

KELLY WILL FACE CHARGES

Lands in New York and Arrested in Philadelphia.

GRAND JURY FINISHES ARDUOUS LABORS

New Too Late for Alleged Border to Testify Against St. Louis, Missouri, Because Statute of Limitations Has Intervened.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Charles F. Kelly, former speaker of the house of delegates of St. Louis, arrived here today on the Celtic. On the same ship were William Ratigan, a St. Louis contractor, and William J. Sullivan of St. Louis. Kelly's name was not on the passenger list, but Sullivan and Ratigan were.

Kelly's face was white and wrinkled. He was recognized as he walked down the gang plank by a St. Louis reporter, and when called by name started, as though struck, held out his hand and said:

For God's sake let me alone for today. I have nothing to say. I have just received word that my son is dead and I am going right back to St. Louis.

Where have I been? Everywhere. The trip has been no rest for me. I will be glad to get back to St. Louis to my wife, who is broken-hearted over my boy's death. I can't tell what is ahead of me there. I don't care, now that the boy is dead.

In an interview he said: I was on my way back to St. Louis and meant to announce my arrival there Monday and give myself up to answer whatever charges have been laid against me. I had been absent in Europe for several months and spent most of my time in Ireland. On my arrival in New York this morning I received a telegram from an old boy had died in St. Louis. As soon as I stepped from the steamer it was suggested to me by an old acquaintance to come to Philadelphia for a few days. I came here and now I find myself under arrest. That's all there is to it.

Grand Jury Adjourns. ST. LOUIS, Nov. 28.—The October grand jury submitted its final report this evening and adjourned. The report advocates a change in the election laws and severely criticizes the city officials connected with the hoodlum cases. Information charging fraudulent voting were issued against four men and a number of other indictments were returned against parties whose names were kept secret because they are not yet in custody.

The report in part says: Citizens of St. Louis have learned with shame how they have been mercilessly robbed for years. We have, for the last nine weeks, been regarded with the greatest exposure of corruption the world has ever known. Believe the people have been awakened and the public conscience has been quickened, and we feel gratified that the law is being enforced and that due and proper punishment is being meted out to these public plunderers.

We have spent some time in investigating crimes against the ballot. While it is clear that many frauds have been perpetrated, the difficulty of procuring direct testimony is very great. Corrupt and incompetent men were appointed as judges and clerks of election in a number of the precincts which are controlled by the baser elements of our community, and the bribery made by the ward and precinct bosses were carried out by these plant tools. The Nesbit election law should be amended.

Circuit Attorney Joseph W. Folk is congratulated upon the eminent services he has rendered in his bribery investigations. It is now too late for Kelly to give any testimony before the grand jury on the city lighting deal. Because of the statute of limitations this is the last day on which anyone connected with the lighting deal can be indicted.

Kelly is Arrested. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—Charles F. Kelly, was arrested in this city this afternoon. He was taken from the western train which left New York at 11 o'clock, by a detective. The arrest was made on a fugitive warrant, charging him with perjury and bribery.

Kelly told the detective that he had been in Ireland and left Londonderry with the intention of proceeding direct to St. Louis and facing the charges against him there. There is a reward of \$800 for his arrest. He will be arraigned tomorrow morning and held for requisition papers.

Late tonight it was reported that Circuit Attorney Folk had filed an information against persons connected with a hoodlum scheme and that one of them had hastily departed for Canada to avoid service. Mr. Folk, when called up by telephone, refused to be interviewed.

PUTTING IT ON THE WEATHER. What Caused the Slump in the Eastern Vote in Nebraska. The Washington correspondent of the New York Sun interviewed a number of politicians at the national capital and obtained a variety of individual expressions on election results. The excuses of the victors are as instructive as the explanations of the vanquished. Representative William L. Stark of the Fourth Nebraska district, one of the five members of the house still outside the breastworks of the two great parties, is convinced that fair weather on election day makes for republican success.

"The farmers in my district," he said, "were so busy getting in the magnificent crop which have blessed their labors this year, that about 4,000 of them failed to go to the polls, and their absence caused my defeat for re-election. If it had been a rainy day, so that they could not have worked in the fields, I should have beaten my republican opponent. Since then I have received hundreds of letters from these stay-at-homes, apologizing for their neglect of the polls, but offering the excuse that they supposed it was a sure thing for me, anyhow. Well, I have a fine farm myself, to which I can retire after March 4, and maybe I will raise such crops as

will enable me to forget or ignore election days in the future." On the other hand, Senator Stewart says prosperity was the cause of the democratic victory in Nevada, one result of which will be that after March 4 he will have a democratic colleague in the senate—the present Representative Newlands.

"Why," he said, "on election day I saw one man in Carson City, who I know has been fighting poverty for years, with three \$10 bills. When I asked him where he got the money he told me it was given him by an old friend for voting three times that day. Thirty dollars will keep a frugal man a month or two in Nevada, and, if this man was a sample of what went on there in the campaign, I know there will be no suffering in my state this winter." Colonel Ike Hill, the veteran Buckeye politician and democratic "whip" in the house of representatives, whose fame rests somewhat upon his complaint in a former campaign that certain "d-d scoundrels wouldn't stay home," was returned to Washington, dazed over the result in Ohio.

"I cannot account for it," he said frankly. "So far as I have been able to learn, more democrats went to the polls than republicans and yet, in the smallest vote cast for years, the republicans got the biggest majority since the war. The democrats must have voted the republican ticket."

THIS CROW PICKS POCKETS. Also Acts as an Alarm Clock for People of a Jersey Town. The farmers and residents of Brown's Mills, N. J., to a man declare that their town shelters the most knowing crow that ever dug up newly planted corn, and lest some unknowing person might go gunning for him they are guarding him so jealously that they keep a sharp lookout on the bird for another reason, relates the New York Sun. He has a way of indulging in pranks which are not always appreciated.

In appearance he looks exactly like any other black crow, but he isn't. He has a name, Jim, and an owner, Job Stephenson, who says he has not yet had an offer of money enough to buy him. Jim was a member of a big flock that made a lot of trouble for the farmers, but being a superior crow he forewent his flock and went to live on Stephenson's place last spring. Job soon learned that the bird meant well and fed him. Jim accepted the compliment and has never changed his headquarters.

Every morning the crow accompanies the man to White's cranberry bog, flying along with them a distance of two miles. When they work Jim amuses himself in the manner which has given him his local reputation. His pet diversion is picking the pockets of the coins thrown off by the men at work, and there is no use in trying to hide a coat from him. One man recently thought he would fool the bird and hid his coat in a cornstack. Jim found it and cleaned out the pockets of tobacco, matches and a pipe.

What he does with his plunder is a mystery. He hides it somewhere, but no one has yet been able to locate his treasure house. Jim is also an inebriate at heart, though he seldom has a chance to indulge his fancy. That fact came out a few weeks ago, when one of the hands stuffed his coat pocket full of corn soaked with whisky and left the coat in sight of the bird. Jim ate it with relish and in a little while became so overcome that he flew to a tree and went to sleep.

The next day he returned to the coat in which he had made the find and hung around near it for a week before he finally gave up hope of another debauch. Jim acts also as a rising signal for the village. Every morning at 5:30 he flies through the streets squeaking notes, which the villagers declare are the nearest he can come to saying, "Get up; get up."

When he first became a member of the community the crow was the cause of a good deal of trouble. People awoke to find that the milk cans, left on their back stoops, had been overturned and that a while no one knew who the miscreant was. At length a housewife saw Jim grab the handle of a can with his beak and use his entire strength in turning it over. She charged on him with a broom. So did another woman the next morning, and after that Jim behaved himself.

As a watcher the crow is most useful. Several times he has given the alarm when a polecat or mink threatened Stephenson's chicken yard, and it is for this faithfulness that the crow's owner refuses to part with him.

Many Noted Educators Meet. CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 28.—Many noted educators were present today when the third annual conference of collegiate and secondary school instructors was called to order in Adelbert college chapel here. At the conclusion of devotional exercises President George W. Winters, Reserve university welcomed the delegates. Addresses were then delivered by S. O. Hartwell of Kalamazoo, Mich.; E. T. Bones of Cleveland; Prof. H. A. Aikens of Cleveland and Prof. Cramp declares no dividend.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—The board of directors of the Cramp Ship Building company at a meeting today decided not to declare a dividend for the year. A circular will be issued stating that it is not possible to declare the dividend in view of the floating debt and also showing that the earnings in the last six months have made a substantial increase.

EX-Secretary Gage III. BOSTON, Nov. 28.—Hon. Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, was to have been the principal speaker at the dinner of the Massachusetts Reform club at the Hotel Lenox, but his absence was explained by a telegram to the effect that he was detained at home by illness.

Dillon Nearly Well. CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—John Dillon has practically recovered from his illness. The authorities at Mercy hospital said tonight he would probably leave there on Sunday.

CHIEF CROKER IS LET OUT

Nephew of Tammany Boss Dismissed from New York Fire Department.

FOUND GUILTY OF MANY GRAVE OFFENCES

Commissioner Gives Judgment on Recent Trial, but Discharged Man Says He Will Continue Fight to Bitter End.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Edward F. Croker, chief of the fire department, was today dismissed from the service by Commissioner Sturgis.

Mr. Croker was found guilty on the charges of "failure to enforce the requirements of law for properly safeguarding the Park Avenue hotel; of the conversion of public property to his private use; of conduct prejudicial to good order and discipline in persecuting and unjustly discriminating against certain members of the uniformed force; and of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman and prejudicial to good order and discipline."

On the charges of "incompetency as chief of the department in the management of great fires" and of "sending false reports" he was acquitted.

Mr. Croker declined to make any comment on the sentence, but it is known he will fight the matter to the end. On being informed of Commissioner Sturgis' action Mayor Low issued a statement sustaining the commissioner and expressing the belief that he had acted in accordance with the law and with the dictates of his conscience.

Mayor Low Upholds Sturgis. In his statement Mayor Low says: The charges upon the fire commissioner, and not upon the mayor, the duty of conducting all trials in the fire department, and it is the sworn duty of the commissioner to make his findings upon evidence according to his conscience. It is due to the provisions of the charter itself that the commissioner has been obliged both to formulate the charges and to try them.

The circumstances in this case have been such that I have thought it incumbent upon the mayor to assure himself that the chief has had a fair trial, and that every opportunity was given him to make his defense in the fullest possible way. Being satisfied, as I am upon these points, there seemed to be no reason why this trial should not take its course like any other trial held by the commissioner in the discipline of the department, in fact, required that this matter should be disposed of in the usual way.

Edward F. Croker is 39 years of age and has been connected with the department for eighteen years. He is the nephew of Richard Croker. In 1898 he became deputy chief, and on May 1, 1899, he succeeded Hugh Bonner, as chief of the department. He is also president of the National Association Fire Chiefs.

In August last, he obtained leave of absence for rest. When Commissioner Sturgis appointed Purroy acting chief. Meantime, Mr. Croker decided to remain in this city and attended the trial of Chief Ryan of the bureau of repairs. The commissioner then suspended him from active duty.

Mr. Croker complained that this was an attempt to force him out of the department and took the matter to the state supreme court, where Judge Hall decided that Commissioner Sturgis had no power to relieve the chief, and reinstated him.

A MODERN PROPOSAL. Up-to-Date Method of Arranging the Preliminaries. Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Yes, I put your father onto a good thing last month. 'Did you?' That was nice of you. Papa asked me the other day if I knew you."

"When I told him I had met you he asked me if I thought you had the money-making instinct. And I told him I didn't think you would be asleep when dividend day came 'round.'"

"That was nice of you. I gave your father a good tip yesterday. He took it, too. It must have netted him a couple o' thousand."

"Why, you are quite a good fairy, Mr. Slimmer. I'll remember to tip the next time I strike papa for my pin money."

"But why not give poor papa a rest?" "I beg your pardon?" "Why not let somebody else put up for the pins? I happen to know that papa isn't on Easy street often enough to establish a permanent address."

"Pray make yourself a little plainer, Mr. Slimmer?" "That's quite impossible, Miss Bimler. I feel that nature has done her worst for me."

"Ah, you are fishing for a compliment." "No, Miss Bimler, you wrong me. I have no time for fishing. But let me particularize. I am neither young nor handsome. My temper is fairly good, my health excellent. That, I think, disposes of the minor details. Here is a schedule of my worldly possessions, subject, of course, to the daily fluctuations of the market. May I trouble you to look it over?"

"With what end in view, Mr. Slimmer?" "I will come to that presently, Miss Bimler. I have shown your esteemed father a duplicate of this schedule. It seems to please him. He even entrusted me with a note for you. Here it is."

(He hands her a sealed envelope which she opens with a "pardon me.") It contains two lines. "My dear, mail this chap—I need him in the business. Your dotting papa."

"It is quite evident, Mr. Slimmer, that you have made a favorable impression upon papa."

LONG HOURS AND MEAGER PAY

Condition and Prospects of the Retail Clerk Not What They Should Be.

IS HE THE 'MERCHANT OF TOMORROW?'

Difficulty Met With in the Crowded Matrix of Trade—Remedies Suggested for Deep-Rooted Grievances.

H. J. Conway, an officer of the Retail Clerks' International Protective association, in a letter to the Chicago Tribune details the grievances of the retail clerks of that city, due to long hours of labor and insufficient pay. The conditions detailed are those prevailing in Chicago, but like conditions exist in a lesser degree in every city and town in the west. Mr. Conway writes:

The retail clerk today is worse off than the hodcarrier who receives 30 cents an hour and works day after day in a suit of his work is done. The clerk, on the other hand, must meet the public clad in good clothing, which takes a large part of his income. While the hod carrier works eight hours a day the clerk toils twelve, fourteen and sometimes sixteen hours.

The conditions of the retail clerks of today—an army of wage earners composed of men and women, both old and young—are such that it is impossible to consider them in all localities in this article. In the city of Chicago there are two classes—the clerks who work in the large department stores in State street and the ones in the stores on the outside.

In the State street department stores the hours of labor have been constantly shortened until now these stores open at 8:30 in the morning and close at 5:30 or 6 o'clock in the afternoon and remain closed on Sunday. But the rules in these houses are so strict and enforced so severely that they sometimes remind one of a penal institution instead of a place of employment. One recognizes that any successful place of business must have a system and rules and regulations governing its employees, but a great many of the little petty rules can be eliminated. Above all, more wages can be paid the clerks in State street than are paid at the present time.

Long Hours in Stores. In the outside stores the hours are entirely too long. The stores open at 7 o'clock in the morning and remain open until 9 and 9:30 in the evening except Wednesday and Friday nights, when they close at 8 o'clock. To counterbalance these

few hours of leisure, however, the clerks must remain Saturday night until 10:30 and 11 o'clock and then be in the store on Sunday from 7:30 in the morning until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Think of the feelings of the girls and young women who are compelled to labor all these hours in order to help fill the family larder. They have absolutely no time to participate in the innocent pleasures of life, cannot even find time to attend to their Christian duties. As an excuse for being compelled to work on Sunday the clerks are told "the merchants must keep open to accommodate the public." In many cases the stores are patronized by the families of the clerks employed in these stores, thus depriving their own flesh and blood of enjoying Sunday as a day of rest.

The clerk in the grocery store is compelled to open the store at 5:30 in the morning and work almost continuously until 11 o'clock at night, and sometimes even later. In addition to this he must be there a half day on Sunday. Why should he work so many hours? Does it require all this time to transact the business done on that day? No, it is only again the selfishness of the public in compelling them to work so long. As solicitors make the rounds for all the stores orders could be given them and filled without the loss of the additional time by the clerk. But because they are not the grocery stores are keeping open from early morning until late at night, when their business could be done the same as in the large department stores and the clerks given shorter hours.

Perhaps there is no greater sufferer from long hours than the drug clerk—the young man who is compelled to graduate from a recognized college of pharmacy and stand examination before he can accept a position as clerk in a drug store. Every day he opens the store at 7 in the morning and closes at 11 o'clock at night. Often he is compelled to sleep in the store all night so as to be there in case of call for a prescription or through fear an accident may happen that would necessitate medical attention. The welfare of the public thus prevents him from going to his own home to sleep.

Few Chances to Rise. There is an old saying that one bears sometimes today that "the clerk of today is the merchant of tomorrow." Is it true? I do not think so. How can a clerk working on the wages paid today and with the increase in living expenses have a sufficient amount of money to enable him to go into business? How can he meet the competition he would have to face? Then, if the competition be so strong today and require so much capital, what will it be in the future if trusts and combinations continue to increase as they are both in the manufacturing and retailing of the commodities of life?

Take as an illustration a combination

THE GENTLEMAN LOOKS WITH APPROVAL UPON THE HOT BISCUIT, AND WILLINGLY PUTS ASIDE HIS MOST INTERESTING MORNING PAPER FOR THEM.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MAKES HOT BISCUIT, MUFFINS AND HOT-BREADS LIGHT, DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME, WHICH ARE A TEMPTATION TO A GOOD BREAKFAST FOR THE MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD.

FOOD RAISED WITH PRICE'S BAKING POWDER IS UNFERMENTED, NEVER SOURS IN THE STOMACH, AND MAY BE EATEN IN ITS MOST DELICIOUS STATE, FRESH AND HOT, BY PERSONS OF ALL TEMPERAMENTS AND OCCUPATIONS, WITHOUT FEAR OF UNPLEASANT RESULTS.

PRICE BAKING POWDER, CHICAGO, U. S. A.



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Advertisement for Gold Dust. 'Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work.' 'This would be a cleaner, brighter world if every housekeeper used GOLD DUST. It multiplies your pleasures, provides your efforts, subtracts from your cares, adds to your life. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis. Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.'