

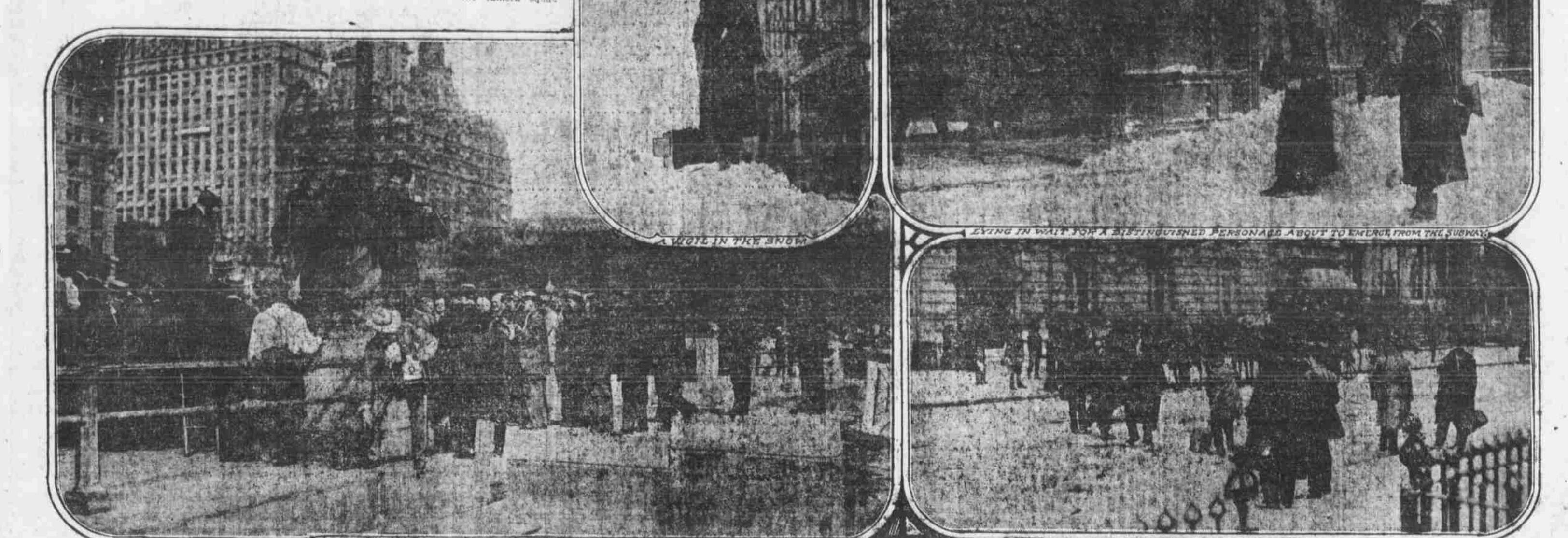
Producing Pictorially the Events of the Day Has Become a Profession

NEW YORK, June 22.—When the fifth avenue bride comes down the steps of the church on the arm of her latest husband now-days she shields her face instinctively, just as the bank president accused of having stolen half a million screens his features with a handkerchief on the way down the gangplank from the ocean liner. This because the faithful camera squad is on the job.

In the process of specialization of today the work of collecting the photographs of the world's happenings has been put on the basis of highest efficiency. There are firms of photographers in New York which make it a business to follow up the day's

ready for them. There is nothing that tickles the firm more than to be able to meet some unusual request with—"Yes, sir. We've got sixteen different views of that thing, any way you want it, and can ship one or all of them in three minutes." And it happens that way right along. While the Sun reporter was calling on one of these universal providers the other day a hospital visiting board member came in inquiring for some interior views of certain uptown hospitals, and a newspaper called up to say it wanted a picture of a residence on Madison avenue just bought by a well-known man. Both got what they were after. If it happened not to be in stock a camera man would

cently there was a coaching parade in Central park in which E. H. Harriman and his daughters figured. Mr. Harriman had emerged from his Interstate Commerce commission ordeal a few days before and any photograph labeled "Harriman" was in demand. The newspaper regulars of the camera squad



CATCHING BRYAN AT THE BATTERY

events with a camera. They have their staffs of expert photographers, their developing rooms and their messenger service.

One such firm has on file 200,000 negatives collected from pretty much everywhere. What foreign photographers it lacks, on hand are at its command as soon as cable and mail can bring them. The firm has correspondents in Rome, Christiania, Helsingfors, Brussels, London, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Shanghai and Tokio, besides those in the three Americas. Its own New York staff comprises eight regular men and some occasional.

If the demand lives up of a sudden so that more than this force is needed, the two heads of the firm pack up and go out picture hunting themselves. One of them did the Jamestown expedition. The firm has a man at the Haywood trial, sent from the New York office. Another has been in Pennsylvania winging the Philander C. Knox presidential boom. On June 11, two weeks ahead of the Poughkeepsie regatta, a camera man pitched his tent at Poughkeepsie and got a bushel or so of negatives showing the college oarsmen. From there he goes to New London in time to snap Harvard and Yale.

The newspaper is by no means the only market for the commercial photographer. The majority of magazine half tones come from him, to say nothing of the bulging numbers required for books, pamphlets and the like and the special demands that pop up from nobody can predict where, although it is part of the business to be

AT THE DOOR OF THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING

have been hustled out after the desired print. The steady demand for animal pictures is also met by the busy commercial firms. They usually have or can get you snapshots of anything short of a dinosaur.

There is a woman employed by one firm whom it considers the best animal photographer in the field. Sometimes the commercial photographer is able to beat the camera man from the newspaper office at his own game. Re-

WOLF IN THE SNOW

went on foot. They snapped away at will, but results showed that either the angle or the light was against them. One of the partners in the commercial office, however, got an automobile and fired point blank at every tallio as he drew alongside just before the parade started. Nearly every countenance was as clearly depicted on his negatives as if the subject had gone to a "gallery" for a special sitting.

In one of the pictures on this page Mr. Bryan is revealed in the act of being stormed at the Battery just after landing from Europe. Twenty cameras or so were trained on him and every operator was

MOVING IN WAIT FOR A DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGE ABOUT TO EMERGE FROM THE SUBWAY

molested into an oil inquiry or to find a place in the gallery after a dinner table. Because the camera man has as a class developed a monumental nerve. There is nothing that can daunt him until every effort to take a snap has been exhausted. He will hang from the unfinished arm of a bridge to take a picture of a mob of strikers below. He will stand for hours in the snow outside of the Hall of Justice

on the bare chance that a woman who figures in some sensational case may pass through the door he is guarding. He drives gaily financiers to distraction and scares people with doubtful records into desperate efforts at escape. When Abraham Hummel was sent over to Blackwell's Island the camera men were on the job three deep. Hummel and his friends had dodged and twisted in an effort to get to the water's edge without

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMERA SQUAD ON E. H. HARRIMAN'S COACH AT START OF COACHING PARADE

running the gauntlet of lenses. There were panicky camera men racing all over one end of the city following false clues and chasing after closed carriages. But a few remained anchored outside of the convicted lawyer's house. When Hummel finally dodged out and into a cab he was not quicker than the flash of the shutter.

At a sensational murder trial in southern New Jersey several months ago one of these persistent photographers made a travesty of judicial dignity, but he got his picture. The judge sitting in the case was old, hard of hearing and dim eyed. He had to sit very close to the witness chair and to pay the keenest attention in order to catch all the testimony. During the course of the trial the photographer had tried in vain to get a full face picture of the defendant, who always sat so near the judge's bench that only his side face could be presented to the photographers.

One day one of the photographers slipped to the sheriff, and then when the judge had taken his place down near the end of the bench, the witness chair the man with the camera stood on the judge's side in sight of all the crowded court room. He deliberately set up his tripod in front of the defendant and, though the prisoner moved restlessly and signalled his counsel to interfere, the photographer got his picture. Then he uncrewed his camera from the tripod and took the cameras others handed up to him, focusing and snapping each one.

CATCHING A TRAVELLER FROM EUROPE

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Strange Costumes Worn by the Feminine Inhabitants of North Africa

(Copyright, 1907, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

TUNIS, June 20.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—According to the Koran, Mohammed has the right to four wives upon earth, and when he goes to heaven, he will receive in addition seventy-two black-eyed hours, ever beautiful and ever young. When there, he will have children or not, according to his wish, and the offspring will grow in an hour to the stature of their parents. Mohammed himself is said to have had about twenty wives while on earth, and when he died, he left nine, each of whom had her own house not far from the mosque at Medina. Mohammed started out by marrying a widow. Her name was Cadijah, and it was her money which gave him his first boost into prominence. He was about 25 years old at the time, and was one of the finest looking young beaux of Arabia. Cadijah was 40, and it is alleged, that it was she who popped the question. He lived with her for twenty-five years, and during that time, took no other wife. A month after she died, however, he became betrothed to a girl of 17, and he married her two or three years later. This second wife was the beautiful Ayscha, whom he preferred, above all others, to the day of his death.

Mohammedan Women. These facts form the basis of the Mohammedan's idea of marriage. He believes that the prophet had the right to more wives than his followers, because he was favored of God; and there was a chance that he might generate a race of prophets to succeed him. This chance failed; but, nevertheless, he still sticks to the limit of only four wives, and the Arab judges of Tunisia and Algeria will not recognize as legal any more than that number.

Indeed, in Algeria, the French are now trying to cut down the size of the harem; and they will not allow to the Arabs as became naturalized to have more than one legal helpmate. I heard of a young man in Oran, the son of a sheik, who thought that it would be fine to be a French citizen. He took out his papers, and shortly thereafter wanted to marry. He had already one wife, and the license was therefore refused. Upon this, he was disgusted, and said he wanted to be a pure Arab once more.

wives come on, the older ones step back to the rear and act as their servants.

Plural Marriage Dying Out.

At the present time, owing to the advancement of modern civilization, these plural marriages are steadily decreasing in number. This is the rule in all Mohammedan cities. Here in Tunis most of the natives now have but one wife; and such is the case in all cities of Algeria. The cost of living is steadily increasing, and the women demand more and more. They are parting after the French ladies in their tastes, and it is only the rich who can keep up more than one household.

Moreover, where several wives are herded together under the same roof and in the same quarters, there is sure to be discord, and it means both peace and economy to have only one. The Arab woman of the better classes are a dead load on their husbands, for they are seldom more than children in character. They have no education to speak of, and they must have servants or slaves to wait upon them. The husband is expected to furnish a dowry for each wife, and if he is rich he must give from \$1,000 to \$10,000 to get her. This money goes to the girl's family, and a quartet of wives, so paid for, requires a large sum. With people less rich, the dowries are less; but every husband must pay something for his wife, even down to the porter, although the latter may get a bride for \$5 or 10.

Millions of Veiled Women.

Here in Tunis the women of the middle classes go out so wrapped up in veils that not a bit of their faces is to be seen. Over their heads they have long scarfs, which fall to their knees. These scarfs are black, embroidered with red and white stripes, and so thick that it is impossible to see through them. The women hold them up with their hands as they walk, looking out for a step at a time. They sometimes wear shawls over the veils. Such women seldom visit the stores and if on the street they are probably on their way to the mosque or to the cemeteries or to visit their friends.

The women of the common classes look stranger still. They dress in white lockers of cotton or wool, which cover the whole of their persons excepting their faces. The latter are wrapped around with a thick black craps, in which two holes are cut out for the eyes. In the distance they look like the blackest of negroes, with features wrinkled like a washboard. As they come closer their veils are masks and their black eyes may be seen shining out of the darkness.

A WELL-TO-DO LADY OF TUNIS.



and in western Algeria the woman holds her head tight over her face, leaving a little three-cornered hole, not much bigger than a finger ring, out of which one eye peeps as she goes waddling along.

GIRL WITH PAIR OF \$30 TROUSERS.



desert I had to spend a night in a first-ornaments which even the common Arab girls wear. Little lots of 6 and 7 have heavy silver rings on their anklets and gold rings as big around as an after-dinner coffee cup saucer, not only in the lobes of their ears, but also in the rims all along to the top. This is especially so of the Bedouin girl, who often carries the wealth of her whole family on her person. The Kabyle woman covers her breast with jewelry and wears enormous earrings and anklets and pins, which will weigh a pound or more each.

Beauty by the Pound.

How would you like to figure on your sweetheart by weight and value your bride by the pound? That is the custom among the Hebrews of Tunis. The men think a woman beautiful according to her much flesh and a likely Jew girl of 20 weight or so has no trouble in getting a husband. As a maiden approaches the marriageable age she is stuffed much after the manner of a Strasbourg pate-de-foie-gras goose. These Jewesses have their own way of fattening their fat and their own foods for putting on flesh. One of our agricultural department explorers tells me that they use a certain grain which surpasses any that we have in its fattening qualities, and also that Secretary Wilson expects to introduce this grain into the United States. If so, it will indeed be a boon to our thin, scrawny girls who worry because they can not rise in avoirdupois. I have before me a photograph of the two biggest Jewesses of Tunis. They are mountains of flesh and one of them weighs over 250 pounds.

Wear Golden Trousers.

These Jewesses have the homeliest costumes I have ever seen upon women. They wear breeches, both on the street and at home, and over them short, loose sarougs which fall to the waist. Some of them have their trousers loose about the hips and tight at the calves and others wear them about even all the way down, loading them with embroidery of silver and gold. Some pairs of breeches are made entirely of gold thread, and I hear of money lenders' daughters who have panties which cost \$50 a pair. Such sarougs are reserved for home use, and they are not to be seen on the streets. Other girls have pantaloons of velvet, lined with bands of gold and silver, a girl thus carrying a whole fortune on her trousers. They all wear jewelry, and on public occasions they come out in pearls and diamonds and gold gowns.

The Jewish men here dress like the Arabs, but the women do not veil their faces and it is possible to see just how they

look. The most of the women have what we would call brunette complexions, although there is no sign of the mulatto about them. They have black hair, beautiful eyes and not infrequently prominent Hebrew noses. Some of them are pretty, but more are not; and with their outlandish costumes the loveliest ones are about the ugliest of their sex.

Marrriages Among the Jews.

The Jewish marry young. A good fat girl is often wedded at 12, and she becomes a mother at 14 or 15. Marrriages are usually preceded by a contract, and there is often a forfeit put up as against divorce. If the man does not carry out his contract he has to pay damages, and in the case of divorce he usually gives back half the property which his wife brought him. A divorced wife always gets an allowance. If his wife has no children the Tunisian Jew has the right to add a second wife to his family, and a dead man's brother is expected to marry his sister-in-law, even if he is married already. I am told that marriages sometimes occur between uncles and nieces, and that, as far as possible, families combine to keep the fortunes in their own clan.

Funeral and Hired Mourners.

There was a chapel at one end of the graveyard, from which came a great noise. I entered and found that a funeral was being celebrated. In one room was a coffin standing upright against the wall, and beside it, on the stone floor, covered by a silk sheet of bright red, lay the corpse of a man. About him were a number of Jewish men in Arab clothing, weeping softly; while in the next room were the hired mourners, who are brought in for such occasions at so much per wall. These mourners were Jewish women, ranging in age from a fat maid of 15 to a weighty old lady of 60 or more. They numbered fifteen, and I venture they would pull down the scales a ton and a half. They sat on the marble floor, with their feet under them, and swung back and forth, bobbing their heads to the ground, as they fairly howled out a chorus for which the fat old lady kept time. As the mourners saw me making a note, the walling subsided for a moment; but as one of the bereaved family came in it burst out louder than ever. Such mourners are common to all oriental countries, and they will here for the Arabs as well as the Jews.

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