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CHILDREN PUT TO DEATH IN ENGLAND.

Terrible Revelations of Infanticide Just Made in London.

Five Bodies Have Already Been Dragged from the Miry Bed of the Thames.

It is Believed That Hundreds of Others Have Met With a Similar Fate.

LITTLE ONES' LIVES HELD CHEAP.

It Appears That the Disclosures Make Little or no Impression in Great Britain, Except in the Vicinity Concerned.

By Julian Ralph. London, April 12.—Terrible revelations of crimes arising, it is confidently believed, from professional baby farming, have occurred at Reading, on the Thames.

Five decomposed corpses of infants have been already dragged from the miry bed of the river.

It is shocking to have to say that facts like this seem to produce little or no impression in England save perhaps in the immediate spot concerned.

Occasionally a courageous paper publishes a violent indictment against baby farming, but the police shrug their shoulders and say, "What can we do?"

The infant mortality in many of the large towns of Great Britain is too awful to contemplate. People attribute it to a lack of knowledge on the part of mothers and municipalities, and debate the question with advice to parents. But those who know the truth affirm that one out of every four children is purposely done to death, and not one crime in a hundred is ever brought home.

LIVES OF CHILDREN CHEAP. Here in London many people think less of killing a child than of killing a cat.

The papers to-day state that the corpse of a two-month-old child was found in the Thames near Lambeth Bridge yesterday morning, with a weight fastened round its neck. Another body of a new born child was found in Hampstead Heath.

As far as a hasty examination of statistics go, it can be shown that forty bodies of murdered children have been taken from the River Thames during the last twelve months, while scores of undiscovered bodies have been washed down to the sea on the rapidly rolling clay-colored river.

A week or two ago a waterman, while following his occupation, dug up a brown paper parcel, embedded in the mud at Caversham Lock. Inside the parcel was the body of a child, which had a piece of cord round its neck, showing that the little creature had been strangled.

No one identified the corpse and the jury returned a verdict of "wilful murder against a person of persons unknown." A subsequent examination of the paper, however, disclosed an address thinly written in ink of "Mrs. Annie Dyer, Kensington road."

A WOMAN UNDER ARREST.

The police ascertained that this paper had been supplied by a local tradesman to Mrs. Dyer, who, when questioned, gave unsatisfactory replies. She was arrested and her home was searched. Letters, telegrams, pawn tickets, and receipts for advertisements in many London weekly papers—while, by the way, except a more shady class of advertisements than the dailies—were discovered by the police.

Arthur Ernest Palmer, Dyer's son-in-law, was arrested on the charge of being an accessory after the fact.

The police dragged the Thames and another body was discovered with tape round its throat. Soon afterward two more were fished up, one in a carpetbag, which appeared to have been strangled, and on Friday night a fifth baby was dragged out.

It is believed that this system of murder has been going on for months. It is stated that the modus operandi was to advertise that a lady was anxious to adopt a child in consideration of a money payment, this being the usual way in which a baby farmer does business.

ANSWERS BY TIR BUSHEL.

All sorts of answers would be received, from those in high places down to the humble shopkeeper, and it is affirmed that many of these people, when handing over their offspring, knew the fate in store for them.

Seized documents prove that many children passed through Mrs. Dyer's hands, and some disappeared at once.

the evidence will, it is believed, be overwhelming against her.

Indeed, remarkable developments are anticipated, and it is generally hoped that the police will be able to proceed against those who knowingly did their offspring to death.

Three little children were found at Mrs. Dyer's house when the police arrested the woman—a boy of seven years, a girl of eight years and a boy of three months.

The Treasury will undertake the prosecution when the evidence is complete.

Every one with a grain of feeling hopes that these new revelations will waken up the Magistracy and British Legislature against baby farming, which is a crying scandal in England.

SUICIDE AT TEN YEARS. Because He Was Threatened with Punishment for Disobedience Young Bidler Fatally Shoots Himself.

Coopers, N. Y., April 12.—Walter E. Bidler, son of Arthur Bidler, shot himself yesterday afternoon with his father's shotgun, inflicting terrible wounds, which resulted in his death soon afterward.

The boy was ten years of age and went out to the barn or outhouse, where the tragedy occurred. Whether the act was accidental or premeditated is uncertain. Some say the boy only took the gun to have a good time shooting at a mark, while others, however, allege that the boy had told his companions that he would kill himself, but that they paid no attention to his remarks.

No motive for the boy's act can be learned, unless there is truth in a report to the effect that the father of the boy went fishing and told him to remain with his mother, but instead he ran away, and after returning his mother upbraided him and told him his father would punish him when he returned.

This, it is said, so preyed upon his mind that he took the gun and killed himself in the outhouse. The family has had two other bereavements in a few years, one of losing two children, one of whom was a young son who took carbolic acid by mistake some time ago and died from the effects almost instantly.

THE CZAR'S GREAT ALARM.

Thousands of Suspected Nihilists Thrown into Jail Pending the Coronation.

St. Petersburg, April 12.—The Governors of the Russian provinces are being instructed to arrest all political suspects on the spot. A "round-up" is being inaugurated in all parts of the empire.

Nearly all men and women have been put in jail, and will be confined there until after the coronation. Any attempt on their part to appeal is impossible.

Hundreds of students from the various universities have been forced to choose between going home or to prison.

Marital law has been declared in Moscow.

The Czar is not going to Nizhnee Novgorod for fear of assassination.

A plot to murder him at the fair has just been discovered.

M'KINLEY AND M'ALPIN.

The New York Man to Be Pushed by His Friends as a Candidate for Vice-President.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 12.—It is firmly believed here that General E. A. McAlpin, of New York, is to be pushed by his friends as a candidate for Vice-President. This conviction is not weakened by the stanch denials of the General himself and by the stout professions of ignorance of any such scheme by Mr. Hanna, manager of the McKinley campaign.

A prominent Republican announced tonight that it was true that a McAlpin emissary was in Cleveland ten days ago in the interests of the New York gentleman. He first went to Detroit and called upon General Alger and prominent political factors in Michigan. He then came here to see Mr. Hanna and made his mission known to at least one other gentleman.

The visitor said that the McKinley-McAlpin combination had its inception in the Minnesota State Convention held in Minneapolis March 24. On this occasion a colored delegate appeared on the platform and proposed that combination. It met with enthusiasm. Then McAlpin was kept busy for several weeks denying his ambitions in that direction. The more he thought of it the better he felt about the plan, and a little over a week ago his ambassador came here to sound the McKinley management as to whether the combination would be acceptable. It is thought here that the plan to have McAlpin brought out as a Vice-Presidential candidate will assist the McKinley campaign.

HIS MONUMENT AN ALTAR.

The Body of the Late Right Reverend Bishop Ryan to Be Buried in the Cathedral.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 12.—With all the solemnity and dignity befitting the occasion, the remains of the late Right Rev. Bishop Ryan were removed this afternoon from his late residence to the Cathedral, where they will be interred on Tuesday morning under the altar, beside those of his predecessor, Bishop Timon, and the late Vicar-General Gleason.

The cortege was one of the largest ever witnessed in this city, over 12,000 men from all the Catholic societies and clubs in this city and vicinity points taking part in the procession.

At 3 o'clock the casket containing the remains of the late Bishop was carried from the house by eight priests and placed in the hearse, to which was attached four black horses.

The procession was made up of four divisions. The first consisted of the uniformed Catholic Knights of Buffalo and the Knights of St. George from the various parishes. The second division was composed of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and members not attached to any of the different societies, and the third and fourth branches of the C. M. B. A. and Catholic Benevolent League.

INGERSOLL PREACHES AFTER PRAYERS.

The Strange Yoke-Fellowship of the Chicago Church Militant.

First Came Praise to God, Psalm Singing and Then an Attack on Orthodoxy.

The Agnostic Took His Text from Shakespeare: "There Is No Darkness but Ignorance."

SENTIMENTS WARMLY RECEIVED.

His Views, Though Opposed to the Prayers of the Minister, Were None the Less Enthusiastically Received by the Church Members.

Chicago, April 12.—With a prelude that included the pronouncing of an invocation, the repeating of the Lord's Prayer in unison, the reading of the tenth chapter of St. Luke, commencing with the twenty-fifth verse; the singing of a hosanna of "Near-er, My God, to Thee" and "America," the greatest living agnostic of the age, Robert Ingersoll, stepped to the rostrum of the Church Militant this morning and for nearly two hours expounded to the congregation his views upon "How Mankind Could Be Reformed."

The Church Militant is composed of the major portion of the former adherents of the Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian Church, one of the strongest congregations of that denomination in the city, and who, with their pastor, Rev. Dr. John Rusk, branched off into an independent organization some months since, as a result of the opposition of the minority of the congregation to the introduction of radical changes in the conduct of the services, including the use of an instrumental orchestra and the attachment to the church of employment, hospital, club house and other guilds.

Some time ago an invitation was extended to Colonel Ingersoll to deliver an address under the auspices of the congregation, and it was in response to this invitation that he found himself in its rostrum to-day. At the time the invitation was extended the congregation held its services in the Women's Christian Temperance Union Temple, but so much feeling was manifested by the Managing Board of that structure over the idea of an agnostic speaking within its precincts that the Columbia Theatre was secured for a term of years, and therefore it fell to Colonel Ingersoll to inaugurate the services in the new meeting place.

Although admission was strictly confined to ticket holders, the street in front of the theatre was blocked with people long before the opening of the doors, and even after the interior had been packed to suffocation over a thousand men and women besieged the entrance. On the stage were four hundred or more representative citizens, including nearly every member of the Appellate and Superior Judiciary, and several county officials, delegations from every medical and law college and institution of learning in the city and suburbs and a number of retired divines.

WELCOMED THE AGNOSTIC. When Colonel Ingersoll made his appearance, arms in arm with Dr. Rusk, there was loud applause, mingled with murmurs from some who seemed to regard such a demonstration as foreign to a religious service. In the prayer that followed the musical exercises Dr. Rusk asked for a special blessing on their guest of the day, who was endeavoring to show the world how this life might be made one of usefulness and joy, and invoked a dispensation for his wife and children, while in his introductory remarks Dr. Rusk characterized Colonel Ingersoll as "the man who is endeavoring to do this world good and to make it better."

As Colonel Ingersoll stepped to the rostrum he was welcomed with applause that lasted for over a minute. With the suggestion that while his hearers and himself might be traveling different roads, they were all trying to add to human joy and happiness. He took as his text the quotation from Shakespeare—"There is no darkness, but ignorance," and for two hours spoke upon the necessity of arbitration as a substitute for war, the need for new methods in the treatment of criminals, the desirability of the occupancy of the prairies of the West for homes as a panacea for tenement systems, the question of divorce, the relations of capital and labor, and the need of reform in the education of children.

Among other things he said: "WHAT HEAL RELIGION IS. There are very many who have reached the conclusion that the supernatural has nothing to do with real religion. Religion does not consist in believing without evidence or against evidence. It does not consist in worshipping the unknown or in trying to do something for the infinite. Ceremonies, prayers and inspired books, miracles, special providence and divine interference all belong to the supernatural and form part of real religion."

Every science rests on the natural, on demonstrable facts. So morality and religion must find their foundations in the necessary nature of things.

Man should cease to expect any aid from any supernatural source. By this time he should be satisfied that the law of heredity and that prosperity is not the child of prayer. He should know that the supernatural has not succored the oppressed, clothed the naked, fed the hungry, shielded and innocent, stayed the pestilence, or freed the slave.

From the beginning of history until now man has been seeking the aid of the supernatural. For many centuries the wealth of the world was used to propitiate the unseen powers. In our own country the property dedicated to this purpose is worth at least \$1,000,000,000. The interest on this sum is \$20,000,000 a year, and the cost of employing persons whose business it is to seek the aid of the supernatural and to maintain its property is equally as much.

For this vast amount of money the returns are remarkably small. The good accomplished by the Church Militant.

Buffalo, April 12.—Count Yamagata, Field Marshal of the Japanese Army, signalled his first day in New York State by a speech at a banquet given in his honor, in which speech he, in almost an official manner, gave expression to the cordial feelings which he said existed in his country for this.

He said that he was so far from saying that Japan considered this country as the harbinger of civilization in Japan, and added that it was his intention to report the sentiments which had been expressed at the banquet to the Emperor on his return to Japan.

The Count reached Buffalo on the Michigan Central express at 6:25 p. m. He was accompanied by his suite, consisting of the Librarian of the Imperial Household, Mr. Tansuiki; Major Oshima, Dr. Hirai, Surgeon of the Japanese Army; Mr. Kawasakii, the Secretary of the Foreign Department, and the Marquis's interpreter and two valets.

Just before the arrival of the Japanese party eleven members of Governor Morton's military staff, commanded by Adjutant-General McAlpin, lined up on the station platform ready to receive the Oriental visitors.

As soon as Count Yamagata stepped from the train he was received by General McAlpin, who said:

YAMAGATA PRAISES AMERICA'S WORK.

Japanese Field Marshal Received at Buffalo by the Governor's Staff.

At a Banquet Given in His Honor the Distinguished Soldier Is Fairly Overcome.

He Says Our Citizens Were the Western People Who Introduced Civilization Into His Country.

WILL REACH NEW YORK TO-DAY.

Further Military Honors Will Be Paid Him Upon His Arrival by an Escort of Squadron A to His Quarters Here.

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GREETED BY GENERAL M'ALPIN. "By order of the Governor of the State of New York I extend to you a hearty welcome to the Empire State, and place at your disposal the services of the staff."

Count Yamagata, through his interpreter, thanked General McAlpin for his warm welcome and said he was exceedingly pleased at the presence of the military officers. The Count was at once escorted to a carriage, and accompanied by General McAlpin, Colonel Marvin, the Governor's military secretary, and the Japanese interpreter, was driven to the Ingham Hotel where apartments had been engaged for the party. The other officers entered carriages awaiting and followed immediately behind to the hotel. It was a small crowd that had congregated in the Buffalo depot to welcome the celebrated Japanese fighter—scarcely a hundred in all.

The ceremonies attending the reception of the Count by the Governor's staff were exceedingly simple and brief. The Count bowed very courteously to the American officers, whose dazzling dress uniforms made a picturesque sight.

On behalf of the Governor, the Count was received by Adjutant-General McAlpin, General Edmund Hayes, General E. M. Whitlock, General James M. Yarnum, General William C. Wallace, General C. A. Wiley, Colonel G. W. Turner, Colonel Charles F. James, Colonel Archibald Rogers, Colonel S. E. Marvin, Jr., Major J. P. Burbank, U. S. A.; General M. A. Terry and General H. C. Noyes. In addition there were also on hand to receive the Count, the Japanese Consul-General, K. Miyagawa, George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent of the New York Central; J. M. Toucey, the general manager; C. E. Storey, and E. J. Weeks.

A MODEST LOOKING MAN.

On reaching the hotel the Count was introduced to each of the Americans and the usual pleasantries indulged in. The Count is a rather small, modest-looking man, of fifty-seven years. He wears a small gray mustache and does not look the great general he has proven himself to be. He speaks no English, which makes it some what embarrassing for his English-speaking entertainers. He explained that the fatigue of his long journey across the country was telling upon him and he must forego any elaborate social functions.

He did not stop off at Niagara Falls, as arranged, as upon a previous visit to this country he had visited that place.

RAINES LAW NON-OBSCURANCE.

Early in the day some of the large party brought up from New York City by the New York Central Railroad were royally entertained at Niagara Falls, where they were conveyed from Buffalo by a special train. The Falls were visited and several hours spent in viewing the scenery. The party got much amusement out of the alleged enforcement of the Raines law in Niagara Falls, where the saloons, although pretending to be closed, were doing a rushing business.

When the word spread about the city that the New Yorkers were visiting the Falls the price of spirituous liquors went up in several places. The enforcement of the barke shop closing law in Buffalo also fell hard on a number of the visitors, but this difficulty was overcome later in the day, when it was learned at the hotels that one could "order a shave in one's room."

When Count Yamagata's party were brought to the Ingham Hotel they were given a large suite of rooms and all comforts possible. Shortly before 8 o'clock the military staff formed on the second floor hallway and escorted the Japanese General to the banquet hall in parlors G and H where an elaborate menu was served. The room was beautifully decorated with palms and the banquet table was almost buried beneath banks of beautiful cut flowers and greenery. Covers were laid for twenty-four, and the dinner was participated in.

Mr. Marks told you to take care of them." The thief then walked to the baby's crib and said he would kill the child if he did not tell the truth.

"They're upstairs," said Miss Weichmann.

The man went out of the room, and then, taking the jewel caskets from their hiding place, she threw them into a closet and covered them with a heap of clothes.

The man returned in a moment and told the girl that he could not find the jewels and demanded to know where they were. She refused to answer and the man seized her by the hair and dragged her to the centre of the room. Then she screamed for help. He pulled her into the hall and threw her against a door. She struck it with her head and fell unconscious.

MAID FIGHTS WITH A DESPERATE THIEF.

Mabel Weichmann Seriously Injured Defending Her Employer's Jewels.

Found Unconscious by Other Servants Who Heard Her Screams for Help.

Tells Strange Story of Her Midnight Encounter with a Burglar.

NO TRACE OF THE ASSAILANT.

Police Puzzled, as the Doors of the House Were Found Locked on the Inside When Their Services Were First Summoned.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marks, who live in a fine brownstone house at No. 244 East Sixth street, went to a reception at 11 o'clock on Saturday night, leaving their residence in the care of the servants. Dur-

ing their absence a mysterious intruder threw the household into a state of panic and the only explanation of it all lay in the story of a domestic who was found unconscious in the hallway and who has not yet recovered sufficiently from the shock to tell a connected story.

Mr. Marks is wealthy and he and his wife have much valuable jewelry. He kept three gold watches, three diamond rings, a pair of diamond earrings and some loose gems in two jewel caskets. The rest of the valuables were scattered about the house. In the basement he kept a safe in which, on this Saturday night, he had valuable papers and nearly \$300.

Mabel Weichmann, who is twenty-eight years old, is employed by Mr. and Mrs. Marks to look after the children. Upon this night she was left in Mrs. Marks's sleeping apartments with the baby, who is only four months old. Before going to the reception Mr. Marks placed the two jewel caskets under a sofa in this room. Within half an hour Mr. Marks's son and daughter, who had been playing downstairs, and all the servants went to bed.

It was 2 o'clock yesterday morning when Mr. and Mrs. Marks returned. Two policemen stood outside and other policemen and detectives were in the hall. The servants stood about, thoroughly frightened.

Mr. Marks was told that he had been robbed and his nurse badly hurt. He ran upstairs to Miss Weichmann's room and found two doctors standing over her. She was unconscious, but the doctors said that it times her mind seemed to be perfectly clear. During the night Mr. Marks obtained from the girl, this story:

AWAKENED BY A BURGALAR.

The baby had gone to sleep, and she, herself, had fallen into a light doze, when she became aware of the presence of a man in the room. He had a sandy beard, was a rick bald, stood about five feet eight inches high and seemed to be about forty years of age. He demanded that she tell him where the jewel caskets were. She said they were not in the room.

"I know better," said the man. "I heard

"HOTEL" BARS WIDE OPEN UNDER RAINES.

Wettest Sunday in New York Since Roosevelt Came Into Power.

Scores of Saloon Keepers Secure Licenses Which Make Them Landlords.

An Old Sandwich Constitutes a Meal, and Drinks of All Kinds Are Sold with It.

LETTER OF THE LAW IS OBEYED.

Bars Closed and Exposed, but Liquor Flows in the Dining Rooms of the Hotels—Jersey Resorts Welcome New Yorkers.

Ye haterie is ye jolly place to forget ye cares of life. And who in bythe and kindly as mine hoste!—Tales of a Traveller.

The observation of the new liquor law in this great metropolis of ours yesterday would have made an angel weep. The situation was simple: Those who had a thirst quenched it.

And yet the letter of the law was obeyed. Every saloon from the Battery to Harlem Bridge was closed. Every bar from the Bay to Spuyten Duyvil was exposed to the gaze of a grinning, sarcastic public. But the amount of beer and whiskey and ale and rum and schnapps and champagne and gin and pousee cafes and cocktails that was sold and drunk in New York yesterday was simply colossal—yes, actually and painfully colossal!

The hotels did it. Not the stately Waldorf or the haughty Savoy or the aristocratic Brevoort, but the swarm of hotels that had exactly ten rooms, which enabled them, during the past week to obtain a hotel license. To say that the host of saloonkeepers who hastily obtained control of ten rooms

over their saloons, and applied on Saturday for a hotel license, had done so in order to obtain the precious privilege of selling rum on Sunday, might be libellous. And besides, some of them might really have been yearning for years to start a hotel, and might have applied for the license in good faith. But they did it, and the witness of this town yesterday was like unto the witness that floated Noah's Ark.

Now this is the law: The possessor of a hotel license may serve liquor to his guests on Sunday with meals. The definition of the words "guests" and "meals" is a matter that lies between mine host and his conscience. Some of those hosts along the Bowery and in the Tenderloin precinct must have wonderful consciences.

The bar was closed, but the "hotel" upstairs was open, and all you had to do was to walk upstairs and become a "guest." In most cases this distinction cost ten cents—five for the beer and five for the "meal." In some places each "guest" received a fresh "meal." In others the same plate of crackers and cheese was served to all. Some foreign poet once said that the English language was not elastic. That poet never studied the Raines law.

Another evidence of the elasticity of our language was the rapidity with which a new word spread over the town yesterday. The word was "Raines." Its scope is best defined by this application, which was made by a Bridge policeman who saw a man clutching a lamppost and trying to sing "Paradise Alley."

"What a beautiful Raines he has on!" murmured the policeman.

The condition of affairs in Coney Island and Jersey City was the same,

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MABEL WEICHMANN, WHO SAVED HER EMPLOYER'S JEWELS.

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