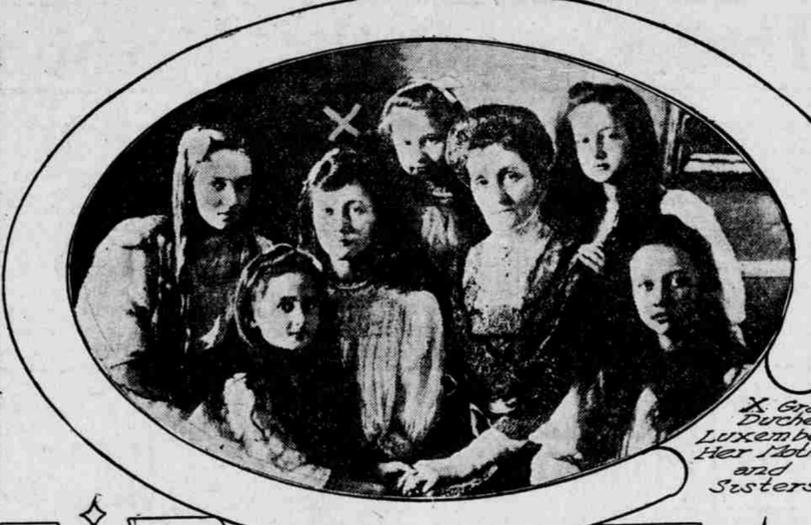


# SIDELIGHTS OF THE PASSING THROUNG CAUGHT BY CAMERA MAN

"Sokol" or Turn-Festival in Austria Lures 12,000 Men and 6000 Women; English King Basks in Shadow of American Flag; Photographer Invades Royal Realm of Greece.



Col. Roosevelt giving instructions in politics



Grand Duchess Luxembourg Her Mother and Sisters



Countess Moltke and Child

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—(Special.)—The Sokel, or turn-festival, which takes place every 20 years, occurred at Prague, Austria, last month. There were 12,000 men and 6,000 women who participated in the sports. The men and women were on the field separately, and each went through turner movements in union. A large number of women from the United States took part, and an organization of Chicago girls attracted much attention and praise. An enormous number of visitors witnessed the sports.

Speaker Champ Clark headed 113 Democratic Congressmen, who called on Governor Wilson at his Summer home at Seagirt, N. J., recently. They paid their respects to their candidate for President. Party leaders from practically every state in the Union were present, and all pledged themselves to support the new leader. The Speaker made a brief address to which Governor Wilson responded. Mrs. Wilson and two of the Governor's daughters, Miss Jessie and Miss Eleanor, were introduced to the visitors.

The three prettiest daughters of Prince Nicholas of Greece, and his wife, who was the Grand Duchess Helena Vladimirovna, are shown in the accompanying picture. The wife of the Prince is the daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia. Of the three daughters, Princess Olga was born June 11, 1903; Princess Elizabeth, May 23, 1904, and Princess Marina, November 20, 1905. The Prince is the third son of King George I. of Greece. He was born January 21, 1872, and was married August 27, 1902.

The motorboat Detroit, which sailed last week from the city after which she is named and where she was built by St. Petersburg, Russia, is shown herewith. She is 35 feet long, and uses gasoline as the motive power.

Colonel Roosevelt is shown giving instructions in practical politics to the New York State chairman of the National Progressive party at the party's headquarters in New York. The occasion was the meeting for the organization of the "Bull Moose" party in New York State.

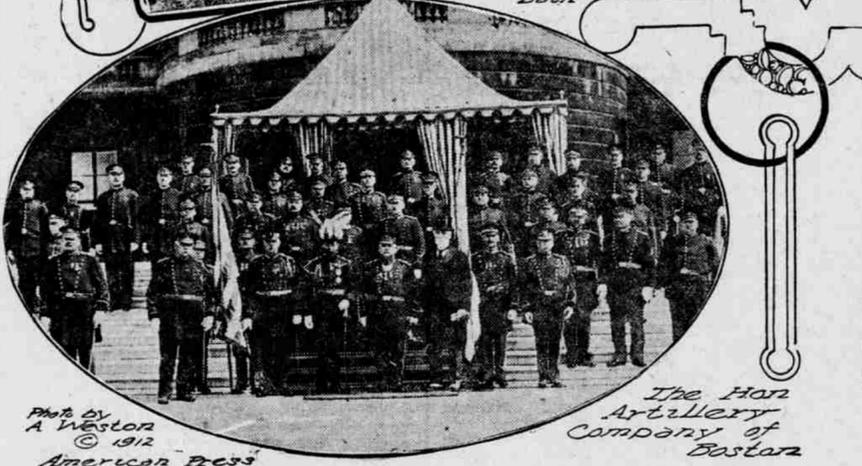
The tank steamer Trinidadian is shown, as she was being devoured by flames at the big Marcus Hook oil fire on the Delaware River. The Union Petroleum Company's plant also "went up," making a total loss of about \$1,300,000.

The picture of the Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., has caused comment both here and abroad. It was taken on the occasion of the visit of the artillery company of the King of England, and shows the King, sitting with the Americans in the shadow of the American flag. The British flag is conspicuous by its absence.

Count Carl von Moltke, Danish Minister to the United States, sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, accompanied by the Countess and their little daughter. The Count has been in the service of his country for about 12 years. He will not return to Washington.



Congressmen Visit Wilson



The Artillery Company of Boston



6000 girls at Sokol sports at Prague, Austria

## JOHN MILLER MURPHY CLOSES LONG CAREER

Founder of Olympia, Wash., Standard, Retires After 52 Years' Active Work—Early Experiences Full of Stress of Civil War.

BY GEORGE H. HIMES.  
THE permanent retirement from active newspaper work of John Miller Murphy, the founder of the Standard, Olympia, Wash., on November 17, 1860, and its editor up to the last week—almost 52 years, easily making him the dean of Pacific Coast journalists—calls for more than a passing notice.  
Mr. Murphy was born in the little village of Cedarville, Allen County, Indiana, not far from Fort Wayne, November 3, 1839. His father, John Murphy, was a native of Ireland, and his mother a native of Pennsylvania, was of German descent. To this crossing of blood may be traced several characteristics of the successful editor—among them the combativeness and ready repartee of the Celt, and the sturdy persistence of the German, regardless of difficulties.  
Opportunities for securing an education in his native place were small, indeed; but in 1847-49 his parents moved to Cincinnati, and there the future editor acquired his first knowledge of the three "R's"—reading, "rithmetic" and "rhetoric," and in those basic studies he had unusually good standing.

**Crossed Plains in 1850.**  
In 1850 Mr. Murphy crossed the plains to Oregon with his brother-in-law, George A. Barnes, starting from Fort Wayne, Ind., the last week in March, and arriving in Portland in the month of August.  
Mr. Barnes and his wife first crossed the plains to Oregon in 1848, arriving at Oregon City on October 17. They left that place on April 7, 1849, overland, for the California gold mines, and two months later arrived at Sacramento. Mr. Barnes secured a stock of miners' goods, took them to Auburn, 75 miles from Sacramento, and established a store. This he sold out to good advantage, and on November 28 left San Francisco with his wife for Fort Wayne, via the Isthmus of Panama, on the ship Edward Everett, making the voyage in 52 days, with a loss of five of the 52 passengers. After a few days' rest they rode on donkeys 35 miles to Gorgona, then embarked in a canoe and went down the Chagres River to

Chagres, and took steamer there for New Orleans, arriving eight days later. They engaged passage on a river boat and made the trip in 15 days to Cincinnati. From that city to Fort Wayne the journey was made by stage and private conveyance.  
In the three weeks following Mr. Barnes fitted out a train, including all his father's family, and Mr. Murphy, as already stated, and started across the plains the second time, and finished the journey to Portland in 85 days. In September, 1850, Mr. Barnes opened a general merchandise store on Front street, West Side, just north of Alder, in the winter he took an active interest in public affairs, and on April 7, 1851, was elected a member of the first City Council of Portland. In February, 1852, he sold out and removed to Olympia, Wash., where he still resides, just entering his 73rd year, although in very poor health. Mr. Barnes, while in Portland, was an advertiser in the Oregonian, beginning February 22, 1851.

**Student in Portland in 1851.**  
Soon after the arrival of Mr. Murphy in Portland he was a pupil in a subscription school taught by Rev. Nehemiah Doane. The building in which this school was taught stood on the west side of Second street, one door north of Oak. He also was a pupil of John T. Outhouse, in the same building, who began teaching the first public school in Portland on October 1, 1851. Nights, mornings, Saturdays and the time between school terms, he was employed as an errand boy and clerk by his brother-in-law. Early in 1851 Dr. E. H. Griffin, who died in this city a few months ago, organized a choir of 18 persons for service in the Taylor-street (First) Methodist Episcopal Church, and Mr. Murphy, having an excellent tenor voice, was selected for him about two years. In 1854 he became a pupil of Bernard Cornelius, A. M., a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and a member of the College of Preceptors, London. Engaged, with more than 20 years' experience as a teacher before opening his

"Select School" at Olympia on May 8, 1854.  
It was while under the instruction of Professor Cornelius that Mr. Murphy acquired his knowledge of the use of good English which was to serve him so well in subsequent years. In 1857 he returned to Portland and became an apprentice in the printing department of the Oregon Weekly Times. He was employed in the same capacity on the Democratic Standard, also of this city, and in the Argus Office, Oregon City. While at work on the latter paper he was the correspondent of the Portland Daily News, the first daily in this city, and the first in Oregon, and his pen name was "Sardanapalus."  
Mr. Murphy left Oregon City early in June, 1860, and in partnership with L. E. V. Coon, a newspaper man of considerable experience in California, and in Roseburg, Or., issued the Chronicle, at Vancouver, W. T., on June 30, 1860. Three months later, finding that Mr. Coon—better known as "Alphabetical Coon"—was exceedingly "sly" in business matters, the partnership was dissolved, whereupon Murphy chose Olympia as the field for his future life work. A newspaper plant was ordered at once from San Francisco, including a Washington hand press, at a cost of \$1000, including everything, and on November 17, 1860, the first number of the Washington Standard was issued. In the beginning the paper was a six-column folio, but for many years it has been an eight-column folio. Originally it was printed on a hand press, at the rate of 125 perfect papers per hour. About 35 years ago the hand press was set aside and a drum cylinder press installed.

**Ideals Always High.**  
In the outset Mr. Murphy had a high ideal of what a newspaper ought to be, and in his editorial career of nearly 52 years he has been uniformly consistent with his original purpose. Every movement that in his judgment would aid in improving moral, social, educational, and industrial conditions in all their varied ramifications, has received his earnest support. In general it may be truthfully said that all who have known the Standard during the half century and more of its life recognize it as an excellent newspaper—a credit to its editor and its supporters.  
Politically, by inheritance, association, habits of thought, and observation, Mr. Murphy is a Democrat. At the time he established his paper, however, only 11 days after the momentous Presidential campaign of 1860 had closed, and before the result of that election was known in this part of the country—there was no telegraph line to this coast then—he declared himself to be uncompromisingly in favor of pre-

ference frequently failed, and then would spitefully credit other persons with writing his editorials. It is true that an occasional article appearing upon the editorial page was written by other men; but Mr. Murphy's decided views upon the questions of the day led to a severe pruning of many articles to such an extent that they were scarcely recognized by those who wrote them. Mr. Murphy was the editor and from his decision there was no appeal.  
**Mr. Murphy Faithful Friend.**  
Among the excellent traits of Mr. Murphy are those of faithfulness and fidelity. I remember as an apprentice that I was instructed not to divulge a word relating to any transaction, business or otherwise, that occurred in my presence in the newspaper office. What took place there, even current gossip, I was taught to regard as of a strictly private nature. I do not recall an instance can be found in his long career where his opinions as expressed through his paper were influenced in any degree by mercenary motives. And I do not believe that he ever betrayed any confidence reposed in him in the slightest degree even though by so doing it would have resulted in his pecuniary or political benefit.  
Now that he has retired from active journalism I trust that Mr. Murphy will reap the reward of a useful life. And I cannot think of anything better to wish for his successors than the hope that they will follow in the footsteps of their predecessor, and "Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they will."  
Casting flowers upon the graves of the "dear departed" is a beautiful custom, but if there were more evidences of appreciation scattered along life's pathway through the earthly existence of humanity, there would be a marked increase in the happiness of the race. On this account I am thankful that I have been given an opportunity to express my appreciation of Mr. Murphy in this feeble way.

**Protecting Concrete Against Frost.**  
Popular Mechanics.  
A concrete reservoir, 45 feet in diameter and 21 feet high, partly above and partly below the ground, erected in Virginia, Minn., by the Electric Power & Water Co., was successfully protected against freezing by covering the exposed part with a layer of clay, then a layer of cinders and above that a second layer of clay. When this covering was removed last Spring, the tank showed no sign of injury by frost, despite the severe winter.

Washington diplomatic circles next Winter.  
A recent photograph of the royal family of Luxembourg is shown herewith. The young Grand Duchess Marie, shown seated on the left of her mother, is the ruler of that country.  
Princess Charlotte, Princess Hilda, Princess Antonette, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Sophie. The last named is nine years old.

## ABDUL HAMID'S DEATH BELIEVED TO BE NEAR

Turkey's Former Sultan Spends His Last Days Building Toy Mosques, Carving Soldiers, and Writing His Memoirs.

THE life of Abdul Hamid, the deposed Sultan of the Ottoman Empire, is drawing to its close. Late-ly, it has become known through a semi-official source that his health is failing and that the end may come at any day. It is not primarily a physical disorder from which the Red Sultan is suffering, but it is the terror of the past conjoined in a thousand different haunting forms that harasses his mind and thus affects the body.  
The Villa Latini, which for the last three years has been the former Sultan's home, faces the bay, but a high wall surrounding it cuts off much of the view from inside.  
The north boundary wall is skirted by a road beyond which opens out a green valley in striking contrast to the rugged brown hills to the east, says the London Chronicle. The deposed Sultan's prison is one of many similar villas owned by rich Greek merchants of Salonica, who have made their fortunes, and retired to a semi-regal life along the shores of the wind-swept bay. The Turkish former Sultan bought the Villa Latini from one of these princes of commerce and little change has been made except at the former Sultan's own request.  
It seems rather ironical that the former Sultan's prison should be located here where the Young Turk movement had its birth, and where its greatest strength is found, and that the man at whose door so many bloody deaths were laid is thus, so to speak, within reach of those who were formerly his victims, but Salonica, the principal city between Rome and the East, bustles about its business and gives not a thought to the deposed commander of the Faithful who is dragging out his monotonous life on the eastern outskirts of the city.  
To be physician to the Sultan one must know his own remedies thoroughly and have faith in them, for the physician is often called upon to take a preliminary dose in front of his patient. However, the former Sultan usually selects one of his servants

generally his valet, as medicine taster. One day not long ago the physician prescribed a mixture in which quinine was the principal ingredient. The valet was called in to take the trial dose, but he was new to his duty, and the stuff was bitter. His expression in swallowing it was as bitter as the quinine, and the former Sultan, thinking he had just escaped a plot to poison him, poured out the contents of the bottle.  
Several times that day he sent to inquire if the valet was still alive, and he seemed greatly surprised when the valet, perfectly well, presented himself before his master on the following morning.  
Abdul is equally exacting and fearful regarding his food and his chief cook must taste every dish in his presence before he will touch it.  
Abdul Hamid is very fond of certain Turkish dishes prepared with rice and finely chopped meat. When a dish is brought in the chief cook always accompanies it. Abdul arms himself with a large spoon and proceeds to the attack. He plunges the spoon at random into the dish and, bringing it forth full of the steaming rice, he hands it to the cook. Should the latter show any hesitation about tasting if the dish is sent back to the kitchen immediately.  
About a year ago Abdul Hamid began writing what was generally supposed to be his memoirs. He spent several hours each day at his writing desk, but after a few weeks restlessness got the best of him and he tore up his manuscript. This has been the end of his literary efforts. Some time ago he was supplied at his own request with a small tool chest, such as a boy of 14 might glory in.  
He amused himself with this toy equipment by building two tiny mosques. A third is uncompleted. He also has carved out a small company of toy soldiers. But the lack of being able to concentrate his mind on any one thing, be it work or play, drives him from one thing to another. This in an endeavor to while away the time waiting for the death he fears so much to end the sufferings of a conscience steeped in the crimes of the past.