

OLDEST SENATOR IN THE ENTIRE WORLD

Sketch of David Wark, the Veteran Lawmaker of Canada, Over 100 Years Old.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 28.—The oldest legislator in the world has just passed the century mark. He has been sixty-one years of service in making laws for Canadians, and yet is still as sound mentally and physically as he was half a century ago.

This world's oldest lawmaker is "The Grand Old Man of Canada," Senator David Wark. After Master he will be present again in the Canadian Senate, and on all pleasant days will be seen climbing Parliament Hill.

Canadian Senators are, as a rule, men who have passed the allotted span of life, but there are only two others living today of the eighty-two Senators who were appointed members of the Senate with Senator Wark at the time of the confederation, thirty-five years ago. The oldest of these two is Senator Blaney, 86 years old, but who, because of his age, is incapacitated from attending another session.

Sensor Wark has been seen on the streets of Ottawa so long that he is as familiar a figure here as at his home in Fredericton, N. B. Slow-stepping and slightly stooped, he walks about the principal streets when the days are fine. He walks for exercise, but never sufficiently to tire himself. At the first sign of weariness he hails a cab and is driven to his lodgings.

Sobered Younger Colleagues.
As an instance of his remarkable constitution, it is related that at the session of 1901 he rose and, without leaning on a chair or cane, berated the Senate for its inactivity.

"Arouse from your lethargy and take your share of originating legislation," he said in tones that could be heard throughout the chamber. "Do not leave it to be worked out in the lower house. Why sit here like white-haired automata, yawning through the session and simply drawing your allowance?"

Sensor Wark is of Scottish descent and was born near Londonderry, Ireland, February 19, 1804. In 1825 he emigrated from Ireland to Canada. "I had an education to qualify me for the duties of a merchant's clerk or bookkeeper," he said in telling the story of his early days, "but I found there was little such employment to be had. Some of my acquaintances, older than I, had come to America before, and after remaining unemployed until they had spent what money they had brought with them wrote home pitiful accounts of their sufferings. I was determined not to commit such an error."

What His Hands Found to Do.
"There was plenty of employment for any one willing to work and good wages, and I worked in a shipyard through the fall and winter. In the spring I removed to what is now called Moncton, to help build a small vessel. I remember part of the work I did on her was to make the dead-eyes for the riggers. I then painted her, and as my

employer had to go away in her he engaged me to take charge of his store and books, which I did for some time.

"The parish school required a teacher, and I took the situation and taught for two years. I taught school for eight years, teaching mensuration, navigation, algebra, Euclid and trigonometry. I think I was doing more work than two teachers do now. It proved too much for my health and I had to give it up, and I next engaged in mercantile business for thirty years."

David Wark's father had scratched an unwilling living from the soil about Londonderry, but the boy had an opportunity for a good education. When a young man he was regarded as having learned far beyond his age. Senator Wark is enthusiastic over his school days, and he likes to tell the story of one of the teachers in mathematics.

"There was a man in Belfast then," he said, "named Thompson, who used to get out an almanac every year. He was great in mathematics. In every book he'd have a lot of puzzling questions, some needing advanced knowledge for their solving. I remember one of the Irish papers said it was impossible of solution, but my teacher worked it out. He and I grew quite friendly before the almanac man moved to Glasgow. That Thompson's son is Sir William Thompson, or rather Lord Kelvin. So you see I studied under pretty good men."

"Beginning" to Feel Old.
Senator Wark admits that he is beginning to feel a "little old." His eyes are still clear and his sight good. His hearing is slightly defective. The old-fashioned fringe of beard and his hair still retain the ruddiness of youth, although slightly silvered by time.

He has a small fortune made in the lumbering business. His first entrance to politics was in 1841 as a member for Kent County in the New Brunswick Assembly. In 1851 he was appointed to the upper house of the province, where he remained until the confederation in 1867, when he was called to the Dominion Senate. From 1853 to 1862 he was a member of the executive council of his province.

Sensor Wark is as strong a liberal in politics as he is a Presbyterian in religion. During his long years of service he has always promoted the closer union of Canada and the mother country, not only as a legislator, but with his pen. His latest writing was "The Future of Canada and Its Relation to the British Empire." He opposed the confederation, although favorably to a close trade relation between the provinces.

Sensor Wark attributes his longevity to his methodical habits and simple mode of living. He has never used tobacco nor liquor, and has always remained in the open air as much as possible.

LIKE STORM IN "THE CHRISTIAN" PASSENERS WERE KEPT IN TERROR

Romance of Mission Work in the Slums.

NEW YORK, April 27.—Miss Caroline Phelps Stokes, heiress to millions, daughter of Anson Phelps Stokes and granddaughter of Anson G. Stokes, the greatest New York banker of generations ago, is engaged to wed Robert Hunter, head of the East Side University Settlement work.

Coming just after the Vanderbilt-Neelson wedding, the romance of which was so typical of society, with the scenes of it laid in ballrooms, in auto spins, and yachting cruises, is the announcement of this approaching marriage of a daughter of one of the wealthiest families of New York to an earnest, ambitious, but not wealthy, young man of distinguished achievement, the history of their romance is in sharp contrast to the other.

Working in a gentle way to do a woman's share to alleviate the suffering on the East Side, Miss Stokes met young Mr. Hunter, who led the instance of Mayor Low came from Chicago just a year ago to take charge of the University Settlement work, making his headquarters in the big white building at No. 134 Eldridge street. The post had been resigned by James B. Reynolds in order to assume the secretaryship to the Mayor.

Years in Settlement Work.
Coming as Mr. Hunter did to a strange city and a larger field than any in which he had worked, he nevertheless mastered the complex problem of his duties on the East Side. He brought to his task a telling executive ability, a cheerful, sympathetic personality, and a strong, ambitious purpose to add to the record he had made as head of Hull House, in Chicago, superintendent of the Chicago Municipal Lodging House, and a member of the Small Parks Commission of that city.

Ever since he graduated from the Indiana University, in 1896, Mr. Hunter has engaged in settlement work and his book, "Tenement Conditions," had the effect of bringing about reforms that greatly mitigated a deplorable state of affairs. Mr. Hunter is only 27 years old.

All of the members of the Phelps-Stokes family have exhibited the strongest humanitarianism and there is to the credit of the family a long list of good works for the poor. When Mr. Hunter came to New York he found as his assistant at the college settlement James Stokes, brother of his fiancée.

A Romantic Courtship.
Later he met Miss Stokes. And in the winter days, when the suffering in the bleak tenements grows keener, the young man and the kindly girl saw a good deal of each other.

Sometimes they chanced to meet in the dingy, grimy vestibules of the tall hovels, sometimes at the bedside of a little pallid child of poverty. But Cupid has no confines to his realm, and so in the hearts of the cultured, wealthy, and charitable young couple woman and man, earnest, thoughtful young worker for humankind the little god wove his twining strands and made a pretty romance.

Possessing only a small fortune and devoting his life to the work that he has done ever since he left college, of course, Mr. Hunter has not acquired wealth. His bride, however, is very rich. Her dot will be \$1,000,000. And

Insane Man Loose on a Train.

Finally Overpowered and Tightly Bound With the Bell Cord.

(Journal Special Service.)

CHICAGO, April 29.—Bound with the bell cord out from the smoking car of which he was the only occupant, Alex Hayes, a Michigan farmer, violently insane, arrived in a Chicago (Great Western) train last night. The man was bleeding from wounds caused by two attempts to plunge through the windows of the speeding train. The occupants of two coaches had been forced, by fear of the insane man, to seek refuge in the dining car, the doors of which were guarded by the train crew.

During the run from Sycamore, Ill., to Chicago, a distance of 40 miles, the passengers were terror-stricken by the actions of the man.

Attacked Trainmen.

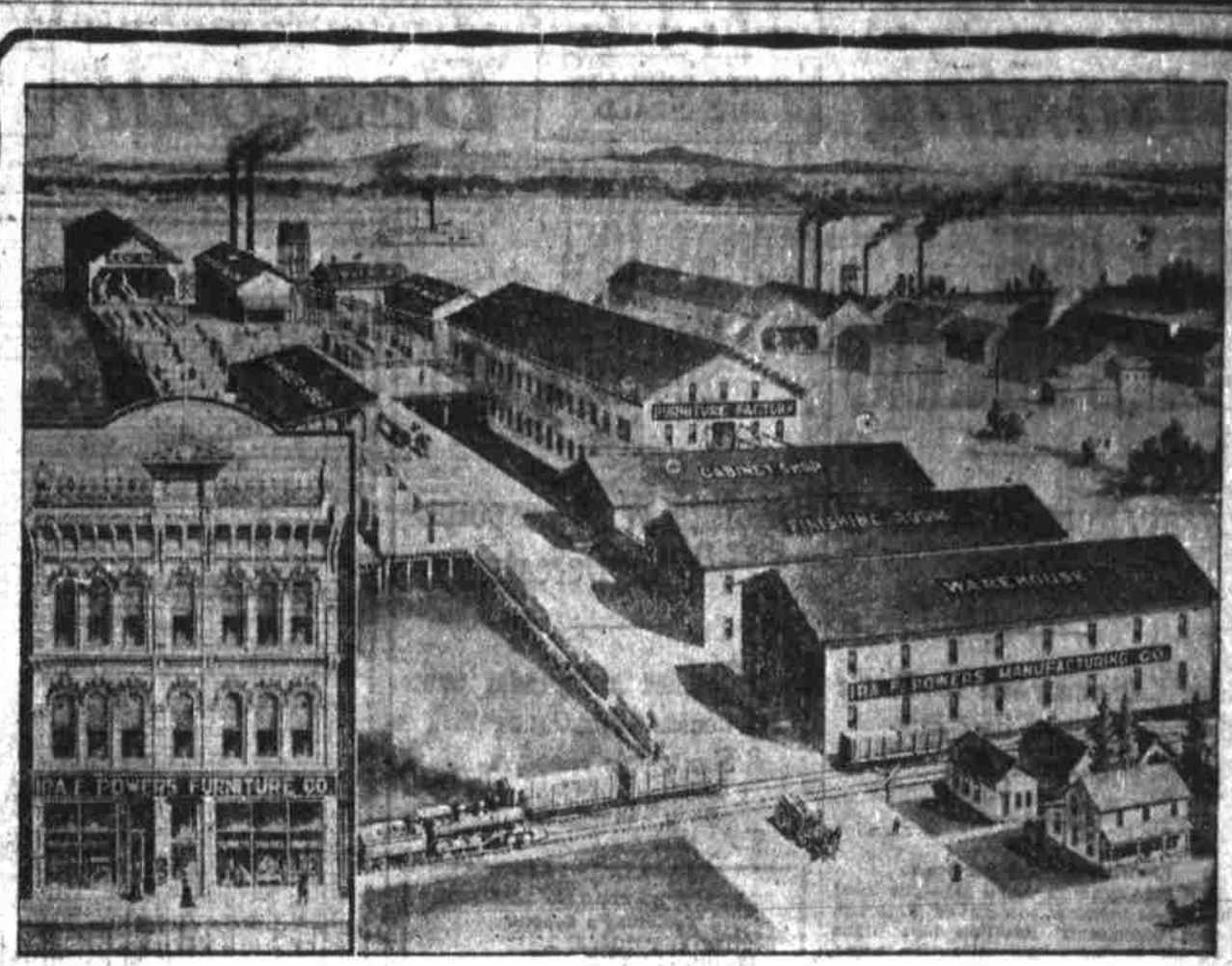
Before the maniac could be restrained he seized a piece of broken glass and attacked two trainmen, inflicting painful injuries. Hayes is a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., where he is the owner of a stock farm. A month ago he went to the home of his brother, A. S. Hayes, Fargo, N. D., for a visit, and last week his brother observed indications of religious mania and decided to accompany the demented one to his home.

No evidence of violent insanity was noticeable until the train reached Sycamore. For five minutes a group of men struggled with the maniac, who was armed with the piece of glass, but finally he was thrown to the floor and bound. Although not of athletic build, the man's strength was phenomenal, and his eyes could be heard above the noise of the moving train.

The first stop, the police and physicians were summoned and the maniac was taken to the county hospital.

Visitors at the White House.

A man who is on duty most of the time in the White House offices and has a record for a month of the number of visits which certain public men paid to the President. Here are a few items taken from his record for February: James R. Garfield, 65; John R. Proctor, 64; Gen. Leonard A. Wood, 62; W. D. Poole, 58; Senator T. C. Platt, 35; Frank P. Sargent, 40; Senator H. C. Lodge, 41; Secretary of State Hay, 10; Secretary of War Root, 8; Senator Knute Nelson, 62. Mr. Garfield takes the lead because he has taken much of the burden of the new Department of Commerce off Secretary Cortelyou's shoulders. Kansas City Journal.



From the sawmill to the home

For thirty-five years we have been operating our own Furniture Factory, growing from one small building in 1867 to our present large proportions. Manufacturing Furniture in large quantities and selling direct to the consumer, we have been able to cut out the middleman's profit, giving our customers the benefit of manufacturer's prices. Through all these years we have had but one object in view, i. e., the very best goods at the lowest price, and we want to impress upon you the fact we are constantly working to one end—the intelligent and satisfactory care of our customers—and we are improving steadily by working continually along this line. Our success can best be judged by a visit to our showrooms, where we have on display as complete assortment of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Tins and Graniteware, Crockery, etc., as can be found in the Northwest. Care in the selection of material, the quality of workmanship and low prices have created a big demand for our goods. We have built up a big business, which must be giving satisfaction to a large number of customers, or we would not be doing the business we are. These facts speak for themselves. A business that goes right on increasing every day in the year is doing some things right. What these things are you ought to know.

Bargains in every department

Whether you want a frying pan or a house furnished complete from top to bottom, front to back, we are prepared to meet your requirements at prices that can only be had from a store conducted on economy principles. If you want the best of standard things this store comes the nearest meeting every demand of the economical and careful buyer, and there's a great variety in everything except quality, which is always of the same high standard. The store is teeming with fact and suggestion for home furnishers. The prices are right—that's sure.

We make the furniture we sell and sell the furniture we make

Ira F. Powers Furniture Co.

190 First St.

GAVE LIFE BECAUSE OF HER LOVE

Dramatic Suicide of a Young Girl.

Pretty Fifteen-Year-Old Minnie Field, Despondent, Takes Carbolic Acid.

"My happy days are over, Harry."—Farewell message left by Minnie Field to her sweetheart, Harry Warford, for whom she gave up her life. "These words were written on the back of his photograph, which she clasped and kissed as she died."

(Journal Special Service.)
ST. LOUIS, April 28.—Despondent because the man she loved grew cold toward her, Minnie Field, a pretty 15-year-old girl residing with her parents at 4218 A Hunt avenue, took carbolic acid Wednesday morning and died with a picture of her sweetheart clasped to her breast.

The sweetheart of the grief-stricken girl was Harry Warford, a Terminal fireman, 18 years old. He has been a boarder at the Field home for four years and it is believed by the family and neighbors that the couple were at one time engaged, although, it is stated by the father and mother of the dead girl, no announcement to this effect was ever made by either of the young people.

Farewell Kiss.
Young Warford left his boarding place early Wednesday morning to go to work. Before departing he kissed Miss Field, as was his wont, the young woman's parents say, telling her that he would return early in the evening.

Miss Field and her mother busied themselves with the housework, the girl going to the front room on the second floor. Mrs. Field was in the kitchen, when suddenly she heard a noise as of a body falling in the front room. Hastening there she was horrified to find her daughter writhing in agony on the floor. By her side was a bottle labeled "Carbolic Acid," and bearing the address of Fitt's drug store, Boyle avenue and Manchester road. Realizing the horrible truth, Mrs. Field raised her child in her arms.

"Oh, why have you done this?" the mother asked.

"I have nothing to live for," the girl replied. "Harry loves me no longer and I want to die."

Wanted Mother to Die.
Mrs. Field turned to run for a doctor, but the dying girl clung to her dress and would not let her go. Several times she kissed the picture of young Warford.

"Do not leave me to die alone," she pleaded. "All will soon be over. Go with me—there is a crumb of the poison left in the bottle—take it, you have nothing to live for, either," and the girl, gasping

for breath, pointed to the half-empty bottle lying on the floor.
She made an effort to reach it, but the weeping mother, pushed it away. Miss Field then lapsed into unconsciousness and did not speak again. The mother's screams brought several neighbors and Dr. John W. Devereux was summoned, but his work was without avail. In less than an hour the girl died, still clasping the picture. Miss Field's father and mother both say they knew their daughter was in love with Warford. Aside from this they can throw no light on her rash act.

CANADIAN HORSE SHOW.

(Journal Special Service.)
TORONTO, Ont., April 23.—The ninth annual exhibition of the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association, which opened in the Armories today in conjunction with the annual military tournament, has attracted the greatest number of blue-blooded equines ever brought together in the Dominion. The prize list in nearly every class has been considerably increased over the lists of previous years with the result that the number of entries breaks all records in the history of the association. The show continues the remainder of the week and the attendance promises to be large, particularly as regards the number of visitors from out of the city.

STALE EGGS FOR BAD CHARACTERS

Women of Enamclaw Will Defend Purity of Their Homes.

(Journal Special Service.)
SEATTLE, Wash., April 29.—A special to the Star from Enamclaw, Wash., says:

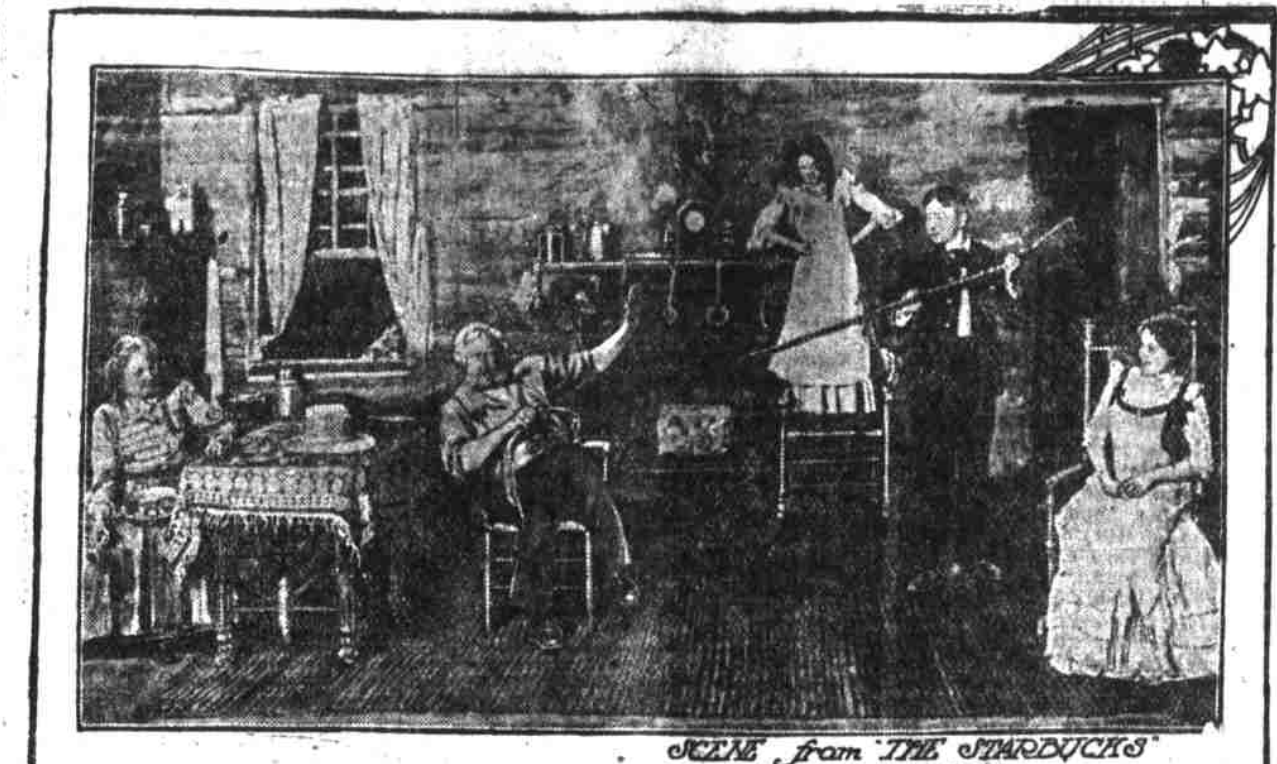
A delegation of women armed with stale eggs and a sense of justice are awaiting the arrival of several females from the tenderloin district of Seattle who are due to arrive here some time this week to occupy a house in the center of town and close to the High School. The news that these women are to establish themselves here has caused great indignation among the better class of citizens and bids fair to create more exciting situations than have been experienced since Outlaw Tracy was here. The respectable women of the town will be backed by the more influential citizens who are opposed to the establishment of a house of ill-fame close to the doors of a public school.

COLLEGES TO DEBATE.

(Journal Special Service.)
LANCASTER, Pa., April 29.—The debating contest here tonight between representatives of Franklin and Marshall Colleges and Lehigh University promises to be the event of the college year. The question chosen for discussion is: "Resolved, That for the government of a free people the English Cabinet system is preferable to the American Presidential system." Franklin and Marshall will uphold the affirmative and Lehigh the negative side of the proposition.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Cough Cure cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

OPIE READ'S NEW MOONSHINE PLAY



"The Starbuckses," Opie Read's new play, is now being produced at Daly's Theatre, New York. It is pronounced a distinct success. The theme deals with the moonshiners of Tennessee and it is full of thrilling situations. One of the many interesting scenes of the play is pictured above.

the share of the Phelps-Stokes fortune that will ultimately fall to her will be not less than \$2,000,000 more. The wealth of Anson Phelps Stokes is estimated at \$30,000,000. There are 10 children.

Miss Stokes will be a June bride, although the exact date for the wedding has not been set.

CONDON-O'CONNELL WEDDING

(Journal Special Service.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 29.—A wedding today that attracted many officers of the army and a large quota of fashionable society folk was that of Miss Fanchon O'Connell, daughter of the Solicitor of the Treasury and Mrs. Maurice D. O'Connell, and Lieutenant C. M. Condon, U. S. A. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents in O Street and was followed by a large reception.

AN AMERICAN BRIDE.

(Journal Special Service.)
LONDON, April 28.—Fashionsable society, including a large number of the American colony in London, was well represented today at the wedding of Miss Mary Kuhn of Philadelphia and Roland Hunter Huntley Gordon. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Charles Kuhn of Philadelphia and well known socially in that city and also in New York. The bridegroom is a cousin of the Marquis of Huntley.

Preferred Stock Called Goods.
Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.

QUEER FAMILY RELATIONSHIPS

Weds His Aunt and Is Cousin's Stepfather.

The bride—Mrs. Henry Witt, 35 years old.
The bridegroom—Joseph Stehlin, 28 years old.
His relationship to her—Her husband, her nephew and the stepfather of her son, who is his first cousin.
Her relationship to him—His wife, his aunt and the mother of his first cousin.

(Journal Special Service.)
NEW YORK, April 29.—The widow of Henry Witt was wedded at New Brunswick, N. J., yesterday to a son of a sister of her first husband. That is to say, Mrs. Witt, who is the aunt by marriage of Joseph Stehlin, became his wife yesterday. Incidentally her son by her first husband, now becomes his stepson as well as his cousin.

This mixed up relationship caused something of a stir in New Brunswick, where both parties to the marriage are well known.
Mrs. Stehlin is 35 years old, and, comely. She was first wedded at the age of 16. She had been a widow 15 years when she again entered matrimony yesterday. Joseph Stehlin is 28 years old, with a

mind of his own. His home is at No. 24 John street, New Brunswick, two blocks from that of his bride, at No. 23 Abbott street, where she has lived since the death of her first husband.

The wedding took place at 7 o'clock in the evening, the Rev. Joseph Kayser of St. John's Roman Catholic Church, performing the ceremony. Mrs. Joseph Stehlin of Brooklyn, a stepson of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

WOMEN TO RUN A NEWSPAPER.

Unique Scheme to Be Launched in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 29.—The new daily newspaper to be owned, edited and managed by women will be called the Chicago Daily Bulletin. It will appear, it is announced, on May 15. Incorporation papers were filed last week at Springfield. The capital is \$100,000.

Dr. Frances Dickinson is president of the company and Mabel E. Brown and Alice G. Blount are interested. Offices in Market street have been engaged, and presses and typesetting machines have been purchased. Capable newspaper women have been hired for places and advertising contracts have been completed.

Many novelties are promised. Woman suffrage will not be an issue in the editorial columns. Neither will there be a cry that the "Saloon must go." The Bulletin will have a complete sporting page, edited by a woman, and a man's column under the same editorial direction. It is even said that there will be a column of "beauty hints for men." Much space will be given to pastimes for both sexes. News of men's clubs will be carefully connected. The promoters of the enterprise—that their newspaper will last.

FLOUR MEN ARE BITTER AT LOW RATE

Seattle Milling Men Don't Like the Tariff.

Minnesota Product Comes to Coast at Prices Bad for the Local Mills.

HEIR TO \$10,000 SLEPT IN CARS.

(Journal Special Service.)
NEW YORK, April 28.—Walter Hayes, a turgid boy of 14, who has been sleeping in empty cars of late, was taken to the Gates Avenue Police Court yesterday, where it was discovered he is part owner of a three-story house in Brooklyn and heir to a \$10,000 estate.

Despite the ownership of this comparatively snug little fortune the lad had no home, is weak from long exposure and looks more like an animated rag bag than a real boy with a conscience. The story of his life was told by Franklin Taylor, who defended the lad on the charge of vagrancy.

Mr. Taylor said the boy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Hayes, owned a house at No. 42 Weirfield street, several lots and other property. They died within a few days of one another. A relative was appointed guardian over Walter and his brother and two sisters. His brother Richard, a lawyer, and the two sisters, Gertrude and Madeline, are in the Beecher Home for Poor Children in Atlantic avenue.

Magistrate Higginbotham showed much interest in the case. "I will release this boy in your care," he said, "and I hope you will be able to get hold of this property so that they may live in their own house. It is time somebody was investigating their treatment since the death of their parents."

Walter had many friends among motemen at Halsey street and Broadway who shared their lunches with him and permitted him to sleep in "cuppies."

Philosophy of Railway Brakes.

The fundamental principle governing the application of the brake to a car, says an engineer who has recently investigated the subject, is to stop short at the point where the wheels begin to slip or "skid." When this occurs, it not only flattens the wheel, but effective braking ceases. "Skidding," however, ought not to occur in practice, for, by the use of sand, cars may be stopped as quickly as is consistent with the passenger's safety, without reaching the skidding point. Sometimes, even, the cars stop too quickly for comfort, and "it looks" as if a critic were in an electrical journal, "as if any material increase in brake efficiency would have to be followed by putting the passengers into padded compartments." Hard brakes are found to be quite ineffective, and many of the brakes on trolley cars are hardly good enough to secure perfect safety.

"The coast mills are perfectly able to care for all of the flour demand in the Orient. We will also be able to care for it as it develops greater strength. There is no question about that. Therefore it is not unreasonable that we should combat the putting in of a flour rate from Minneapolis that will permit of the mills there competing with us when they have a better flour. So far as the local trade is concerned, we have no fear about that. It is the Oriental trade we are looking after."