

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON

Sir William Purdie Treloar Devoted His Year as Head of the Largest City in the World to Begging on Behalf of the Crippled Children With the Result That He Has Just Opened the Finest Cripples' Hospital in the World Where Little Sufferers Have Every Care

By Louis Hyde. LONDON, Dec. 27.—The hundreds of little cripples and their parents are blessing Sir William Purdie Treloar, who has been called the children's lord mayor of London, for the great work which has just been completed by the opening at Alton, Hampshire, of the Lord Mayor Treloar Cripples' Home and College.

Prominent Figure. Sir William Treloar has long been a prominent figure in public life in the old city of London. He is a great merchant and he has been a member of the city corporation for years. Two years ago he was chosen lord mayor of London, the highest honor that can come to a citizen of the ancient city.

Before telling about Sir William's achievement it may be well to say something about the man himself and about his lifelong interest in the crippled children. Like so many of the men from the time of Dick Whittington to now, who have ruled over the destinies of the greatest city in the world, Sir William was not born in London. He is a Cornishman and no one who looks at him would be surprised to find that he came of sturdy country stock. He is more than six feet tall and although he is nearly 70 years of age he is as straight as a boy when he came to London as a boy to seek his fortune.

His interest in the crippled children is not new thing. Nearly 20 years ago it occurred to him that there must be thousands of little children who were prevented by illness or infirmity from attending the banquet given every Christmas time by the corporation of London to the poor children of the city. He investigated and the result of his inquiries was the establishment of the Treloar Hamper fund. It began in a small way, but for the last 14 years, Sir William Treloar boasts, not a single crippled child in London was denied a hamper of good things to eat and

toys to delight at Christmas time. The title of the fund explicitly its object, a corps of investigators seeks out the little cripples, and every Christmas time a hamper of good things is dispatched to each of them. Much of the money is raised by public subscriptions and many of Sir William's associates in the corporation and in the trade guilds which form so great a feature of London's civic life, contribute in kind; but there is always a large deficit to



ONE OF WARDS AT THE TRELOR HOSPITAL.

NEW CHURCH UNION IS NOW UNDER WAY

Copyright, 1909, by Herman Hagood. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Negotiations are actually under way here for the union of three denominations holding the Presbyterian system of doctrine, the Northern Presbyterian church, the German Reformed church and the Welsh Calvinistic Methodist church. Without any fuss or feathers, and without declaring beforehand what they intend to do, committees from the three denominations met in conference discussing ways and means of bringing about this amalgamation. The Presbyterians already have a membership of 27,000 members. Since the recent union with the Cumberland Presbyterian church it has congregations in all parts of the land, south as well as north.

WHY CHURCH UNION IS DIFFICULT

It is easier for denominations to split than to get together. One considerable obstacle is the fact that the officeholders in denominations do not usually face with pleasure the prospect of losing their positions; and as they are generally men of influence, they can exert considerable weight against the extinction of their ecclesiastical identity and their own offices.

PLAYWRIGHTS METHODS

From Paris, Correspondence London Globe. MAURICE DONNAY, whose "Patrone" has just been produced with brilliant success at the Paris Vaudeville, has been telling a journalist acquaintance how he works. "I always carry with me," said the "spiritual" academician, "three or four subjects. They take form, they develop, they become, insensibly colored in my brain, like cuts which ripen in the heat of a conservatory. And when one of them appears to me to be ripe, like a bunch of grapes, swelling with juice, which is ready to burst, I pick it up and I do it myself to dawdle along without any definite aim, to think of a whole lot of things, and when I feel I must write, I write." The religious Rambler.

EXPERIMENTING WILL NOT SAVE THIS MAN

WIDESPREAD interest has been aroused by the announcement that the official record of the execution made to resuscitate the next person "executed" in the electric chair at Trenton, N. J. The experiments are intended to settle the doubt raised as to whether prisoners "put to death" by electricity really are killed in that manner. One physician has said that he believes the victim does not die until the current has ceased, or, if that is omitted, under the action of the quicklime in which the body is buried after the execution.

THE IMPULSIVE BEING

By Catha Reese. AND the same text will do for all the rest of the folks. If the impulsive thing be done which is now contemplated, there will be but one regret, and life long grief. If the individual can stand it, all right! Go ahead with the rash act. Go ahead, young man, and take the plunge; go ahead, throw to the winds all your hard earned savings on the "tip" of some casual acquaintance who does not know half as much about stock and conditions as you do. Rush into a large business, or into a small one, and get into the "razzle-dazzle" of the day, and without one of the lambs bleating and without one in the open. Go ahead, man, and desert your home. Take the first train to Alton, or to the Rio Grande, to the frontier; go ahead, do the rash thing and you shall have but one regret, and that is, you have no more home, and you have no family, and you have no friends, and you have no money, and you have no one to care for you, and you have no one to blame for your plight, and you have no one to blame for your plight, and you have no one to blame for your plight.

IS THIS THE REASON?

By W. Wyckoff. PERHAPS you are a disorganizing factor, and that is the reason the firm decides to part with you. You know that there are agencies in the physical world which cause disintegration of the parts, and there are active causes which lead to dissolution, and there are subtle powers which separate the most tenacious combination, just as there are influences in a moral sense which operate insidiously and break up homes, or shatter peace, or scatter to the four winds that which should have held together for a lifetime.

ON THE HEARTBEAT LINE.

You think you haven't any friends, you think you don't love you, it's all a hollow show, that bends and swoons up to you. But when it's your Christmas time you count them by the dozens. Your very thought buds, and rhyme of relatives and cousins; And they are thinking of you, too, and all that time you're not thinking of them. You hear from all you ever knew upon the heartbeat line.

Should Wear Goggles. From the Houston Post. "To love blind" is never doubt only "ought to be." "Yes, it has so often had its eyes scratched out after marriage."