THE JOURNAL

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A FALSEHOOD DEMOLISHED

The anti-administration people, including by that term the so-called anti-imperialists and the democratic party as organized under Bryan on a so-called anti-imperialist platform, have, ever since they gave their sympathies and allegiance to the enemies of the United States in the Philippines, stuck with almost heroic tenacity to the falsehood that the United States forced the conflict on the "innocent" Filipino in February, 1899, in order to get votes in the senate for the ratification of the treaty of Paris.

It is interesting to note that, in addition to all the strong evidence to the contrary furnished by the United States authorities, which has been ignored and brushed aside by the American sympathizers with Aguinaldo, the Philippine Information Society of Boston, which with undisguised sympathy with the Filipino insurgents, has been publishing tracts for some time purporting to give the exact truth about all the occurrences in the Philipines since Aguinaldo came upon the scene, has in the tract number seven assembled all he evidence, documentary and otherwise, bearing upon the identity of the aggressor and announces this conclusion:

> The editors would say that, after careful study of all the accessible evidence, they find that, according to the most authoritative statements, the outbreak occurred as the result of a trespass by four armed Filipinos on territory admitted by the Filipino in command to be within the jurisdiction of the United States. The action of the Filipino trespassers seems to have been an instance of bad discipline in the insurgent army. Certainly it was not ordered on that date by the insurgent leaders, although the indications are that the leaders had planned to attack in a few days. The claim that our forces instigated the attack for the purpose of securing the votes necessary to ratify the treaty is absolutely unsupported by any evidence which has come to the attention of the editors.

This admission makes a very large and ragged hole in the offensive works of our American Tagalog sympathizers. They have stuck to the lie that our government was the aggressor on the night of Feb. 4, 1899, at Manila and have rung the changes on it in the face of official federal reports. They have charged President McKinley with personally ordering an attack on the "innocent" Aguinaldo and his forces, when the evidence, "most authoritative," as the Philippine Information Society says, reveals the Filipinos as the deliberate aggressors; that a rising of the natives against the Americans in Manila had been planned and that Aguinaldo had advised his personal friends in Manila to leave the city for safety; that Aguinaldo about Nov. 1, 1898, had not made up his mind to advocate a republic or an American protectorate, but was inclined to the latter; that no promises were made by the United States to Aguinaldo to set him up as ruler in the Philippines.

The fabric of alsehood constructed by Aguinaldo's sympathetic friends in this country has long ago been demolished, but it is interesting to note the disintegration of the remains by the Philippine Information Society, which can hardly be charged with being a supporter of the administration. The American sympathisers with Aguinaldo have accepted the half-breed's word and fabrications in preference to the official reports of our government.

They have backed an adventurer who has, for two years past, waged a war against the United States which has cost the lives of three thousand of our soldiers and a vast amount of money. They have made a hero out of a pitiless tyrant and supported his "cause" based upon fraud and falsehood.

The Chinese government has displayed a quality of backbone which was hardly expected. The refusal to sign the treaty with Russia appears to have been the result of the stubborn resistance of the viceroys of the central provinces, and for once the disjointed, disorganized Chinese imperial government has displayed sufficient cohesion, harmony and strength to take a decided position in the face of the threatening and formidable demands of a power strongly disposed to enforce them. It would seem as if this were a good opportunity for all the other governments in interest to let it be known that they thoroughly approve the Chinese government's position. Russia is hardly prepared to antagonize the world even for the sake of creating a diversion from the internal disorders which threaten her throne.

One reason why we hope President Northrop will not accept the place offered him as delegate to the international American council is that the substitution of the name of a mere politician and the preference of another man solely as a payment of a political debt was the work of Mr. Hanna. We do not like to see our university president, or any other man of his size, for that matter, shoved around in that fashion to make room for politicians to whom Mr. Hanna may owe political debts.

PAYS A BIG DIVIDEND

Last December The Journal presented to its readers a picture of the proposed main building to be erected on the state farm for the use of the school of agriculture. The question of an appropriation for this building, which it was estimated would cost $200,000, is now before the legislature.

The building, as designed, will be a very handsome and imposing structure, and the expense is certainly a large item, and yet we know of nothing in connection with the educational system of the state which is paying a larger dividend upon the money invested than the school of agriculture.

The great trouble with agricultural colleges heretofore has been the fact that instead of contributing to and enriching the rural population, and building up the industry of agriculture, they have drawn from the rural communities and from agriculture as an industry the best talent which they possessed, and have diverted it into urban life, into the professions and into business. The Minnesota school of agriculture, on the other hand, sends over 90 per cent of its product in the form of educated young men and women, trained to a better understanding of and a higher estimate of their occupation, back into the ranks of agriculture, where they are raising the intelligence with which that business is conducted in this state, and improving the methods and processes in the most remarkable manner. The legislature can well afford to be liberal with the school of agriculture.

The mayor, the council and the Commercial club have taken hold of the proposition to furnish one day's entertainment for the National Association of Railway Conductors in a manner which promises results creditable to the city. Minneapolis cannot afford to have this important body of men come to the northwest without extending proper courtesies for a day's visit in this city. The railway conductor is not only a pretty high class citizen himself, but he is in a position to return a compliment with interest when he has occasion to do so.

PANAMA CANAL PROMOTION

The reported proposition of the Morgan syndicate to take over the Panama canal, complete it and operate it as a purely American canal, built by American capital, the government to have the same use of the waterway as it would have if it owned the work, is attractive from an economical standpoint, for it would save an outlay of $200,000,000 from the federal treasury, the estimated cost of the Nicaragua canal. Last year the Panama canal people offered to sell our government such stock in the work as it might desire to acquire, the company's concession not permitting a sale or transfer of the property to a country or government, but there is nothing to prevent them from selling to an American syndicate. Of the forty-seven miles of the Panama canal, something over twenty have been excavated at a cost, as stated by the company, of something over $30,000,000 expended by them during the past five years.

It is very probable that the gentlemen who have heretofore sworn by the Nicaragua canal, as if that were the only available route across the isthmus of Central America, will sternly protest against any Panama canal proposition. The Morgan syndicate makes a plain business proposition. It will give the government all the privileges and facilities it needs for an inter-oceanic waterway and give commerce all it may desire in low tolls and quick transit across the isthmus. To people who like to insist on "an American canal" they offer a canal emphatically of that character:

> People who want a canal on a strictly economical basis ought to think well of a work which will cost the United States nothing. To overcome the fanatical devotion to the Nicaragua canal route will be a difficult matter, although it will take over three days to get a vessel through that canal, as compared with the fifteen or twenty hours necessary to put a vessel through the Panama canal. There is Nicaragua canal protagonism enough to embarrass action on any other route. It must be remembered, too, that the transcontinental railways have for some years been obstructing action on canal bills by antagonizing one canal against the other in order to defeat both.

Best Ghost Story of the Year Yonkers, N. Y., has one of the best authenticated ghost stories of the year. Miss Julia Murray, a talented woman of that city, died a few days ago of meningitis. The next morning at 4 a. m., while a number of her friends and relatives were sitting up with the body, as is the custom in many places, there appeared near the wall in one corner of the next room the form of the dead girl. Miss Katie Kane, a cousin of Miss Murray, screamed and dropped to her knees. In the room at the time was Miss Nora Smith, who fainted when she saw the apparition, and Miss Rose and Miss Jennie McGowan, daughters of James McGowan. When Miss Kane screamed it attracted Miss Rose Kearns, Mrs. James Corbads and William Murray from the next room. They, with the Misses McGowan and Miss Kane, watched the vision. It remained near the wall about five minutes and then slowly disappeared. The body of the dead girl lay in the next room.

The story was carefully investigated by three of the New York papers and no flaw could be found in it. One of these papers finally sent Garitt P. Serviss, the well-known scientist, to investigate further. Mr. Serviss had a nice little theory all worked out on paper that the vision was a reflection from the mirror. To his disgust he found that all the mirrors in the house were shrouded in cloth, a custom in some families when a death occurs in the house. Besides this, the body of the dead girl was in another room.

Mr. Serviss then fell back on the theory of "contagious hallucination." That is, one of the watchers had a hallucination of the dead girl's ghost and six others "caught it," one so violently that she fainted. This theory is so obviously worked up to get rid of the facts that it has little standing in common sense. In spite of the desperate attempts made to explain away all these numerous facts of the so-called borderland between life and death, it is impossible to get away from the conviction that there is a mass of crude fact that has not yet been sufficiently digested or organized to make it into a science but which contains valuable material.

There is said to be anthracite coal and gold deposits at the Pacific end of the Panama canal. These are things that J. P. Morgan & Co. have use for in their business, and they may buy out the French company.

A New York minister tells about "the repellant faces" of the chorus girls in comic opera. If he could see the Charlies at the stage door he would not wonder that the girls put on the repellant face.

The osteopathic bill of rights
Has been passed in Nebraska;
The osteopath is "regular"
In that branch of Alaska.
Rub 'er neck!

Ring out pills, physic, capsules, germs,
Ring out the porous plaster,
And let the band play double time,
At least, if not some faster.
Rub 'er band!

Rev. Edward H. Smith of Oshkosh, Congregationalist, asserted that there was no devil, and nearly every pastor in town is vigorously combating him. There are few losses that a man feels more seriously than that of his devil.

New Yorkers who take the Brooklyn bridge cars are so mad that they refer to it as rabid transit.

After fighting all kinds of illicit noises on the streets, Chicago now finds several illicit stills at work in her midst.

The Russian student seems to be full of nails.

Did you bite yesterday?

AMUSEMENTS

"The Dairy Farm" at the Metropolitan.

"The Dairy Farm" is a good example of the school of realistic rural drama founded by James A. Herne. The author, Eleanor Merron, has added another element of interest by setting the action back to the antebellum period of Webster and Buchanan and Fremont. The quaint costumes of the fifties give a fillip of interest to the stage pictures, while the gloomy shadow of coming events that are to stir the nation to its foundations is cast across the action. The story of the play is trite enough—the story that has done duty in melodrama from time immemorial of the stern squire whose will is law, of the young people that marry in spite of him, of the skinflint with the mortgage on the farm who holds the whip hand, of the lost papers that establish the parentage and the fortunes of the faithful heroine. The denouement is thus foreshadowed from the first, and the play loses something in the interest that attends upon suspense. Such measure of success as it achieves depends rather on character-drawing and the atmosphere of rural New York in the fifties that is reproduced with a certain degree of fidelity. The characters of the village are sketched in with rare truth and there is a long list of them. These roles are for the most part in good hands. Merely to enumerate them, with an appreciative word for each, would take much space. Among the most praiseworthy characterizations are those of Mac M. Barnes as the doughty squire, Sarah Ward as his strong-minded sister, Theo Rook as the miser, Nellie Russell as a bashful maiden, Blanche Carlyle as a saucy one, Harry Dunkinson as an awkward country bumpkin and Tony West as the peddler. Then there are John Milton, who plays the manly young nephew of the squire, and Grace Hopkins, who is the sweet-dispositioned product of the poorhouse, who undertake the serious roles. In fact, the company as a whole is well selected and well cast. —W. B. C.

Alberta Gallatin as "Nell Gwynne" at the Bijou.

The Bijou this week is offering a version of the celebrated "Nell Gwynne," "Roguish Nell," mistress of a king and winsome actress of Drury Lane, who, from an orange girl, achieved a place that had its influence on the destinies of a kingdom. Here, indeed, is a chance for romance and comedy, with the charming atmosphere of a dead and gone time, that appeals to the heart and brain. Miss Gallatin takes the part in a sprightly manner and the neatly turned wit and gaiety of the lines are well rendered by her clever and evanescent manner. The costumer's work has also been well done, and the elaborate gowns of the ladies and the courtly dress of the gallants make the stage a scene of shifting beauty with the lights and shadows of the past thrown upon it. While the company, perhaps, is not entirely up to the strength of the leading role, Arthur Rutledge, Miss Owen and Louise McCullom do creative work and help to sustain the interest and carry the story along in a pretty manner. The bill will be prescented for the rest of the week.

Foyer Chat.

The production at the Metropolitan next Sunday evening of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," in which those two popular stars, Louis James and Kathryn Kidder, will appear, promises a delightful treat. It is neither comedy nor tragedy, but just a dream—a dream of pretty pictures, happy emotions, happy deeds, beautiful colors and beautiful melodies. It is a play which, if adequately presented, should, like sweet healthful sleep itself, refresh the mind of the spectator by the oblivion it offers from all care and anxiety. It is a comedy in the sense that its atmosphere is a happy one. It is not at essentially funny things that one laughs, but rather at the humor of its absurdities, which are so ridiculously improbable, and yet so indescribably exquisite in conception, that laughter is almost incessant.

The seat sale will open at the Lyceum theater to-morrow morning for the three concerts to be given there on Friday and Saturday evenings and at the Saturday matinee, April 5 and 6, by the United States Marine band. This band seldom leaves Washington, and the present tour is due to the energetic efforts of Howard Pew, who succeeded in persuading the president and Secretary Long to grant permission for the present tour. Mr. Pew, by the way, was instrumental in bringing Sousa to the front, as it was under Mr. Pew's direction that Sousa made his first tour of the country.

"Because She Loved Him So," a new comedy with a catchy title, which will be presented at the Bijou next week, kept all New York laughing for an entire season and ran to crowded houses all last summer in Chicago. It is the great comedy success of its author, William Gillette, who adapted it from the French of Bisson and Leclerq, and is the first work from his pen since the famous "Secret Service." Mr. Gillette has been uniformly successful in rendering French farce into delightful English adaptations, and in "Because She Loved Him So" he is said to have been very effective. Right down through the long list from "All the Comforts of a Home" and "Mr. Wilkinson's Widow" to "Too Much Johnson," theater-goers have never failed to find plenty of hearty and healthy laughter in the comedies that have worn Mr. Gillette's name. He is now in the ripest and most successful part of his career both as actor and playwright, and it is only reasonable to expect that this new play will be bright and entertaining and worthy of his great reputation.

Contradicting the Facts.

Indianapolis News.

There is no democratic principle, there is no principle of any party that can live long enough to be a party at all, that calls for antagonism to healthy conditions, and to say that conditions in this country are not healthy is simply to contradict palpable facts.

Calamitous William.

San Francisco Call.

William Jennings Bryan has again unslung his pen and predicts dire disaster for the nation. Calamity Bill should learn the lesson which comes in eloquent flashes of silence.

Should Come to Headquarters.

Omaha Bee.

The English railway magnates at Peking should learn a lesson from the American managers. Instead of getting into a row with the Russians over the right to lay track on disputed territory, the American railroader would put the track down some night and then sit around and listen to the other fellow kick.

Where Language Falls Short.

Rear Admiral Sampson will get nearly $3,000 more prize money for letting Schley destroy one Spanish fleet than Dewey got for destroying another at Manila. This is not a case for language—merely for silent thought.

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COLONIAL GOVERNMENTS OF TO-DAY.

Series under the supervision of Professor John H. Finley of Prinaceton university.

VII.—THE COLONIES OF FRANCE—THEIR TRADE AND GOVERNMENT

(By Robert de Caix, Foreign Editor of the Journal des Debats.)

The military expenditure of France for 1901, on account of her colonies, including those of Algeria, Tunis and the expedition to China, will amount to about $38,000,000. The outlay for civil expenses in the colonies, above the local receipts, will be about $8,000,000 additional. The deficit in Algeria is $3,000,000, out of a total expenditure there of $14,000,000, much of which is for payment of interest guaranteed to the company which built 2,000 miles of Algerian railways. Tunis, which has an autonomous budget, clears its own civil expenses. France, therefore, pays about $46,000,000 this year for her empire beyond the seas.

The tendency now is toward simplifying the colonial governments. The creation of a colonial army has centralized all military affairs in the war ministry. The colonies are to have autonomous civil budgets, this reform to apply in Algeria in 1902. It is expected that henceforth the colonies will bear all their own civil expenses, except for certain subsidies in process of payment, such as the interest on the Algerian railway debt.

France to Pay Military Expenses.

France, however, is still to bear the military cost of the colonies for a time. As soon as the colonial receipts cover the civil expenses the colonies will have to contribute to the military and naval expenses—in a word, to the expenses of sovereignty. The law which confers financial autonomy upon the colonies says in effect that taxes may be

GENERAL GALLIENI, GOVERNOR OF MADAGASCAR.

imposed upon the colonies to the extent of the military expenses incurred there.

The budget of the majority of the colonies does not yet allow the charging of such expenses upon them. So far such payments are required from only four colonies—Indo-China, an exceptionally rich country, which is to contribute $2,160,000 to the home government's war chest, instead of continuing to contribute directly a similar sum to the maintenance of the corps of occupation; French Guinea, the ivory coast and Dahomey. The government asks but $2,000 from each of these possessions, as a matter of principle.

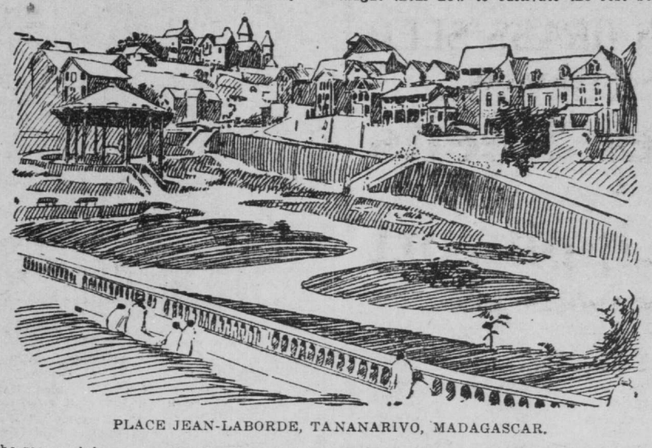
The government subsidizes not only colonies, but also colonial enterprises, such as railroads, for example, in Senegal and Reunion. The state, moreover, guarantees the greater part of the colonial loans, amounting at present to $82,400,000. Only the Indo-China loan of $40,000,000 was raised without a guaranty from the government of France. These sums, almost all of which were loaned within the last two years, do not seem to exceed the future capacities of the colonies which borrowed them, especially when the railroads and other public works for the completion of which they are utilized shall be finished.

Commerce of the Colonies.

In 1898 the commerce of Algiers amounted to $111,000,000, of which $90,000,000 was carried on with France. To this we must add $21,000,000 for Tunis (in 1899), her commerce with Paris amounting to $13,400,000.

The conditions of the more distant colonies are less bright, though their commercial activity is increasing. Their total commerce has risen from $93,000,000 in 1892 to $116,400,000 in 1898. This is not a very rapid progress, especially for new countries; but this very newness explains for the most part the slowness. We have just seen that the French colonies only very recently borrowed the necessary sums for the building of railroads, which they almost entirely lack. Outside of Algeria, and, except for the lines from Dakar to St. Louis and from Senegal to the Niger—still incomplete—and a few very short roads in Cochin China and Tonquin, the French colonies have no railroads. Only the neighboring parts of the coast thus far have entered upon the universal commercial activity.

But a more artificial cause delays the economic development of our possessions—namely, the protective tariffs applied to the majority of them. The experience gained by France in this respect should interest the United States. These tariffs inclose virtually the whole of the French empire. The protectionists in power esteem the possession beyond



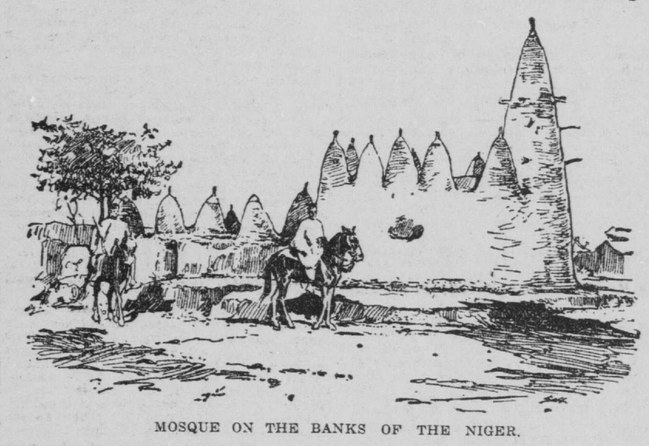
PLACE JEAN-LABORDE, TANANARIVO, MADAGASCAR.

the seas mainly as a market for France. The natives are impoverished by the necessity of obtaining their supplies from a market not naturally adapted to certain of their needs. They become less able to pay taxes at the very moment when the governors are most inclined to tax them, because the revenues accruing from the duties are diminishing. By dint of being protective the tariff ceases to be fiscal. In order to restore the equilibrium of the colonial budget there is no alternative left to the governors but to tax the poor natives or to ask subsidies from home. They generally decide upon the latter proceeding.

Protective Tariffs a Handicap.

The high protective tariffs of the colonies have rather fallen into disfavor in France of late. As a result of treaties they have not been enforced in the last annexed territories, and these territories are doing so well under this liberal regime that France probably will not introduce its customs duties into any new acquisitions it may make in the future. A new conception is dawning, one that does not look at the colonies as a market for the republic's products, but rather as a field for the capital and energy flowing from the republic.

Most of the French colonies are tropical lands, where the white man is the overseer of native labor, and not a true settler. It requires but a very limited European list to prove such colonies valuable. British India, where the number of British is not much more than 100,000, against 290,000,000 natives, demonstrates convincingly the possibilities for what one might call the imperial race to



MOSQUE ON THE BANKS OF THE NIGER.

govern and administer in very small numbers immense masses of Asiatics and Africans.

In the whole colonial empire of France there are only Algeria and Tunis, New Caledonia—a relatively small island—and perhaps part of the high tablelands of Madagascar, fit for European settlement.

White People in the Colonies.

The question of peopling the colonies is nearly solved in Algeria and Tunis, as these two countries together contain more than 700,000 European colonists, a little more than half of whom are French. There is a European race growing up there that stands in about the same relation to the French race as do the inhabitants of the United States to their old Anglo-Saxon mother country. However, the neo-French people, working out their destiny in Algeria, will never form more than the minority of the population of the country. Over against the active and flourishing group of 700,000 Europeans there are 6,000,000 natives in those dependencies, and their number is incessantly increasing. Certainly the Europeans have taken a part of their land from them, yet in return have taught them how to cultivate the rest better. The Europeans also employ these natives and pay them well. Consequently the famines that used to mow down periodically the natural growth of the Algerian Mussulmans have disappeared, as have also the wars of the tribes, which helped in the work of lowering the population.

In New Caledonia, where the free Europeans number 10,000, and there are 8,000 convicts sentenced to deportation from France, there are but 31,000 natives, and those are dying out. In Madagascar, however, there are not more than 15,000 Europeans, nearly 12,000 of whom are soldiers. Ten thousand civilian Frenchmen are lost in the Asiatic masses of Indo-China; in the immense spaces of French West Africa only about 4,000 Europeans are to be found, at least half of whom are military men. The white groups are, therefore, like drops in these black or yellow oceans. Even if the Europeans increase a little, this disproportion will not grow less, will rather become more and more crushing. The improved conditions of the food supply under French administration and the restoration of peace in the war-cursed regions, remove two limitations which have acted to keep down the rapid increase of native races. With no more famine and no more tribal wars or slave raids, the population will gain rapidly.

Subjects, Not Citizens.

We of France have learned that the granting of citizenship to all our subject peoples would mean submersion. The experience gained in the small laboratories of the West Indies has not inspired the French—save a few doctrinaires, incapable of learning and forgetting—with the desire of applying the policy on a larger scale.

The result is, therefore, that the French colonial empire incloses an immense number of negroes whose social status is only touched upon with the greatest precaution. In the African territories the colonial administration of the natives is still rudimental. In the fetichistic countries of the Congo the black villages keep their chiefs, whose excesses are repressed by the French administrator if they go beyond all measure, unless the tribes be too far away from control. In the Sudan, on Mussulman ground, we have begun by a work of substitution. The great Mohammedan conquerors and slave-hunters had destroyed the local groupings; we have remade them as well as possible, aided by the natural tendency of the Sudanese populations toward municipal combination.

In Madagascar the village represents the native unit, though there is already a slightly more developed organization to be found there. In short, it might be said that at the present time the French possessions of Africa are divided into an immense number of small protectorates, governing themselves under a somewhat scattered supervision, as are, moreover, the different French posts.

French Have Brought Peace.

This does not mean that the French administration lacks interest in the progress of the native population. By a continual pressure it tries to abolish barbarous customs. It represses as much as possible the remnants of cannibalism. It has suppressed the slave trade, and if it tolerates domestic slavery, which is a form of family life in the societies of western Africa, it watches lest it become barbarous. It prevents as much as it can the pursuit of fugitive slaves by their masters.

For the sake of justice we must admit that the French have introduced an unknown evil into their African domains, a hundred times smaller, indeed, than the barbarian tyrants whom they overthrew, yet still very injurious—it is the forced labor system. In the countries where the European administration was active and exacting—in Madagascar, for instance— it became odious to the natives. In Congo it caused small revolutions. But forced labor has just been suppressed in Madagascar and elsewhere, and it

THE KING OF ANNAM.

is being replaced more and more by paid labor.

In Indo-China the French encountered an advanced society, with graded officeholders, and they naturally wished to govern through the medium of this hierarchy. In Tonquin, Annam and Cambodia the French provincial president controls, theoretically, only the administrative and legal acts of the native prefects, who are high mandarins, drawn, as in China, from the class of the literati recruited by examinations. But, though the Annamites, like all extreme orientals, have beautiful family virtues, they lack administrative gifts. They yield regularly to extortion, and their justice is mercenary, so much so that, in spite of all theories, from the simple controllers they were to be, the French functionaries became direct administrators, as in the oldest colony of Cochin China.

Natives Not to Be Assimilated.

Our observations show that the French have renounced the hope of assimilating the natives, even in colonies where a large European element should influence their ideas and customs strongly by putting them under an assimilating administration. We see that the present tendency is not toward the humanitarian openness of heart of fifty years ago, and that there is little probability that the French republic will make citizens of her many-colored subjects, at least not in a future the present generation will live to see.

It has been demonstrated by experience that it is very imprudent to attempt a hasty evolution of subjected races; that they are only completely disorganized thereby and reduced to ungovernable human dust. It pays better to develop the good in them than to force foreign elements upon them.

Robert de Caix

The Governor's Peril. *By Phil M. Conger.*

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They had tried, convicted and sentenced Thomas Barlow to state prison for life for the murder of his wife. The prosecution called it one of the clearest cases ever tried. The couple had separated after a quarrel, and the wife had gone to live with a sister while seeking a divorce. The husband had made threats of personal violence. One evening he was seen skulking about the house where she lived. That night she was found murdered in her bedroom. He had entered by the open window and struck her down as she rose to give the alarm.

When arrested he was far away and intending to leave the country. The testimony of the detectives went to show that he betrayed many signs of guilt when taken into custody, and that before being put on trial he virtually confessed to the murder. At the trial the prisoner made no defense beyond declaring his innocence. To the careless observer he seemed so weighted down with his guilt that he could not arouse himself. The trial was little better than a formality, and two or three days later Barlow arrived at the prison.

He was calm and quiet, and it was a couple of weeks before he woke up, as it were. As in the case of all other life prisoners, he was put in solitary confinement for the first month. The time had only half expired when he began weeping, crying and shouting, and when the deputy came to him he wailed out:

"Set me free! Let me out of this! I am here for murdering Clara, but God knows that I am an innocent man."

His tears and ravings were taken as the result of a guilty conscience. There was no pity for him, but because he continued to wail he was taken from the solitary and put to work. It was little work they got out of him. His fits of weeping prevented that. He was lectured by the deputy and the warden, but it seemed as if he could not restrain himself.

It is a rare thing to find one prisoner pitying another, or believing that a fellow convict has been unjustly condemned. Barlow had not been in prison six weeks before he was an object of ridicule and contempt among the prisoners, and he was sternly told by the authorities that if he didn't brace up he would be punished. The man did his best, as everybody came to believe, but it was no use. He tried suicide three times in one month. He refused all food, had to be sent to the hospital, and for weeks he lay in the shadow of death with brain fever.

He was a wreck when he got over his illness, and he had been in prison quite a year before he went to work in the tailor shop. The change in him when he got about was just what had been looked for. He became silent, morose and dangerous. While he obeyed the rules to the letter, he felt that he was unjustly accused and unjustly sentenced, and there would come a day when he would turn loose on a guard or a fellow convict and commit murder.

Among the 650 convicts in the prison were some desperate men—men who were marked "E. D." (extra desperate) on the records. They were men who had been convicted of manslaughter, burglary and deadly assault, and were always plotting and scheming. Any one of the gang would have knifed or brained a guard to make an opening for escape.

When Barlow was entering upon his second year it was noised through the prison that the governor would pay a visit to look into three or four cases where pardons had been asked for. When he arrived he was attended only by his secretary, and he insisted upon passing about alone and talking freely with the prisoners. There was talk of mismanagement, and the governor was fair enough to want to hear both sides of the case.

It so happened that four of the "E. D." men were working in the yard that day, moving a big boiler. Each of the four had applied for a pardon and been refused, and each had sworn revenge. They had plotted to get up a scene in the yard during the governor's visit. By throwing down their tools and refusing to work, and by calling upon other convicts to join them, they would upset all discipline for a time and create a sensation for the newspapers. When the governor appeared among them alone they changed their plan.

Of a sudden, as his excellency stood looking at the work in hand, the four men raised a shout, rushed upon him and hustled him into the alley between the tailor shop and the shoe shop. In two minutes the whole prison was in revolt. There was no cowardice among the guards, but when 600 men break loose without the slightest warning, surprise and confusion will render thirty or forty guards powerless for a time.

In the tailorshop, where Barlow was at work, there was only one guard over the thirty-five men. The fellow lost his head at once, and the first man to reach him was Barlow. The revolver was wrenched from his hand, and he was flung aside as the thirty-five rushed into the yard. None of them had as yet espied the governor, but when it became known that he had been captured, Barlow drove straight for the spot where he was being held. Then, crowding the governor back, he stood in front of him and leveled his weapon at the cheering, cursing, excited mob, and warned them that it would be death to them to come nearer.

For fifteen minutes pandemonium reigned in that yard. The mob surged from side to side of the yard, sacking the buildings, destroying machinery and defying the guards. The shoe shop was set on fire, and above all the confusion the notes of the alarm bell were heard summoning help from the town. In time most of the prisoners were marched to their cells and locked up, but a score or more continued defiant and were not overcome for an hour, and then only after three of them had been shot. During all this time one man stood between the governor and death—the convict Barlow. The "desperates" begged, coaxed, cursed and threatened. They menaced him with missiles—they sorely wounded him again and again—but they dared not lay hands on him—dared not cross the line he had drawn. When all was over he sat down and wept. The governor went forth without a scratch on his person.

Everybody said here was a case for instant pardon, and yet——. It was a heroic thing on the part of Barlow, but he had been sentenced for life for a cold-blooded murder. Nor did he ask for a pardon. What he did ask was that his innocence might be proved. He had gone over the whole case in his mind a hundred times, and now he was able to throw some light on certain dark spots. The governor had no doubt of his guilt, and yet he employed men at his own expense to go over the ground.

But by a mere accident, after all, Barlow was cleared. In another state, and hundreds of miles away, a horse thief was mortally injured by a fall from the horse he had stolen. Before dying that man, who had not heard of the trial and conviction of Barlow, confessed, among other things, that he had entered the house where Mrs. Barlow was stopping, to secure plunder. He was in the room when she woke up and cried out, and he hit her on the head with an iron bolt. He had no idea that he had caused her death, as he had not struck to kill. Barlow had been there in the evening to get a word with her and make up their quarrel, but she refused to speak. When arrested he was simply going to a distant point, far from the scene of his domestic troubles.

If his guilt had seemed clear when tried before, his innocence seemed no less clear when he faced a jury the second time. Leaving out his action during the mutiny, and taking the case on its legal merits, he was honorably acquitted and restored to society without a stain on his name, and the first man to grasp his hand after the verdict was the governor of the state.

Daily New York Letter.

THE JOURNAL BUREAU,
No. 21 Park Row, New York.

Vanderbilt as a Promoter.

April 2.—William K. Vanderbilt's present European tour is counted on to greatly further the interests of the United States Steel company, the trust which is the product of J. Pierpont Morgan's financiering. The Morgan clique believe Mr. Vanderbilt will say a good work for the securities of the United States to his friends while drifting about the continent, for Mr. Morgan has done many a favor for Mr. Vanderbilt, and it is only fair there should be reciprocity. The promoters of the steel trust have allotted $300,000,000 out of the $1,200,000,000 total to European investors, and might be induced to let the foreigners have more if the demand should turn out to be especially urgent. As it is, $300,000,000 is a tidy sum. The Vanderbilt name is gilt-edged as a brand and trademark in Great Britain and Holland as well as in the centers of Germany, and goods bearing it will be bought without trouble.

Mr. Greatsinger's Experience.

President Greatsinger, who was imported from Minnesota to preside over the destinies of that peculiar aggregation of tracks, wires and cars known as the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company, has received a few bumps and jolts in his initial experience on the cars of his own system. A couple of nights ago Mr. Greatsinger inadvertently boarded one of his system's cars to get home. He should have known better, but by his act gave evidence of his unfamiliarity with Brooklyn and its car service; had he known he would have walked. Mr. Greatsinger, boarding the first car that came, naturally found himself crowded with 150 of his kind into space that could not accommodate comfortaby more than thirty persons. This did not please him, and when he noticed the conductor continually taking on more passengers, he instructed him to cease.

"See here," said the conductor, "I don't want no advice from no fresh guy on how to run this business. See?"

Mr. Greatsinger grasped a strap, seeking to recover from his astonishment, but only brought down on his head the wrath of a corpulent lady up whose back he was trying to climb.

"I'm not a fresh guy," he said as soon as he recovered. "My name is Greatsinger and I'm president of this road, and I tell you not to take any more passengers."

For the next five minutes there was one conductor on the B. R. T. system who was more humble than any of his kind had ever been known to be before, while President Greatsinger has learned that to get about Brooklyn in comfort, one must hire a cab or walk.

After a Wasp Navy.

Another South American country has come to look upon the yachts of our millionaires as fit material for a budding navy. The Colombian government has a representative here in the person of Senor Emiliano Isaza, and he is under instructions to complete the purchase of the yacht Namouna from James Gordon Bennett. The intention is to convert it into a cruiser of the wasp order, and it would then rank well with the Restaurador of the Venezuelan navy, which until recently was George J. Gould's yacht Atalanta. The price to be paid for the Bennett yacht is in the neighborhood of $100,000, and although the money has not been paid over, and the yacht is not yet in the hands of the authorities of Colombia, according to Senor Isaza, all arrangements for the purchase have been made.

Another "Good-bye Horse" Story.

G. Herbert Condict, consulting engineer of the New York Electrical Vehicle company, in an address which he has just delivered to electricians, predicts that the passing of the horse is rapidly coming. He says that New York will soon be a city where only motor vehicles will be seen; that, in fact, they will be the only vehicles permitted on the streets. He calls attention to the existence of the electric hansom, Victoria, delivery wagon and truck, and says at the present time electric hearses and baby carriages are being manufactured. There are now about 400 vehicles or the automobile type in this city, and about 400,000 horse-drawn vehicles. According to Mr. Condict's idea, the outcome will be that no horses will be allowed on the thoroughfares, surface cars will disappear and the sidewalks will be elevated so pedestrians will not be in the way of the electric, gasolene or steam vehicles. —N. N. A.