THE JOURNAL

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OF COURSE

Appleton Press.

Only one twin city daily dared to favor the gross earnings bill. Of course, that was The Minneapolis Journal.

THE MANILA SCANDAL

As to the frauds in the army commissary department at Manila, there cannot be too much activity on the part of the government to remove the lid and show up the facts, and bring upon every individual known to have complicity in the fraudulent business severe punishment. It will not do to say that such frauds were perpetrated during the civil war and to some extent in the Spanish war, and are the outcropping of weak human nature. Commissary officers and their clerks, it is known, have sold government stores to contractors, who have sold the stuff and given the officers a share in the loot, which is large, as such supplies bring high prices in the Philippines. The practice is infamous and criminal. Moreover, our government occupies, with reference to the Philippines, a peculiar position, as introducing a new regime of honest and efficient and capable government.

The eyes of the world are upon us, and the national honor is at stake. We are introducing civil government in the islands, and the army scandals come to introduce doubt in the minds of the people as to the integrity of American administration.

There is but one course to take, and that is to broaden and deepen the investigation already commenced until it shall have reached every individual. Let no guilty man escape, and let his punishment be so severe that the crime will never be repeated. General MacArthur cabled, a week ago, that the frauds had been "exaggerated." Let the government find out by probing, if there has been exaggeration. Let it make clean work of the disgraceful business and make a repetition of it impossible. The enemies of the administration, who are exceedingly gleeful over the scandal, will be subdued to dumbness by thorough work with the conspirators on the part of the government. The administration cannot and will not stay its searching hand as to army or any other scandals outcropping at Manila and anywhere else. It must be shown that, wherever United States troops or military and civil officials are,—under the equator, at the antipodes, or at the poles,—American honor shall be exempt from the scandal, shame and humiliation of predatory official acts.

BREAKS IN SOLIDARITY

The appointment of two gold democrats of South Carolina to federal offices in that state by the president, and the announcement that Senator McLaurin has pulled out of the Bryan connection and the stupid stagnation of the Bourbon Dismal Swamp and is ready to lead a progressive democratic element, are interesting occurrences from a political standpoint. Yet even at this late day, when the south is astir with the new progressive life which began about twenty years ago, it is well to receive predictions of the effacement of southern solidarity with caution. It must be remembered that Bryan got his chief support last November from the southern states, and although there are signs of weakening, there is still an aggregation of bourbons in those states which may be expected to hold together for some time.

But the "solid south" of 1880 does not exist to-day. By that term was meant the states south of the thirty-sixth parallel, formerly known as Mason and Dixon's line, and east of the Rocky mountains, together with the state of Missouri. Within this area, the Bourbon idea that it is the function of an oligarchy to dominate the many and oppose progress, had full swing. For years this idea has been evaporating. The "solid south" of slavery is no more, and the "solid south" of southern prejudice and democratic partizanship is gradually disappearing. President Hayes' conciliatory policy was applied when the wounds of the south were yet too raw, and it had but limited effect in cooling partizan passion. To-day conditions differ. Southern democrats have twice been fooled by Bryan and his 16 to 1 issue. The majority of them, like Congressman Fleming of Georgia, unwillingly admit that the silver issue is dead, but do not admit that the proposition is fallacious and dishonest. They take the position of Jefferson Davis, who in his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," declares that the civil war only showed that secession was impracticable and did not prove that it was wrong. The southern democrats will have to admit ultimately that the silver question is settled and settled for good.

As a matter of fact, there is no possibility of uniting the southern democrats solidly on the policies of free trade and dishonest money again. The south has changed industrially and the enormous development of that section under and through republican policies is having its legitimate effect upon reflecting democrats. There is a brighter prospect for a progressive democratic movement in the south and for drawing progressive democrats into the republican party than there has ever been. The republican party will ultimately number among its strong supporters many white men of influence, aside from the federal officeholders of the south, and will more and more get the support of men who believe in movements of true progress and the full development of southern resources. Congressman Fleming, in his recent open letter, advises the democrats to admit the deadness of the silver issue and fall back on the "support of the constitution" as the central position of the party. The republican party stands conspicuously for the safeguarding of the constitution, and the only possible change looking to success which the democratic party can make is the further adoption of republican principles in which it has gradually been acquiescing for the last quarter of a century.

THE CASE OF MR. SPEAR

Several contemporaries have accused The Journal of inconsistency because it refused to permit its legislative reporters to accept the usual gratuity at the end of the session from the legislature, while George H. Spear, who reported the proceedings of the house for The Journal in addition to performing his duties as first assistant clerk, was included in the list of house employes receiving gratuities. These accusations are born of malice and disappointment. A plain statement of the facts disposes of the charges.

Mr. Spear was not an employe of The Journal before the legislature met. He was practicing law at Brainerd.

Mr. Spear is not now an employe of The Journal.

After he had secured the appointment of first assistant clerk in the house, through the friendship and influence of Speaker Dowling, he made a proposition to The Journal to furnish the daily routine report of the house proceedings. This proposition, which was made with the consent of his superiors, was accepted, and Mr. Spear furnished the report throughout the session.

On the last day of the session the house voted to give each of its principal employes gratuities in recognition of their faithful labors. Mr. Spear was included in the list—not as an employe of The Journal but as an employe of the house. Inasmuch as he was carrying out the terms of a special contract with The Journal and was not regularly attached to its staff, this paper had no control over him such as it had over the other members of its legislative bureau. Having completed his contract, he was his own master and could take or decline the gratuity as he pleased.

This is a plain statement of the facts. We have no hesitation in adding that we believe the entire system of granting gratuities at the close of the session is wrong and should be abandoned. The salaries paid the employes of the two houses are ample compensation for the labor they perform and they are not entitled to anything in addition. But the houses have the undoubted right to grant gratuities to their employes if they want to do so. It is very questionable whether they have the legal right to give money to reporters who are not in any sense employes of the state. At any rate both houses this year wisely decided to abandon the practice which had grown up. This decision was reached without one word from The Journal, which made no comment whatever until after the houses had acted. The case of Mr. Spear was on an entirely different basis. He was as much entitled to the gratuity as any other employe of the house—and no more. His temporary connection with The Journal had no bearing in any way on the question.

Speaker M. J. Dowling was called up on the long distance telephone at Renville to-day and asked to make a statement with reference to the mater. He said:

The gratuities voted by the house to some of its employes were for the purpose of bringing their salaries up to an equality with the salaries paid corresponding employes in the senate. Mr. Spear was simply one in this list. He was a faithful and efficient clerk, performing his work to the entire satisfaction of the house. The gratuity was given him without reference to The Journal and had no connection whatever with his newspaper work.

Which would seem to settle the controversy beyond the cavil of even the disappointed young men who failed to connect with the state treasury and who have succeeded in exhibiting their soreness in print.

WAR RUMORS

It would be a good thing if there was in Peking and in Shanghai a censor of dispatches who would let the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth filter through the copy he manipulates. But it is useless to expect such relief from Bombastes Furioso and the brood of sensation mongers who cable the grotesque contradictions from China. One day Japan is mobolizing and about to fly at Russia's throat and force her to scuttle out of Manchuria, and again Japan has effected a composition of all her difficulties with Russia and is smiling benignly on the world. Germany is reported one day as about to march on Shansi province to exterminate the bloody Prince Tuan, and again Germany is reported meditating withdrawal from China. Peking dispatches to-day report a German advance to give the Chinese battle at the Shansi passes.

Setting these rumors aside, notably that relating to a German march to the interior, which would signify indefinite delay of negotiations at Peking, it may be said that Japan's alleged bluff will not force Russia out of Manchuria, where she has secured the right to stay by agreement with China until 1904, when the China Eastern railway and the Dalni branch of the Siberian railway may be finished. By 1904 a great many things may have happened which will make Russia recognize the necessity of continuing her stay in Manchuria. Russia will remain there. She is in no condition to engage in war, even with Japan, but she has diplomats who are equal to the task of satisfying Japan and strengthening Russia's hold upon Manchuria. Russia's internal development of the empire is proceeding on a large scale. She is in the initial stages of great industrial development. She is constructing great lines of railway and settling immigrants on her fertile public domain. The condition of her finances is such as to demand caution. The great expansion of her activities has drawn heavily on her resources, which are enormous, but only partly developed. Russia may compose any antagonism of Japan by promoting Japan's occupation of Korea, where an antiforeign movement is in progress, and where Japan's commercial and financial interests are much more important than those of any other power. Interference with her people there will bring to them her armed backing. Japan already has a considerable force of soldiers stationed at Seoul, the Korean capital, and she could mobolize enough in a short time to strengthen this force and master Korea, to obtain which she fought China in 1894.

Arkansaw topers may have to take out a license at $5 a year for the privilege of drinking. Think of the awful fix of a man with a blue ruin thirst when he has left his license at home.

An almanac of 1667 brought $155 in Boston the other day, notwithstanding the fact that the weather in it was sadly out of date. Some of the jokes, however, are now new again.

St. Paul wants more large street cars, but the streets are not wide enough for them to turn the corners. The Minneapolis fathers builded better than they knew.

The new young man with the first stovepipe lid feels that he is throwing a little more Dog than he can comfortably carry off. You know the feeling.

If the mikado takes on Russia this year, he will find that the job is not so Japaneasy as it looked on paper. The Russian is awfully cross when at war.

The supreme court says the North Dakota divorce must be participated in by both parties to "take." Even then they sometimes get married again.

Kansas City had to wait till the pitying heavens cleaned the streets. A little rain is helping out the street work here wonderfully.

The man who goes home and sees the carpet on the line is due to have an engagement out and fade away at about 6:30 p. m.

Starting a garden is easy. When it comes to carrying water for it, that is where we all fall down.

The hobo vote will be cast solidly against the soap trust.

AMUSEMENTS

"Rupert of Hentzau" at the Metropolitan.

"Rupert of Hentzau," novel and play, is no exception to the rule that sequels are usually disappointing. Anthony Hope, being human, was beguiled by alluring offers into writing a sequel to his widely successful "Prisoner of Zenda" and he made a sad mess of it. The original story was a stirring romance, full of action and cleverly conceived. Its hero was as brave as a lion, as quick-witted as a fox and as chivalrous as Bayard himself. Its heroine was beautiful and noble, admirable as princess, lovable as a woman. And after the storm and stress of the struggle against conspirators that rages with varying fortunes throughout the tale, these two formed the central figures in a noble renunciation. Duty prevailed over love and the story ended in a poetic glow of romance tinged with regret.

But in the sequel Mr. Hope's beautiful characters are tarnished. They forget their vows of renunciation. They indulge in clandestine correspondence. They fall from their high estate and become involved in an intrigue that does no credit to either. Mr. Hope's talents as a plot-maker, too, are sadly taxed to keep up the gait of "The Prisoner of Zenda" and the involutions of the sequel seem forced and unreal. There is one consolation, however. Rudolph Rassendyll is dead and he cannot come back from his grave to figure in any more plots. Would that he had rested on his laurels after outwitting Black Michael and never returned to Ruritania and Queen Flavia!

The dramatization of the sequel is probably as well handled as possible. It affords Howard Gould, who won golden opinions in the original play, an opportunity to demonstrate his worth and versatility as an actor of the robust, romantic school. He plays both Rassendyll and the king and succeeds admirably in differentiating the two men who so closely resemble each other. Indeed, it may be questioned whether he does not make them so dissimilar that the mistaking of one for the other by the characters in the play becomes quite improbable. The chancellor, for instance, would be sure to detect the difference between the erect, manly but spurious impersonator of the king and the peevish royal personage with whom he was accustomed to deal. But the colors are usually laid on rather thickly in melodrama and one must not be too captious in judging effects. Mr. Gould is a fine figure of a man, with a sympathetic, clear voice and an easy grace of manner. His duel with Rupert is handled with fine vigor and alertness. And his transitions from one character to the other are accomplished with no little dexterity.

W. J. Constantine satisfies one's notion of the sapient Sapt very well, while Addison Pitt and Charles D. Pitt as von Tarlenheim and von Bernenstein impart a strenuous and military air to their impersonations. Frank McGlynn is the Rupert and a very satisfactory one too. Miss Eleanor Franklin has little opportunity in the role of Queen Flavia and her impersonation is not at all striking. Frederick Bertrand deserves a word of praise for his imperturbable James and J. E. MacGregor makes a good Bauer. In short, the company is an adequate one, and the defects of the performance are such as inevitably arise from the weakness of the play itself.

—W. B. C.

The Royal Lilliputians at the Bijou.

The Royal Lilliputians, by which high-sounding title a dozen of the little folks in the world are designated, form the attarction at the Bijou this week. This is a show that charms everybody by its novelty. It is so odd, eccentric, "different," that people who go to the theater to be amused will find just what they want in the engagement of the Royal Lilliputians.

Let those who want to form an idea of the entertainment furnished by these toy men and women imagine a stageful of people not much higher than a waste paper basket going through farce comedy jink-jinks like grown people. Let them see great giants, four or five times taller than the little ones, stalk on to the stage and put the pigmies to flight; let them see one of the little men put a ladder up against one of the giants and run up five or six rungs before he can hit the big one on the head, and they will get some notion of this most comical if grotesque performance.

The vehicle employed, "The Merry Tramps," is described as a spectacular farce, which is, perhaps, as near as any one will ever get to it. It is not much of a play, but it introduces such renowned artists as Franz Ebert, the funniest, cunningest, dearest little fellow in the world. It is really worth the price of admission to watch this comedian's mug. Louis Merkel appears as a Weary Willie and Major James D. Doyle does a beautiful Irish turn.

But the Lilliputians are by no means all there is to the enterainment. A dozen handsome girls of uniform size—the proper size, by the way—furnish the spectacular part of the program. Their costumes are pretty, their songs are musical and their evolutions bewildering and beautiful.

The cake-walk festivities are rich beyond compare, and show the midgets in an extremely diverting spectacle. The Royal Lilliputians are wonderful laugh-producers, and doubtless feel just as big as anybody.

—W. A. D.

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COLONIAL GOVERNMENTS OF TO-DAY.

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IX—GERMANY'S COLONIAL POLICY

By Dr. John E. George, Department of Political Economy, Northwestern University.

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The German colonies and protectorates are "spheres of influence" rather than colonies in the usually accepted sense of that term; and they lie in Africa, the Pacific ocean and China. The aggressive movement for territorial extension began during the chancellorship of Prince Bismarck, with the rise of the German navy and the organization of a large number of societies whose chief object was the extension of German commerce. The first of these societies was organized as early as 1843 in Dusseldorf, for the promtion of emigration to Brazil. Other similar societies were soon established, some directing their attention to Texas, some to the Mosquito Coast, and still others to Nicaragua and to Chile. In 1889 a society was founded at Berlin for the purpose of directing colonization toward southern Brazil. A considerable share of emigration was turned to that region, where to the present day there numerous flourishing German colonies, or, as they would better be called, settlements, for the territory which they occupy belongs to the Brazilian government.

Another Important Society.

In 1868 another most important society was organized, whose objects were "the study of those lands in which organized German settlements already exist; the study of the social and commercial conditions and the spread of information thereon; the promotion of emigration to regions where settlers of German origin are already established under conditions favorable to the genius of the German people; the promotion of intellectual and material intercourse between colonial settlements and the German fatherland; and, lastly, furthering the establishment of trade and navigation and the acquisition of colonies." This society, which was called the "Central Society for Commercial Geography and the Promotion of German Intersts Abroad," had its headquarters in Berlin, with branch establishments in the leading cities of the empire, and even in Brazil, the Argentine Republic and New South Wales. In the decade following a number of other societies were organized, with branches wherever German commercial interests could be promoted. These societies, however, while directing their efforts toward countries where large numbers of German settlers were to be found, were directing them toward countries where political control was out of the question, as the territory was already under the jurisdiction of other nations.

It was reserved for the German Colonial society, founded at Frankfort Dec. 6, 1882, to turn attention to a country where the political control of territory might be obtained—Africa. By the following year this society had a membership of over three thousand, which since then has increased to considerably over twenty thousand. The year following its organization it gave the colonial movement a great impulse by issuing a manifesto, in which it state that the activity of the society would be directed toward certain districts, especially the basins of the Niger and the Congo, where, it was urged, the German government should take steps to prevent other European nations from getting a foothold. Even as early as 1881-2 Prince Bismarck, urged by these different societies, had entertained serious plans for acquiring a hold in the Congo basin. A year or two later, after asking the chambers of commerce of Hamburg, Bremen and Lubeck to express their views as to what would be the most effective means of protecting and encouraging German trade in Africa, Bismarck received replies pointing to annexation. The Hamburg Chamber of Commerce especially urged the annexation of independent coast regions. General interest in the movement was fostered by the publication of many books on the subject, as well as periodicals, of which Export and Deutsche Kolonialzeitung are representative.

Hand in hand with the aroused interest at home, another factor looking to the holding of colonies was the growth of the German navy, which not only took large numbers of German sailors and explorers over the seas and acquainted them with new countries, but was absolutely necessary before territory could be held in distant lands.

Charters for Colonizing Companies.

Such was the condition of things when Germany entered Africa, where most of her colonies are, and precipitated the partition of that continent in 1884. Up to that time the colonization movement from the political point of view had not found much favor in the eyes of German officials. Even as late as 1884 Prince Bismarck asserted that it was not the intention of Germany to found provinces, but rather to promote trade enterprises (kaufmannische unternehmungen). He had in mind giving charters to trading companies, as England had done earlier, and such charters, guaranteeing protection, were issued in 1885 by the emperor to two companies, the "Society for German Colonization" and the "New Guinea company."

Yet in spite of the want of initiative on the part of the government, there grew up on its part, after the founding of the empire, the practice of settling certain difficulties which arose in the colonies; this in turn led to Germany's assuming control over those colonies whose territory was not under the immediate control of other nations. Thus, in southwest Africa, where British protection had dwindled to almost nothing, Germany stepped in and established between 1884 and 1890 a protectorate over a considerable territory just northwest of Cape Colony. In much the same way, and by making treaties with the native chiefs, protectorates were established even earlier, over Togoland and the Cameroons, along the Gold Coast. After the protectorate on the west coast, such protectorates became a positive policy on the part of the German government. In the scramble for territory which followed between Germany and the other nations, Germany secured between 1885 and 1890 the territory in East Africa, which is her largest colony.

DR. STUEBEL.
(Director of the German colonial office.)

German Authority in China.

The influence of Germany in the Pacific has been brought about chiefly through the work of chartered companies. Her protectorate in China, over the territory along Kiao-Chau bay, which is the most recent acquisition of importance, was brought about by the murder of two German missionaries, who had lived for some time in an inland village, where their presence had become obnoxious to the natives. They were preparing to celebrate a church festival in a manner which offended the natives. The result was an uprising, in which the missionaries were murdered. Time was not allowed the Chinese in which to make an investigation. Within two weeks a German squadron appeared in the bay. Admiral Diedrichs, who was in charge of the squadron, was greeted with courtesy by the Chinese officials, who looked upon his visit as one of ceremony—and so it was. As an indemnity for the murders, control over 2,740 square miles was obtained, with mining and railway concessions in the province of Shantung, and a German protectorate was established. The province has a population of 84,014 Chinese, and is controlled by an imperial governor and a garrison of 1,500 officers and men.

Germany in the Colonies.

Togoland, on the Gold coast, has an area of 23,000 square miles and an estimated population of 2,500,000, of whom only 107 are Germans. An imperial governor represents the empire there. The Cameroons situated farther down the coast, have an area of over 191,000 square miles and a population of 3,500,000. Of this number only 425 are Europeans, and of these only 348 are Germans. The government is administered by an imperial governor. German Southwest Africa has an area of 322,450 square miles and a population of about 200,000. There are 2,872 Europeans, of whom only 1,557 are Germans. An imperial commissioner administers the government. German East Africa has an area of 384,180 square miles and a population of over 4,000,000. Of these 1,090 are Europeans, 881 being Germans. In Togoland and the Cameroons the chief products are palm oil, palm kernels, caoutchouc, ivory, bark, cacao and coffee. Southwest Africa exports hides, horns, ostrich feathers, tanning materials, guano and raw hides. From East Africa the chief exports are ivory, gum, cocoanuts and hippopotamus tusks. The islands of the Pacific under German influence have an area of nearly 100,000 square miles and a population of 400,000, and are all under the direct control of the New Guinea company, excepting the Marshall islands, which are controlled by an imperial commissioner. The products are, of course, tropical. Since 1894 the control of all the colonies has been in the hands of the imperial chancellor.

German Colonists in the Tropics.

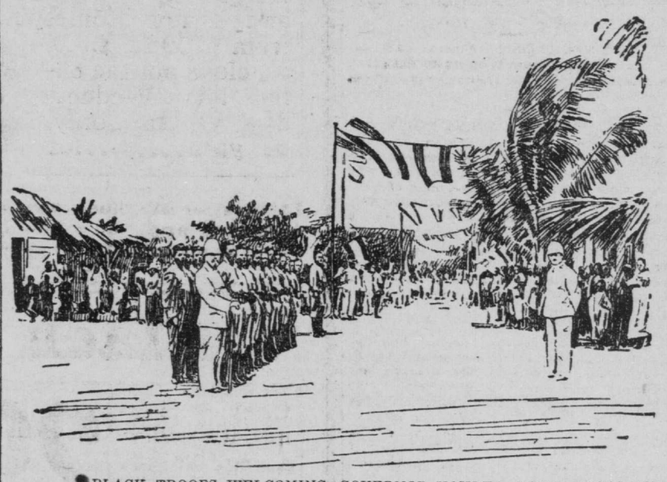
A glance a the map will show that nearly all the German colonial territory is in the tropical or subtropical regions, and is, therefore, not well suited to German emigrants, and but few have gone there, as the above figures show. The larger portion of these emigrants still go to more congenial regions in the temperate zones. So far, therefore, as colonizing her own emigrants goes, the German government has not been a success. Nor has it been a success as yet from the financial point of view.

Cost of German Colonies.

The total cost of administering the colonies in 1898-9 was nearly $5,000,000, while the revenue was considerably less than $1,000,000, the deficit of about $4,000,000 being met by imperial grants. Togoland alone is self-supporting, having a revenue and expenditure of about $100,000. Many of the imperial grants are made for the purpose of building railroads and bridges, improving harbors, etc., and as yet it is too soon to look for returns. It is an investment with the hope of returns at a later day. Nor has trade with her colonies increased Germany's commerce to any considerable extent. In 1896 the value of all the omports of the colonies amounted, in round numbers, to $5,600,000, while the value of their exports was only $2,900,000. Of the imports of the colonies Germany sends but 42 per cent, while Great Britain and her possessions send 25 per cent, and various other colonies are the scene of steady development. In Africa the territory is being surveyed, a scientific meteorological service has been established and various experiments are being made in developing the natural resources of the country, so that of all the colonies there those of Germany bid fair to be the most fully studied and the best known.

Even if they should not become commercially profitable Germany no doubt will continue to hold its colonies for the sake of political power and prestige.

John E. George



BLACK TROOPS WELCOMING GOVERNOR KOHLER, LOME, TOGOLAND.

DUKE OF MECKLENBURG.
President of the German Colonial Society.

IN THE DAYS OF VILLIANY.

BY GRACE M'GOWAN COOKE.

Copyright, 1901, by Grace MacGowan Cooke.

"We might kidnap him!"

"Don't be frivolous." She drew her dark brows and thought intently.

"I don't understand, she complained. "You want this report for your own paper, don't you? I chance to have inside information that you, that is, the Star, will have exclusively. Don't that suit you?"

The young man turned his back to the room full of chattering people, and put his broad shoulders between her tell-tale young face and prying eyes.

Their conversation was being held precariously at a crowded afternoon tea.

"Look here, girlie," he said, "it's just like this. Yesterday I was city man on the Star, with a good chance of promotion. I felt I had something to offer the girl I love. To-day the Record might take me if I went to them with a scoop in my hand—and they're not making a living for the men they already have."

"Oh, Tom," cried the girl, with a note of keen distress in her carefully suppressed voice, "you've not lost your position! How was it?"

The young fellow nodded. "It's Betts," he returned gloomily. "You know what Betts is. I was all right with him till Mr. Markham noticed my work and (as I've been informed by a man on the inside) told Betts to push me as fast as possible, for he thought I'd make a good chief in my department. Betts won't keep a man on the staff who is a possible rival. He called me into his private room yesterday morning and gave me an order, which he knew I'd refuse to execute. When I did so he worked himself into a rage and discharged me. Well, I said some things an assistant can't say to his chief before the discharge came. Then I asked to be allowed to leave at once—and here I am. I've acted the fool. I'm not fit to be trusted with your future, dear. I—" His voice broke a little and sank into silence.

"You've done just as I would have you do," the girl returned loyally. "And, now, if you're off the Star and not on the Record, how would this cotton mill scoop affect you?"

"It would square me with Betts if I could beat him on it. And if I could take it to the Record it would assure me a place there. But what's the use of talking. I've tried all I know, and I can't get a word of the story."

"If I thought it would be just right," she murmured. "Tom," looking at him anxiously, "you're very sure nobody will lose money by it if the Star gets left on this?"

"Oh, you mean outsiders? I'm telling you the truth when I say it won't make any difference whatever, financially, to anybody if the Record gets a scoop on this cotton mill business, and publishes the fact first that Senator Morgan is in town looking for a site for the buildings."

"All right," said the girl, laughing a little. "You see, he's mother's cousin, and, of course, we went to the hotel to see him when he first came in yesterday morning. While we were there your Mr. Betts of the Star came up. He and Senator Morgan were in school together, and are old friends.

"Mr. Betts is going down to Birmingham to attend a land sale, but I heard the senator promise him that he wouldn't allow his name to tbe put on the hotel register, nor permit any of the Record folks to find out that he was here.

"Mr. Betts was to send a reliable man around from the Star the next day—why, that's to-day, Tom; it's this very evening!—and the senator was going to give him full details of the cotton mill scheme with the names of all the eastern stockholders, and, if he decides upon it, the exact location of the mill."

"Isn't that enough to make angels weep?" groaned Tom Harding.

"Poor Tom," said the girl. "You look positively thin. Have a little more oyster pate. You'd feel amiably disposed toward anybody who would help you out on this, wouldn't you?"

"I'd love them for life. Well, I reckon I can tear down to the Record office and make the longest item I can out of the fact that I do know Senator Morgan is here, and that his plans are coming on all right. They don't even know that much."

"Dear me," confided the girl to her fan, "men are stupid creaturees."

"But women aren't," said Harding gaily. "I know you've got a scheme in that pretty little head of yours."

"It's so easy," said the girl, yawning a little. "I heard Mr. Betts making the engagement for this man for late this evening, and the name he used was that of a gentleman of my acquaintance—a certain Mr. Thomas Harding. All you have to do is to go a little early; then when the senator has told you all you want to know, why, you just say something a little disagreeable, so that when the real Star man comes, Cousin John will be furious and won't see him. I'm ashamed of you, to lack a bit of invention like that.

"Great Scott!" murmured Harding in awe. "You are worth any two men on the staff! Say, you ought to be a newspaper man's wife, do you know it?"

"I believe you have said something like that to me before, and I have taken the matter under advisement. If I find a newspaper man that's worth having, why—well——"

She laughed saucily as she rose.

When Harding's card went up to the senator it found that gentleman seated at a big desk with a pile of papers before him. "I'm glad that fellow's come," he said. "I have the stuff ready for him, and I want to get it off my hands."

Harding was most affably received. The full details and complete plans were furnished him, together with the architect's sketch of the proposed mill and a photograph of the senator for illustrative purposes.

As he rose to go, with his bundle of documents and well-filled notebook in hand, he said: "By the way, senator, wasn't your name recently connected with some sort of a little story—er—scandal, I suppose straight-laced people would call it? It would add spice to 'an otherwise bald and uninteresting narrative' if you'd let me ring that in. Don't you think so?"

The senator sat at his desk and looked at his interlocutor aghast. "Young man!" he thundered, "put—those—papers—down!"

"Oh, no," said Harding, "The Star wants these papers" (which was certainly true), "and as for the other business, why you may be a deacon from Deaconville for what I know. All sorts of things get into the papers."

The senator had risen and was coming toward him as he retreated. "You tell Mr. Betts for me," he roared, "that if he don't fire you I'll save him the trouble by wringing your neck for you."

Then Tom Harding had an inspiration. "See here, senator," he said, "you're mad now—oh, yes, you are, I can see it, though you dissemble it so beautifully! I'll go," (the senator was coming uncomfortably near just then,) "but I'll be back in about half an hour, when you've had time to cool down."

What the senator said when the card of the genuine Star reporter was carried up to him, just twenty minutes later, has become legend and story in that hotel.

The bell boys gathered in a delighted cordon to hear him swear, as he sent the message that if that idiot ever came back there again, or sent anybody else from the paper, he'd kill him.

The Star people continued to send men to interview the senator, who appeared to them to be demoniacally possessed. Failing to get even a glimpse of him, though they could hear the sound of his unutterable roarings down the corridor, they, not unnaturally, gathered the impression—indeed, the impression was abroad pretty generally then—that the senator had been wined and dined rather too extensively, and as Betts, who would have saved them that crowning folly, was absent, they hinted as much in the next morning's issue of the paper.

It was on this same morning that the Record brought out a complete, illustrated history of Senator Morgan's cotton mill deal, and a taking little biography and interview with the senator himself.

This cotton mill meant salvation to the overboomed little southern town, and the Record's scoop in giving the first full and authoritative account of its location did several things. It gave the Record a standing long coveted and worked for. It gave Tom Harding a secure position on the Record staff, and incidentally placed him where he felt able to marry.

Nobody but Tom Harding and Tom Harding's wife knows just how the scoop came about. Well, no one but Senator Morgan, perhaps, for he being related, as you remember, to Tom Harding's wife's mother, sent the bride, for a wedding present, a very pretty diamond star and a note, in which he made much jocular use of the word, suggesting, among other things, that he believed she was certainly getting a Star husband.

Daily New York Letter.

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

A Bookworm's Death.

April 16.—A peculiar case has been brought to light in the death of Albert Lindmaler at Bellevue hospital a few days since. Death was due, more than anything else to the fact that the man had for five years lived on bread and water in order to spend his earnings on the choicest of books. The man, who was known under an assumed name, ate two loaves of bread a day in his Bowery lodging-house, spending all his time away from work in reading. Lindmaler was master of ten languages and read newspapers in all of them. What little he earned opening oysters and sweeping out saloons he spent at the bookstalls, reserving only a few cents a day for living expenses. The man was a seminary graduate and educated for a teacher in Germany, but fled from the country to escape army service. Once on this side, he met with reverses and was unable to resume his teaching; then, becoming discouraged, he drifted down until he worked in the toughest saloons for his living and the money to feed his mind. It was through neglect of physical diet for his mental food that he weakened his system until his mind failed and death quickly followed. He was buried in Potter's Field.

The Thrifty Chinese.

Chinamen are by no means confining themselves to the laundry business in competing with Americans. A surprisingly large number of Chinese restaurants have appeared here within the last year or two, and they seem to be prospering. The free-and-easy atmosphere about these places attracts the would-be Bohemians, and some persons frequent them for the cheapness as a relief from the insipidity and sameness of the daily lunch counters. Sometimes one can see men and women calling at the places with pails, in which they carry home the food they buy. In spite of the low prices the profit of these restaurants is large, the Chinese cook is past master of the art of making palatable dishes out of nothing, or, rather, out of a little of everything. But if his patrons are wise they will not inquire too closely into the composition of the dishes they eat.

Smallest People Alive.

Fatma and Smaun, sister and brother, natives of Burma, said to be the very smallest people alive, were passengers on the steamship Rhein, just in from Bremen. They are copper-colored people, not any too attractive in either face or form, but they are wonders in size, neither being taller than a champagne magnum. Smaun, the brother, is nineteen and two-thirds inches high, while the sister is a shade less than twenty and one-half inches tall. He is 18 years old and she two years his senior. Both are destined for the professional stage, making their first appearance at Proctor's continuous house next week. Both are skilled gymnasts, are supposed to be of Indo-Chinese origin and are Buddhists. Both of the little people speak a little French and German, although they know absolutely nothing of the English language. When the midgets were first seen by white men they were with their parents and a brother, who, although he was born between the little folk, is of ordinary size.

Lost Children.

Our police have more than a little trouble with lost children, over six thousand cases getting to the police blotters annually, and their finding, care and restoration after five or six hours is a science. A lost child in New York probably fares better and is returned in less time than a similar case in another city. Their hours are beguiled with toys, they are well fed and cared for by matrons and receive in every case a good bath, which is often a decided novelty. Ten per cent of the lost children are known to the police as "regulars," every child lost once being so known when back again at the station house, and many "regulars" lose themselves purposely to make a collection of pennies from the good-natured officers. If lost children are not reclaimed in twenty-four hours, they are sent by a magistrate to an institution. Summer seems to be the "open" season for losing children, two-thirds of those lost in a year being in the warm weather.

Expensive Seats.

Once again have seats on the Stock Exchange taken a jump, marking a new high-water mark. This time the figure has been raised to $58,000 and three seats have been sold at that figure. E. B. Talcott, known all over the financial district as "Eddie" Talcott, was one of the sellers at the top price, and Louis V. Bell, well known in racing circles, was another. The identity of the third seller has not yet become known. Brokers are getting so rich on commissions in these days, when from a million and a half to two million shares a day are being sold, that little matter of $58,000 for the privilege of doing business on the board does not amount to much apparently. Mr. Talcott has not been active in the street for two years, and now lives in Rochester, where he is generally credited with being a man in most comfortable circumstances, although not a millionaire.

The Streets of New York.

Even to many New Yorkers it may be a surprise to learn that Manhattan island is laid out in streets fourteen miles from the Battery. Yet the top of the island is being rapidly turned into a city with the aid of dynamite and shovel. The fields there are disappearing and the new boundary of the city proper may be said to be Two Hundred and Sixth street. Persons living above One Hundreth street abbreviate the hundred, and the Harlemite will say he lives on Twenty-fifth street or Thirtieth street. It will now be much the same with the streets above Two Hundred. At present the last street on the island is fourteen miles from the Battery, and the new residence section is four hours walk from the business center. Surface cars make it in a little less than two hours, and the rapid transit subway is expected to get the territory within forty-five minutes of the down-town district. The original appearance of Manhattan island is still preserved pretty well up toward the Two Hundreds, although the city has obliterated most of its natural beauty below this point. A few shanties are scattered about and part of the land, until recently, was still planted and reaped.

—N. N. A.

Handy to Have.

Philadelphia Times.

Aguinaldo is buying diamonds. He may have some idea of escaping from the Philippines by swimming, and diamonds are said to be good things to soak.