

THE JOURNAL

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THE JOURNAL is published every evening, except Sunday, at 47-49 Fourth Street South, Journal Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

C. J. Billson, Manager Foreign Advertising Department. NEW YORK OFFICE—85, 87, 88 Tribune Building. CHICAGO OFFICE—307, 286 Stock Exchange Building.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. Payable to The Journal Printing Co. Delivered by Mail.

One copy, one month, \$0.35. One copy, three months, 1.00. One copy, six months, 2.00. One copy, one year, 4.00. Saturday Eve. edition, 20 to 26 pages, 1.50. Delivered by Carrier.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS. Subscribers ordering address of their papers changed must always give their former as well as present address.

CONTINUED. All papers are continued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance, and until all arrearages are paid.

COMPLAINTS. Subscribers will please notify the office in every case that their paper is not delivered promptly or the collections not properly made.

The Journal is on sale at the newsstands of the following hotels: Pittsburgh, Pa.—Du Quenne. Salt Lake City, Utah—Knutson. Omaha, Neb.—Paxton Hotel. Los Angeles, Cal.—Hotel Van Nuys. Denver, Col.—Brown's Palace Hotel. St. Louis, Mo.—Planters' Hotel, Southern Hotel. Kansas City, Mo.—Coates House. Boston, Mass.—Young's Hotel, United States, Touraine. Cleveland, Ohio—Hollenden House, Weddell House. Cincinnati, Ohio—Grand Hotel. Detroit, Mich.—Russell House, Cadillac. Washington, D. C.—Arlington Hotel, Raleigh. Chicago, Ill.—Auditorium Annex, Great Northern. New York City—Imperial, Holland, Murray Hill, Waldorf. Spokane, Wash.—Spokane Hotel. Tacoma, Wash.—Tacoma Hotel. Seattle, Wash.—Everett Hotel. Portland, Oregon—Portland Hotel, Perkins Hotel.

ENTIRELY TOO INTRICATE

The Midway News, after nearly a column of reasoning, which is quite too intricate for us to follow, arrives at this conclusion:

But for the passage of the gross earnings bill and the creation of a tax commission, the railroad and warehouse commission would have been compelled to reduce rates on the iron roads, at least, but any move they now attempt to make in this direction is but to precipitate themselves into interminable litigation.

We do not find anything in the half-column or more of matter preceding this conclusion to establish any connection between the passage of the gross earnings bill and the failure of the railroad commission to reduce rates on the iron roads. The gross earnings bill is simply an effort to induce the railroads to pay a larger share of the taxes than they now pay, and approximately an equal share with the owners of other property. The assumption that because it is proposed to increase the taxes of the railroads they may not be required to charge fair rates is to assume that the railroads are not amenable to state regulation, but can do as they please as to taxes or as to rates, or as to both. There has been a general impression prevalent, which this conclusion of the News seeks to dispute, that public service corporations like railroads, the creatures of the state, were in some sense amenable to state authority, that the state had the power to compel these creatures to use the privileges granted so as to serve the public fairly. There is no desire to rob the capital invested of its legitimate profits. There is only a purpose to compel corporations so created and to which peculiar public privileges have been granted, to conduct their business with some regard to the interests of the public from whom they receive all their rights and powers. We are more disturbed by this conclusion on the part of the News because at the end of the article it says:

There is not a newspaper of state circulation in the larger cities that is not owned by either the railroad, the pine, the grain or the iron interests. They do the fiddling, the politicians sit at the banquet table, the country press dances, and the people pay for it all. Now, we assume that the News has a state circulation, and being a newspaper of one of the larger cities we refuse to admit that it is "owned by either the railroad, the pine, the grain or the iron interests." On the contrary, it seems to us that there must be at least one paper in the larger cities that can be relied upon to tell the truth. The News certainly is not utterly devoid of confidence and belief, and we insist upon taking it out of the category into which it has consigned all the twin city papers.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS

The feminine element will take the floor in Minneapolis this week. The National Woman's Suffrage Association has earned distinction as a body of intelligent and purposeful women who know the power of persistent effort. The organization has had an effect upon the destinies of women more far-reaching than the extension of the ballot to them in a qualified way in some states and fully in several states. The movement has carried with it the successful agitation for the opening to women of the same opportunities for labor of all kinds which were formerly considered the special field of employment for men. It has carried with it a great impulsion for the betterment of the social and legal position of woman.

There is one woman in the association who can look back to the initial convention of women to assert their "rights," which was held at Seneca Falls, N. Y., in the autumn of 1848, and has seen the movement carried on in the storm and stress of unremitting public opposition to the demands made in the Seneca Falls platform. Miss Susan B. Anthony is the patriarch of the strenuous and persistent movement and she does not mind dates at all. She to-day leads her sex to larger achievement with the vigor of adolescence and with the persuasive tongue of a woman of deep conviction and gifted with the power of facile expression.

The time has long gone when sneers at "Women's rights" and quotations from "Lysistrata" and the "Ecclesiastes" of Aristophanes to throw ridicule upon women reformers, have any weight or meaning. In 1848 the Seneca Falls platform was received by the public with shouts of derision. To-day, nearly every

demand of that platform has been favorably met. The seventeen assertions of male tyranny read strangely to-day. Woman exercises the right in the elective franchise in its fullest in four states and has a voice in the formation of the laws in them and in more than half the states she may vote at school elections, and municipal suffrage is accorded her in some of them. She no longer labors under the disabilities imposed upon man by the law as to property rights. Man no longer monopolizes the means of profitable employment and the avenues to wealth and distinction are no longer closed to woman.

The Seneca Falls platform declared that all colleges and facilities for a thorough education are closed against woman and she is not known as a teacher of theology, medicine or law and the pulpits is not attainable, and that men were endeavoring in every way to "destroy her confidence in her own powers, lessen her self respect and make her willing to lead a dependent and abject life."

This portrayal of woman's position in 1848 presents a strange contrast with her actual position to-day. She has not succeeded in having a sixteenth amendment placed in the constitution, but she is advancing toward it. In the words of Margaret Fuller, that accomplished champion of woman: "We have waited here long in the dust; we are tired and hungry; but the triumphant procession must appear at last." She has won her way through storms of misconception, misrepresentation and ridicule to splendid educational facilities, to the learned professions, to every form of business activity, and yet it does not yet appear that women have altogether repudiated motherhood with all this diversion of their lives in these multi-form directions. They continue to marry and be given in marriage in sufficient numbers to insure a continuance of population.

The nineteenth century wrought a revolution for the betterment of woman's condition and opportunities. The revolution is continued in this twentieth century with a brilliant promise of yet greater results.

It is spoken of as the railroad commission. It seems to be.

ARMY REORGANIZATION

London reports that a thousand British army officers have resigned because they do not like the new plan for the reorganization of the army which has been put through the commons by the secretary of war. These officers cannot be gifted with a superabundance of genuine patriotism, for it would appear that the present necessities of Great Britain in a military way require the adherence of every officer in the service.

The plan of the British secretary of war is to increase the army for home defense to 155,000 regulars, 100,000 reserves, 150,000 militia, 25,000 yeomanry and 250,000 volunteers, an aggregate of 680,000 men. The idea seems to be to provide for sending abroad, in case of necessity, three army corps of 120,000 men each; to strengthen the artillery service in drill and equipment, and provide for a reserve of militia of 50,000 men and the raising of the yeomanry division from 12,000 to 35,000 men.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, liberal leader, in the debate on the measure, strongly objected to having three army corps always prepared for active service abroad on the ground that it was unnecessary and politically undesirable. The liberal party put itself distinctly in opposition to the proposed reorganization and advocated the increase of the militia organization and reserve. Their idea seems to be to trust to luck and the navy to help the country out of a tight place. The weakest point in the plan seems to be that there is no increase in the soldiers' pay, which is not likely to promote activity in enlistments. Great Britain's regular army to-day contains 100,000 men who are unfit for duty and whose places ought to be filled as soon as possible. The South African war has been a stern reminder to the British government that it is best in time of peace to prepare for war on the ground of economy and common sense.

We have found out, also, that it is a very expensive piece of business to be unprepared for war and be obliged to hustle at a break-neck speed to put a force afield and have to drill raw material after war has commenced. Our own army reorganization has been attended by the protests of the element which always protests against everything the government does, to the effect that any increase of the army over 25,000 men is a terrible menace to the existence of free institutions. Our army, under the new arrangement, will number about 76,000 men for active service. This is about one soldier for every 1,000 of population, not quite the proportion established during Washington's administration. The nation does not share in the fears of these protesters. They know their country and their countrymen too well to pale before a bogey. Practical and patriotic statesmen in this country as well as in Great Britain believe that the proper defense of their country is a moral obligation of the first importance.

New Ideas in Food

M. Dagnin, a French entomologist, has made some dietary suggestions that are likely to be received with disfavor by people who are brought up to be particular about what they eat. His idea is that many varieties of insects are excellent for human food. He says that he has himself eaten several hundred species of insects. He has eaten them raw, boiled, roasted and in a hash. The first thing to overcome is the popular prejudice against the bug as an article of diet. If it can be shown that it is made up of valuable food constituents, M. Dagnin contends, sentiment ought not to stand in the way of eating him. People eat spiders and crabs, which certainly do not have a dainty appearance, though custom has to some extent blunted our perceptions to this fact.

M. Dagnin certainly has the argument on his side. If one goes out and looks at the gentle con in her pasture she is not a particularly toothsome view to the eye, yet nearly every one eats a piece of cow without any question. Bugs and other insects, when they appear on the table, will lose that rasy, buggy appearance that is certainly not appetizing when it is seen in a state of nature. And we do not have to eat the antennae any more and the legs, which certainly do not have a dainty appearance, though custom has to some extent blunted our perceptions to this fact.

Governor Allen of Porto Rico is something of a humorist in his explanation of why his colony has made so little progress in 400

years. "In a climate," he says, "where a man can lie in a hammock, pick a banana with one hand and dig a sweet potato with one foot, the incentive to idleness is easy to yield to and brings its inevitable consequences." So it seems the northwest has no exclusive rights in fine climates.

A Chicago dentist advertises false teeth on thirty days' trial, but he does not say whether or not he will give them to the patient if they are not worn for the full term.

People at Columbus, Ohio, were startled to note the presence of Colonel Francis W. Parker, Professor Sherman Davis and Messrs. Harvey B. Curd and Charles B. Skinner at the mothers' congress.

Complaint is made by Wall street big game that the old millionaire winners wouldn't give up 50c to relieve a dying apple woman. The lambs, when they make sudden strikes, give up easily.

This summer several good local singers are thinking of taking lessons in voice culture, so that you cannot tell what they are singing about.

Some yellow papers are racing a few smart kids around the world by break records and get scorching material that few people care to read.

The Kansas wheat crop threatens to be so big that the farmers down there are again sending for price lists of diamonds.

Texas statesmen and political economists are forming a \$300,000 fund to show Mr. Rockefeller that he isn't so much.

Now that it is past, it is a safe bet that Henry V. would not have put up his V for the price of a couple of seats.

An eastern genius proposes to pave the parks with brick so as to keep the children off the grass.

A "restored and reunited democracy" is regarding itself with a scowl of vengeance.

The city hospital is all right, but there are people who prefer "a natural death."

MINNESOTA POLITICS

The movements of Eddy, Dowling and Young are being watched in the seventh district with as great care as if they were the only candidates in the race. The latest news from the front is that Dowling is in Big Stone county fishing. The Ortonville Herald says:

The first gun in the race for congressional honors was fired last Monday afternoon when Mike Dowling appeared on the scene with a Filipino helmet, a six-gauge shotgun and a pair of slippers. As secretary of the National League of Republican Clubs, and as speaker of the house, Mr. Dowling has accumulated a large political experience and acquaintance, and shows a capacity for public affairs and for business that is not to be lightly recommended him to the people if he should finally decide to become a candidate for congress. Mr. Dowling has started right, he has gone fishing.

Reports from the second district indicate that Senator Somerville may try conclusions with McCleary again next year. The McCleary position is laboring with the Sloop Ego man, who is said to be more than half inclined to yield to solicitations and announce his candidacy.

The Norman County Herald (dem.) declares for J. C. North for congress in the third district. The Herald also hints that Senator Myran's declaration for Grindeland as against his neighbor, W. W. Calkins, shows that the latter is not a native-born man county do not love each other as they should.

The fact is, Calkins is not likely to be a candidate. Norman and Marshall counties work together, and by way of returning past favors, Norman county politicians will support Grindeland. The latter will also have considerable strength in Polk county, especially if no candidate appears from that section.

The nationality question will not cut much figure in the contest as between Grindeland and Comstock. There are a few townships in the northwestern part of the county where Grindeland's name would be an advantage, but for the most part the Red River valley has shown itself free from such classishness. "Wandering miners" have not run any better against Eddy than they have against the other. The contest will be a matter of location and personal following.

Not all the miners are down on Odin Halden for his campaign against the mining companies. The Ely Miner declares for Halden for auditor, and quotes Bob Dunn as authority for the statement that Halden is "the best auditor in the state." The Ely paper declares that St. Louis county is entitled to recognition on the state ticket.

Editor Whiteman in the same issue predicts that the democrats will have to be reckoned with in the seventh district nomination fight.

Appreciating the utter futility of electing a democrat, it is quite probable that many democrats will have a choice among the republican candidates, and that they will take advantage of the statement that Halden is not a dangerous factor in consummating a republican nomination.

This is not the only vote only gets one ballot, and has to ask for the one he wants, either republican or democrat. In the strong republican counties, where there are no contests among democrats for the nomination, the voter must state upon what he voted the republican ticket at the last election and express his vote for Halden or for the other. This is a pretty hard pill for a democrat or populist to swallow.

THE OPPORTUNITY AND THE MAN.

(Series under the direction of President A. S. Draper of the University of Iowa.)

XV—CHARLES M. SCHWAB

(Copyright, 1901, by Victor F. Lawson.) When Charles M. Schwab, whom J. Pierpont Morgan has selected to be the president of the United States Steel corporation, boarded with Mrs. Loretta Stevens of Braddock, Pa., he promised her that if he ever got to be worth \$100,000 he would give her \$1,000. That was twenty-one years ago, shortly after Schwab left his home near the Allegheny mountains to make his fortune. Some days ago, before removing to New York, he was at Braddock bidding farewell to friends and the men who had worked under him. Mrs. Stevens laughingly reminded him of his promise in the old days, when on winter evenings he studied his books by her sitting-room fire. After he went to New York he sent her one of the new \$100 bonds of the Carnegie company by way of redeeming his promise.

Mr. Schwab was born in Williamsburg, Blaine county, Pa., Feb. 13, 1852. A few miles from the town of the old college town of Loretto, and to that place the parents of young Schwab moved. His father purchased a country livery stable and while "Charley" was attending school at Loretto he drove the hack carrying passengers and mails between Loretto and Cresson, the latter being the nearest railroad station.

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As Grocery Clerk and Stale Driver.

To Loretto on business trips went A. H. Speigle, a grocery salesman. He hired teams from Schwab's father, and "Charley" was generally sent to drive him from one place to another. He liked the boy, who frequently expressed a desire to get away from the country and go to Philadelphia or to Loretto. When Speigle returned to Loretto he was in Braddock he wrote to the young man, offering him a position as clerk. Young Schwab—was 18 then—jumped at the opportunity, and having just enough money to pay his railroad fare, he quickly arrived at Braddock, where he went to work wrapping up soap, weighing sugar and measuring coal all day and slept in the store at night.

Part of the store on his way to and from the Carnegie mills went Captain William R. Jones, then the general manager of the Braddock works. He frequently stopped to buy things and made the acquaintance of the busy clerk. Like his partner, Andrew Carnegie, Captain Jones was always looking for bright young men who never thought about getting overtime. He offered Schwab a position as clerk in the store, giving him \$50.00 more than the other boys in the store. The young man accepted it and drove stakes so well that in less than a year he was put in charge of a corps.

Early in the morning Schwab was at his work before any one else. The friars at Loretto had given him a good general schooling, but for an ambitious boy it was not enough. He had no money, but Captain Jones sent him to a business college. He afterward took a special course in engineering, and while other young men in the employ of the company were cursing their luck Schwab was going ahead of them.

Young Schwab and Andrew Carnegie

Schwab first attracted the attention of Carnegie by constructing an elevated road in the Braddock yard. The steelmaker was so pleased with it that he put the young man at the head of the engineering or construction department. Schwab had a sharp eye for a bright young man, and he was not slow to give him \$50,000 worth of stock. In 1882, when all the Carnegie mills were put under the ownership of the Carnegie Steel company, limited, Mr. Schwab's jurisdiction was extended to two plants. This was directly after

Minneapolis Journal's Current Topic Series.

Papers by Experts and Specialists of National Reputation.

Homestead strike, and the young man had difficulties to overcome. He mastered them so successfully that in 1886 he was elected a member of the board of managers of the company. One year later he succeeded John G. A. Lethman, the present minister to Turkey, as president. He remained in that position until the company was reorganized, when he was elected president of the Carnegie company. Homestead. From the latter place he directed the operations of the 6,000 workmen of the United States Steel corporation he picked out Mr. Schwab to manage it. From his New York offices he now is in active command of the business. He directs the work of over 200,000 men on whom half a million people depend, and who receive about \$15,000,000 a month in wages.

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Has a Fondness for Brass Bands.

Mr. Schwab is a good musician, and in his younger days was a member of a country band. When he became prominent at Homestead and Braddock brass bands organized, he was the first to pay for uniforms, instruments and instructors. He thinks there is nothing so beneficial to a mill town as to have a good brass band. Several years ago a new band was organized at Loretto and Mr. Schwab was elected a member. He accepted the membership and sent a check for dues that bought new uniforms and the best instruments.

Some Acts of Philanthropy.

Mr. Schwab is a liberal and unostentatious giver. He is building a Catholic church in the village of Loretto, which for its size will be one of the finest in this country. It is to be a memorial to his mother. Instead of spending on it \$50,000, which is the sum that the Rev. Ferdinand Kittel, the priest, thought it would cost, Mr. Schwab will spend for its construction what he estimates at \$25,000. He had just resigned the office of president of the Carnegie company. To an old man, who was ill with a dangerous malady, he gave \$500 in gold, telling him to go for treatment to a specialist at New York and arranged him that his pay would continue as long as he was away. Another of the men, who had worked with Mr. Schwab driving stakes, was also remembered. He had been ill and had many troubles. He was given \$1,000 "in memory of the old days."

To Succeed in Life, Be Born Poor.

About the time he was elected president of the Carnegie Steel company, four years ago, Mr. Schwab's money began to bother him. He is a man of very simple tastes. Having been born and raised in the country he never learned to throw away money. He purchased more and more stock in the company and finally became one of the foremost holders. When it was made president his salary was \$50,000 a year. Now it is \$80,000 a year. He has frequently told friends that his money was a burden to him. Mr. Schwab has a boyish-looking face and the always smiles. He suggests in life of a man that he should be born poor, Mr. Schwab thinks. He

Manager at Braddock and Homestead.

In 1888 Captain Jones was killed in an accident to one of the Braddock furnaces, and Mr. Schwab was appointed his successor. About this time Andrew Carnegie found the young man so valuable to him that he took him into his home as a partner, giving him \$50,000 worth of stock. In 1882, when all the Carnegie mills were put under the ownership of the Carnegie Steel company, limited, Mr. Schwab's jurisdiction was extended to two plants. This was directly after

The Luck-God.

By F. K. Scribner.

barbarous "pidgin" of the locality, the woman pointing from Harold to the lamp and talking very rapidly. Presently the Chinaman smiled and gasped: "Sabe good." Little else of the talk could Harold make out. "Tell him," said he; "I'll get him out of here, anywhere he says."

"He knows he's going to die. He says that you are his friend and he wants to give you something. That's the way with them; if it's money—"

"No dollie," broke in the dying man. "No flaid, sabe."

The Chinaman held up his hand motioning the woman to come nearer.

"It's only one of them Chink gods, a luck god," she translated presently; "though it ain't done much for him in that line, leastwise not to-night. He says he disobeyed some law or other and that it went back on him. But he thinks that it will stick to you all right as you are not mixed up with the highbidders. He wants you to keep it and to carry it with you, and you mustn't give it away unless you want to bring bad luck on yourself."

Harold took the image, a quaint bit of carving, not without a certain fantastic merit. "Tell him I'll keep it," said he; "that I'm very much obliged for it, and that some day perhaps it will bring me luck when I am down."

There was the sound of heavy footsteps coming up the alley; the woman snatched the lamp from Harold's hand and darted into the house, slamming the door behind her. "The police, d—n 'em," said she.

Jack Harold found himself in Pete Williams' big gambling den, late in his first evening in Oregon. In his college days he had been a famous poker player, and presently the infectious charm of the great American game had taken hold on him again. At the table with him was a half-drunk miner, a belated youth from a town down the coast, and two evil-faced Chinamen. Already the latter had pocketed a snug sum of money from Harold's money, and they smiled slyly when Harold took the vacant seat. The game went on quietly for an hour with about equal success to Harold and the Celestials, then came a big jack pot which passed around until a heap of gold and greenbacks were piled up in the center of the table. Hardly had the pot been opened when Harold and the youth from down the coast were raised out, leaving the miner who had opened to fight it out with the two Chinamen. Presently one of them dropped out, and it was a duel. After the draw Harold, who had been watching the Chinamen closely, quietly leaned forward until his gaze commanded the edge of the table nearest the Celestial who was playing against the miner.



CHARLES M. SCHWAB

men, and has thirty-seven miles of railway track within the limits of its works.

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AMUSEMENTS

Jessie Bartlett Davis appeared at the Metropolitan last night and sang to one of the largest Sunday night audiences of the season. The entire bill was pleasing, despite the fact that several of the acts were marred by the failure of the orchestra to "keep moving." A review of the performance will appear in this column to-morrow.

Seats are selling at the Metropolitan to-day for the engagement of the last of this week of Howard Kyle in "Nathan Hale." Mr. Kyle is said to be supported by a company of unusual excellence and the production will be given over with all the scenic mountings and accessories seen during its extended runs in New York and Chicago.

E. H. Sothern's grand scenic revival of "Hamlet" will be given at the Metropolitan next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening. Seats will go on sale Thursday morning.

The picturesque colonial drama, "At Valley Forge," by Wm. L. Roberts, comes to the Bijou next week.

Hat Reid's latest success, "Knobs 'n' Tennessee," presented by a capable and well-balanced cast, opened at the Bijou yesterday to a large and well-pleased audience. A review of the production will appear in this column to-morrow.

"Antiques" Not So Popular. Antique furniture is not by any means as popular an article on the market as was the case a few years ago. Across the dealers, the public demand has been satisfied, and the fad will return to its normal basis, its violence being over. To the regret of many dealers, they find they still have a large stock of antiques without the prospect of an early purchase, and an epidemic auction sales is likely to result. Already many have been held, and they have offered the most unusual opportunities to furnish homes at extremely low figures. Even the auctioneers have been astonished at the small figures realized. About the only people to enjoy the present state of affairs are the furniture makers who were compelled to imitate the old-fashioned furniture in order to have salable goods. Now they are preparing for a run on furniture according to modern ideas and tastes.

One more titled personage is about to depart from New York. He is Count Edmond von Larisch, who for thirty-five years kept a jewelry store in this city under the name of Edmund Heinecke. Count von Larisch was an officer in the Prussian army back in the fifties, but quarreled with a superior officer, and they fought a duel in which the count killed his opponent. He was "forced to flee from the country, forfeiting his wealth, and an ex-convict." Coming to New Orleans in 1856, he assumed the name of Heinecke and has since borne it. He fought on the Confederate side all during the civil war, being a captain in the Second Louisiana Rifles, and at the close of the war came to New York and entered the jewelry business. Now, at the age

of 57, with a grown-up family, Von Larisch will return to his native land and come into possession of his title, and he will have raised his sentence of expiration against him, and he will take into control property worth about \$3,000,000. Before entering Germany the count put on the uniform of a lieutenant in the Prussian army, and to his regiment, then to the Kaiser. He will be placed at once on the retired list with the rank and pay of a lieutenant. His is pretty nearly enough romance for one.

Daily New York Letter.

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do not believe in luck or chance. "The man you hear say he 'never had a chance' lacks something," said Mr. Schwab recently. "He lacks that indefinable something that stands for success as if you look far enough you'll find that something is a capacity and disposition for hard work. The only luck I ever had was to be born with good mental powers and good physical constitution that thrive in a struggle with the most organized hardships and trials. I would not give up the experience of a boyhood barren of luxuries and paved with obstacles for any amount of money. There are just as good chances for boys now as there ever were. In fact, there are more chances. We are frequently unable to get one. It isn't the man who watches the clock that gets along nor is it the man who always seems to be busy yet never does anything."

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