THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. | J. S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

THE PHILIPPINES UNDER THE DECISION

The administration will soon receive the opinions of Attorney-General Knox and Secretary Root upon the status of the Philippines under the recent decision of the supreme court. The decision did not touch the two cases sent up from the lower courts, but constructively the decision would make the Philippines domestic territory, not subject to our tariff laws, and all duties collected before congress passes a tariff act for the islands would have to be refunded.

The leading question is whether the authority conferred upon the president by the Spooner amendment gives him the power to declare a tariff act for the islands. Under this delegation of authority a tariff law for the archipelago is in preparation for proclamation. The Spooner law is very broad, but there is some doubt whether it gives the president the right to suspend or modify the Dingley tariff at his pleasure for the Philippines.

Under the theory that the Philippines have entered the second period indicated by the court in the Porto Rico cases, no duties can be collected until congress enacts a tariff law for the archipelago. If the islands are still under military jurisdiction, duties may be collected as they were in Porto Rico. But the Taft commission have issued a code for the civil government of the islands and are actualizing its provisions in the pacified districts. The islands, however, cannot be said to be either exclusively under military rule or under civil authority, for military operations are still carried on in several districts and troops will be needed for some time.

If we construe the status of the Philippines on the basis of the Porto Rican decisions, duties were legitimately collected under the military jurisdiction until the treaty of cession became a law, but after the cession no duties can be collected in the absence of formal action by congress.

In that event, if under the authority of the president a special tariff law cannot be declared, it follows that congress will have to be called in extra session to enact a Philippine tariff. On the other hand, it may be argued that the United States is not yet in complete and undisturbed possession of the Philippines and therefore duties may be collected under the military jurisdiction until congress meets in regular session, thus obviating the inconvenience of an extra session in the summer tme.

No reason has been given why the supreme court brought in no decision in the two Philippines cases except that the court has found some greater difficulty in getting to a majority decision than in the Porto Rican cases.

THE MEMORY OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD

The war is over, but not forgotten. Evidences of this are to be seen in the south as well as in the north. A notable proof is found in the edition of the Memphis Comercial Appeal of May 28, issued on the occasion of the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans at that city. The issue is an exceedingly creditable one and contains a great deal of interesting war history from the southern standpoint. Much is made of the heroes of the south, and their valor is recited in terms of loving admiration and gratitude.

These evidences of the loyalty of the south to the memory of her Confederate heroes should not disturb any one. Indeed there would be more occasion for concern if the people of the south were not loyal to the memory of their heroes. It would be strange, indeed, and most discreditable to them, if they should manifest now no proper appreciation of the sacrifices and the services of their Confederate soldiers, who, though fighting for the wrong, were quite as true to their ideas of right—many of them, at least—as the successful soldiers of that war.

This fidelity to the memory of the Confederate soldier does not, however, stand in the way of loyalty to the reunited country. It is only a few weeks since President McKinley, a brilliant soldier on the other side, now president of the union which he fought to save and which they fought to disrupt, received such an ovation and tribute from the hands and hearts of the people of the south as to leave no room for questioning the loyalty and patriotism of the people of that section. The greetings that pass, too, from the reunions of the old soldiers, the Blue and the Gray, justify the people of the south in preserving and honoring the memory of the brave men who offered their lives for the southern cause. Much as their terrible mistake is to be regretted, their memories are worthy to be held in honor by their own people for whom they offered in sacrifice everything they had—even life itself.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION LAW MISJUDGED

The report of the Hennepin county grand jury, made to the district court, clinches the fact that the primary election plan is a flat failure.

This is the introductory sentence of a long article in the Milwaukee Sentinel of last Saturday, the evident purpose of which is to discredit the Minnesota primary election plan with the readers of that paper. Wisconsin, it will be remembered, had a big fight during the last session of the legislature over the adoption of a primary election law providing for the direct vote of the people, as in Hennepin county. Governor La Follette was the advocate of the measure, but the stalwarts, that is to say, the politicians and strong party men, opposed it. As a result of the prolonged fight a measure was adopted which met with the disapproval of the governor and was vetoed by him, and the session closed without any law having been enacted on the subject.

The Sentinel is opposed to the proposition and seizes upon this grand jury report of Hennepin county as an argument against direct voting at the primaries and as justification for the defeat of the primary law in Wisconsin. There is only one trouble with the quotation from the Sentinel, and that is that it is not true. The grand jury report does not clinch the fact that the primary election plan is a flat failure. Failure or success of such a plan cannot be clinched by the result as to one office at one election where the circumstances are so peculiar that they are not likely to be repeated again for a great many years, if ever. What the Sentinel says about the character of the city administration and the deplorable consequences flowing from the result in this one instance is not exaggerated. But the Sentinel takes no account of numerous happy results in other places. It takes no account of the improvement in the quality of our city council or in the make-up of the official list in nearly all other city and county offices. It simply picks out one conspicuous instance of mischief done, and it assumes that condemnation must be written over the whole list.

The conclusions which the Sentinel reaches, however, are not prevalent in Minnesota, as appears from the extension of the Minneapolis primary law to the entire state, with a modification calculated to prevent in the future the deplorable result in the one particular instance under the first trial. Hereafter only republicans may participate in the republican primaries, and only democrats in democratic primaries. Whatever of influence one party may have exerted upon the other in the selection of candidates for the other in the last primary election will be impossible in the future.

So far from the primary election law being a failure, there was a strong sentiment in favor of another trial, even without the slightest modification, but when the question of extending the Minneapolis plan throughout the state was decided upon it was thought best to amend the plan as indicated so as to permit only members of a certain party to participate in the voting for candidates of that party.

With this amendment there is no serious apprehension of the ultimate and complete success of the plan, and no doubt that Wisconsin will yet be wise enough to follow Governor La Follette's lead and adopt substantially the same thing.

Has "the Child" Any Religion? Many people will think that an article on "The Religion of a College Student" would be a good deal like a dissertation on the snakes of Ireland. This seems to be a misapprehension, for Professor Francis G. Peabody of Harvard has a treatise in the Forum dealing with the natural piety of the college child. The dear professor says that behind the youth's mask of light-mindedness and self-assertion, which he assumes, the college boy's interior life "is wrestling with fundamental problems." Perhaps, perhaps. We have known the freshman to wrestle with some fundamental problems—how to get out and get hold of the scoundrel who put eighteen large, vicious screws into his door in the still watches of the night, or who emptied eight hogsheads of water upon him out of third-story window. The sophomore also has a few fundamental problems regarding the finances required for his expanding young life. And all along through the course, the necessity of getting the cow on the roof of the chapel and the tall hat on the spire—these things must be attended to.

The boys "are natural idealists," says Professor Peabody, and he adds, "Your young men shall see visions." They shall if father finds out about it. They will see a vision of an offended parent weighing about 200 pounds. If you have never been to college, you just ought to go. It's the strenuous life at times.

A Nebraska minister asked the press for pointers on how to run a church, and the amount of free religious advice in the Nebraska organs is simply astounding. It shows that the editors have given the subject deep religious thought for at least ten or fifteen minutes.

Some Chicago boys playing Indian tried to burn Larry O'Donohue at the stake. He was rescued after a severe scorching, and several fathers are now making it warm for the panties of their offspring.

The Cherry sisters, who have been in bloom in Iowa so long, lost a libel suit because the court thought that it was impossible to say anything too harsh about their small potato vaudeville.

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon solves a problem about every three months—in a new book. This universe is "an easy mark" to Mr. Sheldon.

The old settlers claim that it cannot rain on the full of the moon. We have noticed that it can do about anything it pleases.

T. B. Reed says he has not read the decision of the supreme court in re insulae. Happy, happy Thomas!

The people who got rich breeding Belgian hares are crowding the outward-bound ocean steamship's decks.

Good rains in Kansas and good showers in the northwest are putting the crop killers on the defensive.

When a man drops out of the new aeronauts' union, he falls a long way and cannot get back.

In his leisure moments between swims, General Funston has learned the Tagal language.

AMUSEMENTS

E. H. Sothern's "Hamlet" at the Metropolitan.

Lives there an actor with ambition so dead within him that he does not aspire to play Hamlet? Does not every true son of the stage feel stirring within him the potentiality of a new, a clearer, a truer Hamlet than has yet been wrought out by any mummer of his tribe? And this many-sided prince, in whom perhaps we see an autobiograph of the great Shakspere himself, appeals not less to every man, whether from the cold printed page or from the flesh-and-blood reality of the stage. If from the great brain of the master-dramatist there had sprung no other character than this, he would still be the master. The appeal that Hamlet makes to every human is founded on no national or even racial basis—it is an appeal as broad as humankind and as eternal as time. To us he seems a modern of the moderns. Yet the same thoughts, the same doubts, the same questionings have always oppressed the human race and always will. They are of record in the earliest literatures and, doubtless, they harassed the pastoral Aryan, the adventurous Phoenician, and for that matter the pre-Adamite cave-dweller, just as they confront the philosopher of to-day. The futility of man in the grasp of an o'er-mastering fate—it is a topic as old and as new as man himself.

A new Hamlet, therefore, is to be welcomed for the light it may throw on this ancient problem, stated so masterfully by Shakspere and interpreted in so many variant moods by a long line of players. This new Hamlet of Mr. Sothern should properly be considered in two aspects—as a dramatic production and as a conception of the character itself. Viewing the production as a whole, it is not extravagant praise to say that never before has the great play been given so finished, so complete and so strikingly pictorial a staging. Mr. Sothern has demonstrated his right to the title of play-producer extraordinary. Time was when the great Hamlets of the stage scorned the adventitious aid of settings and costumes and the like, esteeming their triumphs the greater because secured in spite of bare palaces and tawdry retainers. They liked to think that art was glorified by victories that depended entirely on themselves and they pointed to the barrenness of stage equipment in Shakspere's own time for justification.

But Mr. Sothern and other producers equally enlightened have changed all this. They use every resource of the modern theater to reproduce the very atmosphere of the play. The perfect taste and the intelligent originality which Mr. Sothern has brought to bear on the problem of adequately staging "Hamlet" are worthy of remark. Without taking the slightest liberty with the text, he has managed to illumine it in many passages by perfectly legitimate stage effects. On the other hand, he has never lost sight of the play itself as the main thing and has never permitted spectacular considerations to interfere with or overshadow dramatic ones. Scenery and costumes and effects are subordinated with a nice sense to the progress of the great tragedy, from which attention is never distracted. A less intelligent producer might have given us a pictorial "Hamlet" that would have delighted the eye only to affront the sense of the fitness of things. All praise, then, to Mr. Sothern for having staged "Hamlet" as it never was staged before and for having in the midst of a lavish use of time and study and money preserved with an artist's eye the due and just proportion of things.

We come now to a consideration of Mr. Sothern's Hamlet as an impersonation. First, let it be said that it is a jewel of such brilliant clarity as fully to justify the elaborate setting with which it has been provided. And the metaphor is not inappropriate, for the distinguishing, dominating quality of the Sothern Hamlet is its lucidity. However completely old Polonius may have failed to fathom the prince, however Rosencrantz and Guildenstern may have been unsuccessful in "plucking the heart out of his mystery," however much the king and the queen-mother and the court may have mistaken his "antic disposition," the audience is never left in the dark as to the meaning of his words, the purpose of his actions or the real character of the horror that is on his soul. His Hamlet is a real Hamlet, a flesh-and-blood prince, a man. He lays bare his quivering soul before our eyes, never wrapping himself in that cloak of mystery with which some great actors have delighted to clothe the character. It is in short a clear-cut portrait, limned with strong, even, consistent strokes. There will always be those who prefer the vague, wan, impressionistic portrait that Booth painted for instance. It would avail nothing to attempt to settle the question of which is the higher and truer art—that which paints realistically or that which suggests. Each has his merits. But there is great satisfaction to be derived from this Hamlet of Sothern's, because of his entire intelligibility.

Some surprise is inevitable that the actor whom we last laughed over some years ago as Lord Chumley has grown to the measure of the Dane. But so he has. He is a personable and a pleasing prince. Somewhat slight of stature, perhaps, he has a strong, intellectual face that reminds one somehow of Booth. And he has a voice that is perfectly suited to its work, of that vibrant quality which makes every word, no matter how softly spoken, clearly heard. His carriage is easy and unconsciously graceful. And his readings are a real delight for the new and pregnant meanings they bring out. Mr. Sothern has evidently determined to ignore the commentators, forsake tradition and read his text so far as possible in the light of common sense. While perhaps he may not always be right he is clear and consistent. The soliloquies are beautifully read and without any affectation of elocution. The contrasts are admirably handled, and while Mr. Sothern never tears a passion to tatters, he is not so given to "artistic reticence" that he fails to break forth into storm when the great crises come.

In short, it is a great Hamlet—one that will be mellowed and improved by time, perhaps, but not greatly changed in its outlines.

The actors with whom Mr. Sothern has surrounded himself are for the most part well fitted for their roles. Some of them are more than that. The Polonius of Edwin Varrey, for instance, is a fine piece of work, well conceived and well wrought out. He does not think it necessary to make everything the old courtier says or does ridiculous, but rather impersonates that meddling old man in a rational way. Henry Carvill gives us such a noble Horatio as justifies the esteem in which Hamlet held his sometime university friend. Arthur R. Lawrence satisfies one's idea of the king in both appearance and action, while Charlotte Dean as the queen shows real talent, especially in the terrible closet scene with Hamlet. Adelaide Keim fills the eye with her picture of Ophelia and brings out the pathos of the mad scene in poetic fashion. Laertes as played by Vincent Sternroyd is the one weak spot in the cast. This dashing young soldier and man of action should form an effective contrast to the hesitant Hamlet, "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought." But Mr. Sternroyd, handicapped by a harsh and inexpressive voice, fails to get the most out of the role, though he fences well in the duel scene. William Harris is the ghost, and with the aid of effective lightings a fairly incorporeal one. He falls into the error when he speaks, however, of giving his lines too much inflection. The monotone has always been employed with great effect in these passages, imparting a wierd and unearthly effect to the ghost's words. Rowland Buckstone gives an unctuous interpretation of the gravedigger's ghastly jests in a scene that is remarkable, by the way, for its realism. George E. Bryant is rather more successful as the Prince of Norway, so strikingly introduced in the denouement, than as the First Player. Even the smallest of the minor roles are well looked after.

The audience last night, though kept in its place from 7:45 to 11:45, never once lost interest, and that in itself is no mean tribute to the character of the production. It was exuberantly appreciative of all the good points of the play and players, and for the star manifested the warmest admiration. And, wonderful to relate, it did not insist on a curtain speech to destroy the illusion. In spite of the great length of the performance and its elaborate character, the waits were short and the stage management perfect.

Mr. Sothern has earned his triumph. May his Hamlet always be in repertory!

—W. B. C.

"At Valley Forge" at the Bijou.

"At Valley Forge," an interesting play of the colonial period, is the closing bill of the season at the Bijou. This new drama is from the pen of William L. Roberts. It abounds in stirring climaxes and is conceived throughout in a spirit of lofty patriotism.

As all dramas having "grim-visaged war" for a background should be, "At Valley Forge" is picturesque with military pomp, from the first curtain to the last. Soldiers of the revolutionary war dominate the scenes, which move swiftly in the unfolding of a pretty love story.

Of course the hero is an officer under George Washington who loves the daughter of a tory officer. Her father is determined that she shall marry a villainous major in the British army who, it transpires, had killed her brother in a duel. The red-coated villain is made to do rather too much dastardly work, as on three distinct occasions, identical in conception, he forces his attentions upon the fair heroine, only to be repulsed by the gallant continental lover and a British sergeant. The comedy, too, supplied by a middle-aged doctor and a maiden aunt, is good in itself but rather retards the action.

Mr. Roberts, who appears as Captain Wilcox, the hero, must be commended highly for his intelligent characterization. Mr. Roberts has not written all the good lines for himself, and the result is a meritorious performance which proceeds on a high plane.

Miss Olive Martin's impersonation of Virginia Preston, the heroine, was delightfully spontaneous and convincing. Miss Martin is a handsome young woman of tall and commanding figure, and she looks every inch the patriot daughter of revolutionary times.

The play has the merit of being well written. Many of the speeches are beautifully expressed in terse and vigorous language that quicken the blood and stimulate the imagination. The play has besides an educational value of a historic kind that appeals strongly to an American audience.

The first and last acts are the best in the play. The stage settings are accurate reproductions of scenes in colonial times.

—W. A. D.

Woman and the Army.

To the Editor of the Journal:

We would naturally expect a convention of United States army surgeons to be quite up to date, but in the one held last week at St. Paul many things were said that belong to the sixteenth century instead of the twentieth. One Dr. Griggs said that "the place for women is with her babies and not with affairs of the army." Now no matter what may be thought of the canteen, twentieth century civilization demands that woman's sphere extend beyond the babyhood of her children. Even though she may sometimes be mistaken, she still has the absolute right to be heard on all questions that pertain to the weal or woe of her children from birth to death. Men are sometimes mistaken. Even army surgeons are sometimes mistaken, as many an armless and legless soldier can testify. Evidently Dr. Griggs' mother has had small influence over his life since he left babyhood. If these army surgeons seek to keep woman's civilizing influence away from the army, then it is time they, too, were investigated.

—L. F. Korns.

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COLONIAL GOVERNMENTS OF TO-DAY.

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XVI.—BRITISH NORTH BORNEO

By Alfred Stead, fellow of the Royal Colonial Institute.

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This series of sketches of colonial governments would be incomplete if it did not include at least one case of land acquired and developed by a chartered company. This system of subletting portions of the British empire to private companies during the time of clearing and initial development has been so successful that it at least merits consideration. Though there is little doubt that the companies must always give way to crown government after a time, they are always anxious to develop new country. In return for the privileges of the trading rights in a country, the company is prepared to govern the territory and develop it, knowing that after the work of pioneering is completed the government will step in and take over the duties of ruling, leaving the company free to reap the full advantage of the trade in the settled and organized country. It is certain that under the company the country is developed much more rapidly and much more inexepensively than under direct state control.

In this connection it is of interest to contrast the expenses of government in 1887 of Fiji under crown government and British North Borneo under a chartered company. Fiji, with an area of 7,400 square miles and a population of over 128,000, expended £73,000, and this in a year of rigid economy; while in North Borneo, with an area of 31,000 square miles and a population of over 150,000, the company expended £29,000 only. This difference in expense is largely to be traced to the fact that crown government generally requires establishments large in comparison with the resources of the colony, while the chartered company enlarges its establishments as the resources are developed. The crown government starts completely equipped to deal with the colony, say fifty years hence, and is consequently uselessly expensive until that period is reached; the company, on the other hand, starts with a small establishment and only enlarges it as the revenue permits.

Dealing With the Sultan of Sulu.

The early days of British North Borneo were chiefly filled with the obtaining of concessions from the native sultans and in establishing trading stations in the country ceded by the sultan of Brunei and the sultan of Sulu. In 1881 the British North Borneo Provisional association was formed, taking over the cessions complete. The royal charter was obtained in 1881, and in 1882 the British North Borneo company was formed. For the territory originally ceded the company pays annually a rent, besides which it has since acquired many additional pieces of territory, either by direct sale or by renting. Both the Spanish and the Dutch governments objected to the granting of the charter and the acquisition of land by a British company. The Spaniards, however, in 1885, together with Great Britain and Germany, signed a protocol, in which "the Spanish government renounces, as far as regards the British government, all claims of sovereignty over the territories of the continent of Borneo, which belong, or which have belonged in the past, to the sultan of Sulu."

At the time of discussion in parliament upon the granting of the charter, Lord Granville, then secretary of state for foreign affairs, made several remarkable diplomatic statements with regard to the company. He wrote to the British minister in Madrid:

As regards the general features of the undertaking it is to be observed that the territories granted to the company have been for generations under the government of the sultans of Sulu and Brunei, with whom Great Britain has had treaties of peace and commerce; and far from any disorders arising out of the occupation of those territories by British subjects, under the concessions of the sultans, the advent of the company has been welcomed everywhere by the inhabitants. The experience of three years shows that the peaceful and intelligent development of the great natural resources of the country is steadily increasing, and there is every reason to believe that a sound and liberal system of administration will be established by the company, which will spread the benefits of civilization among the native population and open up new and important fields to British trade and enterprise, and to the commerce of all nations.

Granville on Chartered Companies.

Again in parliament, when defending the action of the government, Lord Granville made the following statements:

There seemed to be three courses open to us—either ourselves to annex this vast territory; to leave it to Mr. Dent and the important company which he represented, to make the best of the concessions granted to them—in other words, we might have left matters to take their own course—or to leave the whole country to its almost inevitable absorption by foreign nations. There were grave objections to the first and third courses that did not appear to apply to the second.

Borneo is a most valuable and important part of the world; and if the resources of the country are developed under the honest and intelligent supervision of a certain number of Europeans, I believe that great results may be achieved, while no additional burden, either military or financial, will be thrown upon this country.

Mr. Gladstone, on the same subject, said:

The government had no power to say to the company, "You shall not occupy the position in which you are placed by your purchase." The government had to decide whether it was better that the company should exist exercising its powers irresponsible to this country, unrestrained and uncontrolled, or should have imposed upon them certain obligations which will in every instance act in restraint of that power.

Finally the charter was granted, and since then the development of the country has been so marvelously successful as never to cause the government to regret the grantig of the charter. The British government, in the charter, reserves the fullest control over the proceedings of the company, and thus encourages it to carry on its work under a full sense of imperial responsibility. There is no expense to the government, and it is only called upon to exercise a protecting influence against aggressive action from without.

How North Borneo Is Governed.

The area under the government of the company is about 30,000 square miles, and includes over 600 miles of coast, in which are to be found many fine harbors.

North Borneo has the advantage of having Chinese labor within five days' steam. This, coupled with the fact that the native population is comparatively small, is one of the great reasons for the rapid opening up and development of the company's territory.

The government of the colony is administered by a governor appointed by the company, with the approval of the secretary of state. He is the chief judicial officer of the supreme court and high court of appeal. The governor is assisted by a colonial secretary, two residents of districts and several assistant residents. There are also officers for the treasury, public works, harbor, medical and constabulary departments. A legislative council, including the higher officers of the government and leading native chiefs, is nominated. The Indian penal code is adopted almost entirely, though there are some proclamations based upon acts current in Fiji. The British North Borneo company is bound to respect the rights and customs of the natives, one of which is slavery. Steps are, however, being taken to put an end to this latter practice.

The police force of 300 men maintains order, the members of the force being largely Sikhs and Malays. The native chiefs are expected to maintain order in their own districts, and so excellently do they do this that very few natives ever have to appear before European magistrates.

Sources of the Revenue.

The revenue is principally drawn from licenses for purchasing and retailing opium and other excisable articles, the rights of sale of which are farmed out to private individuals. There is also a poll tax among the natives and a stamp duty. Another large item is the money derived from land sales. The revenue has grown considerably since 1883, when the company first took up its duties.

GROUP OF NATIVE WEAVERS, BORNEO.

In 1883 the revenue was about £12,900, as compared with an expenditure of £65,500. In 1888 the revenue had increased to £65,800 and the expenditure had decreased to £42,000. In 1899 the figures were £107,764 and £84,012, respectively. Thus the proportion of revenue to expenditure shows constant improvement.

There are many fine forests, and timber is one of the chief articles of export. Camphor, gutta-percha, beeswax and sago are among the natural products, while sugar, tobacco and hemp are largely and successfully cultivated. There is some gold found and also mercury and coal, but not in any surprising quantities. The excellent rivers afford cheap transport and the Chinese coolies supply cheap labor, so that the work of development goes on economically yet rapidly.

In 1883 the value of the imports was approximately £71,700 and that of the exports £26,500; in 1888 the imports had risen to £210,400 and the exports to £87,600. In 1899 the figures were £483,818 and £567,969, respectively.

People of the Island.

The people of Borneo are sparsely scattered over the country and chiefly congregated on the coasts. Here they used largely to employ themselves with piracy, but now the custom has practically died out, owing to the repressive measures rendered necessary in the early days. The Chinese form a large proportion of the population, and many people think, also, that several of the native tribes owe their origin to Chinese sources. The people are intelligent and susceptible to the advantages of good government, even though this entails the giving up of such amusements as head-hunting and piracy.

In 1889 the British government extended a protectorate over the territory of the North Borneo company and thus insured the country to the empire, while at the same time leaving complete internal independence. Such a protectorate safeguards the colony internationally, while it leaves the enterprising private company a free hand in developing the country.

Article 2 of the terms of protectorate says:

The state of North Borneo shall continue to be governed and administered as an independent state by the company in conformity with the provisions of said charter, under the protection of Great Britain; but such protection shall confer no right on her majesty's government to interfere with the internal administration of that state further than is provided therein or by the charter of the company.

Powers of the Company.

It is interesting to extract from the charter the general powers granted to the company by the government. They are in part as follows:

To acquire and take by purchase cession or other lawful means, other interests or powers in, over or affecting the territories, lands or property comprised in the several grants aforesaid, or any interests or powers whatever in, over or affecting other territories, lands or property in the region aforesaid; and to hold, use, enjoy and exercise the same for the purposes and on the terms of this our charter.

To improve, develop, clear, plant and cultivate any territories and lands comprised in the several grants aforesaid, or otherwise acquired under this our charter.

To make and maintain therein roads, harbors, railways, telegraphs and other public and other works and carry on therein mining and other industries.

To settle any such territories and lands as aforesaid and to aid and promote immigration into the same.

To grant any lands therein for terms or in perpetuity absolutely or by way of mortgage or otherwise.

To make therein exclusive or other concessions of mining, forestal or other rights.

To farm out for revenue purposes the right to sell in the company's territories spirits, tobacco, opium, salt or other commodities.

To make loans or contributions of money or money's worth for promoting any of the objects of the company.

To acquire and hold or charter or otherwise deal with steam vessels and other vessels.

To acquire and hold any personal property.

To deal in merchandise, the growth, produce or manufacture of the company's territories or other merchandise.

To carry on any lawful commerce, trade or dealing whatever in connection with any of the objects of the company.

Subject to the British Government.

It is interesting to have studied this example of company government because of the lessons it gives as to the advantages which may accrue from a carefully considered charter in the hands of able pioneers and under the supervision of the government. In this relation articles 3, 4 and 6, 10 and 13 of the charter may be of interest:

Art. 3. The company shall always be and remain British in character and domicile, and shall have its principal office in England; and all the members of its court of directors or other governing body and its principal representatives in Boreon shall always be natural-born British subjects or persons who have been naturalized as British subjects by or under an act of parliament of our united kingdom.

Art. 4. The company shall not have power to transfer, wholly or in part, the benefit of the grants and commissions aforesaid or any of them except with the consent of one of our principal secretaries of state (in this our charter referred to as our secretary of state.)

Art. 6. If at any time our secretary of state thinks fit to dissent from or object to any of the dealings of the company with any foreign power, and to make the company any suggestion founded on that dissent or objection, the company shall act in accordance therewith.

Art. 10. If at any time our secretary of state thinks fit to dissent from or object to any part of the proceedings or system of the company relative to the people of Borneo, or to any of the inhabitants thereof, in respect of slavery or religion or the administration of justice or other matter, and to make to the company any suggestion founded on that dissent or objection, the company shall act in accordance therewith.

Art. 13. The appointment by the company of the company's principal representative in Borneo shall always be subject to the approval of our secretary of state.

Alfred Stead

Dying Like a Man.

By Howard Williaws.

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How long Bones, the vagabond, had been a country tramp before he reached London, could only be guessed at by the butchers and fishmongers of Applegate market, where he took up his headquarters. He was a man of 50 when he first hung about, and he had the appearance of being "seasoned." No one ever asked Bones any questions, and he volunteered no information.

Some one called him Bones the first day he appeared, and the name stuck to him. He accepted it without remark. What is the odds to a vagabond whether he is called Bones or Jones?

It may seem curious that no one ever became sufficiently interested in Bones to draw him out, or that some day when he longed for human sympathy he did not volunteer his story, but as a matter of fact he was only one of hundreds of vagabonds slouching along the streets of London. Why should any one of higher station care who he was or whence he came? And if he had related his history it might have been that of scores of others, and would have brought neither sympathy nor sixpence.

Bones was inoffensive. He was also passably honest, and when kicked out of the way took it as a matter of course. He was content with the shabbiest of raiment, and had not too hearty an appetite, so it came about that he was allowed to hang about the market without complaint. His lodgings were in vacant buildings, coalyards or doorways, and the only time he got full meals and a decent bed was when the police pulled him in and he was sent to the workhouse.

He had put in ten years in London, and there was no appreciable change in him. He was gray-haired, stoop-shouldered, ragged and red-nosed, but he had been that on his arrival. Nor had there been any change in his plans. He had come to London to live out the remainder of his days, and he was doing it. If it ever occurred to him that some day he must land in the almshouse, die and be buried as a papuer, he said nothing about it and was not worried.

One day Bones was slouching along David street. He was not begging nor sight-seeking, nor looking after coal to be put in. He was simply vagabondizing and letting his feet take his body where they would. If a policeman had made an arrest Bones would have had no curiosity. If the fire engines had come rattling up he would not have halted and become a spectator. He had witnessed dog fights, street rows, fires and arrests so often that they no longer held any interest.

One who saw him dragging along with his eyes on the ground would have said that nothing but a kick from a truckhorse could have aroused him, and yet a mere trifle did the business. Of a sudden, a pet poodle, pursued by a gang of boys, ran up to Bones as if to ask for protection. He picked up the dog and carried it along, and though threatened by the hoodlums he clung to the canine. After walking two blocks he came upon a carriage containing a girl about 10 years old. The poodle had escaped from the carriage as it was driving through Willow place, and the little one was crying piteously over her loss.

Bones walked directly to the vehicle and placed the dog in her arms and the overjoyed girl reached out for his hand and exclaimed:

"Oh, you good, good man! You look ragged, but I know you're not bad. I'll give you some money and if you'll come and see papa, I know he'll find a place for you and help you along. My name is Minnie, and it was so good of you, and—"

But the driver shook his whip at the vagabond and started up his horses. For the rest of that day Bones was only outwardly Bones. He had been kindly addressed by a human being. He had been told that some one might help him upwards. His hand had been shaken in gratitude, and he had been called a good man. There was something new here to hold his thoughts and turn over in his mind, and he was so preoccupied that he crept to his bed in a coalyard without having begged the usual crust.

"It must be that I am a human being after all. If I hadn't been, the girl wouldn't have spoken as she did. To have some one shake hands with me—to call me a good man—to thank me for a service—I can't make it out. But it's come too late. I'm too old to change. Nothing could lift me up now—nothing give me back what I have lost. There's only one thing I can do, and that's to pray God I may die like a man—like the man I once was."

A week later, though Bones heard nothing of it, all London thrilled with excitement and indignation over a case of kidnapping. A little girl—the daughter of a banker—had been caught up at her father's very gate in the dusk of evening and carried off in a carriage. Bones never read the newspapers and it was seldom that he was in the company of one who did. Had he read or heard all about the case, however, it would only have been of passing interest—just another crime to lengthen the daily list.

One day he slouched along David street again. He had been driven out of his lodgings in the coalyard, and as winter was coming on he was looking for a vacant house to turn into o' nights. Between Great George and Centerbury streets he discovered a terrace of four houses which were for rent. One of them cornered on an alley, and after a careful reconnoisance Bones decided that an entrance might be effected after dark. He would have neither bed nor fire, but the poorest of the rooms would be comfortable for a vagabond.

When night came Bones was on hand. It was not the first vacant house by a hundred in which he had taken up temporary quarters, and he knew the trick of prying open cellar windows. Once in the cellar the light of a match showed him the way up stairs, and as he reached the kitchen he was surprised to find a bit of fire in the range and the remains of a meal on a shelf. Before giving the matter any thought, he ate up all the food before him and hugged the range until he had ceased to shiver. Some one had been ahead of him. It was not a vagabond like himself, because there was the food and the fire, and thieves and burglars would have no call to enter empty houses. A half-consumed candle showed that the tenant had been there for a night or two, and it was likely he had a key to one of the doors. Bones was somewhat mystified, but not frightened. With a lighted candle in his hand he set out to explore a little and decide which room to sleep in. After a look into the three or four rooms down stairs, he mounted to the second story, and had hardly reached the landing when he heard men's voices from one of the bedrooms, together with what seemed the sobbing of a child. Out went his candle, and he got down on hands and knees and crept along to listen at the door. There were two men and a child in that room, and the child was weeping and pleading.

No one will ever know what Bones thought or planned to do, as the door was suddenly opened by one of the men and he was found crouching there. He did not run away. One look into the lighted room showed him an old table, two or three chairs, a bed of blankets, and on the bed the little girl of the lost dog. He leaped into the room as the man started back, and, as the girl recognized him and cried out, the two kidnappers cursed.

There was half a minute when no one moved. Then one of the men rushed to the door and shut it, and both drew knives and advanced upon the vagabond. All her life the little girl will remember how his impassive face lighted up—how he suddenly grew straight and tall—how his eyes glistened as he seized one of the heavy chairs and began the battle. They were a pair of burly ruffians, and they had long, keen knives, but it was a fight lasting many long minutes. As they stabbed and thrust he beat them to their knees. They wounded him again and again, and he left a trail of blood as he shifted his position, but one of them was dying and the other had a broken arm before the old vagabond tottered and fell with the broken chair still clutched in his fingers. The child saw it all with bated breath and wide-open eyes, and though she did not know of his hope, she saw that he died like a man—aye! like the bravest of men.

With his broken bones and bruised body, and with fear of the police in his heart, the surviving ruffian made his way out of the house, and the child was left the long night with the dead. When morning came she beat upon a window until attention was attracted and men broke in the door and rescued her. It was not the police who found the kidnappers, but old Bones. It was not a public officer who had eagerly sought a battle with the ruffians, and yielded up his life after a heroic fight, but simply a vagabond of Applegate market. And his eulogy and his epitaph were the words of the child who saw him do battle for her:

"He was old and dirty and ragged, but he was a man."

Daily New York Letter.

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

Wanted—One Pole.

June 4.—From the number of flags given Evelyn B. Baldwin to carry north with his polar expedition, one would think the various organizations regard Mr. Baldwin's purpose as wholly to utilize the pole as a flagstaff for their pieces of bunting. Mr. Baldwin will leave in a few days for Dundee, Scotland, and during the month will start from there with the America, his ship. The primary object of this expedition being to bring away the pole, scientific work will be of secondary importance, though the quipment to be taken will be of such a character that much data of scientific value will doubtless be obtained. Mr. Baldwin will take with him quantities of desiccated potatoes, strawberries and raspberries and other fruits, in the shape of fruit-bricks, besides 400 picked Siberian dogs. The results of his experiments in the matter of food will doubtless prove interesting. The bottom of the sleds to be used by the party will be lined with German silver, so that in the event of shortness of rations little difficulty should be experienced in purchasing an additional supply. The America, after passing Franz Josef Land, will push northward as far as possible, after which the explorers will quit the vessel and search for the pole. Incidentally the party will keep on the lookout for the members of Andree's balloon expedition and for those missing members of the Duke of Abrussi's party, who have thus far failed to communicate with home.

Five Other Expeditions.

Besides the Baldwin expedition there are at least five other expeditions under way for the North Pole and as many for the southern regions of ice and gloom. Captain Bernier, of Quebec, who is to follow the Nansen plan of approaching the pole from the Behring sea, is making arrangements for an expedition to start next year, while Walter Wellman has purchased a whaling vessel in which he expects to search for the center of things. A Russian party, as well as one from Austria, and another from Italy, are likely during the coming summer. Of southern expeditions the English and the German groups are to set out in July in ships especially constructed for the purpose. The name of the English vessel is the Discovery, and it is the first vessel ever built in England for work of the kind. Captain Scott will be in command of this expedition and he will have under him two officers each from the navy and the Royal Navy Reserves. The German ship, the Gauss, like the English vessel, is built chiefly of wood, that material being capable of withstanding the greatest pressure with the maximum resiliency. The expedition will be in charge of Dr. van Drygalski. He will be accompanied by four scientific assistants, besides officers and men, a total of twenty-eight in all. In this vessel it is proposed to maintain a temperature of 50 degrees Fahrenheit notwithstanding the intense cold outside. The Swedish Antartic expedition, of which Dr. Otto Nordenskjold is in command, has engaged to leave in September, while the Scottish Antartic expedition will probably be unable to start out until the summer of 1902. It is also reported that the Duke of Abruzzi is organizing a south polar expedition to start out in June, 1902.

Fell Down on a Button.

Most distressing is the way Dewey, the Central Park ostrich, has shattered the popular idea concerning the digestion of his species. For Dewey is dead and an examination shows that after a long and varied diet of nails, chains and general junk, he succumbed to the pernicious effects of an elusive collar button. Dewey was 15 years old and was given his stirring cognomen by Keeper Snyder in the hope of fetching a silver spoon or so from the famous admiral. Judging from his size, Dewey doubtless throve in the arid clime from which he came, but despite a liberal daily allowance of tacks, gravel and rubber shoes, he at length began to ail in the in the murky atmosphere of New York. Many theories were advanced to account for his sickness, but that which assigned consumption as the cause was received as the most credible. This theory was borne out by a husky, rattling cough that never failed to excite the sympathy of onlookers. At last Dewey died and his remains were taken to the Museum of Natural History for dissection. There the consumption theory was to be ridiculously disproved. After devouring by wholesale for several years the indiscriminate output of thousands of schoolboys' pockets, the mighty Dewey had been done to death by a collar button. In attempting to swallow one of these it insisted, as usual, in going the wrong way, and an obituary notice was the result.

Elevation of the Cook Abandoned.

Mrs. St. Justin Beale sometime ago came to this city with the purpose of elevating the cook from the kitchen to the parlor. Now she is about to give up in disgust. Her high ideals have been abandoned. After having been lightly regarded by the Federated Union of Labor and by the Knights of Labor, Mrs. Beale feels that her efforts to organize a union for servant girls have been rewarded with the basest ingratitude and treated with undeserving contumely. Her wish, it seems, was to establish a training school for servants. The school was to have contained all the features of an up-to-date club excepting billiards and pool; but because the girls either thought they already knew too much of the subleties of cuisine, or because Mrs. Beale was not herself a French chef, or possible because they were too obtuse to see where the promised benefits were to come in, they would have none of it. Mrs. Beale found herself ignored by the very people she had hoped to befriend. The public will try to survive. If theories of cooking, short hours and labor unions were to be mixed up with meals, it would be better for the poor housekeepers to prepare for that mansion not made with hands. But for the present at least the possibility of the union is slight.

Case of Petrification.

A most perfect case of petrification has been brought to light in a body buried thirty years ago and now disinterred. In the course of widening Samuel street, which bounds the Presbyterian cemetery, it was necessary to remove the contents of several graves. When it came to opening the grave of Mrs. Joseph Henshaw, who was buried in 1870, it was found that the combined efforts of six men were required to lift the casket out of the grave. Though the casket was an unusually large one, the workmen felt that its size did not adequately account for its immense weight. When it was opened it was found that the body was completely petrified, even to the minutest detail. A number of physicians who viewed the body, by invitation of the superintendent of health, stated that it was by far the most perfect specimen of petrification they had ever seen. The body was finally reinterred in Woodland cemetery. When buried Mrs. Hughes weighed 197 pounds. The body now weighs 400 pounds.