

ALL GERMAN FEELS HURT

Chamberlain's Remarks on German Methods in 1870 Cause Deep Anger.

Rapid Progress Is Made in Clearing the Veldt Near Pretoria of the Boers.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—Although there is no more likelihood that there will be diminution of the long existing Anglo-phobia, which has lately been fiercely concentrated on Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, there are indications that its furious outward expression will not continue much longer unless new fuel is piled on the fire. The leaven of dignity not to say sanity which has been added to the controversy by such weighty journals as the Cologne Gazette and the Frankfurter Zeitung is beginning to work, and with the growing recognition of possible dangers to Germany herself which would be involved in a continuance of the campaign, it may soon be hoped that the storm will pass without harm to anyone. The Frankfurter Zeitung, while regretting the whole incident, tells its readers that Secretary Chamberlain is not alone responsible therefor. Part of the reason, the Frankfurter Gazette says is to be found in Germany itself. The paper appeals to the public to bring its sober minded common-sense and calm to bear on the situation. The Zeitung seriously warns the German people against fostering toward Great Britain the spirit of ill will which has been fed in many quarters with ulterior purposes. The Cologne Gazette expresses astonishment at the ready acceptance of any irresponsible aspersions on the conduct of the British army in South Africa. This opinion, however, will not be largely shared here. The populace are convinced apparently by the hope of disillusionment, that the British soldiers habitually adopt Tartar methods and this is largely answerable for the indignation at Secretary Chamberlain's reference to the conduct of the German troops during the Franco-Prussian war.

It is said in some quarters that the explanation of his speech which Secretary Chamberlain gave to some correspondents of continental papers in London, yesterday, has made a favorable impression upon the government. Chancellor von Buelow is variously credited with sharing the popular indignation at Mr. Chamberlain's Edinburgh speech and with readily believing that the British colonial secretary's expressions on that occasion were not intended to convey the slightest reflection on Germany, although at the same time he regretted the reference to 1870. There is a general expectation that Chancellor von Buelow will be compelled to make a statement next week when the Reichstag reassembles, as the anti-British members are determined to interpellate as to the details of the whole incident.

London, Nov. 23.—The Anglophobe outbreak in Germany arising from Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's recent speech, is causing intense annoyance and even anxiety in the British cabinet. Certain ministers fear that Chancellor von Buelow may be forced publicly to defend the German army's record in France in a manner humiliating to England and likely to provoke an outbreak of popular feeling in this country corresponding to that produced across the channel by the Edinburgh speech.

It has been the unsuccessful contention of some of Mr. Chamberlain's ministerial associates that the colonial secretary would do well to withdraw his offensive statement and substitute for it a definite and complete declaration expressing what he really meant to say. A great many people outside of the cabinet hold the same opinion as to Mr. Chamberlain's duty in the matter. It is generally admitted by candid men that the labored attempts of conservative newspapers to justify Mr. Chamberlain, by saying that he had the right to repeat the false imputations that are widely made in Germany affecting the honor of the British army, suffers from the fact that those imputations did not emanate from any responsible official or even from any great journal. Therefore, it is held by Mr. Chamberlain's critics that he should have the attention of a British cabinet minister.

Clearing the Pretoria Veldt of Boers

Bloomfontein, Nov. 23.—Major Lot-bincere's scheme in regard to providing work for the native refugees is coming out admirably. There are now 44,000 of them in twenty-five camps in the Orange River colony and a five per cent monthly increase is expected within the next six months. Besides their agricultural work they are being used at the camps and recruiting grounds and are employed as workmen for the army. They are also occupied in fencing the railway, which is now completed, and act as night watchmen for the line. They also work for the government departments in the block-houses and in securing remounts. They are now receiving allowances in addition to the regular allowances. A census will shortly be taken to facilitate the old claims of the kraals after the war is over and the claims for compensation have been settled for everything that has been commandeered.

tion of the transport as well as the lines of the movable bases. The eastern provinces are almost clear of the Boers. General French's columns have driven them about and attritioned the commandoes of Fouché and Myburg and the whole center of the colony is clear. In the western provinces the invading bands are also diminishing.

Colonel Rimington captured Commandant Buys and other Boer officers near Viltrosdorp. Johannesburg, Nov. 23.—The police here received information that certain parties were communicating with the fighting Boers and that they were mixed up in an intrigue. The information also went on to show that the Boers had an organization similar to that previous conspiracies. At midnight last Tuesday the police descended on these people and seized a large number of documents.

Vernich, a Boer, was tried by court martial on a charge of high treason by breaking their oaths of allegiance and joining their commandoes. He was shot yesterday. Mayor, against whom there was a charge was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

London, Nov. 23.—The secretary of the Evangelical Free Church has received a letter from Lord George Hamilton, the secretary for India, regarding the conduct of the government in regard to the Boer concentration camps. He writes: "The mortality has been a source of great concern to myself and my colleagues. Everything that sanitary science can suggest will be done. Our officers are greatly hampered by the callousness to all hygiene of many of the women in the camps and of their tendency to have recourse to remedies of the most detrimental and dangerous character."

Colonel Arthur Lynch Is Full of Fight

Paris, Nov. 23.—Arthur Lynch, who has just been elected to represent County Galway, Ireland, in the British house of commons, declares his intention of taking his seat in the house unless prevented by "force measures." Despite the fact that he commanded an Irish regiment in the Transvaal against the British, Colonel Lynch insists the British government has no case against him. His success seems to have surprised him, but it has also aroused his fighting blood. In speaking of the matter he said:

was merely the logical carrying out of convictions animating the entire national party. Therefore, if I am excluded the rest of the party must also be shut out. The British government has not got courage enough to take such a step, even if it could be justified in such action."

Colonel Lynch, who is by birth an Australian, resides in Paris, where he was formerly correspondent of the London Daily Mail, which discharged him on account of his anti-Dreyfus attitude. Since his Transvaal exploit Colonel Lynch has not visited England, where he is liable to summary arrest, but he has become one of the heroes of Paris.

Although Colonel Lynch is inexperienced in politics, he is well known to Paris newspapermen.

Some Criminal Music Teaching

Berlin, Nov. 23.—Because two-thirds of Germany's 150,000 music teachers are alleged to be incompetent, the Reichstag during its approaching session will be asked to pass a law compelling music teachers to undergo a state examination. Leonard Liebling, Berlin critic of the American Musical Courier, said: "Yankee students have the liveliest interest in the proposed legislation, because being the most numerous body of foreign pupils, they are obliged to pay the most fancy prices for education. In Berlin alone they spend 3,000,000 marks (\$714,000) a year for lessons. Some of the instruction

received is little less than criminal. A large percentage of the teachers not only fail to teach anything, but they also spoil the talent of their pupils."

"A typical case is just now agitating the American student colony. Two young Chicago women went to a well known professor of singing, who told them to exercise their throats three or four times a day with miniature steel shafts in order to produce the desired tone and quality of voice. The doctors now find that the pupils vocal chords are severed and bleeding, and that all chance of their ever becoming singers is gone."



UNCLE SAM'S SPADE HAND THAT WILL WIN A CANAL.

INDUSTRY FOR INDIANS

Commissioner Jones' New Policy Further Explained.

HIS ANNUAL REPORT

Vigorous Criticism of the Present Arrangement.

LO SHOULD SUPPORT HIMSELF

Government, However, Should Help Him Over the Rough Places for a Time.

From The Journal Bureau, Room 42, Pen Building, Washington.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The new Indian policy which Commissioner William A. Jones has laid before President Roosevelt and Secretary Hitchcock is fully and vigorously treated in the commissioner's annual report. Mr. Jones proposes to make the Indian independent and to accomplish that end he would cut off the rations where it is practicable, allot all reservation lands and throw the surplus open to settlers, and make the Indian children earn their education as many white children have to do. He also proposes to stop the leasing of allotments and to encourage the Indians to farm their lands themselves. Under the head of "Well-meant Mistakes," the commissioner says:

In the last annual report some attention was given to the obstacles in the way of the Indian toward independence and self-support, and three of the most important were pointed out and made the subject of discussion. It was shown that the indiscriminate issue of rations was an effectual barrier to civilization; that the periodical distribution of large sums of money was demoralizing in the extreme; and that the general leasing of allotments instead of benefiting the Indians, as originally intended, only contributed to their demoralization.

Further observation and reflection leads to the unwelcome conviction that another obstacle may be added to those already named, and that is education. It is to be distinctly understood that it is not meant by this to condemn education in the abstract. Far from it. Its advantages are too many and too apparent to need any demonstration here. What is meant is that the present Indian educational system, taken as a whole, is not calculated to produce the results so earnestly claimed for it and so hopefully anticipated when it was begun.

Indian Youth's Advantage.

Mr. Jones then tells how the Indian youth is taken from his home on the reservation to the schools provided by the government, where he has all the modern conveniences of an up-to-date fashionable boarding school. He is taught many things besides the "three R's," including drawing, algebra, music and astronomy, and receives lessons in physiology, botany and entomology. He is waited on while he is well and nursed when sick. He has all the necessities of life and many of the luxuries. Says the commissioner:

In fact, the child of the wigwam becomes a modern Alladin, who has only to rub the government lamp to gratify his desires. It is not denied that some good does from this system. It would be singular if there did not, after all the effort that has been made and the money that has been lavished. In the last twenty years fully \$45,000,000 have been spent by the government alone for the education of Indian pupils, and it is a liberal estimate to put the number of those so educated at not over 20,000. If the present rate is continued for another twenty years it will take over \$70,000,000 more.

After this explanation of what has been done toward educating the Indian children the commissioner exclaims: "What, then, shall be done?" He then shows that during the last thirty-three years over \$240,000,000 have been spent upon an Indian population not exceeding 180,000, enough, if equitably divided, to build each one a house suitable to his condition and furnish it throughout; to fence his land and build him a barn; to buy him a wagon and team and harness; to furnish him with plows and other implements necessary to

BODY WAS MUTILATED

Polish Priest of Duluth in Litigation.

A CONTESTED ESTATE

That of Johann Mueller, Who Died at West Superior.

VALUABLE ORE LAND IS AT STAKE

Body Exhumed and Found to Have Been Mutilated to Prevent Identification.

New York Sun Special Service.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 23.—A badly mutilated body lies carefully guarded in a vault at Mount Elliot cemetery, and the identification of these remains is the vital point of contention in a large litigation now pending.

The fight is between Mrs. Catherine Mueller, a German woman of this city, and Rev. F. R. Kosmer, a Polish priest of Duluth, and the subject of the litigation is the estate of Johann Mueller, who died in Superior, Wis., in December, 1898.

Mrs. Mueller claims to be the widow and with her six children heir to an estate valued at \$1,000,000. Mueller owned 160 acres of what was considered to be the richest iron ore land in the state. Mueller became involved in money difficulties and the land was mortgaged, finally falling into the hands of Father Kosmer.

Mrs. Mueller has set about establishing her claim. She was given possession of the body, but when the remains were exhumed they were found mutilated. An arm was cut off and missing and a leg was gone. The face was also cut to pieces. The mutilation evidently had for its object the prevention of identification.

A DEATH NEAR GRAND MEADOW.

Special to The Journal. Grand Meadow, Minn., Nov. 23.—Mrs. Jorgens, wife of Halvor Jorgens, a farmer, died last night after a short illness. The residence of Mrs. Jorgens was burned, loss, \$1,000; insurance, \$250. The fire was caused by a defect in the chimney. The dwelling was a new one.

IN A NUTSHELL

Princeton, N. J.—Ex-President Cleveland is threatened with pneumonia. His condition is not dangerous.

Atlanta, Ga.—The Sunny South, a leading southern literary paper, has discontinued the publication of Walter Besant's realist story because the heroine is made to marry a negro criminal.

Hoboken, N. J.—The police here claim that they are forging a strong chain of evidence against Mrs. Elizabeth Dale, of Chicago, and Elger Waller, who are suspected of having poisoned Mrs. Dale's 5-year-old daughter, Emmeline.

Chicago—An old-fashioned pillory system of punishment, which it is claimed, has the sanction of the board of directors, of which Bishop Jorgens is president, has been unearthed at the Pontiac state reformatory.

Tacoma—Several Puget Sound lumbermen are taking steps to organize a lumbermen's insurance company. The lumbermen believe that the insurance companies have increased rates to a point where it is no longer profitable to pay the premiums.

Clay Center—Four men who gave the names of William Purcell, John Brown, Thomas Brady and Fred Brady, were lodged in jail charged with the theft of an overcoat, but County Attorney Epperson thinks they are four of the escaped federal prisoners from Fort Leavenworth.

Culbertson, Mont.—At the coroner's inquest held on the bodies of the Japs killed in the hold on the Colombia, says that in all probability matters will be arranged whereby General Reyes will return to accept the presidency of Colombia. The proposition is to place General Reyes in office, declare a general amnesty and make up a cabinet composed of all of the various factions. This it is believed, would end the revolution.

HIGH SPEEDS ON RAPID AUTOS

The Question of "Two-Miles-a-Minute" Is Discussed With Bated Breath.

Gruesome Humor in the Life of the Ambulance Man—On Wall Street

New York, Nov. 23.—Even in these days of chronic record-breaking such a performance as that of Fournier, the French chauffeur, who drove his heavy French racing machine a mile in fifty-one and four-fifths seconds on the Coney Island boulevard last week, is notable. Two of the other contestants came in well under a mile a minute. Experts now predict that an automobile can be built for a speed of two miles a minute. Whether this speed will ever be achieved, they say, is largely a matter of strength and endurance on the part of the automobilist. At a mile a minute the strain on both nerve and muscle is terrific. It is notable that the three leading contestants in the Coney Island boulevard race are men of unusual physical endowment. Fournier,

for years, held many of the French bicycle records. Foxhall Keene, who came in second, is rated as the best polo player in the country and a notable all-around athlete, and A. C. Bostwick, the third to finish, while small and light, is an unusually powerful man and a fine horseman. It is only a man of this stamp who can withstand the tremendous air-pressure incident to a speed of more than a mile a minute, even though engaged, as the racers are, in the toughest of leather uniforms and face guards. It is suggested that a two-mile-a-minute machine would have to be fitted with a shield for the chauffeur, from behind, which, looking through glass-fitted eye-holes, would operate the levers and steering gear.

Some Rather Gruesome Ambulance Humor

The appreciative mind can hardly fail to be delighted with the ambulance system as it is carried on in this city. You may look far without finding instances of sprightly playfulness to equal that of our hospital surgeons. One of their most engaging customs is known as "rushing the stiff." It is common to nearly if not quite all of the hospitals in Greater New York. The rules of the game are sweet and simple. If the surgeon on ambulance duty brings in a "stiff" (a dead man) to the hospital he must buy a keg of beer for his fellow doctors and the drivers. So, on every emergency call the staff waits eagerly in the hope of drinks to come. Should the patient breathe his last as he is carried into the hospital, the ambulance surgeon is saved; but though the vehicle be at the receiving door, if it is a corpse that is lifted out, the joyous cry arises "Set 'em up, Doc," and the order goes to the corner saloon. Naturally, the surgeon becomes particular as to the cases he loads into his ambulance.

Sometimes he finds the stricken man almost gone. Then he patiently waits for him to die, and the dead-wagon gets the body. Sometimes a case which gives promise of holding out, develops alarming symptoms on the way to the hospital. Then the order goes to the driver to make all speed in the race with death. Should death win, the joke is on the ambulance surgeon. If he gets there in time, the joke is on the thirsty souls in waiting. If the patient dies from the jolting and shaking of the ride, a result by no means uncommon, the joke is on—well, I suppose it is on the family and friends of the deceased, if he has any. Occasionally there are protests, but nobody pays any attention to them, and the public eye is daily enlightened with that thrilling scene of an ambulance at full speed, going clanging, driver shouting, vehicles and pedestrians wildly scattering from its path as it makes its breakneck race—to save the patients' lives. Not exactly. To save the fledgling doctor the price of a keg of beer.

Some Instances of Fatal Mistakes

Entirely unblamed by the important consideration of beer, the young doctors of the hospital staff put forth decisions, in cases of life and death, that are often, to say the least, remarkable. Instances where the ambulance surgeon declines to take a case on the ground that it is "just a drunk," and where the man dies of fractured skull, are of almost weekly occurrence. In justice to the hospitals it is only fair to say that the symptoms of alcoholic coma and a fracture at the base of the brain are almost exactly similar. But some degree of alcoholism often accompanies this kind of injury. But it would be hard to find excuse for the Williamsburg hospital surgeon who declined to take a sick and homeless girl into his ambulance on the ground that she had "only a slight attack of gastritis"; still harder in the case of a St. Catherine's hospital surgeon who was called, four hours later and gave of alcoholism, "not the matter," for when the girl finally reached a St. Mary's hospital, she was dying of typhoid pneumonia. A Brooklyn woman, who would feel lost if she were not a member of the Society for the Inebriate, left a woman patient lying for three hours in a cold hallway of the building because there was no cot ready for her in the

wards. When the cot was ready it was too late; the woman and her baby died that night. Roosevelt hospital, supposed to be one of the finest institutions in the city, recently had a hurry call from a policeman who had found a poor woman very ill in a tenement. For an hour and a half the policeman stood by; then he sent around to find out what was wrong. Nothing was wrong, the hospital authorities assured him. The motorman of the new automobile ambulance and the surgeon on duty were at supper, that was all. There was no time to get the patient to the hospital. These are not isolated cases. Similar instances are of weekly occurrence. Yet nothing is done. The city helps to support these hospitals, but has no hand in their management. Some day a grand jury will take up one of these cases and there will be charges of criminal negligence and a wild howl from the extreme respectability members of society who run the institutions, and undoubtedly it will hurt their feelings; but it will have an improving effect upon vital statistics.

More About Captain William Baker

However the Bowers may have deteriorated since the days when Welland Strong sang "I'll never go there any more," it is still the backbone into which drifts the strange wreckage of human kind. One of the most noted of its queer characters died last week. Captain William Baker "padded the hoof" along on track too many. A trolley car hit him and he died a few days later, after several years of wandering. For the last five years he has been notable chiefly as president of the Hobo Club, an organization reporting to be made up of hobos, which it is not. Its members are mainly beggars, song-peddlers, dabblers at odd jobs, and outworn practitioners of various Bowers arts, who would feel lost if they ever found themselves more than ten blocks distant from that busy thoroughfare. The real hobos despise them, because they work when they get a chance. But the Hobo Club enjoys itself in its quarters behind the little saloon in Mulberry street, and when any member falls behind in his dues of 2 cents a day, there are many candidates waiting to take his place among the fifty to which membership is limited. Captain Baker

was the organizer and the leading spirit of the organization. Every evening he could be found in the little, low-ceilinged room, malodorous of bad tobacco and stale beer, spotlessly neat in his well-worn clothes and white shirt. His particularity in the matter of linen earned him the nickname of "Old Boiled Shirt." He was cleanly in his habits and possessed refinement of speech and manner that suggested an interesting life history; but of his past he could never be persuaded to speak. One part of it is certain: he was a soldier in the civil war, for he drew a pension of \$6 a month—boundless riches in his community. Now that he is dead the club threatens to disintegrate. This would be a pity, as its membership is probably unique. It includes on its roster a dealer in fake monsters for dime museums; a "barber" for an "anatomical exposition"; the inventor and peddler of an over-night cancer cure; a watcher for a criminal's 222 who sailors are Shanghaied; a compounder of "knock-out drops"; an instructor in the gentle art of picking pockets; a tattooer of lifeless designs, and three composers of blind men's begging verses.

Hits and Misses on Wall Street

All the technical signs in Wall street are those which usually precede a boom. Most of them are little disappointments. Everybody thought that the announcement of the Northern Pacific-Great Northern settlement would start a rise, but the rise was begun in anticipation of this and a great many of the traders meant to realize the day after. Now it is a common saying in Wall street that it is "always the unexpected that happens," and it is true; and it isn't a matter of natural forces or of chance either. Big manipulators used public expectations to carry out their speculative plans. In this case they did not want the rise to begin so soon; they meant to check it before it had gone very far in order not to strain the money market at this time. The public can not be got into a movement of this sort until the rise is well advanced, and as a preliminary the people who have been holding the stocks for a long while with paper losses to wear them out, must be disappointed again, again and again in order to be "shaken out."

Thus it came that with the announcement of the big news, the disappointment of a decline was planned, and, having planned it, manipulators realized the day before the traders meant to and left the traders high and dry with no market to sell on. Stocks went off under them. Everybody was depressed and there was a great deal of long and short selling. Two days later prices were advanced again; and again everybody thought that the movement was on. Stocks rose Friday and Saturday and opened pretty well this morning. It looks like another false start. Still, one can never tell, and at any rate all that seems certain and important is that stocks are "well held"; the big fellows have them and they market them with the new securities of the new Northern Pacific company. Some experts think that the insiders will be able to sell only on a very long continued boom; a bigger boom than any of those of the last two or three days. Others think that the realization will be managed on a series of short-lived advances.