

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 28, 1901.

WORLD'S BUSINESS PASSED IN REVIEW

London Paper Analyzes It With All Its Customary Hostility to the United States.

Antics of Major Strong and May Yohe—Mr. Kruger Will Appeal to President Roosevelt.

London, Dec. 28.—The Saturday Review publishes a retrospect of the world's business for 1901. It remarks that its history can be summarized as one boom and three slumps. The boom was in the American market and the slumps in consols, British railway securities and copper. It is impressed by the importance of the fall in consols from 98 1/2 to 91 in a year and from 114 to 91 in five years. It says that a security which falls 23 per cent in five years has clearly lost its character, and it doubts if ever again consols will reach much over par.

men and ornamental boards, and declares that one or two dramatic schemes of reconstruction a la Americaine which are inevitable, may rouse the patient ass to seek and adequately reward the organizing brain. The paper criticizes the attempt of Americans to control copper as puerile, adding that the laws of supply and demand are not to be trifled with, even by American millionaires. It remarks upon the uncertainty of American railroad securities, but does not think that there need be uneasiness. It says there is a prevalent impression that big American houses have been obliged to borrow largely in London in order to support their market in its various trials. If this is true it is clear that until the loans are repaid there cannot be monetary ease in New York, and until all chance of embarrassment is removed there cannot be a rise in prices. Americans, the Review says in conclusion, suffer from the fault of over-confidence in their own resources.

Kruger Will Write to President Roosevelt

Amsterdam, Dec. 28.—Former President Kruger of the South African Republic is about to make an appeal to President Roosevelt in behalf of the Boers. Mr. Kruger will write a personal letter, in which he will ask Mr. Roosevelt to put an end to the conflict being waged with the British in South Africa. All the arguments that the intrepid leader can bring to bear upon the chief executive of that republic, which he regards as the highest exponent of liberty and human rights, will be urged upon Mr. Roosevelt as reason and justification for the latter's intervention.

message and will depart from Europe for Washington some time in January. Pending the result of the appeal, the Boers are urged to hold out in South Africa. Mr. Wessels visited the United States on a peace mission in May, 1900. He was accompanied by Abraham Fischer and A. D. W. Wolmarans. All were delegates from South Africa. Their mission failed and they returned to Europe in June of the same year. It is hoped better results may follow this trip.

Mr. Kruger will show by facts and figures that the entire race of Boers is being wiped out of existence by the harsh methods adopted by the British government to crush an unconquerable people. It is not expected that Mr. Roosevelt will be asked to induce Great Britain to restore the former Boer republics, but it is hoped that the intrepid leader can bring to bear upon the chief executive of that republic, which he regards as the highest exponent of liberty and human rights, will be urged upon Mr. Roosevelt as reason and justification for the latter's intervention.

London, Dec. 28.—Dispatches from South Africa state that General Buller has captured the laager of Commandant Pretorius, killing one and capturing fifteen Boers. Colonel Durnell has captured Field Cornet Jacobus Dutoit and twenty-eight men. All these actions took place in the Orange River colony.

Major Strong and May Yohe in Japan

Yokohama, Dec. 28.—May Yohe expects to become a mother next March. Those who have seen Captain Strong and his companion say they are delighted over the coming event. After her child is born, May Yohe and Captain Strong are planning to go on the stage and to make their first appearance in Manila, where the recent scandal of her elopement to San Francisco and her life in Yokohama has advertised them widely.

Durban, Dec. 28.—Major Chapman, the hero of the Fort Itala fight, left with his whole force for Zululand a short time ago. On his second night's march he took up a command. He has also been capturing Boers out of Babango, a natural stronghold. Although the Boers were fully aware of the presence of the British, they did not anticipate that so swift an attack would be made, and after a very slight resistance they fled in all directions. Had the Dundee column arrived, as had been arranged, all of Dannhauser's command would have been captured. Several prisoners and a quantity of stock and a number of wagons were captured. The British who were wounded and captured at Fort Itala were rescued. The Boers are being followed and the district laid waste.

It is also said Captain Strong is beginning to show signs of paresis and of lack of ready cash. Strong still occupies a fine house on the bluff at Yokohama and employs a retinue of servants, but those who have called there and accepted their lavish hospitality are beginning to draw him in order that they may be inoculated with cancer microbes, which he says he has discovered. Dr. Doyen is now experimenting with "anti-cancerous serum," which he declares to be effective in fighting the disease, but he desires to inoculate a few more animals before making the announcement of his success. The doctor said:

groceries and liquors with an urgent request for payment. Strong returned an answer that he regretted a remittance had not arrived and therefore he could not pay the bill immediately. Another incident was May Yohe's being the captain in a Yokohama hotel office because he had not called for money. Strong is said to show many unfailing signs of paresis. Among these are his incoherence of speech, his excessive boastfulness and utter lack of continuity in his conversation. Recently, on several occasions, when drunk, he has smashed things in the Yokohama hotel bar. When warned that such action might lead to his exclusion from the hotel, he jauntily replied that as he had bought up more than half the stock of the hotel he could not be barred. The facts are he doesn't own a dollar of the hotel stock, but in two months' time I believe I will be able to announce the discovery of an absolute anti-cancerous serum.

Dr. Doyen and His So-Called Cancer Cure

Paris, Dec. 28.—Dr. Doyen, member of the Academy of Medicine, who presented in a sealed envelope an account of his researches in cancer during the last fourteen years, at the academy's meeting last meeting, issues a call to all persons possessing animals affected or supposed to be affected with cancer to send them to him in order that they may be inoculated with cancer microbes, which he says he has discovered. Dr. Doyen is now experimenting with "anti-cancerous serum," which he declares to be effective in fighting the disease, but he desires to inoculate a few more animals before making the announcement of his success. The doctor said:

My communication to the academy suggests a second method of treatment, which I have tried with the greatest success during the past six months—the injection into the affected part of a substance unfavorable to the nourishment of the cancer microbes, which I have shown in my cultures of the past year. I have found such an injection yield most favorable results in the treatment of scores of cases, but in two months' time I believe I will be able to announce the discovery of an absolute anti-cancerous serum.

Only a Jest, but It Bore Fruit

Berlin, Dec. 28.—During the debate of the tariff bill in the Reichstag at the beginning of the month Herr Bebel, the socialist leader, in illustrating the distress among the German working men, cited the case of a workman's child telling her teacher that she wished to go to heaven, as there was no hunger there. To this statement Count von Arnim, conservative, cynically replied that the child's father possibly spent all he earned for drink, which caused an uproar. Subsequently Count von Arnim thought he would look into the case mentioned by Herr Bebel, and upon inquiry he learned that the family were genuinely poor. Then, laying aside his cynicism, which apparently had been adopted for political purposes, he made the amende honorable. He sent an apology to the father of the child in order that she might be able to send the mother, who is a consumptive, to a sanatorium and maintain her there at his expense. He also offered to assist the family otherwise.

The Academy of Medicine has appointed a special expert committee to watch Dr. Doyen's experiments and to investigate the composition of the new serum.

Europe's Attitude in the Spanish War

London, Dec. 28.—A great deal of interest has been aroused on the continent by the reply of the Times' Washington correspondent to the assertions of M. Hanotaux, French ex-foreign minister, about the attitude of Great Britain at the time of the Hispano-American war. The Paris correspondent of the Times says it has long been known that Austro-Hungary, in sounding three governments on their views regarding a collective demonstration, fulfilled what was thought was her

duty to the Spanish queen regent, to whose solicitations she could not say no. It is also known, adds the correspondent, that Austria's main concern was to learn the reply of Great Britain, which was to determine that of France, which in its turn involved that of Russia. It is not believed that Germany or Italy was approached. It behooves either the American congress or the British parliament, says the correspondent, to provide for public opinion the useful documents to throw complete light on the episode.



TIME FLIES. But What a Relief It Is to Give His Poor Old Wings a Little Rest.

COMEDY HOLDS THE BOARDS

Irving and Terry in a Delightful Performance of "Madame Sans-Genie" Please an Overflowing House.

IRVING'S PERFECT ARTISTRY IN "WATERLOO."

HE pendulum swung to the other end of the at the Metropolitan last night. It was pure comedy, with Miss Ellen Terry in her merriest mood as the central figure, and with Sir Henry Irving giving us a glimpse of the trials that beset Napoleon in his attempts to establish a new aristocracy of the empire.

Madame Sans-Genie is a pure and wholesome comedy, so different in spirit from the hectic emotional drama with which Sardou's name has become synonymous, that one is tempted to attribute it largely to his collaborator, Emile Moreau. But there are many Sardouesque touches in the intrigues that wind in and out through the story, and whatever may be the share each of the authors had in the construction, the result is a play of varied action, and sustained interest, in which the comedy effects are strengthened by the sidelights on the history of the First Empire.

Although the cast of characters is a long one, there are not half a dozen that rise above the dignity of mere sketches, and but four are really important—Catherine, nicknamed "Madame Carenaught," "Marshal Lefebvre, her husband, Fouché, minister of police, and Napoleon.

Irving is by no means an ideal Napoleon, but he achieves a notable victory in overcoming the difficulties that would stagger a less versatile and resourceful actor.

He achieves a victory of quite another sort in the masterly manner in which the whole play is staged. Every detail is cared for with just the proper effect. When the stage is crowded with persons, whether they are of the people or of the nobility, it is seen that the units of the crowd are not mere "supers," but actors every one. No matter how small or unimportant a role it is entrusted to an actor carefully trained to give it just the proper touch. And the costumes and scenic effects are provided with just as great care.

The principal play of the evening was preceded by a marvelously effective character sketch by Conan Doyle, entitled "Waterloo," in which Sir Henry impersonates an aged veteran of the great battle, the last survivor of his regiment. This is by long odds the finest thing Irving has ever done in Minneapolis. It is a portrait wrought out with minute care in which the pathos of old age is the motive. Going far beyond the representation of mere senility—a task difficult enough in itself, but one to which the person has quick but feeble response to lend themselves—Sir Henry adds such true-to-nature touches as the pride of the veteran in the achievements of the past, his dithering repetition of the tales of long ago, his quick but feeble response to the habits of a lifetime when the regiment marches by, and later when the colonel calls to pay his respects. Not the least striking passage and one betokening the perfect artistry of the actor, was his death, with which the sketch closes. It was the death of an old, old man, who, flung up for one brief moment in the glory of his one great heroic achievement, found himself in a little, pitiful heap of final calm. The dapper young sergeant and the old man's grand niece

nearby, exchanging sweet confidences, all unaware of what was happening, furnished the days of the French empire seemed particularly attractive to the social devotees of the republic. The brilliancy of the stage costumes did not dim the brilliant effects which made the house a beautiful picture. "Madame Sans-Genie" was presented in the "strong light that beats about a throne and perhaps a guillotine" the whole evening had a marked air of gaiety in strong contrast to the atmosphere created by "The Bells," with its frequently drenched stage.

There was a handsome sprinkling of light evening toilets and these, with the still more numerous beautiful light wraps and a wider variety of pretty white or daintily tinted bodices and hair ornaments, gave both light and color to the scene. A noticeable point was the large attendance of the younger society set.

The first and second floor boxes were all occupied. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hays had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Coppage, Mr. and Mrs. Wang and George Willard occupied the adjoining box. Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Swift and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Strong occupied another box. Others in the boxes were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Lamoreaux, Miss Middleton and W. H. Hall. The larger parties were all family groups. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin M. Crosby, Mrs. Sumner T. McKnight, Sumner T. McKnight, Jr., Mrs. Emma Crosby, Miss Crosby and a few guests occupied a row in the parquette. Mrs. W. D. Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Washburn, Jr., and Stanley Washburn made up the first party, while well up in front were Mrs. C. B. Heffelfinger, the Misses Heffelfinger, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Heffelfinger and Charles Heffelfinger.

Among the others in the audience were Messrs. and Mrs. A. B. Barton, C. M. Loring, H. Alden Smith, H. L. Jenkens, E. J. Phelps, S. C. Tooker, G. H. Daggert, Ed Crooker, M. O. Savage, R. E. Burbridge, E. F. Osborne, O. P. Briggs, H. S. Woodruff, A. A. Stone, Fred Hardenberg, Frank Commons, C. Marston and W. Porteus; Misses Chute, Jane McDonald, Helen Janney, Hoeman, Alma Hoegh, McMillan, Glidden, Dexter, M. M. Smith, Helden, Agnes Kelly, All Smith, Hardenberg, Brooks, Ruth Croder, the Misses McGrovy, Messrs. John Pillsbury, Maurice Rothschild, W. Y. Chute, Howard Commons, J. S. Bradstreet, Charles Sommers, Dave Chute, Charles Cagg, Horace Lowry, W. S. Laton, John Zovey, Walter Winslow.

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YET MORE BRILLIANT Society Was Present in Force—Toilets Were Elaborate.

The social complexion of the Metropolitan audience may be accurately gauged without going inside the house by observing the array of carriages before the door. Judged by this standard, one of the most fashionable audiences which the city could perhaps see on the Irving-Terry performance last night, for all of the surrounding streets were completely filled with handsome equipages waiting for the call of the play.

"THE FINEST" IN SUBJECT MATTER

What the Conviction of Devery's Factotum Means to the Police Force of New York.

Dramatic Art Practices by the Women Mendicants of the Holiday Season in Gotham.

New York, Dec. 28.—It is not too much to say that "the finest police force in the world" is in a state of abject panic. The conviction of Wardman Bissert was a jar. Then came Captain Diamond's dismissal from the force after an Albany jury found him guilty in dereliction of duty, and another shudder ran through the department. But these were minor shocks compared to the result in the case of "Eddie" Glennon, virtual captain of the famous Tenderloin precinct and the factotum and personal representative of Deputy Chief Devery, although he is officially only a patrolman. No policeman could be brought to believe that one so near to the ruling powers of the force could ever be convicted. "Devery'll fix it," they said; "they can't nail Eddie." And they awaited the result with as much interest as if the future of each one of them were involved. His conviction was absolutely stunning to them. Late Saturday night as I was walking up town I was stopped by one of a group of eight or ten policemen, all but two of them off duty, the others having come out to await the finding of the jury. The policeman who was an acquaintance of mine asked eagerly whether I had heard anything from the court.

They intended to make a similar attempt upon the jury must have come to the knowledge of Recorder Goff, who is thoroughly conversant with police methods, for he accepted the unusual course of keeping the jurymen together and under surveillance during the recesses instead of letting them go to their homes at night, on the ground that he had received information which "warned up" as criminals say. It is stated, with some degree of authority, that a system of signals was arranged, in the courtroom, whereby police witnesses were directed how to answer by a representative of police headquarters interests, seated in a far corner. This has been denied with some vehemence, but there is precedent for it. In the Lexow investigation of the police department which terminated in a contempt proceedings for "tipping off" a stupid policeman who was blundering in the witness chair.

"Yes," said I, "I have just heard over the phone that Glennon has been found guilty." "Guilty!" exclaimed my acquaintance. "Are you sure you had it right, sir?" "Boys," he added, turning to the others, "he says they convicted Eddie." "At first they wouldn't believe that the news was correct. Presently, however, a gambler of some prominence rushed out of a near-by saloon, his face red with anger. "Those fellows have soaked Eddie Glennon!" he shouted, only "fellows" wasn't the term he used.

When the Glennon verdict was brought in the courtroom was full of policemen in plain clothes. These crowded around the jurymen as they emerged after being discharged and "sized them up" as criminals say. This means beyond doubt that sooner or later the police force meditates revenge for the conviction of Glennon. If I were a member of that jury I should be extremely circumspect. I should not venture into any slum part of the city. There are plenty of loyal friends of the police there who can easily get up a "fake" street fight and involve an innocent bystander in it, and if the innocent bystander chance to be one of the men who found Glennon guilty he would be rather more likely to be arrested. Nor would I go to a fire, or stop anywhere where a crowd was collected, lest some zealous officer with a night club might feel it his duty to make me "move on" without any reason. If I were a member I should look out for all kinds of petty persecutions; if I violated anyone of the hundred little ordinances which nobody pretends to obey I should expect to be hauled to the nearest police station, and I should esteem myself extremely fortunate if I were not clubbed for "resisting" or "sassing" the officer in the street. It is a very serious matter, and there is another side to the matter. If anything untoward does happen to a member of that jury I should very deeply dislike to see the name of the man responsible for it. Mr. William Travers Jerome will be district attorney after the first of the year, and there is room in Sing Sing for a few more of the finest men are at present booked for lodgings there.

For a minute there was a babel of voices. Then in a pause one of the police group said gloomily: "This comes pretty near meanin' no more graft. Poor Eddie! Wonder how Devery's feelin'. Looks as if he might come next."

Harvest Time for Women Beggars

This is harvest time for the beggars. Particularly the women beggars. The streets are full of them. They count upon the holiday spirit of good will to make their business pay and they do not count in vain. This year there seems to be more of them than ever before, and they go about their business more scientifically. Indications that trade is pretty good in their line are found in the fact that a recent case taken to the police station had more than \$10 in her pocket, and another well-known woman beggar was in the anxious line at the run on an East Side savings bank, and drew out nearly \$400, although her account had been running a short time. The twentieth century mendicant of the fair sex is a far different creature from her predecessor of a few years ago. She is not of the ragged, whining sort. She dresses neatly, cultivates a low-voiced and pathetically dignified form of address, and makes her little pleas with a good deal of histrionic art. Sometimes she is lost in the city and asks about an address far away, saying that she has been walking a long time to get there. "Why, you can't walk there," says her victim, if he is un-sophisticated. "It's too far." "I must walk," says she mildly. "I have no money for carfare." Then she turns sadly away. To ask for carfare would be to arouse suspicion. In rare cases out of ten this method works at least a nickel, and often

a quarter or more from the victim. This she always insists that she will pay back, but she doesn't. Another clever impostor is the young and rather good-looking woman who plays the part with a skillful hand, herself alone in the great city and who needs only a few pennies to get her to one of the suburbs where she has friends. This one always tackles women and converses with them with a skilful success, as a lone and unprotected girl she will almost infallibly become the prey of masculine villainy unless she can get back to her friends. She doesn't get back, but drops the resultant matter into her pocket with many thanks and sets sail for the next credulous ear.

Standard Oil Brains in Amalgamated Copper

The stock market seemed this week to touch bottom and the bull leaders, remarking that the lowest prices were not very low (considering), point up now with smiling confidence and a wink, by way of a tip. There is no doubt that they mean to push up prices into and through the flush January money market. Readers of this column have been aware of the Wall Street hope of one more big boom, a hope deferred by copper and the money rates. Copper has laid on and done its worst—in the market; the big trust still has some small copper companies to crush and is in a fair way to accomplish perfect monopoly. The situation is something like this: The Amalgamated Copper Co. gave out that it would maintain prices no matter what happened. Everybody said that this was a mistake, an impossibility, and everybody was right. But the lesser companies meanwhile sold copper under the market. They believed the Amalgamated company's promise. The consumers, putting less faith in the big company's boast offered to buy from the little companies at their cut rates on condition that these companies should pay to them in the form of rebates the difference

between the purchase price and the price to which the Amalgamated company cut its prices if it should cut. Now, when the lesser companies are bound by contracts to pay over in the form of rebates immense sums to consumers, the Amalgamated slashes the prices, and not only cuts away the profits of the lesser companies but also compels them to take big losses.

MINISTER TO JAPAN

San Francisco Man Said to Be Booked for the Place.

San Francisco, Dec. 28.—It is reported that Colonel William H. L. Barnes of this city has been selected by the president for minister to Japan. Mr. Barnes has been for years one of the ablest republican campaign speakers and as an after-dinner orator he is the Chauncey Dewey of San Francisco. When President McKinley was out here he was much impressed by Barnes' eloquence, and he promised to see that Barnes secured some good foreign mission. The reported appointment is the fulfillment by President Roosevelt of that promise. Mr. Barnes was for years leader of the bar in San Francisco, but lost practice and prestige by his devotion to Senator Sharon in the famous divorce case of Sarah Althea Terry.

Through the Heart.

Special to the Journal. Hawleyville, Iowa, Dec. 28.—William Horton, while hunting rabbits, was accidentally shot and instantly killed. The load passed through the heart. A wife and two children are left destitute.