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THE DANISH ISLANDS

It is cabled from Copenhagen that the treaty providing for the sale of the islands of St. Thomas, St. John and Santa Cruz to the United States is sure to be ratified by the upper house of the legislature by a majority of two votes.

This acquisition is not very extensive, there being an area of only 134 square miles, taking the whole group together, and the whole population does not exceed 34,000 to 35,000, and half of these are found in the towns of Charlotte Amalia, on St. Thomas and Christiansted and Frederiksted on Santa Cruz, the latter island having the largest cultivated area that being planted chiefly in sugar.

It is noticeable that there has not been heard a single whimper from the element daily cursing our government for accepting the territorial results of the war with Spain, over this purchase of additional territory from Denmark. The negroes and whites upon the three islands have not been held up before the country as victims of a cruel and remorseless tyranny.

It is not to be denied that the new purchase will be given as large a margin as we gave Porto Rico. If not, the Santa Cruz planter who has had hopes of getting into our market will not enjoy a continuance of the process of losing from three-quarters to one-and-a-quarter cents a pound on sugar laid down in New York.

A farmer in Bon Homme county, South Dakota, is reported to have sold part of his farm for \$40 an acre. Several years ago he bought the land for \$2 an acre. He has had one bad year and one indifferent year and five good years. He has made more than a good living and now finds his land increased in value a thousand fold.

CHINA'S TROUBLES

The revolt which was started in the southern provinces of China last autumn, according to a Hongkong cable, is assuming formidable dimensions and the imperial troops under General Ma have been defeated several times, the situation being so precarious that General Ma has sent to Peking for troops from the imperial province of Chi-li, where are located the best-drilled troops in the Chinese empire.

The seat of this disturbance is in the southern provinces of Kwang-si and Kwang-tung, whose normal condition is disaffection, and the success of the insurgents there has stirred to activity the disaffected in the neighboring province of Yunnan. The troubles are partly due to floods and famines, always a procuring cause of Chinese antagonism to provincial and imperial authority, and largely to the chronic ambition of the natives in the southern provinces to overthrow the ruling Manchu dynasty, which imposed itself by conquest upon China about 270 years ago, and substitute, if possible, the rule of the Tartar conquest. It may be remembered that the great city of Nanjing, near the mouth of the Yangtsekiang, was formerly the capital of China and the location of the capital by the Tartars at Peking was antagonized by the Chinese as an unwarranted disturbance of naturally advantageous conditions.

As proof that the pledge is worth its face value Mr. Winslip reasserts his opposition to machine rule in North Dakota politics and even goes so far as to say that if conventions are manipulated in the interests of the favored few in the republican party, disregarding the will of the people and pandering "to the worst element in our political life." "The Herald will counsel that the people take the only method open to them and administer a rebuke to the polls such as will forever serve as a warning that there is a limit to the endurance of even the American people." Mr. Winslip even goes so far as to say whom he favors for member of congress in the southern part of the state, and, inferentially, whom he opposes, and frankly declares that he would have a Grand Forks man succeed Senator Hansbrough. It seems good policy to take the senatorship, rather than the member of congress. Otherwise Mr. Winslip will support Mr. Hansbrough. He frankly declares his opposition to Jud La Moure as congressman from the northern part of the state.

government, Japan and Great Britain strongly antagonized all projects of destroying the territorial integrity of China. If the present revolt in south China assumes the proportions of the Taeping rebellion, there will be a strong temptation to the powers with "spheres of influence" to address themselves to the work of extending those "spheres." No one can predict the result of a change of dynasty in China. A restored native dynasty might be more antagonistic to foreigners than is the Manchu family. The commercial opportunities in China are so many and so important and promising of wealth to those who develop the enormous natural resources, that the intelligent Chinese themselves who possess the instinctive acquisitiveness of their race, are more likely to follow the advice of Prince Chung in his valuable book, "The Future of China," and encourage the introduction and adoption of all western methods and inventions adapted to both war and peace, and strengthen China into a power which has to be reckoned with in any international movement.

The inference from the Tribune's editorial criticism of The Journal for denouncing an unjust, inhuman and revolting means of extracting revenue from vice is that it is better to let the fearful evil alone than to denounce it; better to permit the official degradation of women and put a premium on the sin of men than to say a word about an unpleasant topic. It is the policy of holding the nose rather than removing the cause of offense to the sense of smell, the policy of ignoring whatever is unpleasant to know, the policy of the ostrich with its head in the sand.

OUR CONGRESSMEN

That was a splendid tribute to the Minnesota delegation in congress that the Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript wrote. It put in a more impressive way what The Journal has several times said in connection with its inability to approve the opposition of the Minnesota delegation to reciprocity with Cuba. We sincerely believe that the Minnesota congressmen are doing their own thinking and that, while they are as good republicans as anyone could wish them to be, they do not propose to be to the majority of the ways and means committee, or anybody else, as mere "dumb driven cattle." As they see it the Cuban question is only one phase of a fight they are waging that means more in the long run than justice to Cuba or protection for better sugar. They oppose reciprocity for Cuba, partly because the majority, while willing to grant that measure of reciprocity, will not practically deal with the whole question of reciprocity.

They think that their course is the only practical way to serve notice on the majority of their earnestness, and the most effective way of demonstrating their power. We do not agree with them; and hold that Cuba is entitled to justice, to favorable legislation and a more dignified use than a foil in an intra-party controversy, but we do admire them for their political courage, and the fearlessness with which they are assailing republican mores. It is a positive grief to us that we cannot be with them here, foot and dragon, instead of being forced to deprecate the particular manifestation of a general course that evokes our approval.

A special train carrying J. P. Morgan and party, recently made the run from Philadelphia to Jersey City in one hour and twenty-four minutes, or at an average of 67.5 miles an hour, a new record for this run. On some stretches the train developed a speed of a bare fraction under eighty miles an hour. Morgan is noted for going about the country at high speed. On a run of the "Morgan special" from Detroit to Niagara, 227 miles were covered in 220 minutes, and this last run from Philadelphia to Jersey City means 80 1/2 minutes for 90 1/2 miles. J. M. Hill, in coming from Seattle to St. Paul last year covered a stretch of 71 miles in 67 minutes. America is not the only country where such runs are made. The "Nord Limited" was an attendance at Paris 140 miles in 100 minutes, in 78 minutes, making a new record for French railroads.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

In the Grand Forks, N. D., Herald of last Sunday there appeared a remarkable deliverance. In what may be called a personal editorial the proprietor of that paper, George B. Winslip, who has recently been appointed register of the land office at Grand Forks, states the relation existing between himself as editor and prospective officeholder and the North Dakota republican machine. Mr. Winslip lays bare all the secrets of his heart pertaining to these matters. He tells his readers that he is under no obligation to anyone for his appointment, that he got it because his friend Senator McCumber saw fit to recommend him. And, although the senate has not yet confirmed his appointment, Mr. Winslip with impressive candor goes ahead and serves notice on the machine and everybody else just what he purposes to do. He says that he accepted the nomination with the distinct understanding that it did not carry with it any pledge concerning the attitude of the Herald or its proprietor on any question whatever.

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SPRING MAGIC

A little sun, a little rain, A soft wind blowing from the west, And woods are green and fields are gay, And warmth within the mountain's breast.

So simple is the earth we tread, So quick with love and life her frame, Ten thousand years have dawned and fled, And still her magic is the same. —S. A. Brooke in the New York Tribune.

question. Mr. Winslip seems to think there is, and he is acting just as if he would have any good citizen act in conformity with the situation. Mr. Winslip believes in his own mind. It is the man's magnificent personal independence, his stalwart refusal to be bound by an office in anyway; his refusal to sell his political heritage for a mess of patronage potage, that commands our admiration. Many a man just as good as Mr. Winslip would proceed with more caution at such a juncture. He would not commit himself by a public promise, he would not bind himself to take an active part in the approaching political campaign and stand where he has always stood heretofore. He would recall the ancient prudential relation of discretion and valor. But that is not enough for Mr. Winslip.

"I accept the office and thank you for it," he says in effect, "but not for a moment will I attempt to deviate from my chosen political path. Take me as I stand as I warn you I will be, or take back the job."

There seems to be a good prospect that before long there will be three railway lines between Minneapolis and the northern frontier of the state. The Duluth, Virginia & Rainy Lake railway is pushing on toward Koochiching, the Minnesota & International is headed that way and the Itasca Lumber company's logging railroad will, it is reported, be built to that point before long. So much railroad building in that practically uninhabited region cannot fail to have a great effect on the development of the extreme northern part of the state. Two of the lines named will give direct connection between Minneapolis and the Canadian line and the third gives it somewhat indirectly, but even by this the line logs are now being brought from the Rainy Lake watershed to be sawed into lumber at Minneapolis. The first effect of all these lines is to stimulate logging operations and the taking of homesteads. Then will follow the permanent development of the country according to its natural qualifications for farming. Much of the land penetrated may be poor, but some of it is known to be good, and in this day of land hunger all of it will be thoroughly examined, both from the viewpoint of the lumberman and the land dealer.

One hundred and eighteen years ago, March 15, 1784, Alexander Hamilton drew up the constitution for a banking institution then organizing in New York. Hamilton was a member of the first directorate. This bank is doing business today, having weathered the financial storms of this long period. Two hundred and thirty-six consecutive semi-annual dividends have been paid, and the stockholders have received no less than \$16,491,695. The Bank of New York suspended dividend payments in the panic of 1857, but made up for this by a double dividend in the following year. It affords the best American illustration of the advantages of pursuing a consistently conservative policy, having witnessed, in its day, the rise and fall of thousands of less carefully managed financial institutions.

Prince Henry on arriving at Cherbourg commented on the cheerfulness of the great crowds he saw in America and the striking faces of some among them that made him wish for acquaintance with the men and women whose minds they fascinatingly reflected. The optimism and cheerfulness of the American people seem to have greatly impressed him. They tell the tale of better social and industrial conditions far more effectively than they can be set forth by long statistical comparisons.

St. Paul people seem to take as kindly to the primary election system as their friends in Minneapolis. A slightly larger percentage of the St. Paul electors voted Tuesday than voted in Minneapolis in 1900 at the first trial of the system in the state. New voters were 20 per cent of the total party primary that could even be remotely compared to that at the new ones. When cities poll at primary elections more than 85 per cent of their registered vote in a presidential year, it is demonstrated beyond question that the people will gladly take part in primaries where their votes count.

AMUSEMENTS

Foyer Chat.

"The Princess Chie," with Maude Lillian Berri in the principal role, is drawing large crowds of enthusiastic music-lovers to the Metropolitan nightly. This charming combination of mirth and melody will be given four more presentations in this city, including a matinee Saturday.

The charming prima donna, Marguerita Sylva, will be seen at the Metropolitan in the first half of next week, beginning Sunday night. In Willard Spenser's new comedy opera success, "Miss Bob White." Ben Tes is responsible for the exquisite colorings, artistic groupings and ensembles and finished stage management in this production. It is Mr. Tes who stages all the Rogers Brothers productions, and who placed "Ben Hur" on the stage in so gorgeous a manner.

The Pollard Juvenile opera company will open its engagement at the Metropolitan on Thursday evening, March 27, with the big London and New York comedy success, "A Gaiety Girl." Friday night "A Gaiety Girl" will be repeated, and Saturday afternoon and evening it will present "La Mascotte." The company will be in the city until the 31st of March.

"A Raged Hero" drew large audiences at the Bijou and the sale of seats for the remainder of the week is very encouraging. Although intensely melodramatic in character, the play affords considerable enjoyable comedy, which serves to brighten the performance and relieve the heavier scenes.

The sale of seats opened this morning at the Bijou box office for the engagement next week of the spectacular farce comedy success, "Are You a Buffalo?" with the prestige of immense success in the east. A big comedy of clever principals, a pretty and well drilled chorus, bright and catchy music, beautiful costumes and gorgeous scenic mountings are all promised.

WARREN REGISTER. This awful! At the McKinley memorial exercises the ambassadors of foreign powers were assigned to seats behind the supreme court justices. Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador and dean of the diplomatic corps in Washington, has asked Secretary Hay to request that the law officers be seated in the front row of the court. Quite a few congressmen sympathize with the law officers. Quite a few of the people agree with Roosevelt and Wood and Lee. We belong to the latter class.

The Nonpareil Man

Literary Mention. The Little treatise recently published in the Commercial Press on "The Art of Painlessly Extracting Money from a Friend," has gone into its tenth thousand. Little, Day & Co., 755.

Mary Martin, author of "San Chooey," is writing a new novel based on her "hospital experiences during an acute attack of inflammatory appendicitis. The Bedonin Co. will publish it in the fall.

Booth Tarkington is writing a colonial romance, running for the Indiana legislature and entertaining Mrs. Tarkington's aunt at a party country home, "The Willows," near Kokomo, Ind.

The new song, "Patner Struck the Cuckoo Clock," by Brad and Washed Ash, is bound to have wide popularity.

The Washburn Press has published a wall-paper version of the subway, translated by Mary Ellen Johnson. The paper is a fine facsimile of wall paper and the press work is very carefully done by steam. Only 250 copies, each numbered and signed. Price \$7.

Mary Alden, author of "Three Figs," is at work on a psychological novel called "Epilepsy."

Casually Observed. James Younger may not, perhaps, be legally married, being legally dead, but he is legally alive enough to call on his best girl and sit in the parlor until 1:30 a. m. Sunday—providing father doesn't get nervous over the gas bill.

The secret of getting on in the world is finding the people you want and getting it for them.—Commercial Travel.

Will take the next edition of "Leaves of Grass," the 100th edition of Emerson's "Nature," and Poe's "Tamerlan," printed in Boston in 1827 or thereabout.

Vermont is not so particular about the slipshod matter, but let any defiling hand be laid on the maple sugar bounty and you will see "Vermont rise as one man, 'gosh!"

"The provinces" would pay well to see Paderewski and Kubelik in a play to a finish—two-thirds of the gate money to go to the winner.

The Mayville, N. D., Tribune complains loudly of the prevalence of Uncle Tom's cabin when the straw on the old potato crop is doubtless terrific.

If there are any more of the Herron family to be married, it might be in order to suggest that the participants and witnesses be informed so the facts will not become public.

Warmer; but still too early to go in swimming.

All the good dogs are muzzled and all the mean puns are wearing dark faces and displaying delicate usages.

A Discovery on Mt. Ararat

Mr. Ararat, Feb. 20.—We arrived at the mountain yesterday and after washing our faces and getting a hasty breakfast at the monastery, where we are stopping, we started at once with an Arabian guide and a pack of mules. We might as well say right here that we made a most astounding discovery. Arrived near the top, we sat down on the loose stones to rest. We were about 100 yards from the top when we saw a large black and white object, and on looking it over Lucille, who was poking her parasol into the cracks in the rocks, suddenly remarked: "Well, this has been a most splendid place for the ark to have landed!"

She was filled with enthusiasm at the idea, but Mary H. threw cold water on it by saying: "Then where is it now?"

"Oh, they used it for firewood during the middle ages and before," replied Lucille. "Perhaps relic hunters carried it off," suggested Margaret. "I would give a good deal for a genuine piece of the ark, don't you know. Wouldn't it look nice in my parlor?"

Suddenly Lucille exclaimed in great excitement: "Well, this has been a most splendid place for the ark to have landed!"

We looked at the rock where she was pointing with her parasol which she had been using to scrape away the moss. There was a cut into the rock by some blunt instrument.

"What does that mean," demanded Mary H. and Margaret, in one breath. "That is where Shem, Noah's oldest boy, carved his initials."

"The monks told us that it was the remains of an old medicine advertisement, 'somebody's specific' he couldn't remember whose, but we knew he was making it all up."

"We start for the Euphrates and the Garden of Eden to-morrow. Lovingly, Lucille, Mary H. and Margaret. —A. J. Russell.

PASSED ON

Artemus Artless knew not if his gun contained a load, and he was about to start, but he felt the gun it likewise blew! His head was soon in fragments from the chain to bulging brow, and scattered o'er the scenery; he's with the angels now!

Sylvester Slickies rashly thought that he could safely fire around the way-back-rounder seat of the Euphrates and the Garden of Eden to-morrow. Lovingly, Lucille, Mary H. and Margaret.

Joe Jenkins was so deaf he couldn't hear the thunder crack, and started for an evening walk upon the railway track. The locomotive came, and he was lighting a pipe, and reached poor Josey unaware! He is a harpist now!

Miss Blidde Brady, lately from the little Isle so green, concluded she would coax the fire to burn with gasoline! For her poor knowledge of the stuff you really should be ashamed to use behind the scenes! She is a harpist now!

FOR CUBA

Oswatona Chronicle. President Roosevelt, who fought to liberate Cuba, declares that we ought to give Cuba the same trade concessions with this country, Governor General Leonard Wood, who fought at Roosevelt's side and has won the love and confidence of the whole Cuban people, says that the United States must make these concessions or the new republic will be wrecked. The people of the United States were not intended to be the beneficiaries of Roosevelt's, Wood's and Lee's positions on the matter.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Republican leaders are inclined to favor an early convention. Their principal reason is that the present state campaign should be out of the way as soon as possible, so as not to be tangled with the congressional campaign. The convention is to be held in June, and the state committee will be called in session in about a month to determine this matter. It will also be settled then on what date the representation shall be fixed. It will doubtless be on the old ratio, one delegate for every 250 votes or major fraction, and if the country still stands together for the unjust practice, the state delegates-at-large will be cut down to 100. The Van Sant vote of 1900, this would make a convention of 1,021 delegates. Basing it on the McJilley vote, the convention would number 1,172.

The democracy will, as usual, hold off until after the republican convention, in order to profit by knowledge of what the ruling party is doing. As far as state issues are concerned, the platform will, of course, have to be "anti."

By the way, if the populists want to endorse some one for governor, should they endorse J. D. Van Sant? As far as state issues go, he ought to suit them pretty well. In fact, a good many individual populists are declaring their intention to vote for Van Sant, whatever their party does.

There is this difference between the new primary law as it was operated in St. Paul Tuesday and the old primary law, under which Minneapolis voted in 1900. Under the new law the voter must declare his party affiliation and is given no choice of party. This is a soft snap for campaign committees. In St. Paul, for instance, 10,000 voters have recorded themselves by name as democrats and 8,200 have declared themselves republicans. This is about 85 per cent of the total vote. The committees can easily check up from the registry list and know exactly where every man stands who voted yesterday. The other 15 per cent are the unknown quantity, but after they have registered and their names are secured, it will be an easy matter to canvass them.

It was the staunch party men who voted. The independent voters stayed away, and it is their votes that decided the election. A portion of the new system say that under the old law of separate primaries, voters had to declare themselves just the same. That is true, but for that same reason the independent voter never turned out on those occasions.

C. J. Berryhill served as an election judge in his seventh ward precinct, and he says the new system worked beautifully. "We registered 304 voters," he said, "and there were only two who refused to vote. No one wanted to split his ticket and vote for Smith, but for the other republican offices. The other said he did not know anybody on the list, and it took me some time to find one that showed up made any protest on declaring his party affiliation, and we registered nearly our full vote."

The complaint usually came from workmen. Many of them do not like to declare politics the opposite of their employers, and for that reason keep out of the primaries.

Frank M. Eddy's sixty-day jaunt in Europe during the session of congress has revived the rumor that he will not be a candidate for congress. He is given no choice of party. This is a soft snap for campaign committees. In St. Paul, for instance, 10,000 voters have recorded themselves by name as democrats and 8,200 have declared themselves republicans. This is about 85 per cent of the total vote. The committees can easily check up from the registry list and know exactly where every man stands who voted yesterday. The other 15 per cent are the unknown quantity, but after they have registered and their names are secured, it will be an easy matter to canvass them.

It is whispered that a dark horse is on the trail of Jim Tawney.

The Brainerd Dispatch remarks: "Joe Jenkins, a local politician, has said he would not be a candidate for re-election to congress. If he thought the chances of defeating Van Sant were better than his own, he would not care to continue his congressional career."

Since Ole Myran's statement withdrawing from the senatorial field in the sixty-first friends of F. S. Stewart are being urged to nominate a candidate. Red Lake county is making itself heard, however, and Dr. Watson of Red Lake Falls is apparently their man.

OTHER PEOPLE'S NOTIONS

Now the Hens. To the Editor of The Journal: With hearty approval I read the opinion of the anti-dog-delfer, and agree that Mayor Ames has done a wise act by the enforcement of the law. I am sure that some of the "weak hearts" pay all their life's earnings into a home, trying to beautify a lawn by expensive trees and flowers, and try to cultivate a little garden for family use, and are obliged to suffer the neighbor's dogs and hens under the same protection.

Let the mayor come out this way and see for himself those dirty, filthy beasts and their owners leaving their steps and porch filthy and making another law regarding hens, as he has regarding dogs. Now, one has to complain first; but these law-breakers and hen-keepers have a habit of saying to people who try to live in a civilized condition, and one does not care to have a war of words. A law would settle it. —Experience.

SWAYING OF THE EIFFEL TOWER

New York Commercial Advertiser. In a recent volume on the Eiffel tower by its builder, M. G. Eiffel, an ingenious method of measuring the swaying of the tower during high winds is described. On the third platform, at a height of 309 meters, was placed a diagram of concentric circles, alternately colored red and blue, each twenty millimeters in breadth, and ten in number. The center of this "target" was made to coincide with the intersection of the cross wires of a strongly mounted theodolite at the base of the eastern pillar. The observations were made by observing the circle on the diagram which came under the intersection of the cross wires. The maximum displacement which was made to the top of the tower was described an ellipse. The maximum displacement occurred on Dec. 29, 1893, during a wind of seventy miles an hour. The motion of the top was slightly less than four inches.

TITLE HAD PASSED

Detroit Journal. At Beaumont, late the greater who served former Governor Hogg of Texas was one George, a sabbie-kind gentleman of numerous accomplishments. George is a model waiter. Each day at dinner George would receive from the governor his tip, \$1. George and the other waiters. He was the happy possessor of a "red" that was worth \$100,000.

The other day when the governor entered the dining-room a strange darky stood behind his chair. "Where's George?" asked the governor, brusquely. "He's out watch, now, sah," he said softly. "But where's George?" again asked the governor. Again his new retainer answered him, "He's out watch, now, sah." The governor looked up on his new retainer with some what mystified, and with increasing emphasis demanded to know where George was. "Gawge and I was out las' night playing craps. Gawge went broke; I won big. There's his voice dropped, and his manner was confidential—he put you up again three dollars and I won. So, las' night watch."

USED TO CROW THE HOURS IN LENT

"During the season of Lent," says the London Chronicle, "it was anciently the custom of the watchmen to crow the hour of the night. The intention of the crowing was to remind sleepless sinners of the effect the third crowing of the cock had on St. Peter. This custom, too, was observed at the coronation of the king. The officers known as 'the king's cock crower' performing the duty within the precincts of the palace. On the first Ash Wednesday after the coronation of the king, the then Prince of Wales, afterward George II., was at supper, this officer entered and crowed 'pat, pat, pat.' The astonished prince mistook the

NEIGHBORS

By Baldwin Sears

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"He's there all alone with nobody but an old servant. His mother and father are still in Europe, no one knows where. It's all over-work, the doctor says, and he ought to be thankful it's not total blindness. But I'd be cross, too, if I had to sit in a dark room for six months without any one to read to me. And he's so anxious to get on with his law."

When she had gone, Nona slipped from her corner by the window and stood behind the great chair where her grandmother sat winter and summer playing solitaire. "Grandmother," she said questioningly, "who ought to be thankful, and why must I last six months?"

"Why, of course he ought to be thankful. Inflammation of the eyes is no joke even if he did bring it on trying to learn every-

"What's that?" she asked. "I heard my grandmother say that you hadn't any one to read to you and that it might last six months." She could get no further, but it was too late to retreat then.

"At her first words the person sprawling in the big chair laughed abruptly, saying: "Pardon me. I didn't quite understand what that meant of a 'cock said.'" Who polite he was compared with a momentary burst of "Your grandmother, quite right. I haven't any one to speak a Christian word to." Who was this girl anyhow? He wished that she were put up on the street for a day or two, but she matched her voice well, anyhow, if she were as homely as sin she was an angel to come and read to him. "It's awfully good of you, Miss Stewart, Nona Stewart, just across the street," she hastened to tell him.

"It's mighty good of you, Miss Stewart. What shall I get you to read, won't you? The big book I stay in town to study, and I haven't seen a book since I came here. This cursed luck—I beg your pardon—I mean my eyes went back on me just as I began to read for my degree."

"O, that's what I came to read, if you'll let me," added Nona, glad that blishes could not be heard by people who couldn't see them. "Let you?—What's the young man's name?—I'll read it to you, if you'll let me. But 4 o'clock came, then 5 o'clock, and brought no one."

Nona did not come the next day or the next. Philip went to work as usual, and the doctor shook his head and declared that all the progress he had made in the last month would be lost if he did not stop fretting.

"Doctor," said the young man one day, "do you know anybody in this street of the name of Stewart?"

"I did, said the doctor," but she died last week—what?"

"Nothing, a—sharp pain in my eyes. O, Lord, doctor, I can't stand it!"

"I told you this morning and fretting would injure your eyes. I wish your father would come. I'd send you to the hospital to-morrow."

Philip Strong hesitated and looked up and down the street. He had come out to Larry-town to make a will, and he did not see the house he had been directed to.

"I'm not sure," said the doctor, "but I think you've been misled. The house is on the other side of the street. Can you tell me where Henry Lloyd lives?" he asked.

"As he spoke the girl, who had been looking at him out her hand to her forehead, quickly and blushed. "I—yes—that is, Henry Lloyd," she began, but at the sound of her voice the young man started forward, the blood rushing to his face, and he was shouting, "Nona Stewart! I swear I'd know that voice in a thousand."

"Yes," said the girl, with a tremulous look at him, "but my hand is sore from the reason you never came any more was because you were dead."

"Why, that was grandmother," said Nona. "And now I'm glad to explain. I—I never had a chance to explain either," said Philip, slowly, looking at her. "Explain what, asked the girl.

"How much I love you," answered Philip.

It was a hard tale, which would appeal to the tender-hearted, and he usually got \$5 or \$10 from them.

He threw one of his fits yesterday afternoon on the stoop of the house at 42 East Sixty-ninth street just as Jesse J. Straus, the banker, of 48 East Seventy-fourth street, was coming to the door of the apartment and then toppled over on the stone steps and went down in a heap and called out, "Heart failure. Digitalis, quick. I am dying."

Mr. Straus and the woman protested against what they thought was heartless treatment and demanded that medical aid be summoned for the man. The policeman compromised by agreeing to take him to the Presbyterian hospital. On the way there the "stuck" man said he felt better and asked to be released, and when the policeman refused to let him go he started a fight, but soon surrendered. At the hospital he again complained that he was ill and a doctor was summoned to the office to examine him.

"The man is a fit doctor; he is no more sick than I am," the policeman said to the physician.

"Guess you're mistaken this time. He can raise his pulse whenever he wants to do so," declared the policeman.

The physician examined the man's heart and found it all right. He summoned all the other physicians in the hospital. They examined the man and were greatly puzzled by the rapid heart beat.

The man finally admitted that he was not ill, but refused to explain how he was able to raise his pulse.

"He's a man of a fit doctor; he is no more sick than I am," the policeman said to the physician.

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The man finally admitted that he was not ill, but refused to explain how he was able to raise his pulse.

"He's a man of a fit doctor; he is no more sick than I am," the policeman said to the physician.

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