

THE JOURNAL

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The Fire.

The Minneapolis fire department seem to have been unusually and unnecessarily slow in getting started last night, but are certainly entitled to credit for confining the fire to the group of buildings on the south side of First avenue.

If the fire had been allowed to gain headway in the building of the Powers Mercantile Company it might have been burning yet, down along the river. The danger which threatened at one time was appalling, and many were asking: "Are we to have in Minneapolis repetition of the Baltimore disaster?"

This is probably the most destructive fire we have ever had in the retail district, but of course the most serious aspect of the matter is the loss of human life in connection with it. Two men, martyrs to their sense of duty and impelled by the necessity which rests upon every fire fighter to take great risks in the service of the public, have lost their lives.

Measured by the loss of human life, two other fires have exceeded this one in its horror—the great mill disaster in 1878 and the burning of the Tribune building—now the Phoenix block—in 1889.

We are still too close to this great disaster to know what all its lessons are, but every serious fire of this kind impresses the property owner with the necessity of building more carefully with respect to fire, and of taking every possible precaution to prevent the spread of fire and protect himself against the carelessness or the misfortunes of his neighbors.

People who have been figuring on it state that Togo can smash the Baltic fleet. This is doubtless Admiral Togo's view of the case also.

Two Legislative Propositions.

Representative Cole of Walker has set a good example for his fellow members of the Minnesota legislature. He has issued an open letter to his constituents, outlining two subjects to which he intends to give attention this winter.

Mr. Cole's attitude is certainly the correct one. Because he has been entrusted with office, he does not set himself above other citizens, or regard his judgment as infallible. His open letter is a practical application of the referendum principle.

The two subjects to which Mr. Cole invites attention are of special interest to the northern counties, but also concern the state at large. One is the creation of a state immigration bureau.

Mr. Cole's second proposition has the merit of novelty, at least. He favors a change in the method of disposing of the state lands. He would prevent their acquisition by speculators, and require the purchasers to improve them for farming purposes or else lose title.

This suggestion seems of doubtful value, to say the least. Mr. Cole's complaint is that lands bought by large dealers are withdrawn from settlement. In a sense it is true, but the land companies do not buy them for the purpose of letting them lie idle.

There was but one man who, prior to 1861, thought out a great and statesmanlike measure to settle the differences between the north and south. That was Henry Clay. He proposed to dispose of the slavery question gradually and naturally. His plan of freedom thru the purchase of the negro infant was profound and statesmanlike. It would have cost the nation but \$25,000,000.

Unfortunately at the period mentioned people were not governed by reason but by passion. To the south a measure like this would seem a practical admission that their whole system was wrong. Of course, they would not consider it. If you look at it commercially, reason is a much less expensive way of settling things than passion.

themselves, but their work all counts for the development of the land. As the question now looks to The Journal, it does not seem good policy to hamper the state in its disposal of land, by such restrictions as Mr. Cole proposes.

When a girl, Mrs. Chadwick, according to the California woman who claims to be her sister, was given to periods of deep meditation. It is a pity that some of these Ohio bankers were not taken the same way.

Mr. Carnegie Is Satisfied.

Andrew Carnegie is so little troubled by his "obligations" to Mrs. Chadwick that he has found time to write a communication to the New York Tribune, which carries more than ordinary interest.

"All we have stood for," says Mr. Carnegie, "is just such a declaration as the president has now made. Upon the president's declared policy of Cuba as the model for the Philippines all parties can cordially unite. If it had been proclaimed at first, no difference could have arisen. Whether Cuba's position he granted the Philippines sooner or later, is not essential, the vital point is that we declare this to be the end to which we shall steadily steer."

Spoken like a man and an American. If the other insurgents will only disclose the same sentiments, we shall soon see an end of this cruel civil war, which has spilled such quantities of ink and taxed the resources of Webster, the Standard and the Century.

Then we shall find, probably, that it was only a war of phrases after all. The anti's wanted just what Roosevelt and the administration want, but they didn't like the way the president said it. Now, without any change in sentiment or intention, the president has stumbled on the phrase that just satisfies them. This is the expression from the president's message which has warmed the hearts and opened the arms of the American Filipinos.

The Philippine people contain many elements of good and some elements which we have a right to hope stand for progress. At present they are utterly incapable of existing in independence at all or of building up a civilization of their own.

It is firmly believe that we can help them to rise higher and higher in the scale of civilization and of capacity for self-government, and I most earnestly hope that in the end they will be able to stand, if not entirely alone, yet in some such relation to the United States as Cuba now stands.

This end is not yet in sight, and it may be indefinitely postponed if our people are foolish enough to turn the attention of the Filipinos away from the problems of achieving moral and material prosperity, of working for a stable, orderly and just government, and toward foolish and dangerous intrigues for a complete independence for which they are as yet totally unprepared.

That is just what everybody thinks, including Mr. Carnegie and, we hope, his fellow "anti's." Among all the president's triumphs this is one of the greatest, that he has been able finally to state his Philippine policy in such a form as to suit the rhetorical niceties of his quondam critics.

General Coxey of "Coxey Army" fame, and who was wealthy at that time, is now a bankrupt. Evidently prosperity was too much for Coxey.

No More Ames Trials.

There will be no more Ames trials. All the pending indictments against Dr. Ames have been nolledd.

There have been five trials. The first resulted in a conviction, but the attorneys for the defense pressed upon the attention of the supreme court the fact that the indictment and the evidence did not fit exactly, and while the supreme court substantially declared the verdict to be supported by the evidence, it granted a new trial on the technicality that the conviction was not secured in accordance with the terms of the indictment.

The next trial resulted in a disagreement, the jury dividing six and six. On the third trial, ten voted for conviction and two for acquittal. The division of the jury on the fourth and fifth trials is not so positively known, but it is safe to say that at least half of the jurors in each case voted for conviction.

Thus it appears that of sixty men, composing five juries, who heard the evidence and declared their judgment, forty pronounced the accused guilty, while twenty, and this estimate is liberal, have expressed themselves as not convinced beyond a shadow of a doubt.

The courts have made a sufficient effort to reach a unanimous verdict—an acquittal or a conviction. There was nothing to be gained by persisting further.

We shall not be able to excuse ourselves here in Minneapolis for this result. We have not made public sentiment here sufficiently strong against the offense charged to secure conviction, even tho the evidence be ample.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., has three Smiths, not relatives either, running for mayor. They are George, Oscar and Marcus. Rah for Smith!

Arbitration Is Only Reason at Work.

Lecturing before the League for Political Education in New York, Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell university, made a most interesting remark as to statesmanship that might possibly have averted the civil war. He said: "There was but one man who, prior to 1861, thought out a great and statesmanlike measure to settle the differences between the north and south. That was Henry Clay. He proposed to dispose of the slavery question gradually and naturally. His plan of freedom thru the purchase of the negro infant was profound and statesmanlike. It would have cost the nation but \$25,000,000. Revolutionists both north and south opposed this method of evolution. They counted the cost as impossible. It was never dreamed then that a single American city would spend \$200,000,000 for the building of subways and tunnels to facilitate its business. Revolution came, and cost the nation billions of dollars and a million lives. Unfortunately at the period mentioned people were not governed by reason but by passion. To the south a measure like this would seem a practical admission that their whole system was wrong. Of course, they would not consider it. If you look at it commercially, reason is a much less expensive way of settling things than passion. And how much less sorrow, suffering and heartache it entails!"

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Professor Stevenson, in the Popular Science Monthly, shows that the professor's life is not a happy one. Owing to the growth of the colleges, he no longer has time for original work. His salary is not so large as it once was, even tho he may receive more dollars. His social and intellectual status does not retain its old prestige. Professor Stevenson sees little hope for the college teachers unless the "mimic universities" can be wiped out, the larger ones consolidated, and the money saved devoted to paying good men the salaries they ought to receive. And this, of course, is not likely to occur.

The St. Paul council promises to reconsider a second time and restore that \$25,000 appropriation for the capitol park. It may not be necessary for Minneapolis to buy the wood lot after all, but past experience has taught us not to bank too heavily on the generosity of the capitol city.

Somewhere—not many hundreds of miles away—the mosquitoes are biting. This is a great country. Canada cannot make that brag.

The Lick observatory astronomer says that there is a crack on the moon. Thank fortune that it isn't blood!

Major Wood ought to be good timber for adjutant general.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat. For their final performance at the Metropolitan tonight Tim Murphy and his company will be seen in a three-act comedy, "When a Man Marries," by A. C. Bishop, a prominent literary man of California.

"York State Folks" comes to the Metropolitan for a half-week's engagement tomorrow night. Reservations of seats for the freemen's relief fund benefit at the Metropolitan next week are going on at a lively rate, and the indications point to large audiences for every performance of Eva Tantray and her company in "The Sambo Girl."

The sunshine of cheerful rustic life that brightens the opening act in Howard Hall's new play, "The Walfs' Paradise," in which he is appearing at the Bijou this week, is quickly obscured by melodramatic clouds of domestic suffering.

The mysterious Zamecis at the Orpheum continue to mystify audiences by their telepathic tests, in which they attempt to demonstrate that they have, as they claim, "two minds with but a single thought."

Mae Melbane, now at the Unique theater, is one of the most promising of the young soubrettes now in vogue. Her vivacity has won the attention of the big managers, and she has been offered a position with the Star Toy company. She will replace Nina Randolph, who has just married a western millionaire. Other engagements prevented her accepting. She also has an offer in a big new Boston production, Miss Melbane is a worthy addition to a big bill having for its headliners Princess Trixie, most wonderful of all trained horses; Radcliffe and Belmont, experts with the rifle, and the startling moving picture, "Tracked by Bloodhounds."

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Can a Horse Reason? To the Editor of the Journal. In the Journal of Dec. 9 I notice an article entitled, "Can a Horse Reason?" I, for one, agree with the Dr. Stadt of Germany, that such is not only possible but quite probable. Last July I attended the pleasure and an exhibition of the intelligence of Princess Trixie at Omaha.

The first things she did were in the open air, such as calling the people with a bell which she held in her teeth. Upon being asked if the people were still coming she would answer. When, apparently, they were all in the tent she was asked to look very closely to see if there might not be others coming. With look and attitude of real discernment, and judgment, she gazed into the distance, and, on being asked if she saw any one coming, she answered in the affirmative and rang the bell with renewed energy.

It was the writer's fortune to detect any trick or farce, but nothing had even a hint of deception; all was open and aboveboard. I shall rectify only a couple of her few which will suffice to show the ability of Trixie.

There were a dozen or fifteen people standing. Mr. Barnes, the owner, asked Trixie how many were standing, how many were men and how many women, and she answered correctly. This she did by walking to the figure rack and taking the right numbers in her teeth and showing them to the audience. She was also asked to tell how many of the women were pretty, and after a close scrutiny held up the number two. As to the verdict of the ladies in question I cannot say. Then Mr. Barnes, pointing at my lady friend, asked Trixie to tell the color of her dress. Trixie walked to the rope, looked closely at the lady and went to the hooks where hung a dozen different colors of cloth and held up the correct color to the crowd. On being asked the time, she looked at the watch, but missed it by twenty minutes. Mr. Barnes then had any one in the audience to call any number, whereupon Trixie picked out the correct ones. Then she asked another to have Trixie divide the number by another, which she did, and figured out the remainder and held the correct answer to the audience. This she did with several large numbers, under 100, showing that she could add, subtract, multiply and divide.

She made change for several pieces of money, going to the cash register and bringing back the correct amount. Any one who has seen Princess Trixie demonstrate her intelligence must admit that she can think and reason.—Dr. E. D. Jones. St. Cloud, Minn.

NO CUT IN PRICES

Kansas City Times. St. Louis has arranged to have a kind of second edition of the fair. The exhibit will be reduced in number, but no extra charge will be made on that account. The admission fee will remain the same.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

THE UNEASY CHAIR

Buying Books for Christmas Presents a Difficult Business.—The Uneasy Chair knows of no more satisfactory present, whether for Christmas or for some other anniversary, than a book, especially if the book is for a reader and is such a book as he is partial to. Likewise the Chair knows of no present so unsatisfactory as a book for one who cares nothing for reading or as a book unsuited to the recipient's liking. For such reasons it says the buying of Christmas books is a difficult business.

Publishers realize the difficulties in the way of bookbuyers and try to offset them by furnishing lists of their books, with brief statements of their nature and contents. Such statements are usually really valuable guides. The Uneasy Chair has also been trying to point out the new things of the season, but the books come in such numbers that mention of all in time for the holiday season is quite impossible. But with the books the Chair has mentioned in the past two months, the lists of publishers which can be had in any form other than the above ones, and lists that the bookkeepers themselves can furnish, it seems that the one contemplating making a book purchase ought not to have great difficulty in finding such a book as will suit the taste of his bookish friend.

Some of the "Best Sellers." In order to help the giver (and the receiver) lists of holiday books in large department stores are usually made up and run by the Powers Mercantile company, Nathaniel McCarthy and the William Donaldson company.

Published by the Powers book department was labeled "The Best Selling Books," and gives an idea what the books of the hour are. First in the list stands "The Masqueraders," by Miriam Michelson. It is a bright, witty story, which appeals to all classes of readers, telling of the life of a clever girl fitted, brought up in the "Crucity." Next comes "The Masqueraders," which is a serial in Harper's Bazar and instantly won popular favor. It is the tale of two women who change places. The third is "Old Gorgon Graham," by George Horace Lorimer, and the fourth is "The Man on the Box," a clever story of an hour's reading and is by Harold McGrath.

"The Crossing," by Winston Churchill, is the author's latest historical novel, and deals with early American life in the same vivid style that marked "Richard Carvel." "The Sea Wolf" is a story from the pen of Jack London and is replete with the adventures that make his writing so popular. Other novels of the day mentioned are: "The Law of the Land," by E. V. Rieu; "My Lady of the North," by Randall Parish; "Susan Clegg," by Anne Warner; "The Last Hope," by Henry Seton Merriman; and "The Castaway," by Hallie Erminie River.

"Love's Garden" is mentioned as an attractive gift book. For Different Tastes. The list compiled by Nathaniel McCarthy ranges over a much wider field. Four books of fiction are mentioned: "The Prospect," by Norman Duncan; "The Love of Azazel," by Onoto Watanna; and "The Master's Violin," by Myrtle Reed. Among the attractive travel books are: "The Road in Turkey," by Maurice Hewlett; "Everyday People," by C. D. Gibson; and "Italian Villas," by Edith Wharton. Two books of the hour are "The Philosophy of Thought of Italy and America," named: "The Double Garden," by Maurice Maeterlinck; and "Nature and Culture," by Hamilton Wright. Among the popular and new children's books are: "Babes in Toyland," "The Happy Heart Family," "Tales of Benjamin Bunny," and "The Brothers in the Philippines." For older readers are: "On Your Mark," by Ralph Barbour; and "Kristy's Queer Christmas," by Olive Thorn Miller.

A Fiction List. In the two lists above there are no duplicates, but in the list furnished by the "Williams' Department" some of the books are mentioned which are found on the other two. These are "The Prospector," "Beverly of Graustark," "The Prodigal Son" and "The Masqueraders." Other notable mentions are: "Vergilus, a Tale of the Coming of the Christ," by Irving Bacheller; "God's Good Man," by Marie Corall; "Whoseever Shall Offend," by F. O. Matthiessen; "The Silent Places," by Stewart E. White; and "The Ladder of Swords," by Gilbert Parker.

A Boy Who Was Kind to Tramps but Never to Butterflies.—It is that kind of a boy that Governor Morris has put into his book, "Ellen and Mr. Man." Ellen is a girl who makes Mr. Man's acquaintance as the result of Mr. Man's being led astray by a butterfly wing and refusing to be caught. Ellen's family and that of the boy are friendly neighbors, and thru one of those sorrowful differences that contribute so much to the sum of human misery, but Ellen and her friend of tramps see no reason why they should not be friends, and they become so. The boy's father is a miser, and out of it grows a long short story of most enjoyment for the reader. Mr. Morris has drawn his boy and his girl with nice still and leaves the reader glad that he has made their acquaintance.

The Century Company, New York. Dedicated to Those Tollers Who Have Never Lived.—This is a story told in "The Winding Way of Fame." With such a dedication one's interest is awakened in "Divided: The Story of a Poem," by Clara E. Laughlin. It is the story (a short one) of the love of a city boy for a country girl, which the boy becomes so engrossed in achieving fame by the ladder of literature that he almost forgets his love for the girl in the country. It has a moral, which, however, need be no one from reading it, for the moral is one that needs to be emphasized, and, besides, it spills the story in no degree. It is attractively bound in boards, with a rural scene on the front cover.

Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. A Defective Santa Claus.—This Santa Claus—one of James Whitcomb Riley's stories in verse, this is—wasn't seriously defective, in fact; he lacked nothing of the spirit that makes Santa Claus always welcome, always well, always Santa Claus. The trouble was that this time he got too near the candles on the Christmas tree and he had to take precipitate flight. The story is one told by Riley, the boy, and he is boy clear thru in any other story. It is a story about Christmas, for Christmas and those who love Christmas.

The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. THE MAGAZINES

A New Magazine.—Following on the very great success of their two comparative new magazines, the World's Work and Country Life in America, Doubleday, Page & Co. announce a third magazine, in an all but untouched field, to be published along unique lines. The Garden Magazine, as it is to be called, will be confined strictly to gardening subjects.

Mark Twain's "Bequest."—Mark Twain contributes to the Christmas number of Harper's Weekly a short story written in the best of his old-time humor. The story is called "The \$30,000 Bequest," and tells of the dreams and air-castles of a young couple who believe they are about to come into a fortune. The manner in which they assume control of their imaginary inheritance (\$30,000 at the start) and by a series of wild investments quickly develop it into an amazingly large fortune, until the bubble finally bursts just when they are about to become rivals of the world's greatest financiers, is told in Mark Twain's best humorous style. The story is illustrated with pictures in color and tint by Peter Newell.

FRANK M. EDDY'S VIEWS. Sault Center Herald. The daily papers state that John Dalgren, General Grosvenor and some other congressmen are going to make an effort this winter to raise the president's salary to \$100,000, the vice president's to \$20,000 and the senators and members of congress to \$10,000. That may be all right but we would rather be a congressman at \$5,000 a year and mileage than to be a mail carrier at \$60 a month and four cents for our own team, and we have been both.

They are talking of hiring a special chaplain to pray for the Minneapolis delegation. We don't think it is enough for one preacher to do to pray for Sperm Smith.

We are informed that it is to be "tariff amendment" instead of "tariff revision." If the tariff can be amended without revising it we will have to begin new and get our political education all over again.

Please settle up your arrears to the Herald so we can buy a dress suit and run for the United States senate. We are in favor of the republican legislature passing a law abolishing the office of governor for the next two years.

Even the mule kicks on standing as emblem of the democratic party any longer. The first knife. I'd like to go back to where I lived some sixty years ago. I'd like to hunt up all the kids—the kids I used to take care of. I'd like to see the swimmin' holes and climb the trees I clumb in far away vacation times, and hear the wild birds sing. I'd like to look around, and you can bet that I'd like to see the old folks. If I could find the knife I lost, the first I ever had. If I could just go back today two thousand miles or more. I'd meet away all by myself, to where I played of 2000. Behind Pat Hay's wagon shed, and I would look again. To see if I could find a crack I might have dropped it in. I search my pockets every time I think of it, and I'd give a hat to find that knife, the first I ever had!—Houston Post.

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DEVELOPMENT OF NAVY

Increase of Strength of United States on Sea. World Today. Paul Morton, the new secretary of the navy, has announced the present condition of the United States navy.

The most notable fact in connection with the work of the navy for 1904 is the approach to completion of a considerable number of most important additions to the strength of the United States fleet. The second most important fact has been the improvement in marksmanship of the vessels of the navy and the progress made in the development of explosives and of devices for increasing the accuracy of gunfire. In addition, a material advance has been made in the development of appliances increasing the safety with which the big new guns developed in modern ordnance can be utilized.

"On the point of progress in construction of vessels for the navy, gratifying progress is shown as between the January report and that of October. In the latter report, beside the fact of the completion of the Albatross, Ohio and years as practically completed and the armored cruisers Pennsylvania, Colorado, Oregon and Maryland have reached a state of over 90 per cent of completion. 30 per cent of their construction has been completed in the year. Four protected cruisers have been added to the strength of the United States fleet in this class, and the fifth of the type is approaching serviceable condition. The year has witnessed a large number of launches, renewing a total of 1000 tons of tonnage such as has never been put in the water during a corresponding period in the history of the navy. The completion of the vessels, the Connecticut and the Louisiana, which are the largest vessels ever built for the United States, and which in type, size and probable strength and efficiency compare most favorably with the best naval construction of the entire world.

FREAK ELECTION BETS

"A Particular Brand of Idiocy" that Is Passing. New York Evening Post. After watching the profound cynicism the proposition of a well-dressed man in a wheelbarrow, motive power being furnished by a republican citizen with one of his best legs clipped and clean shaven, the other half still encased in the remnants of a pair of trousers, I was remarked to his companion: "This particular brand of idiocy wears on the face of the nation, and it is simply a repetition of the sporadic outbreaks of insanity of years ago. Think of the senseless bets that are being made on the result of the election, and that, in the fact of the bet being made at all, didn't preclude the possibility of their having either 'win or lose'?"

"There is truth in that," responded No. 2. "I remember a few bets made in the summer of 1888, the consequences of which seemed to the loser to be so appalling that he made every appeal to the mercy of the other party. It was owing to the rivalry between two summer camps that the bet was made. The son of a prominent western republican United States senator and another player on the same side were the parties to the bet. The republican senator, by the terms of the wager, the republican senator's son agreed, if a loser, to cast his first vote for Cleveland at the fall election, and his second at least one democratic meeting in his home town. The other man, who was a Carolean democrat, was to do the same for Harrison. The southern loss, and his mental misery as he pictured himself against a crowd of negro republicans all Carolina republicans were black in those days) was intense. The idea of 'betting' on the election of Cleveland, but there was no phase of the negro question that didn't react on the republican and his side, and it is likely, investing much of that money in good New York real estate," said M. L. Grinnwood of New York at the St. Francis hotel yesterday. "From what I was told a few days ago more than half of the \$100,000 has been loaned out in mortgages at 15 per cent on Manhattan, and the balance is being used for the little republic for needed improvements on the island."

Another \$2,500,000 is on deposit with several New York trust companies and 3 per cent is being paid by them for the money. "The republic has no need for about \$30,000,000 of loan money, and it is good management to place the money as mentioned. Two commissioners were sent to Panama to see that it safely and at fair interest. One of the commissioners, Manuel Arista, thinks with interest on the \$30,000,000, together with customs receipts and internal revenue of every kind, that the government will keep its head well above the water."

PANAMA RICH NOW

Profitable Investment of Money Received from Canal. San Francisco Examiner. "The little republic of Panama got \$10,000,000 as its share of the Panama canal deal by the United States with the French holders of the old canal property and rights, and it is wisely investing much of that money in good New York real estate," said M. L. Grinnwood of New York at the St. Francis hotel yesterday. "From what I was told a few days ago more than half of the \$10,000,000 has been loaned out in mortgages at 15 per cent on Manhattan, and the balance is being used for the little republic for needed improvements on the island."

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A RETROSPECT

When I was one-and-twenty How bright the whole world shone! The pines, 'Feeling better,' Grieved not my lexicon. 'Twas then the moon I lasso— My captive could not stray! And with the woe of Tasso Send forth my roundelay. Alas! those visions rosy No longer glad my view, For I had seen and understood And had at forty-two. A wife, six kids—center of my life, my glory, day! For I'm a poor comedian From Hackensack, N. J. Judge.

NORWEGIAN EGG BOAT CROSSES THE ATLANTIC

Odd Craft Invented by Capt. Ole Brude Arrives Safely at St. Johns, N. F.—Inventor and Navigator Was Once a Minneapolis Lad—Description of Boat.

Special to The Journal. St. Johns, N. F., Dec. 14.—Lying at the tug company's wharf in this port is the lifeboat Uraed (Unafraid), Captain Ole Martin Brude. The Uraed is a maritime curiosity and before long will be on exhibition in New York, for which port she will sail in a short time. She has just been sailed across the Atlantic in the hope that she would be able to reach the Mississippi and the St. Louis exposition. It is now too late to reach the goal.

Captain Brude built his boat to win the prize of a million francs offered by the French government for a lifeboat which would reduce to a minimum the loss of life in marine accidents. It was to prove his boat's seaworthiness that Captain Brude made the voyage across the Atlantic. In construction the Uraed is egg-shaped, eighteen feet long, eight feet wide and eight feet deep. She carries a single mast near the pointed nose, to which a little lateen sail is hoisted.

In the center of her oval deck is a small tower for observation purposes, while near the stem and stern are two hatchways just large enough for a man's body to enter and these are closed from the inside, making the little craft absolutely watertight. She is built of steel one-eighth of an inch thick, is 4.7 tons gross, and her hull is perfectly oval. She is secured by an ordinary tiller from the inside, as it would be dangerous to stand on her sloping decks, especially in a heavy sea.

and K. Johansen from Bodoe, in Nordland, all practical seamen. On account of her novel construction the boat rides the waves like a duck, and in the roughest seas the four occupants were not inconvenienced. At a pinch the boat, in spite of its small size, can accommodate from forty to fifty persons, but naturally only for a few days. Still it is stated that the crew entertained four tables of whist within the boat while visiting the Shetlands.

Captain Brude is only 55 years old and has sailed the sea since the age of 16, mostly in American waters. His companions are Ivar Thorsen, also from Aalesund, Lars Madsen, from Vestnaes,

