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Disguised Special Laws.

Efforts to get around the prohibition against special legislation that was adopted into our state constitution in 1892 lead to some curious legal twists. One of the most peculiar arises from a so-called general law of last session, designed to increase the salary of Fillmore county's auditor from $1,200 to $1,800.

The act was drawn to apply to all counties of over 28,000, in which the auditor was getting $1,200. This was supposed to spell Fillmore, but an unexpected thing happened. The new state census shows Fillmore to have less than 28,000 people, so the auditor will have to give up his advance in salary. Meanwhile it is found that the law does apply to Wright county, where nobody asked for it. In other words, a special act aimed at one county missed it and hit another.

Such hit and miss legislation is a travesty. The amendment of 1892 was adopted with good intent, to give home rule to cities and counties of the state. The result is that cities like Minneapolis, which have no home rule charter, are bound tight in the swaddling clothes of an outgrown instrument, and that dozens of special laws are passed every session in bold evasion, and with more or less success in amending the condition of various cities and counties.

One of two courses should be followed. Either let us repeal the constitutional amendment, or else quit trying to enact special laws under the thin disguise of general statutes.

There are fifteen vacant tablets left in the hall of fame. They ought not to forget Sitting Bull.

Reforming the Civil Service.

Whether it is the president's desire to have it so or not there is an apparent development of personal government under his administration. This arises in part, no doubt, from the fact that the president is a very active man living in a very active time. There has been "something doing" nearly every day since Mr. Roosevelt became president. A list of his activities even when on his summer vacation at his country home on Long Island would rival those of most of his predecessors with a congress on their hands. For example, there came up this summer a terrible scandal in the agricultural department, and the president had to take a hand in that. There arose also trouble in the printing office, and the president grabbed hold of that between bouts with the recalcitrant envoys of Russia and Japan. In his leisure hours he went tramping about the country, sleeping out of doors, walking in the rain or plunging in Plungers.

The president takes in everything "from soup to nuts." He is "Johnny on the spot" as it were when there is anything to be done, and he never shirks, never throws the responsibility on anyone else, is forever confident of himself because he is conscious of no motive but to do his duty and deal justly. Yet some of his activities make one wish that the president were a little less tireless. There was, for example, the cabinet meeting of yesterday which took up the great problem of giving to cabinet ministers the power to remove without a hearing any civil service official with regard to whom the cabinet minister has personal knowledge of misconduct. The president promulgated such a rule and it now has the force of law. It appears that the cause of the discussion was the fact that a chauffeur drove his machine in such a manner as to repeatedly cut the president's carriage out of the road. It was thought necessary, in order to get rid of an incompetent driver who annoyed the president, to change the laws of the country. Such a performance is quite likely to make most people laugh, while it may have the effect of making a few angry. The first thing that will occur to many is that there are a good many others protected by the civil service we should like to see dismissed, but we cannot get at them. No doubt congress would take pleasure in dismissing the whole outfit and replacing them with "competent" men. If this is a free country with equal rights for all and special privileges for none, let us have a fair deal. Let any congressman, department head or postmaster, who has personal knowledge of misconduct on the part of a civil service employee be clothed with the power to fire him incontinently. Why confine this excellent prerogative to members of the cabinet?

Mrs. George Gould is spoken of in the society pages as being "in the distinguished list of automobile survivors."

Not Violating the Law.

Tho the present timber board is getting more out of trespassers than Dunn did, it is accepting far less than the legal penalty of three times the value of the timber taken.—Minneapolis Tribune.

If the Tribune would take the time to read the law governing timber trespass, it would not deal out such misinformation to its readers. In an editorial today, from which the extract is made, the Tribune takes the ground that the present timber board, like previous administrations, is setting aside the law and making settlements for less than the legal requirement.

This is absolutely untrue.

The law today provides treble damages for wilful trespass, and double damages for casual or involuntary trespass. The timber board, however, is authorized to settle any trespass case for not less than double damages, when it is for the best interests of the state. This is the new law passed last winter, but the trespass provisions are identical with those of the 1895 law, except that the auditor had sole conduct of trespass matters under the old law. No attention was formerly paid to the minimum of double damages, but the present timber board is adhering rigidly to that rule, and in all cases where wilful damages cannot be proved, the board is demanding and securing double the appraised value of the timber.

The members of the state timber board, Governor Johnson, State Auditor Iverson, State Treasurer Block and Attorney General Young, are doing their whole duty to the state in collecting trespass, and are entitled to credit for enforcing the laws.

The state federation of women's clubs is about to convene in Minneapolis in due form. Buzzards Bay and Tamworth, N. H., papers please copy.

A Rate Bill Compromise.

The Journal's Washington correspondence gives us the report that railroad interests are preparing to negotiate a compromise with the president on rate legislation. After conceding all other features of the Esch-Townsend bill, they will call a halt on its essential section, the one giving the interstate commerce commission power to declare a rate unjust and substitute another, which shall be immediately effective, and remain so unless and until reversed by the courts. As a reward for conceding all the other ground, it is said, the railroads will insist that the "immediately effective" clause shall be struck out.

This looks like a very artful program, and one which will give the railroad senators a chance to perform some grandstand gymnastics for the benefit of their constituents, while framing things exactly to the railroad pattern. The railroads are as anxious as anybody to abolish the terminal railroad steal, the private car evil, and the pressure of favored shippers for rebates and midnight tariffs. They do not want the government to fix rates, and will only yield that power if convinced, as they may soon be, that it is dangerous to oppose the popular demand. If that power is to be conceded, however, they will see that it is hedged by all possible restrictions. The commission will not have power to change a rate except in case of a complaint, followed by the necessary hearing, and then the new rate ordered by the commission may be held back for a year or more while the appeal is fought to the highest court.

That is not what the shippers and consumers of the country want, but it may be all they can hope to get at the coming session of congress. In view of the grip railroad interests have on the senate it is surprising that so much is conceded. If the railroads agree to such a compromise, it will only be because they realize that refusal will pile up greater trouble for the future. It will be a great step in advance, and the Esch-Townsend bill on such a basis, unless made nugatory by clever amendments, will be a greater benefit to the people than the original interstate commerce act.

Minnesota has the most advanced railroad laws of any state in the union, but the orders of its commission do not become immediately effective in case of an appeal. The law is a corrective agency, which has its effect without the necessity of the state commission acting. The railroad companies forestall complaints and orders from the commission by complying with the law. This is exactly what the railroad companies did after the passage of the interstate commerce act, and before the supreme court rendered it nugatory as to rate-making. They complied with the long and short-haul clause, and with other provisions, which are now disregarded in making interstate rates.

There is one thing that the new law must contain, if the "immediately effective" provision is cut out. There must be a means provided to get a speedy decision from the courts on appeal, so that orders of the commission can be passed on within a few weeks after they are issued, instead of being tied up, thus perpetuating injustice for months and years.

Congressman Charles B. Landis of Indiana says:

"I saw a game of football Saturday. I guess I'm old-fashioned, for I have to confess that this sport does not appeal to me. Sport that necessitates the presence of physicians is simply another evidence that the brutal instincts in man and woman will crop out. Early in the contest one of the captains was carried off the field insensible, and the game went on. This is sport. There was not a boy in the game who did not run the risk of receiving an injury that would send him thru life a hopeless cripple. I desire to register my opinion that dog fighting, cock fighting and bull fighting are Sabbath-school games in comparison with modern football."

The congressman should sit thru several games and get his fighting blood up. Then he might enjoy them.

A large number of ribald paragraphers are quoting the brave, true words of Mrs. Katharine Stevenson of the Massachusetts Woman's Christian Temperance union:

The open-work stocking is full of danger.

How simple, yet how illuminating! It is also true that the open-work stocking is full of limb.

Apropos of the suggestion of gowns for the supreme court of Kansas, the Holton Signal shrieks, "The flubdubbery of an English court is not wanted in Kansas." Should say not. All Kansas asks is that his honor shall be able to expose the facts, expound the law, and be prepared to help any distressed barrister to a chaw at the critical moment.

King Alfonso has made no arrangements to visit the United States, but should he come here, there are enough "royal" Americans about Newport and New York to make him wonder why he ever wasted his time in Spain where they feed kings on bombs and other native cereals, when he could be having terrapin and obeisance in America.

A recent canvass of an Ohio college showed but two out of fifty-four professors in favor of the re-election of Governor Herrick. It is not believed, however, that there are enough professors in Ohio, including palmists and the skating-rink kind, to overcome the slight republican ascendancy of 249,374 last year.

The news from New York is mournful. For many years Cheerful Chauncey Depew has been the life and soul of the convention in his old home county, but this year he did not have the heart to put in an appearance. Putting on the storm sash, probably.

Hall Caine says that socialism is the only way out of the scrape for America. We were afraid Hall Caine would decide the thing offhand. It is not fair to Henry George, Jr., or Clinton Rogers Woodruff to butt in this way.

The veterans scored a distinct triumph over the cub reporters on the New York newspapers the other day. Some of the vets remembered the republican candidate for mayor, William M. Ivins.

Machias and Eastport, Me., are having some kind of a "sardine war." These two progressive little ports pack most of the fine foreign sardines you eat, thus making use of the mackerel fry.

Mr. McCurdy shows a disposition to put it on the actuary. He does not profess to know much about insurance except that it is a good thing to draw your $37,500 quarterly in advance.

Twenty years ago the Servian army under King Milan crossed into Bulgaria accompanied by a competent corps of correspondents, photographers and Murat Halstead.

It does not follow that every man who reads Mr. Hearst's paper is going to vote for him. Many people take a paper just to see how big a fool the editor is.

Somebody has said, reproving the knocker, "You can't saw wood with a hammer." But is it not just as true that you cannot put on "the lid" with a saw?

The Grand Duke Cyril has been punished for his marriage by removal from the Russian army. The duke can do his sprinting in the park, however.

One of the machines in the Vanderbilt cup race was called the Szisz, a name that would make any self-respecting farmer's horse climb the barn.

"Clouds of locusts" are reported looking over the Argentine wheat fields and watering at the mouth. Perhaps 80c is "bottom," after all.

Governor Cummings evidently does not consider Iowa as necessarily put away in Secretary Shaw's cellar for the winter.

One of the unfortunate things about the annual campaigns in Massachusetts is the resuscitation of George Fred Wms.

THE KING HAD HIS DOUBTS

According to Harper's Weekly the king of Spain has just thrown down a bishop. The king was visiting the shrine at Cabadinga to see some sacred relics and the bishop proudly brought out St. Peter's toe nail and a lock of St. Paul's hair. The boy king looked them over and remarked, at least this is the way Harper's Weekly tells it:

"Say, bishop, do you believe that nonsense?"

The scandalized bishop affirmed that he did.

"Well, I don't," replied Alfonso. "I'm going to dinner."

THE HAT IN CHURCH

The question of women wearing hats in church recalls the fact that men also formerly wore theirs at worship. Pepys shows that in the seventeenth century both men and women wore their hats to worship. "To church," he writes, "and heard a simple fellow upon the praise of church musique, and exclaiming against men wearing their hats on in church." Later he notes that he saw a minister "preach with his hat off, which I never saw before." The hat was then an integral part of both male and female costume, and Pepys catches "a strange cold in my head by flinging off my hat at dinner."

SIN OF DANCING OVERCOME

Corporal Tanner, recently elected head of the G. A. R., lost both his legs at the second battle of Bull Run. Later, when in hospital, he and other wounded soldiers were visited by charitably inclined women. One day an elderly woman carrying a neat basket sat down beside Tanner and talked religion to him while he thought of the delicacies in the basket. At length she lifted the lid and took therefrom a tract on the evils of dancing, which she handed to the patient. Tanner looked it over and then said earnestly: "I give you my word of honor, madam, that I'll never dance again as long as I live." The elderly lady departed with great satisfaction.

AMUSEMENTS

Foyer Chat.

Prosperity has attended the return visit of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" to the Metropolitan this week. The engagement will terminate with tonight's performance.

Francis Wilson will present two new plays at each performance during his engagement, which begins tomorrow evening at the Metropolitan. One that will give him ample opportunity for the display of his well-known ability as a comedian, is by Clyde Fitch, and called "Cousin Billy," the other is a more serious play in one act, by Lloyd Osborne and Austin Strong, and is entitled "The Little Father of the Wilderness."

The seat sale begins tomorrow morning at the Metropolitan for the engagement the first part of next week of Henry W. Savage's production of George Ade and Gustave Luder's Korean comic opera, "The Sho Gun." The book is a revelation to students of comic opera in that it has consistency and a very evident plot; then, too, the lyrics have weight and are not the usually senseless jingles most authors throw into their books. The choosing of Korea as the locale of the story permitted Mr. Savage and his artists to evolve some very original and striking stage pictures as far as costumes and stage equipment are concerned.

This is Ethel Barrymore's sixth season as a star in "Sunday," the new play in which she is to appear at the Metropolitan the last half of next week. She has a part which is said to suit her personality quite as happily as "Cousin Kate" or any of the other roles she has assumed since the beginning of her stellar career. Bruce McRea is again Miss Barrymore's leading man.

Joe Welch in "The Peddler" is playing to big business at the Bijou. Mr. Welch's artistic creation of the honest, hard-working Hebrew places him among the best character actors.

"A Race for Life," Theodore Kremer's latest melodramatic success, will be presented to Bijou patrons next week.

The trick banjo playing of the Howard brothers with their six flying banjos, is one of the most popular novelties of the week at the Orpheum.

The Unique was crowded last night with people anxious to enjoy the good things of the new bill, in which Muslinger's trained sheep and hogs are star performers. Harold Beckrow and Herman La Fleur in new illustrated songs, Danvey and Doane, comedians and singers, Phil and Carrie Russell, German comedians with their trick dogs, and the Baby Irma Wickoff and company in a bright little play, are entertaining features.

Charles S. Laird, the Minneapolis barytone, singing ballads at the Lyceum this week, was welcomed by two big audiences last night. The "Americus Comedy Four," are a comedy feature of the bill.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS

Are you willing to admit that there are others in your line of business just as smart as you are?

There is great consternation in a home when the doctor orders "mother" out of town for her health.

When a man spends too much of his time loafing around talking to a girl, whose fault is it, his or the girl's?

It is odd Time has a forelock, and others, much younger, haven't enough hair on their heads to make any kind of a lock.

A man may be foolish in other ways, but if he has sense enough to go to bed by 9 o'clock, there is hope for him.

The "good fellow" you slap on the back and tell your troubles to may seem good enough, but he complains of you to his wife.

It always amuses us when a country girl dresses up as a Greek goddess and has her picture taken at a traveling photograph car.

Answer to correspondent: If your house has only six rooms, we feel you would be stretching it to call your afternoon party a "function."

"HOW TO THRASH A WIFE"

Henry Labouchere of London has been discussing in his paper the startling topic "How to Thrash a Wife." The brilliant cynic is outspoken as usual. He holds that even the best of wives at times stand in need of correction, but advises that the matter "should never be undertaken without care and deliberation." Canes, pokers and other similar instruments are held to be dangerous, but "Labby" strongly intimates that a strap may be used to advantage.

HOW DARE THEY?

Kansas City Journal.

The New York World very plainly demanded several days ago that the big insurance officials should resign, but none of them has done so. Is it possible the insurance officials think the World is not in earnest?

THEY'D TAKE YOUR WATCH

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The old sarcasm about men who would rob a contribution box is reduced to commonplace by the revelation in Philadelphia of the way in which political jobbers go to work to rob a public hospital.

WHY NOT?

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Touching on a controversy between two western politicians which had reached the stage of "You're a liar" and the retort, "You're another," the New York Evening Sun declares that "both can't be telling the truth."

IN LIT'RARY INDIANA

Chicago Record-Herald.

Recent estimates place the total number of books in the world at 4,000,000,000. At least a third of them are supposed not to have been written by Indiana authors.

HIS BUSINESS IS TO PAY

New York World.

Given a deferred dividend, with syndicates, campaign funds and legislative funds as divisors, the policyholder is lucky with almost any quotient.

"DON'T KNOW YOU"

Detroit News.

The Hall of Fame jury has already revived a number of celebrities whom the average man has to look up in the encyclopedia.

ANCIENT PHILOSOPHY

Epictetus.

If evil be said of thee, and it be true—correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it.

HIS RETURN

Full sixteen summers, Geraldine,
Have passed since you agreed to wait
In spite of what might intervene,
And here I am before the gate.

'Twas here—you see, I don't forget—
I kissed you—not upon the brow—
You wept so hard the grass was wet—
How many children have you now?

You told me then that you would wait
With sure and constant trust for me;
My oldest boy is nearly eight,
My little girl will soon be three.

'Twas here I vowed that I would earn
The world's sincere regard somehow;
You married the next fall, I learn—
How many children have you now?

—Chicago Record Herald.

DYING MAN SAVED BY CHEERFULNESS

DOCTOR WAS TOO QUICK TO PREDICT HIS DEATH.

General James McLeer Relates Dramatic Incident of Hospital During Civil War—After the Hour of 9 Ticked Away the Patient Grew Better—Old Comrade Would Like to Meet Him.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Brought together by the fate of battle in 1862 and the subsequent anguish of a military prison, Brigadier General James McLeer, commanding the Second brigade, and a soldier whose name he never heard drifted apart on leaving their surgical ward and have never seen each other since. The last words between them contained an expression of gratitude to the Brooklyn man for having saved the other's life.

This incident was related by the general to an Eagle reporter, the reporter telling the story merely to emphasize the value of looking on the bright side of things.

The Man Who Was to Die.

"I was a patient in ward 3 of the hospital, and after many months of treatment for loss of my left arm and fracture of my left leg in the second battle of Bull Run, I was able to move about with the aid of a crutch and an apparatus to support my wounded leg in part.

"One morning I was seated in the corridor, opposite my ward, when a young doctor in charge of the adjoining ward came along to make his morning visit to the wounded under his care. He stopped to speak with me and offer congratulations on my ability to move about. I had been for nearly five months confined to my bed while nature was at work in trying to repair the damage to the leg. The doctor invited me to visit his ward. I asked him whether there was anything special or interesting there, and he replied:

"'Yes, we have the man with an arm off,' but I interrupted him by saying: 'We have a number in our ward with arms and legs off.'

"'Very true,' said he; then, taking out his watch and looking at it for a moment, he added: 'But this man will die at 9 o'clock tonight.' Now you may judge that he was a very young doctor, for older men in his profession are not able to fix so closely the time of dissolution. However, I made up my mind to visit his ward and see the man who would 'pass over the lines' at 9 o'clock that night.

"I found the young soldier in a very serious condition. His arm had been amputated near the shoulder by a field surgeon, and, as this was followed by a long ride in an ambulance and consequent neglect, there was evidence of great exhaustion, and, in fact, I was impressed with the idea that the young doctor was liberal in giving him until 9 o'clock before passing away, as death seemed to be very near to him. I sat down beside his bed and, gently taking him by the hand, said:

"My friend, you are better; I am glad to see this change.'

of the immigrants. Usually engaged in business during the day, they are unable to get to Ellis island between 9 and 4 o'clock. They would be forced, as a result, either to lose a day's wages or be denied the favor of meeting their friends. The mission solves the difficulty by bringing the girls to the home in New York, where relatives or friends may call up to 10 o'clock at night. It is besides a great boon to the young girls themselves. Were they accommodated at Ellis island with gilded beds of down, they would still prefer a less pretentious resting place, where they would not see around them the strange faces or hear the extraordinary gibberish of the 'foreigner.'

"And so the Irish girls are brought in a body from Ellis island by boat to the barge office, and thence across Battery park to their home at 7 State street. Here a record is taken of their names, ages, place of birth and destination. This record is kept in well-bound ledgers, and will no doubt prove very valuable for future reference. The home, once a colonial mansion, has a spacious sitting room, a clean, attractive dining room, a well-ventilated dormitory with lavatory, as well as offices and accommodations for the clergy and servants. More dear to the Irish heart, it has a pretty little chapel where the immigrant girl may pray. Meals are provided for the guests morning, noon and evening. One by one they depart, some with jovial friends, some to points inland, others to situations in respectable families. Some remain only an hour or two, others may be guests for days or even weeks."

Including those who came into the United States via Montreal, there landed in 1904, 37,076; in 1905, 54,266 Irish immigrants. During the year 1904, 88 1-7 per cent of the Irish immigration ranged in age from 14 to 45 years, and they brought to the United States $1,092,781. Calculating on this basis, the 54,266 who landed in 1905 brought $1,600,000.

In recent years the number of Irish in America who pay a visit to the old country and who return via Ellis island is on the increase. During the year ending June 30, 1904, about 19 per cent of the steerage passengers from Ireland had been in the United States before.

During the year ending this month, 37,520 Irish were registered at Ellis island. Of this number, 17,296 were males and 20,224 were females.

A 7-YEAR-OLD MUSICIAN

Little Daphne Hilmers Is a Protege of the Kaiser's Sister-in-Law.

Chicago Tribune.

Daphne Hilmers, a golden-haired, 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hilmers of Chicago, is the latest American musician to challenge the attention of Berlin. She has not only done that, but has succeeded in ingratiating herself with royalty and becoming a protege of Princess Frederick Leopold, the sister-in-law of Kaiser Wilhelm. Through her piano teacher, who is also the teacher of Princess Frederick Leopold's children, an intimate friendship has sprung up between the little Chicagoan and her royal highness' youngest child, Princess Victoria Margarita, who is the kaiser's favorite niece, and the royal family's interest in Daphne's artistic future is assured as a consequence. Through their influence she has already been enabled to secure tuition from a teacher affiliated with the exclusive Royal Academy of Music, which is ordinarily not available to children under 16 years of age, and the greatest lights of the Berlin music world, including the venerable Professor Joseph Joachim, are actively interested in the young American's progress and future.

DIFFERENT.

Dallas News.

"Martin made a fine touchdown yesterday."

"Good football player, is he?"

"No, he managed to borrow a hundred dollars."

UNC' EPH'M.

Chicago Tribune.

"De only sort o' man I know dat lives up to his perfession," said Uncle Ephraim, "is de mountaineer."

MYSTERY OF BIRD FLIGHT BY NIGHT

No One Able to Explain the Powers Exhibited by the Winged Migrators in Their Fall and Spring Runs—Study of the Phenomena Made by Professor Orrin Libby of the University of Wisconsin.

Chicago Post.

Every night in this, the fall season, an army passes over Chicago on its march to the southland. Its legions are unnumbered and they press onward silently save for the occasional cry of one of the marchers who has fallen out of the ranks and is lost in the wilderness of darkness.

The birds are migrating, the veterans who have made the march in former years acting as pioneers. People have no conception of the multitudes that are on their way to the winter resorts of the gulf coast and beyond, to the great southern continent, picking their way by landmarks showing faint in the starlight, or, under clouded skies, trusting for guidance to an instinct that rarely fails.

It is a marvel, this migration, a marvel that man for centuries has been striving to understand and of which he must still acknowledge ignorance. The west shore of Lake Michigan is a highway for the bird hosts—a highway which they have traveled since the time when the remote ancestors of the North American Indians were young. They will continue to follow it until the day when the future zoologist shall look in vain for the shadow of a bird's wing.

Watching the Host.

It is possible to see these travelers of the night if the curious ones will but wait for the October moon, take station upon a housetop, train a powerful field glass upon the disk, and wait until the night wanderers cross the path of light. They will so pass and no great patience is needed in the watching for the marching of a part of the procession.

For the person who is at all familiar with the flight of birds it is not a difficult task to call by name many of the species as they come within range of the glass. It is, of course, impossible to tell the smaller species the one from the other, but the ducks, the hawks, the larger waders and marsh birds, and the robins, the meadow larks, the kingfishers, the blackbirds and other feathered ones having marked peculiarities of flight are readily distinguishable.

One moonlight watcher was treated to the sight of a sparrowhawk hovering for a full minute with its wings beating rapidly while its body was motionless and outlined sharply against the bright face of the moon.

Professor Orrin Libby of the University of Wisconsin was the first moonlight observer of the flight of birds who turned his observations to scientific account, but years before the professor realized the importance of night study the man who has the telescope on Chicago's street corners had known and noted the passing of the birds over the moon's face without knowledge that he would be performing a service to science by letting the world know what he had seen.

There are only two seasons of the year, of course, when the birds' flight can be studied at night—the spring and the fall—for at these times only do the birds travel. Professor Libby's night watchings and their results were only such as may come to any painstaking observer, save, of course, that the Wisconsin student reaped the benefit of his years of study of bird life in the numbers of species that he was able to identify as they swept southward across the orb of the moon.

Professor Libby went to a favored country place near some small lakes and there recorded forty-five species of birds passing thru the direct light beams in one three-minute period. This gives an idea of the possibilities which lie in moon-gazing in the fall of the year. At times the birds keep up an almost incessant calling as they journey, tho the midnight march is ordinarily silent save for the cries of the stragglers.

There was one noisy night, at least, recorded on the notebook of the Wisconsin man. With the aid of the assistants who were with him, and who relieved the chief observer and one another in the task of listening and counting, Professor Libby noted 3,800 distinct bird calls during the observing hours of a single night. He said after the experience that the air was alive with calls—some sharp and near, others low and seemingly far off.

Travel by Families.

This telescopic study of birds has proved that the creatures travel largely in family groups. Once in a while a stranger will be seen in a flock of the same family feather, but in the main robin travels with robin, hawk with hawk and hummingbird with hummingbird.

It would be a source of joy that would know no feigning if scientists could learn, so that the knowledge would be beyond peradventure of doubting, why birds migrate at night. Barring the owls and a few other species, no feathered creature will stir a yard from its nest or its roost after sundown in the summer months. In truth, when a bird is flushed at night it acts in a half-stupid way, as if it were powerless to care for itself in the absence of light. Later, however, the same bird with its fellows will start with all the spirit of a sunlit day on a midnight journey without chart or compass to direct its flight.

SULLY, COTTON BULL, AND HIS METHODS

Starting a New Bull Movement in the South's Staple—Why the Great Leader "Went Broke" Two Years Ago—Story of a Disastrous Second Campaign.

Henry Irving Dodge, in Public Opinion.

Whether the response of the cotton market to the reappearance of Daniel J. Sully was due to sentiment alone or to something more substantial may be conjectural. The fact that it did respond is more than interesting—it is significant. It is evidence that the former bull leader's name is still respected and feared, both of which attributes are essential to successful leadership in Wall street. Some claim that he has secured large backing with which to renew the fight for leadership, and others, while disavowing this, allow that the prestige of his past achievements will carry him thru. Above all things Wall street needs a leader. No great movement is possible without him. In the management of a campaign he stands in the same relation to the capitalist behind him as does the captain of a ship on a storm-swept sea to his owners.

The present campaign for higher prices in cotton, while it is unquestionably a project to make money for the leader and his followers, is interesting for two reasons: first, because of the strenuous career of the man himself, and second, because of the arguments which he advances in support of the movement which he is now leading.

Sizing Up the Crop.

Mr. Sully, previous to his campaign of 1903-04, had been a cotton broker in Providence. His business was to supply New England mills with the staples. To do this intelligently it was necessary that he should not only be thoroly familiar with crop conditions, but with the position of the manufacturers, the jobbers, and the trade at large. It was his custom to make semi-annual tours of observation in the cotton belt. Thus he mastered the situation geographically, botanically and commercially. During the last of these tours he observed a combination of conditions which he predicted would result in several successive short crops. With the courage of his convictions he came to New York and began to buy staples. His calculations proved correct almost to the letter and he realized enormous profits for himself and his followers. From the very beginning of his career in Wall street Sully had been an enigma to "the talent." His very frankness had baffled them. His plans were open to inspection by the public, and he did not seek to disguise his handiwork in the market by dark and sinuous methods.

Sully's First Great Campaign.

The world is familiar with Sully's remarkable campaign of two years ago. He put cotton above 17, just as he had promised to do. Then he sold out, clearing something like three mililons, and announced his determination to go on a vacation to Palm Beach. The news caused a sharp set-back in the market and Sully, heeding the entreaties of his followers, began to buy again "for all he was worth." His friends say that he was prompted by loyalty to the men who had confided in him, his enemies say that his head was turned. At any rate, it was at this point that he committed a $3,000,000 blunder and went down in the crash that followed. Whether Sully erred thru loyalty or thru inability to realize that his great following had been so badly crippled by the break in prices as to preclude further support, no one but himself can tell; but the fact that he could rise from comparative obscurity to a position where he could lose so colossal a sum is evidence of rare ability. While in Providence Sully had habitually associated with men financially resourceful. When he came to Wall street the class known as the "lambs" was an unknown quantity to him. The men of this class are arrant gamblers who blindly follow leaders, staking their all on the rise or fall of the market. They constitute a large and important part of the following of every Wall street captain. The most dangerous practice of the lambs is "pyramiding"; that is, so long as stocks or staples go their way instead of fortifying their margins with their profits, they expand their holdings, thus constantly enhancing the peril of their positions. This was the element of Sully's following which was practically swept away by the break resulting from his announcement of his contemplated vacation.

That Sully knew cotton better than he knew men at that time was well demonstrated by his prediction that the census bureau report, upon which he largely depended and which was delayed for seven days, would show 9,986,000 bales, whereas it did show 10,014,000—a difference of only 28,000. It is admitted that Sully calculated on heavier bales than those reported by the bureau, which almost obliterates the discrepancy, small as it is.

Why He Failed.

It is fair to assume that Mr. Sully's failure was due to lack of Wall street experience, to a want of knowledge of the resources of men who go to make up the speculative world. But under pressure such knowledge is acquired with incredible rapidity. There is little doubt that Mr. Sully's schooling in Wall street has now rounded out his capacity for campaign management. He has the experience of a two years' lawsuit from which he has emerged technically free from debt and with the resolute purpose of cancelling all moral obligations.

Mr. Sully's relations to the planter enter very importantly into the consideration of his present campaign. To appreciate these it would be well to read the leading newspapers of the south, a majority of which welcome his reappearance in the arena. The south is interested to a man in good prices for cotton, consequently it is interested in Sully. For years it has been subject to the machinations of Liverpool and the oppressive yoke of the manufacturing industry. Little wonder, then, that it welcomes with open arms any reputable Moses who may rise up to lead it from its position between the grinding stones of speculation to a fair plane of financial stability.

Planning New Bull Movement.

There is no question that the arguments advanced by Mr. Sully in support of his present campaign for higher prices are of greater interest to mankind than the personality of the man himself. But it must be admitted that the element of leadership in a great campaign in any staple is second only to crop conditions themselves. Being in sympathetic touch with the planters and at the same time on good terms with an influential Wall street contingent, having passed thru the school of disaster and come out with matured judgment and zeal bridled by discretion, Mr. Sully is more than ever a man to be reckoned with.

In addressing the American spinner Mr. Sully congratulates him upon the fact that President Roosevelt's attitude toward China has reopened the door of that vast market to our cotton goods. He reminds him that our exports to China have fallen off 35 per cent in the last two years, while those of the United Kingdom have increased 100 per cent. "Do not," Mr. Sully warns the spinner, "let Europe take 8,500,000 bales of cotton this year before you get your 4,500,000, for the highest conservative estimate is not more than 11,000,000 of bales." The planters of the south he urges to stand firm in the matter of price, reminding them of their proven ability to combat the combined influence of the largest crop of cotton ever raised, and the attacks of bearish speculation in all the "future" markets of the world. "If you can get 10 cents a pound for nearly 14,000,000 of bales," he urges, "you certainly can get the worth of the crop that is many millions bales less."

Mr. Sully contends that the last year's crop, with the exception of a few thousand bales, is now marketed. Last year's crop was 13,693,000 bales. More than 13,600,000 bales have already been sold, while engagements have been made by the mills for from six to ten months, and in some cases a year. The world's consumption of American cotton on both sides of the Atlantic and across the Pacific during the last year was 11,883,000 bales, against 10,193,000 for the year previous.