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Jerome's Case.

In New York, every rogue's hand is against Jerome and in Philadelphia every sounder resents Governor Folk's speech there as an "impertinence" and an "insult." An impertinence in what way, an insult to whom? Why an impertinence for a citizen of Missouri to take an interest in the affairs of the people of Philadelphia? Why an insult for a citizen of one state to make suggestions to the citizens of another out of his own experience?

The insult cry is the last refuge of the boodler. He is insulted when any one inquires, "Where did you get it?" and he is grieved when honest men from other states come in and say, "This is not the way we do things at home."

Mr. Jerome is asking Murphy, "Where did you get it?" and the chief of Tammany Hall is insulted. No doubt he feels that the action of the people of the city in putting up a campaign fund for Mr. Jerome is "corrupting the electorate." There are scarcely any limits to the humor of fellows like Murphy. They even pretend to be deeply moved lest the city lose its fair name thru some excited preacher's giving away the fact that gambling is rampant.

Will the people of New York be robbed in broad daylight of their right to Mr. Jerome's services? Will they be sandbagged out of their choice of a district attorney by a gang of hoodlums? The next few days will test the question whether it is worth while to cry aloud and spare not as a public official in New York. Jerome's defeat could not hurt Jerome. It can and will be an irreparable damage to the reputation of New York.

Counsel Hughes—Gentlemen, remember our performance is not half over.

American Journalism.

The American newspaper had considerable sport with Mr. Sato when he came here as the mouthpiece of the Japanese peace contingent, but now that peace has been made Mr. Sato is gradually coming to, and he is incidentally remembering that he owes the American reporter something. He is appreciating him and has recently permitted himself the privilege of writing a loving-emp speech all around the American interviewer.

Mr. Sato says he is superb, he is magnificent, he is all commanding. The American journalist meets the arriving stranger with condescending hospitality and a proprietary patronage that is impressive. This was the case with the peace envoys of Russia and Japan. They were taken into camp unanimously and without distinction of country or condition by the American correspondent.

"It gradually dawned upon us," says Mr. Sato, "that instead of being a company of serious-minded persons engaged upon a mission of the highest diplomatic importance we were a company of light comedians who had come from abroad for the amusement of the American populace; that we were in a country of eighty million sovereigns and no king; and that the first duty of American journalism was to make their millions of majesties laugh."

This, Mr. Sato admits, the newspapers did so well as to make the envoys laugh too, whereupon the reporters and cartoonists redoubled their efforts to please.

Journalism in Japan has no such field as it has in America. It is handicapped by the language. The American reporter makes his own language and he does not stop to explain it. When he writes that "Murphy died on first," his readers are not deceived into believing that some person has lost a dear friend. They know it refers to the sudden extinction of the hopes of a baserunner in the national game. The Japanese journalist has, it appears, no such advantage. He writes his stuff in Chinese characters which are understood by the educated, but the hoi polloi must be considered and for them there is a Japanese "hen track" alongside the Chinese character which gives the sound. The Japanese journalist is thus handicapped by a "bum"

alphabet. Mr. Sato intimates that there may be other differences, differences in the laws. He rather intimates that the emperor would not stand for American journalism as practiced here.

You will notice that the coal bin begins to cuddle up to the furnace these cold mornings.

Taft and Root.

The lull in national news caused by the departure of the president from Washington puts some of the correspondents to it for material. The succession of the presidency is always an alluring topic. It takes a bold man to handle it, however, because the people will not read pure twaddle on the subject. Walter Wellman believes he is a big enough prophet to tackle this branch of futures. He has done so, and he comes from behind the veil with a distinct prophecy that Taft will be the republican nominee for president.

Why Wellman should have picked Taft to the exclusion of Root it is hard to see. Perhaps it is because it is known that Root comes from too near the big corporations as a starting point of a campaign. Taft has done some things which entitle him to special consideration. He is the man who has shown most grasp of the Philippine problem. He has accomplished something toward putting that in the way of solution. He has taken hold of the canal project, but his success is that department is not yet such as to demand even a vote of thanks.

The secretary of war is an independent gentleman, one of the kind who appeal to the American people today. His promptness in replying to Stuyvesant Fish on the railroad question stamped him as a man who knows his own mind and does not hesitate a moment to express himself thru policy. His Yale address on the enforcement of the law touched a popular chord. The American people are pretty tired of the "law's delays," and if they were convinced that Mr. Taft would be as earnest about all laws as he is about criminal laws, they would flock to his banner in considerable numbers on this issue alone.

Neither Mr. Taft nor Mr. Root may be named for president. But their presence in the government is an evidence of the fact that the big men are not all dead. They are splendid examples of the American public man, either one of whom would grace a campaign. And yet if neither one was nominated, the country would not despair, because there are others.

Jerome's campaign call, "Where did you get it?" appeals to Mr. Murphy as an impertinence.

Fire vs. Life Insurance.

A correspondent suggests that the present investigation should not stop with the life insurance companies, but should also look into the management of the big fire insurance corporations. He claims that fire insurance rates are much too high, and wants to know what becomes of the money.

There is a world of difference in the two kinds of insurance. In the large fire underwriting concerns there is no pretense of mutuality. Rates are based on the percentage of losses with business spread out as widely as possible, and the rates are fixed so as to give a profit to stockholders after paying losses and expenses. There is no attempt to gain policyholders' confidence by a fiction of voting power, and they are not promised dividends of large proportions that melt away as distribution time comes. They are not offered insurance as an investment, but merely as a protection to their property. They do not pile the coffers of the companies with money to be held in trust and returned with accretions. When a man pays a fire insurance premium he knows the money is gone. He is paying for something, and never expects to get it back except to recoup a fire loss.

The moral-side of the life insurance scandals is not presented, therefore, in any aspect of the fire insurance proposition. It is no doubt true that fire rates are high, on account of the combination which fixes rates for all the board companies. This is one of the combinations that the law has seemed unable to reach, and it depends on local agreements in every community. There is often competition of the keenest kind, and where it falls there is always the opportunity to form new companies, mutual or stock, and reduce the cost of insurance. Owing to the nature of fire insurance risks, there is a manifest need for some kind of organization and some kind of basis for making rates. It is also necessary to have rates high enough to cover the risks, and because a community has few costly fires in a given year, insurance men do not concede that rates may be safely reduced the next year. Rates are based on the experience of an extended term of years. Insurance men claim not to be able to see how the business could be safely conducted on a much less premium than they are exacting.

At Atlanta the president took a characteristic shot at the element which construes practical politics to mean nothing but dirty politics, in other words, graft politics. The president has given the country an illustration of practical politics which is not dirty; Governor Folk has given another, and Mr. Jerome has given another. The country is learning that the word politics has a legitimate meaning. The men who go into politics to do for their country, state or city are learning to be as practical as the fellows who go into politics to do their country, state or city. The most practical thing the good politician can do is to help the bad politician into jail. This is the way Folk began and this is the way Roosevelt and Jerome are doing.

We feel some contempt for the man that joins the church and then goes and does otherwise, but the Kansas City Times points out that the lawyer takes an oath "whereby he invokes God's help that he may do no falsehood nor consent to the doing of any in court, that he may not wittingly or willingly promote or sue any false, groundless or unlawful suit, nor give aid or consent to the same; that he

may delay no man for lucre or malice, but that he may conduct himself with all good fidelity."

We are "all pore, weak critters."

From the fastness of his study, President Buel of Georgetown university announces: There is a system of football tactics in vogue among some of our oldest and most influential universities which can only excite horror and reprobation among honorable gentlemen.

This indicates that some of President Buel's young gentlemen have had their skulls cracked by the young gentlemen of the oldest and most influential universities.

Commissioner Garfield began his investigation of Standard Oil some months ago and has already arrived at the conclusion that it is a trust. It will be remembered that Garfield also investigated the meat combine and discovered that it is an eleemosynary institution with a leaning toward co-operation, communism and silly charity. Why this discrimination against Standard Oil?

At the opening of the war the Japanese in an impertinent manifesto at St. Petersburg were "an insolent foe." According to the czar's latest manifesto they are "a brave and mighty enemy, now our friend." It was not far off the czar to call the Japanese "insolent." They were always politely putting in their best looks.

Mexico is reported to be willing to part with 51 per cent of the stock of the state railroads if it can be done without too great a sacrifice. Anybody wishing to pick up a few thousand miles of railroad cheap should communicate with P. Diaz, general delivery, Mexico City.

Herr Rudolf Martin of the German statistical office has written a book to prove that Russia owes more than she can pay, being in the same situation as Owen Moore. But there is no means by which Russia can leave town.

The hearty good will of the south towards the president shows that there are more points of contact than of antagonism between the ideas of that section and the chief executive's policies.

An artist's model divorced in Cincinnati Thursday remarked, "This is so sudden!" and was married two minutes later. This is the pace that kills all sentiment about marriage.

Most of the persons who have received Carnegie medals rescued others from drowning. It is not yet considered good form to rescue a fellow man from the Fourth of July.

The Outlook calls upon the insurance men to hoist the black flag. How about the white flag? Isn't it about time for the McCurdys to come in and claim their numbers?

Some crazy Bedouin fired at an English torpedo boat. If it is not all taken, England will now proceed to annex about a million miles of Africa.

The express company employee who stole \$10,000 asks what can be expected of a man on a salary of \$35 a month. Honestly.

It is claimed that about 1,000 grafters are against Jerome. If he can only get their names published it will be a good thing.

Even the brightest of financiers make slips. Somebody deliberately left a \$75,000 note in the safe of the looted Pittsburg bank.

How could the Unitarians believe they would be admitted to the church conference? Unitarians do not believe things.

The Hall of Fame continues to receive knocks. First thing we know Mary Mc Lane will decline to run for it.

The least the mikado can do is to gazette the names of the ancestors who won out so handsily over Russia.

Fortunately no datto gave Miss Roosevelt an elephant. Father already has one on his hands in the senate.

The man in the Iron mask remarked, "With this check I might have gone into politics in Philadelphia."

Minnesota Politics

Sixth District Men Behind a Plot to Tear Brower Away from the Congressional Arena by Running Him for Governor, Whether He Will or No—Scheme Being Worked Up in All Sections of the State—C. K. Sharrod Mentioned.

"The Kidnapping of Ripley Brower" is the title of a little skit now undergoing careful review. The plot is the work of some friends of the gentleman from St. Cloud, and some others whose interest in him is not personal, but political. They have already begun to assign the parts and give out the lines for rehearsal. Mr. Brower has decided to run for congress—is now running, in fact. The plotters intend that he shall run for governor. The state convention will meet probably in June, about three months ahead of the congressional primaries. The intention is to work up such a strong Brower sentiment thru the state that by the time the convention meets he will be carried off his feet. No man can refuse a nomination for governor and then run for another office, at least, no one has done so. So the plotters are scheming to nominate Brower and make him take it. He does not want it, but under the circumstances he would probably be like Byron's Donna Julia, who "swearing she would never consent, consented."

One reason for this concocted plot, and a sufficient one for any conspiracy, is that Brower is considered first-class governorship material. He is a young man, of good address, an eloquent speaker, thoroughly acquainted with state matters by reason of eight years' experience in the senate, and fitted by nature and attainments to make a routing campaign. When the list of eligibles is canvassed, it is usually agreed that the nominee should be a man who can measure up with Johnson on the stump, and who can do something to dispel the almost hypnotic hold the present governor gets on his audiences. "When this standard is set, very few are found to measure up to it, and Brower is invariably among those few. He hasn't many enemies, but they are those are forced to acknowledge the man's abilities.

The other reason is a smaller one generally speaking, but it is big as a mountain to certain people in the sixth district. That reason is that Brower promotes the idea of a state canal. This is a big factor in the situation is Knute Nelson. The senior senator is not obstructing in state politics, and is not the heat of a state campaign. Just the same, he exercises the strongest influence in a quiet way thru his trusty lieutenants and over the state. He is a sixth district man, and takes a peculiar interest in the district. He is said to have become rather "chummy" with Buckman at Washington, and to have favored the Little Falls man in actual aid in working among the departments. For that reason, and perhaps others, he is throwing all his influence to Buckman, and is likely to do so right along. He realizes that the town is situated in a hot spot, and that the contest will be a bitter one, and wants to avoid it. According to the best information obtainable, Senator Nelson is himself a willing party to the kidnapping.

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The plot has its ramifications outside the sixth district, and some hard missionary work is being done in other parts of the state. Brower's name is dropped into every discussion of the governorship, with the hope of sowing seed that will spring up into Brower delegations from every direction next year. All this talk has kept alive the idea that Brower is a candidate for governor, and that is entirely wrong. Brower is sincere as a man can be in his desire to run for congress, and his aversion for the governorship. As already stated in the column, Brower has no pretensions for a career in Washington, and by beginning at his age he could expect to become a prominent national figure. The congressional race would be a very good one for him, while as governor he would be obliged to drop his practice and make a financial sacrifice to hold the office. He has stood the hardest kind of pounding from the before-mentioned friends, and has made great efforts to change his mind. He has stated flat-footed that he will run for congress, and so he will do unless he is "kidnapped" by the state convention.

Brower's father-in-law, Peter E. Hanson, will not be a party to the kidnapping. He is satisfied to have Brower run for congress, and in his own county of Meeker will do his level best for the success of the candidate. While he is not a candidate for governor, he is the recipient of a good many urgings, and has been known to say that if the party wants him he will not refuse to heed the call. He is therefore regarded as a receptive candidate, one who is amenable to an unsolicited offer from the state convention. It is naturally a little awkward to have two candidates for governor in one family, even if one is receptive and the other doesn't want it. It may turn out a case of the office seeking not only the man, but a whole family.

There was a fairly tall apartment about a Sunday conference of the press at Minneapolis. The only apparent foundation for it is the gossip of a house member who saw a state senator coming in on the train Saturday evening. There is no other evidence that the senator had come to discuss the governorship. However, there is a coterie of senators, "pals" after two sessions together, who pull closely together and are keeping in touch with the state situation. They are anxious to pick a winner and nominate him, which will of course make them all strong at the capitol. The choice of this group seems to be Samuel Lord, but he is believed to be ready to switch if Lord's candidacy fails to take with proper enthusiasm, and the Brower missionaries have been working among them. Brower is not personally as popular as the state situation, but they all know his good qualities, and a marked change in the political atmosphere would transform them from Lord men to Brower men in the twinkling of an eye. To say the Lord's candidacy is dead, however, is to take a good deal for granted.

Another St. Paul business man is being discussed as governorship material. C. K. Sharrod, a well-known manufacturer, is the subject. He is a Scandinavian who started as a poor boy and has worked up to business success. He served on the state committee for 1902 and has taken an active interest in municipal politics in St. Paul, running for the assembly last year. If W. L. Douglas of Massachusetts, why not Sharrod?

—Charles B. Cheney.

AMUSEMENTS

Metropolitan—"The Sho-Gun."

George Ade's merry opera, "The Sho-Gun," has not grown a bit stale or frayed in the months that have elapsed since it was first presented in Minneapolis before. It is still full-framed in a succession of charming pictures, and if Gustave Luders' music is no longer hauntingly elusive, familiarity has not robbed it of its charm. The play is a succession of the prettiest of all the musical entertainments we have had for many a day. Mr. Savage staged it spontaneously, but it is a spontaneous success. The humor is of the "Korean" taste, the playbills aver. Whether all of the accessories and costumes are typical of Korea, nobody knows or nobody cares, but everybody likes to see the play. The play is a modern advertising method, but they are all known his good qualities, and a marked change in the political atmosphere would transform them from Lord men to Brower men in the twinkling of an eye. To say the Lord's candidacy is dead, however, is to take a good deal for granted.

Light-footed John Henshaw is still William Henry's name in the promotion of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who finds his way to the forbidden city of Ka-Choo in search of ancestors and to promote his chewing gum. Mr. Spangle organizes trusts and takes command of the revolutionaries Ka-Choo until he becomes the shogun and weds a shogun's widow. Thru Mr. Spangle, Mr. Ade raps smartly at trusts, Yankee commercial invasion, and modern advertising methods, but his raps hold more laughs than stings. Mr. Henshaw gives his songs, "Schemes," "The Irrepressible Yank" and "The Games We Used to Play," with all of his former vigor. The play is a modern advertising method, but they are all known his good qualities, and a marked change in the political atmosphere would transform them from Lord men to Brower men in the twinkling of an eye. To say the Lord's candidacy is dead, however, is to take a good deal for granted.

Unique—Vaudeville. The Unique Comedy Trio is the headline attraction at the Unique theater, and the musical act presented by this little company is by far the most novel, dramatic and catching that has been put on at the little playhouse for some time. The trio is composed of "Little Jimmy" Latourelle, Harold Becker and L. Hanover, all of the regular theater staff, and they keep their audiences in an uproar throughout the entire act. There is some excellent singing and many musical specialties that are well adapted to the abilities of the performers. For genuine amusement and relief to the weary, the Unique and Willard have a comedy sketch full of humorous situations, and Tom Heffron has a novel dancing act. Heffron has but one leg, and some of his feats are marvelous. Lee Tung Foo, a Japanese comedy singer, has a novelty act that takes well, and Holmes and Dean have a high-class singing and conversational turn. Herman La Fleur

GIRLHOOD HOME OF PRESIDENT'S MOTHER

Roswell, Georgia, a Place of Romantic Interest—Two Uncles of the President's Mother Fought in the Confederate Navy Against the North.



BARRINGTON HALL, ROSWELL, GA.

Roswell, Ga., the girlhood home of President Roosevelt's mother, where she was born, is a place of historic and romantic interest. The place gets its name from Roswell King, who with Barrington King, his son, purchased the Barrington town and, shortly after the Cherokee Indians were deported. These two men led out the town, giving building lots to eight or ten prominent families from "the low country." These families established homes, and it was in one of these that the president's father married Martha Bulloch, known to Roswell and vicinity better as "Mittie" Bulloch, a name widely known thru the south thru the prominence of her two uncles in the confederate navy. Many prominent names of the south are associated with the Roswell district.

Mittie Bulloch visited Philadelphia and New York, where she met Theodore Roosevelt. She did not yield to Mr. Roosevelt's suit, however, until after the young man visited Roswell, where she had to have two candidates for governor in one family, even if one is receptive and the other doesn't want it. It may turn out a case of the office seeking not only the man, but a whole family.

President Roosevelt's grandparents on his father's side were entertained at the time of the marriage of the president's parents at Barrington Hall near the Bulloch mansion. The picture of Barrington town and the country place of the south, is given herewith. It is now the home of Rev. W. E. Baker, a retired Presbyterian minister of Princeton education, and his wife, Mrs. C. Eva Baker, who was a daughter of Barrington King and a bridesmaid of the president's mother. It was the plan of Mrs. Baker to entertain the president at breakfast at Barrington Hall yesterday morning, but the president was unable to accept the invitation owing to the necessity of hastening southward.

Roswell is "Country." Roswell is by no means a typical southern town. It is not only small but crude and lacks the beauty and completeness which belong to the towns of the old south. Roswell is and has always been distinctly "country," it is a cracker hamlet of great age. Its one long street runs for miles, redly up hill and down, and is lined with oaks. A big open square full of splendid oaks. About this square are clustered the "great houses," the homes of the few "elect" of the hamlet. Quite as beautiful as the old south, and in the elegance of their appointments as others of the same type thruout the south, they gain an aided interest and distinction from their comparative isolation.

Bullochs in Confederate Navy. Associated with the name of Bulloch in the mind of the generation in the south are the names of two uncles alluded to above, Irvine and James D. Bulloch. Of these two men Walter E. Harris, of Washington, tells the following story:

"An uncle of President Roosevelt's mother has the distinction of having fought against the United States ably to the attractiveness of many a scene. — R. Sterrett. The Lyceum—One of its best bits this week. The sketch presented by Mr. and Mrs. Byrns, "Straight Tip Jim," is a bright little play, and the hands of these capable artists arouses much enthusiasm. The surprise sketch of Bartlett and Collins introduces a new comedy in the person of Bartlett, whose eccentric jumble of nonsense makes an immense hit. He is a large man, lumber as a ribbon, up to a dozen new acrobatic flip-flops and has some Irish, Italian and Ethiopian imitations which place him in high favor. Humorous, female impersonator and elegant dresser, won applause in his famous skit dance. This act shows Hutter in many of the dances which made Lolie Furrer renowned. Marvelous coloring, brilliant light effects, etc., are achieved, the turn being executed on a revolving globe. Rawls and Van Kaufman have a skit which is one of the ordinary and in which Rawls presents one of the best "killed men" ever seen. Charles S. Laird, who is singing in illustrated songs this week, last evening sang "Ball-Ho" and "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground" in response to repeated encores. The motion picture showing the great Vanderbilt auto races are wonderful, the lightning speed of the immense races being shown.

Unique—Vaudeville. The Unique Comedy Trio is the headline attraction at the Unique theater, and the musical act presented by this little company is by far the most novel, dramatic and catching that has been put on at the little playhouse for some time. The trio is composed of "Little Jimmy" Latourelle, Harold Becker and L. Hanover, all of the regular theater staff, and they keep their audiences in an uproar throughout the entire act. There is some excellent singing and many musical specialties that are well adapted to the abilities of the performers. For genuine amusement and relief to the weary, the Unique and Willard have a comedy sketch full of humorous situations, and Tom Heffron has a novel dancing act. Heffron has but one leg, and some of his feats are marvelous. Lee Tung Foo, a Japanese comedy singer, has a novelty act that takes well, and Holmes and Dean have a high-class singing and conversational turn. Herman La Fleur

many months after the surrender of General Lee, and the suspension of the place of the Alabama. This had become a very difficult task, as both the British and the United States governments were determined to prevent it. After some delay a man not in any way connected with the confederacy purchased the Sea King, a ship which was built for the Bombay trade, for Bulloch. The Sea King was rechristened the Shenandoah and commanded by Captain James I. Bulloch of North Carolina, with Irving Bulloch as sailing master, on Jan. 23, 1865, reached Melbourne, after having destroyed eight federal merchantmen.

Bullochs Early Took to Sea. "Little has been written concerning the private history of the Bulloch brothers. They were born on a Georgia farm. Their lives were the lives of the average sons of southern gentlemen. Irving early went to sea, and James also decided to woo old Neptune. He entered the navy after having been graduated at Annapolis. When the civil war broke out they both enlisted in the confederate navy. James went to Europe as the representative of the confederate navy, charged with the duty of purchasing or having built, vessels for the confederate navy. The Florida, the Alabama, and the Shenandoah were put afloat thru his tireless work.

Irving Bulloch was the navigator of the Alabama. In the course of twenty-one months the Alabama had destroyed \$4,000,000 worth of federal shipping, more than had ever been destroyed by a single vessel in the history of naval warfare. As a result of British indifference to the construction of the Alabama in England, that government had to pay the United States \$15,500,000 damages after the war.

Alabama's Last Battle. "Sunday, June 19, 1864, the Alabama was lying in the harbor of Cherbourg, France. Outside the same harbor the United States warship, the Kearsarge, commanded by Captain John A. Winslow. He sent challenge to Semmes to come outside the harbor and fight. Semmes had orders to avoid a fight with a war vessel, but his love for a scrap was too strong to decline, so he accepted. He always said afterward that had he known that the sides of the Kearsarge were protected by iron armor, he would not have accepted the game of battle. When he steamed out of the harbor to accept the proffered fight, he was followed by the Dutchman, a yacht owned by John Lancaster, an English gentleman, who had his wife and sons aboard. They wanted to see the fight. The first gun fired by the Kearsarge was at noon the Alabama hauled down her colors, but thru a mistake the Kearsarge did not cease firing until seven minutes later. The Alabama was disabled by Bulloch, when the ship was rapidly sinking.

When the Dutchman saw the vessel going down he ran to the spot and rescued fourteen of the officers of the Alabama and some twenty of the crew. She set sail for England and landed there at Southampton.

Shenandoah's History. "Irving Bulloch spent several months with his brother in England, who was

beginning with Sunday evening's performance, Oct. 29. Howard and North, in their conventional skit reminiscent of boyhood, "Those Were Happy Days," appear to such a responsive chord at the Orpheum, as they are recalled repeatedly. "A Race for Life," with its strongly-drawn western characters, is playing to the hilt of mind of a Missouri brother of the author's long residence there.

Kansas City Times. President McCurdy of the Mutual Life company, complained of the severity of the inquiry. "I understood this was to be an examination of insurance methods, not an inquisition," he declared. Mr. McCurdy appears to be in somewhat of the Baptist church who was cited before the deacons for backsliding. He was examined chiefly on the charge of drunkenness, which he met with a plea of confession and avoidance. "I thought," he said, "when I joined this here church I was joining a church and not a prohibition society."

A THANKLESS TASK. Chicago Record-Herald. One of Joseph Jefferson's sons is appearing in "Rip Van Winkle." It is a thankless task. No matter how well he plays it, the boys of the future will always be told by their fathers that they "ought to have seen the real Rip."

POPULAR STATE IN KENTUCKY. Louisville Courier-Journal. The greatest objection to the proposed state of Sequoyia is that it pronounces it correctly necessitates the aid of a hefty chew of tobacco.