

FRESH FROM THE NEWS SERVICE OF THE NIGHT WIRES

STEEL TRUST'S HEAD SMIRCHED

Continued From First Page.

mills. Here he found to his chagrin he was worth only \$35 per month, but he stuck to the work and soon was known as "test boy," or the lad who rushed from the laboratory, with the chemists' tests, to the workmen in charge of the immense ladles.

It was while working here that Corey first tired of marital relations, and it is alleged tried to kill himself by taking an immense dose of belladonna. There are yet in the Braddock works those who at that time say they helped walk the young fellow all night in order that the poison might be shaken out of his system. His life-savers, it is said, never received any mark of his appreciation.

First Met the Actress.

Shortly after this young Corey became distinguished as the strongest and most fearless swimmer in the Monongahela valley and this was a sport in which he has ever excelled, and according to report it was his liking for the water that won him the love of Mabelle Gilman.

Their first meeting was in the swimming pool here four years ago, when there was a swimming bout in which about thirty persons participated.

Corey was ever an athlete. Soon after Mr. Schwab made him superintendent of the Homestead armor plate plant of the Carnegie Steel company, Corey blossomed out as a leader of a football team, and one season as head of the baseball team, putting in much money and time pursuing this sport.

Carnegie's Curtness.

This stopped the young man's ardor. Once installed as head of the Carnegie was well known. He would cut a man's head off and let other people ask questions. So until young Corey was made president of the Carnegie Steel company he did not do much openly in the way of sports.

for athletics, for the curtness of Carnegie interests, Corey became somewhat independent, and produced an athletic marvel in the way of a football team, the like of which was never before seen in the athletic world. His vanity would not permit anyone else to have a team which nearly approached his in excellence and he sunk a small fortune in an organization which was really so good that it could not get any other team to stand out against it and so had to disband.

His Own Football Team.

It was in 1891 that W. C. Temple, former president of the Pittsburgh football team and donor of the Temple cup, had a football team that seemed good enough for anybody, but Corey in his mad jealousy announced that he would put one in the field that would make Temple's team, the D. C. & A. C. squad, look like a lot of amateurs—and he did, but it cost him dear.

Some idea of the strength of the football team which Corey put in the field in the fall of 1891 can be gathered from the following names which appeared on the roster and the players were all on hand:

Arthur Poe, Princeton, end; Perry Hale, Yale, end; George Brook, University of Pennsylvania, fullback; David Pultz, Brown, nose; with the New York American baseball team; John Gannon, Brown, halfback; W. B. Richardson, Brown, quarterback; Overfield, University of Pennsylvania, center, with Bemis and Hawley Pierce of Carlisle, the famous Indian brothers, guards, and with Church of Princeton and Weinstein and Lawler to fill.

Too Strong to Play.

This team was put up at the best hotel in Pittsburg and was the laughing stock of the valley because they were so strong that no team could be persuaded to play it.

The salaries paid by Corey to this outfit were most extraordinary, while the revenue obtained from the few games they played was paid for the shoe shiners of the high-priced players.

Corey's football had that season alone cost him \$6,000, but he did not seem to care, as he had lots of money and spent it like a lord.

It was at this juncture that W. Ellis Corey first ran foul of the teachings of his family. His father, Alfred Corey, and his uncle, J. B. Corey, tried as they could to get the young president to stop his connection with athletics and pay strict attention to business, but he declined to listen. It was about this time that he met Mabelle Gilman and then all was off at home.

His Work and Rise.

From the coalmine Corey was transferred to the chemical department of the Edgar Thompson mills of the Carnegie Steel company, and with the aid of his wife, who had a good education, mastered the theory of chemistry by studying at home in the evenings. From the Thompson laboratory he was transferred to the plate mills of the Homestead steel mills and subsequently to the order department of the plant.



A REVOLUTIONARY PROCESSION UNDER THE WHITE EAGLE OF POLAND ON NOV. 5. It would be difficult to find a better proof of the strength of the revolutionary movement which has followed the czar's manifesto than this procession in the streets of Warsaw. The manifestants carried openly the forbidden national symbol of the white eagle, which since Poland passed under the Russian power has been under the strictest ban. Even to wear a brooch with this device meant arrest until a few days ago; but in the recent demonstrations the eagle appeared unchallenged even on banners. There was no military or police interference, altho Cossacks, Infantry, and artillery were massed in some of the squares. As the procession moved by with national songs and occasional haits before patriotic monuments, the guards are said to have been moved to tears. Half a million people took part in the demonstration.

SENATORS PLEAD FOR THE FIGHTING MOODY

Meriwether Believed to Have Been Sentenced to Dismissal from Annapolis.

Journal Special Service. Washington, Dec. 9.—Senators McEnery and Foster and the members of the Louisiana congressional delegation called on President Roosevelt today and made a plea for Midshipman Meriwether, who was court-martialed on a charge of manslaughter growing out of the death of Midshipman Branch after a prize fight at the naval academy. The delegation urged the president to deal leniently with Meriwether and not permit him to be expelled from the academy. They took the ground that there was no other course open to Meriwether than to fight Branch; that contests in the ring have been conducted in the academy for years, and it would be unjust to Meriwether to expel him from the academy and make him a victim of the system prevailing there.

President Roosevelt told the members of the delegation that he had not yet been advised of the findings of the court-martial, but that when the case reached him for review he would give it careful consideration.

It is generally believed Meriwether was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter, but that he was found guilty of violating the naval regulations and of fighting, and is sentenced to dismissal.

Meriwether was appointed from Louisiana. Complete Winter Outfits. The Great Plymouth Clothing House.

SEES GERMAN ATTACK ON MONROE DOCTRINE

Pall Mall Gazette Declares Brazil Incident a Slap at United States.

Journal Special Service. London, Dec. 9.—The Pall Mall Gazette comments upon the action of the German cruiser Panther, which landed a party at Santa Catharina, Brazil, recently without asking the permission of the Brazilian government, and arrested a man who was wanted by the Germans as a deserter. The Gazette says: "It almost looks as if the Panther incident was intended by her captain or a superior authority to test the practical application of President Roosevelt's pronouncement on the Monroe doctrine."

As the story stands, the performance would mean imminent war if we could imagine German marines so employed at Dover. "An immediate explanation is desirable, as there are those who incorrigibly believe in German designs on South America." No Washington Action. Washington, Dec. 9.—The state department has been indirectly informed of the landing of German marines in Brazil to capture a deserter, but no action has been taken in the matter by this government, and if the state department hears nothing further, none will be. The matter is not regarded as serious here, and officials will not admit that they think there has been an infringement upon the Monroe doctrine. Visit Holtzermann's Chicago Store Co., 417-425 Cedar Avenue, For Russian Burnt Wood, Vienna Leather Novelties, Copper and Brass Goods. Store open evenings.

BUTCHER FIRES CZAR'S CAPITAL AGAINST JEWS

Continued From First Page.

In the struggle between autocrat, royalist, bureaucrat, constitutionalist, conservative, moderate, radical, peasant, socialist, zemstvoist, anarchist, nihilist and a hundred other "ists," who will win? To which cause will enough people rally to give it control? No one can answer.

In the awful turmoil it is not strange that there should be great fear lest better conditions are adjusted and the country passes into a state where it is possible for all to live, it will experience a reign of terror, the like of which the world has never seen.

Will the government be able eventually to assert itself and restore order, or will the throne fall?

Will the Army Remain Loyal? If the army remains loyal, perhaps the problem can be worked out, and Russia may continue as a monarchy, within constitutional limitations. But it is extremely problematical whether the army will remain loyal. In Manchuria the troops are on verge of open revolt. There have already been outbreaks of minor importance, but they show the temper of the soldiers. Through Russia proper there is hardly a garrison that is not in a state of mutiny. The frequent mutinies have proved conclusively that at the very least a considerable part of the army is not loyal. The question can hardly be tested, until it becomes necessary to establish a dictatorship. That will probably be the last resort of the czar and if it fails, Nicholas will be a monarch without a kingdom, if, indeed, his life is not forfeit.

And the revolution has hardly commenced. There have been revolutionary outbreaks in nearly every town and hamlet in the country, but they do not really represent the real revolution. In many instances they have been incited by the bureaucrats with the insane idea of forcing the czar to reinstate the autocracy, which is now impossible.

What the Real Revolution Is. The real revolution which is so dreaded is not this affair of street brawls, mutinies of the garrisons, clashes between revolutionary hot-heads and the troops and shouting of defiance to the czar and the government. The real revolution is something far deeper, quieter, more powerful, full of silent threatening.

It is the force which organized the great railway strike, and which wrung from the czar his grant of a constitution, that has not been put in operation. It is the power that has tied up the telegraph lines and put the postal service out of commission for ten days. It is the influence that has aroused all Russia to think, to compare the condition of the miserable subjects of the czar with that of the people of every other civilized nation.

Just at present this dreaded revolution is resting. The leaders of the movement are waiting. They know the time to strike has not yet arrived. When they do fire the mine, the world will probably stand aghast at the havoc wrought.

The revolutionary leaders approve of the outbreaks that have occurred. They give the government plenty to do in quelling these disorders, which are no sooner put down in one community than they break out in another and so distract the attention of the authorities from themselves. But the revolution itself is too gigantic to be represented

fairly by these outbreaks, serious as some of them have been, and seriously as they have threatened the stability of the government.

But these outbreaks have been uncertain and some have failed. When the revolution really breaks it will not be uncertain, no will it fail—if the government does not yield to the demands of the revolutionists before they are really ready to launch the movement. Then will come the deluge. For without a real head, with thousands of various interests striving for the mastery, with all semblance of authority swept away, as it probably will be, what else can happen but civil war of the worst description?

And while the revolution is halting, waiting to see if the government will yield without the last resort to force, the czar is still temporizing. Premier Witte is almost helpless. Held back by his own ministers, deluged with thousands of conflicting demands, he can accomplish little. If time is given he may work the miracle, but will time be given?

The revolutionists are determined on one thing. They will have their demands granted. They are waiting to give the government a chance to grant them because the revolution has not been completely organized. When it is, if the need of revolution has not been passed, it will be on in earnest.

Count Witte has been held to middle ground and in doing so has antagonized everyone. He is ready to lay down his burden, but the czar will not allow him to do so. Should this, the only strong man of Russia, give up the struggle, then nothing could save the country from complete anarchy. The reactionaries hate him and the radicals distrust him. But he is necessary to save the czar for a little while. But there are few who really hope that he will be able to weather the storm.

Tolstoy and Gorky. With Witte gone, who is left? Among the intellectuals only Count Tolstoy and Maxim Gorky loom above the crowd. Tolstoy would solve Russia's problem by giving the land to the peasants and instituting the single tax system. Gorky, once himself a tramp and prophet of the oppressed, would institute a sort of socialism, a society based upon equality and brotherhood. But what the revolution needs now, is men of action rather than men of thought; men who can direct the awakened of Russia's millions into something besides blind rage and aimless destruction.

And there are no such men in sight. Therein lies the greatest danger. The rise of even a strong revolutionist would be welcomed by the great majority of the people, because they would then feel some confidence that if the revolution does break it will be guided in some definite direction.

But while the leaders are waiting, the revolution is moving on. It is making headway every day. Each day sees some new development of significance. The power of the revolutionists has just been demonstrated afresh in the new energy injected into the postal and telegraph strikes. The authorities have boasted that the strike would be brought to a speedy termination. At a meeting today attended by 2,000 telegraph officials, an answer to these boasts was framed in the passage of resolutions declaring that the strike will go on until the demands of the operators are complied with. Other resolutions were adopted warning the government, Count Witte and Interior Minister Durnovo that the world should not be deceived that the world should not be deceived that the world should not be deceived that the strike is weakening.

There is great significance as well in a meeting called for tonight, when a powerful group of tradesmen will endeavor to formulate a plan to buy out the Jewish tradesmen in St. Petersburg and thus insure the withdrawal of the Jews from the business world. The proposition has been made to pay the Jewish tradesmen of the city 40,000,000 roubles for their combined business enterprises, and stocks of goods. The threat is openly made that if the Jews refuse to sell out at the figures offered by the tradesmen, their shops will be plundered and destroyed. The movement thus inaugurated may lead to anti-Semitic outbreaks here similar to those that have occurred in other Russian cities.

A religious demonstration has been organized for tomorrow, and anti-Jewish sentiment may crop out at that time.

Delivery Demanded at Russian Bastille. At Schusselburg fortress, located on an island in the Neva river, twenty miles from St. Petersburg, the garrison is in mutiny. The soldiers demand the release of all political prisoners incarcerated in the fortress, and threaten to take the place by storm unless their demands are granted.

Schusselburg fortress for the last nineteen years has been Russia's torture house for political prisoners, and it is frequently compared to the French Bastille. Many of the dungeons are below the highwater mark of the Neva, and the cells are flooded at high tide and the prisoners half drowned. Many persons have been driven insane thru their sufferings in this prison.

A few persons were released from the fortress under the czar's amnesty proclamation, but they were men who had been incarcerated for fifteen years, and who are so broken in health and spirits that they could not now become dangerous conspirators. Then men feared by the government are still held in the fortress. The soldiers are now demanding that they be freed or, they declare, they will set the prisoners at liberty themselves. One of these prisoners is Sazanoff, the assassin of former Minister von Plehve.

Maximovitch Makes Trouble. Fresh trouble is threatened in the provinces as the result of the stand taken by General Maximovitch, former governor-general of Warsaw, who has been named as the successor of General Sakharoff to quell the peasants' uprisings. The first act was to issue an order to the Cossacks under his command, in which he said:

"Do not use your knouts upon the malcontents, but shoot whenever you meet with the slightest opposition. Show the rebel dogs that you are not economical of cartridges. The more political malcontents you kill, the higher will be the czar's estimate of your services. Take care that your actions create a good impression on the government."

There are 50,000 armed peasants in the district to which General Maximovitch has been assigned, and they are greatly aroused over his order to the troops. Unless the czar countermands the instructions given to the Cossacks, there is certain to be much bloodshed, as the peasants are determined to resist to the bitter end.

Go to Conry's, 32 Sixth street S, for your noon-day lunch.

Very Low Excursion Rates for Christmas Holidays. To all points on the Nickel Plate road between Chicago and Buffalo. Dates of sale, Dec. 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1905, and Jan. 1, 1906, limit returning Jan. 3, 1906. Rate one and a third fare for the round trip. Individual club meals ranging in price from 35c to \$1, and midday luncheon, 50c, served in Nickel Plate dining cars; also service in cars. No excess fare. Chicago city ticket offices: 111 Adams street and Auditorium Annex. Depot, La Salle and Van Buren streets, the only depot in Chicago on the elevated loop.

CUPID DEFIES BANK; JOB LOST FOR GIRL

Bankers Forbid Clerk to Wed on \$50 a Month—So He Quits.

Philadelphia, Dec. 9.—Married life on \$50 a month, with coal at \$7 a ton looks hard, but really is very easy, says Miss Nellie Straub of Pittman Grove, N. J., and she is backed up by her fiancé, John F. Hewitt of this city, a \$50 clerk in the Fourth Street National bank. The officials of the bank think differently and told Hewitt so, when his face wreathed in smiles, he confessed his intention of becoming a Benedict on December 16. The result is that Hewitt has resigned his place and he and Miss Straub are to be married on nothing a month, unless the young man finds a job before the time set.

"What? Let an old bank say whether we shall get married or not? I guess not," said Miss Straub, when her fiancé broke the news to her on being informed by his employers that they could not permit him to begin a matrimonial career on his salary.

"What business is it of the bank whether we get married or not?" Miss Straub asked, her eyes flashing. "It isn't as if we expected to keep horses or an automobile, or anything like that. We would have got along comfortably down here on \$50 a month."

"There are other banks and other jobs obtainable," Hewitt said, "but there isn't another girl like Nellie Straub, and I'm going to marry her. The bank can go to thunder."

"What we get married on \$50 a month?" said one of the bank officials. "The boy is crazy. One of the Chicago banks has a by-law forbidding any employee to marry unless his salary is at least \$1,000. It's a good rule, I think and one that ought to be adopted more generally."

Thermometers and Barometers. Gifts that are useful or the home. T. V. Morean Co., 616 Nicolett av.

THOUSANDS SEE FIRE SWEEP MOUND LOWE

Flames Imperil People on Mountain and Cause Loss of \$250,000.

Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 9.—Fire which started at the foot of the trail of Echo mountain at daybreak swept Mount Lowe today, destroying every building except the observatory, ruining property to the extent of a quarter of a million dollars. The Pacific Electric company's powerhouse, which served an inclined railway, and all the machinery is a total loss. The Casino and the railway company's hotel soon followed, the few people who live in the settlement being forced to flee for their lives. Then the flames swept across the high plateau on which Echo mountain settlement stood, toward the observatory, a short distance above Echo mountain on the side of the hill. But by almost superhuman efforts managed to divert the flames, causing them to pass around the building. The destruction of telegraph and telephone and other electric lines on Echo mountain prevents communication with Alpine tavern, which seemed doomed this afternoon.

VISIONS RULE IN LIFE OF KRUSE

Continued From First Page.

been almost wholly guided by them. Sometimes he receives word that he is to do a certain thing, but the time is not indicated and he waits for a supplemental "leading." Sometimes messages come and his hand writes them out, entirely independent of his own volition, he says. Many of these messages are in letter form and embody predictions as yet indefinite as to the time of fulfillment. Altogether, these communications fill some hundreds of manuscript pages.

It was in the market operations, however, that Mr. Kruse first learned to trust implicitly in his "leadings." Many a time he has seen the wheat quotations for a day or two ahead, but he has never acted upon them unless explicitly advised by his mentor. In cases where he is to go into the market he says he is shown in black and white the exact amount he is to make. At one time, he says, he was told to buy puts at a certain figure on a Saturday and sell them at a certain time on Monday. He followed instructions implicitly and his profit was exactly what his vision had indicated. It was more than \$10,000.

Mr. Kruse does not recite this and other incidents in a boastful way, nor does he use them to secure capital with which to operate. If he says his visions have never led him wrong, it is simply to prove their genuineness and to inspire interest in the other beliefs he holds. There is a class of semi-superstitious speculators from whom such a market operator could command fortunes for speculation, taking a commission, but the "leadings" have never been put to a commercial use in this way. Even the gold mine is not a commercial proposition, being unique in that it is a mine in which there never was and never will be a dollar's worth of stock for sale. Were certain favored ones let in, "for a consideration," the skeptics would be busy at once advertising the mercenary motive behind the whole scheme.

Rich Mine Pointed Out.

The story of the mine has set the south afire. As Mr. Kruse tells it, the location of the mine was shown to him by a vision. His father still resides on the old place, Rogers, Benton county, Arkansas. It is up in the Ozark mountains in the northwestern corner of the state, a rough, rocky county, but never suspected of great mineral wealth.

The vision indicated a tract on the Kruse farm beneath which the gold deposits lay. It was rhomboidal in shape and 225 feet on each side. In the exact center was a little seedling apple tree. Mr. Kruse wrote to his father regarding the revelation and received word promptly that there was no such tree.

"Look again," wrote the son, "I know the tree is there." A second time the father searched. He had scanned every foot of ground but he had not looked beneath a big, old apple tree. When this was removed there stood the sapling—a mere ewitch but unmistakably an apple tree.

Still unconvinced, the father declined to dig for gold. The son was led to go to Rogers and asked the old man to point out the tree, but he wished to put the strange power to the test and refused. So the son started out.

"A broad path of light like the ray from a searchlight seemed to stretch across the field," says Mr. Kruse, "and it led me directly to the tree." According to other "leadings" he were hired at \$2 for a 6-hour day dig. That was about double pay for half time in Rogers. One day they uncovered a smooth, rocky ledge.

Under this ledge lies the gold. "We went down at midnight and tomorrow we will find the ore." So it came to pass. Under rock stratum lay a thick deposit of decomposed mineral so soft that it could be shoveled out.

A high enclosure was immediately placed around the excavation and for three days nobody was allowed to enter. Then samples were taken and carload assays. Mr. Kruse writes to his father, "The assays are not yet apparent as the ore shipment is said to have been delayed. The samples, however, are reported by Mr. Kruse to have shown from \$1,500 to \$2,000 to the ton. Friends of his who have watched his strange development are awaiting word from the large of shipment, seemingly regarding the reduction returns as a crucial test of the vision."

With Mr. Kruse, however, there is no uncertainty. He says his "leading power" has shown him \$10,000,000 of the mine, but that this is a mere bagel compared to the ultimate income available for the development of the great capital of the Kingdom of Uselfishness. Other funds will come from the Chicago and New York grain and stock markets. This city, with Rogers as the nucleus, is to be the greatest of the country; it is to be known as avaricious or dishonest money-getting any form. Its inhabitants will live off each other and the central clause in its municipal charter "will be the gold rule. The plan, as Mr. Kruse draws it, is more than utopian, it is millennial. To some it might appear to be the dream of a disordered brain, but the man who knows the man best and has watched his operations most closely is the one who scoffs the least. Yet he are slow to profess full belief.

"We don't know," is the motto they will say, doubtfully.

Simple Joy. Mighty good to be free from COFFEE AILS. POSTUM. 10 days, is the sure proof.