The Evening Times

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Sunday, March 19	39,846
Monday, March 20	41,984
Tuesday, March 21	42,115
Wednesday, March 22	42,207
Thursday, March 23	42,160
Friday, March 24	41,959
Saturday, March 25	57,805
Total	289,107
Daily average (Sunday, 39,846 excepted)	44,710

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By J. R. MASON, President.

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MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1899.

General Otis' Advance.

The forward movement of General Otis has failed to accomplish its purpose. For this the American commander and his troops are blameless. The movement against Polo—where Aguinaldo's army was to be cut off from a retreat northward, driven toward Manila and into the territory over which the fire of our gunboats could sweep, and so captured or destroyed—was as well planned as General Otis' ignorance of the country would allow. It was clearly the right thing to do, provided the topography of the country was not such as to make success impossible. Indeed, it was the thing to do in any circumstances. General Wheaton had made that section of Aguinaldo's army in the south powerless to re-enforce the main body when obstructed by General Lawton's force. A movement against the main body was the next step. If our troops could, as he believed, pocket the enemy at Polo, the end of the war would be in sight, as escape would be impossible and capture inevitable. To achieve this, the commands of MacArthur and Wheaton did all that men could do—all that could have been done by an army of twice their number. But the country in the direction in which they expected to move is utterly impassable. Nothing remained, therefore, but to press forward, the bulk of the rebel army having escaped to the northward in the direction of Malolos. Nearly every foot of the ground from Novaliches westward and from Caloocan northward to Polo has been hotly contested, and it is probable that the rebels have been busy constructing earthworks between that point and Malolos, their capital. As a matter of course, the Americans will continue their advance, hard as it must be at many points. It is feared, however, that when the enemy is beaten at that place, which is thought to be strongly fortified, he will scatter for guerrilla warfare.

Nevertheless General Otis is doing magnificent work and we may confidently count on the capture of Malolos as the end of the war. After that, Aguinaldo can no longer deceive his army as to the real situation. His followers have been deluded into the belief that the Americans have been steadily losing; that their own retreats were strategic, intended to draw General Otis' army out for slaughter. The fraud must be exposed when the rebel army is scattered after being driven from the entrenchments supposed to be beyond the power of the Americans to capture and when they have no longer a source of supplies, but are face to face with starvation. It is deplorable, of course, that a movement so well planned and so splendidly inaugurated, should have failed because of the character of the country, but not a drop of blood has been spilled in vain. Our triumph is certain and it is near.

The continuation of the advance toward the rebel capital is likely to be marked by fewer casualties on the American side, and, indeed, on both sides. The rebels have learned that it is useless to attempt to hold a position which the Americans happen to want and they will abandon it under less pressure than has been required in the first two days; but at Malolos there is almost certain to be a desperate resistance, as it will be the last ditch of the rebels as an organized army.

Are Both Captured?

When Mr. Bryan made his reply to the invitation of the Democratic Club dependent on proofs of the Democracy of the concern, some of his New York supporters organized a one-dollar-a-plate dinner on Jefferson's birthday at which the Chicago platform was to be upheld. This was considered important because it was alleged to be the real purpose of the Democratic Club to inaugurate a campaign inside the party for the abandonment of free silver. Mr. Croker and his associates did not fancy this rival dinner, and have, it is affirmed, managed the capture of the one-dollar movement by persons who are or profess to be more interested in other issues than free silver. The original chairman of the one-dollar affair has been ousted and the programme changed. It is probable, however, that Mr. Bryan will attend and speak, in which case he is likely to carry the crowd by his eloquence and logic.

Perhaps it was to have been expected that an attempt would be made in New York to achieve what the gold men were unable to effect at the last national convention. The Democracy is needed by the ambitious New York men who deserted the party three years ago. Without it, they are bound to have their aspirations defeated. Yet for reasons of their own they are with the Republicans in relation to the silver issue. It was inevitable that they should take advantage of Jefferson's birthday to gather leading Democrats from all parts of the country and then begin a war on silver which they hoped would frighten the Democracy into a surrender. They point out that Bryan was defeated by so many votes and that unless the party can draw that many next year it must be defeated again; that, therefore, there must be harmony in the party, and this can be achieved only by the surrender of the majority to the gold minority.

The more the business develops, the wiser appears Mr. Bryan's refusal to get into the trap. The free silver sentiment has made progress in New York, and a number of men of influence who were not active in support of Bryan before have become ardent advocates of the Chicago principles in order to antagonize the gold men who heretofore have had control of the city and in some measure of the State organization. There is every reason to believe the reaffirmation of the silver plank would be approved by a large majority of the Democrats of the State. This would be a serious menace to the power of the Democratic clubmen and fatal to their ambitions. It is Mr. Bryan's idea that harmony between the Democratic party and those who deserted it in the last campaign is possible only on the Democratic platform.

As it is now, if the next convention upholds the principles of three years ago, the New York enemies will be powerless to make the impression they did then. There will be no such appearance of disorganization as that which cost so many votes at that time. Even if the anti-silver element should control both dinners, the great body of the party in New York will understand that there is still a Democratic party which is moving on toward victory.

Brave American Soldiers.

It has been real war in the Philippines. As far as fighting qualities are concerned, the Filipinos are superior to the Spaniards, displaying the same reckless courage as the fanatical dervishes in the Soudan and using better judgment. The resistance offered to the American advance explains why Spain, with her superior force of regulars, was unable to suppress an insurrection except by the bribery of native leaders. After the savage fury of Aguinaldo's soldiers, who frequently rushed from their entrenchments to meet the oncoming Americans, it cannot be said that we have engaged in the cruel slaughter of weaklings. It is only because of the exceptional powers of endurance, the relentless determination and steadiness of the Americans, that they were able to force the rebels from their strong positions. As the details of the movements of the differents American commands are read it is impossible to withhold from the rebels great credit for their magnificent courage until the inevitable panic followed the apparently resistless nature of the charging lines. Such indifference to volleys that swept over the open fields across which the Western volunteers and the regulars charged with unfaltering fury, would have demoralized the best trained troops of Europe. Opposition to men who were so clearly in earnest and who meant to capture the earthworks if any should survive the hail of bullets, was bound to give way at last. That the rebels scattered and fled in disorder at every charge is proof of their courage in holding their lines until orderly retreat was impossible and it was every man for himself.

We have every right to glory in the superb, if not matchless, bravery of the American soldier, as revealed in the battles of the Civil War and again in the Spanish war, and now maintained in the Philippine rebellion. It is the test of manhood. There is a substantial basis for the exaltation of military heroes. A people which is unwilling to uphold its rights until it is exterminated is without the qualities of character that make it fit to enjoy its rights. It is history that what we call human rights were recognized only when men won them by force.

In the small number of battles in Cuba the volunteers who shared the glory of the field with the regulars were mostly Eastern men. Here they revealed a characteristic which filled the foreign military observers with wonder and enthusiasm. This was the independent and individual excellence of the soldiers—their obvious interest in the fighting, not merely as parts of a machine, but as persons with distinct motives. They understood and every man rushed at the problem regardless of the rest of the machine. This initiative, the highest of all possible soldier qualities, is admitted to be the peculiar possession of the American soldier, volunteer as well as regular. That it is the product of our political institutions, the natural result of democracy which promotes the expansion and sense of responsibility of the individual, is beyond a doubt.

In the battles of the Philippines the volunteers engaged on the American side are Western men—from Oregon, Washington, Colorado, Montana, California, Utah, Wyoming, the Dakotas—and they reveal this same rare quality. Without this American victories would be fewer because of the nature of the battlefields, on which the movements of a great fighting machine like a European army would be impracticable. It is this that has made of the American a better fighter under Indian methods than the red man himself.

We need not hesitate to glorify our soldiers in the Philippines to the same degree as those who did such heroic work before Santiago. The native foe is not less worthy, not less formidable, but rather the reverse, than the Spanish regulars who fled before the rush of our soldiers and surrendered at discretion. It is certain that in the same circumstances the Filipinos would have sacrificed many more lives and would have been closer pressed by the Americans and by hunger before raising a white flag.

A Sensible Scheme.

The Illinois Legislature has under consideration a free employment-agency bill, providing for the establishment of one free employment office in each city of not less than 50,000 population, and three in Chicago, to be known as "Illinois Free Employment Offices." Each office will have a superintendent, assistant superintendent, and clerk, and lists of all persons seeking employment shall be kept. A proviso, which is put in by the influence of the labor organizations, is that these lists are not to be open to public inspection or furnished to employers whose workmen are on strike or locked out.

This is one of the most sensible plans ever invented for the solution of the labor problem. Half the abuses and inconveniences of the present condition of things come from the fact that there is no way for the workman to change employers without serious detriment to his own interests, and also, in certain lines of business, it is impossible for the employer to find competent and reliable people to carry out his designs. A well-conducted agency on the system outlined above ought to serve as a sort of labor clearing-house.

When a thousand workmen in a factory town are able by their best efforts to earn only bare living wages from day to day; when they know that hundreds of men without families to support are ready to fill their places at a day's notice, and when, as often happens, they are in debt to the company stores for food bought during the last "slack season," they are in a condition practically the same as that of the Russian serfs before emancipation. They are worse off than many of the Southern slaves were before the war, for if the slave found his life intolerable and ran away he knew that public opinion would not allow the master to starve the runaway's wife and children to death by way of revenge. Neither did he look forward to his own death with a shiver of apprehension because, in that event, his loved ones would be thrown on the world unprotected. The workman subject to an unscrupulous factory owner is practically a slave, driven by the fear of death. He may know that there are places in the world where he could earn an honest living and lay up something for old age; but he cannot spend time looking for those places; so he stays where he is and suffers, and his employer makes money, and in some other part of the country another employer is in despair because he cannot get labor at any price. There was a striking instance of this in New York some years ago. A busy merchant wanted to find a man to do a job of painting on his farm in the country. It happened to be the busy season; the job was not a large one, and none of the big firms would undertake it. Finally, after much trouble, he succeeded in prevailing upon one of them to send a man out there, at somewhat extravagant cost. A week or two after the work was done he read in the paper of a house painter who, after tramping the streets for months in vain endeavor to get work, had committed suicide. What is more remarkable, the incident was repeated in all its details a year or two after, when the business man wanted another piece of work done. Just after the paint was fairly dry, another painter committed suicide for precisely the same reason as the first. This set the merchant to thinking, and he wrote to one of the New York papers suggesting that a free employment agency be established to prevent such tragedies in the future.

There is still another thing to be considered in this matter, which is a strong argument for extending the employment bureau system to all the States. Just at present there is a great scarcity of labor in some of the farming districts in the West. If it could always be known just where and when this market for labor is open, there are many mechanics who would exchange their present work for farm work. They would not necessarily be unskilled laborers, for many of them are farm-bred men, who emigrated to the cities because work on their fathers' worn-out land did not "pay." Frequently such men, after a few years' trial of factory or mine work, would be glad to go to farming again if they could find a good chance; but this country is so large that if a man starts to walk over it to look for work he is likely to spend a good part of his life before he finds employment that is suitable. The farmer, who in many cases is obliged to take his laborers into his house and admit them in some sort to the society of his family, should also have the assurance that the strange laborer is a man of good character, and this, through a reliable employment agency, he would be able to obtain.

Colonel Egbert, who was killed in yesterday's battle, made a splendid record in the Civil War and before Santiago, being wounded in each war, besides doing gallant service in Indian campaigns. His fearlessness was shown at Bethesda Church, Va., where he received a painful wound, and in leading his men up San Juan Hill he was shot through the left lung. For his gallantry he was made a colonel in the regular army and assigned to the command of the Twenty-second infantry whose colonel, Charles A. Wickoff, was killed in that charge. Although still suffering from his wound, he sailed on the first of February for Manila. He died the ideal death of the soldier, at the head of his regiment.

The Republicans are enjoying the spectacle of squabbles among the Democrats. But they will learn that this means a live party with something to accomplish. The dead never fight, and the party that is entirely harmonious has submitted to the control of the self-seeking. There is never a time when somebody does not try to commit a party organization to a selfish policy. Squabbles mean that there is virtue enough to resist, while harmony indicates surrender.

It is comforting to know that England and France have reached an amicable settlement of their African controversy by a division of territory. It is within the realms of the possible, however, that new difficulties may grow out of the near neighborhood of each to the other. France has assumed a heavy burden and is in no such condition as England to suppress uprisings of the blacks.

Denmark, also, wants a slice of the China pie, and talks about sending a warship there to enforce her demands. Unless Russia undertakes to support her interests, the warship will not frighten anybody. With so many greedy nations eager for the partition China has little chance of maintaining her integrity.

The work of the Court of Enquiry is nearing its end and the responsibility for subsequent steps will soon be "up to" the President. A good deal depends on the way in which he accepts it.

The Telegraph.

(From the New York Advertiser.)

As the modern reader picks up his paper to learn the news of the same day at Manila, he hardly realizes what a difference the telegraph has made in the making and marring of men's fortunes. A mistake is far more fatal now than it was in the days of old. As Sir John Seeley has pointed out, Napoleon's career would have ended in Egypt had immediate publicity been possible, and the responsibility been brought home to him. Nelson had destroyed his fleet, he had lost 6,000 soldiers, and he was deserting an army he could not bring away. Before France knew the fact, he had won her heart with fresh victories, gained with fresh soldiers. Similarly the real truth concerning the terrible Moscow campaign was not understood for months. Even the result at Waterloo was not definitely known in London, a few hundred miles away, till four days later; for the "Morning Chronicle" of June 22, under the heading, "Total Defeat of Bonaparte," began its dispatch: "We stop the press to announce," etc. The modern reader would not buy his paper could he not hear of even trivial occurrences the day after they happened; and while an old-fashioned general would be deciding what to do next, the modern one would be hopelessly condemned by the world and recalled by his government.

Not So Picturesque.

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

"I noticed such a sweet, decorative idea on this street yesterday," said a lady visitor to a New Orleans friend, while taking a trolley ride near the French market. "It was a house," she continued, "hung all at the second and third story windows with pale yellow bamboo curtains. They were perfectly plain, and all of the same shade, but you have no idea how they set off the old place. Why, they simply glorified it."

"Hu-m-m," mused her friend, "I don't recall the house. Just point it out as we go by, will you?"

Presently the visitor uttered an exclamation. "There it is!" she cried. "The house of the bamboo curtains. I'm sure a colony of artists must live there!"

"A colony of Italians," said her friend, grimly. "That's not bamboo. It's a spaghetti factory. They hang the stuff out there to dry."

GENERAL WASHINGTON NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Representative Sherman and Czar Reed.—It is unofficially announced from Utica, the home of Representative James S. Sherman, of the Empire State, that he is coming to Washington to decline the office of general appraiser at the port of New York, a position to which he was nominated and confirmed just before the adjournment of the Fifty-fifth Congress. The office which Mr. Sherman has decided to decline carries a salary of $7,500 a year and expenses, and is practically for life. Mr. Sherman has been mentioned as the Administration's choice for Speaker of the Fifty-sixth Congress, provided Mr. Reed could not be brought to terms and induced to pledge himself to co-operate with the President in carrying out an American policy. While Mr. Sherman is personally very friendly to Mr. Reed, and has been one of his stanch supporters on the floor of the House in the past, he also enjoys confidential relations with the occupant of the White House. He is very ambitious, and the temptation to enter the arena against Mr. Reed for the Speakership if promised the active if not open support of the Administration would undoubtedly be very strong. Some close friends of Mr. Sherman, however, say that he has not considered the Speakership matter in arriving at a decision to decline the appraisership. They think that he has been influenced by the wishes of his constituents and the leaders of the Republican organization in New York. The New York delegation in the next House will not be particularly strong, and if it should lose an old and experienced member like Mr. Sherman it would still further reduce the State's influence in the popular branch of Congress. However, it is pointed out that most politicians, even of the statesmen class, are apt to consult their own individual interests first and the State's or the nation's second. In turning down the appraisership Mr. Sherman probably believes that the future has something better in store for him than a permanent berth at the comfortable salary of $7,500 a year. The question is, What has he got in his mind's eye? No one except Mr. Sherman can answer this question accurately.

* * *

Mary Ellen Lease.—The views of Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease are of no great consequence. They are not likely to change the destiny of the country. The fact that she has dropped Mr. Bryan and predicts the nomination of Mr. Gorman for President by the Democratic National Convention next year will not cause Mr. Bryan to get nervous or Mr. Gorman to become unduly elated. Mrs. Lease has for some time been regarded as a "hoodoo." "I take it as a good omen that Mrs. Lease has declared against Bryan," said a supporter of the Nebraska gentleman today. "I hope that she will not later on avail herself of a woman's privilege and change her mind."

* * *

Baltimore's Mayoralty Contest.—Mayor Malster's apparently easy victory in the Republican primaries in Baltimore last week is explained by his opponents by the assertion that he received Democratic votes. "The primary election law in Baltimore," said a resident of that city today, "are very loosely drawn. There is no way of preventing members of one party participating in the primaries of another if they feel so inclined. I am satisfied that nearly one half of the Malster vote at the primaries last Friday came from Democratic sources. The Democratic leaders believing Malster to be the weakest candidate that could be put up by the Republicans kindly took a hand in helping him to win at the primaries. The truth is that Malster will be knifed unmercifully by a very large element among the Republicans on the day of the election, May 2. I think it is practically a foregone conclusion that the next mayor of Baltimore will be a Democrat. The loss of Baltimore city to the Republicans this year will make it next to impossible for them to carry the State in the Presidential battle of 1900."

* * *

Vest and Fletcher.—Former Governor Thomas C. Fletcher, of Missouri, who died in this city on Saturday, was a warm personal friend of Senator George G. Vest. They had grown up together and although of opposite political faith their personal relations were never broken. A few months ago Fletcher and Vest lunched together at the Capitol. They talked of old times, calling each other familiarly by their Christian names. Coming down to the present, Senator Vest said: "Tom, I don't suppose that you have read my speech against expansion."

"Yes, George; I have read it," said Fletcher. "I always read your speeches you know, just to find out what to oppose."

Senator Vest smiled. He said:

"Tom we have had a good many tilts together in the courtroom. But I don't believe that we will ever have any more. I am getting old. I am not the man I used to be twenty years ago. Now, you have not changed much. You seem to be just as strong and vigorous as ever."

"I don't know about that," Fletcher answered. "I sometimes feel that I am growing old myself. Our bodies are wearing out, perhaps, but so long as we can hold on to our mental faculties, I don't suppose that it matters so much."

"I envy you Tom, your vigorous constitution," said Senator Vest as they parted. That was their last meeting. The next time Senator Vest heard from his old friend it was to learn that he had been stricken down with paralysis.

DEATH OF MAJOR PICKETT.

Was a Brother of the Famous Confederate General.

Norfolk, Va., March 27.—After a short illness Major Charles Pickett died here Saturday night.

Major Pickett was one of the best-known residents of Norfolk. He was born in Richmond fifty-nine years ago of a distinguished family long and honorably prominent in the great achievements of the commonwealth. He was a brother of the famous General Pickett, of the Confederate army, who led the most famous charge of modern times at Gettysburg. On his brother's staff he served as a major, and for a time he was adjutant general of Pickett's division. In these capacities he served gallantly throughout the war, being badly wounded at one time. Since the war Major Pickett had lived here, and for a number of years was secretary of the Board of Trade.

Where Oysters Are Scarce.

(From the Boston Journal.)

The Man with the Freckles on his Nose glanced carelessly over the morning paper which the Man with the Barbed Wire Beard had thoughtfully subscribed for.

"Will you——"

The landlady spoke his name with infinite sweetness, for she fondly hoped he would pay his board after supper.

"——have some oyster stew?"

The Man with the Freckles on his Nose tilted back his chair in defiance of the laws of etiquette and gravitation.

"No, thank you——."

A far-away look came into his eyes.

"I'm not thirsty."

It is a matter of conjecture whether it was emotion or stage fright that caused the Man with the Yellow Whiskers to sneeze so violently that he upset the salt cellar.

Politics in Chicago.

(From the Chicago Chronicle.)

The Republican campaign lacks energy, precision, and that desirable element known as ginger. To its progress and success the national Administration appears to be entirely indifferent. Why not send up a Macedonian cry to Lyman J. Gage? Is he willing to sit by quietly and see his political friends slaughtered in the city of his legal residence? The question cannot be answered definitely, for as yet Lyman has made no sign and the President himself reposes on the soft wood-violet banks in the neighborhood of Jekyl Island, complacent as a clam at high tide and oblivious of Zina's peril.

Among its other unhappinesses the Carter campaign lacks efficient, disinterested journalistic backing.

As the situation appears less than ten days before election the contest for the mayoralty is between two Democrats.

J. TYSON'S WEALTH.

Ohio Man Claims to Be Heir to the Eccentric Australian.

Toledo, Ohio, March 27.—In view of the fact that James Tyson, of Australia, lately died intestate, leaving $4,000,000 to the government, and $40,000,000 for his heirs to fight over, much interest is attached to the claims of Dr. L. B. Tyson, a druggist, of Kenton, Ohio, who shows good proof that he and his two sisters are the heirs. According to him, James Tyson, the wealthy Australian's father, had three brothers. One named Jacob, settled in Baltimore. He was Dr. Tyson's grandfather. Another brother, Nathan, settled at Elkton, Cecil county, and built a flouring mill on Elk River many years ago, and was the proprietor of the mill at the time of his death.

Dr. Tyson says: "I visited there in 1864, and found my great-uncle dead and all trace of his family lost. It was then that I first heard of James Tyson, of Australia, who was said to have loaned at that time to the Tasmanian government $35,000,000. I have engaged F. C. Dougherty, of Kenton; a prominent lawyer in London, and one at Melbourne, to look after my case. It is probable that I will soon take a trip to Baltimore to look up some evidence to substantiate my claim. From my attorney in Melbourne and other sources, I have learned some interesting anecdotes of the eccentricities of my old bachelor relative, who owned so much property he didn't know what to do with it.

"He never wore a white shirt nor a cravat, and his clothes were of the cheapest quality. It is estimated that his clothing bill in his entire life would not exceed $25. His excuse for wearing such poor clothes was that, in case any of his sheep should go under the barn, he would be ready to crawl after them. He had no use for soap; said it was a useless luxury; preferred to use sand in its place; said it was cheaper and cleaner, and fully answered the purpose. He spent most of his life out of doors, and at night slept out with the canopy of heaven for a shelter. Although the owner of all the fine hotels in Melbourne, yet no one could induce him to sleep or eat in one of them. He carried dry bread and meat with him; also a needle and thread; never asked any favors of anybody.

"When asked why he didn't marry, he said he had not time; that his mission in this world was to fight the desert. After forty years of labor he could well be called Australia's greatest benefactor. It seems there was scarcely a spot within 100 miles of Melbourne that his hand had not touched in order to beautify or improve it. In 1855 he began with a capital of $24. He first went into the cattle business; from that he interested himself in sheep. Everything he touched seemed to turn to money. His money soon doubled, trebled, and quadrupled, until, it seemed, he became the leading spirit in every industrial enterprise. He owned 500,000 acres of the best land in Australia, 500,000 head of sheep, and an entire square in Melbourne. Four miles out of Melbourne he had a 100,000-acre tract of the prettiest land in Australia; he had property in Brisbane, New South Wales, and elsewhere; had $1,000,000 invested in London; his income reached the enormous sum of $8,000,000 a year. Although miserly in a way yet he was the soul of honor, and never broke his word. He had no religion. He said: 'I have no God to worship, nor devil to fear; do not fear the future; do not give it a thought.'"

MOHEGAN VICTIM TO SUE.

Baltimore Woman Seeks to Recover for Injuries Sustained.

Baltimore, Md., March 27.—Miss Katharine Noble, of Baltimore, who was one of the passengers saved from the wreck of the steamship Mohegan, October 14 last, has decided to institute suit to recover compensation for the personal injuries she sustained in that disaster. Messrs. Thomas G. Hayes, James P. Gorter, and H. Arthur Stump are Miss Noble's attorneys. They will probably file the suit in this city today.

Miss Noble is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Noble, and it is said she is still suffering from the effects of her fearful experience in the wreck. The steamer belonged to the Atlantic Transport Line, and sank about 7 o'clock in the evening off the coast of Cornwall, England.

In a letter to her parents Miss Noble graphically described her experience. She was at dinner when there was a sudden crash, which she first thought was caused by the machinery of the steamship breaking down. After going on deck to ascertain the nature of the trouble Miss Noble returned to her stateroom, got out a lifebelt, and made preparations to get into a lifeboat. As she started to go on deck again the lights went out.

She was washed off the sinking ship by a wave, but did not lose her presence of mind. Some wreckage helped her to keep her head above the water. She was in the water several hours before being rescued by a boat. She lost all her effects except the clothes she wore.

At the time of the disaster the steamer was on the voyage from London to New York. There were on board 149 persons, comprising 96 officers and crew and 53 passengers. Of the passengers 14 were saved and 39 lost. Of the officers and crew 34 were saved and 62 lost.

TO DISBAND COLORED MILITIA.

Governor Candler Orders the Muster-Out of Georgia Volunteers.

Atlanta, Ga., March 22.—The State of Georgia has determined that negro volunteer military companies are undesirable; and Governor Candler's administration has begun mustering out all the colored volunteer companies now a part of the State militia.

This action on the part of the State is a result of the alleged riotous and disgraceful conduct of the volunteer negro immune regiments which were stationed at Chickamauga and Macon, and which shot their way through this and other States on their way home after being mustered out recently.

Governor Candler and the adjutant general are convinced that negro troops are a "menace to the peace and order of the State," and on Saturday an order was issued from the Capitol discharging the following colored companies in the State service:

Georgia Cadets, Company B, Second Battalion, infantry; Georgia Volunteers, colored, Atlanta.

Governor's Volunteers, Company C, Second Battalion, infantry; Georgia Volunteers, colored, Atlanta.

Fulton Guards, Company D, Second Battalion, infantry; Georgia Volunteers, colored, Atlanta.

Columbus Volunteers, Company B, Second Battalion, infantry; Georgia Volunteers, colored Columbus.

Field staff and non-commissioned staffs, Second Battalion, infantry; Georgia Volunteers, colored.

The order discharging also commands the captains of the companies to turn over their guns and ammunition and State property to the adjutant general at once.

As a reason for the discharge it is stated that the companies are incompetent and have not shown themselves capable of maintaining the standard of the State militia. It is said that the governor is incensed at the conduct of the negro regiments, and that he will not retain one of the colored companies in the State service. The negro soldiers are complaining at their summary discharge.

Other companies will be mustered out this week.

A Subtle Compliment.

(From Life.)

She—If I were a man I never would care to marry.

He—If you were a man I never would want to marry, either.

An Unfeeling Wife.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"Is there no way of compromising your differences?" asked the lawyer of his suburban client, bent on inaugurating a suit for divorce.

"None at all; go ahead. Put it on the ground of extreme cruelty. I told her to get me the best spring medicine she could find. She ordered a buckaw, a cord of hardwood, and an ax. All hope of an amicable adjustment is past."

MR. PLATT FACING TROUBLE.

About to Visit Albany to Stem the Tide of Revolt.

Albany, N. Y., March 27.—There has not in recent years been a more interesting experiment in politics than that to be attempted by Senator Platt when he comes to Albany next week to try to get the senate into line for the various business and political measures desired by his organization.

Senator Platt has not been in Albany since he attended the dinner given to him in honor of his election as United States Senator in January, 1897.

It is common gossip here that if Senator Platt does not succeed in quelling this rebellion and passing the bills that have the party "O. K." upon them, he will have greater trouble next year, when there is to be a full State ticket to be nominated, an entire legislature to elect, thirty-four Representatives in Congress to send to Washington, and a delegation to the Republican National Convention to control.

Various reasons have been assigned for this rebellion against party authority, which has unquestionably been long premeditated and carefully rehearsed. Leaving aside the scandal of the killing of the Astoria bill on Friday morning, which will not bear the light of day and could not stand a well-directed investigation, the senators who are in revolt give two reasons for beating everything that Senator Platt and Governor Roosevelt want.

One of these reasons is directed against what has, until the crucial test came in the senate on biennial sessions, been the controlling faction in the senate. This faction has been designated by Senator Coggeshall as "the House of Lords." By the house of lords he means 19 South Hawk Street, where five prominent senators reside—Messrs. Ellsworth, White, Stranahan, Humphrey, and Higgins.

Mr. Ellsworth is Mr. Platt's leader in the Senate. Senator White is the introducer of the civil service bill. Senator Stranahan is the introducer and warm advocate of the biennial sessions amendment. Senator Higgins is chairman of the finance committee. Senator Humphrey is a prominent member of that committee and of the committee on taxation and retrenchment, and chairman of the committee on banks.

Senators now in revolt declare that these five senators have tried to control the entire senate. Senator Ellsworth was wedded to the single-headed police bill, under orders from Senator Platt. He wanted that made a caucus measure. Senators White and Stranahan wanted their pet measures driven through the caucus.

Another reason given by the bolting senators for assuming their hostile attitude to the machine is that the organization itself has set the example of being interested in business as well as in political legislation.

This system has been growing. The way it is manged apparently is this: A great organization at the height of the campaign, when money is badly needed, makes a heavy contribution to the State committee. When the legislature meets this corporation comes forward with a request that certain bills be passed or that certain other bills be killed. Almost invariably the organization undertakes to do what the corporation wants.

Almost invariably also the corporation employs one firm of lawyers, who are understood to be a part of the organization, to appear at Albany. Recently, in addition to the firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt, Elihu Root, who is known everywhere as the governor's counsel, has been taken in.

This is one of the things that is the matter with the senate. Senators declare that there is a close corporation engaged in buying and selling legislation, and they think they have a right to engage in the business, too. The market is very active.

STRONG BRIBERY HINTS.

A Delaware Legislator to Be Summoned.

Wilmington, Del., March 27.—It is expected that State Detective McVey will go to Dover today and before Magistrate Hutton swear out a warrant for the arrest of Mark L. Davis, of Milford, a leading Union Republican member of the last legislature.

Mr. Davis will be charged with attempting to bribe Francis H. Lattomus, a Regular Republican member from Appoquinimink Hundred, to vote for J. Edward Addicks for Senator.

Mr. Davis, it is expected, will be prepared to take the necessary action for his defence.

The proposed arrest of Mr. Davis is the outcome of the revelations made by Representative Lattomus to Deputy Attorney General Cooper while at Mr. Cooper's office last week.

Mr. Lattomus told his story in the presence of Mr. Cooper, Detective McVey, and William M. Byrne, a Regular Republican leader in this city, who was acting as his counsel.

He said that, about two weeks before the adjournment of the legislature, he was met on Lockerman Street, Dover, by Mr. Davis, who said that he understood that there was a mortgage on the farm of Mr. Lattomus, and that this mortgage would be lifted if Mr. Lattomus would vote for Mr. Addicks for Senator.

Lattomus replied that he would not do so.

It is alleged that Mr. Davis then suggested that the money might be given to his (Lattomus') wife, and she might pay the mortgage, but Mr. Lattomus would not agree to it. Mr. Lattomus made affidavit to a statement to the above effect.

Dover, Del., March 27.—Representative Mark L. Davis, for whose arrest it is stated a warrant will be issued in connection with Attorney General White's investigation of the alleged bribery, was seen at his home in Milford last night.

"Did you know that you are to be arrested in Dover?" he was asked.

"I know nothing about that," the assemblyman replied. "I am going to Dover, but I hope not to be arrested."

"Are you going in response to a call from Attorney General White in the bribery investigation?"

"No, sir; I am not, and I know nothing about his investigation."

CURRENT HUMOR.

A Mighty Struggle.

(From the Chicago Record.)

"Pa, what is a hero?"

"A hero is a man who tries to read a newspaper in the same room with a boy about your size."

The Proper Thing.

(From Puck.)

Inexperienced Golfer (in difficulties)—What do you do in a place like this?

Sandy—Weel, mon, I usually swear like the de'il, I'm verra sorry to say.

Not Satisfied.

(From Puck.)

Patient—Is there much illness in the city now, doctor?

Physician—Some, madam; but not nearly as much as there ought to be.

Real Success.

(From Puck.)

First Actor—Was that new play a success?

Second Actor—Was it? Why, we got our full salaries for nearly two weeks, and busted only nine miles from New York.

Poor Old Spain.

(From the Chicago Post.)

"What Spain needs," began the argumentative man, and then there came an interruption.

"What Spain needs," interrupted the Board of Trade man, "is a settling clerk."

A Cautious Father.

(From the Chicago Post.)

"How does it happen that the Croesus girl has left her husband, the Count? Everybody said her father bought him for her."

"Evidently it was a mistake. He only had him sent up to the house on approval."

Getting His Experience.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"I had to call my son off," sighed a wealthy wholesaler, who believes that young men should strike out for themselves in order to gain experience and confidence."

"Hasn't he a business head?"

"Possibly, if his judgment can be straightened out. I discovered just in time that he was going to ship a cargo of horseblankets and walskin sacks to Manila."

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The world's navies employ 1,096,000 men.

The Empire of Japan today comprises about 4,000,000 rocky islands.

Three thousand marriages are performed every day all over the world.

A Catholic chapel has been built on the spot where Maximilian, Miramon, and Mejia were executed at Queretaro.

A New York lawyer charged a counsel fee of $250 and a bondsman fee of $50 to defend a boy who was held for the larceny of 99 cents' worth of groceries.

The drummer in Servian regiments never carries the drum. It is placed on a two-wheeled cart, which is drawn by a big dog just in advance of the drummer.

The nest of the baya bird in India is ingeniously illuminated. This little bird fastens fireflies to it with moist clay, and in the night it glows with changeful sparks.

Far away from civilization gesture language is still extant in Australia. Some of the tribes possess such an excellent code that it is almost as efficient as the spoken language.

Li Wing Yow, the Chinese consul general at Havana, who has just been transferred to the similar post at Manila, has had more experience in the consular service than any of his countrymen.

Among New York's most ardent sportsmen are Governor Roosevelt, the Rev. Dr. Rainsford, the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Dr. John B. Quartlebos, of Columbia College, A. Nelson Cheney, and H. A. Surface.

Offences against Kaiser Wilhelm's dignity in the one year 1898 were punished, taken all together, with 2,000 years of imprisonment, according to the "Nurnberger Zeitung," a Social Democratic newspaper.

The Lalande prize of the French Academy of Science has been conferred upon Prof. A. C. Chandler, of Cambridge, Mass., in recognition of "the splendor, the importance, and the variety of his astronomical work."

The house in which Robert Louis Stevenson was born, No. 8 Howard Place, Canonville, Edinburgh, was lately sold for $4,000. The purchaser was Caxton Dibdin, a descendant of the author of "Black-eyed Susan."

Dr. Richard Garnett, keeper of the printed books in the British Museum, has resigned his place after forty-eight years of continuous service. It was under his direction that the monumental catalogue of the Museum was compiled.

A woman in Ottawa, Kan., recently received from her son in Manila a package which was wrapped in brown paper. She was about to lay this paper away as a souvenir when she discovered that it bore the printed card of an Ottawa merchant. It had made the round trip to Manila.

For more than 100 miles to the south of Jacksonville, Fla., the orange groves have been practically destroyed by the recent blizzard. Three years ago the trees in the same region were frozen, and the new shoots had just begun to bear, promising a crop, when the February cold wave destroyed them again.

In Servia there still survives a wonderful old institution known as the Zadruga. It is the living together of a whole tribe, numbering sometimes as many as 100 persons, all under the absolute authority of one chief. He keeps all the money, makes all the purchases, and decides the minutest details of family life.

Sir Martin Conway, who has returned to England after an extended mountain climbing tour through South America, says that he has had all he wants of that sort of thing, and he "won't go there any more." He may do a little modest picnicking in the Alps, where there are railways, but he has given up forever the conquest of new peaks.

Berlin has struck a blow at the German's right