# The Democrat.

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Tax-dodging on the part of rich men also means that physically they are apt to stoop pretty low.

In France yellow journalism has attained its highest degree of success. And just look at France!

The people of the United States consume 185,000,000 pounds of plug tobacco every year—most of it borrowed.

Perhaps the reason why women are not photographed in China is that they can't look pleasant with pinched feet.

They call the Indian Poor Lo, but he sold over a million dollars' worth of land to the government the other day.

"What is France without a crisis?" would make a suitable inscription for an up-to-date wall motto over in Paris.

It is claimed that the Sultan of Sulu treats his wives well. The main trouble seems to be that it's such a wholesale treat.

The great demand for labor in the West sharply defines the tramp's labor policy. He is willing to work a farmer, but not work his field.

Suggesting that the camera be used on mobs and lynching parties is not a bad one. It could not well help having at least a negative effect.

Those people who bring great wealth back from the Klondike nearly always manage to get lost as soon as they arrive at San Francisco or Seattle.

If the golf shoulder and the silk skirt waist and the bicycle knee, back and face should ever hold an awful rendezvous in one human frame, what a carnival they could have.

The eucalyptus tree, which grows ten feet in a year, makes valuable wood, gives the bees honey that has important medicinal properties and prevents malaria, should be planted in many other places than Cuba if it is all that it is said to be. We may expect to hear of the eucalyptus trust sooner or later.

A clergyman has been trying an experiment similar to that tried by Walter Wyckoff, author of "The Workers." The clergyman's idea was to find out why the laboring man does not go to church as a rule. He says he found out on the first prayer meeting night after he began to work in a factory, for he tumbled into bed and to sleep and forgot what day it was.

Probably the most colossal mistake in recent criminal annals was made by a New York burglar the other day. He went into a dressmaking establishment in broad daylight, where twenty women were working and tried to plunder the premises. As a simple matter of course and a natural consequence the women fell upon him with hat pins, jabbed him till he closely resembled a porous plaster and handed him over to a policeman. The records in even a city like Chicago teem with captures of foolish burglars by women single handed. What fate could be expected for the man who deliberately invaded a house filled with twenty women, every one of the twenty having her hat pin handy?

A girl in a New England factory wrote her name several months ago on a bolt of cotton. Recently she received a letter from a woman in Arizona saying that the cloth had been bought by the Government, and was being cut up for garments in an Apache Indian school. It is but a few years ago that the Apaches thought more of taking scalps than of schools in which shirt-making is done. While the mill girl's act elicited this striking comparison, it was an act to be unhesitatingly condemned. A girl's name so represents herself that to have it lightly bandied about in writing, or in public conveyances, or in the mouths of strangers, reflects meretriciously upon her character. Had the bolt of cotton fallen into unscrupulous hands, the letter sent from Arizona might have been anything but pleasing to the thoughtless recipient.

Woman is steadily making her way in the business and professional world, and has become so large a factor that many sociologists are alarmed at the situation. The young woman is crowding out the young man in many avenues of activity. The Government service is no exception. The bureau of ethnology at Washington has two women ethnologists. The lobster and crab expert of the Smithsonian Institution is a woman; the most respected authority on mammals in the National Museum is a woman; so is the most skilled entomologist, and the chief librarian of public documents. The Bureau of American Republics, not long since, wanted translators and instituted examinations in order to get the best. Two slips of girls won the prize and are now getting $2,400 a year. Besides these, many clerical positions are filled by women to the satisfaction of the chiefs of their departments. Get a move on you, young man, or your sister will distance you in the race of life.

Science seems determined to abolish the time-honored sign of an entente cordiale between lovers. At the present rate the kiss will soon survive only in novels. Marion Crawford's latest serial tells how the hero kissed the heroine on her mouth, eyes and hair, but science distinctly disapproves of each individual kiss. Having forbidden the ordinary form of osculatory salute it now raises the danger signal as to kissing on the eyes. A young married woman of Breslau who went to a hospital for treatment of inflammation of the eyes has been informed that her sight has been permanently impaired by bacteria from the lips of her husband, who was unconsciously harboring in his system the microbes that cause inflammation of the lungs. Thus is affection robbed of one more point of attack. Pretty young women still appear to be willing martyrs, incurring the danger without a murmur, but science evidently thinks it has a mission in saving them from the ravages of the osculatory microbe.

The people have small sympathy with rogues; hence the comparative indifference with which they have seen the practice grow up among policemen of freely using their revolvers when seeking to "bring to" an escaping suspect. But a great many innocent people, when threatened with arrest, especially when found in what they know to be compromising, though perhaps easily explainable, situations lose their self-possession and run. To send a bullet in pursuit may sometimes cost the life of a valuable citizen. Even if none but rogues run away, however, it is not for the policeman to put life in peril by the use of his revolver. The only circumstances where its use is justified are those where the policeman's own life or that of another is in immediate peril from a ruffian whose arrest is sought. The peril must not be merely fancied or constructive, but actual and deadly. Otherwise the officer is amenable as much as a private citizen for any loss of life which may follow the use of his weapon. The sooner these facts shall be brought home to the understanding of policemen everywhere the better it will be.

If the unemployed rich and the unemployed poor would only unite and form a trust, what wonderful results for good would follow. Mr. Gladstone is quoted as saying: "The laborer has his legitimate, his necessary, his honorable and honored place in God's creation; but in all God's creation there is no place appointed for the idle wealthy man." Of all nationalities it is hardest for the American to be idle. His active brain and his native energy force him to activity, and while the wealthy class of Europeans have learned how to enjoy a life of pleasure without ennui, the American has not yet acquired this art. From sheer mental restlessness, he goes on heaping up riches, never asking who shall gather them. To be sure, there are scores of exceptions to this rule, as the most costly and complete universities, schools, colleges, hospitals, libraries and art museums of this country amply bear witness; yet in many cases even these generous donors still have a surplus greater than they or their heirs can ever use. What is wealth? A few hundreds of thousands can supply every human desire for comfort and luxury. Then why devote life, heart and soul to the accumulation of fortunes which will never be put to practical use? Is such a course in any way different from that pursued by the miser whose chief occupation and dearest pleasure lies in counting his hoard? Frederic Harrison, a few years ago, called attention to the public services of the rich men of Athens in its golden days, by providing games and feasts, rearing temples, baths and aqueducts and furnishing to its people, social, literary and esthetic enjoyment, thus crowning their city with the light of an undying glory. It is said that municipalities seldom succeed in a movement for public adornment. To be effectual the work must be undertaken and carried on by private individuals. Let the unemployed rich, who have clear heads to plan, unite with the unemployed poor, who have willing hands to execute, and what a perfect combination we shall have for rearing enduring works of beneficence.

## EYES OF SOME GREAT LEADERS.

**Optical Comparison of Kaiser, Kitchener, Chamberlain, Rhodes.**

The eye as indicating a man's mental powers has been receiving a great deal of attention lately. It is a fact that all the great men of recent times have been endowed with what is called the "magnetic eye."

"The penetrative eye" is invariably a characteristic of the man born to exercise immense influence over his fellows. Look where you will among the ranks of modern men who wield great power, one feature of their personality impresses the beholder above all others—the bright, keen, generally "knowing" eye that, with a glance, reckons one to the last gramme of merit and seems to pierce one's very thoughts.

You can't bamboozle an eye like that; you can't throw figurative dust in it with brag or "bounce;" it would just look at you and its X-rays would pene-

RHODES' EYE. KITCHENER'S EYE.

trate the cloak of sham and show you in your true worth.

Such an eye is possessed by Mr. Rhodes. "But let me look at him," he once remarked of an influentially backed applicant for an appointment under him. Mr. Rhodes trusts his eye where he would doubt the word of potentates.

Lord Kitchener has an eye as keen as his own sword blade. A young subaltern known to the writer once had occasion to particularly notice that eye, "and I'd rather face the flash of guns than go through the experience again," the culprit declared.

Everybody has heard of Mr. Chamberlain's eye—and his eyeglass. There is something very "deep" and mysterious in the appearance of that famous right optic. A clever man, indeed, is he who could fathom Mr. Chamberlain's meaning by studying his eyes. In his case they are not "the windows of the soul"—he never allows them to "give him away" to that extent. But when occasion requires that same eye can flash in a way that is positively disconcerting. A radical M. P. had a

CHAMBERLAIN'S EYE. KAISER'S EYE.

rather lively encounter with Mr. Chamberlain in the early part of the present session and in telling the story the radical M. P.—who is of a rather timorous disposition—declared that "Chamberlain's glance of indignation fairly bit me." This is an eloquent tribute to the Birmingham member's eye power.

A writer tells how on one occasion he saw the Kaiser riding at the head of his favorite and magnificent guards along Unter den Linden, Berlin. The Emperor's face was a study. Hard, remorseless, terribly determined, it was a face that one could never forget. And the eyes—those wonderful eyes—glittered in it like burnished steel. He would be a brave man who dared to say "No" to the Kaiser.

**Paying a Debt.**

Some years ago an affray among the miners of the West resulted in murder, and Senator Thurston, believing the accused to have been innocent in intention, took up his case and greatly mitigated the lad's punishment. Six months afterward a man, armed to the teeth, appeared in Thurston's office.

"Be you Squire Thurston?"

"Yes."

"Be you the man that defended Jack Bailey at court?"

The Senator, thinking his last hour was come, again answered, "Yes."

"Well, I'm Jack Bailey's pardner, and I've come to pay you. I haven't got any money, but I'm a man of honor. Anybody in town you don't like?"

As the Senator smilingly disclaimed any thirst for booty or blood, the caller insisted incredulously, "Put on your hat, squire, and just walk down the street. See anybody you don't like, throw up your thumb and I'll pop him."

# POLITICS OF THE DAY

## COST AND PROPHET.

As a cold business proposition the conquest of the Philippines does not present an alluring prospect. There can be no doubt that the insurrection can be crushed by this Government. But at what cost? Experience is a safe guide, and the experience which this country has had with the red men ought to teach something as to the experience which may be expected with the brown men.

For a hundred years there has been a running fight in the United States with the Indians. The expense has been enormous and the loss of life lamentable, but the conflict was inevitable and necessary for the establishing of peace and prosperity within our own boundaries. Such is not the case, however, in the Philippines. What the result will be is easy to judge.

In discussing this question the Pittsburg Post says: "One hundred thousand soldiers will be needed in the Philippines before President McKinley can carry out his policy of conquest. Then after the last of the poor blacks have been pounded into submission, a great standing army will be necessary to maintain what was gained at the cost of hundreds of lives and millions of dollars. The Philippines will indeed have to be a rich country to produce the cash that will be required."

That is simply the business point of view. When the case is examined from the higher ground of justice and honor the judgment of all patriotic citizens must be pronounced against this McKinley policy of imperialism.

**Bryan and the Trusts.**

William J. Bryan has given the New Jersey Democrats some good advice concerning the trusts. It is to be hoped that this advice will be taken and it may be said that it is of such a character as to be of general appreciation. In brief, this advice tendered by Mr. Bryan is as follows:

He advocates a graduated income tax, in which every citizen shall contribute to the support of the State according to his means and not according to his necessities. He advocates the election of Senators by the people and not by designation of the party in power. He asks for legislation against trusts and for the vesting in Congress of plenary powers to deal with corporations doing business outside the State in which they are organized. He favors an act requiring corporations to file articles of incorporation with the interstate commerce commission, with strict limitations to prevent monopoly.

New Jersey is the hotbed for the growth of trusts. Formed in this State, these giant combines spread their branches all over the nation. It is fitting that a warfare on trusts should begin in New Jersey. With a graduated income tax the trusts would be forced to pay their just share of governmental expenses. With plenary power in Congress to deal with trusts, the rights of the people would be protected. With Senators elected by popular vote the corrupting of Legislatures by trusts would be made impossible.

**McKinley and Bryan.**

It seems to be admitted pretty generally that the Democrat and Republican candidates for the presidency in 1900 will be the same men who struggled for that honor in 1896. William J. Bryan and William McKinley will doubtless be pitted against each other, and the forces which fought for both are organizing for the fray.

There can be no doubt that the more popular man of the two is William J. Bryan. He is a man of opinions and has no characteristics of the trimmer. On the other hand, William McKinley is a man of policy. He trims his sails to catch popular breezes and, as is always the case with a trimmer, fails in the object which he wishes to obtain.

Bryan is wise, prudent and conservative. Moreover, he is honest and fears nothing. McKinley is not wise; he lacks prudence, substituting for that sterling quality an abundant timidity. What passes for conservatism in McKinley is really a lack of firm conviction, and the maintaining of a strong inertia when activity is demanded.

If the people are allowed to have their way, William J. Bryan will be elected President in 1900. But the same course of intimidation, bribery and corruption followed in 1896 by the Republicans will be followed in 1900 and the people must be prepared to combat and vanquish these malignant forces.—Chicago Democrat.

**Enforced Optimism.**

Mr. McKinley cannot afford to be otherwise than optimistic. It is his war. He embarked the country in it without consulting either Congress or the people. The acquisition of the Philippines was his idea. He insisted through his docile agents and brokers in Paris upon the surrender of the Philippines by Spain as the condition upon which he would agree to make peace with the latter country, although nothing of the kind was stipulated or even hinted at in the protocol. Rather than miss what he must have thought at the time was a fine bargain he agreed to pay Spain $20,000,000 for her title, such as it was, and to take the chance of licking the Filipinos into submission. How many millions in addition to the $20,000,000 paid to Spain have since been expended in the vain effort to protect the Spanish title by war and bloodshed the American people do not know.—Baltimore Sun.

**Must Go After Them Hard.**

It is simply a waste of energy to labor with the monopolies. They are impervious to anything like sentiment. The only way to reach them is to repeal the laws that enable them to victimize a helpless people. A few Republican papers have been frank enough to admit this and to voice a demand for action along this line. But the "friends of the people" seem to have something else to think of just now than the liberation of the people from the thralldom of the extortioners.—Binghamton Leader.

**A United Democracy.**

There is but one sort of Democracy, and that is founded on fundamental principles as old as Thomas Jefferson and as inflexible as his own unyielding will. Neither tariff schedules nor fiscal policy can affect, much less destroy, the faith of those who accept the teachings of Jefferson. Democracy is truth. This truth is self-evident. It embodies, among others, the belief that all men are created equal; that Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed; that the majority shall rule.

It is gratifying to record the fact that a united party is returning to old landmarks; that the estrangements of 1896 are being forgotten and that all the faithful have come to a realization of the fact that the worst Democrat, if representative in character and caliber, is safer than the best Republican, however well-meaning the latter may be. This because of what the Democrat stands for; because he represents the keeper of the keys of American liberty.—New York News.

**Not Long at the Present Rate.**

If it is "treachery" for freedom to oppose and run counter to a foreign policy, hatched in a cabinet meeting, and in no part or parcel indorsed by the people, how long will it be before "treason" will consist in opposing a domestic policy of that party? How long will it be before all who presume to vote against the Republican candidates will be rounded up, driven into transports, and hustled off to some Devil's Island, set apart for "traitors?"—Atlanta Constitution.

**Japan's Backward Step.**

The news that the Japanese Government will make religion a subject of strict state supervision, coupled with the fact that practically all foreign officials have been weeded out of the country, seems to indicate that Japan is taking steps back toward that remarkable condition of chauvinism and isolation that was its chief characteristic before the opening of the treaty ports. Since 1897 Japan has been on the decline. She began it by adopting the gold standard.—Ex.

**Can't Both Be Right.**

If, as the President truly says, the war with Spain ended "with the exchange of ratifications in April," what becomes of the Tory contention that the fighting in the Philippines is a continuation of the war with Spain, and that the expenses of maintaining the army now in the Philippines may be met by issuing bonds authorized for paying the cost of the Spanish war?—Grand Rapids Democrat.

**Only Way to Get Peace.**

McKinley outlined the policy of the Government in the Philippines; it was "peace first and then such a government of the people under the stars and stripes as is for their highest well being." Of course peace is not to be sought except with the shotgun, and we are to be sole judges as to what is best for their well being.—Manchester Union.

**Decreasing Numbers**

It was not so long ago that the "censored" dispatches claimed that eleven regiments could be recruited from the discharged volunteers in the Philippines. This claim has been gradually whittled down until it is now conceded doubtful if as many full companies can be re-enlisted.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

**Size of Our Conquest.**

Only three square inches on a two-foot map of Luzon has been conquered by the American troops. The military authorities might advantageously adopt the policy of the gentleman who demanded a foot every time he received an inch.—San Francisco Call.

**Why Don't Consort with Liberty.**

If we are going to raise the torch of liberty in the Orient we ought not to tolerate slavery, polygamy and head-hunting, and pay subsidies to monarchs who include those items in their system of government.—Denver News.

**Tolls the Knell of Royalty.**

The great bell of St. Paul's was not tolled for Prince Henry of Battenberg, because he was not in the line of descent from any English sovereign. This honor is paid to only a member of the royal family who could under any conceivable circumstances succeed to the throne, though it may be doubted whether the bell would toll for a royal infant not in the direct line of succession. This rule does not apply to the consort of the sovereign, or the heir apparent or of a prince or princess on the steps of the throne. The booming of the great bell of St. Paul's was the first intimation which the citizens of London received of the death of the prince consort, which occurred at 11 o'clock on the night of Saturday, Dec. 14, 1861.

Outside the royal family the only persons for whom the bell is tolled are the archbishop of Canterbury, the bishop of London, the dean of St. Paul's and the lord mayor of London dying in his year of office. The bell tolled is not Great Paul, but the old great bell on which the hours are struck. On the occurrence of a death in the royal family the home secretary at once communicates with the lord mayor, desiring him to convey the news to the dean at St. Paul's, with a request that the great bell may be tolled. The bell is then tolled at intervals of a minute for an hour. The last occasion was on the death of the Duke of Clarence, on Jan. 14, 1892. The duke died at 9:15 a. m., and the bell was tolled from 11 till 12. At the funeral of the late Canon Liddon in September, 1890, Great Paul, which is much the deeper and sonorous bell of the two, was made available, as by the rules the old great bell could not be used.—Westminster Gazette.

**Answered.**

From Fenimore Cooper and other authorities we have gained the impression that the Indian is a stolid, severe individual, with no sense of the white man's humor, but one red brother showed himself quite a civilized joker the other day in the United States Court at St. Paul. He was a witness in a hotly contested case, and a lawyer was after him in the most approved style to cast discredit on his testimony. After apparently frightening the Indian with the awful consequences which would follow the slightest deviation from the truth, the lawyer solemnly said:

"Now, sir, I want you to tell me the exact truth, without any shuffling or evasion. I want you to look me square in the eye and tell me how you get your living?"

The Indian looked straight at the lawyer and, with that grave air familiar to all acquainted with the red man, simply said:

"Eat."

The court room roared, and the lawyer let the witness go.

**A House Made of Paper.**

A paper house with sixteen rooms has been erected by a Russian gentleman at his country seat. The house was constructed in New York by an American engineer, and cost 80,000 roubles. Its architect declares that it will last longer than a stone building.

# CRIME OF THE AGES.

## DREYFUS CASE THE DARKEST DRAMA IN HISTORY.

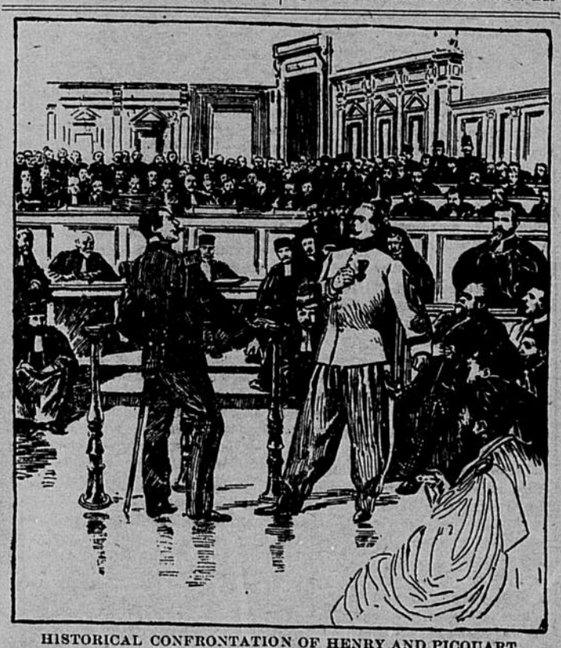
**A Story of Tragic Incidents, Foul Intrigue, Vile Treachery, Suffering Innocence and Triumphant Villainy.**

The story of Alfred Dreyfus, a captain in the French artillery, who was reconvicted on the charge of selling state secrets to the German Government, is one of the most remarkable in the history of the world. It is a story full of dramatic and tragic incidents, of foul intrigue and vile treachery, of forgery, assassination, suicide and almost every species of crime and wickedness known to desperate and degenerate men. That dreadful drama that has so dishonorably affected a nation has overthrown five French cabinets, has driven three men to suicide, others to exile and many to undying shame and infamy. Nor is the end yet. Truth, justice, the sympathy and moral support of the unprejudiced in every land are on the side of Dreyfus, and the day will eventually come when the French nation will declare the innocence of the man whom it has twice condemned.

**Dreyfus' Career.**

Alfred Dreyfus is an Alsatian Jew. He received a military training at the Ecole Polytechnique, Paris, and in 1878 was appointed to a sub-lieutenancy. He made a specialty of the artillery service and his rise was rapid. In 1889 he was a captain in the army; in 1893 he was attached to the general staff—the first Hebrew to hold that position. He was married, the father of two children, and the future seemed roseate.

But Dreyfus was a Jew—a crime in France. Hounding Jews in that opera bouffe of a republic is a pastime and



HISTORICAL CONFRONTATION OF HENRY AND PICQUART.

a passion. Schemers curry favor by it in the estimation of the baser elements, and France has a superabundance of the former. Then Dreyfus was brilliant and studious. These qualities generated envy, and so, in 1894, when certain high-born and accomplished rascals wanted a victim upon whom to cast the odium of their malodorous lives, what more natural than to select the despised and envied Jew—Dreyfus?

**Selling State Secrets.**

In that year—1894—spies of the French secret service department recovered a letter from the office of the German embassy in Paris which seemed to indicate that some Frenchman was carrying secret information to that office. The letter contained the sentence: "This dog of a D—— is really getting too greedy." In September, 1894, the spies brought to light another document known as the bordereau. It was in the nature of a memorandum naming five military secrets which the writer offered to convey to the unnamed person he was addressing. It was turned over to the miserable Mercier, French Minister of War, and he summoned experts who pronounced it to be the work of Dreyfus. Major du Paty de Clam, one of the most execrable scoundrels who have figured in the whole national drama, was given the bordereau for further investigation. He summoned Dreyfus before him. The investigation was secret, and the infamous Paty de Clam pronounced Dreyfus guilty, and added that the latter had made a full confession. Dreyfus was arrested and incarcerated in the Cherche Midi military prison.

**The First Conviction.**

In December, 1894, Dreyfus was put on trial before a court-martial. The trial was a farce. It is now known that not a particle of credible proof was adduced against him. Casimir-Perier, then President of France, left it on record that only one incriminating document was laid before the judges, and that document was a forgery. The principal witnesses against the prisoner were Colonels Henry, Esterhazy and Paty de Clam. Dreyfus was convicted. His conviction was necessary to shield others just as his second conviction was decreed upon for reasons of state. Jan. 5, 1895, Dreyfus was publicly degraded, his sword being broken and his uniform defaced. The Parisian mob shouted "Down with the Jews!" and "Live the army!" and a little later the prisoner was taken to Devil's Island, off the coast of French Guiana, to suffer imprisonment for life.

**Working for the Prisoner.**

The case of Dreyfus apparently was closed. The conspirators who had condemned him were strong and powerful. It was unpopular and unsafe to speak a word in favor of the prisoner or of the proscribed race to which he belonged.

But the case was not closed. The heroic wife of the prisoner, Mme. Lucie Dreyfus, remained, to fight for the honor of her husband, in whom she believed, and well and loyally did she wage her battle against entrenched wrong and injustice and hate. Friends rallied around her, and in the press and legislative halls the case of Dreyfus was kept ever to the front.

In June, 1895, Col. George Picquart became head of the secret intelligence of the war office. Documents came into his hands that convinced him that Esterhazy had written the bordereau and that Dreyfus was innocent. He communicated this belief to Generals Boisdeffre and Gonse. But Esterhazy stood high in their regard, and Picquart was sent on a perilous mission to Africa in the hope that he would never return. This was in the fall of 1896.

Others, however, followed along the lines of Picquart in his investigation. Scheurer-Kestner asserted the innocence of Dreyfus, and Mathieu Dreyfus, brother of the prisoner, openly accused Esterhazy as the author of the bordereau. The agitation was so strong that in January, 1898, the war office ordered a whitewash court-martial for Esterhazy. Picquart was recalled to testify. Esterhazy was acquitted according to program, and then Picquart was arrested on a trumped-up charge of forgery and sent to prison. The war office was still in the ascendant, while the lonely prisoner on Devil's Island was eating out his heart in suffering and shame.

**The Zola Episode.**

Then came the novelist, Emile Zola, who in an open letter charged Esterhazy, Henry and the chiefs of the war office with conspiracy to ruin Dreyfus. This brought upon his head the wrath of the army chiefs and he was tried for slander and found guilty. He appealed, was again convicted and fled from France. M. Labori was his counsel.

France at this time was in a state of the utmost disorder. There were frequent riots. The cabinet of M. Meline fell, to be succeeded by that of M. Brisson, and the general political fabric seemed on the verge of breaking up.

At this juncture—July, 1898—War Minister Cavaignac asserted his belief in Dreyfus' guilt, and his speech to this effect in the Chamber of Deputies was ordered posted throughout France. He produced a document at the time that he said had convinced him of Dreyfus' guilt.

It was retorted that the document was a forgery and was committed by Col. Henry. The latter soon afterward admitted his guilt and then committed suicide. Previous to this Lemercier-Picard, who figured in the scandal, committed suicide, and last spring, Lorimier, Col. Henry's former clerk, followed suit.

After the Henry fiasco Cavaignac resigned as Minister of War. Gen. Zurlinden succeeded him, and he soon resigned because he was opposed to a revision of the Dreyfus case. A month later still another War Minister, Gen. Chanoine, went down and out for the same reason, and after him the whole cabinet. Francois de Pressense was expelled from the Legion of Honor because he raised his voice for Dreyfus, and others suffered social ostracism and political death for like offenses. There were accusations and recriminations, threats of riot and rebellion, and other resignations from high offices, all because of the exile away off on the coast of Guiana.

**New Trial Ordered.**

This was the situation at the opening of the present year. Then the testimony of Dreyfus, taken on Devil's Island, was presented before the Court of Cassation, which was considering the granting of a new trial to Dreyfus. Events then crowded on one another. Paty de Clam was arrested in Paris and imprisoned. Esterhazy, who had fled to London, confessed that he was the author of the bordereau. In June the Court of Cassation ordered a new trial for Dreyfus and referred the case to the Rennes court-martial. July 1 Capt. Dreyfus arrived at Rennes, and Aug. 7 the second court-martial began.

The details of the trial, famous and infamous alike, and the outrageous conviction of the prisoner are familiar to all. The fight made for their client by M. Labori and M. Demange and the prejudiced and unfair rulings of the court-martial's president, Col. Jouaust, will live, the one a record of honor, the other a record of shame. It was not Dreyfus so much as France that was on trial at Rennes, and France convicted herself of an infamy as deep, an injustice as black and a dishonor as great as ever stained the life of a nation. But one thought can come to a person considering the present result of the drama: "A government that cannot do justice to the humblest of its citizens has no justification to exist."

## HE GOT WELL,

**And the Despised Little German Band Saved His Life.**

It was a sad scene. The old man lay on his bed, and by him sat the faithful wife, holding his worn hand in hers, and forcing back the tears to greet his wondering look with a smile. But he felt the cold hand falling on him, and he turned his weary eyes up to her pale, wan face.

"Jennie, dear, I am going."

"Oh, no, John—not yet—not yet."

"Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes; "the end is near. The world grows dark about me. There is a mist around me gathering thicker and thicker, and there, as through a cloud, I hear the music of angels—sweet and sad."

"No, no, John, dear; that isn't angels; that's the brass band at the corner."

"What!" said the dying man. "Have those scoundrels dared to come here when they know I'm dying? Give me my bootjack. I'll let 'em see."

And, in a towering rage, the old man jumped from his bed, and, before his wife could think, he had opened the window and shied the bootjack at the band.

"I've hit that fat leader in the neck!"

And he went back to bed and got well.

**Consumption of Beer.**

It is estimated that the consumption of beer in the entire world amounts to $1,080,000,000 per annum.

To agree with everybody is as bad as not to agree with anybody.

## A REMARKABLE KNOWLEDGE.

**It Is Possessed by an Iowa Girl of Only Two Years.**

Viola Olerich is the name of the most remarkable child in the State of Iowa, if not in the world. She is only two years and one month old, yet she is possessed of the gravity of a woman,

VIOLA OLERICH.

and, indeed, her face is the face of a mature, intellectual woman. Viola, by the way, is a very pretty child and gives promise of developing into a beautiful young woman. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Olerich. Her father was recently superintendent of the public schools of Lake City, but he gave up the post for the purpose of devoting himself to the work of writing a treatise on education.

When Viola was one year and eleven months and twenty-five days old she passed an examination before two competent teachers. At that time the child knew not less than 3,000 substantives. It is probable that the vocabulary of this baby was at that time much larger than that of the ordinary man. Her father says that Viola knows more nouns than the average adult knows words. The unusual precocity of the child was nurtured and developed by the parents, and when she once began to learn she learned so rapidly that her natural guardians were scarce able to keep pace with her.

Records of the child's work were kept by her parents and are very interesting. There is first a scrapbook in which are pasted the pictures of 1,100 various objects. Viola can tell the name of any of these objects by looking at the picture. In a separate book is kept a record of the names of the objects the pictures of which are pasted in the scrapbook. Viola calls the scrapbook the "picture book." She readily recognizes all the pictures in the book, and cannot only do this but is also able to read a number of simple sentences.

Her education has been conducted on the "sentence method," or the synthetic rather than the analytical system of teaching. The results have been most marvelous. The child can understand things which do not come into the mind ordinarily until the age of fifteen or sixteen has been reached. Mr. Olerich's theory of teaching is what he calls the "natural method." It rests on three principles, which he describes as follows:

1. To awaken a keen interest for educational work by the use of attractive apparatus—playthings for the child.

2. To treat the child at all times with the greatest of kindness and equality.

3. All the educational works of the child should be an interesting game of play—purely voluntary. No element of coercion or even undue solicitation should ever be resorted to.

"The secret of such wonderful success in the use of the natural method of instruction," says Mr. Olerich, "lies in the fact that great interest means undivided attention, and close attention means retention. Kind treatment and voluntary learning continually increase the delight for further inquiry. With all her precocity, Viola has never 'studied' a lesson in her life. She has only 'played,' and she always wants to play longer."

## LADY YARDE-BULLER INSANE.

**Famous California Beauty Is Placed Under Care of a Guardian.**

Lady Yarde-Buller, concerned in many remarkable episodes in Europe and California, has been adjudged insane, and a guardian appointed for her person and estate. She has run through a fortune in fifteen years and has gained notoriety by her eccentric behavior. Those who have been thrown into contact with her during the last few months testified that Lady Yarde-Buller's addiction to alcohol had increased so much that she is incompetent to manage her affairs. She spent her money recklessly and went so far as to

LADY YARDE-BULLER.

actually throw it away on the streets. While her actual income is only about $400 or $500 a month she had been spending $600. Lady Yarde-Buller's career has been checkered. She was spoiled by her father, who was very wealthy, and when in her teens tried to elope in Japan with young Majoribanks, afterward Lord Tweedmouth. Then she wedded an Englishman named Blair, who was killed in South Africa. Soon after his death she married Yarde-Buller, a Scotchman, who taught her how to drink. They quarreled and he sued for a divorce, alleging that she showed too much partiality for the society of Valentine Gadsden, a mining promoter.

**The Average Englishman.**

A writer in an English magazine declares that the real average Englishman is a workingman earning $6 a week, wearing no collar, knowing nothing of tooth-brushes and handkerchiefs, and getting shaved only on Sunday. He does not buy books, and reads nothing but sporting papers.

**Least Interesting Country.**

An English traveler declares that the least interesting country in the world to visit is Corea.

If a woman makes a second mistake at playing cards, other women begin to wonder how such a church member can be such a cheat.

# THE PEOPLE'S MONEY

With the utility of money as a medium of exchange substituted by the qualities and other accidents common to ordinary products, money becomes subject to the same fluctuations in value. Thus, it may be cornered like other products. Indeed, the establishment of gold as the sole standard is the practical cornering of the entire money market of the United States, and when that standard shall have become universal the greatest "corner" on earth will have been created. We know from sad experience how wheat, corn, pork, etc., when cornered, rise in price to the detriment of the consumers.

No longer than a few months ago a penny was added to the poor man's loaf because the wheat production was controlled by a few gambling speculators. The remedy, and the only cure in such cases, is the hurrying to market of large quantities of "free" wheat to "break" the corner. Nobody objects to this mode of circumventing the designs of speculators in food products; on the contrary, it is esteemed a blessing that the country can produce an accretion to the supply to defeat those iniquitous designs. We even attack the throne of heaven with petitions for rain to produce an abundance.

But what is there to break the gigantic corner in gold—the absolute control and concentration of our entire stock of money? Do we implore the divine assistance to release us from the yoke of the money power? Not at all. The majority of the voters of the country in 1896 ratified that corner, agreed that the clutch of the money power was pleasant and agreeable. The whole Republican administration, the present government of this great producing country is not only averse to interfering with it, but is aiding its perpetuation with all of its power and influence, and is, moreover, pledged to increase it and make it unassailable. Here is a curious condition of things.

A government of the people that discountenances a corner in breadstuff as something so unrighteous that it will lend its money to defeat it, while at the same time it is pledged to maintain a most iniquitous corner in the money necessary to buy that breadstuff! Nay, more, it considers it dishonest to interfere with it, and denounces as "anarchists" those who attempt to break it.—C. H. Robinson.

**Somewhat of a Corner.**

A Republican newspaper says that the reasons we have not had large importations of gold is that Europe since Jan. 1, 1898, has returned to us $375,000,000 in our securities. Europe has retained her gold by parting with our stocks and bonds, yet during all that time the money market over there has been tight and they have clung to their gold like misers. The article further says this will have to stop now, as they have no more of our securities to sell, and that balances will hereafter have to be paid to us in gold. If that be so, where will they get the gold? Will not the scramble for the little gold in sight raise the price of money and reduce the price of commodities? Will it not produce a panic in Europe, and will not that panic react on America? Will not all the nations be contending for our gold, and will not gold advance instead of wheat? The settlement of the money question is almost in sight. Instead of coming to us in an increased coinage and the issue of Government paper by the quiet process of wise legislation it will come in breaking banks, ruined merchants and widespread desolation. But however it comes the people will have more money and the destructive method may bring the quickest returns. An educational campaign by ordinary methods is slow, but calamity is a swift and thorough teacher, and its lesson is never forgotten. The common people have only reached the kindergarten of finances, but the goldbugs will advance them to the university so quick that they will finish their education with aching heads and empty stomachs.

**A Rabbit's Stupidity.**

"I saw a curious incident not long ago which seems to show that the rabbit, like other wild creatures, has room in its brain for only one idea at a time," says a lover of animals. "I was walking up a lane, with three dogs trotting in front. A smart little fox terrier and a fat black cocker spaniel led the way side by side, and another very fat cocker waddled after them, about ten paces in the rear. A rabbit bolted out of the hedge just after the two dogs had passed, and, coming face to face with the very fat cocker, wheeled and dashed up the lane, passing the other two dogs so closely that the fox terrier raced alongside poor bunny for half a dozen yards and caught him. The curious part of the business was that the rabbit, when bolting from the dog behind, almost ran into the two dogs in front, and, plainly, did not see them at all till it had passed them and the fox terrier gave chase. I suppose its thoughts and energies were centered on escape from the roly-poly dog, which, had the rabbit only known it, could have caught a swallow on the wing as soon as its frightened self."

**Costly Book No One Reads.**

Over 100 volumes of the Rebellion Records have been published by the government, at a cost of $2,600,000. A public library in a town near Boston has a full set, and the librarian says in his report: "When Henry B. Pierce was alive he used to look at some of them once in a while, but now there is only one man who ever calls for any of the set. He seems to be greatly interested in the battles in which his father fought. We can hardly afford the space for the Rebellion Records much longer."—Boston Journal.

**Help Out the "Infants."**

The orphan islands of the sea which our very benevolent and tender hearted Uncle Samuel is picking up and adding to his otherwise numerous and very expensive household are giving him lots of annoyance and putting him to a heap of expense. But you know the infant industries of this country must have room for trade, therefore bend your back, and sweat and pay your taxes and say nothing, then you will prove your loyalty and be a "dear good people."

**Potato Crop First.**

Of all the staple crops of the world the potato takes the first place, the annual crop being more than 4,000,000,000 bushels, against 2,500,000,000 bushels of wheat and 2,600,000,000 bushels of corn. Of the total potato crop Europe produces fully seven-eights, and one-half times as much as her wheat, and all the cereals together are but 50 per cent. more.