

One Skin's Adventure.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL. (Copyright, 1899, by S. S. McClure Co.)

Chapter V.—Capt. Layard. A little later than three weeks from the date on which our friends had dined together at the Brunswick hotel, in the East India Dock, the fine, full-rigged ship was sailing slowly in rhythmic lifts and falls, as full of sweet grace as the cadence and movement of lovely music, through the dark blue evening waters of the Atlantic, about a hundred miles from the southward of the Chops, and the autumn glory of the fast westering sun clothed her.

The York had made a noble passage down channel, driven by a black, salt, shrieking, easterly breeze that grew into half a gale, with soft, dark clouds smouldering at the deck. The channel sea had the look of a flume, and to each foaming scud the ship dove in a courtesy of fury, as though to the thrust of some mighty god. She rolled, and the water was white, and then the strong breeze fled down, the wind shifted into the northwest, and behold this clipper of spacious pinnaces breaking the water in a hundred white, scintillant lines like the meteor's thread of light, with every curve of cloth at the leaches from head-earring to clew, of a faint pink with the light in the weather-side of the quarter deck with his eyes fixed upon a distant sail, close

by possibly limit him to a half or one million dollars. There might not, he said, be any objection to municipalities owning street car lines. There was a very great profit in this business. Transportation could be afforded more cheaply. The revenues were too great. People could be carried for three-cent fares at a profit. "But will legislators do these things?" inquired Mr. Ives. How much support would a candidate have who promised to do so. And how much would one command who introduced a bill looking to this end? What encouragement would he receive from the people? Following Mr. Ives, Mr. Tom Lucas took up some of these questions, treating them from a socialistic point of view. It was his endeavor to show that none of the reforms suggested by Mr. Ives could ever be accomplished without the advent of Socialism in its broadest view. Mr. Lucas covered the theoretical portion of the ground pretty thoroughly.

Now there might be some remedy for trusts. The speaker believed that one way to control, or modify their evil, would be to pass a law forbidding an officer of the law from being connected with another. Another way would be to license trusts in states wherein they did business and make their franchise dependent on living up to the law. The price of coal being rationed to the requirements of the people. It might be well for government to take charge of oil wells and coal mines and run them at cost to the consumer. They should be purchased, but all the water should first be squeezed out of the stock. Mr. Ives said that it might, also, be well to limit the amount of one man's property by law. Not unreasonably so.

Nothing is better. Impossible to Manufacture a Better Remedy. St. Paul People Make Good Witnesses of the Success It Has Achieved. FOUR POLICE ITEMS. Spokane Woman Would Like to Know Whereabouts of Son. Mrs. A. Green, of 189 Bond street, Spokane, has written the chief of police asking for information concerning the whereabouts of her son, Walter Parker, whom she last saw in St. Paul in 1884. Frank Basila, who frightened two young ladies Thursday night by flourishing a revolver in a Seventh street confectionery store, was fined \$5 in court Saturday and his weapon confiscated. George Stevenson and Ed Jackson, accused of fighting at the colored club rooms, 46 East Third street, were discharged from custody Saturday. August Rohleder, accused of having assaulted his wife, was found guilty by Mrs. Paul Lehner, upon her testimony of Mrs. Rohleder and her two little girls. Sentence was deferred until Monday.

Receiver Has Jockey Club. At the special term held Saturday Judge Ott granted the application of Louis N. Scott to have Walter Butler, of St. Paul, appointed receiver of the Twin City Jockey club and appointed him receiver of said organization. Mr. Butler will be required to give a \$10,000 bond. Hotel Empire, New York, high-class hotel, moderate rates. See ad on page 8 of this paper.

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WHEN HAMLET EXCLAIMED 'AYE, THERE'S THE RUB!' COULD HE HAVE REFERRED TO SAPOLIO. made a fair breeze of every head wind, for his sails to leeward of his course gave him two feet of sailing to the one that had to sail to windward.

AMUSEMENTS. METROPOLITAN. Tonight and all the week. Matinee 25 & 50c. The Biograph Moving Pictures of the JEFFRIES-SHARKEY FIGHT. Grand. Chas. H. Yale's Masque, Mechanical Trick Extravaganza. Bigger, Brighter and Better. THE EVIL EYE, or Than Ever. The Many Merry Haps of Nid and Matinee. Wednesday. The Weir, Wonderful Wonders of Nod.

DEATHS. WILLIAMS.—At 4:30 p. m. Sunday, March 24, 1900, at his late residence, 225 Dayton avenue, Charles D. Williams, aged thirty-one years, funeral from residence Wednesday, March 28, at 2 p. m. Fond du Lac Wis., papers please copy. LAUREL.—March 24, Jennie, wife of F. Laurel, 328 First street, Funeral on Wednesday, March 28, at 2 p. m. from residence, No. 228 Charles street.

FUNERAL NOTICE. ORDER OF RAILWAY CONDUCTORS of St. Paul, Division No. 40.—All members of this division No. 40 are requested to attend funeral of our deceased brother, Charles D. Williams, funeral from late residence, 225 Dayton avenue, Wednesday, March 28, at 2 p. m. Secretary.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS. MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. IF YOU BUY YOUR Kodaks and Cameras. You will receive with it a SCHOLARSHIP in the SCHOOL OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

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TO THE MAN WHO THINKS. LOOK yourself squarely in the face and see if you are not half ashamed to be without Ivory Soap in your house. Worse than this, your wife is without it. It is bad enough for a man, though a man often doesn't care how his comfort is mis-spelled. But a woman misses all these little helps to housekeeping. And Ivory Soap is one; its great potency makes it actually cheaper than yellow soap for general work. It floats.

In Labor's Field. Owing to the weather the meeting of Section St. Paul, Socialist Labor party, was not so largely attended as the one yesterday afternoon. But the exercises were spirited. Senator John H. Ives was the speaker and he met the engagement with happy address.

Mr. Ives' subject was "Needs of the Hour," and he said in his opening that he had not until quite recently decided upon a topic to present to the Socialists who had complimented him with an invitation to address them.

There were certain existing conditions, he said, which would admit of considerable improvement. It is to meet and reform them was the most important question. It had been said that the rich were becoming richer and the poor poorer. It was quite possible that not all would increase their wealth. Some would be ruined. It was quite evident that the rich were getting richer. This fact he believed none would deny.

It was possible that the laboring man of today might wear better clothes and enjoy more of life's luxuries than he did thirty years ago. But along about that time the millionaires of this country might have been seen on the fingers. Now it must be the multi-millionaire who attracts attention. It was legislation, possibly, wrongly directed, that had produced this condition. And what about the remedy? Such conditions might destroy the republic. The need of a change was pressing. United States senators should be chosen by direct vote of the people. The states are the dominating influence of state legislatures. We all had had occasion to see the evil of this.

Recently, the speaker had noticed that when a corporation sought to throw the arm of the law around strikers it did not rely on local courts, but sought the aid of United States judges in rendering assistance through the means of injunctions. This could be remedied by electing such judges by direct vote of the people instead of giving their appointment into the hands of the president. These United States judges, not having been elected by the people, were, of course, not so near to the people.

Truly there was the subject of trusts. Not a new question by any means. Mr. Ives did not believe they did so much harm when affecting merely the luxuries of life. But when they controlled the necessities of life, such as food and clothing, then it was time to call a halt. Trusts were the creatures of large capitalization. Their promoters were men who required enormous dividends. Many of them were founded on fictitious values. Money must be made from their operation in some way. Some had claimed, in defense of trusts, that they reduced prices to consumers. This might be true, but some one must be thrown out of a job. It was, really, but natural for a trust to squeeze out the last cent possible.

Now there might be some remedy for trusts. The speaker believed that one way to control, or modify their evil, would be to pass a law forbidding an officer of the law from being connected with another. Another way would be to license trusts in states wherein they did business and make their franchise dependent on living up to the law.