

POOR DOCUMENT

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., (SATURDAY) SEPTEMBER 17, 1904

St. John, N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph
ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 17, 1904.

THE NEXT MOVES IN THE WAR.

An expert on naval matters, estimating the significance of the sailing of the Baltic fleet, makes the statement that it includes five modern battleships of the first class and of fairly recent construction, and that the other numerous vessels which will be practically useless for the purposes of this war. If the Japanese do not meet the Russian fleet half way, it might reach Chinese waters six days hence. But the general assumption is that the news of Port Arthur's fall will be the signal for the return of the fleet to the Baltic. That Port Arthur can defy the Japanese assault for six days longer is scarcely possible. Once the fortress is taken there would be no refuge for the Baltic fleet in the East save Vladivostok, which is useless in winter even if the Russian admiral could get to it. The fleet could reach Vladivostok without an action, but the Japanese would not allow it. It is doubtful. Written on naval affairs do not take the Baltic side very seriously, believing that the Russians cannot seriously dispute Japan's supremacy at sea for years to come.

At all events the Baltic ships are a negligible quantity for two months to come, and the campaigning in Manchuria during those two months may have most important results. The Russians are "rush" reserves to Harbin. But "rush" is a word too frequently used in the dispatches. Russia has been attempting to "rush" troops into Manchuria throughout the present year. The latest estimate is that an army corps with its animals and war supplies cannot be sent from European Russia to Harbin in less than forty days, even if all other traffic over the single-track railway were suspended. Thus Kuro-patkin, under the most favorable circumstances, could not secure 20,000 more men in less than four months. That period brings mid-winter in Manchuria, which means that the difficulties of railroad transport will be doubled.

During the next few weeks while the weather is favorable the Japanese will scarcely be idle. If they require to augment Oyama's forces extensively, they have uninterrupted water transport, and once at Newchwang their new troops and supplies will be but a short stage from the front. Even should the next severe fighting occur at Harbin itself, the Japanese would possess a railroad from Newchwang northward, double-tracked part of the distance, and their most advanced forces would be within 350 miles of the seaport.

At Mukden the Japanese will have winter quarters if they require a winter base that far south. That they can place more men in the field than the Russians for a long time to come is clear enough. The Russians can be driven from any point south of Harbin by the same tactics which dislodged them from every point between the Yalu and Liao Yang. At Harbin, if the Islanders can seize and hold the railway junction, they will not only isolate Vladivostok but they will have driven the Russians practically out of Manchuria and have deprived them of the immense supplies which that productive province offers to an army far removed from its base. The fighting strength of the Japanese impresses one observer that he institutes an unwelcome comparison:

"So far as these apprehensions of the Yellow peril are based on a belief in the military prowess of Japan they are abundantly justified. Today it is doubtful if England and her colonies combined could put into the field an army equal to Oyama's. And certainly no other nation can match that combination of fanatical indifference to death with perfect coolness in battle, that command of the higher strategy with regard for the minutiae of tactics and logistics which have made the armies of Japan for their numbers perhaps the best in the world."

What "England and her colonies combined" could do at a pinch is happily not now in question. Britain and her colonies are not likely to face any military situation to which they are not fully equal. That is beside the question now. The comparison is a tribute to the remarkable military strength developed by Japan. The Russians and the British have to deal with the formidable machine which the Mikado has launched in Manchuria. That it is and will be powerful enough to defeat Russia's purposes in the Far East seems a safe enough conclusion at this time.

ELECTION FIGURES.

As signs that the elections are near, many various newspapers and many citizens seek to forecast the political con-

plexion of New Brunswick's next election in the Commons. The result may confound many of the prophets, and surely will confound some of both parties. Inquiry is frequently made as to the exact figures for 1900, and these are now reproduced below. There were fourteen seats then, and there was a contest for every one except Victoria, where Mr. Costigan was unopposed. The Liberals won nine seats and the Conservatives five, but today the retirement of Mr. Blair, the victory of Dr. Daniel, and the merging of Kings and Albert have changed the count considerably. The Conservatives having six seats and the Liberals seven. Omitting St. John City, Victoria, Kings and Albert, the figures for 1900 were as follows:

Carlton-Hale, Con., 2,714; Carvell, Lib., 2,450. Conservative majority, 255.
Charlotte-Ganong, Con., 2,785; Armstrong, Lib., 2,205. Conservative majority, 580.
Gloucester-Turgeon, Lib., 2,311; Blanchard, Con., 1,915. Liberal majority, 696.
Kent-Le Blanc, Lib., 2,447; McInerney, Con., 1,816. Liberal majority, 631.
Northumberland-Robinson, Con., 2,404; Morriess, Lib., 1,905. Conservative majority, 499.
Restigouche-Reid, Lib., 1,221; McAlister, Con., 744. Liberal majority, 477.
St. John County-Tucker, Lib., 5,449; Stockton, Con., 4,673. Liberal majority, 776.
Sunbury and Queens-Wilmot, Con., 2,143; White, Lib., 1,868. Conservative majority, 275.
Westmorland-Emmerson, Lib., 4,420; Powell, Con., 3,934. Liberal majority, 486.
York-Gibson, Lib., 2,937; McLeod, Con., 2,861. Liberal majority, 76.
Mr. Fowler's majority in Kings, originally 173, was increased to 183 by a recount. In York where there was a recount, Mr. Gibson had a large majority. In Albert Dr. Lewis' majority over Dr. Weldon was 116. The total vote cast in Albert was 2,436 and in Kings 4,951 which gives some idea as to the meaning of the majority in each case. Together Kings and Albert will have a popular vote larger than any other constituency excepting St. John City, St. John city and county, and Westmorland. In 1900 the closer counties were Albert, Kings, York, Queens and Sunbury and Carleton. Since that time St. John city turned Mr. Blair's immense majority into a Conservative majority of some 300. In several constituencies it is not yet known who the candidates on one side or the other will be. Despatches sent to Montreal and Toronto newspapers thus far have mentioned, as a rule, the present members and their last opponents. There will, of course, be other selections in some instances.

THE PRESIDENT'S DELIGHT.

Later figures from Maine indicate that while the Republican vote showed an increase of five per cent over that of four years ago the Democratic gain was twenty-four per cent, or nearly five times as much. So that while Maine goes Republican by a plurality of 27,000, the Democrats will regard the result as hopeful. President Roosevelt, in replying to a message from the Maine Republicans, expressed himself as "delighted" over the victory, which must be translated as meaning that he is glad it was no worse.

The Democrats gain ten state representatives and three state senators. Altogether the result will be held to offset the Republican showing in Vermont, at least by Democrats. From Maine and Vermont there comes little light as to the progress of the presidential battle. The result shows that Mr. Dooley rather underestimated the Democratic strength in the neighboring state when he intimated that there was but a single Democratic voter within its borders. Many deductions will be arrived at as a result of the votes in Maine and Vermont as affecting the general contest, but some of them will be convincing. If one knew what New York would do in November, prophecy as to the presidency would be less hazardous. The Democratic and independent newspapers are telling the voters they must choose between Roosevelt and Imperialism and Parker and constitutionalism. At present our neighbors appear inclined to regard constitutionalism, as represented by the judge, as somewhat uninteresting. The present occupant of the White House appeals more strongly to the imagination than his opponent, and a preparation for this campaign covers a long period.

CANADA'S DESIGNS EXPOSED.

Canadians do not suspect themselves of deep and malevolent designs upon the good people of Newfoundland, but it appears that we are plotting with Mr. A. B. Morine and Sir William Whiteway to steal the Ancient Colony, rob the inhabitants and force them to do chores for us while we enjoy the loot. This exposure of our dastardly intentions and of the treason of the Newfoundland opposition leaders is made by the St. John's Evening Telegraph, which has lighted editorial signal fires to arouse the Islanders and call upon them in clarion tones to stand by Sir Robert Bond and repel the invader. The repulsion is not to be wholly figurative. There is to be violence, and the Amazons are to participate. For the Telegram says:

"The Morine faction and the Whiteway faction have this object in view—to hand over to Canada all the vast wealth of this prosperous colony, then to pass into different departments of her civil service and leave you to be mere 'chewers of wood and drawers of water' in the land of your birth. The women of the North and West will have to rise up in their might, as they

did some years ago, and rush the soft-moored, plausible, deceiving Tory candidates out of the districts. They must do it. Everybody must take a part in the fight to ward off a great impending danger to the most vital interests of this old loyal colony."

If the loyal women fail to throw the traitors into the sea, behold the fate of the laboring class in Newfoundland: "In nine cases out of ten they would not be able to meet their exorbitant taxes, the bailiff would put the broad 'R' on their little homesteads and property, the auctioneer's manner would knock it down to the highest bidder and they would have to go back to the places from which they came without a cent in their pockets and begin life anew with nothing to start with."

Considering that election day does not come until November the Telegram's voice is shrill. One may guess that the campaign will become somewhat heated in its closing days. The chill is off already in Canada the view has frequently been advanced that union would benefit both the Ancient Colony and this confederation. But it seems, on the contrary, that union would reduce the Newfoundlanders to beggary. The Telegram asserts as much in this fashion:

"Electors, we appeal to your calm and unprejudiced reason. Here we are with the elements of success—of general prosperity right at our doors. We have a splendid public revenue, increasing at the rate of nearly a half million dollars every four years. We have facilities that are unrivalled, and that will contribute to the abounding wealth of this Colony for many years to come. We have internal resources, in mines, and agriculture, and timber and cattle raising properties, that promise to make Newfoundland one of the wealthiest colonies under the Crown. And yet, and yet we have in our midst men calling themselves gentlemen and patriots who would hand all this great wealth over to Canada and leave our own people to starve, or beg for a living in the land that once was their own, but their own no longer."

The Telegram excitedly asks what the calm and unprejudiced electors think about these "facts." It may be suspected that they do not shiver with apprehension because of the recital. But if this Cassandra of Newfoundland knows her papers do not alarm the voters by its tirades about the perils of Confederation it may amuse them by its campaign poetry. There is a verse accompanying a picture of Sir William Whiteway in which these delightful lines occur:

"Don't vote for him," he loudly hollers, "Vote for me—and 20,000 dollars." Such poetry would help to kill Canadian sentiment for union. The "Confederation danger" is being played up for campaign purposes. There is no such danger. There can be no union until the people of Newfoundland desire it. But there, as here, elections are not always decided by a discussion of the really important issues.

AN ODD SITUATION.

Republican and Prohibition Maine elected a Democratic sheriff in Cumberland county on Monday, not because he was a Democrat but because he made it a point that he would not enforce the prohibitory law. The sheriff says the law cannot be enforced. He does not pretend to enforce it. Instead he fines a certain percentage of the liquor dealers and allows them to sell, and closes the saloons of others whom he considers less respectable. This keeps down competition, and costs the dealers who are permitted to do business no more than a license would. Incidentally the verdict of the electors exalts the sheriff's personal judgment above the law, and places in his hands a power which invites corruption and which is clearly unconstitutional. The re-election of Sheriff Pennell, in Cumberland county, of which Portland is the chief city, is regarded by the Boston Transcript as the most significant feature of the contest. Vermont and New Hampshire have abandoned Prohibition, and the Transcript believes Maine will follow suit. The Transcript praises the sheriff:

"There were no tacit understandings involved in this result. Sheriff Pennell made his personal campaign upon the distinct declaration that the policy which he had pursued, and if re-elected should pursue, was regulation, and not prohibition, and the voters said 'Amen!' This is practical condemnation of the hypocritical law in the most unmistakable terms possible by one of the wealthiest and most intelligent counties in the State. Whether sentiment is yet aroused to the point where there will be a resubmission of this whole question to the people we do not know, but the result shows the strong drift of public sentiment at the present time."

The election, however, leaves matters in no satisfactory state, since the voters endorse the ignoring of the law by the sheriff, and the law is to remain on the statute books. The sheriff is now able to discriminate between dealers, and however honest he may be the power he enjoys is not such as may be safely entrusted to any public official. He swears to enforce the law and is elected after proclaiming that he will not do so. It is a compromise of which Cumberland county cannot be very proud. If the law cannot be enforced the state should enact one that will be respected and which will give the sheriff no such dangerous mandate as he now has.

POINTS A MORAL.

A real estate concern in Toronto has assigned after an existence of about two years. Its history points a moral. A Toronto paper tells the story, as follows:—The company's prospectus presented a

very attractive proposition to working people who wished to secure homes for themselves. On payment at the rate of \$2.50 a month for twenty-five months, or a total of \$62.50, the company agreed to supply the person making the contract with a house worth \$1,000. A balance of \$925 was then to be paid in installments running over fifteen years.

Contracts were taken in this way and payments made by more than 200 persons, some of whom have received houses, but the majority are dubious whether they will ever get anything to show for their money.

The failure of the concern is attributed to its inability to secure cash with which to carry on its operations and to undue expenses of management. As no interest was charged, the contracting parties and the concern itself had to pay interest on loans it secured, and its resources were eaten into at both ends. A meeting of creditors will be held shortly, and the estate will probably be wound up.

ANNOYING TRAVELERS.

"I have traveled much, and feel safe in saying that in no European country, not even, I believe, in Russia, could so gross an indignity be put upon any man, living peacefully in the country, by one of its officers." In this language a British subject who resides in Washington has expressed his opinion recently, after his vacation in Canada.

He visited Canada recently, and has returned in seeking to re-enter the United States via Yarmouth (N.S.). There he was held up by a United States immigration inspector, fined \$2 for his impertinence in attempting to return to the "land of the free and the home of the brave," examined by a physician, and generally made to feel that he was suspected of being a criminal or a pauper.

The British subject who exposes the offensive system enforced by the United States government, which is rendered much worse by the bad judgment of the inspectors employed, is Mr. J. W. Jewline, a business man long resident at the United States capital. He and his wife, he writes, to the Boston Herald, spent their vacation in Nova Scotia and were at the leading hotel in Yarmouth for two days before seeking a passage to Boston.

Mr. Jewline was stopped on the pier by an inspector to whom he admitted that he was not a citizen of the United States, although he had lived in that country for twenty years. He says the inspector was brutal and insolent in manner. "In a very peremptory way," he proceeds, "I was ordered to go to an office and pay a head tax of \$2." He did so. He was led to another room where a doctor looked at his tongue, "turned my eyes inside out with his fingers, and asked a lot of foolish questions about my diseases and the physicians I had consulted." He passed this medical examination, but it was evident that the medical inspector did regard him as a valuable acquisition for Uncle Sam.

By this time the traveler began to see that a Nova Scotia vacation had its drawbacks. More appeared presently. Taken to another room Mr. Jewline was questioned by a third official. "Are you a polygamist?" was one question. There was only one Mrs. Jewline, so the traveler answered in the negative. "Are you an anarchist?" was the next query. Mr. Jewline was not, but he might have been excused if he had replied that he was devoted to anarchistic tendencies. He said in reply to further questions that he had never been in jail or in an insane asylum, and may suppose that his questioners looked incredulous. He proved that he had \$50 on his person, and subsequently took their holiday in Nova Scotia, might if he fell into the hands of a conscientious doctor, such as mine surely was, who looks upon his examination as more than a matter of form, be really prevented for some time from returning to their business in the States. It is no imaginary evil. I met only a short time ago an old Scotch farmer, not naturally going home for the first time after forty years. He was feeble, and wore worse clothes than I do, and spoke with a strong Scotch brogue. If he falls into the hands of Mr. Hogan, the inspector, and my doctor, I doubt if he will get back."

To apply such rules to all persons entering the United States, who are not citizens of that country or of Canada appears foolish, and no doubt frequently results in ridiculous and annoying delays.

ARRESTED ON SUSPICION.

The Russian cruiser *Lena* which put into San Francisco after a voyage from the Far East, has been seized by the United States naval authorities and will be detained and held until the war is over. The *Lena's* course was suspicious and the craft is practically arrested on suspicion of trying to use a neutral port for war purposes. The action of the neutral nation in this case is marked by none of the indecision of China at Shanghai. Russia may be expected to express or affect dissatisfaction, but the incident is as good as closed. Whatever the Russian object was in sending the *Lena* into San Francisco harbor, that object has been defeated. The vessel cannot emerge until peace is proclaimed, and her crew will be prisoners until Japan

and Russia agree as to what the United States may do with them.

The *Lena* may have been sent to the American coast to intercept ships carrying supplies to Japan, and Russia may have believed she would be permitted to make repairs and take on supplies for a long cruise as a commerce destroyer. Or, as the Baltic fleet is now bound for Chinese waters by one route or another, Russia may have desired to ascertain just how strictly the United States would interpret the somewhat uncertain and elastic international code governing the conduct of neutrals with regard to belligerent vessels in need of harborage. The United States, by its treatment of the *Lena*, may have been expected to establish a precedent which would be valuable to Russia during the remainder of the war. If there was any such hope at St. Petersburg it has been blighted. The United States government holds the *Lena* prisoner. Had the *Lena* been expelled in twenty-four hours the Japanese would have taken her. The Russians have at least escaped that humiliation, and the captain and crew may be satisfied, whereas the feeling is at St. Petersburg, indeed the *Lena's* commander appears to have contemplated disarmament from the first. The object St. Petersburg had in view is not yet clear. Russia has simply tied up another of her own ships. They now decorate American, Chinese, German and French ports. The Baltic fleet, if it continues its voyage to the Far East, may distribute more lame ducks among the neutral harbors.

The Japanese consul at San Francisco figures as one of the few hot-headed servants of the Mikado who have yet challenged attention. He was inclined to bluster the little before the Washington authorities had the facts in hand. The consul's case was good, but Tokio may be inclined to rebuke him for his seeming attempt to force the hand of a friendly nation in an affair demanding an exercise of tact rather than a display of temper.

"REVELATIONS"

Mr. Goldwin Smith is a surprising personage, but he is not to be mentioned in the same breath with Mr. Francis Wayland Glen. Mr. Smith recently asserted that Mr. Gladstone, in a letter which was suppressed, suggested that Canada might be handed over to the North after the Civil War to requite the North for the loss of the South and all ill-fellings over Eng-land's attitude during the first part of the struggle. The letter, which Mr. Smith intimated had been addressed to himself, was never mentioned publicly until a few days ago, and naturally the disclosure has been the subject of varying comment. Mr. Glen's reputation is not so great as Mr. Smith's, but his latest deliverance covers much ground and is of an amazing character. It appears in the form of a letter to the *Ottawa Journal*, and is sure to be followed by a long series of contradictions. Indeed some are already appearing.

One of his alleged revelations is that Sir John Macdonald, in 1882, secured \$2,000,000 for election purposes by having D. Ogden Mills make a claim for \$3,000,000 for extras in connection with the construction of the western section of the C. P. R., having the claim passed, and giving Mills \$1,000,000. Another allegation is that, in 1893, Messrs. J. Israel Tarte, Honore Mercier, L. G. Papineau, and others were sent to New York to ask for funds from the National Continental Union League for the elections which it was supposed would take place in the spring of 1894, and that these men met Andrew Carnegie, Charles A. Dana, and Glen, in the New York Sun office. Mr. Tarte, Glen asserts, wanted \$50,000 to purchase *Le Monde* newspaper, and Mr. John Morison, of Toronto, asked for a like sum to buy another journal. Mr. Glen proceeds:—

"Mr. Carnegie asked Mr. Tarte if he was prepared to pledge the Liberal party to advocate the independence of Canada as a prelude to continental union. He replied 'Yes.' Mr. Carnegie asked Mr. Tarte how much it would require to secure continental union. Mr. Tarte replied \$1,000,000. Mr. Carnegie replied that if he was sure that amount would do it he would give it himself."

Mr. Carnegie did not part with the money, Glen says, but subsequently wrote to Mercer telling him he could have all the money necessary to carry Quebec, Glen and Dana, Glen says, signed the letter, and Glen mailed it. What happened next Glen does not pretend to say. Glen adds, "all the parties except Mr. Dana and Mr. Mercier are still alive." Sir Oliver Mowat is dead. Mr. Morison, whom Glen describes as Sir Oliver Mowat's representative at the New York meeting, says the story is absurd. Mr. Tarte is not dead, and may be expected to deal with Glen. Also the revelations of Glen are likely to require notice from the New York Tribune, as Glen intimates that George Brown gave \$50,000 to Whitelaw Reid, of the Tribune, to promote a reciprocity treaty. The *Ottawa Journal*, in introducing the Glen episode, says of him:—

"Mr. Glen, a native of the United States and educated there, came to Canada to engage in business. He was a member of the Dominion Parliament for South Ontario from 1878 to 1887. Subsequently failing in business, he returned to the United States, whence he is heard from occasionally as an advocate of annexation."

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NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Russians are to winter at Harbin—the Japanese will let them.

St. Petersburg has held General Kuro-patkin's report since September 11. Evidently it required careful editing.

General Kuropatkin is now explaining how it happened. Condensed, his report to the Czar amounts to a statement that the Japanese would not allow him to carry out his plans. He was beaten soundly in a position of great strength and of his own selection.

The Boston Post does not regard Maine and Vermont as throwing much light on the presidential contest. "It is," says the *Post*, "the Democrats of Maine have made gains in this election, as they appear to have done, we are glad of it. They deserve even better. But it does not point to Parker's election as President any more than the Republican gain in Vermont, over which there has been so much shouting, points to the election of Roosevelt."

It is not an easy task which American advocates of reciprocity have set themselves. The invitation for a resumption of negotiations with the Canadian government cannot be made too soon, and it ought to be accompanied by the most authoritative assurance that should a joint high commission be once more considered, the Washington concessions will be such as will interest Ottawa. We are asking the Canadians to relax at our best the tightening ties of British imperialism.—*Boston Traveler*.

Canadians will not indulge in any such relaxation because of United States anxiety to sell more goods in this market.

The train robbers who invaded British Columbia last week cannot complain of their reception by the train hands. The engineer who obeyed their orders and carried them and their booty to a point inland, had a pleasant chat with the land pirates. "When they jumped off," he relates, "they said 'Good night!' I replied 'Good night, I hope you will have a pleasant journey.' The ringleader, who did all the talking for the gang, replied: 'I hope we will.' I then called out to them: 'You fellows have got your money with you. The reply came back, 'And we got something else, too.'—Canada's first hold-up was carried out without bloodshed, and that is fortunate; but it will be hoped that the case with which the robbery was effected will not make the practice too popular. The C. P. R. will be forced to hire train guards hereafter, evidently.

The Halifax exhibition does not command the undiluted approbation of the editor of the *New Glasgow Chronicle*. He says of it:

"The Agricultural Exhibition opened in Halifax on Wednesday with speeches by the eminent gentlemen, a horse show of the boldest variety, and a theatrical display by second-class actors and actresses. 'Loop the loop' is to be displayed or acted throughout the whole show and horse racing with American pacers and probable ringers will take up a good deal of the time. Of course, 'loop the loop' is a new wrinkle in turnip growing but hitherto we have all been behind the age, and we should be thankful for the enterprise of the exhibition commission for exercising the radical iconoclasm which brought in the new and extraordinary aids to farming as portrayed in the new order of things. In future, when a farmer wants a scare crow he can, after the fashion of the commission, import a painted and bewigged scare crow and hold off three days longer I'd be nearly 800 ahead. I suppose I mightn't to blame him now that he's gone, but he always was so headstrong."

A story is told of a clergyman abiding in a suburb of London who, consulting a servant, said: "Yes, my brethren, there is a bell," and then drawing out his watch, added: "but we will not enter into that just now."

Queen Alexandra is contemplating a scheme with the object of supplying the wants of the poor and needy of London. The scheme, if carried out, will be on the lines of the great hospital fund with which the king is identified.

Great Britain's 22,230 miles of railway carried last year nearly twice as many passengers as were transported by the 20,122 miles of the United States.

Wives of Great Men All Remind Us.

Along Russia's mighty Peter Caused a continent to teeter To his skillful hand and willful

Which a world had learned to fear, When his Catherine spoke up smartly, Saying "Peter!" somewhat tartly, Then the Terror of the Russian answered meekly, "Yes, my dear!"

When the shrines of Mars were burning To a Caesar's home-securing, Rome was howling, Wailing, wailing,

"Ave Caesar!" down the street, Caesar walked into his dwelling With a beam grandly swelling, Till Calpurnia wailed, "Now Julius, you've forgot to wipe your feet!"

Socrates (a fine example), Though his arguments were ample, sophists hating With his saying,

"Man should know where he is at"— Did his fond of erudition Hold his logical position When Xenaitpe got her dander up and ordered him to "Seat!"

Bonaparte who ruled the Frenchmen As the plighted slaves and henchmen, In the hour

When his power Got around the world with ease, Sometimes found in stress and rampus Things which he could not compass When a woman whispered, "He couldn't get around!" Marie Louise

Wives of great men all remind us That the glare of Fame may blind us But our tallness

Shrinks to smallness When we gaze her dignified mien, We may hold our trifling stations Over patrician courts and mansions But the hand that rocks the cradle rules the Ruler of the World.

WALLACE IRWIN.

Beyond the Reach of Help.

"Try to cheer up, Mrs. Widgery," said the lady who had gone in to sympathize with the stricken woman. "I know it is a hard time, but I know that we who have never suffered such an affliction as this which the Lord has seen fit to ask you to bear cannot realize when we tell you not to let yourself be emboldened, how terrible it is to come home from the grave as you have had to come today. But you mustn't give up. Come over and stay with me tonight. You must try to get things. Remember that you are still young and that you must learn to smile again."

"Oh, I can't, I can't," sobbed the weaved one. "It is kind of you to come to me—but but you can't help me. You don't know what I have to bear."

"I know, dear, that I can't realize the depth of your sorrow. Still, won't you let me do what I can to make it easier for you?"

"It's no use—it's no use," she said. "Oh, if I could only quit thinking of it. But I can't. There is the receipt. I told him to wait a few days. The premium wasn't due for nearly two weeks, and if he'd only have listened to me and held off three days longer I'd be nearly 800 ahead. I suppose I mightn't to blame him now that he's gone, but he always was so headstrong."

His Story Was Correct.

"Just wait a minute till I finish this burglar story," said Gustave Gorisse, a reporter on the *Banghamton Evening Press*, early this week, when a detective entered his den and told him he was under arrest. While the sleuth waited he read the story over the prisoner's shoulder. The detective was astonished to see that the reporter was writing an account of how a military store had been broken into and plundered the night previous.

"Guess you ought to know how to write all the facts about that burglary," said the detective when he recovered his speech. "That's what I am ordered to arrest you for, and the police are certain that you turned the trick."

"Yes, I know all about it," replied the reporter. "This story of it is correct. I'm the burglar you're looking for."

Gorisse is the son of a clergyman and has been a reporter on the *Press* for nearly a year.—*Fourth Estate*.

An Appropriate Place.

Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, was accosted in the ticket office one time by a testy individual, who seemed to be making his first visit to New York. Taking Mr. Mellen for a ticket agent, he asked shortly, "Where's Gorham?"

"What Gorham?" said Mr. Mellen pleasantly, without enlightening the man as to his identity. "Gorham (Mass.), Gorham silver, or what?"

"It's your business," to know where 'is. I should think," replied the irascible lay-seed.

"Well," said Mr. Mellen thoughtfully, "Gore 'em ought to be near Bull's Head."

The most appreciative audience in England are to be found in Manchester, declared an American lecturer, who has been in twenty-six other towns. "They possess in intelligence, appreciation, and enthusiasm any I have ever had."

Wilson Barrett's estate has been valued at \$250,000.