Last

floated during the last ten years more. Mr. Pugsley had evidently e his escape at the right moment himself. He does not get the rail- department as was the original ntion, but becomes minister of lic works, which department last expended over nine million dol- This will give him a fair oppor- ty to exercise his remarkable gifts distributor of public funds.

Members Passed Over

ther Mr. Emmerson has given up task of vindicating himself or Sir rid has refused to wait longer the pletion of the process. The New nswick portfolio has gone else- re and Mr. Emmerson is practic- out of public life. While govern- t supporters in parliament have rather impudently declaring that Conservative party is without ma- l to form a government Sir Wil- l Laurier has passed his opinion his own following in the house. was not able to find in the rank is parliamentary supporters a man m he thought worthy to fill either he vacant positions in the cabinet.

Great Conservative Meetings

hile Sir Wilfrid has been strug- to make his cabinet presentable, Borden and his friends have held arkably successful and enthusias- neetings in Eastern Canada. The fax gathering was described even Liberal journals as one of the lar- and finest ever held at the Nova ia capital. At Glace Bay the op- tion leader and others addressed est political gatherings ever seen ape Breton. At Middleton, the where the meeting was called d only hold a fraction of the au- e and the meeting was adjourn- o the open air. St. John people rded the largest hall in the city many failed to obtain admission. same thing happened in New- e, N. B., though the town is justly d of its public hall. The meet- in Quebec City was attended by sands. Mr. Bergeron, M. P., was Mr. Borden in his lower province ings. Mr. Foster, who spoke at leton with Mr. Borden, has ad- ed other gatherings in Nova Sco- and is to speak in New Bruns- Everywhere the Conservative kers have had receptions which ly show that the tide is turning eir favor.

Prelate

s pleasant voice, "that was a nice subject to hurl at a young man was out 'on his own' for the first in my life. And then, of course, wanted to know who was Cain's —they always do," he added with ile. "Well, we settled that ques- satisfactorily, and we buried the old lady in Bethnal Green once for all." w his audience screamed with de- and how shocked and pained the faces of his brother dignitar-

t the twentieth century Bishop of on knew his audience, and they and appreciated him. Under the mstances it was far more to the ose than all the scholarship and ogy of the schoolmen and the fathers. It was human, and that at the Bishop is so pre-eminently elf.

e Bishop is verging on 50. He is rded now as a confirmed bachelor. as had his romance. When he Bishop of Stepney, Lady Ulrica ombe, a beautiful girl and the gest daughter of Lord and Lady rsham, was going through a e of slumming. She had fitted lf for the work by qualifying in a ital as a fully trained nurse. She the Bishop were thrown much to- er. In the course of time their gement was formally announced, for some reason that was never ained it was broken off. It has suggested that the good Bishop to the conclusion that the life of ous labor he had mapped out for elf allowed scant room for domes- liss, and if called on to sacrifice or the other, the church had the rior claim on him. As regards Ulrica, it has been hinted that, t and kind-hearted though she subtedly is, she discovered that she ned for something different from life of a ministering angel of the s. A few years ago she married nel Everard Baring, a brother of Revelstoke.

ointment

n of England Institute of Mining Mechanical Engineers. may be safely said, in conclusion, under the direction of such men r. A. P. Low and Mr. Haanel, the Mines department will speedily me of the greatest possible value e industry. Since the Act passed has ceased to be a danger, at time imminent, of the duplication fort arising from two departments e Civil Service under disassociat- eads engaged in duties of a very ar nature and practically working e same end. Meanwhile the office e Mines' Department has been d to the Thistle Building in Ot- pending the completion of the government buildings in which anent quarters will be establish- The original plans for this build- were drawn by Dr. Haanel, but equently changed by the architect onform with other requirements, as space for the museum and onal Picture Gallery. It is pro- d, nevertheless, to devote ample in the building for laboratory oses, and suitable equipment is to be provided for carrying on llurgical tests and experiments on nsiderable scale.—H. Mortimer- o.

he congregation paid up every of my back salary today," an- ced the village minister. ow in the world did they happen o that?" queried his astonished

announced from the pulpit," ex- ed the good man, "that unless I t I would not be able to take the months' vacation I had planned." icago News.

The Practical Study of Organic Evolution

Recent Progress in the Study of Variation, Heredity and Evolution. By Robert Heath Lock. (Murray, 7s 6d net.)

Walter Frank Raphael Weldon, 1860-1906. A Memoir. Reprinted from "Biometrika." (Cambridge University Press, 6s net.)

London Times: Among the many epigrammatic definitions of science, the phrase "science is measurement" at least expresses the truth that all sciences as they advance pass from a stage of broad qualitative observation to one of exact quantitative statement. Hitherto there has been some distinction between the sciences in which this latter stage has long been reached—sciences such as physics and chemistry—and those still in the earlier stage—namely, zoology, botany, and a great part of geology. The former, in fact, have been called "exact sciences" in opposition to the latter so-called "natural sciences." The distinction on these grounds now bids fair to be obliterated. The manifestations of life, unconstrained, fluctuating and elusive, have at last been subjected to the balance and the rule. What, then, have these exact methods taught us What are they likely to teach?

One of the central problems in the history of the living world is presented by the process of evolution. Evolution in one form or other has been admitted almost ever since man began to think on these matters; and controversy has raged; not so much around the bare fact, as around the question whether this evolution was a continuous unfolding of new forms from those pre-existing, or whether it took place by successive, clearly-defined steps. Of old those who maintained the latter view might regard the steps as special creations, or might insert cataclysms between the epochs of earth-history. Today the believers in discontinuous evolution admit a continuity of matter, and invoke no deviation from the ordinary course of nature, while they have reduced the supposed steps to such as the strictest uniformitarian may admit to be possible. To the superficial observer the difference between the two schools may appear one between Tweedledum and Tweedledee; but it involves a fundamental distinction of practical no less than philosophical importance.

The evolution of living creatures by gradual change is the hypothesis first rendered acceptable through the subsidiary hypothesis of Darwin. According to this, the immediate descendants of every creature vary slightly from the parent and from each other, and those forms more in accord with their surroundings have a better chance of survival in the struggle for existence. Whether by migration to another place, or by physical change in the original surroundings, some of the offspring come into a different set of conditions, and those surviving under these new conditions will be the forms better adapted to them and will therefore differ slightly from those surviving under original conditions. Continuation and repetition of this process slowly produces different races, finally fixed as different species. That a changed environment also acts directly on living beings is a familiar fact; but whether its influence is persistent or not is a disputed question, which does not affect the main contention that the changes here supposed to result in new species are on the whole small and continuous and arise from the infinite slight differences between the individuals composing the offspring.

Those who support the hypothesis of evolution by separate steps maintain that each step consists in a distinct difference of the offspring, or some individuals of the offspring, from the parent; that these different forms survive, so long as they are not out of harmony with the environment; and that they breed true. Such a difference is called "discontinuous variation," as opposed to the "continuous variation" of the Darwinian hypothesis. Every one accepts the fact of discontinuous variation, but many advocates of evolution by this process go so far as to deny the origin of species by selection from continuous variations. They hold that there is an essential difference between the two classes of variation, a difference that may be presented thus. Continuous evolution may be regarded as the progress of a sphere, rolling gently and equably as the ground slopes now in this direction, now in that. Discontinuous evolution resembles rather the motion of a polyhedron under similar conditions; it may tilt in one direction or another, but, so long as the motion is not too great, it returns to its original base, and there is no locomotion; not till the motion exceeds the force of gravity does it turn over on to another face and so move irrevocably from one position to another. In this latter illustration the earlier motions of the polyhedron represent the normal discontinuous variations of a race, never resulting in actual progress, and the overturning of the polyhedron represents the discontinuous variation, which, if succesful, results in a new species. The practical importance of the distinction is obvious, for, if normal continuous variations, however long they be selected, and however much they be aided by artificial change of surroundings, are never truly persistent, if the original type, however hard we try to expel it, tamen usque recurret, then gardeners, breeders, and philanthropists who think to effect a permanent improvement in flowers, cattle, or men by slow selection, culture, model dwellings, or education are merely wasting their energies, which they should direct rather towards the preservation of discontinuous variations.

The choice between these conflicting hypotheses cannot be made until they have been checked by exact measurement and minute observation. In this research two methods have been followed, and up to the present have led their followers to opposed conclusions. The first method, intimately associated with the names of W. F. R. Weldon and his biographer, Professor Karl Pearson, consists in the measurement of large numbers of individuals, in the tabulation of those measurements, or of such other characters as are capable of numerical statement, and in the interpretation of these data by mathematical analysis. Those who wish for an intelligible elementary account of this form of research will find it in Mr. Lock's book, in spite of the fact that they will find therein no mention of Weldon's enthusiastic and far-reaching labors. Here it can only be said that biometry, as this method is termed, has led its professors to the conclusion that evolution does progress gradually, and that some species, at any rate, have originated by the repeated selection of continuous variations.

The second method consists in the observation of special cases, in experimental breeding, and in the tracing of individual descent. Large numbers may be dealt with, and indeed are preferred; but the ancestral history of each individual must be recorded. The numerous observations of Professor Hugo de Vries have led him to many important conclusions; but, so far as concerns the main point at issue, they may be summarized in the statement that discontinuous variations do from time to time arise with the capability of propagation as distinct races, or, if you will, as species. The chance of their persistence in a state of nature is helped by the fact that definite variations of similar character arise in numbers and repeatedly. The new feature or features may be scarcely discernible, but their importance lies in their definiteness and persistence. This kind of variation is called by Professor de Vries "mutation," a term previously used in a different sense, and the equivalent of the preferable term "saltation." The least that must be admitted as the result of these researches is that saltation occurs and may give rise to fresh species more frequently than was formerly supposed.

The view that all fresh species originate in this way is supported by the experiments and conclusions of Gregor Mendel and of the modern Mendelian school, whose leader is Mr. William Bateson, of Cambridge. It would be impossible to give within the limits of our space any intelligible exposition of Mendelian principles. Mr. Lock, himself a successful worker in this field, devotes more than one-fifth of his book to their elucidation, and his account forms an excellent introduction to a subject rapidly becoming more complicated. Illustrative specimens selected by Mr. Bateson have recently been placed on exhibition in the Natural History museum. The chief conclusion drawn from carefully planned experiments in cross-breeding is that an organism can be analyzed into "a greater number of unit characters, each capable of separate description, and all inherited independently of one another." The quiddity of a species is therefore something definite and material, and a mutant or saltant differs from its parent species by the addition or subtraction of a material entity capable of transmission. Since this transmission is effected by the germ-cells, and since, as was shown by Weismann, those cells are separated from the cells of the body at an early stage of individual development, and thereafter kept distinct, it follows that the new character of the saltant must arise in the germ-cells. Examination of the germ-cells should therefore reveal some material difference. It is, in fact, believed that minute bodies found in the nuclei of cells, and called chromosomes because they are brought to light by treatment with certain coloring substances, are the material bearers of the characters, the chromosomes being themselves composed of smaller chromomeres, of which each represents a character; and it is asserted that the chromosomes of a saltant display just that kind of difference from those of the parent that one would expect to appear.

As to the certainty of the facts reported by experimenters of the Mendelian school there is of course no doubt. Nor is there any doubt as to their practical value for breeders. But the acceptance of all the theoretical conclusions based on those facts is a different matter. To regard an organism as a bundle of characters is a curious return to a view that naturalists seemed to have been growing out of, and invites the inquiry as to how many characters can be removed successfully from an organism without annihilating it. Blueness or prickliness or bigness may each be a character, changeable into redness or smoothness or smallness; but is a heart or a shell or a stomach a character in the same sense? Or again is there really something to be said for the old custom of the systematists in ascribing to one character a specific value, to another a generic or family value, and so on? Mendelism provokes these questions, so suggestive of medieval schoolmen, but it may be doubted whether it can ever answer them. The crucial experiments of the Mendelians are the crossings of distinct varieties, and serve to show that the distinctive characters of both parents persist, even though one may temporarily be overlaid by the other. But it does not follow from this that those characters were always so persistent, or that all characters are of the same nature. The Mendelians accuse the biometricians of dealing too exclusively with masses of material and of ignoring individual history. The biometricians retort that Mendelian work is only in the qualitative stage, and that the alleged distinct characters have not been submitted to accurate measurement.

Believers in continuous evolution readily admit that species and even so-called genera have arisen by saltation, while the upholders of discontinuous evolution grant that variation may be continuous within wide limits. The dispute arises over the word "limit." Those who believe that each species has bounds which it cannot pass base their conclusion on experiments carried over a trivial period in no case longer than the life of men now living. It is worth nothing, therefore, that upholders of the contrary view are in a majority among those whose observation has extended throughout the far different periods of geological time. The more minutely palaeontologists examine the successive fossils, the more are they convinced of a strictly continuous evolution. They see changes coming in so gradually that they know not where in an ascending series they shall draw the line of division into species. Even if these gradual changes are no more than those continuous variations admitted to occur within the limits of a species, still the fact remains that all the individuals within one line of descent undergo synchronous change, and that those at the end of the series differ from those at the beginning in characters that every one had previously agreed to regard as specific. It is further noticed that the change involves not one or two isolated characters, but several often interdependent. There is no addition first of this character then of that, but the whole organism is slowly moulded from one form to another. The difficulty of conceiving comitant variation and selection of many different characters has always been put forward as an objection to the pure Darwinian hypothesis; but it is hard to see that these facts are explained any better on a hypothesis of saltation, whether synchronous or successive. Moreover, the undoubted occurrence of concomitant variation suggests a flaw in the argument against the possibility of unlimited advance by selection of continuous variations. If a single character be taken of selection, a stage is reached when further advance would destroy the balance of the creature's constitution, or would be physically impossible so long as the rest of the creature and the surroundings remained in statu quo. Further change, therefore must take place along other lines. The growth of long tusks, for instance, demands increase in neck-muscles, and a redistribution of the skull weight, and this again affects the whole skeleton and musculature of the animal, not to mention its other organs. That the change permitting further advance may also be a change of environment is shown by Mr. Lock's own illustration from the trotting horse. The speed was increased, not merely by improvement of the animal, but by improvement of the track, then of the sulky, and in a final instance by removing the wind-friction. Were it not for these extraneous variations we might still be quoting "two ten and a plank road" as the ultimate ideal. But this change of outward circumstances is precisely what does take place in nature, and but for it no evolution would be possible.

We have here attempted to set forth one of the many problems dealt with in Mr. Lock's book; we have shown that it is far from solved, and that its solution will be difficult. But all these questions, however profound or remote they may appear, have a direct bearing on agriculture, on cattlebreeding, and on attempts to raise the level of our own race. Their investigation, whether by measurement, by experimental breeding, or by the systematic study of living and extinct creatures, should be encouraged by approbation and supported by material aid.

Japan and Korea—Intended That the Koreans Remain Subject Race

Japan is finding it hard as flint to conquer the spirits of the sulky Coreans in their stream-webbed land of "The Morning Calm," who want neither to rule themselves, in a modern sense, nor be ruled. Their emblem, the Taguek, two comets involved and forever impeding each other, is a sign not without significance. The Japanese affront their pride on every occasion; for instance, they have turned over an important precedent in compelling prisoners to submit to their hair being cut off. The Japanese intend that the Coreans shall remain a subject race and not be absorbed, the government having prohibited the Japanese colonists to intermarry with the natives. Japanese statesmen are emphatic that Lincoln made a mistake in giving the negroes equality with the whites. This unmistakably shows how they mean to rule in Corea, and the trend of their influence in Manchuria. The conceit of it, you say! In the style of his home the Corean exhibits his exclusiveness, each house being entirely surrounded with the servants' compound. It is a green and white land, the houses and garments being the latter color. The only blue you come across is a slight touch in the decoration of the reception hall at Seoul, which was only added to please Portuguese foreigners centuries ago. The valuable gold bodies belonged to the Imperial Household. They have been confiscated for the benefit of the Japanese baronial houses. The Japanese have completed the railroad running the length of the peninsula 550 miles, and also across the country from Seoul to Gensan, 160 miles. They will be operated by the government, who also retain the coal deposits to work chiefly as a war reserve. In a word, the peninsula is to be a repetition of Egyptian occupation, but the Kohim Hoi (Society of Daily Progress) declare the Japanese will not find the Coreans as docile and extinguishable as the fellahin. For the east the climate is a joy. The summer rains are somewhat heavy; the winters are of the Canadian type, dry and bracing; spring and autumn are as green and gold as the maple leaf.

While the sovereignty of China in Manchuria, which the committee of Shanghai merchants called a "second Manitoba," is reiterated by the Japanese well organized foreign press agency, you hear little of it along the valley of the Lian and the Chinese side of the Yalu. Baron Saionji has formed a trust, called the Minami Manshu, with seventy-five million capital, restricted to Japanese and a Chinese minority subscription for the development of mines and connecting them by branch railways with the old parent line to Port Arthur. The scheme is a Manchurian development company with a very broad charter under distinct government patronage. On the railway which the war gave her in southern Manchuria, Japan is seeking a loan of one hundred and fifty million, which will be reloaned to finance these government baronial development companies. The railway is to be broad gauged so as to exchange traffic with Chinese railways coming from the south and west, rather than to look for trade, with the broader gauged Siberian railway at Kwang Chau Fu. Exclusive of the revenue from military transport, the South Manchurian railway is already earning three million gold a year, or $19 gold a mile per day. The operating expenses are 45 per cent. The Yokohama Specie bank is intrenched, though the Chinese take their notes at 4 per cent less than the Mexican silver dollar which they are used to. One odd feature of the wharves at Newchwang are the piles of Japanese and Russian shell fragments, which have been gathered from the battlefields by the indefatigable Chinese and brought down the Liao in junks. What would we think if similar hands had commercialized the glory of Plevna, Metz, Vicksburg and Alexandra! But the Chinese have never thought war was glory, and the ironical tone of their famous question at The Hague in 1907, "What is war?" has set the world thinking as much as laughing.

The Japanese cotton merchants of Osaka, who are driving America's cotton trade from Manchuria, have organized into a guild and appointed the baronial house of Mitsui as Manchurian agents. The latter have obtained from the government an advance of 6,000,000 yen at 4 per cent, and the merchants are extending this rate for four months upon their shipping bills. There is no wonder, therefore, that America's cotton trade with Manchuria of 4,000,000 taels a year should be throttled, and although Japanese consuls disguise it, Japan's entire business (railway, export and manufacturing) is becoming nationalized into the largest aggregation of baronial-government trusts which commerce has ever experienced. To speak the whole truth, there are few privileges granted in Japan unless the Southern Satsuma and Cho Shin baronial families, who placed the emperor over the shoguns, are first asked what they want, the former in navy affairs, and the latter in army and commerce. Many of these families are making up for the time when for centuries as huge lords in sympathy with the Mikado popes, they bore a proud and bitter impoverishment, the remembrance of which now makes them the more relentless in their determination to assert their opportunities. The baronial or daimio families number 250. Japan owes one-half billion to America and Britain; she borrowed as much from her own people. Her railways cost her $200,000,000; cotton, tobacco, matches and other monopolies cost the government another $100,000,000, so it can easily be figured what the government has to earn to live. When their jingo "progressives" froth, many among us are beginning to cogitate that as in the case of the head of the Musselmen, the only way to keep Japan from marching upon our toes is to keep her in debt, and so we charge her 7 per cent. A fever of promotion of companies has seized upon Tokio, among the corporations being the Anglo-Japanese bank, 20,000,000 yen, formed by Okura, the Pierpont Morgan of Japan; Ojigawa Electric Power, 13,000,000 yen; Kyoto Electric, 6,000,000, and so on, to a total of 160,000,000 in industrials in the past year. The banks' names are tersely businesslike merely "sixty-fifth bank," "eighteenth bank," etc.

On exports to Manchuria, the subsized steamship lines, which so far are in private control, have been compelled by the government to reduce rates 50 per cent. During the first year after the war the government charged on its Manchurian railway half-rates on Japanese goods, which alone came duty and likin free through Tairen (Dalay), on the flimsy pretext that Russia had no custom houses on the Manchurian border. This duty preference amounted on cotton goods to 4 yen a bale. The duties and freight rates on the Manchurian railway have now been equalized by diplomatic compulsion, but government loans at a nominal rate; Japanese police throttling the competing junk trade on the Liao Ho; reduced steamship rates on Japanese goods carried in Japanese bottoms from Japan, and preference car supply to Japanese shippers from Tairen up country, are beating the foreigner just as effectively as ever in the race to the Chinese bazaars of Mukden, which, by the way, are portable ones manufactured in Japan. In the controversy over the question as to how the foreigner shall be treated in Manchuria, Viscount Hayashi has represented the diplomatic side against the exclusive militarism of Marquis Yamagata, on whose heart is written a vow against the Russ: "Back to Baikal," and doubtless writing against others of us, judging from what preceded the retrocession of Newchwang in December, 1906.

The Japanese desired that under one pretext or another their brands or "chops" should have two years' start of the foreigners. Another question being asked is what connection Sir Robert Hart's possible withdrawal from the Chinese Imperial Customs has with a new Chinese tariff favoring Japan. The latter feels she must win back somehow in the next ten years the six hundred millions she spent in the war. The Chinese indemnity robbed her of the zeal for that chastening experience of Pitt or Tallyrand in paying battalions to reap glory only. Fifty thousand Chinese a year are leaving Shantung province for Manchuria. The Japanese are sending among them free, battan weaving looms, and teaching their use so as to encourage the importation of Japanese cotton yarn. Japan argues that if India, with three million hand looms, can produce two-third of her needs in cotton fabrics, Manchuria is not too poor to buy Japanese yarn and get to work in clothing herself.

The Bureaucratizing malady in Japan's methods has also extended to finance, the Government assuming the power of suspending any bank on the pretext of driving undesirable persons from influence, and of rejecting from any exchange any broker or listed bond Before the war the Japanese banks did everything possible to attract foreign money, which raised not a little suspicion. The branch of the Yokohama Specie Bank in Hong Kong paid throughout 1903, 7 per cent. to depositors against the 5 1-2 per cent. which they paid in Japan. No other bank in Hong Kong paid more than 4 per cent. Loans were made to Japan at as high a rate as 9 per cent. A Japanese bank will shortly be opened in Brazil to assist Baron Shibusawa's Nippon Kisen Steamship Company.

The war table was indeed a bare one, under canvas on a rough field. There were a few crumbs, however, one being the seventy-five million dollar Manchurian railway. Another was the extension of Japan's fishing privileges into Siberian waters. They expect to take ten million dollars a year in salmon, trout, cod and herring, and incidentally to enlarge their naval reserve tremendously. One of the first indications of the new rights was the creation of a fleet of fifteen steam whalers, with a home port in Ezo Island. A species of Menhadden herring is pursued for oil and fertilizer. Watch for the schools is kept from baskets erected on poles on shore. The nets are hauled on the beach and the fish thrown into bamboo yards until they can be tried out in the brick ovens. About 60 per cent. of the oil is drawn by the fire and 5 per cent. by wooden presses. The oil is soldered up in Standard oil kerosene cans. The residue is spread in the sun and dried. In famine it is used for food, and in good times it is powdered up for manure. The drying process, however, costs the product the stored phosphorus. The Government is expected to step in any time and stop the fishing, as the menhadden attract food fishes to the coast.

The production of crude iodine is rapidly increasing. Two hundred thousand pounds were exported last year, averaging one dollar and eighty cents a pound. Divers gather it. The primitive methods of burning it still continue. Cricket bats, tennis rackets and nail brushes have all won the market in Australia, despite the exceptional prejudice there against the yellow man. Isaka is producing menthol crystals from distilled dried mint. The plants are raised on the hills around Nagasaki. The growth of the press can be judged by the production of paper. In 1894, the year of the Jap-China war, the Oji and Fuji mills produced thirty million pounds; in 1906 they produced two hundred million pounds, and had to move their mills to Ezo (now Hokkaido) Island for the pulp supply. In addition Japan imported twenty-five million pounds.

A touch of the sentimental still crops out in their business, especially in some of the decisions in equity. The courts decided that the insurance companies need not pay fire losses in full which were occasioned by the Portsmouth peace news rioters, but that a partial payment should be made on the understanding that it was "money of sympathy."

As was to be expected, now that war has ceased and one hundred and fifty thousand soldiers lie about idle, the Japanese courtesans have made Port Arthur and Tairen like the hem of a Roman triumph, with the moral flotsam and jetsam strewn along the course. Their rickshaws, parasols, gowns and laces have brought unquestioned color to what before was a sombre enough scene. The Pekin Times is insistent in its criticism and the Kirisu Sekoe, of Tokio, has bordered on lese majeste in its worthy strictures. The great difficulty is in reaching the barons and wealthy families, who have long patronized the geisha and taken many wives from that class. From a geisha to a courtesan is more of a step in age than a difference in morals. You may ask what place this has in a business article. Only this, that Japan makes the feature a branch of the Government Intelligence Service in every port of the East from Hong Kong's slip street to Saigon's Yoshiwari balconies, in the suburbs, and every one of these Delilahs knows how to write and not to drink too much.

Eastward the tide of Nippon takes its way, and as illustrating more important branches, let us cite merely the unexpected line of saloon-keepers in Honolulu. Travellers have long complained of the high price of liquor in the islands, cocktails being twenty-five cents each and beer ten cents a glass. Japanese, who learned English on the plantations, have come to the city, and opened bars where cocktails cost ten cents and beer five cents. Now, whether it be bars or more serious endeavors, Japan would like to do the same thing on both sides of the Pacific, and mix a potion equally sweet and extinguishing for his commercial rivals. He lost his temper at San Francisco and surprised himself more than he did us; but he never loses his design.—John Stuart Thomson.

Lord Barrington's Latst Victory—The Career of An Adept Rogue

St. Louis, Aug. 19.—The commuting by Gov. Folk, of Missouri, a few days ago, of the sentence of death imposed upon "Lord" Frederick Seymour Barrington to a life term in State prison ends a notable fight for life by a convicted murderer. Without a cent and with apparently no friends or relatives to rely upon this English criminal managed to carry his case along for more than four years, enlisting the services of able lawyers and personally directing the fight from his cell in the St. Louis county jail. At one period of the fight he hadn't money enough even to pay for a transcript of the testimony taken in the trial of his case before the Supreme Court of Missouri. He had to have that testimony to carry his appeal into the Federal courts.

It seemed then as if he was doomed to pay the death penalty for having killed Jim McCann, his race track benefactor, but fortune smiled on him, as it has apparently on many other occasions in his long career of crime. The British vice-consul at St. Louis went to his aid and the case was carried by one means or another up to the United States Supreme Court. There the decision went against him and the date for the execution of the titled lord was set for the last week in July.

"My hands are clean, my conscience clear and a strong living faith," he declared, 'animates me with the conviction that eventually my innocence must be established. I may not live to see the day, but I shall at least die a true Christian, prepared to meet without fear the source of all justice—the God of my parents, my childhood, my youth—and die bravely, as a British soldier should die."

A petition was circulated and signed by many persons of influence asking the governor to show clemency. The names on the petition included that of a Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Missouri and the British Vice-Consul. Barrington, with the glibness that has always been one of his distinguishing characteristics, whether he was winning a wife as a spurious lord or working a less romantic confidence game, continued to assert his innocence. He declared that McCann was alive and that he would some day be able to produce him. Gov. Folk granted a respite of thirty days and finally commuted the sentence, relying chiefly on the dissenting opinions of two of the Justices of the Missouri Supreme Court, who held that the death of McCann never had been proved.

"Lord Frederick Seymour Barrington of Melrose Castle, Lieut-Col. of the Horse Guards, London, Southwest." appeared in this country under that style first in 1903, a year before the opening of the St. Louis exposition. He engaged an expensive suite of rooms in the Southern hotel in St. Louis. At that time St. Louis was filled with foreigners so that no particular attention was paid to the side remarks which "Lord" Barrington let fall now and then in the hotel corridor about his ancestral estate across the water and his illustrious lineage.

But one afternoon milord sauntered out in his faultless frock coat and high hat and presented his card at the executive offices of the world's fair Then there was a great hubbub among the officials. The secretary of the foreign relations committee was accorded the honor of steering the distinguished guest about the grounds and introducing him to persons worthy of his acquaintance in St. Louis. Lord Barrington was entertained for a week, but at the end of that time was ejected from the Southern hotel for failure to pay his board bill.

A little thing like that didn't worry him. He didn't think for a minute about quitting St. Louis. He didn't even change his name. He got a boarding place at one of the fashionable houses on the west side of the city. His boarding house mistress was impressed from the start at his "aristocratic manners" and his calling card, but when he began to let a little light in on his high social standing she was charmed.

The landlady had a younger sister living in Independence, Ia., who was eligible to marry. A message or two between St. Louis and Independence, a wait of a day or two, and the younger sister had arrived for a visit.

Seventeen days later she was "Lady Barrington." The Lord and his lady decided to spend their honeymoon right in the house where their courtship had taken place, incidentally running up a bill that the lord was unable to pay. The brother of the hoodwinked girl dropped into St. Louis to take a look at his brother-in-law but before going to the house he called on the British Consul-General. Result—the brother kicked Barrington into the street, and threw his wardrobe after him. Both were arrested for disturbing the peace, and Barrington was sent up for a short term.

He had been in jail only a few weeks, however, when public sentiment turned in his favor. There were loud cries of persecution. The magistrate who had imposed the fine was an Irishman and must have been prejudiced. Finally a petition was presented to the mayor of St. Louis and Barrington was pardoned. At that time reports were circulated that the prisoner had a record that would bear inspection, but nothing definite came out.

Barrington was down and out when he left the workhouse. He got a place as manager in a St. Louis saloon, which was a hangout for sports and fighting men. He was engaged more as a drawing card than anything else. There one night he met Jim McCann, a big, loud mouthed, good hearted race track man. McCann had a good deal of money salted away and he always carried an impressive roll with him. He got into conversation with Barrington.

The bogus earl was all humility then. He really hadn't intended to deceive the girl. He did come from a gentle family in England, no matter what his detractors said, and his record in the British army was of the best. He had simply had hard luck; his was in love with the Independence girl and his enthusiasm had carried him away.

"Old man," said Jim McCann, "you look all right to me. "I've been reading about you and I guess you're not as black as you're painted. You're broke and all to the bad. Here (handing him a $50 bill) that's to show you that you have one friend who'll stand by you till he knows that you're the crook they say you are."

Barrington quickly took advantage of the racetrack man's faith in him, and pushed the good thing along until finally he went to live at McCann's hotel as his companion. He went to the racetrack every day with McCann and handled a good deal of the money that was placed in the betting ring. It is the theory of the police that Barrington's cupidity led him to plan the murder in the hope that afterward he might win McCann's wife and his money.

One night late in June, 1903, McCann left home in response to a note that he had received apparently from a friend. His wife never saw him alive after that. Barrington was gone from the house all night and returned in the morning pale and nervous, his clothes bloodstained and torn. He was wearing McCann's hat and carried his cane.

Barrington told Mrs. McCann that he and McCann had gone to a suburb of St. Louis and had been attacked by two men. Barrington said he had joined in the fight and that one of the assailants had been wounded by McCann. That accounted for the blood on Barrington's clothes. Barrington said that McCann had fled, fearing arrest, and he had returned home.

In the next few days Mrs. McCann received several letters and telegrams purporting to be from her husband, in all of which he promised to return as soon as he could do so with safety. After waiting two weeks Mrs. McCaan reported the case to the police. Barrington was arrested, but told such a plausible story that he was released. It wasnjt long, however, before a motorman on one of the suburban trolleys remembered that the horseman and a man resembling Barrington had left the car at Bonfils, a village fifteen miles out of St. Louis, on the night that McCann disappeared. The motorman thought that he had heard a shot a little later. Others were found who remembered having seen a man that looked like Barrington on the way in to St. Louis on the next morning.

Barrington was re-arrested, and in his trunk were found the missing man's watch and some of the jewelry. The police began a search for the body, and then it was recalled that the body of a man had been found in a pool in an old quarry near Bonfils about two weeks earlier. The body had been buried when nobody appeared to identify it. The body was exhumed and McCann's wife and his brothers declare it was that of the missing horseman. There were two bullet wounds in the head, and the bullets were of the same calibre as those in Barrington's revolver. The dead man's shoes and some of his underclothing were found near the pool, but his clothes were never recovered. Barrington calmly viewed the body and declared that while it resembled that of McCann in some ways it was not his.

Scotland Yard, when it heard of Barrington's arrest for the murder, sent a man over who identified him as the George Frederick Neville Barton or Sir Frederick Sydenham Burgoyne who had spent fifteen or twenty years in English prisons. The Scotland Yard detectives had thought they recognized a familiar line in the buncoing of the Independence girl, but they were not active until after the arrest of Barrington on the murder charge.

Barton's criminal career, according to the Scotland Yard men, began when he was a mere child. His real name, they said, was F. G. Barton, and he is the son of a hack driver of Tunbridge, England. At the age of 7 he was arrested for incendiarism. Five years later he was hauled up for stealing and sentenced to five years in jail. He broke jail before the first year of his sentence had been served, and a year later was again arrested while robbing a house. In these younger years he worked in the homes of the English nobility, and in that way became acquainted with the life which he imitated in his later swindles.

At 18 years of age he made his first big coup, stealing $80,000. For this he got ten years. After serving four years he forged the name of the home secretary and obtained his freedom. In the next nine years he served time in France, Germany and Spain. Apparently he managed to squeeze in a trip to India, for he was familiar with life there, and has been known to talk so intelligently of fights there that English officers who had been present on the field have been misled into the belief that he was speaking from actual experience. He swindled a Tunbridge clergyman three times, and that reverend gentleman still believes that Barton is the repentant sinner that he professed to be.

In 1902 "Lord Burgoyne" registered at a good hotel in Philadelphia. After a brief courtship he married Miss Margaret Rafferty. He borrowed some money from his bride and finally sold her trousseau for $500 and disappeared, leaving her in Cincinnati. He is credited with one or two other escapades before he struck St. Louis.