

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

- FIRST—PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES. SECOND—DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS. THIRD—A GRADUATED INCOME TAX. FOURTH—ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE. FIFTH—NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM. SIXTH—CURRENCY REFORM. SEVENTH—NO PROTECTION FOR OPPRESSIVE TRUSTS.

J. STERLING MORTON, CAD. In this letter Mr. Bryan, then a young attorney attempting to establish himself in a new home with his family, referred to a small appointive office over whose disposition the Morton person had some influence, and remarked: "I am grateful to you for your endorsement. Had I hesitated to write you because I dislike soliciting aid, I assure you that it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me. If successful in getting it it will tide me over my beginning here."

This was an eminently proper and manly position to take. The place Mr. Bryan wanted was a mere clerkship. There was no more honor in it than in the position of salesman in a dry goods store. His only attraction was the salary, and it was just as legitimate for a young man with a family to support to want that salary as to want his fees as a lawyer. It was better and more American for him to ask for this office frankly as a matter of business than to say: "I want to be an office-holder for the chance it gives me to pose as a greater man than my neighbor."

Appointive offices in general ought to be on the same level with other business positions. When a man wants something more than a chance to earn an honest living—when he is after office for the honor there is in it—he ought to apply to the fountain of honor, the people, as Bryan is doing now. Not content with publishing the private letter of his former friend and misrepresenting it as applying to the present honorable ambition of Mr. Bryan to fill the highest place in the gift of the people, the unspeakable Morton sent a reporter to ask Mr. Bryan whether he had ever said that he "wanted office for the money there was in it, and not for the honor." The indignant denial that naturally followed was embodied in the reporter's affidavit and published along with the ancient letter to prove Mr. Bryan a liar. The bitterest Republican opponents of "Bryanism" in the East are willing to admit the sincerity and the absolute contempt for pecuniary advantage with which Mr. Bryan stands by his principles. The only thing that interests decent people anywhere with regard to Morton's sordid exploit is the question whether the creature's blackguardism is congenital or whether it was acquired through four years in a Cleveland Administration.

HOW SHALL WE REGAIN OUR LOST COMMERCE?

In the State Commerce Convention at Utica the question of the neglect of this city to support its commerce is being thoroughly aired. Suggestions have been made looking to a great exposition to be held in New York, with the object of regaining our lost marine commerce. All the expositions in the world cannot lure commerce to this city so long as the present exorbitant wharfage and lighterage charges are maintained. Buffalo is now organizing a Pan-American Exposition for the purpose of revivifying the commerce of that city. Buffalo is the main point from which our commerce has been deflected. Commercial traffic follows the line of least expense, yet notwithstanding the fact that this city is encircled by miles of water front, the city has rendered it impossible for private enterprise to furnish the facilities for which our commerce is suffering. New York has driven private wharfage enterprise out of business and given no return. We have a harbor of magnificent proportions and measureless possibilities, yet commerce that is legitimately ours is seeking other ports by reason of excessive wharfage rates. Commerce is the life blood of the city. Take it away and we have stagnation and dry rot. Wharfage capacity made ours the Empire City, but that wharfage has deteriorated rather than increased with increased commerce. The protests of shipping interests have gone unheeded. Competing ports offer free portage. Is it such a blessing to land at our docks that we should raise the rates to fancy figures? We do not need expositions. We need foresight and hindsight and some little degree of

At the Carnegie Hall meeting in favor of the Boers Mr. Bourke Cockran imparted this remarkable contribution to knowledge: Ladies and gentlemen, it may be asserted against the Transvaal that it is intolerant and that Jews and Catholics may not hold office. That is true, but it is also true that Catholics may not hold office in England. It has been just seventy-two years since Catholics in England were admitted to the political privileges that are still denied them in the Transvaal. Of course Mr. Cockran cannot be expected to remember anything that occurred so long ago. He could have read about it, but his speeches on American subjects have shown that the art of reading, although doubtless known to him, is one that he never cares to practise.

It was reported not long ago that Mr. Cockran himself had thoughts of becoming a candidate for the British Parliament. If he had undertaken the enterprise he would have found his religion no more a bar to office than it has been found by that staunch Catholic, Baron Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England. Mayor Jones, of Toledo, is astonishing the politicians in Ohio. Mr. Creelman's interesting account of his canvass, published in yesterday's Journal, indicates a possibility that the election returns may be as sensational as they were after his last campaign for the Mayoralty. Mr. Jones sets a good example to millionaires and poor men alike. Consider these remarks of his to Mr. Creelman: Lock at that big house. What a fool a man is to waste his money and energy in piling up a residence like that! It will make a slave of his wife. They would be happier in a smaller house. I made the same mistake myself. As we go on I will show you the little houses of the people who had to pay for that big house. Just notice that as the houses grow smaller the number of children increases. God bless them! They at least don't make distinctions between a rich man and a poor man. The only real democracy in the world is the democracy of children. A man without the capacity or the industry to earn a dollar, passing by that house, might have said: "The cormorant that lives in there is robbing me. His place ought to be burned down." But Mr. Jones, who has known both poverty and wealth, who has helped to make life easier for hundreds of workmen, and who knows the common human nature that is in all men, merely says: "Poor fellow, he knows no better. I made the same mistake myself once."

JONES AS AN EXAMPLE.

The outbreak among the inmates of the Hudson House of Refuge should be regarded as an object lesson by the prison authorities of every State in the Union. Sixty women, ranging in criminal degree from haggard old harpies, hardened in crime, to young novitiates in vice, broke away from all restraint, and for several hours practically ruled the prison. The fact that such an outbreak was possible in a State institution for women criminals is not the worst feature of it. It is the intimate association of incorrigible characters with those of morally plastic age that is most to be deplored. In permitting this condition of things the State itself has committed a crime for which somebody should be held accountable. The Hudson institution was originally intended as a refuge and a reformatory for young girls. It was to be a place where the inmates were to be taught housekeeping, sewing, cleanliness and healthy morals. It seems evident, however, that somewhere in the law there is a broken link, of which committing magistrates have carelessly availed themselves. These magistrates have entirely subverted the character of the refuge by sending hardened women criminals to associate with young girls who are capable of reformation. In this way the Hudson institution has become a school of crime, countenanced by the State and sanctioned by law. The fool laxity and fool legislation that will

THE STATE CRIME AT THE HUDSON REFUGE.

permitted such a state of things are in themselves crimes. Here is a chance for Governor Roosevelt to depart somewhat from his oratorical traditions of "common courage and common honesty," and to take up the more fundamental question of common morality. Separate the wheat from the tares. A Washington dispatch makes the interesting announcement that the censorship in the Philippines was abolished a month ago. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that we have been permitted to hear of an insurgent attack within four miles of Manila. As we have been repeatedly informed that neither the Administration nor General Otis would do anything in response to "newspaper clamor," the only explanation of the abolition of the censorship must be that for the past month it has not been needed. But since the insurgents are quite as active and dangerous now as they have ever been—they could not well be nearer to Manila than four miles without swarming over General Otis's desk—and since our military and naval efforts are on a greater scale than ever before, it follows that if the censorship is not needed now it never was needed. Then why was it ever enforced?

FAREWELL TO THE CENSORSHIP.

RUSSELL SAGE SAYS that the gas war is ended as far as this city is concerned, but the McKinley Cabinet metre is still whirling in the West. DURING THE FOUR DEWEY DAYS in which this city was en fête payments through clearing houses exceeded \$1,000,000,000. And this when we were waving a flag with one hand and attending to business with the other. CHICAGO IS IN THE THROES of a spelling reform. This is the first indication that Chicago ever knew how to spell. OUR UNATTACHED GOVERNOR has packed his "courage and honesty" speeches in wet Oyster Bay seaweed and has flown to the assistance of Mark Hanna in Ohio. Here he will sound the loud timbral as only the self-pedestaled hero of San Juan can sound it. WHEN CONGRESS CONVENES in December it will be asked to appropriate \$125,000,000 for the expenses of the imperial army during the coming year. Fifty million dollars of this will be needed in the Philippines to uphold Otis. It is a fine thing that we are prosperous. WE ARE HAVING less of spectacular and rostate lying in the news from the Philippines since the censorship has been lifted. The recording angel will now be able to take a day off.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

An Answer to Bourke Cockran. Editor of the New York Journal: Bourke Cockran is a graceful and forcible speaker, endowed with persuasive eloquence and a melodious voice, in a manner of easy dignity and gestures which, while they may violate at times the aesthetic canons of the art of oratory, but his never offensive and seldom awkward. But his speech on Wednesday night in Carnegie Hall lacked logic, and lacking that, lacked everything, tumbling like a house of cards, in overwhelming rags. It convinced nobody not already convinced, and excited the animosity of many who came to cheer, but remained to jeer. It opened with a disquisition upon the beauties of peace and a prayer for its universal adoption, and ended by threatening Great Britain with an attack by the United States if she did not concede to the Boers the utmost of their claims. Mr. Cockran evidently conceives two wrongs to make a right, admitting for a moment that the British attitude in South Africa is wrong. In one breath he shouts for the Peace Congress and its work, and in the next he thirsts for blood, and would plunge this continent into a flame of war. The audience was by no means a unit of sentiment for the Boers, and the orator was assailed by frequent interruptions, most of them sulcat. It is no doubt a breach of etiquette and decorum to interrupt a speaker, but there is such a thing as patriotism, in spite of Dr. Johnson's epigram that it is the last resort of a scoundrel, and in spite of the witicism of another writer that it is a love for the people of one's own country manifested by a hatred of the rest of the world. It is a severe trial to most men to listen to misstatements and bitter attacks upon their cherished ideals without protest. The speaker treated his interrupters very cavalierly, and hedged himself about with that divinity which a man thinks is the special prerogative of kings. A man is not necessarily a ruffian because he disents from Mr. Cockran, or dares to ask him a simple question, and although we run the risk of being so stigmatized, we would nevertheless ask him as a lawyer and an orator whether the surrender of Jameson's troopers to Great Britain was not in effect a recognition by the Boer Republic that it was a vassal State of Great Britain. When Mr. Cockran's compatriots made their raid on British North America in 1867 those that were captured were granted a bribe, being forthwith handed by the neck. That is the usual treatment accorded brigands and shiftless, and would have been meted out by Kruger to the surplus if the Transvaal had not been subsidiary and tributary to Great Britain. T. M. JAMES.

ASTRONOMER SERVIS EXPOSES PALMISTRY.

The pathetic story of the suicide of young Brady, told in this morning's Journal, induces me to offer a protest against the exploiting of "palmistry," "astrology," and similar mystic nonsense, which has become very common of late. The fact that a respectable magazine should have opened its columns to such contributions as that which is said to have led the misguided young man to his death is in itself discouraging to believers in human progress. A few years ago one of those picturesque Englishmen who occasionally cross the Atlantic to gather pocketfuls of dollars from their easily gulled cousins in America, came here, and, to the amazement of thoughtful people, succeeded in obtaining a considerable following in circles presumed to be intelligent by his alleged ability to read characters and fate in the palm of the hand. Since then his disciples and imitators have multiplied like weeds in a garden. If the only result of this revival of mediæval superstition were to reveal the ignorance and lack of logical sense which sometimes underlie a respectable and even imposing exterior, there would be no harm done. To see a clean-washed, well-dressed, successful and apparently all-around intelligent citizen soberly studying the "moleculæ" of the "line of intellect" or "the cross-hatchings of adverse fate" on his palm is a spectacle from which judicious observers may derive interesting reflections on the subject of reversion to ancestral characteristics. The original Darwinians are might well have found employment for an idle hour in an illustrated book on "palmistry" or "chirognomy." But when easily misled persons are driven to suicide by this modern apparatus of the old sort of divination, the thing ceases to be funny, and it becomes time to call a halt. Can it be possible that at the close of the nineteenth century there are so many people who have not risen above the level of the fourteenth? GARRETT P. SERVIS. New York, Oct. 11.

WOMEN FAVOR EASY DIVORCE.

Utterances of Bishop Potter and Other Church Dignitaries Develop the Fact That Most Women Desire More Liberal Laws and the Right to Remarry—Declare Women Lose More by Unhappy Marriage Than Men.

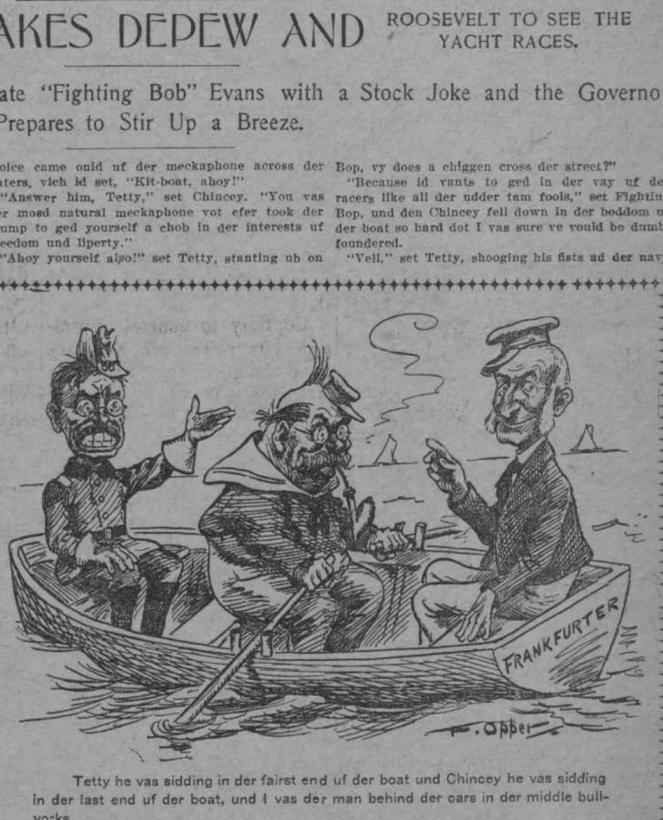
NOTHING in the public prints has attracted so much attention and raised such a storm of discussion as the utterances of Bishop Potter, Dr. Morgan Dix and other prominent church dignitaries on the subject of divorce and the subsequent remarriage of divorced persons. The extreme stand taken by these ecclesiastics and approved by many clergymen all over the country created a general shock, especially in high social circles, where much of the alleged ground for the views of the clergy was supposed to exist. The chorus of approval that followed intensified this first impression, and then came a reaction in several quarters, and many voices were raised in dissent and criticism. Considerable comment has been made on Bishop Potter's utterances, in view of the fact that it is not so long since he himself set the stamp of approval on a divorced woman. When Mrs. Astor gave the entertainment at Newport which was intended to again present to society her daughter, Mrs. Coleman Drayton, the chief point which she had to overcome before she could see her way clear was to obtain the sanction of the Bishop, nor was it until she had secured the promise of his presence that she sent out the invitations. Bishop Potter's presence on that occasion was justly taken by society as signifying that the Church had condoned her divorce; but apparently the Bishop's views have been revised. It is also interesting to note that Bishop Littlejohn remains silent in this controversy. Possibly the divorce and remarriage of his own daughter and the prominent part he played in assisting her to obtain freedom from an unhappy marriage are the reasons which lead him to take no part in the discussion. Aside from these side lights there is no doubt that every thinking woman in the community is more or less interested in the current discussion. Within the past week a Journal representative has talked with not fewer than two score women on this subject, and while comparatively a small number will consent to the use of their names in print, all of them spoke with feeling and urged a candid presentation of the theme on a fair basis.

The results of this canvass are almost surprising. Briefly, it may be said that a majority of the women approached declared themselves in favor of more stringent but more liberal divorce laws, but absolutely declined to permit the use of their names. "I cannot afford," said a woman widely known in church and club work, "to have my opinions quoted with my name. They are, of course, well known in my own circle of friends, but to state them publicly would only draw down the severest condemnation on my head. Women lose more in an unhappy marriage than men, and I believe that every provision should be made to free them legally and without social stigma from odious bonds. As to remarriage, why not? If not marriage, what is the alternative? The whole matter is in a chaotic state, but we need common sense in its adjustment, nor can anything be gained by an arbitrary code enacted by the Church." It is but fair that women should be heard in this discussion, and in reviewing the list of names well known to be arrayed on the side of more liberal divorce laws are found many whose reputations as writers and thinkers entitle them to a respectful hearing anywhere. Of these Charlotte Perkins Stetson, the writer on economic subjects, is one. Her broad and comprehensive views with reference to divorce have time and again been in print over her signature. Amelia E. Barr has a daughter who has been divorced and remarried. It is well known that she approves of divorce for adequate cause. Mary Wollstonecraft, Frances Wright, Lydia and Lucretia Mott, Harriett Martineau, Lydia Maria Child, Margaret Fuller, Sarah Grimké, Ann Preston, Eliza W. Follen, Lydia W. Fowler, Matilda Joselyn Gage, Elizabeth Blackwell, Lucy Stone, Antoinette L. Brown and many others may be cited in the list of those who have entered the field in the struggle for liberal and just provision for women in divorce laws. The fearless utterances of Helen Gardner and Elizabeth Cady Stanton are also on record in able defence of their sex against unjust legislation which would tend to perpetuate odious marriage bonds. No name could probably carry more weight with it than that of Mrs. Robert G. Ingersoll, the

widow of the great agnostic, who during his life was ever an undaunted champion of women in every relation of life. Mrs. Ingersoll was one with her husband in his views. She said to the Journal: "There is no reason that I can see why the innocent party in a divorce should not remarry, if he or she so wishes. I have always made it a point to satisfy myself that persons coming before me for marriage had a legal and moral right to marry. I would not marry the guilty party to a divorce, as I think such a person has no right to contract another marriage." THE REV. DR. HOWARD DUFFIELD, Pastor First Presbyterian Church. I esteem Bishop Potter very highly, and have a great regard for his opinions, but in this case I must differ with him. I have known Episcopal clergymen to refuse to marry women of absolute purity and goodness because they had found it necessary to seek release from some brute of a husband in divorce. Then, these same clergymen have not hesitated to marry men whom I know and whom they know to be unspeakable rakes, with illegitimate children whom they neglect, to innocent girls of their parishes. This I regard as straining at a gnat and swallowing a meenagerie of camels. What we need is a uniform divorce law for all States, which will make divorce impossible except in certain instances. THE REV. MADISON C. PETERS, Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church. I quite agree with the Bishop. It was quite time that some action was taken. I only wish the Bishop had gone even further and defined his position more clearly and in more unequivocal terms. I am satisfied that it must come to a point where the remarriage of divorced persons will not be permitted. The innocent party must suffer for the public welfare.—THE REV. DR. GEORGE C. HOUGHTON, Rector Church of the Transfiguration. I concur entirely in the stand Bishop Potter has taken. I do not think that in any other denomination there is an equal tendency to guard the sacredness of the marriage vow in the Episcopalium. The Episcopal clergy have long felt this way on the subject, and Bishop Potter only voiced the sentiment we have always cherished.—THE REV. LESLIE E. LEARNED, Pastor St. Bartholomew's Parish House. MARY C. FRANCIS.

DINKELSPIEL TAKES DEWEY AND ROOSEVELT TO SEE THE YACHT RACES. The Senator Undertakes to Captivate "Fighting Bob" Evans with a Stock Joke and the Governor Prepares to Stir Up a Breeze. DINKELSPIEL took occasion to visit the proud moment of my life when my Heber old college chumps, Guffner Tetty Loosebelt and Chinee Depoo, accepted my invitation and went out with me to see the yacht races in my leedle kit-boat, der Frankfurter. Vot a luffis duet and run ofer ve made! Tetty and Chinee he was sidding in der last end of der boat, and I vas der man behind der oars in der middle bullvorks. Ach, Himmel! Ve vas der unboeserfed uf all der observations! Ve vas vere venting ouid through der Narrows ve met der vind on ids vay home for der day, bud Tetty set, "Doan'd mind a leedle ding like dot. Led der vind vent home uf id vante to ven ve god ouid near der Columbia I vill make a spoosh und den Gott heb der Schlimrock! Sir Tummas vill dink she is nalled to der ocean!" Chinee he vas buppling ofer mit der choy und excitement uf der occasion, and he vas smiling so loud dot he avallowed a bunch uf skurf about a yard vide vich chumped ad him ofer der larboard vatch ahoy part uf der kit-boat. "Here is amunder vetness coming!" yelled Tetty in der front end uf der boat. "Make a leedle choke, Chinee; uf you luff us make a leedle choke quick und frighten avay der anky billousness uf der ocean!" In der twinkling of an eye-opener Chinee vas himself again. "Dare is suddings unter der Heafens or in der vaters unterneth der tob part uf der earth vot can stop me making a choke," set Chinee. "Ven," he set, "ven is a door not a porous plaster?" "Dunneverter!" set Tetty. "Dot is goot vun und a deeb vun. I gif id ub, Chinee. Ven is a door not a porous plaster?" "Ven id is a boddle uf piggles!" set Chinee, und den ve all made such loud laughings ad Chinee's choke dot Herr Macaroni fellt off vun uf his wireless telegraph poles und dislocated his patent rights yust behind der fifth rib. "How is she heading?" set Chinee to Tetty ven der laugh subsidized. "North east ny pent, two points north," set Tetty, "mit a still calmness vare der vind ought to be." "Id is an ill vind dot blowa N. G.," set Chinee, und den ve all sat down in der boddom uf der boat und laughed until our sides vas hoarse. After a vile I resumed my place as Atmiral behind der oars, und avay ve skibbed ofer der vaters like a gazeteer skibbing from peak to peak in der Alphe hat mountains. "Dare is der Neveraink Highlants," set Tetty, standing ub in der fairst end uf der boat. "Dit you dink you can make a choke should dem, Chinee?" "Anyding vot is fastened to New Chersey is no choke," set Chinee mit a solemnness vich made der cold shifers run through our weins. Yust den ve vas gedding near der racers und a

debarment, "you may be Fighting Bop, bud I vill bet a ham samrlich you cannot come ofer here und box our compass a cubbie uf round." "Doan'd, Tetty, doan'd," set Chinee in der boddom uf der boat. "Confine yourself to der Boddle of Sandy Dago und Saint Chime Hill und doan'd make der leedle chokes vich I haf wridden down on my note book. Id is a grand guidde to me und I am surprisid ad you." "Oxcoos me, Chinee; in der excitement id gibbed ouid uf me, bud I vill apology und dit id no more," set Tetty. "Und I also refusal to make my spoosh vare der Columbia can catch der vind und vin der race. Now den, ve haf our referenche on Fighting Bop Effans." Den ve went back to der Greatness of New York und went to der Onion Leek Club und made en- choyment mit ourselves togelder mit each urther und a cubbie uf cold boddies ofer der lee-house. FREDERICH DINKELSPIEL. (per George V. Hobart.)



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DO not see why the finding of a buoy from Andree's balloon, even if authentic, and even if he had arranged that it should be understood that he would only drop it after having passed the North Pole, should be construed as an assurance of his success, unless it bears some date to show that it is not some part of the wreckage of a lost equipment. Though I have never doubted that the chances are at least even that Andree and his companions are still living, and that they may have been successful in reaching the pole, still, I believe that their success will be more completely established than by the finding of this buoy, which, owing to

Ing, is he?" "What, that long, gaunla, whopper-jawed thing? Why, I wouldn't marry him if he was the last man on earth!" Finding it rather difficult to satisfy this fastidious mountain maid from the selections I was making, I became a trifle more personal. "Well," I said, with some effusion, "since none of these will suit you, how do you think I would answer?" "Goodness sakes, colonel!" she exclaimed with all the naïveté of nature. "Et I married as nice a lookin' man ez you air, leavin' all them others livin' round here handy, I'd be a widdler afore three months, shore!" It was a compliment that I could not do otherwise than recognize, and at the same time it was very embarrassing, and I don't know what would have happened if it had not been for the opportune arrival of her partner for the next dance.—Washington Star.

CHANCES EVEN THAT ANDREE LIVES. EXPLORER GILDER WRITES OF THE NORTH POLE BUOY. One would scarcely go to the mountains of West Virginia to find even so much as a semblance to the story of "The Lady and the Tiger," but I came very nearly doing it on one occasion. I had been invited, largely as a recognition of my position as the representative of the biggest timber firm in the section, to attend a mountain dance, and I was there having as good a time as a man can have who doesn't dance even the old-fashioned quadrilles and that kind. At the moment in question I was "stating out a dance" with the prettiest mountain girl of the whole neighborhood, and I was audibly jolting her about not being married. She was twenty-four, which is old-maidhood in the mountains, except in the case of very pretty girls, of whom there are very few among the mountains. "I'd marry ef I wanted to, I reckon," she said, with a shake of her head. "Yes, there's Jim Mullins. He wants you. Why don't you marry him?" I asked with a little more breathlessness than might have characterized my utterances in a more conventional atmosphere. "Ef," she said, "Jim's red headed and freckler-a turkey nig."

HE WAS TOO GOOD LOOKING.

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