

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

General Linevitch, who is said to have reported to St. Petersburg that owing to the destruction of the Russian fleet his troops practically are in revolt, has been in command of the forces in Manchuria since March 15 last, when he succeeded Kurapatkin. General Linevitch was born in 1838, and first saw military service in 1859 in the Caucasus from 1859 to 1861. Next he fought in the Turkish war, and was made a colonel in 1885 while battling with the Turkomans in North Persia. In 1895 he was first sent to Manchuria, and in the Boxer outbreak in China in 1900 he participated in the march to Peking. When the war with Japan opened Linevitch was in command of the First Siberian Army Corps. Twice he has received the Cross of St. George for marked personal valor.

Henry Clay Frick, chairman of the committee that made the report scolding the lax business methods of officers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, is well known as a manufacturer and capitalist. He controls the H. C. Frick Coke Company, the largest producing concern in the world; is chairman of the board of directors of the Carnegie Steel Company, and in various financial enterprises takes a leading part. Mr. Frick was born at West Overton, Pa., Dec. 19, 1849. He began work as a clerk, but after a few years embarked in the coke business. During the strike at Homestead, Pa., in 1892, he was shot by a striker.

George Von Lengerke Meyer, United States Ambassador to Russia, who conducted the correspondence between President Roosevelt and the Czar, with the object of effecting arrangements by which Russia and Japan might be brought within reach of peace negotiations, is a distinguished and wealthy citizen of Massachusetts. He was appointed ambassador to Italy in 1900 and a short time ago was transferred to the Russian capital. Ambassador Meyer is 47 years old, and was graduated from Harvard University in 1879. He has been a member of the Boston Common Council and of the Boston Board of Aldermen, and also has served in the State Legislature, having been Speaker of the House three terms. He is a director in various corporations.

John F. Stevens, chosen to be railway expert of the Philippine Commission, has attained an enviable reputation as a civil engineer and in railway operation. His first engineering service of note was in connection with the City of Minneapolis. Later he located the Sabine Pass and Northwestern, served in the engineering departments of the Denver and Rio Grande, St. Paul, Canadian Pacific, Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic, and Spokane Falls and Northern. In 1889 he became chief engineer for the Great Northern and served in that capacity until he accepted the position of second Vice President of the Rock Island System in charge of operation.

Lieutenant General Constantine Maximovitch, recently appointed governor of the city of Warsaw, is not an object of envious attention to the venal military satraps who make officeholding in Russia the scorn of the civilized world. The present disturbed condition of the Polish capital makes the incumbency of one of the oppressor's hated officials a task involving many difficulties and not a few positive dangers. The new executive is reputed to be a genial and fair minded man, and he is making a great effort to conciliate the discontented and unruly industrial masses.

Maurice Maeterlinck, after witnessing a performance of "King Lear" recently, said: "It is safe to declare, after surveying the literature of every period and of every country, that the tragedy of the old king constitutes the mightiest, the vastest, the most striking, the most intense dramatic poem that has ever been written."

John Kendrick Bangs, recently editor of Puck, is preparing an adaptation of "The Taming of the Shrew" for comic opera purposes.

DROWN IN AUTO.

Three Persons Plunge with Machine to Death in Chicago River.

Three members of a touring party, one woman and two men, were drowned, and two other persons had narrow escapes from death when a large touring car plunged through an open draw into the Chicago River at the Rush street bridge at 8 o'clock Saturday evening.

William H. Hoops, who was acting as chauffeur when the accident occurred, says he tried to pass another automobile which he had been trailing and this was the cause of the spectacular accident. Hoops declared there were no signal lights to warn him that the bridge was open, and that if there were he could not see them in the heavy fog.

Pedestrians saw three machines running side by side up the incline to the bridge. When they were within twenty yards of the opening the machine occupied by Hoops and his friends shot ahead. An agonized cry was heard by those in the other carriages as Hoops saw and realized his peril.

The police say, had no time to attempt to check the speed of the car although, according to his own story, he made frantic efforts to swerve the car around. The rubber-tired wheels slipped on the wet pavement and the vehicle slid sideways into the open draw. The moment those in the car realized their danger all stood up in the machine. The women screamed and the men clung to the sides of the vehicle as it plunged into space. So fast was the car going that it shot some distance out over the water, turned suddenly, throwing out all the occupants, and then dived into the water.

Immediately every possible effort was made by those who had witnessed the accident to offer assistance to those struggling in the water. The fireboat Illinois and several patrol wagons were hurried to the bridge. Those on the street could still see the victims struggling in the water and occasionally heard their cries for assistance.

As this was the second accident of the same kind to occur at the Rush street bridge, the authorities at once took steps to prevent further disaster. Acting Mayor Patterson ordered the police to require automobile drivers to come to a dead stop when approaching bridges in the future. The police were warned to see that the order is obeyed to the letter.

BANKER GOES TO PRISON.

Frank G. Bigelow Sentenced for Ten-Year Term.

Frank G. Bigelow, Milwaukee's millionaire defaulting banker, in charge of United States Deputy Marshall Johnson, started for the government prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Saturday night to serve a sentence of ten years imposed on him by Judge Joseph V. Quarles at Milwaukee. Bigelow, after pleading guilty and asking if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed, gloomily shook his head in the negative. The maximum sentence of ten years was then imposed.

Judge Quarles, a personal friend of Bigelow, in a voice denoting suppressed emotion, said:

"It is something more than regret, it is profound sorrow, that I experience in view of the stern duty by which I am now confronted. I gladly would have devolved this function upon another, but on mature reflection it has seemed that a public officer ought not to shrink from the discharge of any plain duty because of personal consideration. The suggestions of sympathy that so naturally arise, based upon personal friendship, must be silenced by the just requirements of the law."

"By reason of the great prominence of the defendant and the enviable position that he held in banking circles, the evil influence of his default has been far reaching. Here is a man of high intelligence, ripe experience, enjoying the unlimited confidence of the people of this city, occupying high social station, who appears deliberately to have been systematically false to his trust and guilty of repeated violations of the law. In such a case the court can see no palliating circumstance.

"It is concluded and adjudged on the plea of the defendant that the said defendant is guilty as charged in the counts of the indictment, and the sentence of the law is that for each of the counts in the indictment he be imprisoned in the United States penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth a period of ten years."

It remains to be seen whether the automobile will ever become as obscure as the bicycle and the roller skate.—Washington Star.

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Rojestvensky's orders were "to restore Russian supremacy on the seas." Russian supremacy on the seas was always a vodka vision.—Atlanta Constitution.

The assassin of Grand Duke Sergius is to be merely hanged, like any common murderer. He is not to be boiled in pitch, impaled on a stake or otherwise treated as some nightingale would be done in Russia.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Chicago is having the strike of her life, and the strike is forcing a fight to a finish between employer and employe. It is not a question of wages, but is a question of who shall control. Now is as good a time as could be found to fight it out.—Birmingham Ledger.

They are still discussing a sea-level canal at the Isthmus. Pardon our pessimism, but who expects anything to be done on the level in these degenerate days?—Puck.

The Kaiser is the only man in the world audacious enough to pull off a yacht race without either Sir Thomas Lipton or Sir Thomas Lawson.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

It seems hardly necessary that all this discussion should have taken place for the mere purpose of proving that a life insurance company belongs to its policy holders.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

FINE WEATHER HELPS CROPS.

Southern States, However, Need Rain, While North Has Plenty.

The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows: The lake region and a part of the upper Mississippi valley have suffered from heavy rains, while the Southern States and the southern portion of the central valleys are beginning to experience the effects of drought. As a whole, however, the weather was favorable for the cultivation of crops. There was ample warmth throughout the central and southern portions of the country, but insufficient heat in the extreme northern districts and especially in New England, Minnesota and the Dakotas. Throughout the Rocky Mountain and Pacific coast districts the weather was generally favorable.

In the lake region and upper Ohio valley the condition of corn is not promising, owing largely to unfavorable effects of low temperature and excessive moisture, but in the States of the Ohio, upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys the crop has made good progress and, as a rule, has shown decided improvement. In portions of the central and west-gulf States corn would be benefited by rains. In the middle Atlantic States cutworms are proving destructive.

Winter wheat harvest has begun as far north as the central portions of Kansas and Missouri and southern Illinois, and is in full progress in the more southerly sections, where the yields are generally disappointing. In the more northerly portions of the principal winter wheat States the crop has generally done well, although complaints of rust and insects continue in some sections and heavy rains in Michigan and Wisconsin have caused lodging. On the Pacific coast the outlook continues promising, exceptionally so in Washington.

A general improvement in the condition of spring wheat in Minnesota and the Dakotas is indicated, although in the two last named States some fields continue thin and weedy. Spring wheat is also doing well on the north Pacific coast, the outlook in Washington being the best in years.

Oats have suffered from heavy rains in the upper lake region and from lack of moisture in southern Illinois; elsewhere the reports respecting this crop are generally favorable. Harvest is general in the Southern States, with disappointing yields in Texas and Oklahoma.

The weather conditions throughout nearly the whole of the cotton belt have been favorable for the cultivation of cotton, although a considerable part of the crop continues grassy. A general although not decided improvement in the condition of cotton in the central and western districts is indicated, but in the Carolinas and Tennessee cotton has made slow progress, and in the first mentioned States the plants are small and of unhealthy color. In portions of the central and eastern districts of the cotton belt light rains would be beneficial. In the northern and central counties of Texas prospects are improved, though still poor in localities. In southern Texas the crop is in good condition and an improvement in localities is reported. Boll weavils are active over increased areas.

In the lake region and New England the apple outlook is more or less promising, but in the central valleys is not favorable, except in some sections.

SWEDEN PRINCE MARRIES.

Ceremony at Windsor Castle Unites Members of Two Royal Houses.

Princess Margaret of Connaught, niece of King Edward and granddaughter of Queen Victoria, was married at Windsor, England, Thursday, to Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, son of the Swedish Crown Prince. The ceremony was performed in St. George's Chapel, in the grounds of Windsor Castle, the Archbishop of Canterbury officiating, assisted by the Bishop of Oxford and seven other ecclesiastics. Throughout the morning a procession of royal trains proceeded from London to Windsor, carrying representatives of most of the royal families of Europe and forming one of the most imposing gatherings since the king's coronation.

Flags were flying from all the public and many other buildings in Christiania in honor of the wedding. The storthing sent its congratulations to King Oscar and the bridal couple, addressing King Oscar as King of Sweden and Prince Gustavus Adolphus as Prince of Sweden.



ADOLPHUS AND HIS BRIDE.

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MORTON IS CHOSEN.

Secretary of the Navy Named as Head of Equitable Society.

James H. Hyde has sold his majority stock in the Equitable Life Assurance Society to a syndicate of financiers and tendered his resignation as vice president of the company which his father founded in 1859 and which has ever since been in the absolute control of the Hyde family. By his action the Hyde family ceases to be a factor in the management of the Equitable Life. Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy, who recently accepted the presidency of all the New York City transportation lines controlled by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, was elected chairman of the board of directors of the Equitable Life. He will not assume the duties of president of the transportation system controlled by the Metropolitan, but will devote all of his energies and time to the management of the Equitable.

The purchaser of Mr. Hyde's stock is a syndicate headed by Thomas F. Ryan, head of the Metropolitan street railway system, who is planning to build subways in opposition to those of the Interborough company, of which August Belmont is president.

Mr. Hyde sold 501 shares of Equitable Life stock. The entire issue is 1,000 shares, so that Mr. Ryan's holdings constitute an actual majority of only one share. The price paid was not definitely announced, but is said to be less than \$4,000,000. At the outset of the trouble in the Equitable Mr. Hyde was offered \$5,000,000 for his stock controlled by a syndicate headed by Henry C. Frick and Edward H. Harriman.

In addition to that of James H. Hyde the resignations of five other officers were placed in the hands of the new chairman of the board, Paul Morton. These men were: Board President James W. Alexander, Third Vice President Gage E. Tarbell, Fourth Vice President George P. Wilson, and Financial Manager Henry Rogers Winthrop.

None of these resignations was accepted. Mr. Morton took them with the understanding that if the report of State Superintendent of Insurance Francis Hendricks discloses the unfitness of any of these officers to continue in the employ of the Equitable that the resignations will be accepted. Conditions of the Hyde sale provide for mutualization of the Equitable.



The syndicate underwriting the recent issues of \$32,000,000 Aetna convertible bonds took a profit of something over 1.6 per cent.

The Erie Railroad has placed an order for 12,000 tons of ninety-pound steel rails to be used to replace its lighter rails on about 100 miles of track on the company's main line.

L. W. Hill, vice president of the Great Northern railway, announced at St. Paul that the Great Northern would be extended to Omaha and that the extension would be built on the Nebraska side of the Missouri river.

Subscriptions to the \$50,000,000 Western Pacific are said to have reached a total of about \$125,000,000, and regular subscribers will probably get less than 25 per cent of the amounts applied for, owing to heavy withdrawals.

The interstate commerce commission heard argument in Washington in the case of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas against practically all of the railroads running south or west from Chicago, except the Great Northern and Union Pacific.

An indication of the recent understanding between the Hill and Harriman interests in northwestern railway matters was the announcement in New York that the Northern Pacific Railway Company and Oregon Short Line will jointly build a road the near hundred miles in length into the Nez Percés country.

It is understood that the management of the Michigan Central Railway Company has closed contracts looking to the use of oil instead of coal as fuel on the entire system. One of the chief difficulties in the operation of Mexican railroads has been the securing of coal for fuel. A sufficient amount of satisfactory varieties of coal has not been discovered in Mexico so far. It is understood that valuable oil wells have been located on the lines of the Mexican Central.

The interstate commerce commission in the case of the St. Louis Hay and Grain Company against the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and other railroads decided in Washington that when a carload of hay destined to East St. Louis is delivered at a warehouse designated by the shipper or consignee prior to arrival in that city, or to the proper switching road, or is placed upon the team track of the railroad (in case no specific delivery is named), the railroad may insist that such delivery is proper and it must be accepted by the consignee.

The latest novelty in swindling is the forgery of railway season tickets. When a season ticket is taken on a French railway a deposit of \$8 41 is made, to be returned when the ticket is given up. It is this deposit which has attracted the Parisian swindler. He has been enabled to forge imitations of the tickets of known holders in sufficient numbers to make the gain worth the risk.

Because he had threatened the lives of his fellow townsmen with a gun, Geo. Workman, the town sergeant, shot and instantly killed John Jones, a miner, at Charleston, W. Va.

ENCHANTED GROUND.

When I was a girl, and my foolish young head

Was crowded with lovers and castles in air,
One day when the sky was all meltingly spread,
We walked where the meadows lay hazey and fair
By the river, down there.

I can hear it this minute—the mill-dam's loud pour,
The rush of the race, and the creak of the mill;
I can see the old willows that clung to the shore,
Each gnarled, knotted branch in its dainty green frill—
You remember them still?

What you whispered me then was the first I had heard—
I myself, in the flesh, not in thought—
Of that theme.

The oldest, perhaps, in this world; and each word
Melted into my mood as I sat in a dream
Gazing out at the stream.

There was never a person we met in our walk;
One dragon-fly only shot swift through the air;
And he stopped not, or heeded our innocent talk;
From his haste it would seem that his heart was elsewhere;
Not a moment to spare!

You've forgotten it, doubtless, your mind has grown wide;
Wide-meshed like a net, and the small things drop through;
But I—I have kept, in my thought's busy tide,
That enchanted sweet place where we lingered, we two;
—And those love words from you.
—Waverley Magazine.

A Lesson in Love.

THE professor pushed aside his volume of Chaucer to make room for his slender young daughter on the arm of his chair. She fluttered over to him in her soft, white gown, its cut revealing the curve of her firm, fair throat and the artistic lines of her rounded arms.

"Where to-night, Estelle?"
"To the ball with Mr. Denton and Mrs. Mills," she answered, blithely.

"With Mr. Denton? Isn't Teddy Varel going?"
"I suppose so—yes."

Her tone was indifferent, but her nervousness under her father's gaze betrayed a stifled uneasiness, a silenced struggle.

"They tell me this Mr. Denton is a very wealthy man," he said.

"Oh! it's true. He has riches beyond one's dreams."
The note of personal triumph in her voice was harsh to her father's listen-



"THIS IS THE ANNIVERSARY."

ing ear. He regarded her thoughtfully.

"Sit here on the hassock, dear. I can see you better. You are sweet and pretty and pure. The soul of your mother shines in your eyes." He lifted his head, and his strong, pale face, with its soft framing of waving gray, was profiled against the vivid velvet of his chair. His voice became almost a whisper. "This is the anniversary."

"No of your marriage, father?"
"No. My marriage was a subsequent date. You do not know—I have never told you—that your mother was married before she became my wife—married and widowed."

"Why, no, father dear," said the girl, with quick, sympathetic interest. "I never care to speak of that, yet to-night I see I must tell you the story. I must give you a message from the dead."

"I shouldn't have made this engagement. You are sad, father; I'll stay with you."

"No. I want you to go. I shall have time to tell you before they come." He caressed the hand that sought his and mused a minute in silence.

"On this night years ago, Estelle, your mother first went out of my life. She was placed very much like you, in a comfortable home, in a college town, where her father, too, was a professor. The miniature that hangs beside your bed feebly pictures her beauty. It tells the outward loveliness, but only hints at her inner grace. Ah! there were many who sighed for her wonderful smile."

"She and I had discovered the purple twilight. In every blossom I saw her face; the dewdrop gleamed with the luster of her eyes; her voice was in the warbling of the birds; her smile was in the sunshine. Somehow, I feel, Estelle, that is the way Teddy Varel thinks of you."
The girl put up a protesting hand.

Her father smiled and resumed his story.

"Her mother forbade our engagement. I was only a struggling student, and though her father believed that I should win fame, he did not check his wife's ambition for her child. "There came to the town, very much like the coming of this young Denton, a man with gracious personal gifts and riches which at that time seemed immense. He had just come into his inheritance."

"They met—and he loved her. At first she would not listen, but her nature was gentle, her mother determined and her father, poring over ancient tragedies, overlooked the one creeping into his home. I was powerless. She could not receive me when I called, and, at the functions where we met, she was zealously guarded by her mother and the man."

"She accepted him. She told him frankly that her love was mine; that in promising him she was acceding to her mother's will. But he was buoyantly confident that love would come. They were married, and he took her away to a mansion filled with treasures of art. She had jewels and gowns and horses—all things that money could buy. But love did not come. The strongest, softest nests, Estelle, are built by the birds love mated.

"For a year I did not care what became of me. But I loved her, and could do nothing of which she would be ashamed. I went to Egypt and began the researches that have brought me fame."

"Five years passed. The longing to see her again, to hear her voice, became intolerable pain. I went back to London and haunted the streets, the shops, the theaters, where she might be. Then one night, when I had almost despaired, I saw her in her box at the opera."

"She surpassed even my dreams. Her gown was soft and white. Above her shoulder a red rose lifted with the same proud tilt of her own pretty head. I thrilled at the thought that on her I had never seen a faded flower. The house became blurred; I was gazing at her through a mist of tears—Patti was singing 'Home, Sweet Home.'

"I hurried out and stood in the obscuring crowd, near enough to see my lost girl and to hear her voice as she passed. She turned her head restlessly from side to side it was perhaps the magnetism of my gaze—I suppose my heart and soul were in it, and then, before I realized it, the crowd had parted and she stood before me with outstretched hands."

"I could not speak—the old joy had gone from her eyes, and in their place was a sadness that never lightened. Her husband stood waiting under the portico. He had grown coarse and worn, and on his face were the lines of a tyranny which would deal humiliation for her guileless taking of my hands."

The professor covered his eyes. Years had passed, yet that scene never came without raising the primitive rage of his impotence. The girl at his feet laid a comforting cheek against his knee. His voice regained its gentleness after a minute, and he continued:

"I did not try to see her again; I felt it was better for us both. But I stayed near lest some time she would need me, and somehow she knew I was always waiting."

"They found her husband dead one morning—shot by his own hand. He had speculated, lost his wealth and died heavily indebted. She gave up the riches her marriage had brought her, the jewels, the gowns, and, when his obligations were liquidated, she was penniless—poorer far than when she had left her father's home.

"I waited some months, and then I claimed her. I shall never forget her words that night, nor the sorrowful eyes smiling into mine. She gave me her hand and whispered:

"'Once, long ago, I looked into the heart of a purple twilight, and dreamed a dream of my life—and you. Tomorrow I shall look again and see the realization of my dream. The flowers are asleep to-night, dear, but see! the stars are shining!'"

"Mother!" breathed the girl, her heart stirred to its depths. "My beautiful mother!"

The professor rose slowly and laid his arm along the mantel-shelf, above the glowing coals.

"We had two short years together, pitifully short, yet sometimes I think a day is worth a lifetime."

"When she lay dying in my arms, the morning you were born, she looked at your tiny pink face and said:

"'Some time it may come to you, my little one, to choose—to weigh the wealth of love against that of gold. If that time ever comes,' she whispered to me, 'tell her the tragedy of my youth, tell her the glory of my sunset. I think she will understand.'"

His voice trailed to a whisper; the gray head bowed.

The din of a bell intruded on the soothing silence. He turned to his awed young daughter.

"Good-night, Estelle."
She kissed him fondly. Then, as she was a hisping child, she went to the window, drew aside the drapery and reverently raised her eyes to the stars.—Illustrated Bits.

Of Interest to the Profession.
Storing Barnes—I see, me boy, that a new vegetable called the pomato has been invented.

The Walker—As if there were not already enough vegetables for throwing purposes!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A girl who can love but once spends the most of her time in front of a mirror.