

Where the Blame Rests

Full many a town gains dark renown for its vice and vicious ways. Till its preacher moan for its moral tone and loud their voices raise; But it's not the thief nor the grafter chief who's caused it all, you'll note For the foremost cause of the outraged laws is the man who fails to vote!

Don't blame the crook if the statute book is an empty, worthless creed; Don't blame the sport if the highest court receives contemptuous heed; Don't frown on these if the dregs and lees of vice about you float. For the man to blame for all this shame is the man who fails to vote!

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The BIG LILY

AN EASTER STORY

BY PAUL C. WILLARD

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"To-morrow will be Easter." Mrs. Fleming said it thoughtfully, almost sadly. They had breakfasted in silence but at this remark her husband raised his eyes from his plate and cast an angry look at her, a look so full of meaning that she asked timidly, "Why, Frank, what have I done?"

"I understand what you're thinking of and you needn't say it. Don't speak of a hat."

"But I haven't even thought of a hat; honestly and truly, I haven't."

"Oh, I know," he went on, roughly, "to you Easter spells millinery and clothes. You live for those things. You forget—"

"But I don't."

"I say you forget how we are situated. Haven't I worn my fall overcoat all winter?"

"I know you have and I'm so sorry." "You know that I haven't earned a dollar in two months and I haven't the slightest idea how I am going to pay the rent. But what do you care?"

"Oh, Frank, I do realize all that, and I know how hard you have tried to earn something for my sake. Don't think that I am ungrateful. I think you really are unjust."

"Maybe I am," he muttered, pushing his chair back and rising hastily. "I am probably unreasonable and possibly I'm a fool, but I know that, if your own mind, you want all sorts of things that, just now, I can't buy and you blame me accordingly. I won't be home to lunch."

As he passed through the door he caught a photographic glimpse of two sorrowful, pleading eyes, eyes that begged for something, and that something was not Easter finery.

In his prosperous times he would have made for the elevated and caught the first train for his office, but now he had no office and he could not afford to spend a nickel, so he walked. The spring sun, warm and bright, gave a softness to the air and flooded the streets with its cheerful rays, but as Fleming paced off block after block he grew more and more gloomy and downhearted. He kept thinking of the woman he had just left sitting at the breakfast table with the pleading look in her eyes. Could it be that she was the same sweet girl that had placed her hand so trustingly in his two years before amid scenes of plenty and rejoicing? And could it be that he was the same Frank Fleming that had sought her so persistently and been called a lucky dog for winning her? Was he a lucky dog in that respect? His conscience answered "Yes." How proud of her he had been and how gladly he had promised to love, honor and protect her! And he had meant to keep his pledge, but, somehow, since he had failed, things had been different. Was it her fault? Surely she had stood by him through everything. She had cut down the household expenses and practiced the



"I won't be home to lunch." more severe economy. She had made over her clothes time and again and he could not remember when she had had anything new. She had given up all the little luxuries that she had been accustomed to and through it all she had been patient and hopeful and found not one word of fault.

He had suffered keenly from mortification and disappointment and he had grown sullen and gloomy. He had been unkind to her and he realized now how unjust it was. Just now he had spoken harshly to her simply because she had reminded him that to-morrow would be Easter. Perhaps she had been thinking of that other East-

er just before they were married. He remembered well that on that day he had sent her a lily in full bloom and how happy she had been. How different the coming Easter would be for her!

He was passing a florist's shop, its windows banked with flowers of many hues. He paused and looked in. Yes, there were Easter lilies, tall and graceful, with snow-white flowers, the same that had carried his message of love two Easter ago. If he had loved her then, how much more ought he to love her now, when she was all he had left!

He walked on slowly, absorbed in the memory of happier years, and half



Fleming understood.

unconsciously drew out his purse. A five-dollar bill! This he would have to break to buy a noonday lunch, and when it was gone he would have no money. He replaced the purse with a sigh and stood on the curb looking into the confusion of the street, but he saw none of the passing vehicles, nothing but those soft, pleading, half-weeping eyes. Poverty he could endure, hunger too, if need be, but not the reproach of those eyes. He could not give her money, but he could give her his love, and he knew that she would not ask for more. With a sudden resolve he returned to the shop and entered.

"I wish to look at the lilies," he said.

"We have some very nice ones." The clerk pointed to a small one.

"This is two dollars."

"And the others?"

"This one is three dollars, and here is a very fine one for three-fifty."

Fleming hesitated.

"If these are not large enough, we have one that is still larger." He brought forward a plant that made Fleming's eyes sparkle with admiration. It was very large and graceful and, crowned with a great confusion of buds and blossoms. "There is a magnificent lily, the largest we have in stock."

"How much is it?"

"Five dollars."

"I hardly know. I am getting it for a—"

The clerk smiled knowingly. "Buy her this one if you want to give her a happy Easter," he said.

"I'll take it," Fleming replied promptly. "Here is my card to go with it, and I would like to have it sent at once."

"It will be there in an hour." Fleming emptied his purse and walked out of the shop with a light heart.

"Well, Fleming, buying flowers for Easter?" a cheery voice exclaimed as he started down the street. Turning, he saw the bronzed face of a former college chum.

"Yes, a plant for my wife."

"Always a lover, eh! Well, I knew you would be."

"But I supposed you were in Colorado or somewhere out West."

"Yes, Colorado's my state now. I'm only in town for a few days, and it's mighty lucky that I happened onto you. I was going to try to look you up. I need a man like you. It's a raining scheme. Now, don't say you're tied up, for I won't listen to a word. I'll pay you more than you're getting row, whatever that is."

"You won't find it difficult to do that," Fleming replied.

"Come over to my hotel and I'll give you the whole lay-out." The miner poured his schemes into Fleming's willing ears.

It was dusk when Fleming stepped

softly into his flat. He could not see the lily, but the odor told him that it was there. She was sobbing softly, but women weep when they are happiest, and Fleming understood.

SELLING A WORLD'S FAIR.

What Becomes of All the Material When All is Over.

On a bid of \$450,000 a Chicago company has bought and is removing buildings, the material and construction of which cost \$14,000,000, says the World's Work. This includes all the physical property of the exposition company except the intramural cars and street railway equipment, which were sold to the St. Louis Car company for \$150,000; the palace of liberal arts, which is to be permanent and a few minor structures.

Thus the company has come into possession of 100,000,000 square feet of good building lumber, 200,000 square feet of sash lumber, 10,000 doors, 1,500,000 square feet of glass skylights, 3,000,000 square feet of iron and felt roofing, 4,000,000 square feet of burlap for wall covering, 500,000 in. of incandescent lights and copper wire which cost \$650,000. Among its assets are two hospitals complete in all modern equipments; three green houses ready for utilization anywhere, each 300 feet long, with many sorts of plants and flowers; a fire department big enough for a city of 50,000 inhabitants, comprising nine engines and 100,000 feet of rubber hose; thousands of chairs of all sorts; miles of iron picket and woven-wire fences; hundreds of desks; wagons, dump cars and steam rollers enough to fit up a dozen good roads societies and many other sorts of paraphernalia.

Out of the structures, equipments and furnishings of the Louisiana Purchase exposition a good-sized city could be built. The debris would construct half a dozen fairs like that at Buffalo in 1901, or that which is to open in Portland, Ore., in June, 1905.

The Common Thought.

Humanity, when measured in the mass, A swarm of nothings, bound for nowhere, seems.

Spring from the ground, its energies re-pass

Into material monuments. Earth teems With glories turned sepulchral. She is decked

With mocking ruins, architectural dreams

Of wealth and empire never to be wrecked;

From which the scholar gains conjectural gleams—

What more?—of race lost: the vile, the brave,

The wise, the beautiful, in one vast grave.

If this that seems were true; if human life

Stops here, comes here in ceremonies to be hid;

If the first spadeful on the coffin lid Sounds the last note; if the heart's mighty strife

Against the dogma of eternal death Is vain—as 'gainst a breeze an infant's breath;

Nathless, 'twere well to live, to hold the hand

Of love still closer; to uphold the earth Into new forms of beauty and expand

The mind with art, with music and with mirth.

—Century.

One-Armed Knife.

"What is that thing over there?" asked a man on a high stool at a city lunch counter.

The "thing" he was pointing to was shaped like a primitive grass sickle, had a handle, and at the tip of the blade and as a part of it was a pronged fork, half circular in form.

"That?" said the waiter, "why, that's a one-armed knife. Ever see one before?" and he passed it over the counter for inspection. "Nearly all restaurants keep them in their stock of cutlery nowadays. You see, the one-armed man can't cut his meat with the same motion that you or I use. He must bear down on his steak or chop, and to make the work easier for him some one invented this sickle shaped knife with a fork attached. If you'll notice it is made on the principle of the rocking cutter harness makers use. To be sure, we have to keep them sharp, or their usefulness would be gone."

Surely Not in Boston.

Henry James, the novelist, narrated at a Boston dinner party a conversation that he had overheard that afternoon.

"It was a conversation," said Mr. James, "between a young book clerk and an older one. It occurred in a book shop devoted to the sale of the most popular and newest fiction.

"The younger clerk approached the older anxiously.

"Say," he whispered, "there's a woman here wants Spencer's poems."

"Is it Herbert Spencer's poems?" the more experienced clerk asked calmly.

"Yes," said the other. "What shall I tell her?"

"Tell her we haven't 'em," said the older clerk."

Safety Electric Device.

Danger from a dangling broken trolley wire is removed by a safety device for the protection of persons from the electric current just placed on the market. The device, consisting of an ordinary connecting ear, is fitted to each section of wire and held in proper position by the strain on the trolley wire. If this tension is released as by the breaking of the wire, the current is immediately cut off the broken section.

An Objection.

"Don't you think it would be a good thing for the government to take possession of the railroads, telegraph and everything else?"

"Not yet," answered the man who is always suspicious. "The grand juries haven't yet got rested from the work they have done on the rail-

ways."—Washington Star.

TREATY OF TRADE

GERMAN TARIFF AGREEMENT ENDS IN 1906.

FORMAL NOTICE FROM BERLIN

New Treaties Negotiated with Other Countries Cause of the Action.—Contention Raised that the Benefits Are Not Now Reciprocal.

BERLIN—The imperial government preparatory to excluding the United States from the privileges of the new reciprocity treaties signed recently with seven European states has formally notified the American government that the tariff agreement between Germany and the United States of July 10, 1900, will terminate March 1, 1906, the day the new treaties go into effect, but that Germany stands ready to negotiate a reciprocity treaty with the United States.

This notification, made by Foreign Secretary von Richthoff March 14, after the decision of the cabinet said that the treaties concluded with Russia, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria-Hungary, Roumania and Servia "form a new basis," so reads the text, "for the commercial relations of Germany, and the imperial government holds itself prepared to enter into negotiations for the conclusion of a new commercial treaty with the United States."

The German view as held at the foreign office and at the ministry of the interior is that the United States cannot reasonably expect to share in special benefits given by Germany to certain European states in exchange for other specific tariff reductions. Should the United States have the same advantages without giving anything in return the treaty countries could justly complain that they were in effect discriminated against because from them certain things were exacted by bargain which were freely given to the United States. But if the United States desires to take up the general tariff question and arrange a reciprocal against the German government will be very glad to do so. Otherwise Germany's new general tariff, which also goes into effect March 1, 1906, will be applied to imports from the United States.

The government in terminating the present *modus vivendi* has done what agrarians have steadily asked for since the new commercial treaties were concluded. Public opinion in Germany has also been fully prepared for the government's act by publications of the Commercial Treaty association and the Central European industrial league and articles in the principal financial periodicals written by persons in affiliation with the ministry of the interior, although the news is not yet published here.

Washington has not yet replied to Germany's proposal.

WASHINGTON—It is admitted at the State department that pourparlers have been in progress for the last three months between the American embassy at Berlin and the German foreign office respecting the effect upon the existing reciprocity agreement America and Germany of the operation of the new trade treaties concluded between Germany on the one side and Belgium, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Roumania, Russia, Switzerland and Servia on the other, but so far Ambassador Tower has not notified the department that the German government has decided to terminate the existing agreement. The effect of a formal declaration of that kind would be very serious it is feared.

Trouble Also at Medina.

CONSTANTINOPLE—Advises received here from Hodaida say the revolutionists have surrounded the town of Manakha, an important strategic position between Hodaida and Sanaa. Disturbances have broken out among the Turkish troops at Medina because the only food the men received consisted of biscuits. A caravan of Egyptian pilgrims returning from Mecca was attacked recently by numerous bands of Arabs near Yambo, Araba, 125 miles from Medina. Seventeen Egyptian soldiers escorting the pilgrims were killed.

Union Pacific Line Open.

RAWLINS, Wyo.—After forty-eight hours of herculean work, the Union Pacific completed the construction of three bridges and a track around Edison mountain, where the big rock slide occurred last Sunday, and two passenger trains which had been held at Rawlins and Laramie were sent on their way.

Agreements Are Made.

WASHINGTON—The Canadian government has practically concluded negotiations which have been pending for a time looking to a reciprocal exemption of vessels for inspection by both the United States and the Canadian governments. A similar arrangement has been made with Great Britain and the formal acceptance of the terms by the British board of trade is expected in a few days.

President Kills Big Game.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Colo.—President Roosevelt's hunting trip has been crowned with success, far beyond his expectations or those of the most sanguine of his guides. Three bears were killed by the party Tuesday and two Monday, one by the president and one by Dr. Lambert. P. B. Stewart of Colorado Springs, one of the president's hunting companions, arrived here, accompanied by Courier Chapman. They brought the story of the hunt. The killing of the three bears was telephoned to them

A BANK DEFAULTER.

President of the Institution Goes Wrong.

MILWAUKEE—Frank G. Bigelow, until now president of the First National bank of Milwaukee, was arrested charged with the embezzlement of over \$100,000 of the bank's funds. The arrest of Mr. Bigelow followed his confession to the board of directors of the bank that he was a defaulter to the extent of \$1,450,000. Following Mr. Bigelow's confession he was removed from the presidency of the bank and the facts in the case were laid before the federal authorities.

The complaint was sworn to by United States District Attorney H. K. Butterfield. It charges that Bigelow, as president of the First National bank, embezzled a sum exceeding \$100,000. A complaint and warrant identical with those in Bigelow's case were made out to Henry G. Goll, assistant cashier of the bank, but Goll could not be found up to 7 o'clock last night. President Bigelow was taken before United States Commissioner Bloodgood. He waived hearing and was held to the federal grand jury under \$25,000 bond. Dr. Horace N. Brown and Arthur N. McGeech certified as sureties and Mr. Bigelow was released. The next federal grand jury has not yet been summoned, but it is expected it will meet some time next month.

President Bigelow's confession was made at a special meeting of the board of directors, held Saturday evening and continued Monday. In addressing his fellow directors President Bigelow said he had a painful statement to make—a confession that he had misdirected the funds of the bank and that an examination of his books and a comparison of figures would show that he was indebted to the bank to the amount of over \$1,450,000. This money, he said, had been lost in speculation in wheat and stocks. Not a dollar of it could be recovered and, the only sum he could offer toward recompensing the bank were personal securities valued at approximately \$200,000.

The confession of President Bigelow astounded the directors of the bank. Mr. Bigelow had been recognized as one of the foremost financiers of the northwest. He has been associated with the bank in various capacities for more than fifteen years and his business connections—trust companies, manufacturing concerns, real estate deals and other similar ventures—number scores. He was honored a year ago by election to the presidency of the American Bankers' association and by its members was looked upon as a leader in financial matters.

In making his statement to the directors of the bank, Mr. Bigelow said he had become involved in speculation several months ago. This was on Wall street. More recently he had been a persistent bull in the wheat market, and recent loss there had added to heavy reverses on Wall street.

ROJESTVENSKY WILL WAIT.

Evident That He Will Not Proceed Until Reinforced.

TOKIO—The movements of the squadron commanded by Admiral Rojestvensky and the intentions of the Russian commander continue to be the subject of general interest and speculation.

The last Japanese reports are conflicting and confusing. They do not indicate definitely the purposes of Rojestvensky, but it is evidently the intention of the Russian admiral to await a junction with the division commanded by Admiral Nebogoff, which increases the probability of his intention of giving Admiral Togo a decisive battle.

It is assumed that Rojestvensky will bring all the ships and guns possible into action if he intends to fight decisively, or that he will detach and abandon his slow, cumbersome and useless ships if he intends to run the gauntlet to Vladivostok. It is believed that the location and date of the engagement will depend entirely on Rojestvensky.

JAPS WIN A BATTLE

Russian Force Attacks Advanced Cavalry Position Near Kalyuan.

TOKIO—The following announcement was made today:

On April 24, a Russian force consisting of five battalions of infantry, sixteen squadrons of cavalry and one battery of artillery, in pressing our advanced cavalry attacked them in the vicinity of Kalyuan. Our Kalyuan force attacked the Russians in return, defeated and pursued them north to Meinhauchieb. Our casualties were 38. The enemy left about 200 dead on the field.

Two other Russian forces, one consisting of six battalions of infantry and sixteen squadrons of cavalry, the other of twelve squadrons of cavalry and one battery of artillery attacked Changtu and Siaotatzu, respectively, but retreated north when the other Russian force was defeated at Kalyuan.

Merger Bill Is Vetoed.

DENVER—Governor McDonald on Friday vetoed the railroad merger expansion bill passed at the late session of the legislature, the purpose of which, as represented, was to enable the Colorado & Southern Railway company to extend its lines to the Gulf of Mexico and in other directions. There has been a bitter fight over this measure between two factions of the republican party and it was an important factor in the gubernatorial contest between Peabody and Adams last fall.

STRIKE GROWING.

Great Industrial Upheaval in Chicago.

CHICAGO—With 3,100 teamsters on strike with constant accessions being made to their number and with the express determination of the employers' association to take a firm stand for "the open shop and fight the teamsters' union to a finish," Chicago to all appearances stands on the eve of one of the greatest industrial upheavals in her history.

There was rioting in various parts of the city Thursday, despite the strong guards of police and the number of private detectives hired by the employers' association to protect its wagons. During the troubles three persons were seriously injured, two of whom will probably die. The injured are:

Richard Cumming, police sergeant, run over by an omnibus driven by John Ceresa, a union driver. Cummings will probably die. Ceresa has been arrested.

Samuel Jackson, a colored teamster employed by the J. V. Farwell company, attacked by a mob numbering 200. He was badly beaten and his head cut by a blow with a shovel.

Mark Moran, a district messenger boy, struck on the head by a board thrown at non-union teamsters from a building at Van Buren and La Salle streets. His condition is critical.

The declaration made Thursday night by the members of the employers' association that they would promptly discharge any teamsters who refused to deliver goods or call for them at the establishment of Montgomery Ward & Co., brought out the teamsters in many downtown mercantile houses during the day and the number, it is said, will be increased largely by Friday morning.

Strikes have been declared against twelve leading firms and 3,100 teamsters have gone out. In addition to these firms the teamsters employed by a number of smaller firms were called out late in the evening. The business agents of the teamsters' union declared Thursday night that by Friday they will call on strike 1,000 truck drivers and thereby cripple to a large extent the entire transportation business in Chicago. It was declared also that drivers for grocery houses which delivered goods to any firm where a strike exists will be ordered to join in the lockout.

While the labor leaders were in conference delegates of the Chicago Employers' association, the Commercial Exchange and representatives of outside industrial organizations met at the Union League club and declared that they would fight to a finish for the "open shop" in Chicago.

Subscriptions were taken up during the day to strengthen the Employers' Teaming company, the weapon with which the teamsters' union is to be actively fought, and Thursday night President Mark Morton of the company, who is a brother of Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, had over \$1,000,000 at his disposal and had ample assurances from business men that he could have as many times that amount as was necessary.

NO CHECK ON LIQUOR SALES

Federal Government Has No Authority on Land Under Reclamation Act.

WASHINGTON—Assistant Attorney General Campbell handed down a decision in which he holds that the Interior department is without power and cannot interfere in the traffic in alcoholic beverages on lands under government irrigation projects throughout the country. The decision was handed down at the request of the reclamation service which insists that land under irrigation projects is being entered upon by bootleggers for the sole purpose of selling spirituous liquors to men engaged in reclamation work. The service claims that its force is greatly demoralized by this traffic. Secretary Hitchcock promises to call the attention of the state authorities to the matter. This decision immediately affects the Mindakha project in Idaho, where liquor men have already established themselves.

TRANSPORTATION IS REDUCED

E. S. Benson Appointed Auditor on the Isthmus.

WASHINGTON—The executive committee of the Panama Railway company has decided to reduce the rate charged for the transportation of the employes of the isthmian canal between New York and Colon, from \$25 to \$20.

Chairman Shonts has appointed T. S. Benson, general auditor of the isthmian canal affairs and of the Panama Railroad company. Mr. Benson is a native of Massachusetts and commenced his railroad career on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, in 1871. He was for ten years auditor of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, but more recently has been stationed at Houston, Tex., as auditor in general charge of the accounts of the Southern Pacific lines in Texas.

Find Rich Placer Diggings.

RAWLINS, Wyo.—Miners arriving from Baggs, near the Wyoming-Colorado line, state that rich placer ground has been found near Iron Springs, in Colorado. Work has been going on in a small way there for more than a year, but recently the dirt became very rich. L. Calvert, one of the men reporting the find, recently panned out sufficient gold to make a nugget as large as a walnut in fifteen minutes' sluicing. Dredges will be placed at work and the owners think they have a bonanza.