

# The Bondman

By HALL CAINE.

Continued Story.

## CHAPTER X. THE FAIRBROTHERS.

Now when the Fairbrothers concluded that they could never give rest to their tender consciences until they had done right by their poor sister Greeba they set themselves straightway to consider the ways and means. Ballacraigne they must sell in order that its proceeds might be taken to Greeba as her share and interest; but Ballacraigne belonged to Jacob, and another provision would forthwith need to be made for him. So after much arguing and some nagging across the hearing of the kitchen at Lague it was decided that each of Jacob's five brothers should mortgage his farm to one-sixth its value, and that the gross sum of their five-sixths should be Jacob's for his share. This arrangement would have the disadvantage of leaving Jacob without land, but he showed a magnanimous spirit in that relation. "Don't trouble about me," said he, "it's sweet and nice to do a kindness to your own brothers."

And four of his brethren applauded that sentiment, but Thurstan curled up his red nose and thought, "Aw, yes, of course, a powerful big boiler of brotherly love the little miser keeps going under his whisk."

And having so decided they further concluded to see the crops off the ground, and then lose no time in carrying out their design. "Let's wait for the mela," said Asher, meaning the harvest home, "and then off for Marky the Lord." The person who went by this name was Mark Skilloom, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer.

Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

And thus it chanced that when Ballacraigne was advertised in big letters on every barn door in the north, an advocate of Ramsey, who combined the functions of pettifogger with those of money-lender and auctioneer, Marky the Lord was old, and plausible and facetious. He was a distant relative of the Fairbrothers by the side of their mother's French family; and it was a strange chain of circumstances that no big farmer ever got into trouble but he became a client of Marky the Lord's, that no client of Marky the Lord's did not in the end go altogether to the bad, and that poor Marky the Lord never had a client who did not die in his debt. Nevertheless Marky the Lord grew richer as his losses grew heavier, and more facetious as his years increased. Oh, he was a funny dog, was Marky the Lord, but there was just one dog on the island a shade or two funnier still, and that was Jacob Fairbrother. This thrifty soul had for many a year kept a nest of private savings, and even in the days when he and his brethren went down to make a poor mouth before their father at Castletown he had money secretly lent out on the conscientious interest of only three per cent above the legal rate.

from Stean a bit back, and he's not above threatening to sell me up for a dirty little debt like that. Maybe ye'd tide me over the trouble and say nothing to Stean."

"Make your mind easy, Ross," said Jacob, "Stean told me himself, and I've paid him all you owe him."

So these two went their ways and thereafter eyed each other threateningly, but neither dare explode, for both had their secret. And just of all came Thurstan, mad, well drunk for the better support of his courage, and he maddened and cried, "What d'ye think? Poor Ballabeg is dead—him that used to play the fiddle at church—and the old parson wants me to take Ballabeg's place up in the gallery-loft. Says I'd be wonderful good at the viobass. I wouldn't mind doing it neither, only it costs such a power of money, a viol-bass does—twenty pound maybe."

"Well, what of that?" said Jacob, interrupting him, "the parson says he'll lend you the money. He told me so himself."

With such shrewd answers did Jacob escape from the danger of lending to his brothers, whom he could not trust. But he lost no time down to Marky the Lord and offering his money to be lent out on interest with good security. Knowing nothing of this, Asher, Stean, Ross, and Thurstan each in his turn stole down to Marky the Lord to borrow the sum he needed. And Marky the Lord kept his own worthy counsel, and showed no unwelcome eagerness. First he said to Jacob, "I can lend out your money on good security."

"Who to?" said Jacob.

"That I've given my word not to tell. What interest do you want?"

"Not less than twelve per cent," said the temperate Jacob.

"I'll get it," said Marky the Lord, and Jacob went away with a sly smile. Then said Marky the Lord to each of the borrowers in turn, "I can find you the money."

"Whose is it?" asked Asher, who came the first.

"That I've sworn not to tell," said Marky the Lord.

"What interest?"

"Only four per cent to my friend."

"Well, and that's reasonable, and he's a right honest, well-meaning man, whoever he is," said Asher.

"That he is, friend," said Marky the Lord, "but as he had not got the money himself he had to borrow it of an acquaintance, and pay ten per cent for the convenience."

"So he wants fourteen per cent!" cried Asher. "Shoo! Lord save us! Oh, the grasping miser. It's outrageous. I'll not pay it—the Nightman fly away with me if I do."

"You need be under no uneasiness about that," said Marky the Lord, "for I've three other borrowers ready to take the money the moment you say you won't."

"Hand it out," said Asher, and away he went, fuming.

Then Stean, Ross and Thurstan followed, one by one, and each believed as Asher had done before him. When the transaction was complete, and the time had come to set sail for Iceland, many and wonderful were the shifts of the four who had formed the secret design to conceal their busy preparation. But when all was complete, and berths taken, all six in the same vessel, Jacob and Gentleman John rode round the farms of Lague to bid a touching farewell to their brethren.

"Good-bye, Thurstan," said Jacob, sitting on the cross-board of the cart.

"We've had arguments on our time, and fallen on some rough harm in the course of them, but we'll meet for peace and quietness in heaven some day."

"We'll meet before that," thought Thurstan.

And when Jacob and John were gone on towards Ramsey, Thurstan mounted the till-board of his own cart, and followed. Meantime Asher, Stean, and Ross were on their journey, and because they did not cross on the road they came face to face for the first time, all six together, each lugging his kit of clothes behind him, on the deck of the ship that was to take them to Iceland. Then Jacob's pale face grew livid.

"What does this mean?" he cried.

"It means that we can't trust you," said Thurstan.

"None of you?" said Jacob.

"None of us, seemingly," said Thurstan, glancing round into the confused faces about him.

"What! Not your own brother?" said Jacob.

"My skin," as the saying is," said Thurstan, with a sneer.

"Poor once, poor forever," as the saying is," mocked Jacob. "Last week you hadn't twenty pound to buy your viol-bass to play in the gallery loft."

Stean laughed at that, and Jacob turned hotly upon him. "And you hadn't thirty pounds to buy your yoke of oxen that Ross was sneaking after."

Then Ross made a loud guffaw, and Jacob faced about to him. "And maybe you've paid back your dirty five-and-twenty pound that Stean threatened to sell you up for?"

Then Stean glowered hard at Ross, and Ross looked black at Stean, and Asher almost burst his sides with laughter.

"And you, too, my dear eldest brother," said Jacob, bitterly, "you have the advantage of me in years but not in wisdom. You thought, like the rest of them, to get the money out of me, to help you to follow me and watch me. So that was it, was it? But I was too much for you, my dear brother, and you had to go elsewhere for your draining and ditching."

"So I had, had cess to you," said Asher; "and fourteen per cent I had to pay for the shabby loan I got."

At that Stean and Ross and Thurstan pricked up their ears.

"And did you pay that fourteen per cent?" said Stean.

"I did, had cess to Marky the Lord, and the grasping old miser behind him, whoever he is."

And now it was Jacob's turn to look amazed.

"Wait," he said; "I don't like the look of you."

"Then shut your eyes," said Thurstan.

"Did Marky the Lord lend you the money?" asked Jacob of Asher.

"Ay, he did," said Asher.

"And you, too?" said Jacob, turning stiffly to Stean.

"Ay," said Stean.

"And you?" said Jacob, facing towards Ross.

"I darn say no," said Ross.

"And you, as well?" said Jacob, confronting Thurstan.

"Why not?" said Thurstan.

"The blockhead!" cried Jacob. "The scoundrel! It was my money—mine—mine, I tell you, and he might as well have pitched it into the sea."

Then the four men began to double their fists.

"Wait!" said Asher. "Are you the grasping young miser that asked fourteen per cent?"

"He is, clear enough," said Stean.

"Well," said Thurstan, "I really think—look you, boys, I really do think, but I speak under correction—I really think, all things considered, this Jacob is a damned rascal."

"I may have the advantage of him in years," said Asher, doubling up his sleeves, "but if I can't—"

"Go to the devil," said Jacob, and he went below, boiling with rage.

It was idle to keep up the quarrel, for very soon all six were out on the high seas, bound to each other's company at bed and board, and doomed to pass the better part of a fortnight together. So before they came to Iceland they were good friends, after their fashion, though that was perhaps the fashion of the cat and mouse, and being landed at Reykjavik they were once more in their old relations, with Jacob as purse-bearer and spokesman.

(To be continued.)

## FACTS ABOUT ARMIES.

Alexander's Large Phalanx Known as a Tetra-Phalangarchy.

Until the time of Charies XII. of Sweden the artillery was not considered a part of the army; the men serving in it were not soldiers, but regarded as mechanics; the officers had no rank. Charles XII. gave artillery officers a rank and regularly organized the artillery into companies. The battle of Pavia demonstrated the superiority of the gun in the hands of the Spanish infantry. The musket carried a two ounce ball, and sometimes brought down at one fire two or three mailed knights. The French sent a flag of truce to remonstrate against the use of such barbarous weapons.

Alexander, says Pearson's Weekly, had four kinds of cavalry—the cataphraeti, or heavy armed horse; the light cavalry, carrying spears and very light armour; the acrobataste, or mounted archers, who for outposts, patrols and reconnoitering duty; and the dimachoe, or troops expected to act either as cavalry or infantry.

Alexander the great reorganized his father's army. The file of lachox of sixteen men was the unit; two files made a diolochy; two dioloches made a tetarchy; two tetarchies a textarchy; two of these a syntagma; sixteen of these a small phalanx; four of them a tetra phalangarchy, otherwise known as a large phalanx. The Greeks attacked in a phalanx, the spear interlocked and shields overlapping. After the first onset the spears were dropped and the day was decided with the sword. The cavalry attacked the enemy in the rear, if possible, and, in case of victory, undertook the pursuit.

## PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

Egyptian Delight at the Prospect of Interment in Them.

In those huge structures and pyramidal immensities, of the builders whereof so little is known, they seemed not so much to raise temples and sepulchres to death, as to contempt and disdain it, astonishing heaven with their audacities, and looking forward with delight to their interment in those eternal piles. Of their living habitations they made little account, conceiving them but as inns, while they adorned the sepulchres of the dead, and planting thereon lasting bases, defied the crumbling touches of time and misty vapourousness of oblivion. Yet all were but Babel vanities. Time sadly overcometh all things, and is now dominant and sitteth upon a sphinx, and looketh unto Memphis and old Thebes, while his sister, Oblivion, reclines semi-somnolous on a pyramid, gloriously triumphing, making puzzles of Titanian erections, and turning old glories into dreams. History sinketh beneath her cloud. The traveler as he paces amazedly through those deserts asketh of her, Who buildeth them? and she mumbleth something, but what it is he heareth not. Egypt itself has now become the land of oblivion and doteth. Her ancient civility is gone, and her glory has vanished as a phantasma.—Sir Thomas Browne.

## Truancy in New York.

At present the truancy department employs twenty-six attendance officers in Manhattan and the Bronx. Their hardest work is in the Italian and the Hungarian quarters. Habitual truancy is punished by a term of thirty days or more in the truant school, where the children are boarded and taught at the expense of the city. In the past year 8,762 truants, and 3,506 nonattendants were placed in school, while 230 were sent to the truant school, and seventy-nine were placed in reformatory institutions. Comparatively few girls are truants, and none are committed to the truant school.

The man never lived who was able to appreciate the short end of a joke.

# Commoner Comment.

Extracts from W. J. Bryan's Paper.

## BY WHAT AUTHORITY.

We are told that an extra session of congress will be necessary in order that the Cuban constitution may be "ratified" or "rejected."

By what authority does the American congress presume to pass upon the Cuban constitution? Unless the United States has sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over the island of Cuba, no such authority exists. And it will be remembered that the war resolutions distinctly stated that the United States would not exercise "sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over said island except for the pacification thereof."

With the adoption of these resolutions congress delivered the Cuban question over to the executive who is charged with the disposition of that question according to the terms of the war resolutions.

Since the Spaniards were driven out, all authority in the island of Cuba has been exercised by the president, or by men deputized by him. The people of that island were able to choose members of a constitutional convention at an orderly election; the constitutional convention adopted a constitutional form of government, and an improvement in some respects over our own constitution, it certainly must be admitted that "pacification" has taken place.

The Cuban people alone have the authority to adopt or modify their constitution. When a government in compliance with that constitution is organized it will be the duty of the president to withdraw the military forces of the United States from that island, and leave its people to work out their own destiny, overcoming obstacles in their own way exactly as other peoples have been required to do.

The withdrawal of the United States from Cuba and delivery of power there to the constituted authorities of that island, is purely an executive act. The question of pacification involves a very simple fact. The executive knows, as the world knows, that Cuba has been pacified. But congress should assume the authority to approve, reject or modify the Cuban constitution, the United States would be assuming sovereignty, jurisdiction and control over the island of Cuba, things which the United States expressly disclaimed.

It is contended by some friends of the administration that it is essential that the United States shall be given suzerain powers in that constitution—that the Cuban people shall obligate themselves not to enter into treaties with foreign countries without the United States' consent.

It is further claimed that it is necessary, that the constitution shall declare that there shall be no interference with "vested rights" in the island of Cuba.

In the first place, the claim to suzerain rights is a distinct violation of our disclaimer that the United States would not seek to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof. It is a distinct violation of our pledge that after pacification is accomplished it is our intention to leave the government of that island to the Cuban people.

In the next place there are no such things morally or legally as "vested rights" in the island of Cuba accruing during our military occupation of that island.

It is true that since our military forces took possession there, syndicates having the favor of the administration have rushed in and have obtained valuable franchises, but these franchises are the property of the people of Cuba. Our military forces were there for the purpose of aiding in pacification, and were not given authority to vest any rights in administration favored syndicates.

The anxiety of these syndicates to maintain possession of valuable franchises is perhaps the explanation of the disposition manifested by the administration politicians to violate the solemn pledge of this nation with respect to the island of Cuba.

It may be that congress will insist upon passing upon the Cuban constitution, but this will be mere assumption. It may be that congress will seek to modify that constitution according to the whims of administration politicians and for the benefit of administration syndicates, but congress will be treading on dangerous ground. In law and in morals it will be acting without authority. In fact, it will be trifling with a people whose history repudiates the presumption that they will submit to imposition at the hands of American syndicates and American politicians any more willingly than they would submit to imposition at the hands of Spanish tyrants.

The president has been very quick to encroach upon congressional prerogative in the selection of a Philippine commission empowered by him with authority to make laws and to collect and disburse revenues in the Philippine islands. He now seems to be equally ready to surrender a plain and exclusive executive prerogative in carrying out the war resolutions with respect to Cuba.

The Morgan-Rockefeller-Hariman railroad syndicate is prepared to show the evils that would follow the control of all the railroads by the government. The first evil they would point out is that of having such an immense power given into the hands of a few.

A large number of gentlemen who appeared at banquets on February 12 and talked about the patriotism and wisdom of Abraham Lincoln claim to be thorough patriots and altogether wise for promoting the very principles that Abraham Lincoln denounced.

Congress is considering the matter of organizing a "National Standardizing Bureau." If organized properly it will probably be run with Standard Oil.

If the ship subsidy bill does not pass it may be necessary to have a special session of congress to consider the Cuban question.

## THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations from South Omaha and Kansas City.

SOUTH OMAHA.

UNION STOCK YARDS—CATTLE—There were more cattle on sale today than yesterday, but the receipts fell far short yesterday of what they were last week. Packers all seemed to be wanting a few cattle and particularly those showing quality and as a result the market ruled active and steady to strong all around.

Receipts included about 30 cars of beef steers and there were very few what might be called finished cattle. The better grades, however, were picked up early at good, strong prices and the fair to good cattle also sold readily at good, steady prices.

There were something over 25 cars of cows and heifers on sale and the market was active and strong. In some cases the more desirable kinds sold a good time higher. As the demand for all kinds was in good shape it did not take long to clear the pens.

The stocker and feeder trade did not show much of any change today and could be quoted just about steady. In some cases perhaps a few better grades sold a trifle stronger, but there were not many good feeders offered and the demand for the common stuff was rather limited and prices not more than steady.

HOGS—There was only a fair run of hogs here and while the market started out weak it improved later on and the average cost of all the hogs was a shade better. The first sales were mostly at \$5.20 and \$5.25 and \$5.25. Some of the choicer loads sold as high as \$5.27 and \$5.30, which was 5c higher than yesterday's best price. All the hogs offered on the morning market were sold in good season.

SHEEP—There was another liberal run of sheep here, but the demand was not to the occasion. It was a good choice, active market and choice ewes or wethers brought a little stronger prices than they did yesterday. It was noticeable, however, that the heavy weight stuff was in much better request. Lightweight lambs also commanded good, strong prices while the heavyweights were not so good. Sheep and lambs were sold in good season.

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Receipts 8,700; steady to 10c up. Native beef steers, \$4.40 to \$4.45; stockers and feeders, \$3.50 to \$4.25; western beef, \$4.00 to \$4.50; cows, \$3.00 to \$4.25; heifers, \$3.25 to \$4.50; canners, \$2.50 to \$2.90; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.25; calves, \$5.00 to \$6.00.

HOGS—Receipts 21,000; steady to lower. Bulk of sales and mixed packers, \$5.25 to \$5.30; heavy, \$5.25 to \$5.35; light, \$5.00 to \$5.15; pigs, \$4.75 to \$5.00.

SHEEP—Receipts 4,100; active to steady. Lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.15; wethers, \$4.00 to \$4.40; yearlings, \$4.40 to \$4.80; culls, \$2.50 to \$3.25.

## DEATH IN THE DEEP

Pacific Mail Steamer Rio de Janeiro Crashes Against Reef and Sinks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 23.—The Pacific mail steamer Rio de Janeiro ran on a hidden rock while entering the Golden Gate early this morning in a dense fog. She sank in a few minutes after striking. It is impossible to ascertain the exact number missing owing to the fact that Purser John Rooney, who had the passenger list and roster of the crew, is among the missing, but the latest estimate is that 122 persons, most of whom were Chinese and Japanese, were lost.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon ten bodies had been recovered, two white women, one white man and seven Chinese. The most prominent passenger on the steamer was Rouseville Wildman, United States consul at Hong Kong, who was accompanied by his wife and two children. It is thought all were drowned. The ship was in command of Pilot Frederick Jordan when it struck. He was rescued. Captain William Ward went down with his vessel.

As nearly as can be learned there were 201 persons on board the Rio de Janeiro, as follows: Cabin passengers, 29; second cabin, 7; steerage (Chinese and Japanese), 58; white officers, 39; Asiatic crew, 77. The following have been accounted for: Rescued, 79; missing at the morgue, 10; total, 89; missing, 145.

Following is the cabin passenger list, almost complete: Consul General Rouseville Wildman, Mrs. Wildman, two children and nurse, from Hong Kong; Mrs. and Miss Wakefield of Honolulu; James K. Carpenter, mining engineer, Oakland, Cal.; Miss Rowena Jehu, Honolulu; William Brander, London; Mr. Mattheson, Shanghai; Captain Hecht, German navy; Captain Holtz, Shanghai; Mr. Dowdell, Shanghai; J. F. Seymour, editor of the American, Manila; Mrs. K. West, San Francisco; Miss Leheran, Russell Harper, journalist, Nagasaki; Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Manila; Miss Gabriel Hoerou, Dr. Dodd, Butte, Mont.; Attorney Henshaw, Butte, Mont.; Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth, Dr. Okawhara of Japan.

The Rio de Janeiro was three days overdue from Hong Kong, via Honolulu, when it arrived off the Heads last night, and the dense fog prevailing at the time induced Pilot Jordan to bring her to anchor until he could see his way clear through the gateway. It laid to until about 4:30 o'clock, when the atmosphere cleared and it was started under a slow bell toward Point Benita. All went well until 5:40 o'clock, when it struck. Most of the passengers were below at the time, and it is believed that many of them were drowned in their berths.

The first news of the disaster reached here at 7:30 o'clock this morning and soon afterward a boatload of rescued passengers and petty officers arrived at the mail dock. Tugs were immediately dispatched to render any service that might be needed, but no living persons were afloat when they reached the wreck. A number of drowning people were rescued by Italian fishermen, and the bodies of two white women, three Chinese and a Japanese were brought in by the tugs. The search for more of the victims has continued all day.

## Congress Won't Reach It.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The War department has not heard from General Wood yet of the reception by him of the Cuban constitution, as reported from Havana. It is not expected that he will send it to Washington immediately unless he can transmit along with it some resolution by the constitutional convention defining the relations that are to exist between the United States and Cuba. It is now manifest that it would be a physical impossibility for the present congress to act upon the subject of Cuba.

American politicians, who profess to believe that we can whip the Filipinos into friendly relations with us, have forgotten what Chatham said of bayonets as agencies of reconciliation: "How can 'America trust you,'" said Chatham, "with the bayonet at her breast? How can she suppose that you mean less than bondage or death?"

Some predict that Texas will rival Pennsylvania as a producer of oil; it is to be hoped, however, that she will not rival Pennsylvania in her political methods. We can use more oil, but we do not need any more Pennsylvania politics.