

Ion Perdicaris Describes Recent Changes in Government of Morocco

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 WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—I had a chat last night with Mr. Ion Perdicaris about the present condition of affairs in Morocco. Mr. Perdicaris will be remembered as the rich American who was kidnaped by Raisuli while at his country residence, five miles from Tangier. The brigands carried him into the mountains and kept him there for six weeks until the sultan sent the \$20,000 which was demanded as a ransom. This captivity was injurious to Mr. Perdicaris' health and almost ruined the health of his wife. Upon his return he left Morocco for Europe and then came to the United States. He has spent the last winter in Washington endeavoring to regain his strength, and it was in his apartments in Stoneleigh Court that I met him.

Backed by the Powers.
 Said Mr. Perdicaris: "In a nutshell, the effect of the international conference at Algiers has been to put Morocco, to some extent, under the jurisdiction of the great powers of Europe. The several nations have agreed that the sultan is to be maintained, and that from now on there is to be equal trade for everyone in Morocco. "A national bank has been opened at Tangier to finance the obligations of the sultan. This bank is so constituted that every nation which took part in the conference has a share in it. France has two shares and the syndicate which placed the first loan of \$20,000,000 with the sultan some time ago has a like number. Altogether there are fifteen shares, which means that it will require the vote of eight shares or a majority of the stock to sanction the placing of any loan and to give another obligation. In other words, his majesty cannot incur any such debts without a majority of the nations agree. The capital of the bank is to be not less than 50,000,000 francs, and it cannot be more than 200,000,000."

Morocco Not Safe.
 "In addition to this," continued Mr. Perdicaris, "the conference provided that there may be a tax on the buildings in the towns and cities throughout the empire, and also that from 2,000 to 2,500 policemen are to be assigned to the eight chief quarters, and that they shall be commanded by sixteen or seventeen French or Spanish officers. "Will that make Morocco safe for foreigners?" "I think not," replied Mr. Perdicaris. "Before I was captured by Raisuli I thought the Berbers of the mountains could do nothing in competition with our foreign soldiers, who are armed with modern rifles. When I was taken into the mountains it was by men who had the best of our improved weapons, and in the region where I was imprisoned there were more than 1,000 soldiers equipped with modern guns. Against a force like that the whole 2,500 policemen would be of little effect, and if they were scattered among eight towns, hundreds of miles apart, one can easily see that they would be inadequate to any kind of protection. The number of foreign officers is too small and the quality of the equipment is too inferior to the native troops. Indeed I should not advise foreigners to attempt to travel through the interior of Morocco."

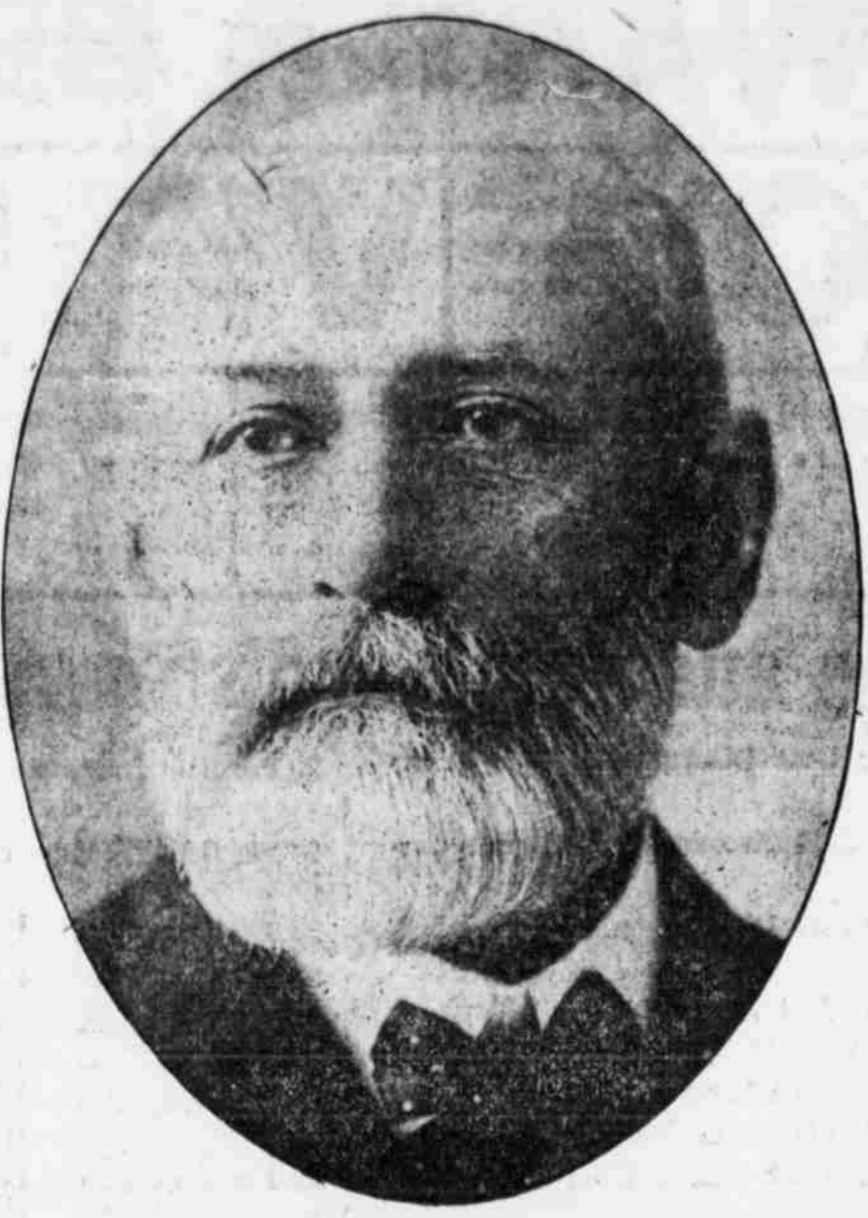
Situation in Tangier.
 "How about Tangier?" "It was my first home within five miles of Tangier that I was captured. I had nineteen servants with me at my house and considered myself perfectly safe. The truth is that a radical change over that of the past has taken place at Tangier, caused by the Anglo-French agreement of 1904. A few years ago the English and French brigades over chief defense, knowing that we could call for the English troops to come over in case of an outbreak and have a strong force land within a few hours. This is prevented now by that agreement. You may remember how it arose. The French who had hampered the English in their ministrations, made an agreement to give them a free hand there if they, in return, would allow France to have a free hand in Morocco. Great Britain then said that France ought to assist in the administrative, economic, financial and military reforms in Morocco, and practically agreed to keep its hands off. It was understood that it would not have dared send troops across from Gibraltar for the French would have considered such an act a violation of the spirit of the agreement and might have resisted it. When I returned from my captivity I saw the government of Gibraltar, George White and his staff, who would have been powerless to have defended Tangier in case of assault. You may have also noticed that the English government recently sent word to the Gibraltar officers that they must be careful in going about Tangier and must not risk making expeditions any kind into the interior of Morocco."

Why France Wants Morocco.
 "What has been the position of France in regard to Morocco?" "It has for years been looking upon it with greedy eyes and not only as a commercial but as a military proposition. Among the best of the French soldiers are the Berbers of Algeria. There are many of the same race in Morocco, and if France could control that country as it does Algeria and Tunisia, it could add at least 100,000 Berber soldiers to its army. But a strong incentive for a nation situated as the French are."
 "What plans had they made to get that control?" "Their scheme was to avail themselves of the sultan's absolute necessity for money. They intended to proffer loans and in connection therewith to secure a lien upon the first, the custom houses, secondly, the foreign relations and, thirdly, the entire administrative mechanism of the government. In order to secure these results, some display of military force might have been necessary, but M. Delcasse, the author of the scheme, was not able to command the support of the chamber of deputies and it temporarily failed. Then the other nations objected and we had the Algiers conference."
 "But did not France loan some money to the sultan?" "Not as a government, but a loan was made with the support of the government and in a way it was partly a government scheme. The money was furnished by the Banque de Paris a des Pays Bas. At the time it was given the sultan was attempting to put down a pretender to the throne, Hiss el Zairhou, who falsely claimed to be his brother. His majesty lacked money to pay his troops and he had to repress that rebellion or lose his throne. He thereupon borrowed \$5,000,000 francs, or about \$10,000,000, of the bank I have mentioned at 5 per cent interest and secured this by a mortgage on the customs receipts of the port town. That money was quickly spent and the sultan was about to borrow more, giving additional concessions, when he was prevented by the notables of his own country, who warned him that such an action might cost him his throne and his life. You see the Moroccans are very independent. They did not want their country mortgaged to Europe, and a state near akin to

anarchy was the result. It was only a little after this that my capture took place.
Where Germany Came In.
 "About this time Germany came into the field," continued Mr. Perdicaris. "The world thought that the reason for its entrance was the fear that the foreign trade of Morocco might be captured by France. This may have been one incentive, but the real milk in the cocoanut was the extraordinary military possibilities of Morocco. The Germans had learned the plans of the French and they did not propose to have a country so important extra troops added to the French army. They feared a possible European war at some time in the future in which those Berber troops might turn the scale and cause Germany the loss of the Rhine. The Kaiser is a great commercial drummer, as far as his country is concerned, but is a great soldier as well, and he appreciated the military situation when he objected to the annexation of Morocco to France."
 "When did Kaiser Wilhelm realize that situation, Mr. Perdicaris?" "No one knows outside himself and his counselors. I believe he never intimated that such a situation existed, but he probably became aware of it through the Paris newspapers. When the Anglo-French agreement was published the French officers began to crow over the possibilities of the future. They pointed out the enormous strength that their army would have by the addition of Morocco, and ventured that with England now at her back France had a fair show in a new struggle with Germany. There is no doubt but that the Kaiser was alarmed, for we know he sent his agent, Count Tattenbach, to Fez to say that a German banking institution would loan money to the sultan. He hoped in this way to offset the French and acquire merit himself. Later on the Kaiser stopped at Tangier on his way through the Strait of Gibraltar and then made the statement that he would hold Morocco to its treaty obligations with Germany. This prevented any further progress in the French scheme, and eventually led to the conference."

Politics Makes Strange Bedfellows.
 "How did the nations stand at the conference?" "It would be difficult to say if one considered the matter from a newspaper point of view only. The reports presented the situation far different from what it really was, and it is interesting to look behind the scenes and see how matters really stood. In the first place, France had Spain and Italy as her friends. The Spanish were pro-French because they had an understanding with France that any gain she might make in Morocco was not to interfere with Spain's historic rights there. The French had the support of Italy because the Italians are among their chief customers, and also because the two countries are closely associated in business enterprises of many kinds. Italy also hopes to acquire Tripoli through the aid of France. She failed, as you know, to gain Abyssinia as a colonial possession, and her territory

on the African continent is small. Tripoli lies just over the way, and while not of great material value, the Italians look upon it with hungry eyes.
 "How did the English stand there?" "Great Britain was supported by Portugal, Belgium and Holland. By Portugal



ION PERDICARIS IN 1906.



TANGIER IN 1906.

that Germany, on some pretext, may at some time take possession of their territories and annex them to the German empire."
 "How about Russia?" "She was too much engaged with her troubles at home and her war in the far east to take a great part in the conference, but she voted with France much to the disgust of the Germans, who had hoped that she would be with them. As a result of that vote the Kaiser had no help but from Austria."
 "Where did the United States come in?" "It took the part of a peacemaker rather than anything else, and stood only for equal rights for all nations as to the foreign trade in Morocco."

Morocco vs. Turkey.
 "How does this conference leave Morocco?" "It seems to me that it puts her in such a position that Turkey holds today on account of the jealousy of the nations. The sultan of Morocco will be strong in the same way. No one nation will be permitted by the others to do any great thing in controlling, exploiting or developing his country, and such developments, if they take place, will be largely on the part of individuals. The sultan will now get money from the bank, and he will, perhaps, introduce reforms of one kind or another in the way of taxation."
 "How about the people of Morocco; will they allow foreigners to build railroads?" "Yes, I think so, if the roads can be built without endangering the loss of independence. Many of the Moroccans want to see the country developed. They realize that railroads will bring in money and men like Raisuli would welcome such institutions because they will make peace more stable and the people better off. I look for the Germans to organize syndicates to introduce modern improvements. I also expect to see them pushing their trade more than any other nation."

Foreign Commerce.
 "Are the Moors anxious to have an increase of foreign trade?" "Yes, indeed," replied Mr. Perdicaris. "They are now dependent upon outside countries for almost all their manufactured goods. In the past they had many industries. They reared silkworms and made most beautiful cloths of gold thread and embroidery. They had a great weaving of other kinds. They had their own designs and their stuffs were considered especially beautiful. Then the European factories copied the Moroccan patterns and made cloths of the same character out of cheaper stuffs and undercut the native goods in the domestic market. The Moors' beautiful old cloths are passing away and the people are changing to farmers and shepherds. The most of the manufactured articles come from abroad and the people rely upon their cattle, sheep, fruit and farm products to pay for them."

"What does the foreign commerce amount to?" "It is now only about \$1,000,000 a year, but it might be considerably increased. The exports are about \$5,000,000, and they consist of beans, skins, hides, fruits, olive oils and woods. The country is pastoral, and hides in large quantities are at times shipped to the United States. Many of our American shoes are made of Moroccan goat skin, and our books are bound in Morocco kid. Just now, however, there is a radical falling off in such exports to the United States, because the agents, who are shipping hides and skins from Morocco, have loaded them with dirt to make them weigh more and bring higher prices."
 "What are the imports of Morocco?" "They amount, all told, to about \$2,000,000 a year," said Mr. Perdicaris, "consisting chiefly of cotton, sugar and tea, with some cannon, firearms and a little machinery."

About the Berbers.
 "Is there any probability that the Berbers may join together and establish an independent government?" "I think not. They are brave and they love independence, but they are so cut up by feuds that it will be impossible for them to combine in any great strength. These people live largely in the mountains, their villages being scattered along the slopes and through the valleys of the Atlas. One village will have a feud with another village and the people will shoot each other upon sight and in a battle will fight to the death. While I was in the interior I saw a village burning and was told that it was the work of a neighboring village whose inhabitants had swooped down and killed the citizens as the result of a feud."
 "Tell me something about your captivity with these people."
 "I have done that for the public in my several lectures and I do not know that I can say anything new. My capture occurred at my summer home near Tangier, and I was taken on horseback about fifty miles away into the mountains. I underwent many hardships and the suspense was a terrible strain upon my family and upon me, but, thanks to the efforts of the president and our government, I was released, the sultan paying the ransom demanded."
 "Do you expect to get any indemnity for the injury to your health and property owing to your captivity, or the raids of Raisuli?" "Most certainly not," replied Mr. Perdicaris. "Am too much concerned over the trouble and expense that the sultan has been put to on my account and too grateful for the prompt intervention of the United States government to think of troubling either one or the other with any demands of money. In any case, moreover, the friendliest of feelings toward Morocco and its people and desire nothing so much as their welfare and improvement."

All About a Book
 "Will you please take that book out of this seat?" "What for?" "I'd like to sit down here."
 "Plenty of other seats in this car, are there not?" "Yes, sir, but this happens to be the one I want."
 "Just so."
 "Will you take that book out of this seat?" "No, sir."
 "You will not?" "I will not."
 "I think it a disgrace for a man to pile his baggage on the seat alongside of him."
 "I don't care a continental what you think."
 (Another pause.)
 "Once more—will you take that book out of this seat?" "Once more, sir, no."
 "Then I'll throw it out of the window."
 "I advise you not to do it."
 "So."
 "Yes; you might get yourself into trouble."
 By way of reply the irate passenger picked up the offending book and buried it through the open window.
 "Now, sir," he demanded, "what are you going to do about it?" "What are you going to do about it?" "Nothing. The book isn't mine."
 "Whose is it?" "I think it belongs to that husky looking fellow in the coming back of the car, who seems to be the other end to look for it."
 Chicago Tribune.

Justice Brewer Has Exciting Hunt in Wyoming

CONGRESS is very jealous of its constitutional prerogatives," said Mr. Elmer D. Frank, formerly clerk of the United States circuit court at Omaha, now a resident of Washington. "Every session, and particularly the last one, emphasizes this. It is generally conceded that most presidents have had a tendency to encroach on the legislative branch of the government, particularly in regard to influencing legislation, when as a matter of fact the branches of the government are made coordinate by the constitution, the idea being that they act separately in the performance of their respective functions."
 "President Roosevelt, has often been likened to Emperor William by the autocrats of this country; of there be any, are the judges of the United States supreme court. That august tribunal always has the last say at everything."
 "Among the distinguished men who compose our supreme court, Justice Brewer is probably the best known. He has a great record as a jurist and enjoys the reputation of being probably the greatest authority on international law in the country. I have enjoyed the friendship of Mr. Justice Brewer for many years, as we have associated together when he was judge of the Eighth judicial circuit, of which I was the clerk. It is said that the closer one gets to greatness the smaller it becomes, but his case is a splendid exception."
 "Great men are all supposed to have their little hobbies. His is, or used to be, the hunting of big game. I have been something of a Nimrod myself, and I have had several hunting trips together in which the justice acquitted himself both as a marksman and a man."
 "In the far west, in the regions where the six-shooter is the only law, one must be a good judge of character and be able to size up his man, as much depends upon his ability to do this, the reason being that quality associated together and the mishaps incident to the uncivilized country bring out all their in a man's character. Nowhere is this more true than on a hunting trip, where a thousand and one things come up that bring out all the qualities, good or ignoble, in a man. He cannot conceal his true nature."

source of much amusement around the camp fire, and by reason of his usefulness was always hunted up when a trip of this kind was undertaken.
Brewer's Regard for Law.
 "There was a questionable law on the statute books of Wyoming at this time which prohibited nonresidents from hunting certain game. This did not apply to me, as I owned a ranch there, but it did to most of the others. Elk were very plentiful there and mountain sheep much more numerous than now."
 "There was an extensive canyon, horse-shoe in shape, near the head of the park, with perpendicular walls rivaling in height those of the grand canyon of the Arkansas. Our party approached it from the upper rim, and we saw below us, from eight hundred to a thousand feet, a herd of mountain sheep quietly grazing, unsuspecting of any danger. The attack was then planned. One of our party was to appear at the head of the canyon, while the others were to keep under cover on the route the sheep would be bound to take when frightened. Our stratagem succeeded admirably. The sheep became frightened at the person detailed to come up on them and made past us, presenting beautiful marks."
 "All present took advantage of this unusual opportunity except Justice Brewer. The shots rang out in quick succession, echoing and re-echoing up and down the canyon. He merely folded his arms around his rifle resting in an almost overpowering temptation, as any hunter will inform you, and exclaimed: 'Boys, this is glorious—grand beyond description! Although a non-combatant, sentimentally I am with you.'"
 "The justice, despite the excitement and temptation, did not shoot, that he might respect the law. Here was an instance where moral stability of a high order was shown, as anyone who has been exposed to temptation under like circumstances will confirm. A large number of the sheep were killed, and that night we feasted merrily, for to a true lover of sport it was an inspiring sight."

his subsequent actions. In fact, it almost, or did cause him to lose his mental balance for an interval.
 "He was a very large and strong specimen of his race—a typical Zulu—which made him all the more dangerous. He first sought out Bill Heppfinger, the horse wrangler, and loudly boasted that he would walk up to the first grizzly, encountered or trapped, and administer him a swift kick. His tongue now having become very much loosened he approached others of the party always with a proposal to bet his month's salary against \$50 that he would make good. It was not long before he sprung his talk and proposition on me, and to put a quietus on him I remarked that I wouldn't bet \$50, but would double the amount and make him a present of it when I saw him kick the bear."
 "The next morning Heppfinger came into camp in great excitement with the announcement that he had 'busted' big grizzly in the trap. He further informed us that the bear was only caught by two toes, and was a very ugly customer. I might say here that, unlike the black or brown bear, the grizzly will fight till he dies. If shot or caught he'll come to see you if he can, while the black bear when trapped or cornered will lie down and wait to be killed."
 "All were in high spirits over the news, and especially Heppfinger, who thought he saw an end to Bill's vaunting as well as the humiliation in store for him."

at Bill, who went up a tree in better time than a scared squirrel.
 "The bear was quickly killed by a shot from one of the party, and it was not until the skinning was well under way that Bill could be gotten to come down from his perch of refuge. Of course he was chaffed and laughed at unmercifully."
 "On reaching the ground his whole manner was changed into one of ferocious gloom. All the savagery in his Zulu nature seemed to be excited. During the skinning he would run his arms under the hide up to the arm pits, and into the viscera, covering himself with blood and seeming to revel in it, as he chanted in negro fashion and repeatedly butted the carcass of the dead bear. No one thought much of this strange performance at the time, other than to regard it as very amusing, as it was set down as an exhibition of negro antics. His actions, however, were very forcibly recalled to the minds of us all later on."
Crazy Mule and Ugly Negro.
 "One of the unflattering sources of amusement on the occasion of the killing of a bear was to put the skin of the animal on a little white mule, which was used as a pack animal. Everyone who has hunted big game knows that it is difficult to get a horse or mule within smelling distance of a bear. The mule, of course, had to be blindfolded and his nostrils held during this operation. The horse wrangler, who was an expert broncho buster, would then get aboard him. As usual this amusement was proposed on this occasion. With much difficulty the skin was at last strapped on and Heppfinger got astride him. When he was turned loose he was a combination of jumping jack and whirligig. His rider lasted about fifteen seconds."
 "During this very laughable incident Justice Brewer was alone with the negro, who while we were extracting the horse wrangler from the brush and chasing the mule, had walked up to him and rubbed his bloody fingers on Justice Brewer's legging."
 "Justice Brewer said, 'You black scoundrel, what do you mean?' Bill replied that if he said anything more he would wipe his hands upon his face. The justice said nothing more."
 "No one else saw this occurrence or knew of it. Justice Brewer said nothing to me, as I was host, probably fearing the consequences to the negro, and what might follow. He looked upon the negro as wholly irresponsible and was willing to let the matter drop for the time being at least. He did confide in Judge Davis, but enjoyed secrecy upon him."
 "We soon reached camp again. All were

in fine spirits over the day's sport and fun, with the exceptions possibly of Justice Brewer and Judge Davis.
 "We had erected a little three-sided log structure with a canvas covering in which to keep supplies. Davis, instead of going to the creek, which was about a block away, with the rest of us to wash up for meal time, tarried here to feed my son a can of cherries. He was doing this when Bill Goat put in an appearance. Walking up to Judge Davis he knocked the can of cherries all over the ground with the remark that he would feed that boy when he wanted anything."
 "Judge Davis immediately left the cabin to get his Winchester, with what intent I can't say, but he encountered Justice Brewer, who saw that something was wrong. On learning of what had taken place the justice looked arms with Davis and instead of carrying out his original intention he was led to the creek where I was told of both occurrences."

Zulu Runs Amuck.
 "I was greatly incensed at the outrage perpetrated upon my guests and hurried back to where Bill was. I did not use the politest language in asking him what he meant by his conduct."
 "With a retort I did not watch he made for me, but he encountered Justice Brewer, who drew back my arm and threw the whole weight of my body into a blow that I thought would knock the whole top of his head off, but I was disappointed in this, being knocked farther than the negro and up against the wall. Before I could get squared around again Bill had recovered himself and succeeded in getting hold of me. I broke away from him, however, leaving most of my shirt in his grasp."
 "In the meantime the others had come up and had taken in the situation in a glance. Some succeeded in pinning down Bill's struggling arms behind his back and bent him forcibly over. A general and unaided ensued, in which everyone took part. A miscellany of arms and legs shot out in the direction of Bill's head, some of which went to the mark but many more did not. Before I could get squared around again the punishment he must have received, the only visible evidence was a streak of white on the side of his face where a glancing boot had taken off the skin. This all took place within the three sided log enclosure and in the space of a few minutes."
 "On being let up, his wild gaze fell upon a short handed axe, which was sticking in the wall, which he immediately grabbed and made for the opening. Everyone ran for their guns, and before Bill could turn around scarcely he was covered with a semi-circle of rifles all bearing upon his head."
 "The enraged negro was now standing with uplifted axe facing Estabrook. He was told and knew that the slightest movement of the hand or step forward would mean instant death. Unknown to Bill, Justice Brewer was slipping up behind him, and Estabrook could not shoot without killing both together. The next thing Bill knew the axe was torn from his grasp."

Disposing of the Lunatic.
 "The great question now was what should we do with the negro. He, during our discussion as to the best way to deal with the situation, was raging about the camp, howling like a loosed bear. He rummaged through the wagons and tents endeavoring to get his hands on some weapon. He called us cowards, dared any two of us to fight him, threatened to cut the hearts out of the whole party and much more in the same vein. He was beginning to run amuck and something had to be done, and that quickly before he inflicted any damage."
 "There seemed nothing else to do but to kill him. The question was put, and the only dissenting voice was that of Justice Brewer."
 "My youngster, whom Bill had often carried on his shoulders, also raised his voice against it. He seemed to understand the situation and was heard crying in a nearby tent in childish treble, 'They're going to kill Bill Goat. They're going to kill Bill Goat. This more than anything else saved Bill's life.'
 "The justice again raised his voice and said as near as I can remember, 'Wait a moment, boys. I don't blame you for what you are about to do, self-defense is the first law of man, but there will be a hereafter to this. I don't ask you to consider

Snake Bite Medicine.

"In getting up the list of requisites for a hunting trip of this character, whiskey is considered of first importance. It is needed for," here Mr. Frank's eyes twinkled humorously, "snake bites, for instance. It is also drawn on for many different purposes not coming under this head. Bill Goat, however, seemed to think it was there for his particular benefit. That he had been imbibing freely a long time unbeknown to any of the party was shown by

Bill Goat's Chance.

"We quietly saddled our mounts and were not long in arriving at the bear trap. Old Bruin was in a dangerous temper and no mistake. His roars were like those of an enraged bull and he shook the big sixty-pound steel trap as though it weighed no more than a feather, and tugged violently at the chain in an endeavor to get to us."
 "I put my boy up a tree, where he was safe in case the bear could break away, the body of a grizzly being too heavy to admit of his climbing a tree. I then turned to Bill Goat with the remark: 'Bill, here's your hundred, and there's your bear. Do get him.'"
 "Bill's eyes rolled so that only the whites of them showed at so terrifying a prospect. But despite the fear that was on him, after spotting a friendly tree, he pulled himself together with a show of courage and walked gingerly around the bear with a view to approaching him from the rear. He got within probably twenty yards of Bruin when the snapping of a twig attracted the bear's attention. There was a deafening roar, and the bear made a mighty lunge

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Reading from left to right: Henry D. Estabrook of New York City; Walter Shoemaker of Indianapolis, Ind.; "Bill" Heppfinger, formerly United States deputy marshal; Justice David J. Brewer, United States supreme court; Elmer D. Frank, Judge Herbert J. Davis (deceased) of Omaha.

GROUP OF DISTINGUISHED BIG GAME HUNTERS.

(Continued on Page Seven.)