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OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

GOOD EVENING.

The marvelous triumphs, material. social and moral, which aureole the eivilization of our age spring not from palaces of wealth or seats of power, but from the humble homes of average humanity; from the ranks of workmen. It is a matchless record, and fitting is it, Indeed, that the states of this republic-itself the resultant heritage of the centuries' struggle for equality of privilege-should set apart an annual

mark of a justice common to all. The balance wheel of our revolutionary period, Franklin, and the spirit of the anti-slavery crusade, Garrison, labored with cunning hand and active

day for retrospect and prophecy; a day

to adjust the balances; a day to don

the purple badge of courageous pur-

pose, and to set faces toward the high

brain at the printer's case. They whose pure philanthrophy has become the later model of ostentatious wealth, Peabody and Child, laid the foundations of their fortunes in the compulsory economy of poverty while pursuing the humble duties of boys of work in marts of trade .- Stephen A. Lowell in Labor day speech at Pendleton.

SLOW WORK ON THE JETTY. NE MILE of the jetty work at the have been completed in a year. The most favorable report which comes from Fort Stevens is that not over half a mile can possibly be completed within that time. As a matter of fact as near as The Journal can get at the actual conditions, a quarter of a mile may cover what will actually be done, at the present rate of progress, and nothing better can reasonably be looked for under existing arrangements. The importance of this work cannot be overestimated, not alone for Portland, but the vast section of country tributary to the river. This being true, it is of the greatest importance that the work be pushed as expeditiously as is consistent and if its progress is retarded by artificial difficulties which can be overcome it is a public duty to expose them and do whatever can be done to bring about a remedy.

The Journal's investigations appear to clearly indicate that the trouble lies in the which covers 150,000 tons of stone and the second 450,000 tons. Taking up the first contract, it may be said that the specifications call for 150,000 tons of stone, of good quality as regards strength and durability, dustry to its fullest capacity? compact, tough and not subject to disintegration and wear and must weigh not less than 160 pounds per cubic foot. The stone is divided into three classes according to not less than four tons nor more than ten; in class B, an average of two tons and in class C from 21 pounds to 1,000 pounds each. Of class A 25 per cent is to be furnished; of class B 50 per cent, of class C 25 per cent. Delivery was to begin June I. The first month the minimum daily amount was to be 1,000 tons and the maximum 1,200; during the next month a minimum of 1,500 and maximum of 2,000; during the last two months of the contract the minimum delivery was placed at 1,800 tons a day, the maximum at 2,290 and the average at 22000.

In an apparently inspired newspaper report sent from Fort Stevens and published in the Oregonian September 3, it is stated the contractor was then furnishing 1,200 tons daily, less than two thirds of what is reguired under the contract. As near as The Journal can get at the facts by investigation, the amount furnished is very much nearer to 800 tons a day than 1,200, which would mean that it will take at least three times as long to complete the contract as was contemplated. The question therefore arises naturally, if it takes three times as long as anticipated to furnish 150,000 tons of stone, how long will it take to complete the bigger and more difficult task of furnishing 450,000 tons, which the second contract calls for? How long will it take to complete the jetty and how much will the city and country suffer in the meantime for the shortcomings of the stone contractor?

volve not only the stone contract but the government engineer in charge and the public which is looking forward to great benefits when the work is finished. If the trouble is with the contractor, why is he not held to the terms of the contract? Is the whole country to suffer because he cannot or will not furnish the stone in sufficient quantities to expedite the work? The Journal proposes to delve deeply into this question; it proposes to let the people know the exact status of affairs and in the pursuance of this duty it will try to place the blame where it properly belongs. This is a matter of too much consequence to dally with and whatever obstruction stands in the way of a speedy completion of the jetty must be remedied by main strength and awkwardness, if there is no other way,

NOT A QUESTION OF ETYMOLOGY.

HERE is a question among etymologists as to the derivation of the the name of a game not unheard of in Portland. It is said that it comes from the name of the ancient kings of Egypt, one of whose portraits was imprinted on the cards used in the game. Perhaps an examination of the ordinances of the ancient city of

since history repeats itself, it may be found that the Egyptian kings derived a revenue from a game to which the lapse of centuries has only added fascination. Since the mayor of Portland is not an Egyptologist, his researches may not extend that far.

There is another theory that has something for its support. Faro is the name of an old city of Portugal. It is said to be surprising how many blind persons are found there, four and five being often seen together. It is an easy transition from the idea of physical blindness to that mental blindness which is the concomitant of the green table. But whether Egypt or Portugal is responsible for the name, the venerable mayor of Portland is responsible for the game.

Those questions are merely academic Here are some that have a more practical bearing. There are two faro games in the city. One of the houses pays the sum of \$500 per month payable semi-monthly for the privilege of running. The other pays \$300 on like terms. There are four other houses that pay \$300 on the same terms to run, where "faro" is not permitted. The latter are all willing to pay for the "faro" privilege, for that is the big money game The question is upon what principle the discamination is made. Is it to foster a trust in faro? Is it to prevent a rulnous competition in breaking the laws and thus protect the revenue of the bity from possible reduction? The mayor is invited to explain the favoritism.

The two "faro" houses pay \$9,800 per annum to the city for the privilege of breaking the laws of the city and state. It is a very remunerative business, and the profits, after paying the city its share in the games, are supposed to be large. Since the houses make these profits, other persons must lose them, since gambling, unlike legitimate business, cannot be made mutually profitable to the parties engaging in it. Since the fascination of fare can produce such certain profits, can any good reason be given why the city should not have them mouth of the Columbia river was to all? Why be content with merely a small share? And since a "faro" trust is a good thing, why should not the city own and operate the trust? Since gambling cannot be prevented, why not the city conduct it directly instead of indirectly? There would be no difference in the legality or the morality of the arrangements, while the pecuniary advantages to the city would be vastly

There are no practical difficulties in the way of this arrangement, barring the law, which we have seen is no difficulty at all. Officers could be appointed sworn to encourage playing, and by thus increasing the revenue from this source relieve the taxpayers of heavy burdens. In that way the foolish and the inexperienced could be made largely to pay the expenses of the city government, and so exempt the wise and good from a great part of their present burdens.

The mayor is a logician. He is invited to point out any flaw in this logic. It starts stone contract. This end of the work in- from his own premises, which is that it is volves in reality two contracts, the first of right to violate the law in order to produce revenue. Is there any difference between breaking the law to produce some revenue and breaking the law to produce more revenue? Why not run this infant in-

The mayor will not talk to The Then The Journal must talk to the mayor. It means to be kind and if it has fallen into any error of fact or reason, it will delight weight. In class A the pieces must weigh to be put right by his excellency. Will he put us right?

A GREAT EXHIBITION.

HE Multnomah Amateur Athletic club is an organization unique in the West. It stands for pure athletics which it has pursued so zealously as to excite general admiration. Keeping high its standard and cleaving close to the line in anything that promotes clean sport it has secured the active support and sympathy of many of the leading business men of Portland.

This year it proposed a two-weeks' carnival season which will open next Monday. Its program is broad and comprehensive and appeals to all classes and conditions of people. Its street fair will follow practical lines, making showy displays of our products, both mechanical and agricultural. It is proposed to make of this a striking feature that will not only be gratifying as a display, but which will be exceedingly instructive as well. The whole street fair will

be brilliantly illuminated at night. Jabour will be there in ten big acts. Per haps the most notable spectacular display will be the production "When Knighthood Was in Flower," arranged by George C Hutchin. Over 200 people will participate,

Taken all in all the Multnomah club expects to cover itself with glory in its latest and greatest undertaking, and we feel assured the people who attend-and there are thousands of them coming-will be amply repaid by what they see.

An English Bishop's Confessions.

From the New York Observer. Some of the English bishops, with all times in harmless pleasantry. The bishop of Norwich, for example, has been making ome interesting confessions at a parochial gathering. "If any ladies here," he said, want a lesson in simple cookery-how to make flapjacks or cook bacon-let them come to me, and I will teach them. It has been said of a certain king that he was fit to be a king because he had blacked his own boots, and according to that reasoning I am more fit to be a bishop than any one here, because I have cobbled my own boots and mended my own breeches." The bishop made these confessions in the course of a lively speech, in which he maintained that happiness was an eternal joy depending upon internal feeling. Some one in the hall suggested that income might have something to do with the matter. The bishop declared in reply that he had lived as poor a life as any of his hearers. When a misword "faro" or Pharo," which is sionary he had known what it was to sleep upon the ground for months at a stretch without even a blanket to lie upon.

A Case of No Regrets.

From the Washington Star. Senator Gorman continues to appreciate the fact that few politicians have had oc-Memphis might elucidate the question, for casion to regret the things they didn't say.

THE ROTHSCHILD WOMEN.

They Are All Averse to Publicity and Follow a Good Example.

London-Ever since the name of Rothshild became great in the world of finance, the three branches of the family in Germany, France and England have had an important distinction in common. Rothschild women Europe over are, and were generations ago, good to look at, kindly of disposition, simple of speech and blg of brain. Gudula Schnaffer - Mayer. mother of the first gich Rothschild, started this fashion in the family. She was a good old lady who lived in a back street in the Frankfort ghetto long after her sons were striding on toward fortune. Back of her house, still preserved," is the little shop where her husband commenced the business that formed a foundation for her son's great

Frau Gudula could never be induced to leave her home among the Jews of Frankfort, and she held a tradition unto her death that if she waxed proud and ambitious as her sons waxed rich, that luck would turn and the money leave the family. made herself comfortable, and lived on alone in the house where her children were born. She did many charities and mixed freely among the important people of Frankfort who became, as years passed, the friends of her children. But she made them accept her as she was, or not at all. Her fashionable daughters-in-law came in their carringes to the ghetto and the old lady, worthy mother of so valiant a house, let them in herself, and let them out again. Frau Gudulda was known among the chosen people for years after her death as one of the particular mothers of Israel The name so generally applied to her during her lifetime, Mother Mayer, clung to her memory

Mother Mayer, who never knew the gender title "Rothschild" (Red Shield) adopted as it was by her successful son from the sign that hung above his first business house, has bequeathed many of her fine qualities to the ladies Rothschild of today. Those born Rothschilds are women of much the same type as she. The present baron's wife was his first cousin, and there is no more zealous worker for poor Jews in London than she. By a curious coincithe women who have become Rothschilds by marriage have numerous traits of character in common with those of the Rothschild blood.

It is a common saying that there never Rothschild family. This is strikingly true royal tact, England knows no superior to child is a close second to her sister-in-law, Rothschild's cousin, and a daughter of the late Sir Anthony de Rothschild-she who ds president of the National Union of Women Workers-dispenses charity enough for the entire Rothschild connection, and both she and her lovely sister, Mrs. Eliot Yorke, are ardent workers in the cause of temperance.

Miss Alice de Rothschild, also a cousin of Lord Rothschild, is spinster of the family Crewe and Lady Sybil Grant, the daughters and, furthermore, there is a general supposition that Miss Alice Rothschild, who inherited her vast wealth from the king's friend, "Ferdy" Rothschild, will leave it to the "Roseberry girls." Neither Lady Crewe nor Lady Sybil Grant is beautiful, but they are clever, good-natured women, who, like Lady Rothschild, have a genuine repugnance to publicity of any kind.

Then there is pretty Mrs. Clive Behrens, Lady Rothschild's only daughter, who married her kinsman. Mrs. Behrens is her mother's partner in all labors connected with the synagogue. Her wedding at the great house in Piccadilly a few years ago is said to have collected more royalties and rich folk than any similar function ever held in London.

Lady Rothschild, wife of the head of the Rothschild family in England, has achieved one success as an entertainer which places her quite outside the rank of English hos-w Pitality as is given to the most important tesses. Not even the Duchess of Devonshire can take to herself the credit for the setting of such a fashion as "the week-end." Lady Rothschild undoubtedly made the Friday-night-to-Monday-morning visit in the country the diversion it now is for the English aristocracy From the aristocracy it went to the middle classes and thence to the lower, so that her ladyship has practically done a kindness to the entire nation. Tring park is occupied by Lord Rothschild and his family only two months out of the year, but the great show place is open for week-end house parties almost year in and year out. Lord Rothschild delights to gather his political and business friends about him on these occasions, and everybody who is "anybody" some time or other attends a Rothschild week-end party.

Lady Rothschild is the frequent hostes ltybothat ofroya tharod hrdl hr sh cmf cmm of royalty both at Tring park and at 178 Piccadilly, the magnificent town residence of the family adjoining Apsley house, the home of Wellington. But no matter what the occasion, Lady Rothschild maintains a rigid simplicity of dress. Her favorite chiffon, and her jewelry rarely exceeds two their dignity, are not above indulging at pieces. One of these is a diamond spray hair ornament, and the other a string of pearls. The pearls fitting closely about the neck are of great value, and are graduated until the center one is reached. It is a huge pear-shaped thing and is one of the many priceless gems of the Rothschild

family. Lady Rothschild shares one taste in common with the King of England. Her favorite flower, and Lord Rothschild's as well, is the Malmaison carriation. This carnation is frequently used in decorating the king's private dinner table. On one occasion when the king and queen attended a ball given at the Rothschilds' town, residence, Lady Rothschild used her ingenuity and contrived decorations which the then Prince of Wales said were as beautiful as anything he had ever seen in a London house. Blooming peace trees were "planted" throughout the mansion, and both the color and scent of the blossoms were so accurately reproduced that it seemed as if one were in a peach orchard. Lady Rothschild is famous as a friend of the newspapers. Although she, never on any occasion permits the publication of her photograph, she goes out of her way to give desired information. In her unwillingness to have her picture go

ladies of the Rothschild family. Lady Sybil Grant was not photographed in any newspaper until just previous to her marriage. when she yielded to the pressure brought to

bear on the family. Lady Rothschild is a devout attendant at a modest house of worship in Hayswater, and when recently some of the brethren collected the Jewish hymns written in late years they dedicated the volume to Lady Rothschild. Her ladyship is fond of walking about London and often Takes the tube" down town and thence a 'bus to "the city," where some of her charities are located.

But above society and above charity, Lady Rothschild's particular hobby is her son, the Hon. Walter Rothschild. young man, who will some day he Lord Rothschild, is no lover of smart society. He is said to look like a farmer, and certainly he loves country pursuits better than town. He, too, enjoys his father's well equipped dairy at Tring, although his own famous zoological museum takes precedence of the dairy. The Hon, Walter is a great traveler and has personally collected strange animals from all quarters of the globe. The latest addition to his museum is an assortment of 1,000 strange fleas. He has offered \$5,000 for a peculiar specimen of the flea family, known as the Arctic flea, hitherto uncaught by any Englishman. Mr. Rothschild long since commissioned an Arctic whaler to hunt for this little insect, and when the captain of the whaler returned flealess, sent out an expedition for the special purpose of flea-catching. That expedition is still en route. The flea is found on the Arctic fox.

The Hon. Walter Rothschild, in between his fica-catching, is a member of parliament. He is the man who boldly wore a white straw "plg hat" in the house one day, and, to the amazement of all the rest of the house, continued the use of it throughout the summer session. Although a young man of great activity, the Hon. Walter Rothschild is not strong. His delicate health has * made it necessary for him to travel a great deal, and in the annual trips he makes to the south of Europe and other civilized countries, his mother is his com-Lady Rothschild, however, does panion. not accompany her son when he goes animal hunting and flea-catching.

Tring park, greatest of the residences of the Rothschilds, was built by the present Lord Rothschild to suit his own fancy. It is a mammoth building, square and comwas a mean-tempered woman in the entire fortable. It is stored with art treasures, although the most precious Rothschild picof the British branch. For amiability and tures are in Picadilly. The conservatories and the private zoo are Tring park's claim Lady Rothschild. Mrs. Leopold Roths- to highest distinction. The zoo, next to the Duke of Bedford's, is the finest collection of the baron's wife. Lady Battersea, Lord its kind in England. The conservatories belong particularly to Lady Rothschild and the dairy to the baron himself. Tring park is one of a circle of Rothschild residences running along the boundary line between Hertfordshire and Buckingham. The family preserves its clannishness phenomenally. Five of their palatial country residences are within a few miles of each other.

Miss Alice de Rothschild, who inherited her vast wealth from her brother, the late and persona grata with the queen of Eng. Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, is perhaps She is what is known as a thor- the cleverest of the Rothschild women. She oughly good sort, although famous neither is a wit and an after-dinner speaker of no for the suavity of Lady Rothschild and small reputation. Good-natured enough she Mrs. "Leo" nor the public philanthropies of | is to a degree, Miss Alice has a tongue that Lady Battersea and Mrs. Eliot Yorke. Of spares not. Since her brother's death, she the younger generation of Rothschilds, Lady superintends the running of her vast estates with a sharp hand that keeps the of Lord Rosebery, are the leading lights, place and the servants in strict order. Miss The mother of these ladies - was Hannah de Rothschild takes a walk about the grounds of Waddeson manor every morning when she is in the country. She carries a little trowel with her, and when she sees an offending weed, on the instant digs it up. Her dress is always simple. She is a plain elderly lady and clothes concern her little. With the exception of the least ornamental of evening gowns, Miss de Rothschild's wardrobe consists principally of straight "sack" coats and short skirts.

Miss Alice de Rothschild was much criticised in the neighborhood of Waddesdon manor at the time of her brother's death for doing away with what was known as "open day" at the manor. Baron "Ferdy." who was as good-natured as he was rich, let the country people and anybody else who wanted to, enter the house and grounds one day a week. Miss Alice believed that more benefit is derived by selecting one's guests and entertaining such as need the entertainment, with the same lavishness of hosperson who comes there. Miss de Rothschild has but to like a poor girl who comes within her notice, and presto! she has invited her to Waddesdon manor for a change of air and needed rest. A certain chorus girl, neither very talented nor very beautiful, once attracted Miss Rothschild's attention. She sent behind the scenes, got acquainted with the girl and took her home with her! She has ever since stood the girl's friend. Unlike many of her wealthy family, Miss de Rothschild indulges in little public charity. She does her kindnesses to

Then there is the beautiful "Mrs. Leo" Rothschild. She is of Italian birth, but she has taken to English life enthusiastically. She is more strictly a "society woman" than Lady Rothschild. She was the chaperon of Lady Sybil Grant when she made her debut as Lady Sybil Primrose, and now that her sorfs are grown fine young men, she is seen about with them a great deal. She dresses in what some one has termed "a neat unobtrusive style." Mrs. Leo's skill as a rider is proverbial, and as a patron of the opera she has no superior in enthusiasm. Many American women who, during the English meeting of the International Council of Women were entertained at the Tring park garden party by Lady Rothschild, will remember that Mrs. Leo, the personification of dainty face and figure, stood by Lady Rothschild all afternoon and shook hands with all the guests.

Lady Battersea is better known as a philanthropist than any of her Rothschild kinswomen. This is largely because of her association with the National Council of Women Workers, an organization which brings her into touch with all kinds and conditions of educational and philapthropic enterprises. Her work is a trifle less distinctly Jewish than is that of Lady Rothschild, whose racial instincts are notably

Pig Prices. From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. A reduction of \$1.50 in pig iron prices is reported. There seems to be no reduction in pig meat.

Beyond Mercy.

From the Baltimore American. The man who meddles with other people's money should not ask mercy from those he the rounds, Lady Rothschild is like all the has betrayed.

MORGAN TAKES SECOND PLACE.

He Has Given Away to Rookefeller, the Recognized Greatest Financier. From the Literary Digest.

"John D. Rockefeller is the world's greatest financier. *J. Pierpont Morgan its greatest speculator and promoter." This is a judgment I have heard from the lips of a good many men of affairs in the financial district. In fact it has become a common saying in Wall street and in the clubs and other places where Wall street men con-

Perhaps nothing could better illustrate in single sentence the changes which have been taking place in the financial work during the last year. The great slump in values, the bursting of the watered stock and fictitious value boom has gradually but surely wrought a transformation in the relations of individuals to properties and to the sources of power; and this transformation has as its most important and probably its most interesting result the classification of Rockefeller and Morgan which is now upon the tip of the tongue in Wall street, and which is made the opening sentence above.

John D. Rockefeller is now looked upon by almost everyone as the king of American finance and railroading. Mr. Morgan is in a second, but still a very high place. During the last year the two men have virtually exchanged positions. Of course it would be trite to say that for a long time both have been in the very front rankwithout doubt the two most powerful men in the country. The change appears here: Whereas Mr. Rockefeller was formerly comparatively inactive, content to remain in the background, a tremendous force in his control of great capital and big banks, but not personally very active in the management of railroad properties and dictation of policies, he is now enlarging and broadening his activities. On the other hand, Mr. Mongan, for several years a marvel of activity, his finger in almost every big piehis master hand behind nearly all the great combinations and reorganizations—is now comparatively inactive.

It is no secret that Mr. Rockefeller and George Gould are working hand in hand, They have more than a community of interest-they are in alliance. No man whose word is worth taking has come forward to tell just what the character of the alliance is, but it is not denied that back of Mr Gould and his ambitious plans is the Rockefeller billion or five hundred million, or whatever the Standard Oil king's fortune may be. Already men are asking who can rival

John D. Rockefeller as a money and railway king, when his present plans are brought to completion. If Mr. Rockefeller becomes the dominant personal force in New York Central and the allied roads, if he is behind and with George Gould in Wabash and Missouri Pacific and the transcontinental project: if he acquires management of Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio and their allies, it is apparent that the statue of Mr. Rockefeller, if made historically accurate, will have to be cast as a Colossus of Roads. He soon will be, if he is not already, the most powerful man in American rallways and finance. He will be greater than any Vanderbilt ever was, or Jay Gould or Morgaw or any of the men of the golden era of American industrialism. If the men who offer these estimates of Mr. Rockefeller's plans and operations are not mistaken, it is safe to say that within five years he will be without a rival, that his power will he so great as to become a political issue in the United States, and that he history of the world may power invested in public utilities such as those mentioned above and including oil.

Among the foremost men of New York the rising of Rockefeller as a personal force in the railway world is hailed with delight. Whatever may be said by the theorist and critics about the desirability of having such vast power concentrated in one man, in New York they are content to see Mr. Rockefeller "get behind" as many railway properties as he may wish. They are content because they say he is conservative. He will be the great mentor, or moderator, who preserves peace and order. He will be strong enough: to prevent great booms and great slumps. He will keep things on a more even keel. He will discourage watering and wild-catting, as he has already frowned upon the methods of which Mr. Morgan stands as the most conspicuous representative. The boom, which Mr. Morgan did not make but of which he took advantage, inevitably brought on the slump which was Mr. Rockefeller's opportunity. And men are saying all'a well that ends well. The introduction of this new force in American railway financiering speaks for solidity and stability; it is for the professors and the essayists to study the relations of the richest man in the world to the richest people in his new role as a trustee for society in the control of public utilities, particularly means of transportation.

Paying the Fare.

From the Milwaukee Septinel. Did you ever see a maiden On a streetcar, heavy laden,

Talking to a miss or matron at her side, While the con, his molars grating, Stands there softly swearing, waiting For the two enchanting fairies to decide Who shall pay? "Oh, I say,

Really now, DO let me, please!" No, my dear, have it here In this purse between my knees!" But I must Pay this fare!' Then they thrust Eager hands in shopping bags and some-

how keep them there. While the con doth flercely swear, To himself and hisses "Fare!" Finally one reluctantly Hands him out a dime, and he Moves along-Through the throng. Then the one that didn't pay Suddenly exclaims, "Oh, say!

Here's the transfers that we got upon the other track!" With a sweet smile on her lips She presents the crumpled slips To the grouchy old conductor, and demands their money back!

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. Hawaii wants a \$2,000,000 loan to help her to become Americanized. That's the way to begin.

Limited Supply of Parents. From the Watseka, Ill., Republican. Mrs. Eugene Thomas of Chicago spent a few days here last week with her enly

paren!

SHORT STORIES

His Sweetheart's Letter.

A colonel, on his tour, of inspection, unexpectedly entered the drill room, when he came across a couple of soldiers, one of them reading a letter aloud, while the other was listening, and at the same time stopping up the ears of the reader. "What are you doing there?" the puzzled officer inquired of the former, "You see, colonel, I'm reading to Atkins-who can's read himself-a letter which has arrived by this afternoon's post from his sweetheart." "And you, Atkins, what in the world are you doing?" "Please, colonel, I am stopping up Murphy's ears with both hands, because I don't mind his reading my sweetheart's letter, but I don't want him to hear a single word of what she has written."

> A Sin He Couldn't Excuse. From the New York Times.

Gen. Gobin, the commander of the Pennsylvania National Guard, showed his contempt for poor poker playing in a striking manner during the recent coal strike, when he was at Wilkesbarre in charge of the state's military force.

One night a poker game was on between several Philadelphia newspaper men, one of whom was a young fellow on whom they wished to play a joke. Finally, in a spirit of fun "stacked" hands were dealt, so that three of the players, among whom was the young fellow, got straight flushes of equal value. After the betting passed around twice, the young fellow "called" and then, when he saw the cards, anxiously questioned as to which flush won on color.

The next morning the young fellow went to see the general for some news, but the story of the poker game had got there before him. When the young fellow's name was sent in he heard Gen. Gobin roar from inside:

"Put the fool out! I never will even receive a man who knows so little that he will call on a straight flush!"

How Goebel Felt About It.

W. J. Hendricks, ex-attorney general of the state of Kentucky, but now a resident of this city, tells this story of the late Gov. William Goebel of Kentucky.

Prior to the assassination of Mr. Goebel. who was not officially pronounced governor until he lay on his deathbed, party feeling ran high and much vituperation was indulged in. When even his iron nerves began to show the effects of the strain of the contest, Mr. Goebel was sitting in his room in the Capitol hotel, in Frankfort, Ky., chatting over events with one of his lieutenants. "This being a contestant for the gover-

norship isn't a very easy job, Mr. Goebel." said the lieutenant, noting the worn look of his chief. "No," said Mr. Gobel, "it is not. In fact."

and here his eyes brightened up a bit, "I feel something like the Irishman who was tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail While he was getting the free ride the Irishman said, 'Begorry, if it wasn't for the honor av the thing, I'd rather walk!"

> Senator Walcott's Mistake. From the Minneapolis Journal.

Ex-Senator Edward O. Walcott of Colorado has had a number of surprises in his interesting career, but the one he likes to tell of came in Denver a few years ago. It was really a double surprise.

"I was going to Denver on important business and did not care to have my visit genin vain for another example of such vast dent. "Imagine my surprise when the train pulled into the station and I found two brass bands waiting for me. . I wondered how the news of my visit leaked out. My brain began straightway to think out a little speech. Then I saw the crowd raise another man on its shoulders and carry him to waiting carriage. The procession started off without me. The man was James J. Corbett, then champion prize-fighter and what was a mere senator in comparison?"

American Ancestral Homes.

From the Philadelphia Record. Now that the American millionaires have had time to look about them and have contracted the habit of visiting Europe, where they are received by royalty, it is not surprising that they should be taken with a desire for ancestral homes. In the first impulse several of them have bought up the ancestral homes of impoverished English aristocrats and attempted to enjoy the emotions which are commonly ascribed to the man who inherits baronial halls, oil nortraits, tombs and vast game preserves. It has been noted, however, that after a very brief experience most of them have turned up again in the neighborhood of Wall street. where their most exciting and happiest days have been spent. The fact is that life in the foreign ancestral home is too like a pioneer existence to please; the American millionaire for long. To equip the place with electric lights or even with gas; to install a hard-coal furnace and hot-air pipes, and all such modern improvements as hot and cold water, dumb waiters, electric bells, swift-footed young servants, telephones, soft carpets and whatever makes living comfortable-the things for which the millionaire labored in his most active dayswould be ridiculous. No man can experience the state of mind of a born aristocrat in his ancestral home without submitting to ancient conditions.

The shrewder American millionaires propose to build their own ancestral homes in their own country within easy reach of the busy cities and where no traditions bind them to the life of privation which is the lot of the foreign aristocracy.

"Fighting Mac's" Horse.

From the London Chronicle. Under the will of the late Sir Hector Macdonald directions were given that his well known charger should be shot, the hoofs being preserved as mementos. Before the contents of the will were known in Ceylon the animal was sold to A. R. de Soysa, a wealthy Singalese gentleman. Hhas now intimated his readiness to hand over the horse to Lady Macdonald on condition that it is not killed, or, on the other hand, to retain it, undertaking that whenever the death of the animal (which is now in Ceylon) shall take place the hoofs shall be forwarded to the son of the late general.

John L's Listening Air. From the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Webster of Nebraska has his ear as close to the ground as he can get it with-

out soiling his waistcoat. Fair Exchange No Robbery. From the Philadelphia Record.

Hawaii is exporting frogs to this country. We reciprocate by returning hops, in kegs and bottles.