# Editorial Page of The Journal

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### OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

#### FACE TO FACE AT LAST.

NCE AGAIN is there a verification of the old French proverb-the unexpected has happened. For months diplomatic negotiations have been in progress between Russia and Japan. They involved for both sides very much more than appeared on the surface. On one side Japan's future was at stake; on the other Russia's whole far eastern policy trembled in the balance. Both nations sparred for the good will of the world. Russia manifestly desired delay to perfect preparations for the eventuality of war. Preparations for war proceeded side by side with pacific negotiations which, however, meant little when accepted literally and nothing at all when it is considered that Russia's pledged word is not worth the paper upon which it is written. Japan itself was not quite ready for business; its navy needed strengthening. It permitted the dilatory tactics to continue until such time as the two warships bought in Italy were within striking distance and then its pent up dissatisfaction found vent in the severance of diplomatic relations without waiting for Russia's latest and longexpected reply to Japan's last note. Optimists say it does not necessarily mean war but as it necessarily means something besides peace the outcome of the disputes has brought war into the immediate foreground as the only honorable outcome instead of leaving it indefinitely in the future with the absolute certainty that it would sooner or

There is no doubt that the instinct of the American people leads them into sympathetic relations with Japan. Here is a white race whose sympathies are strongly aroused in behalf of a yellow race in a life and death struggle with another white race. In the last few years the scope of the mighty plans of Russia has become quite clear to the world. The course which it mapped out for itself it was pursuing ruthlessly. Solemn pledges given were made only to be broken. Through its Trans-Siberian railroad it projected Russia far into the Chinese domains. Wherever it moved it camped, fortified and there proposed to remain permanently. Other nations before have had land lust but none of them has ever been so insatiable as Russia. Manchuria it regarded simply as a stepping stone to the whole of China and Korea, making it the absolute arbiter of fate in the far east, a threat to the possessions of every European country, if not to ac-Dual civilization. With Japan ascendant we may, on the other hand, look for the orderly development of China along the brilliant lines set by Japan itself. The whole country would be open to the whole world, just as Japan not a sealed book to the world as is Russia. It is a remarkable conjuncture of circumstances which makes of this representative of the yellow race the apparent agency to lead in the direction of a higher and better civilization in the far east, to loosen that region from its thralldom while the very contrary would be expected in the event of Russian ascendency. This, together with the American inclination to favor the under dog, accounts for the sympathy felt in this country for Japan in the struggle which should not too hastily conclude it will speedily emerge a defeated and humiliated victim,

# INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILTY IN PUBLIC

ROM some remarks we have heard recently we are struck with the lack of the sense of individual responsibility, which obtains among so many of our citizens. One gentleman said, in speaking of the condition of the street question, that he was pleased that some one had taken up the subject, that he thought the present methods scandalous, etc., etc. On being urged to help, and join in the effort to bring about a better condition of affairs, he said he was tired out trying, he had been at it unavailingly for 20 years, and now accepted things as they came. In other words, he had developed into a fatalist.

He is typical of many of his fellow citizens. Others are so engrossed in their personal business that they say they have no time to give to city affairs. This is selfishness. The greatest stumbling block to good government is this very lack of personal responsibility in affairs other than those which concern our immediate selves. The amazing teach the very doctrine that they so signally fail to prac-

will not raise it. Each must take part in the city's probably dispose of it before long.

life; must feel as they did in the Venice of old, of whom

"Whatever their tyrannies, or whatever their hard won glories might be, they were all for Venice, and only in a secondary and subsidiary sense for themselves."

#### THE BALTIMORE FIRE.

LTHOUGH, very much more circumscribed in territory involved and much less spectacular in some respects, it looks as though the fire which wiped and out the heart of Baltimore's wholesale district will reach in money loss the staggering totals which epitomized the Chicago fire. There was so much valuable property confined to such a narrow compass in Baltimore that millions in value went up in what seemed to be a single whiff of smoke, so suddenly was it wiped out.

With all our boasted advances how limited and ineffectual are our resources when we face a genuine battle with one of the elements. The very best that we can say is that with all our experience, backed by all the implements which science, discovery and invention have placed in our hands, we are able to meet ordinary conditions and, when we are fortunate enough to meet them at the right moment, prevent them from getting beyond our control. But once a fire assumes full sway and the battle royal is on between man and one of the elements we fully realize our own limitations and the unevenness of the contest.

It is a dreadful calamity which Baltimore has suffered and one which will draw forth the heartfelt sympathy of the whole country, but it is mitigated by the fact that it involves so little human suffering and has turned so few people into homeless wanderers, the feature of the Chicago fire which touched the tenderest sympathies of the wide world in the face of that great calamity.

### AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

HE school board of Portland reports that the school children of the city are in no danger from fire, although none of the school buildings are fire proof and the Atkinson school is very badly arranged while the High School building is practically a big chim-

Fire escapes will "probably" be put in soon on the High School, while the Atkinson school is to be improved some time next summer."

Meanwhile the school children are expected to go in daily danger of their lives.' Four months more of school life intervenes between now and next summer. And From quaint New England's loved and there is a strong probability that the fire escapes for the High School will await the convenience of the school

As regards the fire drill it is reported by pupils from the Harrison street school and one other, that this takes place about once or twice a year when a great many of the little girls are "most scared to death" because it is so it has now practically entered and out of which the world unexpected and unusual. It is to be hoped that this is not true, but steps should be taken to ascertain at once if it Or if before their dazzled view should

In most of the eastern and more progressive western towns fire drill is a part of each week's exercises. The children are so accustomed to it that a real fire alarm does not disturb them or cause them to break ranks through panic. A fire which broke out a few years ago in one of And past the sentinels of wild Darien he largest and most crowded schools in Buffalo, where the drill was a weekly matter of course, scarcely caused any excitement at all among even the smallest of the children. although they were forced to go down a Toward you waiting empire's gate, flight of stairs where the smoke rolled up in considerable volume and the fire could be seen and heard plainly near at hand. They passed steadily down and out into safety, quietly encouraged by a word from the teachers who stood by until everyone was on the streets.

Let us have the fire drill regularly in all the schools.

# RATES ON BURNSIDE STREET BRIDGE.

ARLY in December last the circuit court took under advisement the propriety of increasing the tolls to be paid the county for cars running over the Burnside street bridge. It will be remembered that when thing in it all is the fact that the vast majority believe and the bridge was built a charge of seven cents per car crossing was fixed by the bridge commission, which protice. Every one owes a duty to his city. Participating in duced a revenue to start with of about \$200 per month. In So fierce the breakers beat his fragile an election is but a small part of it. The duty is con- May of 1899 the rate as fixed was changed to a flat rental tinuous. In this street question it is no more obligatory of \$150 per month, which still continues. The expense of on The Journal to try to better conditions than it is upon maintaining the bridges is very heavy and is paid, except The shrinking sailors vowed a demon any citizen. There is altogether too much leaning on that received from the rentals, by general taxation. On others, too much willingness to be represented by proxy the new Morrison street bridge the rate per car of the City in work that does not put money in the pocketbook. A & Suburban railway is fixed at three cents, with a minfew unselfish, determined men could revolutionize this imum rental of \$1,000 per month. For other companies the street matter. The Journal can only voice the public rate is five cents per car with a minimum of \$500 per sentiment, but the individual can do more. The re- month. The City & Suburban was given the low rate per car in order to induce it to surrender an exclusive fran-The "gambling evil" exists and is endured for the same chise which it held and to cancel its present lease. As the reason. Each one by his actions asks the old question, Burnside street bridge is modern in all respects and no "Am I my brother's keeper?" and passes by on the other company has any exclusive rights, in view of the arrangeside, blissfully unconscious of the fact that as sure as ments made for the use of the Morrison street bridge the the night follows the day, the penalty for breach of law, court should find no difficulty in fixing rates for the legal, moral or physical, will be exacted in full, and when former. The policy as well as the right to charge a rental that time comes it will probably be found that this was all threshed out in preparing the bill under which answer will not be received as a plea in justification. The the new Morrison street bridge was authorized and in sooner the citizen realizes and acts upon the principle that discussing the details of the new lease to the City & personal responsibility rests upon him in public as well as Suburban railway, so what other cities do or charge has no private matters, the sooner better conditions will be bearing on the question. Our policy has been settled. It brought about. The city is only an aggregation of units is only a question of schedule, not principle. As the matand if the standard of units is low, their consolidation ter has now been pending over two months the court will

# LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

### Another Phase of It.

Portland, Feb. 6 .- To the Editor of The Journal-Since the consensus of opinion appears to regard the opening of the fair on Sunday as harmless, those who think differently should retire gracefully, hoping that in the multitude of counsellors there may be safety. There is, however, one phase of the question which the working classes would do well to consider very earnestly It is this: That the keeping of Sunday as a day of rest is their best nesurance of its continuance. If it is used as a day of excursions, games and excitement, how long will it be, in these days in which aimighty dollar rules preeminent, before corporations and em-ployers of labor generally will argue: rest, they may just as well be at work, him to a party in Knoxville to cheer so we will keep our mills and offices and him up. open on Sunday as on any other ate employe to say "I cannot work all the time; I need rest," because he himself has furnished that employer with

more than lazy humbug." The whole for the rich and the poor, the ignorant matter is in the hands of the people and the learned. and as a very large majority of those country and for all countries, and espe people constitute what is termed the clally for the beloved commonwealth of working class, it is for them to decide, Tennessee. Then he began to pray for Only if in the future their employers his friends, and eventually he prayed should take advantage of their present action, let them remember that they themselves and they alone are to blame

# A PARSON BROWNLOW STORY.

John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader in the house, told a number of that was the most laughed at was this: "What I think of the course of the Republicans in this Philippine business reminds me of a story I hard of old Meredith P. Gentry in Tennessee. He had run for governor and been beaten by Andrew Johnson. He felt badly about his beating. Soon after that his wife died, and Gentry became melancholy. Since our employes appear to need no Finally a lot of old-line Whigs invited

"Among the Whigs who came was day, and those who do not like it can Parson Brownlow, who was powerful in quit". Useless then for the unfortun- prayer. In those days the gentlemen had their demijohns they all drank until pretty late at night Then they would have prayers, because the argument, "When you had a day they were all religious. Late that night, given you for rest, you did not use it after they had all drunk deep. Parson for that purpose, so your plea is nothing Brownlow began his prayer. He prayed

He prayed for his for Gentry. He prayed that heaven

might send a salve to heal his wounds. "All the gentlemen had had their toddy, and Gentry, who was kneeling by the sofa, was heard to sob when the parson referred to the death of his wife. Then the good old parson began to pray for everything he had not previously touched upon, and finally said: 'And, C Lord, if in thy infinite mercy it be possible, have mercy also upon Andrew Johnson and John M. Savage.

"Then Meredith, P. Gentry, with the tears streaming down his face, rose from the sofa and shouted: Brownlow, stop! You will exhaust the

# Trespassing.

fount of infinite mercy!"

From the St. Louis Republic. The father who attempts to chastise his married daughter is most assuredly trespassing upon the prerogatives of his

Accept His Suggestion. From the St. Joseph Gazette. Secretary Shaw says that a young man

### WATTERSON ON HEARST. What the Kentucky Editor Said About

the New York Editor.

From the Courier-oJurnal. "That a man wholly untried in politaffairs, untrained in office, sonally unknown to any constituency and in any public arena, should appear as a candidate for president of the United States seems anomalous to the point of absurdity, Mr. Hearst, at least, is dead in earnest. Either he or some one for him is an energetic organizer. and besides the national league of Democratic clubs, of which he is president and certain labor unions all over the country, which rally to his call, he has not merely a bar'l of free silver, but a hogshead of standard gold.

"The power of money in elections cannot be gainsaid. How far its unstinted possession and application may be made to go upon the field of na tional politics and in the interest of a rich, ambitious aspirant for president is a question. But handled judiciously unsparingly in the hands of a really able and fit man, it might prove decisive.

"Since he has shown no backwardness in announcing and promoting his candidacy in his newspapers, let Mr. Hearst floor of congress. Let him rise up and ers to enter the lists, and at his expense if they care to amuse themselves, cry-

"Have at ye, all ye bucks in the gal'ry, And dam'd be the son-of-a-gun that first cries "'"Hold, enough!"'" "This would settle it. We should be able to judge intelligently of a possible

president's points and paces, his style, manner, muscle and parts of speech. Otherwise, Mr. Hearst will remain for us a myth, a figure of speech, merely a barrel with the dollar mark (\$) on one end, Mr. Bryan's handsome physiognomy on the other.

The Courier-Journal fully realizes that Mr. Hearst's candidacy is actual, that it has elements of strength, and that it will have to be met at St. Louis. would dignify, not belittle it. But the party has rights as well as Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hearst. It must not be taken unawares. Thus it is that we ring the getting-up bell for Democrats 'time' on Mr. Hearst. call.

"The Courier-Journal has nothing to say in disparagement of Mr. Hearst and his boom, except that it embodies too little of Mr. Hearst and too much of the almighty dollar. Under Mr. Bryan's inspiration and guidance-with Bryan to speak for it and to deploy its vociferous agitation and energetic development. Even under Mr. Bryan's silence, or quasi-silence, yet having his patronage, it takes on an air of importance. Indeed, Mr. Bryan has already given it his friendly countenance."

#### DISCOVERY OF THE COLUMBIA.

Bert Huffman, in Pendleten East Ore rugged shore, Bold seamen pressed, a hundred years or more, Toward the perils of you southern

To seek new worlds beyond its coasts What if they find the hidden Indian all its splendor, at the Gates of

In California, a new Paradise? The fragile bark rode all the storms

In Titan battles 'neath the Andes' But onward, still toward you Northern

afar. Ah, what to them these perils ever new? Tried were those hearts and found full brave and true.

For Oregon lay wreathed in cloud and Her headlands by the bold Pacific kist. The daring Spaniard, lustful for her Turned from the fury of her river

Twice-thrice, laid seige on you unyielding barhurled, a craven was sfar: Then with deep curses turned his bark

With superstitious boding and dis-

So wild the waves which smote him fore

and aft, reigned Within the river gateway, unrestrained. One morning rode two Yankee craft at

The mists had lifted and the mystery wonder and the beauty of the

Lay open, like a dream, on every hand, meadows smiled; the purple woodlands lay Robed like a queen, in the first tints of

Flowed down between her guardian gods at rest. The loved, majestic river of the west, Those eager hearts straight through that

gateway bore, To view the Eden spread on either shore: Twas left for thee, brave Yankee hearts,

Columbia and her empires, for mankind. Reflections of a Bachelor.

#### From the New York Press. It would be awfully foolish for women

to dress the way they do if they weren't built the way they are. When a man goes away on a business trip his wife has an idea something dreadful will happen to him unless she puts her photograph in his traveling

One of the hardest things for a man to do when he has come home late from the club and tried to go to bed without taking off his collar is to explain to his wife he heard it was a good cure

The clever way to praise most women

is to damn their rivals. A woman can lose the most ardent lover by buying his cigars for him. No women ever has any patience with novel where the author forgets to have the heroine's laughter ripple. Mormon must have lots of fun threatening his wives to change his insurance policies in favor of the other.

#### How Can He Ever Do It? From the Cincinnati Commercial-Trib-

une. With what grace can a St. Louis alderman with his fixed price of \$1,000 look into the face of that Grand Rapids alderman who got \$40,000 for just one

Penitentiary Pashions. From the Memphis Commercial Appeal. Indiana convicts have discarded the should not work for hire, and a good conventional stripes for suits of many of them are inclined to follow his Fashions will change even in the conventional stripes for suits of gray. ter of garbing convicts,

# The Simple, Yet Old, Old Story of Emma Schmidt

It is written for those of you who are curious to know what moved Emma other Marguerites lay was next that of Marguerites lay was next that of Schmidt to abandon her 6-weeks old baby girl in Grant park, on the lake front, last Saturday night. It is written for you who know Emma Schmidt in the pages of Goethe and Hugo and Zola, for you who inhabit the wilderness of the city yet know not the wilderness. It is of whom you never hear, though you touch elbows with them every day in the byways of the wilderness.

If something had not moved the mother to return to the spot where she had abandoned her child, and where the police were in wait for her, there would be no story to tell. There would be only the terse chronicle that three babies were abandoned in Chicago Saturday night. At the foundling asylums, where the in-fants were received, they would tell you that three lives cast out in one day die in the human wilderness is not a remarkable thing. Few of the cases are reported to the police. And if you had inquired at the county hospital, where Emma Schmidt's baby was born, they would tell you that the day is not known which does not bring at least three falter ing Marguerites to their doors.

For Emma Schmidt is a Marguerite Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun?
O, it was pitiful!
Near the whole city full
Home she had none. She has never heard of "Faust." cannot read the poetry that starts the tears of sympathy to your eyes, nor the music that clutches at your heart But she has lived the story. And so has Margaret Holman, who abandoned her child on the lake front beside the baby

> Emma Schmidt sat in her cell vester day at the Harrison-street police station and pondered the riddle of life. Not the supreme enigma, but just the riddles of her existence yesterday, and the day before, and the day before that,
> "I can't make it all out," she said.

with adversity. asked a rich lady to save lady turned —Shakespeare, baby from starvin', but the lady turned me down when she found out I ain't got a husband. W'y o' course, 'f I had a husband I wouldn't 'a been starvin'. I couldn't get anybody to give me work 's long 's I had a little baby, an' my sister wouldn't let me bring the baby home She is a good girl an' she said I had disgraced the family. I didn't know any thin' to do but leave the baby somewhere. done just what everybody seemed to want me to do, an' then they up an' arrests me for it. It's too deep for me Mebbe you can figger it out for me.'

Emma Schmidt is a domestic. She is 27 born for my trans-gression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?—Micah was German. Her mother, who lives in Le Moyne street, is Irish. There are three other children—Stephen, who lives with his family across the street from the mother, and Rose and Elizabeth, 23 and 17 years old respectively, who "work out" to support their parent Emma commenced her wayward carear

in the associations of young men and girls whose diversion was, in the main, the frequenting of the all-night dance halls of the northwest side when the day's work was done. Rose was always a good girl, and is now about to marry a man with whom she has "kept company" for four years. Rose has been employed for two years in the kitchen of Wellington hotel, where she earns \$22 a month. A year ago she secured a posi-tion for Emma in the helpers' hall of the same hotel. Emma was paid \$3.50 a

The holiest thing -Coloridge.

It was here that Emma met the man He was a bellboy. Though Rose at sister, Lizzie, to recover the baby. tempted to break up the relationship

went home to her mother. Her condition box. But it was not there. Then a man was kept a secret, even from her brother stepped up an' showed his star and said Stephen and his family across the street. I was arrested.

Then within two weeks of the baby a Love coversth all sins, birth Emma was sent to the county hos. —Proverbs x., 11. other Marguerites lay was next that of Margaret Holman. Their babies were bern the same day. Emma named born the same day. Emma named her child Rose after her good sister. The grandmother came every day to see child and the little mite that was

the baby could not be brought he her baby in her arms and passed out of the big hospital into the human wilderness, not knowing whither to turn her steps. With her was Mary Hallman. They went first to the Foundlings' home, where they were sheltered for three weeks. Then they went to the Home of the Friendless, where they spent another three weeks.

other three weeks. "They made me work so hard there I was all fagged out an' too tired to nurse my baby. Then I had to nurse another baby besides,"-said Emma through the

The two mothers left their last home on Saturday afternoon. They inquired for work in several places, but the for-lorn appearance of the women with their infant burdens did not commend them

to employers. They grew desperate,
"Lady, won't you please help me an'
my baby?" was Emma's appeal soon afterward to a fashionable woman standing at the door of her carriage before a Thirty-fifth street store. "Where is you husband?" demanded the woman of fashion.

Emma started to tell her story, bu when the rich woman saw its burden she called her footman to drive the creature away. Emma Schmidt and Mary Hallman then went downtown and Emme made a last appeal to Rose.

don't you, because she didn't do what I Her o'll behavior did?" philosophized the unlettered and leaving with meal temma, leaning a weary head on the cell bar. But she told me I couldn't come home with that baby an' she said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she didn't care what I ald milk the said she s she didn't care what I did with it. may be bad, but it was Rose drove m

to throw my baby away."
Emma had been without money since the second week of her stay at the Foundlings' home. She and Mary Hall-man, too, had been without food since that morning. They had nursed their bables once in the parlor of a downtown department store. When Emma left Rose she realized that her only shelter in all the wilderness of the city was her mother's home and there she could go only without her baby.

So she resolved to put the baby away "Pathless where some one might find it and then go home. At 6 o'clock the two women crept behind the Art institute and left their babies. Then they parted. Emma says she lingered in the streets several of hunger gripped her again and she pressed to the Lemovie house.

"Emma, where is your baby?" was the inquiry with which her mother Emma told what she had done. The

mother threw up her hands in horror. get your baby," she cried. "Bring it home child. What can you be thinking of? You are-

But Emma had fainted. As soon as she was revived and had taken nourishwho she says is the father of her child. ment she was sent back with her young

Emma declared that the man had prom-ised to marry her. Then the beliboy dis-that I could bring the baby home, but I appeared and the last Emma heard of was afraid it would be dead before we him he was in jail charged with theft got there. We got off the elevated at the mass in jail charged with theft got there. We got on the elevated at the that is without sin another city.

Adams street, an I ran ahead and let him cast the first showed Lizzie where I left the baby in a stone.—John vill., 7.

child's child, but she firmly declared that

Woe unto ye that are full! For ye shall hunger,—Luke vi., 25.

less night ponts

"Quick, quick, you must go back and

"It was so slow goin' back," wept the

# American Gunners in Great Demand for War Purposes

From the Chicago Journal the departure of Admiral Robley D. Evans' Asiatic fleet from Honolulu, are ner. said to be on their way to Port Arthur

to ship at their rates on Russian men-The rumor that Russia was offering big bounty money for skilled gunners probably caused their desertion. Whenever American ships of war are within hailing distance of the scene of a prospective naval scrap between other met up. This Irishman had been powers, special restrictions have to be put upon the shore liberty of the bluelackets of the American ships. same precaution is taken by the com-

nanders of the British men-o'-war. When two naval powers are about to rush upon each other, naval officers in the American service observe that dispatches, always dated from the capitals of the contending governments and of-fering generous inducements to American and British men-o'-war's men of training and skill, infallibly appear in newspapers published in ports in and around which American and British fleets are cruising. They say, too, that the men to whom these hints appeal don't care so much for the money ducements that are thus offered as they do for the prospects for a rattling good

When the Japs knocked the Chines fleet to splinters at the battle of the Yalu, a considerable percentage of the seamen gunners on the Japanese ships were American and British bluejackets who had hopped their ships. The Amerlcan commander of a Chinese battleship during that engagement, who afterward shot himself in New York, while tempo rarily deranged, often said that if he had had as many American and British bluejackets to leaven the hopeless incompetence of the slant-eyed gunners under him as were serving on board the ships of Japan the Chinese fleet would have been able to give the Japanese a or consented to take part in the engagebetter run for their money during that

savage sea fight. On several occasions American meno'-war's men have deserted to join navies that had prospects of fighting, only to see the differences between the governments amicably patched up. Thus they have been left in very lugubrious and hopeless situations.

The American naval service is so far and away the most desirable in the world for bluejackets in time of peace, and the fellows who jumped to the other navies for the sake of the fighting they figured on found themselves enlisted for a long term of years on foreign of war, with men of alien speech and of a type with which they had nothng in common, As a rule, such men desert from the

foreign ships just as soon as all pros-

pects of fighting has finally petered out and some of them try to get back to the American naval service by means of tales as to how they were shanghaied into the foreign naval service Few of them contrive to work this scheme successfully, however.

may on the foreign ships. In every The sixty-four trained men-o'-war's navy of the world there is a sprinkling men who jumped their ships just before of American men-o'-war's men who have joined the foreign service in this man-

> When the American fleet participated in the big doings of the German navy at Kiel, a few years ago, a lot of oldtime men-o'-war's men of the American navy had a great laugh on a shore visit one day over an Irishman in a German bluejacket's uniform, with whom they bo's'n's mate in the American navy for a dozen years. The Germany and Great Britain were growl over each other, he deserted, hungering for a chance to take a crack at the British, and shipped on board a German warship as a gunner. Then the row between the German empire and Great Britain was all smoothed up, and the Irishman found himself under a German "fo'c'sle "wid a lot av Dootch sau-

> > knew that there was no chance for him to break into the American navy again. He had taken the situation philosophically and made the best of it. The German navel service is not such a bad one in peace times, either, and at length the Irishman became used to his position, and was steadily rising in rating. At the time, nearly fifteen years ago when it looked as if war between the United States and Chile could not be avoided, a number of American blue-

sages,' as he expressed it.

questioned as to his intentions, tively refused to promise to against the United States. They were clapped into irons on the Chilean ships and subjected to treatment in the brigs of their ships such as would be impossible on board the ships of a really civilized country. But even under treatment that virtually amounted to torture not a man of them gave up ments should the United States and

jackets were serving on Chilean ships

Every man jack of them, upon being

Officers cashiered from the American these services. These scrupulously avoid any contact with their former ships happen to be in ports in which they are serving.

Chile come to blows.

The bluejackets in the foreign services are not so dainty as to meetings with their former shipmates, being, as a rule, reckless, indifferent, devil-may-care chaps who are not in the least bothered by their own or anybody else's recollection of their shadowy records. Their records rarely prevent them from being snappy and valuable men-o'-war's men in the undisciplined and more or ess hopeless services to which they give

And the American bluetackets in these services infallibly get their monthly pay, too, whether the rest of the ship's company is paid or not. The lucre that is brought over the side of some of the warships down that way has a habit of sticking queerly to the paymasters' fingers, and of reaching the crews in rare A few endeavor to make the most of driblets. But the English-speaking blue-their had oreak in descring from Amer-juckets always get their money without their had oreak in deserting from Amer- jackets always get their money without for a little while, anyway, and see how ican ships and settle down as best they the least bother it works, and give him another chance.

### Advice to the Lovelorn BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been introduced to a young lady at a dance. I gave my card and she did not have any. But she told me her name and address and said I should call if I happened to pass her house. Then she added I should call her up by 'phone as she might be out. I am anxious to see her and I would like to know if it is proper, and if so, when should I call? I shall look for At a time when an answer in your "Advice to the Love-

It is quite proper for you to call and why do you not do as she suggested? up by 'phone and find out when she will be home.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man 24 years old and in love with a very nice girl, who I think returns my affection. I would very much like to ask her to be my wife, but owing to my bashfulness have been unable to propose, although several times I have had it in my mind to do so, but that strange feeling always comes over me cannot say a word of love. Will you please advise how I am ever to tell her? think I could propose by letter, Would that be proper?

A BASHFUL LOVER. It would be perfectly proper to pro-pose by letter. Remember that "faint heart ne'er won fair lady" and don't be afraid; every woman likes a bold wooer.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Some time ago I kept company with a young man but we had a quarrel and he then went with my friend just to get me jealous. Now they have separated and although he has never said anything to me I have learned that he wants to come back to me. As I like him very much and as it was through a trifle we were parted and just as much my fault as his. I would like to know whether I ought to wait for him to say something or whether I should speak first and how I should?

MISS MISTAKEN.
I think it would be better to let the man make the first advances, and then you can be ready to meet him half way. If he really wants to make up he will find some way of letting you know. You might tell the person who told you that he was sorry that you were sorry also and perhaps in that way the breach may

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady of 20 years of age and have been keeping company with a young mannearly three years my senior. I thought good deal of him, but he always quarreled with me for speaking to other young men I knew. I have found him to e very jealous, and I quit his company, I hear he is nearly crazy over my giving him up, so I thought I would ask your If you do not care for him and find

his jealousy unbearable, there is nothing for you to do but give him up. Perhaps, however, this may teach him a lesson, and he will try and be more agreeable if you take him back.