

# THE GIRL WITH A MILLION

By D. C. Murray

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

He carried the little suitcase upstairs and there, locked in his room, he wrote a letter which was destined for St. Petersburg, but traveled in the first instance to the care of one Dr. Brun, of Hollington place, London. In the solitude of his own chamber Mr. Zeno permitted himself an accurate and intimate acquaintance with the French language, little of it as he allowed himself for his present purposes to know outside.

Meanwhile the streamer was more pleasantly in the garden. Angela, with a little twinge of conscience, had informed Austin that Major Butler would be delighted to meet him and had expressed his great regret that he had been unable to make the call which had contemplated that day. The fact that the major had charged her with this message did not help her much, for she knew its hollowness. The major rather dreaded the advent of a man who wrote books and regarded Austin as a fellow who would be likely to know a lot of things and expect other people to know them also.

"O'Lord meek you of the party yourself," said Fraser, with his own invaluable saffron fold, "but I've been up on me mind to go back to morning."

"To-morrow," said O'Rourke. "That's a little sudden, isn't it?"

"I wish you'd come, O'Rourke," said Maskelyne. "But Major Butler is a dreadful fussy, and I am not sure that you'd care to meet such a fellow."

"Major Butler might convert me, perhaps," said O'Rourke. "No, no. Clearly I am impossible." He spoke with so perfect a gaiety and good humor that he hurt nobody. But a little later he contrived to get Maskelyne apart, and question him as to the man who had puzzled him a good deal. "How does your dreadful Tory's niece contrive to be familiar with Dobroski, when a mere Home Ruler like myself is quite too terrible for the old gentleman? I call him the old gentleman with no disrespect," he added, with his delightful smile. "And, of course, he may be a young gentleman, and still be the lady's uncle, though, again, he is her guardian, and probably either."

"Dobroski and Miss Butler's father were dear friends," said Maskelyne, repeating what he had heard from Angela. "When Dobroski escaped from Siberia he landed in England without funds or friends. Miss Butler's father found him out, maintaining him so far as I can learn, for years, and was a staunch friend to him. She has known him from childhood, and has a great affection and veneration for him. It is a difficult position, but he and her uncle are at daggers now. For Dobroski seems to worship her."

"Yes, I can see that," O'Rourke answered. "A charming girl," he added, softly, and in so natural a way that Maskelyne supposed him to be ignorant of his own interest in her. "There's no romance in the situation, too," he continued, in a lighter tone. Maskelyne, with a mere nod in answer, made a move in Angela's direction. "No," said O'Rourke, putting an arm through one of his. "You don't escape me in that way. I have something to say to you, and I know that you will be shifty and evasive and underhand in your ways until I have said it. Let me speak, old fellow. We shall both be easier. I can't tell you what I think and feel about that splendid load of yours. I was really desperate, but I don't know what I should have done without it."

"Very well," said Maskelyne, pressing his companion's arm with a gesture of affection, but speaking very dryly. "It is over now? My friend of outward marble and inward tenderness, it is not over. And it never will be."

"Once for all, O'Rourke, bury that confounded thing, and have done with it."

"Well, there, the thing is buried. I'll say no more till I can pay you back again. But suppose you don't fetch me to think of it in the meantime? It was the only kindness in that way I ever had or ever wanted. I shan't forget it; that's all. And now I'm buried."

On the following day O'Rourke took a quiet walk by unknown ways across the fields. He was a born townsman, and had but little love for rural tranquillity by nature, but he was already weary of the work of the season, and was glad to escape to the fresh air and dance for a while. One gentle little hill after another drew him on. He would see what lay beyond this gentle eminence, and then he would see what lay beyond the next, and in this fashion he sauntered on until he came in sight of a most magnificent castellated house of gray stone, standing in the midst of a dark pine wood. The building was of a moderate size, but its peaks and turrets dwarfed it, and from a little distance it looked at least as much like a child's toy as a dwelling house for real people. This was the chief of the house, and the present residence of Major Butler.

The wanderer, who had fairly good taste in most things, stood for a moment to smile at this preposterous edifice, and then walked on again. It was a day of cloudy soft light, and the air was wonderfully sweet. The woods were in the freshness of their greenery, and the dark woods of the contrasting pine set off the lighter foliage. A few hundred yards before him lay the first link of a river which went winding in a rounded zigzag until it lost itself to view behind the shoulder of a wood-clad hill.

He strolled down to the river side, and there cast himself upon the grass, and stared up at the soft motionless clouds. The stream ran through narrower banks than common near where he lay, and kept up a pleasant drowsy gurgle. Listening to this, he lay there enjoying all the delights of leisure after a day in every detail of his body, until he felt into light sleep. From this he was awakened by a rustle and the sound of an excretion gently breathed. Sitting up, he was aware of a gentleman of British aspect, florid, sturdy and well set, who stood on the other side of the river, his hand persistently pulling at a fly which had lodged in one of the branches of a bush. Lying down he had been hidden from the angler, who, seeing him rise, gave something of a start.

"Fardon me, sir," said the stranger, in labored and very English sounding French, "can you detach that fly for me?"

"Major Butler," said O'Rourke to himself. "Is this Major Butler, I wonder?" He answered, also speaking in French, that he would do his best, and walked to the bush. O'Rourke secured the branch to which the fly was attached, and cut it away after which he disentangled the book, and the angler and he raised their hats to each other.

Major Butler, for O'Rourke's not un-

natural guess had hit the mark, expressed his obligations with some little difficulty, and O'Rourke, who was Paris bred, responded that he was infinitely delighted to be of service. If this were Major Butler, thought Mr. O'Rourke, it would be good fun to conquer his prejudice, and apart from the amusement, it would be agreeable to have a country house to call at during his stay. Then he thought of that charming girl.

He began by asking after sport, and the quality of the stream and the fish, and the major, who was an accessible and friendly soul when once the ice was broken with him, displayed his take, and floundered on with his French in a very courageous and adventurous manner.

Presently he looked a half-pounder, who behaved in a very lively manner, and was finally grassed workman-like. O'Rourke looked on with interest.

"They give plenty of sport," he said.

"Capital sport," replied Butler, heartily. "They're not feeding well to-day, though. Two or three days ago a young friend of mine, an American, who's staying at my place, fetched out seven pounds in half an hour. Used a fly quite strong to the water, too, a gaudy American thing, but very killing."

"There can't be any Americans over here."

"Only one that I know of," said the major. "Maskelyne." He had time enough to think that this was the novelist, to see a very different sort of fellow from the man he had expected. "Pleased to meet you," he said. "Shall be glad if you'll look me up."

"Thank you," said O'Rourke, sweetly. "I've very much indeed, Maskelyne and I are very old friends."

"Not the novelist," said the major, silently. "Of course not. Spoke much too intimately from the first mention of him only to have met him yesterday."

"You are Major Butler?" asked O'Rourke. "There are ways and ways of putting this sort of interrogatory. Butler bowed assent. "Maskelyne told me with whom he was staying. My name is O'Rourke."

"Oh," said the major, blankly; "you're not the one?"

"I'm afraid I am," answered O'Rourke, with so admirable a good humor that Butler could not refrain from a smile. "We needn't talk politics if we differ, as I dare say we do."

"If you are Major Butler could you have withdrawn my invitation he would have done so, and he was a little annoyed by himself for having given it. But he bethought him, the man was a friend of Maskelyne's, and Maskelyne spoke of him in the very highest terms. But then again, there was something about—people talked—they said the Irish members were here to make terms with that infamous old scoundrel Dobroski, a racial who thrived for royal blood and wanted chaos to come again."

"Do you stay long?" asked Butler, with a diplomatic purpose.

"Yes, a week or two, perhaps more. A friend of mine—I dare say you know him—Parley, the novelist—is staying in the same hotel with me at Jenenne, and so long as he stays I shall stay."

Angela and Maskelyne were each a good deal surprised half an hour later to see Major Butler coming down the avenue toward the chateau side by side with O'Rourke. Perhaps at bottom the major himself was a little surprised, but he was certainly vanquished. He confessed that he had never met a pleasant man in his life than this Home Ruler, whom in advance he had been prepared to detest.

CHAPTER VI.

Dobroski and O'Rourke sat together in a chamber of the Cheval Blanc.

"You thought my scheme a madman's vision when you heard it first," said the old man, in his tired and tranquil way, "but I am a man of respect for law, and with perfect candor."

"I see a practical possibility in it," returned the other. "A bare possibility, but still a possibility."

"Possibility enough to make it worth while to work on the time comes. Yes. There was something in O'Rourke's manner of repeating the phrase which made the repetition seem weighty, reflective, and thoughtful. "But—He paused with a look of thought, and drummed upon the table with his fingers."

"But—?" said Dobroski.

"We must not lose the cause. We must not lose the cause. A little candor. You have laid your scheme before me—gives me facts, names, numbers. You tell me that I have your perfect confidence, and that I know now all you have to tell."

"There are details," answered Dobroski, "which I must not discuss. But the main facts are yours."

"I am not disputing, sir," said O'Rourke, with a smile which seemed to say how impossible that would be. "I am only recapitulating. But you see, Mr. Dobroski, I get these things from the fountain-head, and I am assured of their verity. But when you ask me to be your emissary at home you forget that I have neither your years, your first-hand knowledge, your history, nor your authority. In short, I am Hector O'Rourke, and you are John Dobroski. If I carry this prodigious scheme to the men in England and in Ireland who would be ready to receive it and to take part in it what credentials have I?"

Dobroski turned his mournful eyes full upon O'Rourke and regarded him in silence for a time. O'Rourke bore the scrutiny with an admirable candor and modesty.

"That does not speak well for your opinion of the scheme," said Dobroski, after a noticeable pause. "I know, and no man knows better, that when we strike we strike for life or death. I know that a single indiscretion may ruin the cause for years."

"I recognize the dangers, too," said O'Rourke, "but we must face them and outface them." He spoke lightly, but with an underlying resolve so clearly indicated that there was no doubting him. "No, it is not the danger of the scheme that gives me pause. But it needed all your close and intimate knowledge, all the authority you carry in your name and your career, to make the existence of so vast a plan seem possible. I accept the scheme," he said, vividly, half rising from his seat. "I bind myself to it without reserve. Win or lose! But, except upon the fullest exposition, I would not have taken it. Except upon the fullest exposition, I would not have taken it. No, Mr. Dobroski, you must come yourself to England. Leave me behind

to work as your lieutenant there, if you think me worthy of the post, but come yourself and bear the news and make the first appeal."

"I will go," said Dobroski, "if you think it useful."

"I think it actually useful," O'Rourke answered. "I will write and will make arrangements. We had better not travel together."

"Good," said Dobroski. "I will start to-night. The longer the interval between my going and your following the less cause to suspect that we have a common errand. Perhaps I can be doing something in the meantime. I may tell your friend Mr. Frost that the plan carries your adherence with it. Your entire approval?"

"That it carries my entire approval with it," O'Rourke answered, slowly and precipitately, because it promises cool and cautious preparation, and good generalship."

"You think he stands in need of that warning?"

"Most of us stand in need of it," said O'Rourke. "We are too eager. We fritter our chances on affairs of outpost. That has always been our trouble."

"I understand," said Dobroski. "I will not forget your warning. But now, sir, I will say farewell. We shall meet again in a little while, I trust. We have not seen much of each other as yet, but I am not slow to read a true man, and I know that I have done well in trusting you. I have fought in this war for now this forty years and more. We have done but little, but at last the hour is coming, and all will soon be done or undone."

When he first said farewell he took O'Rourke by the hand and held him so until he had spoken his last word. O'Rourke looked back into the sad and passionate eyes that gazed into his own, and his glance was affectionate and worshipful.

The little toy train at the toy railway station at Panenne was getting up steam to be gone, and was making as much noise of preparation as if it had a thousand miles before it. Dobroski emerged from the doorway of the Cheval Blanc, followed by a stout female domestic, who bore a portmanteau in either hand. The old man caught sight of O'Rourke and bowed to him. O'Rourke returned the salute, and turning round when Dobroski had disappeared, saw Austin at his open window.

"Farley," he said, "I believe our old revolutionist is leaving us. He has just gone off to the station with a couple of portmanteaus. Has he said nothing to you about it?"

"Nothing," said Farley, smiling. "Doesn't he take his fellow-conspirator into confidence?"

"Well, you," returned O'Rourke, smiling also, "I haven't asked him for his confidence. And even if I did, he might prefer to keep it."

"Likely enough," said Farley, smiling still. "Hello! Here are our friends from Houdy. Meet them for me, there's a good fellow. I'll be down in two minutes."

(To be continued.)

PHONETIC VARIATIONS.

How They Broke Up Latin Language Into Romance Languages.

What led to the break-up of Latin into the various Romance languages of the Mediterranean basin? Simply the fact that in centuries of almost universal illiteracy there was no check upon the phonetic variation which is always going on in every language, but which was in this case hastened, no doubt, by the frequent irruptions into the Roman empire of barbarian invaders and settlers, says the Fortnightly Review. The standard language existed, indeed, but was inaccessible either to the ear or to the eye of the vast majority of men. Pronunciation then shifted from decade to decade and took a different trend in every geographical section of the Latin speaking world; slovenliness and corruptions entirely supplanted standard forms the very existence of which was forgotten, and it was only when the vernacular literature arose to give relative fixity to a certain number of the innumerable dialects that the process of degeneration was checked. But to give every man the means and to concede to him the right of spelling exactly as he pronounced would be to remove the checks on degradation as completely as all. Phonetic individualism would presently result in a state of sheer linguistic delinquency.

This, of course, is an absolutely unthinkable eventuality. Even if a truly phonetic system could be introduced it would be impossible for every parish or every country to have its own literature and its own transcription of the English classics. Linguistic crystallization would take place over larger or smaller areas. We might have, perhaps, five languages in Great Britain; the languages of Wessex, of East Anglia, of Mercia, of Northumbria and of Caledonia. But each of these languages would represent a compromise between various sub-dialects, and would be, in fact, an only quasi-phonetic standard language. And it is just this thing that the Bible of Shylocker implied quasi-phonetically for the use of the west of England could be read without difficulty and disgust by a Yorkshireman or a Scot (not to mention a Caledonian or a Queensland), all I can say is that it imagines a vain thing.

The other day in a Scotch railway train I listened to a conversation between a Cockney of the shopman class and a Perthshire grazier or gamekeeper. They had quite amazing difficulty in understanding each other. Not a single vowel sound did they produce alike, and it seemed evident to me that the process by which they did arrive at mutual comprehension was a speculative mental translation, often very slow, of the spoken into the printed words. Thus the vowel word "name" formed a sort of bridge or link-way house between the Cockney's "gym" and the Scotchman's "game."

Just the Thing.

"When I was young, my dear, girls were not allowed to sit up to late with young men."

"Then, papa, why do you allow me to do so? It would be so much more interesting if you would only forbid it."

—Judge.

Notless Scramble.

Edith-Jack Huggins actually had the impudence to kiss me last night.

Mayme—"The idea! Of course you tried to scream?"

Edith—Yes—every time.

## EVOLVES NEW PLAN

### Harriman Will Voluntarily Surrender S. P. Stock.

#### HIS ROADS ARE COMPETITORS

Attorney General is Advised That Competition is Killed Between Mississippi and Pacific.

New York, July 13.—Wall street was agitated last yesterday by a rumor that the Interstate Commerce commission, which has been investigating the Harriman control of the Union and Southern Pacific, will make public its report within a day or two and that it will recommend a separation of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific railroads as a direct violation of the Sherman law.

At the office of E. H. Harriman the statement was made that Mr. Harriman had no advance knowledge of the commission's recommendation and had received no intimation as to when it would be made public.

The Wall street story declared that the commission had unanimously advised the attorney general to begin an action to force Union Pacific to divest itself of all its Southern Pacific stock, of which it holds 900,000 shares. According to the report, so the story went, the two systems are in direct competition for the Mississippi valley to the Pacific coast and arbitrarily fix rates in restraint of trade. The commission believes, this story continues, that there is ample law to break up this combination.

It has been known for several months that Mr. Harriman expects that some attempt will be made to prevent the Union Pacific from holding the stocks of competing lines, and it is said that his lawyers have been at work upon a plan to enable the Union Pacific to divest itself of these securities voluntarily and thereby prevent long and expensive litigation, such as occurred in the North-western Securities fight. It is said that Mr. Harriman's plan is to form a holding company similar to the Railroad Securities company, which he organized several years ago to hold his Illinois Central stock. The legality of this company has never been attacked.

#### JAPAN DOES NOT WANT WAR.

Bryan Says Jingoes Cause Scare to Get Big Navy.

Carthage, Mo., July 13.—"Japan does not want to make war upon the United States," William J. Bryan is quoted as saying in an interview.

"Of course," he continued, "there is a lot of jingoism in this Japanese war talk and the hurrying of a fleet of warships to the Pacific coast. To my mind, the object is not to repel an attack by Japan but that the talk is being done by some alleged statesmen at Washington to influence congress to make a big naval appropriation."

"When I say Japan does not want war, I do so advisedly, for, when I was in Japan, I talked with the leading men of all walks of life and I found only expressions of friendship for our country."

#### Many Japanese for Canada.

Victoria, B. C., July 13.—The Tokio Immigration company has entered a contract with the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Pacific railroads to supply all help wanted on construction work and will send about 3,000 Japanese into Canada. Yesterday 399 Japanese arrived. The company is making very rapid progress so not to excite suspicion and will bring over a contingent on every boat. Advice from Honolulu state that a steamer has been chartered to carry 875 to British Columbia. Labor organizations have taken the matter up and in all probability it will be referred to the Dominion authorities.

#### All Due to Trouble Makers.

New York, July 13.—Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, who is in New York to attend a reception in honor of Admiral Yamamoto, reasserted his declaration that there is no "Japanese-American situation," and that all the talk of trouble between the two nations is a phantom creation of irresponsible trouble-makers and trouble-hunters. If there is any cause for anxiety, he said, it is due to the influence of unwarranted press talk, "that often tends to drive even the calmest temper of the public into a tempestuous rage."

#### Guilty of Fencing Public Land.

Helena, July 13.—A grand jury in the United States court today returned a verdict finding F. D. Cooper, a well known Northern Montana stockman and former member of the board of commissioners of Cascade county, guilty of unlawful fencing of government lands. Sentence will be pronounced later by Judge Hunt. P. Steffe, another prominent stockman, was placed on trial on a similar charge. This is Cooper's second conviction, he having pleaded guilty to a similar charge about a year ago.

#### Save Crews of Submarines.

London, July 13.—Two officers of the navy have invented an apparatus which it is expected will remove the present dangers to crews manning submarine boats. It is designated to enable the men to escape from the vessel, even if she is filled with water or poisonous gases. Experiments at Portsmouth proved successful. The invention resembles a diving helmet with a jacket attached and contains an ingenious oxygen generator.

#### Lumber Rates Go Higher.

Salt Lake City, July 13.—The Herald tomorrow will say: "Freight rates on lumber shipments throughout the United States, and particularly between Washington, Oregon and other Pacific coast points to the inter-mountain country, will be raised from 8 to 10 per cent on September 1 or October 1, by the railroad companies."

## HAYWOOD ON STAND.

President of Miners' Federation Denies All Evil Deeds.

Boise, Idaho, July 12.—Rapid progress was made yesterday in the Haywood case. The cross-examination of Charles H. Moyer was completed at one session of the court and in the afternoon the direct examination of W. D. Haywood, the defendant, was carried well along through his story.

Both men have made good witnesses. They were expected to deny everything said by Orchard that connected them with crimes and they are doing so consistently, but in the admissions both make the case of the state is receiving pronounced support. When Orchard confessed it was stated in a great many interviews by these and other men connected with the management of the Federation that he knew nothing about the affairs of the organization; that they had no knowledge of him, having met him, but having no real acquaintance with him. Now they are obliged to practically admit intimate acquaintance running over a long period. Again and again they admit the correctness of Orchard's statements respecting collateral matters and again and again they reflect their intimate acquaintance with him under his various aliases.

It was noticeable that Haywood was far more at ease on the stand than he was while Moyer was in the chair. During the entire examination of Moyer, Haywood was nervous, but when the cross-examination of Moyer was composed and showed less nervousness than had been displayed by his predecessor. The testimony given by Moyer was characterized throughout by purpose to protect himself. Again and again in answering questions as to criminal plans or acts charged to him and others, he qualified his answers with a phrase like this:

"Speaking for myself, I can say there was no such knowledge."

#### DELMAS AROUSES HENEY.

Little Progress Made in Glass Bribery Case.

San Francisco, July 12.—Dr. Charles Borton, the temporary mayor of San Francisco, on the witness stand in the Glass trial yesterday afternoon told the story of his detention by Theodore V. Halsey, the indicted agent of the Pacific States Telephone company, who, he testified, paid him \$5,000, "mostly in \$100 bills," for having voted and used his influence as supervisor against the granting of a rival franchise to the Home Telephone company.

Borton is a fine-looking gray haired man of middle age. He has a creditable Spanish War record and is entitled to write "Major" before his name. He was the last and only important witness in an otherwise slow and tedious day. He was not a reluctant nor yet a noticeably willing testifier, but his examination by Mr. Heney was so spiced about with clever objections from Mr. Delmas—often sustained—that at length the gorge of the assistant district attorney rose and he hotly accused his veteran adversary of trying to cloud the issue and impede justice.

#### VAN GESNER IN JAIL.

Convicted of Land Fraud and is Now Paying Penalty.

Portland, July 12.—Suit case in hand, wearing an expression on his face that was half smile and half grin, Dr. Alonzo Van Gesner walked into the county jail Wednesday and announced that he was ready to begin serving the five months' sentence imposed upon him following his conviction of subornation of perjury. Gesner was convicted with ex-congressman Williamson and Marion B. Biggs.

Biggs began serving his sentence of 10 months Monday and Williamson has appealed to the Supreme court of the United States. Both Gesner and Biggs, prominent bankers and brokers here as Sebastian H. L. de Magali, a Brazilian, De Magali is charged with violation of the United States postal law. The prisoner, who is but 22 years old, it is said, came to this city a few weeks ago.

#### Abandon Sea Postoffice.

Washington, July 12.—Postmaster General Meyer announced today that the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg American lines had informed Germany that on January 1 next they would terminate the present agreement relative to the sea postoffice on their steamers, because the compensation is insufficient. The companies, however, have made an offer of a rate at which they will continue the service. Mr. Meyer has decided to send Assistant Postmaster General McCleary to Germany to make a new contract.

#### Crops Damaged by Rain.

Kansas City, July 17.—The western half of Missouri was drenched by a terrific storm last night. Reports received today indicate much damage to corn fields, bridges and culverts in the lowlands in many instances being washed out. Dispatches from Des Moines, Iowa, state that 40 or 50 families have moved from the bottom district of Des Moines to higher ground. The Des Moines river is higher than it has been since 1903.

#### Assistant to Townsends.

Washington, July 12.—The attorney general has appointed A. McDonald McBlair as special assistant to the attorney general for the purpose of investigating the Oregon land grant cases. Mr. McBlair's appointment is in addition to that of B. D. Townsends, assistant United States attorney for North Dakota, who is engaged in this investigation in connection with United States Attorney Bristol.

#### Close Call for Judge Parker.

New York, July 17.—Friends of Judge Alton B. Parker heard today that he had a narrow escape from death in Virginia Saturday night. While riding on a train between Norfolk and Richmond, a bullet crashed through the window beside which Judge Parker was sitting and embedded itself in the woodwork on the opposite side of the car. It could not be ascertained who fired the shot.

#### New Northwest Postmasters.

Washington, July 17.—Postmasters appointed: Washington—Uniontown, Michael Reimauer, vice W. A. Struppeler, resigned. Thomas Moffit has been appointed a regular and Cecil O. Moffit a substitute rural carrier on route 3, at Garfield, Wash.

#### National Bank at Chewelah.

Washington, July 11.—The First National Bank of Chewelah, Wash., has been authorized to begin business with \$25,000 capital; C. W. Winter, president; F. L. Reinebold, cashier.

## NEWS FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

#### NO MONEY FOR PROSECUTION

Government May Have to Postpone Hyde-Benson Trial.

Washington, D. C., July 11.—It looks now as if the trial of the Benson-Hyde land fraud cases in the Federal courts in this city would have to be indefinitely postponed, though set for hearing in October.

Congress at its last session only appropriated \$12,000 for the use of the district attorney's office for witness fees and similar expenses. Considering that in the Hyde-Benson-Diamond land fraud cases, which was to have been called up for trial in the fall term, five hundred witnesses will be called to testify, most of whom reside in Oregon and California, and that about \$70,000 is necessary to pay their fees and expenses, it seems self-evident that the district attorney is up against one of the toughest problems of arithmetic he ever encountered in order to make ends meet.

Unless congress makes an additional appropriation for the use of the district attorney's office, the land fraud cases will have to be postponed indefinitely, or at least until that time when there will be sufficient funds at the disposal of the prosecutor's office to pay witnesses and other expenses.

A law was enacted by congress a few years ago prohibiting the various departments of the government from spending more money than has been actually appropriated for their use during the fiscal year. If necessary to go to congress for a special appropriation, the trials cannot be held until next spring.

#### AFRAID OF HARRIMAN.

President Hesitates About Starting Prosecution Against Magnate.

Washington, July 12.—After having made their report to the president of findings against Harriman, F. B. Kellogg and other members of the Interstate Commerce commission are urging that the matter be taken into the courts at once. Roosevelt is hesitating, however, it being his belief that the prosecution would fail.

It is charged by the Interstate Commerce commission that Harriman controls an area equal to one third of the United States wherein he has completely stifled competition. Among other things it is found that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific are competing railroads by means of steamship lines from New Orleans to New York. Harriman's railroad contracts are said to be in violation with the anti-trust law and the attorney general recommends that proceedings be started.

#### Would Flibuster in Brazil.

New York, July 17.—An alleged attempt to finance a filibustering expedition with the ultimate purpose of overthrowing the "superior" government of Minas Geraes, one of the federal states of Brazil, led last night to the arrest of a young man, according to the complaint, has introduced himself to prominent bankers and brokers here as Sebastião H. L. de Magali, a Brazilian. De Magali is charged with violation of the United States postal law. The prisoner, who is but 22 years old, it is said, came to this city a few weeks ago.

#### Yamamoto Will Tour America.

Washington, July 11.—Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, has been deferring his departure from this city for his summer vacation in anticipation of the arrival of Admiral Yamamoto, who is expected to reach New York soon from Europe. The admiral is on his way home to Japan, but will spend some time in the United States. His visit is entirely unofficial, although it is expected that he will be shown some courtesies by the government authorities, including a visit to the president at Oyster Bay.

#### Joining National Forces.

Washington, July 16.—The State department today received unconfirmed advice that the republics of Guatemala and Salvador have joined forces and are beginning the mobilization of troops to resist any attack that may be made by the Nicaraguan government. It is stated at the State department that all of the Central American republics with the possible exception of Costa Rica, are strongly opposed to the plan of President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, for the federation of the five republics.

#### Tariff Relations With France.

Washington, July 13.—Some concern is expressed at the State department at the reported unfavorable impression created in Paris by the proposition to adjust the tariff issues between America and France. It is pointed out that America is not seeking to acquire any new privileges under the French tariff. The fact is that this government is simply trying to avert the application of new French laws that will be hard upon American commerce.

#### Explain Away Ishii's Visit.

Washington, July 11.—At the Japanese embassy today the explanation was made that Director Ishii, of the commercial bureau of the foreign office, had contemplated a trip to America for some time. "Nothing would be more natural," said Counsellor Miyokawa, "than that the director should make a trip across the ocean as part of his summer vacation and at the same time give some attention to the various Japanese consulates in the United States."

#### English is Lighthouse Clerk.

Washington, July 11.—W. J. English, of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., has been appointed clerk in the Thirteenth lighthouse district.

#### New Postmaster at Alyea.

Washington, July 11.—Samuel Sandvig has been appointed postmaster at Alyea, Wash., vice Ethlyn Bates, resigned.