

## PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS IN BRIEF

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate irrigation committee today drafted a substitute for the Borah-Ballinger bill authorizing the issuance of \$30,000,000 worth of bonds to assist in the completion of government irrigation projects.

Aside from changing the name of the securities from bonds to certificates, the committee made no material change in the Borah bill, except to provide that moneys shall be applied exclusively to the completion of existing projects or extensions thereof. No new projects can be built with this fund.

After sitting almost continuously for the last three days, the senate committee on territories today perfected the Beveridge measure to create a legislative council for Alaska.

The proposed council was increased by the sub-committee so that it will be composed of a governor, an attorney general, a commissioner of interior mines and eight others, two from each of the four judicial divisions.

All the members of the council are to be named by the president. The council is authorized to levy a special tax of not more than one per cent on the value of the gross output of the mines. This tax is to create a fund to defray the expenses of the meeting of the council, and is in addition to direct appropriations to be made by congress.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senator Carter of Montana, has prepared and will introduce a bill carrying out the recommendation of the governors of the country at their recent meeting in Washington with reference to the disposition of waterpower sites on the public domain.

The bill provides that all public lands immediately adjoining streams and forming a part of power sites which are ceded to the various states in which they are located; the states to retain perpetual ownership of such lands, with authority to lease them for power development in such a way as to prevent monopoly.

The house of representatives, after a long fight led by Representative Hawley, as a member of the claims committee, today passed the bill directing the secretary of the treasury to refund to registers and ex-registers of the local land offices money earned by them in issuing notices of cancellation of entries subsequent to July 26, 1892, at the rate of \$1 per cancellation.

Testimony given today by Secretary Knox before the house committee on appropriations revealed the fact that the United States is endeavoring to induce the Argentine Republic to have two Dreadnoughts built in shipyards in this country.

The visit of Mr. Knox to the capital was for the purpose of explaining the estimates for his department for the next fiscal year, with special reference to the request for \$100,000 for promoting foreign trade relations.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Delegate Wickersham, of Alaska, at the hearing before the senate territories committee today, objected to all the provisions of the Beveridge Alaska bill, recently introduced, on the ground that it gave the people of Alaska no voice in their own government.

Senator Beveridge had numerous clashes with Wickersham, and professed to know more about Alaska's needs than does its delegate.

Representative Poindeexter, of Washington was the only Republican member of the house of representatives who today voted to place Representative Rainey, of Illinois, on the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation committee.

The senate Indian committee today favorably reported Senator Jones' bill authorizing additional allotments on the Yakima Indian reservation, and the setting apart of townships thereon; it also favorably reported his amendments appropriating \$350,000 for draining the lowlands on the Yakima reservation and appropriating \$5,000 to complete the appraisal and classification of lands to be drained.

Secretary Ballinger, in response to requests from Prosser, Wash., has laid down certain conditions under which he will direct reclamation service to extend the Sunnyside canal, so as to irrigate about 2,300 acres in the vicinity of Prosser by the beginning of the season of 1911.

Owners of these lands must come into Sunnyside Water Users' association, sign up their lands and agree to pay \$31 per acre for water if they are now receiving water from the Prosser Falls Land & Power Co., or \$52 per acre if they have no water rights, and Prosser Falls must agree to relinquish to the government 25 cubic feet of water per second.

Urgency Deficiency Bill Out.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Cutting the estimates nearly \$1,000,000, the committee on appropriations today reported to the house the urgent deficiency appropriation bill for the current fiscal year, carrying altogether \$5,000,816. The largest items are \$1,568,490 for the military establishment, and \$1,023,569 for the treasury. The court of customs' appeals, not yet organized, is allowed \$70,420, and the naval establishment \$388,135.

Washington, Jan. 19.—No new stars will be added to the American flag before the summer of 1911, according to the plan under consideration in the senate committee on territories.

The programme is said to have the endorsement of President Taft. It provides for the reporting of an entire new bill for the admission of New Mexico and Arizona as states.

The Hamilton bill which was passed by the house is declared to be objectionable to the senate committee.

Representative Ellis today recommended to Secretary Ballinger that the mine warm springs on the Warm Springs Indian reservation be set apart as a resort, so that a sanatorium may be erected for the benefit of those desiring to make use of the springs. These springs will be readily accessible as soon as the railroads are built along the Deschutes river.

A general denial of the sweeping charges of reckless and improper expenditures in the interior department made today by Representative Hitchcock was made today by Fred Dennett, commissioner of the general land office, at the opening session of a hearing before the house committee on expenditures in the interior department. He admitted, however, that some of the minor specifications were true.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Without debate and by a viva voce vote the house today adopted the conference report on the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution and then devoted almost five hours to further discussion of the urgency deficiency appropriation bill. Consideration of this bill was not completed.

After cleaning up the calendar by passing about 40 bills, a majority of private character, the senate today adopted a resolution requesting the secretary of the treasury to advise the senate if newspaper reports were true that the customs house at Newport News, Va., was to be closed tomorrow in observance of the birthday of General Robert E. Lee.

Speaker Cannon today officially ruled that President Roosevelt had acted without authority in appointing representatives to the third international conference on maritime war at Brussels. He did this by sustaining a point of order made by Representative Harrison of New York against an appropriation for the continuance of the service of these representatives.

Accordingly, the paragraph asking such an appropriation was stricken out when consideration of the urgent deficiency bill was resumed in the house.

Representative Hawley today introduced a bill to pay the state of Oregon \$712, the amount due the state on lands selected on desert land list No. 11.

Washington, Jan. 17.—For the third time the house of representatives passed a bill today giving separate statehood to the territories of New Mexico and Arizona. The vote was taken amid applause. The absence of opposition was the most striking feature of the debate.

The house committee on claims today reported favorably a bill to reimburse William Boldenewick, assistant United States treasurer at Chicago, for the \$73,000 stolen from the sub-treasury there in February, 1907.

Consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, carrying more than \$5,000,000, was begun by the house.

The conference report on the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution by the senate was a feature of today's session in both houses.

Eulogies on the late George L. Shoup, ex-Senator from Idaho, in connection with the acceptance of his statue was the special order in the senate.

Senator Chamberlain and Representative Hawley today introduced a bill, drawn by the interior department, granting relief to bona fide settlers on the Siletz reservation. The bill is even broader in its provisions than the Hawley bill previously introduced.

Secretary Ballinger today recommended the appropriation of \$250,000 to irrigate and drain from 30,000 to 40,000 acres of low land on the Yakima Indian reservation not included in the present irrigation project.

Civil Pensions Considered.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The subject of relief for men and women who grow old in the government service was taken up today at a joint session of the senate and house committees on civil service, at which President O'Donoghue and 15 members of the United States civil service retirement association had a hearing. All the representatives of the association declared they could stand no reduction of salaries to further a plan for annuities.

Eleven of the association's committee favored pensions, three favored annuities through assessments on their salaries, providing their salaries were increased to meet the expense, and one had no preference.

"Resign? Not" Hot Reply.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Secretary Ballinger made it plain tonight that he does not intend to resign under fire. When told of a report that he was to be succeeded by a man from Oklahoma, the Secretary showed some heat. "I don't intend to resign while there is anything to fight," he said. "That cannot be made too plain. It will be time enough to mention this resignation rumor when it comes up in the future."

Pan-American Conference.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Delegates will soon be appointed to represent the United States at the fourth Pan-American congress to be held at Buenos Ayres next July. At that time all South America will be celebrating the centennial of its independence from Spanish domination. On the grounds of national courtesy it is considered necessary that the United States be represented by persons of the highest national and international importance.

## AVIATION MEET CLOSURE.

Curtis Wins Speed Contest; Paulhan Height and Endurance.

Aviation Field, Los Angeles, Jan. 21.—As dusk gathered over the old Dominguez ranch tonight four flying machines that had been circling in the air in rivalry of the meadowlarks that for so many centuries have held dominion there, settled softly to earth. The masters of the newest air craft walked down the roadway, and the first international aviation meet ever held in America was over.

All was peaceful and but few knew that one man had been near death in those last few minutes. Charles E. Hamilton was returning from a 15-mile flight toward the ocean, and while a mile from the aviation field the crank shaft of his machine snapped. To ship it would have meant a helpless drift upon the sea. To the airplane it means so little that no one in the crowd noticed anything wrong.

Hamilton shut off his engine and he leveled and swayed his plane that he was wafted gently down, touching with scarcely a thud. It was the best piece of emergency handling of a machine that has been seen at the meet.

Curtis and Paulhan, the great rivals of the meet—furnished the excitement for the closing day. Paulhan went up at 8:25 o'clock for an endurance flight. After he had gone two or three laps of the course, Curtis started on a ten-lap speed trial, half a lap, or more than three-fourths of a mile behind Paulhan. Instantly it was seen that a great race was on—the first real race of the ten days.

The two airplanes, full power on, came over the grandstand with the speed of express trains. Curtis, it was plain, was gaining. He kept swiftly on Paulhan's heels, and on the third lap after starting he reached Paulhan, flying above. The Frenchman for a few seconds held his own, then Curtis, in his American machine, forged ahead by a nose, a length, and finally by half a lap. It was no race after that. The American machine was demonstrated as the faster beyond question.

As Curtis rushed over Paulhan he received the greatest applause that any of his efforts have evoked. Paulhan went on, but he had traveled 64.4 miles and had been in the air nearly an hour and a half. Curtis came down after a 30-mile trip.

This race gives the whole story of the meet. The Curtis machines have won all the prizes for speed, quick starts, perfect landings, and those events where a light, swift machine showed best.

Paulhan has won all the cross-country, passenger-carrying and endurance tests, having a heavier, slower machine and an engine which he trusts completely. Paulhan has taken more than \$15,000 in prizes, and has broken the world's records for altitude and for cross-country flights, alone and with a passenger.

A medal presentation took place after this, then Paulhan went upon his endurance flight. The French machine never seemed to run as smoothly. M. E. Cleary, Paulhan's distinctly English manager, was filled with emotion. He broke out as follows: "Look at her! There she goes! Watch the turn when she glides the white planes! Isn't it mystical—something above men? By George—like a magnificent albatross after a thunderstorm. Now it's lost on the tural it's great!"

Taft Will Fight Merger.

Lovett Expresses Confidence Railroads Will Win.

Washington, Jan. 21.—It was stated authoritatively today that the government suit for the dissolution of the merger of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railways would not be dropped. Attorney-General Wickersham has found nothing so far in his investigation to warrant such action.

A conference was held today between the attorney-general and Frank B. Kellogg on the one side, and Judge Lovett, president of the Union Pacific, and counsel representing the allied Harriman lines on the other, for the formal presentation of reasons why the suit to dissolve the merger of the railroads should not be pressed.

The railroad interests have made it clear that they feel confident the suit cannot be nothing to a successful conclusion, and are willing that it should be compromised.

Just before leaving for New York tonight Judge Lovett, when asked if he would have further conferences with the attorney-general on the subject, said that would depend upon many circumstances that he could not discuss.

Pinchot's Acts Illegal.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Controller of the Treasury Tracewell declared today that there was nothing in the law or appropriation for the forest service giving the secretary of agriculture power to send forest rangers to college at government expense and to pay their traveling expenses. When Solicitor McCabe of the department of agriculture took charge of the forest bureau after the dismissal of Gifford Pinchot, he found that about 200 of these forest rangers were attending universities and colleges in the west for short courses in forestry.

Wealthy Japanese Held.

Tacoma, Jan. 21.—United States Court Commissioner Bridges today bound Z. Akawa, charged with smuggling, over to the federal court, continuing the \$3000 bond given by the Osaka Shosen Kaisha Steamship company promptly on his arrest. Akawa is rated very wealthy, and is a partner in the large importing house of the Morimura company with houses in New York, Kobe and Niwasa, Japan. The value of the goods was \$750.

Monoplane Strikes Wire.

Oran, Algeria, Jan. 21.—A monoplane collided with the telegraph wire here today. The gasoline supply tube was cut. In a moment the machine was enveloped in flames and crashed to the ground. The aviator escaped with a few burns.

## The Redemption of David Corson

By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS

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### CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

His interest and excitement culminated in an incident for which the listener was totally unprepared. The speaker who had been exhorting his audience upon the testimony of prophetic and apostolic now appealed to his own personal experience.

"Look at me!" he said, laying his great hand on his broad chest. "I was once as hardened and desperate a man as any of you; but God saved me! See this book!" he added, holding up the old volume. "I will tell you a story about it. I found it in a log cabin away out in the frontier State of Ohio. I listened, and I will tell you how. I had left a lumber camp with a company of frontiersmen one Sunday morning, to go to a new clearing which we were making in the wilderness, when I suddenly discovered that I had forgotten my axe. Swearing at my misfortune I returned to get it. As I approached the cabin which I had left a few minutes before, I heard a human voice. I paused in surprise, crept quietly to the door and listened. Some one was talking in almost the very language in which I have spoken to you. I was frightened and fled. Escaping into the depths of the forest, I lay down at the foot of a great tree, and for the first time in my life I made a silence in my soul and listened to the voice of God. I knew not how long I lay there, but at last when I recovered my consciousness I returned to the cabin. It was silent and empty, but on the floor I found this book."

"Great heaven!" exclaimed a voice. So rapid had been the attention of the hearers that at this unexpected interruption the women screamed and the men made a wide path for the figure that burst through them and rushed toward the platform. The speaker paused and fixed his eyes upon the man who pressed eagerly toward him.

"Tell me whether a red line is drawn down the edge of a certain chapter!" he cried.

"It is," replied the lumberman. "Then let me take it!" exclaimed David, reaching out his trembling hands.

"What for?" "Because it is mine! I am the man who proclaimed the holy faith, and God forgive me, abandoned it even as you received it!"

The astonished lumberman handed him the Bible, and he covered it with kisses and tears. In the meantime, the crowd, excited by the spontaneous exclamation of the speaker, surged round the platform, and the preacher, reaching down, took David by the arm and raised him to the platform.

"Be quiet, my friends," he said, with a gesture of command, "and when this prodigal has regained his composure we will ask him to tell us his story."

Of what was transpiring around him David seemed to be entirely unconscious and at last the excited crowd became impatient.

"What's the matter with you?" said a sarcastic voice. "Speak out! Don't snuffle," exclaimed another.

"Tip up your tale," cried a fourth. "Go on, Go on. We're waiting," called many more.

These impatient cries at last aroused David from his waking dream, he drew his hand over his eyes, and began his story. For a time the strange narrative produced a profound impression. Heads drooped as if in meditation upon the mystery and meaning of life; significant glances were exchanged; tears trembled in many eyes; these torpid natures received a shock which for a moment awakened them to a new life.

But it was only for a moment. They were incapable of the sustained effort of thought, of ambition, or of will. Impressions made upon their souls were like those made on the soft folds of a garment, by the passing touch of a hand.

To their besotted perceptions this scene was like a play in a Bowery theater, and now that the dramatic denouement had come, they lost their interest and sauntered away singly or in little groups. In a few moments there were only three figures left in the light of the flaming torch. They were those of the lumberman, David, and Mantel, who now drew near, took his friend by the hand and pressed it with a gentle sympathy.

"Where did you come from?" asked David, in surprise, as he for the first time recognized his companion.

"I have followed you all the evening," Mantel replied.

"Then you have heard the story of this book?"

"I have, and I could not have believed it without hearing."

"Can you spare us a little of your time?" said David, turning to the lumberman.

"I owe you all the time you wish and all the service I can render," he replied.

"You have more than paid your debt by what you have done for me tonight, but who are you?"

"I am only another voice crying in the wilderness."

"How do you support yourself?" asked Mantel, to whom such a man was a phenomenon.

"We do not any of us support ourselves so much as we are supported," he replied.

"And this life of toil and self-denial had its origin in those words I spoke in the empty lumber camp?" asked David, incredulously.

"It is not a life of self-denial, but that was its beginning."

"It is a mystery. I lost my faith and you found it, and now perhaps we are going to give it back again!"

The lumberman turned his searching eyes kindly on Mantel's face and said, "And how is it with thee, my friend; hast thou the peace of God?"

The directness of the question startled the gambler. "I have no peace of any kind; my heart is full of storms and my life is a ruin," he answered, sadly.

"Did thee never notice," said the lumberman, gently, "how nature loves to reclaim a ruin?"

"I shall never be reclaimed. I have gone too far. I have often tried to find the true way of life, and prayed for a single glimpse of light! Have you ever heard how David used to spend hours leaning against the wall of the Kaaba and praying, 'Lord, if I knew in what manner thou wouldst have me adore thee, I would obey thee; but I do not! Oh! give me light!' I have prayed that prayer with all that agony, but, to me, the universe is dark as hell!"

"There is light enough! It is eyes we need!" said the evangelist.

"Light! Who has it? Many think they have, but it is mere fancy. They mistake the shining of rotten wood for fire!"

"And sometimes men have walked in the light without seeing it, as fish swim in the sea and birds fly in the air, might say, 'Where is the sea?' 'Where is the air?'"

"But what comfort is it, if there is light, and I cannot see it? There might as well be no light at all!"

"The bird never knows it has wings until it tries them! We see, not by looking for our eyes, but by looking out of them. We say of a little child that it has to 'find its legs.' Some men have to find their eyes."

"Is an art, then, to see? Can you impart that capacity and teach that art?"

"No, it must be acquired by each man for himself. We can only tell others 'we see.' We see by faith."

"And what is faith?"

"It is a power of the soul as much higher than reason as reason is higher than sense."

"Some men may possess such power, but I do not."

"You at least have an imagination."

"Yes."

"Well, faith is but the imagination spiritualized."

Mantel regarded the man who spoke in these terse and pregnant sentences with astonishment. "This," said he, "is not the same language in which you addressed the people in the Battery. This is the language of a philosopher! Do all lumbermen in the west speak thus?"

The evangelist began to reply, but was interrupted by David, who now burst out in a sudden exclamation of joy and gratitude. He had been too busy with reflections and memories to participate actively in the conversation, for this startling incident had disclosed to him the whole slow and hidden movement of the providence of his life towards this climax and opportunity. He was profoundly moved by a clear conviction that a divine hand must have planned and superintended this whole web of events, and had intentionally led him from contemplating the tragic issue of his sinful deeds and desires, to this vision of the good he had done in the better moments of his life.

With that instantaneous movement in which his disordered conceptions of life invariably re-formed themselves, the chaotic events of the past shifted themselves into a purposeful and comprehensible series, and revealed beyond peradventure the hand of God.

And as this conclusion burst upon him, he broke into the conversation of Mantel and the lumberman with the warmest exclamations of gratitude and happiness.

They talked a long time in the quiet night, asking and answering questions. The two friends besought the evangelist to accompany them to their rooms, but he said:

"I have given you my message and must pass on. My work is to bear testimony. I sow the seed and leave its cultivation and the harvest to others."

CHAPTER XIX.

Too busy with their own thoughts to talk on the way home, on entering their rooms Mantel threw himself into a chair, while David nervously began to gather his clothes together and crowd them hastily into a satchel.

"What's up?" asked Mantel. "I'm off in the morning. I am going to find Peepeta."

"Do you really expect to succeed?"

"Expect to! I am determined. I am going to find Peepeta, take her back to that quiet valley where I lived, and get myself readjusted to life. I need time for reflection, and so do you. What do you say? Will you join me? I cannot bear to leave you! You have been a friend, and I love you!"

"Thanks, Corson, thanks. You have come nearer to stirring this dead heart of mine than any one since—well, no matter. I reciprocate your feeling. I shall have a hard time of it after you have gone."

"Then join me."

"It is impossible."

"But why? This life will destroy you sooner or later."

"Oh—that's been done already."

"Think of your mother."

"Mantel, you are carrying this too far. A man is something more than the mere chemical product of his ancestor's blood and brains! Every one has a new and original endowment of his own. He must live and act for himself."

"I cannot bear to leave you, Mantel."

ed. Join me. Such feelings as these which stir in us at dawn—these feelings do not come too often. It must be dangerous to resist them. I suppose there are slight protests and aspirations in the soul all the time, but these feelings are like the flood of the tide."

"Yes," said Mantel; "the Nile flows through Egypt every day, but flows over it only once a year."

"And this is the time to sow the seed, isn't it?"

"So they say. But you must remember that you feel this more deeply than I do. David. I am moved. I have a desire to do better, but it isn't large enough. It is like a six-inch stream trying to turn a seven-foot wheel."

"Don't make light of it, Mantel!"

"I don't mean to, but you must not overestimate the impressions made on me. I am not so good as you think."

"I wish you had the courage to be as good as you are."

"But there is no use trying to be what I am not. If I should start off with you, I should never be able to follow you. My old self would get the victory. In the long run, a man will be himself. Nature is often hidden, sometimes overcomes—seldom extinguishes."

"What a mood you are in, Mantel! It makes me shiver to hear you talk so. Here I am, full of hope and purpose; my heart on fire; believing in life; confident of the outcome; and you, a better man by nature than I am, sitting here, cold as a block of ice, and the victim of despair! I ought to be able to do something! Sweet as life is to me to-night, I feel that I could lay it down to save you."

"Dear fellow!" said Mantel, grasping his hands and choking with emotion; "you don't keep, how that moves me! It can't seem like so strange to you as it does to me; but I must be true to myself. If I told you I would take this step I should not be honest. No! Not to-night! Sometimes, perhaps, I haven't much faith in life, but I swear I don't believe, bad man as I am, that anybody can ever go clear to the bottom, without being rescued by a love like that! I'll never forget it, David; never! It will save me sometime; but you must not talk any more, you are tired out—Go to bed, friend, brother, the only one I ever really had, and loved. You will need your sleep. Leave me alone, and I will sit the night out and chew the titter out."

It was not until Daybreak that David ceased his supplications and lay down to snatch a moment's rest. When he awoke, he sprang up suddenly and saw Mantel still sitting before the open window where he left him, pondering the great problem. They parted, one to break through the meshes and escape, and the other—

In Australia, when drought drives the rabbits southward, the ranchmen, terrified at their approach, have only to erect a woven wire fence on the north side of their farms to be perfectly safe, for the poor things he down against it and die in droves—too stupid to go round, climb over, or dig under! It is a comfort to see one of them now and then who has determined to find the green fields on the southward side—no matter what it costs!

Weak and bad as he had been, David at least took the first path which he saw leading up to the light.

(To be continued.)

In Chicago's Factories.

Kate Barnard describes in the Survey her experience in a Chicago packing house and draws a humanitarian lesson from what she saw.

"I watched a hog sticker in a packing house stick 300 hogs an hour, ten hours a day. All day long the glittering dagger rose and fell, and each time a hog died and the rich red blood flowed and splashed over the man's arms and hands. He looked up at me and smiled—this human brother of mine—and even as he smiled the glittering dagger unerringly hit the jugular vein. Two years later he went mad—but his hand never ceased its automatic action, even when the light of his brain went out, and he fell five men before they could wrench from him the terrible dagger—a dagger no more cold or unfeeling than those who crushed his life. What an indictment against those who would fasten on their brothers the long work day. Sunshine and human fellowship daily would have saved this man. But we returned him to his maker, a maniac—we calmed his brain into gold. It was such arguments as these which secured our laws to prevent disease."

No Escape Via Temperament.

"Mabel is getting past the marriageable age, isn't she?"

"Yes, and it's too bad she hasn't any talents."

"Why?"

"She won't be able to tell her friends that temperament prompts her to give up matrimony and devote herself to art."—St. Louis Star.

Modern Romance.

"Doll heart, tell me something," murmured the swain.

"What is it?" inquired the lady.

"Do you really love me?"

"Do I really love you? Ain't I giving up alimony for you?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Then He Went.

"I think I must be going," remarked the young man for the tenth time.

"You do not appear to be going," declared the young lady, after inspecting him carefully. "You seem to be perfectly stationary."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Better Half.

"I'm introducing a brand new invention—a combined talking machine, carpet sweeper and letter opener," said the agent, stepping briskly into an office.

"Got one already," answered the proprietor. "I'm married."—Bohemian.

If a boy is brought up to suit his father, he is too old to cry after he is six, but if he is Mother's Darling, he sobs when he is sixteen.