

TAFT PREPARES ALASKA MESSAGE

Will Recommend Federal Railway and Commission.

In Complete Accord With Secretary Fisher—Would Lease Portion of Coal Lands.

Washington, D. C. — President Taft's next message to congress will deal with the conservation of natural resources. It is expected that it will be sent in next week, and a recent cabinet meeting was devoted largely to a consideration of the recommendations to be made. It developed that there is complete accord between President Taft and Secretary of the Interior Fisher as to the methods that ought to be adopted and the legislation that is essential to the safeguarding of present interests and the interests of future generations.

With the general subject of conservation goes the administration of affairs in Alaska. Indeed, it is with respect to Alaska that the most pressing demand for conservation legislation is involved. It has been decided to recommend substantially as follows:

The construction by the Federal government of a central trunk line railroad from tidewater to Tanana and Yukon, Alaska.

The passage of a liberal but carefully safeguarded leasing law, development of mineral resources and especially of coal lands.

The reservation of a sufficient amount of coal lands in Alaska to provide for the future needs of the navy and the mining of coal by the government for this purpose.

More liberal appropriations for the construction of roads and trails in Alaska.

The adoption of a form of territorial government in Alaska better adapted to its remote situation and peculiar conditions.

Of the pros and cons of the leasing system with respect to Alaska the country has been fully informed heretofore. The commission government plan is one that aroused much opposition in certain congressional circles, but after a full consideration it is the conviction of the administration that their plan offers the best solution of the problem.

CURRENT'S COURSE NEW.

Japan Stream Now Setting Closer to Alaska Coast.

Cordova, Alaska — A phenomenal change in the course of the Japan current, which is now setting closer to the Alaska coast, was reported by Captain J. C. Hunter, of the steamship Northwestern, and Captain P. A. Obert, of the steamship Edith. Captain Hunter said the Northwestern was set 65 miles eastward ahead of the log running from Cape Flattery to Cape St. Elias, and the Edith was 26 miles off her course running from Cape Ommaney to St. Elias.

No satisfactory explanation has been given of the change of current. One theory is that the recent volcanic disturbance in the Alaska peninsula may have thrown up some new island in the North Pacific which has swung the current from its old course.

Fire Chief Loses Life.

Walla Walla, Wash. — Assistant Fire Chief Robert J. Wolf was killed, Lieutenant William Davis dangerously burned, and approximately \$200,000 worth of property was destroyed by fire in the Jones building, a three-story structure at Second and Alder streets in the heart of the business district.

The fire was the worst Walla Walla has had for a quarter of a century. For six hours it raged uncontrolled, and at times it was thought certain parts of the business district surrounding would be burned.

Naval Uplift Rejected.

New York — It has become known that the Navy department, following a report by the board of inquiry, has decided against the proposition for the government to take over the restaurant in the New York navy yard. The restaurant was started for the benefit of employees at the yard by Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of J. P. Morgan, three years ago. Miss Morgan, Mrs. Rosalie Rand, Mrs. Frances E. Bacon and other prominent women visited the navy yard and looked over the restaurant.

French Steamer Seized.

Tunis — The small French passenger steamer Tavignano, which takes the mails from Tunis to towns on the east coast of Tunis, was arrested by Italian torpedo boats and taken to Tripoli, where she is being held.

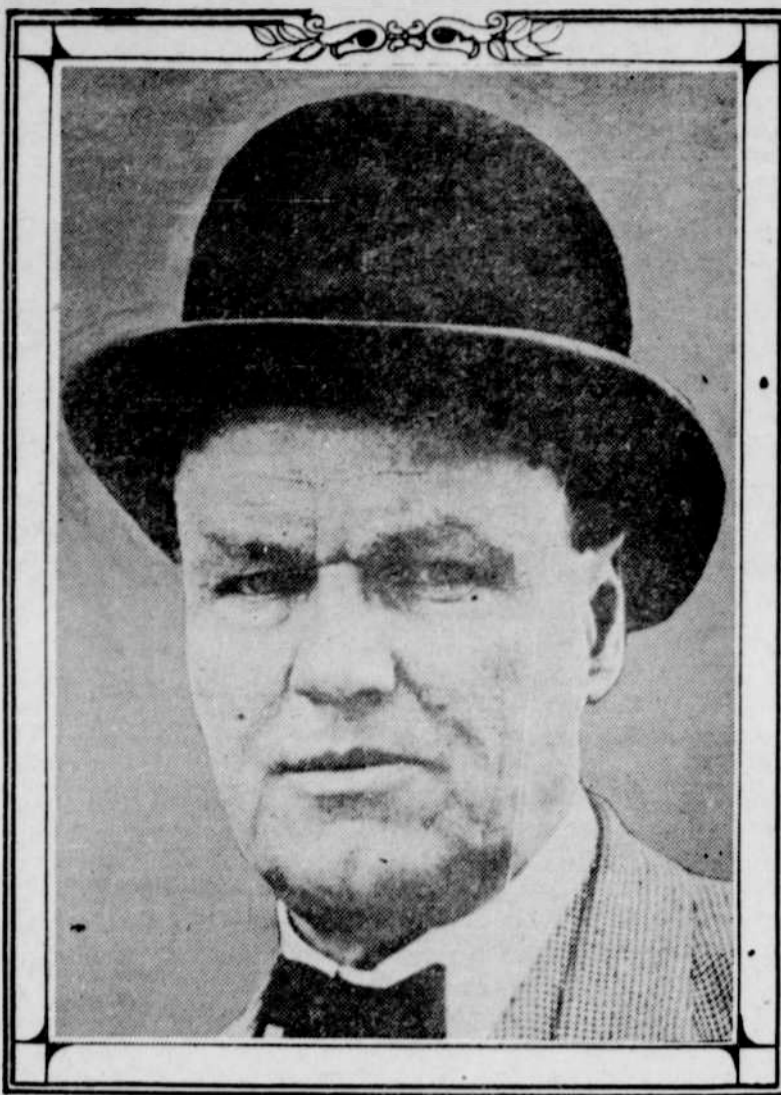
Paris — Up to a late hour the government had not been advised officially of the seizure of the Tavignano. The action of the Italians seems at first sight to be totally inexplicable, the steamer being seized not on the high seas, but in Tunisian waters.

Old Crime Torments Him.

Eureka, Cal. — Tormented by a killing committed, he says, 19 years ago in Kentucky, J. W. Gray, who came here a week ago from Texas, surrendered to the Eureka police and asked that the Kentucky authorities be notified. The police at first were skeptical of the story, but by chance a man was found here who had knowledge of the case and identified Gray. Word was then sent to the Kentucky officials.

Fruit to Be Quarantined.

Sacramento — State Horticultural Commissioner Cook has declared a quarantine against Mexico, prohibiting the shipping of guavas and mangoes from that country and requiring the fumigation of oranges shipped into California either by rail or steamer. The order is aimed at the so-called orange fly of Mexico.



CLARENCE S. DARROW

Who was chief counsel for the McNamara Brothers during their trial for dynamiting the Los Angeles Times, and who is now under indictment for bribery in connection with the trial.

ADVISES GENERAL SHIFT OF ARMY

Secretary Stimson Would Abandon Many Small Posts.

Concentration Is Keypoint of New Plan—Greater Economy and Availability Gained.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary of War Stimson, acting upon an exhaustive report from the general staff, has decided that no less than 16, and probably 18, existing army posts should be abandoned at once, in order to put an end to the "extravagance and inefficiency resulting from improper distribution of the mobile army."

The posts condemned are Apache, Arizona; Boise Barracks, Idaho; Brady, Michigan; Clark, Texas; Go. Wright, Washington; Jay, New York; Lincoln, North Dakota; Logan, H. Roots, Arkansas; McIntosh, Texas; McKenzie, Wyoming; Madison Barracks, New York; Meade, South Dakota; Niagara, New York; Ontario, New York; Wayne, Michigan; Whipple Barracks, Arizona; William Henry Harrison, Montana, and Yellowstone, Wyoming.

Of Fort Apache, it is said a possibility of Indian trouble near this post still exists, and that Fort Jay might be retained as headquarters of the eastern military prison.

There is another formidable list of posts which, while not recommended for immediate abandonment, are declared not to be situated with a view of securing economy of administration and supply or a full measure of military effectiveness. Consequently their garrisons will not be increased, and ultimately they will be withdrawn to such points of concentration as congress may designate. These points are Ethan Allen, Vermont; Plattsburg Barracks, New York; Robinson, Nebraska; Missoula, Montana; Logan, Colorado; Douglas, Utah, and D. A. Russell, Wyoming.

The latter post is shown to have cost to date \$4,925,486. It is said not to be situated with a view to maximum economy or strategic effectiveness.

The principal object is to dispose of the present small army with distinct reference to its mission in case of war. This first involves adequate forces for foreign garrisons, which cannot be reinforced from the United States.

Thirty Indictments Expected. Indianapolis—The Federal grand jury which has been investigating the dynamiting conspiracy will begin immediately what is expected to be the last week of its work. Within a week, it is believed the jury will be ready to consider the indictments. Reports about the district attorney's office are that at least 30 indictments have been drawn up. District Attorney Miller said that the indictments, if any are returned, will be secret, the names of those indicted being withheld until arrests are made.

Big Steel Orders Placed.

New York—The principal features of interest in the steel trade last week were the release of large orders for rails and bridges by railroads, an advance of \$1 a ton in the price of wire products, a revival in marine work and signs of greater activity in structural contracts. The United States government awarded contracts for 25,000 tons of armor plate for the battleships Nevada and Oklahoma. The American Hawaiian steamship company is about to place orders for five more vessels.

Loot From Bank \$4,000.

Vancouver, B. C.—It is learned that the two unmasked holdup men who robbed the Hillcrest branch of the Royal Bank of Canada, last week, got away with \$4,000 instead of only \$1,999, as given out at first by the bank officials. Had the holdup occurred a day sooner a much larger amount would have been lost, as on that day the branch had \$15,000 on hand, but the money was transferred to the main bank at the close of the day.

Wabash to Be Improved.

New York — Simultaneously with the statement that Frederick Delano, president and one of the receivers of the Wabash railroad, was in New York arranging for an issue of \$5,000,000 receiver's certificates for improvements, the "independent" committee of the road's refunding and extension bondholders announced that they had agreed to finance the improvements and would seek the immediate foreclosure of the mortgage.

States after the outbreak of hostilities. With the rest of the army a mobile force is to be organized and distributed among about eight great strategic points in the United States, instead of scattered in 49.

FLYERS WIN BIG MONEY.

One Death and One Bad Accident Total of Los Angeles Meet.

Los Angeles — The Third international aviation meet at Dominguez field was brought to a close Sunday after nine consecutive days of flying. Approximately \$30,000 will be distributed in prizes to the flyers. The greatest winners are Lincoln Beachey and Phil O. Parmelee. Weldon H. Cooke, of Oakland, won endurance honors for the meet, with Farnum T. Fish, the Los Angeles boy aviator, second.

Beachey and Parmelee supplied the thrills, the former volplaning from the height estimated at 5,000 feet and later darting through the air with his hand outstretched far from the controlling wheel.

Blanche Stuart Scott, the only woman aviator at the meet, made a flight in street costume as part of a moving picture drama and later engaged in "ocean rolling" and "kangaroo hopping."

The record broken at the meet was for fancy flying—that for cutting three figure eights in succession. Parmelee made the performance in 1:05 1-2.

Perhaps the most noteworthy event of the meet was the night flying, in which the practicability of the aeroplane in warfare was demonstrated to the satisfaction of the United States army and navy officers.

HAYWOOD CONDEMNED.

Labor Denounces Defender of McNamaras As Traitor.

Denver—William D. Haywood, ex-defender of the Western Federation of Miners, who is in Lawrence, Mass., working in the cause of the striking textile workers, was denounced by the Denver trades and labor assembly as an enemy of organized labor. The resolution attacking Haywood was adopted after evidence had been presented that Haywood had been quoted correctly in the newspapers recently when he made statements attacking the American federation of labor because of its withdrawal of support from the McNamaras following their pleas of guilty in the Los Angeles dynamiting case. Haywood's remarks were branded as incendiary and unworthy of a man connected with organized labor.

Wu Threatens Hostilities.

Pekin—The Peking government is trying to obtain an extension of the armistice, but Wu Ting Fang, republican minister of justice at Shanghai, has telegraphed, threatening to renew hostilities unless abdication is accomplished. Three thousand more of Yuan Shi Kai's troops have arrived in Peking, bringing the total up to 7,000 men. Tiah Lang, former Tairen general at Nanking, who has been opposed strongly to Premier Yuan, has fled from Peking and is supposed to have gone to Tien Tsin.

Taft May Suspend Rate.

Washington, D. C.—President Taft may intervene to effect a suspension of the War department's order to increase the rate on west bound freights on the Panama railroad from \$9 to \$10 on February 4. Representative Knowland has conferred with the president on the matter and, though Knowland would not tell of the result of the conference, it is understood that President Taft said he would speak to Secretary of War Stimson with a view of having the order suspended until California shippers present arguments.

Wabash to Be Improved.

New York — Simultaneously with the statement that Frederick Delano, president and one of the receivers of the Wabash railroad, was in New York arranging for an issue of \$5,000,000 receiver's certificates for improvements, the "independent" committee of the road's refunding and extension bondholders announced that they had agreed to finance the improvements and would seek the immediate foreclosure of the mortgage.



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who had been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once been engaged to her, offers to loan the money. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character she denies him the loan.

CHAPTER IV.

The richly decorated reception rooms, brilliantly illuminated with soft incandescent lights artistically arranged behind banks of flowers, were filled with people. In the air was the familiar buzz always present in a room where each person is trying to speak at the same time. On all sides one heard fragments of inept conversation.

"So good of you to come! How well you're looking, my dear."

"My husband? Oh, he's at the club, playing poker, as usual. He hates music."

"I've such a terrible cold!"

"Trouble with servants? I should say so. I bounced my cook this morning."

"Aren't these affairs awfully tiresome?"

"I was so glad to come. I always enjoy your musicales."

"Dr. Bernstein coming? How perfectly delightful. I'll ask him for his autograph."

"What's psychology?"

"Something to do with religion, I think."

"Haven't we been having dreadful weather?"

"Doesn't she look sweet?"

"Oh, I think it's just lovely."

People now arrived in quick succession and, forming little groups, the room soon presented an animated scene. The women in their smart gowns and the men in their black coats made a pleasing picture.

"My dear Mrs. Jeffries, how do you do this evening?" exclaimed a rich, deep voice.

The hostess turned to greet an elderly and distinguished-looking man who had just entered. Directly he came in voice were hushed, and on every side one heard the whisper:

"There's Judge Brewster, the famous lawyer."

There was a general craning of necks to catch a glimpse of the eminent jurist whose brilliant address to the jury in a recent case celebre had saved an innocent man from the electric chair.

Richard Brewster was a fine example of the old school statesman-lawyer of the Henry Clay type. He belonged to that class of public men who are independent of all coteries, whose only ambition is to serve their country well, who know no other duty than that dictated by their oath and conscience. A brilliant and forceful orator, there was no office in the gift of the nation that might not have been his for the asking, but he had no taste for politics.

After serving with honor for some years on the bench he retired into private practice, and thereafter his name became one to conjure with in the law courts. By sheer power of his matchless oratory and unanswerable logic he won case after case for his clients and it is a tribute to his name to record the plain fact that in all his career he never championed a cause of which he need be ashamed.

Powerful financial interests had attempted to secure his services by offers of princely retainers, but with-out success. He fought the trusts bitterly every time he found them oppressing his profession.

Aliecia advanced with extended hand. "This is indeed kind, Judge," she exclaimed with a gracious smile. "I hardly dared hope that my poor musicale would be so honored."

The old lawyer smiled good-humorously as he replied gallantly: "I don't know much about music, m'm; I came to see you." Looking around he added: "You've got a nice place here."

He spoke in his characteristic manner—short, nervous, explosive sentences, which had often terrified his opponents in court.

"Lawyers are such flatterers," laughed Aliecia as she nervously fanned herself, and looked around to see if her guests were watching.

"Lawyers only flatter when they want to," interrupted Mr. Jeffries, who had just joined the group.

Aliecia turned to greet a new arrival and the lawyer continued chatting with his host.

"I suppose you'll take a rest now, after your splendid victory," said the banker.

Judge Brewster shook his head dubiously.

"No, sir, we lawyers never rest. We can't. No sooner is one case disposed of than another crops up to claim our attention. The trouble with this country is that we have too much law. If I were to be guilty of an epigram I would say that the country has so much law that it is practically lawless."

"So you're preparing another case, eh?" said Mr. Jeffries, interested.

"What is it—a secret?"

"Oh, no!" answered the lawyer, "the newspapers will be full of it in a day or two. We are going to bring

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY G. W. BILLINGHAM COMPANY.



"I Don't Know Much About Music, M'm."

suit against the city. It's really a test case that should interest every citizen; a protest against the high-handed actions of the police."

The banker elevated his eyebrows. "Indeed," he exclaimed. "What have the police been doing now?"

The lawyer looked at his client in surprise. "Why, my dear sir, you must have seen by the papers what's been going on in our city of late. The papers have been full of it. Police brutality, illegal arrests, assaults in station houses, star-chamber methods that would disgrace the middle ages. A state of affairs exists to-day in the city of New York which is inconceivable. Here we are living in a civilized country, every man's liberty is guaranteed by the constitution, yet citizens, as they walk our streets, are in greater peril than the inhabitants of terror-stricken Russia. Take a police official of Capt. Clinton's type. His only notion of the law is brute force, a man of the coarsest instincts and enormous physical strength, he loves to play the tyrant. In his precinct he poses as the czar and fondly imagines he has the power to administer the law itself. By his brow-beating tactics, intolerable under Anglo-Saxon government, he is turning our police force into a gang of ruffians who have the city terror-stricken. In order to further his political ambitions he stops at nothing. He lets the guilty escape when influence can't resist is brought to bear, but in order to keep up his record with the department he makes arrests without the slightest justification. To secure convictions he manufactures, with the aid of his detectives, all kinds of perjured evidence. To paraphrase a well-known saying, his motto is: 'Convict—honestly, if you can—but convict.'"

"It is outrageous," said Mr. Jeffries. "No one can approve such methods. Of course, in dealing with the criminal population of a great city, they cannot wear kid gloves, but Capt. Clinton certainly goes too far. What is the specific complaint on which the suit is based?"

"Capt. Clinton," replied the judge, "made the mistake of persecuting a young woman who happened to be the daughter of a wealthy client of mine. One of his detectives arrested her on a charge of shoplifting. The girl, mind you, is of excellent family and irreproachable character. My client and his lawyer tried to show Capt. Clinton that he had made a serious blunder, but he brazened it out, claiming on the stand that the girl was an old offender. Of course, he was forced at last to admit his mistake and the girl went free, but think of the humiliation and mental anguish she underwent! It was simply a repetition of his old tactics. A conviction, no matter at what cost.

"What do you hope to bring about by this suit?"

"Arouse public indignation, and if possible get Capt. Clinton dismissed from the force. His record is none too savory. Charges of graft have been made against him time and time again, but so far nothing has been proved. To-day he is a man of wealth on a comparatively small salary. Do you suppose his money could have come to him honestly?"

In another corner of the salon stood Dr. Bernstein, the celebrated psychologist, the center of an excited crowd of enthusiastic admirers.

Aliecia approached a group of chattering women. Each was more elaborately dressed than her neighbor, and loaded down with rare gems. They at once stopped talking as their hostess came up.

"It was so good of you to come!" said Aliecia effusively to a fat woman with impossible blonde hair and a rouged face. "I want to introduce Dr. Bernstein to you."

"Oh, I shall be delighted," smiled the blonde. Gushingly she added:

"How perfectly exquisite you look to-night, my dear."

"Do you think so?" said Aliecia, pleased at the clumsy flattery.

"Your dress is stunning and your tiara simply gorgeous," raved another. "Your musicales are always so delightful," exclaimed a third.

At that moment Mr. Jeffries caught his wife by the arm and drew her attention to some newcomers. With a laugh she left the group and hurried toward the door. Directly she was out of earshot, the three women began whispering:

"Isn't she terribly overdressed?" exclaimed the blonde. "The cheek of such a parvenue to wear that tiara."

"Her face is all made up, too," said another.

"These affairs of hers are awfully stupid, don't you think so?" piped the third.

"Yes, they bore everybody to death," said the blonde. "She's ambitious and likes to think she is a social leader. I only come here because it amuses me to see what a fool she makes of herself. Fancy a woman of her age marrying a man old enough to be her father. By the by, I don't see her beau here to-night."



"Not exactly, but almost as bad. The girl was a waitress or something like that in a restaurant. She's very common; her father died in prison. You can imagine the blow to old Jeffries. He turned the boy adrift and left him to shift for himself."

Aliecia approached her husband, who was still talking with Judge Brewster. She was leaning on the arm of a tall, handsome man with a dark Van Dyke beard.

"Who are you discussing with such interest?" she demanded, as she came up with her escort.

"We were talking of Capt. Clinton and his detestable police methods," said the banker.

"Judge," said Aliecia, turning to the lawyer, "allow me to introduce Dr. Bernstein. Doctor, this is Judge Brewster."

The stranger bowed low, as he replied courteously:

"The fame of Judge Brewster has spread to every state in the union."

A faint smile spread over the face of the famous lawyer as he extended his hand:

"I've often heard of you, too, doctor. I've been reading with great interest your book, 'Experimental Psychology.' Do you know," he went on earnestly, "there's a lot in that. We have still much to learn in that direction."

"I think," said Dr. Bernstein, quietly, "that we're only on the threshold of wonderful discoveries."

Pleased to find that her two distinguished guests were congenial, Aliecia left them to themselves and joined her other guests.

"Yes," said the lawyer musingly, "man has studied for centuries the mechanism of the body, but he has neglected entirely the mechanism of the mind."

Dr. Bernstein smiled approvingly.

"We are just waking up," he replied quickly. "People are beginning to look upon psychology seriously. Up to comparatively recently the layman has regarded psychology as the domain of the philosopher and the dreamer. It did not seem possible that it could ever be applied to our practical everyday life, but of late we have made remarkable strides. Although it is a comparatively new science, you will probably be astonished to learn that there are to-day in the United States 60 psychological laboratories. That is to say, workshops fully equipped with every device known for the probing of the human brain. In my laboratory in California alone I have as many as twenty rooms hung with electric wires and equipped with all the necessary instruments—chronoscopes, kymograph, tachistoscopes and ergographs—instruments which enable us to measure and record the human brain as accurately as the Bertillon system."

"Really, you astonish me!" exclaimed the judge. "This is most interesting. Think of laboratories solely devoted to delving into mysteries of the human brain! It is wonderful!"

He was silent for a moment, then he said:

"It is quite plain, I think, that psychology can prove most useful in medicine. It is, I take it, the very foundation of mental healing, but what else would it do for humanity? For instance, can it help me, the lawyer?"

Dr. Bernstein smiled.

"You gentlemen of the law have always scoffed at the very suggestion of bringing psychology to your aid, but just think, sir, the road which psychology opens up to the lawyer is well-nigh boundless. Don't you use the Bertillon system to measure the body? Don't you rely on thumb prints to identify the hand? How do you know that we psychologists are not able to-day to test the individual differences of men?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Really a Moonlight Sonata

Beethoven's Beautiful Music Composed Under the Rays of the Queen of Night.

The story runs that Beethoven's Moonlight sonata—always so called, though he so rarely gave a descriptive name to any of his works—was composed on an occasion when he had been playing to some stranger folk by chance. Walking with a friend he overheard in an humble house some one playing with much feeling a bit of one of his sonatas. He paused to listen. In a moment the music ceased and a girl spoke longingly of her wish to hear some really good concert. The voice was so appealing that the composer stepped without hesitation to

the door and knocked. Admitted to the wondering host, he said: "I will play for you," and played wonderfully till the lamp burned out. Then with the moonlight filling the room he began to improvise—the mysterious delicate breathings of the beginning of that wonderful sonata, then the tricky elf-like second part and the glory of the close.

That Mighty Pen.

The superiority of man to nature is continually illustrated. Nature needs an immense quantity of quills to make a goose with, but a man can make a goose of himself with one.—Christian Register