

one day with his family, he foolishly attempted to cross a track as a fast train was approaching. The engine mounted his vehicle in a moment, broke it into a thousand pieces, scattered its occupants to the four winds of heaven and killed him instantly.

Horace Greeley was editor of the Tribune. He died in a madhouse.

Henry J. Raymond was editor of the New York Times. One bright afternoon I met him at the ferry, he returning from a visit to Greenwood cemetery. Where he spent the evening no one has ever told. Whoever knows took him to his home in the early hours of the morning and left him in the hallway, where he was found about 5 o'clock stertorously breathing, and died in a few moments.

His managing editor was Stillman S. Conant, the chief ornament of our Century club, well versed in English, German and French literature, seeking relaxation from labors of exacting arduosity in a continuity of smoking and frequent drinking. One day he strolled to Coney Island, walked in the moonlight out upon its sands, and no word has ever since come from him.

Charles G. Halpin, better known, perhaps, as Miles O'Reilly, was one of the wittiest, reparteeist, merry-go-rounds I ever knew. He conducted an animated controversy at one time between the Tribune and the Times, on some question of public schools, taking one side in Greeley's paper and the other in Raymond's. Frequent nervous headaches spoiled his temper, in spite of which, in normal conditions, he was a most lovable man. People who never had a headache don't know what it is, nor can they imagine what relief is when it goes. Overmastered by one of them, Halpin took a room in the Astor house, bound his face in a towel saturated with chloroform, and was found dead in the morning.

A. D. Richardson was the leading correspondent of the Tribune. He had a violent altercation with a man by the name of McFarland, in whose wife he felt the interest of a friend in a time of need. One afternoon, as he was entering his office, he was shot in the back by McFarland. Quickly his friends took him to a hotel, where, just before he died, Henry Ward Beecher made him and Mrs. McFarland man and wife.

The Staats Zeitung was started by an honest German and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Uhl. Their hearts' pride centered in their son, whose education was their thought by day and by night. His growth justified his parents' interest, but while handling a gun the young fellow blew his head off.

The only rival the Staats Zeitung ever had in the German field was the New Yorker Journal, edited by Theodore Melson. His wife was an invalid. Anxious to be of service to her on an occasion when she returned from a visit, he extended his hand to assist her in alighting from a car. With a shriek and a clang a belated train rushed along the other track, where poor Melson was standing, and mangled him beyond recognition.

One of the most useful presidents of the New York Press Club, and able editor, known on the Sun as the "great American condenser," was Dr. John B. Wood. Wandering in a characteristically thoughtless way, Brother Wood stepped off the dock and was found dead in the icy embrace of a December water.

One of his best friends was Major Morse, publisher of Ben Wood's News, who, for some reason, selected his own office as the scene of his taking off, which he accomplished by blowing out his brains in the hearing and almost the sight of his amazed and awe-struck associates.

For many years Franklin T. Offerson was one of the Tribune's most trusted employees, serving as city editor and managing editor. In his old age he cut his throat.

THE CHINESE EMPEROR'S EDICT

The Chinese emperor may be sincere in his expressions of regret on account of the massacres that recently occurred in his domain, and he may even entertain an earnest desire for the punishment of the murderers; but it is evident that, if foreigners are to be safe in China in the future, something more than an imperial order is needed. The Mongolian ruler "commands" the Tartar generals and others "to impress upon their subordinates the necessity of granting protection," and threatens anyone who dares to disturb the peace with the severest Chinese punishment. But what respect can he command among his subjects; what awe can his power inspire among the millions that have so recently witnessed his humiliation in being unable to keep from his shores a handful of soldiers of a despised nation? If the Chinese emperor, instead of threatening to let his own broken rod fall upon future offenders, had plainly told his subjects they must leave the foreigners alone, because if the outrages are repeated Western powers would sweep down upon them and wipe some of their cities and towns off the earth, and if he had candidly added that he is unable to defend them, his argument would probably have had force. Besides, he would have spoken the plain truth and been entitled to the esteem of all. As it is, his document is about as worthless as others of a similar nature have been, and is not calculated to inspire confidence in the safety of the foreigners in China.

THE QUESTION OF CO-OPERATION.

Not long ago an international co-operative congress was held in London. It was attended by delegates from Italy, Belgium, France and representatives of co-operative stores in America, Great Britain, Germany, Switzerland, Denmark, the Netherlands, Austria, Romania, Russia, Serbia and Australia. The chief purpose of the gathering was to discuss the question how far the principle of co-operation had been or was capable of being carried out successfully in the industrial enterprises of the respective countries. According to the addresses made and papers read, it seemed to be the general experience that co-operation, while successful in commercial undertakings, had failed of success in productive enterprises.

One of the delegates expressed himself to the effect that labor's copartnership could only be said to exist in workshops where a definite share of profits was allotted to labor over and above the current rate of wages, and where arrangements were made for the worker to capitalize all or part of the profit or other savings of industry. This experiment had been tried in Belgium, and a delegate from that

country said he felt obliged to report unfavorably. The main cause of failure, according to his view was that the workmen were wanting in the necessary recognition of the difference of capacity, which made it necessary that the manager of a co-operative productive institution should exercise adequate authority.

In people's banks, notably the building and loan variety in the United States, and in co-operative stores, more particularly in the United Kingdom, far greater success has been attained, although it is explained that people's banks in Europe have not been a co-operative success, national or other support having been obtained in many instances to prevent failure.

The subject of co-operation is coming to the front gradually, and it is not improbable that in a near future it will command the widest attention. It is a question of a practical nature and not merely a dream like so many of the propositions of ideal socialism, which are absolutely valueless for everyday life purposes. Human progress is slow, however, it being necessary to advance with caution on a road where there are many pitfalls, many obstacles. But co-operation once being established as a correct principle, its application in the various departments of human activity will follow until the whole race shall reap its benefits. Reason already points in this direction as persistently as the magnetic needle turns toward the Pole; human energy reaches out for the goal, and when knowledge and wisdom strengthened by virtue are allowed to throw their light on the only road that leads to it, advance will be easy and safe, and success assured.

THEY ARE carrying the Sunday observance law to such an extreme in some places that when a policeman arrests an offender for performing what he conceives to be his regular and legitimate labor, the culprit turns around and demands the arrest of the policeman for walking his beat and doing his regular duty on the Sabbath.

THE HARDEST attribute yet applied to the eloquent Chumney M. Dewey has been concocted and hurled at him by the Springfield Republican. That paper calls him "loquaciously resilient," noting which, the St. Paul Pioneer-Press avers that while that particular condition may be very serious, it is not much worse than to be "mendaciously obsolescent."

ONE OF the most interested of the spectators of the recent international yacht races off Sandy Hook was Captain Henry Hoffman, of Flatbush, Long Island, who is believed to be the only survivor of the crew which sailed the yacht America when she won the trophy in 1851 and brought it to this side of the ocean.

St. JOHN Weekly News of Sept. 13, contains as its chief news item, an account of the dedication of the Latter-day Saints' meeting house at that place. The paper also contains a notice that it will keep its readers posted as to the workings of the branches of the Church in its locality and throughout Kansas.