



DEPORTATION OF AN AMERICAN CITIZEN

Immigration Laws Are Broken Because of Their Failure to Provide for Emergencies.

CURIOUS AND INVOLVED QUESTIONS RAISED

Sad Tale of a Russian Jew, His Bride and Their New-Born Babe—Hard Struggle of the Husband—Federal Statutes Not Tempered with Mercy.

New York.—Strict and exacting immigration laws are of the utmost necessity. Were this not the case the country would soon become the refuge of Europe's paupers and beggars.

The federal statutes that provide for the admittance of foreigners are supposed to cover every possible case and the officials at Ellis Island are compelled to act in strict accordance with the law which does not provide for emergencies.

It was the result of the law's failure to provide for emergencies that the officials were recently compelled to deport a new-born American citizen.

It is against the law to deport an American citizen. The law does not specify any age limit in citizenship. It simply says that a child born on American soil of alien parents is an American citizen.

The baby in question was not born on terra firma, but it was born within the three-mile harbor limit placed by law as the boundary between American soil and the high seas. He is therefore an American citizen, fully entitled to all the rights and privileges thereof, and his deportation has raised a most curious and involved question in immigration litigation.

The baby's parents are Lotta and Herman Romanik, both Russian Jews, both 25 years of age, and both immigrants, or, as the law calls them, aliens.

Comes to Make His Fortune.

Over three years ago Romanik came to this country from Russia. He was young, healthy, capable, and was admitted through Ellis Island without the slightest trouble. It was a good start to his fortune in the new land. He was a tailor by trade, and with the industry and pertinacity of his race he established himself in short order in a small shop on Attorney street.

The shop thrived, so did Romanik's love-making. Back in his Russian home lived Lotta, the sweetheart of his boyhood, and the girls of the East side Ghetto had no claim for the busy little tailor, as he worked steadily month in, month out, and dreamed of the day when he should bring Lotta home as a bride.

Fourteen months ago the dream was realized. Romanik would not let the girl make the trip alone. Between Russia and Attorney street lie many slips for straying immigrant feet. Not the least is Ellis Island.

Returns for His Bride.

Romanik made the long trip back home and returned to America with his bride. Both were passed by the medical examiner and board of special inquiry at Ellis Island. To all appearances at that time the wife was in perfect health—a pretty, rosy-cheeked peasant girl, brimful of happiness and hope over the golden future in the land of plenty.

Romanik had already rented and furnished a little flat over his shop, and the honeymoon was a prosperous one. Attorney street is in the heart of the East side Ghetto. On all sides of it branch the streets of the pushcart district. It is generally the first business venture of the immigrant Jew—the pushcart. There is one grade lower yet. The swinging shelf of collar buttons or shoe strings that hang from the necks of curvenders in the Ghetto market place.

The Romaniks were above both grades. They were respected and well liked in the neighborhood, and by virtue of his having a "store business" of his own Romanik was adjudged a rising young man. When it was rumored there was a possibility of his having a son to bear his name the news was accepted as but another sign of the good luck which had followed him since his first landing in the country.

Clouds Hover Over Rome.

The cloud of trouble fell on her over

The quality of mercy was lacking. The state commission took up his yard of red tape and notified the department of commerce and labor at Washington. An order followed to Commissioner General Robert Watchorn, of Ellis Island, to deport Mrs. Lotta Romanik as an "L. P. C.," one liable to become a public charge. The letter of the law was obeyed, and Romanik was forced to stand by helplessly while his wife was taken from Ward's island and placed on a steamer, due to sail at 10 o'clock the following morning.

It was the eleventh hour, and Romanik in his extremity turned to the People's law firm as a last resort. The card of the People's law firm states that "Mary H. Grace Quackenbos, L.L.B., can be consulted and retained as attorney and counsellor at law in cases involving attendance upon the courts and otherwise, especially with a view to meeting the requirements of litigants of moderate means."

Saved by Fifteen Minutes.

As a litigant of moderate means Herman Romanik sought Mrs. Quackenbos and laid his case in her hands. It was not an easy case. Mr. Watchorn said positively that he could do nothing. The law allows the Ellis Island commissioner no discretionary powers in emergency cases. Everything must be referred to Washington, and it was too late to communicate with the department of commerce and labor. It was a time for quick wit and quicker action. Mrs. Quackenbos set out to procure a writ of habeas corpus. Federal judges are not always within easy reach. It was late at night before District Judge Adams was found and the writ signed.

It was served on the commissioner at Ellis Island the next morning just 15 minutes before the scheduled leaving time of the steamer. The advocate of the People's law firm did not waste an instant, and Mrs. Romanik was removed from the steamer in a tug and given into the embrace of the poor little tailor and husband waiting in desperation on the New York wharf.

Romanik would take no more chances with public institutions. He placed his wife in the New York infirmary for women and children and undertook to pay \$25 a week until the child should be born.

The case was set for hearing in the federal court, but never came up for trial. Twenty-five dollars a week is a heavy tax on an Attorney street tailor shop, and Romanik was compelled to give up in a few weeks. It would be five or six weeks before the birth of the baby. Mrs. Romanik became more and more violent, and the Ellis Island authorities were once more notified.

Mrs. Quackenbos had called for Halifax to take a much-needed rest, and left the case with her assistants pending her return. The Ellis Island authorities contended that the woman was an epileptic, and had been prior to her arrival in this country. Her husband swore her insanity was due to her condition. To deport her now was not only dangerous but inhuman. But there was no one to blame. Each department acted strictly according to its official duty as interpreted by the bare, cold letter of the law.

As an insane alien, ordered deported, the little mother-child was once more hurried from the infirmary and taken on board the steamer. She longed for her husband, but he had long since exhausted the little tailor shop profits and was penniless.

As an accompanying alien the People's law firm endeavored to have him deported also at the expense of the government, but failed. Finally a ticket was procured for him from the United Hebrew charities, and \$25 was added by the People's law firm, so that the forlorn pair might not land in Europe penniless.

Romanik's father and brother live in Liverpool. They were written to for help, and as a concession the deportation was made to Bremen instead of Liverpool, as the nearest stopping point to Liverpool.

American Citizen Is Born.

Everything was settled as well as it could be, when the most unexpected de-

him to board a street car with his gigantic load. He pleaded with tears that it was but a few feather beds for Lotta and the baby. Steerage bunks are hard to lie on, but the hearts of New York street car conductors are harder. The little tailor had to walk and caught the steamer by five minutes.

Then he found out and the People's law firm found out that a baby citizen had been born.

A tug was held, and everybody interested tried to get a federal judge to sign another writ of habeas corpus, as it was said the woman had recovered her reason. But it was no use. It was noon. The federal judges were at lunch somewhere. The writ remained unsigned, and the vessel steamed down the bay for Bremen, with its baby citizen clasped close to the little alien mother's breast.

As a point of law the matter rests in abeyance. As a point of mercy probably the best thing that has happened. The mother and child were not separated and the husband went with them. So much was accomplished. But what of the exigencies of the case? It is but one case in many where Ellis Island officials have been compelled to act in strict accordance with the law without regard for emergency cases unprovided by the law. In an emergency like the Romanik case a human life, perhaps two, was endangered. The shock of removal undoubtedly brought on the birth of the child. What the excitement and discomfort of the voyage will lead to remain to be seen.

The Romaniks have not yet been heard from in Bremen. Should the mother die from the effects of her deportation, what then? It is an emergency unprovided for by the law. It can be proved that the woman is perfectly sane and not an epileptic, there is a chance to show where the law is at fault, but at present no law has been broken save in the deportation of a newborn American citizen.

IN THE METROPOLIS

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH IS DULY HONORED BY SOCIETY.

A VANDERBILT WEDDING

Marble House May Go a-Begging—Mr. Hyde But Foolish Tool of Stronger Men—Perkins Emerges Fairly Well.

NEW YORK.—The duchess and the duchess's relatives, and where they are all going and what they are doing and to do this is the topic of society, as insurance corruption is the topic of the man in the street. Things have changed since her grace, of Marlborough, was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt. Changed with some rapidity, as regards herself. In the ten years or so since she was married the scale of ostentatious extravagance in society has so broadened that the Blenheim estate is now, in spite of her dowry of \$15,000,000, rather pinched for means. It is a vast white plumed place, given to the first duke of Marlborough—the "Mailbox" of the old French song out of which we have made "We Won't Go Home Till Morning"—by the grateful English nation after his victories in the low countries.

Changes like that confront some of New York's society leaders. Not Mrs. Clarence Mackay, at whose marble chateau on Harbor hill the finest entertainment in honor of the duchess was given. This finest country estate in America may have cost, with its formal grounds, toward \$5,000,000. It had not been built when the duchess was last in the country. As the guests gazed over the sound from its broad terraces, without seeing the village that nestles at the foot of the hill, and is concealed by a growth of tall trees, they may not have realized that a graveyard had been bought out and a public street closed up to give the Mackay estate the "ring fence" we read about in the English novels. County supervisors are nothing if not obliging.

The duke has never been in America since his marriage. He says he never will come here. I do not much blame him. He's a very decent sort of little man, and it was using him roughly when on his wedding day he went to his father-in-law's estate on Long Island, found no carriages waiting in a pouring rain and with his bride walked to the great house, the gaping villagers trailing along behind. The pair were as awkward and shy as any country pair in the crowd would have been in like circumstances. And no wonder. Aristocracy marries its children early. The countess of Craven was but 15, and very undeveloped, when she was wedded. She gave little promise of the great beauty she has since won, as the duchess of Marlborough looks little like a duchess, and now looks very much like one.

FEVER BROUGHT POSTCARDS

Young Woman Prostrated by Typhoid Receives Them from All Over the World.

There is a certain young woman in New York who can thank typhoid fever for giving her a remarkably fine collection of souvenir postal cards. Since her illness began, and she was taken to a hospital, her family and friends have entertained and cheered her up by mail, whenever visiting was considered judicious. She is not strong enough to read letters, but her delights in looking at pictures, and her friends literally ransack the shops looking for novel and pretty picture postcards.

The result is, states the New York Press, that she has a full set of New York views, including street scenes, the parks, the principal churches, monuments, the water front and nearby beaches. All friends or acquaintances going away are requested to send her something, so her collection includes mountain scenery, lakes, seashore views and places of interest in other towns. The seeker for these postcards will find all sorts of views as well, from the Scottish crags and lakes, to the Alps, from Margate and Brighton to Trouville, Paris, London, Japan, Rome and Naples. Then there are the illustrated songs and the English jokes, the new Yiddish cards, and a great variety of beautiful cards with floral designs.

Many of the best and most popular works of art are now reproduced on postal cards in all the original colors. In fact, there is hardly anything that can't be found on a postal card these days, and the sale is steadily increasing. For the sick nothing could be more appropriate, for they interest at a glance, they please the eye without taxing the intellect, and they beguile many a moment for the invalid.

INVENTS AN EXPLOSIVE.

Boy Promises to Revolutionize Great Industry—Indiana Lad Finds Remarkable Powder.

Evansville, Ind.—The bursting of a shotgun and the shattering of a boy's arm has brought to light an inventive genius in the person of Louis Byrd, a country boy, of Hazleton, Ind.

Louis Byrd, in search of a way to cut down his powder and shot bill during the hunting season, experimented with powder making until he got a combination of explosives that promise to bring him a fortune. He makes a white powder, either coarse or fine, as it is intended for blasting or gunning purposes, that is twice as powerful as nitro-smokeless powder and three times as powerful as ordinary black blasting powder. It can also be manufactured several times cheaper than either.

The boy secretly sold the explosive to miners without letting them know he made it.

Louis' brother Carl took three drachms of the white powder from his brother's case and discharged the load from a gun barrel. How he escaped death is a wonder, for the gunpowder flattened like a flapjack and the barrel curved to an arc of 30 degrees. To the physician who set the boy's arm, Louis Byrd said he had tried out the powder in the coal mines of Hyma, Ind., and in other places and had been offered \$10,000 for the formula.

Byrd has applied for a patent. Two years ago Byrd's inventive genius cropped out in the construction of a drill to distribute onion seed.

Underground Garden.

A clever Dublinite has turned a deserted wine-cellar in his native city into an underground market garden. In this retreat, which once sheltered barrels and casks of fiery liquors, now grow sea-kale, rhubarb and mushrooms. As the produce is right in the heart of the market district, the city farmer has no railway charges to pay, and in truth many of his customers, desirous of obtaining fresh vegetables, visit his underground farm and select what they desire by the light of a lantern.

Just Missed Philippines.

Prof. Pickering suggests that the Pacific ocean may be merely the hole left when the moon broke away. If only a little larger lump had been scooped out we might, low be surveying the Philippines through the telescope instead of sending congressional parties to look them over.

FLICKERTAIL NUGGETS.

Steele.—Fine apples are grown in this county.

Dickinson.—A poultry farm is to be established here.

Linton.—Some wheat near here went thirty-eight bushels.

Harlem.—A prairie fire did some damage west of here.

Dickinson.—The Recorder insists on a creamery for this place.

Crystal.—The village is about to install an acetylene lighting plant.

Enderslin.—Four cars of wheat were derailed on the Soo near here.

Hunter.—Illinois people have bought up a lot of land in this neighborhood.

Fargo.—Our new pump has been tested and found all that was wanted.

Knox.—A hob fell off the rods of a passenger car and lost a foot as a result.

Spiritwood.—Roy Humbly went out after duck and shot off one of his fingers.

Norwich.—Miss Jessie Newcomb walked into an open cellar and broke a rib.

Glover.—N. P. Rasmussen had durum wheat which averaged twenty-nine bushels.

Fargo.—An ice palace is suggested as an amusement feature for Fargo this winter.

Maxbass.—The wheat yields around here are reported to average twenty-five bushels.

Lisbon.—The city now has two fine artesian wells for a water supply for fire protection.

Dickey.—George Wadde lost a foot while endeavoring to extinguish a fire in a separator.

Fargo.—A lady has picked two barrels of fire apples from six trees planted seven years ago.

Anita.—Mrs. Jones offers a reward in the Panorama of \$5 for every wolf killed near her farm.

Buffalo.—Mail Carrier Masterson was miked up in a runaway and had one of his ribs broken.

La Moure.—A commercial club may be organized to attract the attention of investors to that section.

Peasebush.—Some toughs slugged a woman who insisted on being paid for meals the men secured in a restaurant.

Lansford.—Farmers near here are said to have attempted to evade the regulations regarding glandered horses.

Rugby.—"Cowboy" Shaw was held on a horse stealing charge and sent to the Devils Lake jail for safe keeping.

Sakota.—The new town of Tolley is starting with concrete sidewalks from the word go. That indicates enterprise.

Sheldon.—A new rural route is to be established out of here to carry mail to Coburn, Owego and other points.

Jamestown.—It is thought counterfeits are at work here, a spurious \$10 gold piece having been passed by a woman.

Drake.—There is a row here because long strings of boxcars are left on the sidetrack and the people have to crawl under.

McMumber.—The National elevator sprung a leak and about two hundred bushels of wheat was strewn on the G. N. tracks.

Jamestown.—A Stutsman County man claimed to have secured a yield of fifty-eight bushels of durum wheat to the acre.

Fargo.—The North Dakota exhibit that was at the state fairs of Minnesota and Indiana will also be shown at the Illinois fair.

Delva.—A dog undertook to inspect a threshing machine in operation, and it was reduced to sausage meat in the twinkling of an eye.

Grand Forks.—Crosby is to get a Great Northern branch from Palermo and expects the extension of the Soo to pass through that point.

Bismarck.—Congressman Marshall has organized a new bank at the town of Forbes. He already has banks at Oakes, Cozswell and Gwinner.

Bowbells.—The box car merchants are doing a big business around here and the farmers are passing up the merchants who gave them credit.

Fargo.—Bank clearings for last month amounted to \$2,432,252, compared with \$2,146,148 for the month of September, 1904, a gain of about 15 per cent.

Coleharbor.—The postoffice department has ordered the removal of the postoffice from the old site occupied for twenty-three years, to the new Coleharbor on the "Soo."

Judson.—About ten horses belonging to Mrs. Kuehler had to be killed on account of having glanders. It would be well for all horse owners to keep a careful watch-out for this disease.

Jamestown.—A 15-year-old girl coming to St. John's academy walked off a passenger train near here, fearing the train would not stop at the depot. She was bruised but not seriously hurt.

Washington.—North Dakota postmasters: Joseph A. Tuamne at Martin, McLean county, vice Andrew B. Hanson, resigned, and John O. Johnson at Meri, Ramsey county, vice P. L. Solberg, resigned.

Jamestown.—The crop of potatoes at the insane asylum farm is said to be excellent and the yield will be over 2,000 bushels. They are being dug by machinery and a large force of men is at work picking them up.

Fargo.—Just why the Northern Pacific named one of its stations after the step-father of the libel law is not clear, but one of the towns on the Edgeley-Dawson branch will bear the name of Steeter henceforth.

Linton.—An Emmons county man has threshed 80 acres of flax that yielded 20 bushels to the acre. His total investment, figuring his land at ten dollars an acre, including the expense of breaking, seeding and harvesting, was \$1,238, and his gross returns from the flax were over \$1,400, showing that he received in one year \$126 more than the cost of the land and the entire expenses. North Dakota is full of such examples, and the prospective homeseeker should take notice.

Hazleton.—Some Indians swiped a dog near here, but the owner recaptured the animal before it was converted into soup.

Minot.—A couple of prisoners were secured for the mines but became displeased and returned east. Their clothing was attached by the mine management to reimburse the manager for the advance money on railroad fares.

Fargo.—Prof. Ladd of the State Agricultural college, is making some chemical analysis of drinking water, and publishes in a recent bulletin some interesting data with reference to waters of the state. He also gives directions as to the taking of water samples from the various wells for analysis by the college, to determine whether or not it is pure and healthful.

THE INSURANCE DISCLOSURE.

A truth, the insurance disclosures have gone away beyond little Mr. Hyde, who was but the foolish tool of stronger men. The work of the legislative committee has already shown that money—the money of you and me, of democrat and republican alike—was without our knowledge or consent contributed to the campaign funds of the republican party not only in the two Bryan campaigns, but in that against Judge Parker, when the Lord knows it was not needed!

You may remember that in the campaign Judge Parker charged in public address that the republican funds had been swollen by corporate money. President Roosevelt replied with some heat that this was not the case; or rather, he said that no corporation contribution had been received, which could possibly be construed as a result of political blackmail, which was of course true of the insurance contribution. Still, I fancy Mr. Roosevelt now wishes he had not made the denial quite so sweeping. It is one of the president's lovable traits that he believes down to the letter what is told him by men whom he trusts. He undoubtedly received strong assurances about corporation contributions last fall. Yet there are the facts. Cornelius N. Bliss, himself an insurance company director and one of the best, so far as complexity with the grosser forms of grafting are concerned, received as treasurer of the republican national committee practically \$150,000 in three presidential campaigns from the New York Life alone.

Now imagine a democrat, a red-hot Bryan man, a policy-holder in the New York Life. This Bryan insurer pays certain premiums to his company. He also gives \$25 to the campaign fund of his party. How will he like being told that, while he was doing this, his own money, that he paid in for insurance and for nothing else, was being misused to beat his candidate?

In this state the bribery of the legislature by insurance money quite overshadows this misuse of it in politics. For a full generation the baser men in the Empire state legislature have been practically bribed by the diverted money of policy holders—not to do anything wrong, but merely to refrain from passing any insurance laws at all. Hyde's father, a marvelous man, got all the law he wanted a generation ago.

The game has since been to keep it unchanged. This, too, is a matter that concerns the whole country. In 1870 the insurance law of New York was excellent; that of several western states was modeled upon it. Wisconsin's law has been improved from time to time. New York's was emasculated by one gigantic effort of corruption, and has not since been changed.

It will be changed now. The big companies will emerge from their drubbing better and safer than ever. But small thanks to public men who would not move until they were driven to it by the "yellow" newspapers!

Office Boy Perkins.

UT of the ruck of wilted financiers who have emerged with damaged complexions from the merciless probing of Counsel Hughes, I fancy Mr. Perkins. Morgan's young partner, has come with as much credit as anyone.

This was the precise relation of Perkins to Morgan and to the New York Life. The circumstances of his unusual life, in the double capacity, and the manner in which the two jobs were undertaken.

Morgan must have been badly in want of a partner, for he sought Perkins in interview after interview to come with him. Perkins finally did so, surrendering all but \$25,000 of the \$75,000 salary up to which he had worked his way in the insurance company from an office boy's \$300 a year.

Morgan has almost a dozen partners. Perkins being the foremost, and Steele the second. All the partners have their specialties. Mr. Bacon, now first assistant secretary of state, left the firm about the time the ship trust was founded. People said that he and Morgan had difficulties and differences. Bacon is less of a business man than Perkins, more of a student. Perhaps they are both well placed where they are.

But what a career. Office boy at \$300; at 43 years of age—he does not look it—vice president of the greatest insurance company of America, and leading junior partner of its greatest banking firm! George Perkins is surely a hustler!

OWEN LANGDON.

Keeping Him in Mind of It.

He—But I thought you'd forgiven me for that and promised to forget it?

He—Yes—but I didn't promise to let you forget I'd forgiven it!

FORCED TO STAND BY HIS OWN SIDE HIS WIFE TAKEN AWAY

Dr. Dent, of Ward's Island, he offered to sign a bond to pay for the care of his wife until after the birth of the child, but the offer was refused. By the immigration law "an alien who shall be found a public charge from causes existing prior to landing shall be deported, as hereinafter provided, to the country whence he came at any time within two years after arrival."

Dr. Dent, acting under this requirement of the law, notified the state commission of the presence of an insane alien in his institution. Mrs. Romanik's condition was not taken into consideration. The law makes no provision for any such exigencies. She was an alien and insane, and as such came under the letter of the law.

SHE PASSED THE MEDICAL EXAMINERS

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PRESENTED WITH A PURSE

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THE RE-UNION

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CONVULSING MRS. QUACKENBOS

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