

THE JOURNAL

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THE TWIN CITY STREET RAILWAY. Speaking about prosperity, what's the matter with the Twin City Rapid Transit company?

The story which The Journal tells to-day of the rise in value of the securities of that company, based upon the wonderful increase in earnings, is one of the best evidences of the return of prosperity that the investment field has furnished.

Even a more convincing story is told in the distribution of dividends during the past five years—in 1895, \$59,000; in 1896, \$79,000; in 1897, \$74,000; in 1898, \$119,000; in 1899, \$362,000; in 1900, \$655,000.

The distribution of the earnings on common stock last year was 3 per cent. This year to date the business shows an increase of over 10 per cent over that of last year, with the best part of the year yet to come.

Street railway properties, their condition and earnings, are generally accepted as the best indication of the general conditions in the city in which they are situated.

The Free Press, the new morning paper at Milwaukee, made its first appearance yesterday in sixteen neatly printed and newsy pages. The Free Press appears to have been born with a club in its hand, for while it hasn't commenced to pound anybody yet, it is evident from its remarks about machine politics that it feels quite competent to crack a political pate when necessary.

It is reported from London that Earle Russell, who married a woman in Nevada, after obtaining a divorce from a wife in England, will be tried for bigamy by the British house of lords. It will be a good thing if the earl is made an example of moral obliquity and if his divorce incident will lead to a searching investigation and reprobation of our abominable divorce system, which is the enemy of the true married relation.

lant state laws which are, in many instances, promotive of immorality. The general convention of the Episcopal church which meets in San Francisco in October, will consider the report of a joint commission appointed by the convention of 1898 to frame canons on the subjects of marriage and divorce.

The Gold Brick Man's Death. Mr. Triplett, at the time of his invention, was a real estate agent in Chicago and was said to be doing well. He was public spirited and people liked him, but he wanted to get wealthy.

Judge Emery Spear of Georgia, whose eloquent remarks are reproduced in part in this issue, is one of those who rise above the immediate and present surroundings and enjoy a wide horizon.

WHAT CONVENTIONS DO. Vice President Goodrich of the street railway company, speaking of the heavy increase of nearly 25 per cent in the gross earnings of the street railway for the present month to date, says that this was largely the result of recent conventions.

Some people always want more. Dr. Goodrich of Kansas City was convicted of fraud in the Indiana case, and given ten years. He appealed, was tried again, and got twenty years. And then he didn't seem any better satisfied.

THE OLD GARDEN. I know of a haunted garden where the old-time flowers grow. There are hollyhocks and lilies in a long and stately row.

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SCIENCE AND LOVE. You say that the rose on the vine Has sprung from the dust of a star; That the hills are but atoms—'till Chance Has erected all glories that are.

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party aspires to be the heir of the populists, free silver republicans and Bryan democracy. Mr. Merriweather, the fine-cut man, who has so successfully advertised his business through his friendship for Mr. Bryan, is one of the leaders of this new movement.

The man who devised the gold brick swindle has just died in poverty. He was buried in the potter's field enclosure at public expense and his works have followed him.

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The mayor of Homestead, Pa., has issued an edict that is aimed at women who stop to gossip on the streets after they have done their trading on Saturday nights.

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Signal System for Wrecks BEFORE THE PANIC

Furthermore, there are four motions or positions for each arm. In the first the arm is raised vertically toward the sky; in the second it is raised so that it will form a vertical angle of 45 degrees; in the third it is extended horizontally, and in the fourth it is inclined downward at an angle of 45 degrees.

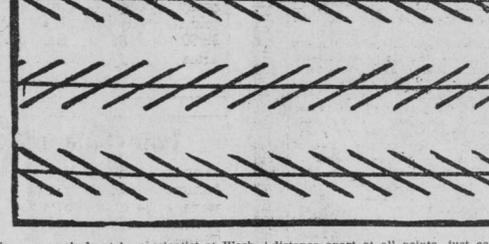


extremely simple, the entire alphabet being formed by special movements of the arms. Indeed, any one can master the entire alphabet in a few minutes, but, of course, more time is necessary in order to form words and telegraph them unerringly.

The two arms, he then explains, are moved either separately or simultaneously. The person moving them is required to face the vessel to which he is sending the message.

Another Optical Illusion

You would at the first glance suppose that the long lines in this picture were not exactly parallel. Yet they are precisely the same distance apart at all points, just as parallel tracks on a railroad. The deception is accomplished by the short cross-lines.



diagram, worked out by a scientist at Washington, which will convince you that your eyes can be easily deceived. "First impressions are the more correct" is another old adage, which is knocked on the head by this illustration.

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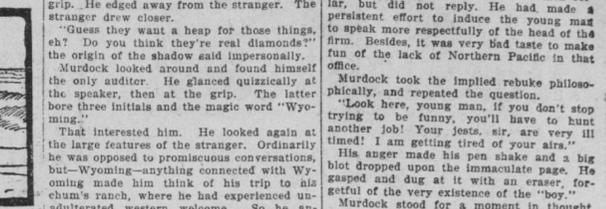
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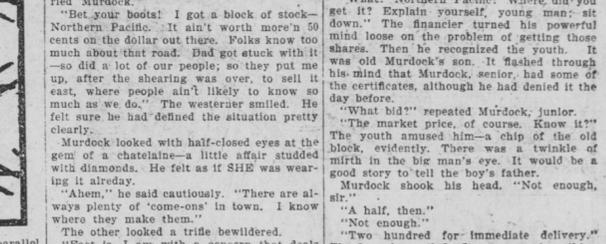


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By A. C. Rousey.

Copyright, 1901, by A. C. Rousey. Murdock was wasting time. The profligate knew it. Looking at the ornaments one would have to be for a girl, when you know you are head over heels in debt, and probably going to remain so indefinitely, is sheer nonsense.

"Presently he became aware that he was not alone in the room, and that the door had shown the outlines of a broad-brimmed hat, a pair of equally broad shoulders, and an artistically big hand holding fast to a yellow grip. He edged away from the stranger. The stranger drew a chair and sat down.

"Guess they want a heap for those things, eh? Do you think they're real diamonds?" the origin of the shadow said impersonally.

Murdock looked around and found himself the only auditor. He glanced quickly at the speaker, then at the grip. The latter bore three initials and the magic word "Wyoming."

"Interested him. He looked again at the large features of the stranger. Ordinarily he was opposed to promiscuous conversations, but Wyoming—anything connected with Wyoming made him think of his trip to his chum's ranch, where he had experienced unadorned western welcome. So he answered:

"Yes, they are the real stuff." "Well, if some people I know in Wyoming were here and saw them, guess they'd put bars on the windows. But stay with it, stranger, who rejoiced in the name of Bill Helmer."

But when Murdock turned the conversation on Wyoming the stranger became suspicious and "sawed" close and answered in a guarded way. He would try to become acquainted by talking of home. When Murdock asked him if he knew a man who lived on the ranch he had just mentioned, the young man was up to something. But he was interested in spite of himself.

"There is no place like Wyoming," declared Murdock finally.

"You are right there! Soon as I get my business done here, New York can't hold me for a minute."

"In town on business, eh? Perhaps I can help you," said Murdock affably.

"It's none of your business, but he'll get left this trip," commented the stranger to himself. "I ain't on here to buy no gold-bricks, nor sawdust, nor nothing," he said aloud, with a stern look. "I am going to do a little in that line myself."

"What, sell gold bricks in New York?" queried Murdock.

"Get your boots! I got a block of stock—Northern Pacific. It ain't worth more'n 50 cents on the dollar out there. Folks know too much about that stock. But stay with it—it did a lot of our people; so they put me up, after the shearing was over, to sell it east, where people ain't likely to know so much as we do. The westerner smiled. He felt sure he had deduced the situation pretty clearly.

Murdock looked with half-closed eyes at the gem of a chatelaine—a little affair studded with diamonds. He felt as if SHE was wearing it already.

"Ahem," he said cautiously. "There are always plenty of 'come-ons' in town. I know where they make them."

"The other looked a trifle bewildered. The very generous and well advised gift of Mr. Gillilan to the state university, to which The Journal has already very appropriately referred, deserves more than a passing notice. A man who has the generous impulses to prompt such a munificent gift and at the same time possesses the wisdom to so admirably direct his beneficent merits the confidence and respect of his fellow citizens, is a man who is well and favorably known in this city and county. He is a man of splendid business ability, thoroughly equipped intellectually to possess and handle any and every enterprise. I believe that there is no man in Minneapolis who possesses to a larger degree the essential mental and moral equipments to be a candidate to represent the fifth congressional district in the national congress. There never was a time when political conditions in Minneapolis and Hennepin county were more favorable for engaging just such a man as Mr. Gillilan to the front. There are very many things in existent conditions in the republican party in this city to call for a new goal and it requires neither prophet nor seer to prophesy that the day is not far distant when the leaven of political righteousness is already beginning to work in Minneapolis and that it will not stop until it "shall have accomplished that whereunto it was sent."—Citizen.

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Daily New York Letter

Mr. Harnsworth, he is determined to let the world into the secret. In only one respect does Mr. Pearson's diffidence exceed that of his energetic countryman, Mr. Harnsworth.

Next summer, a bit of femininity who wears the diamond studded chatelaine, and rides with Murdock behind the blooded horses, is going to be a "rough it" with her husband and Bill Helmer.

"What bid?" repeated Murdock, junior.

"The market price, of course. Know it?"

"The young man smiled—a chip of the old block, evidently. There was a twinkling of mirth in the big man's eye. It would be a good story to tell the boy's father.

Murdock shook his head. "Not enough, ah."

"A half, then."

"Two hundred for immediate delivery."

The financier turned his powerful mouth loose on the program of the shares. Then he recognized the youth. It was old Murdock's son. It flashed through his mind that Murdock, senior, had some of the certificates, although he had denied it the day before.

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