

THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, J. S. McLain, MANAGER, EDITOR.

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MOUNTAINS FROM MOLE HILLS

The New York Evening Post affirms that the republican party "may fall asunder by reason of the tariff question, the trust question and the reciprocity treaties."

These papers have discovered that they have made no political capital out of the anti-imperialism campaign, the obvious fact being that McKinley has not assumed the purple or ordered a jeweled crown, but is conducting the government of the United States in accordance with the acts of congress in a very proper and successful manner.

The basis of this democratic hope of republican disintegration is the opposition of certain republican senators to the reciprocity treaties negotiated by Commissioner Kasson in accordance with the terms of the tariff law, reciprocity clause, which Senator Aldrich and other republican senators voted for in 1897.

In addition to this, difference within the republican party is the opposition of certain republicans to the program announced by Congressman Babcock of Wisconsin, of attacking monopolistic industrial combinations by free-listing articles monopolistically manipulated.

The republican party, however, is not "disrupted"; is not "falling asunder" under these differences. The policy of reciprocity and that of applying the free list to monopoly products are supported by a majority of the republican party.

The democrats seem to think that there is a brilliant opportunity for their party to unite on a tariff issue. What do the democrats mean by "tariff issue?" The history of the campaigns of 1889 and 1892 and of the preceding ones show what they mean. "Tariff for revenue only"; that is the democratic comprehension of a tariff issue. If they introduce that issue in the congressional elections next year or in the national campaign of 1904, they will be routed as heretofore.

A few democratic organs are calling for "tariff revision on safe lines," but that is not what the party wants. The democratic extremists are a constant handicap to the party.

The extreme protectionists of the republican party are somewhat color blind, but the changed conditions in these latter days will force them to see things as they are on purely business grounds.

sador to this country, will not return to the United States to resume the diplomatic duties which he has so long and so acceptably performed. Lord Pauncefote has filled his position during periods of "strained" relations between his government and ours, and has shown admirable coolness and ability under all circumstances.

The leader of the new third party now being organized in Missouri out of various elements of discontent, and expected to have the support of Mr. Bryan, when asked if this movement would not be likely to result in turning the state over to the republicans, said: "I do not know, but I would a great deal rather the republicans should win than the present organization of democrats."

The Globe undertakes to convict The Journal of inconsistency because this paper insists that the tariff was not intended to provide protection for one American industry against another while it at the same time supports the Groat bill. If the Groat bill were what the Globe represents it to be the charge of inconsistency might stand, but the Groat bill is not a measure intended to attack one industry in the interest of and for the benefit of another.

The steamer lists published in the New York papers are interesting to behold in these days of "the leafy month of June." The big transatlantic liners are taking out on each steamer day from three hundred to five or six hundred passengers each.

These people who crowd the decks and saloons are Americans chiefly, who are going, for the most part, to enjoy themselves and spend the money made easily in speculations or by hard work of years at some daily grind.

But Americans do not confine themselves to England and the continent of Europe. They go wherever there is something to see, and delight in going where few or any people have been before them. Travel is made so easy now through modern enterprise, and rates have come down so much through competition, that "going abroad" has ceased to be an event in the individual life and the Atlantic has become a ferry way for the traveling multitude.

It is possible to discover occasionally in the columns of the Globe some slight indication of the reason why Mr. Hill owns a newspaper. The Professional Woman's League, now in session in New York, got a little touch of the "nothingness of the now" when Miss Maida Craig, in a neat talk, told the ladies how to "sit in the silence" and go off into the Nothingness of the Now.

A local democrat paraphrased the old saying that "all the world loves a lover" by saying that "all the world loves a winner," and the paraphrase is as true as the original. He employs it to indicate that Mr. Bryan is no longer a presidential possibility.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg tells us that Senator Beveridge descended on Count Tolstoy armed with twenty-four topics for discussion, and adds that on each of these and Count Tolstoy were found to hold diametrically opposed views.

Charley Towne said at Ann Arbor yesterday, where he had just arrived from his oil wells in Texas to attend the university commencement, that he did not expect to be a millionaire, though he shouldn't mind seeing how it feels. He thinks it would not hurt him politically because the country is getting rich and that "a man can be a millionaire without being a monopolist."

The strike in the National Cash Register company's factory at Dayton, attracted general attention and excited much surprise because of the conditions which are known to have existed in that institution. The National Cash Register company had become famous for the consideration shown by its management for the health, comfort and general welfare of its employes.

The union to which these men belonged demanded that they be reinstated, and upon the refusal of the management to comply, ordered a strike. Stoppage of work in that department threw the entire factory into confusion, and the company closed the doors.

The incident is not without value, because it shows that, conceding the undoubted benefits of trade unions as a general proposition, it is evident that the power of leadership in the union may be abused, and that when it is it brings distress and loss not only upon employer but employee.

Have you filed your personal property statement with the city assessor? A number of millionaires are said to have forgotten it up to date, and while your name may not be in the published list, perhaps it ought to be.

The Toronto World is catching the "Pan-American" bug, and it wants a second center of power at Ottawa. The boys are doing a pretty good Pan-Am job at Washington, the real center of this hemisphere.

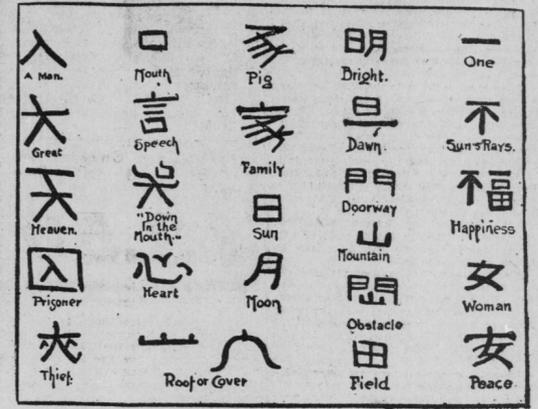
A day has passed without Elijah Dowie calling his enemy a wart. Some of the delivery wagon angels are trying to run down their old foes, the bicyclists, who have to dodge quicker than a millionaire when the personal tax list comes around.

The Philadelphia politicians refused to give John Wanamaker a bargain in the street rail franchise. They needed the loot themselves.

TEA-CHEST WRITING

Composed of Chinese Characters Which Were Once Crude Pictures of the Objects They Represent as Words.

The almost hopelessly complicated scratches which ornament the tea chests from over seas are descended from neat little pictures which the ancient Celestials used to draw to represent all sorts of real objects. These gradually got to mean things more and more distantly related to the originals, the first meaning of which became forgotten, while at the same time the pictures grew more angular, till now the average Chinaman has no idea they were once drawings.



TEA-CHEST CHARACTERS AND WHAT THEY MEAN.

of his time. In reality it was a matter of business, something like the introduction of bright brass in our day. And, by the way, our own letters are derived from pictures, though that is another and a very long story.

John Chinaman's A B C includes about 300 separate items it would take up entirely too much space to explain them all. Only a few interesting ones are given, however, showing what they mean by examples of how they are built up into more complicated words. A horizontal stroke means simply one, and it is also employed to signify level, hence earth or heaven (the earth of the old Chinese was as flat as a pancake; heaven ditto).

The best program of the season is promised at the Lyceum next week and includes Tom Sawyer and a company of six people in one act farce in three scenes, entitled "Pat and the Genii."

Police Officials Corrupt. New York Express. The police forces in their upper branches are habitually and thoroughly corrupt.

The Hunters Quail. Philadelphia Times. The latest is said to be a trust in the quail market. When it comes to trade corners everything is fair game.

It Means Much. Omaha News. Now Justice Brewer is married, he will probably find out what it means to have his decisions reversed.

Accounted For. Cincinnati Enquirer. It is stated that Mayor Tom L. Johnson started in life as a messenger boy. That accounts for his great powers in deliberation.

His Calendar 11 Days Slow

Somewhere, either on the ocean or across the Russian steppes, Professor Maximo Kovalevsky, one of the leading members of the faculty of the University of St. Petersburg and a historian of international reputation, is traveling through America to keep an engagement with President Harper of the University of Chicago. His learned mind is undisturbed by any doubts about arriving here on time, for he is a methodical man and never travels anywhere without consulting his calendar.

Unity of Our National Life

Among the commencement season speakers at the University of Chicago was M. Jules Cambon, the French minister. His topic was "The Role of the Universities in the Formation of the National Idea."

Trains That Pass in the Night

By C. Clayton Brown.

Somerville, being only a day office, was usually closed for the night promptly at 8 p. m. But at 11 o'clock one exceptionally cold night in December the first light from the little office of author Clayton Brown's youthful room huddled close to its grateful warmth, and earnestly engaged in whispered conversation.

The little building which served as a station for the X. B. & W. railroad at Somerville also afforded accommodation for a residence in its upper story, and was occupied by the family of Silas Carver, the station agent. The family consisted of Silas, his wife and their daughter, Nellie, an extremely pretty girl about 16 years of age.

Silas, having recommended him so highly, regarded this as a personal affront, and had upbraided him unmercifully, and also laid strict injunction upon Nellie to have nothing more to do with him.

It immediately became necessary for Ned to seek a position elsewhere; but to leave without him was unpropitious, and he sought the knowledge of telegraphy that he had through Silas' recommendation, been appointed night operator at Litchfield, seven miles north of Somerville.

"Oh, Ned," she whispered, "you shouldn't have asked me to do this. What would father say, if he knew it?" "I know it, Nell," replied the boy, "but I'm going away to-morrow—perhaps forever—and I couldn't go without seeing you. He'll never know it, anyway."

"I hope not, I'm sure," said Nellie, only partially reassured. "But I must tell mother; I have never deceived her before, and I do feel so guilty."

"Stop! Stop! Do stop! Tell me all about yourself, where you are going, and why. Oh, what is the matter?" she concluded, for Ned had suddenly leaped to the table on which the telegraph instrument was busily ticking.

"Not much," replied Ned, grimly. "That's Sam Smithers, the dispatcher, who reported me for being fresh one night, 'cause, when I was half asleep, I saw him and his crew on three different engines, and when I told him, 'No, there was one out here in a sawmill looking a little queerer than the others.' Let him sweat it out. If I did answer him he'd only tell me to do what I'm going to anyway, then he'd get all the credit for it."

"That's nice. Never mind, we'll take the white one and wrap the red flag around it—do just as well."

"But there's no red flag," wailed the unhappy girl; "the local red flag is yellow. Father ordered another at once, but it hasn't come yet."

"Well, that beats the devil!" exclaimed Ned in disgust. "A railroad engine was endangering a signal! To think of 'Old Sid' leaving it for neglect of duty. I don't know what we will do now, unless," he continued, hopefully, "you have on a red petticoat."

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Daily New York Letter

BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL, No. 21 Park Row, New York.

Wasteful Extravagance. June 20.—The pace for magnificent residences just set by James B. Haggin, the Kentucky horseman, will be a hard one for others to follow. Some time ago, in looking around for a residence site, Mr. Haggin became greatly impressed with the beauty of a million-dollar residence, designed to be one of the finest in New York.

Great importance is attached to the faculty of Chinese literature and language, recently founded by an anonymous donor. The ignorance of the American people of Chinese matters in general is almost as great as the utter ignorance of the Celestials concerning the civilized "barbarian."

Disciples of Beau Brummel have so industriously touted the idea of corsets for men that something of a demand has actually been caused. With the advent of the negligee shirt and the "faded" necktie, the manly corset girdle is becoming part of the staple supply of the average haberdashery.

One of our agricultural papers says that Benjidi, who has been in the country since the spring of the year, there are a few men in Benjidi who seem to be quite successful at "grading" the year round.