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HELD UP. The holding up and dynamiting of a train on the Baltimore & Ohio railway, thirty miles out of Chicago, last evening, is an incident not very flattering to our higher civilization.

The revolution ended with the larger part of the population impoverished. What wealth there was lay mostly in the hands of a few score men.

The farmer has had the laugh on the poor tramp long enough. Ever since those Osage county farmers in Kansas fought and conquered and by right of victory forced a train load of men to go to work for them, the farmer has had rather the best of the hob.

NO BALLOT FOR 'NIGGERS'. Of all the measures of doubtful constitutionality adopted by southern states for the purpose of keeping the negro from voting, the Virginia plan is the most absurd, unrepresentative and bluntly frank.

CARDINAL GIBBONS TALKS. A London cable conveys some remarks made by Cardinal Gibbons, in the course of an interview yesterday, which are interesting, if correctly reported.

It is not surprising that Cardinal Gibbons, fresh from the Vatican, repeats the well-worn announcement, coupling with Ireland's name that of Archbishop Corrigan, as also in the line of distinguished promotion. Leo XIII, in the last few years, been enlightened as to the virility of the Roman church in the United States, and he told Cardinal Gibbons that it would have greater weight in Vatican councils hereafter.

It does not seem to be a matter of course that the Roman church illustrates the advantage of the entire dissociation of church and state under a republican form of government. It takes its chances with other religious bodies and its growth is sturdy and steady. It is natural for Pope Leo XIII. to recognize this prosperous condition by giving American Roman Catholics larger representation upon the college of cardinals.

Belgium, Australia and America on each. At the next convocation, which will elect a successor to the late Cardinal Gibbons, it is said by some authorities that the present phase of the matter is not in accord as to a candidate, but it has very rarely been the case that a foreigner has been elected to the papacy.

"The pope," says Cardinal Gibbons, "is sure that Washington will do justice to the church in the Philippines." There is no reason to doubt it, for under the American regime, the Roman church will have equal opportunity with other religious bodies, as it has in this fortunate land. The friars will no longer combine secular and spiritual powers to harry the people, but will have to succumb to the law of civil and religious liberty, to the large advantage of the people and of the church.

People may smile at the demands of the hired-girls' union of Chicago and indulge in more or less fun about the "gentleman friend" and club life provisions, but they mark the beginning of a change that is bound to come. The labor of the household must be put upon a definite time basis and concessions must be made to the domestic, with a view to making their calling a desirable one.

"THE GOOD OLD TIMES". "The good old times" notion is getting pretty well shaken out of the minds of the average man by current discussions, while it was never entertained by persons familiar with American economic history. In the August Forman W. J. Ghent effectively and concisely disposes of the notion so far as it relates to the American workman. Mr. Ghent shows that the workman has never had any golden age, though, yielding to a common infirmity of mankind, he and many of his champions have taken it for granted that somewhere away back there in the misty past there was a golden age, a happy time, when hours were short, wages were high and prices low.

The history of the American workman has been that of steady progress, with occasional reactions, from a condition, immediately following the revolution, that was not far from serfdom, to the present, which is on the whole his nearest approach to the golden age. It is true that compared with the material plenty of other classes the unskilled and even some of the skilled laboring men of our times are in a most deplorable condition, but had as it is, it is far better than that of their fellows of fifty and a hundred years ago.

The revolution ended with the larger part of the population impoverished. What wealth there was lay mostly in the hands of a few score men. The disparity of condition between a laborer and a Charles Carroll or a George Washington was probably greater than exists to-day between a laborer and a Carnegie. Employment was scarce; the circulation of money was scanty; the workman had no security for his pay, and was frequently defrauded. Wages were paid quarterly, semiannually or annually. If the workman bought on credit the debtor's prison yawned for him, and if he was imprisoned, his food and comforts had to be supplied by private charity.

The farmer has had the laugh on the poor tramp long enough. Ever since those Osage county farmers in Kansas fought and conquered and by right of victory forced a train load of men to go to work for them, the farmer has had rather the best of the hob. But the worm has turned. Unable longer to stand the daily nagging insult of proffered work, a hobo named Russell struck for his liberty and rights in Freeborn county yesterday and manfully felled to the ground a farmer who tried to hire him at \$1.50 a day. A farmer who will offer a gentleman of leisure only \$1.50 in these piping times deserves pretty harsh treatment.

OF all the measures of doubtful constitutionality adopted by southern states for the purpose of keeping the negro from voting, the Virginia plan is the most absurd, unrepresentative and bluntly frank. It is proposed, in effect, though not so worded, to withhold the franchise from negroes who were wounded or suffered injury in the union army. It appears that in Virginia there are many thousands of negroes who served in the union army during the civil war, and would have received the franchise through the operation of the original draft of the franchise article which admitted to the ballot all soldiers and their sons. To shut these out along with the rest, Senator Daniel has come into the constitutional convention with an amendment which provides that no one drawing a pension from the state or federal governments shall be entitled to vote because of military service.

Another plan, which is obnoxious, not so much in itself, but because of its avowed purpose bases the right to vote upon the possession of \$300 worth of real estate. Of this plan the Richmond Dispatch says: It is not the wish of the advocates of a real estate qualification that there be any educational requirement. This latter is regarded as a makeshift so far as it would be effective in eliminating the negro vote. The negroes are rapidly learning to read and write. It is not improbable that the class of colored illiterates is decreasing more rapidly than is the class of white illiterates. The negro also acquires real estate in the same way as is generally supposed. That is, the number of negroes owning realty is steadily increasing. But it is a fact that there are few negroes who own land to the value of \$300. At least, that is the view of the advocates of the real estate qualification. While there are negroes who own small pieces of land, there are said to be few who own pieces worth as much as \$300. It could hardly be made plainer that the set purpose of the Virginians, or some of them, is to disfranchise the negro as such—not the illiterate or criminal or worthless negro—but the bulk of the dark-skinned inhabitants, without regard to qualifications. It does no good to use violent lan-

guage in discussing the overshadowing race problem. There is great sympathy in the north with the south, and a feeling that the former has its full share of responsibility for the present phase of the race question; possibly a majority of northern people are now disposed to shut their eyes to what is transpiring in the south and let the white people of that section, as the superior race, deal with the negro as they please. But it does seem as if some of the southern states are passing all the bounds of decency and good sense in their oligarchical schemes for disposing of the negro vote. If the constitution revisers were morally brave enough to make a frontal attack on the problem and solve it as it should be solved, by excluding from the franchise privilege the illiterate, paupers and criminals of both races, no reasonable person could object. But the sinister delimitation by which the dividing line between the enfranchised and the unfranchised is made to wind in and out so as to put all of the whites on one side and almost all of the blacks on the other is plain injustice and makes a mockery of republican institutions.

The north well knows that it knows far less about this race problem than it once thought it did; it knows well that it made a mistake when it gave the ballot to the freedman indiscriminately. But what was done by the north was done in the white heat of the enthusiasm of manumission and the glow of victory. It was done in haste and has been repented in leisure. But now, thirty-six years after the war ended, and more than a quarter of a century since reconstruction started, some of the southern states have attempted to solve the problem in a way which errs as much as the foolish northern efforts of post-bellum days. The negro the south will have always with it in about the same proportionate numbers as now. He will be more and more an important factor in the industrial life of the south, more and more valuable as he learns the lesson of freedom and acquires useful education. Upon his well-being and docility depend the prosperity and peace of the south. Yet here are the whites of several states deliberately setting about the work of withholding the ballot from the negro, not because he is illiterate, ignorant and primitive, but because he is a negro. Such action tends to inflame smoldering race hatred, discourage progressive and ambitious negroes and impede all efforts to establish the perfect understanding, amity and good will essential to the settlement of the race question.

So plainly is it the intent of most of the constitution makers and amenders to exclude the negroes, at or unit, from the ballot, that it seems certain that when their clumsy and un-American work is brought before the supreme court it will be overthrown. If it is not constitutional, precedents will be established which may open the door for all sorts of strange regulations of the franchise. If the ballot be forbidden to negroes it may be forbidden to certain white races which are not held in high esteem in some parts of the country; it may be forbidden to certain classes of citizens; it may be denied to all except the oligarchy of those who are in political power. Such suffrage regulations are the corner-stones of despotism; they should be overthrown if for no other reason than that they make unrepresentative the governments which the constitution commands the federal government to keep republican.

It is noteworthy that in both Virginia and Alabama, two states now wrestling with the problem of how to get rid of the maximum amount of voting by negroes with a minimum of effort, both states are advancing in literacy more rapidly than the whites. In Alabama the colored voters have gained 73-10 per cent in literacy during the past decade while the white citizens of voting age have increased only 2-10 per cent. While census reports are not at hand for Virginia the Richmond Dispatch may be taken as good authority when it says that there is reason to believe that the illiterate negroes are becoming literate more rapidly than the illiterate whites.

Ferdinand W. Peck, Jr., son of the United States commissioner to the world's fair at Paris, has returned to Chicago full of distaste at the effrontery of the Parisian and the city so faithful to the western pig. To his friends Mr. Peck, Jr., alludes freely to these glaring errors on the matter of dress, as seen from the standpoint of a Parisian. He has some talk to importuning Le Barry, Beau Brummel of the Comedie Francaise, and of having him deliver a few quiet heart to heart talks to the four hundred of Chicago on the most practical methods of clothing themselves. The details of attire of which complaint is made are outlined in a dispatch to a Milwaukee paper from Oconomowoc, where Mr. Peck, Jr., is now resting from the fatigue consequent on a few days' startle in view of the Chicago man on his return from Paris. In his sojourn in the French metropolis Mr. Peck observed that in the affairs of a frilled shirt front adorned with a glittering gem approximating in value several hundred dollars was an object of pleased amusement. It is vain to look at a smart Frenchman wearing a many-colored silk necktie while in evening clothes, with the ends tucked in the opening of his waistcoat, and with a heavy gold watch chain such as appearing at those worn by men on freight trains from motives of safety for their timepieces.

Not one man did he see, unless he ran against a fellow townsman, from above whose bumps there peeped the flash of crimson hose. The silk hat, called "bug" in Chicago, coupled with a sack coat, colored shirt with detached cuffs and plenty of hardware to hold the entire outfit together, was the order of the sleeves and hold in place other articles of wear and many other familiar things were as scarce as goose teeth. On the other hand, he should be carefully dusted now and then and kept in a dry, sunny place. Whether he was pushed into the drink or not, the baron's ancestral crest was considerably dampened and waves much less proudly than it wore. Vive l'Americain.

Miss Elsie Reardon of Kansas, who pushed Baron Kartons, a Bluff, Mo., man, into the Bois de Boulogne for insulting her, in which body of water the czar's subject was damped inside and out and nearly perished, has written a article in Omaha half denying the story as she was pushed into the drink or not, the baron's ancestral crest was considerably dampened and waves much less proudly than it wore. Vive l'Americain.

W. H. Wrote, former deputy state food commissioner of Nebraska, is the promoter and originator of a "special vibration" theory of rattanmaking, and is bringing away at the sky with him a few dollars. He is now in a street fight at Denver Professor Howie, who deals in mathematics at the state normal school, was shot in the leg, although he was three blocks away. There is a row on, the alleged good man who is out to see what

THE MINNEAPOLIS JOURNAL

Rare Fortunes in Rare Books

Philadelphia Times. Five hundred dollars for eight pages of dingy reading! "That's a good deal of money, you will allow, to invest in four small leaves of print as observed a Wall Street dealer in the rare books yesterday. "However, that is the price I offered a man a few days ago. The eight pages wanted were old Pennsylvania law, the ordinary child's primer, and where the owner being something of a bibliophile himself, and knowing that the scarcity of these pages would permit him to fix his own figure on his set. The pages would be passed over and destroyed by the ordinary reader, yet there is not another known copy in existence. You will readily understand that they are valuable when you consider the size of my offer.

"I bought a pamphlet for 50 cents from another bookseller several weeks ago, and sold it within a few days for \$40. That was merely a stroke of luck in business. The pamphlet was on this bookseller's shelves for sale at a stipulated price fixed by himself. "Dealers in rare books seldom make purchases from strangers unless the latter can give satisfactory information of how the books came into their possession. This is done partly from a selfish motive and partly from a desire to protect their customers.

"Perhaps you remember the case, several years ago, when a New York dealer purchased at different times from a number of young men in Washington a valuable collection of autographs of eminent Americans of the revolutionary period, including those of George Washington, the elder Adams, Thomas Jefferson and Burr. The young men represented that they were government employees. They said that in moving documents to the new congressional library many papers had been relegated to the waste paper heap and that they had sought them out and preserved them.

"There is no doubt as to the genuineness of the autographs and documents referred to for sale. They were brought to this dealer in such surprising numbers that his suspicions were aroused. He wrote to the department of the interior, and the result was that they were brought to him by an investigation there had been stolen many of the government's most valuable and precious archives. Deceives were assigned to the case and evidence beyond dispute was obtained against the young men. When arrested they broke down and confessed their guilt. The dealer had sold the autographs for big sums. Some of the purchasers, I believe, did withstand legal proceedings before restoring them to the government.

"So, you see, it stands us in hand to be careful of whom we buy. The dealer in rare books has his regular customers. His mission is akin to that of the confidential lawyer with a client. He is familiar with the literary taste of each customer. His first thought in purchasing is that such a person would like such a book. The book is obtained, and sent to that customer. No dealer depends entirely upon the trade of his own city. There are in New York and Brooklyn perhaps a dozen or more valuable rare book stores that are most valuable. Philadelphia has fifty or more. I have customers in every state in the union. One of my best is in Portland, Oregon.

"Close trimming is merely a relic of the past practice during the war. We are getting back to ante-bellum days, though, and the volumes from the best publishing houses nowadays are turned out with rough edges, as in the days of yore.

His Mind Was All On "Amy"

New Orleans Times-Democrat. "It does not always pay for a man to scribble all over the face of the earth the name of the woman he is in love with," said a prominent business man the other day; "but it saved one fellow his job and made a success of him. The man, who was then a mere scamp, was working for me for \$25 a month. I thought a good deal of his industry, intelligence and accuracy. Suddenly he became very unreliable, making all sorts of inexcusable mistakes. About the same time I found the name 'Amy' written everywhere. It appeared on scraps, on the wall—everywhere. I called the young man to me one day and told him that he was getting so careless and unreliable that I was going to give him thirty days in which to stop making mistakes or resign. Suddenly it occurred to me that the name 'Amy' was in his writing. 'Who is Amy?' I asked him abruptly. He blushed deeply. 'She's my best girl,' he replied. 'We're going to get married as soon as I can save \$300. I'm putting away \$25 a month, and we'll get married in a year.' I looked at him hard and he turned redder and redder. 'No, you won't,' said I; 'you'll be out of a job, and what's worse, until for work before then. You go to Amy and tell her you must marry me, and I'll give you \$100. Who is Amy?' I asked him. 'I can't do that, sir,' replied the clerk. 'I'm only beginning to save this month.' 'You do what I tell you,' I rejoined. 'You tell Amy that you've got her on the brain so she will not be worth \$10 a month to me, and that if she does not marry you in a month you'll lose your job. The poor fellow was in a quandary. 'She won't marry me,' he said. 'I must wait till I can give her a home. How can I get \$300 in a month?' 'Q. That's all right, Jim,' I said; 'I'll let you have the \$300. You can pay it back to me \$10 a month. But you must be married inside of thirty days. I'll give you thirty days to go on making mistakes while you're thinking of getting married and thirty days to make mistakes while you're getting used to being married. Then no more mistakes, or out you go.' Well, Jim makes mistakes for two days. He got married in thirty days exactly. That was five years ago! To-day he and his wife and two boys are as happy a little family as you could find anywhere.

"He is still working for me. He gets nearly \$150 a month salary, and the first boy was named for me. Now, all this shows merely that a man should not let love affect him like 'dope,' and that most men achieve their best work when they are happy. Charles best work when they are happy. Charles and I are in the same line. I know my man, found out what was the matter with him, saved a fine clerk, made a friend, and it cost me not a cent. Good business, that's all."

A Rooster in Harness

Baltimore American. A special dispatch to the American from New York, Pa., says: "Rev. Charles A. Long of the German Baptist church of this city, when not occupied with the duties of his charge, finds diversion in the raising of fancy chickens, a pastime which has proved to be very lucrative. Starting a little over a year ago with Plymouth Rocks from Douglas he has now a flock of 100 roosters and several others have been taught to play at 'see-saw,' and they also have other accomplishments.

CLARK'S FEE

By JOHN FENWICK, M. D. Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson. Earl Dunbar was in sore straits. During the six months since he had struggled out his name only with the magic initials M. D. after his name, he had grown to hate the profession with a care that of a baby choking on a thimble. He was in debt, and at the end of the current month would be dispossessed for non-payment of rent for the office he occupied.

The only living relative to whom he could look for assistance was an eccentric aunt, who had never forgiven him for studying medicine. Afflicted from birth with a crooked limb, she had grown to hate the profession whose most expert surgeons could not remedy her ailment. He was wondering whether she would open any letter addressed by his hand, when the door opened and the office bell roused him to realize that he had been waiting for her to call.

The caller was roughly dressed, of middle age and evidently had been attacked by illness. Dunbar's heart sank as he saw the man standing at the window and I thought you had an honest face. I want you to recommend me to some private institution where I can get good care till the end, and then I want you to look after my body when I'm gone."

Dunbar started at this extraordinary request. He saw at a glance that the man was suffering with heart trouble and had but a short time to live. He told him of various private hospitals, and incidentally administered a remedy which made the fellow more amenable to conversation. In the course of their conversation it developed that the patient was a sailor, Clark by name, and served as mate for years, and was tolerably well fixed. The two men became friendly during the hours' chat, and finally Dunbar, having nothing but time on his hands, accompanied his odd caller to the hospital.

The next day he received a note from Clark, saying that his new quarters were pleasant, and begging Dunbar to call upon him, professionally or otherwise, as suited his convenience. So Dunbar pushed aside all doubts of anxiety about his own financial affairs, and went to call upon his new-found friend. Two days after his first meeting he received a note from the hospital, stating that Clark had died suddenly of the suppurated tip of his heart. With the note was a check of the Madeira Islands, with special reference to a Deserta Island in the easternmost group, called Deserta Isle, which to this day is uninhabited. The note was brief and to the point.

"Land on Deserta Isle, at the point marked with an X. Proceed to the point marked with an anchor and dig down four feet. I have no relatives and leave you the treasure. Your friendship has been worth much to me in these last hours."

Dunbar was skeptical. He had read many tales of buried treasure, but he inclined to doubt the story. He was inclined to believe the tale as the child of a dreamer's disordered brain. He would probably have signed note and chart to the waste basket for the reason that he had never heard of a company of rich adventurers backing the scheme and agents are now looking for a suitable locality. Long Island is preferred as a right of way can be obtained there. The project is George F. Chamberlain, former president of the Automobile Club of America. The cost of construction is not to be considered, as the men who are behind the scheme do not care about what becomes of the money. The aim is to make a banking track of steel, about twenty-five feet wide, which will be an attraction to all the chauffeurs of Europe. Thus it is hoped to hold an annual meet or races of international importance. Steel or sheet iron is preferred because there is a great steel roadbed company which is endeavoring to get the United States government to adopt its patent roadway for military purposes, and it will build an automobile speedway cheaper than any other company. A wooden roadbed is conceded to be the fastest for automobile purposes. Several military purposes are attached to the track, as on the steel, there is no desire to experiment with its feasibility.

Free Trade With Porto Rico. For months the importers have been storing goods hitherto unused in our West Indian possessions in anticipation of the action taken by the state department in declaring free trade between the United States and Porto Rico. Nearly \$1,000,000 worth of goods on which duties were formerly paid will be shipped to Porto Rico within the next few weeks, and although this is the dull season of the year for West Indian trade, the steamship companies will have their hands full in taking care of the accumulated business. One importer alone in this city storing \$250,000 worth of the merchandise, awaiting the state department's preliminary ratification. For several months merchants trading with Porto Rico have received extensive orders for goods to be shipped when the tariff was abolished, and they will get these goods off just as soon as possible. The first steamer to leave this port for Porto Rico with a cargo on which the duty was not paid was the Red Dimer Maricobo. This vessel sailed for San Juan and will carry a cargo of goods to its utmost. The Red D Steamship company received applications for consignments of goods which would practically make up two cargoes for the Maricobo, so that many applicants had to be refused. The California of the New York and Porto Rico Steamship company has also called for Porto Rican ports, but will not stop at San Juan, the capital. Several importers are realizing the great demand that would be made for carrying space on steamships plying between New York and Porto Rico after the declaration of free trade. Several importers are realizing the great demand that would be made for carrying space on steamships plying between New York and Porto Rico after the declaration of free trade.

Consolidation in Neck Material. Charles R. Flint's resignation as treasurer of the United States Rubber company is believed to be preliminary to the consolidation of the several rubber corporations and independent concerns into a single corporation.

ICE CHEAP IN SOUTHERN CITIES. New York Commercial Advertiser. Ice is sold at a lower price in the cities of the south than in those of the north. In only one southern city, Montgomery, Ala., does the price charged approach that exacted in some northern cities. By a combination among the Montgomery ice dealers the price to domestic consumers is held at 50 cents a hundred pounds. Nashville ice men are also in a combination, but it is not a grasping one, being satisfied with 35 cents per hundred. In the other cities the price varies from 20 cents in New Orleans to 25 cents in Savannah and elsewhere. The contrast appears the more striking when it is remembered that practically all the ice now marketed in the south is manufactured.

Doesn't Make It Compulsory. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Colonel Bryant seeks to reverse himself upon the goldbug party's side, by insisting that the party shall take its next presidential candidate from a locality south of Mason and Dixon's line.

LOVING CUP FOR CERBERA. Binghamton, N. Y.—Arthur Bird, a wealthy resident of Sidney, N. Y., has inaugurated a movement among the school children of the nation to present a loving cup to Admiral Cerbera. Mr. Bird says that Dewey's magnificent dash into Manila bay won him immortal fame and his heroism has been recognized and rewarded. Cerbera's heroism, Mr. Bird says, should be recognized by the American people in the form of a loving cup similar to that presented to Admiral Dewey. Every school in the United States should have a share in the contribution, and Mr. Bird's plan is to have a large subscription, with a drawing of 100,000 tickets, thus giving each child a chance to subscribe.

SENSIBLE CHURCH PRESENT. George C. Thomas of Philadelphia, a member of the firm of Drexel & Co., has presented the Church of the Holy Apostles, of which he is a member, a large electric fan, which has been placed in the body of the church so as to send draughts of cool air in every direction across the pews.