SLOW GROWTH OF CANADA

The Disappointment and Irritation Caused by Census Annonncement—Discussion of Causes—Minn. Banker's Opinion.

From a Staff Correspondent.

Port Arthur, Ont., Aug. 27.—Two bankers from Sleepy Eye, Minn., succeded in creating something of a sensation in Ontario a few days ago. They arrived on the scene just after the census of Canada had been announced when all the papers and most of the Canucks were explaining how it happened that the whole dominion of Canada was not able to add as much to its population during the past ten years as any one of many American states. To show how slow has been the growth of Canada in the last decade, it is only necessary to say that a land stretching from Atlantic to Pacific and from the forty-ninth parallel of latitude to the Arctic ocean has increased in population only 500,000 while the state of Minnesota alone was adding 450,000. One hears much talk in Canada about the growth of Manitoba and the territories, but the Minnesota increase in ten years is almost twice as much as the total population of Manitoba, 246,000; and the showing of the Canadian territories compared with Oklahoma is very poor. All this is pointed out not in disparagement to Canada, but to explain why the Canadians have been dissatisfied with the showing made by their census which gave them 5,340,000 when they had expected at least 6,000,000.

What the Bankers Said.

But to return to those Minnesota bankers. A Toronto Globe reporter asked them for an interview and they proceeded to express some criticisms on the Canadian bank system, which is a kind of holy of holies in Canada and has been viewed with profound respect by American bankers. The men from Minnesota, while willing to acknowledge that when it came to stability and careful management the Canadian system was unsurpassed, thought that it was doubtful if it helped the growth of Canada as much as American banks helped in the growth of the American west. The Canadian bank system consists of a number of banks with branches all over the country which take the place of the local independent banks in the United States. Local banks are practically unknown in Canada. The Minnesota bankers declared that mere agents could never have the interest in building up their towns and regions that the local bankers of the United States have. They moreover gave it as their opinion that the branch bank system had an inevitable tendency to drain capital from the outlying, newly settled regions where it was most needed and concentrate it in banking centers like Montreal. The American local banker on the other hand, directly interested in the upbuilding of his own community, puts out all the money he can at home, stands ready to help the farmers out whenever they need a little ready money, booms his own country on all possible occasions and brings in outside capital to develop it.

Indorsed by the Globe.

The Toronto Globe took up this interview at once as touching on a potent cause of Canada's slow development and attacked the Canadian banking system as a fossilized institution which was content to boast that it always met its obligations, but had little to show in the way of development of the country. The Globe made fun of the agents of the Bank of Montreal, declaring that their chief object was to have as good a time as possible in the remote towns to which unkind fate had assigned them while perfunctorily attending to what business forced itself upon them. Other papers replied to the Globe and the Globe answered and there was a merry war of words. In the course of this discussion the Globe pointed out that seventy years ago, in Andrew Jackson's time, the Americans abandoned much the same national banking system that the Canadians now have.

A Merry Row.

In discussing the result of the census the conservative papers have asked to be shown the results of the loudly heralded immigration policy of the present liberal regime. To this the liberals have replied with assertions to the effect that Canada had so long been cursed by palsying conservative rule that it would take time for the liberal policies to show their good effects. The conservatives have also pointed out that the class of immigrants brought into the country has not been of the best, in their opinion—being largely Doukobors and Galicians—while Canada was losing much of its best blood to the United States. It is estimated that in the past ten years Ontario alone has sent 50,000 into the United States.

Ontario's Fear.

To add to the general irritation there has come up the possibility that Ontario may lose a number of members of the Canadian parliament, because of its small increase in population. The fundamental law on which the dominion government is based, corresponding to our constitution, gives Quebec sixty-five members of the parliament and specifies that that province must always have the same proportion of the whole number of members that it had at the beginning. In other words, the basis of representation is determined by the ratio the fixed number of Quebec members bears to the population of that province. Quebec has increased in population much more than Ontario and the increased basis of representation resulting may result in a loss of members for Ontario. There is a chance, though, that Ontario may be saved this humiliation, because the law provides that no province shall lose members unless the relative decline in population shall exceed one-twentieth of the ratio the population of the province at the last census bore to the whole population of the dominion—whatever that means. The mathematicians of Canada are figuring it out in several ways, and one of them saves Ontario its present representation. In the meantime the French-Candians, at least the liberal part of them are chuckling, for reduced representation from Ontario increases the political power of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Besides, it is gratifying to the French to know that though Quebec sends more emigrants across the border than any of the other provinces it is still increasing in population more than any other part of eastern Canada. It must also be remembered that whether Ontario loses representation or not, the maritime provinces which have either lost in numbers or gained very slowly are certain to lose some members.

Census Frauds Charged.

The Ontario conservatives in their indignation at the poor showing made by the census have even gone so far as to charge that, abetted by the Canadian ministry, special efforts were put forth to make the census of Quebec more painstaking that that of any other province and they even hint at census frauds and padding, intimating that in Quebec all emigrants to the United States within a year preceding the census were counted as present. Then again there are assertions that the census of ten years ago was padded and that that is why the apparent increase in population is so small.

The Movement to the U. S.

The Canadians have been so confident that they were receiving and retaining a large immigration that they do not like to admit the full proportions of the movement from Canada to the United States that still maintains in eastern Canada. But some of the papers recognize this as the most potent factor in the slow increase of population in Canada, and one of them advances a novel suggestion for its neutralization. It asserts that Canada is educating altogether too many good doctors, lawyers, druggists, college professors, ministers, bankers and other applicants for admission to restricted fields of endeavor. Many of these specially educated men find that they have fitted themselves for a work that they cannot perform at home because the field is very limited. Hence they move to the United States where there are better opportunities both for ordinary and exceptional talents. To alter this condition of affairs the paper referred to urges that special efforts be made to educate young Canadians for farming, lumbering, mining and all pursuits that offer a broad field at home.

This paper recognizes only a part of the cause of the drain of so large a part of the Canadian youth to the United States. The use of a common language and the multipiled business and social relations of the two peoples have caused managers of great American enterprises to regard Canada as a part of the United States for their purposes. They know what goes on in Canada in fields of activity that interest them. Hence they draw on Canada for their new blood just as they draw on any part of the United States. The number of men of Canadian birth who hold good positions in the American railway service after having begun their careers in Canada illustrates this statement. Aside from this many of the more ambitious Canadian youth deliberately choose life in the United States as offering them a more promising prospect.

Dryden's Dakota Farm.

One of the amusing incidents of the census discussion is to be seen in the row stirred up over the North Dakota investment of Mr. Dryden, Ontario's minister of agriculture. If there is anything the Canadians are proud of, it is the development of their own west; and the growth of Manitoba, the territories and British Columbia is one of the bright places in the census. Hence when it was discovered that a man especially interested by reason of his office in the agricultural development of Canada had put his money into a Dakota ranch along with some other Canadian investors, the dust flew rapidly for a while.

The Good Time Coming.

Putting aside their disappointment over the recent census, the Canadians are already banking on the growth of the next ten years in "New Ontario," Quebec and the west. They declare that in the west the tide of immigration now sets from the United States into Canada and that in the next ten years thousands and thousands of American citizens will become Canadian subjects. In this I believe they are right. But comparatively little good, cheap land remains in the United States, while there are empires of it in the Canadian west to be bought at a nominal price or homesteaded. The international line marks as sharp a distinction in land values as it does in political allegiance. Of two farms separated by the 49th parallel, the southern one is often worth twice or three times as much as the northern. With the American west rapidly filling up, it is only natural that our people shall cross the boundary and occupy the cheap and fertile acres that stretch away to the mountains in that region that people used to think was as uninhabitable as the arctic seas. Men always think of the Ultima Thule as just beyond them. Thirty years ago scientists said wheat could not be successfully raised even in the American Red river valley. Fifty years ago Minnesota was regarded as a polar desert. Ten years ago, even Minnesota people thought of Manitoba and the Canadian west as a cold, inhospitable country where only the hardiest grains and a few vegetables could be raised. But this year Manitoba has raised more wheat than Minnesota raised twenty years ago and the great herds that roam the Canadian plains far north of the international line are enriching their owners. Canada is not equal to the task of developing this great region alone. American capital, labor, machinery and the American settlers are going to take a large part in the work.

No Cause for Regret.

There is no reason for regretting this fact. It is only another step in the process of American expansion. The men and money we send to Canada will not retard our own development in the least, and they are sure to result in the Americanization of the Canadian west. Eventually, if not at first, this will mean an expansion of markets for American goods, the establishment of free trade between the United States and Canada and (who can say?) the ultimate incorporation of Canada into the United States.

—Theodore M. Knappen.

LUTHER COLLEGE OPENING.

Special to The Journal.

Decorah, Iowa, Sept. 7.—Luther college opened its forty-first year yesterday. There were 131 students present at the first roll call and several more came during the day. The new teacher, Professor Oscar L. Olsen, was formally installed in office. President Larsen announced that the college had received a legacy of $1,400, which was for a building fund. It is the intention to build a library and museum building. During the summer an electric plant has been put in. The cost of the plant is $2,000.

A Rare Opportunity to Visit the Old Home in Ohio and the Pan-American.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell tickets, Chicago to Cleveland and return, Sept. 8th to 12th, inclusive, at $6.85. Return limit may be extended to Oct. 8th. Very low rates will be in effect Cleveland to Buffalo and return. For those who do not wish to stop at Cleveland, the round trip Chicago-Buffalo rate of $11.10 will be available. Unequaled train service. Inquire of local ticket agent.

G. A. R. Comrades!

Remember your friends! The Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. has made the cent a mile rate $14.82 to Cleveland and return Sept. 7, 8 and 9. Reserve your berth in tourist sleeper now. E. W. Mortimer, Past Dept. Commander, No. 1 Washington avenue S.

No Change of Cars to Cleveland via the Official Route.

Rawlins Post G. A. R., and their friends will leave Minneapolis on a solid special train at 3 p. m., Sunday, Sept. 8th, via the Wisconsin Central railway and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway, arriving at Cleveland 2 p. m., Monday. Train to go through without change. For full particulars regarding rates and berths call on or address A. D. Reade, No. 11 Boston block, or V. C. Russell, C. P. & T. A., 230 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis; Herman Brown, C. P. & T. A., 273 Robert St., St. Paul.

$13 to Buffalo Pan-American and Return, $13

Via Nickle Plate Road, daily, with limit of 15 days; 20 day tickets at $16.00 and 30 day tickets at $21.00 for the round trip. Through service to New York and Boston and lowest available rates. For particulars and Pan-American folder of buildings and grounds, write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Piano Polish

At Metropolitan Music Co., 41-43 6th st S.

Buffalo Pan-American

15 day tickets for $13 via Nickel Plate Road. 20 day tickets $16.00. Lowest rates to all eastern points. John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. City Ticket Office 111 Adams St.

Congdon's Tuning Pipes

At Metropolitan Music Co., 41-43 6th st S.

THE NATIVE COSTUME OF NORWAY

It Is Not Seen as Frequently as in Former Days—Haying Done by Women—The Persistent "Myg"—Hot Weather.

William E. Curtis in his letter to the Chicago Record-Herald dated Laerdalsoeren, July 15, says:

Travelers do not see much of the native costume in Norway outside of the hotels and the shops, where curiosities and photographs are sold. Some of the hotel-keepers require waitresses in their dining-rooms and the other maids to wear it, for it gives an air to the house and pleases the patrons. For the same reason it advertises the shops, but among the people generally ordinary clothes are worn except on Sunday, when everybody dresses up and goes to church in the morning and spends the afternoon in recreation, visiting and other forms of pleasure. The Norwegian Sunday is a day of recreation after dinner. The hours of the morning are devoted to religious instruction and worship, but as soon as dinner is served it is a holiday for everybody, servants included.

The women in the fields wear any old thing, although if they could be induced to put on the native costume they would add considerably to the picturesqueness of the country. I have hitherto spoken of the industry of the Norwegian women. The latest census shows that 627,238 women, amounting to 28 per cent of the total population of Norway, are engaged in manual labor, domestic and factory work. Fourteen per cent of the working women of the country, 88,544 in number, are actually engaged in manual labor upon the farms, where they do everything from plowing to harvesting. I have seen them following the plow, swinging a scythe and hoeing potatoes alongside of the men. Only 6.40 per cent of the working women of the country are employed in the factories.

Most of the haying is done by women, and, as we are here in the haying season, we have an opportunity to see them actually at work. They mow with scythes. The blades are, however, considerably shorter than those used in the United States, and when the grass is down they dry it on lines, as they do their laundry work, either wires or ropes, or narrow strips of scantling which are erected in every meadow, and are known as "hasjers." The meadows are manured both spring and fall, just like the ordinary plowed ground, and the hay grows thick and heavy. Every little spot upon the mountain side that will produce a crop of grass is cleared and cultivated for that purpose and, although the mountains seem to be too precipitous to climb, the natives have trails leading to the top and send down loads of wood and hay by wire.

At frequent intervals along the highway passengers are puzzled by seeing wires running to the tops of neighboring cliffs, and wonder what they are for. Occasionally they are gratified by seeing this novel kind of elevator in operation. Men go to the top of the mountains and remain there for days and sometimes weeks at a time, cutting hay from the little meadows, plucking the tender fresh leaves from the beech, birch, juniper and other trees, tying them up in bundles and hitching them to the wire. They go down very swiftly at first, but by slacking the wire the man at the top can moderate the speed. The fresh green leaves are fed to the horses and cows at once. The hay is spread over the "hesjers" to dry.

The winter's supply of wood is sent down in the same manner, the result of the day's work being tied up in ropes and transferred every evening to the valley, where the boys and girls pile it up along the roadside with open spaces between so that it will dry before the men come down, when it is hauled to the woodshed behind the house.

I have read stories about women cutting hay upon the sides of mountains so steep that they (the women I mean) have to be anchored with ropes around their waists to prevent them from falling over precipices, and such things may happen, although I have not seen them. I have, however, seen potato patches way up in perilous situations at angles of 45 degrees, when one must wonder how they can be cultivated on such a steep incline, and it is common here for the farmers to have a perpendicular back yard, often a sheer precipice from 2,000 to 4,000 feet high.

It is also true that every farmer, or almost everyone, has a waterfall. That is no exaggeration. During a drive of thirty miles yesterday we counted forty-two. Many of them were picturesque. Some were impressive, and nearly all of them would be considered prize attractions if they stood alone. But familiarity breeds contempt, or at least indifference, with waterfalls as well as with women. At first we thought it necessary to photograph every waterfall we saw; now experience has taught us that it doesn't pay and the kodak is not produced unless we see something very fine.

There are drawbacks, however, to the sublimest scenery. It must be confessed with a proper degree of disappointment and even exasperation that there is a fly in the Norway ointment. They call it a "myg," and to pronounce it correctly you have to screw up the right side of the mouth and make a peculiar sound—merg is as near as I can spell it. They tell you that you must give the "y" the sound of "oe" in Goethe. Ordinary mortals would find it very difficult to say exactly what that ought to be.

The "myg" is a very enterprising and persistent mosquito, of large dimensions and an indifference to danger that is worthy of a more useful creature. The New Jersey mosquito was always regarded as the champion of his kind until the gold hunters in Alaska found a breed that surpassed his; but I will venture to say that the Norwegian mosquito is as bold, as determined and has as sharp a pair of nippers as any that can be found. When one of them gets hold of you in the night you dream that you are being eaten by a crocodile. It should be said, however, that mosquitos are not found everywhere in Norway, any more than in America, but they make many of the prettiest places uninhabitable.

And the fly plague is almost as bad. I see American tanglefoot fly paper advertised by all the "landhandlers," as the little shopkeepers are called.

The weather is surprisingly hot. We see in the papers that a hot wave is crossing the earth, that you have had it in Chicago and in New York with terrible fatalities, and the telegrams have told us of the suffering in London, Paris, Berlin and elsewhere on the continent; but, although there has been no suffering here so far as I can judge, the weather has been remarkably warm for this altitude and latitude. People tell me, however, that in some parts of Norway it is always very warm in the summer. It is often a fallacy to go northward to escape the heat. I have traveled pretty much all over the world and have visited nearly all of the tropics, and the hottest place I have ever been in is Miles City, Mont., where the thermometer stood at 114 degrees in the shade about this time last year.

We saw an interesting sight yesterday, the funeral of a farmer. His house was trimmed with green boughs and festooned with ropes of ground pine. The word "farvel" (farewell) was worked in green over the front door. The coffin, which was carried on a bier, was covered with flowers, and following it were a number of women clad in somber black with little white shawls tied under their chins, each carrying a wreath in her hands. The minister led the procession. He was dressed in a long black gown reaching to his heels, like the cassock of a Catholic priest; his hat was of felt, with a low crown and a broad brim, similar to those worn by the curates of the Church of England, while around his neck was a linen ruff that looked as if it might have been worn in the time of Queen Elizabeth.

A grave had been dug in the churchyard. The neighbors who had borne the body lowered it tenderly to the bottom, and when they had lifted the cover of the coffin in place, each man, the oldest first, threw in a shovelful of earth. All the women did not use the shovel, some of them took up handfuls of soil and let it filter gently through their fingers into the open vault, and finally three children, somewhere about 10 or 11 years of age, followed the example of their elders and added their share to the brown coverlid of the dead. The pastor removed his hat, extended his arms and pronounced a benediction.

The farmhouses in Norway are all neatly kept. There is always a matting of pine boughs spread before the door to wipe your feet on. The barns and the cattle are scrupulously clean. The Norwegians do not take so much pains with them, however, as is done in Holland, where the people curry the cows and rub them down every morning and evening like the horses, and often, particularly near the towns, hang lace curtains in the stable windows.

There seems to be a close relation between the human kind and their animals. The men and women talk to the horses and cattle as if they were understood. We had a "skydsgut," or driver, the other day, who held continuous conversation with his horses. Every time he came to a hill he would walk beside them and talk to them all the way up in a gentle, caressing sort of way, like a child talking to a doll, and once, when he stopped for water and the near horse wanted to drink more than the driver thought was good for him, he scolded like an old woman. The horse shook his head and rattled his harness impatently, as much as to say, "You get back onto your box and attend to your business, and I'll attend to mine."

Like the Japanese, the Norwegians are very superstitious, and, as in Japan, the forests, the mountains and the gorges are peopled with fairies. Nissen is the good fairy of the farmers. He looks after the cattle particularly, and if he is well treated they are healthy and the cows give lots of milk. To propitiate him it is necessary to put a dish of porridge on the threshhold of the cow stable on Christmas morning. Whenever the family moves this invisible being goes along with them and sits on the top of the loads. In haying time he always rides on the load of hay, and the "bedstemoder" or grandmother in every farmhouse can tell the children dozens of interesting stories about the mischief or the kindness of Nissen.

He is invariably represented in pictures of farm life; he appears on the illustrated advertisements of farm machinery; his figure, carved in wood, is sold at all the curiosity stores, and he appears as a prominent charater in most of the fairy stories that deal with farm life. He is represented as a short, fat, bow-legged man, with big whiskers and long white hair, wearing a red hat like those worn by clowns in circuses. He usually appears in their shirt sleeves, with an open collar, a blue vest and knickerbockers upon his legs, which are as slim as those those of a brownie. His circumference is greater than his height and his head is almost as large as his body.

Noek is the fairy of the waterfalls and is a sort of merman. You never seee more than half his body. He is very, very old, his hair and beard are long and white and his face is always pale and pensive. He carries a harp and plays to amuse the spirits in the waterfall. A statue of Ole Bull has recently been erected in his native city of Bergen. He stands upon a pedestal which rises from a fountain, and the water flows over the head and shoulders of a Noek at the base.

Some of the waterfalls along the roadside are utilized for saw and grist mills, but the most of them are useless for practical purposes because they come tumbling over the precipitous sides of mountains from 2,000 to 3,000 feet in height, draining the surface of the plateau at the top. Sometimes the water dissolves into mist before it reaches the bottom and hangs in the air like a bridal veil, while it catches the rays of the sun and turns them into rainbows. Every now and then we pass a little mill, not bigger than an ordinary woodshed, with an old-fashioned turbine wheel, which turns the upper mill-stone in the old-fashioned way. The lower stone is stationary. In these little mills the people grind their oat meal and their rye and barley flour. Sometimes several families club together and erect a small modern mill upon the co-operative plan, but the most of them use the same stones and the same water power that served their ancestors several centuries ago.

PEARL BUTTON FACTORY

Becker of Muscatine Will Start One in Red Wing.

Special to The Journal.

Red Wing, Minn., Sept. 7.—Another manufacturing institution is assured Red Wing—a pearl button factory, to operate fifty saws and employ between fifty and seventy-five men the year round. Elmer Becker of Muscatine is the promoter. A bonus was asked by him, and the Commercial club granted him free water and rent of a large and conveniently situated building for a period of five years. The money necessary has been raised by popular subscription.

Walter Glardon, son of William Glardon, while out hunting with a companion, Earl Tufvesson, son of Alderman Tufvesson, was shot in the left leg above the knee.—At a meeting of the Saloonkeepers' Association, the saloon men endeavored to impress Mayor Rich with the desirability of allowing open saloons on Sundays, especially when excursionists visit the city; but the mayor flatly refused to hear of it, and this question will now be dropped. The mayor, however, granted the saloon men an extension of the time for closing at night during three days of the street fair—Oct. 1, 2 and 3, from 11 p. m., the present hour for closing, to 1 a. m.

Rev. C. H. Sauter, pastor of the German M. E. church, has resigned to accept a position as instructor in the theological department of St. Paul Park college.—A new brick block will be erected by W. H. Putnam on Plum street, opposite the new armory.—Work has been begun on the foundation for the Simmons 1,000-barrel flour mill, of which Tams Bixby is chief promoter.—Dissatisfaction at the high rates charged by the Northwestern Telephone company found expression at the Commercial club, and a committee was appointed to induce the company to lower its rates, or, failing in that, to invite other companies or organize a local company.

SIGNED AT PEKING

Full Effect Is Formally Given to the Protocol.

Peking, Sept. 7.—The settlement protocol between China and the powers was signed this morning. Two edicts required under the terms of the protocol were presented immediately after the dispute in regard to the audience at Berlin was arranged. The minister of the powers at their meeting accepted the edicts as satisfactory and filled in the dates left blank in the protocol. Peking will be evacuated on Sept. 17 and the province of Pechili on Sept. 22.

The ministers have decided to allow representation on the Shanghai conservancy board to countries with a tonnage in vessels carrying freight to China of 200,000 or more annually, thus including the United States and France. The protocol will be signed with the Chinese envoys.

County Fair Races.

Special to The Journal.

Iowa City, Iowa, Sept. 7.—The races at the Johnson county fair were witnessed by 5,000 people to-day, the third day of the exhibition. The summaries:

2:20 Trot—

Earl King	1	1	1
Mignon	2	2	3
May Lady	3	3	2

Time, 2:27, 2:26¾, 2:25.

3-year-old Trotting Race (unfinished)—

Wattie E.	4	1	2	1
Glendow	2	5	3	2
Kid Abbott	1	2	5	4
Vandoo	5	3	1	3
Maggie Murphy	3	4	4	5

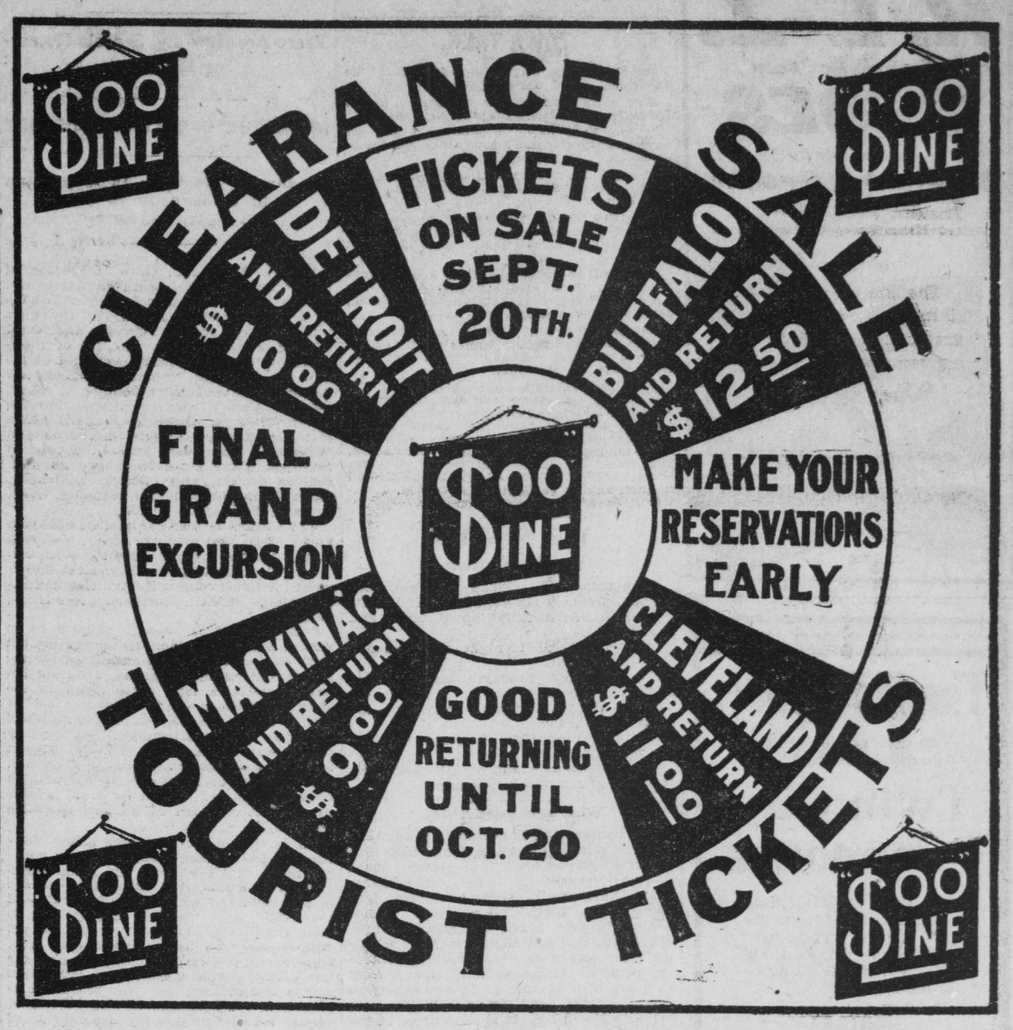
Time, 2:52½, 2:52, 2:53½, 2:52½, 2:53¾.

Roadster Trotting Race—

Bally Bezant	1	1	4	3	1
Sharon	2	4	1	2	1
Watchguard	3	3	3	1	2
Ida B.	4	2	2	4	3

Time, 2:49, 2:49, 2:49¼, 2:47½, 2:46, 2:45½.

Carey roofing better than metal, pitch and gravel. W. S. Nott Co. Telephone 376.



BASEBALL

DUE TO HARD LUCK

Millers Not to Blame for Losing Games Lately.

THEY ARE A CRIPPLED LOT

However They Have Taken a Big Brace and Still Have Winning Ball in Stock.

There is one good reason why the devotees of baseball in Minneapolis should support the game liberally from now on. It goes without saying that the fans want to see professional baseball here next season, and the only way they will get it is to prove that they are entitled to it. Small crowds fail to convince baseball magnates that the town is a sporting center. To desert the millers because they have been pursued by an invidious run of ill fortune will not give the town a reputation for loyalty to the game. When it is recalled that Congalton, McConnell, Law and Swormstedt, four of the most capable and most faithful players on the team, are disabled, it can not be said that the management is hunting for apologies when it attributes the late slump to bad luck. Crippled as the team has been by the loss of valuable players, it has not gone to pieces, as might be expected, but has played a hard game on every field, with the hospital squad returning to duty, there is no question but that the millers will be playing ball worth seeing, and if they play good ball they should get the patronage, win or lose, for the enjoyment in the game should be in the way it is played, rather than that the home team should invariably win.

It was against the advice of certain Western League magnates, notably President Rourke of Omaha, that Minneapolis was taken in to the league and already he wants the flour city left out of the Western League circuit for next year. If Minneapolis can't stay in the Western, there is no hope from any other source.

Should the twins sustain their past reputation as good ball towns there is an excellent chance of reorganizing the present league by dropping some of the smaller cities and taking in Louisville, Indianapolis and Milwaukee. But to get into this company Minneapolis must do its share to the end. There are only about twelve games to be played in this neighborhood before the season closes and an investment at this time may pay handsome dividends next season.

Let it be admitted that the Western League is slower than what Minneapolis is accustomed to and that there is room for improvement in the present team. It can equally as truly be said that the Western League plays just as close and exciting games as any league in the country and that there have been several worse teams in Minneapolis uniforms than the present and within five years at that.

As a general proposition it is of no particular concern to the public whether A. B. Beall makes or loses money in his baseball venture here, and the fans have only to consider themselves. If they want faster ball next year they must earn the right to have it.

It is reported that the St. Paul club is trying to crowd Mr. Beall out of the league and secure the local franchise, running the twin cities as one baseball plant but with two teams. A Minneapolis team owned and managed in St. Paul would draw a cheerful row of empty benches at Nicollet park, but nothing more.

Omahogs Down Amateurs.

Fort Dodge, Iowa, Sept. 7.—Omaha defeated the Fort Dodge team yesterday in a hotly contested game by a score of 3 to 2. The game was won by the visitors in the first two innings, through unsteady fielding by the locals, and clinched in the sixth inning by Calhoun's home run drive over the left field fence. Fort Dodge needed but a hit to tie the score in the ninth, but the hit was not forthcoming.

New Baseball Agreement.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—The National association of Professional Baseball leagues, made up of the presidents of the eleven minor leagues from California to New England, elected the following officers yesterday.

President, Patrick T. Powers, New York; secretary and treasurer, J. H. Farrell, New York; board of probation, T. J. Hickey, St. Joseph, Mo.; W. H. Lucas, Portland, Oregon; William Meyer, Jr., Fort Wayne, Ind.; M. H. Sexton, Rock Island, Ill.; T. H. Murnane, Boston. A new national agreement was adopted. There will be four classes of leagues and the protection fees will be one-half what they have been heretofore. The leagues employ 1,500 players. The next meeting will be held in New York city Oct. 24.

Western Games To-day.

Colorado Springs at Minneapolis.
Denver at St. Paul.
Des Moines at Kansas City.
St. Joseph at Omaha.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

First Game—

									R	H	E
Pittsburg	0	0	3	2	6	2	0	2	15	22	1
New York	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	9	5

Batteries—Leever and Yeager; Hickman, Livingston, Smith and Warner.

Second Game—

									R	H	E
New York	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	4	9	4
Pittsburg	5	0	0	0	0	5	3	*	13	14	2

Batteries—Phyle, Van Zandt and Smith; Merritt and O'Connor.

									R	H	E
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	3	13	6
St. Louis	0	1	3	3	1	1	0	0	9	15	0

Batteries—Willis and Kittridge; Sudhoff and Ryan.

									R	H	E
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	6	1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	*	3	9	2

Batteries—Menefee and Kahoe; Donohue and Douglass.

									R	H	E
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	10	1
Brooklyn	0	7	1	0	1	2	1	1	13	20	1

Batteries—Suthoff, Phillips and Peitz; Hughes and Farrell.

National Standings.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	112	71	41	.634
Philadelphia	115	68	47	.591
Brooklyn	116	66	50	.569
St. Louis	117	62	55	.530
Boston	115	55	60	.478
Cincinnati	108	44	64	.407
Chicago	119	48	71	.404
New York	112	43	69	.384
Philadelphia	116	60	56	.52[illegible]
Baltimore	113	58	55	.51[illegible]
Washington	114	51	63	.447
Cleveland	116	50	66	.431
Milwaukee	116	43	73	.371

Games To-day.

St. Louis at New York.
Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

First Game—

									R	H	E
Cleveland	0	1	1	2	1	0	3	2	*10	15	5
Baltimore	3	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	7	9	9

Batteries—Wood and Moore; Foreman and Bresnahan.

Second Game—

									R	H	E
Cleveland	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	4	9	2
Baltimore	4	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	7	10	1

Batteries—Bracken and Wood; Howell and Robinson.

									R	H	E
Detroit	0	5	3	0	0	*			8	6	1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	3			3	6	2

Batteries—Yeager and Buelow; Fraser and Steelman. (Game called at end of sixth inning on account of president's shooting.)

									R	H	E
Chicago	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	5	2
Washington	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	2	5	12	3

Batteries—Katoll and Sullivan; Mercer and Clarke.

American Standings.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	117	71	46	.607
Boston	115	67	48	.583
Detroit	117	62	55	.530

Games To-day.

Philadelphia at Cleveland.
Baltimore at Detroit.
Washington at Milwaukee.
Boston at Chicago.

AMATEURS' COLUMN

The Flour City and Long Lake teams meet to-morrow at Long Lake, Minn. Mann and Torrens will be the Long Lake battery, while Carney and Apall will be in the points for the Flour Cities.

What promises to be one of the best games of the season will be played Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at Bryant and Laurel avenues N, between the Javas and Smetana's Pillmakers of Hopkins. The batteries will be Henning and McIntosh, Spencer and Hamilton.

Twenty Innings' Here.

Special to The Journal.

Lake Benton, Minn., Sept. 7.—The Lake Benton ball club has returned from Pipestone, where it played two games with the fast team of that place, losing the first game by a score of 7 to 0 and winning the second by a score of 3 to 2 in the most remarkable game ever played in this part of the state, the game lasting twenty innings. Pipestone scored two runs in the third round, and Lake Benton scored two runs in the seventh, and then for thirteen innings both sides struggled vainly to score. The game abounded in exciting situations and there were many beautiful catches of both ground and fly balls. The Lake Benton team was a picked-up team, just for the two games. Chadderton, of Redwood Falls, pitched for Lake Benton the first game, and Eastman, the Indian pitcher, who did such great work for Algona this year, delivered the goods in the twenty-inning battle. Eastman's pitching was simply wonderful. In the twentitieth inning he struck out three men.

The Lowest Rate of the Season.

Will be in effect to Cleveland and return Sept. 8th to 12th inclusive via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. $6.85 for the round trip from Chicago. Return limit may be extended to Oct. 8th. Very low rate round trip rate between Cleveland and Buffalo. G. A. R. folder and Pan-American book can be had by addressing F. M. Byron, G. W. A., Chicago, or W. B. Hutter, N. W. P. A., 122 Endicott Arcade, St. Paul, Minn.

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Somebody wants them. Advertise them in the Journal want columns and you'll get money for them.

Nervo-Sexual Debility!

MASTER SPECIALIST.

BEWARE OF IMITATORS: Let no one be deceived by ignorant imitators or pretenders who seek to imitate my methods by copying my medical announcements. None of them possess my new and original treatment for men, which can only be obtained at our offices. It is my knowledge and skill born of vast experience together with scientific equipment that cures diseases of men and not my medical announcements and writings which imitators copy.

I Do Not Cure All Diseases, but Cure All I Treat. I Treat Men Only, and Cure Them to Stay Cured.

Men, many of you are reaping the result of your former folly. Your manhood is failing and will soon be lost unless you do something for yourself. There is no time to lose. Impotency, like all sexual diseases, is never on the standstill. With it you can make no compromise. Either you must master it or it will master you and fill your whole future with misery and indescribable woe. We have treated so many cases of this kind that we are as familiar with them as you are with the very daylight. Once cured by us, you will never again be bothered with emissions, drains, prematureness, small or weak organs, nervousness, failing memory, loss of ambition, or similar symptoms, which rob you of your manhood and absolutely unfit you for study, business, pleasure or marriage. Our combined Electro-Medical treatment for weak men, which combines all of the curative powers of both medicine and electricity, will correct all these evils and restore you to what nature intended—a hale, hearty, happy man, with physical, mental and sexual powers complete.

We also cure to stay cured by our combined Electro-Medical treatment

Varicocele, Stricture, Syphilitic Blood Poison,

Nervo-Sexual Debility, Rupture, Kidney and Urinary Diseases

and all associate diseases and weaknesses of men. Physicians having stubborn cases to treat are cordially invited to consult us. We charge nothing for private counsel, and give to a patient a LEGAL CONTRACT to hold for our promise. Is it not worth your while to investigate a cure that has made life anew to multitudes of men?

If you cannot call at our office, write us your symptoms fully. Our home treatment by correspondence is always successful.

References: Best Banks and Leading Business Men in the City. Consultation Free.
Office Hours—From 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 12 m.

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