

THE JOURNAL

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The above is a true and correct statement of the circulation of The Minneapolis Journal for dates mentioned.

LI HUNG CHANG AND CHINA

The death of Li Hung Chang, yesterday at Peking, leaves a vacancy in Chinese statesmanship and the national councils difficult to fill. Prince Ching, who will probably take his place, has been somewhat conspicuous as a member of the liberal party and was associated with Li Hung Chang in the negotiations, after the tragedy at Peking, for settling the claims of the powers, and he showed himself almost as good a fence as Li.

Li Hung Chang has been called the "Bismarck of China." He has certainly played a difficult role, but for the last forty years he has been the most conspicuous man in China, more specially after he became viceroy of the metropolitan province of Pechili and grand secretary and member of the inner imperial council, which occupies a position high above that of prominent and important body, the Tzuang Yamen, the foreign office. The inner imperial council is the real responsible government of China.

For years, Li's name has been the only one among the statesmen of China which would be recognized in an assembly of the people, for he is recognized by the practical service for China than any other. He was the first viceroy who organized a private army of efficient, well-drilled soldiers, and entered upon the work of providing China with a modern navy. His intentions were good, but the Chinese navy was never strong enough to defend the country and was finally almost annihilated in the war with Japan. He sought to make China independent of foreign nations as to war material by building arsenals, ship yards and gun factories, and he strengthened China's credit by reforming the custom's department and placing in the hands of the central government effective control of the financial resources of the country, as far as he could do so, with dishonest and predatory officials in the provinces who continued to pocket a major part of the revenues. Li has more than once averted war with foreign powers by his astute diplomacy, and his negotiations after the Tientsin massacre some forty years ago, showed him to be a skilled diplomatist, and his later career as chief negotiator for a settlement with the allies showed that he had lost none of his old power.

The rise of Li Hung Chang to such distinction is all the more remarkable, because he is a native Chinaman with liberal tendencies, and the sovereigns of the Manchu dynasty have had to retain his services because they could not get along without him. Li has been disgraced several times, but has always been recalled to office. The old dowager empress, the enemy of western ideas and of reform, was obliged to retain him in office and his last service was the most important, as it is likely no other Chinese statesman could have obtained as good terms from the allies as he did.

Now that Li is dead it would not be proper to expatiate upon the dark side of his character, for he was a bribe-taker of large appetite and Russia has spent many thousands of roubles upon him to secure his assent to her sinister designs on China. The effect of his death upon the affairs is problematical. The dowager

empress and her ward, the emperor, are coming back to Peking, it is said, and it remains to be seen whether she will fall in with the plans of the liberal element or continue the retrograde policy which marked her previous presence in Peking. A large section of the Chinese people are utterly dissatisfied with their condition and entertain active hostility toward their own government and toward foreigners, originating in their conviction that all floods, bad crops and depressed business are due partly to the government and largely to foreign influence and presence. The officials are so poorly paid that they steal all they can from the revenues. It is evident that the protocol lately signed does nothing whatever to reform the internal condition of China, which is deplorable. If the government would turn its attention to mitigating and removing the preventable evils of the country by a wise administrative policy, there would be little trouble in China. Unfortunately the administrative machinery is in such a demoralized condition that the enforced collection of the indemnity of 450,000,000 taels (74 1/2 cents to the tael) will intensify the popular discontent. Prince Ching evidently has no easy task before him under existing conditions.

It is in no spirit of gloating over the Iowa university people that attention is called to the fact that university people that attention is called the conference of the committee of the "Big Nine" decided yesterday that Captain Williams of the Iowa university football team, was ineligible to membership on any of the college teams covered by a vindictive of the action of the Minnesota athletic board and will serve an important end in emphasizing the necessity of keeping college athletics absolutely free from the taint of professionalism.

WOULD HASTEN RECIPROCIITY

Boston reports that the executive committee of the Home Market club has issued a statement congratulating the country upon the vast expansion of our export trade, and urging the continuation and completion of the conquest of the world's markets without any delay, taking care that no American industry is injured or the interests of labor impaired, and congress is urged to take steps to collect without delay all information possible touching the effect of the proposed reciprocity treaties upon existing industries, so that none of them will be sacrificed.

The Home Market club, which has long declared that the home market ought to satisfy American manufacturers and foreign nations, have at length been sufficiently impressed with the trade expansion of the last five years to admit that it is a good thing to have foreign markets open for the disposal of our surplus products, and that there is such a thing as the home manufacture of products far in excess of the consuming power of domestic consumers. The most loyal member of the Home Market club will, no doubt, admit, that, if foreign nations retaliated upon us for putting up customs duties to exclude their products, so that our surplus product would recoil upon us, it would not be a very good thing for our own people's trade. The Home Market men admit now that reciprocity is essential. If it is essential to enter upon reciprocal trade arrangements, the reflecting Home Market man must see that we must make concessions which will be acceptable to the nation entering into such reciprocal trade arrangements, and that the club's old policy of selling without buying anything in return will not work in these latter days, when our manufactured products are increasing rapidly and must find outlets in foreign markets.

The executive committee of the club say that "every step must be wise, successful, unretreating, and must command and retain the confidence and approbation of the American people." Of course, no step would be taken in this direction unless it is approved by the American people, and they, by a very comfortable majority, whatever may be said to the contrary, believe in the reciprocity of the give and take kind which the late President McKinley so very earnestly recommended to the country. President McKinley definitely pleaded for a broader policy to facilitate the marketing of our manufactured products abroad. The sooner such a policy is adopted, the better. The Home Market club ought to support such policy, too, with all its influence.

Congressman Grosvenor is reported to have said that "the protective tariff is no more to be revised than the ten commandments," and the probability is that he said it; he is capable of just such blundering nonsense as that. Fortunately he does not cut much figure in republican councils any more, and now that the president is no longer an Ohio man, Grosvenor will have some difficulty in carrying out his role of self-appointed spokesman for the administration.

PUNTURED BY SAM SMALL

It is interesting to note that Rev. Sam. W. Small, the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, in a recent dispatch to that journal, proceeds to knock the stuffing out of the "new issue" paraded by the Constitution and other southern papers, i. e., negro social equality, which they say the republican party intends to force upon the southern people. It is extremely probable that the Constitution and the Courier-Journal and the rest of them have no great confidence in their ability to make a burning issue of that which is a mere barren idealism, but they have been trying it on and hope to fire the inflammable southern heart. Now comes the Rev. Samuel W. Small, erstwhile revival preacher and soldier, the soul of honor and integrity, and, touching upon the historic Roosevelt-Vaughan dinner, says:

The president really had no purpose in asking Washington to dinner to make a demonstration in favor of the social equality of the races. Those who have the best reason to know just how the affair happened are sure that he did not think for an instant of that phase or effect of the incident. Since coming to the White House he has been tremendously engaged with the public business and he became his method, when he desired to have a specially lengthy conference with some one from whom he wished information, to ask them to meet him at luncheon or dinner away from the pressure of demands at his official door. He did wish to talk seriously with Washington about the negro problems in the south and to get Washington's candid views, face to face, as to the policy that would best serve the interests of peace and mutual prosperity between the two races. He believed Washington would be honest and give him valuable, enlightened information. On the spur of the moment he asked Washington to dine with him. It was only after the matter got to the public and "I" broke

lose in Dixie," so to speak, that he saw the construction which would be put upon the affair. But then it was too late to crawl back and his position forbade that he should cry "pshaw." And so the matter was left to run its own legs off. All hands shut up like clams—the president, his entourage, and Washington himself. Mr. Roosevelt is not an advocate of social equality. He does not believe it possible either south or north. He did not intend to go affirm in this case. It was an impulsive act and a mistake that I believe will not be repeated.

The southern colonels, who have been behaving like professional contortionists over the dinner incident, and indulging in enormous amounts of inkshed over it, and whetting their knives in preparation for the predicted enforcement of negro social equality, ought to take this plain and conclusive statement of this, their friend, who fought through the war with- in the confederacy and is beloved and trusted throughout the south, and cease their efforts to fasten an issue to the air. If they think it will pay to try and boost this barren idealism to actuality may the Lord have pity upon their infatuated souls!

A morning contemporary has "authentic information" that if Governor Van Sant calls an extra session an attempt will be made to repeal the act of the last regular session submitting to a vote of the people the proposition to increase the gross earnings tax paid by the railroads. Possibly such an attempt may be made, but we do not need any "authentic information" to satisfy us that the attempt will fail. That is only a bluff, and a very poor one at that. The legislature would not dare repeat the particular act out of which the republican party expects to make its principal political capital in 1902.

WHEAT FOR HOGS

In France the farmers are mixing wheat with horse feed. In the United States they are already feeding wheat to cattle, and now the Minnesota experiment station has issued a bulletin in which it takes the ground that at present prices it will pay many farmers to feed their wheat this winter rather than market it. We talk much nowadays about the perfection of our methods of transporting and distributing our goods and products. But when there are thousands that want and can't afford to buy the wheat that is so cheap in France; when there are millions in Europe that never put their teeth to wheat bread, because it costs so much, and when famine is stalking through Russia, we realize that the time has not yet come for boasting.

We have so long regarded wheat as the cereal exclusively designed for the food of man that it seems almost wicked to feed or talk of feeding it to animals—especially to hogs. But the stubborn facts of the situation show that the farmer, in many cases, will do better to feed his wheat than to sell it. Wheat is good for animals as well as men. It is almost as good a fattener as corn, and it is said that a mixture of wheat and corn makes a better diet than either alone. Such being the facts, it is plain that if a pound of wheat is as cheap as a pound of corn, it must be fully as profitable to feed wheat as corn.

But the farmer who is looking for a rise in the price of wheat, and most farmers are, will not feed his wheat as long as there is any hope that he can get much more than present prices. The cautious farmer, however, convinced that he can do well by feeding wheat to his stock, will be content with that bird in the hand without worrying about several that may be hiding in the bush of future developments.

A post season game with Michigan to decide the western football championship might be acceptable to Minnesota, but as Dr. Williams says we might as well wait until we find out whether Minnesota will have a chance to enter such a game. This cannot be determined until the evening of Nov. 14.

You can't fool the people always. Notice the way they came to understand Mayor Van Wyck in New York.

LOW'S HERCULEAN TASK

While the whole country is rejoicing in the defeat of Tammany, people will do well to remember that it has been defeated before. But the big cat always comes back. Tammany ought to be kept in perpetual exile. That is the only way to destroy the cancerous political growth. For a few years it can keep itself powerful by appealing to the office and boodler hunger of its myrmidons. But if for two or three terms it can be kept out of the seats of power it will die the death.

After the Strong administration, Tammany came back on a wave of popular reaction against an effort to administer New York along lines that were more rigidly drawn than public opinion would tolerate. It will devolve upon Mr. Low to give the city a clean, honest and incorruptible administration that will yet recognize the cosmopolitanism of New York and not attempt to run it in a way that would be acceptable in a New England village.

He must sweep away the vile bonds between the police and traffickers in woman's virtue; he must reorganize that body and purge it of the Tammany virus of doing everything for the "something" that "is in it"; he must put an end to that sort of political connivance which enabled Richard Croker to make a fortune without ever having any other business than that of politics or interests that arose from his application of commercialism to politics. He must whip out of the force the practitioners and the system of blackmail; he must rid it of the idea that it is part of a political and moneymaking machine and regenerate it with the conception of the essential and obvious duty of a police force. He must exert himself and his power make the New York city government efficient and honest.

But when it comes to the question of closing saloons at certain hours and on Sunday, and enforcing laws that to a large and very respectable portion of the New York population are sumptuary in their nature and an intolerable interference with personal rights, he must proceed slowly. He must be moved by the spirit of his purpose rather than the actual letter of the law. It will make more for the good of New York that the saloons

be kept open till 1 a. m. and Tammany be kept out of power than that they shall be closed at midnight for two years and Tammany returned. A despotic government may attempt to reform its people by law without regard for the inclinations of the majority of the people. It will fail in its purpose, of course, but it will still remain in power. A democratic government must not get to far ahead of the people in its reforms, for then it may be swept from power and all its work undone. The election shows that a large majority of New York people are tired of Tammany methods,—that the people are better than Tammany. It is the duty, the highest duty, and the sagacious course for Mr. Low to shape his policies so that he will meet the ideas of those who are opposed to Tammany and yet not take that overstep which will mean a reaction.

AMUSEMENTS

Manager Theo L. Hays of the Bijou opera house has received a long telegram from Jacob Litt describing in most enthusiastic terms the successful opening at his Broadway theater, New York, last evening, of the big production of the English pantomime comedy, "The Sleeping Beauty and the Prince." This is one of the most pretentious productions attempted in New York in years. Klaw & Bringer, the managers, went to great expense for its presentation, and especially brought from London the immense scenic features and stage paraphernalia used in the production there. Jacob Litt has expended, it is said, a small fortune in preparing the Broadway stage, the effects requiring an excavation beneath the stage of great depth. The company numbers 300 people, and notable in the cast are Harry Bulger, formerly of Mathews and Bulger, Joseph Carthorne, late of the Albee Nelson company, Jane Whitbeck and the Hengler sisters. The piece will undoubtedly run the season out at the Broadway.

Foyer Chat.

"Of all the book plays, 'Janice Meredith,' with the exception, perhaps, of 'Ben Hur,' I should think the most charming. The charming story of colonial times drew crowded houses last season, and in New York played at Wallack's for over three months. This year the little role is being played by Bunuelo Walsh, who will bring a half-week engagement at the Metropolitan to-night. Her interpretation of the coquettish, lively heroine of Paul Laurence Ford's novel is said to have lifted her high in general esteem.

Reeves Smith and his leading lady, Miss Margaret Robinson, who will come the first half of next week to the Metropolitan with the charming comedy, 'A Brace of Partridges,' will both be remembered by Minneapolis theater-goers for their splendid performance last season at the Bijou and Mrs. Farbury in 'The Tyranny of Tears.' The company then was an exceptionally fine one, but the present one is said to be far superior, and both play and acting have been received everywhere with the greatest enthusiasm.

Theater-goers are to have an opportunity at the Metropolitan to-night to witness a performance of the new comedy which enjoyed such a vogue in Chicago. Frank Pixley and Gustave LaRocca are the authors, and its direction is in the capable hands of the Castle Square Opera company.

Rose Melville and her clever assisting company in the pretty play of rural life 'Pokey county, Indiana,' entitled 'Sis Hopkins,' seem to be pleasing theater-goers immensely, and both the afternoon and evening performances at the Bijou yesterday were well attended by large and enthusiastic audiences.

The Nonpareil Man

Lovers of classic drama are promised a rich treat at the Bijou this evening, when Robert B. Mantell comes with a company said to be unusually strong in a fine repertory of Shakspearean and romantic plays. Mr. Mantell is said to have a high opinion of the public as far from being tired of legitimate drama, and that it has handsome rewards for those who bring classic plays and talent to present them properly.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

The press bulletin of the republican state caucus brings out the extra session question rather glibly, saying: "The question of an extra session will be determined entirely by the nature of the report to be made by the tax commission. That is, if the report is such as to justify the governor, the report of the commission is such that it demands attention and action sooner than could be expected at the next regular session, he will call the legislature together and make such recommendations as seem to him proper for the best interests of the state.

This has been taken by some of the state papers to mean that an extra session is impending. It does not mean that. The report of the tax commission now to assure a valuable report, and one that should be adopted at the earliest possible moment.

The Fairmont News observes as follows: "The question of an extra session is just now affording the state fillers an opportunity to exercise their ingenuity in filling space. One day, according to them, there will be an extra session that will drag along into full ninety days. The next, they have concluded that the legislature will call an extra session; and by the time the sun again rises, he will call one if the members will then themselves be shown assembled. We are not in the confidence of Governor Van Sant; he has never told us anything about it; but all the papers we give us the women's pointer. You can paste it in your hat that if the tax commission completes its work and reports to the governor, the legislature will call an extra session, and they will sit as long as they please."

Correct, except in this: It has never been stated that the governor was pledging legislators to a short session as a condition of calling it. He does want a short session, and is endeavoring to get members lined up for a proposition to confine the work of the session to tax matters. This fact 'The Journal' has printed. Leading members of the legislature strongly favor such a program, and it is likely that a party caucus will decide the matter at the opening of the session, if it is not decided before by personal assurances to the governor.

The latest bit of "fine work" by the opponents of the extra session is a threat to repeal the gross earnings bill this winter. This is a little too thin. It is not on the ground that the report of the tax commission may reopen the matter in such shape that such action would be plausible. It could be done, but it would be a waste of time to do so.

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That depends on where you draw the line between the northern and southern ends. Leaving Norman with the north, the republican vote for congressman last year was divided thus: South—3,018; North—1,762; Clark—1,762; Becker—1,681.

North—7,287; Becker—1,239; Norman—1,209; Polk—1,199; Marshall—1,195; Rosauw—672; Kitson—819.

The president is said to be so harassed by the men who want office and who can't be suppressed by politeness, that he is becoming snappy and irritable. The persistent office feud should be dealt with by and outsider with a dull ax.

A Milwaukee leeman was eaten into by a cross dog, and the courts gave him \$600 in damages. Now he can run for congress or for the hard-water man.

The Great Game.

[When an irresistible body meets an impenetrable one, the result is a collision, but not a battle. Hence we may look for trouble.—Ganot's Physics.]

In dream I went to Madison And saw the badger leaven;

My faith is not yet wholly wrecked, My trust is still in Heaven. I saw "Art" Currier tackle there Pile-drivers by the acre; They carried off those wrecked machines And freely called for more. Stone crushers tried to buck the line; They to the scrap pile went; When Doble slid along the ground The railroad track was bent.

In dream I came back home and saw "Doc" Williams' knotty 'em; They looked as if they army mules. My trust is still in Heaven.—Russell.

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Copyright, 1901, by Annie H. Donnell. No one had held an umbrella over her for so long! She glanced up in amazement, bordering on fright. He was so tall. "You're such a little mite of a woman, and it's raining! pitchforks!" the man said, cheerily. "I didn't have any umbrella handy," she said, shyly. The last word was appended to shield her poverty, but her cotton gloves and shiny seams jacket gave it the lie. "Umbrellas are slippery things, wet or dry," said the man encouragingly. "When you want 'em, they're there!" It was a wind-driven rain, and he lowered the umbrella on her side to ward off the great stinging drops. She felt a novel sensation of being sheltered, and she looked up in her throat. Once she slipped, and he caught her arm. She had slipped so many times before, but no one had tried to save her. The man was a stranger, and she was a slender figure to his utmost and swung along beside him importantly. She thought passers-by must look at her with respect.

"You're a little mite of a woman," he murmured. "I've always thought it, but it was grandmother's name." "Then you've got folks, eh? Why, I should like to know how they're getting on." "I did have. I haven't any now. There aren't any left." "The catch in her low voice seemed to trouble Luke. He changed his tone, and he said, "What'd you say your last name was, eh?" "Pettie—Luke Pettie," she answered. He was looking down kindly into her small, pale, but rather sweet face. "I'm Luke. I reckon they forgot to put the 'r' in it."

"What 'r'?" Her puzzled innocence made him laugh in a big, healthy way. Luke looked at her involuntarily. They were passing a long row of tenements that toed the pavement in dreamy succession. Luke stopped before one midway in the row. "I've always thought it, but it was grandmother's name." "Then you've got folks, eh? Why, I should like to know how they're getting on." "I did have. I haven't any now. There aren't any left." "The catch in her low voice seemed to trouble Luke. He changed his tone, and he said, "What'd you say your last name was, eh?" "Pettie—Luke Pettie," she answered. He was looking down kindly into her small, pale, but rather sweet face. "I'm Luke. I reckon they forgot to put the 'r' in it."

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