THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. | J. S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

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Average for October..... 51550

Nov. 1	51,905
Nov. 2	53,002
Nov. 4	52,052
Nov. 5	51,214
Nov. 6	51,484
Nov. 7	51,220
Nov. 8	51,242
Nov. 9	52,887
Nov. 11	51,268
Nov. 12	51,318
Nov. 13	51,381
Nov. 14	51,160
Nov. 15	51,511
Nov. 16	54,438
Nov. 18	51,242
Nov. 19	51,154
Nov. 20	51,172
Nov. 21	51,372
Nov. 22	51,690
Nov. 23	54,380
Nov. 25	51,210

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

KINGSLEY T. BOARDMAN, Manager Circulation.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 26th day of November, 1901.

C. A. TULLER, Notary Public, Hennepin County.

ON THE RIGHT SCENT

The Pioneer Press thinks Governor Van Sant is "on the wrong scent" in trying to prevent the realization of the idea that lies at the base of the Northern Securities company—that is the more effectual harmonious administration of the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington railways; substantial consolidation, in other words. It concedes that the laws of the state forbidding the consolidation of parallel and competing railway lines are evaded "by this way of obtaining control of the Northern Pacific by these gentlemen." But the Pioneer contends that they already control all three systems and that the Northern Securities company is "merely a convenience for holding and voting the stock as a unit." In other words, the Pioneer holds that the law is already evaded and nullified and that it is a mere waste of time to seek to prevent a change in the form of what that evasion has accomplished. It then proceds to argue for federal control of railways, as the means of holding in check the already effected consolidation.

The Journal has no dispute with projects for federal control. Apparently the railway problem will never be satisfactorily solved until the national government completely dominates the railways. But before we proceed to enact more laws, state or national, it is well to rebuke the common practice of railway managements of evading law. To evade a law is merely to perform an essentially illegal act in such a skilful manner that the act can not be very well reached by the precise application of the law. Railway managements have too long looked upon themselves as superior to law. Laws will be useless until the railway corporations are taught to respect them. Opportunity now offers to send them to school.

Admitting that the Great Northern and Northern Pacific are already controlled by the same interests and operated harmoniously, it is plain to us that there can be no such effective consolidation and monopoly, so long as by easily conceivable operations in the stock market the bonds now connecting them may be dissolved; as there could be under the unification of the Northern Securities company, which would result in the ownership of the three roads by one compact corporation.

At present there is a certain rivalry between the operating managements of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific that insures the public excellent service. While the ownership of the two roads is much the same and rates are maintained, the administrative corps are rivals constantly seeking to outdo each other in getting business and popularity

With ownership unified it is morally certain that the public would find that "Northern Pacific" and "Great Northern" were merely variant names for the same thing. What healthy competition there now is would disappear. The people of the northwest have no justification to expect any other fate, in that event, than that of the people of the Pacific coast under the merciless and insolent tyranny of the Southern Pacific.

Federal control is yet a long way off. The first thing to do is to check the growth of dangerous railway monopoly. That is what Governor Van Sant is correctly trying to do. He may fail. But the possibility of failure should never deter a faithful public official from doing his duty.

The Northern Securities deal may not be utterly barren of good results, if, as seems probable, it leads to some pointed suggestions in the president's message about federal control of the trusts.

In his lecture at the Lyceum theater Saturday night Ernest Seton-Thompson told how wild animals have learned wisdom and wariness, with the result that many species are no longer in danger of extermination. He spoke especially of the return and multiplication of the wolves. It was a striking demonstration of the correctness of his statements that only a day or two before he came here a rural mail carrier was assailed by two large timber wolves near Stillwater, in one of the most densly inhabited sections of Minnesota, and within twenty-five miles of the great urban center of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

The only thing the police have accomplished thus far in connection with the notorious operations of the "big mit" gang is to arrest a newspaper man engaged in securing evidence against them. And thus does our so-called republican administration continue to make capital for the next political campaign.

MR. HALL ON MR. HILL

In reply to The Journal's invitation to discuss the right of Mr. Hill "to violate the manifest intent of the laws of this state," Mr. H. P. Hall, of St. Paul, sends to this paper to-day a long communication. It seems to us that he gets close to the merits of the proposition only once, where he says: "To more directly reply to your question, I do not concede to Mr. Hill or any other man the right to violate the intent of the law, and at the same time I do not concede to you the right to say that he has any such intention."

Of course, Mr. Hall could not concede to Mr. Hill, or to any other man, the right to violate the intent of the law. But he must concede to a vitally interested public the right to an opinion as to what Mr. Hill's motions mean. The Journal claims that right as an individual, and will insist upon exercising it. It is of the opinion that Mr. Hill's Northern Securities company is a scheme to practically evade the intent of the Minnesota law prohibiting the consolidation of the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads. We cannot discover much room for doubt that that is the purpose of the Northern Securities company. Everythings points to that. The charter of the company, to which Mr. Hall referes but which he says he has not seen, in section 2 article 3, after stating the objects of the company to be to purchase stocks, bonds, etc. in other corporations, says the object shall be "to exercise all the rights, powers and privileges of ownership." How far from the "rights, powers and privileges of ownership" of a majority of the stock of both the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific would be the dictation of a policy of practical consolidation, with competition eliminated and both roads in such complete harmony that they might as well be one in name as well as in operation?

As to Mr. Hills' record as a law-breaker, to which Mr. Hall refers, we do not care to discuss that further than to say that Mr. Hill tried to consolidate these two roads once before in spite of the law to the contrary, and would have done it if the courts had not stopped him. That fact may be worth something in forming a judgment as to what he would do with his "powers and privileges of ownership" if he were permitted to exercise them unhindered by the state of Minnesota.

PHILIPPINE TRADE

The Germans are awaking to the fact that there is to be a vastly increased trade with the Philippines under American rule. A consular report brings the information that the central bureau for the preparation of commercial treaties has just issued and distributed to the German press and business circles a bulletin which says: "The testimony can not be withheld that the American administration of the affairs of the Philippines has, as far as the economical betterment of the country is concerned, already achieved extraordinary success." It shows that under American rule, "in spite of the continued insurrection of the natives," the imports were $55,500,000, Mexican, in 1900, and the exports $53,400,000. In 1894, which was the last peaceful year under Spanish rule, the imports were $28,500,000 and exports $33,100,000.

EXTINCTION OF WHITE PINE

Manufacturers of articles made from wood are complaining, rather petulantly, that owners of standing pine in northern Minnesota will not sell their timber at $4.50 a thousand. The plaint carries with it the implication that $4.50 a thousand is a very good price and that the timber owners are rather ungracious in refusing to part with their holdings at that price.

The complaining manufacturers, like most of the people, do not seem to realize that white pine is becoming very scarce and that each year great inroads are made on what remains, while nothing is or will be done, for many years, to replace the forests. The manufacturers seem to think that because white pine was very cheap five years ago it ought still to be so.

As a matter of fact, $4.50 is rather under the prevailng price for good white pine. The state recently sold some of its pine for $6.50 a thousand, and sales at $5.50 to $6 are common. In Wisconsin good white pine brings as high as $8 a thousand. The price has not gone up simply because the owners of standing pine will not sell, but in response to the operations of the law of supply and demand. With the demand for white pine lumber much greater today than it was five years ago, the production has fallen off 32 per cent. The following figures tell the story of the decrease in supply, a decrease due entirely to the progressive exhaustion of the forests and not to any artificial cause.

LUMBER MANUFACTURED IN WHITE PINE BELT.

Year.	Feet.
1895	4,180,360,000
1896	4,053,937,000
1897	3,915,558,000
1898	3,494,739,000
1899	2,728,271,000
1900	2,839,705,000

For 1901 the production will be less than it was in 1899. It is significant, too, that this steady reduction has been accomplished in the face of an increased output in Wisconsin and Minnesota. It means that white pine east of those states is practically non-existent and presages the rapid destruction of what remains in them, the last strongholds of white pine, the historic American lumber, the material out of which the homes of millions have been built for genrations.

The price of standing pine has advanced even more rapidly than the production has fallen off. Six years ago it was worth $2.50 to $3 a thousand. As already stated, it is now worth $5.50 to $6 and, in places, $8. At the same time the average price of lumber has advanced 20 per cent; that of the best grades much more.

The proportion of low grade lumber to the total output is also much more than formerly. Last year No. 4 boards constituted 25 per cent of the cut. Also, as the lumbermen have gone farther north for their pine, there has been a deterioration in the quality, which has been emphasized by the present day use of small and inferior trees, once contemptuously passed by.

White pine, it should be realized, is high because there is little of it left, and a great demand for that little. It will never be lower than it is now and will soon be much higher.

THE INSULAR CASES

The United States supreme court did not render a decision yesterday in the "fourteen diamond rings" case, as was expected, and, as the court took a recess, it is not likely that the decision in this insular case will be given for some weeks, perhaps not until next year. The diamond rings case involves the entry free of duty of rings brought into the United States by a returning soldier from the Philippines. It will be remembered that the essence of the former decisions in the Porto Rico cases was that our new insular possessions are subject to congress and that their citizens do not necessarily become citizens of the United States, nor are they entitled to the immunities and privileges of citizens of the United States until congress confers upon them such immunities and privileges. The Philippines would seem to occupy the following position: Porto Rico became constitutionally subject to tariff duties when congress took legislative action. The Philippines are domestic territory not subject to our tariff laws and therefore all duties collected before congress or the president declared a tariff act would have to be refunded. The Spooner bill gave the president special powers in the Philippines and he can apply a tariff law to the archipelago which will be constitutional. This tariff law has been prepared and is subject to approval of congress at the coming session. The case of Pepke and the diamond rings brought from Luzon to Chicago would seem to have been settled by the former decisions in the Porto Rico cases.

The Nonpareil Man

A Hot Game.

Norman & Anderson's store was the scene of a hot bargain counter contest Saturday that was stoutly contested from start to finish. The Up Side Ladies won the toss and were quick in action and full of ginger during the whole sale. Mrs. Jackson's punts carried the damaged gingham far down the aisle and Mrs. Jones made some surprising runs around the end of the counter for at least ten yards of the stuff. The Salesladies Eleven gallantly defended their goal but the fighting was all in their territory and the pitiless battering of the Up Side heavyweights twice carried the gingham across the line, scoring touchdowns, as recorded in the business office. The Salesladies were defeated by the grinding process. The heavy backs and linemen of the Up Side ladies took turns in going through the Salesladies line and had them so groggy before the second half was well under way that they could neither stop the Up Side ladies' rushes nor put up an aggressive offense when they did get the gingham. Frequent changes were made in the Up Side ladies backfield so that the women were fresh throughout the contest. The small number of effective Saleslady substitutes compelled the store to keep the Salesladies in their places long after they were physically incapacitated..

Two of the Up Side ladies were removed from the game shortly before the close on account of injuries, Mrs. Hanson having had a rib loosened and Mrs. Davidson having been trampled upon and run over until she was unable to stand.

The Salesladies played a wonderfully strong defensive game throughout the contest. Although a brisk conversation favored their heavier opponents during the first half and the cloth was in the Salesladies territory during almost all this time, the Upsiders could get across the goal line but once. In the second half they scored twice, but each time were preceded by a blocked punt that gave them the gingham under the very shadow of the goal posts. The first of these blocked punts was due to a low kick by Mrs. Blair, the gingham going straight into the bunch of players. The second time was shortly before the close of the game. The Salesladies had taken the gingham on downs within a yard from their own goal. After carrying it for fifteen yards a punt was called for, but Mrs. Fee broke through right tackle and blocked the cloth. Two downs put it across.

There was much interest in the sale.

The Remnant Hunters will meet the Salesladies' eleven soon, and a hot contest is expected.

Little Side Issues.

It didn't bother Mrs. Anthony Waschnec a mite to steal a forty-eight-pound cheese at Wilkesbarre, Pa. However, they arrested her.

The average trained canary brings $6. The same result will be attained by giving the small boy a tin whistle.

The next congress is expected to turn out the biggest river and harbor bill on record. The money is on hand and the congressmen too. We may look to see Goose creek with a silver-plated bottom.

When a lady gets an idea of property she gets it strong. At Allentown, Pa., a force of painters attempted to paint the side of a house adjoining the property of a widow named Quiggs, when Mrs. Quiggs and her son and daughter attacked them with clubs, hammers and hatchets. The painters were compelled to retreat after being considerably cut and bruised. The fight was caused by an old dispute over the property line, Mrs. Quiggs claiming that she owns the air on her side of the fence, where the painters were working. In the trouble she used the air nearly all up, talking.

Poultney Bigelow has handed out A Quick Finish to the British empire. The empire refuses to accept same with thanks.

A Mr. Record of New York was smashed by an automobile.

Whenever they see a man running in Delaware, they think it is Mr. Addicks after the senatorship.

Out in the Sunshine.

A. J. Jenson of Canby did the strenuous act known as leading two colts down the street. The freight train came in with a box car full of noise, and Mr. Jenson plowed up the frozen street with his face.

The Preston National Republican tells of a man who, when his first child opened a can of noise and hollered for its milk, rushed down town, bought a cradle and carried it home on his shoulder rejoicing and walking in the middle of the street.

The Bemidji Pioneer tells how A. A. Warfield, while hunting near Itasca lake, saw a deer come out and skip around the clearing. He seized his Winchester and began to work the lever, taking rapid aim all the while. The deer continued to canter along, unterrified, and made a complete circle around Andrew and disappeared on the opposite side of the clearing unharmed. Mr. Warfield looked at the pile of cartridges at his feet and discovered that not one of them had been discharged. He had not pulled the trigger, but in his hurry had simply worked the lever which threw out the cartridges from the magazine. He decided that he had had a slight touch of the buck ague.

—A. J. Russell.

MADE THE PRINCE PAY

When King Edward VII. was an undergraduate at Oxford he was a great huntsman, and few men could beat him across country. On one occasion his royal highness and some other riders galloped into a farn yard by way of a short cut. The farmer, a sturdy yeoman, closed the gates and told the huntsmen they must pay £1 apiece for trespass. One of the gentlemen smiled indulgently at the rustic and said, "But, my good man, this is the prince, I'll have my money." And he got it. nowise abashed, and retorted, "Prince or no prince, I'l have my money." And he got it.

AMUSEMENTS

"Way Down East" at the Metropolitan.

There are two sorts of realism on the stage —one that springs from the use of real accessories, such as live animals, actual machines, real rainstorms of water and the like; the other and the truer realism is the realism of character and action. Singularly enough, it is seldom that both sorts of realism are exemplified in one production. If there are live horses, real cows, wet rain, blinding snow, it usually happens that the story is melodramatic and overdrawn. James A. Herne, it is true, succeeded in wedding the two sorts of realism in some of his plays, but there was a decree of divorce when Lottie A. Blair and Joseph R. Grismer conspired to write "Way Down East."

Despite the horses that walk softshod about the stage, despite the cows and calves and sheep, despite the wonderfully realistic snowstorm that is seen during one entire act raging and whirling out of doors, despite all the other thousand and one clever devices intended to furnish the proper atmosphere, "Way Down East" remains unconvincing. And this is the fate of most melodramas. Yet it is an excellent play of its kind and for those who like that kind of a play it will furnish an evening of enjoyment, properly seasoned with thrills.

Aside from the hectic story of a betrayed love turned to hate and of an obstinate squire who dunstankirkes in haste and repents at leisure, the play presents some fine and natural character sketches. Such, for instance, are the old maid gossip played by Miss Loyola O'Connor, her rheumatic suitor with a taste for "long life bitters" by John C. Hickey, the smart town constable of Charles A. Burke, whose walk is the essence of rural egotism, the irrepressible chore boy at the farm, a role in which John E. Brennan makes a great success. These characters have little vital connection with the story and are introduced to furnish the comedy and fill up the picture. The squire is very well played by Charles Riegel, while Julia Hanchett in the role of his wife acquits herself with great credit. Thurlow Bergen is manly and not over-given to heroics as the son, while Gracie Hull is pert and kittenish as the niece. The tearful role of the betrayed falls to Grace Hopkins, who plays it along the well-known conventional lines of melodrama. Robert Gaillard makes the city man a very frank and candid villain. It is a villain with little shrewdness or intelligence, a villain that taxes one's credulity sadly, but Mr. Gaillard does as well as possible with it. Wallace Owen overdoes the absent-minded professor badly, so much so that the little girl's final acceptance of him seems quite impossible. The village choir sings some appropriately ancient music in good style, and, as has been intimated, the accessories are irreproachably realistic.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

"Barbara Frietchie" at the Bijou.

It is a delightful play, a play with the intangible charm of atmosphere, this "Barbara Frietchie," which Clyde Fitch, the unconventional, has written. Of all the dramas, Mr. Fitch has turned out—and his is a prolific pen—"Barbara Frietchie" must be ranked among his best; and the best of Mr. Fitch is very good indeed.

Mr. Fitch, more than any other American, has been able to write his own plays in his own way. This is particularly true of "Barbara Frietchie," in the writing of which the playwright has entirely disregarded the prejudices, the likes and the dislikes of his audiences. It is doubtful whether any other man could have handled the tragic denouement of this play in a way to make it tolerable to the public; but Mr. Fitch has done it. He has written a love story that does not end happily, and the achievement has been received with applause. Surely that is a tribute to his ability, for the matinee girl is jealous of the ultimate happiness of her heroes and heroines; though she is usually willing to see them most despitefully used during the first three acts, if only their misfortunes end before the final curtain cuts them off from her view.

In "Barbara Frietchie," Mr. Fitch has written a charming love story, utilizing the civil war as a setting for his picture, but disclaiming any attempt at the construction of a historical play. The story is that old, yet ever new tale, of a true love that does not run smooth. It is an interesting story of interesting people, and it is well told. As for the war, it is never near enough to be unpleasant. Of it Barbara is made to say: "In 1776 the north and the south were betrothed. This war is only a lovers' quarrel. In 1876 they will be united again." And that is the viewpoint from which Mr. Fitch has regarded the struggle for American unity.

Love and patriotism; those are the dominant notes, and they are interwoven into the theme in masterly fashion. The first act is comedy; the second, comedy drama, the third, melodrama, and the fourth, tragedy. The interest is cumulative, and throughout the play is marked by a delicacy of touch, an unconventionality of treatment, that imparts to it unusual distinction.

So much for the play. As for the manner of its presentation, much can be said in praise, little in blame or exteunation. Miss Frances Gaunt as the Frederick girl, is well cast. Lacking the girlishness of Barbara, she still plays the part convincingly and gives a consistent, well sustained interpretation of the southern woman whose love for her lover was greater than her love for a part of her country. Miss Gaunt's art shows to best advantage in the final acts of the play, in the very scenes which make most demand upon her ability. She is to be commended for admirable restraint in the more tense situations, and for the air of sincerity which she imparts to the character.

Richard G. Williams is Captain Trumbull, the federal officer who has won Barbara's love, and he makes the captain a manly fellow, patriotic but never jingoistic; just the sort of man who might be expected to captivate first the imagination and then the heart of such a woman as Barbara Frietchie. He, too, is to be praised for repression and for refusing to descend to mock heroics to secure the applause of the gallery.

Praise is due J. H. Hazelton for a good interpretation of Mr. Frietchie; to George W. Mitchell for excellent work as Gelwix, the union deserter, and to Miss Edith Bowman, who plays Sue Royce, Barbara's friend. Edwin Meyer has an ungateful role in Jack Negley, and overdoes it in the first act, although he partially redeems himself later. The Mammy Lue of Miss Jessie Charron lacks sincerity.

The play is well mounted and correctly costumed. Altogether, it is one of the most enjoyable productions of the Bijou season.

—J. S. Lawrence.

A Nordica Story.

One of Mme. Nordica's favorite and most successful concert numbers is a great dramatic Hungarian aria by Erkel, in which the climax depicts the grief of a mother upon the loss of her child. The infinite care as to details and scrupulous devotion to the perfection of her art, which are among Mme. Nordica's most notable characteristics, were brought to bear in her study of this aria. She was finally satisfied with all but the burst of grief, and that eluded her. One day, however, while driving in the country near her summer home, she was startled by a wail of anguish from a nearby cottage. Jumping from her carriage, she ran to the door and there found a young peasant mother whose child had just died in her arms, giving way to the first passion of her woe. Mme. Nordica did what she could to help the poor bereft mother; but she knew at the same time that chance had placed in her grasp that which she had tried so hard to accomplish. The following days and weeks she worked until she could perfectly imitate that frenzied cry—there was the climax, and all who have ever heard Mme. Nordica sing Erkel's aria know that the effect is nothing less than electric.

Foyer Chat.

The sale of seats for the engagement of Miss Adelaide Thurston in "Sweet Clover" will open at the box office of the Metropolitan Thursday morning. The play and star have been highly commended by the press and public of every city where the play has been presented, and an undoubted treat is in store at the Metropolitan the first half of next week.

Martha Morton's new play, "Her Lord and Master," will be given its first presentation in this city at the Metropolitan the last half of next week, beginning Thursday. The story is said to be fascinating and the situations ingeniously conceived. This engagement will mark the first appearance in Minneapolis in two years of Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon.

Breezy, bright and entertaining, full of color and action and telling a story of absorbing interest is "M'Liss," an adaptation of Bret Harte's story, to be presented at the Bijou the coming week. The producing company is headed by Nellie McHenry.

OTHER PEOPLE'S NOTIONS

Mr. Hall on Mr. Hill.

To the Editor of The Journal:

I have read with much interest your editorial of last evening in which you invite a reply from me.

I do not think, as law-abiding citizens, that we differ in our respect for law and belief in its enforcement. The law is the safeguard of society, and no good citizen wishes to see it violated or overridden.

But do you realy think, Mr. Editor, that it is "according to law" to hang a man and try him afterwards? What would you think of a judge who would empanel a jury for a murder trial and open the case with this kind of a charge?

"Gentlemen of the Jury: I have in my mind convicted the prisoner of murder. It is true that no murder has been committed, and the prisoner has given no evidence of murderous tendencies. On the contrary, he has always been a peaceable and law-abiding citizen; but, as murder has been committed in the past, and may be in the future, I direct you to bring in a verdict of guilty, which will enable me to pronounce judgment and inflict punishment for a crime which has not been committed."

That is your proposition, from my point of view. Perhaps neither you nor I have seen a copy of the charter of the Northern Securities company. I certainly have not. I do not think, however, that you will claim that the words of that charter, whatever they may be, provide in terms for the violation of any law, state or national.

I do not think you will claim that that charter is not a lawful document under the laws of the state of New Jersey.

If you will admit that, as it seems to me you must, I will add that it could not be a "lawful document" under the laws of New Jersey or any other state if it provided for the violation of law in any other part of the country.

To illustrate. If New Jersey chartered a company to commit murder, arson, highway robbery, etc., do you think that could be styled a "lawful document"?

You assume that this document is deliberately designed to violate the laws of Minnesota.

I assume that, being a "lawful document" under the laws of a sister state, it is not designed to violate the law of any state.

Have I not as much right to my contention as you have to yours?

My contention has a logical basis to rest upon. Yours only has the conjecture of things that may happen if they ever come to pass.

You not only take the part of prosecuting attorney, but assume the prerogatives of judge, jury and executioner.

I only assume the part of one of the jury awaiting to hear the evidence, ready to vote guilty and favor the enforcement of the penalty when the case is proven, or ready to acquit if not proven, but wholly unwilling to render a verdict based upon my own inner consciousness or passion.

To more directly reply to your question, I do not concede to Mr. Hill or any other man the right to violate the intent of the law, and at the same time I do not concede to you the right to say that he has any such intention.

Now let me ask you a few questions:

What reason have you to assume that Mr. Hill proposes to be a deliberate violator of the law?

Does his New Jersey charter say in terms that he proposes to break the laws?

Does it say so by implication, when constructed calmly and judicially, with the vivid imagination which sees spooks in the air eliminated?

Has Mr. J. J. Hill made a record as a lawbreaker or as a law-abiding citizen?

If an offense against the law was committed in Minneapolis, would the Sherlock Holmes of your police force be likely to go to the president of the state university and tragically exclaim, "Thou art the man."

Does not the honorable record which a man has made in a long business life give some guarantee that he is not likely to become a violator of law in his later years?

Do you think that if you and I had sufficient money to go into the market and buy the majority of the stock in half a dozen parallel railroads that we would by that act alone violate the law or the intent of any law?

Has the Northern Securities company done any more and in view of our existing laws is it likely to?

Possibly we can imagine the world turned to chaos but why borrow trouble over the improbable if not the impossible?

Let us lay the question of principle aside for the moment for the sake of argument.

I hold that Mr. Hill and his associates do not want to violate the law by consolidating (or "practically" consolidating, if you prefer that term) the Great Northern and Northern Pacific, because there will be greater profit by keeping within not only the letter but the spirit of the law.

I would prefer to rely for the welfare of the northwest upon the self-interest of selfish men rather than all the legislation, state and national, which can be secured.

I claim that there will be no consolidation, actual or implied, for two reasons:

First—It is illegal.

Second—It will not pay.

You fear extortionate rates and all kinds of disaster.

I argue that the little pittance to be secured from the handful of people now in the northwest would be but a satellite to the sun as compared with the millions of people who will come to this section during the next ten years if a liberal policy is pursued.

It is an insult to the business intelligence of Mr. Hill and his associates to assume that they do not know that an oppressive railroad system will destroy instead of expand the value of their properties.

Your question has grown on me as I write but I wish a little more space to say a word personal of J. J. Hill.

For over a quarter of a century Mr. Hill has been THE (I mean the capitals) developer of the northwest. He began when the region lying between the twin cities and Puget sound, was, by comparison with the present, uninhabited. He invested his own means. He induced capitalists to pour out other millions and their confidence in him has never been betrayed.

He pushed his railroad without land grant or bonus ahead of population, ahead of business, ahead of production, ahead of everything but his own indomitable confidence and energy. The people followed in his wake by the million. The twin cities grew under this development of the country from a combined population of 60,000 to nearly 400,000. Happy homes have been created, prosperous business conducted, fortunes amassed, and the man above all others who has produced such results is Mr. Hill.

Is not his life work and policy in developing the northwest entitled to some consideration?

If he had been the railroad robber which some now depict him, would the northwest have expanded as it has?

Great as has been the development of the past twenty-five years, it is a mere trifle (when the unoccupied country is considered) compared with what is yet to come.

Mr. Hill has grown wealthy, not by oppressing the people, but by developing the country. He will grow wealthier by continuing the development instead of retarding the country by extortion.

I feel almost ashamed to place it on so low a plane, but in order to have a practical point for the multitude, I repeat that he can be trusted to be fair because it is to his pecuniary interest to be so.

And now, my dear Journal, one final question.

Do you really think that the man whom you yourself concede has done more than any other man, living or dead, to develop the northwest, proposes to round out his career as a violator of the letter or spirit of the law and the robber of his offspring?

The only motive I had for originally breaking into this controversy was because I felt the injustice of the general cry of "crucify him," and when the "cruel war is over" I expect to find The Journal standing on my platform.

—H. P. Hall.

St. Paul, Nov. 26.

HE WALKED A DIZZY PATH

Philadelphia Record.

Pottsville, Pa.—Charles Krovoski, a 13-year-old prisoner, made a sensational escape from the Schuylkill county jail authorities last week. Under the new juvenile law he was locked in an upper room of the courthouse. While the keeper was temporarily absent young Krovoski opened the window and, getting out on the stone coping, only two inches in width, he walked twelve yards at a height of over seventy-five feet, to the jury room, into which he crawled, and escaped, but was recaptured several miles out of town.

A CASE OF RHEUMATISM

BY CARRIE M. TAYLOR.

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Things had happened in the town of Rossville—dogfights, runaways, Fourths of July, elections and clothesline robberies—but nothing had ever happened to equal the failure of Thomas Mason, merchant. He went to the wall after doing business for twenty years, owing his New York creditors $2,000.

His failure was known at 8 o'clock one morning, and by 9 it was generally understood that his wife's extravagance had precipitated the crisis. An hour later everybody could remember just how many new hats, dresses and cloaks she had had during the last year, to say nothing of hosiery, gloves and shoes. At 11 o'clock Mr. Mason hung himself in his woodshed, and at high noon the body was discovered and public gossip had it that the widow had been left without a dollar and would have to take ein washing. Had a vote been taken the ballot would have stood: Sorry for her, 000; glad on't, 3,000.

Mrs. Mason had always been high headed and exclusive, and so her "come down" was exulted over—not for long, however. The funeral has scarcely been held when it became known that the husband had left her $20,000 life insurance. Public opinion changed at once. She received so many calls of sympathy that the front gate dropped from its hinges, and had any one dared to hint that she was high headed or extravagant there would have been a row.

After a year of mourning half a dozen different men were ready to give the widow a new name and to handle her cash. She had taken no vow against a second marriage, and she looked more lovable than ever. The list of her admirers included a widower, a bachelor, a divorced lawyer and three young men, and their feet kept her front steps warm. It looked as if she would have to select one of the six to protect her from the other five, but she was in no hurry.

One by one they dropped out until only the lawyer and the bachelor were left. People said it was about an even thing between them, and the lawyer, whose name was Braxton, must have argued the same way. He wouldn't have been a lawyer if he had been satisfied with an even thing.

When two men love the same woman, she is kept plentifully suypplied with bouquets, books, music and all else that a lover may send, and never a day passes that at least one does not long to die for her. Neither man can score an advantage, and the case is finally decided on its merits. The bachelor, Mr. Dayton, argued it out that this one would be, but the lawyer didn't. He began to study the widow's character with a view to making a grand coup. She was not ambitious; she was not vain; she couldn't be taken in by flattery; she had just one weak point, as the lawyer lover decided—she was romantic and inclined to hero worship and he would build up his case on that.

It isn't an easy thing to be a hero to order. When Mr. Braxton had decided to take that line, the trouble was to find an occasion. There were no mad dogs running about the streets of Rossville, no raging conflagrations, nobody tumbling into the river to be pulled out, no anything. He walked around for a week or two looking for a hero opening, but as none came he sat down to do some hard judicial thinking. History does not state whether he got through at midnight or was still working when the sun of next morning shone on his face, but he had got his plan just the same.

That forenoon at 10 o'clock he passed the Mason house on his way to the office. The widow, who was working among her pinks and hollyhocks, gave him cordial salutation. He stopped to assure her of his undying affection and, clutching the fence, cried out in pain and finally fell to the ground. The widow cried out in alarm, and when men came on the run the stricken lawyer was borne into her house and put to bed.

It was supposed until the doctor came that it was a case of heart trouble, but he found no symptoms. Then the patient feebly explained that it was inflammatory rheumatism and that he had felt it coming on for days. If the doctor had never heard of rheumatism knocking a man down with a crowbar on the street, he wasn't ass enough to say so. The lawyer was able to pay a doctor's bill, and the doctor was there to make one. If there was anything queer and mysterious about the case, he had only to keep quiet and charge it in the bill. Thus the news went forth that Lawyer Braxton had a bad attack of inflammatory rheumatism and that, as he could not be moved for weeks, Mrs. Mason would be his nurse. A few people spoke of the trouble it would give her, but most of them said it was a romantic incident that must lead to a happy marriage.

Inflammatory rheumatism is a bad thing. A doctor should call on a patient once a day at least, and if he calls twice, nothing can be said except in his praise. In this case the doctor didn't hesitate to call. He spoke of the danger to the heart, and he changed medicines, gave directions to the widow about diet and selected a male assistant. The lawyer's scheme worked—that is, the widow spoke words of sympathy and hope, smoothed his fevered brow and with her own hands prepared the gruels and drinks. The patient was duly grateful, and he got hold of the smoothing hand as often and held on to it as long as he could. Eventually he couldn't go to sleep unless he was holding that dear hand. It was a matter of two weeks before the doctor decided that the hour of peril had passed, and as the patient sat bolstered up in bed he decided that the game was in his hands. All he had to do was to slowly get better and ask the widow to lay her hand in his for life. He took another three days, and then one evening after he had been read to for an hour, he lovingly said:

"Viola, I feel that I must speak to you tonight."

"Wasn't the gruel right?" she asked in reply.

"This is not a question of gruel, but of gratitude, affection and love. Viola—"

"Please don't get excited."

"I was never more calm."

"But I think you are excited, and you may have a relapse. Here, take my hand, and while you hold it I will tell you something to soothe you and make you go to sleep. Mr. Dayton was here last night."

"He—he was?" gasped the patient.

"Yes, for two hours, when you were asleep. He asked about you and expressed his sympathy."

"But I don't want his sympathy."

"But you must accept it for my sake. I have done my best, haven't I?"

"You are an angel!" he exclaimed as he patted her hand.

"Not quite, I guess, though Mr. Dayton says so, too."

"But what business has he got talking such bosh to you?"

"Can you hear some good news and not get excited over it?"

"Try me."

"Sure it won't send the rheumatism to your heart? I don't want you to die, you know. Mr. Dayton is going to ask you to be his best man."

"B-b-best what?" stammered the sick man as his hair began to curl.

"Why, his best man at our wedding. He proposed last night, and I accepted him, and we are to be married in about six weeks."

That night at midnight the rheumatic lawyer arose and dressed and left the house, and the next day it was said that he had gone to the springs for his ailment.

Daily New York Letter

The Successful Submarine Test.

Nov. 26.—Inventor Holland has stacks of congratulatory telegrams on his desk to-day, and an army of friends have called to praise the submarine torpedo boat Fulton, which underwent a most successful submerged test of fifteen hours on Saturday and Sunday. The inventor was clearly much pleased with the boat's work, although he said it is only a small fraction of what it can do. He would not say when another long-endurance test of the craft is to be made, but from another source it was learned that the Fulton will be sunk to the bottom of several fathoms of water for thirty-six hours some time next month.

Liabilities of $5,000,000.

Counsel for 500 creditors of C. E. Mackey & Co., "discretionary brokers," of 32 Broadway, have taken steps to recover $200,000, which, it is alleged, members of the firm sequestrated before leaving the city, Nov. 20. They also filed a petition in involuntary bankruptcy to secure the claims of Pharse S. Moore, Michael H. Moore and Barbara S. Moore of Lancaster, Pa., for $27,200. Similar represent a total of $700,000. A receiver for itors, whose claims against Mackey & Co. represent a total of $700,000. A receiver for C. E. Mackey & Co. and the Mackey investment company, and an injunction to prevent certain banks and trust companies from disposing of funds deposited with them, will be asked.

C. E. Mackey & Co. did an extensive "discretionary" business, issuing to customers certificates which called for dividends at the rate of 48 per cent a year. On Nov. 1 the firm issued a circular offering to take up the outstanding certificates and to issue instead shares in the "Mackey Investment company" on a basis that would yield the investor dividends of 280 per cent. This offer aroused suspicion, and when an investigation was begun, the members of the firm disappeared.

It is alleged that at the time the promoters fled, a large portion of the money collected, together with stocks and bonds, which had been purchased with customers' money, was "concealed for the benefit of certain preferred creditors with the intent to hinder, delay and defraud the creditors named in the petition and others."

Clayre E. Mackey, Edward H. Simonds, Charles W. King, Le Grand Bouker, Stephen G. Smith, William A. Longfield and Charles W. Clark were named directors of the companies.

"Our clients," said Attorney Flash of counsel for the creditors, "sold their farms and real estate to invest in the Mackey certificates. They have lost the savings of a lifetime by the collapse of the concern. In the claims now in our hands, every state in the union is represented, and also two of the Canadian provinces. The total liabilities of Mackey & Co. probably exceed $5,000,000."

Suit Over Paintings.

Herman Linde of Pittsburg, a collector of paintings, has brought suit against the executors of the late Collis P. Huntington to recover payment for a painting of an angel's head, by Correggio, and other things, which the plaintiff alleges that Huntington, shortly before his death, bought from him. The suit is on the supreme court calendar for trial to-morrow. Mr. Huntington died Aug. 13, 1900.

In the complaint, Mr. Linde, through his attorney, says that on Aug. 8 of that year he sold to Mr. Huntington the angel's head, with its frame, a catalogue of the Coesvelt collection, ninety copper engravings published in 1838, and a number of photographs of Correggio paintings.

All of these, the complaint says, were delivered at the agreed upon price of $6,000, no part of which has been paid.

The defendants acknowledge that the pictures are in Mr. Huntington's house, but say that they were left there only for inspection or on approval, and that the plaintiff should have taken them or should take them away, as Mr. Huntington did not buy them.

Who Is Getting the Money.

Four new detective sergeants were sworn in at police headquarters yesterday. Thirty-one have been appointed since October and fifty since Commissioner Murphy took hold of the police department. It is common talk in Mulberry street that every one of these promotions is paid for by the man promoted at the rate of from $2,500 to $4,000 each, according to his ability to pay. It is also common gossip at police headquarters that as many more of these promotions as possible will be put through before Tammany is forced to turn over the city government on Jan. 1.

The latest four detective sergeants were promoted last Saturday by Commissioner Murphy, but no announcement was made of the fact and every effort was made to-day to keep from reporters the names of the men promoted. A policeman or plain detective of the first grade receives $1,400 a year, a detective sergeant $2,000. Many of the men now promoted have not been policemen even of the first grade.

When the police board and Devery were legislated out of office there were forty-eight detective sergeants in the detective bureau. At present, the number is said to be about a hundred, and Jan. 1 the sixty men who composed the headquarters detective squad, will also become detective sergeants by grace of a "joker" which crept into the revised charter. This will make in round numbers about 170 detective sergeants in the bureau if no more promotions are made, and that means an increased expenditure of at least $70,000 for salaries alone.

But if common report at police headquarters is to be believed Tammany intends to make detective sergeants by the dozen before Jan. 1.

Never in the history of the police department has the sale of promotions been so openly discussed and so freely admitted as now. It is common report that no man is promoted to any job unless he pays.

"Who is getting all the money?" That is what they are asking in the corridors at police headquarters when Deputy Commissioner Devery isn't around.

Seeds of Political Trouble.

There is political dynamite in the action of President Roosevelt in retiring Collector Bidwell and in selecting Senator Stranahan to take his place. As long as the dynamite is not exploded no damage will be done, but the danger of a blast makes things interesting, and people who do not want to get hurt should keep at a safe distance. The danger of an explosion is by no means remote or slight, and it is not impossible that the Bidwell affair may make as much of a stir as the case of Collector Robertson did in the Garfield administration, and Robertson's appointment, it will be recalled, nearly wrecked the republican party in this state. On all sides one hears the question asked why President Roosevelt has determined to retire Collector Bidwell after President McKinley, with all the facts before him, had decided to reappoint him. Why, it is also asked, if Bidwell is not considered entitled to another term, is he permitted to retain the office until next April? The mystery of the case is increased by the fact that no charges have been made against the collector, although rumors have been circulated which no one cares to father, and which the collector, through his lawyers, has explicitly declared to be false. Mr. Bidwell says nothing personally, but his friends claim that the president should explain why he has decided to remove him. They declare they will not permit the collector to be retired under a cloud, and that it is unjust in the president to leave the matter in its present shape. If he had removed Mr. Bidwell for political reasons because he wanted to put Senator Stranahan in his place, the collector would have no reason to complain. He is a practical politician, district leader, and is accustomed to accept the changing fortunes of political warfare with the calm philosophy of a soldier. But to be retired without a word of explanation and under circumstances which cause unpleasant comment and suspicion, that is quite another thing, and Mr. Bidwell's friends are not disposed to leave the matter in that shape. The fact is that Mr. Bidwell has made an excellent collector. The only criticism which can be justly made against his public record is the fact that while serving as collector he has also acted as a republican district leader, and has managed several political campaigns. Much has been said regarding the wholesale removal of inspectors made some months ago. But these removals were for the good of the service, and were approved by President McKinley and Secretary Gage. It required courage on the collector's part to order these removals, for they made political enmities for him. So far as the record goes, therefore, no reason is known for Bidwell's retirement, and certain friends of the collector are disposed to believe that it is part of a Roosevelt-Odell plan to seize upon the party organization at a time when Senator Platt's hold upon it is perceptibly weakening. It has not been Theodore Roosevelt's character, however, to be a party to any political intrigue of that nature. It has been his record to fight in the open, and hence the Bidwell case excites general interest by reason of the contrast.