

THE JOURNAL

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

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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 8th day of January, 1902. C. A. TULLER, Notary Public, Hennepin County.

THE CASE IN THE COURTS

The case of the state against the Northern Securities company is in the hands of the supreme court of the United States. While this action is brought in the name of the state of Minnesota, it has the endorsement and represents the state governments of five great states throughout the northwest. The plans and proceedings contemplated by the state of Minnesota, were laid before the representatives of these states at the Helena conference and received their endorsement.

The action is one of the most important ever brought in any court of law in this country. The principles involved are of great consequence not only to plaintiff and defendant in this case, but to the people of the whole country. The allegations upon which the attorney general of the state asks the supreme court to take judicial notice of the character and purpose of the Northern Securities company have already been presented to the readers of this paper and it is not necessary to repeat them here. The supreme court has taken the matter of jurisdiction under advisement and is expected at an early date to announce whether or not it will assume jurisdiction and provide for the taking of testimony and for a thorough investigation of the whole matter.

It is to be hoped that the supreme court will take jurisdiction of this case and that the public may have the benefit of a thorough inquiry by the highest tribunal in the land, since the issues involved are of great importance, and in the consideration of them by the supreme court and in the conclusions at which it may arrive it may be anticipated that principles will be established and judicial conclusions reached of incalculable value in the further treatment and consideration of the whole trust question.

The Journal is exceedingly hopeful that the issues raised may be tried and settled in the courts, where the conditions favor calm consideration and safe conclusions. It has favored from the beginning such a disposition of the matter, if possible. For it recognizes the possibility that failure to find a remedy against consolidation in the courts may lead to legislative action taken under conditions less favorable for perfectly fair, sound and wise results. Under present conditions the danger is that if this matter is thrown in the legislature and must find its cure there, the situation may lead to harsh, extreme and drastic measures in which the bounds of prudence may be overstepped.

All the ends of public policy are to be served by the disposal of this controversy in the courts, and we earnestly hope that it may be satisfactorily determined there. Not that we would have the people without remedy if the courts are not furnished it, but that we would have the courts render the important service to the public of protecting the laws of the state from violation, however clever, adroit and skillful the means devised to accomplish the evasion and defeat of the law's intent and expressed purpose.

IN BUSINESS AGAIN

After a journey of about three months from Singau-fu, in the western province of Shensi, the dowager empress, the young emperor, and the satellites of the court arrived in Peking by special trains on the railway of the Belgian syndicate yesterday, this being the first experience of the old lady and her ward, the emperor, in railway travel. The railway portion of the journey began at Ching-Ting-fu and the advantages of railway travel must have impressed the retrograde empress, who probably recalled the humiliating mode of her hiegra when the allies marched into the city in August, 1900, to avenge the wanton massacres of foreigners to which she herself was not only consentient, but promoted them.

Efforts have been made to patch up the reminders of the storming of the imperial city. Even the "Purple Forbidden City" was ravaged by the obtrusive foreign soldiery, and the "foreign devils" lounged upon the cushions of the imperial throne. The empress undoubtedly made a strong fight against foreign interference, but the fact that she really thought that she could actualize the advice of the Chinese braggarts around her and drive every foreigner into the sea, reveals the weak point in her character.

Returning to Peking, she finds that there is still a question of life or death between the reactionary and reform forces, and, after the vanity of her nature is satisfied with the semi-barbaric splendor of the fetes in honor of her return, she will have to indicate in some very decided way which element she proposes to promote.

The day of the general tearing down of telegraph and telephone poles and the tearing up of the rails on the railways

is past in China. The court, the mandarins and officialdom generally, as well as the business Chinese element, have found out the advantages of these adjuncts of civilization. Before the empress's coup in 1898 there were in various parts of the empire active operations in the construction of telegraphs, railways, factories, development of mines, etc., which were not disturbed by the people. The war against progress was initiated by the ruling class, who got their inspiration from the dowager empress, who slipped in the band the reform proclivities of the young emperor.

The conditions are somewhat different now, for the allies have insisted upon larger liberty of action for foreigners and release from certain restrictions as to diplomatic intercourse, and hold the indemnity lien of \$333,000,000 over the Chinese government with a firm hand.

It is rather absurd to find the empress dominant at Peking again, after all the bloodshed and ruin she promoted, but, if she is half as intelligent as reputed, she will take care not to initiate another reign of terror, and will follow the advice of those Chinese liberals who, with the Chinese author of "The Future of China," believe in occidentalizing their country freely and securing modern armaments and drill for army and navy sufficiently strong to make it a hazardous thing for a foreign power to attempt dictation and interference in Chinese affairs. There would be more security for China if she developed herself as Japan has done—getting all the amenities of western civilization and tuition from foreign experts and then taking the helm herself and gradually receiving the respect of the civilized powers. The process will take longer in China, but the same results can be obtained which have uplifted Japan to the condition of a feared and respected power.

The end of the South African war and the method of the ending are foretold by the year's report of operations by the British columns. The British lost 9,000 and the Boers 18,000. Superior numbers are now telling, and as the Boers probably have not more than 10,000 men left in the field, another half year should see them disappear through the steady process of attrition with a superior force. The British may lose 5,000 in capturing or killing the remaining Boers, but 5,000 will not be missed in a quarter of a million, and 10,000 will eliminate the Boers. There will be a sigh of relief the world around when this piteous death agony of a little nation is over. Death is to be dreaded, but it is better than the agony of death.

JUST TWO OLD MEN

As this paper suggested at the time of their parole, that was the first step to the paroling of the Youngers. A parole, the opportunity to pass beyond the prison walls, to go and come as free men within the limits of Minnesota—that seemed paradise to the prison birds of a year ago. But their desires have grown with what they have fed on. Like all other human beings, they find that the goal of their desires is just beyond. Parole, with its restrictions, is now as hard to them, compared with absolute liberty, as Stillwater was a year ago, compared to the modified liberty of the parole. So the Youngers ask the board of pardons to commute their life sentence to thirty-five years, a term they have already more than served, making allowance for the good behavior reduction.

So far as public opinion is concerned, the board of pardons need not disturb itself. Two years ago a majority of the people of Minnesota were opposed to any leniency toward the Youngers. A year later the parole was popular. Now the Youngers have ceased to be of public interest.

When they left prison, they lost much of their hold on the popular imagination. They ceased to be brilliant bandits, suffering a life imprisonment stoically and exemplarily. They disappeared in the past of their crimes. Both were forgotten. If the Youngers are given absolute freedom, and shall go back to old Missouri, to the land of their youth and relatives, the fact will not arouse half so much interest in Minnesota as an interview with J. J. Hill. What seemed of supreme importance a year ago no longer arouses our favor or antagonism. We do not care. That, we take it, is the attitude of the people.

Speaking about deprecating agitation of a hostile nature against Mr. Hill's plans, which seems to concern a few of our business men, nothing that has appeared in the Minneapolis papers concerning Mr. Hill or his plans is a circumstance for hostility, compared to what appears daily concerning the governor of the state of Minnesota in Mr. Hill's St. Paul Globe. The JOURNAL deprecates personalities in a manner of this character, and has not indulged in them, but it is less majestic to oppose Mr. Hill's plans, and give reasons for doing so, and all right to caricature, and to sneer in headlines, and in subject matter at the chief executive, whose offense seems to be that he is seeking to enforce the laws of the state? Let's be dignified and fair in all discussion of this very important matter, but let that be the attitude of both sides of the controversy.

HELPFUL PUBLICITY

The investigations of the interstate commerce commission at Chicago are likely to have a salutary effect on the practice of giving large rebates to shippers. Likely to be the means of attaining much purifying publicity. The railroad magnates are grinning and the rebate-getting shippers are cowering. The inquiry of the commission affords the railroads a means of making the big meat packers dance for their offense of depriving the railways of a large revenue by demanding rebates. So the traffic managers come before the commission and, by making a clean breast of their violation of law, pile up evidence against the shippers; and, for their candor, are granted indulgence.

If the equality of shippers before the traffic agent can be attained a profligate cause of irritation with railway management will pass away. Nothing is more difficult than the secret rebate. It deprives the railroad of a large revenue from concerns that can afford to pay it, and operates to make the small and struggling concerns pay for the transportation of the goods of their powerful competitors. It tends to prevent a lowering of freight rates, to prevent railway management

from sharing the profits of economy with the public. If all shipments were paid for at tariff rates railroad revenues would be so augmented and would so increase with the development of the country that lower rates would be the logical sequence. Nor should it be forgotten that unequal railroad rates have a large bearing on the question of industrial consolidations. Ability to secure preferential rates fortifies many a grasping concern in a position that it would find difficult in maintaining against young and vigorous rivals if they enjoyed equality before the traffic agent with their powerful rivals.

President Roosevelt has informed Admiral Schley that he will listen to an appeal from the decision of the court of inquiry to himself as commander-in-chief of the army and navy. By taking this course the president has proved his courage, but has added to his burdens and troubles. We do not envy him. Perhaps he thinks that he sees some way to pour oil on the troubled waters. And perhaps there is some way. Possibly a review of the unpleasant episode, in a fatherly sort of a way, by the president of all the people; giving honor to both Sampson and Schley for their work and relieving the findings of the court of inquiry of some of their harshness, will be an effective way of quieting passionate partisans and closing forever the deplorable affair.

"THE PEOPLE OF THE PHILIPPINES" The Cooper bill for civil government in the Philippines undertakes to define the status of the inhabitants of the Philippine islands. All natives of the Philippines, and such former Spanish subjects as do not elect to retain their former allegiance, as provided in the treaty, and American citizens resident in the Philippines are to constitute a body politic under the name of "the people of the Philippines." This is a status new to American governmental experience. The Philippines are not made an independent nation. Neither are they made a territory. Yet in that American citizens are made by that fact and residence in the islands, members of the body politic, they resemble the fallacious territorial form of government. Certainly they are in this respect treated as domestic territory, and, in fact, they are now domestic territory.

Before long the United States will have to adopt a definite policy as to the evolution of the Philippines. They must be trained either for independence or for statehood. It will be hard for us and hard for them if they are not given some definite end to look forward to. Such a step is the logical sequence of the efforts we are making to educate the natives and prepare them for self-government. When they are capable of governing themselves it will have to be, ultimately, as a state or states or else as an independent nation.

In his annual review called "The Americanization of the World," W. T. Stead says in the chapter devoted to literature and journalism: "One of the most capable cartoonists of the United States is Mr. Bart of the Minneapolis Journal, while in Mr. P. J. Carter the Minneapolis Times possesses a very smart cartoonist. Minneapolis having much more than its fair share of this particular kind of talent." If the cartoonist will have his pencil name "Bart" he cannot complain if he is referred to as "Mr. Bart," especially when he is made the recipient of such a compliment. This notice by the editor of the English Review of Reviews shows how much the newspapers of Minneapolis, through their development of the cartoon, have done to advertise their city to the world. Mr. Bowman, of the Tribune, is not mentioned by the Review of Reviews, but it is certain that there are not three other cartoonists in the world so widely copied and admired as these three local men.

The Evening Leader of Richmond and Manchester, Va., has issued a Twentieth Century edition of eighty-six pages, all for one cent, containing a review of the industries and of the growth of that section of country. It tells a remarkable story of the post bellum development of one of the oldest and most interesting sections of the nation.

AMERICAN SAVINGS SENT TO EUROPE One of the items often overlooked in trying to tell what becomes of the favorable balance of American trade is the money sent to relatives in Europe by citizens or residents of America. How much this sum amounts to cannot be definitely told, but the postoffice money orders were used last year to transmit \$20,000,000. Orders issued in Europe and paid in the United States amounted to \$8,000,000. So in this particular channel of financial communication the United States lost \$12,000,000. But the \$20,000,000 sent to Europe was probably in the form of gifts or deposits. It was not in payment for goods. On the other hand, it is likely that many of the money orders paid here were for goods. In other words, the Europeans got something material for the orders they sent us, while there was little or no material return for those we sent them.

The hardness and the meanness and poverty of life for many families in Europe are relieved out of the abundant earnings of friends and relatives in America. The prosperity of America is not altogether at the expense of Europe.

Chicago business men have to pay \$175 a year for telephone service. Without the extension service, they can get along on \$125 a year—according to a decision just made by a Chicago court. But \$125 a year is an exorbitant rate for telephone service, and should make the question of city ownership of telephones a live one in Chicago.

The University of Minnesota has two daily papers. It was necessary to found the second, because, the football season being over, too many of the students might turn to their books, in the absence of anything better to do.

The Journal is not surprised to find, as stated in the local columns of this paper yesterday, that the business men of Minneapolis are not inclined to sign any paper addressed to Mr. Hill or Mr. Van Sant, which is calculated in any degree to embarrass the governor in any difficult and onerous duty which he is seeking to discharge, in trying to enforce the laws of the state against railroad consolidation. They realize, no doubt, that they may have use for law themselves some day, and that they cannot afford to seem to make a discrimination as to what laws shall be enforced, and what

shall not, whether we shall ignore the laws applying to trusts of capital, and only enforce those against other trusts—trusts of labor, for example.

The colonel who edits the Fairmont News finds fault with the civilian editor of The Journal for discussing military topics, and tells us that General Miles cannot be court-martialed, because he is the only lieutenant-general in the army, and that the president of a court-martial must be of equal or superior rank to the accused. The colonel's path, of course, illuminates our previous path for us, but in the meantime, we must remind him that the articles of war merely say that no officer shall be tried by officers of inferior rank, if it can be avoided. The colonel has demonstrated that it cannot be avoided in the case of General Miles.

A "Terrible Turk No. III." is taking on westerns in New York. His name is Nachad and he is Quotab.

The rubber trust has advanced prices 5 per cent—to make money but to facilitate the economies of production.

The wiped-out, scattered Boers bombarded Kaalfontein a few times. No wonder Kipling gnashed his teeth and hollered for somebody else besides himself to go out and get killed for humanity.

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The Nonpareil Man

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Alfred Austin is suggested as court lester at the coronation.

Some of the trees on Boston Common are exhibiting a belief of sickness.

It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a fat man to board Mr. Lowry's Kingdom of Earth represented by a Harriet car at 6:50 p. m.

President Roosevelt shook \$1,000 patriotic funds on Jan. 1. There's democracy for you!

Doc Bixby's teeth are getting loose—see Nebraska State Journal.

It is not believed here that Susan B. Anthony said that "what the world needs is few children." It is not the remark of a gentleman.

Vaccinate the baby if you will, but keep the formaldehyde out of his little milk unless you want to ruin his complexion permanently.

The first act of President Cantor of the Manhattan district of the Greater New York was to seal up the books of the department of highways, presided over by Maurice Holahan, a somewhat notorious Tammany leader. The expectation is very strong that the secrets of the "asphalt trust" will be discovered, by which contracts have been let right along for the last several years in the manner, when precisely the same work costs other cities about \$2 a yard. The braves have doubtless seen the trust for a nice shake-down. Oh, we have been easy!

Verbal work on the isthmian canal has begun again. See the dirt fly in congress?

Kipling's poem in the London Times exhorting the British nation and calling for conscription has raised a tremendous row in this country, and a considerable bitter feeling has been aroused.

One Kipling, surname Rudyard, got out a vicious and laud around in London with loud, resonating talk in mighty billingsgate and damned the puny souls.

Of the most serious at the wickets and the muddled odds at the goals.

And the row scared Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, and he followed him and joined the ranks of romance. He will be seen at the Metropolitan the last half of next week in a new romantic play by Grace Livingston Furness, called "Robert of Sicily."

Again last night was the Bijou crowded with a large audience to see "Sore Acres." Although the play is a masterpiece of the line of the Herne masterpiece does not seem to have diminished in the least.

One of the most amusing as well as mystifying things Magician Keller does is what he calls "Self-Defication." One evening a few weeks ago in Williamsport, Pa., while he was engaged in a performance of the kind of an illusion, his head was seen to leave his body, float into the air, look around, and then slowly gravitate back to his natural resting place. The audience was dumfounded, for the stage was fully lighted and Keller was standing in its center apparently intent upon the working of another conjuring trick. Keller comes to the Bijou next week.

MINNESOTA POLITICS Great glee is expressed by opposition newspapers over the normal school tangle, and particularly over the proposed resignation of Professor Phelps of Duluth. It is a mistake to suppose that Mr. Phelps represents the normal board. The majority of that body has been for harmony, and whatever blame attaches to the normal board for the unfortunate controversy must go in large measure to the loquacious gentleman from Duluth. His colleagues tried to express his opinion in a "negligible quantity" in the coming negotiations.

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does not mistreat her. Neither does he prefer the society of other women. His sins are those of omission. Here in a nature that demands constant attentions; constant protestations of love. The twin are, in fact, incompatible. That is the worst and the best of the case. But this is an insufficient dramatic motive.

However, Mr. Jones has succeeded, while skirting over this line in avoiding the "danger" zone of conservatism, has handled a somewhat risky subject most delicately, and for this is to be commended.

There is one unusually fine scene in "The Liars." It comes at the close of the third act, where Lady Jessica's lover faces her husband and tells him the whole truth at her bidding. Says he: "I love Lady Jessica with my whole soul. She has only been playing with me. She is guiltless of any wrong. I would to God it were otherwise." The speech, in its entirety, is a long one, and it was delivered last night with mastery, emphasis and sincerity by Harrington Reynolds, cast in the role of Edward Falkner, the aristocratic lover. At the fall of the curtain upon the reading of his will he had taken up his audience broke into enthusiastic applause.

The chief figure in "The Liars" is Lady Jessica Nepean, whose innocent indiscretions are the cause of the trouble. The part was played by Miss Mary Van Buren, and in it she did the best work of the present engagement. In "Sore Acres" Miss Van Buren had scant opportunity to show her ability. As Lady Alyce she was charming; but last night she was irresistible, and her impersonation of Lady Jessica will not soon be forgotten.

Mr. Frawley played Sir Christopher Deering, the part created in this country by John Drew and afterwards entrusted to Otis Skinner, who may be seen here in a play of not of particular importance, nor is it overly graceful. Sir Christopher was a gentlemanly mediator, whose cynical estimate of women—"I'll except one"—is contained in his address to Lady Jessica's husband: "They are a sort of children. Humour them. Play with them; do not take them seriously." Mr. Frawley played the part with a slight Irish accent, and played it effectively. In the last act he rose to the occasion magnificently, and delivered his speech to Falkner and Lady Jessica, in which he intimated that their contemplated elopement "won't work," and explains why it won't work, with admirable sincerity and obvious power.

It is a pity that the character part of Freddie Tattou, and the minor roles were all acceptably played. In brief, the company gave a most satisfactory performance of a rather unsatisfactory play.

Foyer Chat. To-night at the Metropolitan Daniel Frawley and his company will produce for the first time in this city "The Liars," a dramatization by Freeman Wills of Charles Dickens' beautiful novel, "A Tale of Two Cities." Mr. Frawley has succeeded in obtaining the exclusive rights to this piece from Charles Frohman.

The engagement of Andrew Robson in "Richard Carvel" at the Metropolitan is attracting unusual interest and the advance sale has been very large. This version of "Richard Carvel" is said to be a most satisfactory example of a historical play, and gives a complete epitome of all the love, patriotism and adventure in the Churchill novel, and besides preserves the alluring atmosphere that suggests the elegant literary style of the author.

Primrose and Dochstadter's big company will introduce a new act in the minstrel line for the entertainment of Minneapolis theater-goers at the Metropolitan the first half of the week, beginning next Sunday.

Walker Whitehead, on whom Shakespeare's students had fixed their hopes as the legitimate successor of Booth, has deserted the field of dramatic art and joined the ranks of romance. He will be seen at the Metropolitan the last half of next week in a new romantic play by Grace Livingston Furness, called "Robert of Sicily."

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BETWEEN THE LEAVES

By JENNIE E. SARGENT

Copyright, 1902, by Jennie E. Sargent. The good people of Leydenville were brought up to a fine pitch of righteousness indignation, but if old Henry Leyden, three days in his grave, could have heard the comments which followed the reading of his will, he would probably have chuckled just as he had done in bygone days when his neighbors had discussed his domestic or business affairs.

The will was a marvel of simplicity, and Judge Barrow declared that no court on earth would set it aside. Nevertheless the women who loved Lucy Leyden for her gentle disposition and kindly heart openly grieved. The men who had admired John Willoughby's brave struggle against heavy odds swore at the deceased roundly for a stubborn meddling with fate. Even Miss Polly Fowler, who had taught them both at the little red school-house, had been heard to remark in a tone not wholly devoid of fear at her own "brashness" that, while she did not wish anybody had luck, she shouldn't shed tears if she heard Henry Leyden had met his "come-uppance" in the next world.

But the fact remained that the dead man had bequeathed his stock in the Deatur & Leydenville road to his nephew, Ben Morris; his stock in the Leydenville bank to a distant niece for cripples (Henry Leyden had been afflicted from birth with a club foot), and after a few scattered bequests to distant relatives, to Lucy he had left only the old homestead and all personal property found thereon at the time of his death.

This at least assured Lucy and her mother the same refuge that had been open to them ten years before, when George Leyden went the way of prodigal sons, leaving the two women to the mercies of his creditors but wealthy brother. But the income that had supported the homestead died with its owner, and the question of how it was to be kept up rested all on Lucy's shoulders.

Lucy and John Willoughby had been engaged for four years, but the girl's uncle had stood firmly against the marriage. John had

And a night came the deluge. Lucy was "sitting up" with Mrs. Henderson, who had had typhoid fever. John was to call for her at 12, when another neighbor would take up the task.

At 10 the fire bell rang. Something told Lucy it was her home, and she sprang to her feet. It was a half mile run, and when she reached there, breathless, the bucket brigade, enforced by the fire engine, the town could boast, had done its worst. The parlor was blackened and water-soaked, the dining-room was charred, and the library? Lucy pushed past sprouting flames and chairs, wildly into the room. The shelves were bare! The world seemed to spin around in a tone out of the mist came John's voice.

"Better come in here, Lucy. Your mother's just come out of a faint."

Mechanically she walked with him down the narrow path, away from the ruin that had wrung her heart, and finally she could stand it no longer. She burst into sobs.

"John, John, the books are gone, too!" John put his arm about her. "No, they're not, little girl. They're in Dobson's house."

Lucy broke off in the midst of a sob and stared at him in the moonlight. "Did you see them? Then the fire got better of your mother and she went to the yard your mother and she went to the yard your mother was standing in his barn, and we ran right through the fence, up against the library which she pulled the chairs away from the books into the house as fast as I piled them out to her. Jimmy Dobson helped, too."

Lucy burst into laughter. The absurdity of the situation roused her from her misery. The Dobson undertaking establishment was next door to her home, and the hearse, the old volume collector, the end of the gloomy hearse. Suddenly Jimmy Dobson, who, by reason of his brave conduct of the night before, was privileged to join the party, gave a long, low, guttural cry.

"I hope you didn't hurt it," she murmured. "That's not what's worrying me. It's how much insurance your uncle carried on the house and whether he would be able to sell the books. Some of them got wet."

Lucy and her mother remained that night with the hospitable Dobson, and the next morning, when they went to look over the books and ascertain the damage before the buyer appeared on the scene. They made an odd picture, the anxious group, pulling up old volumes, turning the end of the gloomy hearse. Suddenly Jimmy Dobson, who, by reason of his brave conduct of the night before, was privileged to join the party, gave a long, low, guttural cry.

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