

THE JOURNAL

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Circulation OF THE Journal FOR December Averaged 51,219 Advertising IN DECEMBER. CARRIED BY THE INCHES. JOURNAL..... 27,612 Tribune, Daily, 16,504 Journal 67 Per Cent More.

Why? Because nearly the entire circulation of The Journal is the 5 o'clock edition, which is delivered to the HOMES and read by all members of the family, and is not made up of large street sales morning, noon and night, and many editions. The Journal is the popular Home Paper and is read by the great purchasing class, consequently carries more ads than any other Twin City daily.

A POINT IN MR. HILL'S SPEECH In his Fargo speech, Mr. Hill says it was wiser to buy the Burlington than to build it with a new system. But why do either? As Mr. Hill says, the Burlington was already built, and its lines furnished splendid facilities for handling all traffic to the south and east in connection with his own road and that of the Northern Pacific. Its trains would have carried the same amount of freight, and at as low rates, in all probability, as they will carry under Mr. Hill's control.

Why then buy the Burlington? Because, as it appears to us, Mr. Hill wished to extend the scope of his operations. He is a railroad expansionist. He was not satisfied with domination of the northwestern situation, but he must invade the western central and southwestern. And so he began to buy Burlington stock until he had acquired control of it for himself and associates. This was an act of invasion of Union Pacific territory. The Union Pacific naturally, in self-defense, struck back. Then followed the great fight for control of Northern Pacific. Mr. Hill won the battle, but was obliged to surrender equal influence in the control of the Burlington. So that he has practically gained nothing on the south, although he has lightened his hold of the northwest. With the directorate of the Burlington divided equally between Mr. Hill's people and Mr. Harriman's, it is difficult to see how the situation has improved in any direction over what it was before when the Burlington remained an independent property, ready to serve the northern roads as well as the Union Pacific.

But Mr. Hill would have us understand that his action was to defend the northwest from invasion by Union Pacific, and from control of the Northern Pacific by Union Pacific. We do not understand it at all, and it is not so understood in New York. Mr. Henry Clews, who is well known as one of the best posted men in Wall street, having spent twenty-eight years as a prominent figure in that center of the financial world, tells us in an article in the Saturday Evening Post, in which he expressed sympathy with Mr. Hill's plans, that it was not until after Mr. Hill had acquired control of the Burlington that the Union Pacific people woke up to the menace which such control meant to their interests, and came back at him with their tremendous efforts to gain control of the Northern Pacific.

If this be true, and it is certainly the understanding of the order of events in Wall street, Mr. Hill was the aggressor, and his plea of acting in self-defense of the northwest is not acceptable. If Mr. Hill was the aggressor in that fight, then his extensive operations are accounted for, not upon the ground of protecting northwestern interests, which he takes upon himself, but were entered upon simply for the sake of enlarging his own power in the transportation world. And it therefore appears that his so-called rescue of the Northern Pacific from control by the Union Pacific, a service the value of which to the northwest is a matter of considerable doubt, to say the least, loses much of its interest. In other words, if Mr. Hill had let the Burlington alone, there would have been no retaliatory raid on the Northern Pacific; there would have been no occasion for him to assume the guardianship of northwestern interests, and control of the Northern Pacific, and, furthermore, there is not apparent any reason why Union Pacific control of Northern Pacific should be less favorable to the northwest than control of the same line by the Burlington.

The simple explanation of the whole matter, as above indicated, is that Mr. Hill is a railroad expansionist. He wants more railroads under his control, and he is furnishing us poor excuses and untenable explanations for doing that which the state law forbids, and which

in the light of experience, appears to be in opposition to public policy. The real reason is that Mr. Hill wants to control more railroads. The vital question is, How many should one man control? For these reasons, The Journal has seen fit to object to Mr. Hill's railroad monopoly, entirely apart from any personal considerations. While entertaining great admiration for his genius as a railroad builder and manager, and for his large grasp of the commercial situation, it feels in duty bound, upon the ground of reverence for law and upon considerations of public policy, to oppose the culmination of his ambitions and dangerous scheme.

Other points in Mr. Hill's interesting speech may be taken up at another time. Reciprocity with Cuba should be very simple. If congress is unable to agree upon that, what prospect is there that it will agree on any other reciprocity proposition?

THE COURSE OF BUSINESS

Never before in the history of our country has a new year opened with so much of the industrial effort for that year already planned. Nine business days of the new year have passed. Every day brought its announcements of business changes, of plans for extension, of the launching of new enterprises, of the appropriation of vast sums for expenditure in development. That many of the iron mills have contracts on hand taxing their capacities for a year, has been the cause of much congratulatory comment, for as iron goes so goes the country. It has been demonstrated that general trade has grown so in volume, that the present transportation facilities are utterly inadequate. Much has been done by way of increasing railway equipment, and thousands of pieces of rolling stock have been added, yet, despite the relief in the general situation, the railroads are still swamped with business that they cannot handle. A southern railroad desiring to contract during the week for new cars and locomotives was unable to secure a binding contract for delivery before January, 1902, or at the very earliest in December next. Railroads everywhere will put vast sums into betterments. The Baltimore & Ohio alone will expend \$50,000,000 in track improvements between Chicago and Baltimore. All this means an active labor market, and a demand for labor is prosperity.

The wool market strengthened under influence of good jobbing trade in woolen goods, and prospective increase in demand for raw material. Textiles in general are firm and the cotton mills report continued activity. In leather and footwear conditions are satisfactory. There is steady buying of all staple commodities.

No labor troubles of consequence are in sight, and some advances in wage scales were made during the week. The stock market was up and down by turns. The week started with bull sentiment; ruling, but the old bugbear of fear of gold exports brought reaction later. The failure of the Everett-Moore syndicate and the suspension of a Cleveland trust company were slightly deterrent. The market is largely professional. The so-called big men are inclined to go carefully pending a better definition of the status of the Northern Securities company, and the tremendous importance of this case and its powerful bearing upon the general market is beginning to be more fully realized.

Minneapolis gained 35.2 per cent in volume of bank clearings, showing \$15,156,582.79 for the week, compared with \$11,206,872.16 last year. For the entire country clearings gained 6.4 per cent, aggregating \$2,816,461,897.00, of which \$197,755,191.00 was in centers outside New York.

What touched high point on the crop to start the week, the Minneapolis mill option selling to 80c. An easier feeling developed on Friday, based on fear that the government final report of the 1901 yield would be of bearish tenor. Since November 1, wheat has gained 12 cents, and the argument then advanced, that the corn crop shrinkage and general south-west conditions would force an advance, have been well borne out. The same influence are still potent. Meanwhile the market has entered the period when winter wheat crop scares may be expected. With any material damage to winter wheat a higher price range will surely follow, but without this or some new incentive it may be doubted whether the 80 cent level can be fully maintained. European markets remain quiescent, and bull enthusiasm having carried American markets out of line for foreign business, exports have been decreasing. For the week wheat and flour clearances were 3,567,000 bushels, compared with 4,318,000 bushels last week, 4,292,000 bushels two weeks ago, and 5,961,000 bushels a year ago.

The University of Minnesota debaters beat the University of Chicago debaters last night. But up to the present time no student has been so emphatic in his exultation as to require the services of the police.

THE AMERICANIZATION OF THE WORLD

Youth shall grow great and strong and free, But age must still decay; To-morrow for the states-for me, England and yesterday.

So, in San Francisco years ago, wrote Robert Louis Stevenson, the most felicitous master of English, smoothly joined, "I know his name. From my gray beard I view with scornful eyes, Fear nothing, Mother; where the carrion lies That ancient bird must be." Thus, wrote Kipling, for Quebec, in his "Song of the Cities." Stevenson was for the states. And it Mother fears that his so-called rescue of the Northern Pacific from control by the Union Pacific, a service the value of which to the northwest is a matter of considerable doubt, to say the least, loses much of its interest. In other words, if Mr. Hill had let the Burlington alone, there would have been no occasion for him to assume the guardianship of northwestern interests, and control of the Northern Pacific, and, furthermore, there is not apparent any reason why Union Pacific control of Northern Pacific should be less favorable to the northwest than control of the same line by the Burlington.

States has just begun. Already the fragments of the British empire begin to gravitate toward her. Ireland, South Africa, Canada, the British West Indies, Newfoundland, may ere long be knocking at the doors of the capitol in Washington for admission as states of the American union.

These are some of Mr. Stead's ideas. But, come what may, England is eclipsed, he says. It is for Englishmen to decide whether they shall throw in their lot with the republic and add the British empire to the United States of America expanded to become the United States of the English-speaking world. If Englishmen cannot read the destiny of the republic and will not seek national immortality and undying glory within the "ring fence" of the greatest world power, their fate is to become a second Belgium, forgotten in the north seas while America goes serenely on forethright with the younger speaking English nations—with Canada, with South Africa with New Zealand and Australia.

The self-governing colonies, Mr. Stead finds, are already essentially Americanized, and he believes that only the old world land remains to be brought to her center by the irresistible invasion of American ideas and manufactures. Will she break with caste, will she shuffle off her outworn social forms, will she part with king and noble, with the relics of feudalism and monarchy, put away her pride, and say, as a mother might say to a daughter: Take me into your household, even as in your youth you were of my household. The union of the English-speaking race, Mr. Stead regards as absolutely certain, soon or late. The question is whether it shall come by free will and consent or whether it shall be forged by war as Germany was unified.

If the union of the English speakers is to come voluntarily while England is still a great power it must come by English initiative. England must come to America, and, for the sake of realizing her dream of federation of the English speakers, must gladly vote that the United States is to be the potent instrumentality of that union, the organization which is to be extended over all.

This book of Mr. Stead's is too vast in its scope, too abundant in its ideas; too profuse in its illustrations; too overwhelming with its earnestness and intensity; too impressive by its liberality of view and its utter absence of narrowness of any kind to be sketched, even inadequately, in brief compass. It must be read. No reader of this editorial who takes the pains to get a copy of the book and read it through will regret it. He will be absorbed and permeated by the author's enthusiasm and generous spirit and profoundly interested in the great English journalist that he will devour the volume in one sitting. No American could have done what he has done, for no American can enjoy his point of view. No American can sit down far off to one side of his own nation and get a comprehensive view of its work. When we read the review of what we have done and what we will and what we may do that Mr. Stead sets before us, we understand that we have been wrong to talk about the Spanish-American war having made us a world power. It did not make us that. It merely announced in dramatic manner, in the roar of battle and the crash of artillery that we were that.

The superior facilities of The Journal were demonstrated again yesterday when this paper presented to its readers the full text of the new tax bill, together with an explanatory report of the commission, a service which none of its evening contemporaries attempted to perform. They did provide a synopsis, but so did The Journal in an equally convenient and serviceable form. But here is a new system of taxation bearing upon every business interest in the state and naturally every business interest would be concerned in knowing in just what terms the law applies the power of taxation to it. Nothing could satisfy this curiosity except the wording of the law itself. Nobody, of course, is expected to be greatly interested in the whole document, but everybody is deeply interested in particular parts of it.

ARBITRATION METHODS

It is reported from the City of Mexico that the Pan-American congress has concluded to remove the difficulty about arbitration by having each form of arbitration signed only by the delegations who adopt them. The agreement to subscribe to the Hague convention will be signed by those favoring it and the states agreeing to compulsory arbitration, chiefly Spanish-American, will subscribe to that. One of the curious acts of these states was the advancement of the compulsory arbitration scheme. The Spanish-American republics are the last states in the world to be thought of as agreeing to compulsory arbitration, which has no vogue except in New Zealand and there it is an experiment. It would be interesting to know which Spanish-American state, when the times come for applying compulsory arbitration, would stand by its signature.

Arbitration in New Zealand is developing into a hard tyranny. It can never be cited in justification of compulsory arbitration for nations, or for labor-capital disputes. In New Zealand the law compels every man who wants a job and to be protected in the process of earning his daily bread, to belong to a union, and the unions are all incorporated and make their contracts as corporations. Freedom of individual contract is not permitted. Differences are only referable to the courts whose decisions are final and their violation is punishable under the criminal law. The decisions of the courts there are said to be uniformly favorable to the unions, the courts being benched by partisans of the unions.

The plan of incorporating labor unions and referring their differences with employing corporations to the courts, is not objectionable. It is the one-sidedness of the New Zealand arrangement which is open to criticism. A firm in Brooklyn has adopted a plan which, so far, has been very successful. An arbitration agreement is made with a forfeiture clause and a deposit of money by employers and employees large enough to make a breach of contract a very serious matter. If either side breaks the agreement, the joint fund goes to the other. Every employe in the shop has a money stake in keeping the shop running. Every question of price or hours of labor, etc., is put out to arbitration before a court of five, two from each side and one from the state board of arbitration. This is rational arbitration. It is entered into voluntarily. The em-

ploye finds it to his interest to keep the shop running continuously, while the arbitration of differences is going on. Judge Clark, in the current number of the Atlantic discourses upon the condition of things in the year 2000 and gives prominence to the then cessation of labor-capital disputes and strikes. At that time all labor will be incorporated and it will come about in this way. The non-union men, finding themselves continually wronged and denied the privilege of making their own contracts by the unions, proceeded to regularly incorporate and when they did this, the employers found it was to their advantage to make labor contracts with them, as they could not be thrown off and ignored or evaded. The incorporated labor was therefore in strong demand, and, to save themselves, the old labor union had to incorporate also and become legally responsible for the maintenance of their contracts.

Such an ultimate solution of this problem is quite possible. The abolition of war between nations is not so easy.

The proposition to pension Mrs. McKinley, and the other one to pay the ex-presidents a salary of \$25,000 a year, should be rejected by congress. Mrs. McKinley is well provided for by the late president's estate, and there is no good reason why an ex-president should be paid a salary.

RAILROADS AS AGENTS OF THE STATE

In his strong plea for the support of the farmers of the northwest, at Fargo, yesterday, J. J. Hill uttered the following truism: "Railway companies, as carriers, are subject to supervision and control by the public for the purpose of insuring the performance of their obligations to the public."

This is a frank recognition of the paramountcy of the people over the railroads. But, while it is one that all railway managers, and all lawyers know to be indisputable, railway companies have talked so emphatically of late years about doing as they please with their own property that a large part of the public has failed to keep in mind the distinction between a railroad property and a private property.

Even so long ago as 1883, the railways, forgetful of the fundamental relation on which their large powers were entrusted to them, had begun to act as if their property was as private property. And so much had they misled public opinion that the late Jere S. Black, the eminent Pennsylvania jurist, found it necessary to appear before the judiciary committee of the senate of his state, to remind the lawmakers of the nature of the relation between railway corporations and the state. "We, the people," said Mr. Black, "have rights of property, as well as the corporations, and ours are—ought to be—as sacred as theirs. Between the great domain which we have ceded to them, and that which belongs to us, the line is plainly and distinctly marked, and if they cross it for purposes of plunder, they should be driven back under the lash of the law." Mr. Black then proceeded to lay down some of the fundamental facts of the relations existing between the state and the railway.

In the first place, the railway company does not actually own the thoroughfare it uses. It belongs to the state, which, under the power of eminent domain, takes it away from the private citizen, the country farm and the city lot, often to the injury of the citizen; and turns it over to the railway company, that it may build a railway thereon, and operate it for the use and benefit of the people. The railway corporations are public agents. They have no more proprietary right of title to the public domain than the township surveyor, who plains the wagon roads they build. This principle, Judge Black declared, is the legal basis of the practice of issuing public bonds or appropriating public moneys to assist the building of railroads. The supreme court of the United States has affirmed it in scores of cases.

After reviewing the contention of the railway corporations that they owed no responsibility to the state, more than individuals engaged in private business, Judge Black laid down some legal opinions that are not less than startling in these days when the railways have obtained in practice so much more than they are entitled to in legal theory. "I aver," he said, "that a man or a corporation appointed to do a public duty must perform it with an eye single to the public interest. If he perverts his authority to purposes of private gain, he is guilty of corruption, and all who aid and abet him are his accomplices in crime."

"A railroad corporation is a part of the civil government, as much as a city corporation. The officers of the former, as much as the latter, are agents and trustees of the public, and the public has an interest precisely similar in the fidelity of both. Why, then, should partiality, or extortion, be condemned as criminal in the one if it is tolerated as fair business when practised by the others?" The functions of railroad corporations are clearly defined. Without proprietary right in the highways, they are appointed to superintend them for the owners. They are authorized to compensate themselves by levying upon all who use the road a toll for tax, passenger and freight rates. But this toll must be fixed, reasonable, certain and uniform.

How often have railway corporations departed far from this high and indisputably correct conception of their duties! The servants and officials of the state, they have plotted against it, they have practiced extortion on those who created them; the agents of the public they have used their offices to injure the public, and as a means of speculation for the advancement of private interests. They have not only kept their rates fixed reasonable, uniform, certain, they have levied upon the public to assist some citizens and ruin others. And the very railway officials who use the public position to promote his private interests scoffs and contemns the corrupt city official, who does no more than he.

While it is the custom to say much about the revelation of the incompetency of the British army, the Boer war gave the world, not much has been said about the effect on the army of the experience it had in that war. If the British have learned according to their opportunities for instruction—and there is reason to believe they have—they must now have a better army for actual fighting, under modern conditions, than any other army in the world. There must now be in the British empire about 300,000 men who have had experience in modern warfare against a foe superior, man for man, to any army in Europe. The effects of this experience should remain in the shape of

available trained fighting men for at least ten years. So that we may say that for that period Great Britain will be stronger as a fighting nation than it was before the South African war.

The Times' Washington correspondent has said in a time with local northwestern features. Wallace B. Douglas appeared the other day with William A. and to-day Samuel Hill appears as a brother-in-law to J. J. Hill.

The Nonpareil Man

The Fearful Run of Jan. 6, 1902. The snow was hard, the ice was glare. On Irving avenue, When Leslie fell from his sled, Shot swiftly into view.

"Trust not the course," said Marton Trask, "It leads when you place your feet. A step where Palmer Jaffrey once Fell off upon his face."

Along laughed Leslie Langley then, And very loud laughed he; "No place," he cried, "on Lowry Hill Can ever frighten me."

"O, stay!" 'Twas Honey Hervey's voice—"Temp't not you frightful slide!" Heedless, on Mt. Curve, avenue, Leslie was seen to glide.

But all in vain the maidens' cries! His sudden flash light turn, Leslie had vanished out of sight.

Adown that hideous Alpine pass He flew with frightful speed! To take such awful chance as that "Was very bad indeed!"

"Ah, stay!" they cry with bated breath, "He's safe! He wins! He wins!" Heedless, on Mt. Curve, avenue, Leslie was seen to glide.

The course is o'er, the race is made, His fall comes to a end, And Kay Brent, who saw the run, Remark'd, "It beats the band."

On the Side, The University of Michigan team made a glorious record on its winter trip to the Pacific coast. At the Pasadena game it had the good luck to break the leg and two ribs of young Mr. Roosevelt, the cousin of the president, who officiated as right guard of the Leland Stanford team.

The straggler telephone is being used in some cities. Its use prohibits a certain character of gentleman from making an ass of himself in the pauses of his daily toil.

The Kansas City Journal is afraid Senator Dewey, in a moment of absent-mindedness, will address the rest of the officers read aloud as "dearie." That would not get him into difficulty; but if Mrs. Dewey notes this forgetfulness with the typewriter girl—there's where you get your trouble.

The American windmill has invaded Africa. Everybody will be glad to know that there are a few less of them left here to explain the tariff.

Professor Wilbur C. Knight of the State University of Wyoming is engaged in putting together the pieces of a sea serpent which disappeared in 1872. The animal was 90 feet long and was dead when found.

Mayor Tom Johnson and Mayor Carl Harrison of Chicago were the featured national platform for 1904 to take up the street car issue. With an issue like this, the democratic forces might move way up front and stand up.

Hundreds of families were kept up late last night by the absence of interest in the tax collector's report, which was read aloud by father or by the daughter who is studying elocution. The beauty of the language and the charm of the style of the narrative captivated everybody. It is hoped that the report will be dramatized soon and put on the stage by Maunsfield.

Everybody regrets that the Russian and American sailors mixed up in fist fights in China; but it was necessary for these disgraced men to be sent to the United States to note that the Russians were licked in every encounter.

Jan Kubelik, the young violinist, was mobbed by women enthusiasts after his concert in Brooklyn the other afternoon. The women wanted to kiss him and they wanted his coat off his ray. After he reached his carriage he made the fatal mistake of waving goodby. There was a rush for him when his hand kissed were showered upon it. The artist said, "Please go away. You worry me." The only safety for the long-haired foreign artist lies in learning the delightful American habit of chewing tobacco.

The French are trying to make out that Henry Cabot Lodge is the Tallergand of the American king. President Roosevelt is a lover of the vast wilderness, but he has never been heard to sigh for a Lodge in it.

The Mule Scores. The mule and the goat had fallen into the bad habit of jollifying each other and had kept it up so long that it was difficult to tell whether they were sarcastic or in earnest in their little passages at arms. This had occasioned some trouble in the past and they were still in more or less danger of a falling out at any moment.

"Hello, said the mule one morning as he went in the pasture lot, 'how's the wool business?' "The artist said, 'Please go away. You worry me.' The only safety for the long-haired foreign artist lies in learning the delightful American habit of chewing tobacco.

"O, excuse me," said the mule, "I took you for a sheep." "Well, to come down to business, how's the bookkeeping business?" "The best books in the world are put into goshalks," replied the goat with some pride. "A full crushed levant morocco is the only binding for bibliophiles."

The mule leveled a playful kick at his friend and missed him by a hair. "Hold on there," said the binding material, "what's your game?" "You say 'crushed levant morocco.' I thought I'd crush a little of it for you." "Never mind that kind of heavy playfulness," replied the goat resentfully. "I am finding considerable use for the leather, binding in which I have been put up, in its present shape. I find that I can also see the zenith without going to the barber twice a week to have my ears trimmed."

AMERICAN INFLUENCE

How Jealousy of It Begot the South African War—Remarkable Explanation by Cecil Rhodes.

W. T. Stead in "The Americanization of the World." So little is known of the inner springs of political action, that it is possible most of my American readers will ever for the first time in these pages that the present disastrous war in South Africa is the direct result of a jealousy of American influence. It is common ground that the Boer war was begun by a Boer. The raid begat the armaments, the armaments begat Lord Milner's intervention, and that intervention brought on the war. But what began the Boer war? Upon this point I can speak with authority, as I have frequently heard the whole story of that most disastrous blunder from the lips of the man who conceived the conspiracy. He risked everything in order to carry it out. No mistake can be greater than the vulgar error of imagining that Mr. Rhodes hated the Jameson raid. He was the only man who was not a Boer. Mr. Rhodes has always been very partial to the Dutch. Man for man, he knows that the Boer is a better, more virile creature than the city-bred people of Great Britain. Politically, he had always worked with them. He never would have been present except by their aid, and no man ever formulated more emphatically the axiom that without the support of the Dutch you cannot govern South Africa.

Rhodes' Motive. Why, then, did he enter into a conspiracy to overthrow President Kruger? He had no answer to his own lips, which is that his object was not primarily but incidentally to overthrow Kruger. His one supreme desire was to capture the Uitlanders, to secure their allegiance to the British empire and to avert the one thing he dreaded most of all, the establishment of what he called an American republic in the Transvaal, which in his own vigorous phrase, would have been ten times more a child of the devil for us to deal with than Paul Kruger.

Mr. Rhodes was a little too previous in his calculations—a fault on virtue's side, especially in dealing with the Boers. He was so completely incapable of an intelligent anticipation of events to come. But to understand a miscalculation after the event is easy. It is more difficult to foresee. He was so thoroughly he saw was the Rand filling up with a heterogeneous conglomerate of adventurers, unscrupulous, unattached mortals, all intent primarily upon making their fortune. These men outnumbered the adult burghers of the Transvaal by four to one. The Boers were practically unarmed, without even adequate supply of cartridges. The Boers, except for protection against the natives. Their artillery was worthless. Although some attempt had been made to construct a fort to overtop Johannesburg, they were not prepared for a coup de main. The previous election for president had shown the existence of a very strong minority feeling for the Boers. Mr. Rhodes was led to believe by his confidential informants that the Uitlanders were not in the mood to tolerate any longer the authority of the Boer government. They were represented as being only one degree less hostile to the British government than they were to President Kruger, the cause of their complaint being that they never given them any effective assistance in their campaign against Kruger.

Cosmopolitan Uitlanders. The Uitlanders were men who had at their disposal the enormous wealth of the Rand, that treasure of the Nibelungs which had drenched the veid with human blood—they were men of all nationalities, and they were those who came from Great Britain and the colonies being very loosely to the empire. Conscious among these were the Irish and the miners, with the Boers, the Sydney Bulletin, it may here be explained, is an extremely able weekly paper, published in Sydney, which has been a Boer reviewer of the flag, and which makes British imperialism the favorite butt of its attacks. German Jews, Frenchmen, Russians, Poles, Hollanders and Americans, all were there. Mr. Rhodes was a golden magnet had attracted to Johannesburg—of which one thing at least could be stated without hesitation, that it had as little to do with gold as dollars and cents, as any assemblage of human beings that could be collected on the planet. It was a golden mine, when the observer remarked that it was too much addicted to gambling, women and whisky to have the proper revolutionary fiber. But gross mistakes were made. It might be, Mr. Rhodes believed it was the brain as well as the pocket of Africa. He knew it was frequently impatient of the irksome restrictions enforced by the Boer government. He underestimated the resisting force of the Boers, and believed that at any moment the news might come that a bloodless revolution had taken place in the Transvaal, that Paul Kruger had disappeared, and that in his place, he would have to deal with a president of a new republic, flushed with victory, who would soon make the work of President Kruger. Then I should be face to face with an American republic—American in the sense of being intensely hostile to and jealous of the British empire. The Boers were largely manned by American and Sydney Bulletin Australians, who cared nothing for the old flag. They would have all the wealth of the Rand at their disposal. The drawing power of the Uitlander republic would have collected round it all the other colonies. They would have federated themselves with the American republic in the heart of South Africa. They would have to avert this catastrophe, to rope in the Uitlanders before it was too late, I did what I did."

Repeated conversations with Mr. Rhodes, even so recently as last autumn, found him unchanged in the conviction that the danger of the American republic in the heart of South Africa justified his conspiracy. Kruger was doomed anyhow. It was for England to stand in with the Rising Sun.

Bearing of Venezuelan Question. Not only will Americans be interested in knowing the true story of the genesis of the Jameson conspiracy, they will be less surprised to know that its failure was largely due to President Cleveland's message to the Venezuelan question. It was the only original plan based upon success upon a revolutionary movement in Johannesburg, in which all nationalities were to take part. Cosmopolitan Americans, the agitators were the Americans, Mr. Hayes-Hammond and Captain Melin, and round them were several other Americans whose sympathies were enlisted by the idea that they were in some way emulating the exploits of the fathers of the Revolution in overthrowing a new George III. in the person of President Kruger.

Americans Desert. When Mr. Chamberlain made it the condition of his compliance in the conspiracy that Dr. Jameson should go in under the British flag, and that the next governor of the Transvaal should be appointed by the British office, he hamstringed the one chance of success which the conspiracy had possessed. His condition about the flag was suppressed, but the white, but the news leaked out about the time when the anti-British sentiment among Americans everywhere was excited to fever heat by President Cleveland's message about Venezuela. The immediate result was that the American members of the Johannesburg conspiracy flatly refused to go on with the revolution. They said they were willing to stake their lives for a bona fide revolution, to make a clean sweep of the Krugers and put up a better government in its stead, but they would not be asked to do so, and they would go another step in what they described as a job to "gobble up" the Transvaal for England.

Explanations and disclosures were forthcoming, but the mischief was done. The whole revolutionary movement had received its deathblow when the Americans discovered Mr. Chamberlain's design. The subsequent effort of Dr. Jameson to galvanize the revolution into life need not be referred to here, excepting to say that the responsibility for the failure lies primarily at the door of the colonial minister, whose "hurry up" messages were admittedly inspired by a desire to get the revolution over before the Venezuelan American

In Lighter Vein

Minnesota's Frontier.

The eastern tenderfoot, come west bound to do or die, in the endeavor to reach the frontier of which he has read, is doomed to bitter disappointment. The frontier of the books, of the hunter, the picturesque savage, the reckless cowboy has gone. There is no more civilization on the ranches of Montana than the villages of New England. The Dakota farmer, barring some newness in his habitation, is as firmly established and as far removed from the wild west as the farmer of New York. But in the great forests of northern Minnesota, where there are still uncounted acres of virgin woods, there is a more civilized frontier, there is an attractive novelty, irregularity, freshness of life, a looseness of authority, a freedom of action, that is not to be found in the United States east of the Rockies. It will not last long, however, for the young man who wishes to experience life in a brand new, raw country, to get in on the ground floor, and earn the right to belong to the best settlements of the west, has a good substitute for a frontier that can now be found in the United States east of the Rockies. It will not last long, however, for the young man who wishes to experience life in a brand new, raw country, to get in on the ground floor, and earn the right to belong to the best settlements of the west, has a good substitute for a frontier that can now be found in the United States east of the Rockies.

A Yearning for Pork. The largest fresh water lake in the United States, wholly within the boundaries of one state, is said to be Red Lake, that great sheet of water which on a map occupies nothing so much as a distorted figure 8. With an Indian reservation on the most accessible side and protected by swamps and long distances from railroads on the others, it has until recently been a place of refuge for lumbermen, remained an inland sea as untrodden by the comings and goings of men as it was fifty years ago. Around its far-reaching shores there are some great reserves. Moose and deer are reported in great numbers. To supply the men with fresh meat is the main problem at a remote lumbering camp. The proprietor has one considerable lobe of the lake solved it, as so many others have, by hiring a hunter to supply the men with venison. The venison was evidently very much perturbed. In aggrieved tones they informed him that they would not stand for moose meat any longer; that they had figured that the nearest supply of venison was in the woods, and that if the foreman was able to import some savory salt pork within a very short time they would start for the nearest supply of venison. The proprietor, who had been told that the moose meat was in the woods, and that if the foreman was able to import some savory salt pork within a very short time they would start for the nearest supply of venison. The proprietor, who had been told that the moose meat was in the woods, and that if the foreman was able to import some savory salt pork within a very short time they would start for the nearest supply of venison.

The Gullest Lumber Jack. The lumber jack is the cowboy of the woods. He brands logs, drives them down the streams and rounds them up in booms. He toils in the cold of winter and the discomfort of summer. The earnings of five months are often dissipated in a few days. He has a risk of drowning—all for the glorious days of rinks living that are to follow the end of the season. The earnings of five months are often dissipated in a few days. He has a risk of drowning—all for the glorious days of rinks living that are to follow the end of the season. The earnings of five months are often dissipated in a few days. He has a risk of drowning—all for the glorious days of rinks living that are to follow the end of the season.

The Chase of One Hundred. At this time of the year, when the jacks are in the camps, the towns are likely to be dull. The moonshine is sold, and the divers are without their patrons. But the one of them strayed into a northern town with a pocketbook containing \$100 in bills. He got drunk, was knocked out by a policeman. Recovering, he swore out a warrant for the arrest of the robber. The \$100 was found on the person of the latter. At this point the constable of the town called for the sheriff. He had a brother, a lawyer. He represented to the judge that he was in a serious way and needed the services of a lawyer. So the brother was called in. The county attorney heard of this and protested. He forced the ambitious lawyer to sign a power of attorney for the sheriff for safe-keeping. While the county attorney and the sheriff were away, the brother was called in. The county attorney heard of this and protested. He forced the ambitious lawyer to sign a power of attorney for the sheriff for safe-keeping. While the county attorney and the sheriff were away, the brother was called in.

The Bar Keep's Story. It is considered by a certain logging town barkeeper no crime to rifle the pockets of a drunken man. At least that is a fair inference from the fact that the following story of himself. At one time he was closing the saloon one night about 2 o'clock in the morning, after a lively and prosperous night. He found one of his patrons in a drunken sleep on the floor. A search of the man's pockets revealed \$30 and a silver watch. Taking these, the barkeeper considerably rolled the man into the street and looked up. The next day the man, sobered up, appeared in the saloon and told the barkeeper that his money and his watch were gone. He supposed he must have spent the money, for he knew he was delightfully drunk. He didn't mind that much, but he was concerned over the loss of the watch. He would give a good deal to get it back. The barkeeper, who had a great interest in the watch, said to him, "No, describe that watch to me." "The description was made. 'Why,' exclaimed the honest barkeeper, 'you are the man who gave me the watch and to whom you last night.' He went to the safe and drew out the watch and three silver dollars. The barkeeper was greatly relieved. He went out and told the story of the honest barkeeper.

White Patching Sidewalks. Another homely touch is given to the biography of the Shaw of Iowa, which has been coming out little by little since the husband was made secretary of the treasury, by the account of how Mr. Shaw compared his duties to those of a white patcher. There was a Methodist church in Denison. As the two saved and pounded down boards for the church's new sidewalk, Shaw said to the deacon, "There are some stimulating qualities. There was something of a politician, and the sidewalk grew he outlined a plan of campaign for his own party. Two country deacons church sidewalk while laying the plans that are so successful that in six years one of them is secretary of the biggest and fattest treasury in the world. Still another interesting piece of information is that to the effect that Mrs. Shaw is not opposed to punch that has some stimulating qualities. There was an alarm in Washington, for fear Mrs. Shaw might be of the W. C. T. U. sort and might even emulate Carrie Nation in a mild sort of way by dramatically protesting against punch at parties. It was feared, at any rate, that she would not allow the seductive mixture to be served at her house. But all these doubts are removed by the news from Denison that at a recent "function" Mrs. Shaw served some very "sticky" punch. But what will the other deacons of the little church back in Denison say?