THE JOURNAL

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THE LATE CECIL RHODES

"Alexander, Julius Caesar and I founded empires," remarked Napoleon at St. Helena. Had Cecil Rhodes lived a dozen or so years longer he might have added his name to this trio of empire founders. The man had a Roman's passion for extending the empire and a Roman's cool indifference as to the means of such extension.

Before the Boer war, which was the joint product of the machinations of Cecil Rhodes, Dr. Jameson and Colonial Secretary Joe Chamberlain, Rhodes visited England as the promoter of the "Cape to Cairo" railway and the accompanying telegraph line. He was a good promoter, and capital was obtained to continue the laying of rails over the gap of three thousand miles, for the road had actually been completed about 1,200 miles from the Cairo end south and from Cape Town northward some 1,400 miles. There is little doubt that this line will, within eight or ten years, be completed. The telegraph line is approaching completion. Rhodes had projected on paper many lateral lines designed to open up all South Africa from Lake Bembo and the Congo State line and Lake Tanganyika to the southern coast. There is little doubt that he proposed to add all this territory to the British empire. He has left his name attached to the great territory of Rhodesia, which embraces the combined provinces of Matabeleland, Mashonaland, Manicaland and a part of what was once known as Linchwe's Country, the whole carrying a population of a million natives and about 5,000 whites. It is part of Rhodes' South African empire which appeared to him in visions of the night.

Rhodes prompted Dr. Jameson to the Johannesburg raid, of which Poet Laureate Alfred Austin sang so jubilantly. It was not good strategy on the part of Rhodes. Rhodes had, at that time and for a while afterward, a very poor opinion of the Boers. He assured Dr. Jameson that they wouldn't fight and were wholly demoralized by their prosperity, since the Wittwatersrand rocks yielded their golden wealth, and franchises were worth much money to uitlanders who planked down the cash for them and poured taxes into the Transvaal coffers. Rhodes had more influence in bringing about the audacious act of Kruger delivering an ultimatum with a time limit postscript to powerful John Bull than has been recorded in history. It was he who commanded the ear of Joe Chamberlain and suggested the propriety of letting Dr. Jameson and his raiders off so cheaply, after invading the territory of a power with which Great Britain was at peace. Between the gold reefs of the Transvaal and the diamond dykes of Kimberley and judicious investments in many localities, Rhodes amassed great wealth. He was no bold and daring gambler in Kaffirs like Barney Barnato, who worshipped the yellow god. He was liberal in his beneficences and poured out his money like water to keep the peace in Rhodesia at the time of the uprising of the natives. A political boss, with South Africa for his field of operations, he was aggressive and somewhat unscrupulous. A man like him, executive, pushful, made bitter enemies and loyal friends. The Boers hated him with all the energy of their nature. They painted him with coloring from Gehenna. Spinello of Arrezzo is said to have died of fright before a devil of his own painting. The Boers painted Rhodes as a leering devil, hideous in the extreme, but they wanted to lay on the colors some more and rejoiced in their work. Yet Kruger, who had, before the war, many a bitter struggle with Rhodes, is said to have been much affected when he heard of the empire builder's death.

Rhodes did more than any other man to extend the area of British geography in South Africa. His loyalty was unscrupulous in action. The impression that he was a dangerous kind of man to have the power he possessed is well founded. No moral electroplating can conceal the serious faults in his nature and career. He was not wholly bad. The element of good in him was surely visible. Yet the fact of his large measure of responsibility in promoting the Boer war will stick to him like a curse. When the Transvaal agreed to a joint commission and declared its readiness to grant the uitlanders a retroactive seven-year franchise, the voice and influence of Rhodes was against acceptance of the proposition. Rhodes, Jameson and Chamberlain each had a heavy share of the responsibility for the present disastrous war, which has brought untold misfortune to both belligerents and has made a billion dollar hole in the British treasury.

The suggestion that Jacob A. Riis be made the first governor of the ceded Danish West Indies is a good one. It would add a crowning official honor to a well-spent life. It would be peculiarly happy that the first American governor of an ancient Danish colony should be himself a Dane by birth and rearing.

MONEY FOR PHILIPPINES

The subcommittee of the senate committee on the Philippines has reported in favor of coining a large volume of silver for use in the Philippines, and Senator Allison has prepared a bill providing for the coinage of a distinctively Philippine dollar of 415 grains nine-tenths fine, with fractional coins of the same character. This proposition is strongly favored by the Rocky mountain senators, who still have a yearning for a large volume of silver coinage.

It would be well for congress to enact one of the two or three bills now before it to make our standard silver dollar exchangeable with gold, and then, if we give the Philippines a currency, which is, of course, inevitable, what better dollar can we give them than that? It is evident that 415 grains fine of silver will not buy 23.22 grains fine of gold any more than 371.25 grains fine will, but if our silver dollars are redeemable in gold they stand as good as gold, being interchangeable with it. Why is not a gold-based currency good for the Philippines as well as for us? The supreme court holds that the Philippines are territory of the United States and it is natural to inquire why we should perpetuate their silver standard established by Spain? It would be rather to the advantage of the archipelago and our own government to put distinctively American money in circulation or money certainly based on gold and as good as gold. The Conant plan for Philippine currency contemplates a gold basis, with a gold peso of the value of half a dollar as the unit of the currency, and a silver peso, with a little less silver than the Mexican dollar to be circulated as the equivalent of the gold peso with subsidiary coin to be put on the same basis. The Mexican dollar now circulating in the archipelago is worth only from 45 to 49 cents, although it passes for 50 cents, which it is not, the value fluctuating according to the rates of exchange in commercial use for drafts on London. As there are from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 Mexican dollars, so-called, in circulation in the Philippines, the sooner they are replaced by a gold-based currency the better. Our government should give the Filipinos as good money as we have in the states. If not, why not? Why coin a distinct Philippine dollar not worth its face when we can give them better money? Some years ago—it was 1873—our government undertook to introduce into the orient the trade dollar, which was one grain heavier than the Mexican dollar, but the scheme did not work. The plea is made that a special Philippine dollar less its face value would be circulated in the orient freely like the British Bombay dollar. It sounds strange to hear Rocky mountain senators citing British methods for our government to follow. If there has to be a distinctive Philippine dollar, it should be on the gold basis, and the sooner we get rid of the depreciated Mexican dollars afloat in the Philippines the better will it be for our reputation as a gold-standard country.

Cecil Rhodes died bitterly condemning the British government for its manner of conducting the war in South Africa, yet Rhodes himself did not believe the Boers would fight.

THE POST CHECK

The present session of congress ought not to adjourn without adopting the bill for the post check currency. We can think of no way in which congress can do more for the convenience of the great masses of the people. The plan simply provides for the substitution of post checks for the present paper currency of $5 or less, the issues to be also in fractional amounts. The checks will greatly resemble the present currency, but will contain the following check form: "Payable to the payee named hereon; payable to the bearer if the spaces are not filled." Thus, so long as the spaces are not filled the check may circulate as currency. If it is desired to make it payable to a certain person for transmission through the mails, his name is written in, a stamp is attached and cancelled. When the payee receives the check he signs his name and gets the money. Such a government check would be of the greatest utility to farmers and others remote from a money order postoffice, and would save much time and annoyance to persons who dislike to go to a money order office and stand in line on a busy day or bother a bank for a draft for a small amount.

The prosperity of Canada is shown by the fact that during the first eight months of the current fiscal year, the imports have increased from $114,000,000 to $153,000,000. But with increasing prosperity, Canada seems to be even more careless as a spender than the United States. As against our $120,000,000 revenue surplus Canada has a $2,000,000 deficit, though its revenues are increasing rapidly.

Edward Beck of the Detroit Evening News, has compiled in a compact table the per capita statistics for debt and maintenance of ten Amreican cities of from 200,000 to 400,000 population: Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Milwaukee, Newark, Jersey City, Louisville and Minneapolis. From these figures it appears that Minneapolis is administered at a somewhat less cost per capita than the average for the cities named. The debt is smaller than that of seven of the other cities. Its street cleaning appropriation is so low, being 23 cents lower than Jersey City, the next lowest, that it is easy to understand why it is so poorly done here. If Mr. Beck's figures are reliable, Minneapolis spends only 7 cents per head for street cleaning, while Pittsburg spends $1.01. In public school expenditures, Minneapolis leads the list with an expenditure of $3.78. Jersey City is the lowest, with $2.28. For fire protection, Minneapolis spends about the average amount, the same for public health, much less than the average for garbage removal; much less than the average for parks; so also for street lighting; about the average for interest, and considerably less than any of the others for police protection.

EXPANSION OF "OUR" INTERESTS

One of the most forcible arguments in favor of rejecting Cuba's plea for reciprocity is that American interests are paramount to Cuban interests, and that congress should legislate in a business-like way to serve the former interests—that a small American industry is worth more to us than the welfare of Cuba.

Generally speaking, every nation must look out for itself and legislate in such a manner as best to serve the interests of its own people. The trouble with this general rule when applied to Cuba is that Cuba is entitled to be considered as a part of the United States for purposes of economic legislation. We must include them in "our" interests rather than foreign interests. We have practically made Cuba an American colony. She is not a nation in a full sense of the word. Home rule she will shortly have, but she is powerless to adopt an economic policy that will serve her interests. Only the United States can do that for her.

It may be embarrassing to pool Cuba's interests with ours, but that is the effect of the policy of expansion. Those who refuse to see that expansion spreads the pronouns "we" and "our" used in a national sense, are not true expansionists.

When Congressman Eddy returns from Norway he will have a lively time explaining his absence from Washington. The country papers are becoming very inquisitive, and the "Questions Answered" editor of The Journal is receiving a large mail on this subject.

A "BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION"

Mayor Ames, when waited upon by a delegation of two business men and taxpayers, who expressed their determination not to let him refuse to be a candidate for mayor, drew from his pocket after recovering from the "so-sudden" shock, a typewritten statement, in the course of whose disjointed verbiage he said:

A business administration is one in which all classes of business prosper.

If it be conceded that Mayor Ames' administration is a typical "business administration," his words are, alas, too true. A local executive has no influence over legitimate business. We cannot deny that other forms of "business" have been very prosperous during the present "business administration."

The Nonpareil Man

Children's Verse, No. 3—The Bollocumbobulus.

When the midnight was quiet and all was well,
I heard the Bollocumbobulus yell;
I sat up in bed and hollered for ma,
But she said, "'Tis nothing; don't wake up your pa,"
And dropped off to sleep. But I couldn't go,
I dreaded the Bollocumbobulus so.
The Bollocumbobulus has but one eye,
It is fiery and red like a cranberry pie;
And he has but one tooth, but he'll perch on the sash
At the window, and with that one tooth he will gnash
In a manner to frighten you out of your wits,
And sometimes bad children will go into fits,
So awful the Bollocumbolus' eye!!
B-r-r-r! Goodness! I hope he will pass my house by!

Central Knew Him.

The Blue Earth Post tells of a young man in that town who used to make it a practice to get ruffled when he used the telephone. A few days ago he could not get the number he desired. "See here, central, I'll report you!" he shouted. "You don't know who I am," was the composed reply. "Well, I'll find out, and that blamed quick, too." I know you, though," came in soft, easy tones. "I've seen your picture; you're at the courthouse." The young man plunged headlong into the trap. "You have?" he exclaimed, delightedly, "where, in the newspapers?" "No," was the merry reply, "on a lobster can."

The young man hung up the 'phone, but he thought and thought.

Casually Observed.

General Miles might be sent with four or five strong pro-Americans to pacify Boston.

The garden is now getting to be as irresistible to the hens as is the hardware traveling salesman to the hotel dining-room girls.

The summer tragedy is about to begin as the new fly steps so freely and confidingly on the fly paper.

The Chicago ex-clergyman who says that in his work in jails and penitentiaries he has found as many honest men as among his parishioners when he was a pastor, does not seem to have been justified in abandoning the ministry. His parishioners in Chicago seem to have been particularly in need of the milk of the word—or, possibly, the pastor was led into an exaggeration.

The war correspondents are trying to stir up Japan to a sense of grievance. As between a grievance and a monster war debt, it is well to stand a little of the former. It is not so expensive.

The Easter hat this year contains $2.35 worth of material and $17 worth of fuss.

Kubelik has sailed for Europe with his spoil and Paderewski is now the only danger signal that worries Wall street.

The census reports 250,000,000 chickens in the United States. The man with the new lawn can easily believe it.

New York hotels have had their insurance rates lifted 25 per cent. There are too many lumber yards standing on end and called hotels.

Dispatches From the Front.

"Damsfontein, May 22, 1908.—I regret to report that DeWet has again escaped us. We had his entire command cornered, but they all lighted up their pipes and the smoke was so dense that our entire army was thrown into a paroxism of coughing, hearing and seeing which the Boers jumped the telegraph wires and escaped on the down freight. Our losses were inconsiderable, but we secured 110 Boers and several old army blankets. This makes 275,000 of the enemy captured up to date. Kitchener."

Problem Department.

To the Problem Editor:
How long will it take an egg thrown from the parquet circle at 9:17½ to reach the melodrama, and what curve will it describe in its flight? —William P.

"Answer—If the melodrama is a mediocre one, the egg travels in that form of curve called a parabola. With a particularly atrocious play in front, the egg follows a straight line, or nearly so. To calculate the curve of parabola, see article on Conic Sections in encyclopedia. As to time, no answer can be given until initial velocity of egg is calculated or given."

To the Problem Editor:
How many ashes are there on the winter ash pile when the furnace burns nine tons of coal? —Ashsifter.

Nine billion, provided the wind did not blow when they were being sifted.

To the Problem Editor:
How many times does a boy, age 9, holler during a four-inning game of baseball on Sunday afternoon? —L. P. W.

Once, beginning at the first inning, it is one holler right through the game. —A. J. Russell.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

The populist plea for independent action in Minnesota has excellent backing in a law passed by the republican legislature last winter. In making plans for the coming campaign, it will not do to overlook this statute, which is chapter 312 of the laws of 1901. It has a double purpose. One is to give a quietus to such parties as the social democrats, which use old party names and bring confusion to the voters. The other object is everlastingly to wipe out fusion. The law reads as follows:

A political party which has heretofore or shall hereafter adopt a party name shall alone be entitled to the use of such name for the designation of its candidates on the official ballot, and no candidate nor party subsequently formed shall be entitled to use or have printed on the official ballot as a party designation any part of the name of a previously existing political party.

And in no case shall the candidate of any political party be entitled to be designated upon the official ballot as the candidate of more than one political party, and shall be designated upon the official party ballot in accordance with the certificate of nomination first filed with the proper officers.

This is apparently effective as a bar against fusion. The only way the democrats and populists could get to-gether would be under an entirely new name, such as "fusion party." If they attempted to use the name "democratic people's" they could be barred under the law by straight democrats or straight populists. A candidate cannot even accept two nominations, and must go on the ticket either as democrat or populist. The parties can fuse after a fashion by leaving nominations blank and voting for the candidate of the other party, but it is a hard matter to deliver votes on election day in any such style.

Some attorneys hold that the law will not stand, and that a man has a right to accept two nominations. Such a law holds good in the state of Washington, however, and it is believed to be sound. It means straight democratic and populist tickets, not only in the state, but locally wherever the populists remain alive.

Dr. L. W. Babcock of Wadena, member of the house from the fifty-third district, writes asking The Journal to correct a statement recently made in this column to the effect that he and his colleague, J. H. O'Neil, voted against the gross earnings bill. He says in part:

If you will refer to the house journal of the 1901 session, sixty-first day, under the head of special order, you will find the record and disposition of H. F. 291, or the gross earnings bill. You will find there recorded my name as voting for that bill. At first I was in favor of referring the matter with all other tax measures to the new tax commission, but in deference to the wishes of my constituents, and more mature consideration, I voted for it. I care nothing for the opinion of some of the would-be bosses in the shape of country editors in this district, as their whole stock in trade is falsehood and malice, to gratify a spirit of revenge because they cannot sit in their sanctums and dictate the whole policy of the republican party. So I wish you would corerct your comment that I was to be buried because I voted against the gross earnings bill. I think my record will justify me in asking this, as I have always thought your paper tried to give an unbiased opinion on all issues before the people.

The Journal has no interest in any factional contest in Wadena county, except newspaper curiosity. Technically, the doctor is correct. His vote is recorded "aye" on the gross earnings bill.

The statement in this column was made advisedly, however. It is common to classify as against the gross earnings bill those who voted to refer it to the tax commission. The vote on that proposition was 64 to 50, and Dr. Babcock voted with the 64. It is generally conceded that those who voted to refer were opposed to the bill. Dr. Babcock may have been an exception

Later Mr. Jacobson moved to take his bill from the table, where it lay. The vote on that proposition was 57 to 56, and Dr. Babcock voted with the 56 against the motion. It carried by a mere accident. Then was the time for him to come in line for the bill, if he really favored it, and wanted his vote to count. When the bill finally passed there was a rush for the band wagon, and the vote was 78 to 25. Dr. Babcock voted for the bill. He and 27 others changed from voting to refer the bill to the tax commission, and voted for the bill.

C. D. Allen of Spring Valley, a member of the legislature and an anti-Van Sant republican, has stirred up the ire of the old soldiers by the statement that the Grand Army veterans are dissatisfied with the state administration. If Governor Van Sant is strong anywhere, it is with his old army comrades, and one of them took a little pains yesterday to show how well they have fared at his hands.

This is not a complete list, but shows to an extent the way the governor has recognized the veterans in his appointments:

Judge O. B. Gould and S. W. Leavett, of the state board of control, W. W. P. McConnell, state dairy and food commissioner; E. D. Libbey, adjutant general; G. J. Strang of Alexandria, member of the board of grain appeals; Colonel C. T. Trowbridge, custodian of the capitol; Gideon S. Ives of the late tax commission; Captain Charles W. Fisher and Charles J. Humason, employes in the adjutant general's office; Walter B. Boyd, deputy game warden at St. Paul; Charles Rouleau, an employe of the dairy and food department; Lafayette Phillips, deputy boiler inspector at St. Paul; Postmaster Davies, of the capitol; John Remick, Nick Flynn and Owen, of the janitor force at the capitol.

Old soldiers are well represented at the state capitol. Besides these appointees of the governor, there are Captain C. C. Whitney, state printer; Captain Jewett of the state auditor's office; Charlie Rose of the secretary of state's office; General C. C. Andrews, fire warden; Judge Collins of the supreme court; Judge Fish of the statute revision commission, and probably others. There are besides a good many in the employ of the railroad and warehouse commission, some at the governor's personal request. If the opposition to Van Sant is depending on the old soldiers, it is very badly misled. They do not take much stock in "Cap." Allen's criticism, considering that the critic was born about the time the war broke out.

Thomas H. Shevlin, national committeeman, returned yesterday from a prolonged stay in the east. Mr. Shevlin says he has no desire to run President Roosevelt's campaign in Minnesota, but believes that Senator Nelson is the right man for the place.

"There is no doubt in my mind," says Mr. Shevlin, "that Nelson will take charge, and it would be impossible to secure the service of a more capable man than he, or a harder worker. I think he is the hardest working man in Washington to-day, and, withal, one of the most modest."

The big men of the country in finance and commerce, continued Mr. Shevlin, are with Roosevelt. While he has made some enemies by his attitude toward the railroad merger, he has gained friends to more than compensate. He believes the president will be renominated by acclamation and triumphantly re-elected. With regard to Cuban reciprocity, he has not been able to make up his mind, seeing justice in both contentions.

Referring to state politics, Mr. Shevlin expressed himself once more in favor of the renomination of Governor Van Sant, as "the logical candidate."

W. P. Roberts filed his certificate yesterday as a candidate for the state senate in the fortieth district. Mr. Roberts has served two terms in the lower house with distinction and credit, and feels entitled to a promotion. Senator Potter is not expected to be a candidate for renomination, and it is understood that Mr. Roberts' opponent will be Sherman Smith, now his colleague in the house.

The rumored candidacy of C. S. Benson of St. Cloud is disturbing the friends of Senator Buckman quite a little, though it does not seem to be setting things afire. Reports from St. Cloud say that Mr. Benson is a receptive candidate, and if he receives encouragement sufficient, will make an active fight. A meeting recently called in St. Cloud to consider his candidacy did not materialize, but will be called at a later date.

The Hutchinson Independent Times says:

Twin City space writers are working full time on a rumor that Joel P. Heatwole will retire from congress and proceed to oust Governor Van Sant, for whom, it is well known, he has no great love. It is not at all probable that Mr. Heatwole is ready to retire from congress. His influence, usefulness and reputation at Washington are rapidly increasing and while this paper is not a party organ, it is free to say that it considers him the kind of a congressman the country and his party need in high places. It is men like Heatwole, who dare think and act for themselves, who may yet save the republican party from a tyranny of bosses whose defiant methods are fast inciting a spirit of revolt among the rank and file which may be heard from at the polls.

—C. B. C.

TWO LUNATICS

By P. Y. BLACK

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"It was a shameful trap," he said, "on the part of my people. The doctors were very careless in their diagnosis. To shut me up in a place like this was really too bad. In a very short time, however, I expect to leave."

"O, dear," she thought, her eyes dimming, "they all say that! To think that the poor man will never, never, never leave. "I am so glad—for you," she said aloud. "You will be overjoyed."

"O, I—yes. But do you know this sanatorium is not bad."

"Do you mean," she said, gently, surprised, "that you will—er—have any regrets in leaving?"

"No, he said, "not exactly that, of course—not regrets, so far as concerns myself, for it is so humiliating to be committed, you know." He paused. "But," he went on, "even in asylums one makes friends, and—one regrets—for them."

He looked down with a tenderness and a pity he could not hide, and she blushed, and for a moment there was silence. Then she said, with an obviously strained laugh:

"We are friends, of course, Mr. St. John. What an awful existence it would be here if one had no sympathtic friends! But you must not regret so much on my account. In a very short time I think my friends will take me home."

He choked a groan before she could hear it.

"The poor little thing!" he thought. "They all say that. And that decent young fellow, the doctor, assures me her case is very puzzling and her friends fear incurable. I am so glad for you," he said. "Would it not be jolly if we became friends in the world as we have been when out of the world?"

"ST. JOHN LOOKED UNCOMFORTABLE, MISS TRACY LOOKED VEXEDLY EMBARRASSED."

Then he blamed himself again.

"If she really likes me," he thought, "and I think the unhappy child does, I should never had said that. It is cruel, brutal, to put such thoughts in her head."

She was looking at him with the tearful smile we essay when we encourage one who does not realize that death is near.

"It would be nice—very nice indeed."

They were silent again, each sorrowing for the other.

There were many other patients strolling on the lawns or sitting in the summer house, patients of all kinds, from the shaky narcomaniac to the optimistically cheerful paretic. Attendants, male and female, moved unobtrusively among them. It was curious to note how some of these latter were avoided by the sufferers and some much sought after, the brain weakened, like children, intuitively knowing the good man from the evil.

Miss Tracy and St. John stood together, silent now and unostentatiously observant. A sturdily built (all the attendants were that) man was taking a patient to the iron-barred house. He did not do it violently. He did it as one may see a policeman occasionally escort a quiet prisoner with a light touch on the captive's arm above the elbow. The patients was a little excited, but there was no disturbance at all. A visitor might never have noticed it. The strange thing was the unanimous backward withdrawal from the attendant's path of the patients encountered, the look of fright or dislike on their faces directed not at the captive, but at the guard.

"How they all dread him—instinctively, it seems," said the young woman who "expected to leave soon." "He is polite enough and not ill-looking, but—"

"A man of great experience in his peculiar work, I'm told," said St. John musingly.

"It's his eye and mouth that do it, I fancy."

"A thoroughly ill-dispositioned man, with a plausible exterior," said St. John. "I believe him capable of it."

"Of murder? Do—O, what are you talking of, Mr. St. John?"

St. John looked very uncomfortable. Miss Tracy looked vexedly embarrassed.

"I heard some rumor of a strange death in the institution just before I came. I was thinking of it. Were you here? Have you heard anything of it?

He was a little eager.

"How could I be here? We came on the same day, don't you remember?"

"Ah, true!"

So they watched the attendant out of sight and turned to go inside themselves.

They shook hands, although there was no reason for it. They would meet at the dinner table in a few minutes, but—they shook hands, and that lingeringly.

"It's awfully sad," St. John pondered. "So sweet a face, seemingly so intelligent. I wish—O, pshaw! What's the use of wishing? These things are not to be remedied. I wonder if—she'd give me a photograph."

Miss Tracy went to her room slowly.

"I am silly to be so affected by an ordinary case. There are thousands like him. But—O, dear, O, dear! If I'd known I was to have this sad experience, I would never have consented to come—never!"

They had no opportunity to meet alone for several days. Perhaps they might have made opportunities, but they did not. Doubtless it occurred to each of these two lunatics that it was the wiser thing to stifle at once any friendship which each thought likely to cause useless pain in the future to the other.

Dr. Bell found these two of his residents particularly interesting in those days, and so did the attendant. It was strange that they both so markedly preferred the company of the sanatorium people to that of their fellow unfortunates. The young house doctor thought Miss Tracy charming and never was abrupt with her when she sought him in his office, as he was compelled to be for self-protection with some who wanted to see him half a dozen times a day.

"Very puzzling case," he mused. "Now, why does she dwell so on that recent death? It seems to excite her too. That's morbidity, I'm afraid; bad sign."

The doctor liked St. John too. St. John's friends acted very nicely in sending him new books and boxes of cigars. The books were well chosen; the cigars were unexceptionable.

"Like all these paretics," he pondered, "in the first stages you would not think there was anything much wrong with the man, but it is a little singular that he should be so interested in that unlucky death also."

As for the attendants. Miss Tracy had flowers and little things and could teach the women quite a number of new fads in hairdressing and so forth. For the men St. John's cigar box and full pocketbook sufficed to make them extremely courteous. The man with the wicked eyes and mouth benefited most, however. It was wonderful what a lot of little things he could do for Miss Tracy. It was strange that St. John should find anything in the man to talk about with common interest.

Just once the two lunatics met. It was just before bedtime in the music room. He had sung to her accompaniment. When she rose to say good night, he almost whispered to her:

"I expect to go to New York to-morrow."

"I am so glad for your sake," she said.

"And—and you—you have made my stay almost tolerable. Is there nothing you will allow me to do for you?"

"Oh," she answered, with sprightliness, "I shall not be long in going myself."

"Poor, poor little dear," he said to his pillow, "it breaks me all up to think of her staying here incurable."

Miss Tracy packed her trunk, and tears dropped on silk and linen indifferently.

"Oh," she murmured, "I do so wish I had never come here. I can never, never forget the sad, gentle way he used to look at me."

There was lively work next afternoon in the building of the Gazette. A young man sat at a desk apart in the reporters' room, and he scribbled and he scribbled. By and by the managing editor came in and looked over the busy writer's shoulder and told him that he had only an hour to finish up. Then the great presses began to clatter, and in a little while the first edition of the Gazette was ready for the street, with an enormous black scare head on the front page.

And in the office of the Morning Jury there was also a very lively bustling, and there, at a retired desk, a young woman sat, and she scribbled, and late at night the presses began to rumble, and in a little while the first edition of The Jury was ready for the street, with an enormous black scare head on the front page.

The Gazette and The Jury were within a few minutes of each other in getting out. A copy of each paper was hustled into the office of the other, for rival editors watch each other's work with catlike intentness. And the Gagette office read with dismay that the great asylum mystery had been solved by the indefatigable efforts of a Jury reporter, while The Jury night staff tore its editorial hair over the flaring boast of the Gazette that its "special commissioner" had given to a waiting world the first and only enlightenment of the famous crime. There had been no time for one paper to lift the news from the other. How had the expected scoop been spoiled?

Tumultuous was the wrath in the two offices. Miss Tracy was explaining to her managing editor, with tears in her eyes, that she could not understand at all, at all, how the Gazette had got hold of it. In the Gazette office Mr. St. John stormed and swore and said that for the life of him he could not understand how the Jury had got almost the same story.

"Good heavens!" shouted St. John suddenly, and he dashed out to the Jury office. There he found a friend, with whom he conferred. The two lunatics were introduced to each other and a minute or two afterward were alone together.

They laughed a great deal at the idea of two reporters on the same strange assignment never suspecting each other, but their laugh was not very loud. The tender pity for each other of yesterday was still in mind.

"The attendant is arrested," said St. John. "You did not get it quite right. The patient he poisoned when nursing him was an old enemy. It was not done through trouble arising between them in the sanatorium.

"Oh, bother!" she said. "It doesn't matter. We've done our appointed work. Let's talk of something more pleasant."

So they did, and when he was about to go away he said:

"You said once we might be friends in the world as well as out of the world. Will we be friends, dear Miss Tracy?"

She looked at him so smilingly, yet so tremblingly, that he put his arm around her.

"Will you be more than friend, darling?" he whispered.

"Yes," she said, and it was quite five minutes after, when some one's feet were heard approaching, that she jumped away and held up a warning finger.

"If your friend came in, he'd think us mad," said she.

"Two lunatics!" he answered, laughing, as the door opened.

OTHER PEOPLE'S NOTIONS

The Mayor's Lawlessness.

To the Editor of The Journal:

Suppose some one, crazy enough to do so, should suggest, for the suppresison of smallpox in this city, that all the women within a certain district where smallpox was likely to be most prevalent, should be examined once a week, and, if found healthy, be given a certificate to that effect upon payment of $1, otherwise be quarantined, while all the rest of the women in the city, and all of the men in the city, although many of them were known to have smallpox, should not only be exempt from examination and restraint, but should be encouraged to mingle with the persons holding certificates. No one would think the plan worthy of consideration; and yet physicians could not deny that it might do some good. In substance, that is Mayor Ames' plan. The only persons to be benefited to any extent will be the ones who receive the fees.

The justification for calling this a "graft" is that the mayor has no legal right to collect this money, and when collected, it will not go into the city's treasury, but into some one's private pocket.

Mayor Ames justifies himself by saying that he has been elected mayor and proposes to use his judgment. But the answer to that is that his election as mayor did not give him any authority to do this. He had just as much authority to make this forced contribution to his campaign fund before he was elected mayor as he has now. All the other candidates for office have just as much right and legal authority to replenish their campaign funds in this way as Mayor Ames has. If any other candidate should attempt to "work the mayor's graft," the doctor would very probably have him arrested at once, and there is no reason why the other candidates should not have Mayor Ames and his physician collectors arrested as soon as they commence. These unfortunate women would not submit to be mulct in that way by any other candidate, and if they pay Mayor Ames' collectors, it will be for the same reason that blackmail is submitted to—not because Dr. Ames has any right to the money, but because they are afraid to resist.

One of the chief arguments against the system proposed by Dr. Ames, when sanctioned by law, is its injustice and immorality. But what shall be said of the system when sanctioned by what amounts to blackmail? If the people of this city acquiesce, not only in the immoral and unjust system, but also the method of enforcement, it will be hard to find a city in the United States where political morality is at a lower ebb; and if the opposing mayoralty candidates make no effort to prevent Candidate Ames from taking this unfair advantage of them in collecting a campaign fund, then we must assume that there is not enough of either morality or energy in Minneapolis to prevent a continuation of the Ames regime. If that sort of thing suits Minneapolitans, then that is the sort of thing they should have. —I. Protest.

Those Dirty Programs.

To the Editor of The Journal:

Is it not time that a vigorous protest was entered against the practice of our alleged first-class theater in giving out to its patrons second-hand programs? Time and again the writer has taken friends from out of town to the Metropolitan, and after telling them that it was our best theater, what has been his humiliation to find them supplied with mussy, soiled, creased programs that have unquestionably been picked up off the floor and smoothed out by more or less clean hands. The evident small cost of the programs and the large amount of advertising therein must make it a profitable matter, and there seems to be absolutely no excuse for such a practice. If the management has no pride, the public has, and it has also the right to demand that every patron of the house, from pit to gallery, be supplied with a clean, fresh program at every performance. —S. L. N.

Minneapolis, March 21.

None Do Her Honor.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

It may be noticed that none of the great powers is striving to prove that it was friendly to Spain in the recent unpleasantness. The reason for this ought to be obvious to the most casual observer.

PROGRAM TAKES SHAPE

DRAWING TEACHERS' CONVENTION

Prof. Miller of Philadelphia Will Read Paper on "Constructive Design and Decorating."

The program committee of the Western Drawing Teachers' association is much pleased in being able to announce that it has secured Professor L. W. Miller, principal of the School of Industrial Art in Philadelphia, to give the leading paper Thursday morning, May 7, on "Constructive Design and Decorating." Alfred Vance Churchill of Teachers' college, New York, who will lecture Wednesday evening, has taken for his topic "The Future of Art in America." S. H. Clark of the University of Chicago will close the convention program with his lecture, "Literature and Painting—Sisterhood of the Arts," on Friday evening. All of the sessions and lectures will be held in Plymouth church.

The Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts will give a reception to the lecturers and the members of the association some time during the convention, probably after Mr. Churchill's lecture, Wednesday.

WORK OF THE CHARITIES

Information Given at Citizens' Council Meeting Last Night.

At the final meeting of the citizens' council last night, in the Y. M. C. A. building, addresses were made by Dr. H. A. Tomlinson, superintendent of the St. Peter hospital for the insane; Henry Wolfer, warden of the Stillwater prison; A. C. Rogers, superintendent of the school for the feeble-minded at Faribault; Mr. Hager of the state public school at Owatonna; W. A. Cates, agent of the board of control. Superintendent C. E. Faulkner of the Washburn home made the opening address. John Crosby presided.

Dr. Tomlinson said that insane men and women were far more like normal persons than was commonly supposed. The chief aim of the St. Peter institution was to stimulate their mental forces as far as possible and to keep them occupied. More room was needed for the proper care of the large numbers now under his charge.

Warden Wolfer spoke of the progress of this state in the line of broadening the parole system and towards the establishment of an indeterminate sentence system. He stated that American prisons were the best in the world to-day. A modern penitentiary at Stillwater, with a separate institution for women, is needed.

Dr. Rogers spoke of the inadequacy of the present arrangements to meet the demands of the feeble-minded. Eight hundred and nineteen are on the rolls of the institution to-day.

Mr. Hager told of the work among the neglected children, and W. A. Gates explained the financial system in use for regulating the institutions of the state, and placed the average cost of keeping insane persons for life at $1,000.

Mr. Faulkner told of the state system of charities and corrections, and outlined the work done already, and which is to be done. He also spoke of the work in which he is engaged and of its relation to the state work.

PROHIBITION TICKET

Results of the Convention Which Closed Yesterday.

The prohibitionists of Minnesota yesterday nominated candidates for the state ticket as follows:

Governor—Rev. Charles Scanlon, Minneapolis.

Lieutenant Governor—H. H. Aker, Moorhead.

Secretary of State—A. J. Baldwin, Lyon county.

Treasurer—A. J. Kane, Le Sueur.

Members of the state central committee:

At large, G. W. Higgins, chairman; J. F. Heiberg, W. G. Calderwood, secretary, J. H. Hillen, F. G. Wells, editor of Backbone; first district, J. M. Elan, S. H. Hall; second district, T. B. Grout, Henry Wood; third district, C. W. Curry, C. H. Blood; fourth district, C. W. Fowble, Jorgen Nelson; fifth district, George D. Hagard, A. A. Graves; sixth district, Hans Peterson, James Haskins; seventh district, J. R. Hitchcock, T. D. Lyons; eighth district, G. H. Thompson, F. W. Nesbitt; ninth district, A. H. Merrill, James A. Sherwin.

The Minnesota prohibitionists, thus early in the year, have $6,000 subscribed for their campaign fund. The prohibition vote was doubled during the four years from 1896 to 1900. Minnesota will put more prohibition candidates in the field this year than any other state in the union.

A STATE ANNIVERSARY

Teritorial Pioneers Will Celebrate May 10 and 11.

The forty-fourth anniversary of Minnesota's admission to the union will be celebrated by the Territorial Pioneers May 10, at the log cabin on the state fair grounds, May 11, the anniversary day, falls on Sunday.

The Territorial Pioneers' Woman's Club will serve a banquet at the log cabin. Governor Van Sant will attend, and as his birthday falls on May 11 the ladies will make a birthday cake in his honor.

The society will hold its annual meeting, and in the evening will meet in the house chamber of the capitol. The woman's club will also assist in receiving the First Minnesota at their reunion June 21.

TROOPS FOR FT. MEADE

Part of the Thirteenth Cavalry to Be Stationed There.

Troops B and D of the Thirteenth United States cavalry will be transferred to Fort Meade, S. D., as soon as the formal evacuation of Cuba takes place. This will increase the garrison at Meade to six troops and the post will be rather crowded. However, Colonel E. M. Hayes, in temporary command of the department of the Dakotas, says that accommodations can be found there for the two additional troops. The Thirteenth is Colonel Hayes' regiment.

SUPREME COURT CALENDAR

Anti-Vaccination Case Among Those on the List.

The supreme court calendar for the April term contains 183 cases. The term opens April 1, at 10 a. m. Freeman vs. Zimmerman, the St. Paul anti-vaccination case, is among those filed, and the appeal of the St. Paul prohibitionists is also to be considered. They demand a place on the city ticket, and say that under the general election law they only need to secure 1 per cent of the voters on their petition. The primary law requires 10 per cent, and the discrepancy will have to be decided by the supreme court.

LEPERS IN MINNESOTA

All Are Imported Cases—Fourteen Cases in North Dakota.

There are twenty lepers in Minnesota, according to the report of the marine hospital service. They are all imported, however, and Dr. Bracken of the state board of health says there are no cases on record among native born Americans of Minnesota. There is no fear, therefore, that the disease will spread. There are fourteen cases in North Dakota, three in Wisconsin and one in South Dakota.

PAPAL DELEGATE DEAD.

London, March 27.—Most Rev. Charles Eyre, Catholic archbishop of Glasgow, and delegate apostolic for Scotland, is dead.

Train to the Lake Next Sunday.

Leave Minneapolis & St. Louis depot at 9:45 a. m., returning, leave Tonka Bay, 4:50 p. m., stopping at all lake stations. Round trip fare, 50 cents.

"We do sell 50c Neckwear." We do sell for cash. We do not pay Nicollet avenue rents. It means low prices, on fine goods. Hoffman's Toggery Shop.