

THE JOURNAL

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THE GARDNER VERDICT

Irwin A. Gardner has been justly found guilty of accepting a bribe. The verdict is a salutary one. Gardner himself is a mere tool, and a good deal of a fool, too. But there are other and more important trials coming.

The verdict is refreshing to persons who are hoping and working for better and cleaner municipal government. It will be a wholesome warning to young men who are looking for public employment with the unworthy idea that something can be "made on the side."

Altogether the verdict will make for better government, for a more efficient police force, for a healthier public opinion, for greater confidence in the courts.

Do you notice how many men are not being killed and wounded in the Philippines these days?

DUTY WELL DONE

In the conviction of Irwin A. Gardner enough has been accomplished in revealing and punishing the corruption that has flourished under the present maladministration of Minneapolis to make timely some words of acknowledgment to the officials who have so well and fearlessly served the public.

First, there is the grand jury. Friends of the indicted men scoffed at it when it began its work and cynics who wished it well laughed at the suggestion that the "graffers," blackmailers, bribe-takers and bribe-givers could ever be caught in the law's net.

Next there is the county attorney's office. It has been fully up to the requirements of the situation. There has been no half-hearted work on its part. A listless county attorney could have neutralized the good work of the grand jury.

Judge Harrison is entitled to great credit for the superb manner in which he conducted the case. An indifferent judge or one who did not fully appreciate the gravity of such a case as the one just concluded could very easily have largely contributed to a miscarriage of justice.

of the defense, the judge maintained his judicial calm and absolute fairness. The judge's attitude doubtless powerfully influenced the jury to meet the situation courageously and justly and to render a verdict in accordance with the evidence and without being influenced by sentiment. The judge's inflexible determination that there should be no tampering with the jury and the precautions he took to prevent any undue influence were praise-worthy.

The jury upon whom the chief responsibility rested is worthy of earnest approval. It has done its duty splendidly. If we have more such juries trial by jury would be in a higher esteem.

The official figures of the reduction in the spring wheat acreage this year are even larger than had been expected. The department of agriculture estimates that the number of acres given up to wheat this year will be 2,511,000 less than last year. It is tolerably certain that a large percentage of this reduction will never be replaced.

AMERICAN TRADE WITH SPAIN

One of the remarkable features of the results of the war between the United States and Spain is that the defeated country is not bitter toward the conqueror. There is no vindictiveness in Spain toward Americans.

The state forestry board is getting ready to plant its first forest, on the lands at Gull Lake given it by the late John S. Pillsbury. The tract covers about 1,000 acres. The state will have to get a "move," though, if it expects ever to catch up with the hustling lumbermen, who cut about 160,000 acres a year.

THE CHICAGO BIG-FOOT MYTH

Yesterday the Chicago papers and some other printed news of epoch-making importance. It was news, real news, that forever put an end to the tradition that assigns to girls of Chicago pedal extremities of all too generous proportions.

The prof is convincing. The "King Dodo" company went from Chicago to New York minus half its chorus. The half was recruited in New York to fill the shoes—and, shall we say, clothes—of the missing Chicago girls.

The Gardner trial cost Hennepin county a good deal of money, but it is worth all it cost. Congress has refused to turn over the administration of the national forests to the bureau of forestry of the department of agriculture. The reason seems to be that the bureau knows how to manage forests.

WHY THEY REBEL

It is reported from Shanghai that the rebellion in China is more serious than has heretofore been stated. There are nine provinces in revolt, Kwang-si in the south and Chih-li in the north being the most formidable eruptions of popular discontent, incendiarism and torture characterizing the activities of the insurgents.

The cause of the revolt is found in the deadly opposition of the people to the heavy taxation levied upon them to meet the indemnity of 450,000,000 taels, demanded by the warring powers for damages inflicted by the uprising of the Boxers.

More than this, the heavy depreciation of silver, which last month touched the lowest point it has ever reached, has increased the indemnity some \$70,000,000, and the powers insist that the payments shall be made at the current rates of exchange (the indemnity has to be paid in gold) and decline to accede to the proposition of the state department to permit payment to be made according to the rate of exchange at the time the final protocol was signed.

Secretary Hay, with his usual desire for fair treatment of the Chinese, gave our government earnestly sought to lighten this burden, following the policy which has been maintained throughout the Chinese trouble since 1900. The amounts claimed by some of the powers and allowed under compulsion by China are known to be far in excess of any reasonable claim. The

Washington correspondents take a column or two a day to explain that the Cuban reciprocity question is not considered important in Washington. Perhaps the Washington view may not be considered important elsewhere.

THE PACIFIC CABLE

The Corliss bill for government construction of a Pacific cable is before the house, and, if public sentiment has any weight, it will not be among the measures which will reach the pen of the president with approval.

The chairman of the committee which reported the bill to the house, Mr. Hepburn, is opposed to it, and among the strong opponents is Senator Perkins of California, who was in favor of government construction, but now holds that the passage of the bill is entirely unnecessary, and that the Commercial Cable company should be permitted to go ahead with the construction of their cable and lay it to Hawaii, the Philippines and

China, as it offers all the advantages which a cable laid by the government can give. The people who do Asiatic business on the Pacific coast are urging that a cable from some source be placed in service, and the American-Asiatic association of New York, which has affiliated associations throughout this country and in China and Japan, and which speaks for the leading firms in the United States doing business with the far east, has sent a memorial to congress setting forth that the Commercial Cable company has given satisfactory assurances that it will have its cable in operation between the Pacific coast and Honolulu this year; will complete it in less than two years to the Philippines; has given satisfactory assurances that it will establish a rate not exceeding a dollar a word between San Francisco and China, with half rates for government business; will transfer the control of the cable to government operators when required; will surrender its

ownership at an appraised valuation when deemed necessary, and will do nothing calculated to impair the all-American character of the cable. The association requests congress to do nothing to hamper or delay the work of the Commercial Cable company, and not to commit the government to the construction of the cable line which has already been undertaken by a private company with private capital.

The situation is sufficiently and perspicuously stated in this memorial. The proposal of the cable company is an unusually good and liberal one, and, if government cannot show that it is able to construct and operate such a cable at less outlay than the Commercial company can, there is room for question whether it should be hurried by congress with the duty of such construction. The present special government cable rate from Washington to Manila is about \$2.55 per word. The proposed cable charge to the government will be less than one-third of that rate. Can the government do better than that?

Senator Hanna is reported to have given his adhesion to President Roosevelt for another term in the presidency. For himself Senator Hanna wants no higher honor than that of settling injurious conflicts between labor and capital. The senator would like to link his name with a solution of the labor troubles. There could hardly be a nobler aspiration. Neither one man nor even one generation can settle the problem of the relation of labor and capital, but it may be that Senator Hanna can find some way to make both sides realize that their mutual relations are in a process of evolution and cause each to be determined to make reasonable concessions for the good of both and the weal of the public and nation. If he succeeds he will find his efforts in that direction no obstacle in the way of his presidential aspirations later on.

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DON'T BE IN A HURRY TO PLEDGE YOUR VOTE.

It is three months yet till the primary election, but in many instances the candidate is already in the field soliciting pledges of support. He is probably no more energetic and has not commenced his operations earlier than under the old system. The work is done, however, in a little different way. It is more in the nature of a personal solicitation of votes. He approaches the voter with whom he is acquainted, or secures an introduction, and immediately undertakes to secure a pledge of support at the primaries.

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MINNESOTA POLITICS

WILL INSTRUCT From reports coming from all over the state, practically every county convention will instruct for Van Sant, June 24, and the delegates will come without instructions on the governorship will be conspicuously in a sentiment that is practically unanimous, that the defeat of Van Sant would be a party blunder of the worst kind, and to ward against the possibility of its county conventions will go on record.

UP-HILL WORK Friends of Joel P. Matthews are nursing revenge for fancied slights put upon their congressman by the state administration. They are openly in the third district congressional organization will not turn over a hand for Van Sant in the coming state campaign, and that without the Heat-sole organization Van Sant will lose the district by 2,000. It is reported that the state committee will have to build up an independent working organization in that section, but it is also a fact that a large part of the Heat-sole organization will co-operate heartily in the state campaign.

YOUNG HERE Sam Iverson has been in Minneapolis for the past two days, getting acquainted with prospective delegates to the state convention.

IN JAKE'S INTEREST. He seems to have the state convention, and their talk in his behalf gives some color to the story of an understanding between Jones and Iverson. Both of the principal candidates, but he has given rise to considerable feeling on the part of Jacobson's supporters.

Senator E. T. Young, one of Jacobson's close friends, was in St. Paul yesterday, and it is reported that he waited on the Jones managers. He intimated that the seventh district would insist on an even show for Jacobson in Hennepin county. If they did not have assurance of this the seventh district would head a movement for another candidate for lieutenant governor, which has been drawing in the second and seventh for some time.

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POP HOPE Minnesota populists are so anxious to "go it alone" this year that they do not even take kindly to the candidacy of John Lind. Many of them express the hope that Lind will not go on the democratic ticket, so as to relieve the populist from the necessity of turning down their old leader. Now that Lind has declared himself a democrat, the simon pure populists object to endorsing him, and are determined to put up their own for their own for governor. Their ambition is to control the legislature by union with democratic members of the assembly, and to fight in populist strongholds, and where the democrats are stronger the populists will leave the legislative fight to the older party, in the hope that each party will get a good share of members, and on a joint vote control the house.

THREATEN A BREAK IN RAMSEY.

The man groomed as a candidate against Reese, declined to allow the use of his name, but the opposition to the gang is determined to overthrow the instructions in the county convention. They expect to elect delegates from the seventh ward at least that are opposed to Reese, and will vote for good or what is called a "split" ticket, the greatest strength against him. Hilier Horton and his friends are believed to be behind this move. They resent Tim Sheehan's attempt to divide the vote between Reese and him, as a part of the anti-Cleop campaign.

UNIT RULE

It was ten years ago that the republican party in Minnesota abandoned the secret ballot practice at state elections. The roll of the county must then be called, and the delegates vote as their names are called. That would give every member a chance to register his choice in open convention.

This leads to the inquiry, "What good would a unit rule do if any member of the delegation refused to stand for it. The convention would not recognize a rule made in Hennepin county, and any member of the delegation has a right to challenge the vote announced by the roll call. The roll of the county must then be called, and the delegates vote as their names are called. That would give every member a chance to register his choice in open convention.

COULD BE BROKEN.

John J. Mooney writes the Clarkfield Reform Advocate to suggest that the seventh district populist party will now be in a position to enter the state convention July 2 and get together and pick out a good man to run for congress.

TRY TO BRING DAUGHERTY OUT.

It is said that an effort will now be made to bring Senator Daugherty in. Both Seale and Daugherty were agreed to at a meeting held Saturday morning, and both were invited to come to Minneapolis. Neither was willing to run, but each was ready to support the other.

LORD INDORSES WYMAN FOR CHAIRMAN.

Suggestion of J. T. Wyman for permanent chairman of the republican state convention seems to have struck a chord of approval everywhere. Senator Lord of Kasson, who was in the cities yesterday, said: "Senator Wyman is just the man for the place. He is a man we all honor; he has had the necessary experience, and could be depended on for integrity to be absolutely fair. A better suggestion could not have been made."

It is reported that W. D. Washburn, Jr., is thinking of entering the senatorial race in the forty-first against General George P. Wilson. From present appearances the republican legislative ticket in the fifty-second district will consist of Colonel Warren Potter of Aitkin for the senate, A. L. Cole of Walker and J. E. Lynde of Carlton for the house.

AMUSEMENTS

Foyer Chat. "Mrs. Sans Genie" has proved the strongest bill the Foyer company has yet presented in Minneapolis. The Sardou drama attracted another large audience last night, and the work of both Miss Van Buren and Mr. Fravel was liberally applauded. The largest matinee audience of the summer season saw the piece this afternoon. "Sans Genie" will continue through the week. Next week "In Misnomers" will be produced, with Alexander Keayne, the new leading man, in the part of Jim Radburn, and Janet Priest, a Minneapolis girl, as Lisbeth.

Miss Jennie Wetmore and her company of comedians are entertaining good-sized audiences at the Blou with "Annie Jerusa."

Richard & Frigley's minstrel appearing at the Richland Sunday afternoon and evening next. The performance is promised to eclipse every previous effort of the company and comes augmented with an array of up-to-date songs. The cast includes a fifty people. Among the special features is a troupe of Arabian acrobats.

LOVE IN A MIST

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Co. Augustus scampered across the pasture, the very mode and pattern of innocent wickedness. Clothed all in faded calico and flapping sun hat, her new pink lawn lay deftly hidden in the depths of her berry basket, with her brown tie and locked side of her dress nestled snugly underneath. She was going surreptitiously to a barn dance, albeit her grandmother thought dancing among the dead-eyes was a disgraceful thing to do, and she was afterward. Still, she did not mean to let her knowledge in any way dim the splendor of the day.

The Radley house lay just beyond the berry field. Once she reached it she was safe. Mrs. Radley had indeed incited her going, offering to take her in the carriage along with her own girls. Mrs. Radley was so plump and yielding and so obliging even Grandmother Willis could not quarrel with her. She was as motherly as she was plump. Now, for two years she had been persuading her son John to

things about your dear cousin that was to be, John Fitts. Six double sets were already dancing under the big bush arbor when the Radleys drove up. High above the dancers a string band played for dear life, while the leader of it called the figures in a hoarse, merry voice. Out under the trees other people sat, usually young people, fittingly paired and so rapt one in the other they had eyes for little else beside.

A slight young fellow, with a single glass dangling from his buttonhole, leaned against a near tree trunk, looking discontentedly about. He had a queer look, and a queer voice. "You must have known I was pining for another real good fight."

"You're right, Gus," and promised to keep the peace ever after the last time. "Gussie protested. 'Besides, I do not fight enemies any more.'"

"I'm afraid of you," Fitts said, drawing her hand through his arm. "I not merely keep the peace with my enemies; I love them dearly—of them, at least."

"Your pretty speeches must be sadly in need of good air," with a little side-long look at John. It amazed her to see him frown and turn away, gnawing his mustache. Fitts caught the look and smiled a little, but he did not mean to let her see that he caught the edge of it.

"You are going to dance with me, now, can you longer doubt my devotion?" "O, I don't doubt your devotion, Gus. I've devoted to yourself," Gussie said, smiling wickedly.

Fitts pretended to frown. "I see you are not properly impressed with the change in me," he said. "Understand, I have escaped from the Jody stage. Instead, behold Jody Fitts, very much of my own service. Do you know I married a girl just like that you?" "No, and I don't think I shall ever find it out," Gussie retorted, beating time with her foot.

The quadrille was in its last whirls. Fitts tucked his hand and nodded slightly to the leader of the band. Instantly the fiddle broke out in the maddest, merriest twotop. Fitts caught Gussie's hand and said: "I've been waiting for this, Gus. You've always wanted especially for you. You've always romped, no matter what the step or the figure."

"Can you wonder? All my dancing has been done under the rose," Gussie said, yielding herself to his impulse. Fast, faster, faster, they went up and down the arbor, eyes brightening as they quickened with the half dozen other couples dared to follow them. Few were so straitlaced as Grandmother Willis in the matter of dancing. Still there was a general feeling that quadrilles, or at most cotillions, were the proper things for big public companies. Even the Radley girls waltzed only at home.

John felt himself given just as he watched Augustus and young Fitts through their mady gay rush. No harm in it, of course, but she had never waltzed even with him. His brow drew so portentously as she came up behind him and touched his arm. Evidently she had it in mind to say something—something a little bit out of the common. But a great clattering stir at the arbor's farther end silenced her. A family carriage, rusty and ancient, had drawn up there, the horses panting and fidgeting with the heat of the sun. The door of it strode an awful figure—Grandmother Willis, in dead black, the plumes of her best bonnet nodding here and there over her forehead. As she caught sight of Augustus and John, she gave a cry that silenced every string and brought the sparse dancers up standing.

For half a minute no words could come. Then, in a general feeling that quadrilles, or at most cotillions, were the proper things for big public companies. Even the Radley girls waltzed only at home.

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The Radley house lay just beyond the berry field. Once she reached it she was safe. Mrs. Radley had indeed incited her going, offering to take her in the carriage along with her own girls. Mrs. Radley was so plump and yielding and so obliging even Grandmother Willis could not quarrel with her. She was as motherly as she was plump. Now, for two years she had been persuading her son John to

things about your dear cousin that was to be, John Fitts. Six double sets were already dancing under the big bush arbor when the Radleys drove up. High above the dancers a string band played for dear life, while the leader of it called the figures in a hoarse, merry voice. Out under the trees other people sat, usually young people, fittingly paired and so rapt one in the other they had eyes for little else beside.

A slight young fellow, with a single glass dangling from his buttonhole, leaned against a near tree trunk, looking discontentedly about. He had a queer look, and a queer voice. "You must have known I was pining for another real good fight."

"You're right, Gus," and promised to keep the peace ever after the last time. "Gussie protested. 'Besides, I do not fight enemies any more.'"

"I'm afraid of you," Fitts said, drawing her hand through his arm. "I not merely keep the peace with my enemies; I love them dearly—of them, at least."

"Your pretty speeches must be sadly in need of good air," with a little side-long look at John. It amazed her to see him frown and turn away, gnawing his mustache. Fitts caught the look and smiled a little, but he did not mean to let her see that he caught the edge of it.

"You are going to dance with me, now, can you longer doubt my devotion?" "O, I don't doubt your devotion, Gus. I've devoted to yourself," Gussie said, smiling wickedly.

Fitts pretended to frown. "I see you are not properly impressed with the change in me," he said. "Understand, I have escaped from the Jody stage. Instead, behold Jody Fitts, very much of my own service. Do you know I married a girl just like that you?" "No, and I don't think I shall ever find it out," Gussie retorted, beating time with her foot.