THE JOURNAL

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PERMANENT TARIFF COMMISSION

A contemporary emphasizes temperance in agitating for revision of the tariff, and finds a reason for it in the condition of the public revenues at the beginning of the fiscal year.

When will the day come when our government will be ready to adopt the plan which is quite generally regarded as calculated to protect the country in a large degree from that disturbance of business which periodical agitation of tariff revision as a political issue is likely to produce? It is to be hoped that some day we shall refer this matter of the tariff, which should be purely a business affair and never allowed to become a political issue, to a strong commission in which business men of all political faiths would have confidence, and which should be nonpartizan in character. Recommendations of such a commission made from time to time would commend themselves to the judgment of the country as a basis of congressional legislation the modifications of the tariff being, not general and sweeping as the result of long agitation, with consequent hesitation and demoralization of business, but gradual and incidental, affecting but few articles at a time, and justified always by thorough investigation.

Such an administration of our protective principle and revenue policy by a permanent commission, and the consequent greater or less elimination of the subject from the field of practical politics, is a consummation most devoutly to be wished. It has received the commendation of public men and students of public affairs and the indorsement of political conventions, but it has yet to be actualized in legislation and entrusted with the discharge of a service of great importance to the commercial and industrial interests of the country.

Mr. Fletcher says the sugar trust is determined to throttle the beet sugar industry in its cradle. It gives more evidence of a disposition to bring it up as a child of its own.

GRUESOME PREDICTIONS

Rear Admiral Taylor of the bureau of navigation, denies that he said that the United States and Germany would go to war in 1907, through commercial rivalry and Germany's dislike of the Monroe doctrine and the kaiser's belief that Germany is the predestined conqueror of the world.

It is best for men like General Taylor to revise the talk they give to the newspapers. Not that the American nation is frightened and likely to lapse into a very ugly condition of neurasthenia through such gloomy predictions, for it is very certain that in the words of Macdermott's song:

We've got the ships,
We've got the men,
We've got the money, too!

and this triad of facts is deeply impressed upon the American understanding.

The kaiser is all right, and if he goes wrong as to this nation, he is not likely to stay wrong very long. He has recently quite handsomely subscribed to the Monroe doctrine, seeing that we are in dead earnest about its retention as an ancient and necessary policy and no threats of even a combined Europe can abate our tenacity as to maintaining its integrity. As for commercial rivalry, there is no likelihood of our coming to blows over supplying the scantily clothed Africans and Oceanicans with bleached cottons or unbleached, and colored breech cloths. It is true German officers have taken the trouble to draw up carefully devised plans for the invasion of our country by Germany, but we have laughed at them very sensibly. There are some people always ready to talk alarmingly of foreign invasion, just as in England, from Napoleon's time, the bogey of French invasion has been exhibited to frighten the timid and nervous. Even the proposed tunnel under the English channel has been abandoned through fear of its use by a French invading host.

Within the last few days there has been an attempt to scare the nation by naval officers, who express the belief that our coast defenses are absolutely weak and even worthless, as against a well-prepared naval attack. It is claimed that the gunners who man our big coast defense guns have had little or no experience in handling and discharging them and it is pointed out that three large-caliber guns at Fort Wright were disabled recently in a test by the gun-carriage board. It is said that 60 per cent of the artillerymen at the coast forts are raw recruits who have never fired a large-caliber gun in their lives. There has been, in fact, a great lack of actual practice with the guns, while in our navy there is incessant drill in handling and firing the big naval guns. The success of our navy off Santiago bay was due largely to the utilization of large quantities of gunpowder in target practice, a process which has not been much in evidence at our coast fortifications. Still, our coast fortifications are very much better prepared than in 1898, when, had Spain possessed a formidable navy, she might have effected no little damage to our unprotected coast cities.

Admitting that we are still a little weak in our coast defenses, the knowledge of such weakness should speedily work out its removal. Concurrently with our effective naval increase must come effective coast defense at whatever cost. This rich nation must in time of peace prepare effectively for war. Greatness and growth beget jealousies. The attainment of world-power condition begets necessity for defense and we cannot escape the responsibilities of our advanced position. A state of preparedness is a rational duty.

Dr. Beardshear, president of the Iowa state agricultural college at Ames, and president of the National Educational association when it met here, died to-day. It will be remembered that Dr. Beardshear came to Minneapolis to attend the meeting of the National Educational association, but became too ill soon after his arrival to give any attention to the work of the convention. He came here in a very much debilitated condition on account of overwork, and the excitement and responsibility incident to the convention itself proved to be too much for him in his weakened condition. Dr. Beardshear was recognized, as his position at the head of the National Educational association would indicate, as one of the leading educators of the country, and the announcement of his death will be received with much regret by the public and by the profession.

Advancing lumber prices may interfere with the building boom, but it ought to make a good sale for old houses that are modernized and placed in proper repair.—The Tribune.

Excusing the bad English, the above paragraph might suggest to some people the propriety of reducing the lumber tariff or wiping it out altogether. That infant industry seems to have outgrown its swaddling clothes.

MR. FLETCHER EXPLAINS

Mr. Fletcher writes a communication to The Journal to-day to state his position on leading questions.

He takes up first the isthmian canal matter, and explains his opposition to the Nicaragua route. In this respect The Journal is in a position to sympathize with him, as it has never been impressed with the wisdom of selecting the Nicaragua route and attempting to make it compete with the Panama. What we understand Mr. Fletcher to have been criticized for by his constituents was his generally understood hostility to all isthmian canals, and he admits to-day that he does not believe that an isthmian canal will prove as beneficial to the commerce of the country as is generally anticipated. His preference we understand to be the Darien canal, which, however, has not been regarded with favor by our own government engineers.

On the matter of our Cuban policy, Mr. Fletcher declares himself in favor of "genuine reciprocity." This, he says, was "the purpose and intent of the plan proposed by the Minnesota delegation," and "it was and is only in methods that the delegation differed with President Roosevelt," and "not on principle or the desirability of mutual beneficial or reciprocal relations." The record shows, however, that the Minnesota delegation opposed a method of reciprocity as to interchange of commodities and proposed in place of it a system of rebates which could not affect the interchange of commodities in any particular. President Roosevelt and his legal advisors rejected the rebate plan both because it was not regarded as a wise policy calculated to benefit the Cubans or desirable as a precedent in its relation to our own affairs, and because it was of doubtful constitutionality. In view of these facts, the bond of sympathy and agreement between our delegation and the president, as to the matter upon which he laid special emphasis in two messages to congress, is not and does not seem to us to have been very intimate or strong.

As to Mr. Fletcher's record with regard to the sugar trust, to which he also refers, the congressional documents show that he failed to vote for the Morris amendment to the Cuban reciprocity bill, depriving the trust of its differential, and then voted against the reciprocity bill after that amendment had been adopted.

It is not pleasant to be obliged to call attention to these matters, but Mr. Fletcher places The Journal in the attitude of misrepresenting him, and we are, therefore, bound to revert to the facts.

Of course, no one can have any controversy with him or any other candidate about the desirability of maintaining the necessary public improvements within or affecting this district, or with respect to any measures pending which have a bearing upon the interests of the district. It is assumed that any representative of this district would stand for these things, and, other things being equal, it is for the people of the district to determine for themselves which one of the candidates can further the interests of the district most effectively.

The Journal's invitation to the song writers to compete for a prize of $50 for the best state song meets with the approval of musicians and others. Manuscripts continue to come in, most of them written to some familiar tune. While this plan seems to us as likely to produce the best results, some of the musicians seem to be in favor of the composition of new music. There are no conditions imposed as to that matter. Composers who feel qualified and disposed to compete are at liberty to accompany their verses with music of their own writing if they so desire. Mr. Scott, resident manager of the Metropolitan Theater, indorses the scheme very heartily and kindly offers to have the song selected, if adapted to an orchestra, played at the Metropolitan every night for a week in order to familiarize his patrons with it.

Mr. Hill, president of the Great Northern, said yesterday at Spokane: "I am getting to be an old man. I have not many years to live. If I accomplish all I have set out to do, things must move along with celerity." We hope Mr. Hill may live many years; he is a very useful citizen. He is capable of doing a great many useful things even if he should be prevented from doing some things that he wants to do. But the possibility he suggests in the remark quoted is one that has created fear and distrust of his merger scheme even in the minds of those who will agree that so long as he lives to handle it it will probably prove generally beneficial. Where is the hand that can wield the power which it confers and do it wisely when his fails?

The refusal of the Irish mayors to attend the coronation ceremonies in Westminster Abbey is a sufficient indication of the prevailing sentiment of the Irish people. Ireland is hostile to the last, and England is chiefly to blame for it. The same kind of treatment accorded Ireland which is granted to Canada or Australia would probably make that island as loyal to the crown as are any of the provinces along our northern frontier. The wonder is that the people of England are not able to see it. It was plain enough for one of the colonial premiers to see and advocate at the recent conference.

President Roosevelt beat a Boer marksman "all hollow" in an impromptu match at Oyster Bay the other day. "Teddy" made five "bulls eyes" in five consecutive shots and the South African declared that our president was a better rifle shot than any man on the veldt. It is his capacity for excelling in nearly everything he undertakes that, added to their absolute confidence in his honesty of purpose, makes the people believe in Theodore Roosevelt as they have believed in no man since Lincoln.

The withdrawal of W. S. Dwinnell as candidate for the legislature on account of absence from the city and business engagements which would make it impossible for him to serve in the house, is to be regretted. Mr. Dwinnell, if nominated, would undoubtedly have been elected and would have made a splendid representative, judging by his record in that capacity in the session of 1899.

The Nonpareil Man

Casually Observed.

The little, cheap 18c war in Haiti is said to be near its close. The actions of Haiti and some other republics would almost justify your Uncle Sam in jumping in with his eyes shut and annexing everything he alights on.

People who are having sewer connections made are filled with deep and undefined forebodings when the ice man stops in front of the house and whispers with the plumber and they both smile.

Michigan democrats nominated John F. Bible for lieutenant governor. If there are any funds missing if the democrats win, it might be well to search the scriptures.

When May Yohe fell and bumped her pretty little knee on London's harsh pavement, the fact was promptly cabled over at the expense of 10c to 60c per word. The American public wants that kind of news or it wouldn't be furnished.

Peter Power's neurasthenia of the heart, in the view of his legal advisers, seems to demand absent-from-court treatment.

There is a street railway strike in the northeastern corner of Kentucky and several of the cars under charge of non-union men collided with eggs that had seen better days. Nothing injures a man's pride in his work like stopping the egg of other days.

The clatter of wooden shoes will be heard in St. Paul this week as Mynheer Stanford Newel arrives from Holland.

The disquieting report is given out at the agricultural department that there are 5,000 or more varieties of cockroach. Any one who has done time in a printing office can readily believe this.

The fact that Peter Power developed "nervous irritability of heart" may have light thrown upon it by the fact that Mr. Power was married last week. Mr. Power is passing the most eventful year in his career.

Sandy Beach, on the other side of Cedar lake, where the boys in low-necked ball dresses learn to swim, is packed so full of kid after 7 p. m. that it is difficult for an inexperienced child to find anything damp to jump into. If it were not for Cedar lake, nearly every boy in town would be out about a million dollars a season to the park board for the sacred privilege of moistening his person in the high-class, expensive water furnished by the park board at Lake Calhoun. It would be a great calamity should the park board attempt to interfere with Cedar lake where the family ice comes from.

Editor C. R. Clingman of the Montrose, Iowa, Journal gives the public merely a hint regarding the divorce applied for by his wife. Mr. Clingman says:

I do not wish to mention Mrs. Clingman's faults, but I do believe that there is not a man in the state of Iowa, with mind and body, that could live happy with a woman of her disposition. She always had her own way, and never gave me a fair chance. She was willing for me to take the buzzard and her the turkey, or her the turkey and me the buzzard, and that had to end it, and generally did.

It seems that there was not only a "mother" but a "daughter" in the family into which Mr. Clingman unhappily broke. The editor continues:

When we got married, she had a mother and daughter, who, with herself, turned against me, but, like the foolish ass, I bore the burden with only an occasional bray. My load was heavy and my work was burdensome, but I had twenty-four hours to do my day's work in, and on more than one occasion I have worked every hour of the twenty-four. Finally my wife's mother was called to the other shore; then her daughter got married.

Here the editor admits that he looked for relief, but, instead, conditions grew worse. He says that Mrs. Clingman demanded and obtained "every conceivable luxury." She had full charge of the family railroad pass and traveled from one end of the line to the other "while Clingman paid the freight." She bought what she pleased and Clingman paid the bills. The editor adds:

As she goes through life with her soul burning with revenge and spite, she will think fast and recall the hours I have spent rubbing her aching head and back with ointment, trying to displace diseases she was heir to. As for myself, I will continue in the work, and will exert every effort to make the Journal the best local paper in the Mississippi valley.

There may have been fault on both sides, but the strange reticence of the editor in speaking of his family affairs does not permit one fairly to pass judgment on the Clingman family troubles. But we believe the Montrose Journal will be a better paper than it has been in the past.

A NEAT JOB

Crookston Times.

The Minneapolis Journal's scoop on Mayor Ames' resignation was even as a home run over the centerfield fence.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Captain Whitney Gloats.

Captain C. C. Whitney, one of the stanchest supporters of M. J. Dowling, has been rather lonesome among the Volstead boomers of his legislative district. It is now his turn to gloat, which he does gleefully in last week's Marshall News-Messenger. He says Volstead and Schutz made a trade, agreeing to give Lyon county to Volstead for congress, and Yellow Medicine to Schutz for the senate. Schutz carried out his end, and got the county convention to indorse Volstead. Then came C. W. Stites, and Volstead made another bargain with him. Lincoln county was pledged to Volstead, and the latter turned over two of his papers to Stites. So, says Captain Whitney, "Mr. Volstead has the support of both Schutz and Stites, and these gentlemen have one-half the support of Volstead, a sort of four flush hand."

This, Captain Whitney alleges, has caused a break in the Volstead forces in both counties, which Dowling is profiting by.

Jesse Jellison's Defi.

Jesse L. Jellison of Cohasset writes The Journal that he challenged J. Adam Bede to joint debate five weeks ago, and also challenged Judge Edson. Both have ignored him, says Mr. Jellison, "I presume because in their estimation I am not worthy of their notice."

"Every day since I made my announcement," says Mr. Jellison, "I have worked earnestly, faithfully and manfully, and shall continue to do so until the 16th of September next for the nomination at the primaries.

"I would like very much to have you ask those gentlemen through your columns why they do not come up to the mark before the people and let the people see them, instead of abusing through the cheap press Jesse L. Jellison's candidacy. I am managing my own campaign, paying 100 cents on the dollar, receiving no cheap transportation nor passes, attending to business in a businesslike way, and will be willing to abide the result."

There's Plenty of Room.

The Red Lake Falls Courier says:

The republican party is becoming very like the Unitarian church. Differences in creed and conviction cut no figure. Free traders and protectionists, imperialists and antiimperialists, mergerites and antis, all gather at the republican shrine and are given full fellowship—provided they vote the straight ticket and allow the bosses to run the machine.

Only one kind of democrat, is there? Then why all this fighting for harmony? Cleveland and Hill, Henry Watterson, Teller and William J. Bryan have their little "differences in creed and conviction," and does not the broad democratic mother-wing hover over the gold bug, the silver bug, the reciprocity advocate, the free trader, the government ownership faddist, the single taxer and the mergerite with equal loving care?

The congressional fight is complicating county politics in Fillmore. Several of the leading republicans of the county are for Knatvold, and it is said that practically all the old county officers, who are candidates for renomination, are Knatvold men. The Tawney men will retaliate by bringing out candidates in opposition to every one of them. A beginning was made yesterday, when E. P. Heighum of Arendahl township filed for register of deeds against T. I. Garret, the present incumbent.

The Heron Lake Times says:

While McCleary's position on the Cuban sugar question and the lumber tariff question are not just in accord with the wish of his constituents in the second district, that gentleman has a great hold on their affections, and that, along with the respect that the republican party of the second district has for the little schoolmaster, will make it a veritable impossibility for any man in the district to beat him out at hte primaries.

James A. Peterson will open his campaign to-morrow evening at the seventh ward wigwam. He has announced through handbills that he will reply to the attack on him, made through the editorial columns of a local daily.

Want Nelson to Withdraw.

Local populists, some of them, are trying to get Captain A. H. Nelson to withdraw as a candidate for congress, since John Lind declared himself. They say that the decision to run a populist candidate was made before they expected Mr. Lind to run, and now they want to support him. Captain Nelson seems to enjoy his lone position on the primary ballot, and is in no hurry to pull out.

Whitford May Run Yet.

The latest rumor from the third district is that E. A. Whitford has made some business changes, and may reconsider his decision to keep out of the congressional mix-up. If he does enter, he will undoubtedly be the choice of the Heatwole following just the same, as their Moses has not yet appeared.

Sylvester G. Brown is a democratic candidate for the senatorial nomination in the thirty-ninth district. He was a house candidate two years ago.

Manly L. Fosseen filed his affidavit yesterday as a republican candidate for the house in the forty-second district. He is an able young attorney, and was county committeeman for the seventh ward in 1900. William E. Martin filed yesterday for a republican nomination in the same district.

John T. Lommen of Comstock has announced his candidacy for another term in the house from Clay county. George E. Perley of Moorhead is already out for the same nomination. Lommen's legislative record is a good one.

—Charles B. Cheney.

AMUSEMENTS

The Haswells in "Because She Loved Him So."

"Because She Loved Him So," Gillette's sprightly comedy of domestic infelicities, never before presented in Minneapolis by a stock organization, is pleasantly revived at the Metropolitan this week by the Percy Haswell company, the members of which enter into the spirit of the play with a nice appreciation of its humor.

Taking for his theme the unreasonable jealousy of a young wife, Gillette has, in this comedy, satirized a not unfamiliar phase of modern society. His heroine is plagued by swarms of what the French term "papillons noirs"—black butterflies, which, while they do not reach the dignity of a "bete noir," are yet very disagreeable things, notwithstanding. She sees evidence of her husband's infidelity in the most trivial incidents; and she ruins his happiness and her own through a fear that he may tire of her and seek elsewhere that companionship and trust which her jealousy denies him at home.

Given such a woman and such a man; given, also, a mischievous housemaid bent upon making trouble, and the resultant estrangement could be predicted by the veriest dullard. So far the story is commonplace enough—but wait.

The wife returns to her parents' home. The husband follows. Their arrival, however, has been anticipated, and the old people, who have lived together thirty years without a quarrel, determine to "row" each other unmercifully, hoping, by this device, to bring about a reconciliation between the young people and show them the utter folly of their course. The ludicrous possibilities of the situations that follow are made the most of. The idea is novel and effective; and its humor is well developed.

Miss Percy Haswell plays the young wife, Frank Gilmore is the husband and the roles of the father and mother have been alloted to Alfred Hudson and Miss Alice Butler. All are eminently satisfactory in their respective parts. The make-believe bickering of the old people is as funny as it well could be, and the wrangling of their children, while not without its tragic element, yet proves most diverting to the audience. Miss Agnes Everett is deserving of praise for her playing of the Irish servant.

—J. S. Lawrence.

THERE YOU HAVE IT

Detroit Free Press.

"Without his check book Mr. Morgan would never have been the emperor's guest," sneers the Neue Freie Presse. Certainly not; and if William had not been the Emperor of Germany, Mr. Morgan would not have accepted the invitation.

MR. FLETCHER EXPLAINS

Speaks of His Attitude Toward the Administration, Etc.

To the Editor of The Journal:

Regretting that I have not the cordial support of The Journal for my renomination for congress as in years past, I nevertheless desire to remove any and all misapprehensions you seem to have as to my views and my actions upon certain great questions now before the country and before the voters of this district. I certainly have the right to rely on your fairness in making statements affecting myself upon these questions, and if I have been negligent in stating my position, it is because I am not aware of being at variance in the smallest degree with the principles of the republican party, with which I have stood since its birth, with President Roosevelt, its splendid leader, or with the views of the great majority of my constituents.

I find on reaching home that efforts are being made to put me in a false position as opposing the administration. I refuse to be placed in any such position. Differences of opinion as to the right measures to adopt cannot be called opposition, and President Roosevelt would himself be as much surprised as I am to know that any such assertions are being made in my district. It is my duty to act on my best judgment; I have always done so, and the future will vindicate this judgment. It occurs to me, then, thus early in the preliminary skirmish that opens the campaign ending on Nov. 4, to state clearly and distinctly my position on the following leading questions:

I have been, am now, and shall remain in favor of an isthmian canal to be constructed, controlled and operated by the United States government, and that this shall be done as soon as the best route can be determined by the ablest engineers who can be enlisted in the work. Although never saying that the Nicaragua route was impossible, I have been opposed to adopting it because I am convinced, after eight years of investigation as a member of the interstate and foreign commerce committee, which has had this great subject to deal with, that it is not the best. In the future, as in the past, in entering upon and carrying forward this great enterprise that shall call for an expenditure of probably more than $200,000,000 of the people's money, I shall demand the exercise of the same prudence and care that a man of ordinary sagacity would use in any great business enterprise. I conceive that haste will be made and economy secured by taking sufficient time for most exhaustive examination, and not plunging headlong into such great expenditure without the fullest investigation and amplest preparation. My action on this subject has been fully justified by the report of the Walker commission recommending the Panama instead of the Nicaragua route, and the bill adopting the Panama route has been passed by the senate and house and approved by President Roosevelt. I think I may justly claim that my course on this subject has been enviable and one of which I have reason to be proud.

I have been, am now, and shall remain in favor of reciprocity with Cuba. I am in favor of the most generous treatment of the government and people of that island, not on the basis of obligation or debt, for I think the balance is greatly to our credit on the ledger, but wiping the slate and starting anew, I am in favor of genuine reciprocity—that interchange of commodities between the two countries upon terms that shall benefit both countries and injure neither. This was the purpose and intent of the plan proposed by the Minnesota delegation, and it was and is only in methods that we differed with President Roosevelt and many of our colleagues in congress, and not on principles or the desirability of such mutually beneficial reciprocal relations. Events will in the near future vindicate the correctness of my position on this great question, as has been the case on the isthmian canal.

I have been, am now, and shall remain in favor of reciprocity with other nations just so far as the principle can be applied to the interchange of the products of both to the advantage of both.

I have never wavered in my support of the republican doctrine of protection. I hold now that the promise of our party, the faith of our platforms and the highest interest of our country stand pledged to the new and growing beet sugar industry until it shall demonstrate the possibility of success or prove itself a failure, and I shall, so far as my vote and influence can go, protect in the future, as in the past, this latest child of the grand republican doctrine against the attacks of the sugar trust which is determined to throttle it in its cradle.

I am in favor of such modifications of the tariff laws as will enable the great merchant mills of Minneapolis with their combined daily capacity of 75,000 barrels of flour to use Manitoba wheat. The use of this wheat I regard as absolutely necessary to place them on a fair footing in foreign markets. This can be accomplished either by wholly removing the duty on wheat or by such modifications of the draw-back system in the present tariff law as will remove all obstructions from its free use. Immense benefit to the milling industry in Minneapolis will result and make our city the greatest grain mart in the whole world.

I have given and shall continue to give my most earnest efforts to improve transportation facilities which most deeply affect every interest of this district, particularly the commercial and manufacturing interests. The route by way of the great lakes requires liberal appropriations for the Soo locks, for the improvement of harbors, particularly at Gladstone, the lake terminus of the Soo railroad, and for widening and deepening the river channels. The Mississippi river must be made navigable from the jetties to the foot of the falls and the improvements now being planned and carried forward will accomplish this result. Within a few years I predict that steamers will daily be seen taking the products of our mills down the river to the gulf seaboard, thence to the European markets at one-half the cost of by the way of the Atlantic seaboard. Theese may to some seem "useless" appropriations, but to my mind they are most important. Every restriction to transportation by rail at the lowest possible rates for all classes of merchandise and products of the soil, both north and south of the lakes, should be removed, and the London dock bill, which has enlisted my most earnest efforts, will continue to receive them until it becomes a law.

I have been and am now in favor of judicious revision of the existing tariff law, always maintaining the sound principles of protection as enunciated by the Honorable James G. Blaine, but I insist that this shall be done by the friends of protection and not by its enemies, and always along the lines of the wisest care of the interests of American labor and American industries.

I have been, am now and shall remain, whatever criticism on this head may be made against me, in favor of obtaining most liberal appropriations for important public works in and affecting this congressional district. I leave it to others to belittle the advantages which must accrue to my constituents in this course.

I have been and am in favor of the extension of the rural free delivery system just as fast as the postal revenues will permit, so that every farmer in my district can enjoy his daily newspaper with his noonday repast.

I recognize that the Philippines were placed in the care of the American people by the events of an unsought war and that we can't shift the responsibilities thus providentially placed upon us. I approve the course taken by the administration of President McKinley and President Roosevelt in the management of the exceedingly complicated and difficult questions growing out of these new relations, and I firmly believe that the wise and conservative policy of the administration as is being worked out by Governor Taft and General Otis, will deserve and receive the hearty approval of the American people, and as time goes by the Philippines themselves will become the most grateful people on earth for the benefits conferred upon them.

I feel that you and all my constituents should think it quite unnecessary, in view of my record as a stalwart republican for nearly half a century, for me to make this somewhat extended statement of my position upon these questions, but as stated in the beginning, I do so to remove all possible misunderstanding by any who wish to know the truth, or misrepresentation by any who seek grounds for opposing my return to congress.

In justice to myself, I ask you to give this a place in your columns. Very truly yours,

—L. Fletcher.

IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND

By EUGENIE UHLRICH

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Miss Gervaise Plympton had one hobby—chiromancy. She spent all her spare time investigating its mysteries. It was even said that her chief reason for entering the hospital training school was the opportunity it offered to feel the pulse and incidentally glance at palms of the hands of the patients. Out of it all she had drawn confirmation for certain palmist theories and amended others by a few rules of her own which she contemplated publishing—by and by.

There is a popular superstition that young house doctors and nurses always fall in love with each other. But Miss Plympton was saved from this extravagance of emotions by her discovery that all her contemporary doctors had forbidding lines. In the hand of one she discovered unmistakable evidence of mental aberration, in another signs of a violent temper, and still another was hopelessly stingy. The owner of the latter, however, persisted in liking her in spite of all her snubs.

MISS PLYMPTON WATCHED IN FASCINATED HORROR.

So it came about that when he established a successful practice in a little town near the city, it was she for whom he sent when he had a difficult case.

One stifling summer day she received a telegram from him:

"Come at once. Only girl in family has typhoid. Family lost their heads. Cook gone."

It was not clear from the telegram which was worse, the typhoid or the desertion of the cook. But Miss Plympton concluded that she would risk impressment in the latter's place, and went down on the next train.

The doctor met her and drove her to the Macdonald house. There for two days and nights she saw and heard nothing but her patient. Then Mrs. Macdonald recovered sufficiently from her exhaustion to take her turn at the nursing again. Miss Plympton slipped out on the veranda for a breath of fresh air to soothe her nerves before going to bed.

A tall young man came up the path. Seeing her, he stopped.

"Miss Plympton, I believe. I am your patient's oldest brother. Mother tells me that Mary is better, thanks to you. Why, when she is well again we five boys will be ready to canonize you." He laughed and sat down beside her.

Miss Plympton tried to smile, but the domination of sleep was upon her, and she gazed at him with vague, heavy eyes.

"Pardon me, you are very tired," he said hastily. As she said "Good night" and crept away to bed, she still remembered the consideration in his tone.

The next evening when she went out on the veranda Robert Macdonald again happened up the walk, and again he stopped beside her. But she was now more in the mood for a chat. Very soon they found that he knew friends in her home town and were friends by proxy.

When Mary grew still better, Miss Plympton and Robert ventured on little walks. When the invalid was sitting up, Robert took her nurse driving. The days were passing very pleasantly for Miss Plympton, so pleasantly that she seemed to have forgotten her hobby. Perhaps she dreaded to introduce into these peaceful tete-a-tetes the discussion which an exposition of her theories always seemed fated to arouse. Indeed, she seemed almost fearful of glancing at Robert's palms and loath to read the story they might tell.

When he came to her one evening holding out his hand with an exaggerated air of affliction, she saw that her duty could no longer be evaded.

"I have a case for you, Miss Plympton. Just see how my finger is swollen. I cut it yesterday morning on the edge of a sheet of paper."

"You have infected it. It needs to be laid open and drained." In a moment she was busy getting together gauze, water and scalpel. When she was through and had put the last touches on the neat bandage, he noticed that she was silent and pale. He thought it was because she minded the bit of blood.

"I ought to have gone down to Dr. Buckley," he said apologetically, "and not asked you to bother over this when you were tired out."

She shook her head smilingly.

Just the same, when she reached her own room she threw herself down on the bed and cried and cried. She was learning how much she cared for Robert, learning it when she must never think of him again. Was it not all there in the lines of his well-kept hand—insanity and violent death? It was kind of the gods to forewarn her, but just at first the kindness seemed hard.

The next evening she did not go out on the veranda, and so for many evenings. When Robert urged her to come for a walk, she said she was too tired. Instead she fell into the habit of taking lonely little walks in the morning, just for exercise.

She went down to the drugstore one day to fill a prescription for Mary. In a cage in one corner was a monkey whose only diversion seemed to be the teasing of a frolicsome fox terrier. The monkey would stretch out a hand and pull the terrier's ear, then scramble up and listen to the dog's snappy bark with the caricature of a laugh on his impish face.

From force of habit Miss Plympton watched his little yellowish pink palm. It was a perfect hand. The heart line, the head line, the mounts, had the stamp of an admirable hand. That monkey, according to her science, should live long, marry happily and have all the catalogue of virtues.

Miss Plympton watched in fascinated horror. Then the light of a great relief overspread her face. Finally she laughed long and heartily, but the druggist was surprised to detect a touch of hysteria in her laugh. The life of a nurse is hard on the nerves, he reflected.

That evening Miss Plympton came down on the veranda, and Robert was delighted to find that the hauteur of the last days had melted as if by magic. They talked long and late, and the moonlight disclosed happiness in two faces.

Robert Macdonald never understood his wife's fancy for the drugstore monkey. When it died shortly, the druggist declared that she had killed it with sweets, but Mrs. Macdonald only saw in the beast's death the last providential argument against her palmistic aberrations.

Books and Authors

PUBLISHERS LIKE IT

In the August Critic there is a symposium to which many publishers contribute their views on book reviewing. G. S. Goodwin, who prepares the article, congratulates the publishers upon an open expression of their views which have been misrepresented frequently. The Appletons, Century company, Dodd, Mead & Co., McClure, Phillips & Co., Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Harper & Brothers, Henry Holt & Co., Little, Brown & Co. and Doubleday, Page & Co are all agreed that it would be disadvantageous to the publisher to discontinue the practice of sending books to the newspapers for notice. One or two of them believe it is best to send prepared descriptive notices, in no sense critical, of books to be dealt with critically. They prefer critical reviews because of the publicity given to the books. The publishers find, generally, that reviews are not written to get "ads." Doubleday, Page & Co. say many of the best reviews they receive appear in journals in which they rarely advertise. Little, Brown & Co. say that book reviews have value according to the standing of the paper publishing them, and the man who writes them. Holt & Co. say that honest and intelligent reviews are a decided advantage to the publisher as well as to the community. The Harpers regard reviews valuable according to the extent the contents of a book are summarized, whether a work of fiction or a serious work. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. do not like perfunctory notices, like bare mention, but prefer to send books to reviewers who show that they give them a fair reading and consideration. McClure, Phillips & Co. say that discontinuance of the present custom of reviewing books "would be a disadvantage—almost a disaster—to the publishing business." The Appletons think the public depends largely on the opinions of the critics, not only for their first impressions, but for confirmation of their own views. They say they are "extremely desirous that our books should be reviewed—unfavorably, if they deserve it—but let them be reviewed."

These publishers represent the most intelligent opinion on the subject. They certainly do not share the view of certain hypercritical critics who write contemptuous things about American book reviewers, and pronounce them incapables, mercenary, puff-mills and empty babblers. The publishers do not say this. They even take the trouble to say that they do not find in the English book reviewers the vast scholarly superiority claimed.

NEW BOOKS

Addresses to Young Men and Young Women. Delivered to the St. Paul's Congregation at Minneapolis. By Rev. N. J. Lohre, B. L. Minneapolis: Press of the Ungdommens Ven.

These addresses embody the faithful admonitions and comments on the Bible addressed by an earnest and conscientious pastor to the younger element of his flock. He defends the Christian Scriptures from the assaults by modern forms of unbelief and negation, that his young people may be able to give a true answer to any who ask them to give a reason for the hope that is within them. He points out the necessity for building up Christian character and embedding strong religious principles in the daily life and acquiring self-control and to use discrimination in the choice of recreation. The advice is very sound throughout for young men and young women. The latter he warns solemnly against the men who are unfit husbands for pure women, and advises them to remain single rather than take risks "just to get into married life," and tells them they can do most useful work if they remain single. "You are in good company if you maintain your celibacy," says Mr. Lohre. The book is plain-spoken and the author disclaims any effort to give it literary finish. Its counsels are applicable to young Christian people everywhere.

The Concise Standard Dictionary of the English Language. Abridged from the Standard Dictionary, by James C. Fernald, Editor of the Office Standard Dictionary, etc. New York: Funk & Wagnalls, No. 30 Lafayette place. Price, 60 cents.

This handy dictionary gives the orthography, pronunciation and meaning of about 28,000 words and phrases in the English language. It includes all words used by an average individual in speaking and writing and the words and phrases found in the newspapers, periodicals and books most generally read. There are 500 illustrations inserted to throw light on the text definitions and the appendix contains a pronouncing list of proper names, foreign words and phrases, tables of weights and measures including the metric system; the current coinage of leading countries; symbolic flowers, gems, etc. The volume seems to supply the need of all who want a mass of essential information in small compass.

The Unspeakable Scot. By T. W. H. Crosland. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $1.25.

The author admits the peril of honest criticism of the Scot. Old Dr. Johnson did not mind the result of attacking Scottish quirks and quiddities, but people generally do not have such tough natures as the scolding doctor, who had no liking for the Scot's "self-satisfied cough of conscious knowledge." The author suggests that Hadrian built the long wall to keep the Scotch out of England; that for a thousand years the Scot was England's bitterest enemy; they deserted Mary Stuart in her hour of direst need; sold Charles I. to the parliamentarians for £400,000, and are the "dullest race of white men in the world." The Englishman has always felt that there was "something wrong about the Scotchman." This idea crops out in way back English literature. So the author takes up the Scot and dissects him in parliament; in journalism; at home in Thrums and Drumtochty; in poetry and criticism; in commerce; in his cups as a dipsomaniac—"whisky to breakfast, whisky to dinner, whisky to supper; whisky when you meet a friend; whisky over all business meetings whatsoever; whisky before you go into the kirk; whisky when you come out; whisky when you are about to take a journey, whisky all along the road; whisky at the journey's end; whisky when you are well, whisky if you are sick, whisky the last thing before you die." And so on. In the last chapter the author makes no apology for his severe arraignment. He wants his verdict to stand as an Englishman's verdict, and his closing advice is for all Scotchmen to "stay at home." The "canny Scot" who reads the book, will only smile a grim smile and thank God that to an Englishman he is "unspeakable."

LITERARY NOTES

Sir A. Conan Doyle's history of the South African war has been translated into a dozen languages.

Hall Caine has presented his son with the good will and fixtures of "Household Words," once so famous because the genius of Dickens illuminated its columns. The circulation is greatly reduced since Dickens ceased conducting it.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish in September a "Student's History of English Literature," by Professor M. E. Simonds of Knox college, Galesburg, Ill. Also "The Book of Nature Myths," stories for children, by Miss Florence Holbrook of Chicago.

Lewis, Scribner & Co., New York, announce "The White World," a narrative of personal adventures in polar expeditions, published under the auspices of the Arctic club, which is composed of men who take a deep interest in such exploitation. The book is written by members of the club.

Winston Churchill is a candidate for election to the New Hampshire legislature.

"A Hole in the Wall" is the title of Arthur Morrison's new story of slum life in London, which McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish in September.

Doubleday, Page & Co. have begun the publication of an English edition of their "The World's Work."

NEITHER DEAD NOR SLEEPING

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Professor Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard has gone to the trouble of preparing an address in which he announces that the Monroe doctrine is dead. Professor Hart must have a strange idea of life and death. A doctrine which is scrupulously observed by every power in Europe may be dead as the professor construes death, but it is just as much alive as it ever was.

Defective Page