

THE JOURNAL

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

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"FROM TIME TO TIME" Secretary Shaw, in his recent speech in Vermont, declared that "every man in the United States, republican or democratic, believes in changes in the tariff from time to time as becomes advisable through the progress of our industries and their changing relations to the commerce of the world."

But he emphasizes the word "advisable." Who shall declare whether tariff changes are advisable? Is the question to be decided by a republican element opposed to any tariff revision or adjustment, a republican element which believes that in certain schedules the duties are too high and represent over-protection and a violation of the true rule for imposing protective duties, viz., to lay an amount of duty on the imported article equal to the difference in cost of production between the American and the foreign article, that being the true measure of the duty to be laid on the foreign article; or shall it be decided by free trade democrats?

Obviously, the only fair and impartial treatment of the subject is to eliminate the tariff from the field of partisan politics, by the creation of a department of commerce, like that proposed last winter, on which action was suspended, with a bureau of non-partisan experts to whom shall be committed for calm, cold-blooded business treatment the settlement of all reciprocity treaties and tariff questions arising "from time to time," determining if it is advisable to make any change in the tariff on account of the progress of our industries and their changing relations to the commerce of the world. Sometimes it may occur that a reduction of a duty will help our trade and it would be advisable to effect a reduction. It does not seem to occur to the "do-not-touch-the-tariff" element that the tariff is touched every day by the customs division of the treasury department. Reductions of 9 per cent are made on duties levied on goods imported and utilized by our manufacturers in their products exported. The boards of appraisers decide upon the meaning of schedule terminology and determine whether or not it applies to imports invoiced and whether invoice valuations are correct or not. It is nothing new to reduce tariff duties when "advisable." It is constantly done under our drawback system and there is no outcry against it. Is there? Why should anybody be afraid to let the tariff be changed "from time to time" by a cold-blooded, unemotional, non-partisan, strictly business body of experts? It would surely be a great relief to the country.

Would it not be possible to organize a board of non-partisan experts to adjust the tariff in that way, or are we so fanatically fond of dragging everything into politics that we would prefer to impair our own trade and bid for foreign retaliation and proclaim that it is impossible to find a group of business men who can be brought to handle a purely business question in a strictly business way? Neither tariff nor finance ought to be shuttlecocks for political bulldozers. They are business questions for mature business consideration.

The proverbial hired man's appetite seems to have been with those Canadian harvest hands who "cleaned out" the eating houses on the Canadian Pacific for 200 miles.

The complaint of the North Dakota and Montana cattlemen that the Northern Pacific and Great Northern do not supply them with enough cars is not surprising. A lazy or scornful indifference to the demands of patrons who are at your mercy is not rare in human nature. Why should the traffic department of either road "tear its shirt" to forward the cars when it knows that the proceeds of the traffic go into the same strong box, no matter which performs the service? Mr. Hill has

IN A NUTSHELL....

Statistics of the Beet Sugar Industry

So much attention has been directed to the cultivation of sugar beets by the great clamor made about its interests by the members of congress known as Insurgents or Boxers that it is rather disappointing to find how insignificant an industry it really is. The sixth volume of the 1900 census, just issued, puts down, in cold, hard figures the facts about sugar beets in the United States.

There are some 5,000,000 farms in the United States. Of these 14,035 grow sugar beets, and 9,985 are in Michigan. Utah has 1,753 and the remaining 3,000 are distributed among California, Colorado, Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, New York, Oregon, Texas, Washington and Wisconsin. It is true that these figures were compiled in 1899 and that there has since been a very considerable increase. Supposing it to have been 100 per cent, the beet sugar would still be an insignificant item in the \$5,000,000,000 worth of produce of American farms. On 110,000 acres, out of the 800,000,000

in American farms, the sugar beet farmers realized \$3,323,240. The value of the sugar made from these beets was \$7,222,681.

Though in time the sugar beet production may become very large it is at present exceeded in value by many minor crops. The sweet potato crop is worth \$20,000,000 a year. Irish potatoes yield \$8,000,000 a year. Onions are raised to the yearly value of \$6,000,000. There are more acres planted with cabbage than in sugar beets, and about nine times as many in unclassified vegetables. There are 307,000 farms that grow tobacco and the value of the produce is \$67,000,000. Four times as much space is given to beans as to sugar beets and the yield is worth twice as much. Six times as much space is given to peas and the value of the crop is \$8,000,000. The peanut crop is worth twice as much as the beet sugar crop and nearly ten times as many farmers are interested in it. On half as many acres as are devoted to beet sugar a more valuable crop of hops is annually raised.

often told us that the merger is not a consolidation, only a plan for avoiding ruinous competition. In practice it seems to eliminate even the competition which might be expected to arise from the esprit du corps of the two roads.

THE PRESIDENT LAUGHS LAST

Congress adjourned without a reciprocity law on the statute books. The insurgents went home, saw the people, began explaining, and a funny thing happened. Instead of glorifying in their victory over the president, nearly every man Jack of the nineteen insurgent senators found occasion for telling his constituents that he was in perfect accord with the president, that the president was the greatest statesman, scholar and patriot since Lincoln's time and that while certain other republican leaders were against Roosevelt he, the orator of the occasion, had supported every measure which by any hint or indefinite intimation had seemed like a Roosevelt measure. No American president has more thoroughly and completely spanked a cabal of congress by the shingle of popular scorn than President Roosevelt spanked "the best sugar insurgents." Cuban reciprocity—the Roosevelt kind, not the insurgent re-bate kind—is as certain to be a law as congress is to meet next December.—William White in McClure's.

In the above paragraph Mr. White has neatly hit off a condition with which we are all familiar, Minnesotans especially. While our senators have not been very obtrusive with explanations, our members of the lower house, except Mr. Eddy, who doesn't count any more, have fairly made themselves hoarse explaining that they were with the president and for everything he wanted, that the Cuban reciprocity hitch was just a mere insignificant matter of detail and that at the approaching session of congress everything will be mended, patched up and varnished to please everybody. These speeches have a fine, devoted ring, that greatly impresses the auditor. After the explanation is over he goes out and wonders why men that swear by everything the president does failed to pass the only measure before the last session of congress that the president thought worth while backing by a special message.

But he emphasizes the word "advisable." Who shall declare whether tariff changes are advisable? Is the question to be decided by a republican element opposed to any tariff revision or adjustment, a republican element which believes that in certain schedules the duties are too high and represent over-protection and a violation of the true rule for imposing protective duties, viz., to lay an amount of duty on the imported article equal to the difference in cost of production between the American and the foreign article, that being the true measure of the duty to be laid on the foreign article; or shall it be decided by free trade democrats?

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TREASURY AND CURRENCY NEEDS

It is reported from Washington that Secretary Shaw has made up his mind to continue, for the present, the policy he has maintained ever since he came into office last March, of refusing to buy bonds to put more money into circulation, even in view of the large amount of additional currency needed to move the enormous crops which are harvesting or soon to be harvested. He has wisely increased the deposits of government funds in the national banks to a considerable amount and proposes to release \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000 more for circulation in this way if necessary.

The secretary holds a cash balance in the treasury of over \$200,000,000, and about \$125,000,000 of this is on deposit in national banks and available. The forced purchase of bonds to relieve the money market has, in the experience of former secretaries, had the effect of raising the price inordinately and often in attempting to relieve threatened money stringency the government has found that the money it has paid out for that purpose has largely gone into private hoards and savings banks and has furnished inconsiderable relief to the money market generally.

At the present time there is no ground for any pessimistic views of the money market, and, although it will take a large amount of money to move the crops, the west is not as dependent upon New York and the east for funds as it used to be, and a large percentage of the necessary money will come from that section. Nebraska bankers say that the crops of that state are taken care of with Nebraska money, and that is the case to a considerable extent in other western states. During the last five years of great prosperity, there have been large accumulations of wealth in the western agricultural region, and farmers have become loaners of money instead of remaining borrowers, handicapped by mortgages. The prosperity of the farmers has favorably affected the commercial resources of the towns and cities of the agricultural region.

The controller's report of the condition of the national banks, on July 16, showed an increase of individual deposits in the western and southern states of \$125,646,401 in one year.

As some \$1,500,000,000 to \$1,750,000,000 in wealth will be added to the resources of the farmers and others through this year's crops, the business outlook continues most promising, while it is evident that the increase of business and capitalistic investment will require an increasing amount of circulation, even allowing for the enormous volume of business done by checks, through the clearing-houses. The New York Journal of Commerce says it understands that Secretary Shaw will, if there is urgent need for more money for business, reopen the refunding propositions of the gold standard law, under which three classes of bonds can be exchanged for the new gold

The Nonpareil Man

Casually Observed. Let the election be held and the issue determined on afterwards.

Atlantic City has been expecting a tidal wave. A summer hotel congregation would be more certain of arrival.

Peter Power picked a peck of picked N. P. paper. Where is the peck of picked "paper" Peter Power picked? In his deposit vault.

Ex-Speaker Reed, at a recent dinner, gave a definition of fame that is unique. "It is largely a matter of accident," he said. "Being in the right place at the right time and doing the right thing—or, better still, making people think you are doing the right thing—is about all there is to fame."

A Chicago Tribune funny man has had nervous prostration. The strain on the funny man caused by fear of detection is something terrible.

There is talk of an injunction against the weather man.

Boris, the grand duke now visiting this country, says that Chicago is all right. Boris ought to try some good ocolist.

The democrats in Wisconsin who are reaching out for a gubernatorial nomination remind their friends of the boys who start out to dig up the end of the rainbow.

Campers at Minnetonka last week were annoyed by an animal who stole their provisions. They suspected of the theft a variety of bird that has the appearance of a large cat, and whose fur is of the black and white variety. Saturday evening a member of the party saw the animal.

"How large was it, George?" he was asked.

"It should say," replied George carefully, "that it was about the size of a large limburger cheese."

That seems to be a case where common sense and common sense are in particular agreement. A visitor to the camp, and a great silence fell on the party.

The telegraphic news telling of the president's prominence in a christening at Newport on Sunday will recall to many people who happened to be born in that part of the world that there is another kind of "christening" employed by the boys who attend school in those sections—a ceremony in which twenty or thirty boys with shingles take part when the new boy comes to school for the first time.

There is up formality about the matter. The score of so little devils with shingles—speak adverbly and after mature thought—fall heavily upon mother's pet, and the mother, who usually not very gorgeous as fights. The shingles degenerate into loud and assertive talk and so fritter away into nothing, greatly to the disgust of the crowd.

The boys call this a christening. Just why—well, you can't account for kids.

AMUSEMENTS

The Fawcett Company in "East Lynne." It is easy to excuse or, at least, to palliate shortcomings in the matter of scenic environment in summer stock productions, but the Fawcett company in "East Lynne" is a manager of a stock company attempts to foist upon the Minneapolis theater-going public so palpably absurd a production as "East Lynne." It is time to call a halt. Last night Sir Francis Levison was arrested on the Metropolitan stage and made his exit into the wings accompanied by an English "bobby." Just why he was arrested is not very clear, but it is believed that the manager, Sir Francis Levison, had been tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to transportation for life. There was no change of scene and no attempt to produce any illusion of time. Sir Francis' trial was completed early it could have been begun. Absurdity could scarcely go farther.

There is little need at this time to attempt any criticism of "East Lynne" as a play. Its dialogue is vapid, its situations strained, and it lacks continuity. The original had the old play now staged story some years ago, she discarded the English version and had made an adaptation from the French which was at once pronounced a decided improvement over the original. Had the old play now staged story some years ago, she discarded the English version and had made an adaptation from the French which was at once pronounced a decided improvement over the original.

THE JOURNAL IS ENDORSED. Northfield News. The News stands with The Minneapolis Journal in its attitude against such compromises and thinks the better policy would have been to have either frankly and squarely endorsed the position of the Minnesota delegation or expressed its entire approval of the action of the majority of the ways and means committee.

THE OPPORTUNITY AT HAND. New York Evening Sun. "Dear," said the fond mother, "I must punish you for disobeying my orders." "Please ma," said the little one, "may I go to my room first?" "Yes," consented the parent, and she cautiously followed her first-born upstairs. There Robert was kneeling by his bed and his mother heard him say: "Dear Lord, if you ever want to help a little fellow in trouble now's your chance." The whipping was indefinitely postponed.

THE KING AS A GUARDIAN. London Tit-Bits. It is not generally known that King Edward, since his accession to the throne, has become the guardian of the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and of his other grandchildren, over whom he has complete control, the rights of their parents being superseded. This was decided to be law nearly 200 years ago, by a majority of ten to two of the judges. The right was frequently used by the Georges, who had a habit of quarreling with their sons. Before members of the royal family can marry they will have to obtain King Edward's consent or the marriage is void. George III. managed to secure this power by means of the royal marriage act, in consequence of his brothers marrying subjects, to his great annoyance.

"In Old Kentucky," which is scheduled for the fall week attraction at the Bijou. A dainty and clever comedienne is Miss Eliza Ryan, the star of "Nevada," and the play holding forth at the Bijou the current week. The piece is enjoying liberal patronage.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Alex McKinnon of Crookston carried out the program yesterday, and filed as a democratic candidate for congress in the ninth district. He has been conceded the place for some time, and if he had not filed both the democrats and populists would have considered it a "throw down." The deal has been carefully made, and there will be no populist candidate in the district. They will devote their attentions to the state and legislative tickets, and support McKinnon as a straight democrat with the exception of the seventh, eighth and ninth districts. McKinnon carried it in 1898, when running for state treasurer, and for the winning candidate of the congressional ticket.

Surplus in the Eighth. Charles d'Autremont is the candidate of the Duluth democrats for congress. He filed yesterday, but will not receive clear sailing for the nomination, as planned. Marcus L. Fay of Virginia is going after it in earnest, and the democrats of the eighth will have a real general primary election. Elsewhere they have picked their candidate by conference. Each district now has at least one democratic candidate with the exception of the seventh, where the democrats will be asked to support the populist. The list is as follows: First district, Peter McGovern of Waseca.

Second, C. N. Andrews of Mankato. Third, C. C. Kolars of Le Sueur Center. Fourth—John L. Gieske of St. Paul. Fifth—John Lind, Wm. H. Vanderburgh and Charles A. O. Forsberg, Sault Mar. Sixth—Dr. J. A. DoBois, Sault Mar. Seventh—A. O. Forsberg, Sault Mar. Eighth—Capt. Marcus L. Fay, Virginia and Charles d'Autremont, Duluth. Ninth—Alexander McKinnon, Crookston.

Very Nolo Overseas. L. A. Rosling's "gum shoe" campaign is misnamed. From the way his progress through the state is heralded by his newspaper champions, it would seem to be a campaign of the "gum shoe" variety, with much blowing of horns and clashing of cymbals.

Another Fusion Deal. Democrats and populists are getting together in many of the legislative districts of the state. In the 63rd they have formed a "spiritual fusion." Feder M. Henriks of Robbins, Kittson county, who had filed as a populist for the senate, has decided to withdraw and file for the house instead. W. F. Kelso of Hallock, also in Kittson county, will be the candidate for the senate. He is a democrat.

Benedit Decided On. Advice from Mankato say that Congressman McCleary has decided on the appointment of Senator C. L. Benedict as postmaster, succeeding L. P. Hunt. Mr. McCleary justifies his substitution of Benedict in the best vote getting in the county, and must be recognized. Furthermore attention is called to the fact that Hunt has had the postoffice at Mankato, and at this distance the appointment looks like bad politics, for while McCleary has easy sailing this year, opposition is already promised in 1904, and no one has done more for J. T. McCleary. In fact it is said that it was through his efforts Senator Somerville was kept out of the fight this year.

Alleged Deal at Tyler. The Lambert Star charges that Congressman McCleary has decided on the appointment to get support for Dowling at Tyler. Some of the business men of Tyler have solicited the appointment of the widow of the late postmaster, E. D. Tyler, to succeed him. It is said that the Tyler Journal is to be appointed, and that in return Dowling has the support of Gronlund and Marcus Lauritzen.

Democrats and populists will fuse in Brown county, having come to an agreement yesterday. This will undoubtedly be the program wherever the combination stands any prospect of winning. In Brown county it means a hard fight for the republican nominees. The question is, what party name will the candidates take.

Bad Split in Nicollet. Nicollet county is in the throes of a bitter contest between the partisans of C. R. Davis and B. Ives. It is predicted that Davis will carry the city of St. Peter, but that Ives will carry the county. The C. R. Davis bolt is not forgiven by many republicans, and seems that C. R. Davis bolted again in 1894. He was a candidate for renomination to the state senate, but was torn down by the convention. He then ran as an independent against John Peterson, but was beaten at the polls, and he did not reappear until 1900, when he was elected county attorney.

Mr. Hay declared last evening that he would support the republican nominee for congress in this district, whoever he might be. This is a good time for a similar public declaration from each of the other candidates.

Carlos Avery of the Hutchinson Leader has filed as a democratic candidate for the state senate from McLeod county. He is making good money for Dr. Dorsey, and the race between him and W. E. Harrington will be an interesting one.

M. T. Leonard of the third ward will undertake to wrest the senatorial seat from John T. McGowan in the thirty-eighth district. Mr. Leonard will take the republican nomination. He is chairman of the third ward republican committee.

Fred Sander has filed for another house nomination in Sibley county, but the newspapers of the county do not bear any evidence of the fact.

THE WRONG HAT. London Tit-Bits. At Scotch wedding some years ago it used to be the custom to better the hat of the bridegroom as he was leaving the house in which the ceremony took place. On one of these occasions a new married couple were the bridegroom—determined to carry out the observance of this custom to the letter.

The bridegroom heard them discussing their plans, and dispatched a messenger to the carriage—which stood waiting—with his hat some time previous to his departure. Then donning the hat of the male relative who had plotted against him, he prepared to go out on the carriage.

No sooner had he got to the door than he was furiously assaulted and almost destroyed. He walked out of the house amid the laughing and jeering of the guests, the bridegroom, taking the battered hat from his head, he threw it into the hands of his proper owner, exclaiming: "Hey, Meow! I have a new hat, and I have fished it out amid the cheers of all present."

WHEN THE TIDE TURNED

By MARIE AVARY

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The fresh sea breeze gave Archie Davis a saucy "good morning" as he sauntered out on the porch. It blew Betty Fagan's yellow curls arctically round her face. She looked up joyously.

"Lazylones, are you here at last?" she cried merrily. "I have been waiting for you for ever so long."

Davis sat down beside her on the step and looked at her with good humored tolerance as he said lightly, "What do you want to see the child?"

The girl detected the superiority in his tone. A flush rose to her cheeks, and her voice had a plaintive ring as she said, "Children are so unreasonable and want so many things, don't they?" Then, with swift return to her former bantering: "These are my commands; so read, mark, and obey."

Perhaps it was the glamour of her dark eyes, the intoxication of her warm breath on his cheek. The man grew white. His voice was low and tense as he answered, "Yes; I will take you."

Betty did not appear at lunch. Again Davis felt the strange pang of cuponction as he missed her laughing chatter. He did not know that Mrs. Neville had met her in the park and explained that, though the Hazard rocks were much too dangerous a place for children, it was quite permissible for grownups, and Archie had promised to take her.

The girl had drawn herself up to all the slim height of her eighteen years and turned away without a word.

Nor did she guess that when the two strolled away an hour later a pair of blue eyes watched them from behind the half shut blinds, while slow tears rolled down the pale cheeks.

The rest of the guests shortly departed for an afternoon nap. So contented Betty crept down, a forlorn little figure. As the afternoon waned, bringing no sign of the two, a vague fear began to take possession of her. "Where did they go? Return. Could it be that they had failed to notice it? She recalled Archie's words with a thrill of fear, "If the tide should catch us, there would be no hope."

Archie Davis was not enjoying his afternoon. The two had scrambled along the foot of the cliffs until they reached the half open door. Archie had called the name of Hazard. The man was gazing at the sea. He could not forget the glint of tears in Betty's eyes.

He turned and saw his companion with the reckless resolve to make the best of the matter. Something in the languorous depths of the dark eyes seemed to see his blood. A swift movement he caught to him.

But as his lips met hers a wave of repulsion, sudden as unexplainable, made him start back. As he did so he heard the splash of water against the rocks. He was looking at his very feet. The tide had risen.

With a cry of horror he sprang to a higher point of rock and looked desperately over the edge. The sea was white with foam. The waves were licking hungrily at the base of the cliff. Above the rock towered dark and trackless. They were caught in a deathtrap.

But he would not give up hope. Some fisher boat might be near. Again and again he sent his voice ringing out over the tossing waters.

As the sun died away he seemed to hear a faint answering halo. Again his cry for help rang out; again came the nervous answer. A boat shot out from behind the point. A single figure struggled with the waves. It was a girl—Betty.

It seemed an eternity before she lifted the keel on the sand and he had found in the almost unconscious figure of his daughter.

Then the two set to work at the oars. Many a time they had rowed for a prize, but this was a struggle with death. The sea was high and storm clouds were gathering. The boat could not stand the point to the quiet waters of the bay, all would be well. If not—Mrs. Neville huddled in a heap in the stern, and her desperate efforts with feat dilated eyes.

One great pull, another, and they shot into the bay. They were saved! As Betty's head came up above the current tugging at her oars she fell forward nervously.

She awoke to the dash of water on her temples. The boat was drifting near the landing at Archie's house. Betty had landed on her arm. "I dared not stop rowing before, dear," he was saying humbly, "As he read the heaven of love in her eyes, she was smiling and smiling and smiling. "You saved my life, my brave little girl, and I did not deserve it, for I have behaved like a brute." She put up one little hand to his cheek, and pleading from her cruel exertions, and tried to stop his words. "It's all right now," she said, weakly. There was a smile of perfect content on her face.

The full blown rose was certainly more satisfying than the thorny bud. Mrs. Neville met his glance by a well excited droop of her lashes. "Tell me all about it," she commanded playfully. "Betty wanted me to take her to Hazard rocks," Davis explained. "And I would not take her because it is so dangerous."

Mrs. Neville was all interest. The Hazard rocks! She had heard about them. Did people ever go there? And was it all very romantic and exciting? A look of daring came into Betty's eyes as she moved forward and gazed straight into his eyes. "Will you take me there?" she asked softly.

Perhaps it was the glamour of her dark eyes, the intoxication of her warm breath on his cheek. The man grew white. His voice was low and tense as he answered, "Yes; I will take you."

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THE YOUNG WIDOW SANK BACK IN A ROCKING CHAIR WITH A LITTLE LAUGH.

learn and inwardly digest, as the prayer book puts it. I want you to promise to take me to Hazard rocks this afternoon. A shade fell on the man's face. She was on her feet. "Where did they go? Return. Could it be that they had failed to notice it? She recalled Archie's words with a thrill of fear, "If the tide should catch us, there would be no hope."

Archie Davis was not enjoying his afternoon. The two had scrambled along the foot of the cliffs until they reached the half open door. Archie had called the name of Hazard. The man was gazing at the sea. He could not forget the glint of tears in Betty's eyes.

He turned and saw his companion with the reckless resolve to make the best of the matter. Something in the languorous depths of the dark eyes seemed to see his blood. A swift movement he caught to him.

But as his lips met hers a wave of repulsion, sudden as unexplainable, made him start back. As he did so he heard the splash of water against the rocks.