

THE JOURNAL

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Going to the Roots.

Professor E. W. Bemis made a brief address before the employer and employe convention yesterday afternoon, which was remarkable for its suggestive conservatism. He made the suggestion that even so complex a problem as that of the anthracite coal strike might be settled or eliminated from the possibility of recurrence by such familiar measures as correct taxation and the regulation of railroads.

It is an old story that the true cause of the trouble in the anthracite regions is the intimate connection existing between the coal and transportation companies. That it was starting to hear Professor Bemis say that the anthracite carrying railroads receive \$40,000,000 more than the bituminous roads for performing the same service, the actual difference in rates being almost 1/2 of a cent more per ton-mile on the anthracite than on the bituminous roads. Again, anthracite coal is taxed, in the ground, at the rate of only 1 cent a ton. Equitable taxation would have a tendency to compel the railway companies to sell their coal mines and hustle coal to market cheaply.

Professor Bemis pointed out these facts to show that in some instances that now seem to call for compulsory arbitration, it is possible to solve the problem by removing the primary causes of such troubles as those of the time in the anthracite regions.

According to a symposium presented by the Milwaukee Journal, the republicans of Wisconsin, even the manufacturers, are for tariff revision. It is no longer true that when you find a manufacturer you find a man opposed to tariff reform. Certain manufacturers, especially those who have their eyes on foreign markets, from which they fear exclusion by heavy tariffs, are even stronger for it than the plain consumer. The recent contest for the republican nomination to congress in Minnesota brought out the fact that the people of this state are overwhelmingly in favor of tariff reform. The fact was so plainly demonstrated that we have no doubt the Minnesota congressional delegation will henceforth be in the van of reasonable movement for tariff revision.

Steenerson's Trust Cure. Halvor Steenerson, the republican nominee for congress in the ninth Minnesota district, has a remedy for the trusts that has the advantage of a precedent. He would deal with them as congress deal with the old state banks of issue, i. e., drive them from state to national control by the exercise of the power of taxation. When state banks of issue were exterminated by excessive taxation, the government permitted their owners to incorporate under the national law, become national banks, subject to federal supervision, and issue national bank notes.

Applying this idea to trusts, Mr. Steenerson would have the federal government put such an excessive tax on state corporations doing an interstate business that they would be forced to reorganize under the federal law and thus become subject to national supervision.

At first glance this looks like a feasible plan. It would have the advantage over a constitutional amendment that it would not do so much violence to the theory or fact of state sovereignty. Moreover, it could be put into operation without the cumbersome and tedious process of amending the constitution. If the federal government could succeed in making the big corporations toe the line the way it does the national banks, there is no doubt that trust evils would soon be reduced to a minimum.

The suggestion Mr. Steenerson makes, calling to mind, as it does, the fact that the need of financial stability caused the people to appeal to congress for relief from state banks of issue, brings up the possibility that in the end the federal supervision of great corporations may be sought as much for the same purpose of financial stability as for the protection of the people against misuse of their powers. Incorporated under federal law, mushroom capitalization with the bad policies of management it entails would not be permitted. The people would also be protected against reckless management. The failure of one of the big trusts might easily precipitate a panic. Certainly it would have a greater tendency to that end than the collapse of many national banks.

One thing about the employer and employe convention to be regretted is that more of our local employers did not take more interest in it. Manufacturers and merchants from other cities traveled hundreds and thousands of miles to attend the convention, while some of our own people, who ought to be fully as much interested in such a gathering, did not attend a single session.

The Red Wing Argus declares that Kolars is the second native of Minnesota to go to congress. The Argus is a dreamy sort of a sheet and occasionally mixes its visions up with facts. Mr. Kolars himself is a little too matter of fact to regard himself as a congressman.

The late General William J. Hahn was one of those men whom any community can ill spare. This is said in no pertuency way, but every word of it is meant. General Hahn was one of those strong and conscientious men who earnestly try to do their best in every task and are at once good citizens and good men. With General Hahn a public duty was as sacred as a private duty. He strove to serve the state as well as he served his own private

IN A NUTSHELL....

An Egyptian Crop of Great Interest to the United States

The increasing interest in irrigation and the rapid extension of the irrigated areas, that may be looked for now that the federal government has taken hold, gives interest to anything that pertains to the reclamation of the hitherto barren lands. Many areas that would otherwise be well watered by natural means are being reclaimed by irrigation sometimes brings these to the surface, and, as a result, the land becomes useless.

The department of agriculture has discovered in the Egyptian berseem a plant that eats these injurious salts out of the land where the quantity of them is not too great. At the same time feeds nitrogen to the soil. David G. Fairchild, the department's explorer for seed and plant introduction, who has been studying this reliable Egyptian crop, reports that the fertility of Egypt is due more to berseem than to the waters of the Nile.

The longer it grows on land the richer it makes the land. Even alternated with a cotton crop, the land grows steadily richer. Berseem may be described as Egyptian clover. It is an annual.

Used as a green fodder berseem has marvelous fattening

and conditioning properties. Throughout lower Egypt there is scarcely a domestic animal which is not put on berseem for at least a month in the spring. It is also a valuable hay crop, but as a crop grown for profit its chief value in Egypt is the proximity to good markets for green fodder.

The Aboukir Lands directly is extending 30,000 acres of alkali land in the Nile delta by first reclaiming the soil and then planting it with berseem. Land that two years ago was as destitute of vegetation as a bathing beach already produces luxuriant crops.

"Too much stress," says Mr. Fairchild, "cannot be laid upon the necessity of a thorough study of the soiling value of this Egyptian clover. The lands in California and Texas may prove of the greatest importance. The Colorado desert region is considered an ideal place for a trial of berseem. If Egyptian cotton can be successfully introduced in that region, berseem would make a fine silage crop for winter culture. The plant is to be tested in rotation with cotton in Texas. For spring forage, berseem may prove of advantage to the northwest if planted after a frost is over and harvested before the excessive heat of summer comes on.

circles. To know that a certain course was being argued is enough for him. Shift, hair-splitting expediency was never an argument with him as against right. The populous state does not so keenly feel the loss of such a man as the small family, but the loss to the public is just as real as to the family.

"Manifest Destiny."

Attention is called to an interesting appearing elsewhere to-day with Mr. J. H. Haslam, a well-known Canadian land owner. Although Mr. Haslam is a Canadian he takes a far different view of the future relations of United States and Canada from that taken by our fellow townsmen. Mr. F. E. Kenaston.

Mr. Kenaston thinks that the day for the establishment of reciprocity between the United States and Canada has gone by, and that Canada will now develop and by herself as much as if there were an insurmountable wall along the Canadian frontier.

Mr. Haslam, on the other hand, thinks that the relations between the two countries will become closer and closer. We believe he is the true prophet. He sees that the spacious and fertile Canadian west is bound to be settled and developed henceforth by Americans. The Canadians have neither the men nor the money for the great work. The United States has abundance of both.

The center of gravity of Canadian population will one day be somewhere near Winnipeg, and the mass of population that will draw it to that point will be permeated and colored and dominated by Americanism. We do not undertake to say that that means annexation, but it does mean that the men of the west will control Canadian policy and direct it towards an end of conciliation and closer relations with the United States.

Eastern Canada is almost stationary in population. The west is going ahead with leaps and bounds. Already this new population is largely American and will be more and more so. These new settlers are of too tough a fibre and of too aggressive a spirit not to hold their own in a new country, where their numbers alone will be sufficient to make them a power. They will be a powerful instrumentality in realizing the manifest destiny of the North American continent, which is to become a continent inhabited by an essentially homogeneous and unified people.

Says your guileless Uncle Loren: "If they are going to read out of the party every democrat who worked for me at the primaries, I should like to see a list of the members of the campaign committee for the democratic party in this district." This innocent remark may well cause John Lind to reflect.

Germany's Metal Trust.

The census bureau's bulletin on the manufacture of iron and steel in 1900, just issued, shows the value of plant in 669 active establishments to be \$591,530,484; value of products, \$894,034,918; materials used, \$522,431,701; average number of wage earners, 225,507; wages paid, \$120,538,338. Pennsylvania contributed \$231,985,859 of the total capital reported, Ohio and Illinois following in importance. The production of iron and steel in 1900 aggregated 29,807,850 gross tons, against 16,264,478 in 1890. Since 1890 there have been many new plants and consolidations and a vast amount of additional capital invested in the business, the profitable character of which is suggested by the fact that the United States Steel corporation made a net profit last year of \$111,000,000.

We have distanced all our competitors in this industry, and yet with all our forces of production at work, the demand for steel is so great that very few new contracts can be made for eight or ten months, and steel has advanced to \$35 a ton. There have been a considerable number of importations of foreign iron and steel, notwithstanding the heavy duties. Billets have been laid down in this country at \$27.50 a ton, while the Pittsburgh quotation is \$31.

German manufacturers, after making the most vigorous efforts to compete successfully with us, and finding that our encroachments on their metal market continue, recently held a conference at Cologne, at which were representatives of the iron and coal industries of the empire, and they decided that they would organize a big trust, including all the coal producers, the iron, steel, wire, sheet metal, girder, structural iron manufacturers, and contribute to a fund out of which bonuses are to be paid to members exporting their products, equal to the difference between the current price of the merchandise in the German markets and the price obtained for it abroad, the bonuses to be paid quarterly and the system covering the transactions of the past six months.

Consul General Mason of Berlin, who reports the scheme to the state department, says there is no doubt that this strong combination intends to make the strongest fight possible for the control of the iron and steel trade of both hemispheres and force American manufacturers in these lines to do their export business on very small margins, and so reduce the big output of this country, which has bothered the metal men of Germany badly. The trust proposes to go into the fight

The Nonpareil Man

The Football Season. Johnny Flynn, Van Valkenberg, La Fans and Knowlton, too, Redman Rogers, Sunny Thorpe, Sig. Harris, that's the crew!

Jack Hildale and Frier Tuck, Waist and Iron O'Brien! Something has to just give way that gang bucks the line. Warren Davies, Lockmann, Evans, all as tough as bricks. "Whoop!" "Hooray!" and "Git a ax!" football's nearly ripe!

Casually Observed. "Caramba!" remarked a fat Colombian general, as he took a "header" over his sword, which got between his legs as he walked along the line of battle.

Dean Alice Young of the University of Iowa does not want the ladies of that institution to be called "the young men" by the young men. Oh, no, they never waste a moment of time. It is all occupied.

The rumors of the merger between the Jaffa & Jerusalem and the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad companies are again denied.

The Connecticut democrats yesterday threw our gallant young leader's plank on the scrap heap, and the grating of teeth under the working of a half hundred nutmeg graters.

Buckman and Foster are still running neck and neck in the district. In his foot doesn't slip, Buckman will win by the skin on the end of his nose.

Joseph Cohen says he is going to tell the truth if it takes a leg. That's right.

The Indianapolis News has a study of new conditions, showing how Uncle Billy's new crowbar, in a nut shell, is now being "Grassmere" and the Widow Spikler's place is now "Hollywood."

Maun Louise Ray says that her "Task" (she confides this to Harper's Magazine in a poem) is "To Love Some One More Dearly Every Day." We have our fingers crossed.

The excuse of "didn't know that it was loaded" in many cases does not apply to the parties making it. They are all too plainly "loaded."

Don't start the furnace fire. The family will make it warm for you.

Chicago had quite a shock this week. The government architect said he thought the postoffice might be completed—some time.

Remarkable Case. Twenty-five or more years ago, says the Shakopee Bee, James L. Bellingham lost his coat and hat in the foot while going around in his stocking feet the night before.

He Took It All In—John R. Proctor, president of the civil service commission, was talking about President Roosevelt's "Foolish and Dangerous" things when he grasped the root of a question at a glance—as shown in his work as a member of the civil service commission, in which Mr. Proctor was associated with him. "I remember on one occasion," he said, "I had occasion to consult Mr. Roosevelt about a certain question set forth in a letter by the 'Foolish' body blow handed him the paper, but he immediately began talking about something entirely different, simply glancing at the paper now he had secured it in an absent-minded manner as he talked."

"Come, now, Roosevelt," I said at last, "read that paper and let me have your opinion." "I have read it," he replied, "and I approve entirely of your position."

"You have read it? When did you read it?" "While we were talking."

"But that's impossible. I've watched you the whole time, and you haven't had a chance to get the paper out of your pocket." "Well, if you don't believe me, I'll tell you the contents of the paper," and there-with he began and gave me a summary of the whole matter, which was absolutely correct and exhaustive. I couldn't have stated it better myself."

AMUSEMENTS

Foyer Chat. Three performances, to-night and to-morrow afternoon and evening, will close the run of "Florodora" at the Metropolitan. To-morrow night the variety football team will occupy the boxes.

Next week's attraction at the Metropolitan will be the "Wizard of Oz." The new spectacle abounds in wonderful stage effects. One marvel is the transformation at the end of the first act, in which a field of poppy flowers in full bloom is metamorphosed through a change of seasons from summer to winter.

Sousa's special soloists on the present tour are said to be exceptional young artists. Miss Estelle Leibling is a soprano of unusual qualities of voice. She recently sang an entire week at Pittsburgh and won unstinted praise from the critics. Miss Grace Courtney Jenkins is the violinist. They will both be heard at the Sousa concerts at the Lyceum next Thursday afternoon and evening.

Special attention has been paid to the scenic effects in the big production, "The Night Before Christmas," which comes to the Bijou next week. One of the more notable scenes shows the interior of a rural old Covenanters church, with pipe organ, pulpit and beautiful stained glass windows complete, while outside is seen the picturesque graveyard bathed in the soft glow of the full moon.

"Up York State" continues to draw well at the Bijou. The play treats of rural life in New York state and the quaint characters are interpreted by capable artists. To-morrow afternoon the remaining matinee will take place.

"Peaceful Valley" is doing well at the pretty Lyceum. Dick Ferris, in the role of Elmer Howe, has made a deep impression. "Carmen," the bill for the coming week, will be a novelty, inasmuch as "Carmen" has never been seen here as a drama. Tuesday evening will be known as Royal League night. The Minneapolis council has engaged a large block of seats and will attend the performance in a body. "Carmen" will run all of the coming week, with the exception of Thursday afternoon and evening, when Sousa and his band will give two concerts.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

It is practically certain that Hennepin county will have a candidate for speaker of the next house. Two members of the Hennepin delegation already have their eyes on the plum, and are making a little preliminary inquiry to see what they can do. Loren C. Young is a tentative candidate, Lawrence E. Johnson of the forty-third, another old member, is likewise well acquainted with many new members, having been in all parts of the state in connection with his business as a bridge builder. He is looking over the field with a view to being a candidate.

Of course, Hennepin will only present one candidate when the time comes. Soon after election, when the membership of the next house is definitely known, the republican house members from Hennepin will get together and unite on a plan of action. If Messrs. Johnson and Stevenson are both desirous of making the run, the delegation will pick the one who can make the best showing of outside strength. It is a little early for a speakership campaign now, before the candidates themselves are sure whether they will be eligible. It is none too soon, however, to have lines out.

The Hennepin members feel that they have a legitimate claim to the speakership, which has not gone to Hennepin since Loren Fletcher had it in 1883. Hennepin has no other elective office in the state except the nomination for lieutenant governor. Both that and the speakership are more of an honor than productive of emolument.

Both the Hennepin possibilities are fully capable, and have good records in the last house. Mr. Stevenson was chairman of the committee on corrections other than municipal, the graveyard of many a pulling bill. He was also an active member of the committee on general legislation and it was in committee that he did his most effective work. He gained the respect and esteem of all his fellow members by his quiet dignity and his straightforwardness.

Mr. Johnson, as chairman of the committee on roads and bridges, did valuable service, and his business relations in the county placed him in touch with the members from all sections. He developed into a forceful debater, and took a leading place on the floor. Running for renomination he led all the candidates in his district.

It was reported yesterday that Dr. Babcock of Wadena had some thought of entering the speakership race. Some of his friends are feeling out sentiment on the proposition, among them A. F. Ferris of Brainerd. Mr. H. Burns of Lanesboro is the only avowed candidate to date. He is campaigning in earnest, and has sent out letters of announcement to all the republican nominees.

Lines Up for Tawney.

The Albert Lea Times, par excellence the Katvold organ, comes in line gracefully for Tawney. The Blackmer says: "This paper, and we believe all who were closely interested in the personal success of our Freeborn county candidate, and who contended for the wisest and patriotic principles and policies for the best, accept in good faith the nomination of Congressman Tawney upon the platform of principles." Some of his friends are feeling out sentiment on the proposition, among them A. F. Ferris of Brainerd.

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What Became of the Democrats? There were a few democrats voting the republican ticket in Big Stone county, Graceville, a democratic stronghold, only cast ten democratic votes, while 303 republican votes were cast for congress.

Some of the other seventh district towns showed a surprisingly large republican vote. In the best of the democratic towns, Montevideo increased her vote from 249 to 358, Appleton from 188 to 241 and Marshall from 828 to 450.

How Opposition Was Voted

Calling attention to the heavy democratic and populist vote cast at the republican primaries, the seventh district Tribune says it would seem strange that an experienced campaigner like Young did not get his share of them. The Tribune says, however, that Senator Young did not expect these votes to be cast, and that he was well known not to be a favorite with the opposition, outside of his home circle where personal friendship overcame political hostility. The Tribune, which comes as near being Senator Young's mouthpiece as any paper in the district, alleges that the populists voted for Volstead as the democratic Dowling, putting it as follows: "The populists disliked Young because he was a bitter opponent of John Lind two years ago, and early in the campaign the populist newspapers came out for Volstead. Volstead's good sense in lining them up is now apparent because he converted their favor into votes at the primaries."

"The democrats always recognized in Young a stalwart republican, who in several instances has been in the line of battle against them, and did not feel like going out of their way, when the grand scramble came, to do him a favor. Besides that the democrats have been induced in the southern counties by some mysterious but potent argument to get out and work like beavers for Dowling, and they fulfilled their contract."

All this leads naturally to the inquiry: Now that the populists have a republican candidate who suits them, will they vote for him or for their own candidate for congress? The democrats are not suited with the republican candidate, but they are not Yuliaters of their own, and will have to choose between a republican and a populist.

Under the circumstances, it would not be surprising if Mr. Volstead's majority would break all records.

Who Wrote the Roachbook?

This is so speculative a question in the seventh district over the authorship of a circular which appeared in the northern counties on the morning of primary election day, denouncing E. T. Young as the "corporation candidate." It was unsigned, and is a violation of the election law, punishable by imprisonment.

Dawson mildly protests against the primary election in Lac qui Parle county, which resulted in a full county ticket being named from residents of Madison.

Trouble for Stearns Democrats. The primary law is apt to work dissonance in the majority party, and that means the republican party, and that means the republican party, and that means the republican party. However, reports from Stearns county indicate that the demagogue of that Bourbon stronghold are experiencing some of the uncomfortable after effects. There was a disposition in the county districts to turn down the republican officers, and this resulted in the retirement of Sheriff Schlipf and Auditor Gruber. There is soreness in consequence.

The following observation from the St. James Plaindealer has a spontaneous ring to it: "Resse and Mayor Smith, of St. Paul, don't like the primary system of nominations. They say that it takes the work out of the hands of the business men."

"O, ye gods and little fishes!" Democrats of the fifty-third district have a senatorial candidate against Cap-

THE AWAKENING

By FREDERICK WHITE

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The train was laboring up the steep grade in a way to make one pity it. Shorty McGovern, in the smoking car, leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes. He was very tired. He wondered if the engine was tired, too. It certainly looked like it. Its breath came in short quick puffs as it struggled with the heavy coaches.

In Shorty's weary brain the events of the afternoon had been arranging and rearranging themselves for the last two hours. The striking down of the policeman for slandering Maggie, the hasty preparation for his flight and the details of the night itself were constantly before him.

He had gone straight to the Grand Central station, expecting to take a train for Troy, a city he knew fairly well, but the sight of a detective in the waiting-room caused him to change his mind.

He walked quickly out of the depot and boarded a west-bound Forty-second street car.

He wondered where he had better go next. Time was short, and he did not dare venture down town again.

Before he had arrived at any conclusion the car reached its terminus, and, for lack of anything better, he took the ferry to Newhewaken.

At any rate, he considered this aimless drifting would serve to cover his tracks effectively.

When the boat reached its slip on the New Jersey side, Shorty walked into the railroad waiting room.

Everywhere he had time to think it over quietly, he was at a loss to understand why he had bought a ticket to Millville.

It was the impulse of a moment, a desire that would not be denied, to let himself drift for a while.

Without realizing it, he was worn out by the worry and excitement of the past month.

His arrest, his trial, his acquittal and Maggie had done their part.

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"Now, if George Buckley was here," he answered. "The takes city folks in the summer time. If you want to come in and set down, he may be along later. There's freight for him, and I got an idea he may come to-night."

Shorty was to be content with this. He wished with all his heart that he had not been fool enough to come to Millville. So far as he could see, there was no house in sight. Nothing but trees and blackness.

The agent finished his work and then came in prepared to talk.

"Live in New York?" he asked. "No," said Shorty. "Troy."

The agent was disappointed. New York he could talk about. Troy was only a name to him.

"Got to stop here long?" "Can't tell," replied Shorty. "Depends on how it suits me. I got kind of played out and they best make a run up this way for a couple of weeks."

"You can't find a better spot," said the agent, or an etter man to stop with than Buckley's place here."

There was a rumble in the air like distant thunder.

"Likely that's George now," said the agent, "comin' over the bridge."

In a few minutes a wagon drew up at the platform.

"Hello, John! Got anything for me?" called a voice.

"Evenin' George. Back up to the freighthouse, and I'll be with you in a minute. That's him," he added to Shorty. "You sit right here, and I'll fix it for you."

Had the agent known that Shorty's bag contained a full set of burglar's tools his invitation to "sit right here" would not have been given so heartily.

But Shorty was too weary and discouraged to think of anything but to swallow a glass of milk, was shown to his room.

When Buckley bid him good night and left him to himself, Shorty almost broke down.

He undressed hurriedly and crept into bed sick at heart with loneliness and apprehension. He knew not what he woke the next morning, but he was streaming into his room. He felt rested and very hungry. Opening the window, he filled his lungs with the cool sweet air that acted as a tonic to his system. Yesterday was a bad dream. To-day he started fresh. Everything was fresh and new.

The green hills in all their spring beauty, the waving grain, the blossoms almost brushing his face—everything was starting anew. Why not? Shorty had never had so much out of doors with him as he had now. He wanted to rub up against it, to soak it in.

He wondered who it all belonged to and if they would let him wallow in it without warning or fuss.

Four Shorty, worst product of the city streets, thief, perverts murderer, untrammeled by conscience, unmoral by nature, another as all must hear it and, as he do not, feeling and heeding it!

Through the days that followed Shorty seemed to move in a dream, and a dream that he had looking for rest and a time. He had found both and something besides—something he could not understand, only feel. Bad he had always known; good he had never had. He felt this was good.



WHEN HE LAY STRETCHED ON THE HILLSIDE THE LAST GLINT OF SUNLIGHT ON THE STREAM BELOW.

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TRUSTS AND "BENEVOLENT ASSIMILATION"