

THE JOURNAL

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

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Victory for Common Sense.

It is reported that when the local flour mill employees unadvisedly yesterday evening, after having accepted the eight-hour day offer of the employers, the men fairly danced and shouted in their satisfaction and happiness at having agreed with their employers on such good terms; and there were enthusiastic cheers for the mill owners.

This demonstration is a good sign. It shows that the middle ground of which the dispute was settled is eminently satisfactory to the men. It was not one of those compromises which merely serve down the best interests on one side, but one which is so fair, so essentially just, that it contains the elements of lasting peace.

It is said that a few hotbeds and radicals urged the men to stand by their original position of an eight-hour day with twelve-hours pay or strike. But the men of sense and judgment were so numerous that the decision in favor of accepting the offer of the employers was practically unanimous. The mill operatives of Minneapolis have always had a reputation for being a pretty solid, conservative, intelligent lot of men, and their action of yesterday will brighten that reputation.

On the other hand every person who is interested in such a public question as a threatened strike on a big scale certainly owes it to the mill owners to compliment them on their broad-gaged, progressive and generous attitude toward their men. Though the men did proceed a trifle brusquely in threatening a strike before negotiations were fairly under way, the millers made concessions which show them to be employers of an utterly different type from the President Baker kind. To be sure their letter was curt, but that was merely an employer's tit for the employees' tat. Coming after such terms it was not out of place. The employers gave further proof of their fairness by the way they further proved their fairness by moving up two weeks of the date of beginning the new system.

The new schedule of hours in the mills almost means a revolution in the daily lives of the men. It gives them four hours more to themselves each day at a very small actual day-wage reduction. That slight loss is more than offset by the loss of the employers in granting an eight-hour schedule with its incidents of many more men and larger pay roll. Persons not familiar with the flour mills would understand that they run on a twenty-four-hour basis, and that an eight-hour day means a vastly more radical change with it than with a nine or ten-hour industry. It must also be kept in mind that business competitors of local millers have not made similar changes.

We have been confident all along, from our knowledge of both millers and men, that there would be no strike. The prevention of such a disaster is equally creditable to both and fully establishes the fitness of Minneapolis to originate such a movement as that expressed by the recent employer and employee convention.

It will be interesting to observe how the action of the Minneapolis flour mill owners in introducing an eight-hour day will affect the flour makers of other cities. Such an example ought in itself to be powerful. Backed by the work of the newly organized international union of

IN A NUTSHELL....

The Eight-Hour Movement and Its Philosophical Basis

The decision to put the Minneapolis flour-making industry on an eight-hour labor-day basis will doubtless prove to be a great stimulus to the eight-hour movement throughout the United States. It will bring to the front a question that is bound to receive increasing attention. In a paper read before the Employer and Employee convention last week, Professor F. L. McVey of the University of Minnesota summed up the history and motive of the movement as follows:

The eight-hour day is not a new question. As early as 1842 and still earlier in England, such a working day was agitated, but so far in advance of the hours then worked was the demand, that little attention was paid to the movement. The agitation for the eight-hour day has been materially affected by historical and industrial events. The civil war postponed the whole question of shorter hours for several years, and the movement was just gathering strength when the panic of 1873 again postponed its consideration. In the next twenty years the railroad strikes of 1877, the industrial depression of 1883, the Haymarket riot of 1886 and the panic of 1892 kept

the question in the background; but after the long series of difficulties during a time of great prosperity, the Eight-Hour Day again makes its appearance for serious consideration.

The basis of this extraordinary movement is a philosophical one, strongly stated and widely believed. It may be briefly put as follows: Economic ill comes from poverty, poverty in turn is due to overproduction and the presence of the unemployed in large numbers in society. Society can be relieved from this burden by larger wages and shorter hours of labor. Shorter hours in turn mean an increased standard of living, wider consumption, and, in consequence, a larger demand, causing the creation of goods at a lower price and the continuous employment of labor in order to meet the demand and furnish the supply. In such a philosophy the standard of living is governed by wants, and wants are determined by the social opportunities of the masses. All of this can be accomplished by reducing the hours of labor. Wages under such a system, it is argued, will be increased in two ways: by reducing enforced idleness and by creating new wants and raising the standard of living.

flour mill employees it ought to result in putting the entire flour mill industry of the country, so far as important milling centers are concerned, on an eight-hour basis. In the meantime millers at other points will have some advantage over the local millers in the margin of profit. The new basis necessitates the employment of about 120 new men at \$2.80 a day and a larger total payroll, though just how much does not yet appear.

Minnesota and Dakotas.
As distant fields have ever looked green, the people of Minnesota and the Dakotas may sometimes forget what great opportunities they have for homeseekers and land buyers. But the people of the older states to the east and south know that the day for settlement in these states is far from past and that there are as many opportunities for the ambitious and energetic as ever.

Minnesota probably has to-day 1,900,000 people, but as the population is dense in the older portions of the state and sparse in the newer, there is comfortable room for several millions yet. There are whole counties in the great forest region of the state that are still on the frontier, counties where one may travel for miles without meeting a person.

Within the last five years it has come to be understood that a large part of the wooded country of Minnesota is suitable for certain forms of agriculture. In that time there has been a steady settlement of certain of the wooded counties and a remarkable change in their aspect. It may now be confidently predicted that within a few years many of the Minnesota counties, from which the great pine forests have been removed, will support dense populations. The showings of such counties as Miller Lakes, Aitkin, Beltrami and others of the same regions at the state fairs have been amazing. Shrewd men have examined these wooded lands and have bought at low prices all they could get, being quite content to wait the sure coming of the day when their value will be greatly enhanced. Indeed, there have already been some sharp advances in the prices of the land most conveniently situated. Nevertheless, good lands may now be had near railroads for much less money than will have to be paid for prairie lands.

But for those who prefer the prairie there are still large quantities of fine land in the newer prairie counties that can be bought for \$30 an acre and much less. It is Minnesota's great prairies, with their lasting fertility, that have given the state its high rank as an agricultural state, which have made it the first wheat and flour state in the land. Getting nearer to the markets and among a denser population good land can be obtained at somewhat higher figures, but still much lower than land of no greater capitalized value in Iowa and Illinois. In consequence of this fact there is a good demand to-day for good land in every part of Minnesota.

The Dakotas offer the intending settler still cheaper prairie land than he can get in Minnesota. Large land companies which have bought at wholesale rates from the railway companies or other owners, are offering cheap land in large and small lots. Golden opportunities now await men who wish to engage in the cattle business in these states. Large acreages can be purchased for prices which will never be seen again. Good wheat, flax and general farming lands can be had, too.

The population of the United States is increasing at the rate of 4,000 a day. The time is coming when land will be land. The rich lands of Minnesota and the Dakotas, on much of which corn can be successfully grown, near to markets, well supplied with railway lines, well adapted to diversified farming, will gain in value with the passing years as much as if not more than any other part of the United States.

The department of agriculture has just discovered that good crops can be grown without irrigation on the Montana bench lands. The department generally leads in matters within its sphere, but here it certainly follows. The people of eastern Montana and the Great Northern Railway company have long appreciated this fact, and have put out "literature" making a distinction between these bench lands and others requiring irrigation.

While our esteemed contemporaries are "rubbing it in" on the board of education with respect to insistence upon ironical provisions that the proceeds of the \$200,000 bond issue must be used for grade schools, we would remind them that grade schools are what the board asked the bonds for.

The New York republican convention did not declare in specific terms in favor of deepening and broadening of the Erie canal, so as to accommodate 1,000-ton barges, but it did take positive ground in favor of improving canals and roads. Of the canals it admitted that it is through them that New York is able to hold first rank both "as the exporting and importing center of our country." The convention was in favor of making needed improvements by means of bond issues, instead of direct taxation. For that reason it urged an amendment of the state con-

stitution that will permit long time bonds. While this is sound policy, it means that we must have a year or two of delay, at least, before New York earnestly gets to work on the canal problem.

Emile Zola.
The great French novelist, died to-day. That he was great few will deny, but many will contend that his talents were abused. However that may be, he was a typical product of the nineteenth century. He introduced the microscope into fiction. He studied society minutely, tried to portray it as he found it, and had a penchant for social pathology. He was more interested in society's diseases and weaknesses than in its health and strength. His works are good reading for the optimists of the sort that is sure that there is nothing very bad in the world and that everything will come out right if left to itself. Personally, Zola was a rare man. He was supremely interested in humanity and was a fearless advocate of the oppressed. That he pandered to low tastes in giving us the kind of fiction he did is pretty well proved by the superb manner in which he sided with Dreyfus. Zola did the kind of work that must be done in the study of human society, but it is doubtful whether fiction is an acceptable form for the report of such work.

Mr. J. J. Hill's panacea for the trust evil is to punish the evil doer and protect the righteous man. Applied, this means prosecute the good trust and protect the bad trust. To find out which are good and which are bad, ask Mr. Hill.

Platt's Rebuff.
"Boss" Platt of New York has often been "dethroned," but the next time there is any use for the throne the easy boss is found to be occupying it very serenely. William Allen White has told us how the boss got an awful job when Roosevelt was governor, and some thought he got another when Roosevelt was nominated for the vice-presidency.

But from all accounts, the New York state convention last week marks the beginning of the end of Platt. Governor Odell and the boss met, going in opposite directions on the same track, and after the atmosphere cleared up, Governor Odell kept on going.

Platt insisted on the nomination of George R. Sheldon for lieutenant governor. Governor Odell would have none of Sheldon, and stood for the nomination of F. W. Higgins. The struggle was fought out Tuesday between Platt and Odell alone in the former's cottage at Saratoga. The afternoon before the convention was Platt's. The next morning it was Odell's. The delegates who had the day before been willing to do the bidding of Platt knew in the morning that Odell was their master.

Higgins was nominated and the platform indorsed Roosevelt, anti-trust campaign and all. It would not have been so had Platt commanded on that day.

The second operation on the president's leg will undoubtedly raise the suspicion that his malady is more serious than at first reported.

"Trust" Extremists.
Some Kansas congressmen are out as strongly in favor of the trusts as some of his fellow citizens have been against them. This was to be expected of Kansas, the land of extremes.

This congressman lauds the trusts and bastes labor unions. The former, he declares, are the hope of the republic; the latter its menace.

The trust question will not be settled by this slice of Kansas oratory, neither will the organization of labor cease thereat. Its value will consist in the illustration it gives of the absurdly extreme views that are everywhere entertained regarding trusts.

Among a certain class of business men throughout the country the Kansas' laudation of the trusts will be received with favor. It exactly expresses their views. There is a surprisingly large number of men who think all trusts are perfect; that their purposes are benevolent and their operations beneficent.

Opposed to them are extremists on the other side, who would have it that there is no good in trusts, either in principle or in practice; who would crush them and resolve them into their component parts—with an ax, if necessary.

The trust, in the modern sense, is a big corporation which either monopolizes or dominates production in its own field. Mere business does not predicate either goodness or badness. Little corporations are good and bad, and so are a few people. The little bad ones pester a few people, the big bad ones oppress many people. The good big ones are beneficial and perform many services that could not otherwise be done so well. It is the bad trusts that sober-minded people are gunning for. They are the kind President Roosevelt desires to bag.

The president is thus seen to occupy conservative middle ground. He is not so blind as to assert that there is no menace in the corporations which have the power to interfere with the liberties of the citizen. On the other hand, he is not so thoughtless as to assert that law can reverse an economic tendency. But

MINNESOTA POLITICS

The Henderum Review, a Norman county paper which was for Grindeland all over, says:

"The Crookston papers are busy telling how Steenerson got the nomination on his own merits, in spite of everybody in the valley, and of Crookston. They may do well to recollect that there is another election coming and the Grindeland forces do not seem to be in any very great way about climbing on Halvor's band wagon."

This is only a sample of the talk that comes from Grindeland supporters, who are not at all comfortable over the way some of the Steenerson people have been "rubbing it in" since the primaries. What galls them particularly is that the nominee himself has not shown a disposition to take them into his camp, although they put up with him for a time. One prominent Grindeland man said the other day:

"We would rather have had the other man nominated, but now that the party has mostly broken up, we are for him. We want to help elect him, but it does not look as if he wanted our help. He seems to be afraid that we will throw him down, so he keeps us at arm's length, and it looks as though he was going to recognize only one element in making up his committee. He will be elected all right, but that district is not all one-sided, and before the campaign is over, Steenerson will want the help of all elements of the republican party. He hasn't asked for it yet."

Say Moen Will Run Second.
The political nominee in the ninth, will make a strong run and will show his heels to Alex McKinnon, the democratic candidate. In the first place the populists of that section favor the democrats, and now that they have their own state ticket and their own candidate for congress they have practically cut loose from democratic connections. Then Judge Moen is a fighter, and an account of his strong prohibition views will have most of the prohibition vote of that section, which is large. It is noticeable that he has nominated no candidate of his own. Moen is a popular in Otter Tail, where he was brought up, and in Norman, where he now lives, and will make a very good run. McKinnon will not get populist votes, but some of the populists will stand for Steenerson at the primaries will vote for him at the general election. He only needs to hold the party vote to be safe, and that he will do without question.

Second Ward Got It All.
An odd outcome of the primary election law is the democratic legislative ticket in the thirty-ninth district, comprising the second and ninth wards of Minneapolis. The ninth is a close ward, and the bulk of the democratic vote of the district is there, but the legislative ticket is all from the second. The ninth has a candidate for the senate in F. E. Hobbs, and Messrs. Sauer and Bartsch, two German democrats, for the house. All got left, owing largely to the desertion of ninth ward democrats who voted the republican ticket. The senatorial nominee, S. G. Brown, is from the second ward. The house nominees, H. P. Stone and J. H. McGuire, are also second warders. E. N. Stacy, another second warder, came very near nomination. The ninth ward, which the democrats have hopes of carrying, has nothing to help its candidate for alderman, and the second, which is hopelessly republican, has the whole thing.

As if the second did not have enough, it is the home of J. C. Hayes, democratic candidate for mayor, and Ed Conroy, democratic candidate for sheriff.

Good Words for the Governor.
The Clayton Gazette says: "In his travels through the state, Governor Van Sant is developing an ability for making pointed, snappy speeches that always take with the crowds. Captain Van Sant has been rapidly making a name for himself since he became Governor Van Sant. The firmness displayed in the merger deal and his aptness in handling people and questions have compelled even his enemies to admit that he is a man of stuff that the best of governors are made."

The Worthington Globe, a paper heretofore with democratic leanings, which has come out for the first time, follows up with this frank statement: "The feature of the governor's style which most impressed the Globe was his determined honesty. There was a suspicion in the writer's mind that the governor might have made a 'grand stand play' at several stages of the merger fight; but that is changed, and the Globe will support Mr. Van Sant for governor, and will settle contentedly with the fact that he is worthy of such support, both because he represents the anti-trust sentiment of Minnesota more thoroughly than does any other man in the state, and also is a man in whom the people may place implicit confidence."

Two Sides of It.
The "Argonaut" Enterprise (republican), said recently: "The voters of the eighth will lose sight of political affiliations to a great degree on Nov. 4, when choosing between a free trade republican and a protective tariff republican."

In the nomination of Captain M. L. Fay, the democratic party has named a man who will give the republican majority in the eighth district a hard chase, despite the normal size of Captain Fay's sound tariff views favoring the retention of existing duties on iron and lumber, will materially aid his candidacy in the iron and lumber sections of the state. Fay will receive the hearty support of many range republicans at the polls in November.

Captain Fay is known as an honorable, upright man, of high purpose, and his declaration favoring the retention of existing tariffs on iron ore and lumber increases the safety of local interest at his hands.

The "Argonaut" Enterprise, a Duluth labor paper, replies: "If Mr. Fay's candidacy is to be carried along on these lines there is no doubt that J. Adam Bede will receive hundreds of thousands of votes. Fay will receive the hearty support of many range republicans at the polls in November."

Boen Says They Can't Hurt Him.
Haldor E. Boen is as usual getting some hard knocks from the Otter Tail county democrats, and especially from the county chairman, H. M. Wheelock, through his paper. Mr. Boen also has a paper, and replies in a humorous fashion. Among other things he says:

"Wheelock forgets that Boen has been slandered and talked and written about more than any other man in Otter Tail county, and that for that reason Wheelock's assaults do neither hurt nor harm. Wheelock forgets that while Boen is dead set right enough, he is a mighty dangerous corps for Wheelock to take on. He is a ticket to be fooling with just now, as not only does Boen know and understand the situation, but he has the means of publishing the instrument of selfish interest."

Now will Mr. Wheelock keep still, or will he continue to stir up the ex-congressman?

John C. Crever of St. Cloud will be chairman and Lewis H. Vath of the same town secretary of the Dubois campaign committee in the sixth district.

Opponent for Brower.
The first of the crop of independent candidates for the legislature has appeared in St. Cloud. T. S. McClure has announced himself a candidate for the senate, and asks for democratic support. Mr. McClure was a candidate for the republican nomination four years ago, but was beaten by Senator Brown. It looks like an easy victory for Brower this time.

Second District Committee.
Congressman McClure has named the following committee for the second district: C. L. Benedict, chairman, Blue

GOING TO THE CIRCUS

By CASPAR DEAN

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Aunt Sarah Bebees, after whose father Bebees' Corners had been named, was a widow, past 50 the day a sporty-looking man drove up to her farmhouse in a fancy rig and wanted to arrange with her to cover the front of her barn with circus pictures.

"Why, bless your heart, I never went to a circus in all my life!" she exclaimed in reply. "But you are not too old to begin," he suggested. "Let me put the pictures up, and I'll leave you ten tickets of admission. You can go and take all your friends."

"Land o' massy, but you don't know Bebees' Corners! Everybody around here is methodical. I'll have to see everybody but me—and they won't even attend camp meeting if lemonade is to be sold on the grounds. I don't exactly know what my religion is, but if I went to a circus nobody would ever speak to me again."

The circus man wanted his bills on that point, and he argued and reasoned for half an hour. He saw that road been a fancy independent character and that if he could get her started she'd be ready to defy public opinion. The result was that she finally said:

"Well, go ahead with your pictures. I never saw an elephant or lion or tiger in my life, and I'll go and see the menagerie part anyhow. There'll be an awful row around here, and folks will think that Satan has got hold of me, but I'll have to stand it."

The pictures were hardly up when Deacon Danforth happened along the highway and saw them. He turned pale and trembled in his twenty years before had a barn on the Red Mill road been thus defiled. When he had recovered a little from the shock, he walked to the house and confronted the widow. For the first time in his life the conversation was devoted to Satan, Hades, Lot's wife, Judas Iscariot and other interesting subjects. But it gradually tapered off to hyenas, boa constrictors and alligators, and the widow was almost smiling when he left the house.

Next day Deacon Bidwell saw those pictures as he sat in his buggy behind his horse. The horse, he says, was before he did, and stopped suddenly, so that the deacon was pitched against the dashboard. For a long minute the good old man thought his eyes deceived him, but he got out and looked at the pictures on him, and he groaned and sighed and drove up to the widow's gate.

"Widder Bebees, have you sold your livin' soul to Satan?" was his greeting, and then he turned to her and said: "I'll be bound to tell you, but he won't be satisfied and groaning as he went. On the contrary, he looked rather cheerful and he called back from the gate."

"Yes; I suppose there'll be camels there with two humps, mebbe with three, and they'll be wuth lookin' at."

There was one more deacon in the neighborhood, Deacon Burton. He was driving to town to get a pitchfork mended and was humming the air of "I Want to Be an Angel" when the colored posters suddenly confronted him. There were short-skirted, long-legged devils poised on bareheaded horses or jumping through paper-covered hoops. He stood and gazed and felt cold chills go up his back. He drove on to the farmhouse, half expecting to find the widow Bebees trying to turn handsprings over a kitchen chair.

"I wouldn't 'a' believed it, widder—I Earth county; Charles Silvester, Brown; T. C. Collins, Cottonwood; Dr. L. G. Beebe, Faribault; Clark Prescott Bissett, Jackson; E. C. Stone, Martin; Burt I. Wolf, Murray; C. M. Crandall, Nobles; William W. Robey, Pipestone; John Kiley, Rock; George S. Hage, Watonwan.

A Way to Hold Frank Eddy.
The Hancock Record wants to know: "What's the matter with Frank M. Eddy for governor in 1904? Van Sant will have had his endorsement for his stand on the merger question, and a work deserving of Eddy and Frank Eddy is too valuable a man to lose from the state."

Some second district papers have suggested W. H. Eddy, former editor of the Madella Messenger, for secretary of the next senate. How does this strike the Preston Times?

The Thief River Falls News announces that a vote for E. J. Swedback for state senator is a vote for Senator Clapp. The nominee is asking for votes on a Clapp platform.

AMUSEMENTS
Last Night's New Bills.
There were two bills at all the theaters last night. The gorgeous "Wizard of Oz" began a busy week at the Metropolitan, while the attraction at the Bijou was "The Night Before Christmas," a work deserving its success of last year. The Ferris stock company produced the dramatic version of "Carmen" at the Lyceum. Reviews of the new bills will appear in this column to-morrow.

Foyer Chat.
The presentation at the Metropolitan, the first half of next week of "Sherlock Holmes" by those sterling artists, Herbert Kealey and Effie Shannon, is awaited with interest.

"The Sultan of Sulu," which is to be the attraction at the Metropolitan of the latter part of next week, has had a complete overhauling since this merry musical satire by George Ade had its first run of three months in Chicago last spring. New and expensive costumes have been provided for the big chorus of pretty girls, while Ade has spent his summer vacation in the West, weaving into the already brilliant dialogue.

The advance sale for the two concerts to be given at the Lyceum on Wednesday afternoon and evening by Sousa and his band opened at the Lyceum this morning and the take was unusually large.

If the number of inquiries received at the Bijou box office concerning the engagement of Mason and Mason in "Rudolph and Adolph" at the Bijou next week is any criterion, these two clever admirable supporting company will be heartily welcomed.

wouldn't 'a' believed it!" he began as he entered the house. "It's the awfulest thing I ever heard of, and you know I've bin in Chicago twice and seen some awful things."

The widow had a reply ready. It began with hyenas and worked up to camels, talking in lions, tigers, grizzly bears and sea lions as it rose upward. She talked so earnestly and well that when Deacon Burton was ready to go he reluctantly admitted:

"No, don't 'sposse it's any more harm to look at a lion than to look at a woodchuck if you don't git mad and rip and swear over it."

There were others besides the deacons. There was old Mrs. Gaynor, for instance. She wasn't exactly a zealot, but she never took a dozen eggs to market without asking Heaven to bless them and make the price 14 cents a dozen. She wasn't a bigot, but her contending that her own brand of religion was the only one to be saved by. She wasn't narrow minded, but when she heard of those circus posters she went down to see Aunt Sarah and to say:

"I've just stepped in a minit to say that if you go to that circus I can't never let you enter my doors ag'in."

Aunt Sarah started in to argue, but old Mrs. Gaynor was on her guard against the wiles of Satan and wouldn't wait for further talk.

The day of the circus arrived, and the widow drove into Medina to attend it. For some reason she had been expected to digen farm around her, but he had business in town—some of them before daylight. Some of them also lingered and drove home after dark.

It was all over the neighborhood that Aunt Sarah had defied public opinion, and it was old Mrs. Gaynor who determined to bring her to book. She went about it in malevolence. She got up what she called a quilting bee and asked the three deacons and their wives and three or four others, and at a proper hour Aunt Sarah was sent for to be crushed. She arrived, and when asked if she had anything to say she very calmly replied:

"I didn't want to see nuthin' but the animals, but when I got in there Satan beckoned me into the circus tent, and I went. The jokes of the clown tickled me almost to death. That's all I've got to say."

"Deacon Danforth, what do you think of such conduct?" asked Mrs. Gaynor as she folded her arms and rolled up her eyes.

"Nuthin', 'cept that I sat jest behind Aunt Sarah and was tickled, too!" he replied.

"And you, Deacon Bidwell?"

"Waal, the hosses was wonderfully trained, and I can't skarsely make out how they do it."

"And you, Deacon Burton? You ain't goin' to tell me was there too?"

"I got kind of tired lookin' at the two hippo camels, and I can't admit admitted the deacon."

"And where did you all get tickets?" demanded the accuser as a sudden thought flashed across his mind.

"Aunt Sarah gave us deadheads!" answered the three reacons in chorus.

"And left me out, when she knew I was jest driv' to see the whole thing! Well, now, you see, all go home without any supper, and if I don't speed to on my ag'in I hope to fall dead on my own doorstep."

TAKING OUR MAYORS SERIALLY.
St. Vincent New Era.
Amestown, once known as Minneapolis, is having a series of mayors, succeeding each in monotonous regularity. As soon as a new mayor takes his seat in the wobbly civic chamber, he starts performing his duty of firing the policemen another round of fire to blow up from somewhere and chop the captains' heads off whom his predecessor had appointed. The present mayor, Mr. Jones, has appointed a brand new chief of police, who is reported to have strenuous ideas of how to treat criminals, and "The Nonpareil Man," Ralph Wheelock and separately his constable in Minneapolis became frightened and got after Mayor Jones until he told them they need not feel alarmed, they would be safe, he would be the "it" of the whole show, his chief of police would be merely a figure-head.

It appears that during the time Amos was king, that the four city citizens would "mix their drinks," and it was customary to practice many kinds of vice in one building, but Mayor Jones will classify and separate the constables, the groggeries will be solely what their names implies, while the frail ladies of the city will have their range, and so on.

And every new, amusing move Miss Minnie smiles approvingly and exclaims, "Oh, joy."

OF UNCERTAIN TENURE.
London New York World.
London journals are discussing the chances of Balfour's permanency as prime minister. From Viscount Melbourne, who held the post in 1837, to Queen Victoria's accession year, down to the Marquis of Salisbury there were nineteen changes of administration. But there were only five prime ministers in all that time who were real rulers of their parties and the country—John Russell, Palmerston, Disraeli, Gladstone and Salisbury. All the others were stop-gaps who simply filled an uncertain period while the stage was being reset for the next great man.

THE RIGHT OF CLAMOR.
Philadelphia Times.
Archbishop Ireland gives what must be recognized as sound advice to those excitable persons who are more Catholic than the pope and whose fiery zeal discredits the judgment of the authorized representatives of their church. Some people, he well says, are born to clamor and the privilege to clamor must be allowed to them, but "we shall insist that they shall clamor in their own name and not in the name of the church."

UNBARRED.
My tower was grimly builded, With many a bolt and bar; And here, thought I, "I will keep my life!" From the bitter world afar.

Dark and chill was the stony floor, Where never a sunbeam lay; And the window still stands open, With its ghost-touch, day by day.

One morn, in my solemn musings, A flutter came to my heart; And close at the rusty casement, There clung a frightened bird.

Then back I flung the shutter That was never before undone, And kept till its wings were rested The little feary one.

But in through the open window, Which I had forgot to close, There had burst a gust of sunshine, And a summer scent of rose.

For all the while I had burrowed There in my dingy tower, Lo! the birds had sung and the leaves had danced From hour to sunny hour.

And such balm and warmth of beauty Came drifting in since then, That the window still stands open, And shall never be shut again.

—Edward Rowland Sill.