

THE JOURNAL

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IN A NUTSHELL....

Socialization of the Schools—Another Phase of Social Progress—Work in New York.

New York city, which is not always in the van of American social progress, is taking the lead in making the school-houses something more than mere shelters for the children while they study and recite for six hours a day, and useless the rest of the day.

At first the school boards opposed the use of the buildings for any other purpose than the regular school sessions because they were afraid the properties would be damaged.

The first opening in this wall of conservative opposition came through the vacation schools of the "New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor." The New York board of education gave the use of the buildings, and the society furnished the teachers and supplies and paid the janitors.

Since then the use of the New York schools has been extended to the summer sessions, and the use of the buildings for other purposes has been established.

and, finally, on the afternoon of Sunday, Nov. 9, 1902, one school was opened for a concert.

President Charles C. Burlingham of the New York board of education, from an article by whom in the Ethical Record the facts of this editorial are taken, remarks that the new uses of the school buildings now can be altered building plans. Mr. Snyder, superintendent of buildings, has already suggested that the assembly rooms should be in the lower part of the buildings, and that provision should be made in each building for a library room and a room for quiet reading.

How much more the schoolhouse will mean, what a center of enlightenment and social improvement it will become when it is recognized not only as a schoolhouse, but as a people's house!

The provision that each congressman and senator may select two Annapolis students will be good news to ambitious youths who desire to enter the navy.

It means that the attendance at the naval academy will be doubled. With these changes and the provisions for many more officers, 3,000 additional enlisted men and some 700 more marines, congress has taken a good step toward increasing the personnel of the navy to meet its physical enlargement.

Our Washington correspondent has hitherto expressed the suspicion that the incident of the Indianola postoffice and the appointment of Dr. Crum to be collector of the port at Charleston are being "worked" by those who are seeking to unhorse President Roosevelt.

It is certainly significant that a president who has appointed fewer negroes to office in the south and more in the north than any of his predecessors, not excepting Cleveland, should in this appointment be seeking to enforce so rigorously the privileges granted to colored persons by the reconstruction amendments of the constitution, a bid for the colored vote in certain northern states where it holds the balance of power.

We have commented before this, we believe, on the slow but sure way in which Harper's Weekly is working around to a position of critical antagonism to President Roosevelt. In view of this change it is significant to find Harper's insinuatingly saying:

We sincerely hope that the real, though unavowed, motive of the attempt to discipline the citizens of Indianola is not, instead of being a somewhat belated resolve to enforce rigorously the privileges granted to colored persons by the reconstruction amendments of the constitution, a bid for the colored vote in certain northern states where it holds the balance of power.

It is to be regretted that Harper's Weekly will condescend to make such use of so courageous and wholly justifiable an act as that of the president in closing the Indianola office. The question involved in this Indianola affair is something far greater than whether a negro shall be appointed to a postoffice. It is, as the New York Post says, the question of whether the acts of the national government within its constitutional authority shall be subject to local nullification.

The eastern industrial field shows many evidences of great activity for a long period ahead, of which the most important instance is that of the steel corporation, whose management reports orders booked ahead to the astonishing and unprecedented total of 5,500,000 tons.

Australia is still buying wheat on the Pacific coast, and stocks there having been reduced to a low point has extended inquiry into the Canadian northwest. This legitimate demand remains one of the strongest features. Flour demand in general is good and much wheat is being consumed.

The two uncertain factors in the speculative mind are the Argentine shipments and the attitude of the big Chicago houses. In the first week of important shipments Argentine sent out 1,080,000 bushels of wheat and in the second week 1,200,000. Unless the movement grows heavier than this it is not likely to affect speculative sentiment materially.

In the stock market the new developments of the week were mainly favorable, but they failed to stimulate activity. The listlessness of the market and lack of speculative interest on the part of the public is in sharp contrast to the commercial and industrial prosperity of the country.

The navy appropriation bill, as reported, is somewhat obscure in its terms as to the promotion of warrant officers to the rank of ensign, it not being plain whether provision is made for twelve more such promotions a year, or whether the number is increased from six to twelve. At any rate it is a step in the right direction.

fact that General Childs and Attorney General Douglas assisted in framing it. We want no more grasshopper plagues in Minnesota. This bill, if it becomes a law, will not only tend to stamp out the local grasshoppers, but will be of great value in occasional battles with swarms of Rocky Mountain locusts.

The legislative bill requiring lumbermen to burn their slashings is an excellent one. We have no doubt that the more careful lumbermen will approve of it. Slashings left to dry and rot tempt fire.

Delayed Business. The senate, which took such a move upon itself the other day and passed the bill to expedite the pending suits of the attorney general under the Sherman anti-trust law, shies at the Cuban, the Alaskan, the Newfoundland, the Colombian canal treaties, and, as the time is getting very short, there only being three weeks more of life for the fifty-seventh congress, these "conscript fathers" may have to face an extra session.

In the Venezuela matter, which has been dragging, Mr. Bowen has, at length, by robust self-assertion, brought the allies down to a flat decision to go before The Hague tribunal on their claim for preferential treatment, and allow the bills of all the claimants to be adjudicated by a commission, payment to be made pro rata of 30 per cent of the Venezuelan custom receipts.

The Isthmian canal treaty which, not long ago, was thought to be on the verge of ratification, is delayed by Senator Morgan who has made up his mind to oppose the Panama canal project so long as he has breath in his body. He now claims that Dr. Herran, with whom our state department negotiated the treaty after Concha withdrew, did not possess the necessary authority to make the treaty binding upon his country. He also declares that the treaty should not be ratified because he has knowledge that the Colombian government bought peace with the revolutionists by promising to pay them \$3,000,000 out of the money it expected from the United States.

Another of Morgan's objections to the treaty is that the president of Colombia is a dictator. As the head of nearly every Spanish-American republic in this hemisphere is a dictator, there is nothing surprising in the statement that Colombia is under a dictator. Even the distinguished progressive president of Mexico is a dictator and has been such ever since he drove Lerdo de Tejada out of the presidential chair in 1876.

Senator Morgan's opposition is endangering the ratification of the treaty at this session of the senate, unless, indeed, the senate can, in view of the importance of the subject, temporarily at least, drop its absurd "courtesy" tradition. Mr. Morgan holds that the public want the canal constructed by the Nicaragua route, and that they are deprived of it by some malign influence skilled in the use of money as a vehicle of bribery.

He and his friends of like views remind one of Louis XVI, who, in one of his notes to Turgot, said that the more he thought of it the more he was convinced that "there is nobody but you and I that really love the people." The people of this country, however, are abundantly satisfied with the prospect of the completion of the Panama canal by our government and they very decidedly object to any attempt to obstruct action on the treaty at this stage of the proceedings.

The Cuban treaty is also one of the measures of importance, favored by the strongest kind of public opinion, which is suspended by the power of special interests, and the Newfoundland treaty is held up by Senator Lodge, who claims that the Gloucester fishermen's interests will be injured by the treaty; but the fact is that if the treaty is not ratified there is a strong probability that Newfoundland will abrogate the *modus vivendi* of 1888, under which the Gloucester men enter and use Newfoundland waters for fishing purposes.

As for the Alaskan treaty, there would be no regret if the senate neglected to ratify it, as it was a work of supererogation on the part of our government to negotiate it, and that was done merely as a matter of neighborly courtesy to Canada, who needs to be convinced that a matter which has been adjudicated for nearly a century and accepted by all the parties immediately and indirectly interested, cannot be reopened and reconsidered and annulled, because the greed of a party with no national determining power in the premises demands it.

The proposed congressional law to tax wheat 1-10th of a mill a bushel, so as to raise a fund to meet the cost of gathering correct wheat production statistics, may or may not be a good measure, but correct wheat statistics are greatly needed, and the agricultural department ought to give them to us in some way.

The individual not responsible for society. Most men have little trouble in conforming to the social institutions of the world, without splitting hairs over the question whether they are really right or wrong. Now and then, however, there are over-conscientious people who, because they do not believe in the traditional institutions, cannot justify themselves in living in accordance with them. Such a man, in his early life, was Nathan C. Meeker, founder of the Greeley settlement in Colorado. Mr. Meeker did not believe in land speculation, being evidently a forerunner of the single taxers. Therefore, when Greeley was founded, he refrained from taking up a large tract of land on his own account. Some years later he expressed his regret that he had not taken land.

policy; it is a closed one. There is no doubt that dangerous public gambling can be eliminated from Minneapolis when the mayor wishes to keep it out, and the courts co-operate, as they did when they gave Schugens and Van Auklen sixty days in the workhouse. With a few more doses of that sort our local gamblers will not be so complacent.

The possibility of an extra session for the senate heard of notwithstanding the progress of trust legislation. There are four treaties—with England, with Cuba, with Colombia, with Newfoundland—that deserve something more than neglect.

Books and Authors

NEW BOOKS.

A WANDERER'S LEGEND. By Max Somerville, Professor of Geology in the University of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia: Drexel Book Co. This book contains one of the various legends of the wandering Jew. The narrative purports to have been delivered by the Wanderer at a convocation of ecclesiastics in Nuremberg in the sixteenth century. The aged Wanderer, with flowing gray hair, and a beard which had become unmasked and told the story of his wanderings from the time of the crucifixion of Christ, throughout the whole world. He is familiarly known to Jerusalem and Palestine at the beginning of the Christian era, giving a very interesting version of the events, pronouncing the crucifixion a most cruel act, and saying: "I have lived to see the emissaries of the church, the dispensers of your faith throughout the civilized world,—that faith of that divine man whom I had repulsed."

THE HISTORY OF THE TRAPPER. By A. G. Lunt, author of "Heralds of Empire," etc. Illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co. This volume deals with the man who, in the spirit of adventure and commercial instinct, penetrated the northwestern country in quest of furs. An interesting account of the origin and growth of the Hudson's Bay company and the Northwest Fur Company is given. Mr. Lunt shows the conspicuous part the trapper and the fur trader had in opening up the western country. The American fur trade has by the settlement of this country been limited, and the Hudson Bay company, still operating in the Canadian far northwest, is now the only one of the dominant corporation it once was. The tales of the experiences of Indian and white trappers in this book are intensely interesting, as in chapters on "Beaver," "The Bear Hunter," "Koot and the Bob-cat," "John Colter—Fur Trapper." There are descriptions of the ways and habits of the fur animals most in quest by the trapper, and the author has, throughout, made a very attractive book.

FEBRUARY MAGAZINES. The February Housekeeper is an unusually attractive number and among the "bits" is a series of "Ask and Answer," "The Romance of Angelo Diotti," Joel Chandler Harris contributes a story, "Miss Puss Paradox," and other fiction by F. H. Lanchester, writes of the birth of Millicent Tabor and Ella Martin. Francis E. Lester and Lucy B. Haven-Johnson write of Indian and Jute rugs, and Julia Ward describes the manufacture of the much sought after Delft. Lizzie L. Martin writes of the selection and care of the canary. Miss Hiller contributes a most attractively illustrated menu for a party luncheon. The several other pages are devoted to household matter. Lela Fisher Woodward describes the Mexican kitchen. The young people's department shows the latest fashions out of newspapers and includes a story and the puzzles. An interesting feature of the magazine are the talks on timely topics.

The Woman's Home Companion for February is a patriotic number and the first article is on Lincoln's birthplace. Blanche Branscomb writes of the birthplace of the American flag, and Ernest Harold Baynes describes the battle between the Serapis and the Bonhomme Richard. Anne Welch tells how roads fight snow, and the stories are by Clara Morris, Richard Stillman Powell and Tudor Jenks. Rev. H. A. Bridgman writes the work of the Congressional League, and Christine M. Chalmers writes of the Sunday night supper in the interesting series of "Hospitality in Our Own Town," and Merle from Acadia tells of the benefits to be derived from physical culture. There are many suggestions for valentine parties and celebrations and all sorts of ideas on other subjects.

Gustav Kobbe writes of "The Women of Some Famous Portraits" in Harper's Bazar for February, and Margaret DeLand has something to say on "Love and Quarrelling." Elizabeth G. Jordan has a clever story of child life, and William R. Lighton continues his serial, John J. Bicket, says some very clever things of the man at work. The fashions are very varied and pretty, and different matters of feminine interest are considered.

An interesting feature in the February Good Housekeeping to Minneapolis readers will be the recipes by well-known Minneapolis women. Clifton Johnson writes of Canada, John S. Slocum as a cook in his famous voyage around the world, and Gardner C. Teall presents some practical ideas in regard to lighting a room. Elspeth Macdonald explains the fashion of the day, Rev. Henry S. Clubb writes of the vegetarians, Mary Hinman Abel of the Vienna bakery. Rev. Howard A. Bridgman, "Sunday Hospitality," and Merle from Acadia tells of the benefits to be derived from physical culture. There are many suggestions for valentine parties and celebrations and all sorts of ideas on other subjects.

The single thought and two souls. Lippincott's Magazine. "Smoking on the car" exclaimed the disgusted woman, as Dennis Flaherty, with his short-stemmed pipe, took the seat beside her. "Oh am!" rejoined Dennis, between long and determined puffs. "An' av ye don't jolke ut, go wan up front. These sates is reserved for smokers."

Yesterday and the day before were dismal days for the gamblers of Minneapolis. Then they learned their fate. The public also learned the administration's gambling policy; it is a closed one. There is no doubt that dangerous public gambling can be eliminated from Minneapolis when the mayor wishes to keep it out, and the courts co-operate, as they did when they gave Schugens and Van Auklen sixty days in the workhouse.

OVERHEARD IN THE JUNGLE. Youth's Companion. "Are you aware," asked the learned monkey of the elephant, "that, according to the Latin, you have an impediment in your speech?" "Uncle Ezra—Oh! Av's jes' th' same har-um-scurum. I did hope when he give up beln' a cowboy in Dakoty an' went east fer tew study in that ar-school then he'd behave hisself."

The Nonpareil Man.

Casually Observed.

Little Edwin, asked to define the word "velocity," said it was something his father used when he struck the icy place in the sidewalk last week.

The latest chicken show—on Mamie's hat. The jury thinks that Mr. Cohen did not know what he was doing.

A bill in the South Dakota legislature suggests a fine of \$1,000 for the scoundrel caught red-handed at football. We move to strike out the word "red-handed" and insert the word "red-headed." It is the boys who get mad and break their brothers' faces who discredit the game.

The complete pardon of Cole Younger made the Missouri legislature roar and the angels—well, they never weep much over an act of forgiveness.

"Mama," said little Edwin, "I know now what becomes of little babies who die."

"Is that so?" inquired his mother, languidly. "What is your solution of the problem?"

"Why, they become cherubim and seraphim."

"What makes you think so?" asked his mother with a slight show of reviving interest.

"Why, the Bible says 'cherubim and seraphim continually do cry.'"

The Canton, S. D. News has a good story about a lady who was stopping at the Hotel Rudolph. She was selling soap and pretended to be stone deaf to attract sympathy. It is said she had a pretty face and a charming manner. She became a regular member of the Milne table at the hotel, and Mr. and Mrs. Milne were lavish in their written messages of cheer. One day a Mr. Gallagher, who had heard nothing of the girl's misfortune, was Mr. Milne's guest and occupied a seat at lunch directly opposite the comely stranger. Mr. Milne thought the opportunity ripe for a good practical joke, and in stentorian tones said:

"Gallagher, what do you think of the young woman who sits opposite you? Isn't she a peach? Just note those ruby lips and witching eyes. Where would you find anything more dainty or attractive?"

This sally caused the modest gentleman to "jump sideways" and the blush of confusion thrown by him caused a red reflection in the dining room, and did not vanish until Mr. Gallagher was assured that the girl was deaf. Later developments show that the supposed mute is a fraud and that her sense of hearing is so keenly developed that she can hear the faintest whisper at a distance of a block. Mr. Milne's friends are making signs of the deaf and dumb alphabet whenever they meet him, and he is feeling sore.

It is necessary to use wood in the laundry stove at the house, and I often enjoy playing little chit-chats with the fuel man. This fuel man is very clear in his views that maple wood, saved and split, is the thing to buy, and he has learned to name the price without blushing. It is an art, but he can do it. I always decide before visiting the office to buy "four-foot maple," the price is so simple that it walks on four feet, now, he argues me out of it, and we come to a promise on having the wood sawed but not split. For sawing, the fuel man asks you "seventy-five per cord." He explains that the "seventy-five" is cents, not dollars, as I at first feared. Along with the wood goes a hobo to throw it in, but instructions are left at the house to have the hobo thrown down, and I throw in the costly stuff myself, carefully counting each stick and knocking on it with the hammer to see if it is sound.

Each evening and morning I go against this wood pile with the ax, not for exercise, nor for pleasure, entirely, but to cut it up. The pieces with knots I give one laborer "try" with the ax and then toss aside into a pile known as "recalcitrants." When things go wrong in the world and my thoughts become clouded with anger or there is a tendency to hold malice in the mind at one's brother man, I go against this pile of "recalcitrants" with the ax, and it is simply wonderful to see them melt away like a summer cloud. This is really a spiritual exercise, for it not only clears away the knotty sticks, but it clears the thought of anger, and I go in to breakfast or dinner, as the case may be, with a heart overflowing with love for humanity.

What a wonderful world this is anyhow! —A. J. R.

JUDGE HOKE

Sandy Bend Justice Does Not Always Go.

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"When this yere court was lected as Justice of the Peace in and for the county of Sandy Bend," began Judge Hoke, as he rapped for order, "it was understood that what he said had to go. This court took off its coat and begun business. It laded out justice to white men, Injuns and Chinyemen alike, and without stint. It enforced the law and compelled respect, and it patted good men on the back and made bad men git up'n hump."

"On several different occasions sartin slyster lawyers have had the gall to inform this court that this wasn't the biggest thing in Wyoming, and that she would receive a check on her mad career. The court was not scared. She went right ahead ladeling out justice and makin' decisions, and she had come to believe that she was all the law five hundred miles in every direction when she got a throw-down."

"Feller critters, I have been heard to observe in this courtroom that sooner than crawfish on any of my legal decisions, I would resign my office and take to the hills, but the time has come when I've got to take a bluff—two of 'em. Two of my cases have bin reversed on me, and the supreme court has satisfied me that I was wrong. I've got chapters on "Bea-Listo," "The Bear Hunter," "Koot and the Bob-cat," "John Colter—Fur Trapper." There are descriptions of the ways and habits of the fur animals most in quest by the trapper, and the author has, throughout, made a very attractive book.

"The first case to which I refer is that of Joe Toole against Jim Harper. Joe has a claim and a camp on Turkey-Hill. One day when he is out along comes Jim and cleans out the outfit, even down to the skillet. Joe comes home and finds Jim's trail. He is armed, but does not follow that trail and bring him to sirth and then plant him in a decent manner? Not dog! He sits down and weeps and laments instead, and he appears at the Red Dog saloon and calls me out of a poker game to whine fur justice. The judge in Harper's case came down not three miles away, he let Joe Toole check on four feet, now, he argues me out of it, and we come to a promise on having the wood sawed but not split. For sawing, the fuel man asks you "seventy-five per cord." He explains that the "seventy-five" is cents, not dollars, as I at first feared. Along with the wood goes a hobo to throw it in, but instructions are left at the house to have the hobo thrown down, and I throw in the costly stuff myself, carefully counting each stick and knocking on it with the hammer to see if it is sound.

"But I let loose the dogs. Jim Harper was arrested and put on trial. He de-nied himself. All he said was that Joe Toole was no man. Of course he wasn't. The court said so, and you all said so, and the court got so worked up over it that he let Jim go and sentenced Joe to seven years in state prison. Mebbe it wasn't accordin' to the statoots. My decision has been reversed by the higher court and I've got to tell Joe Toole that he is free man. I do it all my own way, and I add that if he is hangin' around Sandy Bend an-hour hence this court will give him a lickin' to be remembered all the rest of his days. If Jim Harper was yere I'd fine him enough to pay for the drinks all around, but as he is holdin' up stages over in Arizona at the present time, and is thus beyond our jurisdiction, all we kin do is to wish him well."

"The second case is that of Tom Reynolds agin Scott White. We all know 'em, and, we know, neither are wuth the powder to blow 'em up. Tom Reynolds is drunk five days in the week and works at his claim on Wolf Mountain the other two. Scott White would be drunk all the time if there was whiskey 'nuff in Sandy Bend, and he had 'nuff money to buy it. It's a toss-up between the two, and no call for sympathy."

"Three months ago Tom Reynolds breaks into a Chinese laundry and steals eighteen shirts. It may be mentioned at this juncture that the best shirt in the lot belonged to this court, and that when he finally got it back one of the tails and all the buttons was gone. Tom is carryin off his plunder, and has got as fur as Squaw creek, when Scott White steps out and pints a stick at him and holds him up and takes the shirts. Tom has two guns on him, and don't snap a cartridge in defense. He stands there and shakes and shivers fur a spell, and then he comes to rout me out and holier fur justice."

"Is this what they gits justice?" he says as he rushed into the Red Dog.

"She be," says I, "and how do you want it?"

"By the bar!"

"Then he goes on to tell me that he has bin robbed, and I issue a warrant fur Scott Reynolds and brings him to the bar. He stands on his rights. He claims that he was only robbin' a robber, and that he had no deadly weepin to pint. You will remember the amazement of this court when them eighteen shirts was spread out on the floor and he found his amovin' 'em. You will also recollect how Tom Reynolds went down into his butes and tried to git out doors. When this court recovered from its surprise sunthin' was done. Tom was sentenced to be hung by the neck until dead, and Scott was taken out and booted clear off the town limits."

"The supreme court ain't sayin' a word about his case, but it has reversed the hangin'. It gentyly hints that this court can't impose a hangin' sentence, but that thar is sunthin' of a difference between robbery and murder. This court is obligated to agree. He is willin' to admit that the sight of his stolen shirt carried him a shirts eighteen respectable men have got deservin' condign punishment, he will let himself down as gracefully as possible."

"Tom Reynolds, stand up. This court crawfishes and sets you at liberty. You could be held for the robbery, but we are goin' to wipe the hull bizness off the docket and have done with it. Now, she's wiped, and you have got ten minutes to git out o' Sandy Bend. As fur Scott White, he is in jail in Utah fur horse stealin' and we can't tech him until he happens to stroll this way again. That's all."

"I declare this court adjourned 'till somebody else comes howlin' around fur justice and law."

AS BAD AS EVER.

Judge.

Joe Peasly—How's yer boy Albert gittin' on down low th' city? Uncle Ezra—Oh! Av's jes' th' same har-um-scurum. I did hope when he give up beln' a cowboy in Dakoty an' went east fer tew study in that ar-school then he'd behave hisself. Joe Peasly—What's th' blame rap you tew now? Uncle Ezra—Oh! th' blame rap you tew now? What's the goin' tew serve on a hangin' committee.