

THE JOURNAL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL. One month, \$1.00; Three months, \$2.75; Six months, \$5.00; One year, \$9.00.

THIS JOURNAL is published every evening, except Sunday, at 41-43 Fourth Street South, Minneapolis, Minn.

AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is the first in the west. The battery of presses consists of three four-deck Goss presses with a total capacity of 144,000 sheets per hour.

Record of Advertising

IN MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL PAPERS FOR Month of March:

Table with 2 columns: Paper Name and Advertising Cost. Includes Journal, Tribune, Times, Dispatch, Pioneer Press, and Globe.

This measurement is for the paid advertising carried during the month and does not include any city or county printing.

English Spelling Reform.

Twelve simplified English spellings recommended by the National Educational Association, and being widely adopted. They will be used hereafter in The Journal.

The Merger Decision.

The essence of the merger decision is the supremacy of the law. When we analyze this far-reaching decision to discover what there is in it of greatest importance and value to the public, we find it not in the dissolution of the Northern Securities company, important as that consequence is, but in the assurance it affords that there is a power able and disposed to supervise, to regulate, to control—able, if necessary, to prohibit and dissolve the schemes of ambitious men, calculated to evade the law and undertaken with that deliberate purpose.

The force and effect of this decision are not lessened by the promptness of its forthcoming. Under the provisions of the law drawn by the United States attorney general, it was possible to bring this important merger case to the immediate attention of the United States circuit court. This case was argued scarcely three weeks ago. In the natural order of things a decision could not be expected for several months. The order of the court, however, is already upon record.

The wholesome effect of this decision is not lessened by the promptness and diligence by which it has been reached, and its healthful consequences will be felt not only in the offices of the Northern Securities company and in the offices of all the other great combinations existing in violation of the law and operating in restraint of trade, but it will be felt down among the people whose hearts have been taken possession of more or less by a feeling of despairing submission to the fact that the power which money confers cannot be restrained or restricted; that the gigantic combinations of capital are far beyond the reach of the state and a law unto themselves.

The assurance which this decision brings to the public that the highest power still resides within the law, and is exercised by the government which the people have created, not only brings comfort to the people and confidence in popular government, but it is, after all, the best guarantee to legitimate commercial and financial operations everywhere that of stability and security which are essential to the most healthful and vigorous commercial life. The decision of the court strikes directly upon this proposition when it indicates that the public welfare as well as the law is concerned not so much with the alleged benevolent intentions or the possible superior intelligence of the monopolist to exercise his great power for the good of the many, as with the fact that he possesses at the same time the power to exercise this dominating control to the infinite harm of the many.

but society has found a way to curb those tendencies. In the form of representative government it has clothed the individual with the power of protection and saved the man from becoming the slave. The race which has achieved its political freedom will not surrender to commercial subjection because of mere tendencies in that direction; it can not be beguiled by mistaken notions about the benevolent and kindly intentions of commercial despotism.

That this decision will be sustained in all important particulars by the supreme court is far-reaching consequences can scarcely be overstated. It gives pause to the craze for consolidation and monopoly all along the line, and something of its significance in connection with the commerce of the country may be inferred from information which has come to The Journal from apparently reliable sources that the plans were already well laid under which, if the decision had been favorable to the Northern Securities company, practically all the railroads of the country would eventually have been merged under one control.

No decision that we can recall, of the last quarter of a century, has been of more significance than this one.

Anyway, Mr. Hill has still got his two big steamships to play with.

After the Merger What?

There is little doubt that the supreme court will sustain the circuit court of appeals decision in the merger case. It is then, only a few months, at most, until the Northern Securities company will cease to exist as anything more than a shell. If, indeed, it is not dissolved.

After that what will be the relation of the merged roads to each other? It will be precisely what it was before the holding company was created. There will remain a community of interest and, to a large extent, a community of ownership. The two roads will be managed in the same general way and will pull together for the same general ends. Generally speaking, the public will not be able to see much difference between the roads in and out of the merger. But there will be some difference. If there would not be, Mr. Hill would not have fought so hard to establish a holding company. Whatever advantages the holding company had over a general understanding, he has lost by the court's decision. As the case will stand when the Northern Securities is dissolved, the two roads may drift apart in ownership. That was never a possibility under the merger. It is not so easy for Mr. Hill as the representative of a disorganized group of stockholders with more or less common interests but often with conflicting views to direct the policy of the two roads quite so easily and directly as under the merger. The Northern Pacific officials will at once feel an assurance that they are no longer a little more independence than they have had of late.

But the court makes statements that suggest that it is possible even to attack individual ownership that results in the practical effect of a combination in restraint of trade among the several states or with foreign nations. If such a state of affairs is brought about, the court is not greatly concerned as to the details of how. The purpose is wrong, and therefore, the means, "We cannot," says the court, "so enlarge the scope of the language of the constitution regarding the liberty of the citizen as to hold that it includes or that it is intended to include a right to make a contract which in fact restrains and regulated interstate commerce notwithstanding congress, proceeding under the constitutional provision giving to it the power to regulate that commerce, had prohibited such contracts."

Does this mean that if Mr. Hill owned the Great Northern and bought the Northern Pacific, the contract could be dissolved by the courts? If it means that, does it follow that purchases of stock by one individual for the purpose of combining the roads, or for any purpose, would be in violation of the anti-trust law? It certainly looks as if the circuit court had been so bold as to say that, vested interest or private right can be allowed to stand in the way of public welfare in the matter of interstate commerce.

Governor Van Sant is wearing a smile to-day that won't come off.

A Great Work.

One of the most important propositions before the legislature is providing for a tax of one-fifth of a mill on all property in the state for a period of four years for the use of that large portion of the University of Minnesota which is grouped together on University farm. Those buildings and the educational and research and experiment functions they represent constitute what may be called the agricultural department of the university. No other department of the university is doing a more directly practical and beneficial work for the state than this; and in the eyes of many it is doing more than any other department.

As the years pass the importance of the part played by the agricultural department will come to be greater and greater, and it will receive more and more recognition. It is not too much to say that from this center of activities and ideas there is now radiating throughout the state an influence which is making farming a dignified profession, worthy of the ablest efforts of able men and women; an influence that is revolutionizing Minnesota farming, that is making it an applied art yielding round revenues and giving happiness in the work. If this great institution shall be properly encouraged and supported and financed, it is not too much to say that it will succeed in the course of a comparatively few years in raising all rural Minnesota many degrees above its present position in the scale of comfort, civilization and social efficiency.

So many different interests are attended to by this institution that it presents a bewildering array to the layman who tries in a short time to grasp a conception of its work. This is the agricultural college, which is closely interwoven with the general fabric of the university; then there is the agricultural school, or high school, which fits for the agricultural collegiate course and prepares boys and girls for intelligent farming in many ways, besides giving them some academic instruction. This institution might well be called an agricultural high school. Then there is

the Minnesota Dairy school, which has already added millions of dollars to the wealth of Minnesota. A most interesting work is the short course of instruction for farmers, who come in from the farms in winter and acquire a great amount of highly useful knowledge, which they go back to apply on their own farms. Co-operation. Another phase of the good work is the co-operation with the department of public instruction, in teaching agriculture in the rural schools of the state.

The institution has so multiplied its activities and has grown so rapidly that the men who are responsible for what goes on at University farm are at their wits' end to know what to do. They are almost ashamed, certainly they are embarrassed, to ask the legislature for what they know they ought to have, and what will be returned to the state a hundred fold. They have the greatest institution of the kind in America. If not in the world, and its needs are numerous and urgent. The one-fifth mill tax meets their needs. It will provide them with ample funds during a critical period in the growth of the institution, and will spare them the annoyance that comes from appropriations that are always and naturally reduced by committees below the limit of the wise economy. With the revenue thus realized it is proposed to erect an imposing main building and double the equipment at University farm. Besides permitting greatly increased quantity and better quality of work in all departments, it would permit the attendance at the agricultural school to be increased from 650 to 1,300, the building of a live stock building, a farm machinery building, a seed grain house, add to the equipment of dairy hall and make many other enlargements and improvements.

Americans have no more to fear from the explosion of guns on battleships than from the Sultan of Backoo.

Mexico's Currency.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico states that the general opinion is that the country has, in a large measure, justified itself to the lower level of silver and a return of prosperity is looked for if the railways were relieved of the disadvantages of depreciated currency. There will be no relief from such disadvantages unless steps are taken to place Mexico on the gold standard or to impart stability to the silver currency by limiting the coinage and output.

Last year President Diaz and his finance minister, Limantour, held conferences with leading financiers in the subject of adopting the gold standard, and it has been announced that progress was making toward the adoption of arrangements to accomplish this. Enrique Creel, the most distinguished financier in Mexico, has published a pamphlet strongly advocating the gold standard, which has received the approval of President Diaz; but recent failures of big importing houses in Mexico has led the advocates of the retention of the silver standard to use the incident as an argument against the adoption of the gold standard, they declaring that the mere talk of changing the standard disturbs business.

As a matter of fact, the business failures resulted from the recent great depreciation of silver, the result of incessant fluctuations and uncertainty of values in the silver-using countries. During the last few months silver has sagged so that it took nearly three dollars of Mexican money to buy one American gold dollar at one time. The decline of silver, notably during the last ten years, has affected most seriously the silver-using countries like Mexico and China, which do a considerable business with outside nations. Ten years ago the Mexican dollar was worth two-thirds of an American dollar. In 1894 it declined to 56 cents; in 1895 it took something over two Mexican dollars to make one American dollar. Its value rose slightly until 1900, when it declined, rallied again in 1901, and then took the down grade, slumping to 37 cents. In Mexico the fluctuations of silver have been somewhat of a benefit to the exporters of that country, who sell their products abroad for gold and pay their expenses chiefly in depreciated silver. The contrary effect is produced upon the importing houses, who have to buy for gold and sell for slumped silver.

The remedy for Mexico's trouble would be found, not in being satisfied with adjusting business to the low level of silver, for that will do no good, for fluctuations cannot be prevented in that way. Readjustment of business every day is not a very profitable process for most people. It was not found profitable in the Philippines, but the last congress very sensibly adopted a coinage law for the archipelago, which brings the silver coins into a fixed relation with gold, by limiting the supply of such coins so that it will always equal, and more than equal, the demand at any time. The experience of the world has shown that, if the supply is much greater than the demand, no law, from whatever source it may be promulgated, can bolster up the price. Bryan still denies the validity of the world's experience, and declares that the bullion value of a silver coin may be made whatever the mint, by order of congress, may stamp upon it.

In 1897 Japan adopted the gold standard, and experienced no great inconvenience doing so. At the time the monetary situation there was much like that of Mexico at present. Mexico and China are now the only countries in the world of any great importance doing business on the silver basis. Both have experienced the alleged "great blessings of 'cheap money'" and have suffered enough to make them anxious to get on firm financial ground.

If both factions of the republican party in Iowa are satisfied that Senator Allison should draft the tariff plank, we fear that it will be one of those useless planks that ought to be left out, the plank that looks entirely different at one end from the other. Minnesota republicans had a Cuban reciprocity plank of that kind last year, and nobody ever had a good word for it.

Hold their exports to Canada continue to American owners. During the first seven months of the fiscal year the United States supplied 56 per cent of the imports of Canada, against 27 per cent from the United Kingdom. Contiguity gives the United States advantages in the Canadian market that neither sentiment nor preferential tariffs are able to overcome. As a Canadian correspondent of

the London Economist writes: "While we are all dreaming of closer union with England, and resorting to artificial contrivances to facilitate the process, the fact remains that the natural forces are pulling the other way, and making for closer commercial union of Canada with the United States."

Governor Van Sant is entitled to congratulations. He had plenty of criticism for daring to assert the dignity of the law, and some of it from sources that knew better, too, but they will hardly venture to say it out loud again.

So it seems that it is just as incumbent on big men to obey the law as it is upon the little fellows. Pretty wholesome proposition, that.

The merger is likely to be a less attractive ally in politics after that decision of yesterday.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat. "The Strollers" continue to please Metropolitan patrons. Performances to-night, to-morrow afternoon and evening will terminate the engagement.

For the half week opening next Sunday (April 12) "The State Folks" will be the attraction at the Metropolitan. The play was seen here last season and scored a success. The same cast, including James L. Lacey and Ray L. Royce, comes this year.

Dainty in music and jolly as a Parisian fance is "Chances" which will be given for the second time at the Metropolitan beginning next Thursday evening. Among the song hits are Walter Jones' "Somebody Made Mistake of Home," and Eva Tangway's "Sambo."

The grand opera season of the Castle Square company will close with performances at the Metropolitan, St. Paul, to-night and to-morrow afternoon and evening. For to-night "Tannhauser" will be the bill with Miss Renee, as Elizabeth, and Mr. Sheehan in the title role. This opera will be repeated to-morrow afternoon with Miss Norwood as Elizabeth, and Mr. Sheehan as Tannhauser. The final performance to-morrow evening will be "Aida," with Miss Rennyson in the title role and Mr. Sheehan as Rhadames.

Only three more performances remain of "Bolivar's Busy Day," now being presented at the Bijou by Billy Van and Nellie O'Neill and their supporting company.

Hal Reid's latest success, "At Cripple Creek," will be produced at the Bijou theater next week, with Elizabeth and Mr. Sheehan in the title role. The play is a varied and exciting one, furnished by this drama, teeming with the vicissitudes of Colorado life in the early eighties.

There remain but three more performances of the Ferris Stock company's grand production, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," to-night, to-morrow, Wednesday and to-morrow evening. For the week of April 12, the company will be seen in the powerful "Wife for Hire," by James A. Stevens.

ALL RIGHT IN SOUTH DAKOTA

South Dakota is pointing to itself with some little pride while the discussion of the "right" goes on in the hands of the country. That state is not worrying about depopulation. Its population, without counting immigration, is increasing. It is not in the hands of the country, and an abundant tide of immigration, both from other states and from Europe, is coming in at the same time. Indeed, it is said to be by keeping enough schools open to accommodate all the children ambitious for an education. The paragraphs say that if these were the schools, the houses to go around, the teachers are almost certain to get married very promptly and the instruction comes to an end. The South Dakota school system is a many a broken and few die. The birth rate is computed at 3.8 to the thousand population, while that of number of people only 1.8. The community lives up so closely, in fact, to this one of President Roosevelt's ideas that it was certainly entitled to an honorable place in the itinerary of his western trip.

NO INJURY TO NORTH DAKOTA.

Fargo Forum. The rapid settlement of northwest Canada is not injuring North Dakota to any appreciable extent. This is shown by a phenomenal and at the same time healthy development. It has taken years to remove the prejudice of easterners against the state on account of the alleged severity of the winters, and now not only is it coming to be recognized that the winter is not so bad as was once supposed, but several hundred miles further north, on the coast, it is not only not so bad, but the racing atmosphere of the more arctic climate.

AN IDLE MATCH.

London Chums. A man was traveling, not long ago, in the compartment of a London train. At one of the stations a German entered the carriage and took the seat opposite the Englishman. When the train had started the German, seeing the other's cigar, boldly asked for one. Although astonished at the request, the Englishman nevertheless pulled out his case and handed it to the stranger. The German lit the cigar, took a few puffs and beaming affably through his spectacles, said: "The light has doubled you, but I had a match in mine boggit, and I did not know you to do it him."

WHY LO WILL OBJECT

Iroquois (S. D.) Chief. The Indian bureau has decided to rechristen the "Red" wards and give them a plain and permanent name. The name "Red" is a misnomer, and the bureau has decided to give them a name that is more fitting. The bureau has decided to give them a name that is more fitting.

PROUD OF THEIR DELEGATION.

Deadwood Pioneer-Times. South Dakota is represented at the national capital by a strong and united delegation—strong because they are men of ability and are in harmony. There is not likely to be any change in the personnel of the delegation before March 1, 1903. The delegation is united and the people are also united in their support.

WE ALL KNOW HIM.

Philadelphia Press. Towne—Don't consider him a selfish cad. What sort of fellow is he, anyway? Brown—Well, he's the sort of fellow who delights in getting into a jam and a shampoo during the Saturday rush while you're waiting to get shaved.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

New York Press. Think of your own faults as the first part of the night (when you are awake); think of the faults of others the latter part of the night (when you are asleep).

NOT THE REMUNERATIVE SORT.

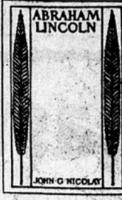
Yonkers Statesman. Wright—Is your new book pure fiction? Penman—Yes, it is. "We've made a big mistake; it's the other kind that pays."

Books and Authors

SHORT STORY BOOKS

Last year there was much talk among the publishers about abolishing volumes of short stories. They have not stopped such publications, however, but there are not as many of them as formerly, because the publishers overdid the business. Short stories must be extraordinarily good to warrant publication in book form.

A story of most interest and of a rather unusual merit will somehow read better in a periodical than when it is in a volume. There will be no difficulty in finding a welcome addition to the volumes of American biographical fiction, illustrated by Clarendon short stories re-Times-Star, recently issued and edited by Henry James and Israel Zangwill. There are many people who do not care to read long novels, even if they are not dull. Such readers devote over the pages of most periodicals to a rather quick and brilliant, and they can stand a dozen such stories strung together between a pair of covers.



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NEW BOOKS

THE TRAIL OF THE GRAND EIGNEUR. By Olin L. Lyman. Illustrated in colors. New York: New Amsterdam Book company, 106 Fifth Avenue. Price \$1.50.

The scene of this story of adventure and love is chiefly Sackett's Harbor on Lake Ontario, and the northern frontier of the state of New York, and the period is the war of 1812. The story is related in that person and opens in a rather tumultuous way, just before the war, with a bear fight, a man fight and an attempted assassination and the killing of the would-be assassin. The principal characters are an elderly Frenchman of high birth and his daughter Renee; the narrator, his sister Dorothy and John Godfrey, a hero of the forest. The story and some others actively figure in those tempestuous days and suggest the hardships and perils and sacrifices made in those days. The love interest is of the most interesting. War brings out the strongest love of men and women. It did in this story, where Dorothy, after all her vicissitudes, lost John Godfrey, to whom she was betrothed, and the narrator, after a long misunderstanding, he thinking Godfrey loved Renee, discovered his error and realized the dream of a life together.

THE CHAMELEON. By James Weber Linn, author of "The Second Generation." New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Minneapolis: Nathaniel McCarthy.

This story is located in a college town, and students and professors and "prexy" are conspicuous. Bradford, the hero, is with some modifications, a chump. He gets acquainted with Amy Power through a very bad railway coup, in which he loses his head with excitement for a time, but braces up and proves helpful, and he did afterward save a child from drowning, but after he married Amy and had the misunderstanding and she charged him with lying and he admitted it, he was silly enough to make many arrangements to commit suicide by poison. The girl was not worth suicide, but just as Bradford was dramatically raising the fatal glass to his lips, Amy burst in and fell into his outstretched arms. Women are so queer, you know. A repulsive character in the book is Father Charles, who presided over St. Hilja's church and made much display of piety, but had hardly as much piety as articles as would read of the point of a needle.

IF NOT THE SALOON—WHAT! THE POINT OF VIEW AND THE POINT OF CONTACT. By James B. Freeman, rector of St. Andrew's Memorial church of Tonawanda, N. Y. New York: The Baker & Taylor Company, Nos. 33-35 East Seventh street, Minneapolis. N. McCarthy, Price, 50 cents.

The author believes that the saloon is here to stay. It is a necessary part of the majority of people want it. Legislation may reduce its power and curtail its influence as the supporter of a vast system of blackmail, but the cure of the blighting curse must be sought elsewhere than in those which have to do with its sale. He would adopt the following as a substitute for the saloon, which has been successfully tried in Yonkers. It provides opportunities for pleasure and improvement and no opportunities for the vices of the liquor and gambling systems. The workingman responded heartily to the advantages of the Hollywood Inn system, and the endorsement of its founder and its own income suffered. The workingman has a fine pastime for athletics, refreshment, reading and other things men want, and not what reformers too often think they want. In New York letters of the liquor interest declare that the Holly Inn "is the only institution with which the saloon interests have to reckon."

LITERARY NOTES.

At a recent booksale in London, Quetch, the bibliophile, secured a well-bound manuscript of a particular admirer's for \$3,050. The pages are quaintly illustrated and illuminated. The manuscript is the work of a monk of the thirteenth century. Chauncey Hotchkiss, author of "For a Maiden Brave," has abandoned romance writing of the period of the revolution, and is getting material for a modern story of the southwest. The Atlantic will during the months of April, May and June pay special attention to reminiscences of Ralph Waldo Emerson, in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, which occurs on May 25. Doubleday, Page & Co. tell this incident about Mark Twain's humor: "One day Miss Keller's particular admirer is Mark Twain, who says the two most interesting characters of the nineteenth century are Napoleon and Helen Keller. There is an amusing story told of one of Mr. Clemens' visits to the wonderful blind and deaf girl, not included in the very successful autobiography, 'The Story of My Life,' published the other day by Doubleday, Page & Co. Miss Sullivan speaks by the manual alphabet, and Miss Keller reads by laying her hand upon her teacher's. As a rule, both use the right hand, but sometimes when that is inconvenient, one or the other substitutes the left hand. 'Not long ago, Miss Sullivan began talking with her left hand, and Mark Twain looked on with deep interest. Finally he interrupted. 'I say,' he drawled, 'can you tell her the truth with your left hand?' 'Reverend Doubleday, Page & Co. announce 'Responsibilities of the Novelist and Other Literary Essays,' by the late Frank Norris. book entitled 'More Money for the Public Schools,' which will be published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

MORE AND MORE A HANDICAP.

Iroquois, S. D. Chief. It is becoming more and more evident that the young man who uses liquor is handicapped in securing a foothold. Nearly every business man insists upon his employees being temperate, and the want advertisements almost invariably state that drinking men need not apply. Even saloonkeepers insist upon sober employees. The boys that are growing up and have an ambition in life should make a note of this.

The Nonpareil Man.

Casually Observed. Carter Harrison and Yellow Boy Hearst are struggling for the high honor of being licked by Roosevelt.

Angry casket makers, out on strike in Chicago, declare that the funeral people charge \$200 for caskets that cost \$20 to make. We wouldn't care to be found dead in Chicago.

The fat boys with side whiskers will have to hunt up another device that is not quite so patent on its face, that is, if the supreme court can see thru a ladder, too.

Policeman George Purnell of Camden, N. J., worried himself to death because "a woman had put a hoodoo on him." Purnell was 45 years old, an otherwise intelligent negro, and one of the best men on the force, but the spell was too much for him and he faded away.

Brother Berge of the Walsh county, N. D., Republican, criticized a local concert held in his town, not harshly, but in the simple effort to tell the truth and, gracious! my! but there are parties now in that town longing to see Mr. Berge forced into bankruptcy.

A visitor from the far west, referring to South Dakota as the Anemone state, called it "the Annie-moon state," greatly to the joy of a select Fourth street audience.

There are some serious objections to eating at a certain class of restaurants in New York. Ordering eggs on toast at a sub-sidewalk bazaar the other day, a Sun reporter claims that the waiter wiped the counter with his towel, opened his face and let a terrible yell towards the kitchen: "Two on a raft."

Senator Kittredge of South Dakota was never before known to say an unnecessary word. No interviewer has ever tried him twice, because the senator does not "give down." His public speeches are models of brevity and good sense. But at Sioux Falls, in introducing the president, the senator forgot himself, apparently, and became very verbose and long drawn out. There, around the stand, had gathered a tremendous crowd of people waiting to hear President Roosevelt. And there was Senator Kittredge wasting time on his introductory speech. When they arrived on the platform, Senator Kittredge spoke, his address in full, as follows:

"Gentlemen, the president." "Why, in the name of all that is gracious, that unnecessary word 'gentlemen,' perhaps, better still, why those two unnecessary words, 'Gentlemen' and 'the?' If the senator had pointed to the chief executive and simply said: 'President.'"

The crowd would at once have caught on to the fact that they were in the presence of the chief and given tongue. But no. "The honorable senator from South Dakota" must waste words in the long-winded and inexcusable speech, as given in full above. We are surprised.

I don't know how we are going to stop people sending in these fool rhymes. Several more have come to hand, which their authors insist are worthy of a place in the collection. There's:

A musical genius in Butte, Who upon the trombone was so cute, That when he would play At the station, they say, The steam engine also would tute. A Minnetonka lady says: There was a young woman named Fan, Who was fond of the game of fan-tan. She played in the sun And every one Shouted: "Caesar, just look at Fan tan." The president's trip seems to have attracted much poetic attention. Among the few stanzas that can be used are the following: The president landed at Fargo, The band took a rap at the "Largo." The people turned out With one mighty shout, And every cow-BOY had a cargo. When the president reached Aberdeen, It was almost too dark to be seen, But they brought out a girl Who was simply a pearl, And they saw by the light of her e'en.

A BUNCH OF GOOD STORIES.

The Rev. Washington Gladden, after a lecture at Harvard, discussed with a number of students the Christian religion. The students, as is sometimes the way with young men, manifested a lack of faith. They were not ashamed of this lack, either; they seemed, on the contrary, to be proud of it.

"I," said a lad of 18 years, a freshman—"I am an agnostic." He spoke pompously, his hands in his pockets. He regarded narrowly the effect on Mr. Gladden of his bold words.

"You are an agnostic?" said the clergyman. "I am an agnostic." "What is an agnostic?" Mr. Gladden asked. "Tell me, won't you, just what meaning you attribute to that word?" The lad swaggered about the room. He still kept his hands in his pockets. "An agnostic," he said, frowning, "why, an agnostic is—a fellow—who isn't sure of anything."

He Caught the Bishop.

Bishop Mallalieu, the distinguished Methodist, is noted for the interest that he takes in men's lives and pursuits. An incorrigible student and an incorrigible questioner, he has an extraordinary knowledge of many out-of-the-way and unlikely things.

One day in Boston, the bishop entered into conversation with a sailor on a street corner. He asked the man, as is his wont, questions about his life—how old he was, what pay he got, whether he drank, and whether he was married. Then, getting technical, he questioned the seaman about his work—about sails and ropes, and winds. Finally he said:

"Can you box the compass?" "Yes, sir," returned the sailor, and he boxed it. "Now reverse it," said the bishop. Smiling, the sailor reversed it. "Good, good," said Bishop Mallalieu, and he was about to depart. But the sailor detained him, and began to ask questions in his turn. First they were personal questions, regarding the bishop's age, salary and tastes; then they became technical questions, regarding the number of pages in the Bible, the shortest verse, the longest verse, and all those other things that to a sailor would seem necessary to a bishop's education. Mr. Mallalieu, smiling, replied to every question fully. "Now," said the seaman at the end, "repeat the Lord's prayer." This the bishop did. "Now reverse it." "I'm afraid I can't." "I reversed the compass," muttered the sailor, in a reproachful voice.

A Witty Mayor.

Thomas Gordon Hayes, the mayor of Baltimore, has recently become prominent thru his promise to get married if his fellow citizens shall re-elect him. Mayor Hayes is a bachelor of 59 years, a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, and something of a wit. A friend of his boyhood, John Stewart of Milwaukee, says that even as a lad young Hayes was constantly emitting witticisms more or less scintillant.

"Once, at the military school," said Mr. Stewart the other day, "a teacher was lecturing on Irish history. His subject was Cork. 'Any of you ever been to Cork?' he asked. Most of us shook our heads. But young Hayes spoke up and said: 'I have never been to Cork, sir, but I have seen drawings of it.' 'And then he gave a loud plop, like the sound of the opening of a champagne bottle.'"

Comparative Advertising

(22 Inches to the Column)

Table comparing JOURNAL and TRIBUNE advertising rates. Columns include Coils, Inches, and Dates from Sunday, April 5 to Thursday, April 9, plus Totals for the first four days in April.

Watch the Journal Figures Grow!