THE JOURNAL

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A Lesson From Australia.

The strike on the state railways in Australia and the severe measures introduced into the parliament of Victoria, with a view to preventing strikes on state railways, are reminders of some of the practical difficulties of state socialism. The bill provides that strikers shall be fined and imprisoned and forever blacklisted by the government. All persons concerned in the publication of printed matter encouraging a strike are subject to arrest and all meetings at which more than four strikers are present are declared to be unlawful—and Australia is the paradise of unionism. While our postoffice and other government employes have never struck, it is certain that if the government conducted the railways, for instance, it would be certain to be confronted by strikes. But the stoppage of a publicly owned service by a strike is something vastly different from that of a privately owned service. The public would never tolerate interference with the mails by employes of the government, and no administration would dare to daily with a strike of its own employes. The regulars would be called out in short order if there were violence, and congress would soon be passing laws like the one proposed in Victoria. The men might well have as much cause for complaint of treatment by the government as by private managers, but because they would not dare to strike, they would be deprived of a powerful means of getting a hearing.

A leaning towards government ownership is often to be accounted for by the shortcomings of private management of the great public services. Somebody suffers from an unjust freight rate, and begins to think that there is no remedy except in government ownership. But the great question is whether the evils of such ownership would not be worse than those of private ownership, watered stock and all other iniquities. Freight rates on the Australian state railways are so high that freighting teams compete with them. No state railways in the world begin to give such low freight rates as those of the United States. And as for government control of the vast and intricate business of the railways, with their million employes, the postoffice scandal is enough to show that we want none of it in our times. The Australian state railways are described by John Graham Brooks to be sunken into a debauchery of politics. And then think of the sectional animosity that would be stirred up by government rate-making. Localities would exert their "pulls" at Washington to satisfy their own selfish interests, and the present rate confusion would be nothing to what would come. Even our privately owned and operated street railways, tho in quite a different class from steam railways, are generally superior to those municipally owned in any part of the world. And the prospect of giving a certain class of aldermen a whack at street railway patronage is one of dismay, tho such ownership may be desirable on account of peculiar circumstances.

The one, lone freshman in the Homeopathic college of medicine of the state university, with fifteen professors to instruct him, will be a medical prodigy when he gets out.

The Decline of Prohibition.

In the "Review of Legislation, 1902," just issued by the university of the state of New York, the portion relating to liquor legislation is written by Russel Headley, of the New York state department of excise. He regards the liquor problem as far from a satisfactory solution, but he finds thru careful investigation that the liquor evil is dealt with on far more intelligent lines than foremrly, promising better results in the future. It is definitely established and recognized that the excessive use of alcoholic drinks is a great moving cause in the degeneration of the human race and the shortening of life. It has been found that prohibition does not prohibit liquor consumption, while the evil effects may be minimized by restricting, restraining and closely controlling the business in as contracted area as posible. Experience has proved that a high license system reduces the number of drinking places one-half and intemperance is correspondingly reduced in volume. Vermont, long a prohibition state, has recently voted for high license as more effective for the cause of temperance. Prohibition has had full swing in Vermont for fifty years, the legislature at intervals having added more stringent laws, but only failure is recorded, and the consumption of liquor steadily increased and the law was constantly evaded. Vermont has substituted local option and high license for prohibition. The state legislation in 1902 was mainly devoted to local option laws and strengthening license laws, and making the control of the liquor traffic more effective. Mr. Headley takes the view that from present indications prohibition is being steadily froced from the field, while the temperance movement has come to stay.

This conclusion will probably be regarded as heretical by prohibitionists; but it is better to be guided by actual results of laws than by theories about laws. There is every reason to believe Mr. Headley's statement about the weakness of prohibition as a solvent of the liquor problem. It is very certain that since legislation has been addressed on practical reformatory lines more directly to restriction and control of the liquor traffic by state and municipality and minimizing the facilities for getting liquor, there has been a decidedly temperance sentiment introduced, which is shown in the distinct tendency of railway and other corporations and business houses to reject the bibulous from their employment and to increase the conviction of the degenerating and deadly effect of excessive liquor consumption.

The London Mail declares that so far American rule in the Philippines is a failure because our ideals are too high. This will be sad news for the antis.

War on Pennypacker.

Funny Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania has, tho no reformer himself, stirred his phlegmatic, easy-going old state up to a temper of revolt that can not but work good. His signature on May 12 of the Salus-Grady press gag law, the most infamous measure for the suppression of freedom of the press passed by an American commonwealth since the eighteenth century, has aroused the righteous indignation of the newspapers of Pennsylvania and of a large part of the people as well. Even Quay and Pennypacker organs have joined the angry chorus of condemnation the governor has called down on himself. The papers are exerting themselves to the utmost to outdo all former records in the bitterness and ridicule of their cartoons, and the editorial blasts now daily discharged at the governor are many times as violent as anything he ever encountered before the Grady-Salus bill became a law.

The papers openly defy the tyrannical law, and have served notice that none of the servile legislatbrs who voted for it shall ever again receive their support. The most aggressive of the papers participating in the war on Pennypacker is the Philadelphia North American, which the governor is talking of suppressing. Instead of one cartoon a day, the North American is now running two and three, and each of them ridicules and lambastes the governor. On the North American's editorial pages the governor's mental and moral composition is picked to pieces, dissected and analyzed, and nothing that rubbed him the wrong way before he signed the Salus-Grady bill compares with that he now gets daily. The papers supplement their fierce attacks with verse and prose in lighter vein. The sporting editor writes an account of a baseball game in such a way as to conform to the law of libel, omitting names and filling his sentences with "it is reported," "it is alleged," "it is understood," etc. The Philadelphia Press announces the weather forecast as follows:

We understand, we are informed,
It is alleged, they say,
Upon the best authority,
It will not rain to-day.
(But if it should, we would record
As plainly as we can,
That doesn't make a liar of
The Weather Prophet Man.)

This last consummate act of arrogance of the Quay machine in Pennsylvania may be its undoing. It has stirred the press to a realization of what Quayism means, and such ardor as it now shows in the merry war on funny Pennypacker can hardly fail to stir the state.

Andrew Carnegie wishes to be counted out of the "American smart set" in London. A good many Americans at home have had their lives made gloomy by being counted into their local "smart set."

Reviving Fallacies.

The Confederate veteran, General John B. Gordon, received a most enthusiastic tribute of affection yesterday in New Orleans at the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans. The old soldiers of his command embraced him, knelt to him, shouted over him. The veterans of Napoleon paid their distinguished leader no greater expression of devotion than did the Confederate veterans pay to Gordon. And the general made a most patriotic address on the unity of the republic and the readiness of southern men, whose sires fought in 1861-65, to do their patriotic duty in every crisis of the country.

The address of Judge Rogers on this occasion differed greatly from that of General Gordon. The judge admitted that the whole question of secession and disunion has been forever settled by the surrender at Appomattox, and he thanked God that the country was united after the arbitrament of war. He, however, made an attempt to justify the south as acting constitutionally. "Our children," said he, "should know that the Confederate States, by the act of secession, made no war on the United States; that the war between the states was not rebellion, but the result of an effort by the United States to coerce states against their will to remain in the union, a power not to be found in the constitution," and he affirmed that, when the alternative came of standing by the constitution or giving up the union with alacrity, the south chose the latter.

This glorification of the south as acting in great fealty to the constitution in attempting to destroy the union, is a habit of not a few ex-Confederates. The late Jefferson Davis, in his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," set the example when he wrote: "In asserting the right of secession, it has not been my wish to incite to its exercise. I recognize the fact that the war showed it to be impracticable, but this did not prove it to be wrong." He, like Judge Rogers, would have southern children perpetually taught that secession is right even if it was shown that the American nation deemed it wrong and accentuated this belief by fighting the seceding states for four years and showing that, whatever may be said about their great loyalty to the constitution, and whatever may be said about the southern interpretation of the constitution, the nation which made the constitution and is greater than the constitution set the seal of condemnation upon the attempt to destroy the union and the nation with it.

Jefferson Davis, who figures in history as the apostle of secession and of state sovereignty, presided over the Confederacy when Virginia, by a vote of 89 to 45, refused to pass an ordinance of secession. The Confederate congress at Montgomery, Ala., then passed an act forbidding the importation into the Confederacy of slaves from any states outside the Confederacy. This was intended to coerce Virginia, the leading breeder of slaves to supply the cotton states. The Virginia convention then reconsidered the ordinance it had passed and voted to submit to the people another ordinance favoring secession. The Confederate government, before that election took place, crowded soldiers into Virginia, and the secession ordinance was rushed thru by the convention without waiting to see whether the people would ratify it or not. The people of Virginia were prevented from voting on the secession proposition, and Admiral Farragut was conspicuously right when he said that Virginia was "dragooned out of the union." It was a case of coercion and utter disregard for the "sovereignty" of the state, so dear to Mr. Davis and his fellow secessionists. North Carolina was strongly opposed to secession and held out from the movement after all the other states of the Confederacy had gone out, and was forced into it by contiguous pressure.

The Confederacy had small respect for state sovereignty after it began business. It is most ungracious that southern men like Judge Rogers, admitting that the claimed right of secession has been effectively exploded, continue to assert that the children of the south should be sedulously taught that their fathers acted under a kind of divine compulsion, as well as with the sanction of the organic law of the nation, when they tried to destroy the union. In making their constitution, indeed, the Confederates, in treating of amendments to that instrument, provided that a vote of two-thirds of the states could coerce the other third of the "sovereign" states.

Here's an epigram by St. Clair McKelway, editor of the Brooklyn Eagle: "Till wrong abandons secrecy journalism will invade privacy." Absolutely true, isn't it?

The Grand Trunk's Promise.

Now that the Grand Trunk Pacific railway has been forced to promise that it will have a permanent eastern terminus at some Canadian port, the question of how this course will affect the American connections of the Grand Trunk becomes a vital one. The promise of the Grand Trunk Pacific, not to use Portland, Me., the Atlantic terminus of the Grand Trunk, but either to use the Intercolonial railway to reach unfrozen Canadian waters or else build a line of its own into the maritime provinces, is a disappointment to Portland, because it makes it certain that that port will get none of the Canadian northwest business that the railway company can deflect to Canadian ports. Of course, as has been pointed out at Ottawa, the shipper can route his goods to suit himself, but the railway company always has a great influence in determining the route.

It does not appear that the promise to use a Canadian port for transcontinental business in any way affects the use of Portland for the business of the Grand Trunk proper. If it did, there might be cause for retaliation of some kind. But the Canadians are only acting in their own interests in a legitimate way when they insist that the new transcontinental must have a Canadian Atlantic terminus. If it were a mere question of granting a charter they might not insist on an agreement to that effect, but it is well known that after the charter is secured a subsidy will be asked for and that the road will never be built till assistance is forthcoming. The Canadian government would be foolish indeed, if, under such circumstances, it did not require the route of the road to be built in such a manner as will advance what it takes to be Canadian interests.

It is suspected that the American manufacturers of adulterated foods and beverages are much in favor of shutting out from our market German adulterations. The business of poisoning Americans plainly belongs to Americans.

The Harvester Trust.

The small manufacturers of farm machinery are feeling the pressure of the harvester combine, and have petitioned President Roosevelt to assist them by further enforcement of the anti-trust laws.

The harvester trust does not attempt to undersell the little fellows, but by means of certain economies it can make money at the customary prices, while they are beginning to find that they cannot. The combination of 90 per cent of the agricultural machinery makers of the United States has not resulted in lower prices to the consumer. If such were the case, the farmer might look with complacency upon the hard fate of the struggling 10 per cent who are on the verge of economic dissolution. Whatever the combine has saved in the cost of operation and by the production of its own raw material has gone either into more profits for the stockholders or higher wages for employes, or both.

The consumer has not been benefited and the small manufacturer asserts that he is being ruined. He doesn't ask a subsidy. All he asks is that he be given a fair chance to buy raw material cheaply. The steel trust, it seems, is very deliberate about filling his orders, and then takes advantage of its monopoly to charge him fancy prices. If it were not for the high tariff, he could use foreign iron and steel, but paying that and a foreign tariff besides, he cannot compete with foreign manufacturers in their own territory; neither, paying a tariff, can he successfully compete with the harvester trust at home.

The plaint of the little manufacturers of agricultural implements is another demonstration of the formidable nature of the control the steel trust exerts over the whole field of American machinery manufacturing because of its possession of about 80 per cent of the supply of those manufacturers' raw iron and steel material.

If the Iowa idea is dying here are some facts that ought to revive it in a hurry. Here, too, are some facts that will be powerful in setting the pendulum to swinging toward tariff revision. Either there will be some moderate tariff revision soon by the friends of the tariff or there will be radical revision by its enemies later.

It was pretty tough on those forty Sunday excursionists that Conductor Sandy Lyon dropped by the wayside between Minneapolis and Aberdeen because their tickets had expired, but the object lesson will not soon be forgotten. It will be a long time before expired excursion tickets are again presented on the Hastings & Dakota.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer thinks that because The Journal finds no fault with a little milk-supply merger in Austin, Minn., it ought to be in favor of Hill's merger of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific. The difference, however, is not only in degree, but in quality. There is but little chance that the Austin merger will be baneful. If it should prove to be such it could soon be suppressed. But suppressing a transcontinental railway merger is something very different. The best way is to nip it in the bud.

Because the last legislature gave home rule cities more home rule, a morning contemporary is opposed to a home rule charter for Minneapolis. As a rule, the more independent cities are of legislatures the better. If we can't rule ourselves better than the legislature can, now is a good time to find it out.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—Nance O'Neil in "Elizabeth, Queen of England."

Miss Nance O'Neil and her excellent company appeared last night in an instructive and interesting historical play by Paolo Giacomette dealing with the reign of England's great queen. Like most plays of its class it necessarily lacks suspense, since everyone who has not forgotten his history must know in advance what is to happen. But as a study of the character of that remarkable severeign in whose reign England first became truly great, not alone in the pursuits of war and peace but in the world of art and letters, the play has decided merit. Adhering closely to the well-known facts of history, the author has shown no little ingenuity in so introducing them that they throw a strong light on the virtues and the faults of the virgin queen. First the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, which Elizabeth did desire and then that of the Earl of Essex, which she did not desire, form the foci of interest. Each serves to illuminate the contradictory qualities that went to make up the character of Henry VIII.'s great daughter.

Miss O'Neil finds the impersonation of Elizabeth a congenial task and she realizes one's perconceived notions of the queen capitally. The fiery temper that flamed out so unexpectedly, the vanity that made the queen so susceptible to flattery of her person and her accomplishments, the quick intuition that made her so good a judge of men, the grasp of affairs that enabled her to rule wisely and well, the tender heart that longed for love and the keen mind that saw safety for her queenship only in celibacy—these qualities and others were well delineated by Miss O'Neil. And she looked every inch the queen. Her imperious presence dominated every scene. The last act, devoted to the death of Elizabeth, was impressively managed by Miss O'Neil, whose makeup, voice and acting showed the changes that the passage of seventeen years had wrought.

Mr. Ratcliffe was at first rather disappointing in his impersonation of Essex. He failed to express the charm of person and manner that marked the queen's favorite or the hauteur that found root in the pride of the man who was England's greatest nobleman. But in the stirring scene in the throne room when Essex, goaded into a passion by the injustice of the queen, hurled defiance at her and at his enemies Mr. Ratcliffe proved his mettle, Herbert Carr as the wise and patient Burleigh gave a most satisfactory impersonation. Charles Bertram does not quite appreciate the character of Sir Francis Bacon, "the wisest and meanest of men." He depicts the meanness well enough but fails to indicate the qualities of mind that made the fawning courtier famous as a great philosopher. William Lamp is overweighted with the role of Effingham, while J. E. Whiting is sufficiently dashing as Sir Francis Drake. Other characterizations worthy of mention are the Lady Sarah Howard of Miss Rica Allen, the Davison, secretary to the queen, of Hal De Forrest, and the King James of Charles A. Millward.

The play is well put on as to costumes, but the scenery is decidedly meager for the royal apartments of Elizabeth.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

Foyer Chat.

The cast of "Are You a Mason?" to be presented at the Metropolitan commencing to-morrow evening, is headed by John C. Rice and Thomas A. Wise, two well-known comedians.

"Elizabeth, Queen of England" will be given at the Metropolitan again to-night by Miss Nance O'Neil and company. For her return engagement at the Metropolitan next week Miss O'Neil will be seen in five different roles. On Sunday and Wednesday nights "The Jewess" will be presented; on Monday night "Elizabeth," Tuesday night "Magda," Wednesday matinee and Friday night "Camille," and on Thursday evening the great Ibsen play, "Hedda Gabler," will be given.

There was a large attendance at the Bijou matinee this afternoon to see Travers Vale's romantic melodrama, "When the Bell Tolls." The scenery is most picturesque and the dramatic situations original.

Much interest attaches to the coming production of the sensational melodrama by Owen Davis, "A Gambler's Daughter," at the Bijou next week. It is a very ingenious story of city life. Miss Clara Thropp plays the leading role. She is well known and popular as a footlight favorite.

Two good sized audiences witnessed the Ferris Stock company's production of "Home and Honor," at the Lyceum yesterday afternoon and last night. The sale of seats for the big production of "Quo Vadis" next week is progressing swimmingly.

AUSTRALIA'S METHODIST STATESMAN

Sir Frederick Holder, the first speaker of the Australian commonwealth house of representatives, started life as a schoolmaster in South Australia, of which colony he was premier when federation was accomplished. He has been for many years a Methodist lay preacher, and he has never permitted any political work to interfere with his preaching engagements. The first commoner of the commonwealth frequently figures in the pulpits of the Melbourne Methodist churches.

ROYALTY'S DEBT TO THE WOODS

King Edward's appointment of Sir Evelyn Wood to be a field marshal has brought out the interesting fact that the family of the king was once deeply indebted to the grandfather of General Wood, Matthew Wood, a London merchant. It was thru the generosity of the old merchant that the Duke of Kent was able to come to England from Germany so that the future Queen Victoria could be born on British soil. The first baronetcy bestowed by Queen Victoria upon her accession was on Matthew Wood.

SAYS SAMICA TO JESSICA:

All of Jessie's girl friends had made hash of their names. Mabel had become Maybelle, May, Mayme, and so on. Then Jessie caught the infection. Her brother Sam, who lives in town, was startled when he received a letter from her signed "Jessica." Sam has a long head, so he answered her this wise:

Dear Sister Jessica: Your letter received. Aunt Marica and Uncle Georgica started for Bostonica yesterday. Mamica and papica are well.

I bought a new horse yesterday and she is a beauty; her name is Maudica. Your affectionate brother, —Samica.

PET NAMES FOR CYCLONES.

H. Audley, a wealthy man of Australia, is just now visiting Kansas, in the course of a tour around the world. To a reporter at Salina, Mr. Audley said that Australia had cyclones "just like Kansas" and that there the people called them "Willie-Willies" or "Cock-eyed-Bobs." Just imagine a cyclone cavorting around under the name of "Willie-Willie' 'or even "Cock-eyed-Bob!"

SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT.

Chicago News.

Mrs. Peck—Henry, do you mean to say you have been playing the races again?

Henry—No, my dear. The bookmakers have been working me.

Books and Authors

FRAUDS IN ART AND LITERATURE

Since the British museum came near being imposed upon by the Shapira forgery of the "Moabite Deuteronomy" parchment, which was manufactured by a modern swindler who had a knack of coloring sheepskins to make them look aged, the authorities are said to have become extraordinarily vigilant. It is believed, however, that in the matter of intaglios and cameos the museum has been victimized to a sad extent, as imitations of such gems in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries are very difficult to detect even by experts. The manufacture of spurious gems is said to be almost stopped as buyers are getting too sharp in that field, as they are in the field of old manuscripts. The trade in bogus old masters, however, still thrives, according to John McWhirter of the British royal academy, who declares that there are sold, as genuine, to lamb-like persons, "hundreds of copies or imitations of works by Turner, Constable, Corot, Muller and others," and many of the frauds are now in well known collections in London, Glasgow and elsewhere. The activity of the demand for "old masters" has stimulated the artists in the spurious line. McWhirter says he has seen three pictures signed with his initials, which are not his. It would seem rather hazardous to forge signatures of living artists upon paintings. It is safer to doctor a canvas so as to give it the dingy appearance of an "old master."

NEW BOOKS

GOD AND MUSIC. By John Harrington Edwards. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co., Nos. 33-37 E Seventeenth street.

The author lays down the postulate that the nature and purpose, and, indeed, existence of God, while demonstrable in many ways, are conspicuously provable by the rhythmic vibration of nature; the faculty of the human race to perceive, combine and enjoy an endless variety of musical sounds and to reproduce them; the unity and harmony of the law, binding together the universe. In the art of music, the author holds there are clear indications of God's being and nature. Music goes deeper than sense and springs out of the spiritual process in the universal life, and God, as Pythagoras said, "organized all nature according to the laws of harmony." Man first expressed himself, probably, in echoes or imitations of melodious sounds in nature and the real function of music is spiritual. It tells us that the human race will be accorded true freedom under a wise and beneficent reign of law and harmony. Music is the very voice of God, testifying the love of the beautiful and His desire that every creature shall share in the joy of it, according to its capacity. "Discord is musical sin; sin is moral discord; self-love is the anti-social violation of the musical principle, fundamental in ethics," says the author. "The divine reconciliation of the sinner is the ethical resolution of his moral dissonances." The chapters on "The Religious Art," "The Social Art," and "Musico-Therapy" are especially interesting. The author believes that disease may be successfully treated by music. The vibratory or wave motion of music thru the spinal cord, stimulates both brain and heart and braces depressed nervous tone. Facts are stated which strengthen the theory.

THE REBELLION OF THE PRINCESS. By M. Imlay Taylor. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1.50.

This story is related by the Marquis of Cernay an officer of the household troops of Louis XIV. of France, who, having knocked a court dignitary down stairs for insulting a lady, which led to a duel and death of the dignitary, fled to Moscow, where he lived as goldsmith's apprentice with a friend of his father. In this capacity he meets the Princess Daria Kirolovna, and mends a trinket for her, and falls in love with her, and here the interest quickens. The princess was ordered by the czarina to marry the Boyar Kurakin, whom she hated. The marquis managed to disguise himself so as to resemble Kurakin and deceive the priest, and was married to her, but Kurakin and the czarina got hold of her and spirited her away and then follows a series of agonizing vicissitudes for the adventurous marquis, who was a match for Russian treachery and intrigue. No gallant Frenchman ever had a fiercer fight for lady love, but he won. The story is well told thruout and the movement is rapid and stimulating.

THE MAGAZINES

The Lamp (New York, C. Scribner's Sons), is an interesting number in text and illustration, notably the interview with James Whitcomb Riley, in which he tells about his working methods; Mr. Bullock's paper on the differences between Scottish and English writers; the review of Charles Brookfield's "Random Recollections," and John Finley's poem, "Life Is a Lamp." There is a charming illustrated description of the old Red Rose Inn near Philadelphia, now the home of the artists, Miss Jessie Smith, Miss Violet Oakley and Miss Elizabeth Shippen Green.

Littell's Living Age contains an interesting group of papers on "The Unrest in the Balkans," by the Roumanian, ex-Minister of Public Instruction M. Take Jonesen; General Tzontcheff, vice president of the Central Macedonian committee, and by President Skatistivic of the Cretan chamber of deputies. These gentlemen's views from somewhat variant standpoints embody a very valuable study of the threatening situation on the Balkan peninsula. There is a paper by Adoll Harnack on "The Kaiser's Letter on Christ and Revelation," and among other valuable features is a paper by Professor Turner of Oxford university, Eng., on "Man's Place in the Universe." Boston: The Living Age Co.

The Ten-Story Book for June contains a good detective story by William A. Pinkerton, entitled, "$60,000 in Gold or the Fatal Hand," calculated to make some hairs stand on end. A good second to it is "The Plot That Failed." Chicago: Daily Story Publishing Company, 320-326 Dearborn Street.

Ainslee's completed novel is "Partners" by Mrs. Ethel Watts Mumford, author of "The Flash of an Emerald," etc. It is a story of the butterfly set of New York, in which is described the fate of Franchesea, a girl who weary of stupid society conventionalities, revolted. Elizabeth Duer's "A Court of French Claims," is a hit on the marriages of American girls to foreigners and there are fifteen or twenty other tales—good, medium and execrable. Ainslee's has some first class contributors and takes some stories at a decided venture.

The Smart Set's completed novel is "The Husband's Comedy," by James Branch Cabell. It is clever, but is a trifle too long. However, there are thirty odd shorter stories in the number, most of them just the thing for June days, when one reads stories intermittently on land and water and does not want too much printed fiction with nature talking all about him. New York: 452 Fifth avenue.

A STUDENT WHO WORKED

Eugene H. Lehman, the young Colorado college student, the first American to be awarded a Rhodes scholarship at Oxford, worked his way thru Yale, where he got employment as a tutor at $1 a day and wheeled an invalid in her chair for 25 cents an hour. His credentials showed a higher percentage than those submitted by twenty other students.

WATCH THE REDS.

Philadelphia Press.

"Well," sighed the disgusted baseball fanatic, "there's them Phillies again startin' out the season as tailenders."

"But," replied the apologist, "all the successful people you ever read about began at the bottom."

The Nonpareil Man.

Casually Observed.

King Edward has asked parliament for an increase in his salary. What's this, has the Kings' Union raised the scale on us.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

For that spring tired feeling try interfering with the little busy one gathering honey on the dandelion.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

Princeton has a bowling alley and the Princeton Union also reports a bawling alley where the kids play.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

A big kick has been made in New York because the "Roosevelt Flats" refused to take children.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

A Fargo boy found a revolver cartridge, investigated it with a hammer and is on the road to recovery—all before the Fourth is within shooting distance.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

A Chicago boilerplate artist wrote to the Dassel Anchor offering to edit it in Chicago for a dollar per month. Mr. Henke, who has no intention of letting the Anchor drag, refused the proposition.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

Each Kaw Indian, under a recent act of congress, gets 405 acres of land. Why weren't we born two Indians?

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

While we all trust that nothing more of the kind will ever happen, yet it is well to have a grand jury with a good strong bump of curiosity.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

The sense of deep bereavement felt because of the death of Joachim Miller seems to have been wasted. Mr. Miller announces with some show of feeling that he isn't dead at all, or if he is he doesn'tknow it.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

The Lewis and Clark expedition started up the Missouri 99 years ago this week. How things have changed in the last 99 years! There wasn't a building beyond Tenth street then but the Gas company was waiting around down town for the pavements to be laid so they could tear them up and put in their pipes.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

Prince Salm Salm has arrived incognito at New York. He should visit Sing Sing.

◈ ◈ ◈ ◈ ◈

Now we know why we have never succeeded in going to congress. This column had $4 in its pocket when it struck town! Recent biographies show that Congressman Tawney had 25 cents on hand when he struck Winona, so they sent him to congress. It is a fatal error to have more than 25 cents or 50 cents when you strike a new town. It doesn't read well in your biography.

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The Los Angeles Express remarks that another vessel has arrived from the Philippines loaded with soldiers, many of whom are alive. The natives of the Philippine islands found them quite lively.

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The Appleton, Minn., Press this week writes a libel on the professor's wife. It starts out by saying that the professor himself is as emotionless as a wooden Indian, but when he does get foolish all the good girls dig out for the tall timber, and the professor draws one with cold feet and a softening of the brain. It is evident that some swift college professor in the dear, dead days beyond recall got away with the Press man's best girl. But Uncle Jim scores a good point when he declaims against choosing wives by the yellow novel standards. He lays all the trouble to "romantic lobsters" back in the early part of the last century and adds:

Since then we have had no end of trouble. It has become necessary to form a colony which is called South Dakota where all its evils can be undone while you wait.

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Chen Tung Liang Cheng is said to be as brilliant a wit as his predecessor at Washington. When he was in New York the other day his small and beautifully embroidered gold and silver shoes attracted the admiration of one of the members of the stock exchange.

Sir Cheng turning to him smilingly said:

"Ah, my dear sir, the ease and comfort of Chinese footgear is one luxury you do not know of in your great country."

"No, we certainly do not," said the member, a little taken aback at being caught in his observations. "I am afraid if we were to we would all soon enjoy the additional luxury of corns."

"Oh, but those of your fraternity would have nothing to fear from that," put in Sir Chen. "You doubtless have an excellent chiropodist in your Corn Exchange."

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The patriotism of the Waconia Patriot was severely sprained by the weather last week and the paper finally issued prognostications of its own as follows:

Saturday—Colder in Frank Lemke's grove with a probable freezing over of the lake. Rain on Main street. Wind from all points of the compass in the vicinity of the city hall. Cyclones in South Waconia. Our predictions are based upon the flight of ducks south, the clamminess of a bunch of seaweed hanging in our office, the position of the wind instruments at band practice and the gathering of hostile clouds in South Waconia.

Hardly had this article been written when it leaked out that the Waconia Basketball ladies in their garret had gone into Zouave costume, bloomerettes, and that a small boy caught with one eye half way thru the keyhole of the hall had been firmly dealt with by Captains Hanson andPhilippi who remarked to him:

"Beast!"

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Robert Webster Jones in the May number of the Housekeeper complains of the girls who bat the piano until the neighborhood is dotted with cases of nervous prostration. A Berlin physician believing that excessive practice at the piano is responsible for the alarming spread of nervous diseases, has instituted a campaign against beginning the musical education of children before the age of 16. He found that of a thousand girls who undertook piano practice before the age of 12, 600 became afflicted with some form of nervous disease, but of one thousand whose musical education was neglected, only one hundred ever suffered in this manner.

Mr. Jones' complaint is that the sufferings of the player are as nothing compared to those of the involuntary auditor who is trying to work, perhaps, while an embryo Beethoven in the next room is practicing scales. In too many cases the study is taken up not because the child loves music or has any taste in that direction, but because it is "the proper thing." After ruining the nerves of the neighbors and lowering the value of the adjacent property, these girls finally abandon music and take up some other fad.

How the world has suffered from the piano! And how little effort has been made to throw off the incubus. The only honest thing to do is to say freely and openly, "I do not enjoy piano music." This sometimes throws a chill over the most cheerful pianist and turns the thought of the company into other channels.

JUDGE HOLMES' STORY

Judge Holmes of Boston, is the son of the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. The other day he said:

"My father, in the early days of his practice, had an unfortunate experience with an Irishman. This young fellow's schooling had been limited, and when my father prescribed for him an effervescing draught, he did not use the word 'effervescing,' but what he said was this:

" 'Take the powder home with you, put it in a cup of water, and when it bubbles and boils, drink it down.'

"The Irishman came back the next day for more medicine. 'That powder did me a powerful lot of good, doctor,' he said, 'but I wish you'd give me this time something that wouldn't burn my mouth so.'

" 'Why, it shouldn't have burned your mouth,' my father exclaimed. 'How did you take it?'

" 'According to directions, sir,' the other answered. 'I put it in water, set it on the coals, and when it bubbled and boiled up I drank it down."

BUSINESS CHANCES

Benjamin C. Marsh, whom the University of Pennsylvania has recently appointed to a fellowship for the study of the tramp question, has in his scrap book a strange clipping from an old Scottish newspaper. The clipping comes under the head of "Business Opportunities," and it reads:

"To let, a beggar's stand in a good charitable neighborhood, bringing thirty shillings a week. Some good-will is required.

"N. B.—A dog for a blind man also to be disposed of."

Comparative Advertising

For the Current Month (Including Three Big Editions of the Sunday Tribune.)

	JOURNAL Cols.	JOURNAL Inches	TRIBUNE Cols.	TRIBUNE Inches
Sunday, May 17,	(No Sunday Issue)		115	12
Monday, May 18,	51	1	22	6
Tuesday, May 19,	41	16	29	9
Totals (First 16 days in May including 2 Sun. Trib.)	835	14	741	21
	928	9	909	4

Watch The Journal Figures Grow.