

One month \$0.35
Three months \$1.00
Six months \$1.90

Delivered by Carrier
All papers are discontinued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance

THE JOURNAL is published every evening, except Sunday, at 47-49 Fourth Street South, Journal Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

M. LEE STARKER, Tribune Building, Chicago, Ill.
W. W. JERMANE, Washington Office, 45 Post Building, St. Paul, Minn.

AN INVITATION is extended to all who visit the Press Room, which is the finest in the West

THE FARMER WILL HAVE TO HUSTLE

The rate at which applied science is being introduced into farming indicates that in a generation or two the farmer will become of necessity as much of a technician as a mechanical engineer or a chemist

With each year it becomes more widely understood that in addition to a good soil the farmer needs good brains, and brains, too, that are used

The mention of two recent results of applying scientific methods to agriculture, one concerns corn in the United States, and the other wheat in Canada

Adam Zad's Activities
Old Adam Zad, the "bear who walks like a man," is making history of his peculiar kind with a vengeance

At the Theaters
"Are You a Mason?" which begins a brief and brilliant night in a comedy as a deliciously droll comedy

Changes in Farming
The rapidly with which this portion of the country is being changed from an exclusive wheat raising country to a region of diversified farming is not fully appreciated

At the Theaters
"Are You a Mason?" which begins a brief and brilliant night in a comedy as a deliciously droll comedy

Practice, Not Profession
Adrian, Minn., Guardian

Politicians are expecting a lively contest next year for the republican congressional nomination

It is good to learn that the Hennepin county roads are now reaching such a condition of excellence that maximum loads can be hauled on them at all times

Stopping the Land Loo

The public lands have been looted right and left for years. There is probably not a single method provided by law for the alienation of government lands that has not been abused

The department of the interior seems to have determined that henceforth it will leave no stone unturned to convict perpetrators of land frauds, and there is evident a laudable purpose to make applicants for government land comply with the laws

Several dark horses are being mentioned as candidates, especially if the situation changes materially from the present outlook

Something depends on the record made next winter by the "conservative" land, which will determine the kind of campaign that will have to be waged against him

NEGRO CARRIES THE BAIT

Chicago Letter Ocean
Booker T. Washington in his address at the Auditorium Friday night talked in parables. He did not discuss the race

CHANGES IN FARMING

The rapidly with which this portion of the country is being changed from an exclusive wheat raising country to a region of diversified farming is not fully appreciated

AT THE THEATERS

"Are You a Mason?" which begins a brief and brilliant night in a comedy as a deliciously droll comedy

NO "SUB" FOR GROVER THIS TIME

Aberdeen (S. D.) News
Grover Cleveland has written a letter to a southern editor in which he declares, in answer to an inquiry as to whether he will be a candidate next year

THE APPETITE OF CHILDHOOD

Washington (Iowa) Press
Childhood is an organized appetite. It is not a hazy, indistinct, and unorganized thing

THE "STEPPING FORTH" SEASON

Atchison Globe
This is the season when the daughter, who cries when she burns the fudge, gets up in a white dress at a commencement

In his new book "On the Trail of Moses," Dr. Louis Albert Banks repeats General Wallace's story of how he was inspired to write his great novel

"I had written a serial story of 'The Nativity,' but had laid the manuscript away. On a railway train I met Colonel Robert Rogers, who invited me to sit down beside him

"I finished, saying: 'There you have the story of the Nativity as I see it. And he did. He was in a prime mood; and, beginning, his ideas turned to speech, flowing like a heated river

NEW BOOKS

MR. CLAGHORN'S DAUGHTER. By Hilary Treat. New York: J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 87 Ross street. Price \$1. This is a rather peculiar love story

SACRILEGE FARM. By Mabel Hart. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price \$1. This is a weird, eerie tale told by Margaret, the maid of Mrs. Sylvester, widow of one of the Sylvesters who lived at Sacrilege Farm, a gloomy old place, once a monastery, which had evil reports as ghost-ridden and under a curse as steeped with crime

THE MAGAZINES

Everybody's Magazine has been sold by John Wannamaker to the Ridgeway Trust, a trust of New York, the members of which have had large experience as publishers of magazines

A COLONEL ON THE GOVERNOR'S STAFF

James Barton Adams on the Denver Post saw a martial hero the other day and impaled him in verse as follows: He walks with a step he imagines is martial. His breast is expanded, his head thrown back

Comparative Advertising

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

Table with 4 columns: Day, Journal, Col, Tribunes, Col. Rows include Sunday, May 17; Monday, May 18; Tuesday, May 19; Wednesday, May 20; Totals.

Watch The Journal Figures Grow

Books and Authors

Casually Observed

A Los Angeles baby who was kissed by the president emitted a horrible yell. "What's the titty matter, tootsie?" asked its gentle mother

"I tought that big scrubbing brush was going to bite," replied the large, coarse baby, as it inserted its fat, plump thumb into the cavity that served it as a mouth

"Darling," exclaimed the fond mother in a passion of tenderness, as she clasped the infant to her breast

If Governor Pennypacker could stop the press it would be worth millions of dollars to the gang. The press in Pennsylvania has become an Organized Curiosity

A Pottsville, Pa., workman fell from a roof ninety-eight feet high and immediately going to his dinner pail, ate his piece of pie. Oh, we're a hardy people. Even the pie cannot kill us

The idiot who rocks the row boat on you is the kind of a fellow who, if he enlists in the navy, blows down the muzzle of a 13-inch gun when the charge sometimes hesitates a moment

An alluring bait with the sale of mining stock is being offered in the east. A gold bond issued by a San Francisco trust company is given with each share of stock, guaranteeing the return to the purchaser of every dollar of his investment

The Turkish plan is simple and effective. When in doubt wipe out the village

If you do not hit the weed with the hoe now, it will require an ax and a stump puller in June

Louise, the Indianapolis chambermaid, who refused to make Booker T. Washington's bed, has been given \$25 by enthusiastic Georgia citizens. Mr. Washington is not annoyed in the least

The old Fast day of our ancestors has fallen into disrepute in some quarters. It is too often used for fishing and playing baseball, and cheaper skates use it for skating. In his Fast day proclamation the governor of Maine said:

Wholly contrary to good sense and in spite of my own convictions, I do now appoint a Fast day, hoping nobody would observe it

If anybody should fast on Fast day now people would give him credit for being a little cracked

The Verdale Sun also has a Beatrice Fairfax who answers the pleas of the heartick. One such plea came in last week as follows:

I have a young gentleman friend who has been calling on me for four years. He never calls by my first name, and never tries to be nice to me. What shall I do?

And Beatrice, beautiful, shrinking, care free, yet at times petulant and strenuous Beatrice burst out with:

Hit him with an ax

J. L. Browercox, the horse man, claimed that he had one of the best hired girls he had ever known, yet she had one fault. It took her two days to do a fair half day's work

Mr. Browercox's business was along the line of "doping" old and indignant hay burners and selling them for enthusiastic young horses

Mr. Browercox got the idea one day when waiting for dinner, that the girl needed a cure of this kind, and finding that she was taking Biddad's Great Restorer, he secretly emptied Dr. Biddad's valuable remedy into the sink and poured into the bottle the contents of a \$1 bottle of Browercox's Equine Horse Agitator

That was Sunday night. Monday morning the girl shot out of bed at 4 p. m., had the washing done and out before breakfast, and the breakfast on time

Mr. Browercox shook his head sadly. The medicine had been too strong for her

SENATOR BAILEY'S FOXY START

New Orleans Times-Democrat

The \$200,000 fee said to have been earned in Wall street by Senator Bailey of Texas gives point to a story told by a man from Texas upon the manner in which Bailey got his start

"Bailey," said the Texas man, "was a struggling young lawyer in the new section into which he had moved. Time had rolled around to nominate a democratic candidate for congress. The day of the convention had been set. It was conceded that a certain old man in congress would be given the nomination again

"Having much leisure and but little money, he thought he would walk to the convention. After he had been on the road for some time a farmer drove up behind him. 'Wanter git in an ride?' he said to the young lawyer, and Bailey accepted gladly

"Going to the convention?" asked Bailey, after a while. 'Yep,' said the farmer. 'Ever hear of a young lawyer named Bailey round here?' asked Bailey. 'Nope,' said the farmer. 'Good speaker and bright fellow, I understand,' suggested Bailey. 'S'pose so,' said the farmer. 'Yes,' continued Bailey, 'and he'll be over there to-day, and I tell you what he'll do. We'll call on him to make a speech. You see all your friends, tell them about Bailey, and we'll call on him'

"The farmer said all right. No more was said about the matter until there was a lapse in the convention during the preliminary movements of the body. Suddenly the old farmer got up and suggested that the convention hear from Mr. Bailey. 'A risin' young lawyer of these diggins,' he said, 'a fellow who talks like puttin' out a fire.' 'Bailey! Bailey!' more than a dozen yells went up, and Bailey came forth. Joy Bailey made one of the hottest speeches of his life, and the upshot of the whole thing was that the 'risin' young lawyer of these diggins' got the nomination for congress, and is now Senator Bailey of Texas

A COLONEL ON THE GOVERNOR'S STAFF

James Barton Adams on the Denver Post saw a martial hero the other day and impaled him in verse as follows:

He walks with a step he imagines is martial. His breast is expanded, his head thrown back. To gay boutonniere-warlike red—he is partial. His heels hit the pave with a resonant whack; A light as of war in his keen eyes is playing. From head down to shining foot-casings of calf His every aspect seems nattily to say: 'I'm a colonel, begad, on the governor's staff'

Comparative Advertising

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

Table with 4 columns: Day, Journal, Col, Tribunes, Col. Rows include Sunday, May 17; Monday, May 18; Tuesday, May 19; Wednesday, May 20; Totals.

Watch The Journal Figures Grow

Books and Authors

Books and Authors