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months. What extravagant persons they must be, to enjoy such large incomes and yet be troubled by a little delay in their pay. The more money people have the more they spend, the.

Good Work in Kentucky.
The use of state troops in Kentucky to protect the officers of the law in their investigation of the assassination of J. B. Marcum, United States commissioner, is praiseworthy and encouraging to all who hope that the day will come when a part of Kentucky will be wrested from the grasp of the vendetta. Two of the assassins have been indicted by the grand jury and arrested, and the indications are that the whole plot will be unearthed. The lawlessness of Breathitt county is proved by the fact that the hard shooting mountaineers will even send an army to overwhelm the state troops at Jackson.

Strength Proved by Enemies.
The campaign for reciprocity with Canada made by making much headway. To judge from the way in which such organs as the Protectionist, of the Home Market club of Boston and the American Economist are now assailing the idea of improved tariff relations with our northern neighbor. The current number of the Protectionist devotes an extremely emphatic article to the report Mr. Eugene G. Hay of this city recently made to the Minnesota branch of the National Reciprocity League on the desirability and probability of reciprocity with Canada. In another article in the same paper Mr. Hay's report is again incidentally attacked.

One on Hanna.
Having been informed that President Roosevelt desired indorsement by the Ohio republican convention, Mark Hanna, who has been leading the opposition to indorsement is now for it. Somehow this reminds us of Davy Crockett's coon that came down without waiting to be shot. Whatever else he may be, Mark Hanna is no fool. And, after all, the man who doesn't know when to retreat is a good deal of a fool. It was a little embarrassing, it is true, but Mark must be given credit for quitting just as quick as he could after he realized the situation. Mark probably thinks that he has a grievance because the president did not simply wire him and let it go at that. But the president had a young man, not born yesterday either. He might have been well enough to let Senator Hanna "down easy" by means of a private telegram expressing his wishes, but that would be to acknowledge that Hanna controlled the situation. So, our foxy president did the next best thing: he telegraphed Hanna privately and simultaneously all the republicans of Ohio. Hanna gets a little balm in his telegram; but at the same time it serves to remind him that there is one who, not being of Ohio, is yet greater in Ohio than the senator. Altogether this has been a deplorable blunder for Mark, and will probably cause his political influence to sag a few notches. We are sorry for him, but any republican who sets out to oppose an indorsement of President Roosevelt anywhere is looking for trouble with an electric headlight.

Russian "Justice."
St. Petersburg dispatches report that a deputation of Jewish citizens from blood-soaked Kishinef had a long conference yesterday with the Minister of the Interior on the subject of protecting their race. The minister is represented as promising "sympathetic consideration of the facts set forth in the petitions of the Jewish population for future protection."

He HAD THE VALUE.
A lot of young fellows in an Ohio town had a good time with a tramp last week. They took him into a shed, gave him a good bath, shaved him and cut his hair. They then bought a new suit of clothes, white shirt and standup collar and dressed him out complete. But when they attempted to burn his hobo clothes he objected and fought for them with such desperation their suspicions were aroused, and upon searching they found \$1,400 sewed up in the coat.

IN THE PLURAL.
New Orleans Times-Democrat.
A juvenile man from Oswego, So numerous rated his ego.
That he had none.
He went out in a lunge.
Very loud he would clamor: "Here we go."

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK
No Worse than Private Ownership.
Just a word in regard to the editorial in the Journal reviewing Captain H. A. Castle's recent article opposing government ownership. You say: "Altho Captain Castle makes no direct reference in his article to the present demoralization in the postoffice department, with its mass of charges of fraud, favoritism, nepotism, mismanagement, carelessness and lack of system, the article is strengthened by appearing against such a background."

The Better Way.
During the present "strike season," it is noticeable that, in almost every case where the dissatisfied employes and employers have got together and talked over their difficulties, they have been able to avert the loss and misery of a prolonged strike. The mistake generally made is that distinctly hostile attitudes are assumed by employers and employed at the outset. Instead of both parties making the first movement one looking to confidence and conciliation.

AT THE THEATERS
To-night at the Metropolitan Nance O'Neill will be seen again in "The Jewess." To-morrow night lovers of Isben will have the chance to see the perfect performance in "Hedda Gabler." The engagement will close on Friday evening with "Camille."

PHILIPS BROOKS. A STUDY.
By William Lawrence, D. D., Bishop of Massachusetts. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Minneapolis: N. McCarthy, Price, 50 cents.

THE PRINCIPLES OF MONEY.
By J. Laurence Laughlin, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Chicago. Chicago: The Elements of Political Economy, Etc. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, Minneapolis: N. McCarthy, Price, \$1.

Books and Authors
"AMERICANS."
Secretary Hay is perfectly correct in his decision that we of the United States are Americans and that we should so call ourselves always. The fact is we have always called ourselves "Americans" and Mr. Hay has only accentuated a practice of long standing. In Europe they call us "Yankees" and "Americans" by turns. The name "Americans" fits us well. "The Americans" was not designed that Columbus should have his name attached to the greatest republic in the world or to the greatest nation in the world. The United States of America is the name of the quarrelsome aggregation of Spanish-American states and a small district in this country and never of the world as a whole. After Columbus, Americus Vesputius cut Columbus out of hemispheric distinction. Americans discovered Brazil, but two continents bear his name. The Americans capture the old navigator's name. The other people are only Canadians, Mexicans, Guatemalans, Colombians, Brazilians, Venezuelans, etc. Science, art, literature, diplomacy, characterize us "Americans."

THE PRINCIPLES OF MONEY.
By J. Laurence Laughlin, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Chicago. Chicago: The Elements of Political Economy, Etc. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, Minneapolis: N. McCarthy, Price, \$1.

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Casually Observed.
Dr. Barton told the Chicago Congregationalists that football was "a means of grace." They do seem to get a bit mellowed after lying in the hospital awhile.

A germ expert from Boston is peering into St. Louis' water supply. From what we know of St. Louis water, only the cleanest "drink it." They shall drink any deadly thing with impunity.

The president declares he has not kissed a single baby on his trip. He smiled and showed his exodonts to several excited and hysterical toolsets, and the correspondent couldn't let the incident slip without spraining it a little.

A New York woman of 84 laughed herself to death. We would suppose that this column was read as far east as that?

Some of the soldiers in the Philippines who took Filipino wives are embarrassed by a war department decision that these marriages are valid outside of the tropics. A little brown wife in the Philippines does not excite much notice, but in the United States she causes the soldier no end of trouble. The war department seems to think that our martial heroes should think twice on these matters.

Hutchinson reports potato bugs sitting on the high places and waiting, oh, so patiently.

The chambermaid who refused to make Booker Washington's bed has drawn a gold watch and chain and \$2,000 in cash from admiring negroes. Thus is foolishness often rewarded. We look to see the lady engaged in a divorce suit inside of two years.

A woman's page on a metropolitan paper says: "Don't polish nails without first rubbing on a little rose-tinted paste." "Don't cut nails without first holding them in warm water or sweet oil." The poor farmer who is putting an addition on his barn can hardly be expected to rub a little rose-tinted paste into every keg of wire nails before using. The idea is preposterous. And as for holding them in warm water or sweet oil, nonsense. He will continue to hold a few of them in his mouth before driving.

The New York health department has found that drugs are being seriously adulterated and that dope fiends of all kinds are likely to run across new varieties of snakes of which they have never dreamed in their innsistent moments. The worst drug we patronize after this is being the pig.

Chicago University this week is gluing up twenty-five live doves for the benefit of humanity. How we would love to stout over their yelps and moans of pain hour after hour! With what joy will our tender youth watch the flowing blood and the ebbing life! Dr. Abbott must be right. The world is just emerging from barbarism. A large part of it isn't yet.

A New York merchant advertised for a stenographer with a knowledge of Spanish who could correspond in that language as well as English. By mistake the newspaper printed the salary to be paid as \$5 instead of \$15 a week. One of his correspondents felt hurt over the large salary offered, and replied as follows:

Dear Sir—I beg to offer my services as an applicant for the position advertised this morning. I am a young man, 32 years of age, and have had a business experience of seventeen years, being connected with the United States Army department at Manila for some time, and I feel confident, if you will give me a trial, I can prove my worth to you.

I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent telegraph operator and college professor, but have several other accomplishments which might make me more desirable than ordinary mortals. I am an experienced snow shoveler, a first-class order opener, and have won medals for reciting "Mary Had a Little Lamb." I also have some knowledge of removing superfluous hair and clipping puppy dog's ears.

I am a practical fiddler, can cook, take care of horses and pigs, clean trousers, repair umbrellas, and also am the champion chiffonier of Brooklyn. Being possessed of great physical beauty, I would not only be useful but ornamental as well, leading to the sacred precincts of your office that delightful artistic charm that a stuffed billy goat would. My whiskers being quite luxuriant and extensive, my face could be used as a door mat, pen wiper or feather duster. I can furnish recommendations from J. P. Morgan, Chauncey Depew, Kaiser Wilhelm and the dog catcher general of Flatbush.

As salary, I would feel I was robbing the widows of bread and the orphan of sponge cake if I were to take advantage of your offer by accepting the fabulous sum of \$5 per week. I would be entirely willing to give my services for less, and by accepting \$1.25 it would not only give me a clear conscience, but would also give you an opportunity of increasing your donation to the church, pay your life insurance, found a home for book agents and endow a free bed in the dog house.

Really, old-man, your unheard of charity borders on the supernatural, and to the ordinary mind appears like reckless extravagance. I can call to see you any Saturday after 10 o'clock p. m., or can be seen any Sunday morning holding up a post on the corner from your house. I am at present employed as assistant dumbwaiter man and understudy of the janitor. Hopefully yours.

P. S.—Honestly, what kind of a man do you expect for \$5 a week? Do you want one made of wood, or would a nice, juicy, well-laid putty gent fill the bill?

Even at \$15 a week, when you consider how fiercely the fat boys and the labor men are levying tribute on the salaried man, a man with a family in New York city would have to live pretty close to the ground.

The Alexandria Post-News brings to hand full details of the hoodoo that is working nights to accomplish the destruction of County Auditor E. P. Wright. In the first place Mr. Wright had an argument with a refractory bicycle. The infuriated machine pushed him on the arm and stamped on him two or three times. He barely got to auditors again when he tried to go against the ladder game. He got an idea that the upper window storm sash ought to come off. Before attempting to mount the ladder he tested it, as he supposed, thoroly. However, when at the top of the ladder he threw his weight on the end of one rung in order to reach a button on a window. He had no hold of the ladder, but his hand rested against the wall. The rung snapped square off, letting him drop to the next one, which also gave way. His feet caught behind another and he was thrown to the ground. He fell back on his right shoulder. The fall knocked the breath out of him head first, striking on his forehead. When he got up and found he had broken his neck for a moment he went to Hansel's hospital and was put together again. As soon as he gets out he is going to look under his doorstep to see if some colored man hasn't hidden there a bundle made up of three cow's hairs, a copper cent taken from a dead man's eye in the dark of the moon, a yellow yarn and two graveyard rabbit's eyes. If it isn't this, it is certainly some kind of a hoodoo that is practicing on him.

IT WAS NOT HIS FUSS
During the heat of the recent troubles in Venezuela, when the coast was blockaded and starvation was staring 90 per cent of the people in the face, Stephen Bonsal was surprised to find President Castro enjoying himself at a picnic at La Victoria, where champagne was flowing like water. "I did not succeed in concealing, nor did I very much try to conceal my astonishment at the scenes which met my eye," he says. "I had certainly thought to find our ally otherwise engaged. 'But why should you wonder?' said Castro, noting my surprise, 'our part is played. We have picked the quarrel, and now, blessed be the Monroe doctrine, our role is finished, and the fighting must be done by Uncle Samuel. All the papers in the case I have given to your minister, who goes to Washington as my attorney. 'Yes, viva la doctrina 'Monroe!' exclaimed Tello Mendoza, the witty mulatto, and whom Castro has made secretary of the treasury. 'It spares us sleepless nights and gives us time for picnics.'"

The Nonpareil Man.
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