

THE JOURNAL

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In Behalf of Russian Jews. The interview of the executive council of the great Jewish organization B'Nai B'Rith, which stands for Jewish sentiment in this country...

The president and Secretary Hay received the deputation most cordially and made very sympathetic speeches, the president citing examples of the effectiveness of the Jewish policemen in New York...

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fore they could demand the sacrifice of a human life. And still there is great room for improvement. The English railways are greatly superior to ours in the matter of safeguarding life and limb.

Sunday Excursions.

Will Chamberlain declares in the Dakota Republican that people are losing interest in the Sunday excursion as a means for recreation. This is a very broad statement and is probably true only of some people...

But that is merely the retrospective view, the opinion of the sated man. It takes no account of the joy of anticipation to people whose weekday lives are full of routine and dull monotony.

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peace and order and to use regulars to do so in the territories of the United States is treason to the principles of organized labor...

The Strong Getting Stronger.

In America, as in England, the people of the more fortunate classes seem to be developing into a stronger and better race, physically and mentally, and it is good to know that if we are falling off in quantity the American people are gaining in quality.

In England, and perhaps on the continent, there is evidence to show that the common people are losing in stature and weight, but here even they seem to be gaining, though it is to be expected that the large influx of immigrants of small stature ought to have some effect on the average.

The average height of the British recruit is now only 5 feet 5 inches, and during the Boer war it was found necessary to recommend the acceptance of all men over 5 feet, as in no other way would an army be raised.

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The superior economic conditions of America which have bred a physically, at least, superior race are to some extent passing away with the complete occupation of the continent.

It is said that most of the assassinations in Kentucky are due to local politics. Kentucky has 40,000 square miles—about half the area of Minnesota—and yet has 119 counties to our 83...

More Baskets, and How to Make Them. By Mary White, author of "How to Make Baskets." Illustrated. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

In her former work, Miss White devoted her directions and suggestions to the simpler forms of basket making. In this new book she deals with the more advanced basket making and she certainly deserves the thanks of the public for her agency in developing interest in this most useful and pleasant of handicrafts.

If American naval officers are to be called upon to "go into society" as the representatives of Uncle Sam they ought to be provided with public funds to meet the cost of the social events that are not of their own seeking.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat. Two large audiences witnessed A. C. Gunter's excellent comedy drama, "Mr. Barnes of New York," as played by the Ferris company, last night and this afternoon.

Next week, opening Sunday evening, the Ferris company will be seen in George McFarlane's best play, "The Fatal Card."

Crossing the Ocean. A young lady in crossing the ocean grew ill from the ship's dizzy motion; she said with a sigh, "Life is a sea."

Books and Authors

NOT SO BAD AS THAT. Mrs. Ella W. Peattie makes a plea for "fine writing" in the June Critic and bewails the tendency to "matter-of-factness," insisted on by some critics.

While it is true that hysterically emotional novels of the elder day are generally reprobated, and Mrs. Caroline Lee says they "must have apostrophized nothing; and we are inoculated against passion; and phantasy is as out of favor as embezzlement; it is not thought quite sane to be enthusiastic about anything; to be ardent is as great an offense as to be sophisticated, and any one who is eloquent may expect the sardonic lifting of the brows at his expense."

NEW BOOKS

STORY OF A CHAIN OF WHEAT. By William C. Edgar. Minneapolis, New York, D. Appleton & Co. This little volume by the well known editor of the Northwest Miller is full of interest and valuable information for all who are interested in wheat, as raiser, dealer, flour miller, and all persons interested in the great economic questions of the world.

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CHARLES DI TOCCA, A TRAGEDY.

The author of this book is the husband of the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." He has contributed verses of no little merit to the leading periodicals, and in this tragedy he has put his best and most thoughtful thought into it.

THE OLDEST LAW SUIT. A law suit which may probably be claimed as the oldest in the world is reported from the Trentina. The two communes of Gallo and Fozza have been fighting for centuries in litigation for the possession of an extensive tract of woodland...

WHAT HE WAS CELEBRATING

President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell university was born in Nova Scotia. Last Fourth of July his young son used up all his firecrackers before dusk and begged his father for more money.

ESKIMOS' SEALSKIN CHURCH

The Eskimos possessed the most remarkable place of worship in the world. It was a building of seal-skins, stretched over a little framework, and in this tent, 18x12 feet, services were held every Sunday.

LITERARY NOTES

Dana, Estes & Co., Boston, have published "Poems and Verses," by Carol Norwood, author of "Woman's Grief" and "The New World," whose work has the keynote of life, peace, immortality, the antique of the intelligent and devout soul to a new and deeper meaning of the present and the to come.

IOWA HAS NO PATENT

The Iowa Fargo Forum. The Iowa Fargo Forum is not dead but simply sleeping. It should be termed the western Iowa, for it is by no means confined to Iowa, nor did it originate in that state.

POLITICIANS VS. PEOPLE

Oakes, N. D., Republican. Just now the politicians are engaged in the pleasant pastime of making a president. A little later the people will take that duty upon themselves and return President Roosevelt.

SOMETIMES

Talking of Ethelwyn, "I suppose courtship might properly be considered a transport." "I should be glad to see you," replied Miss Lovelings, dreamily. "It is nothing less than a sort of waltz."

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed. Our old childhood friend, Noah, would have been right in his element in the southwest, for he might have been bothered by negro roustabouts and river thieves stealing his animals.

A horsemobile has not been built yet, and we are not anxious to ride in it when it is.

Four circuses are flaunting their gorgeous banners thru the northwest. Life for the small boy this year is almost too full of glory.

The commencement exercises at the Kingsville university and at the Sweet Pea Female Institute and the reception of the Kingsville university catalog for 1904 recall the fact that as time is passing even the higher education is getting higher.

In a lecture in England Mr. Carnegie complained of caste in Great Britain, and stated that in the United States if the plumber's son is a stronger and better man intellectually and morally than the millionaire's son, he goes up top.

ALL RIGHT IN LAW, BUT—

"I received, this afternoon," said the bright-eyed, common-sense girl, the white and high-bred maid, who had been engaged in her peach-hued check, a written proposal of marriage from Horace J. Pook...

"I-I!" fairly shouted the listener, springing to his feet and extending his arms. "Miss Hriak—Maud—I love you! Will you marry me?"

A FIFTY-MILLION LUCK STORY

The creation of the fortune of Benjamin F. Jones, who died the other day, estimated in his home city of Pittsburgh at \$50,000,000, was one of those odd events that are wholly unavailable in support of the contention that pure luck or chance plays no inconsiderable part in human affairs.

"A very few months convinced us that the mustache, so far from passing away, was rapidly growing into what threatened to be a formidable beard; so, unless one half of the face was to be lost to us, no more time should be lost."

NEW LIGHT THROWN ON DICKENS BY A FAMOUS ARTIST

In the British capital they have been having a Dickens exhibition, including many pictures of the scenes and characters made immortal by the great novelist. In the exhibition is a famous portrait, painted by W. P. Frith, R. A., who tells the following interesting story of its painting:

"The reading took place, and shortly after I met my artist friend, 'Well,' said I, 'wonderful, wasn't it?' My friend interrupted me, saying: 'What on earth did you mean by that? I gladly consented, and was about to propose a day for the first sitting, when Forster stopped me by mentioning what he called a most unfortunate propensity which Dickens had developed—he was actually growing a mustache!'

"I still possess many letters of Dickens, among them one of 1843, in which he asks me to do him the favor of painting two pictures for him, one of Dolly Varden, the other Kate Nickleby. The work was finished, and the author came to pass judgment. Never can I forget standing behind him as he examined the pictures."

AFTER THIRTY-THREE YEARS

Kansas City Journal. Thirty-three years ago Frank A. Woodward of Maryville, now a prosperous carpenter of 52 years, worked as a hand on a farm near Ottawa, Kan. A buxom young Kansas lassie made her home at the same place. They drove to "literaries" and dances together, and of course fell in love. Woodward decided he was too young to marry, and returned to Missouri. The pair almost forgot each other, and he married another girl and she another young man named Thacker. Seven years ago Mrs. Thacker became a widow. A few months ago when Mrs. Thacker was visiting in Ohio she learned that her old lover had written inquiring her whereabouts. She herself answered the letter. Last week they met in St. Joseph. They had not seen each other for thirty-three years, and did not recognize each other; and Woodward, in his nervousness, grabbed another woman at the union station and came near kidnapping her. This little incident was satisfactorily smoothed over, however, and the couple were married and are living happily ever after. It takes a long time for some of these youthful passions to burn so low that they can't be made to flare up again.



Illustration of a woman in a long dress and hat, standing and looking towards the left.

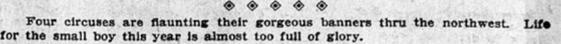


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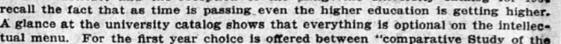


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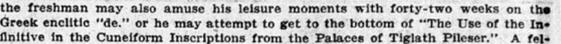


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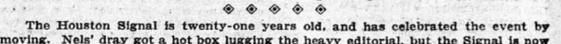


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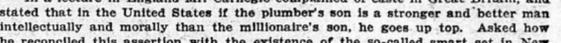


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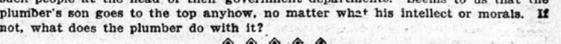


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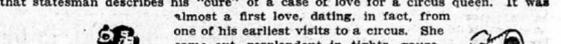


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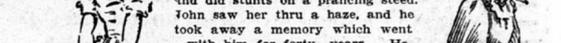


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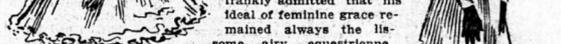


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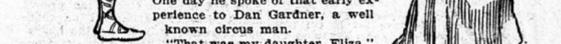


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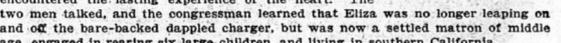


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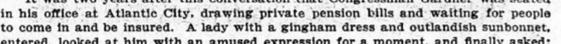


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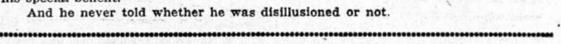


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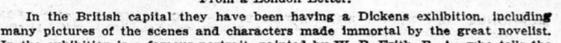


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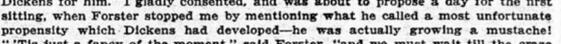


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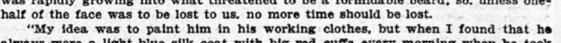


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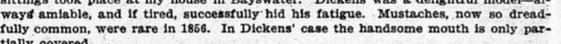


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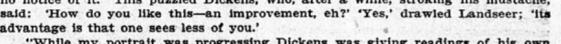


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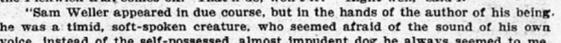


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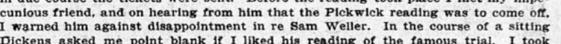


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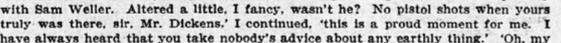


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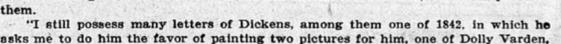


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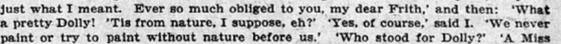


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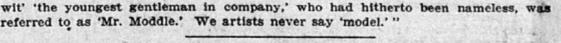


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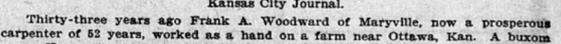


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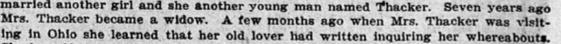


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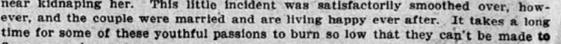


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