

THE JOURNAL

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rights of citizenship for which one American born, has to wait patiently for twenty-one years.

It is the immunity of mobs from punishment that gives them heart to do their evil work. If every inchoate mob had before it a record of mobbers killed and wounded...

Books and Authors

HIS MASTERPIECE

It is noticeable that after all the voluminous writing accomplished by Douglas Jerrold, he is remembered to-day chiefly by his "Candle Lectures."

NEW BOOKS

THE UNDER DOG. By F. Hopkinson Smith. Illustrated. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 133-137 Fifth Avenue. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy, Price, \$1.00.

THE LAND OF JOY

By Ralph H. Barbour. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy, Price, \$1.00.

LITERARY NOTES

E. D. Brooks, Minneapolis, 605 First Avenue S., has issued a catalogue of prints, etchings, water colors and original sketches among them being a lot of George Cruikshank's India proof etchings from his steel plates, made for the comic almanacs, from 1835 to 1853, and an original, unissued study by Hogarth for "A Midnight Modern Conversation" together with the finished print.

The Minneapolis Journal from January 1st to June 1st, 1903, carried 73 per cent more advertising than the daily Tribune.

The Minneapolis Journal from January 1st to June 1st, 1903, carried 74 per cent more want advertising than the daily Tribune.

The Minneapolis Journal from January 1st to June 1st, 1903, carried 9 per cent more advertising than the Sunday and Daily Tribune combined.

The Minneapolis Journal out of 5,786 residences canvassed, had 4,730 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 1,175—the Morning Tribune 755.

The Minneapolis Journal in 81 apartment and flat buildings canvassed, had 1,250 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 185, and the Morning Tribune 178.

Illustrate Our History.

General James H. Baker would have no Greek gods and goddesses clothed chiefly in grace, no antique shepherds, no dryads, naiads, nymphs, or any of the overworked deities and semideities of ancient mythology for the subjects or figures of mural paintings in the new capitol of Minnesota.

needs to-day is a prolific generation of men who will labor as hard to purify and regenerate the state as their fathers fought to save it.

The Iowa Democrats.

Bryan must have read the Iowa democratic platform with "mingled" feelings, or, perhaps it would be more correct to say, "mangled" feelings. If his confidence in himself as the perpetual presidential candidate of the democracy had been shaken before, as it has seemed to be, the faithlessness of the Iowa democrats to the national democratic platform upon which he stood in 1896 and 1900 must be a real grief to him.

Obviously, these cases of fraudulent naturalization ought to be dealt with as the government or states would deal with the wide introduction of a deadly, desolating plague. The American citizens who promote such frauds are enemies of the welfare of the United States.

The legislation of the last congress on naturalization, makes more difficult the perpetration of frauds. If the new provisions do not work satisfactorily, congress should take up the subject again and make the perpetration of such frauds as difficult as the passage of a camel thru the needle's eye.

Bond buyers refuse to bid for Minneapolis 3 1/2 per cent bonds at par or more. Of course, the most practical way out of the difficulty would be to pay a commission of 2,000 for disposing of the bonds, but that method is beset with legal difficulties.

It begins to look as if the regents of the university would be called upon to reconsider their course toward Principal Tucker and others at the farm school. The state press is demanding that the regents justify their action, and there is widespread feeling that the public should be acquainted with all the facts in the case.

Just Like Common People.

Common people who realize the dullness and poorness of every day conversation and how they fall when they try to be witty and funny, can take heart from the stale talk exchanged on the occasion of Sir Thomas Lipton's arrival in New York, yesterday.

General Corbin began by telling Sir Thomas that climbing the Oceanic's ladder was almost as hazardous as automobile driving around Brighton. This piece of persiflage made a hit with Sir Thomas, who then produced a rabbit's foot, which, he explained, had been given to him by a woman.

At this stage of the small talk by the big guns, General Chaffee brought forth this antique chestnut: that to bring good luck it must be the left hind foot of a rabbit shot on a dark night, by a cross-eyed, red-haired negro on the thirteenth of the month in an Arkansas graveyard.

After this the plain people need not feel bad if he finds that when he tries to carry on conversation he can't get very far away from the weather, shop or the business outlook. He will confess that he is not a wit and worry profitably along as best he may.

Yesterday three young men were fined in Macon, Ga., for holding a negro in involuntary servitude, and in Montgomery a prominent planter pleaded guilty to the same offense on eleven different indictments and was sentenced to five years of imprisonment in each case.

It is not enough to say that if justice were sure, there would be fewer mobs. Justice is always sure in the case of a negro who outrages a white woman. There is no case on record of mistaken leniency by courts or juries in such cases. Indeed, contrary to the theory of the law, the accused is really presumed to be guilty until he has proved his innocence.

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President Roosevelt's letter yesterday to Attorney General Knox regarding the investigation of the postoffice frauds is enough to prove to all doubters that the president is determined that no guilty man shall escape. It is interesting to observe that, responding to the president's request for more attorneys to prosecute the postoffice investigation cases, Attorney General Knox appointed Charles J. Bonaparte of Baltimore, Mr. Bonaparte is a tireless civil service reformer, and the appointment is strictly non-partisan.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Carrie Nation Scored. The wild antics enacted by Carrie Nation and her benighted fanatical supporters, show the harm that is done by law-makers in catering to the clamor of the W. U. U. for prohibiting laws that are not intended to be enforced.

Repress the Mob. Recent occurrences strengthen all that has hitherto been said of the need of severity in dealing with mobs. The mob spirit has reached such a height in some parts of the country that it is coming to be the accepted rule that outrages upon white women perpetrated by negro men are not within the province of the law, but of the mob.

YOUNGERS FALL FROM GRACE

Warren Sheaf. It is clear now that it was a mistake to pardon Cole Younger. Notwithstanding his promise not to exhibit himself for money, he is indirectly doing that very thing by running a sort of wild west show. He has also written a story of his life, published in book form, and widely advertised, so that the youth of the land can easily become familiar with his criminal career.

THE VICE OF KINGS

Fergus Falls Journal. King Peter, the new monarch of Serbia, has issued a proclamation announcing that he is about to ascend the throne. Thanks to the will of God and the favor of the people, it seems a little ungrateful in the new monarch to ignore "the daggers of the assassins" in drawing up his card of thanks.

THE SITUATION IN SERBIA

Washington Globe. Karageorgievitch, the new king of Serbia, and the common people don't care a darn which gets killed next.

HE PREFERS TO LIVE

Washington Star. King Edward likes sport, but he doesn't take any chances on any automobile races.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed.

Love's solid and substantial dream was made a reality in Boston last week by the marriage of a couple whose combined weight was 520 pounds, the bride owing up to 308 of them.

Speaking of health foods, Walt Mason, the Nebraska genius, calls for a good health tobacco for the plain people. He says that the tobacco now in use is very satisfactory, save that it undermines the constitution, stunts the growth, and blunts the moral faculties, and there is a real demand for a kind of tobacco that will build up the system and make a nobler and better man and woman.

Boston is sinking into the sea at the rate of one inch in every eight years. The regulation joke to fit this case is No. 1214, shelf B. It reads, of course, that Boston in the years to come will be one of the "has beans."

There was almost a riot in Winfred, Iowa, last week. A number of Winfred girls invited their male friends to a party, saying that a feature of the evening would be a swimming match between two girls. In the crush that followed, a number of men were badly hurt. But they found that the swimming match was a parlor match. The program was carried out by two girls sitting at a table with a bowl between them, in which floated a match. The young men were awful mad.

Charles Johnson McCormack writes to complain that when he went on his wedding tour, the gang not only threw rice and rubber boots, but just as he was getting on the train a bully kicked him on the seat of his trousseau.

The price of gasoline is said to have fallen slightly this year. Evidently Mr. Rockefeller does not feel the necessity of "taking it out" of anybody just now.

Since the weather has become warm enough out of doors to sit on the shore of the lake and hold hands, we have been thinking of running a "Spongy Department for Lake Readers." In it would be printed everything bearing on the subject that could be cut from the exchanges. For instance, here is the following, found floating around:

He kissed her suddenly. "Well, I like that!" she cried. "So do I," he answered calmly.

In a department like this an account could be kept of the new devices of the "heartick." Use Beatrice Fairfax's word. For instance, there is that new game very popular now in the southwest, the game called "Christianity." It takes two people to play it, a boy and a girl. The girl gets on one side, she represents Christianity, and the boy gets on the other side, he is the heathen. Then the heathen embraces Christianity. It is said to be a nice game. But why they call it "that new game" beats us. We have heard of its being played very successfully way back in 1879, when we were mere kids. Perhaps it's a new discovery of an old truth.

Then launch the craft that for the water craves, And hoist the sail above the moon-kissed waves. To-morrow! Why to-morrow you may fill One of dead yesterday's seventy thousand graves.

A patch of sail above a catboat's prow, A full-sail breeze, the moon in heaven, and thou Beside me swaying with the swaying boat— A catboat so were private yacht enow.

Another one of those unpleasant vaccination cases has come up in Buffalo, N. Y. Homer E. Sturdevant of that city has brought an action to recover \$25,000 damages from the city of Buffalo, its board of health and Dr. Alfred B. Wright and Edwin Beebe because the compulsory vaccination of his little girl, Lucille, 6 years old, resulted in her death. It seems that little Lucille Sturdevant went to the public schools. Her parents were opposed to vaccination, and instructed the little girl not to submit to it, but to leave the school if it should be attempted. The vaccination corps came around one day and forcibly operated on the little child, and she went home and died.

Strange as it may seem, Mr. Sturdevant was greatly wrought up over the death of his child, and statistics of the small number of deaths from vaccination had no soothing effect on him. He passionately declares that he means to pursue the city authorities in law as far as possible. He means to get a decision, if possible, to prevent the wholesale vaccination of persons, especially children, by force, declaring that the ill effects of vaccination are worse in most cases than the disease the operation is intended to prevent.

The Anoka Union voices the woe of Anoka's girls because the young men go west and marry there. The Anoka girls are said to outnumber the boys three to one. Sad, sad, but why do not the girls go west and take up claims where there are three men to one girl. That's where life is one grand sweet song.

A perplexing case bearing on the matter of "honor" in the German military service has come before the court at Strasburg, where a Prussian officer has been arrested for beating his wife. His defense is a strong one, and there is much interest in the case. "One night," he explained, "I had a quarrel with my wife, in the course of which she exclaimed: 'You are too much of a coward to strike me.' What could I, as a Prussian officer, do, when my wife accused me of cowardice? I got into a state of intense excitement over this terrible dilemma. I lit the candle and requested my wife formally three times to withdraw the insulting expression, which was incompatible with my dignity and honor as a Prussian officer. My wife sulked and did not withdraw the insult. As it was my duty to enforce satisfaction for the insult, I seized a stick and beat my wife."

This noble man, who so sacrificed his personal feelings to his duty as an officer, should certainly be promoted.

Wheaton, Minn., was terribly agitated by a baseball game between the married men and the bachelors. The defenders of the home and fireside smote the anti-lady club on the brow to the tune of 22 to 21, leaving them sore and dissatisfied, and anxious to meet the papas on the diamond again. An opportunity will be furnished them. The Wheaton Gazette-Reporter says:

Little Willie Kane and Bub Fleming chased themselves frantically about the diamond and piteously appealed to the other little fellows in the game, to save them from everlasting disgrace, but it was not to be.

The husbands and fathers say that they are willing to meet their opponents again at any time and place.

THE ETHICS OF LYING

Unpublished Letters by Sir Walter Scott in July Century. Certainly the most interesting point in the following letter is Sir Walter's distinct disavowal—denial even in the strongest word for it—of the charge or suggestion that he had written the "Waverley Novels." Whenever put to the question, he unflinchingly denied that he had anything whatever to do with the novels. There are many who express surprise that he should act as he did. The ethics of the case are between a man and his own conscience. More than one man has said to me: "Well, I suppose that if I wanted to keep a secret I should do as Sir Walter Scott did; but I should not have suspected him, having the transparently simple and perfectly veracious character that he had, to do it." He probably said to himself: "It is absurd if a man may not keep his own secret. The only way I can keep this secret is to deny that I wrote the novels. Therefore I am going to deny it."

This is a position that another great literary man, of equally deep religious sentiments, equally strong natural sense, but with much more of the habit of analysis, whereas you may tell a lie to keep the secret that another has confided to you under promise that you will not reveal it, so you may lie to keep your own secret, on the ground that you have implied to yourself a previous promise not to tell it. That is a theory liable to abuse. It is not possible to deny. At the same time it is an ingenious justification of the maxim, which common sense tells us is just one, that a man is at full liberty to keep his own secrets safe from impertinent inquiries. It is not impossible that Sir Walter may have taken for his own justification the argument of the great doctor.

Further, I do think that if Sir Walter once made up his mind to deceive the world in the matter, it was really more in accordance with his character—more honest, if the word is not out of place in the connection—to tell a straightforward, unhesitating lie than to beat about the bush with evasions that would not have served their purpose and could seem more like truth only to a feeble judgment and a conscience prone to self-deception.

Waterloo Hotel, Tuesday, March 7, 1821. My Dear Mrs. Hughes,—I have been so completely harassed by business and engagements since I came to this wilderness of houses that I must have seemed ungrateful in leaving your kind remembrance unacknowledged. You mistake when you give me credit for being concerned with those far-famed novels, but I am not the least amused with the hasty dexterity of the good folks of Cumnor and its vicinity getting all their traditional lore into such order as to meet the taste of the public. It would have lashed the author had chosen a more heroic death for his fair victim. It is some time since I received and acknowledged your young student's very spirited verses. I am truly glad that Oxford breeds such nightingales and that you have an interest in them. I sent my letter to my friend Longman, and it did not reach you, so you can only repeat my kindest regards, and best thanks. I would be most happy to know your son, and hope you will contrive to afford me that pleasure.

With best compliments to Dr. Hughes and sincere regrets that I have so often found Amen Corner untenanted, I am with sincerity, Dear Mrs. Hughes, Your much obliged humble servant, Walter Scott.

THE CAKEWALK IS OF FRENCH ORIGIN

The French have found a reason for the popularity of the cakewalk in Paris. The thing is French! One of the negroes at the Nodvauz Cirque, interviewed by a Paris paper, says that the origin of the dance was French. According to this latest account, some of the French courtiers of the court of Marie Antoinette introduced the minuet into New Orleans about the time of the revolution, and it was the native imitation of the most fashionable dance in Europe that was afterward developed into the cakewalk.