THE JOURNAL

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AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is the finest in the west. The battery of presses consists of three four-deck Goss Presses, with a total capacity of 144,000 eight-page Journals an hour, printed, folded and counted. The best time to call is from 8.15 to 4:30 p. m. Inquire at the business office and be directed to the visitors' gallery, of the Press Room.

The Minneapolis Journal, for the first six months of the year 1903, carried 818 columns, or over 67 per cent. more Foreign Display Advertising than the Daily Tribune,

The Minneapolis Journal, for the first six months of the year 1903, carried 609 columns, or 70 per cent. more Want Advertising than the Daily Tribune.

The Minneapolis Journal, for the first six months of the year 1903 carried 368 columns of Real Estate advertising, while the Daily Tribune carried none.

The Minneapolis Journal, for the first six months of the year 1903 published 1,343 more columns of advertising than for the same period in 1902; while the Tribune, according to its statement published July 13th, gained only 754 columns this year; the Journal's excess gain over the Tribune being 589 columns, or 78 per cent.

The Minneapolis Journal out of 6,744 residences canvassed, had 5,404 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 1,419—the Morning Tribune 808.

The Minneapolis Journal in 89 apartment and flat buildings canvassed, had 1,304 subscribers—the Evening Tribune 202, and the Morning Tribune 181.

A Mutually Satisfactory Bargain.

The Waterloo, Iowa, Courier, thinks that the last word has been said on the question of reciprocity with Canada because The Journal stated the other day that it would be a good thing for the Ontario farmers. That is all the Courier wants to know of the subject. If reciprocity is going to be a good thing for the Canadians, we want none of it; we want all the good things for ourselves.

This sort of talk can be matched by arguments against reciprocity in Canadian papers. The Americans hope to benefit by freer access to our markets, they say; that settles it for us. On both sides of the line the nearsighted are looking for a bargain with a good side and a bad side, the good side for us and the bad side for the other fellows. The simple truth of that a fair reciprocal tariff arrangement would benefit both countries. The people of Minnesota don't get poor by doing business with the people of Illinois, and it is not reasonable to suppose that the people of Minnesota will get poor by reason of freer trade with the people of Manitoba and the rest of Canada. It is conceivable that certain persons in Minnesota would welcome a protective tariff against Illinois or Wisconsin, say, but the masses of the people know that it would be a calamity. As the friends of fairer trade relations with Canada have a thousand times demonstrated, Canada occupies a position that puts her outside the usual application of the principles of protection. There is nothing in Canada against which it does this country any good to raise a protective wall.

The American farmer has nothing to fear from reciprocity with Canada because it will benefit the Canadian farmer. Both nations are largely agricultural; even tho the United States is now the greatest manufacturing nation in the world, it is the greatest exporter of agricultural products. To say that it is the greatest exporter of agricultural products is to say that it has a great surplus of those products over its own demands for consumption. That means that, sometimes directly and sometimes indirectly, the price of agriculaural products is largely determined by the foreign demand for them, and that comes near to being the British demand. The more Britain buys of other countries the less will she demand our products.

Now, we can keep the Canadians out of our markets if we wish to, but we can't keep them out of the British market. The result is that Canada sells much to Britain and little to us. Does that go to prove that we have protected our farmers? Not at all. Every time Canada sells a dollar's worth of farm products in England we sell a dollar's worth less; that is, the British demand for our products is reduced. So the Canadian farmer competes with the American farmer, regardless of the tariff. The only effect of the tariff is to subject the Canadian to some inconvenience. He is often better located than some of our own farmers to supply some of the demands of some of the local American markets. Being kept by the tariff from supplying them, he loses profit by selling in the distant market. If freer trade would divert to our markets some Canadian produce, there would be a larger hole in the English market to fill with American goods, that is all.

But now suppose Canada, finding herself barred from the natural and economical outlet for her products, is forced to make the best of the situation? What then? Why, she will strive for a preferential tariff at the hands of Britain. Canada now supplies 20 per cent of the British demand for foodstuffs. Suppose by means of a tariff that discriminated against American products in the British markets, this percentage is increased to 80. What about the American farmer then? His market will be greatly restricted and he will get less for what he sells than the Canadian.

Viewing the question entirely from the standpoint of self-interest, we ought to have reciprocity with Canada. If it will also benefit the Canadians, there is more cause for desiring it, for every man likes to be a party to a bargain that is mutually satisfactory.

Our statesmen do not yet understand it, but the fact is that at the present moment there is nothing that they could do that would be so universally beneficial to the United States as to secure the freest possible trade with Canada. And we may add that there is nothing Canadian statesmen can do for their people that would be better for them than to open up the doors of trade with the United States.

Mr. Aldrich's Committee.

Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Spooner and Platt (Connecticut), constituting the subcommittee appointed by the senate finance committee to devise and report to the full committee a new financial measure ,to be brought in at the extra session of congress in November, have met at Senator Aldrich's Rhode Island home, with an intimation that they mean business.

The president has been very insistent upon the consideration of this subject at the extra session, altho objection was presented that there being urgency demanded for the subject matter of the extra session, there would be little time to discuss such a serious matter as a measure to meet the need of the country for an elastic currency, safe and unimpeachable. The action of the senate committee was induced, more by the desire to head off the house which will, being a new body, have to organize new committees, and is known to have a good support for the proposition not to tie down bank circulation exclusively to government bond security but to permit its issue against bank assets under strict regulations to meet the exigencies of the money market. The propositions which are likely to be considered at Naragansett Bay are to amend section 5153, Revised Stautes, by accepting as security for government funds deposited with the national banks, not only government bonds, but "otherwise," as the statute reads, meaning state, municipal and railway bonds of the very highest quality, with unimpeachable records of no default and net debt strictly limited, the banks to pay 1½ per cent interest for use of money deposited with them and the government's claim being a first lien. A further proposition is to issue an emergency circulation up to 20 per cent of the circulation secured by the banks, subject to a tax heavy enough to compel its retirement when the occasion for which it was issued no longer exists. In the German Reichsbank, if any notes are issued above the amount the bank is allowed by law to put out without special security, they must be secured by specie, treasury notes or the unimpeachable notes of other banks, and, unless the surplus notes are so secured, a tax of 5 per cent is imposed upon them by law. In time of money stringency of a severe character, this law is always available for relief and the emergency issues are speedily withdrawn as soon as they are no longer profitable. That is automatic expansion and contraction. When the ordinary supply of money is exhausted and borrowers are willing to pay a higher rate for loans, the money is forthcoming. This is very much more sensible than to rush all the money to cover as soon as a sharp stringency comes, as was the case in 1893, here.

The willingness of Mr. Aldrich to make state, municipal and railway securities security for government funds deposited with the national banks, from revenue and customs receipts, is practically no more perilous for the safety of national bank currency secured by such bonds and under the strict regulations of our national banking law. There are, however, sharp divergent views on every proposition which is made. The Wisconsin bankers yesterday denounced branch banking. The other day the Minnesota bankers denounced asset currency, and so on. As a business nation, we shall have to get together some day in sufficient force and answer the query made by Mr. Jacob Schiff at the New York chamber of commerce banquet, as to why money rates should hold at 10 per cent or more for over a week in New York.

Let it be called something besides "elastic" currency, if you will; make what rational compromise you can, but the country must have currency responsive to the actual needs of business, and no patchwork business in it. To assert that we can't have a sound currency fitting the needs of business, is to stultify American genius.

Not Very Far Apart.

There seems to be unnecessary excitement in Duluth, Cass Lake and elsewhere over the request of some of the Minneapolis lumbermen that the period within which timber may be cut on the Leech Lake Indian reservations shall be extended.

In both Duluth and Cass Lake the assertion is made that the request for extension is really an attack on the Morris law. The Journal does not believe it is such. This paper championed the Morris law and believes that it will be carried out in every respect. The law nowhere fixes the time within which the pine shall be removed except that it provides that mill sites may be leased for ten years or until the pine is cut within that time, which indicates that the framers of the act thought it possible that it might require ten years to complete the work. The Minneapolis lumbermen would like to have the full advantage of this term of years, but will not press for it.

As a matter of fact there is no great difference between their opinion and that of the Cass Lake people as expressed elsewhere in this paper by Mr. A. G. Bernard. He says that if there are good reasons why an extension of time should be granted, the Cass Lake people would not oppose a five-year term with the understanding that a certain percentage of the timber must be removed each year. The department of the interior is already reported to be willing to make a moderate extension.

Really, it does seem as if all the parties to this controversy had become unduly excited. Possibly ten years is too long a term for cutting the reservation pine and is not likely to be granted anyway, but we are confident that it will be better for all concerned—for Duluth, for Cass Lake, for Minneapolis and St. Paul and for the people who expect to make their homes in the lands to be opened up after the timber is removed if the moment for removing the last stick of timber be set several years ahead.

As between having all the pine removed in one year and in five years we really believe that the Cass Lake people would prefer the longer period, especially as the Morris law authorizes the secretary of the interior to open up the cut-over lands in parcels, instead of as a whole, as fast as the timber is removed.

Henry Loomis Nelson on Us.

Henry Loomis Nelson, the well-known journalist who is hired by the Boston Herald to say what he pleases about what he pleases, is among us. In a letter from Duluth, a part of which is printed elsewhere on this page, he informs a curious and waiting world as to why we are for Roosevelt out here. It is—

Because we are populists.

Because we are jingoes.

Because we are opposed to the man who has riches.

Because we want the government to do something for us.

Because we were for Bryan in 1896.

Because some of us want to be on the winning side.

It is no wonder that after this Mr. Nelson concludes that the republican party in the northwest is corrupt morally and feeble intellectually.

But it is comforting to know that Mr. Nelson is mostly wrong.

He dated his letter Duluth, but he might just as well have written it in the professorial chair at Williams. By coming out to Duluth to write it he enjoyed a pleasant trip.

In his inner consciousness Mr. Nelson is quite sure that there is something the matter with President Roosevelt and the people who admire him. The more Mr. Nelson thinks this, the more evidence he sees of it wherever he goes.

It makes no difference that Bryan has twice been snowed under in Minnesota and that the state never was controlled by populism. It is enough for Mr. Nelson to know that once there were some populists here and that once Bryan had some supporters; ergo, the people support Roosevelt now.

This is delicious. We wouldn't have had Mr. Nelson stay at home this summer for anything.

ON HONOR.

Printers' Ink, the champion of honor between advertiser and publisher, has instituted another good movement, in many respects the best yet. It publishes each week "A Roll of Honor," where any publisher who is willing to "tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth" about the circulation of his paper and who has submitted a detailed statement of circulation, duly signed and dated, to the American Newspaper Directory, may have his publication enrolled and his circulation figures placed before the leading advertisers of the country every week, and at a ridiculously low cost, considering the service rendered.

It is positively refreshing, in the midst of such a wilderness of circulation liars, to see so many papers come out, uncover and state actual circulation. Any publisher may well consider it an honor to receive an invitation to join with honest publishers and have their publications listed on the "Roll of Honor." Personally, I think the advertisers of America owe the man who conceived this idea a debt of lasting gratitude. The only change I would suggest is that instead of "A," it be called "The Roll of Honor."

Quite a number of advertisers whom I have called on lately referred to the "Roll of Honor" to see if the papers I represent were among the honest ones, which leads me to believe that the "Roll of Honor" will very shortly become the handiest, most reliable and most useful reference list for the average advertiser. I am proud to say that the six papers of which I am manager of the general advertising departments, the Washington Star, the Baltimore News, the Indianapolis News, Newark News, the Montreal Star and The Minneapolis Journal, are all eligible to the "Roll of Honor." In fact, I would not represent a paper, under any circumstances, that refused to render a detailed statement of its circulation when the bill for advertising was rendered. The advertiser has the right to expect this just as much as he has the right to expect an itemized bill from a merchant for goods purchased.

"Every dog has his day,' and the day of the circulation liar is passing. I say many thanks to George P. Rowell, to the editors of the American Newspaper Directory and to Printers' Ink, who have done more to force these liars to uncover than all other reformers or publications combined. May they live to see all honest publishers represented on the "Roll of Honor" and in the American Newspaper Directory, and all the dishonest ones out of business.

During a recent conference I had with one of the leading publishers of America, he frankly admitted that there was a time when he felt he could not afford to tell the truth about his circulation, but that at the present time, from a purely business standpoint, he could not afford to lie about it. His paper is now on Printers' Ink's "Roll of Honor." When in doubt as to a newspaper's circulation, I invariably refer to the "Roll of Honor" or to the American Newspaper Directory. If it is not given there in detail I get suspicious—there is usually something wrong.

The advertiser has no right, in justice to his business, to purchase space in a publication that refuses to make a statement as to the number of copies printed and delivered to subscribers. You may put it down as an exact certainty that whenever a publisher refuses to comply with the requirements which would entitle his publication to a place on the "Roll of Honor," "there is something rotten in Denmark." Brother publisher, come out of the wilderness of circulation liars, uncover your secrets and state your actual circulation. Get on the "Roll of Honor." Get in the lime-light of Printers' Ink publicity and you will gain the confidence of advertisers and increase your business.

If your paper is on Printers' Ink's "Roll of Honor," you will be among honest publishers, who are manly enough to state their actual circulation, whether it be 100 or 100,000, and it always pays to be in good company. The publisher that won't uncover certainly has something to conceal. What is it? Smaller circulation than he tries to make you believe his paper has. Don't let him deceive you any longer. Insist on an itemized statement for goods delivered. —M. Lee Starke.

Books and Authors

THE DAUGHTER'S WAY

The Boston Herald tells, editorially, a story on "Light Summer Reading," in which a sprightly daughter, after discovering in her erudite father's trunk, about to be transferred to a summer resort, a quantity of abstruse and arid scientific works, persuaded him with much difficulty to permit her to add a dozen lively and alluring novels. Arrived at the resort, father and daughter unpacked and she arranged the novels where he could not help seeing them. Pater accepted a novel, and, after several hours, during which he appeared to be reading vigorously, the daughter peeped over his shoulder and found he had read half of a chapter and seemed desperately tired and bored. Pater complained that it was "too solid a work for a summer vacation." He found the author had "to profound observation" and dealt too deeply with the complexity of human passions and his mind was taxed too severely. He had come away for rest and to get thru the "light summer reading" task she had given him would take him three months at his rate of progress. The girl, a little despairingly, made a supreme effort to set Pater on the right road. She said:

"Oh, father, you don't know how to read a novel. Why, I know a girl who read who read four of this same writer's in four days and never stopped to think a minute. Why didn't you simply yield yourself up to him and let him think and feel for you? This man is no profound psychologist. He is simply a clever, rollicking, hit-or-miss fellow, with a keen eye in his head for the follies and surface griefs of life, and happy in a style that sends one pleasantly tripping and lilting along the road. Now, I want you to promise me that if it rains to-morrow you will go hop-skip and jump thru 125 pages in two hours and never stop a minute to think.

Some light as to novel reading dawned on Pater, who did 125 pages the next day in two hours. The daughter was encouraged. Pater found it not necessary to chew custard and syllabub as hard as he chewed a treatise on spherical astronomy or elements of the theory of integers, or the lastest work on the Indo-Iranian languages. It is true that some people who are great novel readers and let none escape them of any consequence, absorb to their own digestion's discomfort, too large a mass of custard and syllabub. Others worry too much over plots and counterplots and allow imaginary contretemps and catastrophes to strike them like realities. Others read themselves foolishly into other realms and atmosphere their lives with the glamor of days long gone and the fads and fantasies of people long perished. "Light summer reading is pleasant to think upon, but as a matter of fact, if one takes a trunkful of such literature to a summer resort, he generally (or she) reads more of sky and water and woods and flowers and living people than of the "light summer literature" conveyed in such large quantities. Indeed, little of the latter is read.

LITERARY NOTES

The Bookman says Conan Doyle's new series of stories of Sherlock Holmes will be entitled "The Return of Sherlock Holmes." Sherlock is yet valuable enough to Sir Conan to yield him $2 a word. He has written four of the series of tales, which will appear in this country in Collier's Weekly.

Sir Conan Doyle once parted with Sherlock Holmes, but he recalled him to make "The Hound of the Baskervilles" saleable. The public are by no means tired of the astute detective yet.

Professor Peck says in The Bookman of the late William E. Henley: 'As' for Henley's bluntness with regard to Stevenson, the judgment of his contemporaries has dealt harshly with him, not because he spoke that which was untrue, but because it was all so true as to offend those foolish souls who let their admiration for Stevenson the writer perceive a sort of demigod in Stevenson the man. Posterity, however, will be grateful to Mr. Henley for the unflinching courage with which he exposed the egotism, the selfishness and the miserly meanness of a character which was typically Scotch in its blend of sentimentality and slyness."

William Dean Howells has written sixty books, for the most part novels.

Tom Moore's "Odes of Anacreon" will be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons next month in a small de luxe 16mo volume, with many illustrations.

W. L. Aldin tells this in a recent letter from London: "It has been revealed that the "Girl" who recently wrote a book entitled "A Girl Among the Anarchists" is a daughter of William Rossetti, who, as most people know, is a brother of the late Dante Gabriel Rossetti. This fact will tend to confirm Lombroso in his belief that genius is simply lunacy. There is plenty of genius in the Rossetti family, and in the case of Miss Rossetti, it was evidently developed in the form of anarchism, which is, of course, only a form of lunacy. Miss Rossetti appears to have repented and abandoned her early anarchism, and it is to be hoped that hereafter her hereditary genius will be developed in other ways."

The St. Nicholas secured from the late B. L. Farjeon, Joe Jefferson's son-in-law, a new story for children before his death in Hampstead, Eng. The story will be illustrated by Fanny Y. Cory.

Morgan Robertson is writing another novel. He found "Sinful Peck" better appreciated by a lenient public than he expected. He should go slowly now, if he wants to get his name in the Temple of Fame.

Hamlin Garland will have none of "race suicide." His wife recently presented him with a son.

Dana, Estes & Co. announce "Whitewash" by Ethel Watts Munford, author of "A Mercenary Marriage," etc. It is a story of fashionable life in New York city.

Fred Pattee, writing of literary fads in the Booklovers' magazine, says: "Tho you give all your time to master the 'Rubaiyat,' and tho you may expound Browning from 'Alt Vogler' to 'Sludge, the Medium,' and have naught else, it profits you nothing. Literature is wider than a fad; culture is broader than a cult, and the fact that a man knows but a single poem, would in itself raise within me wicked impulses to blackball him, were his name to arise within my club."

The Ibsenites will naturally resent this comment upon their enthusiasm, by James L. Ford, in Everybody's Magazine: "The avowed Ibsenites in America are a large and noisy band, who go about declaring that "Ghosts" is a greater tragedy than "Hamlet," and "The Doll's House" superior to anything on the modern stage, and are ever ready to applaud any actor who seeks to exploit his meretricious art at the expense of the great Scandinavian's fame. But they will not pay for their seats, and there is scarcely one of them who has any real comprehension of Ibsen's greatness or knows enough about the stage to be able to explain why his plays do not succeed."

Lady Betty Balfour is arranging for the publication of a volume of the correspondence of her father, the late Earl of Lytton.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publish eight different editions of Hawthorne's complete works.

WE ARE POPULISTS

So Says Henry Loomis Nelson in the Boston Herald.

Therefore We Are for Roosevelt—Republican Party Feeble and Corrupt.

Henry Loomis Nelson, the well-known journalist who is professor of political science in Williams college, is making a tour of the west for the Boston Herald. Mr. Loomis is not a great admirer of President Roosevelt, and loses no opportunity to state his suspicions. As will be seen from the following excerpts from his Duluth letter, he attributes President Roosevelt's popularity in the northwest to the alleged underlying populism of this region:

"If one walks from the Spalding, Duluth's excellent hotel, toward the Wisconsin city, one soon comes to the wooden houses of a frontier town, the homes of the workers in the ore and coal docks, and in the sawmills, and to wide streets that originated in the anticipation of a prosperity for which the town appears still to be waiting; while, in the other direction, one finds the comfortable homes of prosperity.

"'Money to lend on personal property' reads the sign on the shop in the east, while mahogany furniture is displayed in the shop window as the road wends its way northward to where Duluth business men repose on the shore of Lake Superior.

"Some day in the near future I shall tell some of the tales of wonder concerning these shores; just now one can use the contrast of which I have spoken in explaining the president's standing in this part of the country. Superior may revive or it may not, but a goodly part of its population is typical of the working people and of the smaller operators in the western country. These people are all for Roosevelt, so that, as a basis for the support which he has in this part of the country, are the unthrifty, the unsuccessful speculator and the labor unions, which are remarkably strong in Minnesota, strong but wearing out their welcome.

"This is not to say that these people constitute the whole of Mr. Roosevelt's support in the northwest, but they make the basis of it, and, as a rule, they furnish the crowds which do the shouting at the railway stations and which are represented in the press. Nor is the opposition to Mr. Roosevelt altogether virtuous, as we shall see later when we come to examine it, but bad as it is, and opposed as it is, it is now for him for want of another republican.

"Let us begin, in our analysis, with the elements of Mr. Roosevelt's strength, and let us go downward to the class of which we have spoken as furnishing its basis. At the top, then, we find the public sentiment of the many who regard Mr. Roosevelt as an independent, honest and courageous man. In Minnesota this is a large element, but Mr. Roosevelt himself has furnished an opportunity for its disintegration at some future time. We are here in the home of the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads, and in this class we find the people, aside from those who are directly and pecuniarily interested in the roads, who are grateful to them for the building up of the country. The manner in which these roads are operated makes, of course, for the prosperity of the region.

Same as Bryan's.

"The chief characteristic of the northwest's support of Mr. Roosevelt is that it is precisely the support which Mr. Bryan possessed a few short years ago. Indeed, the precise truth of the political situation in the northwest is that Mr. Roosevelt has succeeded Mr. Bryan as the popular idol. He is not for 16 to 1, it is true, but he has caught the imaginations of the same people who, in 1896 and 1900, went wild over Mr. Bryan.

"Mr. Roosevelt is the candidate of the man with a grievance, who is ready to strike at the first prosperous head in order to remedy it. He is the friend of the 'down-trodden.' He favors government paternalism, the expenditure of government money for the poor and needy. He has faith in building up prosperity by grants from the treasury, and, notwithstanding the evidence before every man's eyes that this is a poor sort of policy, it is popular.

"The railroads in this section, operating on their own account, do more for the country than the government does, and I am within bounds in saying that the Great Northern railroad has done more for the northwest, and has expended there more money judiciously than the government has expended, or than it is likely to expend for many years to come, notwithstanding the promise of government irrigation of the arid regions of Montana. The beneficence and magnificence of private enterprise seems to be forgotten, because the larger the bestowal of benefits upon a community the larger are the profits of the bestowing corporation, and profits are unpopular in the northwest, at least profits that are earned by sound railroad management; profits that are made by timber thieves and predatory cattle men are different matters.

Why Roosevelt Is Popular.

"Mr. Roosevelt increases his popularity in the west by his enthusiastic expression of the belief that he wants the general parent of us all, the federal government, to take care of the states in the northwest, to do for these communities what their own people have refused or failed to do for themselves.

"The people who think that the president can build up the country are for Mr. Roosevelt; the people who think that he can help them to grow rich are for him. The farmers who think that he started the movement to irrigate desert lands are for him. The labor unions, who cut a great figure in the northwest, believe that his settlement of the coal strike shows that he is the labor union president, and that he is an indiscriminate friend of organized labor. They do not yet see, in the Miller incident in the bookbindery at Washington, any qualification of his advocacy of labor unions and their methods. Thus far, they overlook the philosophy of his conduct. They regard the increase of pay which was obtained by the anthracite miners as outweighing everything else. It outweighed the adverse findings of the commission against labor, and it is still the leading and obscuring event in all labor agitation. The president was potent in procuring for the unions half their demands as to wages and time, and, therefore, Mr. Roosevelt has become the candidate of trade unionism, not as it might be, but as it is. In short, all the dissatisfied elements in society are for him.

Knocks for Republicans.

"The republican party in the northwest is feeble intellectually and corrupt morally. In the newer states it is led by men who have made fortunes by disobedience of the land laws, by thefts of the public lands, by the milking of government contracts and by corruption of various kinds. These men are for the republican party because it has been good to them, good by its generous use of the public moneys in their behalf and by overlooking their offenses against the land and other laws. They would like to see some one President not so honest as Roosevelt, but they feel that the party can control him and head him off when he promises to be particularly strenuous in his pursuit of rascality.

"They have reaped a large profit in the northwest, and they depend for future profits on control in Washington. The senators, representatives and lobbyists of the northwest are about the busiest men in the party, for they want to retain their senatorships, therefore they are demagogues at home. They have really kept the states back, for they have insidiously fought against the farmer and in favor of the ranchman, posing all the time as champions of agriculture.

"These men want also to be in the good graces of the president. They see no chance for the nomination of any one but Roosevelt, so he has this element with him. They would desert him for some republican boss, if they could have one, and the conservative people would abandon him also if they were once convinced that he did not satisfy their idealisic notion of him, or if they thought, as the like class in the east thinks, that he is an unsafe man.

"But the majority here, who vote together and shout together, are of the kind who followed Bryan, and they are now for Roosevelt. In other words, the enormous popularity which Roosevelt seems to have in the northwest is due to the prominence of the men who are possessed of populistic notions, and who think that the president is with them, who are opposed to the real prosperity of the country, of the west as well of the east, and who regard the president as a fellow of their school of political economy.

—"Henry Loomis Nelson."

HAVE A PEANUT?

Kansas City Journal.

An original young woman of Lamar has invented a new kind of social diversion. It is the "progressive peanut party." Four guests are seated about each table, and on the table is placed a crock full of peanuts. Each guest is provided with a hatpin, and when the word is given all begin jabbing for peanuts. The quartet that empties its crock first wins the game, and then the sets of players change. It is needless to say that the peanut party is strictly a "hen" function. A man couldn't jab a crockful of peanuts with a hatpin in a week, but the young women of Lamar played thirty games in a single afternoon.

PURSUED

Chicago Tribune.

There was a hunted look in the statesman's eye.

With uncontrollable agitation he packed his valise and kissed his wife good-by.

"What is the trouble, dear?" asked his anxious wife. "Where are you going?"

"To the mountains, the desert, the jungle—anywhere!" he answered incoherently. "There is a delegation coming to the house within an hour to tell me I've got to run for vice president!"

And with a wild cry he fled.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed.

If it takes all the airships as long as it takes Professor Langley's to get a start, his wife will havetime for one more glance into the mirror.

A pup that will growl at dog days like these does not deserve his bone.

Bacteria colonies are still found on old bank notes. Anybody having these notes on hand is requested to leave them with us for examination. Special attention given to bacteria on bills of large denomination.

Now is the time to put in a few tons of slate and clinkers. The coal baron may be absolutely trusted not to put the price down any further during the fall.

A popular Kentucky breakfast food is made of a little saccarine matter and lemon overlaid with about three fingers of distilled sunshine.

When the Cloquet river drops over the cliff at Duluth and turns the wheels of a thousand mills and half a million people move to Duluth, why by that time there will be 1,000,000 people living here.

An eastern paper says that "Woman's usefulness and success in public work are impaired by her inability to express her ideas in forcible and audible language," etc., etc. My goodness!

They are going to investigate that terrible explosion in Lowell, Mass. An investigation about six months ago would have been more timely.

A New York lady who weighs 367 pounds fell from a third-story window and escaped unhurt. It may be all right to call these heavy ladies "Birdie" after all.

Main street in Austin is 30 feet narrower at the south end than at the north end. The Austin Herald in looking up the subject lays the trouble at the door of Calvin Shortt, the surveyor. In the early surveys Shortt ran the line down Kenwood avenue until he struck the big lilly pond. He couldn't get out in the pond to drive a stake but a root of an old tree stretched out of the water at a point where Shortt thought the line ought to terminate. He called the root a survey stake and went on with his work. It made a difference of thirty feet in the width at the lower end of Main street. If the east and west lines of Main street were carried to the river, converging at the same rate as the present lines, only one man at a time could cross the bridge.

Andrew Carnegie hae gi'e Dunfermline, his native toon, $2,500,000. Excuse us while we hoot, mon.

Dr. Broughton of Atlanta said recently that "he would as soon send a young man to hell for character as to the technical school." This is not the way to win friendship and esteem. A story that may act as a "counter" to the above comes from Missouri, where Evangelist McCawley has been yanking some hardened old brands from the burning. One of the toughest old knots he tackled was John Black, a Washburn, Mo., druggist, who unlawfully and feloniously sold a brand of rum that would make a Philadelphia Friend strike his mother. The temperance people of Washburn had often tried issues with Black, but with poor success. McCawley called on him at his store and told him that, while he was fighting his business, there was no reason why they should not be friends personally. This so moved Black that he was led to a course of thought by which he sold his store, joined the church and entertained the preacher at his home. If Mr. McCawley had gone into the store and called Black a miserable, rum-hardened sinner, we would not have the above nice little story to chronicle. Let us be first peaceable, then gentle, easy to be entreated, without malice and without hypocricy.

A London dispatch says that the king has fallen in love with the queen. Some of the papers lay the change to his recent illness, which gave the king quite a shock. Altho he always treated his wife with courtesy and deference, and she bore the situation with wonderful sweetness and patience, it could hardly be described as an ideal married life. Now the king cares for no one's society like that of the queen. All the old favorites are forgotten or neglected. The king and queen are spending their autumnal years as lovers. If this news gets out at Newport, it will pretty near ruin "the season" there; for if the smart set pay attention to their own wives it will be a serious thing for "society."

That man who swore at the president's carriage for obstructing the right of way for his bicycle must have pedaled over from Lobster bay.

Some of the southern papers are noting with sorrow that General Cassius M. Clay could not take his gun with him. If General Clay could have used his gun he would have picked off the Grim Reaper while he was coming across the lawn.

And then what a fix this world would have been in.

Farmer Ben, in his Austin Transcript, is "agin Wall street" and the speculating element. He says:

> The big steel trust has shrunk a hundred millions and the total shrinkage foots up into the billions. Of course, this shows how much too high these fictitious values and stocks were poked up. Ain't it about time to be shuttin' down on this speculatin' business? It ain't accordin' to natural laws. It's just skyrockety and visionary and cheatin'. I wonder if all the gumps that have been buyin' minin' and oil-well stocks in the past three years at 2 cents on the dollar and were goin' to get such enormous dividends to make 'em rich ever got 1 cent returns from their wild schemes and investments.

But Farmer Ben has a little speculation of his own. That pays pretty well and is pretty safe. It is a deal in cow futures. This is Farmer Ben's description of the game:

> I never put a cent into such truck. Instead, I buy a calf and raise it, and when it grows I sell it for $30 or $40. A $5 calf increasin' to a $40 steer in two or three years ain't so bad for a speculation, and the best of it is the steer is right under your eye, and it's yours, and there ain't any monkey business.
>
> Yes, and think of the joy of feeding the little critter.

If the "doctors of law," the LL.D.'s, become too thick in the neighborhood it might be well to look up their records and find whence came these learned and ponderous capital letters. Attention has been called to the matter anew by a fake law foundry at Nashville, Tenn. A lawyer at Ottawa, Kan., has been investigating the matter. He received a letter from an institution which signed itself "The American Nashville College of Law." In this letter it was proposed by the college to confer upon the gentleman the degree of doctor of laws, and it was stipulated that he send in $10 at once.

"We are desirous of honoring a few distinguished gentlemen in your state," said the letter, "and you have been selected as the foremost. Please inclose $10 as requested."

With this letter was a list of questions to be answered by the foremost citizen about to be honored. Some of them were as follows:

> "Are you married or single?" "Profession or avocation?" "If not a graduate, state time spent in study." "Do you believe in co-education of the sexes in a college of law?" "Do you smoke or chew or drink intoxicating liquor?" "Do you take exercise daily?" "Was Pope right in saying: 'Drink deep or taste not of the Pierian Spring?'" "Are you a subscriber to 'Legal Lore?'"

Having answered these questions (and sent along the $10) the applicant received his degree at once, for it was declared by the dean of this Tennessee college that delays were dangerous. "It is our motto," said that worthy gentleman in his letter to candidates, "that we shall pass thru this world but once, and therefore any good thing that we can do, or any kindness that we can bestow upon a truly worthy one, let us do it now; let us not defer it, nor neglect it, for we shall not pass this way again."

This sounds like the work of a joker, but it is given as fact by the Kansas City paper, the Journal, that helped make the investigation. That paper's agent found that there was an actual organization at Nashville which was and is peddling out college degrees in the manner described. There is reason to believe that it is being extensively patronized by weak-minded people. If you find a very cheap skate painfully dragging around an LL.D. after his name, you may form an astute guess whence it came.

Another instance similar to the above is that of the "Harriman university." It deals in D. D.'s. The fraud has been revealed thru a libel suit in England. This suit was brought by a Congregationalist clergyman of London against the Christian World after that paper had declared that the degrees issued by Harriman, Tenn., university were those of a fake institution, and were "contemptible and worthless." At the request of the Christian World a professor of Yale went to Harriman and made an investigation. He found there, in a delapidated building, a class in elementary arithmetic, some young women learning bookkeeping and typewriting, the director of the school of domestic science keeping house for an oil agent, and the professor of astronomy a practicing dentist. During this investigation a letter written by the president of the college to the British clergyman was procured. It reads as follows:

> My Dear Sir: Your letter of March 27 duly received. I will fix your degree as per your wish, Divinitatis Doctoris. I have so arranged your name as to cause my books to show that your degree was earned, and it will come pro merito, and not pro honoris. This is conferring the favor of recognizing your scholarship and literary work thru the years. I am quite sure this will be gratifying, and, besides, it makes sure the degree at our commencement. With great respect, always your friend.
>
> —J. F. Spence.

The English jury rendered a verdict against the clergyman without leaving the box, and he departed from the court an object of derision. This trial was reported in the Outlook.

Brethren, if we have any letters after our names let us try to live up to them. If we have not, let us not struggle to attain them in any way except, as our learned friend of the Harriman university so cleverly puts it, "pro merito."

DRAMATIC CRITICISM IN KANSAS

The Atchison Globe never puts its most interesting foot forward until a brass band concert or an amateur entertainment is up for reporting. Here is a specimen:

"The Feldkirchner children will be taken on the road shortly, and it is to be hoped that they will take with them the man who was Nos. 2 and 3 on the program at Forest park last evening, and lose him. The city has no desire to miss a good citizen, but Nos. 2 and 3 can't sing. His voice wouldn't pass muster in getting him a job in the Salvation Army, but he tried it last night, and when the people howled after No. 2 he took the howling for applause and appeared in No. 3. Then pandemonium reigned. There were screechings, catcalls, hisses and laughter; had the mob had a leader, things might have been very serious for Nos. 2 and 3. To add to the injury, his voice inflicted, he wore his working clothes, and a love song in working clothes jars the musical sensibilities of even those who cannot tell a recessional hymn from ragtime.

"Almost every one had heard the Feldkirchner children over and over again, so it will be no breach of politeness to say that the attraction last night was the announcement that an Atchison lady would appear as 'Mille Una, in poses plastique.' When the curtai nwent up, it disclosed a figure on the stage looking like a monk. The calcium light was turned on, the arms of the figure extended, taking the black drapery with them, and leaving exposed the form of Mrs. Stella Bilimek, divorced wife of Joe Bilimek, clad in pink tights, a great deal of paint, a wig of golden curls, a few rhinestones and ribbons, and a smile which disclosed sozodont teeth. Mrs. Bilimek has a pretty figure, some say she is a little too heavy, and will perhaps make a sensation in other towns, but the sight of a neighbor or old acquaintance in tights is a great shock to a modest town like Atchison, and there was dead silence during her entire appearance of ten minutes, except upon two occasions. The calcium threw pictures upon the woman (roses, cherubs, etc.) and once the American flag. There was a whoop and a hooray at once, and why? Is the American flag something to be applauded when reflected upon the figure of a woman in tights? The old soldier will answer. The second applause was given when a picture of George Washington blazed forth upon the pink form on the stage."

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