THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. | J. S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

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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 9:15 to 4:30 p. m. Inquire at the business office and be directed to the visitors' gallery, of the Press Room.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

The Journal would be glad to receive by mail, or otherwise, the names of all persons who were readers and subscribers to this paper when it started, twenty-five years ago this fall, or who became subscribers during the first year of its existence, and their present addresses.

The Journal would also be pleased to have the names of men living who were newsboys in Minneapolis twenty-five years ago, and their present addresses.

The Great Daily

—OF THE—

Great Northwest

Carried more advertising from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1 than any other Minneapolis or St. Paul paper, daily or daily and Sunday issues combined.

RECORD FOR SEPTEMBER.

In 22-inch columns.

	Cols.
Journal (26 issues)	1,435
Tribune (daily, 26 issues)	1,028
Tribune (daily and Sunday)	1,404
Times (Daily and Sunday)	939
St. Paul Dispatch (26 issues)	1,301
St. Paul Pioneer Press (D. & S.)	877
St. Paul Globe (D. & S.)	652

Daily Circulation of THE JOURNAL

57,8 5

Only 2-CENT Daily in Minneapolis.

REMEMBER, all this circulation is the 5 o'clock edition, which is delivered directly to the homes. All the members of the family have time to read it.

The sample canvass of the residence portion of Minneapolis (two blocks of which The Journal published daily for the past year) shows 7,076 residences canvassed—

Journal subscribers	5,642
Tribune (evening) subscribers	1,514
Tribune (morning) subscribers	832

The canvass of ninety-three apartment and flat buildings showed:

Journal subscribers	1,322
Tribune (evening) subscribers	206
Tribune (morning) subscribers	183

The canvass of nineteen leading office buildings showed regular subscribers to the daily papers receiving their paper either at the office or their home:

Journals	2,153
Tribunes (evening)	398
Tribunes (morning)	480

The canvass of the two afternoon trains to Lake Minnetonka on the Minneapolis & St. Louis and Great Northern railroads showed:

Journals	451
Tribunes (evening)	46

Business Conditions Improve.

To the business man in fear of tight money, with an eye on the monetary situation for indications of any shifting in that direction, there has been much in the reports of the past week of a nature favorable and reassuring. In the local field the outlook remains clear, from the east and west come good reports, New York is free from the nervous tension usually accompanying the outward flow of money, and other centers are in much the same position.

It becomes more evident from day to day that this fall is likely to be known as an easy money period and that the money question will not come to the front for some time yet, if it arises at all.

Western banks have only recently been entering the eastern money market as large borrowers. Yesterday two loans of $1,000,000 each to run six months at 6 per cent, were negotiated in New York by western banks. These transactions, not especially important in themselves, were the cause of wide comment in financial circles for the reason that long time money is rarely obtained with ease at such rates in October, and the transactions were said to be almost unprecedented.

Among the leading factors that have worked for easy money are the great decline in stocks which killed the rampant speculative spirit in Wall street, and the fact that cereal crops are later than usual in coming to market. A month hence money to move the grain will be needed in greater quantity, but by that time the south will be sending back money borrowed early to move the cotton crop.

The report of the controller of the currency showing the banks of the country generally in stronger condition was a very gratifying feature of the week.

Just now the country is dotted over with minor labor disturbances, and in many industrial lines the demand for finished products is somewhat less than earlier in the year. These detailed statements of less favorable conditions enter largely into the commercial reports of the day, and color them somewhat. Beneath them there is a general condition fundamentally sound, insuring ability to withstand some temporary slacking up in business without bad effect and bearing rich promise for the future.

For a long time discouraging talk has been rife. The point of origin and the center of dissemination was Wall street. One by one the features that bear upon stock prices for immediate effect are being eliminated. For weeks the doings in steel have held the attention of thousands, for, aside from the interest naturally taken in the affairs of the greatest corporation or "trust" in the country, there was that direct interest in financial circles arising from the fact that the steel issues were leading the stock market, that the trend was ever downward and that the effect of the continued long decline was beginning to spread beyond the stock market and to be felt in the more legitimate business lines.

The worst is over in this respect. The country knows that the steel earnings for the September quarter were $32,302,821, a decrease of $4,640,668 from the corresponding period last year, and that the big company has in unfilled orders the aggregate of 3,728,742 tons, or 1,114,265 tons less than last year and the directors, having cut the dividend on the common stock by half, have removed a very disturbing influence.

Heavy traffic continues on the western railroads. Live stock and provisions figure largely in the merchandise movement. Grain shipments by lake were larger this week than for some time. Earnings hold up well and for the fourth week of September the figures so far received, covering the operations of thirty-seven roads, show an average increase of 10.96 per cent over the corresponding period last year.

The Minneapolis flour mills have made a much better showing in the output of flour than was generally supposed would be the case when the labor trouble began. At the close last week the mills were operating at about one-third of the ordinary capacity. To-day the output is almost half that of the average. Millers were obliged to turn to local elevators one day this week for good dry wheat as the daily receipts of milling wheat were not heavy enough to fully meet requirements. This is the result of the long period of wet weather which lowered the quality of the northwestern crop and made a large proportion unfit for immediate use.

Minneapolis December wheat having fallen to just above 75c, partly as a result of the strike, sold back up to 79⅝c this week, largely on the improving outlook for the operation of more mills and the consequent better demand for wheat both actual and prospective. The market may be said to be strong at home and weak abroad. The strength of the northwestern situation is so evident that were it the controlling factor wheat futures would even now be much higher. But while Russia and the ports of the Danube continue shipping freely, while India sends out 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 bushels a week and while the reports from Argentine as to the new crop continue favorable, it is a difficult matter to raise the Liverpool market in line with advances on our side. Later on when the bearish foreign influences shall have exhausted themselves, and European countries turn more towards America for import requirements, stronger and higher markets may rule.

The way the indicter and the indictee have been chasing one another around the grand jury room is calculated to provoke a smile about something that every one knows ought to be regarded as very solemn and very mysterious.

Chamberlain's Difficulties.

Joseph Chamberlain's chief object in urging a new tariff scheme for Great Britain is the promotion of the unity of the British Empire. But it is posible that it will have quite an opposite effect.

A Canadian correspondent of the London Economist says that in order to satisfy Canada any scheme of preferential treatment of the products of the colonies offered in the British markets must include horses, live cattle, beef, bacon, cheese, apples, eggs, butter, timber for all building purposes, agricultural machinery, stoves, leather, peas, oats, flour, tinned meats, the raw material for paper, paper itself, doors and ashes. Moreover, with the growth of manufactures in Canada there would be a demand for a preference for a long list of manufactured articles.

Now, to give a preference to these articles means to make them higher in cost to the British consumer. There is no denying that. And the British consumer is too near the edge of distress now to tax his goods a farthing more ,even to promote the unity of the great empire. Commenting on this letter to the Economist, the London Mail says:

The whole situation of our relations with Canada is one which must always be an anxious one to imperialists. We are within a month of the publication of the report of the Alaska boundary commission. Rumor, rightly or wrongly, says that the decision is practically certain to be in favor of the United States. We at home but little understand the anxiety with which the decision of the commission is being awaited in Canada, and it is most unfortunate that the preferential tariff electioneering campaign will be in full swing at the same moment.

Fortunately, the views of the British electorate are thoroly settled on the question of food taxes, and the scheme of preferential tariffs on any yet published basis is doomed to defeat. Equally unfortunately, however, the expectations of the colonies have been aroused in such a manner that they will inevitably be bitterly disappointed when the tempting morsel dangled before them since Mr. Chamberlain's famous speech of May 15 is withdrawn from their gaze by the votes at the next general election.

The mill employes who have been out three weeks on a strike voted yesterday on the question whether they should call the strike off and ask for their old places or continue the strike. The advice of the president of the Millers' Consolidated Union was to go back to work, and in view of the continued increase in the flour output, indicating that the employers are gradually filling the places resigned by their late employes, it was expected that a majority of the strikers would vote to return to work. The leaders, in whose behalf the strike was inaugurated, voted first, and, as might have been expected, voted to stay out. The members of the other two branches of the union may have been influenced by this action, but whether they were or not the majority in favor of staying out was overwhelming. The interests of the community at large, as well as of the great industry directly affected and of its employes, would be much promoted by the return to normal conditions.

Adjourned Urgencies.

It is announced from Washington that the gentlemen who shape policies for the republican party are firm in their determination, as a demand of political expediency, that, at the extra and regular sessions of congress, beginning Nov. 9, there shall be no currency legislation and no action as to reciprocity treaties, except to give effect to the long-delayed Cuban treaty, which embodies reciprocity features of a limited kind.

This arrangement as to legislative action adjourns consideration of currency and tariff reform until after the presidential and congressional elections in November, 1904.

While it is true that the remarkably wide differences of opinion on the subject of currency reform make any practical agreement on the subject very difficult, yet these differences are not irreconcilable. It would be rank derogation of the business reputation of the American nation to say that no agreement can be reached in congress upon a plan to remedy the recognized defects of our currency system, which possesses a minimum of the flexibility required by the necessities of the country's business, year by year increasing in volume.

A year ago, when an extraordinary expansion of credit, the issue of a great mass of new industrial securities and the growth of a strong speculative spirit, engendered a rather explosive condition, prudent bankers in New York proceeded to call in loans and cut credits to speculative financiers, and stringency was produced which affected the crop moving requirements, and the secretary of the treasury tried to ease the situation by the only methods available—purchasing bonds at high prices and depositing funds from the treasury surplus in the national banks, and, because of the difficulty of getting government bonds, allowing the banks to hand over state and municipal bonds of the first class as security for such deposits.

After the government had done what it could to remedy the stringency, substantial relief was given by the action of a syndicate of banks and bankers making themselves responsible for $50,000,000, available for the relief of the money market. This had the effect of generating confidence and leading the banks and trust companies to modify their demands for liquidation and the crisis was passed by the last of December.

Such a simple remedy as that suggested by Secretary Shaw, i. e., provision for the issue of emergency notes by the national banks, under the supervision of the controller of the currency, such issue to be subject to a tax of 5 per cent, which would force the withdrawal of the notes when the pressure for money was removed, would be practical and effective as emergency relief. Conditions this autumn are much easier than in last autumn, but next year there may be given another object lesson of the inconveniences entailed by putting off the smallest measure of effective currency reform.

This country has shown itself able to stand a deal of a rather injurious kind of "let well enough alone" policy, but there are some unmistakable symptoms cropping out, premonitory of the sturdy and wilful recognition by the public at large that the real interests of the nation require both judicious currency reform and the resuscitation of the reciprocal trade policy articulated by the lamented McKinley with his almost dying breath.

It takes a great deal of courage at times to confess defeat, and Mr. Finley is entitled to credit for having had the courage to present his own view of the situation before the members of the Millers' Consolidated Union when convinced that he was right and to stand for his belief in the face of the predominating sentiment against him.

Victims of the Fourth of July.

"Butchered to make a Roman holiday" is an old phrase which expresses concisely the old Roman custom of sacrificing prisoners and others in the arena for the amusement of the public. Of course, we do not do such things nowadays. We are too humane, too civilized, too Christian. At least we think we are. But how about the facts?

The Journal of the American Medical association has compiled the casualty list of last Fourth of July and vouches for the startling statement that there were "460 lives sacrificed, ten persons made totally blind, ninety-five eyes lost and in addition 500 other persons maimed or disfigured for life."

Talk about butchery to make a Roman holiday, what is that but butchery to make a republic's holiday? Surely, it seems to be time to put a stop to such senseless, barbaric demonstrations as are indulged in in the name of liberty when they involve such frightful loss of life.

Attempts in this direction have been made. Some states have laws against the use of certain devices intended to help the small boy make a nuisance of himself on the Fourth of July. Pennsylvania, for instance, the state which records the greatest number of toy pistol victims, has a law making the sale of toy pistols to boys under 16 years illegal, and prosecution is urged by the state. It is not known, however, that prosecution has ever been seriously undertaken. And the great pity of it is that the victims of this custom, those who are butchered to make a holiday, are generally infants and immature persons who are entitled to protection by parents and by the law against their own immaturity and against the commercialism which is willing to profit on a traffic so destructive in its results.

Governor Van Sant in his speech before the Marquette club in Chicago last night drew on his imagination for a description of the Canada of the future and saw in his "mind's eye, Horatio," the stars and stripes "floating over all lands from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic circle." It is the most natural thing in the world, and that gives it a great deal more than the filmy texture of a dream.

Governor Durbin on Collectivism.

One of the most impressive speeches made at the Chicago Day celebration yesterday was that of Governor Durbin of Indiana on "The American Spirit," in which he portrayed with many serious warnings the lapse of individualism and the growth of socialism or collectivism, embodying the substitution of governmental control of human activities for individual effort and competition.

The governor finds in the growth of this tendency an imminent menace and a "potential popularity" in such fallacies as to the powers of government as were proclaimed in the Chicago and Kansas City democratic platforms, and he cites the declaration of the New York democrats last year favoring government ownership and operation of the coal measures.

The governor might have referred to the considerable number of scholarly professors in our colleges and universities who, like the professorial "socialists of the chair" in Germany, have been playing an important part as champions of the initial stages of socialism, standing on the outer purlieus of the social camp. In view of the socialistic menace Governor Durbin says:

We need, in the face of the challenge which socialism offers to Americanism, a better understanding of the purposes and principles which find expression in our form of government and a deeper devotion to them. That devotion must take form in something higher than the mere assertion of rights—it must find expression in the recognition of the obligations of citizenship far transcending the mere letter of the law; we need to better understand that the demands of patriotism are as binding and its qualities may as nobly be displayed in the private relations of industrial life as on the field of battle.

This is a delineation of the highest form of the American spirit, which has always been quickened in great national crises, even when patriotism has apparently lapsed to the condition of Ezekiel's dry and inert bones. The touch of the quickening spirit stirs the dry bones to achieving life in the renewed flesh. The tendency of extreme and radical political movements is to subvert and subdue the independent powers which act as check and counterpoise to each other, and to set up the state as a common master of the property, votes and destiny of the whole community. But this spirit of subversion of many of the strongly established truths of political economy and governmental science has certainly not reached the point in our country where the nation is blinded into tacit acceptance of the revolutionary program.

It is true that the socialistic labor element in this country has expressed its approval of capitalistic combinations on a large scale to increase the efficiency of industrial and commercial activities, as a step toward the ultimate assumption by the state of all business, transportation and industrial activities, but they are counting on a sequence practically impossible in this country. The enormous growth and expansion of modern business has necessitated strong combinations to conduct it, and, concurrently with the changed methods, the American public have demanded adequate protection from the abuses of corporate combination and the first steps in legislation to effect this have been taken, and the watchful public will require more.

The fate of several false theories and delusive expectations introduced in this country during the last third of a century suggests that the delusion of the socialistic state and tyranny will be dissolved, if it becomes a substantial menace to the integrity of this republic. The curate and barber in "Don Quixote," who undertook to remodel the state and produced a grotesque monstrosity, are found in this country as in others, but their statecraft "dies a-bornin'." The Old Guard is still on duty and will steadfastly stand where duty calls.

When an institution has a cinch like that of the Rapid Transit company on the street car service of Minneapolis it is often inclined to think it can afford to be indifferent to the good will of its patrons, acting on the principle that it doesn't make any difference, they cannot help themselves. No other theory will account for such conduct as that of the starter on Central avenue last night in deliberately instructing the driver of a Kenwood car to run right by a group of twenty-five ladies and gentlemen who had been waiting for five minutes for the car to pull out from the spur leading to the barn, and force the ladies to chase after it for a block and a half. There was no car following and no necessity whatever for this shabby treatment. Of course, the people so discourteously and contemptibly treated were mad—mad clear thru. Nor is this instance of disregard for the convenience of its public an isolated case; such experiences are too frequent. But memories are long, and the time may come when the company will need the good will of its patrons and need it bad.

Captain Castle resigns, not because there is any reason to believe that he has been boodling, but there is an implication that he might have kept a little sharper watch on some of the fellows who did.

INATTENTIVE WAITERS

Baltimore American.

Stranger—Are the waiters here attentive to you? Pretty Cashier—Sir-r-r-r! Stranger—Oh, no offense, I assure you. I was only carrying out the instructions as printed on the bill of fare, which says, 'Please report any inattention of waiters to cashier.' And I thought if they were inattentive to you I would report them—that's all.

GREAT LETTER WRITERS.

Westminster Gazette.

Lord Salisbury would write many letters rather than see a man whom he knew slightly, even tho the fatigue of writing was infinitely greater than that of a brief conversation. Here he belonged to the age of Mr. Gladstone, who left behind him some 80,000 selected letters to and from himself for the special attention of his biographers, let alone an incredible number of minor importance.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Attorney General Douglas has antagonized railroad and other corporate interests during his administration, and these interests have signified their disapproval of the movement to elevate Mr. Douglas to the supreme bench. They are already throwing cold water on the candidacy of Judge Elliott for the same place, saying that for Elliott to run means Douglas too, and that the best thing to do is to leave the supreme court as it is. The word has already been passed around St. Paul that the supreme court is not to be changed. Friends of both Douglas and Elliott have run against this, and they say that with all due respect to the three retiring judges, there is going to be a change, and at least one, if not two of the present membership of the bench, will be retired next year.

Current rumor has it that the retiring trio have formed a "community of interest" and will present a solid front against all attempts to break into their ranks. There is a bond of union among them, in the famous board of control decision, in which these three decided that the university and normal schools were charitable institutions. Judges Start and Collins dissented. Each of the three has considerable political strength, and if it is combined and wielded properly it will be a hard combination to down.

The E. W. Randall boom for governor begins to look like a serious proposition. The Morris Sun, which started it, found such a favorable reception for the idea that it came out this week with a two-column blast, praising Mr. Randall's record and fitness for the office and urging his nomination. No one has questioned the qualifications of the popular state fair secretary. He is timber of a high quality, but he does not appear to be ambitious in that direction at present and has failed to warm up to the proposition. The Sun editor says: "Mr. Randall's host of friends should urge him to lay aside his indifference and assist them in placing him in the new capitol."

Frank Clague of Lamberton, a leading member of the last house, was in St. Paul yesterday. Mr. Clague has received flattering mention as good material for speaker of the next house. He says he has not decided what he will do, but he evidently figures on coming back to the house, and of course if they want to elect him speaker he can't help it. Mr. Clague has been importuned to run for railroad and warehouse commissioner, but he has fought shy of that berth, which is gaining a reputation as a political graveyard.

"I am not so sure that Bob Dunn is going to be a candidate for governor," said H. G. Hays, the new editor of the Bemidji Sentinel, while in St. Paul yesterday. "I will probably be for Dunn if he is a candidate," he went on, "but I am not going to tie up to a man until I know what he is going to do.

"We had just as strong assurances from Bob Dunn once before that he would be a candidate for governor. When the time came he wasn't there. That naturally makes a man a little cautious the next time. Not long ago one of his best friends, A. N. Dare, announced in his paper that Dunn would declare himself within a week. Several weeks have passed, and, assuming that Dare knew what he was talking about, Dunn evidently changed his mind. What his intentions are now I don't know.

"When Dunn announces himself, if he ever does, his supporters will expect him to declare himself plainly on certain questions. He doesn't need to write a platform for the republican party, but he can state his personal views, so we will know what he stands for."

Editor Hays says there is no combination between the Dunn and Heatwole interests, and never has been, except in a sense that both are in opposition to the third term ideas of the administration following.

As Mr. Hays has been closely identified with the Heatwole following, his remarks are significant.

Bob Dunn says in the Princeton Union: "When Moses E. Clapp was seeking an election to the United States senate at the hands of the legislature of 1901, Bob Dunn was his outspoken and above-board supporter, and at a critical stage rendered him substantial assistance. Some of the fulsome time-servers who tried their best to defeat Mr. Clapp then are now slobbering all over him."

Now the editor of the Northfield News condemns Governor Van Sant because he did not help Bob Evans against Clapp. Which is right?

—Charles B. Cheney.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Favors a Third Term.

To the Editor of The Journal.

From country and city papers I have already noted candidates aspiring for the next governorship of our state. Tho living to a mature age in Europe where competent officials can have their offices almost as long as they desire, I very much prefer the elective way of this country, but I cannot see any substantial reasons for the necessity of a limit of two terms or four years for the executive of a state, when United States senators and congressmen often serve ten or twenty years in succession. It will generally be admitted that our present governor has honored himself and the state by his excellent administration and his fearless conduct in the merger case. I am old enough to have learned that it takes a stout heart and clean hands to do battle with mighty corporations, and most men would prefer to equalize stern duties with the manifold benefit of the protecting wings of wealthy supporters. It is yet too early to have a definitive opinion about the best candidate to fill the office of governor; but I should be greatly mistaken if the announcement of Mr. Van Sant's third term candidacy would not meet with approval as a due compliment for great services already rendered.

Chr. Aug. Jansen.

Brooten, Pope County, Minn., Oct. 7, 1903.

The Health Officer.

To the Editor of The Journal.

The published report that the indictment against Health Commissioner Hall will probably be nolled, is not a surprise to the general public. The surprise was that an indictment should have been brought against a public official who has so staunchly stood by the statutes and performed his duty so faithfully and unflinchingly as has Dr. Hall during his term of office.

I have little personal acquaintance with the health commissioner, having met him but three or four times, with opportunity for but a few minutes' conversation each time, but in those few minutes my previous impression of the strength of character of the man who does not fear to do his duty as he sees it and the law defines it, often in the face of much adverse opinion and open public comment—was fully confirmed. I referred once to the unpleasant position of public officials at times, in great emergencies, mentioning his own in the smallpox epidemic referred to by The Journal's article Tuesday evening, and in his reply the commissioner said: "One should do his duty fearlessly under every circumstance." Again he said he was too busy to reply to criticisms, thru the press and otherwise, and that "works speak louder than words."

And if all who have been guided and helped by Dr. Hall thru the severe affliction of contagious disease, would come forward to testify to his "works," the public would better appreciate the fact that it has a strong man where one is most needed to safeguard its most vital interest—the health and life of the community.

—Observer.

A WELL PRESERVED MAN

Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"There," remarked the visitor to Washington, "is a very well-preserved man, apparently." "Yes," the resident of the capital replied, "he ought to be. He's one of the government food tasters, and has been living on pickling liquids for a week or two."

Books and Authors

NOT CONCLUSIVE

Miss Jeannette Gilder, editor of the Critic, notes that a New York publisher takes the view that novels are about the only books that are read at any time. He told an author who offered him a biography of a famous American that he would take it, but he could not guarantee to sell more than 5,000 or 6,000, but he would readily guarantee the sale of 50,000 copies if he would turn the biography into a romance. The author consented and made the conversion and the book sold to the extent of 75,000 copies.

This incident is certainly not conclusive as proof of the correctness of the publisher's assertion that novels are about the only books read at any time.

Publishers' lists and announcements show that a vast amount of literature other than fiction is published continually, year after year, and it is a business fact formidably opposed to the views of the aforesaid publisher, that publishers do not publish large issues of works on history, biography, science, art, religion, travel, autobiography, economics, sociology, etc., for the fun of putting them in print. There are more works of this kind published now than during any previous period of the world's history. People who talk glibly about the supremacy of fiction would do well to investigate the percentage of the new fiction issued which gets into a second or third edition. A large portion of it "dies a bornin'."

NEW BOOKS

A SEQUENCE IN HEARTS. By Mary Moss, author of "Julian Meldohla," etc. Philadelphia: Lippincotts, $1.50.

Miss Moss has produced a really clever story of girls, bachelor and otherwise, that is open to the persuasive arts of the little rosy god—but, really, what induced Miss Moss to embody in her book so much horrible slangy talk? There is a young lady in good society saying to a young man: "Do I smell of bread and butter, Archie?" and Archie says: "Well, you know, I can't exactly remember ever having smelt you." To which Jane responds: "Don't be piggish!" This young lady thinks it is "such rot my being at school," and Archie says: "Cheer up, old girl," and she says, "Good bye, old man!" Several girls are married off, and Jane comes last and says to Archie, who pleads with her as she sits uncomfortably on the edge of a packing box: "I expect I could stand you pretty well," which Archie took as a full and candid acceptance. And Jane meant it.

SALLY, MRS. TUBBS. By Margaret Sidney. Boston: Lothrop Publishing company. Price $1.

This is a very droll story about how Miss Sally Plunkett got tired of being an old maid and dragooned the helpless Mr. Abijah Tubbs into the married relation with her, and, after marriage, resumed her grinding daily labor at the washtub, supporting him in idleness and contemplating him as a kind of ornament to her domestic realm. Sally explained to Mrs. Panks, who asked her why she "took up" with Abijah, that it was "because I couldn't be a merried woman without him," the exact logic of which response was not distinctly recognized by Mrs. Panks. Sally further observed to that lady: "There ain't no use in opposin' th' Lord's will, an' you know me, Nancy, that I ain't one that wants to. But I'll be Mrs. Tubbs—the beloved wife of Abijah Tubbs—so my tombstone is goin' to look nice, any way you fix it." Miss Plunkett proved herself "boss" in the largest sense in her married life. Only once, when the meek Abijah disobeyed her, did she threaten to have the marriage bond dissolved and Abijah sobbed and repented so earnestly that Sally retained him.

AN APACHE PRINCESS. By General Charles King. Illustrated by Fred Remington and E. W. Deming. New York: The Hobart company.

This novel is somewhat more elaborate than those General King has heretofore written. The scene in this story is in arid Arizona, chiefly at a military post called Camp Sandy, established to prevent the depredations of the fierce Apaches, who were then (back in the seventies), in the habit of making sudden attacks on the garrisons and cutting off uncautious strollers off the line of protection. The hero is a first lieutenant of cavalry, Neil Blakely, a scientist, known at the post as "the bugologist," while Angela Wren, daughter of Captain Wren, may be called the heroine jointly with Natzie, daughter of an Apache chief, and known as "The Princess." General King is at his best in describing how Blakely won Angela, who was carried off by the Indians, and he details the storm and stress of garrison life among the hostiles with his usual ability. Natzie figures as the incarnation of love, jealousy, hatred, mingled with generosity. She performed some good services for Blakely, whom she loved. Blakely is a fine product of General King's character-sketching ability and the story of his heroism is, no doubt, a true account of what might be told of many of our army officers in active service.

LITERARY NOTES

Little, Brown & Co., Boston, have issued a most attractive story of a dog who was attached to a fire engine house and "ran wid der machine" with the fire laddies. The author, Lily Wessehoeft, has paid a fine tribute in the story to the wonderful sagacity and fidelity of "Jack, the Fire Dog." It is a story in which everybody will be interested and it is well illustrated. Price $1.

"Camp Fidelity Girls," is a capital story of four sprightly girls, who spent their summer vacation near their boarding school in an old farmhouse, their usual trip home being prevented by sickness in the family. The account the author, Annie H. Donnell, gives of the girls' doings suggests that they had more real pleasure than if they had been at home. The book is illustrated. Price $1.20.

T. B. Aldrich's "The Story of a Bad Boy" is the most popular juvenile book in the New York public library. The old wine is the best. This story was first published thirty-four years ago.

"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" is the title of Kate Douglas Wiggin's new story, just issued this week by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

WHY HIS MARRIAGE WAS A FAILURE

Success.

He regarded children as a nuisance.

He did all his courting before marriage.

He never talked over his affairs with his wife.

He never had time to go anywhere with his wife.

He doled out money to his wife as if to a beggar.

He looked down upon his wife as an inferior being.

He thought of his wife only for what she could bring to him.

He never dreamed that there were two sides to marriage.

He never dreamed that a wife needs praise or compliments.

He had one set of manners for home and another for society.

He paid no attention to his personal appearance after marriage.

He married an ideal, and was disappointed to find it had flaws.

He thought his wife should spend all her time doing housework.

He treated his wife as he would not have dared to treat another woman.

He never dreamed that his wife needed a vacation, recreation or change.

He never made concessions to his wife's judgment, even in unimportant matters.

He thought the marriage vow had made him his wife's master, instead of her partner.

He took the little attentions lavished on him by his wife as his by "divine right," and not as favors.

He always carried his business troubles home with him, instead of locking them in his store or office when he closed.

A GENUINE ARTIST

New York Times.

Mabel—Sagsby is a fine pianist.

Gladys—He is?

Mabel—Yes; he can play classical things and make them sound just like ragtime.

PRAIRIE POET AT WORK

"Hard by yon hedge that skirts the lane—
(I guess that line will do.—
It's quite like any Goldsmith strain.)
—"And modest flower grew!
It flung its perfume to the air—"
(That sounds a little slow,
But some one's calling, "Copy!" there,
I'll have to let it go!)

"A flower it was of beauty rare—"
Oh, Lord! That's worse and worse!
Now shall I use "compare" or "fair"
To finish ou this verse?)
"It's sweetheart, Westwind, bending low,
Pressed on its lips a kiss—"
(I think I certainly deserve
To get a hand on this!)

"The Westwind stooped, its love to slake
At morn and night and noon—"
(Say, Finnegan, for Heaven's sake
Don't whistle that darned tune!)
"All thru the summer, tho unheard,
They pledged their love anew—"
(I wish I had some other word
To rhyme back there with "grew.")

"'In autumn we will wed,' said he,
And brought a rosy blush—"
(I've got to work in something here
About the twittering thrush.)
"He bade his sweetheart then good night—"
(How much? Two verses more
You say you need? This is a fright!
I wish I'd known before!)

"In autumn then the Westwind came."
(Now what will rhyme with that?
Oh, yes!) "His bride the Flower to claim—"
(I call those two lines pat.)
"But lo! His sweetheart lay in dust—"
(I hate "Chill Winter's breath,"
But here goes! If I must I must!)
"His bride was wed with Death!"

"And that is why the Westwind sighs,
Because his heart is sore—"
(I'd like to quit here, but I've got
To work in six lines more.)
"He's chanting dirges o'er her grave,
The Flower whom Death had won."
(Hi there! Here is that Sunday stuff!
Thank goodness that is done!)

—Bismarck (N. D.) Tribune.

HER LITTLE BROTHER

That Mr. Brown 'at comes to see
Our Nell most every night,
He thinks an awful lot o' me—
'At's what he does, all right.
'Cause when I stayed las' night in there
Where him an' her wuz at
He made me git up on his chair
To have a little chat.
It's late fur me to be about,
He sez, an' pats my head,
An' asks me ain't I tired out
An' want to go to bed.
I told him "No indeedy, sir,
I'd rather be with you."
He laughed, an' then he sez to her:
"I've won yer brother, too."
Nell smiled at him. It made her look
Real pleased. I guess 'at she
Wuz really truly glad he took
An interest in me.
"My boy," he sez, "I thank you for
Your splendid compliment.
Just run 'round to the candy store
An' spend this bright new cent!
Here, take it, don't you hesitate,"
Sez he, an' gev me one.
I tell ye what, I didn't wait,
But jist sez "Thanks!" an' run.
But while I wuz a-lookin' for
The place I left me hat,
I couldn't help look in the door
Where they wuz sittin' at.
Nell had her lips turned up to him
An' his wuz close ter Nell's,
An' then, first thing you know, gee whizz!
I seen 'em kiss theirsel's.
I guess Nell kissed him jist ter show
How pleased she wuz 'at he
Had been so very nice an' so
Real generous to me.

—T. A. D. in the Catholic Standard and Times.

THE MUSE AND PEGASUS

When in her jaunty habit goes
Myrtilla for a canter,
My thoughts forsake the ways of prose
And run to rhyme instanter.

Beholding her, how could there be
A surer inspiration?
And are not Pegasus and she
The proper combination?

Her pony in my fancy seems
A winged beast, whose pinions
In safety bear my dream of dreams
Across Love's wide dominions.

The slender quill wherewith I write,
Transformed, becomes a feather
From Pegasus, and so, delight
And dream are mine together.

Line upon line, the rhythmic pace
Is what Myrtilla makes it;
The song is hers whose perfect grace
To melody awakes it.

Hers be it evermore to choose
A lyric or an idyl;
And mine be it to love my muse,
And Pegasus, her bridle!

—Felix Carmen, in New York Life.

FOOTBALL DAYS

The football days have come again, the
gladdest of the year;
One side of Willie's nose is gone, and Tom
has lost an ear;
Heaped on the field, the players jab, and
punch, and claw, and tear.
They knock the breath from those beneath
and gouge without a care;
They break each other's arms and legs,
and pull joints out of place,
And here and there is one who gets his
teeth kicked from his face.

The freshmen and the sophomore, besmeared with grime and mud,
Go gallantly to get the ball and quit all
bathed in blood;
The senior knocks the junior down and
kicks him in the chest,
The high school boy is carried home and
gently laid at rest,
While here and there a crowded stand collapses 'neath its weight,
And forty people get more than they paid
for at the gate.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE FACILITY OF FITCH

New York Sun.

Swat,
And out of the glittering social grot
Of the very Fitchiest, fetchingest lot,
Stirred in the scorching society pot,
Hot,
He plucks a wild, weird name and a plot;
Whiz!
Through all the scenic mysteries,
The gayly appareled fantasies,
Likewise the dramatic unities,
He shoves his pen till he makes it sizz.
Biff!
Act I.—Act II.—Act III. as if
The thing were a cigaret to whiff.
Slambang
The word goes out to the Broadway gang:
Hooray,
Clyde Fitch has written another play.

THE BIRD-DOG'S JOY

I am a happy bow-
Wow now,
And very much in clover.
No more I puff and pant
And rant—
The dog-rays all are over.

Upon the rug I beam
And dream
Of birds that in the grove pipe,
While my gay fancies flow
Aglow
Like smoke-waves up the stovepipe.

—Judge.

HANDY

Atlanta Constitution.

De sayin' is—you mustn't lay up fer yo'self riches in dis wor', but dey comes in mighty handy w'en de bailiff's settin' on de front do'step.

Defective Page