

THE JOURNAL

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

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M. LEE STARKER, W. W. JERMANE, Representative, Representative, Representative, Representative, Representative, Representative.

AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is the finest in the west.

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.

The Journal would also be pleased to have the names of men living who twenty-five years ago this fall, or who became subscribers during the first year of its existence, 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 Sunday.

RECORD FOR SEPTEMBER. In 22-inch columns. Cols. 1,435; Tribune (daily, 26 issues), 1,028; Tribune (evening), 1,028; 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. 59,165

Only 2-CENT Daily in Minneapolis. REMEMBER, all this circulation is the 5 o'clock edition, which is delivered directly to subscribers to all members of the family have time to read it.

The sample census of the residence portion of Minneapolis (two blocks) shown in the Journal published daily for the past year shows 1,076 population census.

Journal subscribers, 5,642; Tribune (evening) subscribers, 1,514; Tribune (morning) subscribers, 882.

The census of ninety-three apartment and flat buildings shows: Journal subscribers, 1,322; Tribune (evening) subscribers, 206; Tribune (morning) subscribers, 183.

The census of nineteen leading office buildings shows: Journal subscribers, 2,153; Tribune (evening), 398; Tribune (morning), 480.

The census of the two afternoon trains to Lake Minnetonka, the Minneapolis, St. Louis and Great Northern railroads showed: Journals, 451; Tribune (evening), 46.

The Wheat Situation. During the week there was not enough good milling wheat received in Minneapolis to meet requirements.

During the week there was not enough good milling wheat received in Minneapolis to meet requirements, even the flour mills are not grinding at full capacity, and some wheat was drawn out of terminal elevator stocks to help out.

Cash wheat has been at a good premium over December, and the cash wheat strength here was the feature, Minneapolis again leading all markets in advance.

This is the natural result of the long period of continued bad weather through which the northwest passed this fall.

For a week or more good weather has ruled, but many farmers are now busy with fall plowing, and as the roads are bad anyway, wheat receipts at country points have been light.

Meanwhile the Minneapolis mills have been doing a good business in flour, and so the strength and higher prices for December wheat in Minneapolis were based on conditions legitimate and not manipulative.

If the northwest situation were the controlling factor, much higher prices would be seen very shortly.

Perhaps the northwest will control finally, but just at present it is a contest between strength at home and weakness abroad.

The result is being worked out and is indeterminate as yet.

The great difficulty is in the attitude of Liverpool. That market refuses to follow advances on our side.

Even the Japan-Russia war scare and the report that Japan had bought wheat in India jarred Liverpool only slightly.

And why, indeed, should Liverpool worry about wheat supplies, when Russia is sending out about 3,500,000 bushels a week, the ports of Danube 2,500,000 bushels and India about 1,600,000 bushels?

Of course this movement has got to end before long. Then Liverpool will probably turn stronger, especially if anything should come upon Argentina to lessen the present good promise there for the new crop.

Almost every northwestern wheat man is a bull at heart, for a long pull.

Business Conditions.

Somewhat discouraging and of a nature to give rise to apprehensive nervousness on the part of a superficial observer were the reports of the past week respecting the number of men discharged by railroads east and west and the prospective laying off of a larger number in the near future.

The tendency towards lessened industrial effort resultant from the evident necessity for curtailment of output to avoid overproduction, found expression some weeks ago in the throwing into idleness of several thousand men.

Since then the same conservative policy in form somewhat modified, has been working into railroad management, and retrenchment is now the order of the day on several great systems.

It is not unlikely that in all the larger cities there will be idle men this winter, no very great number perhaps, yet enough to afford striking contrast with conditions in the past several years during which period labor has at times been at a high premium.

To the pessimist on the outlook for bad signs, the discharging of so many men will appear as very unfavorable, and the effect is likely to be exaggerated and the gravity of the situation magnified if, as the year draws on, the reports from week to week show more men temporarily idle.

No general bad results are possible. The country is so fundamentally sound, so rich and strong and so bountifully blessed in every way that a moderate recession in business can do little harm, and coming after a long period of high pressure will work out for great good in the long run.

We can not always go ahead at top speed. There must be a let-up, a period for rest and recuperation. Not as an indication of bad times to come should the labor reports be taken, nor as making up a factor necessarily alarming, but rather as indicative of a reaction that has set in, destined to bring an easier time in the price of a great commodity, a weaker tendency in one of the great markets—the labor market.

One does not take a mouthful of food, mail a letter, buy the smallest article without expressing confidence in humanity.

The exceptions, the instances of deceived confidence, stand out so plainly; the support of confidence is so regular and unobtrusive, that we often experience a pessimism which is controverted by a thousand facts of our daily existence.

We like to talk about the good, old times and the immaculate virtue that we suppose characterized them. But they are far off and their defects are obscured. The fact is that many of the agencies of our civilization could not have been utilized, even though invented, in a former age.

Men could not be relied on then as now. There was no foundation for that confidence of man in man which enables us to leave malicious human wickedness altogether out of most of the transactions of life.

Mr. Elijah Dowle was robbed in New York of a \$15,000 diamond ornament. May be one of the ravens took it.

South Dakota Prosperity. It may seem impossible to believe that South Dakota is the most prosperous state in the union.

But if prosperous we have reference to production of wealth per capita, there seems to be little reason to doubt that it is. For six years now the state has enjoyed a larger per capita production of wealth than any other state in the union.

This year a population of 450,000 has produced \$150,000,000 of wealth. As about \$140,000,000 of this wealth was produced on the farm, it is safe to say that there are few richer farming communities in the world, measured by annual production, than South Dakota.

The census of 1900 found 52,622 farmers in South Dakota. Assuming that there are 55,000 now, each South Dakota farmer produces more than \$2,600 worth of wealth each year. Undoubtedly, this is too high an estimate. It is also above the production shown by the census in 1890.

According to the census, North Dakota did better than South Dakota in the production of agricultural wealth, each farm yielding in the former state \$1,417 to \$1,256 for the latter.

Still the farmers of South Dakota are much more prosperous now than they were four years ago, and it is quite possible that the income per farm is as high as it was in Iowa in 1899, where it was \$1,598 per farm.

In other words, South Dakota is probably producing as much wealth per farm to-day as any state where irrigation is not practiced.

Irrigation will have much to its credit if it shall succeed in redeeming the rotten borough of Nevada. But that is just what Mr. F. H. Newell, the chief hydrographer of the geological survey predicts. To-day the state has only 40,000 people, but Mr. Newell says that irrigation will increase this population to half a million within thirty to fifty years.

As Nevada is probably the most arid and barren of all the states and territories, it will be a great triumph to make it capable of supporting as large a population as South Dakota has to-day.

News. "You have to go away from home to get the news," is a common saying; after reading the current issue of the Princeton News, we know it. Says that esteemed exchange:

The fact that the Minnesota university has permitted her football team to adopt the name of the Ames football team shows how little regard is paid to a man's misdeeds if he has only the good will of the masses.

"Ames" is a poor name for any organization, after the events of the past two years, and to have a pet educational institution of the state name their pet gamesters for him is a little too much for a good square conception of American citizenship.

We join with our River runner contemporary in its indignation. We agree with it that "Ames is a poor name for any organization, after the events of the past two years, and to have a pet educational institution of the state name their pet gamesters for him is a little too much for a good square conception of American citizenship."

Goodnight. Until the dawn-light comes, beloved, sleep. Within thy dreams travel a north wind, Beneath thy feet, pleny needles slip, And at the portage ending, seize thy sail.

And thou and I, within the night, will journey on, Across a moonbeam pathway—on to where the stars are shining, And the Giant Blue Bell rang the vesper call, And lake, and land, and life bowed down in prayer.

Farewell! Aye! Fare thee well, where'er thou be! The shadows and the moonbeams fold thee in their arms, And rock thee, in thy dream canoe, to sleep.

Until the dawn-light comes, my friend, Goodnight! —McT. wa.

Confidence.

So often have we been assured that in business and finance confidence is everything that there is small possibility that we shall remain ignorant of it, that we may not apply our knowledge, and may even deliberately proceed to undermine confidence.

But confidence is not only the life of business. It is the foundation of all social relations of a peaceful nature.

It is only the confidence of men in men that makes it possible to operate a single railway train. It is impossible to remove the operation of railways from dependence on men.

If every point of management could be protected by mechanical devices that would entirely remove the human element there would still remain the element of confidence in the general public.

Every railway train that pulls out of a station does so in the full confidence of its passengers and operators that no man will undertake to remove a rail or dynamite it.

Not all the police in the country could make the operation of railroad trains safe if a few hundred men should set out to wreck them at every opportunity.

If a single individual aims to wreck a train he can almost certainly accomplish his purpose, if he proceed with care. But so rare is the criminal who will wreck a train that the engineer drives his iron and steel horse through the stormy night at a mile-a-minute and counts as almost infinitesimal the chance that he will meet injury or death through the wilful act of a man.

Every ocean voyage is an act of faith, of confidence. The passengers know nothing of ships or of the qualifications of the officers. They take it for granted that if other men have provided means of transport for them, they are safe so far as the element of human reliability is concerned.

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Opportunity.

The New York Post dwells upon the remarkable conversion of the most unpromising human raw material into valuable American citizenship.

It remarks how the Irish, now so conspicuous in all departments of American life, were the despised "mudsills of society" two or three generations ago, and it declares that races seemingly much inferior naturally to the Irish, such as the Russian Jews, are already rapidly climbing the social scale.

The cause of this success of Americanization is thus stated by the Post: "The real underlying cause is our free institutions. To say this is to seem guilty of the very thing that is making the eagle scream; but exaggeration is scarcely possible in describing the stimulus of liberty on the American mind."

Formerly the Canadians stopped negotiations for reciprocity because the Alaska boundary question was unsettled. Next they may refuse to resume them because it is settled.

Villainous Saloonkeepers. A Minneapolis saloonkeeper has been sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse for selling liquor to a young girl, and the chief of police has announced that he will make a special effort to keep other saloonkeepers from committing the same offense.

It is absurd to say that such a demoralizing practice cannot be broken up. These young victims of drink are the supply of the immoral establishments that yearly draw down to ruin hundreds of thousands of women.

These places are recruited almost entirely from the daughters of the poor—the very gutter family discipline, their homes are not attractive to girls who have a natural love of diversion and have received enough education to long for something better.

It is easy for such girls to take a first drink and a second drink and soon become too fond of liquor and the gay environment they find with it.

The saloonkeeper who will sell liquor to such girls is deserving of all the courts can give him in the way of penalty. Neither the police nor the courts should show any mercy there.

Several citizens assert that they are successfully burning up their ashes in their heating furnaces. A learned chemist says the thing is impossible. Here is a deadbook which every householder must break for himself. If you can burn up your ashes by following Mr. Tomlinson's recipe of mixing them with water, you don't care what the professor says. On the other hand, if you can't burn them up, it doesn't help you much to know that your neighbor says he can burn his ashes.

It is certain that as soon as the weather gets cold, we have the story of a hard-working newspaper woman, Miss Millie Walden, who managed to keep up with the daily grind of the "Hearth and Home" department of the Journal daily with extra work piled on her which was not related to the department. The portrayal of Grainger, the proprietor and chief editor of the "Hearth and Home" department, is an accurate delineation of a type of such diminitives. Miss Walden was found to be the help of the "Hearth and Home" department, and she left newspaper work and took possession. Interests centers in the love episode thereafter. The author is at her best in the denouement.

Wagnerians will be interested in Upton Sinclair's phantasy, Prince Hagen, in which he relates his experience in the suburban woods of the Nibelungs, where he interviewed old Alberich, the king, father of Prince Hagen, who found him, and heard the Nibelung Wagnerian music, for Wagner got his ideas from the Nibelungs and developed them in the "Ring" which we have heard so much of. Alberich induces his visitor to take Hagen back with him to New York that the prince may learn something of good government, and the Nibelung Hagen as a student occupy most of the book, and his career and tragical disappearance are detailed in a rarely good serio-comic way.

It is possible that David Graham Phillips, The Master Rogue, the Confessions of a Croesus, embodies some revelations which not a few American millionaires might make of their personal doings, if they were candid. In this case, the "Master Rogue" was the thief who started on his money-making career by an atrocious predatory operation, which could not be successfully concealed by law. The stolen goods were the result of a robbery, and the thief descended to the sons and the rich man ended his life tortured by the hellish proddings of remorse.

Mrs. Amelia Barr's The Black Shilling, an account of the witchcraft delusion in Massachusetts. The lovers, Paul Thorold and Frances Vaughan, ran afoul of this monstrous superstition and the awakening of the delusion, which was a woman's mad indignation against Cotton Mather, the promoter of the delusion.

Henry Wood, who has written several books, generally speaking, as yet resales in an attempt to be made known in the public taste for books? Are really good books, in the departments of biography, history, poetry, and belles lettres, bought nowadays in much larger quantities than they were five years ago?

Here are questions that in these days of the "New York Times Saturday Review" thoughtful reader, as publishers keep their fingers on the pulse of the reading public to notice if possible any slightest symptoms of change in taste or sentiment in order to be ready to meet it promptly, their answers to these questions put by the New York Times Saturday Review should be of value as a study in the development in literary taste.

George P. Brett thinks that the attention paid to fiction has without doubt kept the serious study of history effort from coming into their own. He believes, however, that the spread of education and the growth in population will result in an increased demand for the best in literature.

While he speaks in high praise of first-class fiction, as of course he must, he says "an attempt has been made to exploit and to fust on the public works of fiction of a very mediocre and third rate description."

Not by any manner of means. The note now being sent to the publishers of the "Next Door," edited by Bertha G. Davis, Boston, Lee & Shepard, Minneapolis, N. C. McCarthy, Price 50 cents net.

JOE THE SURVEYOR, by Edward Stratemeyer, Boston: Lee & Shepard, Minneapolis: N. C. McCarthy, Price 50 cents net.

THE HERMIT. A STORY OF THE WILDERNESS, by Charles Clark Munn, author of "Pocket Island," etc. Illustrated by A. B. State, New York: Harper, Price \$1.50.

THE SEVEN CARDINAL VIRTUES, by Rev. George F. Frood, author of "The Seven Deadly Sins," etc. Boston: Lee & Shepard, Minneapolis: N. C. McCarthy, Price \$1.50.

THE BLACK SHILLING, a tale of Boston witchcraft, by Amelia Barr, New York: Dutton, Price \$1.50.

THE WITCH OF ENZANGUE, by Henry Wood, author of "The Black Shilling," etc. Boston: Lee & Shepard, Minneapolis: N. C. McCarthy, Price 50 cents net.

THE MASTER ROGUE, the Confessions of a Croesus, by David Graham Phillips, illustrated by Gordon H. Grant, New York: McClure, Phillips & Co., Price \$1.50.

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NEWS OF BOOK WORLD

Illustrations are rather carelessly done and printed. A radiant blood and thunder story is "Joe the Surveyor," in which by a series of extraordinary coincidences, one boy circumvents half a dozen villains and saves his father's fortune.

For those who enjoy this class of stories, "Joe the Surveyor" will prove interesting reading.

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MINNESOTA POLITICS

Hiler Horton's Candidacy for Congress, and His Significant Van Sant Talk—George Flinn on the Examination of the Auditor's Office—Press Comment on Politics.

St. Paul bids fair to furnish as lively doing politically next year as Minneapolis at her worst. Besides the Donahower-Hallam controversy over the attorney generalship, Hiler Horton continues to give evidence that he has a fair chance of testing the congressional nomination with Fred C. Stevens. Senator Horton is not a Republican, but he is a Republican in name, and no one claims that he is for Van Sant out of personal considerations.

It is evident that he expects to fight politically by standing as a Van Sant man.

Ramsay county surprised people last year when it gave a majority to the Republican As the center of railroad influence in the state, every one supposed it would show a margin on the other side. The labor vote went Republican, however, and as a result the Van Sant influence in the county is not to be overlooked. Senator Horton seems to be making a bid for it. Congressional Stevens has been a hot spot in controversies on state questions, and has never been in antagonism to the state down voters. In fact, he has not only allowed himself to be smoked out on either side in the gubernatorial contest.

Few have counted Horton as a dangerous rival of Stevens, but he is not at all slow as a politician, and recent developments would indicate that there is "something doing."