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 3:15 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

Daily Circulation of THE JOURNAL

Saturday, Oct. 3..	60,786
Saturday, Oct. 10..	62,292
Saturday, Oct. 17..	63,349
Saturday, Oct. 24..	62,504
Saturday, Oct. 31..	66,600
Average For Week Ending Oct. 31	60,208

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 Journal ran 1,572 columns of advertising in October. This is 42 per cent more advertising than was carried by any other daily paper in Minneapolis and 3 per cent more than any daily and Sunday combined.

Steel Pool's Headwinds.

An illustration of the difficulty encountered by an industrial combination organized with monopolistic intent in the attempt to destroy competition, is found in the rather awkward situation of the steel rail pool, growing out of the attitude of the great trunk lines, which have not placed their orders for 1904 delivery, for the reason, chiefly, that the steel rail pool holds up the price of rails to domestic buyers at $28, while fixing the export price for foreign buyers at $20 a ton, the cost of production being not more than $18 at the outside.

Moreover, the trunk line customers are recognizing the fact that the price of Bessemer pig has of late declined to $16 at Pittsburg, suggesting the big profit on rails coming to the steel rail pool at $28 a ton, which has been the selling price for some years.

The railway companies taking these facts into consideration have asked for a reduction in the price of rails, when the United States Steel corporation asked them for a large reduction in freight rates on their shipments. Of course, if the railway companies lower their freight rates, they reduce their earning power and they naturally seek compensation and recouping thru a cut in the big price of steel rails, which at present yields a profit of $10 a ton to the pool. Even at $20 a ton export price the pool clears $2 a ton profit.

The Pittsburg correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce states that the steel rail pool, of which the United States Steel corporation is the principal member, is menaced with outside competition from the Lackawanna company, which is constructing an immense modern steel plant at Buffalo, and from the Tennessee Coal and Iron company at Birmingham, Ala., and from the Republic Iron and Steel company, which owns a modern Bessemer plant at Youngstown, Ohio. Of course, these concerns may be all drawn into the pool by the allurement of an offer of a fat "divvy" out of the pool profits, but, if the great trunk lines withhold 1904 orders, it will hit the pool hard in its domestic business and any rail mill which has an independent ownership can get the contracts and cut down the monopoly rate all around.

The production of rails in this country has increased from 1,647,892 tons of all weights in 1897, to 2,947,336 tons in 1902, two-thirds of which was produced by the United States Steel corporation and its affiliated interests. The demands of the railways have brought about this enormous increase in production, but, if the leading customers decline to pay the enormous profit to the steel pool now demanded and decline to reduce freight rates for the pool until the price of rails is reduced, and, if outside competitors with nerve to confront the steel pool enter the market, foreign buyers will not have such a large discrimination as $8 a ton made in their favor. The price has fallen during the last thirty years from $160 and $180 a ton, thru the application of the successive inventions of new processes for cheapening the manufacturing cost of steel and steel rails, to the present rates. The cost is sure to go lower by further converting inventions, and industries depending more or less upon steel production ought to and will doubtless share in the benefits of the reduced cost of steel manufacture.

This is the day when New York has as good a chance to demonstrate good judgment as when it turned down Dowie. If the town can give the laugh to the political fakir as well as it did to the religious fakir all will be well.

Something for Mr. Hill.

J. J. Hill seems to have got a ship subsidy that will take care of his mammoth Minnesota and Dakota when they begin to ply the waters of the Pacific. Mr. Hill has been hinting that unless subsidies were forthcoming, it might be necessary for him to put the big ships under some foreign flag in order operate them so as to compete with the other vessels, employing cheap and poorly fed sailors, which are unknown under the American flag. Yet with the virtual subsidy the navigation laws will give him after July 1 next year, and the labor-saving devices that have been installed on his ships, he ought to be able to worry along and make a profit after paying American wages to American seamen.

Whether Mr. Hill was or was not instrumental in bringing about the virtual subsidy legislation referred to, it is certain to be of great benefit to his interests. The last congress passed a law which exempts from the Philippines export tax all products of the islands exported directly to the United States. The same law also provides that after July 1, 1904, the provision of the navigation laws restricting the American coastwise trade to American vessels shall be extended to the Philippines. This means that all of the trade between the United States and the Philippines must be carried in American ships, just as much as the coastwise trade between New York and New Orleans must be so carried.

July 1, 1904, will be about the time Mr. Hill's ships will be ready to take return cargoes from the Philippines.

The effect of the law will be that all of the immense amount of Manila hemp used in this country must be brought to our ports in American ships.

We guess that Mr. Hill will never put his big ships under a foreign flag and abandon this valuable trade to his competitors who fly the American flag over their ships.

As there are no American lines plying between Atlantic ports and the Philippines, the eastern seaports will suffer by this legislation. It means that the entire American importations of hemp from the Philippines, which formerly came almost entirely thru Atlantic ports by way of England, will now come directly to the Pacific ports. It means, too, that there will be a long haul in it for Mr. Hill's transcontinental railways.

So far this year about 400,000 bales of hemp have been brought to the ports of Boston and New York. After July 1, 1904, the Hill steamships and the Hill railways, instead of English ships, will carry this immense freight from Manila to Boston, New York and other interior ports.

No wonder the Boston Transcript complains that congress has enacted class legislation. But this is legislation which became class legislation in effect only thru the application of a general principle that the trade between American ports must be carried in American ships. If there are no ships plying between New York and Manila under the American flag, it is time somebody "down east" began to wake up.

In the meantime we refuse to worry over the possibility that Mr. Hill may have to put the Minnesota and Dakota under a foreign flag.

The refusal of Colonel L. M. Higgins to accede to the request of General Ballington Booth for a reunion of the members of the Booth family in America around the bier of his dead sister and the colonel's subsequent offer to allow General Booth to view the face of his sister privately, suggests that probably some mistake was made when Colonel Higgins was clothed with so much authority. The incident is very unfortunate and we can't see how it could have happened if it had not been for one Higgins.

Living on $12 a Week.

The income of the average Chicago family is only $12 a week. A committee of the Hull House Woman's club has been making an investigation to determine whether it is practicable for a family to live on that amount. In view of the fact that the average Chicago family continues to exist, it was plain in advance of any investigation that it is practicable to live in Chicago on $12 a week, but the committee wanted to know just how it could be done.

This is the way: Use $2.30 a week for rent, $4 for food, $1.50 for clothing, $1 for fuel, $1.20 for personal expenses, 50 cents for giving, $1.50 for savings and amusements.

The average family consists of four or five persons. Think of the economy, planning and bargain hunting that must be required to clothe them all on $78 a year! It will seem to the person of comfortable income an absolute impossibility.

Jane Addams thinks that the poorer people in this country could gain much by studying the lives of the small wage earners in France, "who get more out of life than the poor elsewhere." Why, of course! Our poorer classes ought to go to France and put in a year or two finding out how they do these things better in France.

But what will Professor Gunton say to this. The professor is quite sure that the way to get a larger income is to have a larger disbursement. His theory is that if you have a champagne taste you will just naturally get champagne, whereas, if you are content with beer, beer you will have to the end of your days. The persons who have learned to live happily on a certain income are not the persons who are pressing for increases of wages and salaries. Contentment here as elsewhere means stagnation. The way to lift a people up is to give them new tastes, desires and aspirations. But you cannot give them those things without making it necessary for them to spend more money.

Men and women should, of course, learn to live on less than they earn, but they should not learn to be content with living forever on what they earn to-day.

It seems that the excuse given by the Rock Island passenger department for getting out an advertisement of the football game between Michigan and Minnesota at St. Paul is that they didn't know that the University of Minnesota is in Minneapolis. There are some things that should be told to nobody but the marines.

The Trail of Beet Sugar.

Now that congress is soon to meet to consider the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, it is timely to remind the public of what a dangerous rider the beet sugar interests finally succeeded in attaching to the treaty as ratified by the senate. The rider is to be found in the following clause of the law:

"Provided, that while this convention is in force no sugar imported from the republic of Cuba, and being the product of the soil or industry of the republic of Cuba, shall be admitted into the United States at a reduction of duty greater than 20 per centum of the rates of duty thereon, as provided by the tariff act of the United States approved July 24, 1897, and no sugar the product of any other country shall be admitted by treaty or convention into the United States while this convention is in force at a lower rate of duty than that provided by the tariff act of the United States, approved July 24, 1897.

The effect of this clause is to make it impossible for Cuba to have any other than the specified tax on its sugar entering the United States, even if congress should abolish the duty on sugar. Moreover, the United States, during the life of the treaty, cannot enter into reciprocal relations with any other country if such relations should demand the reduction of the tariff on the sugar of that other country by so much as a cent.

As the Cubans did not ask us to give up all hope of reciprocity with other sugar-producing countries, this hobbling provision of the law must be attributed to the beet sugar influence, which hopes to keep out all but Cuban sugar after having been compelled to yield on that point.

We would like to see this work of the beet sugarites eliminated before the treaty finally goes into effect, but rather than see reciprocity with Cuba postponed again, we would have the treaty go thru in its present form, rider and all. But it will have its value as an object lesson as showing how much more influence little special interests sometimes have at Washington than the people themselves.

Our Ann Arbor correspondent denies all truth to a report which was in circulation in Minneapolis yesterday. This rumor had it that Michigan had decided not to play the rough game of football any longer but would send a ping pong team here next year.

Grist for the Tariff Mill.

The high tariff party in Canada is making the most of the Alaska boundary incident. The Toronto World, which is the organ of this party, is urging that the only way in which Canada can get justice from the United States is to use the tariff as a weapon. The World thinks that if Canada would begin a tariff war on the United States, Uncle Sam would soon descend from his high horse.

The reasoning, however, seems to be a little involved. Assuming that Uncle Sam is on a high horse and that the Canadian tariff should be raised, there would be no inducement to your uncle to dismount unless the tariff were reduced. But that is just what the World opposes. It wants a permanent high tariff and would rejoice if not a dollar's worth of American goods were sold in Canada.

It is to be feared that these Canadian papers who are citing the Alaska boundary decision as a reason why the tariff should be raised on American goods are much more interested in Canadian factories than in the loss of a few hundred square miles of claimed territory in Alaska.

It is very unfortunate that the aftermath of such a fine football game as that of last Saturday should be so unpleasant. Football owes its popularity largely to the fact that it is an honest sport played almost altogether by amateurs and gentlemen. It disgusts the public to listen to charges of slugging and other forms of unfair play. It is equally unpleasant to listen to the sort of talk with which, quite naturally, these charges are answered. We hope that the responsible officials at both Michigan and Minnesota will altogether ignore this talk and arrange for another series of games between the two institutions that are sure either to lead or be very near the top of the football list in the west.

Well, football fanatic, the game with Wisconsin is worth talking about now.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Poor Advertising.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Before the Commercial club talks of advertising Minneapolis to the outside world the city council should enforce the paving contracts with the asphalt company. For months past and at the present time there are scores of holes on Second avenue S from the Guaranty building to Sixth street in which one would wreck an automobile or drown a horse were he not an artful dodger. On Nicollet avenue there are nearly as many, and the cross streets are in nearly as bad a condition. I do not believe there is a town of over 20,000 inhabitants in the country that has such poor streets, and I have visited a good many the past few months. Truly the city is being advertised daily to strangers, but in the wrong way. —F. D. Dibble.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Primary Election Law May Cause Trouble four Judge Baxter of Fergus Falls —Younger Parole Bill Charged to Governor Van Sant—City Election with Postoffice as Stakes—Vasaly May Run for the Senate.

The primary election law still applies to district judges, as the legislature refused to change it in that particular last winter. This may cause quite a disturbance in the seventh judicial district, which has heretofore held firmly for a nonpartisan judiciary. Judge L. L. Baxter of Fergus Falls, who is a democrat, comes up for re-election next year, and already there is talk of a republican candidate against him. F. A. Lindberg of Little Falls and John W. Mason of Fergus Falls have been spoken of in that connection. The St. Cloud Journal-Press reports that a round robin has been circulated among the attorneys of the district favorable to a change. The Sauk Center Herald rides roughshod over those who are plotting Judge Baxter's retirement, saying in part:

"Judges Searle and Baxter were selected originally for their recognized fitness, and certainly their years of honorable service have not made them less competent. Both are in the full vigor of splendid mental and physical manhood. They are exceptionally well equipped by legal learning, ripe experience and public confidence to fulfil the duties which so nearly and vitally touch the very foundations of society. Judge Baxter's term will expire with the next calendar year, and the Herald does not hesitate to say that it would more than criminal, it would be inexcusably stupid, to name any other than himself as his successor. The judiciary is above and beyond partisan consideration—and to drag the ermine thru the filth of practical politics is to engender disrespect for law which too often finds expression in red handed anarchy. This may be strong language, but none too vigorous for the occasion which prompts it. It is not to be wondered at that the cowardly resort of the 'round robin' be employed—if such an effort be made. It is a clear indication that no man in the district has the temerity to head the list. One thing, however, must be borne in mind—every signatory attorney will be marked by the people of the district who will with one consent declare the ermine is not for him."

That ought to hold them for a while. Just the same, there is nothing to prevent any man in the district from filing as the republican candidate for the judgeship, and if only one man files, his name will go on the general election ballot. Judge Baxter will either have to go on as the democratic candidate, or else renounce his politics and declare himself a republican. The chances are that he would win even as a democrat, but it will be a presidential year, and the district is strongly republican, so stranger things might happen than his defeat.

The primary law ought not to apply to judgeship nominations.

With characteristic unfairness, the Northfield News weaves into an article on Cole Younger's career a misstatement about Governor Van Sant, saying that the governor "succeeded in securing legislation that made it possible to liberate the Youngers." The most ardent advocates of the parole bill never claimed that the governor had taken any stand upon it, and as a member of the board of pardons he could not have done so with propriety. The legislature passed the parole bill with special reference to the Youngers, and it came as an order to the board of pardons, in authorizing the parole, they were only carrying out the expressed will of the legislature.

It is a wonder the News has not charged Governor Van Sant with the wet summer. There would be just as much sense in it, and it would serve as well to illustrate the News' inability to treat the governor with fairness at any time.

Thief River Falls is having an exciting mayoralty contest to-day, with the postoffice as an extra stake. Frank Kratka, the present mayor, wants the postoffice, and Ira C. Richardson, whose term as postmaster soon expires, does not want him to have it. He is endeavoring to show his greater strength with the people of the town by beating Kratka for mayor. Sam Fullerton has been made an issue in the contest, but he denies giving either one of them a permit to snare voters.

Democrats in the forty-eighth senatorial district talk of running Charles E. Vasaly, the able editor of the Little Falls Herald, for the senatorial vacancy next year. The republicans will nominate a Brainerd man, probably John G. Frater. They will nominate two Morrison county men for the house, probably I. W. Bouck and H. A. Rider, who were in the last legislature, and the democrats will nominate two from Crow Wing county. Con O'Brien and Charles Johnson are probabilities, according to the Brainerd Tribune.

James A. Larson is not going to leave Redwood county after all. He has bought a farm near Walnut Grove, and will still make his home there. According to the Lamberton Star, it is still possible that he will be a candidate for railroad and warehouse commissioner. Any more out in the seventh district?

Senator Clapp is home from a campaign tour in Ohio, where he did yeoman service for Mark Hanna, Myron T. Herrick and the rest of the republican ticket. He declares that there is no doubt about the result to-day. The republicans will win hands down. —Charles B. Cheney.

NEWS OF BOOK WORLD

Ghastly Picture of Life and Times of Mary Queen of Scots—An Apostle of the Gold Standard—Good Things in November Magazines.

A new picture of Mary Queen of Scots, whose life should be counted by tragedies rather than by years, has been drawn by Martin Hume, editor of The Calendars of Spanish State Papers (Public Record Office, London), in his **The Love Affairs of Mary Queen of Scots.** While Mr. Hume is in sympathy with the queen, his aim in the preparation of the book has been to tell the truth, and the truth he tells with an almost horrible bluntness sometimes. He calls her "the most pathetically interesting woman in the annals of our country" and then puts the cause of her ruin thus:

"We shall see that the deplorable errors and follies that led her downward from freedom to lifelong imprisonment, from happiness to misery, from a throne to a scaffold; that warped her goodness, made her a helpless plaything for her cunning enemies, and ruined the religious cause she loved better than life, were the outcome not of deliberate wickedness, or even of habitual political unwisdom, but of fits of undisciplined sexual passion, amounting in certain instances to temporary mania, combined with the unquenchable ambition inherited from her mother's house."

Put thus baldly the picture is almost ghastly rather than "pathetically interesting." But Mr. Hume is not given to euphemisms. He calls Francis de Valois, Mary's first "lover," "a poor, bilious, degenerate weakling, stunted of figure and unprepossessing of face." He refers to Darnley as "a tippling young booby of a consort," and to Bothwell as "a coarse blackguard, whose masculinity had mastered her."

There is some inconsistency in saying that Mary's religious cause was loved by her better than life and then drawing such a picture of her love affairs as Mr. Hume does. One cannot long believe, under the array of facts presented, that Mary cared anything like so much for any religious cause as she did for her life and other things. But there is no use in threshing over old straw. The value of Mr. Hume's book lies in the succinctness of his statement of the life of the woman or that portion of it which had a bearing upon the great political issues of the time. There are few wasted words. Mr. Hume goes to the marrow of the matter with a masterly precision. He does, however, turn aside to compare Mary with Queen Elizabeth, as follows:

"Mary in most respects possessed a much finer and nobler nature than Elizabeth; she was a woman of higher courage, of greater conviction, more generous, magnanimous and confiding, and, apart from her incomparably greater beauty and fascination, possessed mental endowments fully equal if not superior to those of the English queen.

* * * *

"She was warm-hearted and trustful; Elizabeth was cold and suspicious. Elizabeth had always by her side the judicious, clear-sighted Cecil to save her from herself in her hours of weakness, and Leicester as a permanent matrimonial possibility and a foil to other suitors; Mary was surrounded by the most self-seeking set of traitors and scoundrels the world ever saw and both the men she thought she loved were utterly unworthy of her, and, above all, Elizabeth had the strength to remain single whilst Mary had not."

Wilbur Aldrich, in the revised edition of **Money and Credit,** stands for gold as the sole monetary basis, for a withdrawal of greenbacks and national bank notes and the issue of gold and silver certificates in their place, for banks unrestricted in size or number of branches. He believes the money problem is to be settled permanently and that the financial delusions will be shorn of their power to impair general and sound financial conditions. This will obstruct the unlimited currency issue theory of the speculative element, which acts on the "get-rich-quick" principle, and the pernicious tendency to start banks with entirely inadequate capital. Mr. Aldrich, in discussing future financial legislation, emphasizes the probable enormous increase in the output of gold. Its abundance has to be dealt with, not its scarcity.

WILL PAYNE.
The author of "Mr. Salt," a story whose scene is laid chiefly in Chicago.

Mr. Payne was born on a farm in Whiteside county, Illinois. The descent is purely from New England, running back in a traceable line to 16—something, and embracing several parsons.

Mr. Payne began to write about 1885. His latest novel "Mr. Salt" has just been published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is a vigorous story of American business life to-day with its scene laid mostly in Chicago.

THE MAGAZINES.

A "Bubble" at Kit Carson's Home—Kit Carson's last home and an automobile—there is something incongruous in the combination. Kit Carson was a pioneer and "bubbles" are not things for pioneers as we are accustomed to think of pioneers. But we may have to revise our notions, for Philip Delany tells of "Frontiering in an Automobile" in the November Outing. His trip was from Colorado Springs westward and judging from pictures and text there were a good many thrills for himself and companion. Not the least interesting experience could have been that of filling up the car with redskins and then "pulling her wide open." The redskins "whooped her up" too. The number is full of highly entertaining reading.

Prison Mirror," the First Prison Paper—"No. 1500" wrting in The Bookman for November tells of prison journalism from a prison editor's standpoint. He was the founder of Star of Hope, the prison paper of Sing Sing, and was its editor for four years. He says of the Minnesota penitentiary paper:

"The pioneer of prison papers is the Prison Mirror issued from the prison at Stillwater, Minn. It was founded in 1878 by the prisoners and is edited and managed by them. Its objects are to be a home newspaper, to encourage moral and intellectual improvement among the prisoners, to acquaint the public with the true status of the prisoners, and the dissemination of penological information and to aid in dispelling that prejudice which has ever been the bar to a fallen man's self-redemption."

Among the very interesting reading in the same number of the Bookman is Charles Reade's estimate of himself as compared with George Eliot. Charles was not consumed with modesty.

Renewed Interest in Mme. Patti—Interest in Mme. Adelina Patti has grown enormously with the announcement that she is coming to this country for a concert tour. Her name is known to all. Comparatively few, however, know much of her biography. The November **Current Literature** meets the renewed curiosity concerning her life with a brief sketch and an excellent full page half-tone likeness. The number contains much informing material gathered from widely scattered sources.

Reproductions of Giorgione's Paintings—**Masters in Art,** a series of illustrated monographs, for November is devoted to Giorgione, and contains some very fine reproductions of that artist's paintings.

What to Eat Thanksgiving Day—A timely question with the good housewife just now is what to serve for Thanksgiving dinner. "Turkey, of course," some one says. "Yes, but what else and how?" asks the housewife again. **What to Eat** for November seks to answer the question. In it there are menus and menus. There are also "easonable recipes for the holiday table" in general. Then there are good things to read which do not make such a direct gastronomic appeal to the reader.

Differences Among Negroes—Tribal differences among the negroes of the south are pointed out by William Baxter Poe, "a southern farmer," as a factor that needs consideration in the study of the negro question. Mr. Poe writing for last week's **Outlook** says: "The individual emigrants to this country exemplified these distinctions. Many of them had been slaves before coming to America; a few had been men of authority. A strangely tattooed negro woman who once lived in this community claimed to have been a princess. To indicate the contrasting types, it is enough to say that near my son's home are the ruins of a cabin in which a Guinea cannibal once lived, while a Wilmington (N. C.) slave who died a few years ago was found to be a good Arabic scholar and could speak several tribal languages." The same number of the Outlook contains an article on "The United States Navy and Peace," by George Grafton Wilson, lecturer in international law of the United States Naval War college.

BOOKS RECEIVED

THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS. By Martin Hume, editor of the Calendars of Spanish State Papers and author of "The Courtship of Queen Elizabeth." New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy.

MONEY AND CREDIT. By Wilbur Aldrich, author of "Farming Corporations." Revised edition. New York: The Grafton Press.

THE BOOK OF CHILDREN'S PARTIES. By Mary and Sara White. Illustrated: A Book of Suggestions for the Amusement of Children. New York: The Century company. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1 net.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—"The Eternal City."

When Hall Caine left the Isle of Man and established the "Republic of Man" in Rome he left a field in which he was quite at home and adventured into one he did not understand. Italian character and Italian institutions he doubtless studied in preparation for the writing of his book, "The Eternal City," and the later dramatization of the story, but neither play nor book gives evidence that he has succeeded in understanding them. That most complex and marvelous of Italian institutions, the papacy, is dragged into the melodrama in a manner quite impossible. Mr. Caine has not treated it irreverently and he has attempted to forestall for the play the criticism that followed the book by explaining that the action is supposed to take place in the future, so that no reference to any past or present pope or premier can be intended. Yet it is not so much the personality of the pope to which he does violence—tho the very idea of a pope with a son is repugnant; it is the traditions and the spirit of the papacy that suffer under his treatment. Even supposing that the present pope brings about a rapprochement with the government of Italy, and that the church is finally reconciled to the loss of its temporal power and forgives the House of Savoy for robbing it of its possessions, such a scene as Hall Caine asks us to accept between the pope of Rome and the premier of Italy would be not merely impossible but highly absurd.

Considered merely as a drama, without reference to the probabilities, "The Eternal City" exhibits the tense action, the strong play of elemental passion characteristic of Mr. Caine's work. Like many another maker of melodramas, Mr. Caine is sometimes guilty of supplying insufficient motive for the deeds of his characters, but the people in the play are very human and the action moves swiftly. Indeed, the eight tableaux into which the story has been condensed are remarkable for their intensity and continuity, when one considers how difficult is the transmutation of novel into play. Where there is so much to tell, the delineation of character becomes a matter of great difficulty. It is revealed by the successive flashes of a moving picture machine rather than by the delicate touches and shadings an artist uses. The most serious structural weakness in the play is the denouement, which is weak and disappointing. The announcement of tremendous changes in the government of Italy, the unraveling of all the snarls of intrigue and the reunion of the lovers, freshly snatched from the brink of the grave, are all accomplished so swiftly and with so little foundation previously laid that the whole thing sounds like a comic opera plot.

Edward Morgan plays the young Italian reformer with a repression that makes it highly effective. The ascetic idealism of the leader of the people who had thru hardship and bitter experience learned to know life and who yet could hold a steady hand on the throttle that controlled the boiling and seething aspirations of democracy, was denoted in the expressive face and the alert, yet masterful manner of the actor. The softening effect of a great love, and then the desolation of despair that settled upon his soul when it seemed certain that his love was unworthily bestowed, were truthfully depicted. Mr. Morgan has a voice to match his face and his manner. The role is one that fits him well. Miss Sarah Truax is gifted with emotional powers that are taxed to the utmost in relating the heart history of the woman whose fate is so strangely bound up with that of the young leader. Her art has that pictorial quality which convinces. There is sincerity in the tones of her voice, in the expression of her mobile face and in her natural gestures. Her impersonation of Roma is such as to promise for her a widening career on the stage.

A third fine impersonation was that of Frank C. Bangs as the holy father. Despite the incongruity of some of the scenes in which he appears and the false position in which the pope is put, Mr. Bangs invests the character with a sweet saintliness quite in keeping with the traditions of the holy office.

Frederick de Belleville is a fine actor whose usefulness is somewhat circumscribed by his mannerisms. It happens, however, that the role of the premier of Italy is one into which his mannerisms fit very well, while his courtly grace of manner sits well on the scheming and not overscrupulous statesman.

Of the rest of the long cast of characters, it is necessary to mention but two. W. E. Bonney gives a strong picture of the young leader's faithful lieutenant—a picture homely and wholesome. Henry Harmon is entitled to credit for his police spy, which quite satisfies the imagination.

The whole production is managed with taste and money has not been stinted in the properties. The Mascagni music written for the entr'actes is appropriate without being especially impressive.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

Foyer Chat.

Lew Dockstader and his great minstrel company will be the attraction at the Metropolitan for four nights and Wednesday matinee, commencing next Sunday evening.

Among the most pronounced song hits of "The Prince of Plisen," billed for production at the Metropolitan the latter half of next week, are "The Tale of the Sea Shell," "The Message of the Violet," "Pictures in the Smoke," "Keep It Dark" and "The American Girl."

Eugenie Blair has opened to big business at the Bijou in "Zaza," and indications point to a most successful engagement for the week. "Zaza" will again be the bill to-night and Wednesday night and Saturday matinee and evening. "Magda" will be presented Wednesday matinee and Thursday and Friday nights.

James A. Herne's famous comedy-drama, "Shore Acres," opens at the Bijou for a week's engagement next Sunday afternoon.

The first matinee of the Ferris Stock company's excellent production of that beautiful play, "Colleen Bawn," will be given at the Lyceum to-morrow at 2:30 p. m. Commencing next Sunday evening and continuing all the week the company will present Mark E. Swan's extraordinary farce, "Brown's in Town."

Miss Eugenie Blair is scoring a pronounced success at the Bijou in David Belasco's famous play, "Zaza," which she will continue to present to-night, to-morrow night and Saturday matinee and night. A change of bill will be made for the Wednesday matinee and Thursday and Friday nights, when Miss Blair will assume the title role of Sudermann's celebrated play, "Magda." The same version used by Bernhardt and Duse will be presented.

James A. Herne's "Shore Acres" will be the next attraction at the Bijou, commencing an engagement of one week next Sunday afternoon. This remarkable drama is now in its twelfth year of uninterrupted success. The present company is virtually the same that has appeared in "Shore Acres" for the past ten years, and includes many players of recognized ability.

Bartley Campbell's everlasting success, "The White Slave," follows "Shore Acres" at the Bijou.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed.

What is there about football that impels an enthusiast to fill up on Kentucky baby food in the evening?

Mary MacLane says she does not know what she is going to write her next book about. It is about time for Mary to throw a strong light upon the subject of religion.

A scientist estimated that the earth will last for 100,000,000 years longer. This will give ma time to look in the glass once or twice more before starting for the theater.

A chair of dressmaking has been established at Ruskin university, Glen Eilyn, Ill. If they leave that chair out on the porch over night, father is likely to hit it with "a ax."

Owing to its practice of flinging off particles of itself, a piece of radium, it is estimated, will last only 30,000 years. Judging by its present price our hunk will have to last about thirty billion years or we'll worry along without the stuff.

Santo Domingo has revolted against the rule of Wos y Gil. Wos ist los?

J. P. Morgan goes right on about his business just as if he didn't recognize the fact that he had been discredited. A man who can haul ten or twenty millions out of a little stock jobbing deal has some excuse for neglecting the financial prophets and clairvoyants and keeping right on in business.

The milk gentlemen of Chicago have decided to make but one delivery a day beginning at 8 a. m. Nine-tenths of the people in the city have breakfast before 8 o'clock, and therefore almost all breakfast milk and cream will be twenty-four hours older when used than under the present system; in other words, it will be from thirty-six to forty-eight hours old when placed on the breakfast table. Slop a little more formaldehyde into it.

Some one has discovered that the blankets on the Pullman cars are changed every six months. What for?

The Boston Globe has discovered the essential difference between "the Boston man" and the Chicago man. The Globe says:

In cases where the Boston man "shivers with apprehension," the Chicago man "throws a fit."

A naval board is investigating liquid fuel. Almost any Kentuckian could give the board points as to what he personally uses.

William Scheffler, Cincinnati's champion whisky drinker, is dead at the ripe age of 27. Mr. Scheffler was a brick molder and the New York Press says that if he had not let brick molding interfere with his whisky drinking he would have made a great record. Evidently he did not let it seriously interfere for he consumed daily five pint bottles of whisky before the noon hour. What he did after the noon hour history does not relate. At any rate he is dead now, and his loss will be felt by the whisky trust. But there are others. The good work is going on.

One of the Minnesota eleven said "durn it!" and Coach Yost was so shocked that he won't play us again. Mr. Yost is right. His players should not be subjected to such degrading influences.

If Algy Sartoris brings Canada over and forces it on us, we might take it as a gift—but no fighting. It's too expensive.

Ida Tarbell has again started on her diagnosis of Brother Rockefeller's loss of appetite.

Halloween wasn't so bad. The gang was a little annoyed by the fact that the moon was out. Nevertheless James Graybill's woodshed was found on top of the Methodist church.

Mr. Morgan is credited with starting a little talk boom for Gorman for president. With Roosevelt in the running, Mr. Gorman could hardly be said to be more than strolling on the other ticket.

Carnegie has helped found 760 libraries and has 800 more under advisement. It will soon be arranged so that no young American boy shall be deprived of his "Life of Jesse James."

When Mr. Moses explained to his wife how the poets in his library had come down out of their picture frames and held a little conversazione on the evening when he returned rather late from the football celebration, Mrs. Moses' nose took a slight tilt towards the ceiling as she remarked that she thought she had detected the odor of sack near the picture of Will Shakspere. She also added that Mr. Shakspere was something of a roystering blade whose company she did not know as she cared to have her husband keep. She would think it over.

Mr. Moses thought he detected some veiled satire in the remarks of his spouse, but he was wise enough not to argue with a woman who seemed to think that she had a grievance, so he departed for the office unconvinced of error and much elated still over the fine literary treat that he had enjoyed.

That evening as he sat rather late in his library fingering some of his literary treasures and browsing here and there among the books, he was startled to see the bookcase doors open and old Ben Jonson step out. The old dramatist closed the doors carefully behind him, bowed to Mr. Moses, waved his hand in salute to the picture of Shakspere and sat down on the other side of the fire.

"Mr. Jonson, I take it," said Mr. Moses with some perturbation, as he sat with one finger in the first edition of the play "Every Man in his Humor," which Ramage of London had put into full antique calf for him a year ago.

"What's left of him," replied the Elizabethan, smiling. "You haven't a drop of sack in the house, have you?"

"I regret to say that Mrs. Moses objects to intoxicating liquors," replied Mr. Moses meekly, "and refuses to have them in the house."

The poet smiled.

"Every woman in her humor as well as every man," he replied, gaily. "I waft a dusty but respectful kiss to the absen lady."

"Is it a fact," inquired Mr. Moses, "speaking of intoxicating beverages, that Shakspere was thrown into a fever by a little too much sack imbibed in your presence, Mr. Jonson?"

"Will was a good deal of a tank," replied the poet, "and his taste for sack and his capacity therefor indicated a hollowness of the lower limbs. Still I would not say"— The dramatist broke off.

"I do not care to be quoted on Mr. Shakspere's personal habits."

"Do you think there is anything in those rumors of Bacon or Raleigh having—er—assisted Mr. Shakspere in his great dramas?"

A look of bewilderment came over the dramatist's face.

"Bacon! Do you mean Sir Francis?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's a new one to me. But now you suggest it, there has certainly been something peculiar about Shakspere. His talk was certainly most common—yet—no, no, not Sir Francis. Yet, he might have had help from——"

The dramatist dropped off in a brown study and Mr. Moses found himself gripping the table in his anxiety to hear Ben Jonson's conjecture on the authorship of the Shakspere plays when the voice of Mrs. Moses came hurtling down the stairs. Ben Jonson retired suddenly to his bookcase.

"Mr. Moses, are you coming to bed to-night at all, or are King Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn with you this evening?"

Mr. Moses made no reply to this satire, but he turned out the gas and climbed the stairs. —A. J. R.

Defective Page