

THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, J. S. McLAUGHLIN, MANAGER, 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-color presses, which are printing this paper.

The Great Daily

—OF THE— Great Northwest

Daily Circulation of THE JOURNAL

Saturday, 63,220

Nov. 7

Average For Week 60,543

Ending Nov. 7

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 1,372 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.

The Panama Case.

The stumbling block of some of those who approve the administration's course in the Panama crisis is in the effort to prove that it is entirely consistent with previous interpretations of the treaty of 1846.

Mr. John Leslie will make the Commercial Club a good president. He is a good business man, conservative in the best sense of the word and yet not illiberal.

The recognition of the de facto government is not a departure, because there has never before been such a situation to deal with on the isthmus.

The decidedly novel phase of the present intervention to maintain the neutrality of the isthmus is the avowed intention to prevent hostilities altogether.

We cannot bring ourselves to the belief that congress will not dispose of the question of Cuban reciprocity at the present special session.

It seems to be the opinion of the well-informed that there was a little what raised in the northwest this year.

The principals in "The Prince of Pilsen," which comes to the Metropolitan the last half of this week, have achieved unusual success on the present tour of the middle west and Pacific coast.

The first half of next week at the Metropolitan, beginning Sunday evening, will be given over to the production by Walker Whiteside of his new comedy, "The King."

Lulu Glaser will be seen at the Metropolitan for three nights and Saturday evening at the Metropolitan.

At the Lyceum last evening a large audience saw the Ferris Stock company's clever production of "Brown in Town."

Two weeks or so after leaving Minneapolis he is back amid bygone scenes. The relatives and the neighbors in the village or the countryside come to visit with him and marvel while he tells of a land where the hard-working farmer soon grows rich, where common laborers earn as much in a day as they could in a week in the old home.

Speaker Cannon will find it necessary to utilize all the power within his reach at the extra session, and the frequent regular session to carry out the economic program he mapped out at the republican caucus last Saturday evening.

The late Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed, when speaker, did not hesitate to construct a rule in restraint of excessive appropriations which was deemed "outrageous" by congressmen who had promised certain things to their constituents which could not be performed by reason of the intervention of a Reed rule.

Who can blame the center of the admiring throng if the 5,000 miles that intervene between the new and old stimulate his imagination and soften his recollection of hard knocks in a land where the prizes are big but the buffeting to reach them something terrific? Why should he disappoint his auditors? They demand that he entertain them, and no commonplace tales of hard luck will entertain. So he portrays a delightful country, where he wins who wills, and sows the seeds of many an indomitable determination to emigrate.

Perhaps when he returns in the springtime he brings with him some of the possessors of these ambitions, perhaps it takes two or three years for the preparations to be made, but in the end the seeds develop and grow into an emigration which is now swelling to 50,000 or 60,000 a year.

It is sad for the old Norse country to lose such flowers of its sparse population, but it is a goodly sight for the United States to behold these strong-limbed, stalwart, blond men and these ruddy-faced, buxom women coming to our shores.

In a little while they, too, will turn emigration agents and will go back to the old country to make the friends and relatives dream dreams that soon or late they will attempt to realize.

Some one wants to know why we haven't heard anything from Tom Johnson since the election in Ohio. Tom has some appreciation of the proprieties. Manifestly it would be very bad form for any one buried as deep as Tom was a week ago to say a word about it.

Senator Lodge's Admission.

The reciprocity campaign in New England seems to have made enough progress to have made an impression on Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. Soon after returning from London, Senator Lodge addressed the Norfolk club, saying in part:

I might talk, as many others talked in London, for many hours about the Alaskan decision. I shall stop with what I have already said; but I wish to call your attention to one point in connection with it.

There has been a great deal said about reciprocity with Canada by the speakers of the democratic party. The one obstacle to the settlement of all other questions outstanding at the head of the lake is the Alaskan boundary.

The president's message to the special session of congress is short and to the point. Of course, there is nothing new to be said at this late date in favor of reciprocity with Cuba, but the president happily sums up all the old arguments. Self-interest and duty demand that congress shall give us reciprocity with Cuba.

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The speaker of the house is a functionary of enormous power. He is technically the servant of that body, but sometimes the servant, within his lawful powers, indeed, assumes the function of a master, or, if you please,

the man of the house divides his salary with the housemaid and does it generously, too. Even the struggling farmer of middle age fancies under the inspiration of these stories of homesteaders from a new land that he is not too old to go forth and make a stake or his joints stiffen and his muscles lose their strength.

Who can blame the center of the admiring throng if the 5,000 miles that intervene between the new and old stimulate his imagination and soften his recollection of hard knocks in a land where the prizes are big but the buffeting to reach them something terrific? Why should he disappoint his auditors? They demand that he entertain them, and no commonplace tales of hard luck will entertain. So he portrays a delightful country, where he wins who wills, and sows the seeds of many an indomitable determination to emigrate.

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MINNESOTA POLITICS

Mr. Heatwole Continues to Worry Over the Iron Ore Merger—Captain Whitney's View of the Fifth District Situation—Dunn is Strong at the Head of the Lakes—Some Municipal Election Results.

With a persistence that is pathetic and almost infantile, the editor of the Northfield News and his political echoes keep asking questions about the iron ore merger. "Why does not the chief executive of the state enter suit against that merger?" he asks in the last issue of the News. Why does not the chief executive of the state enter suit against that merger? he asks in the last issue of the News.

Speaking of the merger, the state has set an important precedent by getting a hearing for its appeal before the supreme court. It meant a good deal to the state as a whole whether the highest court would grant the appeal or not. It was an important part of the state's policy to enforce obedience to the law, and the court has decided that a constitutional question is involved. It begins to look as if the state would finally reach a determination on its merits, and Attorney General Douglas and his associates have been busy in the past few days in preparing this point was quite a feather in the cap of Charles W. Somerby, the assistant attorney general, who appeared before the court as the state's representative.

The Marshall News-Messenger, Captain Whitney's chief rival in the fifth district, situation from a republican standpoint. Captain Whitney's analysis may be of interest to local readers. "Heinep's statesmanship, or, rather, the want of statesmanship, is likely to play the same sort of assured defeat in the next congressional election as it did in the last, and most any political outside of Minneapolis, realizing the condition in which the state is placed, would naturally stake his reputation upon an assertion that John Lind will be his own successor in the campaign next year. If this assertion is correct, it is a very important proposition to again become the republican candidate, and yet it is evident that should he receive the united support of his party, the republican candidate cannot be elected with John Lind as his opponent. And it is almost certain that no other republican candidate will be able to do so. The united support of his party at the primaries."

Miss Bunnell of the Duluth News-Tribune and the republican state committee was in St. Paul yesterday. He says that a very great interest in political affairs is being manifested in the city. Mr. Lind declines to be considered a candidate, and Frank Eddy is not ready to take the lead. There is considerable feeling in that section. Duluth will have a city election in February, and it looks as if the Mayor Hugo Lind would be re-elected. The republican party is not without opposition this time. The prospective candidate on the democratic side are Aldermen Cullum and Mannheim.

Messrs. Blackmer and Scott of the Albert Lea Times were in St. Paul on business yesterday. They were here to see the state committee. They were here to see the state committee. They were here to see the state committee.

In Thief River Falls Frank Kratzka won by just four votes over Ira C. Richardson. The race was a close one. Richardson was in talk of a contest on Richard. The race was more even than expected. —Charles B. Cheney.

COMMENT ON VAN SANT INTERVIEW

Crookston Journal: Governor Van Sant's interview given the twin city dailies where in he speaks of the effect of the Tuesday election on the republican party. He speaks of the conditions in Minnesota, and virtually classes the voters who support a merger candidate for governor as opponents of the republican party. He says the opening gun of the state campaign and while it does not follow that Governor Van Sant would accept a re-nomination it does not follow that he would necessarily go over to the people in the choice of a nominee. It brings forcibly to mind the attitude of the republican party. Bob Dunn's attitude in the merger question and his record of public and private utterances places him on the defensive in this subject. And even his own strength. The republican party is not for Roosevelt, and no man who stands for other than Rooseveltian principles has a right to aspire to the head of the state ticket.

Fairbault Journal: The confession of weakness by the republican party in the attempt to bring the president to his aid is the thing most apparent in the interview. It is a confession of weakness. It is a confession of weakness. It is a confession of weakness.

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NEWS OF BOOK WORLD

A Lovemaker For Pay, a Thrilling Historical Romance in Which Peter the Great Plays a Part—"The Country Boy," a Book of Boy Life by Forest Crissey—A Book of Limericks.

"Go to Brunswick; fall in love with this girl—or make her believe it, which is quite the same thing. Throw a spoon of romance into her mundane life, fascinate her in every way possible." These are the words of a man from a government to a man. But about 200 years ago that commission was given, according to Harris Dickson in his "She That Hesitates," by Chancellor von Goertz of Sweden to Henri d'Aubant, a French nobleman, under the name of Peter the Great, with Brunswick, by the marriage of Princess Charlotte of Brunswick-Alexis, the son of the tsar. D'Aubant was "no adventurer, merely a restless gentleman seeking amusement and excitement," and the commission attached to him was to use all the arts of a traveled gentleman of the time and of a soldier whose bravery had been tried, and to marry the girl.

From Lovemaker for pay to Lovemaker for love's own sweet sake was a swift step for d'Aubant, and with the discovery of the real state of his feelings, came his prompt resignation of his commission and then his troubles began, and they came thick and fast. But d'Aubant was a soldier, and met them as a soldier.

A very real shadow from his past in the person of a Russian adventurer who had deceived d'Aubant plays an important part in the story. He had believed her an innocent country girl and had sought to make her his wife. She had eloped with him, but afterward had refused to marry him; she had lived with him. She was ambitious for higher place than he could give her. "The girl was a very simple character," d'Aubant, given to the portrait of a winsome girl. One evening in her absence he had gone over the portrait, changing it to her real character. The woman returned later, sat down alone and reviewed her life. The review was not pleasant. She glanced toward the picture and thought of it as she had seen it before. "Yes, I was like that once, long ago. But now—almighty God, if he could only look more closely at the picture; she was appalled at what she saw—he had painted her as she is now."

These are glimpses into the book. There is not a dull chapter in it. We may be somewhat tired of historical romances, but there is one bit of the story which is hours to read. The picture is an ugly one in some respects, but not in discord with the purely historical pictures of the times.

Lincoln Stephens' boyhood was spent for the most part on horseback in riding for days at a time over Sacramento Valley with gun and fishhook across his saddle-bow, says The Bookman, from Sacramento, Cal. He went to the military school at San Mateo, then the University of California, where he was graduated in 1889. To pursue further the study of philosophy, sociology, history, politics, and political economy, he went to the universities of Berlin, Heidelberg, Leipzig, and of France. In Leipzig he fell in love with a fellow student at the Sorbonne and married her secretly in London. After quietly studying at the British Museum, he sailed for New York. After a while he got a position on the Evening Post. He says in "The Bookman": "The first week I earned \$1.75. Of an indolent nature, that experience was the best possible for me. I was not responsible for my failures. I was not responsible for my failures. I was not responsible for my failures."

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THE NONPAREIL MAN

Casually Observed. There is one socialist in the Massachusetts legislature. Just one alone will never dare to disrupt the foundations of society.

"If Theodore were out of the way, Uncle Mark would slip into the White House like a piece of apple pie into a hungry youngster."

"Can't I take Fido on the car?" asked a lady carrying a dog in her arms yesterday. "His little pink paws can't stand the wet pavement."

"No, ma'am, you can't," replied the polite conductor firmly. "Even Tom Lowry's cow with a pass, can't travel on this line." That settled it.

As a flying machine the cheap and common turkey buzzard has the help of the ages, the glass of fashion and the mold of form beaten to a finish. What is man, that we are mindful of him? He cannot fly without carrying a gasbag as big as a barn! We blush for ourselves.

The Olberg, Clearwater county, Journal keeps lines on the boys who go to see their best girls. Not only the young fellows, but the old fellows are watched. The Journal says:

John Histe, one of the venerable good fellows seen of late to make a row, went to inspect his hay, he claims, while many of the boys in the immediate locality think they must be something further north stronger than hay to attract his attention. Never mind, boys, John is only following the point of the compass needle.

A man in London paid \$3,000 for a first edition of Shelley last week. His name was Wise. Perhaps!

The Los Angeles Herald says that Secretary Shaw is the ablest banqueter that ever held down a cabinet job. The secretaries have to say in the affections of the entire nation.

"Seems if" all the people who want to fight one another ought to call it off and all go over together and lick Ab. Hamid. We have been throwing in a lot of private measures for the sake of the people. We feel that Ab. "lags superfluous."

Atchison, Kan., young men have been thrown into a panic lately by a stout girl of 17 years who is known as Belle the Kisser. The girl, who is rather good looking, is living with an uncle. She has a mania for kissing, and she has been kissing and accomplishes her full designs despite their screams. Arthur Horn of Northwest Arkansas complains that he has been kissed by the villainous right on the face. We do not know when we have read anything that has so far out as this. What is the story? What if the mania should spread? We intend to go into a baseball mask after dark.

A Panama story is that the French bondholders started that revolution. It was a little bit of a snub that the usual South American affair.

Mr. Hanna prefers the Tom Johnsons to the rheumatism of the day. It's more susceptible to treatment.

New York state voted last week to spend \$10,000,000 for canal improvement. The voter of to-day is able to swallow large figures without much trouble. He likes that anything over a hundred million is like a small voltage of electricity. He won't feel it.

Acts collected by Professor E. D. Dexter, of the University of Illinois, from sixty American colleges show that in the last ten years out of 210,334 students, 746 were killed, 1,000 were seriously injured and 114 were killed. In 1902 the seriously injured numbered 347, and 12 were killed. In some years the number of deaths was as high as 100 per cent of the students. This 90 per cent, however, celebrates the game by hysterics, demagogues, and sometimes, we weep to add, by dissipation. Hence we fall to see the value of the sport as an educator. Then the large percentage of the killed makes the game a first-class one, hardly to be said to benefit greatly.

On the other hand, it must be confessed that football is exciting and interesting. So is a dog fight. And it doesn't cost \$3 to see a dog fight if one is happily located in the vicinity of the stake argument. Still, football has advantages over a slow and lingering death by disease. Let us give it the credit that it is due.

One of the most interesting events in the bird world is the semi-annual pilgrimage of the feathered people who spend their winters in the south and their summers in the north. It is a sight to see even a guess as to the thoughts in the bird's mind when the migrating instinct seizes hold of him, but his first impulse is to fly. It is a social instinct, and he goes for companionship on this tremendous occasion, so the tendency as the cold weather comes on is to fly. It is a sight to see even a guess as to the thoughts in the bird's mind when the migrating instinct seizes hold of him, but his first impulse is to fly. It is a social instinct, and he goes for companionship on this tremendous occasion, so the tendency as the cold weather comes on is to fly. It is a sight to see even a guess as to the thoughts in the bird's mind when the migrating instinct seizes hold of him, but his first impulse is to fly. 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