THE JOURNAL

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

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Great Record for January

The Minneapolis Journal has again demonstrated right to its title of "The Great Daily of the Great Northwest," having carried in 26 issues in January 1,311 columns of PAID advertising, while its nearest competitor carried 882 columns, or nearly 50 per cent less.

By eliminating objectionable medical advertising, which The Journal would not carry, from the amount of its nearest competitor, The Journal carried as much advertising in its 26 issues as its competitor carried in its 26 daily and five big Sunday issues.

AS TO CIRCULATION.

During January The Journal's circulation showed the gratifying daily average of

61,463 Copies.

Progress of the War.

To-day's war news records nothing startling. The expectation that the Japanese would return to Port Arthur and endeavor to destroy the crippled Russian fleet has not so far been fulfilled. At this distance it seems strange that the victorious Japanese did not follow up their first demoralizing blows with others aimed at the destruction of Russia's naval strength in the east. Possibly, tho, satisfied that they had put the Rusisan fleet out of offensive work for some days at least, the Japanese have decided to insure the landing of a large army in Korea and possibly Manchuria before undertaking the destruction of the Russian fleet, in doing which there is a chance that they might themselves suffer heavy losses. A few chance shots or well directed torpedoes might turn the tables of the naval game.

The most interesting part of the day's news is the confirmed statement that the Japanese have blown up an important bridge on the Manchurian railway. It thus appears that there was some foundation for antebellum statements that the Japanese had already perfected arrangements for cutting the railway line upon which Russia must depend for the hope of success in land operations.

Korea appears already to be firmly within the Japanese grasp. Thus the little brown men have provided themselves with a firm foothold for launching a land attack against the Russians in Manchuria. Northern Korea appears already to have been invaded by the Russians. It may not, therefore, be very long before a stiff land battle will be fought, tho an important combat is hardly to be expected within a few days. It took the Japs about five months from the beginning of the war with China to take Port Arthur, and they are not likely to advance much faster when confronting the Russians.

Judge Steele says that he will take no job that calls him away from Minneapolis. Probably the judge made some mental reservations.

The Pay of Ministers.

A Methodist minister somewhere in Minnesota who was a newspaper man in England from 1875 to 1886, but seems to have jumped from the frying pan into the fire, sends the following touching communication to the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

My salary is a little better than at my last parish, $700 per year. It is already $80 in arrears. A charge of $50 for moving expenses is yet unpaid to my stewards.

I have five children, from 23 to 12 years old, two of whom are in college in this state, a third son being compelled to stay out of college last November to work at a railroad station to get money enough to finish his course; he is now a junior. Two are at home with me, both girls, attending school here. Dental work (essential) for self and family has cost this year $25; fuel, already, $40, to say nothing of clothing and food, etc. Insurance premium due this month yet unpaid. And I haven't a dollar in sight for the next month, anyway, that can pay for such a luxury. I might almost say necessity, as the Brooklyn Eagle's Monday edition.

Do not you honestly think that to keep a wife and family of five respectably clad, and a college education for two of them on $700 a year, together with all other expenses is a fairly good reason for not continuing my subscription even to the Brooklyn Daily Eagle's Monday editions?

This underpaid minister gets but scant sympathy from the Charleston News and Courier, which tells him that he ought not to try to live on $700 at the rate of $7,000 a year, and that he is lucky to be able to keep two sons in college and secure lucrative employment for another. More than that, the News and Courier says it knows a place in South Carolina where ministers formerly lived, raised large families and put by some savings on a salary of $700 a year. In fact, it says, $700 a year is about twice the salary received to-day by the country ministers in some of the South Carolina churches.

Ministers, along with their small salaries, certainly have learned the art of cheap living. We know of a "York state" minister of an earlier day who brought up a large family on a salary of $200 a year with a few little perquisites, such as free rent, in addition. We know of a successful country pastor of the present day who has probably never had so much as $700 a year, has successfully raised a family of several children, has been able to take occasional vacation trips of some length and has saved a considerable sum of money.

The miracle of the loaves and fishes seems to be continually repeated in the affairs of our poorly-paid ministers. But even at that it would be better for them and better for those they so loyally serve if they were regularly paid somewhere near what they earn.

Forestry Lumbering.

It is announced from Washington that the Weyerhaeuser interests and the Northern Pacific have asked the forestry bureau to propose plans for the administration of their Washington and Idaho forests. This means, of course, that these two great timber owners have decided to conduct their lumbering operations in the future with a view to the treatment of their forests as permanent sources of timber supply. The method of lumbering that has been in vogue in America ever since its settlement has looked upon the forest merely as a timber deposit, to be removed on the same principle as a mineral deposit which is incapable of reproducing itself.

From this departure it would appear that the era of lumbering on forestry principles is to arrive in America somewhat sooner than the friends of forestry ever thought it would. They have been of the opinion that, in view of the conditions prevailing in this country, there was no hope that any standing forest privately owned would be spared from wholesale destruction.

Evidently, however, far sighted lumbermen have foreseen that the men who have forests of mature or maturing trees just at the time when others are beginning to reforest for the benefit of a future generation, will be the ones who will reap a golden harvest.

We have always thought that the whole coniferous forest of northern Minnesota is doomed to destruction, but if lumbering on the principle of preserving the forest as a whole is good in Washington and Idaho, it ought to be good in Minnesota, it would seem. Still, differing conditions, such as smaller holdings, high taxes, danger of fires and nearness to the market may make it commercially unwise for the Minnesota owner to preserve his forests as timber supplies.

Have you drawn a lesson from the first battles of the Russo-Japanese war? Your guess is as good as anybody's.

Mr. Dunn's Explanation.

Mr. R. C. Dunn, a candidate for the republican nomination for governor, is out with a long statement in which he endeavors to put himself right on the merger question. He cites a former interview as proof that his attitude is correct and in line with the state's policy, yet in that very interview he said that he believed that the fight against Mr. Hill was inspired by "rival railway interests."

The "fight" he referred to was the prosecution of the suit against the merger, inaugurated by Governor Van Sant. In effect, therefore, Mr. Dunn said that an attempt to enforce law was merely a phase of railway rivalry. In the whole interview, which the candidate so boldly cites, there is not a single word of approval or praise of the state administration for doing its duty.

Every party man has a good right to sacrifice his personal views to those of the party. We have, therefore, no fault to find with Mr. Dunn's emphatic, tho late, declaration that he indorses the merger clause of the last republican state platform, that he is opposed to railway monopoly, that he will enforce the laws if elected, and that if judicial interpretation makes those laws ineffective, will move for new and effective legislation.

At the same time we venture to suggest that it will occur to many people that if Mr. Dunn had been in harmony with the state's position as to the merger, there would be no occasion for explanations now.

We would hate to see a Russian victory now. It would be so embarrassing to the numerous people who told you so.

American Manufacturers in Favor.

The way the wind blows in some quarters in western Canada is shown by the remarks made by former Premier Greenway in the discussion in the Manitoba legislature over the government's preferential trade resolution. This is the summary of the Greenway speech as given by a Canadian paper:

In the course of his remarks Mr. Greenway sneered at the eastern Canadian manufacturers, stating that they never did, and never would, amount to anything, so far as the west was concerned. They had no idea of how to handle business in this country, and their poor business methods made it necessary for the western farmer to do business with the United States.

The western Canadian undoubtedly finds it more satisfactory to do business with American manufacturers. In time, the eastern Canadian manufacturer will find out how to handle the westerners. The manufactures of eastern Canada are passing under American control to a very large extent, and the native is learning from competition to do business the way the westerners want it done.

But putting that aside, the demands of geography are not lightly to be waived. Conditions in western Canada and western United States are so much alike that there is bound to be a great degree of similarity between the populations of the two regions, and this similarity is greatly promoted by the immigration of American farmers into western Canada. There is, therefore, a measure of truth in Mr. Greenway's statement that it will continue to be necessary for the Canadian wheat farmer to do business with American manufacturers.

Incidentally, it is worth while to remind the public that the Manitoba legislature voted unanimously for the resolution favoring preferential trade within the British empire.

The Seattle Times is a great business success. The Times passed into the hands of the Blethen family, well-known in Minneapolis, about seven years ago. They claim now for the daily a circulation of 35,000, and for the Sunday edition over 40,000. The issue for Sunday, Feb. 7, is a special industrial and business edition, annual review, etc., presenting facts and figures with regard to the growth and prospects of the city of Seattle. It consists of 108 pages, and barring the Hearstesque character of the publication is a very creditable paper and shows remarkable enterprise for a city like Seattle. Seattle, however, is one of the growing towns of the country, and with the Spanish-American war settled right and in favor of the development of American trade in the Orient has a wonderful future. The Sunday Times is just a year old, so that the publication is celebrating its birthday in this big edition.

The Spanish-American war showed that torpedo boats were of little use. The Russo-Japanese war shows that they are the whole thing. We are sorry for the naval expert who must make up a navy building program.

The skating season in Minneapolis is officially closed. The official season has no more reference to the weather, however, than a moonlight schedule has to street lighting.

The famous Shanghai correspondent does not seem to realize his opportunities.

Baltimore may have been dazed by its great fire, but the daze didn't last long.

It looked last night as if Judge Collins had a few friends in Minneapolis.

Japanese art has many admirers—especially the art of war.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

People who have things to say to the public that ought to be said are invited to use this column. But the space is limited, and all communications must be "boiled down" as much as possible. Three hundred words is a safe limit.

Progress vs. Prejudice.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, pastor of Trinity church, New York, in an interview upon a subject which seems to be causing him much trouble, viz., "woman," is reported to have said:

"I am sick at heart over the women. Man used to regard woman with such reverence. When I was a boy all boys of generous spirit looked up to her. In these days the women have come down to our level; they were womanly, and now they are ceasing to be. Nowadays they talk like men and do all things that men do. If there is anything that men despise it is a mannish woman. All this comes from leaving the womanly things of life and invading the sphere of men. Woman should never vote or be doctors, lawyers or ministers."

It is safe to say that Dr. Dix is no more sick at heart over the women than the women are sick at heart over such men as he, who have fought every step in the progress of women from learning to read and write to having the ballot. One would imagine from the utterances of some of these men that the acme of all evil was doing anything like a man.

Had Dr. Dix lived a century ago he would have written as did Dr. Gregory, who was considered standard authority at that time upon female propriety. In his book entitled "Legacy to My Daughters" he said: "If you happen to have any learning, keep it a profound secret, especially from men, who look with a jealous, malignant eye on a woman of a cultured understanding." He also said: "Should you happen by nature to possess a robust constitution, similate such sickly delicacy as is necessary to the female charm."

In strong contrast to these utterances of Dr. Dix we are cheered by those of Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, given at about the same time. Dr. Hillis said in part:

"Women, in spite of man's refusal to give them the rights and privileges to which they are entitled, are to-day in 145 branches of business, and in instances showing more ability than the men.

"In fifty years the women will know more than the men. They have more time to read and study, and they are improving their time. Eventually they will vote themselves and tell the men whom to vote for. There is a lesson of rebuke in this for men.

"Eventually all the universities will be co-educational, and the women will carry off all the prizes. That's what they are afraid of in the colleges which will not allow women. The women study while the young men are educating the calves of their legs. The women are writing our novels; the best portrait painter is a woman; recently a woman took the highest possible prize in mathematics."

Had it not been for the few generous and noble men like Dr. Hillis, who have ever stood ready to accord to women equal rights and opportunities with themselves, it is doubtful if women could have arisen out of the ignorance and subjected position which they occupied in this country no longer than 100 years ago.

—Elnora Monroe Babcock.

The Earliest Settler in Minnesota.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Eli Pettijohn of the thirteenth ward, Minneapolis, has been a resident of Minnesota since May 2, 1841, has done more to settle Minnesota with good settlers than any other man in the state, and is worthy of your votes as a contestant for a place among the forty fortunate ones to be sent to the world's fair by the courtesy of The Journal.

We hope to see Mr. Pettijohn become one of "the lucky forty."

—Subscriber.

LINES DRAWN IN SOUTH DAKOTA

Yankton (S. D.) Press.

There are two things political in South Dakota that now seem to be pretty well established. The republicans are almost unanimously for Roosevelt and the democrats are about solidly for Hearst.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Lincoln Day Dinner May Be Worked by Dunn Supporters Into a Demonstration for Their Man—Sentiment in Blue Earth County—First District Delegates—Committees Must Act Promptly.

Rumor says that an effort is being made to turn the Lincoln Day banquet at the West Hotel Friday evening into a Dunn demonstration, by distributing free tickets to local supporters of the Princeton candidate. Dunn will attend the banquet and speak, while Judge Collins will be elsewhere. There will be no opportunity for the Collins men to make any noise, and the Dunn men will make the most of the occasion. A similar attempt was made on the occasion of the fourth ward banquet, but while the Dunn men turned out, Judge Collins turned up unexpectedly, and the reception he got proved that his friends were in the majority. The Lincoln Day dinner is supposed to have Governor Cummins of Iowa for its guest of honor, but if the plans of Dunn's Minneapolis friends are carried out successfully, the Minnesota candidate will get as big a "hand" as Iowa's honored chief executive.

The Mankato Free Press has been investigating sentiment in Blue Earth county on the governorship. Of thirty prominent republicans in various parts of the county asked for an expression, twenty declared emphatically for Collins, eight gave Eustis as their first choice, with a preference for Collins if the Minneapolis man does not enter, and two say they are favorable to Dunn if it can be shown that he is against the merger.

Several names for delegates from the first district are suggested by the Winona Republican and Herald. It calls attention to the way the honors have been passed around. In 1896 A. D. Gray of Preston and Professor Swenson of Albert Lea were and delegates. In 1900 A. J. Greer of Lake City and E. K. Roverud of Caledonia were honored, while Samuel Lord of Kasson was a delegate at large. So the Winona paper suggests that the delegates this year should come from Mower, Waseca, Winona, Steele and Olmsted counties. It suggests O. W. Shaw and R. E. Shepherd of Austin, A. W. Blakeley of Rochester, E. B. Collester of Waseca, J. M. Diment and J. Frank Dean of Owatonna, and J. R. Mitchell of Winona. The Republican and Herald overlooks the fact that Winona is likely to furnish one of the delegates at large, as some of Governor Van Sant's old-time enemies are booming him for one of the places.

The Benson Times takes a peek into the fifth district long enough to observe: "Frank M. Nye is, it is said, contemplating entering the field for the congressional nomination in Hennepin. How delighted John Lind will be if some one forces 'Your Uncle Loren' to make the fight he did two years ago and leave the factions in the republican ranks as sore as they were then. The united efforts of the entire republican party are necessary to defeat John Lind in Minnopolis."

Judge John H. Steele emphatically denies the report from Washington that he is a candidate for the new post of solicitor for the postoffice department. He says he would not accept any appointment which required his removal to Washington.

The early date of the state convention makes it necessary for the congressional and county committees to act promptly in calling conventions. It is desirable that the same county convention elect delegates to the district convention and the state convention, but it is necessary for the county committees to issue their calls in a very few days. In order to include the selection of district convention delegates in this call, they must know when and where the district conventions are to be held. Therefore, the congressional committees ought to meet and call their conventions before the county committees do so.

Officeholders were conspicuous by their absence at the Collins meeting last night. It was not a gathering of officeholders or officeseekers, and there was nothing on hand to eat, drink or smoke. All of which makes this outpouring of representative men from all parts of the city and all the walks of life even more remarkable.

—Charles B. Cheney.

CHINK SAYS JEWESS JILTED HIM

Charles Cheong, a Chinaman of Indianapolis, has obtained judgment for $700 in the Posey county circuit court against Sarah Brenner and her daughter, Miss Rachel Brenner of Evansville. He sued for $5,5, the amount he alleges to have spent on Miss Brenner. The Brenners are well known Jews. The husband of Sarah Brenner, Isaac Brenner, conducts a pawnshop in Water street. Cheong, for a number of months called on the Brenner girl, and says she promised to marry him. He says he gave her sums of money with which to finish her musical education, and bought a piano for her. Several love letters written by Miss Brenner to Cheong were produced as evidence at the trial.

PRONUNCIATION AT THE CAPITOL

A note in the Washington Post states that Senator Carmack of Tennessee has an individual and at the same time almost rhythmical method of pronouncing the word word "reciprocity," which now resounds with so much congressional eloquence. It is almost as tho it were "rec-see proz-i-tee" when Mr. Carmack rolls the syllables from his tongue. But it is not the first time that the discussions of colonial and kindred questions in congress have brought out strange pronunciations. There is a distinct school of statesmen at the capital that stil insists on saying "Cubey," and likewise another distinct school that says "Fill-pines."

THE LITTLE WE REQUIRE

It is but little We require
Of her who is Our heart's desire.

Ourself not being perfect quite,
'Twere hardly fair and hardly right

To ask that she, mere woman, should
Be all that's beautiful and good.

That's why, with moderation, we
To these prerequisites agree:

The lady's hand must be as white
As lily-petals, and as light,

(The legendary duchess kind)
And yet to industry inclined,

Skilled at the skillet, never slow
To darn, to broider, and to sew.

The lady's tongue, it is but fit,
Must own a quick and subtle wit

Of such a quality as to
Place her accomplishment in view,

But not so arrogantly made
As to throw Us into the shade

The lady's heart must surely be
Lit up like Dives' Christmas tree,

Each rosy candle burning bright
For just Our comfort and delight.

Of course, the lady also must
Be proud, (since pride will do to trust—

The pride inherited, not learned)—
Except as far as We're concerned.

And summing up, her wit and pride,
Her beauty and her love, allied,

In lasting bonds, unanimous,
Must wait upon and worship Us.

. . . . . .

Such is the little We require
Of her who is Our heart's desire.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

An Important Tendency Among Readers Pointed Out in an Article in the Dial by Mrs. Lina Brown Reed of the Public Library—Mrs. M'Lerie Sets the Column to Moralizing and Strikes a Blow at Cocoa.

Mrs. Lina Brown Reed of the public library has an instructive article, "The Librarian as Critic," in The Dial for Feb. 1. One of the most interesting things in Mrs. Reed's article is mention of certain tendencies among readers of the more serious classes of books, including an indorsement of this statement by Professor Hoffman:

Not many generations ago the all-absorbing theme was physics, and little attention was paid to other studies. Later biology became the dominant science and gave direction to the current of thought. Now psychology has come to the front and holds undisputed sway.

The reading of psychology by the more serious readers, from whom it is likely to spread to the other classes, in a measure at least, is a matter that arouses curiosity. Psychology has been popularized by such men as Professor Hoffman and Professor William James. But the question is, what does the tendency mean? There seems to be something quite significant in the fact that the class of readers whose interest first centered in the material things of physics should next devote its attention to biology, and then leap to the study of things mental and spiritual, shifting from the lower to the higher—to the highest, according to the purely human view. Does this indicate a reawakening interest or at least an increasing interest, on the part of the thoughtful in "the problem of the universe" and a desire to attack it by a study of the highest form of phenomena? Or does it only indicate a desire to find out something about the laws of the mind for practical uses? Doubtless in most cases there is no definite object before the reader, the subject is a fascinating one, and he reads just because of that fact. Doubtless also the important place that the subject has come to have in professional schools, especially pedagogical courses, accounts for some of the demand for such books. Whatever the cause for the demand may be, the fact remains that it exists and seems to be increasing. What will be the next step in the ascending scale—a shift to a study of the truly religious side of man's nature? Be that as it may, it is certain that readers must be benefited, speaking generally, by their psychological studies. The student of psychology can hardly fail to be impressed with the thought that the thoro materialist who would have us believe that life is a ferment and man's mental processes are only the results of brain-cell changes has a rather stiff proposition to prove. And then there are the more direct benefits to be derived from knowing more about the tools with which one does as much work as he does with his mind.

This tendency, emphasized by Mrs. Reed, is one conclusive proof of the important position of the library as a factor in "a great popular educational movement." Certain it is that with such tendencies among readers in such a movement the librarian of the present and of the future must possess superior critical faculties.

Some men are said to live dual lives. No man ever lived who did not live a multiple life, so many-sided that he would have difficulty in enumerating the sides. He lives a life with companions and a life alone, a life with nature and a life with grimy walls and dusty streets, a life in the past, a life in the present and a life in the future, a life of fact and a life of fancy, a life with bricks and a life with books. His course of conduct in any one is rarely the same as it would be in any other at the same moment, if like problems presented themselves for solution. Yet from every phase he draws something that contributes to the making of that core of character which survives. So he is ever confronted with the question of how he will live in each new phase of life into which he passes.

That bit of moralizing is the fruit of reading Mrs. M'Lerie, by J. J. Bell, author of "Wee MacGreegor." Just why dear old Mrs. M'Lerie should set one to rambling in that kind of fashion is too deep for this column, but the fact remains, and the "fruit" may be taken or not as the reader prefers. Perhaps (this is only a suggestion) the column may have given itself up to the magic of the book so completely that coming back to its Minneapolis surroundings was like a fall from a life of books to a life of bricks. At any rate, it has no prickings of conscience for having spent time in cultivating the acquaintance of Mrs. M'Lerie. Its core of character could not be harmed by so doing.

Mrs. M'Lerie's character is as clear as crystal, but not without its flaws and blemishes. Mrs. M'Lerie, the book, is a study of Mrs. M'Lerie the character, which with all its delightful peculiarities is worth coming in contact with.

JOHN JOY BELL.
The author of "Mrs. McLerie" and "Wee Macgregor."

One of Mrs. M'Lerie's flaws was something of a bondage to her "dish o' tea," for tea she dearly loved. She went to visit her sister-in-law in the country for a week, and upon her return was telling her neighbor, Mrs. Munro, "whit gaed wrang":

"Whit think ye I got fur ma supper?"

"She didna gi'e ye jist a plain tea?"

"Plain tea! My! I wud ha'e been gled o' that, Mistress Munro, I wud ha'e been gled o' that!"

"Whit did she gi'e ye?"

"A biled egg an' a—a cup o' co-co-a," cried Mrs. M'Lerie.

"Co-co-a?"

"Ay! neither mair nor less! An' I wis that dry! * * * Aw, Mistress Munro, did ye ever get a big cup o' co-co-a when ye wis wearyin' —ay, jist wearyin'—fur a guid cup o' tea?"

"I'm thankfu' to be in a poseetion to say I never did!" said Mistress Munro forcibly. "Weel, weel!" she added and shook her head despairingly.

"That's whit I got," said Mrs. McLerie. "Ay, an' that's the only drink I got a' the time I was awa'—CO-CO-A!"

"CO-CO-A!"

"Jist CO-CO-A! * * * Mistress M'Condindale said it wis the only drink that wisna entirely deleerious."

"Ye mean deleeerious."

Those who have been "wearyin'" for something else and have been served "co-co-a," perhaps a very insipid dilution at that, will look Mrs. M'Lerie up when they go to Glasgow and commiserate her.

Julius Wolff's **Tannhauser, Minnesinger and Knight Templar,** a metrical romance of the third and fourth crusades, has been translated in verse by Charles G. Kendall. The preface says: "Wolff has given us a purely human portraiture of Tannhauser's career from infancy to his final disappearance from earth, identifying him with one of the more noted minnesingers of the Hohenstaufen era." The reader may form his own judgment of the qualities of the verse from the story of the fight between Tannhauser and Baron Turs von Rauchenstein, as told in part thus:

——And beaten prone
To earth by shock of lance, each knight
Lay prostrate near his fallen steed;
From wounds received in the angry fight
Each champion sees his rival bleed.
Both knights, however, sprang up ready,
And, drawing swords, gave blow for blow—
Continuing thus their combat deadly,
Since each had found a worthy foe.
Their buffets shrilled with echoing clangor,
At every stroke their blades flashed fire—
Their helmets rang as if in anger,
Their shields were dented deep and dire.

Tannhauser finally sticks his sword thru the neck of his antagonist and that settles it—not to keep the reader of this column in suspense (?) too long. There are two volumes of the above kind of verse and each volume contains about 260 pages.

Dr. George F. Wilkin in his discussion of **Control in Evolution,** offers a strong argument, in which neither agnostics nor positivists will concur, in support of the evolution of the rational human will, as the last form of evolutionary force, controlling and directing all preceding forms, itself confronted by the necessity for the existence of a final source and potential cause of all things outside of itself. The late Herbert Spencer admitted the gap between the material and the spiritual features of man, but did not concede to the soul any power to modify the inexorable laws of evolutionary force. Manifestly there is an intellectual and moral evolution in man, and, in searching for the power behind the evolutionary force in all its forms, the author thinks we are compelled to decide between the two theories of eternally existent atomic force, and a personal God. The first fails to recognize man's need of moral regeneration and excludes all help to man from above, while theism does make a definite attempt to bring about the moral evolution of society on a rational basis, as is demonstrated by what has been done and what is accomplishing in that direction.

The author's chapter entitled "Christianity Scientific," embodies a demonstration of its scientific character, in that it satisfies the conditions of knowledge; is scientific in its aim, the moral regeneration of the world; in its methods and in its conception of normal society. The author holds that Christianity, embodying the true theory and practice of ethics, should be incorporated as a permanent feature in the curricula of our public institutions of learning. His position that the evolution of man introduced the highest species of control, different from all that was before it, and not derived from anything previously existing, is not exactly in agreement with the theories of either Darwin, Spencer or Haeckel, but it is certainly nearer human experience than those usually accepted by evolutionists. The coming of the rational soul and rational human will, made a deep chasm between him and all previous organic life.

Badsworth's Laws and Principles of Bridge is considered by all bridge players as a first-class English authority on the subject. Bridge was introduced into England by Lord Brougham, and later, it was admitted to be a good thing in this country. Bridge's devotees say that the game is rapidly driving whist out of card rooms of clubs and elsewhere. Bridge is "whist with variations" and easy to learn, according to Badsworth, and the book will no doubt prove popular.

The Crossing, Winston Churchill's new novel of the conquest of Louisiana, will not be brought out until April by the Macmillan company. The story portrays the immigration of Americans into the territory, their settlement there, and the way in which they brought the empire to be sold to the United States by France.

Doubleday, Page & Co. will publish in the spring a volume of "Poems That Every Child Should Know," edited by Mary E. Burt, editor of the school edition of John Burrough's "Birds and Bees" and other books, and author of "Browning's Women," "Literary Landmarks," etc.

The Lothrop Publishing company of Boston has some unusual fiction for this year's list. It includes "The Human Touch," by Edith H. Nicholl, and a strong western story by the daughter of the late dean of Westminster.

BOOKS RECEIVED

MRS. M'LERIE. By J. J. Bell, author of "Wee MacGregor." New York: The Century company.

TANNHAUSER, MINNESINGER AND KNIGHT TEMPLAR, a Metrical Romance, Time of the Third and Fourth Crusades. Translated from the German of Julius Wolff by Charles G. Kendall. In two volumes. Price $3. Boston: Richard G. Badger. The Gorham Press.

THE WORLD ALMANAC AND ENCYCLOPEDIA and Officially Compiled Guide to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. New York: Press Publishing company, Pulitzer building.

CONTROL IN EVOLUTION. A Discussion of the Fundamental Principles of Social Order and Progress. By George F. Wilkin, Ph. D. Introductory note by Augustus H. Strong, D. D., LL. D., president of Rochester Theological seminary. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son, Nos. 3 and 5 West Eighteenth street.

THE LAWS AND PRINCIPLES OF BRIDGE. With Cases and Decisions Reviewed and Explained. By "Badsworth." New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat.

"A Homespun Heart," a pastoral comedy drama in five acts, by Hal Reid, will be the offering at the Metropolitan, commencing to-night. A feature will be the introduction of a new singing and dancing specialty by Nellie O'Neil and a startling trapeze act by the Otora family of Japanese aerial artists.

"The Red Feather," which will be seen at the Metropolitan next Sunday evening, is one of the most gorgeous comic opera productions made this season. The piece was written especially for the starring tour of Grace Van Studdiford, who is called the Melba of light opera. Her work with the Bostonians was a revelation. De Koven, who wrote the music for "Robin Hood," is also the composer of "The Red Feather."

"The Bonnie Brier Bush" will be the attraction at the Metropolitan for three nights and matinee, opening next Thursday. The veteran actor, J. H. Stoddard, is still playing his original role of Lachlan Campbell, and Reuben Fax will be seen as "Potsy."

"Foxy Grandpa," at the Bijou this week, is a whirlwind of melody and fun. A special matinee will be given to-morrow, Lincoln's birthday.

In "The Factory Girl," at the Bijou next week, the feature is the great factory scene, where over a hundred people are engaged in actively operating the great machines of an aluminum plant.

Another packed house saw Dick Ferris and his company present Nat Goodwin's clever comedy, "When We Were Twenty-one," at the Lyceum this afternoon. There will be a special matinee to-morrow, Lincoln's birthday, as well as the regular one Saturday. Maisie Cecil will return to the cast this evening in the role of Firefly. For the coming week the company will be seen in Mark E. Swan's new comedy, "Whose Baby Are You?" now for the first time to be seen in this city.

The regular ladies' matinee will take place at the Dewey theater to-morrow. Rose Sydell and her London Belles will be the attraction, and judging from the big company of high-class entertainers, patrons will be given a rare treat in the extravaganza line.

AN ALPHABETICAL BLUNDER

An ambitious and young Ph. D.
Got a bid one day to a T.
At the Y. M. C. A.
And he felt like a J.
On forgetting to R. S. V. P.

—Yale Record.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

The Opportunity of a Lifetime to Invest Your Savings in Little Gold Brick Radium Stock—Treasury Stock Now Worth $100,000 a Share, to Be Sold During February at Two Cents a Share to Raise Money for Development Purposes.

Do you want to get a few shares of stock in the Little Gold Brick Radium mine? It is easily worth $100,000 a share, but, during February only, the development stock will be sold for two cents on the share. There is no question that we have the radium ore in immense quantities, but in order to get money for development, a million shares of treasury stock has been appropriated and will be sold to the public at the merely nominal price of two cents. After March 1 the price will be raised to ten cents a share. If the radium deposit is tapped the stock will easily jump to $100,000 a share before March 1, as every one knows that radium is selling in every market of the world at $2,000,000 a pound. We have the facilities to turn out tons of it. Any man who will do a little figuring will see what this means.

Our Professor Frank A. Millington, a graduate of the Pittsburg Technical School of Practical, Theoretical and Applied Mineralogy, has tested our ore and writes us as follows:

Little Gold Brick Radium Company—Gents: The ore I received from you last week was assayed and tested in the college laboratory at once. The first test gave $1,500,000 radium, $2 in cold steel filings and a trace of coal ashes to the ton. The second test gave $100,000 in radium, with traces of brick dust, aluminum and iron. I should say that there was every evidence that you have in prospect a great mine. I should like to note for myself the dip of the ore bodies. If it is as you say, I do not see how your stock at 2 cents can fail to prove a winner. Very truly yours,

—Frank A. Millington, Ph. D., F. P. Q.

Now is the time to get in on the ground floor in the Little Gold Brick proposition. A widow in Manistique, Mich., who invested $8 in Copper Knob in 1891, is now worth $50,000. It will pay you to look into this great opportunity.

The war in the orient recalls the rhyme:

Thrice is he armed who has his quarrel just,
But four times he who gets his blow in fust.

The colored man's quarter at the Louisiana exposition turnstiles will be given social recognition.

Why hasn't Captain Mahan decided this sea fight matter in cold type before this?

Bet anything Japan would have had that Panama canal dug already yet.

Oranges in Arizona are ripening. Report from our upper forty in Minnesota at 8 a. m.—Nothing doing.

If Hearst does run for president we predict that his popular majority will appear about as large as a fly speck looked at thru the big end of the telescope.

The coal man came out on his porch before breakfast, rubbered at the mercury, rubbed his hands cheerfully and remarked unctiously as he looked at his neighbor's chimneys, "They're good for at least three months more."

Japan has handed out a Quick Finish to the Russian empire, but the czar may not see his way clear to accept it.

Russia agreed after taking on Manchuria to evacuate the province on Oct. 8, 1903. Japan seems to be trying to hasten the movement a bit.

A correspondent writes asking us to print for him "the dear old song" beginning:

Good-by, Annie, darling, break off from thy sorrow,
To-morrow the parting must be;
I'd sail the seas over, I'd cross the wide ocean
I'd sail the seas over for thee.

That is a little too modern for us. Can any of you young people of the vintage of 1875 or thereabouts supply this song all neatly typewritten?

Farmer Ben of the Austin Transcript was shocked by the remark of a Chicago school principal that Shakspere was a cheap punster with a wit of a mean order and that he was greatly overrated. Farmer Ben comes to the defense of the "Bard of Avon" against his detractor thus:

Why, the more I hav read Shakespear thro all these years the more I catch on to the wealth of his diction and the wonderful range of his thinkin' apparatus. Our gal Sarah reads him lots out loud durin' evenings, and me and mother just fill up with enjoyment in hearin' him. And then to think that there are ignoramuses so far destitute of common sense and brains and appreciatin' power of the grand and high and noble and sublime in thought that they can see no beauty in the bard of Avon. It just makes me grind my teeth. I tell you the boards of eddication and the university trustees are bringin' the whole system of eddication into contempt and disrepute when they pick up such simpletons and shallow brains and penny whistlers and ninnies as they show up at some of our big institutions.

It is pretty tough, but it is getting so now that we potato diggers can send our children to the agricultural school.

The quick and fierce work of the Japs reminds us of the time back in Stony Lonesome when Shorty Hitchcock first got his new gun. It was a little muzzle loader and Shorty felt as proud as Blazeaway Bill when that wonderful scout killed two Oneida Indians at one shot. The boys all swarmed around the house and wanted to feel of the new gun, to snap the hammer and to fire it at a fence post. Finally Spot Maloney conceived a most brilliant idea.

"Say, let's shoot at the hornets' nest."

The nest was about as large as a water pail and was located in the peak of the barn under the projecting roof. Shorty was delighted with the idea. The boys stood around breathless as he put in four fingers of powder, rammed it well down and placed on the wadding a small handful of double B shot.

The noise and smoke had barely cleared away before the air was full of yellow jackets. Mad! You never saw hornets so full of wrath and battle as those yellow boys were. It seemed as tho several of them had each picked his boy beforehand and made a bee line for him. A yell of dismay arose in the barnyard and every mother's child of them faded away like the hercine of a romantic novel under the stress of some great sorrow.

That's about the way the Japs filled the Yellow sea full of war vessels when the Russians crossed the Yalu river.

The hornet and the Jap are little, but they are bad boys to slap on the wrist.

—A. J. R.

Encouraging the Criminal.

Columbus Dispatch.

Ex-Mayor Ames of Minneapolis escapes punishment for his public offenses thru a technicality. Three judges of the supreme court, while not denying Ames' guilt, find that the prosecutor erred in stating the modus operandi of paying the money. In other words, the evidence did not show that there was an understanding among the persons paying the money, as claimed. There is no question that they paid the money or that Ames got a part of it.

It is difficult to see how the ends of justice are served in this case.

While the courts indulge in this species of justice, they should know that they are encouraging the criminal lawyer to do his worst and they are certainly adding nothing to the reasons for popular respect for the law.

No Gain in Letting Go.

New York Journal of Commerce.

The whole subject may require a new adjustment, more rational and effective treatment, but there will be no gain in letting go the grasp of law and beginning anew. It is a question whether public authority is to exercise control or whether the trusts and combinations shall have their own way.