

THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, J. S. McLain, MANAGER, EDITOR. SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL. One month \$0.35, Three months \$1.00, Six months \$1.90, One year \$3.50.

Delivered by Carrier. One week 5 cents, One month \$1.00, Three months \$2.85, Six months \$5.50, One year \$10.00.

WASHINGTON BUREAU. W. W. Johnson, Chief of Washington Bureau, 305-306 Capitol Building, North.

TRAVELERS ABROAD. Will find The Journal on board. LONDON—U. S. Express Co., 80 Strand, American Express Co., 8 Waterloo Place.

AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is in the west. The battery of press consists of three four-foot Ross Presses, with a total capacity of 14,000 eight-page journals an hour.

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.

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.

Senator Hanna.

The death of Senator Marcus A. Hanna will deeply affect millions of Americans. No man probably has ever been so defamed and misrepresented as Hanna, and has yet realized that neither false report nor deliberate calumny was able to overcome the respect and admiration entertained for him by millions of his countrymen.

There was a time when even Senator Hanna's political associates, who were not fortunate enough to know him well, felt that behind all the smoke of the calumny and libel in which he was enveloped there must be some grave defect of character. Many who recognized in him a great leader and rejoiced that he led the republican hosts in the critical battles felt that his methods were probably unscrupulous. There was some justification for this in his lavish use of money in political campaigns. It is probably true, too, that with all his interest in the public welfare and his ardent desire that the dissensions that distract the country should be settled the senator was never able entirely to subordinate private to public relations. This is a defect of most generous natures. Senator Hanna believed in standing by his friends, even if sometimes, as in the case of Rathbone, the evidence was all against them. But the other side of this trait was shown in his affection for and devotion to President McKinley. Very likely, too, he sometimes resorted to political methods that the scholar in his cloister would shrink from. But when all is said, the fact remains that in these respects he was no worse than most men who are charged with the management of political machines. Against this shortcoming it must be set down that he had ideas, hopes and aspirations that are unknown to the average machine politician. He believed profoundly in America and in American ability to settle right all the problems that confront the republic. He was broad-minded, tolerant, generous, sympathetic and helpful.

The profound grief his death evokes among those who knew him best as well as among those who never saw him is abundant proof of the departed senator's essential greatness. Senator Hanna was perhaps the first great American business man to enter politics. He went into politics as a business man, and he made all his political moves in a business-like way. His career is a model for men who have money and time to spare and do not know what to do with either. Senator Hanna believed that the business man ought to go into politics, and he proved that it is quite possible for a man to attend successfully to his own affairs and yet devote much attention to public affairs. He rightfully felt that the business man of a business nation ought to have an influential voice in determining national policy. He realized that if they were organized their political power would be almost invincible. The feat of the business world of free silver and tariff revision in 1896 and 1900 enabled him to mass the business strength of the country behind McKinley, and those two campaigns added quite as much to Hanna's fame as to the president's. Without Hanna McKinley might have been defeated in 1896. In a very large measure, therefore, Senator Hanna is responsible for the form national politics have assumed in the last ten years.

able him to mass the business strength of the country behind McKinley, and those two campaigns added quite as much to Hanna's fame as to the president's. Without Hanna McKinley might have been defeated in 1896. In a very large measure, therefore, Senator Hanna is responsible for the form national politics have assumed in the last ten years.

Senator Hanna was a man of large heart and altruistic tendencies. The problem raised by the controversies of labor and capital deeply interested him and he was able to see the employee's side as few employers have been. He was a power for industrial peace, and thru the Civic Federation did much substantial and lasting work in that direction.

As to Hanna's future, had life been spared to him, it is not probable that he would ever have been president, as it is said, President McKinley expected he would be. The popularity of President Roosevelt insures for the president a second term, tho a large element in the republican party would, no doubt, have been delighted had the honor come to Senator Hanna.

The demise of Senator Hanna is likely to have a marked effect on the republican party. The standpaters have lost their leader, and what may be called the McKinley group is dissipated. President Roosevelt is now the supreme leader of his party. At heart he is a liberal tariff man, and the day of a revision of the tariff by his friends is probably not far off.

A Long War.

Just now the laymen no less than the naval and military experts are almost without condition predicting victory for the Japanese in this war that has begun to rage in the Orient. Because of the spectacular successes of the Japanese in the opening battles of the war and because the wish is father to the thought people have generally jumped to the conclusion that the Japs will win hands down. But if they do win in the end it will only be after a tedious war and the putting forth of efforts that will strain the strength and resources of the empire.

This war will not end with the fall of Port Arthur, if, indeed, it does fall, nor even with the occupation by the Japanese of half of Manchuria. These are but the fringes of Russia's colossal empire. Losing them, the Russians will but retire to some point on their railway in the interior and settle down to make those preparations that were incomplete when the war began. It may be six months before the Russians are ready to begin to fight in earnest. Day after day the Russian forces and supplies in the far east will be augmented by an almost continuous succession of military trains, and the time will come when the Japanese will find themselves confronted by as large an army as they can arm and transport.

Russia simply dare not give up until she is exhausted. In this war she cannot, as in some others, forego her purpose merely to refuel it later. She cannot now retreat in peace to advance in another war. Once Russia releases her grasp on Manchuria and lets the war come to an end, her great empire in the Orient is doomed to everlasting incompleteness. Without a part in the warm seas it will forever be cramped and confined by hostile nations. Japanese victory means a China hostile to Russia and insures that Japan, backed by England and America, will in one way or another hold the entire Korean and Manchurian coast against Russia. Encouraged by Russian defeat England will bolster up her old policy of keeping Russia out of Constantinople, and so Russia after centuries of expansion will still find herself without an ice-free outlet to world-commerce either in the east or in the west.

It is not possible that the Russians have for two centuries followed an inflexible policy of national growth only to permit it to be foiled at this time by a war with Japan without putting forth all the strength and utilizing all the resources of their enormous empire. If Japan shall win her victory will be earned.

An eye witness asserts that the Japanese lost two torpedo boats and one battleship and had one cruiser badly injured off Port Arthur. If the Japs had been suppressing the news about their own losses, there may be some surprises in store for the war fans.

The Honorable Course.

That was a remarkable scene. The house of representatives yesterday when Representative Shafroth of Colorado voluntarily gave up his seat. His place was contested by Mr. Bonyne, and the evidence before the committee on elections, unexpectedly to Mr. Shafroth, revealed the fact that he owed his election to fraud.

That was all Mr. Shafroth wanted to know. He might have continued the fight for place somewhat longer, but it was enough for him to know that he was not the chosen representative of his district. He, therefore, cut short the investigation, conceded that the proof of fraud was ample and surrendered his seat.

It is doubtless a quiverous matter to Mr. Shafroth to give up his congressional career. He may never return to congress. But the loss is as nothing compared with his own knowledge that he has done right, and the respect his course will command from honorable men everywhere.

Manchuria. The development of the country has gone on to such an extent that it is not entirely true that the Russians are in a foreign country. The flour mills at Harbin that Mr. Miller speaks of may be able to do much toward supplying the Russian army with provisions.

The chief of police says he won't clean up Hennepin avenue in a moral sense unless the people of Hennepin avenue demand such a cleaning up. The public will now have a chance to get a line on Hennepin avenue.

Now we are to have a business course in the Minneapolis high schools. That is good. This is a practical world, and our schools must give practical training as well as culture.

The quarterly Standard Oil dividend is only \$16 a share. There will be a fall in the price of crude oil or a rise in the price of refined, probably the latter.

A new system of bookkeeping has been installed in the city controller's office. At 2:46 p. m. Controller Rogers was still breathing.

Dollar wheat in Minneapolis, and many pockets that might just as well as not have had dollars because of dollar wheat.

The Canadians boast that the winter is the best part of their climate. They can have our share after this.

San Francisco is now figuring on a world's fair. That is hardly fair to the world.

This war is handy for the navy department. It will boom the big-navy idea.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Friends of Dunn Want Him to Leave Twin Cities and Come to the Rescue in the Northern Counties, Where Contacts Are Reported—The Vogel Candidacy for State Treasurer, as Viewed by H. G. Hays—Joseph G. Miller is a Candidate for Re-election.

Some of Bob Dunn's friends are advising him to leave St. Paul and Minneapolis for a little while, and look after his fences in northern Minnesota. They report that fights are on in a number of counties, and they say that the support for Dunn. As for the twin cities, they will have their own candidates for other places on the ticket, and the work that has been done lately has not brought results. They want the candidate to get a vote outside, and save his fences from the threatened wreck.

Philip Liesch of New Ulm, a member of the state central committee, has come out for Dunn in his paper, the Brown County Journal. He was counted a Dunn man when in St. Paul and recently, as a member of the committee. Brown county has a somewhat mixed situation on account of Louis G. Vogel of New Ulm and his candidacy for state treasurer.

H. G. Hays, formerly of Sleepy Eye, but now publisher of the Bemidji Sentinel, has discussed the Vogel candidacy in rather caustic fashion. "The Vogel ticket," he says, "is a ticket for a man who is a good deal more German than he is a good deal more American. He is a fairly good sort and down in Brown can get more votes than he can in any other county. He is a tireless worker for himself during campaigns and has a rallying good time almost every day in the week. He is just as good an accountant as Block and a good deal more German. He has lots of friends and plenty of enemies. He is not a good politician, certainly, should be, who asks special aid and favors of a party. Louis is young enough to wait awhile or until he has established a reputation of standing for his ticket. He ought to do a little term work. The republicans of Brown would have elected the treasurer had Vogel played good ball last campaign. I hope he will make good hereafter, but he will not win anything he may want. The old guard in Brown will see to it that every creditable bit of pawk work he does is commended to him. At the same time the party owes him not a thing."

Joseph G. Miller has made no announcement of his intention of being a candidate in his home county, the Iron Trade Journal of Two Harbors, indicates that he is a candidate for renomination and reelection to the railroad and warehouse commission. Miller's strong support for years ago came from railroad employees and organized labor generally, but the candidate of Wm. Hammond of St. Paul means that that important factor will be Miller's undisputed property this time.

The Rochester Post and Record says: "Mr. Dunn's explanation is very lame. He says, however, that he indorses the merger clause of the last republican state platform, that he is opposed to railway monopoly, that he will enter the law if elected, and that if judicial interpretation makes those laws ineffective, will vote for new and effective legislation. Had he made this statement when he announced his candidacy for the governorship, he would have saved himself much embarrassment, and his sincerity would not be open to doubt as his late pronouncement."

—Charles B. Cheney.

NO EXPLANATION.

Grand Forks (N. D.) Herald. R. C. Dunn, who is a candidate for governor of Minnesota, never approved of the movement by Governor Van Sant against the Northern Securities company, and expressed his disapprobation shortly after the movement was inaugurated. He now feels called on to explain his position. St. Cloud says that part of his former view, in which the governor is criticized, but adds that he is now in sympathy with the sentiments of the people on this and other subjects. The Minneapolis Journal is not so satisfied with the explanation, which it seems to think does not cover the objections which have been raised. The situation reminds one of an incident in the dramatic version of "The Bonnie Briar Bush" of happy memory. Posty undertakes to explain his attempt to kiss "Tummas" Mitchell's sweetheart. He utters a few unintelligible sentences. "That's nae explanation at a'," says Tummas. "Well," says Posty, "how dae ye like it as far as I've got?"

EVIDENCES OF CONSOLIDATION.

Mankato Free Press. The real beauty of the Northern Pacific-Great Northern merger will be found in the towns situated on both roads between St. Cloud and Minneapolis. The tracks of the merger companies run parallel all the way, and ever since the two roads were constructed separate depots have been maintained by them. It is now proposed to do away with the depots of one of the depots in each town, discharging one of the agents and have all of the business of these overlaid routes conducted by one set of employees. To be sure, the merger companies will be permitted to do as they please for themselves, under the swifter impetus and active stimulus of modern life and intercourse. In the development of a new growing line, or, what they are reduced to the position of colonial dependencies, handed over to the exploitation of the remote nation, to be made use of for their profit and selfish aggrandizement. "Theodore Roosevelt: 'The Despair of Politicians,' by Jacob Rlis; 'Educational Needs of the South,' by Professor S. G. Mitchell of Richmond, Va.; 'The Charming Woman,' by Elizabeth McCracken; these are other features of the number.

New Astronomical Instrument.—A new use of the stereopticon is to be made by astronomers. What has been named a stereo-comparator has been invented. It

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

"The Rose of Joy" Contrasted With "My Friend Prospero"—A Story of Heart's Joys—J. Pierpont Morgan Buys Two Manuscripts for \$10,000.—A New Book by Dr. Charles A. Briggs—A Serial Novel in Verse.

From pure romance in the garden of an Italian villa to the hard, cruel, bitter, matter-of-fact life of southeastern Scotland, from a love affair such as one might dream to a loveless affair such as one might dread—that is the imagination's flight one takes from My Friend Prospero to The Rose of Joy, a story by Mary Findlater. "The Rose of Joy" is not a story tale, quite the contrary. It is a story of the realistic type, realistic not in petty details, but in the life posture, the very kind of middle life some tragic incident is likely to lay bare, and does lay bare thru the press almost every day in the year. The rescue of the hero comes in at the end as the author's prescription for the healing of life's bitter waters. Altogether the reader finds more satisfaction in the book than in the finality of the cure for the latter he doubts; it does not go deep enough.

Where Good Roads Make Money—It is down around Jackson, Tenn. There was a girl who here when the absence of good roads lost money to all concerned. It was this kind of argument by a plain farmer that led to the change.

I've got a little farm and swallow out on the Poplar corner, just a little over two miles from town, and if I could climb up on a hard road with my truck and what lumber I have I could make a pretty good profit. I pay my tax on that road, but I haven't got it, and, turning to a merchant, he said: "Mr. Findlater, I bought seven weeks in the meantime his nose got no better very rapidly, but instead began to assume gigantic proportions. At last he consulted his wife and asked her advice. She asked him what he'd been doing, and he told her he had been using that liniment in the pantry. "What liniment?" she asked. So he got the bottle and showed it to her. "Well, of all the foins!" exclaimed the wife. "That ain't liniment; that's a bottle of 'bust developer'."

People who have done a little something in mines will appreciate a late definition of the word bonanza. A bonanza is a hole in the ground owned by an infernal liar.

The casket people have formed a trust. The best way to fool them fellows is to keep right on living, and not get into the trusts!

Russia reminds one of the United States senate in its habit of heading precipitancy.

Again has Mr. Schwab gone to Europe "for rest"—as if there was rest enough for anybody in the United States.

The cold snap in Missouri was so severe that it froze the vegetables in the garden. The man who intended to plant a frozen pumpkin into the oven to thaw. It threw too quick. The family was startled at hearing a noise like the report of a gun. The man who intended to plant when the doors were found to have blown off the stove and pumpkin and pumpkin seed were scattered all over the kitchen. The family was badly frightened. It rained the pumpkin!

Some of those Russian battleships must have been built by the fireproof building architect.

"You may fight all you want to, gentlemen," remarks Uncle Sam, "and bid the man that interferes with my markets. Ain't that so, Europe?" And Europe seems to agree.

High taxes for the billboard nuisance are proposed by Governor Murphy of New Jersey. One of the best taxes on the billboard we know of is the neighboring housewife with an axe in her hand in a climate like this is always valuable.

That eminent American author on naval strategy, Captain Mahan, who declared that Admiral Sampson was the real victor at Santiago, is not moved from his strictly judicial attitude by the early and not unexpected triumph of the Japanese navy. Unlike many others far less qualified to judge he recognizes that the campaign, to say nothing of the war, is just beginning. He is not at all ready to jump at conclusions. Captain Mahan, however, does not deny that the Japanese were present at the Port Arthur affair.

In buying Missouri mules Russia is negotiating for a few more tons.

The Adrian Democrat, complaining bitterly of the little man "afflicted with cussedness," who nips us in the back with the tusks of scandal and doesn't even tear the flesh, and who smokes his mug with the placid indifference of a man who despite his Celtic rhytmic, does a German baron-waiver in a style reminiscent of Hans Wagner of Pilsen fame. Mr. Sullivan is undeniably funny, even when he is not being funny. He is obsessed with the idea, long since discarded by the best comedians, that the use of the word "damn" on the stage is essential to the success of a play. Instead of being merely vulgar, and he indulges in sundry vagaries that come perilously near to being tiresome. Louis Casavant and W. C. McCarthy, who abet him in the funking, are highly laughing, and Mr. Casavant, too, has a rather good bass voice.

The company is gorgeously costumed, and in the best of moods. Seldom, indeed, is a production seen with a more attractive investiture—as the advance agent says—than "Red Feather" by F. Ziegfeld Jr., who is the producer, knows how to do these things unstintingly and well.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

"The Bonnie Brier Bush" comes to the Metropolitan for its third annual engagement Thursday evening. The principals recite the same old new story with J. H. Stoddard as the hard-headed Lachlan Campbell, and Reuben Fax continuing as "Posty."

"New Light on the Life of Jesus," is the title of a new book by Dr. H. B. Swete. It is sure to provoke a great deal of discussion. It bears the Scribner imprint.

Thoroughly revised, in a new dress, with many words of recent coinage embodied in its pages, the new modern Webster's dictionary will undoubtedly greatly increase its present large popularity. The book contains 60,000 words and definitions, and is a handy lexicon for district schools, home, shop and office.

"Merely Mary Ann," Mr. Zangwill's now famous novelette, will be published next week by the Scribner publishing company. The play which Mr. Zangwill made from his book has had so great a success that it has led to the publication of the story in a volume by itself. Hitherto "Merely Mary Ann" has appeared only in the collection of novelettes by Mr. Zangwill, entitled, "The Grey Wig."

The Century, in an early number, will begin a serial novel by Edwin Markham. "So Mr. Markham is going to drop into prose," says Dick Ferris, and company will be well and will run thru five numbers of the magazine. It deals with the adventures of Ponce de Leon in a new setting. "The Century" magazine that I know of has ever printed a serial story in verse.—The Critic.

AS SEEN BY THE MAGAZINES

Are Nations to Be Wiped Out?—Are China, Japan and Korea to be wiped off the map? It does not look like it, not at least, so far as Japan is concerned, but beyond question there is a fear in the Orient that oriental nations as such are being wiped out. The only nation that is as much time ago as Chester Holcombe, former secretary of the legation at Peking, Mr. Holcombe, writing of the situation in the outlook for Feb. 13, states the issue thus:

Shall the three independent nations still remaining in eastern Asia be allowed to continue their political existence, or shall they be cut or broken up and distributed piecemeal among the European governments? Shall they be permitted to continue to exist for themselves, under the swifter impetus and active stimulus of modern life and intercourse. In the development of a new growing line, or, what they are reduced to the position of colonial dependencies, handed over to the exploitation of the remote nation, to be made use of for their profit and selfish aggrandizement.

"Theodore Roosevelt: 'The Despair of Politicians,' by Jacob Rlis; 'Educational Needs of the South,' by Professor S. G. Mitchell of Richmond, Va.; 'The Charming Woman,' by Elizabeth McCracken; these are other features of the number.

New Astronomical Instrument.—A new use of the stereopticon is to be made by astronomers. What has been named a stereo-comparator has been invented. It

expectations are realized it will save astronomer's vast time and trouble in determining whether or not there has been any change of position by objects shown upon different photographic plates of the same portion of the heavens. This has been determined heretofore by painstaking measurements with the micrometer and scales. Now it will be done merely by a look thru the stereo-comparator. Harpers Weekly for Feb. 13 contains a full account of the instrument. Other features of the number are pictures of "Jap" and Russian soldiers on sea and land, and of the Baltimore fire.

Where Good Roads Make Money—It is down around Jackson, Tenn. There was a girl who here when the absence of good roads lost money to all concerned. It was this kind of argument by a plain farmer that led to the change.

I've got a little farm and swallow out on the Poplar corner, just a little over two miles from town, and if I could climb up on a hard road with my truck and what lumber I have I could make a pretty good profit. I pay my tax on that road, but I haven't got it, and, turning to a merchant, he said: "Mr. Findlater, I bought seven weeks in the meantime his nose got no better very rapidly, but instead began to assume gigantic proportions. At last he consulted his wife and asked her advice. She asked him what he'd been doing, and he told her he had been using that liniment in the pantry. "What liniment?" she asked. So he got the bottle and showed it to her. "Well, of all the foins!" exclaimed the wife. "That ain't liniment; that's a bottle of 'bust developer'."

People who have done a little something in mines will appreciate a late definition of the word bonanza. A bonanza is a hole in the ground owned by an infernal liar.

The casket people have formed a trust. The best way to fool them fellows is to keep right on living, and not get into the trusts!

Russia reminds one of the United States senate in its habit of heading precipitancy.

Again has Mr. Schwab gone to Europe "for rest"—as if there was rest enough for anybody in the United States.

The cold snap in Missouri was so severe that it froze the vegetables in the garden. The man who intended to plant a frozen pumpkin into the oven to thaw. It threw too quick. The family was startled at hearing a noise like the report of a gun. The man who intended to plant when the doors were found to have blown off the stove and pumpkin and pumpkin seed were scattered all over the kitchen. The family was badly frightened. It rained the pumpkin!

Some of those Russian battleships must have been built by the fireproof building architect.

"You may fight all you want to, gentlemen," remarks Uncle Sam, "and bid the man that interferes with my markets. Ain't that so, Europe?" And Europe seems to agree.

High taxes for the billboard nuisance are proposed by Governor Murphy of New Jersey. One of the best taxes on the billboard we know of is the neighboring housewife with an axe in her hand in a climate like this is always valuable.

That eminent American author on naval strategy, Captain Mahan, who declared that Admiral Sampson was the real victor at Santiago, is not moved from his strictly judicial attitude by the early and not unexpected triumph of the Japanese navy. Unlike many others far less qualified to judge he recognizes that the campaign, to say nothing of the war, is just beginning. He is not at all ready to jump at conclusions. Captain Mahan, however, does not deny that the Japanese were present at the Port Arthur affair.

In buying Missouri mules Russia is negotiating for a few more tons.

The Adrian Democrat, complaining bitterly of the little man "afflicted with cussedness," who nips us in the back with the tusks of scandal and doesn't even tear the flesh, and who smokes his mug with the placid indifference of a man who despite his Celtic rhytmic, does a German baron-waiver in a style reminiscent of Hans Wagner of Pilsen fame. Mr. Sullivan is undeniably funny, even when he is not being funny. He is obsessed with the idea, long since discarded by the best comedians, that the use of the word "damn" on the stage is essential to the success of a play. Instead of being merely vulgar, and he indulges in sundry vagaries that come perilously near to being tiresome. Louis Casavant and W. C. McCarthy, who abet him in the funking, are highly laughing, and Mr. Casavant, too, has a rather good bass voice.

The company is gorgeously costumed, and in the best of moods. Seldom, indeed, is a production seen with a more attractive investiture—as the advance agent says—than "Red Feather" by F. Ziegfeld Jr., who is the producer, knows how to do these things unstintingly and well.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

"The Bonnie Brier Bush" comes to the Metropolitan for its third annual engagement Thursday evening. The principals recite the same old new story with J. H. Stoddard as the hard-headed Lachlan Campbell, and Reuben Fax continuing as "Posty."

"New Light on the Life of Jesus," is the title of a new book by Dr. H. B. Swete. It is sure to provoke a great deal of discussion. It bears the Scribner imprint.

Thoroughly revised, in a new dress, with many words of recent coinage embodied in its pages, the new modern Webster's dictionary will undoubtedly greatly increase its present large popularity. The book contains 60,000 words and definitions, and is a handy lexicon for district schools, home, shop and office.

"Merely Mary Ann," Mr. Zangwill's now famous novelette, will be published next week by the Scribner publishing company. The play which Mr. Zangwill made from his book has had so great a success that it has led to the publication of the story in a volume by itself. Hitherto "Merely Mary Ann" has appeared only in the collection of novelettes by Mr. Zangwill, entitled, "The Grey Wig."

The Century, in an early number, will begin a serial novel by Edwin Markham. "So Mr. Markham is going to drop into prose," says Dick Ferris, and company will be well and will run thru five numbers of the magazine. It deals with the adventures of Ponce de Leon in a new setting. "The Century" magazine that I know of has ever printed a serial story in verse.—The Critic.

AS SEEN BY THE MAGAZINES

Are Nations to Be Wiped Out?—Are China, Japan and Korea to be wiped off the map? It does not look like it, not at least, so far as Japan is concerned, but beyond question there is a fear in the Orient that oriental nations as such are being wiped out. The only nation that is as much time ago as Chester Holcombe, former secretary of the legation at Peking, Mr. Holcombe, writing of the situation in the outlook for Feb. 13, states the issue thus:

Shall the three independent nations still remaining in eastern Asia be allowed to continue their political existence, or shall they be cut or broken up and distributed piecemeal among the European governments? Shall they be permitted to continue to exist for themselves, under the swifter impetus and active stimulus of modern life and intercourse. In the development of a new growing line, or, what they are reduced to the position of colonial dependencies, handed over to the exploitation of the remote nation, to be made use of for their profit and selfish aggrandizement.

"Theodore Roosevelt: 'The Despair of Politicians,' by Jacob Rlis; 'Educational Needs of the South,' by Professor S. G. Mitchell of Richmond, Va.; 'The Charming Woman,' by Elizabeth McCracken; these are other features of the number.

New Astronomical Instrument.—A new use of the stereopticon is to be made by astronomers. What has been named a stereo-comparator has been invented. It

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Auntie Doleful! Definition of Faith as That State of Mind That Hopes Feebly for the Best, but Confidently Expects the Worst.

When we hear some people telling of their strong faith in the ultimate triumph of the good, we recall Auntie Doleful's definition of faith as "hoping for the best but expecting the worst."

The Potosky Lyre tells of an Alpina girl who was too modest to retire when there was a copy of the Christian Observer in the room.

The Adrian Democrat tells of an eastern feebly citizen who was so proud with plumes on his hat, and concluded it was time to "do something for it." He looked around in the pantry and found a bottle of liniment, which he applied to his aching head. In the meantime his nose got no better very rapidly, but instead began to assume gigantic proportions. At last he consulted his wife and asked her advice. She asked him what he'd been doing, and he told her he had been using that liniment in the pantry. "What liniment?" she asked. So he got the bottle and showed it to her. "Well, of all the foins!" exclaimed the wife. "That ain't liniment; that's a bottle of 'bust developer'."

People who have done a little something in mines will appreciate a late definition of the word bonanza. A bonanza is a hole in the ground owned by an infernal liar.

The casket people have formed a trust. The best way to fool them fellows is to keep right on living, and not get into the trusts!

Russia reminds one of the United States senate in its habit of heading precipitancy.

Again has Mr. Schwab gone to Europe "for rest"—as if there was rest enough for anybody in the United States.

The cold snap in Missouri was so severe that it froze the vegetables in the garden. The man who intended to plant a frozen pumpkin into the oven to thaw. It threw too quick. The family was startled at hearing a noise like the report of a gun. The man who intended to plant when the doors were found to have blown off the stove and pumpkin and pumpkin seed were scattered all over the kitchen. The family was badly frightened. It rained the pumpkin!

Some of those Russian battleships must have been built by the fireproof building architect.

"You may fight all you want to, gentlemen," remarks Uncle Sam, "and bid the man that interferes with my markets. Ain't that so, Europe?" And Europe seems to agree.

High taxes for the billboard nuisance are proposed by Governor Murphy of New Jersey. One of the best taxes on the billboard we know of is the neighboring housewife with an axe in her hand in a climate like this is always valuable.

That eminent American author on naval strategy, Captain Mahan, who declared that Admiral Sampson was the real victor at Santiago, is not moved from his strictly judicial attitude by the early and not unexpected triumph of the Japanese navy. Unlike many others far less qualified to judge he recognizes that the campaign, to say nothing of the war, is just beginning. He is not at all ready to jump at conclusions. Captain Mahan, however, does not deny that the Japanese were present at the Port Arthur affair.

In buying Missouri mules Russia is negotiating for a few more tons.

The Adrian Democrat, complaining bitterly of the little man "afflicted with cussedness," who nips us in the back with the tusks of scandal and doesn't even tear the flesh, and who smokes his mug with the placid indifference of a man who despite his Celtic rhytmic, does a German baron-waiver in a style reminiscent of Hans Wagner of Pilsen fame. Mr. Sullivan is undeniably funny, even when he is not being funny. He is obsessed with the idea, long since discarded by the best comedians, that the use of the word "damn" on the stage is essential to the success of a play. Instead of being merely vulgar, and he indulges in sundry vagaries that come perilously near to being tiresome. Louis Casavant and W. C. McCarthy, who abet him in the funking, are highly laughing, and Mr. Casavant, too, has a rather good bass voice.

The company is gorgeously costumed, and in the best of moods. Seldom, indeed, is a production seen with a more attractive investiture—as the advance agent says—than "Red Feather" by F. Ziegfeld Jr., who is the producer, knows how to do these things unstintingly and well.

—W. B. Chamberlain.

"The Bonnie Brier Bush" comes to the Metropolitan for its third annual engagement Thursday evening. The principals recite the same old new story with J. H. Stoddard as the hard-headed Lachlan Campbell, and Reuben Fax continuing as "Posty."

"New Light on the Life of Jesus," is the title of a new book by Dr. H. B. Swete. It is sure to provoke a great deal of discussion. It bears the Scribner imprint.

Thoroughly revised, in a new dress, with many words of recent coinage embodied in its pages, the new modern Webster's dictionary will undoubtedly greatly increase its present large popularity. The book