THE JOURNAL

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KINGSLEY T. BOARDMAN,
Manager of Circulation.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of May, 1904.

CHAS. A. TULLER,
Notary Public.

A Hard Job.

When you come to think of it, democratic platform building is going to be a hard job this year.

Perhaps that is one reason why the New York democrats made such poor success in their last state convention.

The trouble is lack of serviceable building material. There are some old scraps in the back yard, but very slight examination will show how unserviceable is the material in that old junk heap.

The silver planks of 1896 and 1900 are so rotten that no candidate would dare trust his weight upon them.

Imperialism which did service in 1900 is no longer available. Aguinaldo has been discarded and forgotten and almost nobody favors the abandonment of the Philippines.

The policy of the government toward Panama, out of which Mr. Gorman hoped to carve a vital issue, meets with the support of leading democratic journals and was indorsed by the votes of nearly half the democratic senators in the vote on the new treaty for the construction of the canal.

There was a trust plank in the Kansas City platform which stopped at no measure of regulation or control, but which insisted upon absolute and universal annihilation. But the activity of the administration in enforcing a law which the last democratic administration could find no way to make operative, the vote of the three democrats on the supreme bench on the merger case and the declaration of the last New York platform leave no opportunity for the democracy to make a serviceable issue there.

The tariff is about all that is left of great importance, and even here the situation is changed materially from that which has usually presented itself. Democratic leaders like Mr. Williams have specifically repudiated the doctrine of tariff for revenue only or free trade and have taken advanced ground in favor of reciprocity and revision, with due regard to the interests of American industry. The New York platform, which is fairly supposed to represent the sentiments of New York's democratic candidate for the presidency, calls for "reasonable revision of the tariff" and demands the abolition only of "needless duties" upon raw materials, a proposition which even a "standpatter" could construe and subscribe to without the slightest discomfort.

Something has been said about the corruption in the postoffice department and about "turning the rascals out" and there has been a hope that an issue might be developed there, but the prompt and vigorous investigation and conviction of the boodlers and the manifest determination of the administration to "let no guilty man escape" has destroyed every chance to raise a substantial issue along that line. There will be some talk about the president being "an unsafe man," but it will not appeal to anybody outside of Wall street. Just what kind of a campaign the democrats can make, and where they will form for the decisive engagement is by no means clear. They will select leaders and issues after the republicans have taken their position and as the opportunist party of this country will have to make the most of the situation as the republicans give them an opening.

Frederick Landis made a phrase in a speech before the Indiana republican convention which will last awhile. Speaking of Judge Parker he said: "His life is an open alibi, and his obscurity is spotless."

Wisconsin's Political Struggle.

Governor "Bob" La Follette's fight for a third term, which is generally believed to be preliminary to his contest with Senator Quarles next winter, is approaching a crisis. The convention will be held May 18, and most of the delegates have been selected. The early results look bad for La Follette, who only claims 328 out of 714 delegates chosen. Out of 346 delegates still to be elected, he must have 205. But the governor's managers say that nearly all of the counties yet to elect were for La Follette before, and will be again, insuring his nomination.

Third term prejudice has handicapped La Follette this year. His sweeping victory of two years ago will not be repeated, but the "fighting governor" has shown himself a master of political strategy. He has been denounced as a demagogue because he accused the railroads of evading taxes. The railroad influence in the state has fought him hard, and La Follette came back recently with a staggering blow, which the event may show has saved the day for him. Thru Railroad Commissioner Thomas, his appointee, the governor has proceeded to collect over $60,000 back taxes, after the manner of Minnesota's public examiner. But he has gone even farther, and has shown that most of the omitted earnings were rebates paid to favored shippers, amounting to $1,298,000 in the last two years. This has stirred up a strong adverse sentiment to the railroad companies, especially among the smaller shippers, who have been discriminated against.

La Follette is a splendid fighter, and the Wisconsin farmers have learned to have confidence in him. Whether demagogue or not, they are satisfied that he is looking out for their interests. His showing against the railroad companies does not prove of itself that he ought to have a third term, but is a trump card that his enemies will have hard work to take.

An Evanston professor encouraged his class to write some newspaper verse, as he described it, and one of them turned out this:

Alton B.——: "My attitude?
Confined within no latitude.
It gives me now much gratitude
To look upon our platitude."
New York Candidate and New York Platform "done to a T."

Minnesota Butter Brands.

Minnesota butter is the best in the world, and brings the highest prices in the Chicago and New York markets. In spite of this well-known superiority, Minnesota buttermakers are receiving only the average market price for their product.

The reason for this, acording to Dairy Commissioner McConnell, is that the Minnesota butter makers have not learned the value of a brand. The best creameries in the state sell their butter to New York commission men, who put their own brand on it and sell it to the select trade as "Smith's Gilt Edge," or "Potter's Triple X," for prices two or three cents better than the regular market. The merits of Minnesota butter make a name for the brand, and the skill of the Minnesota buttermaker puts dollars in the pockets of the New York business man.

Mr. McConnell makes a suggestion that seems practical. He wants the Minnesota creameries to brand their own butter, and sell it under their own names. Thus they could make reputations for themselves, and the extra prices as well as the glory would come to the profit of the men who make the "champion" butter.

Apparently the creamery experts of Minnesota know how to make good butter, but do not know how to sell it. They do not realize what their product is worth, and of course they cannot blame the New York dealer for taking advantage of the fact. The New York man knows that there is a market for the finest butter at premium prices, and he knows where to get the butter.

It certainly seems that this premium ought to go to the buttermaker. If our Minnesota creameries insist on selling by their own brands, and combine to show the consumers of the east the superiority of Minnesota butter, there is no reason to doubt that their brands will sell above the regular market price to the wholesale dealers. The trade will learn to call for the Minnesota brands, and the commission men will be glad to handle them. If necessary, it will pay the Minnesota creameries to maintain an agent in New York to look after their interests, and see that they get the extra price of 2 cents a pound or so, for all the brands that are entitled to it.

This little item of 2 cents a pound is not to be despised. The Minnesota creameries turn out 75,000,000 pounds of butter a year. If even one-third of this product could go under special brands and bring 2 cents above the market price, it would mean $500,000 a year to the progressive owners of the fancy brands—half a million a year sent out from the east to Minnesota.

Blue ribbons and diplomas for butter contests are very well in their way, but $500,000 a year looks better. Other manufacturing plants seek to make money off their reputations, and there is no reason why creameries should be an exception. The good will of a high grade creamery plant ought to bring additional income.

Elective or Appointive?

Once more there is talk of returning to the old system of an appointive railroad and warehouse commission. Prominent members of the legislature have expressed the opinion that the present law providing for an elective commission, which dates from 1899, should be repealed.

Up to date the working of that law has been a disappointment. The republican state convention in 1900 was tricked into giving two of the three places on the commission to men desired by the railroads. These two members are finishing four-year terms, and they have controlled the policy of this branch of the state government since they have been in office. They are now asking for a new lease of power.

There is an almost unlimited field of usefulness for the railroad and warehouse commission. No one asks the members of the commission to be unjust toward the railroad companies, but they are the chosen representatives of the people and should be on the alert to protect the interests of shippers and consumers. If they go too far, they can be checked by the courts. If they do not go far enough, there is no remedy. In the last four years the commission has confined its work to routine matters. It has assumed a high judicial air, weighing complaints as they came in, but never taking the initiative, and seldom touching questions vital to the public.

The Journal does not maintain that the commissioners have acted unjustly. It is not what they have done that is complained of, but what they have left undone. They have failed to realize what they are there for.

So the elective system has worked badly, and in the light of experience it seems certain that better results could be secured from an appointive commission, responsible to the governor. There is another chance for the elective system. The next republican state convention may replace Ira B. Mills and Joseph G. Miller and select two men for the service of the commission who are known to be independent and progressive, who will join with Commissioner Staples in a new policy. But unless such improvement is made, and the public has renewed confidence in the commission, we may look for a change next winter.

If the law is to be made over, it ought to be made right, and provide for civil service in the grain department. Places in the inspection and weighing department ought not to be prizes of political activity, subject to change every two years. Expert knowledge is required of the inspectors, and it is a waste to train men to efficiency and then drop them because their politics are off color. There ought not to be any politics in the department. With an efficient corps under civil service rules, there would be no need for more than one man at the head of the department. There are too many chances to shirk labor and responsibility when there are three responsible heads. One commissioner, with a good legal adviser and a competent deputy, could do all the work and carry the whole load of responsibility. It would mean less offices and less red tape, and it ought to bring better results.

It is up to the state convention to show whether a change in the law is necessary. We can stand the elective system if it gives us the right sort of men. But, as The Journal pointed out once before, it is not enough to throw out the old commissioners and put in new ones. There is danger that the convention may "go farther and fare worse."

The Northwestern Chronicle is helping to celebrate the semicentennial of St. Paul by issuing a forty-page paper. This issue, dated April 30, contains a great deal of valuable historical and biographical matter and has been well supported by important business interests of Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Chronicle was founded shortly after the close of the civil war, the current issue being Vol. 39, No. 25. The enterprise and progressiveness exemplified in the excellent number entitle the Chronicle to congratulations and good wishes.

Senator Gorman thinks Charley Towne the most likely choice of the St. Louis convention for president. Mr. Towne is now a Wall street broker. Just what effect that may have upon his availability as a candidate is a matter for interesting speculation.

Congress has adjourned after having soaked "Uncle Sam" for $698,272,786.06. The old gentleman gets off easier, tho, than usual. You see there is an election coming on.

A New York paper says Vermont will have no maple sugar to sell this year. That doesn't make any difference, there will be the usual amount of it on the market.

Russia is sending some submarine boats overland to Port Arthur. That seems wise: Russia does not seem to be very successful with boats on water.

The kaiser is expected to make some new demonstration of esteem for this country. One of the Roosevelt children has had the German measles.

Kuropatkin promises to smash the Japs as soon as he gets them in the right place. He didn't seem to have them in the right place last week.

"Coin" Harvey is said to have decided that there is nothing in "free silver" after all. Perhaps not now, but there used to be "coin" in it.

The president touched the button, but they haven't done the rest at St. Louis yet—not yet.

Mrs. Bennett's lawyer alludes to "one J. W. Bryan." Well, isn't that enough?

The Brooklyn Eagle says that the airship contest at St. Louis is arranged so that the aeronauts can fall without mussing up the buildings.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

A New Prairie Schooner That Goes With the Wind and Runs Over Fences, Houses, Trees and Skittish Horses—The Only Way to Stop It Appears to Be for the Prairieonaut to Control the Wind.

Professor Peder Nissen of the outskirts of Chicago has invented a rolling balloon airship that is almost guaranteed to kill something or scare it to death. The balloon, which is simplicity itself, is like a huge football, of airtight canvas, thirty feet by twenty. A huge spool fits in the center, and from it extend 240 rope spokes. From the spool dangles a seat, on which the operator sits, and at each end of the balloon is a glass porthole, by which the explorer can view the country over which he rolls. When a wind promises to come up from the right direction, Professor Nissen seats himself in the balloon, orders the ropes cut, and lets it go. The first experiment in Chicago proved that the professor had not mastered his device. It threw down too many lampposts, broke the limbs of too many trees, started too many runaways, and created too much of a panic among the spectators. But the principle of it was seen to be all right. Of the Dakota prairies in a high wind Professor Nissen would easily be the king. But how to stop his big rolling football at a required point unless the wind could be calmed down is a problem not lending itself to easy solution. Then you can imagine the opinion of the skittish horse, should this big ball try to roll over him. He could hardly be blamed for trying to climb telegraph poles or to run up the sides of barns. Professor Nissen has a valuable idea running around loose but it needs restraint in some way.

A writer for a Colorado paper treats at length the effect of good clothes on the self-respect. A man who sports a $15 suit never feels quite so nifty as the man with a $45 suit. The effect upon the feminine—the more sensitive—consciousness, is even more marked. The article says:

"I have known a new gown to make the most disconsolate Mrs. Gummidge cheer up and take an interest in life. I have known a new hat to get an almost hopeless invalid out of bed and on her feet when the family had long since given up all hope of her recovery."

Try your wife with a new $25 hat some day when she isn't expecting it and doesn't have to pry it out of you, and see the glad response.

Ten days more of this weather and we come out in rah-rah clothes.

They have named a mountain peak out on the Pacific coast after Booker T. Washington. No Kentucky gentleman can eat with that mountain range in view.

In preparing a memorial window in a church in New York, a serious dispute has arisen over the color of angels' wings. The angels we are personally acquainted with select the colors of their own plumage.

Last year we, that is the country, drank 117,252,148 gallons of whisky, to say nothing of wine and beer. While this is doubtless the greatest waste in the world to-day, what must we think of the parties who are hoggish enough to try to drink it all themselves. We have all seen a few of them.

A Norwegian chemist has discovered a new and cheap process for making alcohol from sawdust. If sawdust contains alcohol, this may explain the perpetual exhilaration shown on the face of the sawdust doll.

There were things doing at Elmore, Minn., the other night, when local talent put on the drama called "Noel Carson's Oath, or Leonia's Repentance." The opera house was well filled. The local paper, the Elmore Eye, casting that organ over the performance, considers it to have been most creditable. The Eye says of the play in part:

"John Mason, the villain of the play, performed that part with his usual excellence. The part was difficult and those who know what a good fellow John is know how hard it must be to 'put it all on.'

"Miss Bessie Engler played her part exceedingly well, tho it was of such a nature as to be rather embarrassing at times."

Going to the grocery store with a tendollar bill since the combines became wise is a good deal like that old art of father's of trying to stretch a 11x12 carpet to fit a 12x13 room. Have you ever seen father try to do that stunt? Have you ever seen him work, perspire, rip off sections of his hide and express opinions forcible enough to split the church? Have you ever seen him with a worthless carpet stretcher, breathing forth dust, wool, carpet tacks and slaughter when he knelt on the upturned tack? If so, you know how hard a man has to work now to stretch a tendollar bill over five dollars' worth of groceries. —A. J. R.

AT THE THEATERS

Bijou—"A Prince of Tatters."

That Al H. Wilson is at the Bijou this week explains a few things—that "A Prince of Tatters" is the bill, that the company is good, the scenery pretty and that some half-dozen songs, more or less catchy and of which "Whispering Breeze" sticks longest in the memory, are sung by the "golden-voiced" singer.

There is no doubt that Mr. Wilson's voice is pleasing. Its range is limited but the tone is mellow, that is, when he does not hamper its production by certain tricks and habits that mar his work.

Physically, Mr. Wilson is an attractive prince. The tricks that are more pronounced in his singing find an echo in his acting. He sometimes takes liberties and interrupts the action of the play with irrelevant and modern slang.

The story of "A Prince of Tatters" runs something like this: A noble youth and maid are wedded by far-sighted parents in order to prevent a mesalliance in the life of either. The ceremony is performed in Germany and after it is performed husband and wife are separated. The young wife's parents die and her guardian, to recuperate his fortunes, undertakes to secure a divorce, without her knowledge, and wed her to the son of the governor of New York, whose secretary he is, and whither the scene shifts. The prince, in search of his wife, and in tatters, appears in New York in company with a band of smugglers and becomes involved in a conspiracy against the life of the governor. The denouement permits of a sword fight and of some very fair comedy. Of course, everything ends happily.

Miss Fanny Bloodgood's struggles with the green-eyed monster are the basis for most of the comedy. They are highly amusing struggles, too.

Little Bessie Burt, as Little Spiegel, is an unusually good child-player. Avarice is the keynote of her part, that of a privileged character. —F. H. Manning.

Lyceum—"A Runaway Match."

While in this glad, sweet springtime there are few opportunities to harbor any of those mental ills described as "blues," the unhappy possessor of a bad light on life may find a cure at the Lyceum this week.

Mark Swan has made many farces in which the climax and scream follow close upon each other's heels, but he has done nothing that offers more exercise for the risibles than "A Runaway Match." By carefully arranging that father and son shall elope with daughter and mother, respectively, and then placing the two unhappy couples in a country hotel where everything is "extry," Mr. Swan has developed three hours of confusion that exercise the members of the Ferris company considerably and keep the audience in one long laugh.

To one who has no special craving for the thrill of the melodrama, it seems as if the Ferris company does nothing better than farce of the sort presented this week.

The cast is small, but includes most of the favorites. In the happy role of the son, A. Byron Beasley demonstrates that he can cast aside the reserve that sometimes interferes with his effects. Ben Johnson as the father, who is "a soldier, sir," is natural and good and, while Maude Gilbert fails to look the woman of 40, she and Masie Cecil as mother and daughter aid and abet Messrs. Beasley and Johnson in the fun-making. Miss Laurette Allen as the country hotel landlady is playing the kind of part in which she is most effective, while Joseph Totten as the clownish Solomon Short, the handy boy about the hotel, makes much of a "fat part."

The bill is strengthened by two specialties. Little Lawrence O'Brien does some clever buck-and-wing dancing and Masie Cecil, assisted by her little sister, Etta, comes forth with an old-time singing and dancing turn that discovers her possessed of a rather sweet voice and a pair of nimble feet. —Earl C. May.

Foyer Chat.

The gorgeous "Silver Slipper" production spread its butterfly wings at the Metropolitan last night before an enthusiastic audience. It is full of life and color and music. The performance will be reviewed in this column to-morrow.

Fritzi Scheff, to be seen in "Babette" at the Metropolitan the latter part of this week, is eminently qualified to be the comic opera queen of the day. Vivacious, and with a figure quite bewitching, she trips about the stage in a way that is pleasant to see. As to her voice—such a one is rarely heard outside of grand opera.

Otis Skinner, who produces the new Jean Richepin play in Milwaukee next Thursday evening, has finally decided to call it "The Harvester." Mr. Skinner will be seen in this new production at the Metropolitan the first half of next week.

The plans of E. H. Sothern, to be seen at the Metropolitan the latter part of next week in "The Proud Prince," are very elaborate for the next few years. Later on this season he will take his entire company to London. After this season he will be seen in Shaksperan roles exclusively, as co-star with Julia Marlowe. It is Mr. Frohman's intention to make this organization vie with the former Irving-Terry combination. "Hamlet," "Much Ado About Nothing," and "Romeo and Juliet" will be the first productions.

Rice & Barton's English Folly company, now playing at the Dewey theater, offers many new features in the vaudeville line. The chorus is a large and well drilled aggregation of pretty show girls.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Sentiment in Favor of the Last of June as a Time for the Republican State Convention—Contest Coming Over the Location, and the Question of a Temporary Chairman—Collins Meeting in Minneapolis This Evening.

The republican state central committee will meet Wednesday at 2 o'clock in the parlors of the Windsor hotel, St. Paul. The business of the meeting will be to arrange for the time and place of the nominating convention; also to decide on the apportionment and to determine whether a temporary chairman is to be recommended.

Every one wants the convention over as soon as possible. Some favor holding it early in June, but the general sentiment seems to favor a date immediately after the national convention, which will begin in Chicago June 21. It has been suggested that the county conventions be held on Tuesday, June 28, and the state convention on Thursday, June 30. The primaries could then be held Saturday evening, June 25, or Monday evening, according to the judgment of the county committees. This is about the earliest date possible after the national convention. If the convention is called for a week later it will come around the Fourth of July celebrations, and make trouble for the spellbinders who are wont to assist the eagle in screaming.

There will be no serious controversy over the date, but there will be a lively contest for the honor of entertaining the convention. St. Paul yielded the first convention to Minneapolis, expecting to be conceded the nominating convention. Duluth republicans, thru Millie Bunnell, at once announced that they were going after the convention, and they have been after it ever since. The Duluth fight complicates the situation, and the fact that St. Paul has no suitable hall for the delegates makes it possible that the zenith city will win out, in spite of the opposition to such a long trip for southern Minnesota delegates. However, the old Exposition building, now the International Auditorium, is available for the use of the convention, and as it is an ideal convention hall, the committee may decide it is wisdom to come again to Minneapolis.

There has been some talk of the Duluth location being a Dunn move, but this is not credited. At least, the Collins men say they have no fear of holding the convention there, as they believe their chances are at least even in St. Louis county.

Members of the committee who favor recommending a temporary chairman for the convention are generally agreed that Senator Clapp is the proper selection, since Senator Nelson filled the same position two years ago. They believe it would be wisdom to delegate the honor to the junior senator and give him an opportunity to outline the issues of the campaign in such a way as to sound a "keynote" for Minnesota. It is also urged that it is better to select the temporary chairman early, before possible complications may arise in the way of contests. If there is to be a hot fight over the organization, it should not come to a head until it is determined who are entitled to seats in the convention.

The Dunn men on the committee are not making any open objections to Clapp, but they follow Mr. Dunn's lead in talking against any selection by the committee.

Editor MacDonald of the St. Cloud Times goes after Chairman Buck of the democratic state committee for his letter declaring against Judge Parker for president because he believes his candidacy is in the interests of the "financial and business world." The Times says editorially:

Has it ever occurred to Mr. Buck that "the interests of the financial and business world" are inseparably interlocked and identified with "the interests of the masses of the common people?" If our financial and business interests are overtaken with disaster, the masses of the common people are the first to feel the effect. The prosperity of the people depends upon the success of our financial and business interests. So well settled is this in the minds of the masses of our voters that no man ever was elected president who did not possess the confidence of the "interests of the financial and business world," and no man ever will be elected who does not have that same confidence of the business world as well as of the conservative and independent element of the nation. The arraying of class against class, the preaching of the doctrine of hate; the inculcating of theories into the minds of the masses that are, in reality, somewhat akin to socialism, communism and anarchism, is far, very far, from true democracy. It is unworthy of any man who is worthy of American citizenship.

The Browns Valley Interlake Tribune pertinently inquires:

Wouldn't there be just as much of a chance for "trade" if supreme court justices were nominated first instead of last? It seems that the only way to reduce "trading" in the nominations of supreme court judges to a minimum would be to hold a separate convention.

The Fifth Ward Collins club will stir up some enthusiasm for the "little judge" this evening at an open meeting in the Fourth Ward wigwam on Western avenue. The meeting will be under the auspices of the fifth ward club, but the invitation to attend is general. Judge Collins will speak, and others will be called on. —Charles B. Cheney.

DAILY ANIMAL STORY FOR CHILDREN

THE LAZY GOOSE

Once upon a time there was a wild goose who was lazy; he did not like to fly the great distances wild geese have to fly; he did not like to hunt for his own food. One day he alighted in a barnyard and began talking to the tame geese there.

"This appears to be a tidy little tavern; I have seen larger ones, to be sure, with prompter service, but a traveler of my experience learns to overlook many shortcomings. So the farmer gives you all you want to eat, does he? And you have nothing in the world to do. Well, my doctor has ordered me to take the rest-cure; this life of travel is wearing me to feathers and bones. I'll stay here as long as the climate seems to agree with me."

So he ate greedily of all that was scattered for the fowls to eat; his doctor had ordered a plentiful diet for him, he said. He became quite a hero, telling the tame birds of his adventures and the strange countries he had seen.

By and by came Betty, the maid, with her head tied up and a great apron over her dress. "What is she going to do?" asked the wild goose, as all the other geese fled, shrieking, from before her.

"She is going to pluck our feathers out to stuff pillows and beds for her master to sleep on," an old gander answered him.

"Is that so?" replied the wild goose. "That would never agree with my constitution in the world. I shall really be unable to recommend your little village as a health-resort, if that is part of the treatment." And he spread his strong wings and flew away to join his wild brothers.

FLEW AWAY TO JOIN HIS WILD BROTHERS.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Interesting Story of William H. Prescott Told by Rollo Ogden in the "American Men of Letters" Series—Some Excerpt From the Magazines for May.

The story of a most interesting personality has been added to the "American Men of Letters" series in the volume on **Prescott**, by Rollo Ogden, editor of the Evening Post of New York. While Prescott's writings are passed in review, and an attempt is made to show what verdict modern historical investigation pronounces upon them, the main study is of the man himself. The author has had the advantage of access to the Prescott family papers, and other new material, with the result of bringing out in great distinctness a charming character.

Prescott had spent eight years in writing his "Ferdinand and Isabella" and was about to bring it out, yet few persons, only two or three outside of his own family, knew that he was attempting such a work. A near relative about the time of the work's publication, not knowing how Prescott was occupying his time, "urged him to undertake some serious pursuit, as a means both of happiness and social repute!" When the work was issued, therefore, it was a great surprise to Prescott's friends. Its sale was something of a surprise to the author. "No work of serious scholarship had ever been in such demand in America. No American historian had before attained such acclaim from the judicious in Europe." The writer's sudden popularity did not turn his head. In a letter written ten days after the publication of "Ferdinand and Isabella," Prescott says in a way quite characteristic of his letters: "Their Catholic Highnesses have just been issued into the world in three royal octavos. The bantling appeared on a Christmas morning, and certainly have not fallen stillborn, but is alive and kicking merrily."

Mr. Ogden describes Prescott's style admirably in this:

"Seldom does one encounter an absolutely stilted passage in 'Ferdinand and Isabella,' but elegance of diction frequently becomes oppressive, and elaborate comparisons—such as that of Isabella with Queen Elizabeth—are pushed with a dire thoroness, upon which no writer would to-day venture. Yet the narrative bears rereading wonderfully well, of so sustained an interest is it, so highbred is the spirit which animates it, so sound and wide the scholarship." —The Uneasy Chair.

MAGAZINE SAMPLER

Lynching an Affair of Caste.—"But even supposing a negro to have a tendency to such an offense, does any one suppose for a moment that the mob which burns him on suspicion of such crime is doing it in defense of chastity? Not at all; it is in defense of caste. To decide its real character we need only ask what would happen if the facts proved to be the reverse of those at first assumed—if the woman proved to have, after all, the slightest tinge of negro blood, and the offending man turned out to be a white man. Does anybody doubt that the case would be dismissed by acclamation in an instant; that the criminal would go free, and the victim be forgotten? If I err, then the books of evidence are all wrong." That is the way Thomas Wentworth Higginson sees the lynching problem, in part as stated in **The Atlantic Monthly** for May.

The opening chapters of the number are made entertaining by the first installment of Professor Norton's series of "Letters of John Ruskin." The Atlantic's series of articles on advertising, which has been so favorably received, is continued with a paper on "The Humors of Advertising," amusingly treated by Rollin Lynde Hartt.

An Organ Performance Thirty-two Thousand Years Long.—The greatest organ in the world may be seen at the St. Louis exposition, where it is installed in Festival hall as an exhibit of the liberal arts department. The instrument is said to be capable of producing over seventeen billion distinct tonal effects, and it is computed that if one of these combinations were produced every minute one might listen to a continuous performance that would last for 32,600 years. The largest pipe of the organ is 32 feet long. The instrument is 62 feet long, 40 feet high, 33 feet wide, and has 140 stops. It cost approximately $100,000. Other interesting features in the plans for music at St. Louis are described by George D. Markham, chief of the bureau of music, in an article in **Harper's Weekly** for April 30, a special world's fair number.

Dr. Francis E. Clark in Australia.—"Dr. Francis E. Clark, the founder of the great Christian Endeavor movement, is making a tour around the world for the purpose of strengthening the Christian Endeavor societies and of cheering members by his helpful speeches and wonderful charm," says the editor of **The Review of Reviews for Australia**. "There is, unfortunately, little doubt that altho the societies have increased numerically in Australasia, the movement lacks the power and force for which it was noticeable some years ago. It is to be hoped that the visit of the father of the movement will give that stimulus so urgently required. Dr. Clark told me that the meetings in Adelaide were the most stirring and vigorous he has yet experienced in Australia, and altogether he seemed much encouraged." Another feature of the magazine of general interest is "The Centenary of Tasmania," profusely illustrated.

The American Newspaper.—In the May issue of **The Bookman** is "The European Correspondent," the third in the series of papers on "The American Newspaper." The article is from the pen of Edward A. Dithmar, the well-known critic and journalist, who is now the editor of the New York Times Saturday Review. Mr. Dithmar undertook a few years ago the task of thoroly reorganizing the news service of the New York Times in various European capitals, and was for some time himself engaged in the work of a European correspondent. The fourth paper in the series, to be published in the June number, will deal with the new journalism, or as a great many prefer to call it, the yellow journalism.

Rough Riding on the Stage.—Stage celebrities as magazine contributors seem to be popular. Blanche Bates is the latest addition to the literary group of theatrical folk. She writes entertainingly in April **Outing** about the novel subject of "Rough Riding on the Stage." Miss Bates' daring feat of riding up a zigzag run thru the scenery in "Under Two Flags" is vividly portrayed. It seems that the dangers and adventures of these hairbreadth escapes are not all fancied. The article is accompanied by pictures of Miss Bates and her favorite pony, Co-Cheese. In the same number Arthur Chapman writes of "A Pariah of the Skyline," a story of the coyote, and an interesting feature is "The Burden-Bearers of the World," told in pictures of unusual interest and excellence.

Europe's Specialization vs. America's Standardization. — "European industrial methods, laid out to meet the requirements of international trade, have hampered standardization but have developed methods for the economical production of special work. American methods have produced the perfection of standardization but have operated against the most economical production of special work," says W. J. Clark in **The Engineering Magazine** for May. "A happy combination of economical production on both these classes of work would, of course, be the ideal condition. Owing to his natural versatility and his possession of the elements which he has at command, it is but natural to conclude that the American will reach this ideal condition when he is forced to do it thru the necessities of trade."

Mr. Hess in the same magazine makes a graphical representation of the effect of the various modern methods of wage payment upon the output of the workman and the profits of the employer. A. W. Thompson describes a cost-keeping system for a repair shop. Mr. Brocklehurst tells what the great technical school at Manchester is doing in the training of engineering apprentices.

Injunctions Discussed.—William Velpau Rooker has "A Thesis on Injunctions" in the **American Federationist** for May. In the same number is given Andrew Furuseth's argument in favor of the anti-injunction bill delivered before the house committee on labor of the fifty-eighth congress.

BOOKS RECEIVED

WILLIAM HICKLING PRESCOTT. By Rollo Ogden. "American Men of Letters" series. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1.10 net.

MAN WORTHY OF AID

Union Mission Calls for Money to Save Sick Man.

C. M. Stocking of the Union Mission has a worthy cause for which he is seeking aid.

He wants to raise immediately about $40 to send to Hot Springs an old man who has been ill for months with rheumatism and other complications. The baths and accompanying treatment are pronounced imperative by Dr. J. E. Moore and other doctors, if the man is to be saved from permanent invalidism. The man is sober and a hard workers, but his long illness has exhausted his resources.

Journal Car "Seeing Minneapolis"

CARRIES TEN PASSENGERS

Weather Permitting, leaves Journal Building (except Sunday) as follows:

10 A M RIVER PARKWAY AND UNIVERSITY

ROUTE—About 1½ Hours.

Nicollet Ave—10th St—Hennepin Ave—13th St—Harmon Place—Hennepin Ave—Clifton Ave—Vine Place—Blaisdell Ave—22d St—Stevens Ave—24th St—Portland Ave—27th St—Park Ave—Franklin Ave—River Parkway—Harvard St—Delaware St—Church St—University Grounds—University Ave—3d Ave S E—Main St—Central Ave—Nicollet Island—Nicollet Ave to Journal Bldg.

Tickets, 25c.

2 P M LAKES AND BOULEVARDS

ROUTE—About 1½ Hours.

Nicollet Ave—10th St—Park Ave—27th St—Hennepin Ave—28th St—Lake of the Isles Boulevard—Lake Calhoun Boulevard to Lake Harriet. Return to Lake of the Isles Boulevard—Kenwood Parkway—Mount Curve Ave—Groveland Ave—Hennepin Ave—Harmon Place—13th St—Hennepin Ave—4th St to Journal Bldg.

Tickets, 25c.

Cheapest and best plan ever offered visitors to see Minneapolis in the most comfortable way. Go and take your friends.

TICKETS RESERVED AT JOURNAL BUSINESS COUNTER

Parties of ten (occupying all seats) may choose either route for trip.

Defective Page