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THE JOURNAL is the home paper of Minneapolis.

Average Daily Circulation from Jan. 1 to May 1 **62,692** All of which went home.

Kingsley T. Boardman, Manager of Circulation of The Minneapolis Journal, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the above is a true and correct statement of circulation for the time specified.

KINGSLEY T. BOARDMAN,
Manager of Circulation.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of May, 1904.

CHAS. A. TULLER,
Notary Public.

THE JOURNAL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.

One month	$0.35
Three months	1.00
Saturday Eve. edition, 28 to 36 pages	1.50

Delivered by Carrier.

One week	8 cents
One month	35 cents

All papers are continued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance, and until all arrearages are paid.

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M. LEE STARKE, Mgr. General Advg { New York Office, Tribune building. Chicago Office, Tribune building.

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W. W. Jermane, Chief of Washington Bureau, 901-902 Colorado Building. Northwestern visitors to Washington invited to make use of reception-room, library, stationery, telephone and telegraph facilities. Central location, Fourteenth and G streets NW.

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Will find The Journal on file as follows:
LONDON—U. S. Express Co., 99 Strand; American Express Co., 8 Waterloo place.
DENMARK—U. S. Legation.
PARIS—Eagle Bureau, 53 Rue Cambon. Residents visiting Paris can have their mail or telegrams sent care of this Bureau and the same will be forwarded to them or held for their arrival.

AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is the finest in the west. The battery of presses consists of three four-deck Goss Presses, with a total capacity of 144,000 eight-page Journals an hour, printed, folded and counted. The best time to call is from 3:15 to 4:30 p. m. Inquire at the business office and be directed to the visitors' gallery.

A Hard Knock for Parker.

The Tammany Times, which carries on its editorial page the seal of the Tammany society, the names of the sachems and officers, and is supposed to be the organ of the Tammany society of New York, devotes several pages in the last issue to a review of the action of Judge Parker in connection with the wrecked bank of Kensington, N. Y. The bank was known as the Ulster County Savings bank, and was robbed by two of its officers to the amount of $500,000 and completely wrecked.

Two charges are made. One that the trustees, of whom Judge Parker was one, used the money of the bank for the purpose of influencing political action. It is not charged that they bought votes outright, but that the people who voted right were granted special favors in the matter of loans. This charge was made by the New York World on Oct. 7, 1891, and while a demand for retraction was made, no retraction was ever conceded.

The other, and much more serious charge, is that Judge Parker and another trustee or director of the bank, after a run on that institution had drawn out a large sum of money, signed a statement and published it to the effect that the bank was perfectly solvent, and advising depositors to return their money. The depositors were largely working people and others of very modest means, whose entire savings were represented by these deposits. A few days after this statement was published by Judge Parker, and after the money had been returned by the depositors on the assurance by Judge Parker that everything was all right in the bank, the institution closed its doors.

The suffering on account of this failure was severe, and the action of the trustees in inviting the depositors who had once withdrawn their money to return it, was condemned in unmeasured terms by various New York papers at the time. The New York Herald said: "The most astounding aspect of the Ulster County Savings bank robbery is the criminal negligence to be charged to the trustees." It appeared upon investigation, after the bank had closed, that the cashier had been living beyond his means for some time, a fact which the trustees could hardly have failed to know, and that the institution had been insolvent for a long time prior to the assurance of solvency furnished by the trustees. The trustees are not directly charged with having profited by the failure of the bank, but their faithlessness to their trust when it was their business to know the condition of the bank before furnishing any such guarantee to the depositors, subjected them to the severest criticism.

Such a fact in his record is not calculated to strengthen Judge Parker's candidacy for the presidency, and Tammany, which is bitterly opposed to his nomination, takes the position that it is better to have these facts known before the nomination is made than to have to meet them after he becomes a candidate.

This exposure of Judge Parker's action in the Kingston bank matter leaves no room for doubt that Tammany is resolved upon his defeat for the nomination, and is ready to place itself in such an attitude with respect to him that it cannot be depended upon to support him even if he is nominated. Tammany was defeated in the New York state convention, but Tammany is in a position to defeat Judge Parker in the national convention, and indications now are that that will be done. The democracy must carry New York if it would have any possible show of success. It cannot carry New York without Tammany.

A Weak Spot.

The Journal's dispatches from Washington indicate that the democrats, or, at least, the officers of the democratic congressional committee, are disposed to make a special effort to carry the next house, on the theory that they stand a better chance to get control of the house of representatives than of the presidency. A change of fifteen seats would do it. Ordinarily, on a presidential year, the successful presidential ticket helps to carry doubtful congressional districts with it, but the democrats have picked out about forty close districts, chiefly in the eastern states, out of which they hope to gain enough seats to overcome what they may lose on account of this being a presidential year, and the necessary fifteen besides.

Of course control of the house without the presidency or the senate would be of negative rather than positive value to the democracy, but they would at least be in a position to defeat the accomplishment of any strictly partizan policies by the republicans.

It seems to us that the democratic hope is forlorn, but that it exists is also indicated by the very special effort which is to be made to defeat Babcock of Wisconsin and Overstreet of Indiana, the chairman and secretary respectively of the republican congressional committee. Of this purpose these gentlemen have received warning and they are preparing for a hot fight. In anticipation of it Mr. Babcock has requested help from Mr. Bede.

There is at least enough in this report to justify special solicitude on the part of the republicans with respect to every district where, for one reason or another, the situation is not promising for the republicans. Such a district is our own, the Fifth Minnesota. As the situation stands now it cannot be said that the prospect for republican success is encouraging. Under ordinary conditions this district is republican. But ordinary conditions do not prevail. With a possible necessity to guard every point in the republican line the situation here becomes a matter of concern not only or chiefly to the people of this district, but to the republican party as a whole. With an acceptable candidate on the republican side Minneapolis will help to defeat the democratic scheme for control of the house; without such a candidate republican Minneapolis may contribute to its success.

The situation here is, therefore, a matter of considerably more than local interest and importance, and the republicans of the country have a right to demand that it be relieved as far as possible of its present aspect of doubt and danger.

While the Hearst triumph in Iowa was under way, Colonel Bryan secured a firm grip upon the democratic convention in his local county (Lancaster) in Nebraska, and dictated loyal adherence to the Kansas City platform of 1900, loyal obedience to whatever course he may order, and the adoption of the unit rule. If Colonel Bryan is losing his magnetism over the voters who gave him two chances to strip and run in the presidential stadium as leader of Quixotic politics, he proposes to be the first man in his village and take his chances as head of the Nebraska democratic delegation at St. Louis to strengthen his reputation as a marplot of extraordinary ability.

Publicity Is the Proper Thing.

The work of bringing about a greater degree of publicity of trust and corporation affairs goes bravely on. To-day the people know more in general about the affairs of the giant companies that dominate trade in various lines than they ever knew before. The cry for publicity has spread and the desire for it has grown apace since the time when President Roosevelt first touched upon the matter and argued that as a first step towards trust control and elimination of trust evils we should acquire a better knowledge of the minor workings of the companies.

There is no way by which the public can look into the secret councils of the big companies. The Standard Oil company has never made a public statement of income or expenses and it is doubtful if it could be made to. But we can at least hammer on the outer gates and raise such disturbance as will direct public attention that way and we can emphasize any particular evils that stand out prominently.

Along this line a financial paper noted for conservatism, The Wall Street Journal, prints an article giving the names of some prominent citizens of New York who are in the poolroom business, a rather low form of gambling. Russell Sage and George Gould, Chauncey Depew, J. Pierpont Morgan and John Jacob Astor are some of these worthies. To be sure, these men do not stand out on Broadway and steer the public in, but they are directors of the Western Union Telegraph company, which aids and abets the poolroom business in every way. About 330 poolrooms are said to be going, and the earnings from these places, it is asserted, amounts to no less than $3,000,000, or 10 per cent of the company's total earnings of about $30,000,000 per annum.

The point about the whole matter is that just at the time when there is much talk of "keeping the lid down" in New York, one of the trusted subordinates of the Western Union is making every effort to take the lid off by extending the poolroom business of the company. It is utter absurdity to suppose that the twenty-nine honorable gentlemen who make up the company's directorate do not know this.

Very recently there was an unsavory gas bill up at Albany and the names of the wealthy men who stood to benefit by its passage appeared in print, that all might know the exact situation.

Perhaps it is too much to hope that this will accomplish material good at once, but it is all in line with the general desire for publicity and it cannot be doubted that when a bad deal is being put thru it is a good plan to print the names of the high financiers who, while they do not directly stoop to soil their hands, are nevertheless in great measure responsible for the evil.

Mr. Pulitzer has written an article for the North American Review on his school of journalism which he has established in connection with Columbia university. The article shows that Mr. Pulitzer has some very high ideals of the journalistic calling. His two papers, the New York World and the St. Louis Dispatch, will be read with peculiar interest hereafter to see how his ideas look in practice.

Ex-Speaker Henderson is coming back to Dubuque to live. He says New York is no place for a man with one leg. That is a lame excuse. Why don't he admit that he is homesick for the Mississippi bluffs, which are not as big, probably, as those they put up on Manhattan island?

The opposition to Senator Clapp for temporary chairman of the state convention did not show itself in force yesterday and the junior senator will have a chance to make a speech of great value to his party in this state, at least. It ought to be of national importance.

The democrats are about as much at sea as to their candidate for the presidency as they were a month ago. Hearst is not a possibility and the opposition of Tammany seems to make Parker's nomination an invitation to defeat. It may be Cleveland after all.

The judges will be nominated before the choice of governor is made, if the convention follows the order of things proposed by the committee. Next to a separate convention, which was too much to be expected, this is the best arrangement.

A correspondent of the Mankato Journal, writing in favor of Hearst and against Cleveland and Clevelandism, says it is a question of the man or the dollar. In the case of Hearst it seems to be a matter of the man with the dollar.

An authority on health writes that it is not conducive to health to cross the legs. But suppose you have your fingers crossed at the same time—can't hurt you then, can it?

More than one woman has become a victim of nervous prostration by the effort to conceal from the cook what she didn't know about cooking.

An editor occasionally hears a kind word, says Ed Howe of the Atchison Globe. The statement is given for what it is worth.

They say that Judge Parker is redheaded. Seems as if it were too early.

FROM THE INDO-SYRIAC

Do not complain, O Brother, that the Killer of Fools doth rest,
What tho his hands be blood free, his languor is surely best.

Tho he should stay from morning until the break of next morn;
Yet for each fool that he slayeth, there shall yet another be born.

Yea, were this not, yet the murmurs still would unreasoning be;
Let him clean out all the fools, and couldst thou expect to go free?

Tho the Prize Idiot gibbers, tho the Wild Lunatic raves;
Yet this old world would be dreary peopled with no one but knaves. —Unknown.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Opposition to Senator Clapp for Temporary Chairman Did Not Show Its Hand Yesterday—Lines Drawn Somewhat on Motion to Place Supreme Judges at the Head of the Call—Dunn Men Supported Duluth for the Location—Candidates for Railroad Commission on Hand.

The threatened opposition to Senator Clapp for temporary chairman faded entirely away when the state central committee met yesterday afternoon. The Dunn men on the committee were given their cue several days ago, when their candidate for governor declared against the selection of temporary chairman. Judge Collins countered heavily by his statement that he was willing to see either Senator Nelson or Senator Clapp chosen. As Nelson presided two years ago, this time it was Clapp's turn, and the junior senator's friends on the committee decided to support him. It was learned that the honor would be agreeable to him, and all recognized that no man could be chosen who would be better able to present the issues of the campaign in a "keynote speech." So with much inward murmurings the Dunn men suppressed their opposition and the motion was carried unanimously. It was made by C. A. Morey, who is a Dunn supporter, but a man of considerable independence. He emphasized the fact that it is the custom of the national committee, and a precedent of two years ago in the state, to select the temporary chairman before the convention meets. The dispatches announce that Elihu Root will be temporary chairman of the national gathering this year.

The decision to place the supreme judges first on the call came as something of a surprise. There were some signs of division on this motion, as all but two of the fourteen voting for it were Collins supporters, and a majority of the thirteen opposed were Dunn men. However, at least five Collins men voted against the motion, so the lines were not closely drawn. The Dunn men on the committee claim that it was a Collins move, on account of the fact that at least three candidates for the supreme bench come from Collins counties, and their friends want the supreme judgeships settled so they will be free to act on the governorship. However this may be, the proposition had the indorsement of the state bar association, and was supported by Messrs. Morey and Dykeman, both friendly toward Dunn.

The decision of the committee is not necessarily final. The call gives the places to be filled in a certain order, and that order is usually followed by the convention. But the convention has power to change that order and make the nominations in any sequence that is desired. The Dunn supporters say that if they control the convention they will disregard the call and put the candidate for governor first. Then all the other candidates will have to "deliver the goods."

Duluth made a good fight for the location, but the odds were against the zenith city boomers. St. Paul had secured a sort of tacit promise when the first convention was given to Minneapolis that the nominating convention would be located in St. Paul. Then it was a noticeable fact that the committee members who talked for Duluth were all supporters of Dunn for governor, and it was evident that if they carried the day it would be heralded as a "Dunn victory." This caused some of the Collins men who might otherwise have voted for Duluth, to go the other way. The southern Minnesota members of the committee, with the exception of Morey and Hamlin, were all for St. Paul. The twin city members voted for St. Paul, excepting Judge Steele, who appeared with the proxy of F. L. Carpenter.

Duluth rendered the committee a service by compelling St. Paul to furnish hall free of charge. Heretofore the committee has always had to pay rent for a hall in St. Paul, tho Minneapolis has usually defrayed that expense. It seems likely that the convention will be crowded on the main floor of the Metropolitan theater. The opera chairs and boxes will only seat 700, so that 500 must be accommodated on the stage.

The date chosen, June 30, seems satisfactory all around. It brings the contest for governor to the earliest possible close. It puts the primaries and conventions at the best time of the summer for the farmers, and it clears the field as early as possible for the primary election campaign. Candidates for other offices are embarrassed now by the absorbing interest in the governorship, and are anxious to have it settled.

The old county committee in Roseau may call a convention, but the call goes to the new committee elected at the Warroad mass convention. This committee is said to be of an Eddy-Collins complexion, while the old committee largely favors Dunn. But regardless of preference, the members of the state committee yesterday expressed the opinion that in default of any action by the old committee, the mass convention was regular, and that it had a right to name a new committee. Consequently the odds in case of a contest favor the new committee.

There was some interest in the railroad commissioner contest displayed yesterday. Henry Nupson, the Fillmore county member, announced the active candidacy of A. D. Gray, which means the withdrawal of J. H. Burns of Lanesboro. C. E. Ward of Ada said that his townsman, E. J. Herringer, had not decided whether to enter the field, but that if he did he would have practically all that section of the state, taking it away from Valentine. Joseph G. Miller, one of the present commissioners, was about the hotel lobby talking with members of the committee, but did not hold converse with Dan Gunn of Grand Rapids, who cherishes an ambition to succeed Miller. Another Miller was a subject of conversation. Several friends of H. J. Miller of Luverne urged him to get into the race and promised him support. He has steadily refused such a proposition so far, and all his ambitions lie in the direction of congress, but he is not determined yet whether he will try conclusions this year with McCleary. The congressman's friends would see that Miller got the solid second district for railroad commissioner, which would make him an important factor.

Attorney General Donahower was around talking to some of his friends. His rival for the nomination, E. T. Young, was not in evidence.

The statement made by R. C. Dunn to the effect that Frank M. Eddy was merely a "stalking horse" for Collins was shown the redoubtable ex-congressman at Fergus Falls yesterday and when asked what he thought of it, Mr. Eddy said:

"The statement is too silly for consideration. Nobody believes it, not even the man who made it. I announced my candidacy long before any one even dreamed that Judge Collins would enter the field. I have made no combination with him nor received any proposition of a combination from him or any of his supporters. I have stated my position on all questions, state and national. My record is before the people. If they want me, I am at their service. It is very amusing to me that Mr. Dunn and his friends so positively assert that I have no show and in the next breath shout that I am a 'stalking horse.' For a stalking horse that can't stalk, I am getting a lot of attention from Mr. Dunn and his friends."

—Charles B. Cheney.

The Germans are resenting punishment for "majestatsbeleidigung" more and more. Not long ago a teacher at Ottweiler was accused of speaking disrespectfully of the emperor. He denied the charge, but was nevertheless suspended and put on half pay. The whole town took his part. Every day he was invited to meals and otherwise cared for. A petition was sent to the government and a boycott was placed on the merchant who had denounced him, who subsequently had to go out of business.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Insurance Against Smallpox Practical in England—The Man Who Is Contributing to the Insurance Companies Likely to Become an Immune—Rage for Antiques Among the Traveling Dentists in Minnesota This Spring.

The smallpox cases in town recall the fact that London companies are insuring a person against having the disease. Of course, a man who is paying out a nice little premium regularly would never catch the disease. It is like a man going out and slapping $25,000 on his worthless life. From that moment on, people will begin dying all around him with disgusting frequency, while he remains as safe and healthy as the prize pig at the agricultural show. But let him neglect to pay his $250.72 a month, or whatever it is, for a few weeks, or long enough to forfeit his policy, and he will drop dead like a ten-ton safe falling out of an eight-story office building.

A business man who lives in Chaska, but whose business often calls him to the twin cities, tells us that he has never taken out any fire or life insurance because he says it is not right, just because he may experience a calamity, to get even by "soaking" the insurance companies. He says he is man enough, if he has a loss, to stand it himself, and not try to shift it off on the shoulders of somebody else.

"Why," said the Chaska man earnestly, "suppose I should insure my life for $10,000 with some friendly agent, and then drop dead on the way home. I'd never feel that I could look that agent in the face again."

This rage for "antiques" among collectors is growing daily. The country press reports a larger number of traveling dentists in Minnesota than ever before. They are all looking for old farmers' teeth to add to their collections.

Isn't it about time for the seventeen-year locusts who winter somewhere in the Turtle mountains to come out and look over the grain?

Comparing the Chicago and St. Louis fairs, it must be confessed that there is one sight that we shall miss at St. Louis. It is the view of the dear old stockyards by moonlight.

Pending the arrival of royalty in St. Louis, the Society of the Unfurled Ears is preparing to hold several receptions.

A man who translates your front foot into English—a palmist, is it not?—once looked over our calloused and horny fist and accused us of some pretty mean crimes. Since then our confidence in palmistry has steadily waned. Now comes the story that some of the gay girls of the eastern metropoli are having the bottoms of their feet read, the lines of fate, it is said, being registered there as well as on the palm of the hand. It might be a good thing for Charlie to have papa's foot read before he goes to visit his new girl to see if a good swift kick for Charlie has not been registered somewhere near the toe.

Let the coming winter start in next week if it wants to. We have our coal in.

The colored man's dollar is given social recognition of the St. Louis expo.

A young fellow named David Hollopeter who had emigrated to Spokane was a good deal annoyed by western wits, who worked overtime on his name, asking him why he didn't fill up the hollow, etc., etc. He decided to change his name and wrote back east asking his best girl what she thought of the plan and when he should come to get her. She wired back: "Never mind the name; come immediately."

That is the kind of a girl to have.

A new paper published by C. C. Barsfield of Chicago is called "The National Reformer." It describes itself as an "anti-fashion journal." The opening editorial starts out as follows:

"Women who follow the fashions suffer in character, as well as in purse. It is bad enough to be duped and swindled by unscrupulous originators of styles, but it is infinitely worse to give their time and talent to so contemptible a thing as personal adornment.

"Modern dress display is vulgar. No one can be at her best if she tries to keep up with the fashions of the smart set. Her character becomes frivolous, her life narrow and useless.

"Fashion has ruined many homes and spoiled many promising careers. It is the poison of our social life. It breeds envy, rivalry, hatred and immorality."

Having stated its destructive side, the Reformer proceeds to build up a platform. It is this:

"American modes, goods and workmanship for American women.

"Common sense in dress and social customs.

"No patronage for the fashions introduced by the demi-monde of Paris.

"Simple, pure, earnest lives, and no toadying to aristocracy and royalty of other countries.

"Brains and nobility of character to be honored above wealth, and to form the basis of American aristocracy."

We look forward with some interest to seeing the dressmakers' paper cross swords with the Reformer.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat.

Fritzi Scheff, as gay and vivacious as when she was "the little devil" of the grand opera singers, will begin a brief engagement at the Metropolitan to-night in "Babette," an operetta written especially for her.

Otis Skinner in "The Harvester," an adaptation of Jean Richepin's play, will be the attraction at the Metropolitan for three nights and Wednesday matinee, commencing next Monday. This powerful story of love and renunciation carried by humble types of pastoral life to heights of lofty sentiment aroused the blase theater-goers of Paris as no play of years had done.

The scenes of "The Proud Prince," which E. H. Sothern is to present at the Metropolitan the last half of next week, are laid in Sicily in the thirteenth century. The play is very picturesque.

Al H. Wilson, the German dialect comedian and singer, played to two good-sized audiences at the Bijou yesterday in "A Prince of Tatters.

The plot of "Why Girls Leave Home," the play at the Bijou next week, is said to be most original. Thrilling scenes are enacted and the acme of melodramatic action attained. Bright comedy lines relieve the more intense scenes.

The Rice & Barton show at the Dewey this week will draw a large ladies' matinee audience to-morrow. There are numerous specialties of American and European artists, besides twenty-five beautifully costumed show girls in drills and musical selections.

Despite the threatening weather, the Ferris company at the Lyceum presented their funny play, "A Runaway Match," to a large audience this afternoon. Next week Dick Ferris will be seen as Jim in Graham's best comedy drama, "My Jim."

The Japanese women are as active and strong as the men. An English writer on physical culture suggests that this may account for the Jap's courage in war. After he has settled his domestic problems with a wife as muscular and agile as himself, war has no terrors for him.

DAILY ANIMAL STORY FOR CHILDREN

THE DISOBEDIENT RAT

"Now that I am of age, I'm going to take a partner and go into business for myself," said the disobedient rat.

"Very well," said his father, mildly. "I hope you will get an upright young rat for a partner, and that you will do well."

"A rat!" sneered the disobedient rat. "I will not associate with such creatures and longer. I mean to take a kitten for partner and go in the best society."

The old rat shook his head tearfully. "Oh! my son—my son!" he mourned. "Kittens make cats, and cats eat rats; you would much better keep to your own kind."

But the wilful young rat ran to the dear little fluffy kitten, which was not much larger than himself, and proposed a partnership. "What shall we do?" asked the kitten.

"Why, when your mother takes you in the pantry to-night, to teach you rat catching, do you warn me. As soon as your mother is gone, call me with three mews and I will come out."

All this was done as planned; the greedy rat ran about and got himself a lump of cheese. "Where do I come in?" asked the kitten. "I am your partner, and I do not like cheese."

"Get what you do like then," returned the rat, insolently. "Have anything you like."

"My mother gave me a rat-tail to eat once," said the kitten, thoughtfully. "I believe I should prefer that to anything else." And he looked hard at the rat's long tail.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

"Oh! no, indeed! you can't have my tail. I'm sorry I spoke the way I did about the cheese—but you can't have my tail."

"Yes, he can," growled the mother cat, from the door. And she pounced upon the rat and ate it, giving the tail to her kitten.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

A Study in Character Building—From Woodchopping to Fine Art and Philosophy—An Omar Writes a Rubaiyat of Lake Minnetonka.

A group of men and women and a child, adults of which have been thru one or another of the bitter trying-out processes of life, or have at least found and taken themselves masterfully in hand—of such does M. E. Waller write in **The Wood-Carver of 'Lympus.**

'Lympus is the Vermontese for Olympus, one of the state's mountains, and the woodcarver of the tale dwelt thereon. He had been a woodchopper, but a tree fell on him, and after that he was a paralytic without the use of his lower limbs. At first he accepted the situation with cursings and bitterness. But a stranger came to his home one day, and, seeing his need to be something to occupy his mind and time, later sent him a set of carving tools with a book of instructions. The stranger became a friend and brought into his life other friends, both human and such as are to be found in books. The center of interest in the book is in the development of Hugh Armstrong's character under the burden of his disability, his woodcarving and the influences of his newly found friends. The woodchopper became a woodcarver of rare skill and a philosopher. Aunt Lize, Uncle Shim and "Twiddie" are the other members of the household. All three are characters worth the reading of the book to become acquainted with. One could stand much more of Aunt Lize, especially. It was she who could not endure a certain "Methody travelin' agent" who called on her one day.

"'Is your soul saved, my sister?' he asked.

"'Oh, yes, 'tis,' said Aunt Lize with cheerful assurance, 'but I don't like to brag much on't—'tain't my way.'

* * * * *

"It is Thanksgiving morning, old style—bleak and gray, ground frozen hard, a spitting of snow, with a rising wind."

It has been a question whether they should celebrate in the old-style way. Aunt Lize decides in favor of the celebration, announcing her purpose thus:

"'Ther' ain't no use er folks thinkin' they can morgige their futur, 'n' cal'latin' ter pay int'rest on't arterwards; ther' ain't nothin' but jest now thet's ourn, 'n' I, fer one, be er-goin' ter make the most on't. We can afford to make Thanksgivin' this year, 'n' I'm goin' ter make it."

So Thanksgiving is made, and when they all sit down Uncle Shim said grace:

"Oh, Lord, we thank thee fer life and victuals, 'n' fer thy mercies everlastin'. Amen."

Twiddle, late in the story, goes to the city, and it does not please Uncle Shim to have her there. "I dunno, Hughie, ez I'd mind her goin' so much * * * tain't that; but it's the idee er her bein' in thet great hog's wash er city life," he said one day.

The letters exchanged by the friends in the group to which the woodcarver belongs discuss things on high levels—ethical and philosophical problems. "You say you are convinced a man has nothing but his will with which to meet life; that 'deliberate valor' is the only safeguard against temptations that beset a man's weakness," writes one of the feminine members of the group to the carver, in opening up a discussion. Another, a geologist, writes: "You'll think by this time that I have a talent for waiting; so I have—that belongs to my trade. Mother Earth writes large with aeons of patience, and a man may well learn a lesson or two from her."

How varying forces move and sway and dispose of the members of this group of which the carver is the center makes a story which takes hold of a thoughtful mind with a stronger grip than usual. The story lacks something in artistic finish. But it deals with serious matters in a serious way, tho humor and love-making of a quiet kind are not lacking.

IRVING BACHELLER,
Whose new novel will soon be brought out by Harper & Bros.

Harper & Brothers have by special arrangement taken over all the novels of Irving Bacheller, including "Eben Holden," "D'ri and I" and "Darrel of the Blessed Isles," and are henceforth the publishers of his past and future work. Mr. Bacheller has just completed a new novel—said to be his greatest work of fiction thus far—and this will be published by the Harpers in the coming fall. The title of this novel will be announced later in the year.

The Rubaiyat of Lake Minnetonka has been written. Willard Dillman did it, and "it" possesses a very Rubaiyatic swing and pessimism. There is quite a thought, for instance, in the following for the young man of many seasons' flirtations at lake resorts:

Each spring a thousand summer girls appear.
But where, indeed, are those of yester year?
And this same summer bringing Maud and Rose,
Shall take Jeannette and Beatrice from here.
(We don't like that "from here," but it rhymes.)

Alas, that youth should speed thus fleetly by—
That morning suns should mount the midday sky.
'Tis but the glancing of a slippered foot:
'Tis but the flashing of a lustrous eye.

That last is first rate. Hail your Omar, ye dwellers by the lake.

A new novel is announced by Thomas Dixon, Jr., author of "The One Woman" and "The Leopard's Spots." It is said to be, in a way, a companion to his first book, and is entitled, "The Clansman." Mr. Dixon's purpose here is to show that the original formers of the Ku Klux Klan were modern knights errant, taking the only means at hand to right wrongs. The book will bear the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co.

What are we to do—go out and beat the bush for a great poet, send out town-criers and bells to find one, and start schools for the education of the public in the love of poetry? Already the press, the literary press, has been advertising and begging editorially for the great poet to come out into the open. But he still hides. So what are we to do? This question is suggested by J. M. Bulloch's question in The Lamp for May—"Has England ceased to sing?" Mr. Bulloch seems to think the great poet is wanting, and he tells Alfred Austin so—Alfred Austin, the poet laureate of England, for it was he who recently complained of a growing dislike for the higher kinds of poetry. Mr. Bullock says the trouble is not the dislike for the higher kinds of poetry, but that it is a want of the poetry that is to blame for the apparent general indifference to poetry. Mr. Austin would find some way to stir the people up to the reading of verses, to imbue them with a love of the true, the good and the beautiful in literature. Mr. Bulloch would find a great singer. Between the two wants, it would seem that we are in a pretty bad way, so far as getting a chance to hear the voice of the age in verse goes, for we have no versifying voice worth giving serious attention to, if complaints may be believed, and we would not listen to it if we had, if Mr. Austin's opinion may be accepted as truth. This is, of course, leaving out of consideration the poets and the poetry of days past. For such poets and such poetry, the great ones who make their appeal to the heart of humanity, there are, perhaps, more readers to-day than ever before, and there is not likely to be any diminution in the number. —The Uneasy Chair.

BOOKS RECEIVED

THE WOOD-CARVER OF LMYPUS. By M. E. Waller, author of "A Daughter of the Rich," "The Little Citizen," etc. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Price $1.50.

THE RUBAIYAT OF LAKE MINNETONKA. A Trivial Performance. By Willard Dillman. Done into a book at the printing shop of the Minnetonka Record, at Excelsior, Minn., in the year 1904. Price within easy reach.

VITAL THOUGHTS AND OTHER POEMS. By John Chick Murray. Boston: The Gorham Press. Price $1.

Successful Advertisers

MAJOR H. L. KRAMER.

The Man Who Originated and Made "Cascarets" Famous.

This is the story of the man who has made a fortune with ideas, hard work and perseverance.

Major Kramer, General Manager and Treasurer of the Sterling Remedy Company, Kramer, Ind., is 40 years old and a native of Iowa. He began his advertising work twenty years ago on an Indiana newspaper. He married when very young and started in business for himself. Practically his sole asset at the start was his ingenuity. He set up a small proprietary medical business of which No-To-Bac was a staple article, and which proved a great success.

But the real development of Major Kramer's advertising genius was making the popularity of Cascarets, which has been in the market but seven years, and which is to-day sold in every country of the globe. He spent $3,000,000 on advertising in five years to sell about $3,000,000 worth of Cascarets. It cost $600,000 the first year to disseminate the "Cascaret" idea. In seven years $4,000,000 has been spent.

The major has achieved the reputation of being one of the best advertisers in the United States, and his opinion of advertising is epitomized as follows: "Advertising in magazines and monthlies, good; in country weeklies, better; in first-class daily newspapers, best."

Cascarets are advertised in 15,000 newspapers, 40,000 street cars, miles of bulletin boards, besides $50,000 a year in postage stamps. However, the daily newspapers carry the bulk of Cascaret advertising and are taken as the basis of appropriation.

Major Kramer believes that honesty is absolutely necessary for success in advertising, and that whatever is sold by advertising must be truthfully presented. He says advertising may fool purchasers now and then, but it is only a question of time until the advertiser pays the penalty.