

THE JOURNAL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL... One month... Three months... Six months... One year...

WASHINGTON BUREAU... W. W. Jerome, Chief of Washington Bureau...

TRAVELERS ABROAD... Will find The Journal on file as follows: LONDON... DENMARK... PARIS...

AN INVITATION is extended to all to visit the Press Room, which is the finest in the west...

Public Examiner's Report on Timber Trespass.

The legislative session of 1895 passed a law (chapter 163) for the purpose of discouraging trespass by lumbermen on state timber lands.

The venerable relic which, in its old age, has been an object of deep public interest at several expositions north and south during the last twenty-five years, is now booked for an extensive trip through a dozen states and territories west of the Mississippi...

The "Liberty Bell" must needs pass through Minnesota, a large portion of which they lay successively before Lausant, the agent of Napoleon...

Thru the state of Louisiana and thru the other states which once comprised the old Louisiana territory, the historic "Liberty Bell" will travel with frequent pauses to permit the inhabitants of the land to behold the proclaimer and prophet of their liberties...

Yesterday a report was made to the governor by the public examiner which clearly shows that that hope was not realized. Under the instructions of the legislature, the public examiner has been engaged for several months in making an examination of the auditor's office.

According to the Pioneer Press it is a contemptible trick for the public examiner to show from the records of the auditor's office that the last state auditor failed to protect the interests of the state to the extent of at least \$88,000.

A Good Waiter. Tuesday's New York World contained an editorial tribute to a waiter who recently died.

But why not an editorial estimate of a waiter, if he was a good waiter, as Henri seems to have been? It isn't the task or the opportunity that dignifies the man so much as the way that he performs the task or improves the opportunity.

Several peculiar facts have been developed by this examination into the settlement of these trespass cases. For instance, it appears that timber acquired from the state by trespass has cost the trespassers less in private settlement with the auditor than that which they have been obliged to pay in buying timber at public sale.

While "Babette," the opera turned out for the Schuff by Victor Herbert and Harry B. Smith, is not remarkable in either score or book, it will serve until something better is found. Its co-authors are not to be faulted for their failure to be able to put in any one of the never-ending series of the best work of which they are capable.

advanced and therefore the settlement should show under the present administration a higher price received. The settlements for trespass under the present administration show that the trespassers have been made at a higher price than the public sales, while the record of cases year by year during the previous administration show settlements at 50 to 75 per cent of the price received for timber at public sales.

In an interview with regard to this report, only a synopsis of which, of course, has been published, the auditor complains of persecution, and charges that this work is done for political effect for the purpose of damaging him as a candidate. A sufficient answer to this is that it was ordered by the legislature at the last session—long before the candidates for governor were in the field.

We cannot tell what Mr. Lind thinks about it, but it looks to some of us as if Mr. Towler, president of the trustees of the soldiers' home, were a bad man to stir up.

The Liberty Bell

The Philadelphia column yesterday decided to send the old herald of our national liberties, the Liberty bell, to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis.

There is nothing more interesting in current political development than the campaign of Joseph W. Folk, for governor of Missouri. It will be remembered, is the man who, as prosecuting attorney, unearthed and attacked the great system of graft which has made St. Louis famous and infamous.

Now when you hear Mr. Dunn and his friends abuse the state administration, and particularly the public examiner, you will know why.

It is beginning to look like up-Hill business for Parker.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—Fritzi Scheff in "Babette." It is several years since Fritzi Scheff, then a member of the Grand Forces from Vienna, sang with Meiba, and others in "La Boheme" at the Exposition building in this city.

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The Window Reporter comes up smiling with a story that "Washington is figuring on going back to the senate, and the Collier and Englishman seems to consider the re-election, as well as Clapp's." The almost good enough to have emanated from the Dunn press bureau.

There was talk of a Yellow Medicine county candidate against Gustav Erickson of Canby, but the proposed candidate promptly informed Mr. Erickson that he would not be the candidate.

While the general expenditures of the government are steadily increasing from year to year, the per capita expenditures, in proportion to population, do not depart far from a constant level.

cellent company may be mentioned Nace Bonville, who plays a professional conspirator with discretion, and Miss Ida Hawley in the role of his flirtatious daughter.

Mr. Skinner's New Production. Milwaukee, Wis., May 6.—Olin Skinner's production, "The Harvester," had its premier here at the Davidson theater last night before an audience of representative Milwaukeeans filling every inch of sitting and standing space.

The denouement was a complete surprise to everybody and the pathetic logic was acknowledged by Mr. Skinner, who enthusiastically recalled at the end of his most effective scene, at the end of his act, and forced to make a certain speech.

The cast proved strong throat and the performance smooth, considering the elaborate character of the production.

At the Metropolitan the last half of next week will be seen E. H. Sothern's new production of Justin Huntly McCarthy's new play, "The Proud Prince."

The bad weather of last evening had little effect on the attendance at the Lyceum, a good sized audience saw the Ferris company in "A Runaway Match."

Ladies' matinee, Rice & Barton's English Folly company and souvenir in the form of trading stamps, served to pack the Dewey theater at the matinee this afternoon.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

A. D. Gray's Candidacy for Railroad Commissioner Finds Favor with Both Dunn and Collins: Men in the First District Press Comment and Legislative Prospects.

The Preston Times and the Preston Republican have joined hands over the candidacy of A. D. Gray for railroad commissioner.

The Morris Sun comes to the front for its townsmen and dark horse candidate, A. D. Gray.

The seventh district can only admire Secretary Randall for quietly attending to his public and private affairs when from all parts of the state his constituents are clamoring for his resignation.

The Fairbairn Republican says: Apropos of the charges in the Dunn newspapers that the members of the grand forces were throwing, could anything be more malicious and false than the cartoons said papers are publishing in the high school and college papers.

The Clearwater Herald treats a little sarcastically of the situation in Wright county, in the following: Should Dunn succeed in his ambition to become governor it would be very embarrassing to any member of his county to be asked to resign from the administration to find it necessary to call on the democratic leader in the county.

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Among the other members of the old committee meeting, he maintains that the old committee still exists. He says there was no desire in their section of the county for a convention.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

We Follows Go in Swimming and Find the Creek a Bit Chilly—Earliest in Record of the Year 1904 Claimed by "Me and Pute and Beany."

"Well, we kids have been in" and what's more our picture was took and appeared in "Der paper." The weather was so hot and the leaves were coming out so green that "me and Pute and Beany" went down to the creek to cool off.

Of course after that we all had to go in and back out and went in. Pute was undressed first, and dipped his foot in and drew it out sort of doubled up like, as if he was tasting lemons.

The telegraphic news, owing to the Japanese, were very weak on those coups de mules that we used to get from South Africa when fighting was dull.

The first real work on the Isthmian canal will be clean up a trifle, to get a water supply and to stop the pestilential mosquito. This will take nearly a year.

A Rochester, Minn., woman gave the child which she had just had, a name having slipped on an icy sidewalk and the council referred it to the committee on alighting, of which Dodge is chairman.

In the Ladies' Home journal Mr. Bok tells his readers how much alcohol there is in the leading brands of patent medicine. He also alludes to drugs and various degrees of potency, and suggests that to administer them in the doses prescribed on the bottles would be the same as murder.

The Apostle Smith family baseball team is sweeping everything before it in Utah this spring.

Uncle Joe Cannon says it is decidedly mean to run him as vice president when the head of the ticket is so disgustingly and flamboyantly healthy.

The Russians are falling back on Moscow. In the language of General Sassyovitch, "All is lost, save breath."

Somebody wanted to know why we walk. Well, we'll tell you. Coming down in the car the other morning, we noticed the aristocracy of the Lowry Hill district—which runs from the Vermont avenue to Kenwood—standing in the aisle of the car talking to some ladies who were seated near the door.

Doc Blahy of the Nebraska State Journal has been elected president of the board of education or superintendent of schools or something of that trivial character, and all the other members of the board are pedagogues, but he knows a "fad" as far as he can see it, and he can spot a cheap teacher whose mind is in the gutter.

That's all right, but what are you going to do when the "little child" throws a nice, rich, ripe tomato against your nose, white schoolhouse? Doc would probably say, "Why, wash it off." Perhaps that's right.

The Moseley gang, of which the doctor complains, was a British educational commission of the rule, was sustained by overwhelling majorities and all attempts to reverse it in the legislature have failed, because no good reason can be alleged against the department of education.

That an argument can be made for almost anything is generally conceded and finds exemplification in a book recently published on the Kafirs of South Africa.

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DAILY ANIMAL STORY FOR CHILDREN

THE BUTTERFLY THAT LOVED A LEAF

Goldie was the prettiest little yellow butterfly ever seen, but from the time she came out of the cocoon she would not fly about with the other butterflies, but devoted herself to a branch of maple leaves that fluttered and danced high up in a tall tree.

"You are butterflies, too; aren't you?" she used to ask. "Couldn't you fly thru the air as I do?"

All of Goldie's people were angry with her for staying about with the leaves and neglecting her own. At first the leaves made fun of her. They said, "Fly, fly, fly, who cared for nothing but to fly in and out among them all day long; but after a while, as they grew older and began to find their own way, they began to love Goldie, who was made much like them."

"Yes," they said, "we shall put on yellow dresses some day, and then we shall fly. You must stay close to us, so that you can fly with us when the time comes."

One night Jack Frost touched all the maple leaves, and the next morning they were dancing on their stems dressed in yellow frocks, with curled edges. "Oh! can you fly now?" cried Goldie. "Pretty soon! Pretty soon!" sang the leaves.

The next day came a high wind, and all the pretty leaves let go their hold and fluttered wildly thru the air, with Goldie among them. "Don't go there—oh! do be careful!" cried the little butterfly. "You'll all fall in the water and be drowned."

This was exactly what happened. The leaves could not really fly, you know; they had no control over their movement. Down they went into the river, some floated away and some sank to the bottom and turned black in a few days.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Mr. Towler Says Things to Mr. Lind. To the Editor of The Journal. Mr. Lind's communication in your paper of April 27, continues our discussion of the erroneous statements made by you in your issue of the 14th.

Mr. Lind's communication in your paper of April 27, continues our discussion of the erroneous statements made by you in your issue of the 14th. The cost of maintenance from the establishment of the Home for the aged in the year 1903, was \$310,208.98. Of this sum, the receipts from pensions were \$114,249.82, and the allowance from the United States government was \$195,959.16. The cost to the state of Minnesota being \$750,177.45 in excess of the pension payments and the government allowance.

During the sixteen years in which the Home has been in operation, twenty different men have served upon the board of trustees and supervised this great work without salary or per diem. The governors of the state with two exceptions were soldiers of the civil war. Vouchers are on file in the office of the auditor of state for every cent that has been expended.

Now, the crux of the whole matter seems to be this: Mr. Lind is overwhelmingly disturbed because, as he says, with his usual inaccuracy, that Minnesota does not hold up the government for \$8,000. The fact is that in the last year the Home has been about \$6,500, and to get this \$6,500, the state of Minnesota, either by direct appropriation, or by stripping the relief fund, must add \$13,500 to the amount already expended by the state, for the maintenance of the Home to make up the loss from pensions. These agitators look upon the relief fund with a longing eye, but the condition of that fund, and the imperative demands upon it, admonish the trustees that no further aid can be secured from it to the support of the Home. The new law respecting government aid, if it takes effect July 1 next, as I presume it will, will cause a loss in our revenue of \$10,000, before it can be made good by the legislature. This means that the character of the maintenance of the Home shall either be reduced, or the population lessened.

A big catfish traveled five miles thru the water main at Middletown, N. Y., and wedged himself into the outlet of a fire hydrant. When the firemen attempted to use the hydrant they found that no water would come. The fish was nearly a foot in length.

Successful Advertisers. One of the most successful book publishers in the country. Miss Carro M. Clark, the founder of the C. M. Clark Publishing company of Boston, is firm believer in the value of advertising. Her own business career is a striking illustration of the power of a printer's ink judiciously employed for it from the day that the first novel issued by her was announced her motto has been "Publicity, publicity, publicity."

THE BUTTERFLY THAT LOVED A LEAF



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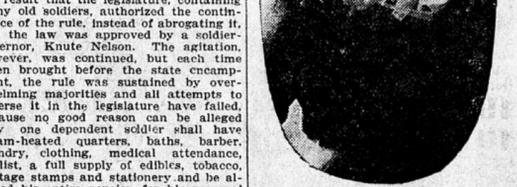
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The paper that goes to the home must be clean and of especial interest to women. It is the afternoon paper responsible for nine-tenths of the book sales in this country. It is clear enough, I believe, that other things being equal, it is the afternoon paper of repute that finds its way most generally into the family circle.

At all events it is an sufficient of a believer in the evening paper to propose to use it as one of my foremost mediums in exploiting "My Lady Laughter" Dwight Tilton's new novel. This book I feel will appeal with more than ordinary power to the women of the land and it is clear enough that women as a rule do their newspaper reading in the evenings.



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"Yes," I certainly believe in advertising," said Miss Clark to The Journal. "It is to business what fuel is to the locomotive. If either is lacking the machinery soon stops. There can never be too much advertising if it is done judiciously.

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