THE JOURNAL

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The Discrimination Against the American Miller.

Herbert Bradley, traffic manager of the Millers' National Federation, is authority for the statement that a flour milling plant costing $2,500,000 is now nearing completion in London, and that the British miller erecting it cites as an advantage to him the fact that railroad companies of the United States are transporting wheat at rates much lower than flour, thus enabling him to get wheat cheaper than the American miller can land flour in London.

This is hard competition for Minneapolis and other American milling centers. Fortunately conditions shutting out American flour entirely do not maintain at all times, but competition is always keen, and frequently, as in the case of the recent New York Central-Pensylvania rate war, the American miller finds his foreign business utterly demoralized.

Mr. Bradley's review of the situation is interesting for the reason that he has carried his analysis far. He shows how the working man and the farmer are hit; how the American miller with capacity already existent, would, under favorable conditions, grind a much larger proportion of the American wheat crop, producing more by-product, cheapening the cost of bran and other foodstuffs to the farmer, making it possible to produce milk and beef at less cost and benefiting American consumers generally. Other phases of the question appear important enough individually to warrant attention, to say nothing of the main cause for complaint—the crippling of a great American industry employing many men.

All the millers ask is a fair show. What they have contended against may be understood by rates recently in force, under which the roads were taking sixty-two pounds of wheat from Buffalo to New York, for export, for two-tenths of a cent, while the flour rate remained at 100 pounds for 9½ cents. The flour mills had to close until the roads patched up a truce.

Last week a number of Minneapolis representatives appeared before the interstate commerce commission, took full advantage of this first opportunity to present their grievances and did much in an educational way. But the hearing before the commission was that of the matter of differential rates as between New York and other Atlantic seaports, and the Minneapolis argument was really incidental to the main question. Yet in the Minneapolis petition was embodied an economic consideration even more important and more worthy of the attention of the commission than the matter then before it. The question of equitable rates to seaboard points cannot compare in importance to that of permitting such degree of discrimination between rates on raw material and a finished product as to take away from the American manufacturer his raw material and give it relatively cheaper to a competitor in a foreign country.

This question is too big to be treated as subordinate or incidental to any other. It should have a special hearing before the interstate commerce commission.

Mr. Dunn's explanation of his dealings with the timber land trespassers seems to be about as satisfactory thruout the state as his explanation of his attitude toward the merger. It seems that from his viewpoint they are both dead issues.

Business vs. Politics.

How little business men control political action in this country has lately been demonstrated in Massachusetts. The Massachusetts republican convention, it will be remembered, treated the subject of reciprocity with Canada in a light and almost contemptuous manner. Reading that platform, no one would suspect that there was any strong reciprocity sentiment in Massachusetts.

But not the least discouraged by the flippant manner of the republican convention, the Boston chamber of commerce, without regard to the political affiliations of its members, goes on agitating for reciprocity with Canada. A few days ago there was placed in the hands of the president of that body a petition signed by over 35,000 bankers, merchants, manufacturers and professional men, requesting that reciprocal relations with foreign nations, especially Canada and Newfoundland, be established at once.

These 35,000 men may be safely taken to represent the feeling of the business men of New England regarding reciprocity with Canada, and yet the republican party, essentially the business mens' party practically ignored the whole subject in its state platform. These business men, if they did their duty in politics, would be able to make the Massachusetts platform say what the people of the state think, but as they failed to exert their influence thru political channels, the convention said what Lodge and other national leaders thought it would be politic for it to say regardless of the convictions of the people.

The Times political column says that the editor of The Journal is a candidate for presidential elector. The Times' political column knows so many things that are not so, that it is in a class by itself.

New York Democracy.

The Journal's New York correspondent sizes up the political situation in New York to-day and suggests very strongly the improbability of the nomination of Judge Parker. Not that Parker is aceptable to a larger number of democrats than any other candidate named, but because of the peculiar conditions which obtain in the state of New York.

Parker, as is well known, is David B. Hill's candidate, and anybody whom David B. Hill favors must expect the opposition of Tammany because Hill and Tammany are political rivals and cannot be harmonized.

Hill secured the indorsement of Parker in the New York democratic convention in spite of Tammany's protest. But Parker cannot carry the state of New York without Tammany's support.

Tammany controls that end of the New York democracy from which most of the votes necessary for the success of the democratic ticket must come, and having the votes very reasonably asserts the right to name the candidate.

Tammany is just now stronger and more vigorous than ever and more influential in democratic councils. Tammany is more decent than it has been before for a long time. It has shown itself able to win in New York without Croker, and it is giving the city under McClellan a very fair administration. The democratic party of the country will will not have as much to apologize for on account of Tammany as Tammany exists to-day as it has ordinarily had.

But Tammany is not the only crowd in New York which can be said to carry a knife. Hill has been known to have one, too, and the probabilities are that if his candidate should be defeated by Tammany and McClellan, or some other Tammany candidate, Hill would draw that knife in the upper end of the state and the state would be lost to the democrats.

The democrats must have New York to elect a president. Apparently the only way to fix things in that state so as to make democratic success possible is to nominate somebody for whom neither Hill nor Tammany is responsible, but to the support of whom both Hill and Tammany can rally without either seeming to yield to the other. That means a "dark horse," and a "dark horse" is the probable outcome of the St. Louis convention, assuming, of course, that that convention is able to make a nomination which will fit the necessities of the party at the present time.

William Allen White, who writes readable things and edits the Emporia, Kansas, Gazette, has been claiming that things are rotten in the state administration and urging the governor to put an expert on the books. He even offered to do the examining himself if the governor would give him the authority and do it without pay. The governor has taken him at his word and it is up to White now to make good. It is gratifying to be able to state that White shows signs of accepting the challenge and if he does we shall probably know some day "what is the matter with Kansas."

Peril to Niagara.

There is a supreme test of sentiment as opposed to commercialism in the controversy over Niagara Falls. The American commercial instinct and individual selfishness sees in the great cataract an enormous energy going to waste, which should be harnessed as quickly as possible and set to driving machinery. Already three great plants are in operation, and an appreciable part of the great stream has been diverted into unseen turbines. The power grabbers want another large concession, and they have been able to prevail over the New York legislature. Fortunately, Governor Odell was not lost to his sense of duty, and vetoed the bill.

The fight is not over, but will be waged for an indefinite future time. It will take eternal vigilance to preserve Niagara. If the power magnates had their way, the beautiful surroundings of the cataract would be turned into a hive of factories, artificial channels would honeycomb the ground underneath, and the mighty river would work its way down to the level of the rapids unseen, leaving one of the greatest natural spectacles a dry and forlorn precipice.

There is money to be made out of Niagara, and the argument will be a hard one to fight in the state of New York.

If New York fails to protect the falls, the national government should step in. Our honor is at stake as a nation. Nature gave us Niagara for the world to enjoy, and the maledictions of all civilized people will be on the nation that deliberately coins such beauty and grandeur into gold. If such a thing were allowed, Americans would be compelled to plead guilty to the charge so often made by our friends across the water, that we care more for the dollar than anything else in the world.

To be sure, Canada is equally responsible for the preservation of the cataract, and already the Canadians have permitted one plant to divert water into its tunnel. But the Canadians have three times the water to give away that New York has, and for scenic purposes the smaller American fall is even more valuable, because more accessible. Instead of a frantic grab for water power, there ought to be a friendly rivalry between the two nations in preserving and beautifying the wonderful gift of nature.

Louis F. Watson, the New York end of the firm of Watson Brothers, brokers, is at home in Minneapolis for a few days and tells The Journal that the sentiment among the heavyweights in Wall street is undoubtedly very hostile to President Roosevelt and decidedly friendly to Judge Parker. The politics of Wall street is always strictly commercial and local, in which respect it probably does not differ materially from the politics of other sections. The fact, however, that Wall street does not approve of Roosevelt and does approve of Parker is something that Parker's friends may be less inclined than Roosevelt's to make prominent.

Defiling Nature.

The pleasure to be found in a drive or a walk along the country roads leading to Minneapolis is often marred by the sight of huge dumps of scrap iron, tin cans, old shoes and other rubbish, that have been thrown into the courses of streams and on the shoes of lakes and marshes. The removers of such rubbish seem to have taken agreat delight in dumping the stuff just where it would be sure to offend. The shores of Diamond lake are thus defiled.

Another instance of carelessness and recklessness in this respect is to be found at Minnehaha Park. Much of the rubbish of the Soldiers' Home, such as tin cans and refuse building material, has been thrown over the edge of the cliff and has converted that portion of the beautiful Minnehaha gorge into the likeness of a dirty back yard.

We do not know who is responsible for this defilement, but either the Soldiers' Home authorities or park authorities should take steps at once to have this bluff cleaned up, and see to it that the beautiful ravine is no longer used as a convenient dumping place for whatever it is desired to get out of sight on top of the hill.

We are going to have an agitation now as to the abolition of the grade crossing. It is understood that the matter will come up in the council to-night in the shape of an ordinance to abolish all grade crossings, the work to be completed within five years. Old residents will remember the discussion of this question of grade crossings which finally resulted in the bridges over Fourth avenue N about seventeen or eighteen years ago, and later the lowering of the Great Northern tracks on the East Side. Elevated or depressed crossings are expensive and involve considerable damage to property, but they insure the safety of life as well as expedite traffic, and these matters are of so much importance that they are bound to have first consideration. The problem is a large one and will involve great expense, and should be very carefully and exhaustively studied before any plan is adopted.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—Percy Haswell in "Romeo and Juliet."

To say that Percy Haswell and her associates of the George Fawcett company are equal to the demands made by Shakspere's immortal love tragedy, "Romeo and Juliet," would be overgenerous praise. It is a band of capable stage folk, versatile and entertaining, but it falls far short of being able to portray the intense human emotions which the dramatist crowds into every scene. The play has been called an ideal love story, but it is equally a deep and fearful tragedy, and calls for the highest dramatic skill. Judged by the great companies of the past, the performance of last evening was unsatisfactory, but at the same time the company as a whole and the members individually deserve approbation for their earnest and intelligent efforts.

The story, with its wide range of emotions, was intelligently developed and the interest sustained to the end. Miss Haswell, always charming, was a most lovable and sweetly affectionate Juliet, Regan Hughston was a manly and ardent lover, and both were good to look upon. If they failed to depict the intensity of passion, their work was of a high order and reaped well-merited applause.

The role of Friar Laurence was better handled than ordinarily by George Schraeder. It is a part that is usually neglected, but Mr. Schraeder brought it up to the prominence it deserves. As a character sketch of an old woman, the Nurse of Molly Brady was excellent. In DeWitt Jennings Mercutio found a vivacious and high-spirited delineator. Some of the other players were satisfactory, particularly Alfred Hudson, Jr., as Paris and Edwin Evans as Tybalt. But at best Shakspere is rather trying for the average stock company.

—Adolph Edsten.

Foyer Chat.

At the Metropolitan the first half of next week will be seen "A Girl from Dixie." It is a modern musical play written in Harry B. Smith's best vein, with scenes laid in Dixie and New York.

Miss Percy Haswell and the George Fawcett company will present "Camille" at the Metropolitan the last half of next week.

The popularity of the Swedish dialect drama in this city is being evidenced at the Bijou this week, where large audiences are greeting Ben Hendricks in "Erik of Sweden."

"A Little Outcast" will appear next week at the Bijou. The company includes Miss Anne Blancke, a great local favorite, as Bob, the newsboy. True S. James, also well known here, will be seen in the principal role. A special matinee will be given Monday.

The last three Ferris performances of "A Contented Woman" will be given to-night, to-morrow afternoon and to-morrow evening. Next week the company—including Miss Lovell Alice Taylor, another recent acquisition—will be seen in "East Lynne."

The ladies' matinee at the Dewey to-day was attended by the usual crowds. The attraction next week is Waldron & Bryant's Trocadero Burlesquers. The show made a good impression here last season.

NOW IT'S ANTISEPTIC BOOTS

A leading medical journal argues that antiseptic cleansing of boots and shoes is needed as a hygienic measure. It is urged that the ordinary way of keeping foot covering presentable is well calculated to spread thruout houses the germs of disease which may be brought in from the streets. Another point is made that the inside of a shoe is never cleaned. In time of cholera epidemics, it is claimed, the mortality has been unusually high among bootblacks, and from that fact the inference is drawn that the microscopic seeds of death must be uncommonly numerous on shoes and other covering for the feet.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Another Fascinating Scotch Tale by S. R. Crockett—Sunshine and Shadow in a Story of Early Years of Last Century—Adora, the Heroine, a Girl to Adore.

Anything but vapid is S. R. Crockett's latest novel, **Strong Mac.** It is one of those books which even a novel-satiated uneasy chair reads without a desire to skip a single page. This uneasy chair, at least, found it so, after several weeks of midnight gas burnt in feverish efforts to keep up with the spring fiction output.

Given a charming girl—a mere girl to begin with at that—several school boys, a dominie of intemperate habits and a few other characters in a Scotch village, all manifesting evidences of gray matter and red blood, all swayed by the appetites and aspirations peculiar to their respective conditions and circumstances tangled and interwoven in Scotland in 1812 and the period immediately following as the conditions and circumstances of neighbors have been since the beginning of neighborhoods—given all that, which isn't very much after all, Mr. Crockett makes a story that, once well begun, the reader is slow to put away.

Strong Mac (Roy McCulloch) is one of the boys in the dominie's school. Adora Gracie is the dominie's daughter. The boy, a big one and strong, is the girl's champion in an ugly affair in which Sandy Ewan does personal violence to the delicate and drink-aged dominie. Out of that encounter grows the tragedy of a few years later, in which Ewan is the victim and Strong Mac stands accused of murder. Oh, that is not all the bloodshed there is in the book—that of Ewan—for there is much blood spilt and an average allowance of Crockett gruesomeness. But that is the start of a story in which one is drawn to the true-hearted little maid, who shirks nothing that she feels she owes to a friend, and to Strong Mac, a smuggler's son, yet a thoroly manly youth, who is falsely accused of gross crimes.

Of course Roy loves Adora, but it takes Adora a long time to discover the real state of her own feelings. But she does discover it. Her father has concealed from her the fact that he is of aristocratic birth and of a family of considerable wealth. Near the end it is discovered that he has fallen heir to the estate. Roy learns of the discovery. He has met Adora on the moor. Let Mr. Crockett's words give one of those suspensive conversations which add so much to the interest of a story of this type:

"No," he said at last, very deliberately, "I cannot be your friend, if that which I hear is true—that you are to be a great and rich woman—that your father is leaving Galloway to take possession of his estate. I love you, Adora. Better than I myself, better than any one else in the world, you know how much. You have always known. (He went on more steadily now.) Perhaps that is why you have cared so little. Because it has always been so—will always be so."

"Have I cared little?"

The question took Roy by surprise; nevertheless he proceeded.

"Yes, you have cared little.* * * Of late I have hardly hoped at all, but I have loved you more than ever—as—as a man loves——"

She tried to answer in the ancient manner of Adora of the spinning wheel, the maiden of the schoolhouse, but ere a word was uttered something took her suddenly and violently by the throat.

"I thank you," she managed to get the words out at last, "you are good to care about me. It is true—all true—you do love me—I know it, and I am glad, but——"

Roy rose promptly at the word.

"In love like mine there are no 'buts'," he said.

"Roy, do not go——" said the girl; "wait, let me think. I want to keep you—as my friend. I do not want you to go. Money will make no difference—nor position——"

"No, Adora, go I must. I had better not see you again if you cannot be more than a friend, if you cannot be a poor man's wife——"

"Wife—wife? Who talks of 'wives' to my daughter?"

It is the old schoolmaster, his head turned by age and his sudden wealth. He points out to Roy what he calls the folly of seeking to marry above his station and demands that he shall never again address his daughter on the subject of love.

"I give you my promise, sir," said Roy, "I will never again ask your daughter to marry me. I have the honor of bidding you both a good evening."

And lifting his hat with a quiet and sufficient dignity, Roy turned on his heel and strode up the hill.

A QUATRAIN.

A flawless cup: how delicate and fine
The flowing curve of every jeweled line!
Look, turn it up or down, 'tis perfect still—
But holds no drop of life's heart-warming wine.

—Henry van Dyke, in the June Atlantic.

A little book that will be welcomed by bird-lovers of Minnesota and the northwest is **How to Know One Hundred Wild Birds of Minnesota and the Northwest.** Perhaps the skilled bird-lover who knows all of the birds that in these May days are adding to the beauty and joyousness of outdoor life will not find the book greatly useful. However, he too will welcome the book, for it will help afong the education of others, including the boy with the sling-shot or air-gun. For such a boy the book has this:

No decent, thinking boy or man will shoot at a harmless bird just to see how near he can come to hitting it.

The book is small and convenient for carrying with one, and so just the thing the bird student will want to have with him while out in search of birds. It is accurate in its descriptions and altogether very useful.

Henry and Hora's "Modern Electricity," published by Laird & Lee, Chicago, is a practical encyclopedia of that which the electrical engineer, artisan, apprentice or student may desire to know regarding electricity and its applications. The information has been simplified so that even the beginner will find it easy to master. A new phase of the subject that has not been taken up in previous works on electricity is embodied in the chapters devoted to practical methods and estimates for the construction of electric railways. The book contains "150 special illustrations."

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce that they will publish in the early autumn a new novel by Merle Corelli. They do not think it advisable at present to give the title or any description of the contents of the book, but they can say that it is a work of great vivacity and charm, and one with so great a human interest that it will appeal to a large circle of readers. It is a story of pure love and faith, and is more on the lines of "Thelma" than any book which the author has written since that work.

—The Uneasy Chair.

BOOKS RECEIVED

STRONG MAC. By S. R. Crockett. Illustrated. 12mo. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Minneapolis: William Donaldson & Co. Price $1.50.

HOW TO KNOW ONE HUNDRED WILD BIRDS OF MINNESOTA AND THE NORTHWEST. Published under the auspices of the Minnesota Audubon society. By D. Lange, supervisor of nature study, St. Paul public schools. Minneapolis: School Education company.

HENRY AND HORA'S MODERN ELECTRICITY. A practical working encyclopedia, and a manual of theories, principles and applications. By James Henry, M. E., professor of electrical engineering, and Karel J. Hora, M. Sc., expert electrical engineer. Chicago: Laird & Lee. Prices, $1.25 and $1.50.

BALDWIN'S ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By James Baldwin, author of "Baldwin's Readers," "Old Greek Stories," etc. With illustrations. Price, 60 cents. American Book company, New York.

WALLACH'S HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL NARRATIVES. By Isabella R. Wallach. With illustrations. Price, 35 cents. American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

BULLET PROOF COATS FOR RUSSIA

The Russian war authorities have recently been experimenting with a bullet-proof breast plate, the invention of an Italian named Giorgiamo. It is of soft, elastic material, and about .0393 of an inch thick. Bullets, which went thru eight planks, eight inches thick, and thru a two-inch steel plate, were flattened against the cloth. A steel bayonet, a Circassian dagger, and a sword of Damascus steel, were tried. The first two were broken, and the sword simply made a dent in the cloth.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Ten Years Ago To-morrow and Some of the Things That Were Going on in Minneapolis at That Date—Story of May 27, 1894—Would You Turn the Calendar Back to That Date If You Could?

What were you doing ten years ago to-morrow, on May 27, 1894?

Taking down the files of this paper and blowing off the dust of the years, with germs in it possibly, we noticed that C. M. Foote seemed to be leading in the race for the postoffice, tho Washington wired that Mr. Holbrook's big petition seemed to be quite a stumbling block in his way. Senator Washburn had the case well in hand and developments were expected shortly.

The repaving of Nicollet avenue was under fierce discussion at the city hall. The asphalt men and the vitrified bricks were watching each other carefully and it was a sad but glorious time for aldermen. Come to think of it, the asphalt that was finally put down has lasted pretty well, has it not? While the other streets have crumbled away, the old Nicollet paving has stood the wear and tear pretty well. The company that put it on quit business or failed or something, did it not?

May 27, 1894, was also an eventful day on the local diamond. The Toledo boys came up here and were hit on the nose by a score reading 12 to 6. The local giants breathed hard and wore a path around the bases in gathering in nine tallies in the fifth inning. Several fans were overcome.

Wheat was too cheap on that eventful day, ten years back. The September option opened at 54⅝ cents, but on reports of a slight nip of frost in the northwest, it soared up to 55¾ cents, where it closed stout. Think of it! If you had bought a half million bushels of wheat at that price and had held it, you would to-day be a rich man. July wheat closed at 57⅞.

The telegraph showed that beautiful Julia Marlowe was making that unfortunate marriage with Robert Tabor. Well, well, it's all past now.

But if you could go back, knowing what you do now, would you make to-day May 27, 1894? It's worth considerable thought, but I believe we would most of us do it, don't you?

A New York calf brought $4,000 the other day. The proprietors of the Brothertown Stock farms near Daesboro, N. Y., sold the 9-weeks-old son of Sadie Vale Concordia, their world-record Holstein-Friesian cow, to Messrs. Henry Stevens & Son, of Laconia, N. Y., for this sum. He is probably the bluest blooded cow's son in the United States.

A new Minneapolis author is C. M. Jacobson of Second avenue S, who has a book out called "The Roof." It gives correct measurements, and tells you how to measure and cut rafters for any building. Mr. Jacobson believes there should be plenty of room at the top. There is no chapter on "How to Fall Off."

If you are anxious to become a Mother, it may interest you to know that the New York City Mothers' club has decided that a man may now become a member on the payment of $2 a year, and if a member of a mothers' club isn't a mother, what is it?

Kauffman of St. Louis who was short 500,000 bushels of July wheat in this market, dropped dead. Let the shorts paste this in their hats. Hicks says—but we mustn't give it away.

Three people claim to have invented the piano, Christopher Gottlieb Schroeter of Saxony, Marius of France and Bartolomeo Christofali of Italy. The date was somewhere around 1700, so you need not get down your gun.

A short canter with the lawnmower puts a man in fine fettle to go about four rounds with breakfast.

Mrs. Lydia Charles, born sixty-nine years ago in Pont-y-Prid, Glamorganshire, Wales, is dead at Belleville, Kan. Mrs. Charles was a handsome woman, with one of the strongest and sweetest faces ever seen in Kansas. She was the mother of Gomer Davies, editor of the Concordia Kansan, and in his paper he gives this last tribute to his parents:

"She was more than mother to us—she was our companion, guide and philosopher; our truest and best friend.

"Twenty years' difference in the age of mother and son count for little when the son has reached the half-century milestone in the journey of life. The eldest in a large family, it was our blessed privilege to have grown old with mother.

"No child of hers ever entered upon a new duty, or assumed a great responsibility, without first consulting mother.

"No child of hers ever doubted her ability to solve any problem or relieve any distress.

"Memory carries us back to childhood days—to the hills and dales, the wooded vales of the native land across the sea.

"We see the queenly woman, the sunlight streaming thru a wealth of auburn hair, sparkling and gleaming like spun silver in a fleece of gold.

"We see her receive the plaudits of thousands in the annual festivals of the bards and singers of Cymru for having excelled with essay, poem or song.

"Later we see the determined woman crossing the sea, a steerage passenger on the emigrant ship, bound for the shores of the land of Old Glory.

"We see her pass thru Castle Garden, where humanity is counted for so little, with no familiar face nigh, other than her four dependent little children, to guide or to encourage, to be with her husband, who had come before.

"With resolute mind and dauntless courage the new life is begun, midst a strange people, and yet stranger environments.

"There was little that was enticing or alluring on the frontier of Kansas thirty-six years ago to a woman of such a mold—yet none fought a braver fight, or won a nobler victory.

"When in the full possesssion of that victory and in the enjoyment of its full fruition she is called away—called away while there is so much to do; called away while doing so much; called away while yet bound to earth by every bond of love and affection.

"Death seems cruel—yet it is God's way.

"Farewell, splendid woman—mother, beloved mother, farewell."

The latest confidence game in New York is practiced by a "Dr. Colder," who makes an examination of his "patient" and usually finds a pocketbook and a diamond stud or so. About two weeks ago the doctor "treated" Frederick Seitz, of 1200 Pacific street, Brooklyn, for a gold watch, a diamond pin, three diamond rings and $110 in cash. The scoundrel called on Seitz, told him that he lived at the Savoy, was worth $350,000, and wanted to buy a house. He finally took the Seitz homestead for $100,000. In the negotiation he discovered that Mr. Seitz had certain physical ailments. He thought he could help them. The "doctor" made an examination of his "patient," who undressed and lay face downward on a bed for the purpose. The "doctor" put plasters on his back and then went out, as he said, to get some cotton bandages, enjoining Mr. Seitz to lie in the one position until he returned. Had Mr. Seitz obeyed he would still be prone upon his stomach. But he got tired after a while and arose, to find his valuables had gone.

The same pleasing little joke was played on John S. Ward, a prominent Newark, N. J., carriage man. While Colder was "buying" a carriage he noticed that Mr. Ward's health was breaking. Mr. Ward acknowledged that he was a little off his feed at times. Dr. Colder made a cautious examination and found some alarming symptoms, for which he himself took Mr. Ward's diamond pin, gold watch, chain and $50 in cash. Then he went out to get some bandages, for which he is still searching.

We are all "easy" if you get after us right.

—A. J. R.

DAILY ANIMAL STORY FOR CHILDREN

HOW THE CAT LEARNED TO SING

The canary thought, "Miss Cat I dread
My life, I feel, hangs on a thread;
I know a plan that will find her dead,
Long before a week has fled."

"Dear cat," said the bird, "'tis a musical age,
Amateur singing is quite the rage;
Free of charge I will teach you to sing,
All you must do is remember one thing—
To practice long and loud and hard
Every night in the big back yard."

The cat, delighted, learned the scale
And trilled and beat the time with her tail,
All night long she sang and sang,
"Mi-ow, mi-ow, sol mi"——bang!!!
And morning came and found her dead
With a neighbor's bullet thru her head.
The canary painted a sign quite large—
"Learn vocal music, FREE OF CHARGE."

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Trouble in the Dunn Ranks Over Heatwole's Avowal of Opposition to Clapp—Dark Horse Candidate Located—Trouble in Ramsey—Reason for Dunn's Activity in Hennepin.

Joel Heatwole was busy yesterday explaining how he happened to make the statement he did about becoming a candidate against Senator Clapp, and what he really did say. Coming right down to the facts, it is generally agreed, even by his friends, that he made the statement quoted in The Journal. The best excuse found for him is that he was joking. On the contrary, his week spent in bumping against the Collins stone wall down in Rice county had gotten the best of his temper, and he was very much in earnest, so much so that he made the statement half a dozen times, in substantially the same way.

This new development has increased the friction among the Dunn managers, and those who are affiliated with Dunn rather than with Heatwole are not slow to criticise the latter for talking too much. They say he must have had some purpose in making such a statement, and it could not have been to help Dunn.

There is a current report that the Dunn people have fixed on a dark horse candidate to bring out whenever it appears that Dunn cannot get the nomination. The man decided on is H. W. Childs of St. Paul, the former attorney general, who is one of Dunn's leading supporters in the capital city.

The Collins men in St. Paul insist that they are going to carry Ramsey county handily when the time comes, but the Dunn men have all kinds of confidence. They are relying a good deal on the alliance formed with the democratic city administration in St. Paul, commonly called "de gang," which it is understood has agreed to loan the Dunn men plenty of voters to carry the precincts they need at the primaries. The Collins men are preparing for this contingency, and as the democratic primaries will come first, they are going to spot all the democrats that turn out at that time and challenge them if they show up at the republican primaries. The same tactics are to be followed here, where it is claimed that the influence of the local Hearst organization will be used to get out voters at the primaries for Dunn.

The Lake City Graphic Sentinel says:

It is estimated in St. Paul that the printing bill of Candidate Dunn has already aggregated $10,000, and that tons of documents are ready to be shipped out to the faithful in different parts of the state. The "poor printer" is certainly profiting by the mistakes of the republican candidate for governor—for had there been no mistakes made there would have been no necessity of explaining away the many suspicions.

The Faribault Republican rises to inquire:

Ex-Auditor Dunn has assured the voters that if he is elected governor he will enforce the laws of the state. It appears, however, that he failed to enforce them in the timber trespass cases, but chose to exercise his own discretion. It is claimed in his behalf that he believed he was acting for the best interest of the state, but if law enforcement is subject to the officer's discretion, what probability is there that Mr. Dunn would have taken any action to prevent the violation of the state law thru the merging of the two great parallel railway lines?

St. Paul papers to-day made quite a point of the advertised appearance of Judge John H. Steele at the fourth ward Dunn meeting this evening. As Judge Steele was chairman of the state committee when Mr. Eustis ran for governor, and is still a strong Eustis man, his appearance on the platform with Dunn is heralded as a sign that Eustis will not get into the fight.

The trouble is that Judge Steele is not going to speak. Since his name was advertised as one of the orators to-night he has received a good deal of "joshing," but he has told all of his friends that the use of his name was unauthorized, and that he will not appear this evening.

The other speakers advertised are R. C. Dunn, Dar Reese of St. Paul, W. I. Nolan and James A. Peterson.

There is no doubt but the Dunn men have some hopes of carrying Hennepin county, but it is believed that a strong reason for the activity here is the moral effect it is hoped to create outside. By having been sent broadcast that Dunn is speaking to large audiences in the strong republican wards of Minneapolis they can create the impression that his candidacy is sweeping the city, and influence some band-wagon votes. There are a good many republicans, some of them men of influence, who are still waiting to see which way things are going, in order to declare themselves with the winners, and it is to catch this element that the Dunn managers have been claiming the earth lately.

The fact is that in this county the Collins men have been waking up lately, and there is more genuine work being done for the judge than in some time before. The recent muss between the candidates hurt Dunn here, as it did elsewhere, and it drew quite a number of republicans who had been talking Dunn to talking "third candidate."

—Charles B. Cheney.

ONLY VANDERBILT WITH BRAINS

William K. Vanderbilt, the only member of the family who has shown a special aptitude for business, is gradually increasing the sum of his daily labor in looking after the immense interests of the family. Chauncey M. Depew, besides having duties of a public nature, is getting along in years, and he will soon expect to be relieved of the actual work in connection with the affairs of the New York Central railroad. It is understood that he looks to W. K. Vanderbilt to equip himself with a perfect knowledge of the business before he retires.

LONDON'S BIG BANK COMBINE

In London a banking combination is now in progress that will put the two largest New York banks far in the background. This is the combination of the biggest of the London banks and one that ranks thirteenth on the list, or the Lloyds Bank, Limited, and the Manchester and Liverpool District Banking company, Limited. The new combined London bank will be the largest banking institution in the world and will overshadow even the big government banks, like the Bank of England and those of the French, German and Russian nations.

CITY NEWS.

SOLDIER ATHLETES HAVE FIELD DAY

FORT SNELLING EVENT WILL BE HELD JUNE 2.

In Accordance with New Army Regulations, Fort Snelling Men Have Been Having Athletic Drill—Field Day Events Will Include Tent-Pitching and Wall-Scaling.

Uncle Sam is trying to make athletes of his soldiers.

He conceived the idea about a year ago, and started immediately to put into effect a plan to make the soldiers of every post finished athletes. A supervisor of athletics was named for every garrison, and arrangements were made for a series of field-day meets. At Fort Snelling, Lieutenant H. L. Jordan was appointed to have charge of the athletics, and the result of his energy and the enthusiasm he has instilled into the men at the fort, in gymnastic pursuits, will be demonstrated at a field day to be held June 2.

The field day is open to all men of all the military organizations. Men of 40 years of age or over are excused from regular athletic drill if they so desire. The non-commissioned officers will participate shoulder to shoulder with the line men. The commissioned officers, however, will simply form a part of the audience.

Field day at Snelling will differ from the usual athletic tournament. It will be along military lines, and the events will tend to develop those who are the most proficient in military duties. There will be the putting of the sixteen-pound shot, the throwing of the sixteen-pound hammer, broad and high jumping, and foot races—such as might be expected at a test of muscular endurance. But in addition there will be a contest in pitching "shelter" tents. The shelter tent is a very small affair, pitched by the two men who are supposed to occupy it. It is less than the length of an ordinary man, and when occupied, the feet of the occupant may always be seen protruding. In pitching, seven stakes have to be driven and as many guy ropes attached. In the contest the men will be lined up, each equipped with a blanket roll consisting of a "shelter half" (half a shelter tent), a blanket, necessary tent equipments for camp life and all articles a soldier is supposed to carry in "light marching order." At the command "pitch shelter tent," the line will immediately break. The men will undo their rolls, and, pairing, pitch their tents. The "pitching" also includes the arrangements in neat order within each tent of all material in the "rolls." How long does it take on the average to pitch a shelter tent? Well, a whole battalion at Snelling, while at practice, has accomplished the feat in three minutes. It is believed the experts on field day will cut this time in two.

Along the same line will be a contest in pitching "wall tents." It takes four men to pitch one of these. The tents are about eight feet square, require the setting of from fourteen to fifteen stakes and guy ropes.

If it is possible to get necessary walls erected, there will also be contests in wall-scaling. The men will be divided into teams, according to the height of the wall to be scaled. The men are practicing "pyramids" three men in height, which is preliminary work in the drill for scaling a "three-man high" wall. This event will be somewhat spectacular and smacks of the old-time "zouave" drill. On arriving at the wall to be scaled, the team forms a pyramid, the upper man climbs on the wall and pulls one man up with him; these two pull up a third, until finally the last man is hauled up, one of whose companions being made an intermediate link in a human chain.

It is expected that by the time field day arrives, so many men will be entered that it will be necessary to hold a preliminary "meet" in the morning and the finals in the afternoon.

This fall it is probable a field day for the entire department of Dakota will be held at Fort Snelling, in which will participate the winners of the field-day events of the various posts. The result will decide who shall bear the titles of champion athletes of the military posts of the northwest.

CONCERT FEE FIXED

Park Board Agrees on 25 Cents for Harriet Pavilion.

It was decided by the park board yesterday to fix the admission fee to the concerts at the Lake Harriet pavilion at 25 cents. There will be no reserved seats. The first comers will have the first choice.

The board has been to a large expense in fitting up the pavilion and in providing for the organization of a high class band in Minneapolis, and feels that it cannot afford to give free concerts during the present season. The pavilion is practically completed and it is hoped that the seating on the roof will be in place by June 15, when the first concert will probably be held.

IMMIGRATION MEETING

Railroads Grant Rate of One Fare for the Round Trip.

The railroads have consented to grant a rate of one fare for the round trip to the twin cities from all Minnesota points for the immigration convention to be held in St. Paul June 14 and 15. In addition to the 3,000 commissions to delegates sent out by Governor S. R. Van Sant, the St. Paul Commercial club has circulated a letter thruout the state urging business men generally to attend.