THE JOURNAL

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The Republican Situation in Minnesota.

According to the reports received by The Journal today from all the republican county conventions held yesterday neither candidate for governor has a majority of all the votes to be cast, and neither is in a position to organize the convention. Mr. Eddy holds the balance of power, and the disposal of his votes, either to Collins or Dunn, would create a majority.

This is the interesting and peculiar situation in the republican convention as it seems to exist at this time. What the outcome will be must be settled by the delegates themselves when they get together and the roll is called. The result cannot be safely forecast at this time.

We believe that in this size-up of the situation absolute fairness has been exercised toward each candidate and that the situation today is substantially as stated in our news columns. The Journal is more anxious to get the facts and present them to its readers than it is to promote the interests of any candidate. Its first object is to give to its readers reliable information as far as it is obtainable. In conventions, however, where there are a number of uninstructed delegates, the action of those delegates in the convention may not be anticipated with absolute accuracy.

A matter of vital importance to the republican party at this time is the methods pursued in this campaign. The bolt of the Dunn men in Ramsey and Hennepin counties demonstrates the desperate policy of that faction and their willingness to ruin where they could not rule. In neither case does there appear to have been any justification for such action, and in both cases this conclusion is supported by the action of some Dunn men themselves who refused to follow their leaders into an open bolt.

Republican politics in Minnesota have been subjected in this campaign to influences and policies which seriously threaten the dominance of the party in this state. He must be blind, indeed, who has not discovered the hand of the head of one of the greatest corporations in the country seeking, and succeeding in a measure, to shape the policies and dominate the councils of the party—shaping them, not because he is a republican (for he isn't), or because he has legitimately any larger interest in the result than any other citizen, but because he hopes thereby to gain favors and advantages in the administration of the government of the state which he could not hope to enjoy legitimately, and could not expect except at the hands of his own creatures.

The situation is one which should compel the serious consideration of the leaders of the party in this state as to the inevitable consequences. It will be a sorry day for the republican party of Minnesota when it finds itself bound and delivered into such control.

Charlie Towne is giving a little whinney now and then to show that he is still among the dark horses.

Miles and the Prohibitionists.

The prohibitionists, if they nominate General Miles for the presidency this year, will hope to poll substantially the entire prohibition vote of the country—something they have not done for some time—and bring their total strength up to, and perhaps carry it considerably beyond, the showing of 1892, when they had 264,000 supporters at the polls. If there is no sharp and well-defined issue between the two old parties, this may easily be the case.

As a party, the prohibitionists made their formal bow to the country in 1872, and the 5,000 votes they then polled marked a beginning which, as the years went by, developed into a movement of very respectable proportions. Increasing steadily from campaign to campaign, the prohibition vote reached high tide in 1892. The free silver campaign of 1896 dealt it a severe blow, reducing it to 132,000. But there was another gain in 1900, when the vote was slightly in excess of 200,000.

This year the leaders of the party are anxious to double the vote of 1900, and it is this desire which has prompted so many of them to favor the nomination of General Miles. The old veteran has intimated that he would not accept, altho his declination is not couched in definite phrase. General Miles has been hoping that the democratic situation would make him available for nomination at St. Louis, and during the winter there was a good deal of quiet talk among the politicians about him in that connection. As democratic matters are shaping themselves, however, it hardly seems possible that his name will be heard in the St. Louis convention. At the same time, however, he is watching St. Louis with a good deal more interest than he is Indianapolis.

General Kuropatkin, outmaneuvered, is retiring "in good order." It may be wise, but it is bad for the morale of the army.

"Let No Guilty Man Escape."

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the Slocum case, includes in the criminal responsibility or negligence and accessory to such responsibility, the steamboat company's directors and officers, Captain Van Schalk, Captain Pease, commodore of the fleet to which the Slocum belonged; the mate of the boat; the government steamboat inspector. Manslaughter in the second degree is charged, and the accused will have to stand trial.

The evidence which has been given to the public at the coroner's inquest has shown that an excursion steamer, constructed and operated to carry large numbers of people upon the water, was, while steaming on Long Island sound, her decks full of excursionists, burned to the water's edge with about a thousand men, women and children who had embarked upon the vessel believing that their lives were not imperiled. It has been shown from the admission of some of the witnesses from the crew that the boat was frightfully deficient in proper equipment of life-saving appliances, and that the fire-fighting apparatus was practically worthless while there was careless disposition and handling of oil in barrels. The directors and others not immediately in charge of the ill-fated boat, disclaim responsibility, as does the government inspector, who, not long ago, inspected the Slocum, but a company which advertises its boats as fit and ready to carry large numbers of excursionists, by that act assumes responsibility for the safety of the persons who embark. A railway company is responsible for the safety of the passengers who travel upon its trains and for the vigilance of its engineers and trainmen and train dispatchers and switchmen and bridge draw tenders in the faithful performance of their duties. Those immediately in charge of the Slocum seem to have assumed that it was none of their business to see that the fire-fighting and life-saving appliances were in absolutely effective condition before the steamer started on her trip. The deckhands testified that there were no fire drills and no life preservers had been bought for nine years and the hose was poor and ragged and, if it had been good, the standpipe was clogged and no water was available for it.

The government inspector's contribution to the criminality was his neglect to report the poor condition of the safety appliances on the boat.

It would seem, too, that there was fearful lack of judgment on the part of the captain in running the burning vessel on a full head of steam to the island, where she was beached, increasing the draft and quickening the progress of the flames to the destruction of the terrified passengers. Had the boat been stopped as soon as it was known that she was aflame, most of the people might have been rescued.

The coroner's verdict is preliminary to the more exhaustive inquiry before the courts, where the questions of criminal responsibility and criminal negligence will be determined. The United States government will investigate the procuring causes of the disaster and it will be disclosed whether Steamboat Inspector Lundberg is justified in his denial of criminal negligence in the matter. The coroner's jury found government inspection very faulty and inspectors frequently incompetent, and there will come great good out of the dire Slocum calamity, if the several investigations growing out of it result in a general revision of steamboat inspection laws, which will require an excursion boat to be as secure as a big transatlantic steamship from the chances of a floating firetrap.

Africa's Cape-to-Cairo railway is so far advanced that thru trains have been started over a 1,600-mile stretch of it. Now is the time to secure a few outlots in Ijijiji before the road reaches that point.

Handling the Automobile.

A woman was knocked down at Twelfth and Hennepin last night by an automobile and severely injured. Fortunately she will recover. But the incident is one which calls for comment because it was attended by circumstances by no means uncommon.

It appears that this woman was waiting for a car and started across the street behind the car when it stopped, in order to board it. As she came around the rear end of the car she was struck by the automobile. The driver was going in the same direction in which the car was going and saw the woman. Instead of taking proper pains to avoid striking her, seeing that she was unconscious of the presence of the automobile, he blew his horn four times, which, as he said, seemed to confuse her so that, not knowing from what direction she was threatened, she stepped in front of the automobile.

We are not sure but that it would be a good thing for the council to pass an ordinance prohibiting the use of horns or bells on automobiles. The regrettable fact is that, while many drivers of automobiles are properly regardful of the rights of others and assume no privileges to which they are not entitled, many others seem to act upon the assumption that the sounding of their horns is sufficient notice for everybody to get out of the way, as if they only had rights which are worthy of consideration. This blowing of a horn, as in this instance, not infrequently results in confusion and accident. But even if the pedestrian were always successful in getting out of the way, that is no reason why the automobilist should assume that that is all he has got to do. He has no more right on the street than anybody else, and if drivers of those vehicles do not come to recognize more generally the rights of other people, and do it decently and willingly, they will have to be compelled to do so.

The automobile is the up-to-date vehicle. It has come to stay. It ought to stay, because it is so highly serviceable. The Journal has no disposition to criticize unfairly the manner in which it is used, and it believes that it is really promoting the use of this valuable machine when it urges still greater care in the handling of it on the public streets.

With the resumption of business on the Great Lakes, following the strike which for so many weary weeks tied up all lake shipping, comes the question, did the strike pay? It certainly did not pay the employees of the transportation companies, whose salaries are finally lost, for the strikers, who have sunk millions of dollars, sadly needed for the support of themselves and families, in an effort to bring the vessel owners to terms. The transportation companies will, in a measure, recover, and at the end of the shipping season they will probably not know, so far as their books are concerned, that their trouble at one time threatened to involve them in heavy losses. Inasmuch as the dispute was finally submitted to arbitration, one wonders why arbitration was not favored in the first place. Had this policy been pursued, the home of many a striker, now almost desolate, would be a scene of peace and plenty.

Minneapolis has a right to congratulate itself on account of the report from Rome, apparently pretty well authenticated, that it is the plan of the propaganda to name Rev. Father Cleary of St. Charles' church as bishop of the Helena, Mont., diocese. This will be a third honor of this character which has come to the Catholics of Minneapolis within comparatively a few years. First, Father McGolrick, for years the faithful pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, was made bishop of Duluth, and then Father Christie of St. Stephen's was made an archbishop, with residence in Oregon. Father Cleary is the third in this list of names of distinguished priests and this entire city will hope that rumor regarding his advancement is true. Certainly the honor has seldom been more worthily bestowed.

Love of smoothly polished phrases and balanced clauses sometimes leads the Minneapolis Tribune's editorial page into serious inconsistencies. After remarking on the lack of common sense that would cause any paper to publish unpleasant facts about a man who may be the party's candidate for governor, the Tribune sweetly and calmly remarks that Dunn is a "coarse bully" and Collins a "smug demagogue." At the worst, we think we are at least two ahead of the Tribune on this score—we haven't applied such nasty epithets toward either.

Andrew Beard, a negro, who has worked in the machine shops of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company in Birmingham, Ala., for twenty years, has just sold a patent for a car coupler of his own invention for $100,000. In addition, he is to get a royalty on every coupler made on his model for seventeen years. Mr. Beard has settled the race question so far as he is concerned. It is not so difficult to recognize a man with $100,000 in the bank.

Gorman and Towne is the latest democratic ticket rumor. Well, why not? Gorman has been seeking the nomination for years, and might have captured it ere this but for the coming of Bryan, while Towne has had some experience as a vice presidential nominee and could give him a good many helpful pointers as the campaign progressed. The fact that they would be defeated doesn't detract from the interest one naturally feels in the rumor.

Mayor Haynes has done what he could, thru his proclamation issued yesterday, to prevent the coming Fourth of July from bringing suffering and death into numerous Minneapolis homes. A little co-operation on the part of the public would do much to make the mayor's orders effective. Statistics show that it takes only about one Fourth of July to pile up a roll of dead and wounded as great as that of the Spanish war.

The colorless and inconsequential Tribune is distributing advice gratis amongst its contemporaries. As an organ innocent of convictions of its own, it finds it impossible to understand the attitude of those who have such things and are willing to stand for them.

Now that Dowie is well away from England he shows a disposition to take on the king for a fifteen-round bout with hard gloves. We naturally suspect those people who are always discovering what a miserable sinner someone else is.

With the republican party of Minnesota apparently trying to imitate the example set by the same party in Wisconsin, President Roosevelt will probably begin to wonder what is the matter with his supporters in the northwest.

It is well that the circus got thru in St. Paul yesterday. If it had come two days later, it would have been a poor second to the circus which is to be pulled off by the republicans at their state convention.

A TRIAL EN ROUTE

In England, where the judges wear wigs and robes, unconventional legal proceedings are not expected, but the papers tell of county court being held on a train. A case before Sir Henry Lloyd, a county judge, was unfinished, when he had to catch a train for Chester. It was decided to continue the case on the train. The distance to Chester was cut into two equal parts, and one barrister spoke the first seven miles, the other having the remaining seven.

A JAPANESE PYROTECHNIC MARVEL

A manufacturer of pyrotechnics in Nagasaki, Japan, makes a rocket from which, when it explodes in the air, there flies away a large bird which resembles a homing bird in its movements. It is said that the secret of this wonderful production has been in the possession of the eldest child of the family for more than 400 years.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

The New Rule at West Point Against Assigning Fat Graduates to the Cavalry Arm of the Service—Ineffectiveness of Fatty in Times of Stress—Charge of the Fat Brigade.

There is a new rule at West Point. Fat graduates will not be assigned to the cavalry. This change was brought about by Inspector General Burton, who, in a recent report, called attention to the fact that not an inconsiderable number of cavalry officers are incapacitated for efficient services by three causes—timidity in the management of the horse, lack of love or admiration for the horse, and overweight. Excessive weight, says General Burton, is ruinous to a horse, is cumbersome to a rider and weakens the endurance of the individual.

This is very true. A fat cavalry officer in a charge is about as much out of place as a snowball in the soup. Instead of "swearing horrible" and making a headlong dash for the enemy, one cavalryman in the moment of stress says to his companion:

"Look at Fatty there."

Then they both look at the fat officer, red faced and terribly jolted by the charge, bouncing up and down in his saddle and bowing the horse down in the middle till the charger is bowlegged in his spine from the excessive weight, and the two cavalrymen laugh so hard that they fall off their horses. This interferes with their effectiveness in the face of an enemy. Of course others notice Fatty's predicament and one nudges his neighbor with the hilt of his saber and says:

"I bet Fatty wishes he was sitting down to dinner instead of here."

Then they laugh so hard that they nearly fall out of their saddles.

Of course all this demoralizes the cavalry arm of the service and prevents effective work in the face of the enemy.

When there is a good dinner laid, there is where Fatty shines as a cavalryman, or in sitting comfortably on a screened and shaded veranda with a cigar in his face. In times of stress like these, Fatty's heroic elements come to the surface and he renders his country great and notable service. But in the saddle Fatty is a bit de trop, if I may so speak.

There is one condition which Inspector General Burton seems to have overlooked where it is conceivable that Fatty might be of value in the cavalry. When the enemy is captured he might perform efficient service by sitting on his prostrate body until the infantry came up to conduct him to the rear.

Again, I can see no reason why a squadron of cavalry composed entirely of fat men should not be a terrifying and awe-inspiring sight to an enemy. Imagine a company of, say, 1,000 fat cavalrymen, puffing and blowing, mounted on stout Percheron horses bearing down on you! Would any infantry on earth await the shock of the encounter? We doubt it. If Fatty fell on them it would be instant annihilation or complete disablement. The enemy would soon have a proverb, "Beware of the charge of the Fat Brigade."

The proper effectiveness of the fat arm of the service might well be celebrated by some future laureate:

When shall their glory fade?
O, the wild charge they made
While the world wondered!
"Forward, the fat brigade,
Charge for the food," he said,
Into the dining-room
Dashed the fat hundred.

Was there a man dismayed?
No, tho the waiters knew
Some one had blundered!
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to serve and die!
Into the dining-room
Charged the fat hundred.

What do you think of a man who will dispute with the bugs over a few scrubby rosebushes, when a suffering world is calling for potatoes and turnips?

A correspondent claims to have seen a woman in the moon. Well, you're safe! She's 200,000 miles off.

Politics is interesting, but the millenium seems to be a long way off. But we haven't given up hope yet. In a few thousand years you will see a great change in things for the better.

Judge Selleck of Stratford, Conn., a lover of art, had a fine copy of the Venus de Milo in his front yard. Several elderly ladies have from time to time expressed themselves freely as to the carelessness of the ancient sculptor in the matter of dry goods, but nothing came of it. In fact, Judge Selleck was rather "touchy" over the matter. The other morning when the judge arose from his couch he looked out of the window and saw his Venus attired in a linen skirt, her classic bust hidden by a black silk waist, and on her head a creation not exactly from New York, but at least fairly up to date. During the night some practical jokers had clothed the lady that she might be more satisfactory to the stricter taste of the town. The effect was such that the wooden Indian in front of the Stratford cigar store was overcome with silent laughter. The judge swelled with indignation, but ordered the hired man to disrobe the Venus at once, which he blushingly did.

Stratford smiles at the incident, but the judge is very chesty and does not care to hear it flippantly mentioned.

—A. J. R.

NOTHING MORE NECESSARY

John Morley was campaigning in Scotland in the interest of a liberal candidate for parliament. The tory opponent urged in favor of vast military and naval appropriations, declaring that Great Britain should adopt a more masterful policy. Mr. Morley was amply prepared with a reply and was about to begin his remarks when a grim-faced Scot propounded this question to the tory: "Is Mr. Wilson in favor of spending $36,000,000 a year on the army and navy an' only $12,000,000 a year on education—that is to say, $12,000,000 for pittin' brains in an' $36,000,000 for blawin' 'em oot?" Mr. Morley concluded that nothing more need be said just then.

HUSBAND OWNS WIFE'S JEWELS

The English supreme court of appeal has decided that the jewels of a wife form part and parcel of the husband's property, since they were given to her in order to "suit her position in society," and not for her sole ownership and use. This gives to every impecunious British earl and duke and baron and baronet, whose American wives have brought them the funds to restore their sacred "position in society," the right to dispose of all the jewels which they brought with them, whether purchased of their own fortunes or given them by tuft-hunting friends, Marlborough, Roxburghe, Curzon—any number more, are by this decision made actual owners of the personal property of American heiresses.

A WOMAN SUFFRAGIST'S PROTEST

Miss Mary Anthony has paid her taxes again under protest. She writes to the city treasurer of Rochester, N. Y.: "Once more all women, politically classed with minors, criminals, lunatics and idiots, are compelled to contribute to the support of a government which denies them any voice in the control of affairs, and once more I pay my taxes under protest. Please so record it." Miss Mary Anthony and her distinguished sister, Susan B. Anthony, never pay taxes without a protest of this kind.

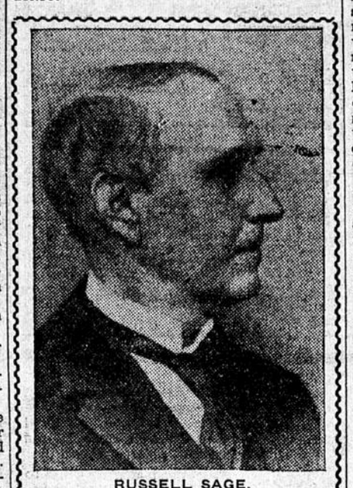
OPEN COURT WITH PRAYER

The police court at St. Helier, the principal town of Jersey, is remarkable in several respects. First, the proceedings are always opened with prayer; second, it frequently happens that after prayers there is no more business, and every one goes home. There is so little crime committed in the island that the police force (twenty strong) is kept up only for visitors.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Russell Sage's High Place in Literature Indicated by Hint of Plagiarism—Parallelism Between His Anti-Vacation Essay and Mr. Scrooge's Conversation With His Clerk.

Has Russell Sage been committing "literary plagiarism?" The Bookman for July raises the question jokingly in its "Chronicle and Comment," in relation to Mr. Sage's recent article in the Independent on "The Injustice of Vacations." The writer who suggests the question thinks Mr. Sage may have been borrowing ideas from the famous Mr. Scroogs in Dickens' "A Christmas Carol." At least, there is a striking similarity between Mr. Sage and Mr. Scrooge, if the following is evidence:



RUSSELL SAGE,
Whose Ideas on Vacations Are Like Those of the Famous Scrooge.

At length the hour of shutting up the counting-house arrived. With an ill will Scrooge dismounted from his stool and tacitly admitted the fact to the expectant clerk in the tank, who instantly snuffed his candle out and put on his hat.

"You'll want all day tomorrow, I suppose?" said Scrooge.

"If quite convenient, sir."

"It's not convenient," said Scrooge, and it's not fair. If I was to stop half a crown for it, you'd think yourself ill-used, I'll be bound."

The clerk smiled faintly.

"And yet," said Scrooge, "you don't think me ill-used when I pay a day's wages for no work."

The clerk observed that it was only once a year.

"A poor excuse for picking a man's pocket every twenty-fifth of December," said Scrooge, buttoning his greatcoat to the chin.—From Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol."

Let us assume that an employer and his clerk make an agreement to exchange just remuneration for reasonable services, and each one keeps his part of the agreement. Are they not then quits? If there is any obligation, I think it is on the part of the clerk, who avails of the credit, skill and organization of the employer to learn a business and advance himself along a path which has already been prepared for him. What right has he, then, to demand or expect pay for two weeks' time for which he renders no equivalent, not considering the serious inconvenience to which he often puts his employer?

Suppose we were to reverse the conventional order of things, and, instead of the clerk demanding two weeks' pay gratis, the employer should demand two weeks' work without pay as a condition of retaining the clerk in his employ. What a tremendous howl would go up.—From "The Injustice of Vacations." By Russell Sage in the Independent, June 2, 1904.

Scientific Sunshine in the Home.—A London physician says that radium has cured a man of the wife-beating habit. Wallace Irwin, in Collier's Weekly of June 25 celebrates the fact in song thus:

Jim Smith he used to beat his wife—
He didn't like to do it,
But since he'd done it all his life
He got accustomed to it.
So Dr. Brown remarked to him,
"You're in a dreadful way.
Before the case grows chronic, Jim,
Please take this radium ray."

Jim Smith he took the doctor's dose,
Indifferent of danger,
At once beginning to disclose
Traits that grew strange and stranger.
No more his timid wife he beat
In his old, rakish way;
His air waxed gentle, soft and sweet
Thru that one radium ray.

That little dose of radio-goo
So harmless made poor Jim
That he discovered, first he knew,
His wife was beating him.
Then Smith limped humbly to complain
To Dr. Brown one day.
"Oh, doctor, please give Mary Jane
One kindly radium ray."

The doctor treated Mrs. Smith;
The influence was calming.
For soon her soul seemed brimming with
Thoughts ladylike and charming.
Then arm in arm, demure and nice
The Smiths went home to stay,
In one fair radio-Paradise
Lit by a radium ray.

Looping the Double Loop.—Looping the loop of the old style has become too easy. There are too many Diavolos who are willing to do the "stunt," and it no longer thrills the thrillseeker. A German, however, has devised a variation by which thrills are still sent whirling up one's spine. It is a loop within a loop. The Scientific American of June 25 describes it thus:

The latest novelty in this line is the invention of an ingenious wheelman of Berlin, Bottner by name, who has constructed a double loop, and happily performed the feat of passing thru it on his wheel. It is most certainly the pinnacle of mad daring, and will at all events not very soon witness a rival in popular favor.

In this new loop the performer, after he has passed thru half of the large loop and with his head still down, must guide the wheel into the smaller loop and out of it again, his head being turned toward the earth, upon the finishing arc of the larger loop.

The number is one of unusual interest even for the Scientific American.

Cleveland Writes About Chicago Strike.—There are real things in the July McClure's. In the opening article ex-President Cleveland tells the inside story of "The Government in the Chicago Strike of 1894." Here are the facts concerning this great industrial crisis and the manner in which it was met by the federal courts and authorities. Mr. Cleveland's insistence that the protection of interstate commerce and the United States mails was the natural function of the federal government, a position later sustained by the supreme court, marked a new way in the guidance of the nation. How this important end was reached he tells.

Ray Stannard Baker, in his study of the labor problem, finds that to-day "Organized Capital Challenges Organized Labor." He describes the new Employers' association movement, its methods and meaning. He finds capital fighting labor with its own weapons, with the result that in many cases peace has come thru armed truce. Clara Morris writes a thrilling, nerve-tingling chapter in her autobiography which describes her subjection by Paris specialists to the tortures of the Inquisition by burning with red-hot irons. John La Farge considers four famous and beautiful portraits of "Children" in his "One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting" series.

The Illegal Political Power of the South—"The political power which the south manages to retain in spite of her disfranchisement of the negro does not, therefore, belong to her," says Archibald H. Grimke in the July Atlantic. "If she deprives the negro of the right to vote without being deprived in turn of a proportionate share of her representation in congress she has possessed herself wrongfully of a power in national politics, in national legislation, which rightfully belongs to the negro. And this power she may and does exercise against the negro and the north at the same time. It will be seen by the north some day, as it is seen today by the negro, that while her old rival has lost on paper the old three-fifths slave representation under the constitution to which she was entitled before the war, she has not practically suffered any loss at all in this respect, but the contrary. She has actually gained since the war the other two fifths in the apportionment of representatives among the states."

John Burroughs writes forcibly and entertainingly upon the much-discussed topic, "The Literary Treatment of Nature"; and Charles Mulford Robinson discusses "The Artistic Possibilities of Advertising" in the same magazine. Robert Herrick's strong story, "The Common Lot," approaches a dramatic climax.

The American Uplift.—One hears today so much about the American decline in manners, morals and spirit, about the shame of cities and the corruption in municipal and national politics and the vices of society, that it is refreshing to read the July World's Work, which has taken for the theme "The American Uplift." The editors started out to discover whether the country was really going to the demnition bowwows, and they have accumulated an imposing mass of rose-hued statistics. There is uplift in every article.

The magazine announces a double-sized world's fair number for August, in the preparation of which the editorial and art staffs have been moved to the world's fair grounds in St. Louis for more than a month of solid work. It will contain 80 pages of pictures, and will fill fully 350 pages.

The Sun Is Made of Yak-meat.—W. C. Jameson Reid in the July Booklovers' Magazine says: "The Tibetans have numberless strange myths, one, the most curious, pertaining to the sun, moon and stars. The sun is believed to be an immense ball of yak-meat and fat, whereon the spirits of departed ancestors are supposed to feast, the light being caused by its heated condition. The stars are portions of this immense feast which, dropping to earth, give birth to animals for the sustenance of suffering humanity. The moon is a lesser ball of similar texture as the sun, in use while the larger one is being replenished for the morrow. When sun or moon fails to appear in cloudy days and nights, it means that the deities are undergoing a period of fasting and religious abnegation."

The Reconstruction Period Depicted by Nast.—The reconstruction period following the civil war was a time of intensely bitter partizan feeling, and the story of Th. Nast's work during that time is a faithful reflex of this bitterness. Nast was a strong "party" man and did not hesitate to utilize any weapon that would pierce the armor of his opponents. In the July Pearson's, Albert Bigelow Paine's story of the life and work of Th. Nast during that period typifies public feeling at that time. His series of caricatures of Andy Johnson and his cartoons of Grant's campaign and of the Tweed ring were made then.

—The Magazine Sampler.

BOOKS RECEIVED

PITFALLS OF MINING FINANCE. By Harry J. Newton, for many years managing editor of the Daily Mining Record. Denver, Col.: Daily Mining Record.

SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISERS

MR. W. M. OSTRANDER.
Who has built up a great real estate business by advertising.

If one who is familiar with advertisements were asked, "Which advertiser, with whose name you were absolutely unfamiliar two years ago, is best known to you to-day?" nine times in ten the answed would doubtless be, "W. M. Ostrander of Philadelphia." Why this is so, his own story, told in his own words, will best explain.

In answer to the question as to when and how he started, he replied:

"I had some real estate experience some ten years ago, but my present business was started less than seven years ago. I started in a very small way, with a view of handling farm properties exclusively, and I followed this course until I began to see the possibilities of expansion. Up to two years ago I had confined my advertising to small space. At that time I had about twenty-five people in my employ and was doing a very satisfactory business, but I did not fully realize the possibilities of the business until I began to experiment with full-page advertisements in a variety of the best publications. At the present time I employ nearly a hundred and fifty people and have branch offices in fourteen cities. I have increased the volume of my business 700 per cent within the past two years with an expenditure of from $4,000 to $18,000 a month in display advertising.

"Every locality is well covered by local real estate agents but, up to the time I started my business, no real estate broker was in a position to advantageously serve the man who is moving from one state to another, and has not decided upon a location. I often find a property to suit the requirements of a client who is about to move to a certain locality, but I more often sell to parties who are not very particular about the localities they move to provided they find the kind of property they want.

"At the present time I am advertising in more than 200 publications. During 1903 I spent more than $100,000 in advertising. During 1904 I expect to spend more than $150,000; in fact, if my plans work out as I anticipate, my appropriation for advertising may exceed $200,000."

WHERE THE CHINESE ARE

According to Export, a German geographical paper, there are 7,642,650 Chinese living out of China—as many as the total population of Sweden and Norway. America has comparatively fe wof them—only 272,829, a few less than the little British island of Hongkong alone boasts. Formosa has 6,600,000, but they used to be Chinese, and they simply haven't moved. Siam is the greatest goal of actual emigration, having 2,500,000 Chinese, who have absorbed pretty much all the active trade of the country. In the Malay peninsula, also, 985,000 Chinese have nearly monopolized trade under British rule. The Sunda isles have 600,000. The Philippines, where the Chinese are already a problem, have only 80,000 of them

LAKE MINNETONKA

Miss Foster of Hotel Tonka Bay will issue invitations for a formal dancing party in the ballroom of the hotel Saturday evening and it is to be strictly an invitation affair. Monday evening, July 4, there is also to be a ball at the hotel and the day will be celebrated with an elaborate display of fireworks. The entire grounds will be illuminated by miniature lights to be fastened among the trees and the broad piazzas will be inviting from under a flood of light. Next Thursday afternoon Miss Foster will give the first of her pretty teas on the Japanese verandas off the north wing of the hotel. These teas were popular features at the hotel last season, and the women and men called for an hour or so, delighting over a cup of the delicious brew prepared by the hostess.

George B. Foyle of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, arrived at the hotel Monday night. He will be joined Friday by Mrs. Foyle and Miss Jennie Lewis of Des Moines, Iowa, and they will all remain thru the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Foyle were visitors at the hotel last season and Mrs. Foyle, who is an expert bowler, left with the reputation of being the champion player. Mr. and Mrs. Foyle are both enthusiastic roller skaters and will be seen often on the rinks in the Beach Casino. Mrs. L. Kannan and little son of Chicago have arrived at the hotel for the season. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Gowdy of New York are among the early arrivals, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cock have taken up their summer residence, arriving from Sioux City last week. S. Neuberger of Chicago is a season guest.

The visitors at Tonka Bay hotel over Sunday were C. W. Potter, Chicago; Charles S. Land, E. W. Nye, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Putnam, Mrs. F. C. Percival, E. S. Wagner, F. A. Capelen, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Egerton, Ross C. Thomas, W. E. Winkenspoon, E. B. Lyon, M. D. Wright, C. C. Curtis, Mrs. Godfrey, Mrs. Gilson, Miss Westphal, Miss Conklin, Miss Robbins, C. B. Connely, Miss May Willis, Miss Millie Roselle, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Marshall, J. Sullivan, J. E. Conklin, Ed Phinney, Miss Maybelle Schuyler, A. Berg, all of Minneapolis; Mrs. R. K. Brown and Miss Helen Brown, Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barber, Mrs. W. L. Perkins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. T. Breece, St. Paul. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Branch, Miss Katherine Perry and C. E. Bennett made up a Chicago party, remaining at the hotel for a few days.

The Geneva, owned and piloted by Captain A. M. Walker, makes now a regular run between Cottagewood and all points on the lower lake, running into the upper lake. She meets the trains arriving from Minneapolis at Deephaven in the morning and also the 2 o'clock train on its arrival at Deephaven.

The feasibility of putting on a train leaving Mound City at 7 o'clock a.m. is being considered by the management of the Great Northern railway. Such a train would be in compliance with a long-felt want on the north shore, as a great many cottagers find that the train leaving Mound at 7:20 brings them into the city somewhat late, especially those who are employed in the large business houses.

Mrs. C. F. Potter of Gideon's Bay has issued invitations for a luncheon and card party next Tuesday.

Victor Von Ende and Miss Edna Von Ende will entertain a number of young people at a houseparty over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Schomberg of Hotel Keewaydin, Cottagewood, will give a dancing party at the hotel Saturday evening for their guests and friends and the party will take the place of a July Fourth celebration.

The hotel has come in for a share of summer arrivals and many families are booked to come out early next week. Mrs. A. E. Powell of Omaha will arrive Friday to remain thru the season. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Thurman and Miss Virginia Thurman of St. Paul have taken up their quarters at Keewaydin for the summer. Miss Alice Tilloston was their guest over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Matteson are out for the season. Mrs. W. R. Shaw, and Miss Sadie Shaw of St. Paul are also season guests at the hotel, having arrived late last week. Miss Rose Littman of Minneapolis is at the Keewaydin for the remainder of the summer. Mrs. H. C. Evers and family are at the hotel. Mrs. Evers had as her guest today Mrs. David Henderson of Hotel Berkeley. Henry Thiessen and C. B. McDonald were Sunday guests of Rollin E. Smith at Hotel Keewaydin.

Other visitors at the pretty Cottagewood hostelry were F. G. Holbrook, A. W. Peterson, F. W. Brown, Miss Eagles, Miss Meta Reese, Miss Evaline Reese, E. I. Rosenstein, J. Moss, Henry Doerr, Dr. F. B. Kremer, W. F. Decker, Miss Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Towne, W. C. Burleigh, E. T. Colban, H. S. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sweet, all of Minneapolis; Pashal L. Richards, Cincinnati, Ohio; G. A. Dietering, Peoria, Ill.; Miss G. Jefferson, Miss D. Jefferson and A. C. Jefferson, St. Paul.

LAKE RIPPLES.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Gale are at Gales island for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Walker and children are to come out to Cottagewood today to visit Mrs. R. G. Brooks at her cottage.

Mrs. W. W. Rand has taken the Larraway cottage at Cottagewood for the season and will come out with her family after the Fourth of July.

Professor and Mrs. Frank L. McVey and family are at the Sawyer cottage, Cottagewood.

Miss Marguerite Merrick will have as her guests today at the Merrick cottage in Cottagewood, Miss Clara Mairs, Miss Helen Mairs and Miss Marian Miller of St. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, who have been spending several weeks at one of the Gideons Bay cottages, have moved into their new handsome home at Tonka Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fisher have returned from an eastern trip and spent Sunday at the lake.

Mrs. W. McDonald of Excelsior will entertain Plymouth chapter, O. E. S., Friday at an outing and basket luncheon.

Miss Tilla Ertl of Redfield, S. D., is the guest of Miss Clara Eisele of Crystal Bay for a few weeks this summer.

Sunday guests at Hotel del Otero were: H. C. Holmes, Miss S. Lindstrom, Mr. and Mrs. A. Notenstein, Ernest H. Clark, John Stone, Elwood Snow, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Kaar, J. Hiscock, M. Daniels, B. Hoover, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nelson, Albert Erickson, John A. Wagner, all of Minneapolis; C. H. Trumbley, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Blood, Miss Bohn, Mr. and Mrs. M. Rich, Ralph Rich, Mrs. C. V. Quirk, G. R. Cobb, St. J. S. McVay, Charles Hunaker, Mr. and Mrs. A. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bemis and family, M. de Lano, G. Duncan, H. Strauss, S. H. Moses, M. Sievers, all of St. Paul; A. L. Craig, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. J. A. Burgess, Toronto, Can.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Joliet, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bennett, Calumet, Mich.; C. D. Dallas, Miss Anna M. White, Miss Helen D. Brown and R. K. Brown of Chicago.

$11.25 Round Trip to Isle Royale, Port Arthur, Houghton and Hancock via North-Western Line.

Tickets on sale July 2d, good to July 6th for return. For berth reservations on boats and other information call at city ticket office, 600 Nicollet Ave, Minneapolis.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in the market.

Yellowstone National Park Tours.
Offered by the Northern Pacific for this season are cheaper than ever before. Add to this the fact that new hotels and new roads and stages in the Park have added greatly to the comfort and pleasure of the trip, and you have the grandest trip in the world.

Decide the matter now, and see Mr. G. F. McNeill, city ticket agent, and get all of the details. Send us a list of your friends, who would be interested, and we will send them the itinerary of a personally conducted tour of the park, to start the latter part of July.

Anchor Dining Malt, the only invigorating and refreshing family beverage (non-intoxicating); 3 doz. pints, $2.25. Thoreson, 600 15th avenue S. Phones—N. W., M 3533 J; T. C., 526