THE JOURNAL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.

One month	$0.50
Three months	1.00
Saturday Eve. edition, 28 to 36 pages	1.50

Delivered by Carrier.

One week	8 cents
One month	35 cents

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

THE JOURNAL is published every evening except Sunday, at 47-49 Fourth Street South, Journal Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

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

TRAVELERS ABROAD

Will find The Journal on file as follows:
LONDON—U. S. Express Co., 149 Strand; American Express Co., 8 Waterloo place.
DENMARK—U. S. Legation.
PARIS—Eagle Bureau, 53 Rue Cambon. Residents visiting Paris can have their mail or telegrams sent care of this Bureau and the same will be forwarded to them or held for their arrival.

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

EAST SIDE OFFICE

CENTRAL AV AND 2d ST.

Telephone—Both lines, "No. 9."

News Items, Social Items and Want Ads received before noon printed in same day's Journal.

WHEN TRAVELING YOU CAN GET THE JOURNAL

At any of the following places:

BOSTON—Touraine Hotel, United States Hotel, Young's Hotel.
BUFFALO—Iroquois Hotel.
CHICAGO—Auditorium Annex, Grand Pacific, Great Northern Hotel, Palmer House.
CINCINNATI—Grand Hotel.
CLEVELAND—Hollenden House, Weddell House.
DENVER—Brown's Palace Hotel, A. Serlis, 1635 Chanysa street.
DETROIT—Cadillac Hotel, Russell House.
HOT SPRINGS, ARK.—F. C. Boving, 418 Central avenue; Eastman Hotel, W. F. Gibbons.
INDIANAPOLIS—Claypool Hotel.
KANSAS CITY—Baltimore Hotel.
MILWAUKEE—Hotel Pfister, Plankinton Hotel.
NEW YORK—Astor House, Holland House, Imperial Hotel, Waldorf Astoria.
OMAHA—Globe News Co., 1515 Farnam; Megeath Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam; Millard Hotel.
PHILADELPHIA—Brigham House, Walton Hotel.
PITTSBURG, PA.—Du Quesne Hotel, Hotel Henry.
PORTLAND, ORE.—Portland Hotel.
ST. LOUIS—Jefferson Hotel, Laclede Hotel, Planters' Hotel, Southern Hotel.
SALT LAKE CITY—The Knutsford.
SAN FRANCISCO—St. Francis Hotel, Palace Hotel.
SEATTLE, WASH.—Hotel Seattle, Washington Hotel.
SIOUX CITY—Garretson Hotel.
SPOKANE—John W. Graham, 707 Sprague st; Spokane Hotel.
TACOMA, WASH.—Tacoma Hotel.
WASHINGTON—Arlington House, Journal Bureau, Colorado Building; Raleigh Hotel, Washington News Exchange, Willard Hotel.
WINNIPEG—Thomas A. McIntosh, Clarendon Hotel block.

The War News.

One of the striking facts in connection with the war in the east is the unreliability of the news concerning it. A small army of correspondents, representing the great dailies of the world, is near the scene of conflict, and the high intelligence and wide experience of its personnel ought to be a pledge of great efficiency and accuracy. But it is not.

Journalism has kept pace with the progress of the world, and there is now no corner of the habitable globe into which it may not go at will, and, if unhampered, make a disclosure of all essential facts. It is this very efficiency which is acting as a hindrance in the far east today. Japanese and Russian commanders alike agree in suppressing information, and this fear of publicity went so far in the earlier months of the war as to keep the correspondents "bottled up" in Tokio; for the enterprise and resources of the journalism of today would, if unmolested, block the plans of the greatest commander. Reinforced by the cable and telegraph, these qualities operate to frustrate the very plans they are intended to advance.

The older generation of today will remember how frequently the strategy of the great union generals during the American civil war was foiled by the insatiate and unreasoning demand of northern people for the latest and most reliable information regarding the movement of troops and the plans of campaigns. Public sentiment indorsed this demand because the husbands, fathers, sons and brothers of the country were engaged in the conflict. But it was a mistake, and Grant always insisted that if he could have kept his plans to himself and prevented advance information as to his movements from reaching the enemy, the war might have been materially shortened and much bloodshed prevented.

What was true during our civil war would be true in Korea and Manchuria today, were the war correspondents permitted to come close enough to the scene of active operations to forecast the future and accurately describe existing conditions. With facilities for securing information which were unknown during the early sixties, journalism would now be able, almost in a single night, to overthrow plans which had been in course of preparation for months.

Japan and Russia are following the proper course. The world would be glad to know what is going on in the far east. It would be glad to know something of the plans of the commanding officers, and of the details which are being worked out under them. But it is better as it is.

Some word of this kind should be spoken, so that the public may understand why it is that the newspapers are carrying so many conflicting and patently unreliable and unsatisfactory stories regarding army operations. It is not the fault of the war correspondents. It is due to the very proper fear which the belligerents have of the effect of publicity on their plans. The increasing efficiency of journalistic enterprise makes this fear all the greater.

In acknowledgment of the logic of the situation, many newspapers have recalled their correspondents, and others will undoubtedly be recalled from time to time as the war progresses.

To three of the regular delegation from Hennepin to the republican state convention, which was thrown out to make room for the "bolters," have been given places on the state central committee. The other 110 are expected to be duly grateful.

Mr. Dooley says of Senator "Hinnery Gassaway Davis," that "thru his middle name he is related to Willum J. Bryan." Read "Dooley on the Duties of a Vice President," in tomorrow's Journal.

The Lawson Revelations.

The revelations Thomas W. Lawson is making thru Everybody's Magazine, about the operations of "high finance" in general, and the Standard Oil trust in particular, will at least arrest public attention. It is a story of shameless greed, of high-handed extortion and of robbery as criminal and daring as ever was committed by masked men at the pistol's point. Shameful as are such revelations, they will not have been made in vain if the public can be aroused to a realizing sense of the outrage and made to co-operate for some proper plan of correction of the abuses described.

The Lawson exposures show, thus far, that the great combinations of capital of this country are utterly devoid of conscience and cannot be reached by the ordinary appeals for fair play and right. Men who in private life are pillars of churches and widely known for their gifts to charity, who are model husbands and fathers, and whose hearts are quickly and deeply touched by sorrow and suffering, become, by some miracle, the very embodiment of selfish cruelty when united in some great corporation.

Among the causes for this peculiar condition is the inherent weakness of human nature, its inability to resist some forms of temptation, and its inclination to pursue an advantage, particularly of a mercenary sort, along the lines of least resistance to an extravagant limit. Mr. Lawson says, speaking of the Standard Oil corporation:

"It has from its birth to the present writing been responsible for more hell than any other trust or financial thing since the world began. Because of it the people have sustained incalculable losses and have suffered untold miseries."

We are prepared to accept what Mr. Lawson says as true, and yet we charge the responsibility not so much against the men who compose that corporation as against the laws and customs of the country which have made the corporation a possibility.

The expose may be read by all with much profit. It will undoubtedly have an important influence on public sentiment, and in that way pave the way to effective action by congress. Read in connection with Miss Tarbell's history of the Standard Oil trust, what Mr. Lawson says comes home with peculiar force to the public, and emphasizes the demand for action.

Speaking of machines—what's the matter with that new republican state committee?

The American Conscience in Missouri.

We Americans may be well advanced on the broad road that leads to destruction, but every little while something happens to show that we are not past the point of voluntary redemption. We may be sliding, but our momentum has not yet reached such a point that we cannot check our descent.

The nomination of Joseph W. Folk by the democrats for the governorship of Missouri is one of those incidents that give hope for the future. Mr. Folk is no machinist. His only previous connection with politics showed that he lacked one of the cardinal qualities of machine political leadership: The political color of the criminal offender did not make any difference in his appearance to Mr. Folk. All criminals looked alike to him. Thru Mr. Folk's activity a considerable portion of the democratic leadership of St. Louis and Missouri has been convicted of crime or exposed to the contempt of the nation. Naturally, these humiliated and whipped leaders hate Mr. Folk. Naturally, they have done their best to terrify, to defeat him—and some of them doubtless have even pondered on assassination.

With no machine except the machinery of public opposition to political corruption; with no organization except the natural rallying of the people to honor the man who had protected them and humbled their enemies, Mr. Folk has succeeded in beating the bosses in the most boss-ridden state in the union.

Four or five years ago Mr. Folk was an unknown attorney in St. Louis. His very obscurity was one of the reasons that made him city attorney. The bosses thought that, being poor and uninfluential, he would be a submissive agent once they had placed him in office. It turned out that Mr. Folk had some crude and primitive notions about public office. He was so verdant as to suppose that, being employed and paid by the people, it was his duty to serve them rather than the particular organization that had been chiefly instrumental in putting him in office. Instead of being weak, he turned out to have a will of adamant; instead of being submissive, he proved to be an aggressive champion of the law. Instead of being the tool of a dirty group of political brigands, he became the irresistible engine of justice.

There is one paragraph in Mr. Folk's address to the convention yesterday that ranks with the best things the best men the country has produced have said at critical moments. Standing before that great convention, conscious that his nomination had come to him begrudgingly, so far as many of the delegates were concerned, and that hatred of him and his policy was deep-seated in the hearts of the party leaders, he said:

There is work to be done in this state. In moral, material and intellectual advancement, which you have commissioned me to do. The commission is a sacred one, and I shall observe it as such. Here in your presence, and in the presence of this great multitude, I consecrate myself to the work you have assigned to me, and with your help and as long as God gives me life and strength to do it, I will combat the things that dishonor and oppress.

It has been with difficulty that the republican party in Missouri has been kept from indorsing Folk. Arguments of party expediency, the chief one being that the party organization must be preserved, have demanded a separate nomination. Many thousands of patriotic Missouri republicans will vote for Folk, and in doing so will honor themselves and encourage in other men the development of those sturdy traits of character which the country admires in Folk.

The nomination of Mr. Folk and the election that is sure to follow mean great things for Missouri and the whole country. Mr. Folk will be a real executive. He will fill his office to its limits. He will see that laws are enforced in Missouri and that the public treasury is protected. As governor, he will look for something to do, instead of waiting for some one to call upon him to do his duty. Mr. Folk is sure to make an enviable record as governor. His simple devotion to duty insures that.

A Justifiable Boycott.

Minneapolis parents who find difficulty in renting desirable flats may feel that fate is against them and that their lot is not a happy one. Perhaps they are right, and yet there is a gleam of hope in the situation, to which we desire to call their attention. After long search, one hotel proprietor has been found, in the northern woods of Maine, who advertises that his is a family hotel, and that he welcomes children. Another hotel man, this one in northern New York, carries in a standing advertisement in the newspapers the words, "children taken." The owner of a new flat building at Alton, Ill., calls it the "stork's roost," and says he will give a prize to the family living under his roof to which the first child is born. These are abnormal specimens of humanity, but may their tribe increase. Perhaps later on the flatowner who excludes children will be as great a curiosity as the one at Alton, who admits them; at least, we hope so.

Children, especially those belonging to other people, are not always pleasing, but somehow or other they seem to be a sort of necessary evil, and we don't imagine the world is thinking of doing away with them. It couldn't without doing away with most of its happiness, and as happiness is all too small a factor in our lives, the children, it may be depended upon, are to be with us always.

Some day the Alton flatowner and those northern hotelkeepers will have an army of imitators, and when that day comes, the childless husbands and wives will have to take to the cellars and garrets and tumble-down tenements. It would be a welcome shifting of the shoe to the other foot, for these childless folk must to a certain extent be loveless also, for how can love in its best meaning come into a home where the laughter of the children is not heard, nor the patter of little feet? And being childless, and to some degree loveless, how can we expect them to coddle up to the little ones? It is entirely natural that they should endeavor to control the better classes of flats for their own selfish comfort, and natural, too, perhaps, that the flatowners should incline to cater to them, for grown people don't usually rub dirty and greasy hands over the walls and stairways, disfigure doors and wainscoting and fill the halls to overflowing with strange and nerve-racking noises.

But it will not be always thus. In order to hurry the desired change along, how would it do for the parents in this city, who have tried in vain for years to get into flats, to form a union, and boycott all childless people and all unreasonable flatowners who defend them? Having formed the union, why not institute some sort of a strike, and picket the flats and prevent childless people from going into or coming out of them? It might be well, also, to picket against the butcher, the baker and the iceman. In this way those foolish and misguided people who don't like children might quickly be brought to a realizing sense of their mistake, and with their change of front the whole world would be better and more enticing.

The remedy lies with the parents. It's a poor rule which won't work both ways. By all means let the boycotted turn boycotter.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Chamber Membership Case.

To the Editor of The Journal.

No one who is acquainted with the facts of the case could be surprised at your rather severe—but by no means too severe—criticisms on "some of the directors" of the Chamber of Commerce in Tuesday's Journal. The rules of the Chamber are considered, or have been considered, about as perfect as they could be made, and we can ill afford to lose our fair name over such a small matter as this, viz., the searching for and buying of a few stray memberships by candlelight. There is one fact that should be made known, and it is for that purpose I am writing this. Not all the directors by any means countenanced this "sharp practice," as it is called, and they are the ones who feel it most. That the course taken by the few was taken before they seriously considered the matter is generally admitted. That being so, all they have to do now is to admit this fact by paying a fair market value for the few memberships they bought and thereby retain the name of the honorable board of directors.

—A Member.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Some Senatorial Politics Involved in Selection of State Central Committee—Six Members at Large Added to Provide for Hennepin Situation—Interesting Lind Gossip.

Senatorial politics cropped out at the meeting of candidates yesterday for the selection of the new state central committee, and Senator Clapp, as the appointing power, was placed in rather an embarrassing position.

The action of the state convention in indorsing Clapp for re-election is claimed by his friends to make him a candidate on the state ticket as much as any other nominee, and therefore to entitle him to representation on the committee. Having the power of appointment in his own hands, the senator was in a position to get that representation. However, he continued to act as a harmonizer, as he did at the convention, and so his demands were limited to the appointment of United States Marshal Grimshaw.

The appointment of Grimshaw was offensive to Mr. Dunn, because the marshal had been one of the most active Collins leaders. Dunn had been having his own way with the list, and he was disposed to stand out against Grimshaw. Clapp checked him neatly by an objection to James A. Peterson, who is held responsible for the launching of the J. B. Gillilan candidacy for the senate just before the state convention. The upshot was that each one gave way, and Clapp accomplished his purpose of getting a personal representative on the committee.

In order to accommodate Hennepin needs and find room for other men wanted on the committee, the candidates took arbitrary action and increased the committee by six members at large. In this way Clapp and Dunn were each able to name a man from Hennepin, and at the same time recognize Ray Jones and Judge Elliott. So it happened that three of the five accredited Collins men on the committee come from Hennepin. Kay Todd of Ramsey is classed as a Collins man, because he was on the regular delegation from that county, but he was Judge Jaggard's representative on that delegation, just as he is on the committee. His appointment is a recognition of the young attorneys, whose work gave Jaggard the nomination. The other Collins man is Senator Lord of Dodge.

The committee presents new names almost from top to bottom, but some old ones, like Eli Warner and Marcus Johnson, reappear after a lapse. Half a dozen of the Dunn men on the old committee were not reappointed. They were C. A. Morey of Winona, C. A. Hitchcock of Crookston, Philip Liesch of New Ulm, D. M. Gunn of Grand Rapids, Howard Dykeman of Breckenridge and J. G. Hamlin of Blue Earth City.

Practically every committeeman outside the twin cities was an active supporter of Dunn. This is natural for the winning side, but two years ago the Van Sant organization was more generous, giving several places on the committee to men who had been lukewarm toward the governor, and making the vote in the committee this spring rather close for comfort. The Dunn managers have taken no such chances, and refused to heed the suggestion of Senator Clapp and others, that the defeated faction should receive more recognition. When it comes to placing campaign funds out thru the state they will go to men who will use them in the interests of Dunn.

Conde Hamlin, the new chairman, will not call the committee together for several days, as there is no disposition to rush the campaign. It is given out that there will be no executive committee this year, so the dual chairmanship enjoyed by Judge Jamison and James A. Martin two years ago will not be a feature of this campaign.

The Ada Herald wants John Lind to run for governor, but does not believe in urging him, because if Parker is elected he would be in line for a cabinet position, and he could not resign from the governor's office and turn the administration over to Ray Jones. This is an interesting line of "dope," but the popular impression is that Lind stands a much better chance of securing the governorship than a cabinet position.

The nomination of Lind by the democrats would bring up some interesting reminiscences of the campaign of 1898, when R. C. Dunn, then a candidate on the republican ticket for re-election as state auditor, told his friends that Lind was a good man, would make a good governor, and they would make no mistake in voting for him. Of course, no one can expect him to repeat the advice this year.

The Glenwood Gopher says:

The Northfield News has repudiated the plank in the republican platform indorsing Governor Van Sant's fight against the merger, and the Minneapolis Tribune has repudiated the plank indorsing Senator Clapp for re-election. From the standpoint of party loyalty we don't see that such actions are a whit better than repudiating a part of the ticket nominated.

Senator L. O. Thorpe of Willmar, who was in town yesterday attending the immigration meeting, said that P. A. Gandrud of Sundberg would be returned to the house from Kandiyohi county, probably without opposition.

The Faribault Republican remarks:

Some of the Dunn newspapers, since the decision of the convention, evince a disposition to "rub it in" to their Collins opponents. This may be fun for them, but such fun is not always profitable to the party who indulges in it.

—Charles B. Cheney.

MADE THE ELDER "GET"

B. W. Cummings, an elder of the Mormon church, has been proselyting in New York, but has left for the west rather hurriedly. He had taken rooms in an apartment-house, but as soon as the other tenants learned who he was and what he was doing they signed a petition to the agent demanding that the Mormon be ousted. Cummings did not stand upon the order of his going on learning what was in the wind. In a few hours he had packed up his belongings and was on his way to Salt Lake City, declaring that he prefers the atmosphere of that place to the prejudiced society of the eastern metropolis.

DURAND AND THE JULEP

Sir Mortimer Durand, British ambassador to the United States, tasted his first mint julep the other day while in Winchester, Va. The seductive beverage made an instantaneous hit with the English diplomat, who promptly drank another. The incident suggests to a Baltimore man the reflection that, tho a little julep now and then is relished by the best of men, a little goes a long way.

LAST THOUGHT

She thought of her trousseau first,
Of her dress, her gloves, her veil;
Of the stately way she should tread the aisle
And how to manage her trail.
Of bridesmaids, ushers and guests,
The minister—then she said:
"I've forgotten something, I guess,
Now, let me see, O yes,"
'Twas the man she was going to wed.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PASTOR TURNS MOTORMAN

Rev. Marsden R. Foster, pastor of the Methodist church in East Braintree, Mass., was compelled temporarily to give up church work because of a severe attack of laryngitis. His physician said the best thing for him was open air occupation, so Mr. Foster secured leave of absence from his congregation and went to work as a motorman in Boston, where he now is working regularly.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

The End of the Book World; An Incident Connected Therewith as Seen by The Uneasy Chair in a Dream—A Pieless Nightmare—New Book of Poems by Henry Van Dyke Promised for This Fall—Queen Victoria's Correspondence.

Last night The Uneasy Chair had a dream. He found himself in a high-arched room, dimly lighted and gloomy. As his eyes grew accustomed to the less than half-light, he saw all about him books. The walls were lined with them, piled tier on tier clear to the ceiling's edge. The shelves, which bore them, hugged the narrow windows so closely that only a subdued light could enter, and that was almost wholly shut off from the main corridors of the room by numerous alcoves, also reaching to the ceiling. What remaining light reached the corridor where The Chair stood was a somber gray, a hue gathered from the dusky and dusty bindings of the books which were everywhere about him.

The air was oppressive; it seemed to hold in suspense the spirit of the whole tragedy of past ages; the very soul of time, whose records, real and fanciful, were written in the books which filled the place, seemed imprisoned in the room and restless, and The Chair was shut in with it, its agonizing burden weighing him down.

He knew that on the shelves somewhere were books that in his days of liberty had been true friends and had brought succor and consolation in times of need and suffering, but now they voiced no cheer. "They have been murdered here," thought The Chair, shudderingly, "throttled, smothered into everlasting silence." He thought of those gay and happy companions who had provoked him to laughter and had in very truth seemed to laugh with him in days gone by. The only answer to his thought was the ghost of a laugh that seemed to whisper sepulchrally from a distant, shadow-filled corner of the bookish catacomb. He shivered with fright. He would have moved to a window, but his feet were lead. He tried to lift his hand to his brow, but he was powerless to move it. He opened his mouth to cry out for help, but no sound issued.

The darkness suddenly grew denser, the earth seemed to rumble, but without noise, the floor quaked. The Chair fell trembling to the floor, his face turned upward. Horrors! Gray flames burst from crevices among the piled-up books. The tops of the tall shelves leaned inward! Then, all at once, the shelves—the whole structure—was falling upon him. It was the end of the book world! And——

The cry with which he awoke must have startled the bust of Shakspere which usually looks calmly from his place on the summit of The Chair's "elastic" bookshelves. It frightened The Chair's cat, at least, and the beast ran mewing from the room.

The dream was one which made further reading of **The Queen's Quair, or The Six Years' Tragedy**, for the evening impossible, and The Chair turned to its table for something purely fanciful. It found what it wanted at once in **The Court of Sacharissa** (the Macmillan company), which, unless the dream of last night comes true, or something else equally tragic befalls, will receive some attention in this column tomorrow evening.

So far as The Chair is able to remember such trivial matters, it ate no pie yesterday.

Dr. Henry van Dyke, before sailing for Europe, completed the correction of the proofsheets of his new volume of verse to be published this fall. He will have in the August **Scribner's** a poem called "Light Between the Trees."

Quite the most conspicuous book announced for autumn publication in the autobiographical field, at least in English eyes, is the correspondence of Queen Victoria, says the **New York Times Saturday Review**. The work, in two or more volumes, is to have special and copyrighted American publication with the imprint of Longmans, Green & Co.

Why should a spirit be aware
Only by throb of heart and brain,
Of hope and memory and despair,
And happiness and pain?
Why should it have a conscious being
But by the senses five?
Have only eyes the power of seeing?
Might not a soul in another Karma thrive?
Are not the flowers and the stars and the winds alive?
What sound and light,
Hearing and sight
Mean to a lily tall and white—
What the curving petals disclose—
Joys or woes—
What a star
Dreams afar
No mortal knows,
But we, in the mesh
Of the weary flesh,
We, who are saved from the doom of death
By the fickle blood and the feeble breath,
We who have only the right to live
In the little world the senses give—

—From Ronald Campbell, Macfie's New Poems, published by John Lane.

The manufacturing task of printing and binding the forthcoming exposition number of **The World's Work** has proved to be so much greater than the publishers expected that it has been found necessary to postpone publication to Friday, Aug. 5, by which time it is expected that all the orders will be completed and the supply exhausted. This number contains considerably over 200 pictures and between 350 and 400 pages.

—The Uneasy Chair.

It is rather rare in a novel, especially in one of a scant 200 small pages, to find a foreshadowing of the plot and a description of the characters in the opening paragraph. In **The Quality of Youth**, Louis Evan Shipman apparently leaves little to the imagination after the first few lines. Nevertheless, altho we are told immediately that Ralph Tarrant is a gallant Virginian, that Sir Richard Keightly is a villain, that Lord Frampton is a fool, and that Lady Anne Bevis is most beautiful, the charm of the story is not diminished. This is due to the fact that we are interested in the cleverness of the conversation and the excitement of the action, duels and rescues being frequent.

Of course, it seems impossible that Tarrant should aspire to the hand of Lady Anne Bevis, but after we have become acquainted with his strong sword wrist and his presence of mind, the climax of the last page seems inevitable.

A few words, from the mouth of the Virginian himself, will show his readiness to accept a "bout," whether it be one of words or steel.

"You travel to Paris, monsieur?" he queried.

"I do nothing but travel to Paris," answered Tarrant, turning to him with one of his whimsical smiles. "I have been on the journey numberless days, at least it seems. Does Paris really exist, monsieur?"

"Ah, I was convinced of it," laughed the other, evidently pleased with his own perspicuity.

"You thought it did once, but, like me, you are now convinced that it is a myth."

"No, no; not that; I meant that I felt sure you were in a strange land the moment that I set eyes upon you in the yard."

"Yes, France is a strange land," said Tarrant, naively.

"Monsieur misunderstands. What I would say is that I took you for a stranger."

"Curiously enough, I had the same intuition concerning you, monsieur."

And so it is, in every encounter with Sir Keightley, whether he is trying to impersonate a Frenchman or stands forth an Englishman, Tarrant assumes the upper hand and comes out triumphant.

—L. S. K.

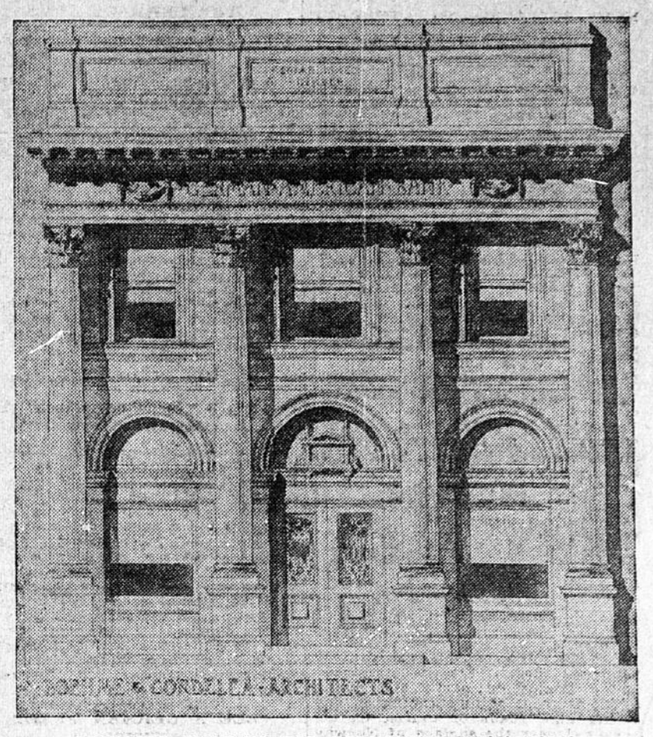
BOOKS RECEIVED

THE QUALITY OF YOUTH. By Louis Evan Shipman, author of "D'Arcy of the Guards." Illustrated by L. L. Roush. New York: Scott-Thow company.

THE SEXUAL LIFE. A Scientific Treatise Designed for Advanced Students and the Professions. By C. W. Malchow, M.D., of Minneapolis, professor of proctology and associate in clinical medicine, Hamline university college of physicians and surgeons. Minneapolis: The Burton company.

GERMAN-AMERICAN BNAK TO HAVE NEW BUILDING

A Handsome and Convenient Structure to Be Erected at 1223-25 Washington Avenue North.



PROPOSED BUILDING FOR GERMAN-AMERICAN BANK.
—From Sketch by Boehme & Cordella, Architects.

The directors of the German-American bank at Plymouth and Washington avenue, have taken a second progressive move within a few weeks. Not long ago they increased the capital to $100,000. They have now determined to build a new banking house near the present situation. Both decisions have been influenced by a desire to increase facilities for taking care of a growing business.

The bank has bought from Peter Dietrichs thru the agency of Gross & Manthey the lot at 1223-1225 Washington avenue N for $9,000. On this lot will be built a bank building to cost about $20,000 and to be finished March 1 if possible. The contract will be let when Boehme & Cordella, the architects, have completed the detail plans.

The exterior will be either terra cotta or marble, probably the latter. The interior will be finished in quartered oak or mahogany. The general interior arrangement has beeen suggested by F. A. Gross, the president, and while not the most elaborate, it will not be surpassed in the twin cities for convenience. A new feature for this bank will be a safety deposit vault for customers.

The building will be 32x123 feet in dimensions and 36 feet high. The second story will be rented for doctors' offices, but it will be only 30 feet deep, the remaining space being reserved for the glass dome roof over the working room.

The German-American bank supplies a neighborhood want, altho its customers come from all directions. It is a conservative institution, founded in 1886. It has a capital of $100,000, with surplus and undivided profits of $60,000. Its patrons are largely retail merchants, brewers and manufacturers on the North and Northeast sides. The directors are financially some of the strongest business men of the city.

ST. ANTHONY PARK

Mrs. Bert Drake is at Sioux Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Westphal have returned from St. Louis.

Mrs. Newton has returned to Grand Forks, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Farnham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hunt of Swanville.

The Sunday school of St. Mark's Episcopal church has postponed its picnic at Wildwood until July 26.

Colonel and Mrs. William Liggett, with Miss Gladys Liggett, left yesterday for Marysville, Ohio, to attend the "old home gathering."

Professor Andrew Boss and family have returned from a week with relatives at Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Deffenbaugh of Illinois are guests of Professor and Mrs. W. Hays.

Professor and Mrs. S. B. Green have returned from a visit in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brown of California spent last week with Professor and Mrs. Hays.

Mr. and Mrs. Meeker and daughter of Iowa have been recent guests of Professor and Mrs. Hays.

Miss Janet Shepherd of the Minnesota Agricultural school has returned from Iowa.

Mrs. Arthur Reeves and son, Oswin, have gone to Duluth.

The executive committee of St. Anthony Park Women's association met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McGill, Tuesday evening, to discuss next winter's course of study.

Mrs. L. Leffingwell is entertaining her brother and sister, Mr. Proctor and Miss Proctor of Fargo.

Mrs. J. P. Stewart and Miss Stewart are in Chicago.

Mrs. A. P. Jones and daughter of Raymond avenue are in Wisconsin.

Miss Lois Jayne of Cortland, N. Y., is the guest of the Misses May and Myra Buell.

Dr. and Mrs. Balcome, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tisdale and their guests are camping at Buffalo Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hill and family have been recent guests of Mrs. Chapman of Lake Minnetonka.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roe are guests of Mrs. Roe's mother, Mrs. Charles Parker, of 1272 County road, until their departure for Vancouver.

Mrs. Oliver Baker and grandson, Harold Blodgett, will return next week from an extended visit on the Atlantic coast.

Mrs. John Frisbie, Misses Crain and Hall chaperoned the younger children of the Congregational Sunday school, Tuesday, at a picnic at Harriet island.

Miss Mary Cheney left for Los Angeles, Cal., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kuehne and Mrs. Budlong have returned from Milwaukee.

The ladies of the Methodist church met Wednesday at the Jean Martin home and sewed for its inmates. Mrs. Turner was the hostess.

S. E. Brace is entertaining Frederick Bacon of Rochester, N. Y., with Mr. and Mrs. Friend Brace.

Mrs. D. C. Martin has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. E. T. Laidlow, of Chicago, and Mrs. W. F. Martin of Wood Lake.

Miss Blanche Rouse of 1014 Manvel street has gone to Salt Lake City to spend two months.

SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISERS

CHARLES M. CRITTENTON,

A Most Successful Advertiser and a Most Liberal and Philanthropic Business man.

Charles M. Crittenton is one of the most successful of the New York wholesale druggists. He advertises quite a number of proprietary remedies, among them the Hale's Honey of Hoarhound and Tar, which has a very large sale thruout the east. The Crittenton company also handles quite a number of foreign preparations which are advertised over their name.

Mr. Crittenton is a very wealthy man and is now spending most of his time in the establishment of the Florence Crittenton Homes. Practically all the profits from his enormous business are put into this noble work. It is very seldom that we find a successful business man giving practically all of his time and profits to work of this character.

When a man with an income of $60,000 a year gives up his business, gives up his handsome residence, gives up his place, or largely so, among business men, and goes out into the world to try his best to save the fallen, to rescue the perishing, he becomes at once a marked man; people want to know more about him.

There are not many men who are giving all their income in charity. There is but one man in this country who makes his home in his private car—all the home he has—who goes out not to make money, but to help others; who lives not for himself, but for those who are lost to society, Charles N. Crittenton is doing what may well be regarded as in many respects the grandest work of not this age alone, but of all ages.

HAMLINE

Mrs. Frank Bell and daughter, Ruth, of Winnipeg, have been recent guests of Miss Julia Bell of Minnehaha street.

Mrs. Atherton has gone to Volga, S. D.

Mrs E. A. Taylor has been entertaining Mrs. A. E. Tuttle of Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. Jameson has gone to Elk River.

Miss Louella Webb, Mrs. Louise Adams and Miss Adams have returned from St. Louis.

Mrs. Henry Flint is at Devils Lake, N. D.

Mrs. W. C. Boyer chaperoned a party of young people at Wildwood Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Talmadge have gone to New York.

Mrs. Victor Clow and daughter, who visited Mr. and Mrs. Babbidge, have returned to Humboldt.

Miss Julia Bell and her guests, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell and daughter, Ruth, of Winnipeg, spent Sunday with Mrs. E. A. Parker at Newport.

Mrs. John Pemberton is visiting in Davenport, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn are at Turtle Lake.

Misses Gillette and Kimball have gone to Turtle Lake.

Mrs. George F. Wells has returned from Madison, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parr entertained in honor of Mrs. Parr's father, Wednesday evening.

Miss Florence Magran has returned from an extended visit in the east.

The members of Hamline Fortnightly club, with their families and guests, held a picnic supper on the campus of Hamline university Friday evening. Dr. J. P. Caldwell presided as toastmaster, and William Brink, Joseph Hackney, Charles Akers, C. P. Montgomery, A. J. Wallace and Dr. George Bridgeman responded to toasts.

Mrs. Lawrence Griffin has gone to Beverly, Mass.

Mrs. Maxwell and sons, with Mrs. R. H. Benham and daughter, who were guests of Mrs. Helen M. Evans, have gone to Lakeville.

Mrs. Norris Atchison and son, Richard, have returned from Pine City.

Mrs. Charles McMillan of West Superior is the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. W. Kaley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Higgins have returned from Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Babbidge have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Redman of Fargo.

Mrs. William Brink has returned from Bedford, Ind.

A "HORSE ON" MOUNT SHASTA

Miss Anna Cousins has just succeeded in climbing Mount Shasta on the back of a pony. This is the giant mountain of the coast range, and is 14,444 feet above the level of the sea. It is the first time a horse has stood upon the summit.

Defective Page