

MR. DOOLEY ON THE WAR—By F. P. Dunne

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

"HOW is th' war comin' on?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "Nicely, thank ye f'r askin'," said Mr. Dooley. "Th' Rooshyans is sweepin' ivrything before them in their mad rush to Saint Petersburg. Their navy has been uniformly victorious, in some cases blowin' up higher than the wurruild's record an' in other cases batin' all prevyous time out to sea an' back again. Port Arthur has fallen as often as a gradyate iv th' Keeley cure. Th' Czar has issued a ukase, which is th' main nourishment iv th' common people iv Rooshy, a blessing an' an ikon to each recruit. If it wasn't f'r th' Rooshyan belief in th' ikon, I don't know how long th' Czar wud last, Hinmissy. That's a joke. Look it up. Th' lile subjects iv th' Czar who ar-re bein' sint out to die f'r their country which is on'y theirs when they ar-re away fightin' f'r it, has thanked th' Czar at a thremenjous blow-out f'r wan iv his principal advisers. But th' Czar won't know much about th' war fr'm now on. I see it in th' pa-apers th' other day that they was

bor-ri to his impeeryal highness Gin'ral Alexis Alexandrovitch Michaelovitch Johnovitch Terenenclovitch Willum J. Czar. Mr. an' Mrs. Czar both doin' well. He was bor-ri a Rooshyan gin'ral, mind ye. It's a heavy handicap to start with, but he may live it down when he acquires sense. An' fr'm now on th' Czar will have enough on his hands without thinkin' iv th' war. Th' baby ought to take th' measles about th' time th' Japs takes Moscow.

"THEY'RE a gr-reat people, thim Japs. I used to look down on thim. Who was th' hero that opened thim up to westhren civilization? I f'rget. I niver raym-ber a hero's name or f'rget a coward's. Such is fame. But he ought to have a leather medal fr'm Rooshy. He opened Japan up th' way a burglar opens a safe. There it sthnd, an' says westhren civilization to itself: 'There mus' be something in this. We'll blow th' dure off.' We opened it up, Hinmissy, an' what did we find? Dittictives, no less. 'Twas as tho ye shud blow a shtroong box lookin' f'r threasure an' thud step a fooree iv Pinkertons, grab ye by th' neck an' say: 'Come along with us. We want to see th' tools.' We didn't go in. There wasn't room. They come out. Whin I was a young man I niver see a Jap. I haven't seen anything else f'r tin years. Th' first thing they got was a pair iv spees an' they bought bether wans thim I use. Thim they begun runnin' around over th' wurruild findin' out what was goin' on. No wan thried to stop thim. What harm end they do, thim cunnin' little fellows barely up to th' waistband iv a Rooshyan? Our idee iv a gr-reat man is a tall man, which lets out Napoleon Bonyparte an' Young Corbett an' lets in Fairbanks. Th' Jap is th' on'y person I know iv that's larned annything in recent years. He larned ivrything that was known be Impror Willum, th' Czar, Prsidint Rosenfelt, Charley Schwab, J. W. Gates, Herr Krupp, Mrs. Eddy, Nels Morris, Cap Mahan, th' American Can Comp'ny, the Authors' Society, Thomas Edison, Willum Mareoni, Jawn Hay an' Doctor Munyon, borrid enough money to make him intrestin' an' wint fume. He carried his satchel to th' McAdoo or chief ruler iv Japan, who rayceived him dhressed in a plug hat an' a kimono, to show th' English ambassador an' th' Gaud Boohda that he played no favorites. 'Little insects in th' cheese,' says that mighty potentate, 'ye have done well. Go an' die where ye will.' An' he gave thim each a handsome pair iv congress gaiters an' sint thim on their way. Thim he r-read th' doymints, an' says he to himself: 'We've been opened on a bluff,' he says. 'It's all a matter of



Rooshy has picked up a live wire.

tools. Be hivins, I'll start a masheen shop an' whin I'm ready I'll sarve notice on this here westhren civilization that I decline anny longer to be threated as a jackpot.'

"NAYETHER Rooshyan nor I believed him, but bein' busy at home I put th' matter aside. Rooshy was more inquisitive. Th' Rooshyans put their hand in to see whether th' wheels were goin' round. They were. They were goin' round at th' rate iv fifty revolutions a second, an' they ar-ren't rivolutions ye can put down be sindin' people to Sibeeery. Ivry day since this here war again thim pore, berrighted haythen begun, they've been something doin'. A Rooshyan can't step out into his back yard without landin' on

a mine. Th' Czar at home tendin' th' baby rocks th' cradle with wan hand an' opins a tillygram with th' other. 'Tis fr'm Gin'ral Kurryptokin an' it reads:

"En route home. I have th' honor to rayport to ye'er majesty that I made a gallant attack on th' Jap'nese right at 10:30 this mornin'. Our sojers fought like heroes, dhivin' th' Japs before thim like chaff before th' wind. But at 11 o'clock th' chaff turned an' subsequently th' joke was on me. Th' Japs seemed absolutely oblivyous iv human life or their own. Forchintely there was a thrain in waitin' an' I managed to catch th' last rail. I have tilly-grafted th' ar-mry to jine me at their own convenience. I larn fr'm Port Arthur that ye'er majesty's fleet made another sortie at th' inimy again an' afther inflictin' much damage on their mines an' torpedoes be rammin' thim, sortied back to their snug haven in Port Arthur where they gallantly repused an infantry attack. They ar-re now throwin' up intrenchments on deck. I will do nawthin' till I larn what th' Jap'nese nex' movement will be. I cannot change me mind end enough to follow th' vagaries iv th' oryental mind. Kind regards to wife an' little tootsy woostyvitoh. Ye'ers in haste."

"An th' Czar answers: 'Congratulations on gallant fight. Baby christened today. Name follows be freight.'

"A N' there ye ar-re, Hinmissy. Rooshy has picked up a live wire. We opened up Japan to westhren civilization an' Jap-an's openin' up westhren civilization with th' same weapon. How will it all come out, says ye? Faith, I don't know. Ordhinar'y a big man ought to lick a little wan, but th' fat man at th' circus eudden't lick Terry McGovern much. In war, Hinmissy, height don't count. An' annyhow, Japan ain't so small. Whin a man is five foot eight, he's as big as he needs to be, an' whin a country has thirty million inhabitants it's got all it has anny use f'r. It's on'y a question iv th' tools, an' this here haughty westhren civilization iv ours ain't got so much iv a bulge on th' degraded haythen as we think. It don't require no hiven-sint gift to make a cannon, or th' Germans wudden't be so good at it. They ain't anny reason why Okypoko shudden't larn to man'yfaether a gun as well as Hans Dinkelspiel. They ain't much in invintive jaynius. It's all imitation. Some wan imitates some other fellow's gun an' adds a little to it, an' there ye ar-re. An' havin' made th' guns, anny man that cud use a pea blow'er or a bow an' ar-er, can larn to shoot shtaight."

"If war was a Christyan pursoot, Spain wud have licked us. But it ain't. Any kind of an ol' pagan can larn it as well as another an' win at it—if he can get th' money fr'm th' Jews."

"I don't know how it'll come out. But th' Japs ain't goin' to stop with lickin' th' Rooshyans. Maybe they'll take it into their heads to come over here an' settle. 'Twd be chaper to settle down here thin to settle up with their creditors. They may bring th' Chinese with thim. I shudden't be surprised if I had to put in a hoghead or two iv saky f'r me Jap'nese thrade or to read in th' pa-aper: 'Hop Lung was arrested las' night f'r rowlin' an impty beer bar'l into Silas Higgins' American laundry. Th' haythen excited gr-reat merriment in th' courtroom be his attempts to speak Chinese.'"

"Niver fear," said Mr. Hennessy. "Th' Japs is on'y dark Chinyman annyhow."

"Thru," said Mr. Dooley. "Th' Japs ar-re Chinyman well-done."



Borrid enough money to make him intrestin', an' wint home.



What harm oud they do, thim cunnin' little fellows?

THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATE FAIR NEXT WEEK WILL BE BEST OF ALL

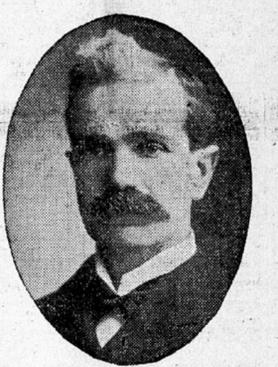
Senator Knute Nelson Will Open It Appropriately on Monday Morning—Complete Program for the Week—All Kinds of Attractions Provided by the Management.

A year of preparation is completed and next Monday morning at 9 o'clock the forty-fifth annual Minnesota State Fair will be opened. It will be not only the largest display ever made on the state fair grounds but the most complete, all-around exposition of the products of the state. With good weather there is every promise of a record-breaking attendance. It is well said that a year of preparation has been going on. Time was when plans for the annual fair were laid in June or July. In those days the fair grounds showed little sign of activity until a few days before the fair dates. Now the outlines of one fair are sketched soon after its predecessor is over and the preparations are developed thru the winter and spring while the summer is a time of ceaseless endeavor in all departments. Each year new buildings appear upon the grounds and each season sees some advance in managerial detail. This year the two most conspicuous improvements are the new street railway terminals and the new manufactures building. These have already been described in these columns. The Manufactures building cost about \$30,000, and, with the exception of the Agricultural hall is the only building given to the fair by the state since the fair grounds were opened nearly twenty years ago. All the other new buildings have been built out of the earnings. Since the last fair most of the old buildings have been repaired; a large part have been

newly roofed and most of them painted. The Street Railway Terminals. The new terminal system of the street railway company makes it possible to handle the state fair crowds with perfect ease and comfort. A mile of tracks has been built inside the grounds and passengers will be landed almost in the center of the space between Langford avenue and the grandstand, and convenient to all the larger buildings. Storage tracks will accommodate about 150 cars, so that returning crowds will always find an abundance of cars ready for occupancy. Separate sections of the terminals are provided for Minneapolis and St. Paul, so that there need be no confusion. Monday the Best Day. Following out the policy of other years, the state fair management has made Monday, the "Opening Day," perhaps the best of fair week. Senator Knute Nelson is to make the opening address and he will be introduced by Governor Van Sant. The Journal Newsboys' band and the Ninety-first Regimental Highlander band of Canada will furnish music. Later in the day that original Minnesotan, Chief Flatmouth, will open "the Pike" with the dignity of the traditional savage of the North American woods. After luncheon the grandstand program will come on. For Monday the management has provided a race which is expected to develop speed

far in advance of the records made in previous years. Horsemen say that the 2:09 pace is likely to be won this year in something near 2:03 or 2:02, as the nominees are doing some startling work on the tracks of the country this season. Besides the 2:09 race, there will be a trotting event for a purse of \$2,500—one of the new races added this year to enrich the racing program. The full specialty program—which will be given complete on Monday for the first time—appears below and should be carefully studied. It is the strongest program yet offered by the state fair. One of the most sensational of the acts performed is that of "The Great Babcock" in looping the "death-trap loop," which will be performed twice each day—once in the afternoon and once by electric light in the evening. Program of the Week. As this is the largest fair in the history of the state, the program is naturally much larger than ever. Still it is of special interest and a complete outline—with sufficient detail for practical use—is given below: Monday, Aug. 29, Opening Day. MORNING. 9 a.m.—Official opening. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert; bandstand near main building. AFTERNOON. At the Grand Stand—1 p.m.—Races—No. 1—2:35 class, trotting, \$2,500. No. 2—2:30 class, trotting, \$1,000.

A TRIO OF STATE FAIRWORKERS



C. N. COSGROVE, LE SUEUR, President.



B. F. NELSON, MINNEAPOLIS, Vice President.



E. W. RANDALL, Secretary.

Wednesday, Aug. 31, State and Territorial Day. MORNING. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert; bandstand near main building. AFTERNOON. 1 p.m.—In the Great Cattle Tent—Auction sale of Hereford cattle under the auspices of the American Hereford Breeders' association. At the Grand Stand—1 p.m.—Races—No. 9, 2:17 class, trotting, \$1,000; No. 10, 2:24 class, trotting, \$1,000; No. 11, running race, five-eighth-mile heats, \$200. Remainder of afternoon program same as on Monday except as noted. On the grounds—3 to 5 p.m.—Grand band concert, bandstand near main building. EVENING. At the Grand Stand—1 p.m.—One-half mile running race, heats. One-mile running race, dash. Balloon ascension and parachute drop, illuminated by searchlights. Band concert. The Wilton brothers, the world's best bounding-bed and triple-bar act. Dode Flak and his wonderful educated horse and comedy mule, Mike Rooney, the famous bareback circus rider. The Imperial Japanese troupe of acrobats and wrestlers. Leaping the chasm; thrilling bicycle act. Slide for life, daring feat of a Jap. The peerless Potters, "the human shuttlecocks." The death-trap loop, hazardous, death-defying "loop-the-loop" act, by the great Babcock. Peerless high diving, 100 feet and 99 feet. Pain's grand spectacle and fireworks production, "The Destruction of St. Pierre." This is the latest and greatest of Pain's spectacular dramas. Over 300 performers are required, and the scenery covers five acres. The scene represents the ill-fated city of St. Pierre, and beside the picturesque streets and environment of the town in the background several of the city's prominent buildings are shown as they once existed, comprising the government building and prison, the Hotel de Ville, the lighthouse, the cathedral, the American consulate, the military hospital, the clock of the town and the vessels in the harbor. The special occasion is a grand feast, held in honor of the officers of a French cruiser lying in port. To amuse and interest the concourse, a number of acrobatic and specialty artists are seen in specialties and a corps of graceful ballet dancers are presented. A large number of native negroes also entertain with their songs and dances, concluding with the weird "Voodoo Dance" of the West Indies. The climax of the scene is the terrible eruption of Mt. Pelee and the destruction of the city. At the close of the spectacle Pain's wonderful fireworks, with change of program nightly. Tuesday, Aug. 30, St. Paul Day. MORNING. Judging of cattle in the large tent near the cattle barns. Horses in a tent near the horse barn. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert. AFTERNOON. At the grand stand, 1 p.m. Races: No. 5—2:15 class, trotting, St. Paul purse, \$5,000. No. 6—2:45 class, trotting, \$1,000. No. 7—Free-for-all pace, Minnesota horses, owners to drive, 2 in 3, silver cup. No. 8—Running race, 1 1/2-mile hurdles, for 8-year-olds and upwards. Remainder of the afternoon program same as on Monday except as noted. On the grounds—3 to 5 p.m.—Grand band concert. 3 to 5 p.m.—Judging of saddle horses, judging of turnouts. 3 to 5 p.m.—Judging of harness horses, matched heavy and light carriage teams. EVENING. At the grand stand, 8 p.m.—Band concert. Same program as on Monday.

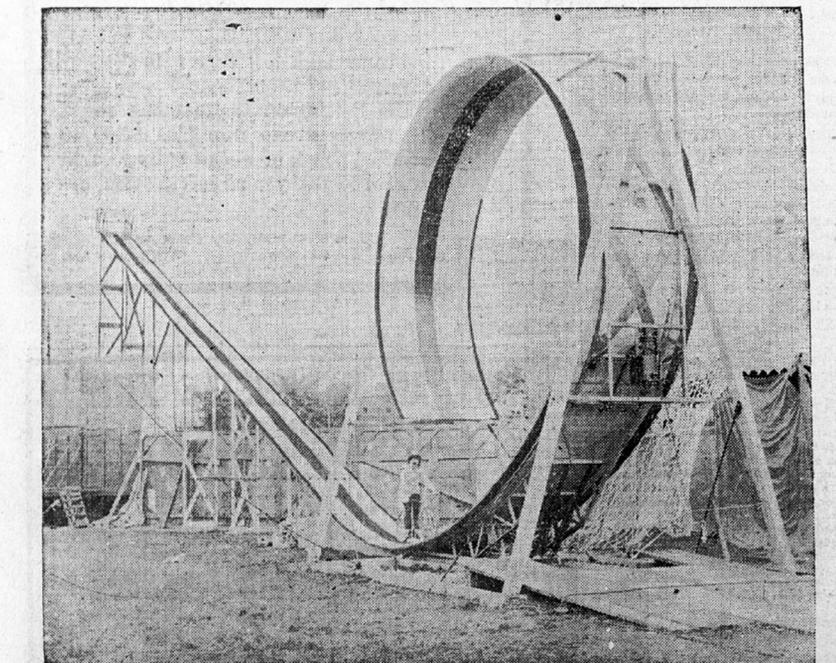
Thursday, Sept. 1, Live Stock and Dairy Day. MORNING. 10 a.m.—Reunion of Pioneers' association in the log cabin. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert. AFTERNOON. In the Great Cattle Tent—1 p.m.—Auction sale of Short Horn cattle under the auspices of the American Short Horn Breeders' association. At the Grand Stand—1 p.m.—Races—No. 12, 2:18 class, trotting, \$1,000; No. 13, 2:25 class, trotting, \$1,000; No. 14, running race, 1 1/2-mile novelty, \$250; No. 15, running race, five-eighth-mile heats, \$200. Remainder of the afternoon program same as on Monday except as noted. On the grounds—3 to 5 p.m.—Band concert. EVENING. At the Grand Stand—Same program as on Monday. Friday, Sept. 2, Minneapolis Day. MORNING. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert, bandstand near main building. AFTERNOON. 1 p.m.—In the Great Cattle Tent—Auction sale of Hereford cattle under the auspices of the American Hereford Breeders' association. At the Grand Stand—1 p.m.—Races—No. 16, 2:21 class, trotting, Minneapolis purse, \$5,000. No. 17, 2:40 class, trotting, \$1,000. No. 18, free-for-all trot, Minnesota horses, owners to drive, two in three, silver cup. No. 19, running race, 1 1/2-mile dash, \$200. Industrial parade by live stock farms of South St. Paul. Remainder of afternoon program same as on Monday except as noted. On the grounds—3 to 5 p.m.—Band concert. Same program as on Monday. Saturday, Sept. 3, Fraternity Day. MORNING. 10 a.m. to 12 m.—Band concert. AFTERNOON. At the grandstand—1 p.m.—Races—No. 20, 2:12 class, trotting, \$1,000. No. 21, 2:30 class, trotting, \$2,500. No. 22, running race, one-mile heats, \$250. No. 23, running race, 1 1/2-mile hurdles for 3-year-olds and upwards, \$250. 2 p.m.—Competitive prize drill by drill companies of the leading fraternal organizations of the state. Remainder of program same as on Monday except as noted. On the grounds—3 to 5 p.m.—Band concert. Same program as on Monday. Room Renting Bureau. For the convenience of Journal readers and state fair visitors, The Journal has established a room-renting bureau, where full particulars are registered of rooms and apartments advertised in their columns. This service is absolutely free.

PEOPLE'S PULPIT

G. L. MORRELL.

The Spirit of the Storm. I watched the sky crack open with red lightning. The trees stood still with dread. A few big raindrops fell increasing in number and force until the heavens poured their flood. Hissing sounds and shrieks smote the ear, and died in the distance. Then a mighty wind seemed to fill the house and shake it in every beam and timber. The lights burned low and went out. I sat in the dark by the window. In the lightning's flash, the trees bent till they touched the earth then raised their arms to the sky as if pleading for mercy from the cruel storm. The answer soon came. The rain sobbed itself to sleep. It grew still, and I only heard the water drop like tears from the leaves on the broken branches. The banks of cloud broke away. The sad-faced moon looked thru and saw the wild ruin of nature's power. Trees of long years of beauty and bravery were broken and laid low. Homes of rich and poor were dismantled. Wires of light and speech were snapped and snarled. Stores with wealth of window wares were ruined. Crops and cattle had perished. Schoolhouses were heaps of rubbish. Houses of prayer with heaven-pointing fingers were prone in the street. Broken-hearted grief stood silent or sobbing over the still forms of their loved ones. Sick at heart I drew down the curtain, shut out the world, and fell asleep. Next morning I awoke refreshed and found the sun shining as if nothing unusual had happened. I walked outdoors to see with Longfellow "The storm is past but it hath left behind it ruin and desolation." Then Byron's words came to my mind: "Earth groans as if beneath a heavy load," and I said, "Are we children of fate or chance? Is there no God of pity?" There seemed to be no answer. I turned to go, when my foot struck something. I looked down, and there lay a little sparrow, half-buried in the sand—dead. I picked it up, and held it for a moment, when to the ears of my faith these words came from the blue above: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father's notice? Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows."

See Stockwell soon—That life insurance—The Penn Mutual, Andrus bldg. Autumn Excursion From St. Paul and Minneapolis to the east, going via Sault Ste. Marie, St. Mary river, Mackinac Island, Lake Huron, Detroit, Lake Erie, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Lake Ontario, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence river, Quebec, White Mountains, Portland, Boston. The party will be personally conducted and will leave for the 21-day trip Sept. 1st. One hundred and seventy-five dollars, including all necessary expenses and everything, hotel, steamer and train, will be strictly first-class. Call at the ticket office, 119 Third Street S, for further details and itineraries. "Soo Line" Round Trip Summer tourist rates to the east. These tickets are good to return until October 31st. Albany and return \$38.20 Boston and return 45.90 Buffalo and return 25.90 Montreal and return 33.00 Portland and return 26.90 Toronto and return 26.90 Call at the ticket office and get some of the new summer booklets. Carey's Cement Roofing, the only roofing that grows better with age. Both phones 876. See W. S. Nott Company.



THE DARING LOOP-THE-LOOP ACT AT THE STATE FAIR.



THE JOURNAL BUILDING AT THE STATE FAIR.