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THE JOURNAL

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The Drift Toward Roosevelt.

There is abundant reason to believe that at this time the drift of political preference is setting strongly toward Roosevelt.

The democrats have failed to raise an issue that interests the people. Judge Parker has killed the tariff as an issue by confessing that with a republican senate nothing could be done to reform the tariff if he should be elected and a democratic house chosen with him.

New York has a constitutional club, a quasi-political organization of distinguished lawyers like James C. Carter and John G. Carlisle, who meet to spin fine theories about the presidential prerogative and the limitations of the constitution. These men have decided that Mr. Roosevelt is a dangerous man because he does not read a chapter in the constitution every night before he goes to bed. But their lawyers' argument, that there must be a constitutional warrant for it every time the president turns around and that no emergency can be safely met that was not anticipated and prescribed for by the fathers a hundred and fifteen years ago, does not reach the people at all. They know that President Roosevelt is patriotic and honest and that he is advised by men as wise and as faithful to our institutions as his captious critics, and they believe in him.

As for the Philippines, no excitement can be aroused over the difference between the republican position and the democratic as interpreted by Judge Parker. The republicans propose to aid the Filipinos toward selfgovernment just as fast as they can go, without making any definite promise just now as to when selfgovernment shall be inaugurated. Judge Parker and his advisers, not one of whom has ever been in the Philippines, denounce the republican policy as imperialism, and declare that we should make the promise of selfgovernment now. Judge Taft, who has achieved distinction as the governor of the Philippines, thinks that to turn over the authority in the islands to the natives now would be to precipitate anarchy and strife, and that to make promises of independence or complete selfgovernment now would create a degree of impatience and dissatisfaction over the inevitable delay that would work great harm in the islands. Popular feeling is not and cannot be aroused over this matter, for the people know that if Judge Parker were president, and the democrats were in full control of the government, they could do nothing materially different as to the Philippines from the policy inaugurated by McKinley, followed by Roosevelt and executed by such wise and patriotic men as Taft. There is no "bugle call" in this worn-out issue of "imperialism" and it is doubtful if it does not disgust and alienate more votes than it wins.

There is only one topic in the democratic list of issues that can be presented with effect; that one is effective in only one part of the country, and in that part of the country it will not change a single electoral vote. The race issue raised over the Booker Washington incident is so absolutely silly that if it has any material effect upon the result it will be because it reveals a degree of narrowness and subserviency to mere prejudice that will cause the practical business democrats of the north to hesitate to place the country under the dominance of southern political leaders who, in the event of democratic success, would dominate the councils of the nation. Before such insanity and unsafeness as is revealed by this blind rage of the south over the Booker Washington incident Roosevelt is bound to appear sane and safe to the intelligent and patriotic men of the north, regardless of politics.

And not only are there no issues upon which the democracy have been able to arouse any interest or enthusiasm, but it is beginning to appear as if their candidate were a cold, negative disappointment. Since the famous telegram, which, in the light of events, was the only possible means of escape from immediate repudiation by a large section of the party, the swimmer of Esopus has done nothing to develop the slightest interest in himself on the part of the masses.

Over against this highly respectable judge, who has his equal and counterpart in the commonplace respectability of hundreds of upright judges, stands in the public eye a man who has won the hearts of his countrymen by his demonstrated ability to do things, and do them right. Theodore Roosevelt affords in himself a fine specimen of young American manhood—a man of high ideals, aggressive, high-minded, untouched by every tongue of scandal, capable, cultivated and courageous. It is no wonder that this remarkable personality with all its positive strength of character appeals to the young men of the nation, and that he constitutes within himself all the platform and all the issues necessary to his party's success.

St. Paul did pretty well at the fair yesterday, considering the weather. It will be up to Minneapolis to beat the record Friday, so make your plans accordingly.

Who Is to Blame?

What kind of a chap is the czar, anyway? We have been told time and again that he was a good sort of fellow; that he would be all right if he could only break away from his ill-advised advisers; that he did not want war with Japan, but was forced into it by a war party in his ministry; that he was inclined to grant his people greater liberties, but was restrained by men like von Plehve; that he was kept from meddling in the great affairs of Russia by unscrupulous plotters who wished to run things themselves and who kept the czar from interfering by turning his mind to petty details relating to minor matters, and much more.

But now comes "a high Russian official," writing for the Quarterly Review, and quoted in the Living Age in full, who says that this view is all a mistake; that the czar is, in effect, a "wild oriental despot"; that, instead of being ruled by his ministry, he overrules it at every turn; that it was he who courted war with Japan against the warnings of his advisers; that, far from enlarging the liberties of Russia, he has curbed them, and this in spite of some recent decrees which seemed to point to an inclination on the part of the czar to be generous; that, instead of not meddling in great affairs of the nation, he "butts in" in everything, and has spoiled many of the wisest measures that have been conceived both for the government and the governed.

And this Russian official speaks as one who knows. He shows an intimate familiarity with matters which only the privileged would know. It is he who has been quoted so widely with regard to the "ducal ring"—that half-dozen or more autocrats who use their positions to bleed already bleeding Russia.

His views may be colored by a soreness of head affecting the eyes, but they show that there are at least two views to be taken of the czar's character, and that that which palliates the czar's weaknesses and mistakes may be the wrong one. Certain it is that history will some day demand to know who was to blame for the war with Japan. Then this official's published statement will be cited, for he quotes the czar's own words, and first-hand evidence is regarded as the best. The question is: Is his quotation correct? Here is what he says:

When three ministers implored the czar to evacuate Manchuria and safeguard the peace of the world, he answered:

"I shall keep the peace and my own counsel as well."

To one of the grand dukes, who, on the day before the rupture with Japan, avguely hinted at the possibility of war, the emperor said:

"Leave that to me. Japan will never fight. My reign will be an era of peace to the end."

All that can be said, if the above be true, is that the czar was very much befooled, very much of a fool or very much of a knave.

But, as intimated, this official's information may be at fault and his judgment biased; but he certainly has had a hearing in influential circles. The Quarterly Review does not make a practice of opening its pages to the ignorant or the presumptuous.

The nomination of Ames for congress would about finish the primary election law, in its present form, in the opinion of this community.

A Pertinent Question.

John A. Johnson, tho a consistent democrat, has always given Governor Van Sant credit for his stand against the railroad merger, and has declared consistently for the same principle. In his speech yesterday he paid an unusual tribute to an official of the opposite party, when he said:

The so-called merger was a crime against the laws of Minnesota, and if the present executive of Minnesota is entitled to great credit for any special service it is for his uncompromising and unyielding war to uphold the dignity of the law in that respect.

In this Mr. Johnson agrees with the republican state platform. What does the republican candidate for governor think about it?

The flying machines are not doing much soaring, but have you noticed the price of wheat?

A New Yellow Peril.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Argonaut, who dates his letter Kobe, Japan, claims to have discovered a very real yellow peril. He found a shoe factory at Osaka turning out 30,000 pairs of shoes a month! It was using machinery made in the United States. The writer's idea of the peril is this:

These people import our machinery and have cheap labor, and these two things combined form, according to my ideas, the real yellow peril. It is not the Japanese officers drilling Chinese hordes in the art of warfare, but Japanese brain using our machinery and conquering our markets in the orient—the world's largest dumping place at present, wherein I see the peril which menaces us. The idea was brought home to me more keenly when a representative of a San Francisco hardware concern sent out here to look into the conditions of the "market," told me he had made arrangements with a view of importing Japanese brass manufactures into the United States. Our duty on these goods is, I believe, from 40 to 60 per cent ad valorem. Does not this look like yellow peril?

This peril is certainly more tangible than the other. Yet, we are not afraid.

Stanley, the explorer, left a fortune of nearly a million of dollars, all of which came from the sale of his books. This shows how anxious for information many people are.

The Negro Vote.

According to the last census, there were 2,065,989 negroes of voting age in the country in 1900, and of this number 56,125 are in the six doubtful states, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Delaware and Indiana. In the 1900 election the total republican plurality in these six states was 273,197, and in the off-year elections of 1902 and 1903 it was 81,361, Rhode Island being the only one to go democratic, and that by a margin of approximately 1,600.

There are 3,000 negro votes in Connecticut, as compared with its republican plurality of 26,570 in 1900 and of 16,008 in 1902—obviously not enough to control. In Delaware, however, the negro holds the balance of power, with 6,100 votes, as compared with a republican plurality in 1900 of 3,671 and 1902 of 4,153.

In New Jersey there are 13,700 negro votes, and that state went republican in 1900 by 56,899 and in 1903 by 17,133. Allowing for the loss to the republicans of the New Jersey gold democratic vote this year, the negroes of that state may have much to do with deciding for which candidates the state's electoral votes will be cast.

In New York the negro vote numbers 19,800, and if the state should be very close, as it sometimes has been when it has gone democratic in presidential years, the negro may be a determining factor. New York gave McKinley in 1900 a plurality of 143,000 in round numbers, and yet two years later it re-elected Governor Odell by only 8,803.

In Indiana this year the negro vote will probably cut a larger figure than in any other part of the country, and as it goes so, in all probability, will go the state. In 1900 Indiana gave McKinley a plurality of 26,479, and in a subsequent election its republican plurality was 35,264. In Indiana, however, as in New Jersey, and also in New York and Connecticut, allowance must be made for the return of the gold democratic vote to the democratic party, which will reduce the normal republican lead in Indiana to 10,000, or even less, leaving the negroes clearly in control of the situation.

While the existence of race hatred in this country is to be deplored, it is, nevertheless true that the outrageous use which the south has made of the Booker T. Washington incident will help cast every negro vote in the north for Roosevelt. This fact will be likely to cut a larger figure in Indiana than anywhere else in the country, since Indiana bids fair to be one of the pivotal states of the campaign.

It might be supposed that the negro vote is always reliably republican, but such is not the case. In the border states, where this vote is far heavier than in the north, and where political majorities are sometimes small, it has been the custom for years of both the great parties to make strong bids for it, with the result that many negroes have been voting the democratic ticket. This is especially true in states like Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. The Booker T. Washington incident, however, will make it much more difficult this year to organize colored democratic clubs in these states, or to buy the colored vote for democratic candidates. This year, of all others, the colored man should "stand pat" in support of the candidate and the party which has steadfastly stood by him, and we believe it is his intention to do so. If three-fourths of the colored vote of Indiana should be republican this year, the state will almost certainly be republican.

It is significant of the trend of things that the International Sunday Rest congress, which meets at St. Louis in the hall of congresses on the exposition grounds in October, should bring together so many men of so many different interests and shades of religious thought, and unite them in support of Sunday as a time to be reserved for the religious side of man's nature and for rest from the regular occupations of the other six days of the week. There will be a lot of talk—maybe too much of it—seventy speakers having been engaged, but it will be important because it will come from leading men in Germany, Russia, Sweden, England, Scotland, South America and other foreign countries, as well as from the United States, and will include cardinals, archbishops, bishops, preachers, senators, railroad presidents, manufacturers, union labor leaders, merchants and teachers. Each phase of the rest day, its physical, moral, religious, industrial, humane and every other aspect will be presented by men who are themselves impressed with the importance of having Sunday considered as a time set apart by nature for peculiar uses.

The democratic party is barred from making much political capital out of an effort to make the supreme bench nonpartizan or bi-partizan. It was the democrats who, a few years ago, thinking they had control of the situation, refused the overtures of the republicans to maintain the non-partizanship of the bench. The republicans had been indorsing democrats for the supreme court for years when they could have elected a straight republican judicial ticket without difficulty. The democrats thought they saw a chance to elect a full democratic ticket, and since then non-partizanship of the supreme bench has not even been a pretense, and it is not likely to be anything more than that now. The democrats have a chance for the head of their ticket, and possibly for second place, because of the strength of their nominee, but they probably do not expect anything further.

Pennsylvania's exhibit at St. Louis is said to be literally an exhibit of "grafting." Thousands of dollars were appropriated for an agricultural display to represent the state of Pennsylvania. The exhibit is there, but the Philadelphia newspapers declare that it is a display of graft such as has never been seen at a world's exposition. It consists of a collection of seeds, grown in Missouri and bought for $17.60 at a St. Louis store, and a quantity of liquors and patented breakfast foods, all made outside of Pennsylvania and all furnished free in order that the space might be filled. The exhibit is characteristic of the state, for "grafting" is now Pennsylvania's most important industry.

The New York elevated road has taken out all the mirrors on its trains. Too many ladies stopped just a moment to arrange their hats and so delayed the traffic.

The archbishop of Canterbury favors the Subway tavern. Really, the saloon business is getting very respectable.

Are the children all ready for school tomorrow? How impatient they seem, the little dears.

Prediction—The next governor of Minnesota will be a country editor.

The oyster opens his political campaign tomorrow. R you "next?"

Tomorrow the coal man raises the limit on you again.

Only three months more of this summer!

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Lind's Nomination for the Supreme Bench a Surprise, but Friends of the Nominee Expect Him to Accept—Brown's Name Can't Go Under Democratic Heading—Country Editors Get Recognition.

The surprise of the democratic state convention was the nomination of John Lind for supreme judge. While Lind's name had been freely discussed in that connection, his closest friends gave it out Monday that he would not accept a nomination of any kind. However, they made no objection when the special committee reported, placing him on the ticket. The committee acted on a remark made by Lind at the St. Paul conference, when he said he would accept a minor nomination if the convention named a strong ticket. After that he changed his mind and said he would not accept, giving the explanation to his friends that he did not care for the position, and did not want to run the chances of being elected. However, the convention has acted, and Lind's friends do not believe he will decline. He will go on the ticket alone, for the term beginning in 1905, and will therefore oppose Judge Jaggard of St. Paul.

The nomination of Judge Brown cannot show on the official ballot, and this was understood by the committee that recommended it. There will be a blank space on the ballot, and democratic voters will be expected to vote for their own ticket, and then switch over to the republican ticket and vote for Brown. It is still possible that this place may be filled by the state committee, which has the power to fill vacancies on the ticket.

There was not a dissenting voice anywhere to the nomination of Johnson. It is seldom that a candidate has started in the campaign with as cordial a feeling in his own party. Johnson made a fine impression on those who met him personally for the first time.

The democratic convention went the republicans, one better, or, rather, two, in its recognition of the country editors. Three of the candidates on the ticket are active wielders of the editorial quill. They are John A. Johnson of the St. Peter Herald, candidate for governor; John E. King of the Red Lake Falls Courier, candidate for secretary of state, and H. F. Hoard of the Montevideo Leader, candidate for railroad commissioner.

Congressional candidates were drafted with some difficulty and selections had not been made in all the districts last night. H. C. Nelson of Hayward was prevailed on to file from the first district, George P. Jones of Jackson in the second and Martin Hughes of Hibbing in the eighth. George Williams of Marshall was selected in the seventh, but not being present had to be consulted by wire.

Two years ago the state convention was harmonious on the surface, but there was some opposition to L. A. Rosing, which endeavored to bring John A. Johnson out. Johnson refused and supported Rosing heartily. This year Rosing was a strong Johnson man, and will be active in the campaign for him. The harmony of two years ago was largely due to the feeling that the party was making a forlorn hope fight. This year the hope of victory tended to bring the factions together in a loyal support of the nominee.

—Charles B. Cheney.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

The World in Paper—Enthusiasts Claim That the Next Great Boon to Mankind Is to Be Paper Clothing—The Paper Man of the Future Is Likely to Be Caught Out in the Rain and Go Home Looking Like a 10-Cent Roll of Wall Paper with a Leak in the Ceiling.

There are some enthusiasts who are claiming that the next great boon to mankind is to be paper clothing. If they are right, it will be a sad but glorious day for the laundry trust, but the paper trust will be eating strawberries in January. Buy Paper stock. This tip costs you nothing.

There is nothing improbable in the idea of paper clothes. Paper of suitable texture can be so treated as to give it any desired degree of porosity and power of absorption, and there would be no trouble about colors, thickness and general appearance. What it would cost to make is as yet unknown. Such clothes would be thrown away after use and would never find their way to the laundry. Even in Japan, whence came the first paper napkins, there is no paper clothing.

Looking into the future, we can see that a person in paper would have to be a bit careful not to be caught out in a heavy rain or he would soon be looking like a withered chrysanthemum. As would the papered hero who leaps into the water to rescue the beautiful maiden. Imagine his bedraggled and ripped-up-the-back appearance. It would be far from heroic, as he hands the fainting maiden over to papa and modestly walks away after refusing to give his name to the reporters.

There are other sad chances that might befall a man in paper. While in swimming the tramp would exchange suits with him and leave a bunch of garments of cheap wall paper design so that he would have to go home looking like 10 cents a roll with a leak in the ceiling.

Then there is the question of 40 below and you caught out in tissue paper underwear and a brown wrapping paper spring overcoat! Boo!

No, the world is not yet prepared for the great change from cloth to paper. What would become of our tailors?

If you don't put in your coal today the coal man will fine you again.

The statement of Uncle Russell Sage that no man can make $50,000,000 honestly may be all right, but what gets us is how any man can make a thousand honestly.

Joseph B. Folk, democrat, says a democratic boodler looks just as bad to him as a republican boodler. Joseph may be a statesman, but he is no kind of a politician.

Walt Mason complains bitterly of the man who takes advantage of every little incident to impart useful information. If there is a dog fight in town, he writes to the papers tracing the history of the dogs back to the times of the garden of Eden; if a falling star is seen in the firmament, he will stand around for a week boring his friends concerning astronomy, and the solar system, and latitudes and longitudes, and parallaxes, and things like those. Mr. Mason then gives this case in point:

"Last Fourth of July we joined a little party of gentlemen who were going up in a balloon, and this man was among them. The balloon was cut loose, and soared away up about 500 miles, until the earth liked like a marble; and then something went wrong and we all jumped out of the basket to save ourselves. The trip down took about half an hour; it would have been enjoyable only for that man; as we all went swishing downwards at the rate of several miles a minute, that man kept up a continual lecture about atmospheric pressure, resistance, friction and such things, and spoiled the trip for everybody. The whole crowd fell into the river just above the dam, and, as they were washed over that obstruction, the bore floated around on an old barrel and jawed away about the density and refractive power of water, and all such things. It was sickening. If that man was burning at the stake he would explain to his persecutors all about the true inwardness of combustion, and make their sufferings equal to his own."

While it is feared that Mr. Mason has exaggerated his sufferings, we can all appreciate his point of view. What is the encyclopedia for, if some intellectual ostrich is going to carry it all in his withered and wearied old brain? Thank heaven there are whole lots of things that we don't want to know or to remember, if we ever did know them. What is the use of being a living logarithm table with legs and a digestive apparatus? We are here for fun!

Did you ever notice that if you are sick or hurt all by yourself, you are never quite as badly off as you are when some one is around to sympathize or to wait on you? The story of the little girl who hurt herself near the barn and did not cry until she arrived at the house and saw her mother, is to the point.

"Why," said her mother, "you hurt yourself away down at the barn, but you didn't cry until you saw me. How is that?"

"Well, you see, mother, there wasn't anybody down there to hear me cry, so I stored it up till I saw somebody."

As we are all children grown up, you just notice, the next time you are sick, how much worse off you make yourself out to be when there is some one around to whom you can confide your awful condition. —A. J. R.

AT THE THEATERS

Foyer Chat.

"Way Down East," Lottie Blair Parker's interesting story of rural New England life, continues to attract excellent patronage at the Metropolitan.

Chauncey Olcott, the charming singer, comes to the Metropolitan for a week beginning next Sunday evening. He will present a revival of his greatest success, "A Romance of Athlone," and the comedy-drama success, "Terence." The advance sale begins tomorrow.

A. S. R. O. audience greeted the Ferris players and Grace Hayward in "Thelma" at the Lyceum last evening. The midweek matinee will be given tomorrow. Next the week the company will appear in Mark Twain's great Missouri comedy, "Pudd'nhead Wilson."

The Cherry Blossoms seem to be the attraction the state fair visitors want, judging from the applause at each performance at the Dewey. The vaudeville acts of note are the Eclipse Quartet, Seymour and Hill and the New York Comedy Four. The ladies' matinee Friday promises to break all records from an attendance standpoint.

It is seldom that an attraction can go around the country year after year for twelve years and draw crowded houses, as does "In Old Kentucky," the attraction holding the boards at the Bijou this week.

A new comedy-drama of Swedish-American life entitled "Tilly Olson" will be the attraction at the Bijou next week. The central figure is a young Swedish girl, quaint and unsophisticated but bright and lovable. The leading part will be played by Miss Gertrude Swiggett.

TRANS-SIBERIAN FAST FREIGHTS

A fast freight train leaves Moscow once a week and reaches Vladivostok in eighteen days and Port Arthur in twenty-one days. During the year 1902 the railway transported over its entire length 1,980,000 tons of freight and 1,370 passengers, tho some of the short hauls exhibit much larger figures. The pettiness of this business is shown by a comparison with the same amount of mileage on American roads, on which the amount of freight carried in a year is from 40,000,000 to 100,000,000 tons.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Editor of Helsingfors Daily Plays Up Shakspearian Stories as "News" and Gets Jailed for Lese Majeste—Chicago Tribune's Plan Didn't Work in Europe—Occupants of Ancient Thrones Which Have Survived Must Be Treated with Respect—"Helen Keller Day" at World's Fair.

It looked very funny to see the story of Julius Cesar, as contained in William Shakspere's play named after the great Roman; the story of Hamlet, the prince of Denmark, and the stories of other princes and potentates of whom Shakspere wrote, "played up" as news in the Chicago Tribune. It gave us a laugh or so, tho we knew all the time it was rank lese majeste to the prince of letters. We never dreamed, however, that other editors, copying the Tribune's plan, would get into serious trouble, actually be charged with high treason to modern thrones and be threatened with possible exile to Siberia.

But that is just what has happened in Finland, if the Fourth Estate may be believed. The editor of the Bladet of Helsingfors is reported to have adopted the Tribune's plan with almost disastrous results—quite disastrous results, if the suspension of the publication of his paper for thirty days, a period of imprisonment for himself and threats of exile are to be counted as disasters.

The Bladet's editor printed Shakspearian stories as news under flaring headlines. The next day the iron hand of the Russian press censor fell upon him for his affront to the thrones of Denmark and Italy by treating with levity of the weaknesses and foibles of their erstwhile illustrious occupants, the present occupants being on friendly terms with the czar. Copies of the Bladet showing the treasonable articles were forwarded to the head of the press censor-in-chief, and the matter was referred to the foreign minister on the theory, apparently, that England was involved, an Englishman named Shakspere having furnished the editor of the Bladet with the information contained in his articles.

College-bred residents of Helsingfors went to the aid of the editor, but to no purpose; the Helsingfors censor and his staff had never heard of Shapskere and would do nothing pending a reply to their report to St. Petersburg.

So far as we have learned, the editor is still in jail, and, far from printing "news" many centuries old, is printing no news at all.

Is there no way in which the lese majeste to Shakspere's memory could be punished? Not in America in the twentieth century, where and when so few men or memories are reverenced. But the American press should take warning from the Helsingfors incident and be careful lest it involve the United States in international difficulties. Such an outcome by stirring up an anti-war cry might affect the vote for their favorite presidential candidate this fall.

HELEN KELLER,
Who Will Be Honored with a "Day" at the World's Fair.

Preparations are being made to make "Helen Keller Day," Oct. 18, at the St. Louis fair, an unusual demonstration. It is the first time in the history of any American fair that any special day has been set apart for an individual. All nations will do honor to this remarkable woman, whose emancipation from misfortunes has no peer in the whole century. Miss Keller's autobiography, "The Story of My Life," has been translated into seven languages, and is now being translated into two more. It has been called the most remarkable human document of the nineteenth century.

TO THE HEROIC SOUL.

Be strong, O warring soul! for very sooth
Kings are but wraiths, republics fade like rain,
Peoples are reaped and garnered as the grain,
And only that persists which is the truth;
Be strong when all the days of life bear ruth
And fury and are hot with toil and strain;
Hold thy large faith and quell thy mighty pain;
Dream the great dream that buoys thine age with youth.

Thou art an eagle mewed in a sea-stopped cave;
He, poised in darkness with victorious wings,
Keeps night between the granite and the sea.
Until the tide has drawn the warder-wave,
Then, from the portal where the ripple sings,
He bursts into the boundless morning—free.

—Duncan Campbell Scott, in the September Atlantic.

Mark Twain tells an interesting story in connection with the late Charles Darwin. He was informed by a friend who was visiting the eminent scientist that he had noticed a copy of "The Innocents Abroad" lying on the great man's table. Darwin requested him on no account to disturb the book, as it was his practice to read it night and morning. On the appearance of Darwin's biography Mark Twain hastened to purchase a copy in order to ascertain what reference to himself it might contain. There was, however, no mention whatever of his name, the only possible allusion to him being the statement that Darwin in his old age suffered from some kind of brain paralysis which prevented him from following his ordinary mental pursuits and compelled him to solace himself with "trashy novels and vacuous humor."

Anne Warner, the creator of the inimitable "Miss Clegg," is in private life Mrs. Charles Ellis French of St. Paul, Minn. "The Marrying of Susan Clegg," which appeared in the Century Magazine last November, was her first short story to attract attention. The book, entitled "Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop," which will contain entirely new material, is announced for publication early in October by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. "Miss Clegg is as notable a creation as Mrs. Wiggs, but as unlike the Lady Bountiful of the Cabbage Patch as she is unlike any of Miss Wilkins' New England types," says eJannette L. iGlder in the Critic.

—The Uneasy Chair.

Walter Malone has collected in one volume his poems which have appeared thru many years in the weekly papers and the pages of the best literary magazines. The volume is not large, compared with the works of some poets, but contains some gems. Everywhere the poet has striven for an ideal, and, even if some of the poems are not of perfected art, we close the book with the thought that he has touched with skill and force some deep notes.

Altho there are several poems in praise and admiration of Shelley, yet it would seem that the impassioned flights of Shelley have not influenced the poet so much as the melancholy reflections of Gray. The best poems by far are in imitation of the spirit of the Elegy. In the two long poems, Ponce de Leon and Narcissus, the climaxes are strong, but the narrative sometimes falters. It is in the short poems which tell of the vanity of life that the poet is at his best. The following is called "Mortality":

Mine eyes behold an old man's callous corpse
With grizzled hair and wrinkled cheeks and brows;
I wonder if he lost or won the race of life,
And if he earned its glory or disgrace;
No matter, now, for it is all the same
Were this dead man a pauper or a prince.

I know not if in far, hot-blooded youth,
He reveled in its sweet forbidden joys,
When women and wine were Sin's first snares,
And Sin herself was beautiful and bright
Before her form grew hideous in the end—
If so, he learned, as others, that those joys
When at their height are but akin to pain.

I know not if he trod thru virtue's ways
The dull dry desert of our common life—
If so, no angel came to crown his brow,
Nor cometh now to bear him to the skies.

—L. S. K.

BOOKS RECEIVED

POEMS. By Walter Malone, author of "The Coming of the King." Memphis: Paul & Douglas company.

AMERICAN BOY'S LIFE OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT. By Edward Stratemeyer, author of "American Boy's Life of William McKinley," etc. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Price $1.25.

THE BOY COURIER OF NAPOLEON. A Story of the Louisiana Purchase. By William C. Sprague. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Price $1.50.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

An Indignant Working Woman.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Good. Go ahead and use your columns to expose fraud. If the city is "mulcted" for charity, as shown in the article in Saturday's Journal, help clean it out. But may the "dear public" know why the sin of fraud and graft is so much more crimson when it touches the pocketbooks of the wealthy business men and voters than when it not only touches, but appropriates, the book and its contents of poor working girls who have no voice in municipal affairs and no protection against the "purse-snatching" that is rampant in the city?

Many a poor girl who works a whole week to earn what a man would scorn as a day's wages does so only to stand in peril of losing it all at one snatch of a man so inferior mentally and morally that he will not honestly work, and so superior physically that he will force from her her hard-earned savings.

How long is the "dear public" to pay taxes and hire men for protection that does not protect? Could this thing go on if the city officials whom the people hire and pay to stop such things did what they were hired to do? How long will people sit by and grant them salaries for what they do not do, and the added privilege of an increase for allowing what they are under oath of office to prevent?

Why don't the "snatchers" raid the people whose purses would be worth the trouble instead of grabbing for the mere pittance of an unprotected working girl? Because a man with a vote howls when he is touched. The howling would stir up a breeze and beget a wind that would air and sift things. —Working Woman.

SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISERS

MR. T. S. FETTINGER,

Advertising Manager for W. V. Snyder & Co., Newark, N. J.

Located, as it is, under the shadow of New York city, and in face of the fact that hundreds of trains daily and more trolley cars make it easy for people to shop in the metropolis, the merchants of Newark, New Jersey, have, through aggressive, persistent and liberal advertising, built up a large number of great stores, competing in every particular with New York, and thus retaining for Newark its natural volume of trade.

Prominent among Newark's big stores is that of W. V. Snyder & Co., accounted the "best store" because it controls the better class of trade and is the oldest and most conservative of the greater stores. Despite the fact that it is a half century old, this house has pursued a progressive course and through wise management and intelligent advertising, has grown remarkably and steadily.

Mr. T. S. Fettinger, well known in the advertising field, has been the advertising manager of the house for nearly ten years, and has maintained for the firm the sterling reputation that many years of honorable trading has gained for it. His advertising is high-class and dignified, and, while at times breezy, never degenerates into bombast nor exaggeration.

An incident, which substantially demonstrated the cumulative value and sustaining power of sensible advertising, was the fire that completely wiped out the Snyder store and put the firm out of business four years ago. It required just six months to rebuild, restock and reopen the establishment, during which time the firm transacted no business whatever; but when the store reopened, the trade of the house came back in increased volume and has been steadily growing ever since.

CARRIAGES 134 YEARS OLD

There is an old record in the archives of the New York Historical society that contains a complete list of the persons who owned carriages in New York city in 1770. There were in all eighty-five vehicles, belonging to fifty-nine men and women of the greatest social importance. Twenty-six were coaches, thirty-three chariots, or post-chaises, and twenty-six phaetons. All were importations from France or England. To own a carriage was in those days considered a mark of highest respectability. The elegant post-chaise or chariot, a development of the sedan chair, was the most perfectly designed carriage ever built. It is seen at this day only in monarchical countries, where it is used at royal receptions and other grand occasions.

Defective Page