THE JOURNAL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.

One month	$0.35
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.

LEE STARKE, Mgr. General Advg. New York Office, Tribune Building. Chicago Office, Tribune Building.

The postage on single copies of The Journal, wrapped and mailed, must be prepaid in stamps as follows: Up to 18 pages, 1 cent; up to 36 pages, 2 cents; up to 44 pages, 3 cents.

Will find The Journal on file as follows: LONDON—U. S. Express Co., 99 Strand; American Express Co., 3 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.

YEAST CAKES INSTEAD OF IDEAS

The three poorest newspapers in Greater New York are the only ones supporting Roosevelt—the Tribune, the Mail and the Press. And all of these practically owe their existence to their uncompromising republicanism. With the possible exception of the Tribune, they have no other excuse for existing.—Augusta Chronicle.

That is nonsense. Barring the Herald, the Tribune is as good a newspaper as any published in New York. The Mail would rank well also if somebody would kindly supply Homer Davenport with ideas to take the place of yeast cakes in his cartoons.—Harper's Weekly.

The Methods of the Shyster.

The democratic campaign managers have adopted a peculiar plan of operations. In the absence of anything in the shape of live issues which can be exploited with effect, they have concocted a series of questions by which they hope to create a suspicion in the mind of the public with regard to President Roosevelt's fitness for the office he occupies. These questions are a good deal like those the shyster lawyer propounds to the witness whose testimony he is trying to break down. The lawyer has no information to justify the inquiry and no reason to believe that the implied charges are true, but he proceeds to ask the witness if he will swear that he was never convicted of horse stealing, if he is sure he did not at one time serve a workhouse sentence for beating his wife, if he will say that his father is not in the poorhouse and to remember that he is on his oath.

The Indianapolis Sentinel, which has long enjoyed the reputation of being about the most unscrupulous partizan organ in the country, has prepared a series of questions addressed to the president which it knows that neither he nor any friend of prominence will dignify by answering, and they are being sent broadcast on loose sheets by somebody, presumably Tom Taggart. The question is asked as to whether the "administration of President Roosevelt has not been headstrong, arbitrary and spasmodic in its methods and responsible for the distraction of business and the pervasion of the public mind with dread and distrust"; whether he (Roosevelt) is not trying to establish "an indefinite, irresponsible discretionary and vague absolutism"; whether he has "abridged or threatened the abridgement of the constitution"; whether he has "usurped the powers of congress and the judiciary," and a lot more of the same kind.

The propounder does not dare to aver that the president has done anything to justify these insinuations; he only tries to sneak into the minds of the uninformed and the incautious suspicion and prejudice that could not be planted there in any honorable and manly way, but for which there is absolutely no foundation. The man who invented this kind of politics lives upon a pretty low plane, but the democratic campaign managers are using it for all it is worth. The scheme of the New York World in quoting extracts from speeches and writings of the president taken out of their setting is not much better. The old saying is that you can prove anything by the Bible, but it is necessary to garble and mutilate and wrench passages from their context in order to prove some things that claim the Bible as their foundation. It's a dishonorable kind of campaigning which resorts to such methods.

The working people were not quite so numerous today, as usual, owing in part at least to the fact that some strong organizations had chosen to celebrate in some other way, but their parade contained some very creditable and interesting displays.

Increase of Exports of Manufactures.

It may surprise some to learn that a point has been reached in our export trade, where our export of manufactures exceeds the exportation of agricultural products. It should not be understood that the export of manufactures for the year will exceed the agricultural exports, but it appears that for July manufactures exported aggregated $40,000,000, while agricultural exports for the same month were only $31,000,000 and in June the figures were $42,000,000 for manufactures and $37,250,000 for agricultural products. While the advantage for the last fiscal year is still quite considerable on the side of agriculture, agricultural products constitute a smaller percentage of the total from year to year. In 1880 agricultural products were 83 per cent of the whole export trade, while in 1890 it had been reduced to 74 per cent and in 1904 to 39.4 per cent. In 1880 manufactures made up 12.4 per cent of the total exports; in 1890, 17.8 per cent and in 1904, 31.52 per cent. The totals of exports show a rapid approximation of manufactures and agricultural products and it will evidently be but a short time, at the present rate, till they will meet. The shortage of the wheat crop and the possibility in the opinion of the experts that we may have no wheat for export this year, will naturally contribute to that result.

In the department of commerce and labor, where these interesting figures are compiled, this important change in the character of our exports is thought to be due rather to a steady and doubtless permanent increase of the volume of manufactures than to a decrease of our agricultural products. The census tables show a greater proportionate increase of the urban than of the rural population, indicating a relatively, as well as actually, greater number of workers gathering in the manufacturing centers. This is a fact which may be expected to have an influence upon the financial policy of the country.

The Russian board of strategy is still coining fine phrases to express in less offensive form the results of the war. They say now that Kuropatkin's retreat is the logical sequence of Russian plans. There doesn't seem to be any room for argument there. The strategists seem hard to please, however, for they declare that Field Marshal Oyama has suffered a strategical defeat in that he has failed to prevent Kuropatkin's retirement. Just so, but a few more victories like that for Kuropatkin and there won't be anything left of him. It is now suspected that Mark Tapley was a Russian!

Wisconsin Parties and Issues.

The issues of the great fight in Wisconsin are more clearly defined since the democratic state convention. It is now very plain that the stalwarts have no hope, whatever, of electing their state ticket, but are keeping it in the field to catch republican votes that would otherwise go to La Follette. Their real intention is to defeat La Follette by electing the democratic ticket.

The "conservatives" triumphed in the democratic convention, and for the first time since 1898, the democratic platform fails to indorse the direct primary. This is especially worth noting, since the new primary law is about to be voted on at the November election, having been submitted by the legislature as a referendum measure. In the previous conventions the direct primary was indorsed in order to keep democrats from voting for La Follette. This year, when the primary is more of an issue than ever, it is condemned, to attract the votes of stalwart republicans to Peck, and defeat La Follette. It is very plain that the same influences are behind the Cook republican ticket and the democratic ticket headed by "Bad Boy" Peck.

It is quite possible that this situation will work in La Follette's favor after all. He has received much silent support from democrats in the past, especially two years ago, when the stalwarts were trying the kill him off by voting the democratic ticket. Now that the democratic organization has turned its back on the reform program, La Follette has received many open accessions from the radical element of the democracy. Party lines are being lost sight of in this remarkable state struggle, and the issues raised by the La Follette administration are obscuring national questions.

These issues are set forth in telling fashion by Governor La Follette in an article in the current number of Collier's. He says that the defeat of his ticket will insure the defeat of legislation to establish a railway commission with power to control rates. It will also mean "the surrender of the state's claim for the collection of hundreds of thousands of dollars in past due taxes, out of which the companies have defrauded the state year after year under the old license fee law," and it will mean "the repeal or nullification of th new railway tax law, which makes an increase of upwards of $700,000 in their taxes."

These are issues big enough to engage the attention of Wisconsin citizens, and easily explain the interest of the railroad corporations of Wisconsin in the present campaign. They are phases of the struggle that is going on in many states, including Minnesota. In this struggle party lines are bound to be broken again and again, when one party comes under the domination of the corporate influence, and needs to be rebuked by the independent and progressive element.

The Wisconsin situation is big with trouble for Senators Spooner and Quarles, Congressman Babcock, and other stalwart leaders. In the fierce fight for control of the republican majority of the legislature many seats are going to be sacrificed, and a democratic majority may result. The stalwart victory at the national convention does not seem to have done them much good at home, for two districts that sent stalwart delegations to the state convention have recently nominated La Follette men for the legislature.

In Congressman Babcock's district he is confronted with a hard fight from a candidate who is a La Follette democrat. Under the circumstances it is no wonder that Mr. Babcock has become somewhat pessimistic about the control of congress. While his district is strongly republican, it is also strongly La Follette, and this wing of the party resents Babcock's part in the bolting convention. The democrats have arisen to the situation by nominating Herman Grotophorst of Baraboo, who is serving on the state board of control by Governor La Follette's appointment. It is feared that he will make such inroads on the republican vote that the chairman of the republican congressional committee may lose his own seat.

These are strenuous times in Wisconsin state politics.

One of the most interesting features of the agricultural exhibit at the state fair was the display made by the market gardeners' associations of Minneapolis and St. Paul. The St. Paul exhibit took the prize, but it was largely on account of the arrangement and effectiveness in display. Various varieties of grasses were introduced to good effect. It is understood that this feature will not be admitted in the future, and without it the Minneapolis exhibit would probably have won. Grass may be a more popular article of diet among the people of St. Paul than it is in Minneapolis. At any rate, the exhibition of the gardeners is one of the best features of the agricultural department and will doubtless be made still more interesting at the next annual fair. The gardeners of Minneapolis are determined to win that prize, and with that object in view may be expected to surpass themselves and all competitors in their next effort.

The New York Herald has been figuring out a democratic house of representatives. In order to do so it puts two Minnesota districts in the doubtful column. If its information is no more accurate as to other states than it is as to Minnesota its estimate is not of much value. The only district in the state in which the democrats have been able to accomplish anything in recent years is the fifth, where John Lind is the present incumbent, but his decision to retire at the end of his present term makes this district as safely republican as any in the state. The Herald is careful not to specify which two of the Minnesota districts it regards as doubtful.

Mr. Bryan announces that if Parker should not be elected he proposes to reorganize the democratic party again in accordance with his own views. Mr. Bryan is not quite fair; the "safe, sane and conservative" democrats gave him two chances to fail. He improved them both and it isn't his turn yet.

There is nothing in the record Senator Clapp has made at Washington to indicate that his election is absolutely essential to the continued prosperity of the state.—Joel Heatwole in Northfield News.

No, certainly not. But why is it "absolutely essential" to yell about it in type?

Maryland promises a campaign of mudslinging. They have already nominated a Mudd for elector, and will soon have another Mudd running independently for congress against Congressman Mudd.

General Peraza has started a revolution in Venezuela. He has not decided on what grounds yet.

Most of the Russians managed to get away. The St. Petersburg strategists are jubilant.

The automobile has broken into the labor parade.

AT THE THEATERS

Bijou—"Tilly Olson."

Those enterprising managers who have placed among the season's theatrical attractions that labeled "Tilly Olson," and who have exploited as a star the young lady unhappily named Gertrude Swiggett are to be congratulated. Continually suggesting in method and manner Rose Melville of "Sis Hopkins" fame and betraying at times a lack of acquaintance with the Swedish dialect as we know it here, Miss Swiggett nevertheless deserves many things said in praise. She is unusually clever in many of the situations of the well-constructed "Swedish dialect comedy sensation."

Characteristic of her people as we know them is the calm stoicism with which she meets the hastily assembled household, just after she has thrown her would-be abductor thru a second-story window. It is a happy thought which brings her out in the marriage scene at the close of the play in the national garb of Sweden. She declares that she wants all people to love her and, addressing the audience in epilogue fashion, adds, "You'll all love me, too."

Much interest attaches to "Tilly Olson," because the play is distinctly local in its setting. Opening on a Minnesota farm in the iron country, where Tilly appears as the ward of those who have defrauded her of her farm, in order to enrich their own daughter, the development of the story brings to the foreground our own Loring park and the "Bank of Scandinavia." This latter strangely resembles the Swedish-American bank, but Loring park is made unfamiliar by the presence of a German policeman in a blue uniform.

Involving the schemes and ultimate misfortunes of a villainous lawyer and his unfortunate underling, the restoration of the immensely rich farm to the ownership of Tilly and the providential placing of the Swedish girl in situations where she will overhear everything of importance, even to the conversation which permits her to catch the villains in the act of robbing the bank vault, "Tilly Olson" is constructed along possible lines—which cannot be said of many plays of the same class.

The inevitable specialties are brought in naturally enough, instead of being dragged in at the end of a halter. In the role of the bucolic Zeke Rollins, hired man, Thomas T. Shea makes much of the comedy and does as funny a dancing specialty as the audiences at the Bijou often see. The newsboys' quartet is also above the average.

Annia Alliston as the autocratic head of the farmer's household is satisfactorily cast. As Peter Marvin, the Minnesota farmer, George L. Stout made a most favorable impression. Jenkinson, the lawyer, was acceptably done by Alban W. Purcell, and the cast is weak only in the ingenue and juvenile roles.

—Earl C. May.

Lyceum—"Pudd'nhead Wilson."

Ben Johnson, in the title role of "Pudd'nhead Wilson," being produced by the Ferris Stock company at the Lyceum theater this week, shares the honors with Grace Hayward, who takes the part of Roxy, the slave woman.

It has been many months since Lyceum patrons have had an opportunity to see Miss Hayward in so favorable a part. Her voice fits the character and so well did she impersonate the mulatto woman that it was hard to believe she was making her first appearance in the production.

Ben Johnson, in the title role, was satisfying—as he always is. The calm, easy-going disposition of Mark Twain's famous character was well portrayed and the jests and jeers of the populace of Dawson fell from his impenetrable surface like shrapnel from the armor of a first-class battleship. In the last act, when Dawson's lawyer had secured a case after twenty years' waiting, he proved equal to the occasion, and his manner of clearing away the clouds of suspicion and crime was dramatic, to say the least.

W. H. Murdock, who took the part of Tom Driscoll, the son of Roxy, the slave, but supposed to be the heir to the Driscoll estates, was strong. His reappearance last night after his summer vacation was the signal for prolonged applause.

—H. G. Davis.

Foyer Chat.

Chauncey Olcott opened a week's engagement at the Metropolitan last night to an audience that tested the capacity of the spacious playhouse, scoring strongly as Dick Ranyano in a revival of "A Romance of Athlone." The production will be reviewed in this column tomorrow. The latter part of the week Mr. Olcott will appear in "Terence."

"The Forbidden Land," the new comic opera with its locale in the mysterious land of Tibet, is booked at the Metropolitan for next week. The cast includes such well-known people as Gus Weinberg, William Cameron, W. H. Clark, Joseph A. Phillips, Hugh Flaherty, Abbott Adams, Alma Youlin, Mamie Ryan and Ethel Johnson.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

A Soft Answer.

To the Editor of The Journal.

I have read with interest your editorial in today's Journal under the title, "A Way to End the Clamor," in the course of which you say: "No one who has visited the islands has returned to advocate self-government for the inhabitants." In this connection I hope you may see fit to answer the following questions:

First—When you wrote that article were you aware that President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell university had visited the Philippine islands?

Second—Do you regard Mr. Schurman as fitted by character, attainments and experience to be heard respectfully upon the subject of Philippine independence?

Third—Did he occupy the position of president of the Philippine commission, the same position which Secretary of War Taft has since occupied?

Fourth—While filling that position did he enjoy the full confidence of President McKinley and receive the unqualified praise of those newspapers which then believed and still believe that we should rule the Filipinos as subjects, indefinitely?

Fifth—Has Mr. Schurman since advocated and does he now advocate the promise of future independence to the Filipinos?

If you answer "yes" to the foregoing questions, do you not convict yourself of careless speaking in saying that which I have quoted from your editorial?

I have read many of your editorials in which you have had something to say upon the subject of Philippine independence. To the best of my recollection, you have invariably shown, in your writings upon that subject, undisguised contempt for the anti-imperialists, both in the tone and the phraseology employed. Would either your cause or your conscience suffer if you were to treat us with a little more candor and a little less sarcasm? If we are so insignificant, numerically and otherwise, then you can surely afford to treat us fairly. It used to be said of the American people that they loved fair play, but the tone employed by that large and influential section of the press which upholds the colonial policy of the present government, is as arrogant and intolerant toward those who dissent, as that which characterized the treatment of the abolitionists, in a former time. Is any cause to be sneered at which is or has been championed by such noble and able men, living and dead, as ex-Presidents Harrison and Cleveland, ex-Senator Edmunds, ex-Cabinet Ministers Sherman, MacVeagh, Boutwell, Olney, Schurz and Carlisle; ex-Speaker Tom Reed; Senators Hoar and Hale, Congressmen McCall and Littlefield, General Miles, Andrew Carnegie, Samuel L. Clemens, Dr. Cuyler and Thomas W. Higginson, not to mention the presidents of most of the leading colleges and universities of the land? Is not such a cause worthy of a respectful and patient hearing and its champions of respectful treatment, to the very end of the chapter?

—Clarence A. Brown.

The Journal has tried at all times to give a patient hearing to the anti-imperialists, and has never shown "undisguised contempt" for their theories. On the contrary, The Journal has always endeavored to disguise it as much as possible.

No doubt the ranks of the anti-imperialists include some of the brightest minds and finest characters in the country, but as The Journal said before, they have taken an academic and wholly unpractical view of a practical question, which would certainly disappear if each one could see it at short range.

President Schurman is claimed by the anti-imperialists, and it is worth noting that their advocate can find only one man who has been to the Philippines who can even be claimed in support of their views. Mr. Schurman, however, is not a contradiction of The Journal's statement. He favors "a promise of future independence to the Filipinos," not immediate self-government for the islanders. If the anti-imperialists would keep within the bounds set by Mr. Schurman, there would be less mischief set afoot by half-educated Filipino demagogues. The Journal confesses to a bit of impatience with the well-meaning but wrong-headed Americans who by their voluminous protests have fomented unrest in the islands, and cost the lives of gallant American soldiers. Direct connection has been traced between the agitation in the states and the outbreaks in the Philippines. The natives magnify the situation here and misconstrue it, thinking the anti-imperialists are allies of theirs, who will overthrow the government by a revolution. In the words of David Gray, the converted "anti," quoted in the former article:

"Any agitation in this country with Filipino independence as its object, can work only as a cruelly unsettling and dangerous influence, tending to postpone what it seeks to hasten."

The greatest kindness to the Filipino is to give him education and gradual training in self-government; not to fill his excitable mind with dreams of power. The masses of their people do not realize what self-government means, and they must learn how to use it, before they can be trusted to handle it alone. It would be just as sensible to give a baby a naked sword to play with, as to throw such helpless people on their own resources with a toy republic.

Now, have we been sufficiently respectful?

COME HOME, FATHER

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
For mother is out to the club.
You said you were coming right home from your work
To get the dear children some grub.
The cook has gone out—her club also meets—
The janitor's gone on a spree,
And poor Brother Bennie has swallowed a nail,
And no one to help him but me.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
There's scrubbing and sweeping to do,
While mother is solving the problems of state
The children are crying for you.
The socks must be darned, the patches tacked on,
The beds must be turned back to air,
And mother's shirt-waist must be ironed tonight
Or she will have nothing to wear.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
It's lonely without any man;
And mother will grieve when she comes from the club
If things are not fixed spick and span.
Don't swear, dear papa; it isn't polite;
The children in hearing might be;
So let business slide, for dear mother, you know,
May bring home a few friends to tea.

—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

HERZL.

Such men are rare—they tow'r above mankind
Like Himalayan peaks that touch the skies.
Missioned for a majestic enterprise,
They sway not in the fury of the wind;
And on the scroll of life their names are signed
In characters of flame. The great and wise,
Know them afar, and at their bidding rise
To nobler conquests of the heart and mind.

Thou, too, hast dreamed a world-compelling dream—
With glance prophetic and unfalt'ring soul
Thy Israel thou strovest to redeem,
And lead the sorrowing to a longed-for goal.
If thou wert dreaming, Herzl, sleep content—
A dream like thine God unto Moses sent.
—Felix N. Gerson, in the Jewish Exponent.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Educator Comes to the Defense of the Classical Languages as Means of Educating the Young—The "New" Education Has Failed in Many Points—Article by Professor Barrett Wendell in the North American Review.

The Uneasy Chair has always had a lurking suspicion that there was a very great deal to be said in defense of the classical languages as a part of an educational system. It has never attempted to say that "great deal" nor even a part of it, because, perhaps, it felt that when the time came it would be said, and said by one better qualified to speak, whose word would have more authority. The time has come, and the word has been spoken. Our dear old Latin and Greek, whose declensions and conjugations and all that goes with them, were the gymnastic apparatus on which our feeble minds were saved from absolute imbecility, are apparently to come into use again. They will, we believe, if educators do not overlook two means that for long centuries proved of the highest efficiency as means of developing sound minds for the control and direction of sound bodies, but that in recent years have been treated with much indifference. The voice that has spoken is that of Professor Barrett Wendell of Harvard.

Americans believe that our national salvation depends upon education, and in that belief they spend vast sums upon schools and colleges. What kind of education do these institutions impart? The answer which Professor Wendell gives to that question in the North American Review for September is almost appalling. He was for years a member of a committee in Harvard, whose duty it was to scrutinize the qualifications of students from other colleges who desired to become candidates for degrees at Harvard, and his testimony is that the committee were frequently confronted with bachelors of arts who seemed virtually uneducated. In the course of his experience, also, it has seemed to him that the boys who reach college from preparatory schools are proving flabbier and flabbier in mind. This phenomenon Professor Wendell regards as a proof of the failure of the new method of education, whereby, after the fashion of the kindergarten, the pupil is permitted to confine himself to subjects which interest him. Such methods make no provision for the training of the will, and it is the faculty of voluntary, as distinct from spontaneous, attention which education, in the broad sense, ought surely to cultivate. Looked at from this point of view, the classics and mathematics were better instruments of education than for a long time many people have supposed them to be. Professor Wendell says:

> You can hardly imagine a subject, essentially uninteresting, which would not reward plodding work with a similar result—with substantial ignorance of the matter studied, but with increasingly and lastingly muscular power of voluntary attention. The only actual practical virtue which lies in the traditional subjects comes mostly from the accident that they are traditional. As a natural consequence, they have acquired, thru the centuries, a degree of precision not yet attained by any rivals. Even unsympathetic and unintelligent teachers can, therefore, keep closer watch of them. If the attention of boys who study classics or mathematics begins to wander, it can instantly be perceived as vagrant. If it errs, its errors can swiftly and certainly be corrected. And the very fact that the classical languages are dead, and that the abstractions of mathematics must generally seem repellently lifeless, is part of the secret of their educational vitality. Of late years, it has often been supposed that training in natural science would do more for the power of voluntary attention and therefore would have a higher educational value, than training in the old humanities. So far as my observation has gone, this has not yet proved the case. And one reason why it has not, I am disposed to think, is because the natural sciences are apt nowadays to prove a shade too interesting. In the end, accordingly, like other alluring things, they often excite an attention more nearly spontaneous than voluntary. If so, the study of them would inevitably result rather in technical information and habitual aptitude of a special kind, than in any broad general training, available for any other service than that immediately concerned.

The September North American is one of interest to a wide range of readers. For example, in addition to Professor Wendell's article, there are answers to the question: "Who Should Be Our Next President?" Senator Lodge and William F. Sheehan answer the question and you may take either or neither.

"BREATHLESS WE STRIVE."

Breathless we strive, contending for success,
According to the standards of our day.
What is success? Is it to find a way
Wealth out of all proportion to possess?
Is it to care for simple pleasures less
(While grasping at a more extended sway),
And sacrificing to our gods of clay,
Submerge the soul, at last, in wordliness?

By Grasmere stands a cottage small and poor:
The Dove was once its emblem, and the sign
That marked it as a wayside inn obscure:
But, frugal, dwelt high consecration here,
And gratitude still guards it as a shrine,
Hallowed by that success which time but makes more dear!
—Florence Earle Coates in September Century.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke has just been discovered by Dr. Robertson Nicoll, who, as Claudius Clear, gives him three columns and a half of compliment in the British Weekly, says The Critic. Dr. Nicoll entertained Dr. Van Dyke at luncheon in London, and among the guests present were Thomas Hardy, Austin Dobson and Max Beerbohm. Dr. Van Dyke left London for a visit to Mr. Carnegie at Skibo castle. Dr. Van Dyke has long been an intimate friend of Mr. Carnegie, of whose intellectuality he has the highest opinion. He says that Mr. Carnegie is more at home in Shakspere than any other man he knows. After his visit at Skibo castle Dr. Van Dyke goes for a visit to Lord Balfour of Burleigh, and to Killarney to spend some time with Professor Butcher. He returns to America during the present month. —The Uneasy Chair.

A Texas Matchmaker is a prolonged character study extending thru 355 pages of a certain rustic matchmaker whose genius and virtues unfortunately fail to impress the reader as much as they did the author.

The book is an accurate description of early life on the Texas ranges, and in order that the reader may understand the extent of the knowledge of the author, the story is allowed to flag at any time in order to introduce local color, and thus the garnishing, instead of being the background, becomes a very prominent feature of the story. Coupled with this the style is insufficient for any situation approaching a climax. The style makes tiresome the everyday life of the cowboy, which might well be romantic.

How the matchmaking progresses may be inferred from one or two sentences.

> She's the youngest girl of old Donald McLeod, who used to ranch over on the mouth of the San Miguel, north on the Frio. Yes, I'll give you an interslappation." Then in a subdued tone: "And if you can drop your rope on her, son, tie her good and fast, for she's good stock."
>
> * * * * * * *
>
> "No one one could charge me with neglect or inattention, for I close-herded her like a hired hand. She mellowed nicely toward me after the ice was broken, and with the limited time at my disposal, I made hay."

—L. S. K.

THE MAGAZINE SAMPLER

Only Interview with Togo.—The only interview with Admiral Togo, the head of the Japanese navy, that has been reported during the war, is given in Collier's for Sept. 3. In this the writer describes his impression of the great sea hero of the east as follows:

> There stood the admiral of the fleet, a calm, determined-looking man, about 56 years of age, with coal-black hair standing straight up from his head, expressionless eyes, prominent cheek bones and a powerful jaw relieved by an imperial. Calmness is a great characteristic of Admiral Togo. He gazed on the scene before him without any sign of interest or emotion. It was not by any means an unkindly look, but simply the look of a man whose body was present but whose mind was elsewhere. Just that same look Nelson might have had during one of those lonely vigils before Brest or Toulon a century ago. Togo is a man of few words, but of iron determination. I never saw any one who impressed me so much with a sense of real greatness, something above the ordinary ruck of men. I shall never forget the picture he made as he stood in the wardroom of the Mikasa, surrounded by his staff and the representatives of the powers. Shorter in stature than any present, he nevertheless, like the mighty Corsican, stood out before all, and was the cynosure of all eyes. The representatives of every nationality, some of them actually hostile to the Japanese cause, felt directly as they came into the presence of the fighting admiral the spell of his fascination and, sinking all differences, crowded round this little man in a mad endeavor to shake him by the hand. We drank the health of the admiral in champagne, and he so far unbended as to just touch the glass in return to the compliment. This was no sign of ungraciousness. It simply meant the mind of the man was centered elsewhere, on the fortress forty miles away, and the message which might come at any moment that the enemy had put to sea.

Should College Athletics Be Endowed?—President William R. Harper, writing in the current Harper's Weekly for Sept. 3, makes out a good case for those who believe that college athletics should be endowed. One of his most cogent arguments is that if college athletics were endowed, with the same precautions taken in reference to the expenditure of money which controls in other departments, the actual cost of athletics would be greatly reduced. "Some believe that this saving would amount to 50 per cent of the total sum expended."

BOOKS RECEIVED

A TEXAS MATCHMAKER. By Andy Adams. Illustrated by E. Boyd Smith. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: Nathaniel McCarthy. Price $1.50.

THE SEEKER. By Harry Leon Wilson, author of "The Spenders," "The Lions of the Lord." Illustrated by Cecil O'Neil.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

State Committees of Both Parties Will Gather This Week—Phases of the McCleary-Miller Campaign, and Miller's Supplement Literature—Legislative Gossip.

Both state central committees meet this week. A call has been issued for a meeting of the republican state committee Thursday, Sept. 8, at the Windsor hotel. No special business is set for the meeting, but it is likely that the executive committee will be announced at that time, as Candidate Dunn insists that it be appointed. The members of the committee are expected to come loaded with information about conditions in their respective districts.

The democratic committee meets Wednesday at 11 a.m. at the Merchants, and will have to complete its organization, with the exception of the chairmanship. It will also have to fill the vacancy on the ticket caused by the refusal of John Lind to accept the nomination. This matter may be postponed in the hope that Lind will reconsider, but there is little hope of that after his decisive telegram to Rosing, which puts his refusal on "personal and business reasons," and is therefore considered final.

Failing in their effort to dissuade John A. Johnson from accepting the nomination for governor, some of the Dunn newspapers are giving Frank A. Day some fatherly advice. The Duluth News-Tribune says:

> The friends of Frank A. Day should do their utmost to prevent that popular editor from accepting the chairmanship of the democratic state committee. It is a thankless job, this being a chairman in campaign times, and every mistake or misinterpreting of orders is laid at the door of the chairman—the "boss" as he is affectionately called by malcontents in his own party and all of the "other fellows."

The St. Peter Herald makes the following announcement:

> John A. Johnson of this paper, having been nominated for governor by the democratic party of Minnesota, has retired from the editorial management of the paper during the campaign for the next two months, and nothing will appear from the pen of Mr. Johnson unless it be over his own signature.

The Buffalo Lake News, democratic, says:

> The News is pleased to inform its readers that a majority of Renville county's vote will be cast for John A. Johnson of St. Peter for governor.

This is a pretty strong claim, as Renville was carried by Van Sant two years ago by nearly 1,200, or about two to one.

The Wykoff Messenger says:

> Timber Trespasser Buckman, congressman from the sixth district and candidate for re-election, is going to settle for timber he swiped from the state school lands. This is one of the results of the investigation of Sam T. Johnson and will add several thousand dollars to the school fund. That man Johnson ought to be suppressed. Any man who will make it so uncomfortable for lawbreakers, pine land looters and corporation tax dodgers as he has since he has been in office, ought to be fired.

"Going to settle" is good. It is only two weeks till the primary election will determine Buckman's fate, and he hasn't settled yet.

Congressman McCleary has started out to reach the voters of the second district by a personal tour and a series of platform talks on his tariff position. H. J. Miller has been going the rounds at a lively rate also, and he is reaching the voters with his tariff reduction arguments thru a newspaper supplement which is being generously distributed in the district.

The Miller supplement is a single sheet, containing a short biography, a copy of his announcement and his open letter to Congressman McCleary, an article by a Rock county friend on Miller's work for reduced railroad rates in southern Minnesota, and his bill raising the gross earnings tax on express companies. On the opposite page are tariff articles, the chief being one favoring the removal of the $2 lumber tariff. The remainder consists of some "deadly parallels." One, entitled "Stand Pat or Stand Right," gives the McCleary and Miller views in parallel columns. Another parallels their views on the lumber tariff. The McCleary speech of Jan. 12 is set alongside an extract from President McKinley's Buffalo speech indorsing the reciprocity idea. The final shot is a reply to the charge that Miller's ideas are democratic. In parallel columns the McCleary views are set alongside those expressed by Roosevelt in his Minneapolis speech, when he declared that our economic policy must be frequently changed to suit changed conditions. From this it is reasoned that McCleary is opposed to the "Roosevelt idea."

While the general impression seems to be that McCleary has too strong a hold on the organization and on the farmers of the district to be dislodged, the Miller campaign has stirred up considerable excitement, and the friends of the Luverne man are making strong claims. Mankato is a hotbed of Miller sentiment, and one anti-McCleary man is on record with a prediction that the congressman will lose Blue Earth county and the district.

Congressman Stevens is not pleased at the prospect of going thru the motions of a campaign for re-election, without any one against him either at the primaries or the polls. "I would much prefer to have a democratic candidate in the field," he said to The Journal, "in order to get out the vote and keep the district organization going. However, I shall go ahead and make a campaign just the same as if I had an opponent."

The mutations of politics are illustrated in Otter Tail county, which four years ago elected three populists and one republican to the house. Two years ago four republicans were elected in a close fight with four populists. This year there are no populists or democratic candidates in the field, and the four republican nominations, which used to go begging, are contested by nine candidates. The four old members, Walz, Jones, Bondy and Haugen, have filed for renomination. Against them are Elmer E. Adams, H. T. Hille, D. F. Rae and Bronson Strain, all of Fergus Falls, and J. L. Livingstone of Pelican Rapids. It comes nearly being country against city, as the four old members are all from outside Fergus Falls. C. N. Haugen of Pelican Rapids is the veteran of the delegation and a strong member, altho not aggressive. Dr. Jones of Battle Lake was very popular among his colleagues at the last session, and has the good wishes of many of them in the present contest. Messrs. Walz and Bondy had little to say, but made good records. The new candidates present some good material also, notably Elmer Adams, who would make a leader in the house if nominated.

H. W. Stone of Morris, one of the sterling members of the last house, has filed for a renomination, which is conceded him. His colleague, Dr. A. D. Larson of Herman, has an opponent in J. E. Peterson of Barrett.

D. Benson of Renville, one of the eight candidates for representative from Renville county, is a legislative veteran. He represented the same district in the house at the two sessions of 1873, 1874, 1875 and 1877, and was one of the band that voted for C. K. Davis in 1875. He was in Minneapolis last week, and expressed the belief that he would be nominated. He is an open supporter of Clapp for re-election.

The confusion in Big Stone county has been cleared up, and W. C. Whiteman of the Ortonville Herald-Star is the candidate of the county for the legislature. There are two candidates from Swift county for the same nomination, one of them, O. E. Hogue, being editor of the Benson Review.

This seems to be a newspaper year in politics, and the next house is likely to see quite a sprinkling of editorial heads. M. P. Satterlee, the original genius of the Annandale Advocate-Post, has announced himself for the legislature. A. Hanaford and Adam Wood, the former members, are candidates again, making a three-cornered fight.

—Charles B. Cheney.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

A Free Advertisement on the Millinery Store at Valley Springs that Caused the Lady Inside to Throw a Blush that Rivaled the June Sunset.

A very mean but quite harmless practical joke convulsed Valley Springs last week. A wag in that quiet but lively town hired the printer to print a nice card reading "Here's a Chance to Get a Sweetheart." This he tacked in front of the millinery store. The sign was in the window, and just behind it during the forenoon a handsome young woman occupied a chair unconscious of the fact that the sign was there. Occasionally a young man would walk by the window, view the sign, and then with an admiring look at the young woman walk on down the street with great joy in his bosom. About all the young men in town filed by the store, looked in at the millinery, grinned, winked at the crowd across the street and strolled on. The lady inside could not understand the situation until one of her friends walked by and asked her to come out and look at the sign. She did so, and it is useless to say that the sign came down quick, while she blushed so hard that it threw a red reflection on the store fronts across the street.

She is now looking for the young scoundrel who put the sign up. If she discovers him he is going to get the icy look. Won't that be just awful!

Out in Nebraska where the bleak winds sweep across the prairies the people's fuel supply is just as essential to life and happiness as their air supply. But it has this difference. The fuel supply can be "controlled" but the air supply can not. Out of every ton of coal sold to the consumer the boys who "control" the people's fuel supply skim off a goodly number of bucketsful and put them in their bank. Is this right? According to one high coal authority it is a "divine right." This is very difficult to understand. But we bowed to the rod and put in our coal last April.

W. P. Hurlburt, an honest man, returned to Duluth last week and settled up $60,000 indebtedness incurred during the crash of 1893. Altho his former creditors had no claim on him he has settled dollar for dollar. This came to the creditors as something in the nature of a glad surprise.

After a hard struggle at Duluth following 1893 Mr. Hurlburt went thru bankruptcy proceedings at the request of those whom he owed, and then left for Lewiston, Idaho, to begin life anew. His efforts there met with success and he has built up a fortune of $250,000 during the last five years.

It is a great joy to chronicle such a case of financial decency as this.

A Carlisle shoe company advertises for men and adds:

"No person addicted to the cigarette habit need apply." One of the officials of the company says:

"We have had enough dope fiends. We find that cigarette fiends are mentally and physically unsound."

Anyone who enjoys that variety of smell must be a bit unsound somewhere.

Patrick Murphy, a transient guest of Owatonna, did a retreat on Harbin the other day that puzzled Owatonna authorities not a little. Mr. Murphy appeared on the streets out of work and downcast. To dissipate this gloom, he looked upon the firewater when it was red and came up before Judge Hood, who sized him up for ten days in the city gravel pit. Mr. Murphy bowed graciously to the judge, accepted the situation and went to work at once. When the policeman took him his dinner at noon a grateful smile illuminated his red, wrinkled face. He looked about him for a place to enjoy his dinner and decided to climb to the grassy bank just above the gravil pit. He sat down there but burst out of the place like a shell exploding and was seen speeding away as fast as his short legs could carry him. His dinner pail had been carelessly hurled away in the debacle. The other workmen thought perhaps he was disappointed because there was not a bottle of champagne in the pail, but they soon learned that he had sat on a bees' nest. The police have not seen him since. The bees had gotten around his right flank?

—A. J. R.

FIRST AND LAST

The last place in the world where a Stevensonian might be expected to look for anecdotes of "R. L. S." would surely be in a lecture on "Volcanoes." Yet Sir Archibald Geike managed to make a contribution to Stevensoniana while talking at the Workingmen's college, in London, of the eruptions of burning mountains. In describing the country beyond Edinburgh, where there were volcanic remains, Sir Archibald referred to visits he had paid to the parents of the novelist. Stevenson's mother on one occasion pointed to a gold coin hanging to her chain. "Very remarkable," said the lady. "It's a sovereign," replied Sir Archibald, who saw nothing remarkable about it. "Robert's first fee at the bar." "Indeed," replied the scientist. "Yes; and," Mrs. Stevenson added, "the last."

Defective Page