THE JOURNAL

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

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Important Feature of Our Business Situation.

There is one feature of the present situation that should not be overlooked in any attempt at a business forecast, and that is the fact that stocks of merchandise in the west and northwest are unusually light. It is doubtful if there is a locality in the entire north Mississippi valley and the country westward, where there has been any accumulation. A few points, possibly, are carrying more merchandise than a year ago, but it is the report, based largely upon the observation of traders, that the average merchant in the country has a lighter stock on hand today than at this time last year, and that country stocks on the whole are somewhat under normal.

This is not an unnatural condition. The first effect of a bad crop report is to breed conservatism. Continued bad reports increase the feeling. The decline of the crop stand to a point suggesting heavy losses means caution turning to fear. The country merchant does not enthuse over business possibilities when the farmers coming into town tell of damage and talk discouragingly. It can scarcely be said that there has been a general feeling of confidence in the country at any time.

Despite this, northwestern jobbers and manufacturers have done a fair country business. The turn, meanwhile, has come. The fact that the wheat loss is not a very serious matter relative to the whole is becoming more apparent, and with it the fact that the high prices are bringing the farmers good returns even where grain yields were light and the quality lowered, while in the sections where the crops were bountiful and the quality high, the current prices are making the farmers more prosperous than ever before. An enormous buying power that has been strengthened by the holding-back tendency so long in evidence, is beginning to show itself and is likely to be felt in increasing force from now on.

In the monetary centers a sharp decline in sterling exchange, the result of a large supply of cotton bills of exchange has made it appear likely that gold may be imported, and the sale in Europe of a large amount of Mexican securities, financed primarily by New York houses, gives further reason to look for it. A heavy westward movement of currency is expected to begin this week.

There appears no definite prospect as yet, of resumption of work by the Fall River mills, but in New York the building strike is probably close to a collapse.

Eastern traffic managers talk favorably of present business and prospects and the Chicago and St. Louis trunk lines are handling large business. The western railroads are now taking care of a grain tonnage well in excess of last year, and it is likely the showing of the second week of September of an average increase of 6.62 per cent in earnings of thirty-eight roads will be passed very shortly.

The Kansas City Star complains of the Rockefellers and their dreary and eternal Sunday school class. Yes, but how much worse it would be, if you felt obliged, financially, to attend!

Defense Will Not Stand.

The Anoka Free Press says, referring to the reports of Public Examiner Johnson:

In condemning R. C. Dunn for having, while auditor, permitted employees of his office to purchase leases entitling them to prospect for minerals on state lands he shows himself ignorant of the law governing such matters. The law fixes a stipulated price on such leases for every 160 acres and limits the time for such leases to run. It is the height of absurdity to claim that it makes any difference to the state what name the person bears, or position he holds, who puts up his money and binds himself to perform these requirements of the state. The state is safeguarded in all events and a state official can derive no greater benefit from the contract than could a bootblack with money enought to comply with the state's terms and conditions.

This is a sample of the arguments used in defense of the abuses permitted by Mr. Dunn. They follow the former auditor's lead by ignoring Section 6666 of the Statutes of 1894, which expressly prohibits an official who has anything to do with issuing a lease or contract from obtaining any interest, directly or indirectly. This law was plainly violated.

It is impossible to justify the favoritism and back-stairs politics disclosed by the mineral lease report, even if we set all law aside, as Mr. Dunn seems to have done. Outsiders were denied leases on state land because the title had not been settled, but a lease "fixed up" by his land clerk was signed "without looking" two days before going out of office, and this lease covered a tract that was hotly contested. The title to it was not settled until some two weeks ago, twenty months after the accommodating auditor issued the lease.

If Mr. Dunn had wished to bring the state some money from this lease, why did he not give public notice of his intention to lease the "Sliver" tract? The public had a right to know that this valuable property was subject to a lease, and such a notice would have brought dozens of applications. When there is more than one application the law requires the lease to be sold at auction, and the state might easily have realized thousands on this one case. If the state auditor had been solicitous for the state's interests, he would have seen that there was opportunity for more than one bid.

With entire disregard of public trust, Mr. Dunn signed this lease "without looking" and turned over the mining privileges of this rich claim to a sister of one of his clerks, for the paltry sum of $25. Is there any honest defense for such conduct?

Ex-President Cleveland's new book will be out shortly. It is called "Presidential Problems" and is a discussion of some of the vital questions which pressed upon Mr. Cleveland for settlement during his years in the White House, including the conditions involved in the Venezuela boundary controversy, the Chicago riots, the bond issue, etc. That matter of the biggest fish getting away is not taken up.

A Real Issue.

While the two great political parties have been searching the national woodpile for suitable chips to carry on their shoulders thru another presidential campaign, some very important wood has been left unsawed. It will have to be sawed some day if republicanism is to stand. Organized capital, thru its enormously increased law-compelling power, is beginning practically to arrogate to itself the claim of Louis XIV., "I am the state." It is foolish to blink at the amalgamated facts that have been and are being brought to the attention of the public. Shall the government be administered in the interests of a privileged class, which, by means of combinations of capital, is able to control public utilities for private gain?

Those whose ears are to the ground can detect in the rapid growth of socialism the tread of a great army of protestants. The figures just given out of the socialist vote of the world show that during the past ten years it has grown from two and one-half millions to six and one-quarter millions, a ratio of about two hundred and fifty per cent. During the same period in the United States the socialist vote has grown from 21,512 to 225,903, a ratio of over one thousand per cent. When one remembers that socialism stands for the control of the great industries so that the profits and advantages shall accrue to the whole body of the people in the form of better service and cheaper products, rather than to private individuals, it is not hard to tell where the wind sets.

The day of theoretical, Utopian socialism is past. To use the language of John Graham Brooks: "All socialism that is becoming effective now enters the political arena with a very grim purpose to fight out its issues at the polls." Socialism is more than a creed—it is a passion. Are we willing to have the socialist saw our wood for us, or is either political party great enough and wise enough to grapple with the problem and save republicanism from the insatiate greed of organized capital?

Senator Nelson made a splendid presentation of national issues in his speech at Madison last evening, scoring especially hard on the trust question. When he came to the necessary defense of the republican candidate for governor, Mr. Nelson appeared to less advantage. It was the fault of the cause, however, and not of the advocate. He did the best he could.

CARTOONS AND CARTOONS

Leeds, N. D., News.

There may be a good deal in having the reputation, but the papers printing Davenport's cartoons are not in it a little bit with "Bart," the Minneapolis Journal cartoonist. That seems to be the general sentiment in this part of the state. Davenport's cartoons lack life. There's nothing to them. Everyone of "Bart's" tells a whole column story.

The University Fire.

The state university sustained a severe loss this morning in the burning of what is known as the "main building." The old graystone structure, the first building erected on the university campus, and for many years all that the university was able to afford in the way of building accommodations, is now a smouldering ruin. While this old building possessed no architectural beauty and was out of keeping with the more modern buildings on the campus, it was cherished for its historic associations. It was erected in 1857 and has been the scene of a long and hard struggle to maintain the life of the institution and perpetuate it for the state.

The state will no doubt replace it with something better, something modern, something vastly better adapted to the needs of the institution; but it was worth a great deal to the university as a monument to the past. It stands for the years of small things, years of struggle and effort and sacrifice and triumph on the part of men, living and dead, who have devoted the best years of their life to the upbuilding of this great institution. As the years went by, it came to possess greater interest by reason of its connection with the past, and it is a distinct loss to the institution that the building in which it had its beginning should have been erased from the university grounds. It is, however, so much of a wreck that its reconstruction and reformation will probably never be undertaken.

Senator Nelson assures us that Mr. Mr. Dunn only swears when he gets excited. But he must admit that Bob is very excitable.

Manufactures in Our Exports.

We have been accustomed so long to rely upon our agricultural products to swell our exports and maintain the balance of trade in our favor that it is interesting to find that at last our exports of manufactures have overtaken and passed the exports of agricultural products. This has been the case during the past summer, as shown several times by the monthly reports. The totals also indicate a very rapid approximation of equality between the exports of agricultural and manufactured products for the whole year. For instance, agricultural products in 1904 formed 59.48 per cent of the total, but in 1894 they formed 72.28 per cent of the total. Manufactures in 1894 constituted 21.14 per cent of the total exports, while in 1904 they constituted 31.52 per cent.

The rapid gain of manufactures over agricultural products in the export trade of the country appears from the fact that in 1874 manufactures exported amounted to but one-fifth as much in value as agricultural products exported. Ten years later the value of exports of manufactures had risen to one-fourth of the whole of our exports; in another ten years to one-third, and in 1904 the export of manufactures equaled more than one-half of the value of the products of agriculture, while, as already stated, in the closing months of the year, May and June, manufactures, for the first time in the history of our commerce, exceeded in value our agricultural products exported.

We are prepared just now for light exports of breadstuffs, and, in fact, the wheat crop of America is so short that we are likely to have very little, if any, wheat to spare. But this decline of the exports in breadstuffs has been a feature of the export trade for the past ten years. For the decade ending in 1903, the export of breadstuffs formed 19 per cent of the whole, while for the decade ending in 1904 the export of breadstuffs had fallen off to 10 per cent of the whole, showing that the relative reduction of the export of breadstuffs is more marked than that of live animals and provisions, or cotton, which constitute the other principal divisions.

The actual decline in the export of agricultural products is marked by the records for the years ending 1901, 1903 and 1904, dropping from $943,000,000 to $873,000,000, and to $853,000,000 for these respective years.

The department of commerce and labor holds that this decrease in the export of agricultural products cannot be attributed altogether or chiefly to short crops at home or low prices abroad; that it must be accounted for mainly by the increasing domestic consumption. We find, for instance, that the quantity of wheat retained for consumption in the United States, which never reached over 275,000,000 bushels prior to 1880, was 517,000,000 bushels for the year ending June 30, 1904. It has increased over 100,000,000 bushels in the last five years.

The domestic consumption of cotton shows a like increase. Prior to 1883 it never reached 2,000,000 bales. In 1902 it exceeded 4,000,000 bales, altho during that time there has been an enormous increase in the importation of Egyptian cotton.

Information with regard to the quantity of provisions produced by years is not available, but the figures of the department of agriculture show a marked increase in the number of animals utilized for provisions during the past four years, while the export figures show a smaller exportation of provisions in 1903-4 than in either of the previous three years, which fact is attended also by increased consumption at home.

While the exportation of coal has never been an important item, the production has increased from 152,000,000 tons in 1894, to 319,000,000 tons in 1903, during which time the increase in exportation was less than 3,000,000 tons, showing that consumption has more than doubled during the past decade.

In the production and consumption of pig iron, a still more striking evidence of industrial prosperity is found, for while the production was less than 7,000,000 tons ten years ago, it had grown to 18,000,000 tons in 1903. The exportation at the end of that time amounted only to about 18,000 tons annually, showing that practically the entire increase of production was utilized in home manufactures. At the same time the exports of finished products of iron and steel had increased from $29,000,000 in 1894 to $112,000,000 in 1904.

Figures of this character are eloquent of the enormous increase in both the productive and consumptive power of the country, and of the general prosperity.

Decayed E. Herrick has been nominated for governor of New York by the democrats. Parker says he is a good man. But then Parker, whatever he may have been once, is no judge.

Just Indignation.

Iowa veterans and their friends are indignant because the Shiloh Battlefield park commission refuses to acknowledge the presence of two Iowa regiments, the Fifteenth and Sixteenth infantry, on ground claimed by them, where they fought nearly all day and lost a third of their number before noon. The commission claims that the rebels occupied that spot all the afternoon and refuses to allow the inscription chosen by Iowa to be placed upon her monument in that section of the field.

It is probable that the case will come before the president and the secretary of war.

The cause of the dispute is simple but most annoying. The Iowa regiments arrived just before the battle and were assigned position, but for want of time were not brigaded and so were not mentioned in any brigade reports, notwithstanding the gallantry with which they fought. Surely a little red tape like this will not be allowed to cheat out of their just recognition men who were willing to die and did die for their country!

The burlesquing of the Irish race on the stage is causing trouble again in New York. Rioting has occurred in several theaters of the state this week and attempts are being made in the city to banish from the boards the fantastical representation of the Irishman that has given so much offense. The Ancient Order of Hibernians and other Irish societies are reported to be planning a campaign against the managers and actors who present a grotesque depiction of the son of the Emerald isle. Such plays as "McFadden's Row of Flats" we could well get along without, but there are stage Irishmen that the world would not be willing to let die.

Henry Ward Beecher in supporting Grover Cleveland for president, said that a dollar a day was enough for any laboring man to earn and spend. During Mr. Cleveland's second administration many of them were glad to get a chance to earn a dollar a day, but today the average is over $2 a day for shorter hours than during the dollar a day period.

Syracuse university in the town of that name in New York has had a present of a model factory building, 200x50 feet, for mining, engineering and a mechanical laboratory, the cost of which is estimated at $100,000. It is the gift of Lyman C. Smith of that city. All the university now needs is a strike.

Senator Nelson made no reference in his speech to the flourishing mineral lease business in which the former state auditor's clerks were engaged. The senator is a prudent man. Nobody has touched that subject yet in defense of the auditor who has not made a bad matter worse.

As a result of eight weeks of the cotton strike at Fall River, the city has lost 14,000 population. The sum paid weekly for wages has dropped from $243,000 to $35,000. This would seem to show that the public is somewhat interested in strikes.

A Sioux City firm advertised for a stenographer who wore short skirts. The firm explains that the girl who wears long skirts is practically a one-handed girl, the other hand being always engaged in holding up dry goods.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Never Thought of It Before.

To the Editor of The Journal.

I have read a few comments by Clarence Brown on imperialism in your journal of Sept. 6. I wish to call his attention to one branch of our national history. Our forefathers came over to this country in the Mayflower, with their education and natural abilities and began at once to build churches and schoolhouses, and their progeny, with others, have built churches and schoolhouses from the Atlantic to the Pacific, also have raised up a great government, and cultivated land which is now "flowing with milk and honey."

Thomas Jefferson wrote our Declaration of Independence, and we, the sovereign people, have, each generation in its turn, pronounced it not only good, but very good.

The same Thomas Jefferson bought of France the great trans-Mississippi territory which was peopled with 80,000 citizens of mixed races, not counting the natives, whose happy hunting grounds included the land from the Gulf of Mexico to the Great Lakes, for $15,000,000.

William H. Seward bought Alaska for $7,000,000, with its icebergs, its gold and silver and natives, who, it seems, have not counted much in the scale of progress which our people have set up for their advancement along the lines of civil government.

Who in all these years of progress and civilization, up to the advent of William Jennings Bryan, has ever heard the warning voice of imperialism?

—A. K. Grant.

POET OR ORGAN-GRINDER

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I sometimes feel," bitterly confided the wife of the great poet to her sister, "that I would have been happier with an organ-grinder. Then we could at least pass the hat around unabashed. The pride that goes with great gifts too often walks hand in hand with starvation to satisfy an ordinary woman."

FOR THAT TIRED FEELING

Illinois State Journal.

When a girl is so tired that she can't go a step farther, just try her on the two-step.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

Story of the Standard Oil Company's Successful Attempt to Control the Business in Palestine Several Hundred B.C.—How Independent Attempts to Supply Oil Were Crushed Out—Rockechudnezzar and the Damascus Baptist University.

You may remember the story of the widow's cruse of oil, told so graphically in the Old Testament, how the oil renewed itself as she neared the bottom of the vessel. It is believed that the full story of the widow's troubles has not yet been told. It seems that when the story got abroad that the widow was getting her oil in this irregular way that the agent of the Standard Oil company called on her and protested against such interference with the regular channels of trade. The widow said that she could do nothing about it. The agent then offered her 75 cents for the cruse. This she refused. The agent retired but that afternoon the Standard Oil company bought the property which the widow was renting and gave her ten days' notice. The widow found it impossible to obtain a rent in the town, as the landlords were afraid to offend the Standard Oil company, so she left and went to Jericho, where she kept boarders.

About this time the Damascus Baptist university received a donation of $7,000,000 from Rockechudnezzar, whose digestion was so bad that he had to live on grass for awhile. When the widow heard of this she remarked:

"Humph!"

Oklahoma comes to the front with the story of the Absent-Minded Bride or the Husband's Surprise. They were on their wedding tour. One night while stopping at the Illinois hotel at Oklahoma there came a series of terrible shrieks from the room occupied by the bride and groom. Clerks, porters and employees generally rushed upstairs, only to meet a frantic female figure, clad in white, fleeing in desperate haste from the apartments, crying: "Oh, there's a man in my room!" The groom, one boot on and the other in his hand, was the picture of amazement. He explained that he had just come upstairs from the billiard parlor and was in the act of undressing (his wife had previously retired), when she suddenly awoke with a shriek and fled. "What was the matter?" asked the clerk. "I don't know," said the husband. Just then the bride, enveloped in a huge bedspread, procured for her by a chambermaid, came back, looking very red and foolish, and in a half minute she explained the mystery by saying: "Oh, Fred, I forgot I was married, and when I awoke and saw a man in my room I was so frightened."

At Detroit, Minn., the "depot platform gang" gave a banquet in honor of Roy Colgrove, who until recently has been employed at the Minnesota house. Mr. Colgrove will go west in order to settle up the estate of his father. In the regret of his going, the party disignating themselves as the "D. P. G.," who have made the trains during the last few years in the interest of the hotels, gave the banquet as a note of honor to one of their number going from among them. After the banquet the usual "few well-chosen remarks" were made.

We ought not to laugh at Uncle Gazway Davis for refusing to give up more than $50,000 for "the fund." Uncle's life has been one long training in not giving up, but in slapping into the bank. And here comes along a bunch of big-mitt statesmen who pin a decoration on uncle's breast and expect him to come down handsomely for what they know and uncle knows they know is a gilded brick of mammoth proportions, in fact, a gilded cement building-block. Uncle may be 81 years of age and tottering, but he is wise to the game of bluff now being played by Sunny Tom Taggart and his pals. Let the campaign fund go out and earn its money. Uncle Gazway did.

The way the boys are pushing in their wheat shows that some fields of the cereal sidestepped when the rust struck at them.

Picked up a new novel today and there they were killing again! The first picture was of the heroine shooting off a resolver while the hero, with compressed lips, held a rapier.

If there is anything we are sick of, it is this eternal killing. Even women do it in novels with the same nonchalance with which they smoke their "dainty" Egyptian cigarettes. These cigarettes, to be sure, smell bad, but is that any reason for so much bloodshed?

Why slay your brother man? As a rule, it is not done in life. Then why slay him in literature?

Killing has been overdone. We are surfeited with killing. Why should we slay our fellow man, either in life or in literature? What is there about the flow of human gore that is supposed to fascinate us? A bas le stockyards.

If we had a chance to slaughter an enemy we should much prefer to refrain and to make a friend of him and sell him an order of goods. It might not be so dramatic, but it is intensely more satisfying.

Why slay?

Why do we desire to hear a brother's blood crying to heaven from the ground? We don't, you say? Then why talk about it so much, and dramatize it and literaryize it?

Are we not all heartily sick of these rivers of bleed and of shooting and of the puncture of our opponents? We are. Then in heaven's name let us notify our novelists, poets and dramatists to stanch this terrible flow of blood and give us a little real living and less murder and sudden death.

Something too much of this bloodshed.

Killing is a back number as a sensation.

Let us trade with our neighbor and not slaughter him.

A little Japanese girl performing with a family of acrobats at Emporia, Kan., this week was observed to be crying softly as she went thru her part in the show. Investigation revealed that she had just heard of the death of her brother upon the battlefield. How glorious is war!

—A. J. R.

LITTLE TOGO

Admiral Togo, the Japanese naval commander, is a little man—small even among his countrymen. He is 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. Always unimpassioned, he gazes as steadily at the flight of a passing bird as he did ten years ago on the sinking of the Kowshing and the sending of 2,000 human beings to a watery grave, an event which awoke the world to the rising of a new star in the far east.

A DAKOTA HARVEST FIELD

On every side the golden stubble stretches,
Looped and laced with silvery spiders' webs,
From stalk to stalk the snapping insects leaping
Add sparks of glitering fire to gold and silver haze.

Their clicking flight the only sounds of living
In all the deepening solemn hush
Of flooding failing light thru drooping dreamy grain.

The sweet warm light grows every moment richer,
Ever more sonorous the damp and hollow air.
And now there comes the clatter of the reaper
And loud and cheery urging of the tired teams.

Around, unseen, the choir of evening crickets
Deepens and widens with the fading dusk,
And distant calls to supper reach across the tangled grain.

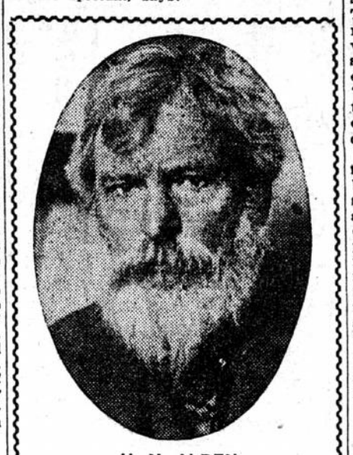
The overarching majesty of purple cloud grows brighter
Soaring above in seas of green and blue.
A tumbled mountain land of cloud crags, fired and lighted
To glowing bronze and red and yellow gold.
And thru the grain the reaper still goes forward
And still the crickets chirp and insects leap.
And overhead the glory of the sunlight turns to gray.

—Hamlin Garland, "Prairie Songs."

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Two Kinds of Curiosity Satisfied by Fiction; That Which Seeks for Sensations, and That Which Seeks for Truth—The Latter a Sign of Growing Culture, Says the Editor of Harper's Magazine.

The novel which deals with the life of the spirit H. M. Alden, the editor of **Harper's Magazine**, regards as "the most signal mark in the development of our culture." Beyond doubt it is a great advance over the story of the writer whose object "is a stirring and picturesque drama in which the romantic motive is usually prominent, but which is devoid of any psychical interest as a fresh revelation of vital truth." We have come to a time and a place at which our spiritual, or psychic, natures invite—yes, compel—to study and investigation. No field was ever so fascinating. No field ever promised so much, humanly speaking at least. And the imaginative novelwriter, if he be cautious, may be a useful explorer therein. Mr. Alden is surely right when he says that the novel which takes us into such fields is far in advance of the "picturesque drama" with which we have so long amused and entertained, and still do amuse and entertain ourselves, delightful as the recreation has been or is. Such novels are seeking to get at the highest truths of life, the truths which save life from becoming sordidly materialistic. Mr. Alden, speaking of the field of the spritual, says:



H. M. ALDEN.

The Editor of Harper's Magazine, Who Says the Novel Dealing With the Life of the Spirit Marks a Distinct Advance.

"Our progress in thought as an interpretation of life has brought us into uncharted courses. We can fix conventions relating to outward conduct within definite and clearly-seen limitations, but the life of the spirit refuses this mural confinement—it has an infinite flux, and our concern here is always as to how much we can see and as to the course of new paths opened to our vision. Our courage and our faith are such that we are not frightened because we are 'all at sea.' The novelist, therefore, who undertakes to tell the truth of life is feeling his way and his style registers the course of his tentative thought, which follows the course of his tentative drama, the events of which come as surprises to himself as they come to his readers, in moments which are flashes of illumination."

It is worth while to have pointed out to us the difference between the two kinds of curiosity satisfied by the two classes of fiction—the one a curiosity "which seeks only the novel and striking for a merely sensational effect"; and the other, "which has a higher satisfaction in the disclosures of new and vital truths in nature and in human nature."

The difference means something, too, to the novel-writer of the future. It means that if he would put the highest art into his work he must be increasingly familiar with the highest levels of life, levels which are not reached merely by sensuous observation.

IN A BOOK OF OLD SONGS.

Dear, were you in a garden old,
Loved of brave troubadours
Who praised your hair's bewildering gold,
That glimmers and allures;
The greatest, wondering on your face
Between the ilex trees,
Might touch his lute and thrill the place
With sweeter songs than these.
—Sophie Jewett, in the October Scribner's.

Helen Dawes Brown in her new book, **A Book of Little Boys**, offers a number of stories full of human sympathy for children, and alive with the possibilities for good which lie ready to be developed in children by thoughtful and loving treatment. Miss Brown's style can be enjoyed by any one who loves children and their ways. Miss Patterson has ably cooperated with the publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and as a result "A Book of Little Boys" is as pleasing in outward appearance as it is readable.

—The Uneasy Chair.

THE MAGAZINE SAMPLER

The Real "Yellow Peril."—David B. MacGowan's "The Cossacks," in the October **Century**, says:

Napoleon pronounced the Cossacks perfect masters of partizan warfare, furious in attack and impossible to reach, and said that he did not remember having made a prisoner of a single one of them. Finally, he had the Cossacks in mind when he warned Europe that, unless checked, by such a powerful unit as he had sought to construct, Russia would enslave the world. That Napoleon's prediction has not been forgotten may be inferred from the recent assertion in various quarters that the real "yellow peril" is the possibility of the organization of the Mongolian races by Russia and that a Slavic Jenghiz Khan may direct a new Golden Horde against the west.

An article of novel and widespread interest in the Century is Gilbert H. Grosvenor's "Inoculating the Ground," which sets forth a remarkable discovery in scientific agriculture which is likely to have far-reaching influence.

A feature of the number also is an ode in the Wordsworthian spirit by Henry van Dyke, entitled "God of the Open Air," with pictures and decorations by Henry McCarter, printed with a touch of color.

Dr. Mitchell's "The Youth of Washington" closes in the current number.

Dare We Educate Everybody?—"Is America ready to face the consequences of universal education for actual life?" asks an editorial in **The World Today** for October. "Culture is essentially purposeless; education is purposeful. But to have a purpose means that a generation is dissatisfied with its present. To arouse an ambition in a generation and to attempt to give that generation larger self-control is also to arouse it to discontent. An educated people can never be content to be contented. And with this discontent comes a desire to change, to improve, to equalize one's lot with that of another, to increase one's own privileges and to deprive another of those which seem unjustly his. No wonder some countries have been so much in terror of popular education. The privileged class preferred an ignorant under class that was content to an educated proletariat that was ambitious."

The editorial closes thus: "A schoolhouse should be the place where social equality and fraternity, and not mere fighting power are bred. It must create a democracy and not an oligarchy. Do we really want a democracy? If not, let us close the schools."

The same number of the magazine is rich in material of general interest. Very timely is the article on "College Athletics and College Morals," by President Faunce of Brown university, who says college sport has reached a point of "systematic prevarication."

BOOKS RECEIVED

A BOOK OF LITTLE BOYS. By Helen Dawes Brown, author of "Little Miss Phoebe Gay," etc. With illustrations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: Nathaniel McCarthy. Price $1.

A TRIP WITH MOTHER GOOSE. By Avis Prink-Crosby. A book which children will treasure. Beautifully printed and illustrated with twenty-two fine halftones. Bound in particolored leatherette with side design in colors. Chicago: W. B. Conkey company. Price 35 cents.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Clapp Campaign Appears to Have Carried Opposition Off Its Feet—Little Probability of the Fight Being Continued — Speakership Talk — Populist Action Favorable to Johnson—Heavy Assessments on State Employees—Primary Law Discussion.

The senatorial situation has a one-sided aspect. It certainly appears that the aggressive campaign made by the friends of Senator Clapp has given him a lead that cannot be overcome. The claims made by his friends are doubtless a little strong, but they can be discounted to quite an extent and still leave Clapp a safe margin in the republican caucus. There were several legislative candidates nominated as Clapp men who made no written pledge. Some expressed themselves in newspaper interviews, and others printed on their campaign cards, "Favorable to Moses E. Clapp for Senator" or a similar expression of preference, on the strength of which they are considered pledged to Clapp.

The senator's opponents will not admit that all these pledges are valid and binding, and say that in a number of such cases the candidate was forced into a half-way expression, which would not commit him at the caucuses. This is probably true, and if the opposition was making an aggressive contest there might be some doubt about the result. Some little work has been done, but just now the opposition is inactive, and from all indications has practically abandoned the fight. The odds have been too great. A large majority of the senators were secured long ago by written pledges, and old house members coming up for reelection were lined up in the same way.

The Hennepin delegation could probably be united on a home candidate if there was any hope of electing him, but there is a strong sentiment among the senators and the house nominees against "bumping up against a stone wall." As matters stand now, they could not all be brought in line to vote for any local candidate. The outlook is not sufficiently encouraging.

The principal work against Clapp has been done by a state senator from one of the northern counties, who has been going about the state urging candidates not to commit themselves. He has returned home, and the only work now being done is being done by Clapp's friends, who are securing pledges from the house candidates nominated as fast as they can. Under the circumstances it is hard for a candidate to refuse to sign a pledge.

There is some talk about bringing out a Hennepin candidate for the speakership, but as usual the delegation is overburdened with material. George W. Armstrong has been proposed, but there is also some sentiment for Carl Wallace and W. P. Roberts. The St. Cloud Journal-Press says either one would make a high grade speaker. With such an embarrassment of riches Hennepin is apt to keep out of the speakership race. There are already two candidates from the first district, one from the second, one from the seventh, one from the eighth and one from the ninth.

The republican state managers are displeased at the action of the populists, who displayed unwonted discretion when they decided last evening to keep out of the state fight, and content themselves with an electoral ticket. The Parker nomination has driven some old populists back into the ranks, and with a strong populist candidate for governor they could have polled 6,000 to 10,000 votes. Without such a candidate in the field, at least three-fourths of those votes will go to Johnson.

The republican state campaign fund is said to be in considerable need of repletion. Evidence of this is furnished by the heavy assessment laid on employees in offices at the state capito., that can be reached by such means. This assessment ranges from $100 to $300, and is so stiff in proportion to the salaries received that it has provoked a rebellion. The employees in one office have compromised on $25 each, it is said. Candidates on the state ticket are struck for the usual $1,000.

The Dunn combination won easily in the big free-for-all legislative fight in the forty-fifth district, where there were six candidates with three places to fill, the nominations going to Mark of Mille Lacs, Craig of Sherburne and Wyman of Anoka. Wilkes of Mille Lacs was cut at home in favor of Craig, and there is blood on the moon in the Milaca end of the county. The vote by counties was as follows:

	Mark.	Wilke.	Craig.	Riehl.	Wyman.	Scott.
Isanti	774	688	637	355	812	531
Anoka	521	251	416	261	815	421
Mille Lacs	775	567	602	207	419	286
Sherburne	667	248	626	356	457	226
Totals	2,737	1,755	2,281	1,278	2,503	1,464

The Maple Lake Messenger takes a mean advantage of the democrats who voted the republican primary ticket in that place, by publishing the list of the fifty "republicans" registered, and calling attention to the fact that there were only thirty votes cast for Van Sant in the village two years ago. Such conditions are not peculiar to Maple Lake.

The Little Falls Transcript accuses The Journal of misrepresenting conditions in the sixth district, because it printed Mr. Foster's statement Wednesday refusing to concede defeat. The Journal did not mix into the congressional contests, and in the Wednesday issue Buckman's nomination was announced, like the Foster claim, as a matter of news.

On every corner politicians are roasting the primary election law, and demanding its repeal. Nominees for the legislature, however, are keeping discreetly silent. They are in no hurry to get into trouble. There will be enough for them to talk about when they are faced by a hundred proposed amendments to the law next winter. Candidates for office are a little careful how they talk repeal.

—Charles B. Cheney.

MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE

It seems certain that the old Spanish conquisadors did not get all the gold of the last Inca of Peru, nor all the gold and precious jewels of the Mexican monarch. A story is now current that the Incas' treasure, withheld from Pizzaro and now discovered in Bolivia, is worth $16,000,000. Pizzaro received a great sum from the Inca whom he killed, but in so doing he missed a greater amount, which the Inca, hoping to save his life, promised his tormentor.

One gentleman who has the blood of Montezuma in his veins and in whose family the traditions of the times of the conquest have been preserved has said that probably fully $80,000,000 worth of treasure escaped the hands of Cortez and his followers. Some have said that it was thrown into Lake Texcoco, and not many years back extensive excavations were made in the Pedregal, near Coyoacan, on a spot indicated by tradition. A series of subterranean chambers was found, but no gold.

Defective Page