THE JOURNAL

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

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Playing with Fire.

The Tribune thinks "it is more important to elect the republican candidate for governor than to elect a republican candidate for mayor." It does "not think this alternative is presented, because it does not believe the republican candidate for governor is in any real danger; but it can enter into the feelings of those who believe it and understand, if not excuse, acts on their part that may endanger republican success in the city."

The party whip has been snapped in the same quarter before. The party lash has been swung over the backs of the voters by the same hand on previous occasions.

Further on our contemporary declares that it would like to see both city and state republican, but the state first. "We have had a democratic mayor," it says, "for two years, and the city has not gone to the dogs, except in the minds of those who want his job. Most of those who are now trying to oust him voted and campaigned for him," and more to the same effect, till the claim of our contemporary to be an organ is subjected to a severe strain.

"Not only in the last election," it continues, "but for many years the persons who are now seeking the mayor's place have industriously educated the people in non-partizan voting for mayor. They are in no position now to ask people to vote for their man as blind partizans."

There is more of this interesting editorial, but it is all to the same purpose, and this is enough to show its drift and object. Nobody will fail to understand it. It assumes what is no doubt true, that in large part the supporters of the republican candidate for mayor are not enthusiastic for the republican candidate for governor, and it is a distinct challenge to them that if they do not get into line for the candidate for governor, the friends of the candidate for governor will retaliate on the republican candidate for mayor.

We might as well have this thing understood now as later. It always helps a good cause and a good candidate to have the opposition thoroly uncovered and be able to locate the points from which to expect trouble. The Journal is not the organ of the republican candidate for mayor and does not wish to be understood as speaking for him, but we are quite sure that if the Tribune wishes to create more demoralization in the ranks of the republican party than now exists, it has only to press this issue. In large part, at least, the men who are supporting the republican candidate for mayor are supporting him, not because he is a republican, but because he is of the Roosevelt type of republican, admirably fitted in every way for the office, and because the city needs him and needs him very much. To say that they cannot elect him without being compelled to support at the same time another candidate of whom they may not approve is a slash with the party lash that may not produce the cringing submission that is evidently hoped for.

We deprecate the raising of this issue because it has no place in a situation of this kind, where intelligent voters are supposed to be casting their ballots with due regard for the fitness of the candidates before them. But our contemporary has raised it. We have only to suggest further that it is playing with fire, and experience goes to show that it is a dangerous thing for the unskilful to do.

Mr. Cleveland has consented to make one speech for Judge Parker. Unless the ex-president can think of some better reason for voting for Parker than he gave in the Saturday Evening Post article on "Why the Young Man Should Vote the Democratic Ticket," it will hardly be worth while for him to go to all the trouble.

The Local Chinese Scandal.

The indignation of the public, consequent upon the discovery of the vile offenses of a number of local Chinamen, reminds us how easy it is to stir up race prejudice. Altho the offenses committed by these Chinamen can be matched by similar offenses on the part of white men, and white girls are daily lured to ruin by men of their own race, the public anger is directed against Chinamen in general, instead of at the particular offenders only. Because some Chinamen are guilty of loathsome debauchery, the whole Chinese race is condemned. This failure to discriminate between the individual and the mass here at home, makes it easy for us to understand the Boxer outrages in China. On account of the actual offenses of some white men and the reports believed by the Chinese populace that the "foreign devils" were child murderers, the whole country was inflamed against Europeans.

A foreign colony is very apt to be rather loose in its morals. From all accounts many of our Americans, long residents in China and Japan, are none too good. The Chinese colonies in this country live under conditions that tend to promote vice. The Chinese exclusion law makes family life almost an impossibility, the Chinese are kept from becoming a part of the citizenship of the country, and they are treated as a marked class. The result is that they are little more than parasites on the community. Having little in common with the people around them they have few scruples about preying on them in any way that their passions suggest.

Much has been said about the blame that lies at the doors of the mothers of the girls who have been the victims of these lecherous Chinamen. Most of the girls, we suppose, come of a class wherein mothers do not usually have much control over their daughters, or wherein the conditions of existence are so hard, that mothers can not take pains to protect their daughters. Every mother who has to send her young daughters out to work at whatever employment may be found is compelled to take risks.

We suspect also that the police find it easy to avoid their own responsibility by thrusting it on mothers who are irresponsible. The fact is that just such dens as these Chinamen have been conducting are the natural outgrowth of the notoriously loose rein the present police administration has given to vice and the vicious. We are not of those who believe the world can be reformed by law and police regulation, but we do believe that strict police regulations and supervision can reduce the number of those snared by the lower world, and make it exceedingly difficult for the weak and unprotected to become the victims of lewd scoundrels from over the sea or anywhere else. When the feeling gets abroad in the under world that vice may pursue its way as freely as virtue, all sorts of rank growths of moral iniquity may be expected.

Chicago's "Napoleon of eggs" has filed a petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities of $270,574 and assets of $4,500. Somebody besides the hen was "laying for him."

Lest You Forget.

Everybody wants the 4 per cent gross earnings bill; that is, no one has anything to say against it. That is one reason why the measure is in danger of being defeated. Its only opponent is "General Apathy," but he is an insidious and potent foe.

According to the constitution, the gross earnings bill—it is a bill and not a constitutional amendment—must receive a majority of all the votes cast at the general election, Nov. 8. The man who fails to mark this bill really votes against it. If 300,000 votes are cast for the national and state tickets, the gross earnings bill must receive 150,001 affirmative votes, no matter how many negative votes are cast. If it received 149,000 votes, with only 10,000 votes against it, it would still be defeated. In fact, the gross earnings bill of two years ago met just such a fate. The bill received 130,522 votes in 1902, with only 15,033 negative votes, but it failed because the affirmative vote was less than half of the total vote cast at the election, which was 276,071.

That failure delayed the increase in the railroad taxes just two years. It may be just as well in the long run, as the bill now before the people is preferable. However, we do not want another two-year delay, for it means $700,000 a year in taxes. This amount, when the bill becomes a law, will be taken from the burden that now falls on real estate and personal property, and paid by the railroad companies, which are not paying their share of the taxes.

Surely the voters of the state should take enough interest in this proposition to remember it for one minute when in the pollingbooth. The bill will be on a separate ballot from that containing the candidates' names. On this small ballot will be the gross earnings bill and the two constitutional amendments.

Don't forget to vote "yes" on the gross earnings bill.

The Crookston Times owes The Journal an apology. In a scathing editorial the Times accuses this paper of having printed certain accusations against the personal character and habits of the republican candidate for governor. The Journal has carefully refrained from mention of this subject, and up to this time no reference to it can be found in the columns of this paper. The Crookston man referred to must have been reading the Pioneer Press, which is the only twin city daily that has printed anything of the kind.

New York pavement experts note a strange thing. Prices for asphalt work are still going down. Two months ago bids at $1.80 to $1.90 a square yard for large paving contracts were rejected because they were considered too high. Today the same bidders offer to do the work in some instances for 93 cents a square yard and in others at 94 cents. Three years ago as high as $2.70 a square yard was exacted for asphalt work. And the contractors expect to make money at 93 and 94 cents, too.

The decision in the Wisconsin case involving the regularity of the rival republican factions was rendered by two democratic judges and one republican. The latter, who wrote the opinion, was formerly a stalwart. This fact is significant of the ability of the courts to rise above political passion and of their unwillingness to shirk their duty when it happens to be disagreeable.

Judge Magoon, legal adviser of the Panama canal commission, says that he has spent two of the pleasantest months of his life on the canal strip. He found the climate and surroundings delightful. It might have been a little warm if the judge had taken a spade and dug for eight hours, but that is warm work anywhere.

The Kansas City Star says that a man in McPherson county accepted the democratic nomination for state senator on the condition that he "isn't to let it bother him." It won't after election.

The Massachusetts democracy, having been "on its uppers" for some time, has nominated W. L. Douglass, the $3 shoe man, for governor.

They are predicting one of these open winters. Open to the north, probably.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—"The Pit."

Compelled by the play itself to seek the book, there is justification for the reading playgoer who, in weighing "The Pit," balances the Curtis Jadwin of the one with the Wilton Lackaye of the other. That the process satisfies is proof of Mr. Lackaye's achievement, for he is Curtis Jadwin—full-blooded, masterful, all-conquering. He seems the very man conceived and actualized by Frank Norris, in the second book of his uncompleted "Epic of the Wheat." This is, indeed, the man the reader has seen in imagination moving thru the romance and the tragedy of the great corner in wheat, only he has stepped out of the limbo of fancy into the real flesh-and-blood figure of the footlights.

So much for the actor's achievement. But what of the playwright's part? Disappointment is the lot of him who balances play against book. Perhaps most bookplays disappoint—it all depends on the dramaturgy. Let the adapter take the principal timbers of his bookplay—the characters of the story—from the original, and let him display the necessary architectural ability to construct upon them the lesser essentials that give finish to the structure, and a play results that may be considered independently of its source. But if he uses the minor parts, the scenes and incidents, for the groundwork of his structure, the play becomes so dependent on the book that its source is ever pre-eminent. This "Pit" of Channing Pollock's is of the latter sort—a thing of bits and parts, poorly articulated and without value or continuity apart from the book. Its justification lies wholly in the Board of Trade scene; the rest is such patchwork that it is doubtful whether one who had not read the book could get from the play a coherent idea of the story. Insofar as that crowd of yelling, struggling men on the stage in the fourth act is convincing, just so far is "The Pit" a success as a play. It does not breathe the spirit of the book, it completely misses the opportunity for a compelling drama. Frank Norris interwove in his story two principal themes—the married-life tragedy of the Jadwins, and the tragedy of the wheat corner. The subordination of the wife's happiness to success in the pit; the temptation of woman to seek solace where Love, not Wheat, is King; and the final recognition by the husband of Love's supremacy over Mammon—these are the successive phases of the tale. But Pollock, in his slavery to incident, his eagerness to seize upon a tragic line here, a comic bit there, has missed a grip on either theme. Not even William A. Brady's lavish mustering of setting and effect can furnish atmosphere that will redeem the playwright's failure.

Yet one must be grateful to Mr. Lackaye for his strength in rising above these weaknesses to the achievement of a Jadwin that is true to both book and play. And if one cannot recognize in Jane Oaker the Laura Jadwin of the book, one must applaud her consistent portrayal of another Laura Jadwin, who in voice and temperament is a very real figure in the melodrama. Save for these two, the Cressler of A. H. Stuart and the Gretry of William Hazeltine, the rest are declaiming caricatures. Especially is Robert Warwick's Corthell neither the villain of melodrama nor the antithesis of Jadwin which the book presents. The mounting of the play is entirely satisfying—that of the third act being even beautiful.

The success and life of a play depend primarily on the impression left on the memory, not on the enjoyment of the moment. If the heart throbs and the comedy and the frenzied wheat deals of the Brady production are worth remembering, then one may spend an evening with "The Pit" to advantage.

—Harry B. Wakefield.

Foyer Chat.

"Bird Center," the new comedy drama which will receive its first presentation here at the Metropolitan Thursday night, is said to embody all of the delightfully funny characters and quaint types in the famous "Bird Center Cartoons" of McCutcheon.

"Wang" in gorgeous revival form, as seen for three months at the Lyric theater, New York, with De Wolf Hopper in the title role, and an excellent company, comes to the Metropolitan for an engagement of half a week, commencing next Sunday.

Arthur Dunn, in the musical extravaganza, "The Runaways," is announced for appearance at the Metropolitan for half a week, beginning Oct. 20.

The first matinee performance of "Carmen" at the Lyceum this afternoon was witnessed by a large audience. Great preparations are being made for the production of Bret Harte's famous Mormon play, "The Danites," next week.

"Queen of the Highway," the melodrama at the Bijou this week, is full of excitement. A matinee will be given tomorrow.

Few productions launched last season made such a favorable impression as the farce, "A Son of Rest," in which appears the well-known star, Nat M. Wills, at the Bijou next week. Mr. Wills will have the support of a bright and artistic company.

THE NONPAREIL MAN

A Society Event in Fargo in Which the Bridegroom Had One Finger Bitten Off—Lamentable Result of Mr. Nelson's Attempt to Sing "The Grandin Farm" at the Marriage Supper.

At a supper given in honor of the marriage of Adolph Johnson and Miss Christina Rodlend of Fargo a slight difference of opinion over the merits of a song arose. Nelson and Johnson are partners in the grocery business in Fargo and at the marriage supper his friend and partner, Mr. Nelson, arose to give the company a little song of his own. About thirty friends were present. When Mr. Nelson opened up on the first bars of "Down on the Grandin Farm," Mr. Nelson squared his shoulders, filled his lungs and hitched them both on. As his deep, rich barytone rolled out and filled the corners of the room one of the guests remarked, not unkindly:

"Shut up."

Mr. Nelson looked reproachfully at the guest and started over again.

"Sit down!"

"Make it ragtime!"

Then the trouble began. In the general mixup that followed the bridegroom interfered and endeavored for peace. But Mr. Nelson's mad was up at the double bar put in his song and he fought, bit and scratched desperately, finally eating off a section of his partner's finger.

A physician was summoned, who attended to the bridegroom's wound and sniffed supeciliously as he noted a barrel of beer on tap on the mahogany "escritoire." John Dill was also badly bitten.

Let this be a terrible warning to people who try to sing songs at the weddings of their friends, or who try to interrupt such songs by remarks that tend to lower the singer's estimate of his own efforts.

The evening passed off agreeably and a pleasant time was had.

A leading editorial in the Monroe, Neb., Looking-Glass is headed "Art Thou Prepared for Eternity?" Shucks, no; most of us aren't even prepared for time, to say nothing of eternity.

A neighboring farmer made a sad mistake this year in planting his parsnips. In some woy or other he put the seeds upside down and the parsnips all grew with their tops down, forming wedges that made them very difficult to pull. We farmers cannot be too careful.

This is a good time of year for one of these political parades, such as was held by the republicans in Ohio when Major McKinley was elected governor. One hundred and twenty-five wagons of coal, each load topped by a barrel of flour, marched up and down the street amid great cheering. At the close of the parade each wagon ended up at the doorway of some poor family and left its load in the yard. It was a very popular celebration.

Farmer Lloyd Morton is a candidate for county treasurer of Barnes county, N. D., and Mrs. Morton is a practical, successful helpmate, as witness her letter in the Valley City Times-Record on "How to Rid the Henhouse of Mites." Mrs. Morton writes:

"We had read of this pest, but had never seen them till in August they appeared in our henhouse in such numbers that we got no eggs, and the hens wouldn't even try to set."

Noting this unpleasant condition, Mrs. Morton shut the hens up for four weeks and then smoked the henhouse for three days with sulphur. The mites came from far and near to get a sulphur jag. After the event they were thicker than before. Mrs. Morton continues:

"We were discussing the advisability of burning the henhouse, when the engineer of the threshing rig working on our farm suggested that we steam it instead. So one day when it was too damp to thresh he steamed up, ran the engine up by the henhouse and, running a hose inside, steamed it three hours. Half that time would probably have been long enough, but we wanted to make a sure job of it. When it began to get hot inside the mites near the cracks around the doors and windows crawled outside and were then killed by applying kerosene with a whitewash brush.

"Fearing the floor wouldn't get hot enough to kill the mites there, we dug under the sill to see how hot it was, and it was so hot a man couldn't put his hand under.

"Every mite was killed between the steam and kerosene. I looked for some the other day to show a neighbor and could not find one."

There is more than one way of ripping the epidermis from the feline. If Mr. Morton finds any graft mites in the treasury, it might be well to have that engineer back his rig up and cut loose with the steamer.

Father has been there on a visit, and the editor of the Marion (N. D.) Sentinel rejoices thus at the happy event:

"The father of the scribe visited him the past week and some people said we were as near alike as two beans in a pod—only one was more matured. How proud we are to be like dad, and it sets us thinking where ma's side comes in. There's pa, he a typical 'down east Yank' from the word go; one of those blue-bellied kind from way down in Massachusetts, with the 'Pilgrim's Progress' blood in his veins. Good? Why, there never was a better pa. Now metakes ma. Say, when we go east, to our home, some people say we look like ma. How proud we are to be like ma. Take ma, she's a 'Norsk,' with ancestors perhaps from the highest peak in Norway; perhaps with ancestors of the Northmen and some of those men who first discovered America. Good? Why there never was a better ma. Yes, mother is a Norwegian and father a Yankee, and we're a conglomeration. And we're proud of it."

And pa and ma doubtless think son is all right, too. It's a good time to subscribe. —A. J. R.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

C. A. Smith Refutes a Story of His Unfriendliness to Senator Nelson—Mr. Bernard Has a Written Pledge from Dunn to Support Clapp—Frank Clague Formally Enters Race for Speaker.

A. G. Bernard says in the Cass Lake Voice:

It was a mild sensation, the letting out of Mr. Verity as secretary of the republican state committee and the installation of James Martin, the political manager of the Collins fight. The reason given is that Verity, being the personal representative of Joel Heatwole, was playing a game of double-cross to defeat Dunn for his coming out in favor of the re-election of Moses E. Clapp to the United States senate. There may be some truth in all this, yet we have in our possession a letter written at the beginning of January from R. C. Dunn stating that he was in favor of the re-election of the junior United States senator. We also had the positive promise of Mr. Dunn that he would do all in his power for the re-election of Senator Clapp. Mr. Heatwole, who is anything but a novice in politics, must have known of Mr. Dunn's favorable attitude toward the junior senator.

Mr. Heatwole tells a different story, and being no novice in politics, he would hardly have worked in the Dunn campaign without an understanding as to the senatorship.

Messrs. Heatwole and Bernard might compare notes, or rather letters, to their mutual advantage.

The Pioneer Press, which is stretching every point to arouse anxiety for Senators Nelson and Clapp, declared in scare headlines this morning that "Johnson's friends now openly attack Nelson." An editorial was quoted from the Svenska Folkets Tidning, a local Swedish paper, criticising the reorganization of the state committee and Senator Nelson's prominent part in that move. The Pioneer Press says that the paper is owned by C. A. Smith, who is opposed to Dunn and supporting Johnson.

In the first place, the criticism of the paper was but slightly directed at Senator Nelson. The proprietors of the paper are friendly to the senior senator, have often praised him, and in this week's issue have a very kindly mention.

In the second place, C. A. Smith owns only a very small part of the stock of the paper. He said today:

"If I owned one share of the Pioneer Press, I suppose I would be accused of owning that paper. It would be no more absurd than to say that I own the paper in question.

"I am a great admirer of Senator Nelson, and favor his return to the senate. No one would go farther than I to see Senator Nelson re-elected, and I do not think the senator himself has ever had any doubt as to my feelings toward him. I never have inspired any sort of attack on him, and never intend to. It is no use to try to stir up any feeling between us."

The Lamberton Star makes formal announcement of the candidacy of Frank Clague of that village for the speakership of the next house. In that connection the Star says:

He has received a good many pledges of support from gentlemen who will undoubtedly be elected to the next house. With the seventh district indorsement and the promise of support from various parts of the state, he will go into the speakership contest with strong backing.

W. H. Grimshaw, United States marshal, speaks at a republican meeting in Bemidji this evening, along with R. C. Dunn. Mr. Grimshaw will speak Wednesday evening at Walker, Thursday at Park Rapids, Friday at Wadena, and Saturday at Staples.

—Charles B. Cheney.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

The Latest Things About Earthquakes, by Major Clarence Edward Dutton of the United States Army—British Museum Gets Original Manuscript of Keats' Hyperion, Showing Revisions.

The latest things in earthquakes, that is, the latest disclosures of the science of seismology, are to be found in a form suited to the lay reader in Major Clarence Edward Dutton's book, **Earthquakes in the Light of the New Seismology.**

The new seismology is the result of the seismograph. Previous to the use of this delicate instrument about all that was known about earthquakes was to be found in accounts of quakes, big and little. Probably observers became too rattled in the course of the quaking to make their observations worth anything. Consequently the observations had to be left to an instrument that was not afraid. At any rate, better results have come as a result of leaving the business of observation to the sensitive seismograph.

A recent theory of earthquakes, according to Major Dutton, is that of "earth stress." The idea is that if the earth is cooling there must be a strain between the outside crust and hot interior. When the strain becomes too great the earth falls to quaking; ditto its inhabitants.

Japan is a great place, among many other things, for the study of earthquakes. Great numbers of earthquakes have been recorded there. Perhaps that is why the Japanese are so unafraid of the Russians. That last is not an observation of Major Dutton's. He does not treat the subject in any sense frivolously. On the contrary, he treats it seriously, and yet in a way to interest the inquiring reader, hold his attention and fill him with information. Illustrations, maps and charts add to the lucidity of the book.

It is announced, says a New York Times dispatch from London, that the British museum has acquired the original manuscript of Keats' "Hyperion."

The interest in and value of this manuscript are greatly enhanced because it exhibits the poet in the act of revising, thus displaying a near approach to the glow of original composition.

A SERENADE IN AUTUMN.

Low drops the rose, the fading rose,
That bloomed upon her casement there;
Soft steals the night, the brooding night,
And folds its shadows o'er my fair.

To her the breeze, the Autumn breeze,
Brings farewell perfumes from the vale;
Whilst in the trees, the changing trees,
Sorrows the mateless nightingale.

Bear her, oh wind, that chilled the vale,
The message of the dying flowers;
That love is all the Summer gives
And swift as flame are Summer hours.

Tell her, oh rose, who oft lay pressed
Against her heart thy vine upon,
That Winter weaves but myrtle wreaths
And Summer dies when love is done.

Tell her, oh night, how time and chance
Urge fast apace the priceless days;
How sorrow waits on joy delayed,
And love which loiters, love betrays.

—Herminie Templeton in October McClure's.

Envy, jaundiced envy, used to fill the soul of The Uneasy Chair when it thought of the ease with which some people "threw off" books. It had an ambition to write a book, or perhaps, books. It attempted to start one once, but did not get very far; discontent with the start overcame ambition and the "copy" went into the waste-paper basket or into some hotter place, with the wish that it might go to the hottest place known to the imagination of man. It wondered why it could not write easily like others. It found solace, however, on coming upon Kate Field's epigram, "Easy writing is d—d hard reading." It wonders why others have not discovered the truth of the saying, for it is safe to make the very sweeping statement that only out of great travail come great books.

The author of **A Forest Drama** did not attempt a great book. From all appearances his writing was very easy. The reading, at least is rather hard to keep at.

The story is that of a girl who is on her way to join relatives in northern Canada. A "gentleman burglar" kidnaps her—a burglar who has plied his trade in England and has taken to the woods to escape the arms of the law. Friends, including two lovers, give chase. The rest need not be told.

—The Uneasy Chair.

THE MAGAZINE SAMPLER

The American Chap-Book—America is somewhat behind the times in the matter of chap-books. But if "better late than never" is true, then we're better off than with no chap-book at all. And we may say that any way, for The American Chap-book, the first number of which was issued in September, is a decidedly instructive little document. Its burden for September is "Eighteenth Century Chap-books and Broadsides." It carries with it a supplement which will contribute to the education of the average man in the fine art of printing.

Steam Must Go.—That is what A. N. Wray says in an article in **The Marconigram** for October. The thing that will displace steam is electricity, because a means has been found for extracting that slippery stuff from heat, water and air, and that not by means of the steam engine, either; it is by means of an engine called the "dynelectron," invented by James H. Reid of Newark, N. J. An account of the engine is given in the Marconigram.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

EARTHQUAKES. In the Light of the New Seismology. By Clarence Edward Dutton, major United States Army. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

A FOREST DRAMA. By Louis Pendleton, author of "The Sons of Ham," etc. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in the market.

CITY NEWS

ORPHEUM TO OPEN SATURDAY, OCT. 22

MANAGER FRED HENDERSON WAGERING HAT ON THIS

Everything Promised to Be in Complete Readiness for the Initial Performance on the Date Set—Record Will Be Established Thereby for Rapidity in Modern Theater Building.

"Either the Orpheum theater will be opened Saturday night Oct. 22, or Manager Fred Henderson will be forced to open a hat store. Fate and confidence in his ability and the ability of those working with him have combined to place Mr. Henderson in this embarrassing position.

"The Orpheum will positively be opened to the public and will give its first performance on the night of Oct. 22," Mr. Henderson announced this morning. "At that time every one of the 1,900 seats will be in place, the stage equipment will be complete and the building will have been examined and pronounced perfect in construction and condition by the proper officials. As the Orpheum will be the largest theater in the city and of thoroly modern and fire-proof construction, and as work was not begun on the building until this spring I think the completion of the theater at this time will establish a record in the rapid but thoro completion of a big building like the Orpheum."

That this completion is both rapid and thoro can be seen by any experienced spectator lucky enough to get by the watchman at the door. This latter is not so easy, as the Orpheum company has its workmen so closely packed in the big theater's interior, as to leave little room for the simply curious. Hard maple—the only wood used in the building—has been laid on the concrete and iron, which form the floor foundation, by a gang of 150 men. Working as close together as possible these men have laid the flooring in the gallery and balcony, and are now finishing the main floor.

At the same time a gang of stucco workers is placing the decorative designs which will adorn the boxes, balcony front and other parts of the house, another gang is finishing the electric wiring, still another is putting in the patent fire extinguishing apparatus, and another gang is placing the ornamental iron work on the front of the building.

This work is going on day and night, employing from 150 to 250 men simultaneously, and it is done under the watchful eyes of Mr. Henderson, who as superintendent of construction for the Orpheum company, has built many theaters; of Contractor C. F. Haglin, who has established a reputation for construction work in the northwest, and of Fred Kees, the well-known architect.

In the meanwhile Mr. Henderson has found himself amid doubting Thomases, who have declared that it will be impossible to finish such a building as the Orpheum theater by Oct. 22. In a good natured way he has resented this scepticism, and has been taking on hat bets in consequence. The first bet was with Harry E. Pence of the Pence Automobile company; others followed in rapid succession until Mr. Henderson had risked seven top pieces.

"I am still taking all comers," he declares, "and after Oct. 22 I'll have hats to give away."

THE PROHIBITION TICKET

Nominations Made for Only a Few of the Offices.

Some of the members of the prohibition party having complained that none of the papers have given a fair announcement of the ticket for which they cast 195 votes at the last election, The Journal herewith prints the ticket in full:

Mayor—Charles M. Way.

Aldermen—Fourth ward, N. Bierma; fifth, Frank E. Herthum; Seventh, Dougal W. McCall; Eighth, Edward J. Bronson; ninth, S. H. Perley; eleventh, Andrew Swedberg.

School Directors—J. D. Engle, Bessie L. Scoville.

Park Commissioner—John A. Lane.

Member of Congress—Joseph H. Morton.

Representatives Thirty-ninth District—C. W. Gray and Willis G. Calderwood; fortieth district, William C. Thompson; forty-first district, Benjamin F. Bailey; forty-second district, L. L. Williamson; forty-third district, Frank H. Mellen; forty-fourth district, George W. Higgins.

FIRED IN SELF-DEFENSE

Coroner's Jury Practically Exonerates Eckes for Killing Fred Roma.

A coroner's inquest held to investigate the death of Fred Roma, who was shot and killed, at Osseo, Oct. 4, by Nicholas Eckes, found that Eckes acted under great provocation.

William Anderson, the constable at Osseo, testified that he heard a conversation between Eckes and Roma three years ago, in which Eckes had threatened to kill the other. All of the other witnesses, however, had heard Roma say the same thing of Eckes repeatedly, and in their opinion the man was killed in self-defense.

As to the details of the affair, all agreed that Roma was rushing at Eckes when he was shot down. The grand jury will probably take up the case today.

Fast Tourist Car Service to California.

The Chicago Great Western Railway, in connection with the C., R. I. & P. Railway, will run a through tourist sleeping car every week to San Francisco. Leaving Minneapolis at 8 p.m., St. Paul 8:30 p.m. Tuesdays via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Ogden. Arrive San Francisco Friday at 12:50 noon. For further information apply to R. H. Heard, general agent, corner Nicollet avenue and Fifth street, Minneapolis, Minn.

Carey's Cement Roofing, the only roofing that grows better with age. Both phones 376. See W. S. Nott Company.

Young Men's Christian Association.

There are 6,335 associations in the world. The total membership of the American associations is 323,224; they occupy 414 buildings of their own, valued at $22,803,965. They employ 1,612 secretaries, and as all are clean, pure men, they no doubt consume vast quantities of Pillsbury's Vitos, annually.

Your Opportunity to Visit the Southwest.

The Rock Island System offers special one-way second-class rates to many points in Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Kansas, Texas and New Mexico, Oct. 18. For particulars address A. L. Steece, city passenger agent, 322 Nicollet av, Minneapolis, Minn.

Low Rates to the Southeast Via The North-Western Line.

Tickets will be on sale Oct. 11 and Nov. 15 at exceptionally low rates to many points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. Tickets will be good for stopover at St. Louis. For rates and other information call at 600 Nicollet av, Minneapolis.

PARDONING BOARD RIGHTS A WRONG

EDWIN T. BLEW'S SENTENCE COMMUTED NEARLY ONE-HALF.

Trial Judge Declares He Should Not Suffer Greater Punishment Than Equally Guilty Partner—Other Clemency Denied or Continued With One Exception.

Altho he remained silent during the trial and allowed the court to place all the blame and wrongdoing upon him while his partner was equally guilty, Edwin T. Blew, of the firm of Blew & Armstrong, now serving a seven-and-a-half-year sentence in the state prison for forgery, had his sentence commuted to four years by the board of pardons yesterday. This action, taken upon advice of Judge F. C. Brooks, the trial judge, makes Blew's sentence the same as his partner, T. F. Armstrong.

Blew and Armstrong were in partnership in the grain commission business in Minneapolis a few years ago, and in order to get money with which to speculate, they forged bills of lading and deposited them with local banks as collateral. After they had lost between $75,000 and $100,000, the game was exposed and they were arrested and convicted. Blew was first sentenced and when Armstrong was brought before the court he made a plea for clemency, laying the blame of the forgery on Blew, who remained silent.

Since the trial, Judge Brooks learned that Armstrong was equally guilty of the crime and he joined in the request that Blew's sentence be commuted to four years, so as to be the same as Armstrong's. This request, and that of a number of responsible Minneapolis business men, was placed before the pardon board yesterday.

The application for pardon of Robert Owens of Austin, sentenced for life for criminally assaulting an 8-year-old girl, was denied. The application was based on the claim that he was insane when he pleaded guilty. His sister appeared before the board and said that her mother was in bad health and that the family needed Owen's assistance.

Even the plea of the governor was not sufficient to reach the hearts of the members of the board and the application of John Bingham of Winona, serving an indefinite term for grand larceny in the first degree, was denied. Governor Van Sant knew the family and pleaded for the boy's freedom, but as the lad had a bad record at the St. Cloud reformatory and had to be transferred to Stillwater, the plea was denied. Young Bingham assaulted and robbed a man of $400.

The cases of Link Thayer, James C. Hall, Charles F. Hoffman and Homer S. Minot, the four men serving long sentences for robbing a Great Northern train, were continued.

John Dalgren, serving a ten-year sentence for grand larceny, applied for a pardon and his case was taken under advisement. The same disposition was made of the case of Fred R. Lewis, now out on parole, who asked for a pardon so that he can leave the state. August Sandberg's application for commutation a sentence from three years to eighteen months was granted. He is serving a sentence for carnal knowledge of a female child under the age of sixteen years. The application of W. A. Patten, the Le Sueur county forger, was denied.

Fifteen cases were continued until the next term. The other cases were disposed of as follows:

James G. Nugent, murder, denied; Edward Hawkins, forgery, under advisement; William Bolvine, robbery, under advisement; William Fitzsimmons, murder, commuted from life to nine years; Walter J. Kelly, bigamy, denied; Charles E. Lee, grand larceny, denied; Joseph Shearer, grand larceny, denied; Joseph E. Goldstein, grand larceny and assault, denied; Johann Tanko, participating in murder, denied; James Jacob Schuhe, grand larceny, denied; Louis Burns, grand larceny, denied; Frank Meyers, grand larceny, denied; Otto Lundeen, murder continued; Alfred Bordeau, grand larceny, denied; John Hopkins, grand larceny in second degree, denied; Nellie Martin, vagrancy, denied; Charles E. Howard, in St. Paul workhouse, pardoned; Ole Overlie, Albert Lea workhouse, conditionally released; Benjamin J. Campbell, grand larceny in second degree, commuted to two years and six months.

SONS OF VETS' RECEPTION

Commander-in-Chief Dustin Expected in St. Paul Friday.

William G. Dustin of Dwight, Ill., commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans Reserves, and General R. M. Reed of Philadelphia, of the same order, will arrive in St. Paul Friday evening. They will be met by Division Commander George T. Drake and staff and members of St. Paul camp, No. 1.

If the two gentlemen arrive in time for an evening meeting, one will be held at the hall of the St. Paul camp. If not, they will be taken to the Metropolitan hotel, there to be guests of Colonel Barker over Saturday. Governor Van Sant, Department Commander White, Colonel C. T. Trowbridge and other officers of the G. A. R. will be present.

KNEISEL STRING QUARTET

Friday Night Introduces Orchestra Conductor of Promise.

Franz Kneisel, who brings his famous string quartet to this city Friday evening for a concert at the First Baptist church, has often been compared musically to Theodore Thomas, as he was in his younger days.

There is much of the same quiet elegance which distinguishes the elder man observable in Kneisel, and while the latter is of the newer school and type, he yet possesses many of the dignified qualities of Theodore Thomas. Musical authorities have great faith in Mr. Kneisel's abilities, and not a few but believe he will some day take rank with the famous conductors of the world.

VERY BUSY OUTSIDE

Governor Van Sant Will Speak a Week in Fairbank's State.

Governor Van Sant will spend next week speaking in Indiana for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. He returned today from a short speaking trip in Illinois, and the last three days of this week will fill engagements in Iowa. He was to have spent some time in Ohio, but the national committee is putting in extra efforts to make Indiana safe, and the Minnesota governor is to be one of the heavy guns.

Tourist Car to California, October 15th.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis will run a special Pullman tourist car to California on October 15th, leaving Minneapolis 8:35 p.m. via Omaha, Denver and the famous "Scenic Route" through Colorado. Tickets only $32.90. Call on or address J. G. Rickel, City Ticket Agent, 424 Nicollet avenue.

The Gates of the World's Fair.

Minneapolis & St. Louis trains land passengers right there. Only eighteen hours from twin cities. Diningcars, Sleepingcars and free chaircars. Tickets at 424 Nicollet avenue.

Defective Page