

THE JOURNAL

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

DELIVERED BY CARRIER. One week 25 cents. One month 2.00.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL. One month 25 cents. Three months .75. Six months 1.50.

POSTAGE RATES OF SINGLE COPIES. Up to 18 pages 1 cent. Up to 24 pages 2 cents.

WASHINGTON OFFICE—W. W. Jermaine, Chief of Washington Bureau, 901-902 Colorado building.

NEW YORK OFFICE, Tribune Building. D. A. CARROLL, Manager.

CHICAGO OFFICE, Tribune Building. W. Y. PERRY, Manager.

LONDON—Journal on file at American Express office, 5 Waterloo Place, and U. S. Express office, 50 Strand.

PARIS—Journal on file at Eagle Bureau, 83 Rue Cambon.

ST. PAUL OFFICE—420 Endicott building. Telephone, N. W., Main 230.

EAST SIDE OFFICE—Central Avenue and Second Street. Telephone, Main No. 9.

TELEPHONE—Journal has private switchboard for both lines. Call No. 9 on either line and call for department you wish to speak to.

Business and Politics.

Altho it is early yet to think about the new year, there are some things in sight bearing upon conditions for 1905 definite enough to invite attention.

The first, the important economically as anything that could well arise, can scarcely be said to have as yet reached the point where business men need enter into critical study of it as likely to affect themselves individually, for the plans of its advocates are not yet definite.

Under the auspices of the executive committee of the American conference of international arbitration, in New York, there was held last evening a notable meeting to impress the senate at Washington with the importance of proceeding at an early date to the ratification of the treaties of arbitration which our government has negotiated with foreign powers to refer to the Hague tribunal all arbitrable questions arising between us and them.

There is, however, no ground for reasonable apprehension that radical reform, proceeding to the extent of government ownership, or even embarrassing restraint upon the operations of the railroads, will result from this present agitation.

the women vote, the worst frauds are committed against the ballot. Woman suffrage has not purified elections there to any appreciable extent.

Auditor Iverson's Report.

State Auditor Iverson's report to the legislature is not a campaign document. It is a conservative state paper, reviewing the administration of the state's vast assets placed in the care of the auditor as land commissioner.

Mr. Iverson says that the present law governing timber trespass was drafted to stop the practice. His experience has found the law "in the main equal to the requirements," and by "rigid enforcement," such as he has practiced in the last two years, he expects to "stop such crimes entirely."

Another feature of the auditor's report calls for remark. It is hardly credible that millions of tons of ore were taken from state land and the royalty paid on the mere statement of the lessees, but that was the practice until the administration of the present auditor.

A Minneapolis man has deserted his wife and eloped with his mother-in-law. There is probably a new mother-in-law joke in this somewhere, and there is a strong suspicion that it is on the fattest husband.

Potent for Peace.

Under the auspices of the executive committee of the American conference of international arbitration, in New York, there was held last evening a notable meeting to impress the senate at Washington with the importance of proceeding at an early date to the ratification of the treaties of arbitration which our government has negotiated with foreign powers to refer to the Hague tribunal all arbitrable questions arising between us and them.

At the conclusion of the regular service the pastor introduced the president, who had expressed a desire to come more closely in touch with his fellow-members of Grace Reformed church.

The meeting was attended and participated in by many distinguished men, who believe that, while our government should use all its influence to bring us into the most friendly relations with the other nations, yet, in the words of President Roosevelt: "A great free people owes it to itself and to all mankind not to sink into helplessness before the powers of evil."

The mass meeting in New York was a seasonable tribute to the Prince of Peace, a prelude to the Christmas joy of Christendom over the coming of God's greatest gift to humanity in the

person of the Babe in the little town of Bethlehem. The blasts of the trumpets of war are heard above the sweeter measures of the peans of peace; the old earth is yet drenched with the blood and tears of suffering humanity, and, if the thronging hosts of angels weep at all, they weep as they bend down to behold the awful savagery of the battlefields in Manchuria and the Liaotung peninsula.

The governor-elect is overrun by applications for appointment. He gets bushels of letters and if he were to give audience to all the people who want to see him he wouldn't have time to eat or sleep, to say nothing of the work he feels it necessary to expend on the preparation of his message.

Survey of Swamp Lands.

One feature of the report of State Auditor Iverson will open the eyes of many people who think they know something about Minnesota. His report shows that when surveys are completed, the state will have title to over 2,000,000 acres of swamp land in the northern counties.

The globe is convinced that the prominence given to the railroad rate question is a political move designed to cover postponement of tariff reform. And we have a hunch that the proprietor of the Globe would very gladly give prominence to tariff reform in order to postpone government regulation of railroad rates.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

American Millers and Canadian Wheat. To the Editor of the Journal. Mr. Wylie Nielson of Valley City, N. D., in your issue of Dec. 11 asks me several questions relative to the importation of wheat which, with your permission, I will answer.

The purpose of the duty is to prevent the importation of wheat from the domestic market, to compete in the domestic market, the object of the Lovring bill, the Stevens bill and the efforts to induce the treasury department to make a plain, clear, definite ruling on the drawback privilege in the case of wheat with which to compete in the foreign market.

Mr. Nielson confounds the bonding and drawback privileges. No one is asking for an interpretation of the law in respect to the bonding of mills; the millers want light on the drawback privilege, however, and have applied to Secretary Shaw for it. As expected, he has denied the responsibility and passed it on to the attorney general, who may or may not decide the question in time to save the Mexican export flour trade from extinction.

Every bushel of Canadian wheat used here will act as a lever for the American wheat, mixed with it and help the latter to a market abroad which, by itself, it could not obtain.

Every bushel of Canadian wheat ground in this country under the drawback privilege, would produce and leave in America that much additional feed for the farmer to use.

Enlarging the University. To the Editor of the Journal. As one of the alumni of the university of Minnesota, I wish to call attention to the movement now on foot for the location of the new main building where the old Mechanic Arts building now stands, also to the enlargement of the campus.

to the exalted and the powerful—the president of all the people. That is the way he looked at that prayermeeting in the little Dutch Reformed church, one of the most modest and unpretentious of the churches of Washington, as he talked to his fellow-members about the simple and practical things of everyday life.

Dispatches from Boston announce that Andrew Carnegie has gone into partnership with Benjamin Franklin in the philanthropic business. Strange as this sounds it is literally true. The trust fund of \$5,000 left in Franklin's will for founding an industrial school has grown to \$270,000 at maturity, and to create an institution that is adequate to present needs Mr. Carnegie is adding \$50,000 to the Franklin bequest.

The Cleveland reporters say that Mrs. Chadwick is getting cross. It's about time for an insanity plea. It begins to look as if Senator Smoot would have to furnish a sworn description of his underclothes.

The answer comes in the words of a Buddhist priest of high rank, and that, too, not from a priest, but from the bloody battlefield of Nan-shan. The Right Rev. Shaku Soyen, who was a conspicuous figure at the parliament of religion in Chicago in 1893, in the Open Court for December answered the question: "The following extracts from his impressions will be seen to bear directly upon the matter:

In this world of particulars, the noblest and the greatest thing one can achieve is to combat evil and bring it into complete subjection. No Buddhist will ever relax his energy until every one of his fellow creatures be safely carried over to the other shore of perfect bliss.

Indeed, were it not for the doctrine of love taught by the Buddha, which should elevate every individual creature to the realm of pure spirituality, we would in the face of the terrible calamities that now befall us, be left to utter destruction and without any consolation whatever.

Why NOT, INDEED? If more than one house are called houses, then more than one mind are minds. Then why are two mice not mooses. And why are two houses not mice?

If a letter is sent and it goes, And we know it went when it's gone, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

If we lie when we say that we laid And we lay when we said that we lied, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

If the wine that clings never changed, But the joke that we spring is spring, Why isn't the bell that we ring ranged Or the door that is banged shut bang?

A word that we speak is spoken, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled? Our girl, when a pitcher is broken, "Ach, Louis!" she says, "It's break!"

If we lie when we say that we laid And we lay when we said that we lied, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

A fish that we catch isn't caught, But the roof that we hatch isn't thought, Why don't we speak of the thought that was hatched Or hear of an egg that was hatched?

If a picture that's hung isn't hanged, But the man who is banged isn't hung, Why isn't the song that we sing sang, Or any old thing ever hung?

By Maurice Smiley, in Colliers for Dec. 17. The Secret of Popularity.—Emily Holt does all she can, in a book bearing the foregoing title, to disclose the secret of winning favor with those whose favor one cares for. The title, we should say, is rather misleading; it gives the impression that it is a book for those who seek popularity for popularity's sake.

Another Volume in "The Story of Exploration" Series.—Further India is the latest addition to a series of stories of exploration first issued by Frederick A. Stokes company. This is the story of exploration from the earliest times in Burma, Malaya, Siam and Indo-China.

How to Become a Skater.—The current number of Spalding's Athletic Library is on the timely subject of skating. It treats intelligently of how to become a skater, giving particular attention to figure skating and speed skating.

the thousands from all over the state as they pass thru the gates on the Interurban line. —Lowell A. Lamoreaux.

The Kentucky Colonel's Plan. To the Editor of the Journal. The other day you had an editorial on "How the Civil War Might Have Been Avoided." It was suggested that Henry Clay was the only statesman who had proposed a plan, for, wit, the gradual emancipation of the slaves by purchase of the children as they were born.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

Buddhist Consolation for the Japanese.—It has remained for The Open Court to give the first statement of the attitude of the Buddhist priesthood of Japan toward the present war. It goes without saying that it is loyally Japanese. But it is a question of intense interest—one might almost say, of vital interest—what consolation Buddhism offers Japan nationally and the Japanese individually for the tremulousness they are daily sustaining and sorrowing over.

The answer comes in the words of a Buddhist priest of high rank, and that, too, not from a priest, but from the bloody battlefield of Nan-shan. The Right Rev. Shaku Soyen, who was a conspicuous figure at the parliament of religion in Chicago in 1893, in the Open Court for December answered the question: "The following extracts from his impressions will be seen to bear directly upon the matter:

In this world of particulars, the noblest and the greatest thing one can achieve is to combat evil and bring it into complete subjection. No Buddhist will ever relax his energy until every one of his fellow creatures be safely carried over to the other shore of perfect bliss.

Indeed, were it not for the doctrine of love taught by the Buddha, which should elevate every individual creature to the realm of pure spirituality, we would in the face of the terrible calamities that now befall us, be left to utter destruction and without any consolation whatever.

Why NOT, INDEED? If more than one house are called houses, then more than one mind are minds. Then why are two mice not mooses. And why are two houses not mice?

If a letter is sent and it goes, And we know it went when it's gone, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

If we lie when we say that we laid And we lay when we said that we lied, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

If the wine that clings never changed, But the joke that we spring is spring, Why isn't the bell that we ring ranged Or the door that is banged shut bang?

A word that we speak is spoken, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled? Our girl, when a pitcher is broken, "Ach, Louis!" she says, "It's break!"

If we lie when we say that we laid And we lay when we said that we lied, Why don't we speak of the needles we played or told of the pieces we piled?

A fish that we catch isn't caught, But the roof that we hatch isn't thought, Why don't we speak of the thought that was hatched Or hear of an egg that was hatched?

If a picture that's hung isn't hanged, But the man who is banged isn't hung, Why isn't the song that we sing sang, Or any old thing ever hung?

By Maurice Smiley, in Colliers for Dec. 17. The Secret of Popularity.—Emily Holt does all she can, in a book bearing the foregoing title, to disclose the secret of winning favor with those whose favor one cares for. The title, we should say, is rather misleading; it gives the impression that it is a book for those who seek popularity for popularity's sake.

Another Volume in "The Story of Exploration" Series.—Further India is the latest addition to a series of stories of exploration first issued by Frederick A. Stokes company. This is the story of exploration from the earliest times in Burma, Malaya, Siam and Indo-China.

How to Become a Skater.—The current number of Spalding's Athletic Library is on the timely subject of skating. It treats intelligently of how to become a skater, giving particular attention to figure skating and speed skating.

With the Long Bow. "By nature's walk, shoot folly as it flies."

Did you ever draw a 25c pocket h'd/k'f for Christmas? Don't give your husband a necktie at Yuletide. It's been done!

Never shall we forget our disappointment at the Christmas of 1870. The folks gave all us children something useful.

Robert Burns' Bible has just sold for \$7,800. The poet would have been willing to let it go for much less when he was alive.

The new book, "How to Become a Skater," should be in every stall while the asphalt pavement is in use.

Whatever you do don't shoot anybody. Not a bad December breakfast is a glass of cold water, a dish of Sausdine and baked apple, a link of sausage and a baked potato and a cup of real coffee without any "settler" in it.

Mrs. Marcum, whose husband was killed by the Judge Hargis Assassination society of Breathitt county, Kentucky, is suing the order for \$100,000 damages. It is contrary to Breathitt county law to shoot the lady, but there's the jury.

The Niam-Niams used to be a happy, amiable folk in the Upper Nile valley. Civilization supplied them with rum and guns and some Niam-Niams shot at British patrols. Just why they were patrolling the Niam country is not stated. The result is a British expedition now starting for the Upper Nile to kill the Niam-Niams. Personally, and not committing the paper to this policy, we hope the Niam-Niams will kill the other fellows first.

A gentleman came in the other day and asked: "What do you think of Yeats?" "What are they?" we inquired, sparring for time. "It isn't they, it is he," he explained.

So it all came out that Yeats is the new Irish poet—that is, comparatively new, and if you wish to be it in a literary way you must post up on Yeats or get out of the bookshop. "Yeats' two recent volumes," it was painfully explained to us, "are intervals. They are called 'The Wind in the Reeds' and 'The Shadowy Waters,' the one where the poet has stopped to listen to an overbearing, fragmentary, aerial music, impossible wholly to capture, impossible to ignore; the other where he has caught the echo of trampling feet and confused voices, the echo of the drama of life, whether that be the drama of mortal things and material life, or of spiritual things and immortal life."

Whether you like these ideas or not, it is well for you to look up Yeats, so as to be saved the unpleasant experience of asking, right in company, "What are they?" —A. J. R.

GUAM IN NEED OF DISCUSS ALICE AS

TARIFF REVISION A POSSIBLE QUEEN

Little Island Has Scale of Prices Beyond Reason, Declares Governor. Paris Press Considers Possible Engagement of President's Daughter to Gustavus.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Tariff revision is also being agitated in the little island of Guam. The duties which constitute the only source of revenue, are so high that kerosene costs 36 cents a gallon, sugar 12 cents a pound and salmon 25 cents a pound, according to the annual report of Commander G. L. Byer, the naval governor. These are the only prices quoted, but he says they can be multiplied indefinitely. He urges that the tariff be reduced and that congress contribute more liberally toward the running expenses of the island.

He says it will take a vast amount of work to put the administration of the colony on a satisfactory footing. The natives are described as poor, ignorant and filthy in their habits, but gentle and religious. All work requiring skill has to be performed by foreigners, and no Americans have been found who are willing to live there long.

The sanitary conditions of Agaña, the capital, where 7,000 of the 10,000 inhabitants of the island reside, are vile and breed a swarm of loathsome diseases. Public schools were opened last June with a moderate attendance.

RICH PIONEER OF THE NORTHWEST IS DEAD

New York Sun Special Service. Pathego, N. Y., Dec. 17.—Othniel S. Smith, one of the pioneers of the great northwest, died at his home here today. He was 81 years old.

In his early life Mr. Smith went to government land. Then he went to Europe and brought back many immigrants, who settled on his property, and this venture was the foundation of his fortune.

He was in the employ of the United States government for about twenty years during his stay in the west, and he and his wife had many interesting experiences with the Indians and the white settlers.

TOM WATSON'S ONLY DAUGHTER IN PERIL

New York Sun Special Service. Augusta, Ga., Dec. 17.—Miss Agnes Watson, the only daughter of Thomas E. Watson, came near burning to death last night. A reception was being given in her honor, and when but few guests had arrived Miss Watson was standing near an open grate in the drawingroom. The face on the lower part of her gown came in contact with the flames and they spread over the flimsy stuff. The men smothered the flames with their coats.

It was reported at first that her injuries were fatal, but an examination proved that she is suffering only from a severe nervous shock. Mr. Watson is in New York.

NOVELIST CHOSEN CONSUL IN GREECE

From The Journal Bureau, Colorado Building, Washington. Dec. 17.—George Horton, who has been appointed consul at Athens, Greece, is a newspaper man and novelist now in Chicago, and the president's attention was first attracted to him thru his novel "Like Another Helen." The appointment was unelicited. Years ago Horton was a deputy consul at Athens, and then it was he gathered material for the novel which attracted attention.

Everyone Is Going West. Next summer will be a busy season for the Northern Pacific railway. Large parties are already arranged for their journey to the National Park, Pacific Coast and Alaska tours. The Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Ore., is worth any one's time and money to make the trip. There is only one way to see all of the wonderful western country, and that is to travel via the Northern Pacific. See Mr. G. F. Merrill, Yellowstone National Park, Yellowstone, for information. Ask for the booklet descriptive of the country.

Cheap Holiday Rates to Eastern Points. The Wisconsin Central will on Dec. 12 to 22 sell tickets to the following points at very low rates, good to return until Jan. 12, 1905. Albany, \$40; Boston, \$40; Buffalo, \$35; Hamilton, Ont., \$35; Toronto, Ont., \$30; Montreal, Que., \$35; Ogdensburg, N. Y., \$35; Ottawa, Ont., \$35; Portland, Me., \$40; Syracuse, N. Y., \$40. Other points in proportion. For further information call on address V. C. Buswell, C. P. and T. A., 230 Nicollet av.