THE JOURNAL

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DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
One week ..... 8 cents
One month ..... 35 cents

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.
One month $0.35
Three months 1.00
Six months 2.00
One year 4.00
Saturday Eve. edition, 28 to 36 pages..... 1.50

POSTAGE RATES OF SINGLE COPIES.
Up to 18 pages ..... 1 cent
Up to 36 pages ..... 2 cents
Up to 64 pages ..... 3 cents

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The President on Rate Regulation.

The president stuck manfully to his text at Philadelphia and at the conclusion it was evident that there is neither variableness nor shadow of turning in his position on the railroad rate problem.

"The details," he said, "must rest with the lawmakers of the two houses of congress, but about the principle there can be no doubt. There must be lodged in some tribunal the power over rates and especially over rebates, whether secured by means of private cars or private tracks, in the form of damages, or commissions, or in any other manner."

And again: "In some such body as the interstate commerce commission there must be lodged in effective shape the power to see that every shipper who uses the railroads and every man who owns or manages a railroad shall on the one hand be given justice and on the other hand be required to do justice."

The president might have been conveying a hint to some folks when he said: "This supervision should not take the form of violent or ill-advised interference; and assuredly there is danger lest it take such form if the business leaders of the business community confine themselves to trying to thwart the effort at regulation instead of guiding it aright."

The president's remarks at Philadelphia will prove reassuring to the business community which has pinned its faith to his firmness and consistency. The president stands for effective regulation by the interstate commerce commission. By effective regulation he no doubt means regulations that go into effect at once and not the kind that go into effect only after every court in the country has decided against the railroad.

There is still a chance for the congress to "toe-mark the president's tracks," but if so it will not be because the president has changed the length of his stride or sidestepped on the railroad rate question.

Labor Commissioner Williams reveals a queer state of affairs in his department. Every subordinate makes out his own pay voucher and draws his money without reference to the head of the department, or to whether he has performed any service. Here is a chance for a reform which is neither democratic nor republican, but business.

We Shall See.

The supreme court has sustained the lower federal court in enjoining the beef trust from combining against both the producer and the consumer. The combination between the great packers by which they have been able to destroy competition and beat down the price of beef cattle and other animals produced for consumption, while, on the other hand, controlling the prices at which the manufactured product shall be sold to the consumer, is declared by the supreme court to be in violation of the interstate commerce law. Mr. Moody expresses satisfaction with the ruling of the court and points out that his contentions have been sustained in every particular.

So, now we know that the beef combination is illegal. The packers must not make agreements with each other which artificially depreciate prices of raw material and artificially advance the prices of the manufactured product. It does not appear, however, that any penalty is likely to be imposed for the years of transgression of the law. The injustices, the wrongs and the outrages perpetrated by this greedy combination in the past are not to be punished. All we get out of this decision is the determination by the court that such acts are illegal and forbidden by law. There will be no consequences until the evidence can be obtained of violation of this law in the future.

Just how much this decision is to be worth to the public remains to be seen.

If it is to be of any advantage, that advantage will be derived only thru extreme watchfulness on the part of the government and the collection of evidence upon which the violators of the law may be made to pay its penalty. It isn't enough to say that certain things have been done which are wrong; what the public wants is protection against the repetition of them and the full penalty of the law if repetition is attempted. The test of the value of the decision will be a good deal like the test of the pudding.

John D. Rockefeller is contributing liberally to the Baptist churches of Brooklyn and Long Island. It is announced that he has given $25,000 to the Baptist Church Extension society of Brooklyn, conditioned upon that society raising $75,000 more. This is a movement to get Baptist churches free from mortgages, and it is planned to extend it over the whole country. In a crusade like this, Mr. Rockefeller will certainly prove a tower—or, perhaps, we should say a tankline—of strength.

A Contrast and a Lesson.

A remarkable dinner was recently given at the Hotel St. Regis in New York. It was a "feed" to the rich where nothing but gold was good enough to hold the food. The "favors" were gold clocks four inches high to the women and gold boutonniere vases for the men. The reported cost of the dinner is $50,000, or about fourteen hundred dollars a stomach.

To complement this story of vulgar wantonness comes yesterday's report that 70,000 New York school children are unable to go thru their lessons because they come to school without breakfast.

The board is planning to set tables in the school basements, and it calculates that it can offer breakfast to those who can pay at 6 cents and free to those who cannot. Gold clocks and 6-cent breakfasts! Epicures too stuffed to feel and children too pinched to think! Surely painful contrasts are not wanting in the land of liberty.

As repugnant to our ideas as it may seem, it will probably come to it that the school board of New York will furnish the meals as well as the schooling. It has been done in Paris for years. It is being done in London, and tomorrow it will be done in New York.

The free meals were begun as a charity in London, but already economists have seen in them the saving of the nation. England is deteriorating fast physically and school meals appear to afford the first point at which the downward trend has been stopped. The Boer war brought out the facts. The school meals have suggested the remedy. All experts are agreed that the cause is the underfeeding and inferior housing of children. The discovery of these facts has already resulted in the extension of the free meal system from London to other large cities.

America would, of course, rather remain in a position where the homes of the country would furnish food and fresh air for the children, but large American cities are not different from London or Paris. Congestion will produce its attendant evils and half a century from now we shall be struggling with the London or the Paris problem. It is in view of such certain facts that the St. Regis dinner appears so idiotic.

If New York does not wish a French revolution let her people abolish their French court. Cause and effect have not lost their potency.

Are Rojestvensky and crew in or on the ocean?

Legislators and "Tips."

The state of Minnesota puts its members of the legislature in the same class with the sleeping-car porter. The sleeping-car companies give their porters about enough money to pay their board, and the porters are obliged to work the patrons of the companies for tips in order to make respectable salaries.

The state of Minnesota pays its members of the legislature about enough money to settle their board bills during the session, and if the members get anything for their services, or even enough to pay their legitimate campaign expenses, they are obliged to imitate the sleeping-car porter, and work those who are interested in legislation for tips. The porter, however, is better used than the legislator, because his employer approves of the tip system, while the legislator's employer, the state, calls him a boodler, and threatens to send him to the penitentiary, and even goes so far as to take steps to compel him to give up his railroad passes. —Warroad Plaindealer.

The analogy drawn by the Plaindealer is rather unfortunate. There is a great difference between the morality of the tips. The porter is tipped by the traveling public to do services which do not conflict with his duty to his employers. The tip given to the member of the legislature has a motive that is hostile to the interests of his employers, the people. His first and only duty, is to the state, and in accepting a tip, whatever it is, he is restricting his usefulness. Whether it is money, a railroad pass, or a telegraph frank, it is given to influence his action.

The Plaindealer is correct in saying that the legislators ought to be paid for their services. They are not paid sufficiently, but as the law now stands, they accept the office knowing the conditions, and if they cannot serve for what the state pays they should let it alone.

The whole system should be corrected. The state should cut off all passes, and then make up the loss to its lawmakers by increasing their compensation. A member's salary need not be magnificent, for he is supposed to be paid in part by the honor conferred, but it ought not be necessary for any member to model his moral code after that of the sleeping-car porter.

The beef trust seems to have caught it just between the horns.

Our Trade With China.

The extent of our business with China, and possibilities for its expansion, are considerations sure to work more to the front in the field of foreign trade, now that the new trans-Pacific service is to be inaugurated by the sailing of the great steamer Minnesota from Puget sound today.

That we are going after the China trade in a manner to insure success seems certain. There is room for the greatest increase in its volume, and good gains should be shown in the next year or two, unless war or internal disruption in China shall prevent.

In 1894 we sold China merchandise amounting only to $4,406,000. Eight years later, or by 1902, this had risen to $20,090,000. The next year it fell off sharply to $13,311,000. Last year it rose again to $20,557,000, the record figures.

We have always bought more from China than we sold to her, and in 1894, while sending her the $4,406,000 worth, we imported goods to the value of $15,357,000. Our exports have grown steadily upon our imports until, last year, the excess of purchases over sales was the smallest yet shown, the exports at $20,557,000 showing a gain relatively, against imports, the highest recorded, of $23,993,000.

The bad export year, 1903, when the figures fell off by about seven million dollars, did not affect imports at all, which even gained $1,000,000 that year. Our loss was due principally to unsettled conditions in our own textile industry, following extremely high prices for cotton, and in some degree, tho in no such great part, to troubles in China. We sell China enormous quantities of cotton cloths, the business in September last running to 44,247,000 yards, and in October to 43,343,000 yards.

Raw silk and tea are among principal items of import.

Today we are in better shape than ever to go after the China trade. There is a great awakening coming some time, that will turn north China into a producing country. We ought to sell millions of dollars' worth of machinery, and to furnish the materials for mills and railroads, and electrical improvements, and the numerous other things that will be needed.

In ladling the Wisconsin patronage will the president use one Spooner two?

Appendix Not Necessarily Erratum.

Sir William McEwen, eminent English surgeon, has made an important addition to medical literature, taking the ground that the appendix vermiformis, instead of being a useless organ and a mystery in the human anatomy, has a very important function in assisting digestion. Dr. Rabaghati, also an authority, writes that a "structure so rich in lymphoid elements has probably a useful part to play in the economy, and it would be far more useful to poor and suffering humanity, tho possibly less immediately beneficial to the prophets, to advise how to keep the appendix vermiformis and other parts sound and healthy than to proceed to remove them in the way that is now freely proposed and carried out." With the authorities disagreeing in this way the sufferer is more likely than ever to hesitate in parting with this small section of himself.

One night during the last campaign Governor Hanley addressed a meeting from a hall which faced the building where Hanley used to work as a plumber's helper, but the facts came out too late to affect the result.

Frank Croker, who was killed in the automobile accident in Florida, left an estate of over $400,000. He has been in business for five or six years and made his money without the aid of his father. It runs in the family.

The well-known gambler, Richard Canfield, has made $2,000,000 on the Stock Exchange. It is difficult to see why a man should run any chances on illegal gambling, when the Stock Exchange is open quite regularly.

A bill is pending in the Nebraska legislature which makes football a felony. It is indirectly a home indorsement of the Nebraska team, which has generally played the game on the principles of homicide.

The president is asking for data on divorce. It seems that the account has not been balanced since 1886. People who have not fitted themselves should hasten. Roosevelt is after you.

"Independent," who voted for McClellan, wants McAdoo removed. Many an independent votes for a candidate merely to have a voice in the early removal of his chief of police.

The piling up armaments of Japan are a notice to the world that she does not propose this time to have the powers annex the spoils of her successful effort.

The "business manager of the United States," as Senator Aldrich has been called, seems to be earning his salary in keeping things as they are.

Says the Kansas City Star: "Senator Stewart dresses about as Senator Stone talks." Stone's talk usually amounts to nothing.

Emperor William and President Roosevelt are arranging to swap professors. The kaiser can have his pick, except Donovan.

Judging by the newspaper pictures of the Grand Duke Vladimir, he must be this multiple personality they talk about.

And the supreme court refused to do anything for Machen & Co. but fit them for nice, comfortable cells. How chilly.

Delaware is the only state that has a whipping post and Delaware can barely keep Addicks out of the senate.

The poet Swinburne has written a few lines in which he cusses the czar in a frightful manner.

The impression grows that the house grade is too steep for the Hepburn bill.

LOOKING ON THE BRIGHT SIDE

Petersburgskaya Gazeta.

Since the time of the battles of Liaoyang and Sha-ho we have received such heavy reinforcements that we now can dispose of an army more numerous than the combined armies of Marshal Oyama, and the strategical importance of Port Arthur may be said to have, to a great extent, at least, vanished.

DEEDS ALWAYS BETTER THAN WORDS

Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

General Stoessel is a hero and he has done exactly what he should have done some time ago, but it is a pity that he made that "Port Arthur my tomb" speech of his. In time of war military gentlemen should confine their oratory to general orders any way.

SWAP 'EM

Baltimore American.

In darkest Russia governors are devising means to attain a free press. In darkest Pennsylvania the governor is inventing machinery for a free suppress.

AND AS A POLITICIAN BY W. J. B.

Washington Star.

Tom Johnson has been entirely eclipsed as a millionaire anti-capitalist by Tom Lawson.

LAW IS HELPLESS.

New York World.

The law can make the theaters safe, but what can it do with the woman who "smells smoke?"

MUSTN'T DO ANYTHING RASH.
—New York Herald.

NEWS OF THE BOOK WORLD

THE UNEASY CHAIR

"The Philosophy of Americanism" as Seen Thru a German's Eyes.—The prayer for the gift to see ourselves as others see us is sometimes answered. For the American it has been answered in a book that must for the most part give every American reader a very deep sense of satisfaction. This book is **The Americans,** by Hugo Munsterberg, professor of psychology at Harvard university.

"The Americans" is a study of "the American man and his inner tendencies." It was originally written for Germans—to show them the good things, and some of the bad things, in American life. In that respect it is just the opposite of "American Traits," a book written for Americans, criticising some of their tendencies as measured by German ideals.

Professor Munsterberg sees four great motives at work in American life—in politics there is the spirit of self-direction; in economics, the spirit of self-initiative; in the intellectual life, the spirit of self-protection; in social life, the spirit of self-assertion. The chapters on these motives contain the pith of the book for American readers; the others are largely illustrative and explanatory.

"The yearning of the American heart after self-direction," says the professor, has been the shaping influence in the nation from the beginning, and it is still the guiding force in the political affairs of the people." He sees it at work in the efforts of the people to overcome municipal corruption, for example, and he tells the German critics of American municipal affairs that the case is not so bad as they would make it out to be. He says:

"Even municipal politics are much better than they are painted. The easiest way of overcoming every evil would be to remove the public service from popular and party influences, but this is, of course, not feasible since it would endanger the most cherished prerogative of individualism. Besides, the American is comforted about his situation because he knows that just this direct efficiency of the people's will is the surest means of thoroly unrooting the evil as soon as it becomes really threatening. He may be patient or indifferent too long, but if he is once aroused he finds in his system a strong and ready instrument for suddenly overturning an administration and putting another in its stead. Moreover, if corruption becomes too unblushing, an 'educational campaign' is always in order."

A trouble, which Professor Munsterberg fails to point out, is that a corrupt administration, once put out by an aroused people, doesn't often "stay put." The aroused public goes to sleep again, and corruption creeps back into office.

The mainspring which has set in motion the "tremendous economic fly-wheel" of America, the Harvard professor says, is self-initiative—"the pressure to be up and doing." He asserts that in this the American is not a gross materialist, as Europeans so often charge, but an idealist, who "In life acts because he believes in the value of the deed." "The central point of this whole activity," continues the professor, "is, therefore, not greed, nor the thought of money, but the spirit of self-initiative." This does not, however, eliminate the spirit of pecuniary self-interest, not the spirit of miserly gain, but that of love of the wherewithal to supply himself and his family with the comforts and pleasures of life. Yet the professor does not mention this. Surely it seems important enough, as a propelling force in American economic affairs, to rank alongside of self-initiative.

This exception to the position of Professor Munsterberg only serves to show that the psychology of a people is not an exact science, that national motives are rather too complicated to be so simply formulated. Beyond question, the desire to be everlastingly at it is characteristic of Americans. Yet it is possible to see how a German might mistake the fact of ceaseless activity, as seen on the surface of the everyday life of Americans, for evidence of an innate desire to be "on the jump," when, in reality, another motive lies deeper.

Self-perfection and the intellectual life, and self-assertion and the social life are subtler things, but the chapters dealing therewith are not less absorbingly interesting than those dealing with the political and economic life of the nation.

Altogether our German critic has done a tremendously good work, both for his own people and for Americans, in thus at once putting the American under the microscope for the German and holding the mirror up to the American for a study of himself. After all, as the professor says, democratic America, with its unofficial aristocratic leanings, and Germany, with its inner workings of true democracy, are not so far apart, and mutual study must prove profitable, especially when it is made as attractive as it is in "The Americans."

McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. $2.50.

THE MIRROR'S PHILOSOPHY.

A mirror met by chance a window-pane,
"Good friend," the latter begged, "can you explain
Why our good mistress lavishes on you
Such loving care and such devotion true,
While I, tho ever eager for a chance
To serve, am seldom favored with a glance?"
"The reason, gossip, is not far to seek,"
Replied the mirror as he rose to speak:
"Thru you each day her neighbors' charms are shown;
I, wiser, tell of nothing but her own."
—J. Forsyth Smith, in February Lippincott's Magazine.

THE MAGAZINES

Caleb Powers' Own Story.—The man convicted of the murder of Governor Goebel of Kentucky five years ago is telling his own story in **The Reader Magazine,** having given the preliminary chapters in the February number. These preliminary chapters tell of the political conditions preceding and at the time of the election of Goebel. They tell their story in a very clear and forceful style. The life of Powers since the murder of Goebel has in itself little but the tragic. He was the candidate for secretary of state on the republican ticket in the campaign that ended in Goebel's death. Almost immediately Powers was arrested. He has been in jail ever since. Three times he has been tried, three times convicted. He now awaits a new hearing. His case has become one of national importance. The lines for and against him have been as sharply drawn and as bitterly as they were in France over the celebrated Dreyfus case. Much has been written about this Kentucky tragedy and about Powers' alleged connection with it, but this is the first time that the most conspicuous and dramatic figure in it has put into print his own story.

AT THE THEATERS

Metropolitan—"A Chinese Honeymoon."

There was a moral, rather tenuous, to be gleaned from "A Chinese Honeymoon" last night, which could be taken away by the audience. Never allow any one to snap your picture when you are stealing a kiss. The moral was also the motif and if the audience did not care particularly for the idea, there was little else to take away, except a memory of tuneful music, which has proved its popularity in Minneapolis on several other occasions.

The scenery is bright, gorgeous and pleasing, being a series of imaginative glimpses of pagodas, temples and broad rivers that may possibly exist somewhere in the flowery kingdom. Time has somewhat dimmed the costumes, which may or may not be mandarin robes. Realism, however, has little to do with comic opera. But pretty faces, graceful dances and well-trained voices have, and these essentials were almost entirely lacking. The clever lines, which ought to be irresistibly funny, too often fall flat and the actors seem to take it as a matter of course that they should. The dances, instead of being executed with a dash that makes a house hold its breath, resemble side-step exercises, which must be completed in a given time. Soo-Soo, the Emperor Hang Chow's niece, pleased every one when she sang, but was very reluctant about singing. The other voices were hardly more than mediocre.

Joseph E. Miller, as Chippee Chop, the lord chancellor, was a hit, and when there was nothing else to look at, his wonderful makeup sufficed. George Broderick, the emperor, is large in person, but rather diminutive in voice, but makes a distinguished-looking ruler. Fi Fi, the waitress, really evokes several hearty laughs. —Lucian Kirtland.

Orpheum—Vaudeville.

Another strong bill is presented this week at the Orpheum. It has wide diversity, and while it does not have the dash and go of last week's bill, it is pitched in a different and yet satisfactory key. The show opens with the Van Alstyne-Henry team, Van Alstyne is a ragtime virtuoso who performs wondrous stunts on the piano. The drolleries of Louise Henry as "Sal Skinner" are of the "button-busting" variety.

"Driftwood," a sequel to "Skinny's Finish," is given by Eva Williams and Jac Tucker. The murmured comments of the audience at its close showed a diversity of opinion as to its merit. Some thought it superior to the old sketch, while others declared it inferior. It was given with the same spirit that made a success of its predecessor.

Billy Link is the same old Billy Link in his new blackface monolog. He gives his favorite doses of despondency dope in curative quantities and tells of society doings in Steubenville, Ohio, with the seriousness that has given him a firm hold on the strongbox of the vaudeville magnates. The colossal head of Pierrot, with its cleverly manipulated face, running the gamut of the emotions, is a novelty that held the audience breathless. It is a French production and one of the most amazing features shown in vaudeville in the last ten years.

Mabel McKinley's graciousness and vivacity gained for her a speedy popularity. She has a voice of great flexibility and sweetness and sings with an animation that wins the immediate friendship of her hearers. Of her four selections given, three were of her own composition. Werden and Gladdish appear in illustrated songs and the last turn is furnished by Captain Webb's well-known performing seals and sealions. The thrilling adventures of Kit Carson of Pawchuket, N. J., furnish the food upon which the picture machine is fed. —J. H. Ritchie.

Unique—Vaudeville.

A vaudeville entertainment of wide range and replete with new, attractive specialties is presented at the Unique this week. There is not a lagging moment in the whole performance and many of the turns are well above the average.

The leading attraction is the monolog work of Bonnie Gaylord. She is a comedian of rare attainments and has a pleasing soprano voice.

Master Rocco Vocco, the boy baritone, makes a decided hit, as does Miss Lorina Jamison, soprano, who sings several numbers with him. Miss Jamison has several new song hits that take well.

Signor Maceo has some well-trained cats and dogs that enact a little skit by themselves. Nellie Daly Moran, in her imitation of Maggie Cline in Irish dialect, is a decided hit. Her brogue is as broad as her face. She is assisted by Guy Wilson, a blackface comedian.

William Windom, altho unable to appear at the opening performance, will be present at all the others with his monolog turn.

The moving pictures, showing several scenes in St. Petersburg, where so many of the czar's subjects were shot down, close the program.

Foyer Chat.

"The Girl from Kay's," with the irrepressibly funny man, Sam Bernard, and the comedienne, Hattie Williams, is said to be so intensely humorous, while of a high order, that it appeals to all classes. It will be seen at the Metropolitan commencing Thursday evening.

The production of "Girls Will Be Girls," to be given at the Metropolitan next week, with Al Leech and the Three Rosebuds as the stellar attraction, is said to be up to date in every particular.

At the Lyceum theater this week the Ferris Stock company, with Dick Ferris and Florence Stone both in the cast, is presenting "Soldiers of Fortune," Richard Harding Davis' virile and thrilling story, dramatized by Augustus Thomas. This is the first production of the play in the northwest.

Wednesday's matinee at the Bijou, "The Heart of Maryland," promises to fill the house to the doors.

An excellent company of singing comedians and a galaxy of pretty girls will be seen at the Bijou next week in "Fritz & Snitz," the new musical comedy in which Mason & Mason have been making such a hit in the east.

THE WORM TURNS

Gallatin (Ill.) Democrat.

Don't it make you weary to read the rot of those rattle-brained idiots of the Chicago press who are repeatedly ridiculing the country papers on their locals? These two-by-four lunch-counter fiends think it awfully funny when some country newspaper says: "Hiram Slocum has sold his Holstein cow to Ed Childress." But of course, it is just the proper caper when they say: "Mrs. Franklin Oliver Lowden has just returned from the Epson Lorimer Kennels." Oh, that's great! That bull pup would bring about 30 cents in the dog-pound, while Slocum's cow would sell for $50 in the dark. Because Gussie Davis was over at Guards Point Sunday to see his best girl they throw a shoe, but if William Henry Harrison Pook, the society leader, was in Milwaukee last Saturday to see Miss Gertie Pabst, they would slobber over half a column and have three pictures of Gertie and William Henry on the front page.

HIS WHISKERS

A man who looks like Dowie takes you briskly by the hand;
He greets you with effusion and a smile serene and bland.
He asks you how you find yourself and how you're "skimmin' up;"
Inquires of all the family from wifey to the pup.
You look at him in wonder for a minute, maybe more,
Declaring that you never saw his countenance before.
Then with a wellknown name he greets your comprehending ear—
You'd know him when smooth-shaven—'tis the whiskers time of year.

Another chap whose portieres are like a raveled rope,
Comes grinning like a Cheshire cat and hands you out a hope
That all your folks are doing well, that things are right with you—
You ogle at him dully, wondering when he left Bayview.
And then you note a twinkle in his eye that you recall—
It is the dapper bank cashier you knew away last fall.
His face was then immaculate; no wonder he looks queer
With all that growth of spinach—'tis the whiskers time of year.
—Baltimore American.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Good Seed Wheat.

To the Editor of The Journal.

In The Journal of Jan. 27 there appeared a statement from the Jewell Nursery company, Lake City, which essentially advocates the use of rusted wheat for seed. Under the circumstances, the results of the germination tests as set forth in the article are apt to be misleading, without some provisional comment. There is no reason to doubt the truth of the statement and accuracy of the test, but it should be remembered that the conditions under which the test was conducted were probably the most favorable to plant growth, and under such favorable conditions, the rusted wheat would probably equal in appearance that from good seed. The natural conditions of field culture, however, would be less favorable in the early part of the growing season, and the plants would be less likely to be equal in appearance to those from strong, plump, fully-matured seed. On the other hand, the shrunken wheat, having had its vitality impaired by the ravages of rust, could not be expected (only under the most favorable conditions) to produce a reasonably good crop. But it is not at all probable that conditions will be entirely favorable, hence, an inferior crop is sure to result.

Again, it was stated in the report that the "good" seed, with which the rusted seed was compared, was obtained from the local flourmill, and that the wheat was shipped in. Under such circumstances, it is hardly probable that the wheat was a truly good seed. The treatment which this wheat received during transit may have impaired its germinating power, or binning the grain while green may have had an ill effect upon the viability of the seed. The low germination indicates that some adversity had been at work and had killed the germ in many of the kernels and had affected the others. On this account, the test seems hardly a fair one.

The Minnesota experiment station has been making some tests relative to value of poor seed, as compared with good seed, and thus far the results from poor seed have been inferior to those of good seed. Sterilized sand has been used to demonstrate the fact that the shrunken, rusted wheat could not produce a plant equal to one from good, plump, fully-matured seed. There were three classes of seed used: The common lot, the selected lot and a high-grade lot. Lot 1—Kernels were planted from the rusted wheat just as they came in the bulk grain. Lot 2—For this lot the seeds were carefully selected and graded by the fanningmill, saving for lot No. 2 only the heaviest, largest and plumpest kernels from the bulk. Lot 3—The seed for this lot was taken from the St. Louis world's championship wheat, Minnesota, No. 169, which was grown by Mr. Solem, Norman county, Minnesota. There was little difference in the germination of the three lots, but a very apparent difference in the strength of growth between lots Nos. 1 and 3, and a perceptible difference between lots Nos. 1 and 2, lot No. 1 in each case being spindling and generally weaker-looking. Other experiments carried on by the writer at the Illinois experiment station, under similar conditions, showed a marked difference in favor of the good seed, in the average growth per plant. Actual tests with the sowing of shrunken grain have invariably shown that an inferior yield and poorer quality result from the use of poor seed. It will be folly to use the shrunken, rusted wheat for seed this spring, for it is only under the most favorable conditions that it will produce a crop, and those favorable conditions we are not likely to experience.

The experiment stations are strongly urging the use of good seed—especially well-bred seed, such as Minnesota No. 163, and Minnesota No. 169. Farmers should save only the plumpest and heaviest grains for planting, even tho it may be as little as 5 per cent of the bulk grain. This can be secured by the use of any good fanningmill, and will give them a fairly good quality of seed, of a variety that is adapted to their local conditions, and seed that has a higher average vitality than the unselected stock.

—C. P. Bull,
Division of Agriculture, Minnesota Experiment Station.

"Czar! Louis XVI.! Adsit Omen!"

London, Jan. 27.—The following poem by Algernon Charles Swinburne, entitled "Czar! Louis XVI.! Adsit Omen!" appeared today in the Pall Mall Gazette:

Peace on his lying lips, and on his hands
Blood, smiled and cowered the tyrant, seeing afar
His bondslaves perish and acclaim their czar.
Now, sheltered scarce by Murder's loyal bands
Clothed on with slaughter, naked else he stands—
He flies and stands. Not now the blood-red star
That marks the face of midnight. As a scar
Tyranny trembles on the brow it brands,
And shudders toward the pit where deathless death
Leaves no life more for liars and slayers to live,
Fly, coward, and cower while there is time to fly.
Cherish awhile thy terror-shortened breath.
Not as thy grandsire died, if Justice give
Judgment, but slain by Judgment thou shalt die.