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Driving Away an Improvement. The city council may have overreached itself in its demands on the Great Northern. Rather than build the expensive steel bridge required by the council, the company declares that it will abandon all the work planned west of Superior boulevard, where fifty acres recently acquired were to become the site of shops, freight terminals and grain elevators.

The council was actuated, no doubt, by the best of motives, but acted without the deliberation that the case called for. A committee visited the present bridge leading from Kenwood parkway to Superior boulevard Friday afternoon of last week. The company offered to extend this bridge to cover the new track required, but this did not suit the committee. It decided that the company must build a new steel bridge, not directly across the track, but on a long diagonal, which would give an air-line route from Superior boulevard into the city.

Having decided that the city wanted the bridge, the committee did not take the trouble to enter into formal negotiations with the railroad officials. The report was presented to the council that same evening and adopted offhand.

If the city loses the valuable Great Northern improvements as a result of this hasty action, the council will repent at leisure. But the city does not want to lose them, and if the question is still open for negotiation, the council's action should be reconsidered.

The aldermen's conduct in this instance is in strong contrast with their dilatory course on the grade-crossing question. For ten or fifteen years they have been dallying with the grade crossings in Southeast Minneapolis, where many human lives are endangered every day, and where there is no danger of driving away industries.

The city fathers have waited till a railroad company comes in with a proposal to do something for Minneapolis, and now demand as a condition that the company does something more.

If the city had given any attention to Superior boulevard in the past, it would be a different story; but the miserable condition of the city end of that thoroughfare has always been a disgrace. It is a steep hill badly graded, and practically impassible in any sort of weather. What work has been done has only served to make it worse, and the route is regularly avoided by teams and automobiles. The city has not seemed to care anything about the Superior boulevard outlet until lately.

Now a \$60,000 bridge seems more dear in the eyes of aldermen than a million-dollar industrial plant. Why this sudden access of interest in Superior boulevard?

Cheerfulness has been called the sunny weather of the heart. It is what you feel on a \$150,000 salary made up of 15,000 ten dollar bills.

Threadbare Arguments. While the president is assuring the country that he has not abated a jot of his anxiety to see the railroads regulated by law, and while the railroad senators are beating the tom-tom in an attempt to bluff the president into a compromise, some of the jobbers of St. Paul, and a few of the livestock shippers of South St. Paul having declined to appoint delegates to the coming Bacon convention, the Pioneer Press is moved to assume that the business men of St. Paul do not want "any of the schemes of regulation" which have been broached, preferring to bear the ills they have than fly to others more mysterious and possibly more dreadful.

erator cars which none but friends of the railroads can afford to hire. It will not last over night without icing. The regulation of rates by the government tend to instability of rates! There is a laugh coming somewhere. Perhaps the Pioneer Press is going to come out for humor in its declining years.

There are other reasons given by the Pioneer, among them the familiar contrast between the work of the "political commission" of seven and the "highly paid body of experts," who make rates for the railroads. Fortunately Mr. Stickney has punctured this balloon, and nothing need be added. There are also "the political pressure," and the fear of a "distance tariff." All these reasonings are very novel, or would be if the genial agent of the railroad press bureau had not already distributed them thru the west.

It seems almost useless to point out to certain people that the government is not seeking to make rates de novo, but only to correct inequalities and inequities in rates "upon complaint." What passes for discussion of this question in some quarters is a cool ignoring of what the government is seeking to do and a calm assumption that something the government has never thought of is what the government is aiming at.

"The (Iowa) team was brought to St. Paul instead of to Minneapolis so the men could enjoy perfect quiet."—Pioneer Press. Good scheme.

Inspection War Is Unfortunate. The grain inspection fight at the head of the lakes has finally reached that vicious stage that might have been foreseen a month ago, when acrimonious comment first began to appear in the Duluth-Superior press.

Today the flour mills on the Wisconsin side are finding it difficult to operate, owing to the activity of the Wisconsin inspection and weighing force. Wisconsin weighmen took possession of the scales in one mill and refused to grant the Duluth Board of Trade's weighmen access to them. Locked out of another mill by the Minnesota men, the Wisconsin men returned and broke in the doors with axes.

This farce-comedy sort of business would be diverting were there not a serious side to it. An immense amount of capital is invested in milling and grain storage companies at Duluth-Superior and it is to be regretted that the ambitions of the two towns should have brought the inspection contest to such extremes.

One cannot blame the people of Superior for their ambition to build up a separate grain market, and it can readily be understood that to have the inspection force come over from Duluth and handle the immense business is a little galling to local pride. Nevertheless, this is the way the thing worked out in the natural growth of the northwest. Duluth has the market and the control. Moreover, she has the prestige of the Minnesota inspection, which is known in the east and in Europe. No one can deny that Duluth has built up her business honestly and along safe lines.

That many of the mills and houses controlled from the Duluth Board of Trade should have been located across the line, in another state, is unfortunate for Duluth. It is a good thing for Superior, but that city is not satisfied to have Duluth control her industries.

It was thought that the recent arrangement to have the grain inspected in Minnesota before passing it to Wisconsin, would settle the matter, but it appears only to have started it afresh.

Allowing for some justification for the feeling in Superior, it is nevertheless difficult to see wherein that city has the commercial right of the matter. No law or combination of laws can prevent the development of a grain market in Superior, any more than law could prevent the establishment of a grain market in St. Paul and the capture of the Minneapolis business. But great commercial bodies are not built up in a night, nor is their growth facilitated by such radical measures as Superior has adopted. It took twenty-five years to build up the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce to its present commanding importance, and every exchange has grown slowly. Superior might begin in a modest way, and with many natural advantages in her favor might in time become a grain market, but she seeks rather to capture the trade by a sweeping change, which, however fair in law, and however justified by circumstances, is working nevertheless against conditions long established and long recognized by the trade all over the world.

The Great Northern says millions for improvements but not one cent for bridges over them.

Our State Railroad Laws. If rate laws and other regulative measures are a handicap to railroads, the lines in Minnesota would all have been bankrupt long ago. In this limited field the roads are subject to the most minute state supervision, and if all our railroad laws were enforced to the letter the state would be the scene of government regulation almost parental. It is not generally known, but the railroad laws of Minnesota are the most advanced and complete of those enacted by any state in the union, and the prosperity of our railroads is evidence that no real harm will come to common carriers from close regulation on common-sense lines.

A synopsis of the important state laws governing railroad rates and service to the public will be of general interest.

The law provides for an elective railroad commission of three members, with the widest powers, including the judicial right to summon witnesses, books and papers, and the power to examine the books and accounts of the railroad companies. It provides that all railroad charges must be equal and reasonable, with no preference to any individual or locality, a penalty being prescribed for any discrimination.

The commission may act on complaint of any interested party, or on its own motion, and investigate the reasonableness of any rate or joint rate. After a hearing it may declare such rate unreasonable and prescribe a reasonable rate, which shall take immediate effect unless an appeal is taken, and a stay granted by the court. In case of such a stay the railroad must put up a bond to refund to shippers any excess charge made during the pendency of the appeal.

No change may be made in rates, joint rates, classifications, minimum weights or other rules, without written consent of the railroad commission, after due notice and a hearing to interested parties. In emergencies the commission may allow a change with the privilege of restoring the former rate at a given time. The commission has full authority over all terminal charges, including switching charges. The railroads must post their rates in all stations. The commission may establish joint rates when railroads have failed to do so, and the roads must grant connection privileges at junctions, for transfer of cars. All pooling of rates, all rebates and drawbacks, are made unlawful. Rates for a short distance may not be greater than for a longer one, unless special permission is granted by the railroad commission. Common carriers are made liable to persons injured by any violation of the laws, and those injured may recover damages with attorneys' fees. The courts may join obedience to the law and direct payment of damages, and the commission itself may prosecute a common carrier in the state courts, in the name of the state, for violation of the law. The railroads are required to make a full annual report, statistical and financial, and the commission may order a uniform system of accounting. Consolidation of parallel or competing lines is forbidden.

The laws requiring proper service are a multitude. One prohibits the removal of a station without consent of the commission, and the commission has power to order stations put in, station houses built, repairs made, platforms put in, toilet rooms in stations, and gates or flanges at dangerous crossings in villages and cities. The roads are required to make reports to the commission of all accidents, to bulletins at each station the time when trains are due, and to apponion cars equitably among shippers in case of a short supply at any station. They are also required to give shippers thirty-six hours for loading cars with grain, without extra charge.

Other legislation has been proposed, including a reciprocal demurrage law, a law putting orders of the commission into immediate effect, notwithstanding appeal, and a law to expedite court proceedings on appeals from orders of the commission. However, it is evident from the above recital that Minnesota has almost law enough to govern business within the state. It has worked well, as far as it has been enforced on the limited intrastate business. The people of the state now want some power given to the interstate commerce commission, so as to reach the vast bulk of traffic untouched by state authorities. Fully nine-tenths of freight received and shipped in Minnesota is interstate. The small fraction of business is under splendid regulation. The great bulk of it is under practically no restriction, and will not be until congress has granted some real power to the interstate commerce commission.

Secretary Taft's reported statement that he would cause the dismissal from West Point of any cadet guilty of brutal or unfair tactics in the coming football game with Annapolis, conveys a hint that the government's war school is in a fair way to lose eleven good fighting men.

Paris has a balloon race for excitement. It has this disadvantage that the balloons do not run over anybody, but it is still possible to drop a bag of sand on to some poor widow.

A new drink in New York is known as "horseneck." This sounds like an East Grand Forks cocktail compounded of wood alcohol, three shrieks and a dash of delirium.

The people of Oshkosh, Wis., never pay more than \$1.50 for ice. It is possible that our ice dealers are being deceived by their high-priced laborer?

The Japanese plan of worshipping ancestors has this drawback, if the ancestors find it out they are likely to get pretty chasty.

You may remember how Freedom shrieked when a certain Polish gentleman fell. There has been a noticeable absence of clamor since Gomez left Cuba.

As Senator Foraker watches Governor Folk of Missouri working the Philadelphia graft mine, he must regret that he did not also cry aloud and spare not.

A device that records telephone conversations has been patented. Charlie's long-distance goo-zoo with Maud is likely to sprain it some.

Rev. G. L. Morrill preaches tomorrow on "What Is Your Gate?" Halloween is due shortly and your gate is likely to be zero.

The bigamy case of that man Hoch reverts Puck's proverb that "faint heart never won four ladies."

A McCURDY POEM. The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or intent. So all who enter death must go as little children dead. Nothing is known. But, nearing God, what hath he said. And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead. —Mary Pease Dodge.

CAUGHT AN OLD FRIEND. Ellendale Record. A party of five hook-brokers caught a five-foot shark the other day while out yachting. As soon as it gave them the sign of recognition they turned it loose.

THE STERN PARENT. Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs 22, 6. The rod and the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.—Proverbs 23, 15. The rod and the rod of wisdom; but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame.—Proverbs 19, 18. Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest; yea, he shall give delight unto thy soul.—Proverbs 19, 17.

Minnesota Politics

E. T. Young Boomed for Governor on the Strength of His Aggressive Work at Attorney General — Widell Candidacy Shakes Things Up—Dunn Talk Not Well Received.

Edward T. Young is in the limelight considerably of late. As attorney general he has fallen heir to a vast deal of litigation, and the work of cleaning up timber trespasses and other cases is most unpleasant. The situation requires a man who will stand up to the rack and refuse to be bullied, and Young's course thus far has been uncompromising. As a part of the nation-wide campaign against "graft" and official delinquency of every kind, the attorney general has been making a good many of them come in the form of suggestions that Young would make a good nominee for governor.

The attorney general has not seemed to warm up to the idea. He seems to like the work of his position, trying as it is, and does not fancy making a fight for another place when he can have remuneration without any risk at all. In the opinion of the proposition he probably takes in consideration several things. One is that his prosecution of the Mabel Evans case and the trespass cases, with his firm stand at the timber board for law enforcement, have brought down on him the displeasure of the late candidate for governor and all of his thick and thin supporters. They would fight his nomination and probably put him at the polls if nominated. In such a contest as next year's campaign promises to be, every little factor counts, and this opposition might prove fatal to success. Whatever his reasons, Mr. Young does not seem to heed the call. He is good for two more terms as attorney general, if precedent is followed, and by that time there should be a good opening for the governorship or something "equally as good."

The semi-announcement of Gus Widell's candidacy for secretary of state seems to have started a discussion of the Mankato man as a possible candidate for governor. He has been considered a sentiment in favor of Widell, who is a prominent Swedish-American with clean political affiliations and a good business head. This sentiment has been fostered by the applicants for the shoes of Peter E. Hanson, who have hoped to get Widell out of their way. This seems a vain hope, and now that Widell is decided on running for secretary of state, the only chance of stirring of the dry bones. He is already made the favorite in predictions of the politicians, and it is again reported that he is going to be elected.

Widell's candidacy means that Mankato will have a candidate for governor. It already has a railroad commissioner, and with the secretary of state added would have its full quota of offices. The boom for A. O. Eberhart as a candidate for secretary of state, and Widell's announcement is likely to give it the quietus.

The Anoka Free Press, Dunn-democratic favorite, has a certain amount to remark that the Princeton man was beaten by traitors in the republican party. The democrats who supported Dunn must have been patriots.

On the best authority it is said that Dunn is laying his plans, and is going to make another bid for the governorship. Judging by the reception with which the democrats have greeted him, he will start out with a small following compared with two years ago. The country press is a pretty good index, and its verdict is decidedly adverse, even if the former Dunn papers are taken into account. The Chicago City Enterprise is a sample of the rest. It says:

There seems to be a movement on foot to start a boom which will give E. T. Dunn a second term. It is a little hard to see among the first papers of the state to support Dunn during the last campaign, a stock to aim this time, and the one of the opinion that he is a much-abused man. In spite of this, however, it is our belief that those who are doing their best to get the republican party to do no good for the cause of republicanism in this state. The people at the last election were not so stupid as to elect a man who would not do what he said he would do, and for the republicans to again put their trust in a man who has proved himself less than political suicide. There are many good men in this state. Why send Dunn to the sacrifice again?

That was a mean slam the Minneapolis morning daily gave Bert Miller, in speaking of the delegates appointed to the convention of the interstate commerce law convention. With the exception of S. R. Van Sant, they were all classed as democrats. The worst of this is that the delegates are to be elected by the "democratic" stick on Miller ever since he started after the schoolmaster's scalp. Judging by the Luverne man's record, however, he is a pretty good republican. —Charles B. Cheney.

AMUSEMENTS Unique—Amateur Night. "Amateur night" was in high favor at the Grand opera house last evening, when singers and acrobats, sketches and dancing turns galore. The large audience present voted the show a success.

"Little Jimmie" scored an immense hit in his first performance at the opera house, in which he was assisted by Harold Beckrow and Herman La Fleur. The singers were Charles Schaffer, Allen Sommers, Donald sisters, Eugene White, Eva Lampkin, and the vocal quartet of Dr. Ingemhouse took upon himself to praise Cavendish to his face in a high-flown and pompous manner by way of introducing to the audience a certain Dr. Ingemhouse who was present. The Austrian promptly took the cue, loaded the unfortunate philosopher with compliments, and assured him that he had come to London fully to meet him. Cavendish stood with downcast eyes, in abject misery, speaking never a word. Then he saw an opening in the crush, flew to the door, and in a twinkling, carriage and drove home at full speed.

Women he hated; his usual method of communication with his housekeeper was by means of notes left on the hall table, and if any female servant came into his presence she was instantly dismissed.

This extraordinary man left a fortune of \$1,750,000; his heir, Lord George Cavendish, was only permitted to see him once a year, and then for no longer than half an hour.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induces pimples, sallow skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

There is a skin that is fairer than mine, And it is another girl's face. She always looks fresh as a daisy. Regardless of time or of place. The other girl uses essence of benzoin and if you doubt the efficacy of the remedy, try it. Benzoin is a skin tonic, itching humors, scaly scalp and the preparation is not to be had at your home store, send 10 cents to cover postage, and we will send you a liberal sample by mail. Remember a dry skin always wrinkles, which once started becomes more and more pronounced. Essence of Benzoin makes shaving a pleasure. —George E. Higgins & Co., Minneapolis.

Carey Roofing will neither run in hot weather nor crack in cold weather. Absolutely guaranteed. See W. S. Nott Co., Tel. 376.

WORLD WEIGHER WAS SHYEST OF MEN

REMARKABLE LIFE OF HENRY CAVENDISH, THE SCIENTIST.

Tearing Down of the Famous London House in Which He Worked—His Hatred of Women and Women Servants—He Was Wealthy and Did Not Care for Money.

T. P.'s Weekly London. In a few days the house once occupied by Henry Cavendish on Clapham common will have been sold, the great garten will probably very soon be made a dumping ground for bricks and mortar, and the abode of one of the shyest of men will be open, in its downfall, to the public gaze. Cavendish, so far as we have any record, was only ill on one day, and that illness killed him at the respectable age of 79.

He told his physician that "any prolongation of life would only prolong his miseries," and he died, as he had lived, alone. For the ordinary human relations of life he seemed to care nothing; he was absorbed in the experiments, and loved his books and his laboratory more than anything else on earth. Henry Cavendish, who has been called "the modern Newton," was born in 1731, only four years after Newton's death. He was educated at a private school at Hackney, and which he passed to Peterhouse, Cambridge, which he left three years later without a degree. Thereafter he was a man of science, and he spent his whole life to experimental philosophy.

"The man who weighed the world," wrote Henry Cavendish's cousin, the late Duke of Devonshire, "acquired his science and his fame by a course of ingenious experiments, weighed the world. Cavendish had no vanity; he cared for no one's praise, avoided society, and was as much alone, as a hermit, and a happy man. For money he cared little, up to his fortieth year he was comparatively poor, probably having an annual income of less than £500, but in 1773 an uncle died who left him an enormous fortune. Of that he spent very little; he was one of those rare men who have no idea of the value of money. His personal needs were very simple, and the fact that he was rich never seems to have struck him as a matter of interest.

His house at Clapham was practically a workshop; the upper rooms were converted into an observatory, the drawing-room—Cavendish had no use for drawing-rooms—was a laboratory, and in an anteroom he had fixed up a gas-works.

As a host one gathers that this strange being was hardly a success; the very few people who were admitted to his table were always given the same talk, and he was not a very good conversationalist. On one occasion four scientific men were to dine with him. When his housekeeper consulted him as to what she was to give them to eat he said a leg of mutton. "Sir," said one of the guests, "that will not be enough for five." "Well, then, get two," he replied. And this man who was content to eat mutton everlastingly had no sense of beauty; he dressed in a brown frock coat, and his biographer, Dr. George Wilson, said of him:

"There was nothing earnest, enthusiastic, heroic or chivalrous in the nature of Cavendish. He was a little of there anything mean, groveling or ignoble. He was almost passionless. That needed for its apprehension more than pure intellect or required the excitement of imagination, affection or faith was distasteful to Cavendish. An intellectual head thinking, a pair of wonderful, acute eyes observing, and a pair of very skillful hands experimenting or calculating, that is all I realize in reading his memoirs."

He was essentially a shy man, to whom it was even difficult to speak. Dr. Williston said: "The way to talk to Cavendish is never to look at him, but to bump into him, and then he will say that it is not unlikely you may not see him going." And Professor Playfair, who was a frequent visitor to the Royal Society Bank, says of Cavendish: "He is a member of this meeting. He is an awkward appearance, and has not the look of a man of rank. He speaks likewise with great difficulty, and is not a very good conversationalist. He is a very good republican."

On one occasion, at a party at Sir Joseph Banks' house, a certain Dr. Ingemhouse took upon himself to praise Cavendish to his face in a high-flown and pompous manner by way of introducing to the audience a certain Dr. Ingemhouse who was present. The Austrian promptly took the cue, loaded the unfortunate philosopher with compliments, and assured him that he had come to London fully to meet him. Cavendish stood with downcast eyes, in abject misery, speaking never a word. Then he saw an opening in the crush, flew to the door, and in a twinkling, carriage and drove home at full speed.

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CHICAGO UNDERTAKES SOME MIGHTY TASK

Attempts to Clean the City and Make It a More Inviting Place to Live in—Leagues and Clubs at Work to Improve Untoward Conditions.

Chicago Post. The weatherwise, reading the directions of the wind and the signs of the times, prophesy that Chicago, a city standing for type of material progress, is on the brink of a transformation.

Under the influence of a score of forces public opinion is gathering to accomplish a miracle. Reports state that seventeen committees of practical business men are bringing their foresight to untangle existing conditions and clear the way for a clean city, and at the same time make it a more inviting place to live in.

The other extreme are the little bands of kindergarten children organizing in neighborhood improvement societies, meanwhile flaunting banners with the legend: "To make us love our city."

We must make our city lovely—a truism with a deep meaning. Harmonious surroundings enlist the affections. Civic improvement is actually progressing along businesslike lines. The clubs and ardent individual efforts have stirred up a discontent with unkept localities, and once stirred the discontent and reform are on their way. Let him that imagines that civic reform is in the hands of the few read a list of the busy ones who are interesting themselves in garden, parks, architecture, decoration, playgrounds and sanitary reform.

Among the federations of societies that meet and compare notes is the Neighborhood Improvement League of Cook County, comprising about twelve clubs. The Federation of Improvement clubs comprises about fifty ward improvement clubs. In many public schools are Clean City clubs, in which the children look after waste paper, broken sidewalks, insanitary alleys and report to the health office the results of their spying.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the American Legion is working for the improvement of the city. The association has a record for improving school grounds and planting trees in addition to its larger interest in obtaining state funds for playgrounds. The national park schemes. The year book of the South Park Improvement

association reports definite work in planting in its district with a view to giving a lesson to the property owners. To this society there was a prominent general housecleaning and bettering of streets—paving, planting, watering and keeping clean, banners for use and doing work from vacant lots and doing what ever its hands find to do.

Co-operating with the others are the American League for City Improvement, the Tree Planting society, Chicago Architectural club, the Municipal Art league, the City Homes association and the City Art commission. These societies are all interested in saner architecture and better homes for the average citizen.

Each of the social settlements may be said to be leaving for its own neighborhood, there are now signs of these wielding an influence for good. The Municipal Art league has for its object to promote in every practical way the beautifying of the city by the placing of places in Chicago; hence its activities may be said to be spreading.

The committees report honorable work. They have assisted securing plans for Grant park and the placing of the John Crerar library at the Field Columbian museum there. They have brought war on billboard and the smoke nuisance. The art committee has tried to improve the municipal gallery and is interested in a competition of designs and drawings of fountains, sculpture, electric light poles and artistic business signs, etc., that are suitable for city decoration.

Another organization, little heard from is a group of men forming an architectural association. They have drawn up plans of an architecture scheme that will help the city of the future in its development along the money and symmetry.

Conspicuous among its good works is the special park commission, which has founded and has in working order fourteen playgrounds for children in different parts of the city. The account of a day at one of these playgrounds is assuring that good work brings a reward and appreciation. The commission does not rest upon its laurels. It has recently issued an appeal for playgrounds in seven neglected wards, including the Ghetto and Little Bohemia and the dreary waste of the lumber districts and factory neighborhoods.

The Public School Art society concerns itself with the esthetic training of children through pictures and work of art. It has recently issued an appeal for entire schools, loaning collections and giving lectures and exhibitions.

The piercing shriek of a child fills the air. In the scowly hurly-burly of the crowd it seemed like a gleam of lightning among clouds. After the noise seemed lessened. "A pile of plates fell from the window, and they shimmied in the sunshine, came a samovar. "From the roof came frightful screaming. "Everybody looked up. The iron rail sluce at the edge of the roof rattled. Then there suddenly appeared over the edge something large. It remained, quaking, stationary for a moment, then, with a white and a howl rolled off and fell. A soft, soul-repelling cry followed. "I ran away, and behind me sounded a wild, malevolent roaring: "Ah, ah, ah!" "Flung down at last! Ah, ah!" "On the street people were smashing chairs, tables; splintering trunks, tearing all sorts of apparel, laughing. The air was filled with dark apparitions and windows of two houses there came pillows, baskets, articles of furniture, rags; and the mob, crazed with a longing to destroy, smashed these things, tearing, breaking, smashing them.

"That same evening I passed a picket of Cossacks in the market place, and one of them said to the other: "They say fourteen Jews were tor to death." "And the other puffed his pipe and made no comment upon the words of his comrade."

PRESIDENT SMITH'S DEFENSE OF THE MORMON CHURCH. The president of the Church of Christ, a Christ of Latter-day Saints, was requested by the editor of Out West to respond to the charges made against his church, devotes a large part of his article in the September number of that magazine to a historical survey; the following quotations are from that portion of his paper dealing with "commercialism." Mr. Smith defines the charge as "the alleged departure of the church from its original standards; the sordid and selfish entrenchment of the temporal above the spiritual." His basis for the system of tithing is Joseph, the prophet, at Far West, Missouri, July 8, 1838, in answer to the question, "O Lord, show unto thy servants how much thou requirest of the property of the people for a tithing?" Verily, thus saith the Lord, I require all their surplus property to be put into the hands of the bishop of my Church of Zion. And after that, those who have thus been tithed, shall pay one-tenth of all their interest annually; and this shall be a standing law unto them forever, for my holy priesthood, saith the Lord.

The article concludes with this declaration: "It is true the present trustee-in-trust is prominent in various business concerns that have done much and are destined to do more in the development of the material resources of Utah and the west; but it is also true that many of the offices held by him in those concerns—mainly directorships—have descended to him from former incumbents of his position; a fact which his enemies in all their unwarranted strictures upon his course, keep carefully out of sight. It is true that the church, as a body, is not a trustee-in-trust."

A PROPOSAL. Philadelphia Press. Miss Pechts—Mr. Dumley took me for a Vassar graduate the first time he met me. Mr. Yermer—That's strange. That isn't at all what I was inclined to take you for. Miss Pechts—No? What then? Mr. Yermer—For better, for worse.

DIDN'T WALK. "How did he come to kiss you?" "On the trolley, I think."

LIABLE TO ROUSE SUSPICION. Boston Transcript. "Are you going to Europe this summer?" "No, I don't know," answered Mr. Currier. "Going to Europe isn't what it used to be. You know, when a man travels now he is a flying spy with those hooks. I asked him if a friend caught any fish, and he said, 'No, he swears too much.' " "Why," I said, "Brooks never swears." "Oh, yes he does," said my friend. "I caught a large fish," he said. "He said that a good fish," and he said, "Yes, it is in response."

GORKY DESCRIBES A JEWISH MASSACRE

Maxim Gorky, the forceful Russian author, while working as a cook's boy on a Volga boat, once witnessed a massacre of the Jews. In describing how bloodthirsty the mob appeared, he says in a recent sketch:

"Like demons possessed, with heads craned high, they roared confusedly; the countenances glowed; the teeth gleamed within the open mouths. Each man became a part of a machine, old and new. With his fingers he pried out bricks, and, throwing them down, screamed with a sharp, mew-like voice. His long, gray beard trembled on his breast and his eyes, his trousers were covered with red spots. Infuriated yells were directed at him. "Shoot him down!" "Bring rifles!" "Knock him off with a brick!" "Chin up to him!"

"In the windows of the house appeared dark figures which smashed the window frames and threw household effects into the yard. Somebody in the yard yelled: "This way! I've found Jew children in this tank here!" "Kill them!" "Their heads against the wall!" "If you don't know, just you crawl down now. We've found your grandchildren. Come down or we'll kill your brood!"

"That same evening I passed a picket of Cossacks in the market place, and one of them said to the other: "They say fourteen Jews were tor to death." "And the other puffed his pipe and made no comment upon the words of his comrade."

WOE WAS MUTUAL. Duluth News Tribune. "Young man," said the president of the bank, calling a young clerk to him. "I am sorry to hear that you have been getting a large fish. It is a corrupt practice. What have you to say about it?" "Well," replied the clerk, after a moment's hesitation, "I'm sorry you heard it, too."

WHY BISHOP BROOKS CAUGHT NO FISH. Boston Herald. Signoret Butler, the noted Boston lawyer and society man, who died a few years ago, told the following story at a dinner party. "I met a friend the other day who had been on a fishing trip with Bishop Brooks. I asked him if a friend caught any fish, and he said, 'No, he swears too much.' " "Why," I said, "Brooks never swears." "Oh, yes he does," said my friend. "I caught a large fish," he said. "He said that a good fish," and he said, "Yes, it is in response."