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What Minneapolis Should Do.

MATERIAL prosperity is not all advantage to a family or a people. It often divides them on the lines of those who appear to have more than they need and those who have less than they think they could use.

America has been recently passing thru this phase of commercialism. The country has been threatened with a family quarrel between the haves and the have nots. At the apex of the debate the muck raker appeared as the self-appointed guardian of purity and by his radical methods succeeded merely in accentuating the situation. Epithets began to take the place of arguments and denunciation of reason.

In the midst of the acriminations a great national calamity befell, and instantly the voice of detraction was hushed and the raucous voice of the hater was stilled. The heart of the whole people leaped up in sympathy with San Francisco. The incident was one of the compensations of the awful horror of the earthquake. It showed that the finer feelings of sympathy, of love and of charity underlie all of our bickerings.

It is noticeable that nobody has suggested that our millionaires ought to rescue San Francisco. Should any of them propose to take upon himself the work, his offer would be indignantly spurned. This is a work which belongs to the whole people and in which each must have his share. God has blessed this land with abundant resources. It would be no great burden upon the nation to raise \$50,000,000 for the relief of the victims of the California disaster, and it ought to be done. It can be done by each community doing its share and each community can do its share by every individual in the community taking his part. Whether it be great or small remains his to decide. The important thing is that he shall be represented.

Minneapolis has made a splendid start. The business men have come forward well. The plan to put the opportunity to give before each school child commends itself. But yet there remain thousands whose contributions must necessarily be small and who cannot be directly reached. These citizens should take it upon themselves to see that they are represented in the giving.

Another thing: "He gives twice who gives quickly." The three things expected of Minneapolis are that the response shall be prompt, be generous and be general. The Journal has no question but that the people of Minneapolis will meet all of these self-imposed conditions.

The New York Sun, a paper that sometimes jokes, declares soberly that in her prayer at the opening of the D. A. R. convention at Washington, the Madam Chaplain General said: "We pray for them who have not the ancestry we have." As the Sun shines on the just and the unjust, it may be trusted to light up even those without ancestors.

Greatness and Goodness of Wilhelm.

THE New York Sun remarks that Emperor William of Germany has proved himself not only a great but a good man. His greatness is beginning to be conceded and the Sun finds the evidence of his goodness in the fact that he has shown enormous self-restraint under trying circumstances. The Sun thinks that if he had not been good as well as great he would have hurled his legions over the French frontier the week after Mukden or into Holland and taken possession of the country.

The theory on which the kaiser might have done this was that France was no match for him and her ally being down he would have his own way in Europe. It might possibly have appeared so, but admiration of the kaiser's goodness will be tempered by the thought there was still in existence the British navy and William had no idea of beginning his naval program all over again.

The idea that the German emperor or any one else could in these days swoop down on a highly civilized and entirely peaceful nation like Holland and take forcible possession is too preposterous for serious consideration. The fact of his not doing so is an evidence that the kaiser is a sane and responsible ruler. It does not call for any sentimental gush about his goodness.

Davis of Arkansas says he will take a rest before going to the senate, but the senate would be glad if he would take his rest after he arrives.

Reciprocity with Cuba.

ON THE subject of our experience with reciprocity the New York Tribune which will not be accused of being violently unsound on the tariff, calls attention to the prophecies of the standpatter that we were simply surrendering one-fifth of our revenues from sugar and tobacco in the vain hope of strengthening our position as a selling nation, and proceeds to test them by the experience of two years.

The facts show that while Cuba's exports to the United States have increased by 66 per cent our exports to Cuba have increased by 90 per cent. All of our leading industries have shared in the increase, but most notably steel, flour, boots and shoes, lumber, cotton cloth and rice. Our total exports have risen in value from \$23,000,000 to \$44,000,000; steel and iron from \$3,000,000 to \$8,000,000; boots and shoes have doubled in quantity; flour increased 75 per cent; cotton cloth 400 per cent; lumber doubled; while the planter of the south has found a new market for his rice. The exports of this staple to Cuba which in 1903 amounted to \$15 grew in value in 1905 to \$845,000.

The reciprocity treaty has so confounded the dismal prophecies of the "standpatters" of 1903 that it is marvelous that the "standpatters" of 1906 can have the monumental audacity to smother in committee the Philippines tariff bill of this year. By excluding as unworthy of consideration the element of good will in trade the "standpatter" is in his own light politically, but more unfortunately also in the light of the country commercially.

Wisconsin evidently believes of insurance companies that there is so much good in the worst of them and so much bad in the best of them that it does not behave investigators to discriminate in favor of any of them.

Mark Twain has bought the Noah Bouton farm of eighty-five acres at Redding, Conn., and has at last reached the goal of every literary man, the ability to keep a cow.

What Is a Gentleman?

THE New York Sun has recently been conducting a most interesting discussion of the meaning of the term gentleman. The dictionary definitions of the word are not necessarily the governing ones because gentleman does not mean the same thing in every English-speaking country. In Great Britain it had and still has a too great technical significance. It means a man above the social station of a peasant and below that of a noble. It follows that in England moral qualities have less to do with the definition while in America, a country without caste, they have more to do with it. In this country the word has been quite generally defined along the lines of culture; in Europe along the lines of blood and birth. Culture while a slow growth in the nation may be developed in the individual in a single generation. Many of our most easily recognized types of gentlemen have no pride of birth, no advantage of descent. Therefore the definition in this country deals most largely with the individual as we find him.

President Hadley of Yale college has proposed a definition which is generally considered very complete. He says a gentleman is one who accepts self-imposed obligations. But even this definition leaves much to be desired. It would apply to an anarchist. He is a person who accepts self-imposed obligations, but who refuses those imposed upon him by the majority. The gambler accepts the self-imposed obligation to pay his card debts because there is no law to compel fulfillment. Under the Hadley definition he might still be a gentleman tho not a recognized member of society. It would be more true to say that a gentleman is one who accepts in full the obligation to develop his own life along lines which will result in the highest good to his fellowmen. This would exclude the anarchist, the gambler, the immoral man of perfect manners as well as the good citizen who purposely flouts the graces of life.

Speaking of Dowie reminds us that he remains unspeakable.

Passing of the Lumber Age.

ALL lumbermen are hardened sinners in the popular imagination. They have been to blame for leveling our great pine forests, and now they are being denounced for repeatedly raising the prices of the manufactured lumber. The candid observer must admit, however, that lumbermen are no worse than other exploiters of natural resources. The northwest has grown like a mushroom. Great cities have been built up in a few years, and the prairies have been dotted with houses and barns of settlers. Cheap lumber made this growth possible. As long as the people demanded the lumber and our laws encouraged the destruction of the forests, lumbermen as a class could not be blamed for cutting the trees and supplying the wants of the growing country.

We have been "skinning the land," using our timber faster than it could be replaced, and we are beginning to pay the penalty. The production has not been able to keep pace with the demand, and prices are moving upward.

As lumber becomes more precious other things are taking its place, as they have done for centuries in foreign lands. We will build of stone, brick and cement, more expensive now, but more durable materials. The residence districts of the cities will be rebuilt entirely in another generation or two, and will wear a totally different aspect. Wood will be used in the manufactures, but less and less for building.

Statistics show the per capita consumption of lumber in the United States now to be 430 feet each year, board measure. British consumption is 13 feet. The comparison is eloquent. England has high lumber and uses it sparingly. America has cheap lumber and has used it like a prodigal.

Bishop Walker contends that Dr. Crapsey's theology is altogether too pyrotechnical. Sort of shooting craps, eh, bishop?

Is It a Great Debate?

THE interstate commerce debate in the senate has been praised as one which has added to the great reputation of the highest deliberative body in the world. Such remarkable encomium makes it necessary to look at the debate again to see whether it deserves the place in legislative annals which has been ascribed to it.

The rate bill came to the senate from the house and was introduced without an amendment. It is a bill to give the interstate commerce commission power to fix a maximum rate where a given rate has been complained of. Only one senator, Foraker of Ohio, has attacked the principle of the bill. Therefore it may be said that there has been no debate on the principle unless it be conceded that Senator Foraker's argument was of such transcendent importance that the whole senate has been busy answering it. If Senator Foraker's speech was of such a character the country has not heard of it. It has been forgotten in the country and on the floor. Instead of answering the senator from Ohio the members favoring rate legislation have busied themselves answering one another and there can scarcely arise a great debate where senators merely disagree as to the details of legislation. The speeches which have been made on the floor belonged in the committee. They have all been on the point of broad or contracted court review of the orders of the interstate commerce commission. It has not affected the principle of the bill. To most readers the senate debate has been like the public working of a puzzle, a puzzle which many senators appear to be greatly afraid they will solve, or like the losing game of checkers in which the object is to rid yourself of your pieces.

Chicago has just received a staggering shock. A test showed that its illuminating gas is above the standard of candle-power requirements. The gas company must have seen a great light in the recent municipal ownership agitation.

"Modern education" asks why did not Paul Revere call up Concord on the phone and save himself the ride. We understand the reason was that Paul was on a party line.

The senate is now divided into those who have no faith in the rate bill and want to pass it and those who have every faith in it and don't want to pass it.

The difference between tweedledum and tweedledee was doubtless originally the hiatus between the top and the bottom of the early spring strawberry box.

Dr. Crapsey declares he is not a heretic, but how can he know that any more than he can know that he is not an orthodox?

Women in Politics.

WHILE it is a favorite idea in England that American women enjoy an amount of freedom denied to the women of other lands, there is ample evidence in the recent electoral campaign in the empire that British women enjoy and exercise a domination over the politics of the country which is unknown to American women.

In America women are seldom seen at political meetings, and then only as spectators who have a distinctly seared feeling. In England women attend the political meetings in great numbers and frequently address them on the topics of the campaign. But it is rather in their clubs that they exercise their great influence over the elections. In many of the parliamentary districts the women form organizations and back the liberal or unionist candidates with their influence.

Since the general election a vacancy has occurred in the house of commons and a bye election has been ordered in the Eye division. Thereupon the London Mail announces that Lady Mary Hamilton and Mrs. Pearson had issued their appeals to the electors, the former for her fiancé, the marquis of Graham, the latter for her husband. Every elector in the district received a letter from Lady Hamilton opening:

"My Friends and Neighbors: You will have heard that I am engaged to be married to Lord Graham, who, as you know, is contesting the Eye division. I am sure you will be able to understand how very anxious my mother and myself are that he should win the election, and how happy I shall be should he do so. Will you do me a great favor and help me by giving him your vote?"

Mrs. Pearson, not being a prospective bride took the less pretentious course of addressing herself to the women and urging them to work against the unionist candidate on the ground that "protection would increase the price of food and prove the ruin of the country." She reminded them that "the tory ladies were working harder than they ever did before in the constituency," and, therefore, counseled renewed activity on the part of the liberal women.

We can scarcely imagine an American woman in Lady Mary Hamilton's position begging a public position for her fiancé solely on the ground that it would increase her happiness and prove such a boon to mama. In fact, American women could not be induced to mix their domestic affairs with politics at all, but it appears to be quite the thing in England, where such correspondence is published as an ordinary incident of the campaign without comment.

But the women do not stop with distributing such letters. These are but preliminary to personal calls and appeals and to the holding of meetings at which the ladies make speeches, and where, no doubt, Lady Mary Hamilton blushing admits her coming marriage and expresses again her dearest desire that Graham should be a member of the 'ouse.

If Cipriano Castro has one-half the money he is said to have sent out of the country, he will be welcome at Atlantic City.

Trifling with Niagara.

ONE of the Niagara Falls power promoters has explained to a congressional committee how it will be possible to eat our cake and have it, too. He has a scheme whereby the falls can be robbed of another vast share of their volume, and still be preserved as a beautiful spectacle.

The scheme is so simple it is a wonder no one has thought of it before. The Canadian fall is getting about three-fourths of the water, while under the treaty the American fall is entitled to half. This benefactor of humanity would merely dig the channel on the American side deeper and divert part of the water from the Canadian fall, to make up for the water they propose to turn underground for their industrial schemes. It is simple, indeed, and could be carried on indefinitely. Whenever another American company wanted water it could cut the channel deeper. If the American interests got too greedy the Canadians could do a little digging on their side and restore the equilibrium, till the water left to go over the falls would all disappear like the cheese which the monkey divided.

No sane consideration for the welfare of America's greatest spectacle will tolerate such propositions. Niagara should not be robbed of another drop of water, either on the Canadian or the American side. The channel above should not be disturbed, for the rapids are part of Niagara's grandeur.

It is time to call a halt on the whole disgraceful proceeding. The spirit of Niagara, grand and terrible, broods over its wrongs. Some day, if the havoc goes on, it will rebuke the presumption of the money-mad mortals who profane its beauties and trifle with its terrors.

Maxim Gorky thought it fine to go about New York and not see a soldier and hardly a policeman, but when the hotel clerk took after him he realized that our cherished liberty has its limitations.

J. Hamilton Lewis has decided not to go to jail. He heard that prisoners were shaved and his pink lambrquins cried out in protest.

The Hush! the czar is writing his message to the duma.

THE BURDEN.

"O God!" I cried, "Why may I not forget? These halt and hurt in life's hard battle Throng me yet. Am I their keeper? Only I! To bear This constant burden of their grief and care? Why must I suffer for the others' sin? Would God my eyes had never opened been!"

And the Thorn-Crowned and Patient One Replied: "They thronged me too. I too have seen."

"Thy other children go at will," I said, Protesting still. "They go, unheeding. But these sick and sad, These blind and orphan, yea, and those that sin, Drag at my heart. For them I serve and groan. Why is it? Let me rest, Lord, I have tried."

He turned and looked at me, "But I have died."

"But, Lord, this ceaseless travail of my soul! This stress! This often fruitless toil! These souls to win! They are not mine. I brought not forth this host Of needy creatures, struggling, tempest tossed— They are not mine."

He looked at them—the look of one divine; He turned and looked at me, "But they are mine."

"O, God," I said, "I understand at last. Forgive! And henceforth I will bond-slave be To Thy least, weakest, vilest ones; I would not more be free."

He smiled and said, "It is to me." —Lucy Rider Meyer.

Reformed Spelling.

REFORMED spelling gets some ribald knocks every time it is mentioned, very often from persons who spell the worst and who are the least hopeful of mastering the subject for themselves. Yet even the people who regard the present spelling of English with veneration and regard all efforts to change it as fraught with peril to our institutions ought to be reassured by the program of the reformed spelling league. It is very mild. The recent circular of the league gives a list of words spelled two or more ways and urges the adoption of a uniform method. It suggests that all words in which "ae" is used such as anaesthetic that the "a" be dropped. It recommends that "dge" be simplified to "dg" as in judgment. Opponents of reformed spelling have no objection to judgment because it has arrived but they will probably resist the coming of lodgment and acknowledgment. It asks people to spell such words as pretence and defense with the "nse" termination; not a very radical demand. "Program" has come and come to stay. Fantasy is in all the dictionaries, why not fantom? Simitar is good English, but sithe will have to cut much grass before it succeeds scythe. Scythe and psyche are much prettier words than sithe and sike, and something must be conceded sometimes to the sense of beauty.

Fears are expressed that the drydock Dewey may cork up the Suez canal. The navy department should hurry a gigantic steam corkscrew to the front.

Consistency and the Monroe Doctrine.

THE London Morning Post, reviewing an article in the Edinburgh Review on the Monroe doctrine, takes a position which we have anticipated as likely to be taken by Europeans. It is, briefly stated, that if the Monroe doctrine is to be strictly observed in America, the participation of United States in European affairs is likely to lead to friction.

United States is very thoroughly committed to the Monroe doctrine. It will brook the domination of no European power in the affairs or on the territory of any American state where such dominance does not already exist, as, for instance, in the case of Canada, which in a political sense, is dominated by Great Britain.

The writer in the London Post discusses the Monroe doctrine and while not conceding its propriety, recognizes it as an existing principle and assumes that the United States would by force, if necessary, resist the attempt of any European power to establish itself on American territory. But while this is granting this to be a legitimate exercise of the influence of the United States on this continent, its maintenance is declared to be inconsistent with the participation of the United States in such affairs as the Algeiras conference. And how can that contention be combatted? We may make our protest with propriety against persecutions in Turkey or Russia or the Congo state, as a member of the family of nations, regardless of where the occasion for the protest exists. The Algeiras conference is a commercial and political affair concerning in which we would seem to have no more right to participate than a European power would have a right to interfere in a conference between American nations touching the administration of their affairs and the control of their territory. Our case with respect to the Monroe doctrine is certainly weakened, if not endangered, by the violation of this rule of consistency, and it is significant when attention is called to the matter in the form of even a mild protest by a London paper.

About the only way to learn the truth about these earthquakes is to put Hughes on to cross-examine them.

For a cold throwdown commend us to the ice man, who drops biscuit of coldness on your doorstep for two dollars.

Why not have Dr. Dowie "investigated" on the life insurance plan? Something might be brought out.

Before socialism gets into power, if it ever does, it will have to take a course of twelve lesson in self-restraint.

Query: Did President Roosevelt realize that Judge Humphrey might jerk him up for contempt of court?

Springfield, Ohio, and Springfield, Mo., have wired to Springfield, Mass., to go and get a reputation.

Boston has just had a horse show. An educated horse would naturally prefer Boston.

OVERWORKING THE RAVENS

A servant of Dowie says: "I used to buy silk socks for him at \$3 a pair, and he never got less than five dozen at a time. He would buy many suits of silk underwear at \$15 a suit, and once he bought thirty-six pairs of silk suspenders, inlaid with blue butterflies. He never paid less than \$150 for a suit of clothes, and all his furnishing goods were proportionately extravagant."

WHY HE LOAFED THERE

Adrian, Minn., Democrat. One of Adrian's "wise ones" was standing in front of the bank the other day as I passed by. I stopped a moment and incidentally asked him why he was loafing around there. He quickly answered, "there's money in it." I couldn't come back at him.

THE GIRL HAS JUST LEFT

Indianapolis, Star. We don't want to be curious, yet we confess a desire to know how Mrs. Longworth is succeeding with her help.

HE HAD BEEN THRU IT ALL

He is one of these cheerful old boys. If you ever get into a hole you will write at the means he employs. In his well-meant attempt to console you. He will tell you that care killed a cat. He will smile and say "Nonsense!" and "Pool! I would never feel bad over that. It is nothing to what I've been thru."

When my grief makes me fairly despair And I'm perfectly willing to pet it, He will come with his jovial air And inform me I ought to forget it. He will tell me it's no use to cry Over milk that is spilled or get bitter And he always winds up with a, "why, It is nothing to what I've been thru."

His intentions, I know, are first rate, But with wrath it will make people bubble, For you know that we most of us hate To have others make light of our trouble. When your woes you attempt to rehearse He will say, "Well, don't make an ado, For you know that it might have been worse. It is nothing to what I've been thru."

Hoot Mon

A good many people have asked me what the heading of this column means. I do not know. Maybe, like the column itself, it does not mean anything. It is a Scotch expression which may mean the equivalent of the American slang "rats," or it may signify more cultivated dissent from the conclusions of your vis a vis. The first Scotchman who made use of it was a follower of Robert Bruce. Bruce was an aspirant for the Scotch throne. So was the Comyn. They met one day at a church by appointment and each tried to induce the other to withdraw. In the heat of debate Bruce drew his dagger and stabbed his rival. Rushing from the church he shouted: "I doubt I have slain the Comyn." "Hoots mon," exclaimed one of his retainers. "You doubt, I mak' siccar." Whereupon he entered the church and finished the job.

Historical precedents all have their value. This one may have no bearing upon the republican congressional situation in this district, but it is worthy of note that the Comyn had hair as red as Bert Hall's and that Bruce was as patient and painstaking about having his way in politics as Your Uncle Loren.

There is a widespread impression that the Scotch, while very charitable, are an extremely frugal race. There is extant in Chicago a story of a Scotchman who was swindled out of \$100 by a gold brick scheme. What made it remarkable was the fact that special inquiry was made the country over and this was the only Scotchman who had ever been done up in that manner. In the course of the inquiry many good stories of Scotch caution were brought out. One of the best was this: A Scotchman had been inveigled into a gambling house by a "capper." He was induced to bet "sixpence." He won. The "capper" urged him to double his bet as his luck was evidently good. He did so and won again and again the "capper" urged him to double. The Scotchman held up a crown piece and said to the "capper" so that the gambler could hear him: "I'll risk a crown and if I win I'll put down a sovereign. The crown won and the Scotchman raked his winnings in his pocket and walked out.

Another was of a Scotch workman who was called as a witness to the mental capacity of the defendant in a law suit. He was asked if he knew anything about the man which would indicate he was "wring i' the heid."

He did. What was it? Once the man had been overpaid by the office and on discovering the error he had taken the money back to the manager.

Sir Andrew McDonald, when he was in Minneapolis, told a story of Scotch thrift which is as good as any apocryphal one traveling about in the newspapers. He said that when James G. Blaine and Andrew Carnegie came to Edinburgh to dedicate the Carnegie library the iron master made himself quite obnoxious. His guilt consisted in refusing to rise when the queen's health was proposed.

"Could this be true," Sir Andrew was asked. "True," said Sir Andrew, "I saw his wife put him up by the scruff o' the neck. Oh there was great offense taken and there was talk of refusing his library. It might have been done, too," said Sir Andrew, "if it had not been so valuable."

When the history of Minneapolis is written there will necessarily be a chapter on baseball. Baseball has been epidemic here since the days when the site of the Nicollet house was the commons and all games from three old cat to politics were played there. Professional baseball includes the career of such managements as those of "Pope" Gooding, Morton and Hach, H. L. Hach, Tom Murphy, John Goodnow and "Watty." "Watty" was the only real baseball man who ever owned the team. The others were all more or less "angels" or amateur devotees of the game. Incidentally it should be said that they all lost in their ventures. "Pope" Gooding got together a good team and being an enthusiastic baseball man and popular in the city looked forward to a good run for his money. But unluckily he went up against the Sunday law. His baseball park was somewhere near the Milwaukee shops. By horse car it took about half a day to reach it. People generally went out by the shortline trains, passing some splendid farms on the way. But when Gooding attempted to play Sunday games some agriculturists, with phenomenal hearing, came in and swore that the noise disturbed their devotions. The Sunday games were stopped by the court and "Pope's" investment went with the decision.

When Morton and Hach took over the team they sprang a scheme for a ball park back of the West hotel. The plot was just big enough for legal diamond and when secured it furnished baseball to the whole city, for one might sit in his office and know from the roar of applause when the home team made a hit. If the noise was merely a pestilence it was a base hit, if it stopped the clocks on Nicollet avenue it was a twobagger, if the city hall rocked on its foundation it was a home run with the bases full. If the visiting team was ahead people used to go over to the grounds and cut out pieces of the silence for souvenirs.

The Morton and Hach management dissolved and H. L. Hach took the team for a while, which ended in financial disaster. Nothing daunted, Tom Murphy essayed the role of managing director of the baseball fortunes. Tom was a saloonkeeper and the there was no evidence that his baseball management interfered with his regular duties to his customers, there arose at the annual meeting of the association a highly moral discussion whether the franchise should be given to him again. After a profound debate the question went against Tom. There came up then the claims of two syndicates, one headed by Colonel John T. West and the other by Mark Hayne. They had been warm friends, but appeared before the association as rivals and in anything but a Damon and Pythias attitude. Hayne's faction won when it came out that John Goodnow was to be the acting manager of the team. The redoubtable consul to Shanghai was the fustiest manager that ever happened. He used to stand upon the steps by the main gate and check off the passes on an umpire's ticker, but he never got a complete list of them since he was always interrupted by a foul ball coming over the grandstand, and dropping statistics, John would chase that. He was everywhere and nowhere and the expected happened; the baseball venture failed and John went back to politics.

WISDOM.

Four things a man must learn to do If he would make his record true; To think without confusion clearly; To love his fellow-men sincerely; To act from honest motives purely; To trust in God and heaven securely. —Henry Van Dyke

ANGEL'S SONG

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. —Fabes.