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Two Types.

President Northrop, speaking of Mayor Jones, says: The man who does his duty in a public office is the man who has a political future.

Walter N. Carroll, former president of the Home Protective association, speaking of J. C. Haynes, writes:

"Mr. Haynes, as mayor, was possessed of the most discouraging inertia that ever beset a public official. The unvarnished recital of facts and figures of the awful wineroom and low-dive theater conditions which obtained when he was in office, failed to budge him an inch, and I cannot escape the conviction that if he were again mayor he would repeat his previous performance."

The Tribune tells of a man who could not conceal a pair of female stockings under an overcoat. Was there anything in them?

Who Is on the Defensive?

Assuming that Mayor Jones is on the defensive the Tribune violently calls upon him to take the other tack since "if the people had not already decided to elect him there is danger of his defeat." This is melancholically true; the candidate who is not elected is in danger of defeat. But how about the defensive?

Two years ago Mayor Jones found a police force debilitated by political activities and he at once set to work to relieve it of the incubus of partizanship. This was a direct attack upon the preceding administration.

He found gambling wide open and proceeded to stamp it out. This was another attack upon the previous administration.

He discovered that the regulation of the social evil was lazy and inefficient. He proceeded to tighten the coils about this phase of city life and succeeded within a short time in confining it to a restricted territory, in cleaning up the business portion of the city and in abolishing entirely streetwalking in open places of the city. This was also an attack upon the previous administration.

Having carried these outworks of the enemies of good government Mayor Jones rallied his forces for the grand assault upon the citadel of corrupt government, the Sunday saloon, and carried that. The Sunday saloon had not been closed for sixteen years. It was intrenched. It was powerful. It was supplied with all the ammunition which makes the saloon a terror to politicians. But Mayor Jones stormed the position, drove it out and locked the doors. This was a grand attack upon the previous administration.

Now who is on the defensive? Is it Mayor Jones who has done these things or Would-Be-Mayor Haynes who did not do them, but who now comes before the people confessing that he did not do them, but begging pardon and promising he will do them next time if the people will give him another chance?

How much political sincerity is in his promises when he is seen making his attack not upon what the mayor has not done, but upon what he has done? How much hope is there that Haynes will do better than he did before when we have the testimony of the president of the Home Protective association that Haynes as a public official had the most discouraging inertia that ever beset a public official.

What was the rule laid down by Patrick Henry for judging the future? If we use it we shall surely come to the conclusion that if Mayor Jones is elected the Sunday saloon will remain closed, the public gambler will remain idle; the social evil will hide away in the dankest corners of the city; the police will stay out of politics.

The only issue is whether it is the deliberate intention of the people that the laws shall be enforced. If it is, there is a choice between a man who has enforced them, is enforcing them, and will enforce them, and one who did not enforce them, promises he will enforce them, and doubts whether they can be enforced.

But when it comes to going down the road a little way with the painted lady it is getting too reckless.

Elastic Currency.

Elastic currency schemes usually start with some plan to take the government out of the money business and generally stop there because there is no sentiment among the common run of people in this country in favor of such a separation. Financiers and bankers may see irrefragible reasons why the government should get out of the money business, but they have never convinced the country and they never will, since it always appears that they are to step in when the government steps out.

The people of this country are accustomed to the idea of their money coming from the government. They know that they handle a lot of notes which come from the national banks, but they also know that the bankers have always been dissatisfied with the conditions under which these notes were issued. This dissatisfaction of the bankers has always been a sort of popular guarantee that the plan was right.

The elastic-currency plans of today involve two ideas, one a comprehensive, a note-issuing bank. This is what the money men want and what they will not get. The other involves a compromise which will allow the banks to issue notes more easily under a tax penalty which will assure their cancellation when they are not loaned out at a rate of interest which will make them profitable after the tax has been paid. The bankers say that such issues of notes would always assure plenty of money when plenty was needed, and also automatically shorten the supply when money was not in demand. This is the banker view of it. To the man in the street it looks just as much like a plan to have the rate of interest always in control of the banker. When money is needed he can send out just enough notes to supply the demand at the highest rate of interest. When the demand falls off he can retire enough notes to just supply the remaining demand at the same old rate. If farmers could do that with wheat they might have dollar wheat the year round, and from decade to decade.

Speaker Cannon's Mother Hubbard joke bears a date sometime in the early eighties.

Prosecutors Who Falter.

Is it any wonder that the people become exasperated over the conditions surrounding the execution of the laws, when they find such incidents as the Patrick, Burton and Hummel cases are the rule and not the exception, where there is money back of a defense?

Patrick was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the electric chair six years ago. But he is alive today and conducting a prolonged and lively legal campaign against the execution of the court's sentence. He has already outlived most of the material witnesses, and if he shall succeed in getting his case into the courts for another trial, he will be acquitted for lack of living witnesses to convict him.

Senator Burton was convicted two years ago of an offense against the penal laws of the United States. He has been twice to the supreme court and yesterday began his term of "martyrdom" in the jail. He has prolonged the conflict to the point where the original issue is lost sight of and his wife, standing at the door of the jail, painting him a persecuted man to all comers, is believed by men who have long since forgotten what the Burton case was.

A year and a half ago, a little sneak of a lawyer named Hummel, one of those pests of the legal profession, was convicted of suborning perjury, a profitable trade for this class of lawyers, when they are not engaged in bribing juries. Of course, he "appealed," and pending that appeal he was admitted to bail. District Attorney Jerome protested against the admission to bail pending a hearing as to the issuance of a certificate of reasonable doubt. He went to the court of appeals and won his contention. The court said that Justice Woodward was wrong, that Hummel was not entitled to bail. But did that make any difference with Hummel? The district attorney says he only took the matter up to "settle the law." One would think that the purpose of settling the law would be to apply it, but in the Hummel case it appears not. The district attorney merely had an academic curiosity to know what the law was. Having satisfied that, he lost interest in the matter. Hummel is still at large, probably practicing law. Very likely he will show up in court some day to conduct a case against Jerome. What would have happened if Hummel had been a Bowery tramp who had stolen a coat? Well, in the first place, he would not have had any appeal, and in the second, the jail would have made a large enough opening for his person between two strikings of the clock.

What is the matter with our reform prosecutors?

The official canvass of the Maine vote of September last shows that Congressman Allen's plurality of two years ago, which was 4,984, was reduced to 1,649, a loss of 3,335 votes, or 67 per cent; Congressman Burleigh's, of 6,863, was reduced to 1,885, a loss of 4,978, or 72 per cent; Congressman Powers' of 8,901, was reduced to 3,542, a loss of 5,359, or 60 per cent. The plurality of Congressman Littlefield two years ago was 5,419, and this was reduced to 1,069, a loss of 4,350, or 80 per cent. The average loss is about equal to the average duty under the Dingley tariff. Any connection?

The telharmonic, for the transmission of music to homes from a central keyboard, is being established in New York city at a cost of $50,000. Four grades of music will be available—grand opera, pipe organ, orchestral or piano. Tests thus far made show that the rich tones of the central instrument are preserved in transmission, and there is no marring of the music by the rasping sound of the phonograph. The telharmonic will play all the time, but you can turn it off. This is where it scores a distinct advantage over the boarding house piano player.

Tim Woodruff, having changed his vest, has sent out a warning to the republicans of New York against overconfidence. One might be tempted to inquire how confidence could be too strong with Tim at the rudder and his vest tempting the breeze of favoring fortune. But that is nowhere. It is only Tim's modesty which induces him to send out this warning. He does not want the campaign to be a wholly Woodruff triumph. He would have the people share in it. Magnanimous Tim!

A movement in Canada to organize the United Church of Canada out of the Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian churches has excited much interest. The strength of the united body would be about 2,000,000. It would be a great relief to many small towns.

A whole lot of graft testimony has been unearthed in San Francisco. The mayor has gone abroad for an indefinite stay. This is much better than West Baden. Best Waden is too near for a bad man and too far away for a good one.

The new British ship, Dreadnaught, throws three and one-half tons of steel at a broadside. Have we an outfield that can stop that?

An Englishman "stands" for office, while an American "runs." In either case the office is often hopeless and gives up without a struggle.

An anti-British movement in India has some unofficial Japanese encouragement. Of course, officially, Japan is much pained.

A Baltimore judge has fined a man 10 cents for manslaughter. In some cases this fine would be too heavy.

The lid seems to have slipped off the climate in the southwest and in Nebraska. Lay in your coal.

AMUSEMENTS

Lyceum—"The Crisis."

Packed houses saw the Frawleys present the dramatization of Winston Churchill's "The Crisis" at the Lyceum Sunday and Monday nights, and there is every reason to believe that the play will meet with the same success thruout the week. This material prosperity is in every way deserved, for the production, tho a long way from being "The Crisis" of the author, furnishes the audience with a perfectly satisfactory evening's amusement.

It is hardly fair for anyone who is an admirer of Churchill's novel of the constitutional crisis of our country to pass judgment upon the interpretation given it by the dramatic version or criticize the character drawing of the actors—preconceived ideas of the spirit of the story and the personal appearance of the play and their characters, drawn from the book, stand too much in his light. It is the comedy element of the play which seems totally alien to the book, for "The Crisis" does not, in the reading, seem a thing to laugh at.

Elephalet Hopper as a comic character is a distinct surprise, yet Charles P. Bates gives to the role of the money-hungry, scheming scoundrel a rendition which is as humorous as it is villainous. His success with his audience is well earned. The Judge Whipple of George Hassell is a trifle more vehement than might be expected, and his make-up, while true to the man of the book, needs a line or two of explanation to disabuse the audience of the idea that it is grotesque, for this is the impression conveyed by the sallow coloring appropriate to a sick old man. Eugene Reed's impersonation of Clarence Colfax, the idle young southern thorobred, is the only one of the play which follows the book. Charles Macdonald carries the role of Colonel Carvel well so far as his reading of the lines is concerned, but his carriage lacks the grace usually associated with a southerner of the old school.

Stephen Brice, the stanch young Bostonian hero, is greatly changed by Henry C. Mortimer, who hardly gives to the character that strong repose which it demands. While Mr. Churchill admits that Stephen could smile, it is doubtful if he had a smile of the saccharine sweetness of the one employed by Mr. Mortimer, or used it with such reckless abandon. As it is doubtful if any merely human woman could present all the graces of person and character ascribed to Virginia Carvel by the author, common justice demands that no judgment be passed upon Miss Lillian Norris, the company's new leading woman, until she is seen in another role.

Unique—Polite Vaudeville.

Frank Marckley, who bingles the banjo at the Unique this week, with a modesty rare in vaudevillians strives to hide his light under a bushel by describing himself on the program as a "virtuoso." He is much better than that epithet of the unshorn would indicate. While he tries a fall with grand opera and gets it down "three points on the mat," his real success comes in his rendition of some of the modern "rags" and the old-time war songs. The way he stirs up "Dixie," "Marching Thru Georgia," "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle" and some of the more recent compositions is an unalloyed delight.

For those who enjoy seeing a man take liberties with his anatomy, the stunts of Adolph Poirier of the "Three Poiriers" are the real thing. The whole act of the trio is full of startling ring and bar work. Gilroy, Haynes and Montgomery in their sketch, "The Good Ship Nancy Lee" mingle excellent comedy with singing which is tuneful and just nautical enough to carry out the salt-water idea of the act. Conlon and Hastings spring some moth-eaten jests in their skit, "A Shattered Idol." These are easily forgiven, however, as their concluding stunt of setting decidedly humorous words for a set of airs culled from well-known operas is as funny as it is daring.

Irene Little comes to the front with a juvenile-sentimental-patriotic song which is well illustrated, and sung with her accustomed skill. The motion pictures are laughable.

Foyer Chat.

Alberta Gallatin in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" will be the attraction at the Metropolitan the last half of this week, opening Thursday evening. Readers will remember how delightfully Charles Major's "When Knighthood Was in Flower" was adapted for stage purposes, it being one of the few dramatized novels to preserve the atmosphere and plot of the original story, therefore they may anticipate with pleasurable confidence the forthcoming production of "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," Mr. Major's latest popular historical romance.

"The Wizard of Oz" returns to the Metropolitan for an engagement of half a week, commencing next Sunday evening. Two unique characters are the Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow, characters whose quaintness has secured for them a national reputation. The seat sale for the engagement begins Thursday morning.

"Young Buffalo, King of the Wild West," one of Charles E. Blaney's latest and most worthy efforts on melodramatic lines, is being presented at the Bijou this week to crowded houses. The piece is founded on life in the wild and historic west. After the matinee tomorrow, Young Buffalo and the band of Sioux Indians will hold a general reception on the stage, to which everyone in the audience will be invited.

A new western character drama, "Behind the Mask," said to be similar in some respects to the play of "Raffles," will be the offering at the Bijou next week, opening with the usual Sunday matinee. Among the characters are those whose lives include prominence both the respectable and criminal worlds.

One of the greatest dramatic triumphs of the Orpheum theater's season is being scored this week by Rose Coghlan, assisted by Edward Emery, in a one-act playlet, "The Ace of Trumps," which constitutes the headline feature at this theater. Altho the play runs for twenty-five minutes, it is distinguished by an entire absence of melodramatic methods and resolves itself almost completely into a dialog, and such is the artistry of Miss Coghlan and Mr. Emery that the interest in the unfolding of the plot never lags, and the playlet is already the subject of lively discussion among those who thought they knew their vaudeville.

Politics in Hennepin

All the workers of the republican organization of the county has been called to meet at headquarters in the Boston block tomorrow night. The complete county organization of five from each precinct, the precinct and ward chairmen, and the executive committeemen number more than 900. Arrangements have been made to hold the meeting in the headquarters and space in the corridor to accommodate the entire organization has been secured. Speakers will be present to address the workers on organization and the importance of the work in the campaign. City and county candidates have been invited to be present.

Tomorrow evening the Garfield Republican club will meet in Morgan post hall, Nicollet avenue and Third street, and will boost for the entire ticket.

A massmeeting of republicans will be held in Bloomington town hall tomorrow evening. The speakers will be Frank M. Nye and others representing the county and state tickets.

A republican rally is to be held Thursday, Nov. 1, in Wilson's hall by the University Republican club. The affair will be the biggest the University club has ever held. The state central committee has been asked to send a speaker and if possible will send Congressman James Tawney of Winona.

Donald McKenzie, candidate for the legislature from the forty-second district, spoke to a large audience of voters last night in the Vine Congregational church on Lake street and Twenty-first avenue S. The meeting was an enthusiastic one and Mr. McKenzie was pleased with the results. He speaks tonight at Richfield, Wednesday evening at Bloomington, Thursday at Edina and Friday night he will address four meetings to be held in the city.

The Wheaton Hustling club will hold a business meeting tonight at 219 Bank of Commerce building. All members are urged to be present.

Today and Saturday are the last registration days. All qualified voters who have not already registered at the primaries must register today or on Saturday if they wish to vote at the general election, Nov. 6. The registration places will be open until 9 p.m. and on Saturday from 6 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Mayor Jones addressed a large audience last night at the Fifth Avenue Congregational church, the occasion being a regular meeting of the Congregational club of Minnesota. Briefly, but forcibly, the mayor repeated his declaration of principles. He spoke of the work already accomplished and the things he hopes to accomplish in the future on the ground work already prepared. He was given a rousing reception and followed with the closest attention.

Senator A. O. Eberhart of Mankato, republican candidate for lieutenant governor, will make his first campaign appearance in Minneapolis, Wednesday night, when he will speak before the Swedish-American Republican union of the eighth ward, in its hall, 2950 Nicollet avenue. Senator Eberhart will talk on state issues and will speak for the entire republican ticket, paying special attention to A. L. Cole, the nominee for governor. Frank M. Nye, Mayor Jones and others will address the meeting.

FOUR INJURED IN WRECK.

New Orleans, Oct. 23.—The derailing of the "Sunset Limited" on the Southern Pacific near here yesterday injured about forty negroes, one of whom died, while others are fatally hurt. Three white passengers were injured.

Minnesota Politics

Sixth District Campaign to Be Pushed from Headquarters in St. Cloud—General Baker on Railroad Laws.

Speeches Today.

Republican—A. L. Cole and Moses E. Clapp at Grand Rapids; Knute Nelson at St. James; J. F. Jacobson at Warren; Frank M. Eddy at Hokah; James A. Tawney at Dodge Center; Halvor Steenerson at Glyndon and Felton; A. J. Volstead at Vesta, D. F. Reese at Stewartville.

Democratic—John A. Johnson at Willmar and Litchfield; P. M. Magnusson and D. H. Evans at Braham; Anton Schaefer and Fred E. Wheaton at Plainview; Dr. A. J. Stone at Rushford; Edward Peterson at Walnut Grove; E. J. Winje at Lake Park.

The sixth district in the state campaign is going to be handled to a large extent from St. Cloud between now and the general election. Organization to that end was perfected at the conference Saturday, and the interests of Cole and Lindbergh will be merged. Mr. Lindbergh is out now, speaking every night and putting in the day rounding up republican voters for the ticket. A complete poll list of the district was made during the primary fight, and with this in hand the committee will cover the district, giving the voters plenty of literature and personal attention. The effort of republican workers and republican newspapers in the sixth will be to make a better showing than was arrived at Saturday, tho that was good enough. There were several present from each county and their estimates were carefully compared and reduced to lowest terms, indicating gains for Cole in every county and a small but certain plurality in the district, which went more than three thousand for Johnson two years ago.

A. C. Wilkes of Milaca, who had filed a petition as an independent candidate for the legislature in the forty-fifth district, was forced from the ballot yesterday in proceedings at Anoka, backed by the three republican nominees for the house, Andrew Davis, Frank T. White and T. H. Horton. They secured an order to show cause, in which C. A. Dickey of Princeton, one of the candidates defeated in the primaries, appeared as objector, and Mr. Wilkes and the four county officers were summoned to appear. The case was heard by Judge Bunn of St. Paul. The law requires 500 names on such a petition, and Wilkes had 507, but enough of these were removed on one ground and another to invalidate the petition. Some were shown to live outside the district, and others had voted in the primaries.

There is bad feeling in Mille Lacs county. Princeton had two candidates in the primaries and both lost. Princeton people then intended to run R. C. Dunn as an independent, but Wilkes got in ahead with his petition and made it impracticable for any one else to run, so the Princeton crowd got after Wilkes and shut him out also.

General J. H. Baker of Mankato, who is republican nominee for the senate in Blue Earth county, has issued a circular in which he calls attention to the fact that he served as railroad commissioner from 1882 to 1886, serving alone the first two years. He secured some important rate reductions, and prepared the law of 1885 organizing the board, and the law establishing state weighing and inspection of grain. He favors a law for the thoro investigation of railroad values, also a 2-cent passenger fare and abolition of passes.

General Baker also takes occasion to say a good word for the state ticket, especially its head. "We are fortunate," he says, "in our candidate for governor, and the issues which he represents. Like John A. Pillsbury, that model governor, so A. L. Cole represents the great business interests of the state. He has been the one helpful man who has so materially aided in developing northern Minnesota. Quiet, unostentatious, full of push and energy, earnest in every good state enterprise, true in his manhood, without spot or blemish on his character, and an honorable, square fighter, I commend him to you for the man he is, the good he has done, and the invaluable service he can render as chief executive. Remember that a republican governor alone can work in harmony with a republican legislature."

A state official has been spending several days hunting small game in northern Minnesota. While "in the wilds," he came across a foreign settler and began talking politics with him.

"Well," said the man, when asked about his choice for president, "I am going to vote for Bryan if I get a chance."

"Why do you favor Bryan?"

"I've voted for Bryan every time," was the answer, "and I've noticed that whenever I vote for him, I always have good crops."

Later reports from Otter Tail county show that the breach between the two factions of the Johnson party up there is wider than supposed. Not only did John L. Townley, fearless leader of the unterrified democracy, refuse to permit Ole Sageng, populist candidate for speaker, to share the program at the Fergus Falls meeting with Governor Johnson, but when Sageng was given a seat on the platform Townley refused to share it, and remained below to scoff. Every assurance had been given the saloon element in Otter Tail that the governor was committed against county option, and the way the governor was flirting with a county option legislative candidate made Mr. Townley very tired.

The state press is remarking on the strange fact that the last Northfield News contained no attack on Senator Nelson. Could the president's letter to General Baker have had anything to do with it?

The recent rains are attributed by the weather bureau to hot air from Texas, which drifted up this way. There wasn't any need of importing hot air for Minnesota just two weeks before election. —Charles B. Cheney.

O'DAY'S ESTATE TO FAMILY.

New York, Oct. 23.—The will of Daniel O'Day, a Standard Oil capitalist, who died suddenly in France several weeks ago, was filed for probate today. Mr. O'Day's entire estate is left to his widow and twelve children. The value of the estate is not mentioned.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

OCT 23

1803—Edmund Pendleton, father of Virginia's declaration of independence, died. Born Sept. 9, 1721.

1817—James William Denver, governor of Kansas, after whom the capital of Colorado was named, born. Died Aug. 8, 1894.

1824—Charles Fechter, actor, born. Died Aug. 5, 1879.

1837—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach born.

1838—F. Hopkinson Smith, American novelist, born.

1844—Many killed by explosion of steamer Lucy Walker at New Albany, Ind.

1869—Lord Derby, English prime minister, died. Born March 29, 1799.

HAYNES' PRETENSIONS UNMASKED

The Particular Thing for Which the Haynes Administration Was Distinguished Is Forcibly Set Out.

An Open Letter to the Editor of the Northwest Section of Ridgway's.

There is no good reason why this new venture of the Ridgway company should not meet a hospitable reception. Certainly its motto—"A militant weekly for God and country," would, if lived up to, justify it.

Upon reading the article on the Minneapolis mayoralty contest, printed in your issue of Oct. 20, I can only conclude that there must be a sad lack of knowledge of past and present conditions on the part of the writer to account for such an utter want of apprehension of the real issues involved. Why use space and take the time of your readers in a serious discussion of loosely-spoken promises of a candidate for office whose whole official record shows their insincerity? Yet, from your comments thereon, one would think that they were to be taken at face value.

Mark how plain a tale will show their worthlessness. Back of this vague campaign talk we have the record of two years of actual performance which this candidate for the mayoralty seems anxious to duplicate.

Assuming that you are after the truth in these matters, may I be permitted to shed a ray of historical light on the situation, "lest we forget"?

In the first place, I may say in general, that for all-around protection of vice and vicious resorts in this city, thru absolute refusal to enforce wholesome, restraining laws, about which there could be no question, the Haynes administration, in the opinion of many reasonable citizens, holds the record—with one possible exception. And I do not believe that this statement is capable of successful contradiction—to say nothing of Sunday and all-night saloons that under this administration seemed to have their own way; and so far as the public could see, ditto for the gambling joints and the red-light denizens. To say nothing of these, scores of winerooms and vile dens, such as Sodini's, went on scot free; absolutely unrestrained by the administration.

Driven to the point of protecting the homes and families of our people, which were shown, by thoro private investigation to be menaced by these fearful conditions, under which boys and girls were being lured into these dens to their ruin, with official interference invoked in vain, a company of resolute citizens, made up of our leading bankers, merchants, professional and business men, banded themselves together, irrespective of party or politics, in what was descriptively known as the Home Protection league. That was precisely its purpose, and not especially complimentary to the administration that compelled it. The league's effort was to follow up and punish these men who were systematically destroying our children, and, so far as possible, to curb their nefarious business. It was up-hill work; but fortunately Minneapolis had judges of its courts who had no sympathy with vice, and a majority of the license committee of its city council and of the council itself, that regarded their obligations to the people who placed them there. So, by holding up license applications and getting others canceled, and a number of convictions in court, a good bit of needed housecleaning was done, as the records of that period will show.

But please note and remember, that at every hearing before committee or council, and at court trials as well, the representatives of the Home Protection league were confronted by the same crowd of brewers, saloon and divekeepers and such like, with their attorneys, that are now shouting day and night for Haynes' re-election. They at least think it spells "open shop" for them; and I, for one, believe they know.

The following statements, made in a communication of Walter N. Carroll and recently printed in the Tribune, are, I believe, pertinent and entirely warranted by the facts:

"We have had experiences with both Jones and Haynes in the mayor's chair, and I want to say most earnestly that the cause of good government, in my opinion, stands a vastly better chance with the present mayor.

"Mr. Haynes, as mayor, was possessed of the most discouraging inertia that ever beset a public official. The unvarnished recital of facts and figures of the awful wineroom and low dive theater conditions which obtained when he was in office, failed to budge him an inch, and I cannot escape the conviction that if he were again mayor he would repeat his previous performance."

Now, I want to say in conclusion, that with one or two statements in your article I fully agree, namely these: "When the facts—the records of the Jones and Haynes administrations as to the maintenance of law and order—are laid before the voter, it is for him to decide which is the better of the two to assume the duty of safeguarding his home;" and: "The protection of self and home is the first duty of every man and the first interest of every one of God's creatures." Exactly so. Now, if the above quotations are anything but mere words, utterly without meaning, let it be hoped that the next time your department of Ridgway's has occasion to recur to this mayoralty question, you will be in position to differentiate between the moral qualities of the Jones and Haynes administrations as shown by their records. A little painstaking investigation will so arm you with facts that you can illuminate rather than befog your readers. —David C. Bell.

FEDERAL WITNESSES GIVE WAY TO GLOOM

Air of Hushed Expectancy and Feeling of Unrest Pervades Room in Which Subpoenaed Men Strive to Be Gay While Awaiting Their Turns—When Thru They Hustle Away.

The atmosphere about the big oak door behind which the special federal grand jury is conducting its investigations is heavy with portent. The seriousness with which witnesses are called inside and the alacrity with which they get out of the building is not a bit reassuring to other witnesses who are waiting.

It is not a big crowd which hangs around the portal of the grand jury room on the fourth floor of the government building. The summons were arranged to avoid that. The witnesses that have been called are arranged in classes, one for each day, until Thursday. It is not a jolly crowd either. The suspense is terrific, much more so than if any of the witnesses had more than an inkling of what sort of questions are to be asked. Only an atom of relief is contained in the fact that the witnesses have the general understanding that anyone who is called before the grand jury gets an immunity bath. The really anxious crowd isn't hanging around the corridors of the federal building. It is sitting around Chamber of Commerce offices and other places, just musing.

Same Old Query.

"Say, was Blank called as a witness?" is a frequent question in the group of subpenaed men that is using Court Commissioner Howard Abbott's rooms as a makeshift smoking room. "No, he wishes he had been," is the regulation answer.

This little dialog gives an idea of the situation. The witnesses that sit and watch the grand jury door all day long don't feel particularly happy about the predicament they are in, but their condition is seraphic compared with the feeling of suspense which prevails among a lot of business men who haven't had the favor of an invitation to call on the grand jury.

All Look Solemn.

Witnesses who were called by the grand jury for Monday made up a solemn party. They tried smoking and joking, and that fell flat. Then they tried their hands at reading the morning papers. That wasn't absorbing for at the slightest click of the lock on the jury room door every man sat at attention with eyes glued on Sherman Smith, the bailiff.

The action in the melodrama is the same in every act. A rap on the door and Bailiff Smith rises from his chair hastily to turn the key in the lock. C. C. Haupt, the United States district attorney, whispers softly in Smith's ear. After a few solemn shakes of the head and reiterations of the first message, Smith approaches the door of the smoking room and holds up his fingers with a beckoning gesture. That isn't definite enough for anyone. Smith then approaches the door and softly announces the name of the witness.

Mournful Good-Bys.

"Good-by, old man; you're next," is the encouraging chorus. "Well, you got thru all right, did you?" is the welcoming inquiry. The witness gets out some sort of an unwilling reply, hastily puts on his overcoat and hustles to the elevator. The crowd that is left hasn't been able to decide yet whether the witness is scared or relieved when he gets out of the inquisition.

Judge Lochren's charge to the grand jury yesterday was short and explanatory of the grand-jury system and the rules under which the jury works. He intimated that certain naturalization frauds might be placed before the jury for investigation. The judge appointed R. D. Cone as foreman, the bailiff was sworn in and then the grind began. The witnesses who were present followed the jurymen out of the room and would have gone into the large courtroom which has been designated for the sittings, had not Marshal W. H. Grimshaw interposed his physical person and explained that all future proceedings were to be absolutely secret.

John A. Sandberg, Great Northern auditor of disbursements, was the first witness called. He was inside about fifteen minutes. His immobile features gave no intimation of what he had passed thru. With his bundle of papers under his arm, he disappeared down the elevator after getting his $1.12 fee.

Waiters Are Uneasy.

Rudolph Troendle, head of the Rex Elevator company, formerly of the Spencer Grain company, was next. His stay was so prolonged that the remaining witnesses became uneasy. They didn't know what the grain man might be divulging.

Edward Sawyer, treasurer and assistant secretary of the Great Northern—the suave and smiling prototype of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt—was next summoned by Sherman Smith's beckoning finger. Mr. Sawyer looked as if he had enjoyed the session. The final initiate for the day was George W. Perry, freight claim agent of the Great Northern. At that point Paul Ewart, assistant district attorney, excused the waiting witnesses.

Some of the Invited.

Among the subpenaed witnesses whose names have not been published heretofore are:

Robert Toombs, auditor and controller of the Wisconsin Central, at Milwaukee; W. R. Hancock, treasurer of the Wisconsin Central, at Milwaukee; P. W. Drew, superintendent of car service of the Wisconsin Central, at Milwaukee; W. G. Whitcomb, assistant superintendent of the Wisconsin Central, at Minneapolis; R. Kyle, local agent of the Great Northern at Minneapolis; J. M. Dooley, general agent of the Great Northern at Superior; W. J. Power, general agent of the Great Northern, at Duluth.

John A. Sandberg, auditor of disbursements of the Great Northern road, was the first witness called in the federal inquiry into alleged railroad rebates, begun yesterday. Rudolph Twendle, Edward Sawyer, treasurer of the Great Northern, and George W. Perry, freight claim agent of the Great Northern, were the others.

How's your health been? How's your coal bin? How's your feet been since you started wearing Foot-Schulze overshoes? Better? I thought so!

Genealogy of Birds.

According to the doctrine of evolution, birds are descended from prehistoric reptiles. This conclusion would readily be suggested by the resemblances of modern reptiles and birds, which are really very close, in spite of superficial differences, as may be demonstrated by comparing the skeletons of the two types, as well as their brains, their systems of blood vessels, and so on. However, be that as it may, we know for a certainty that golden grain belt beer is not only the purest of all beverages, but also the most beneficial to body and mind.

Defective Page