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News Section

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

BORDER TARIFF HARMS AMERICA, HILL DECLARES

Plea for Reciprocity with Canada Made by a Railway Chief.

Nations Fast Being Separated by the Wall, He Asserts.

Tho Situation Is Bad, He Says, It Is not too Late to Act.

Praises Panama Canal as Boon to the United States.

Special to The Journal.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—"Commerce will go her own way even tho she must walk in leg-irons. Why not strike them off and permit her to pursue her journey freely to the end?"

This single utterance symbolized with brilliance and succinctness the dominant note of a speech delivered to the Merchants' club at the Auditorium tonight by James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railway on "Reciprocity with Canada."

Mr. Hill had been selected as the guest and orator of the first season's dinner by this organization, not only because of his admitted prominence in the world of traffic and trade, but because the club felt that no other man could present the affirmative side of the Canadian reciprocity argument better than he.

Sheerest Folly, He Says.

Received with long-continued applause and frequently interrupted with outbursts of applause, Mr. Hill rose to his subject with confidence, and before he had closed seemed to have won every man in his audience to his belief. Whether he actually did so or not, the speaker pictured in strong, fresh tones, a striking word canvas of Chicago's opportunity to grow and expand once the wall that rises between this nation and its northern neighbor is raised.

To erect and maintain a forbidding tariff structure between sections of this wonderful country, Mr. Hill held to be as inexcusable as deterring trade stipulations between states of the union. Such agreements and arrangements, he said, probably would have been made years ago had the constitution of the nation permitted. Yet, he intimated, all this would have been the sheerest folly.

Like Plight of Colonies.

"The situation is not unlike that existing between Great Britain and the American colonies before the revolution," declared Mr. Hill, "and every turn of the tariff screw by the United States merely creates exasperation and hardens a determination to achieve industrial independence, even tho it be purchased at the cost of industrial isolation. Each year has seen a diminution in the Canadian desire for reciprocity."

That reciprocity is still possible, however, the railroad president believes is unquestioned, and he mentioned as a favoring influence the downfall of the Chamberlain policy in Great Britain, and with it the virtual command of the mother country to her dependencies to make trade agreements wherever possibue. Then Mr. Hill gave some figures in the way of clinching his arguments. He said:

Urges Early Action.

That the export trade of Canada to the United kingdom had risen from $3,544,000 in 1866 to about $110,000,000 in 1904.

That on our side Canada does more business with the United States than any other country save Great Britain and Germany.

"It remains," continued Mr. Hill, "for business men in both countries to take hold before it is too late."

And he asked at this point what the first principal step should be, and answered it in this manner:

"No one can go into this matter, dismiss bias and self-interest, without believing that the consummation most to be wished is the wiping out of custom houses along our northern frontier and the establishment there of absolute free trade. It is the suggestion of natural law, of business interest, of the common good. If the time be not due for that, the least that it demands is the policy and a measure of ample reciprocity.

Canal as Boon to Nation.

"There cannot be even a beginning until we shall have fixed in our minds the desirability of a free interchange of natural products and raw materials,

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From Darkest Minneapolis

BABY FRANKIE HEATH.
This Photograph Was Taken Three Weeks After He Was Rescued From the Baby Farm and Placed in the Humane Society's Home.

NEW BABY-FARM HORROR

Little Frankie Heath Is Found by His Mother Dying of Starvation Amid Most Revolting Conditions.

STARVING to death on a diet of sour milk in a South Minneapolis baby farm, Frankie Heath, aged 6 months, has been rescued by his mother from the woman who keeps the place.

Wasted as he appears in the accompanying picture, which shows him after three weeks' care and nursing in the Humane society's detention home, the society workers say that he is robust compared with what he was when he first came to them.

"Plain starvation" is the diagnosis of the case made by Dr. J. P. Sedgwick, the home's physician.

When Baby Heath was placed in the baby farm, a little over two months ago, he was, according to the statement of his mother, in good health. Two months later, when she brought him to Mrs. Lenora Bacon, the nurse at the detention home, he was as emaciated as one of the Hindu famine babies or one of the little reconcentrados in Cuba under Weyller.

The Child Can Yet Be Saved.

In the three weeks that Baby Heath has been in the care of the Humane society, the doctor and nurse have fought night and day for his life. He is now recovering from the awful privations to which he was subjected, and will probably develop into a healthy boy. Neglect, insufficient and improper food, and unsanitary conditions are what brought him to his present pitiful condition.

For $2.50 a week the woman who runs the farm agreed to feed, lodge and care for Baby Heath. His mother is alone in the world and is obliged to work at hours which make it impossible for her to care for him. At first she paid frequent visits to the farm and all seemed well. Then sickness came and she was unable to visit her child. After a protracted illness, Mrs. Heath went to her child and was horrified to note his condition. At first she supposed it was disease which had stripped the flesh from the tiny frame and replaced the dimples of her darling with the hideous wrinkles of famine. At last, growing more and more suspicious of the woman who had the care of her child, she took it from her and brought it to the detention home, 628 East Sixteenth street. It was in the nick of time. Another week and the child would have died.

Revolting Conditions at "Farm."

As soon as the case came to the attention of the Humane society, a worker was dispatched to the baby farm. She entered the place at 5 p.m. and found the most revolting conditions. The soiled linen of the unmade beds tainted the air of an unventilated room. The babies were unkempt and unclean. The proprietor of the den was a gaunt woman with no suggestion of motherly tenderness in her face or bearing. There was no sign that she took the slightest interest in the health or comfort of the helpless infants at her mercy.

Three babies have died in this sinkhole this fall, according to Humane society reports. The woman holds a license to board six babies and is supposed to be under health department supervision. The case has been reported to the department and the promise has been given that the license will be revoked, if an investigation shows improper conditions.

But Baby Heath is safely away and will grow to manhood, perhaps with a constitution undermined by his slow starvation, but oblivious of the ordeal of suffering thru which he has passed.

GOMPERS' POLICY MAY BE AN ISSUE

Will American Federation of Labor Approve His Entry into Politics?

His Every Attack on Congressmen Marked for Defeat Was Failure.

Now the Federation Is to Meet in Minneapolis and May Take Action.

WHEN the national body of the American Federation of Labor opens its annual convention tomorrow in Minneapolis, with President Samuel Gompers in the chair, the presiding officer will face a remarkably puzzling situation. The legislative body of the great labor organization will be there, and within that body how many will be his friends? It is doubtful if he himself knows.

For Samuel Gompers, or at least Samuel Gompers' policy, has been on trial, the last three months, as never before—on trial in a different sence than ordinarily. In years gone by his policies have involved labor questions alone, but now the general public, as distinguished from the labor element or the employer element in national affairs, has been interested because of President Gompers' entry into the political arena in an endeavor to mark for defeat those congressmen who have incurred the displeasure of Gompers and his advisers.

The American Federation of Labor, like the king of France with his 10,000 men, marched up the hill, and then marched down again. Under the leadership of President Gompers it entered the campaign with a list of a dozen or more representatives, selected from both the great parties, who were to be defeated. The labor campaign began in Maine early in the fall. In not a single instance did it justify its promises. All of the men whom it opposed were re-elected, and all but two or three of them by increased majorities and pluralities.

Wanted to Defeat Cannon.

Mr. Gompers wanted very badly to bring about the defeat of Speaker Cannon. The speaker was re-elected by a majority several thousand over his majority of four years ago, and within 2,000 of what he had two years ago in the Roosevelt landslide.

Organized labor, while not friendly to Representative Babcock of Wisconsin, claims no credit for his defeat. That defeat was due to purely local conditions and the fight was led by Senator La Follette.

Gompers made furious onslaught on Representative Mudd of Maryland, who was re-elected by a majority quite as large as it would have been had the American Federation kept out of his district.

Readers of The Journal are already familiar with the failure which Mr. Gompers met in his campaign against Representative Littlefield in Maine. That failure took wind out of the Gompers sails. Had Littlefield been

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WAS THERE EVERY TIME

"ART" LARKIN,
Quarterback of the Minnesota Team.

PRESIDENT GOING TO PHILIPPINES?

Rumor in Washington that He Will Visit Far Eastern Possessions.

Special to The Journal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—President Roosevelt is contemplating a visit to the Philippines after the adjournment of congress, according to a story afloat here tonight.

The president is credited with having told an army officer that he will go to the far east next year, but the story cannot be confirmed.

Mr. Roosevelt is desirous of learning something about the possessions of the United States in the far east and he has expressed the desire to be there when the national assembly meets next June. When this body meets it will be the first real step in the direction of self-government by the Philippines.

Secretary Taft will be present at this time and Mr. Roosevelt may accompany his secretary of war.

SHIP'S CAT ONLY SURVIVOR

Eleven Seamen Perished When Bark Was Dashed Ashore.

Richibucto, N. B., Nov. 10.—The wrecked bark, Adeona, was boarded today for the first time since she went ashore off this port last week, and not a single seaman was found on the vessel. Only the ship's cat survived.

It was known previously that at least five of the eleven men had perished in an attempt to reach shore in a boat, but the fate of the remaining members of the crew was not definitely known until today, when it became evident that all had been drowned.

JORDAN WATER IS SHIPPED

New York Herald Special Cable Service. Copyright, 1906, by the New York Herald.

Alexandria, Nov. 10.—The first shipment of 30,000 kilograms of Jordan water has left Jerusalem by way of Jaffa for New York. Colonel Nadaud who has personally superintended the operations at the river for the last month returns immediately to America. The consignment comprises fifty barrels of water sealed in the presence of the American consul and the patriarch of Jerusalem.

MINNESOTA ROOTERS OWN ALL OF CHICAGO

They Celebrate the Capture of Western Championship by the Gophers---Game Played in the Mud.

AND IT WASN'T A FLUKE

Minnesota, 4; Chicago, 2.

MINNESOTA BATTLE HYMN

BY W. A. PHELON.

Ve ban going to dat vootballs game and ve ban sing a song—
Sing it vid de big idea, to help our boys along—
Sing it ven de rush line's yumping, yumping goot and strong—
Ven ve ban butting troo Chicago.

Hooray, hooray, ve skal hold yubilee
Hooray, hooray, ve mak dem climb a tree—
So ve sing dat gorus ven ve brak dem neck and knee,
Ven ve ban butting troo Chicago.

Ve haf got a line of Oles sax foots tall and veigh a ton,
Ven dey biff against Chicago dey vill poot Stagg on de run—
Dey skal cross dat line vid speedness, and yo'll har de shout of fun,
Ven ve ban butting troo Chicago.

Hooray, hooray, ve soak dem in de yaw—
Hooray, hooray, de best yo never saw—
Ve vill smash vid yoy Stagg's yokers like dey ban some mens of straw,
Ven ve ban butting troo Chicago. —Chicago Journal.

For detailed account of game with diagrams and comment see pink sport supplement.

From a Staff Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Minnesota is going back home with Chicago's scalp and the western football championship dangling from her belt. She approves of football, debrutalized, purified and polite. Chicago agrees.

The lid is off in the city tonight. Since a certain October night in 1871 following a neat bit of kicking by a worthy woman's cow, Chicago has not known a more vociferous or more excited crowd. Just one kick is back of this excitement, too.

It is Minnesota night in the loop district. Minnesota players sought their beds early, but the fans are painting. The maroon by itself is at a discount, but the maroon and old gold in combination are ace high. Its wearers are clinking new money or stuffing away big rolls of long green every time they break a bill in the restaurants. There is hysterical joy in the hotel lobbies where Minnesotans predominate and can say and do as they please. On the streets and on the elevated trains, bunches of north star rooters let everybody know that they came down to back the winning team. Trains pulling out in the early evening had a yelling football fan in every window. The stations were crowded with gophers.

At the theaters, actors and audiences alike had abundant opportunity to learn that Minnesota had won a signal victory. Frequent noises that strangely resembled "Ski-U-Mah" emanated from numerous bunches of twin city boosters in the entr' acts, and in some of the houses the yell was interpolated in the lines of the play. At the Garrick theater De Wolf Hopper got a round of Minnesota yells and responded with "Casey at the Bat."

Residents here who are naturally biased in favor of the Rockefeller team, are taking some consolation in the thought that the actions of Minnesotans indicate that they were feeling shaky before the game.

But "ennyhow" Minnesota won.

There is joy in Chicago—but it is not Chicago joy.

GAME FOUGHT IN THE MUD

Despite the Chilly Drizzle, However, 20,000 Fans Cheered the Struggling Swamp Rooters On the Gridiron.

By O'Loughlin.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Minnesota defeated Chicago by a score of 4 to 2.

Coach Stagg would be saying "C-c-curses" on the mud, if he did not belong to the Y. M. C. A., for the outcome of the contest adequately represents the ability of the two teams to play "new football" under harassing weather conditions, with the field swampy from a persistent downfall of chilling rain.

It was an evil day for the game, but 20,000 people braved it to witness the combat. The east and west stands were black with crowds, which stood with umbrellas raised and collars upturned to gloat over the spectacle of twenty-two athletes who were wading in the mud. Minnesota wore maroon jerseys as well as Chicago, and this fact, combined with the stains of the watery war, made it difficult to tell one team from another.

Neither side crossed the other's goal line for a fair touchdown. Minnesota scored in the first half with a place kick, and in the second, Chicago made a safety on the gopher players, similar to that which won the championship struggle with Michigan last Thanksgiving day.

Fought Every Inch.

From start to finish it was a hard-fought, interesting conflict. Neither side could gain consistently with straight football and the punts were multitudinous. Every once in a while some one would fight off the tacklers and tear off a decently long run.

Thus the ball moved up and down the field, opportunities for a score by one side or the other being frequent, but coming to realizataion only twice. Chicago's backs were unable to get up full speed and with the slippery footing, the maroon forwards could not hold back the on-rushing of Minnesota.

"Eckie" rarely caught a punt without finding himself surrounded by the foe. He broke away for runs of thirty and forty yards a few times, but never when the gain was valuable. Steffens could not navigate at all and floundered about like a hog on ice, a shouting spectacle to his admirers. Chicago's line, in fact, did much better work than the star backfield.

"Schu" and Marshall Stars.

Minnesota scored by a place kick, when the first half was about two-thirds finished after dreary battling back and forth over the soggy gridiron. Honors were even up to this time, when the "Ski-U-Mah" put on full speed and drew near enough to the posts to sting the maroon effectively.

Schuknecht was an able collaborator with Marshall in this piece of business. He took the ball from scrimmage on Minnesota's thirty-five-yard line and tore around Chicago's right end like a runaway traction engine. He shook himself free of everyone of the maroons except Captain Schutzell, who at

PINNING THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY.
Johnnie Johnson hit the spot all right, all right.

Defective Page