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Home Rule in Minnesota.

Mr. Charles P. Hall of Cannon Falls has an interesting article in the Michigan Law Review upon home rule charters in Minnesota, in which he comments upon the apparent inconsistency between the constitutional amendment which grants home rule and the constitutional provision that the legislature may for legislative purposes divide cities into classes and pass laws which shall be paramount to the home rule charter.

The fact is as stated by Mr. Hall, but this apparent annulment of home rule will not be so severely felt by the cities from the fact that they are classified. For example Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth are now in one classification of cities of more than 50,000. St. Paul and Duluth are under home rule charters adopted pursuant to the act of 1898, but Minneapolis is not. It is quite obvious that while the legislature might legislate for Minneapolis under the guise of general laws applicable to cities of its class, the legislature would meet with difficulty in adjusting this legislation so as to please the other two cities to whom it would apply as well.

The sentiment of the delegations from St. Louis and Ramsey counties would have to be consulted and they would not consent to any legislation for Minneapolis that would disturb their status under home rule. As a matter of fact the contradiction between the promise of home rule and the assumption of paramount authority by the legislature does exist, but practically it does not defeat home rule by reason of the classification feature.

Congressman Pollard, who put back the salary he had not earned, stands to be snubbed by the congressmen who took the mileage they had not used.

Woman in the Industrial World.

Mary McDowell, head resident of the University settlement in Chicago, says: "Whether we like it or not, whether it agrees with our notions of what is woman's sphere, she has come into the industrial world to stay." Miss McDowell is sometimes spoken of as one of Chicago's "famous maiden aunts," and she visited Minneapolis last week to ask the American Federation of Labor to endorse a bill pending in congress to authorize the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the industrial, social, moral, educational and physical condition of woman and child workers in the United States. This bill passed the house at the last session and is pending in the senate. It is hoped to bring sufficient pressure of public opinion upon the senate to procure the passage of this bill at the next session.

The appearance of woman in the industrial field, by which is meant in factories, offices and other business places, is comparatively recent. Not many women, except the operatives of a few textile factories, were so employed fifty years ago. At that time the woman clerk in the store was rarely seen, the woman stenographer almost unheard of. The last census showed that more than five million women were engaged in gainful occupations other than domestic, at an average wage of less than \$270 a year; that not more than 50 percent were 24 years old, and that the proportion of women employed in manufactures is increasing more rapidly than that of men.

The census tells us a few cold facts like these, but the advocates of the pending bill want to know more than the census is equipped to discover. They want to know about the effect of the large participation of women in industrial life upon the health of women, upon their homes and their children, upon the wage-earning power of their husbands, upon the birth rate and marriage rate, and to what extent women are disorganizing men.

worth while to know whether the long hours and regular requirements of business life are profitable on the whole to the community; whether morals are conserved by the association of women with men in industry, and whether, in short, woman is serving her highest aims and purposes in the stiff competition and under the nervous strain of modern industrial life.

This question becomes especially important if what Miss McDowell says is true—that woman is there to stay. It need not be assumed that the work which woman does in the industrial world viewed from the standpoint of physical strain is necessarily harder than that of a domestic character to which she has been accustomed for many generations. It is rather a matter of the conditions under which she works, the effect upon her and upon others of her participation in the general work of the world and whether that participation has not become a source of more injury than good to men as well as to herself.

Coupled with this bill to investigate as to woman's work was a proviso that the inquiry cover also the matter of child labor. No less important is it that the government shall know what is or is to be the effect of depriving children of their rights as children, shutting them in almost as if they were slaves and taking out of their lives the sports and games and natural enjoyment which are matters of first importance in the development of the healthy, normal child who is to grow into the healthy, normal citizen.

Miss McDowell presented this bill before the Federation of Labor, asking their endorsement and the same proposition was commended in President Gompers' report. It seems hardly possible that knowledge so important should not be gathered and utilized as speedily as possible.

Bob Evans sums up the needs of the navy as follows, to-wit, viz: More ships of all kinds; more guns and bigger; more officers and men; more money to burn in target practice. Bobbie talks like a man who doesn't care how high eggs go.

Boston and the Yankees.

"What's the matter with Boston?" was the question plumed at Boston's young Irish mayor, John F. Fitzgerald, by Sibyl Wilbur, of the Herald. It made the mayor scratch his head for a moment, but he came back with the terse reply, "Too much ancestor worship."

It is rather refreshing to note that Boston begins to be conscious that there is something the matter with her. The phrase, "the decadence of Boston," has begun to be heard and it hurts Boston pride. H. G. Wells, the English literary socialist and seer, writes about Boston's "enchanted and ineffectual spirit"—and that hurts. So the mayor's diagnosis takes on additional interest.

"Boston is cold and proud," he says. "It wraps the mantle of puritanism around it. It is deaf to the throbbing heart of the youth at its door. But it has got to open to us, it has got to let us in. It has got to let the young men of Irish, Italian, Jewish and French blood get into business." The Yankee American, in the mayor's view, is entrenched in Boston and the city has the largest Irish population of any cis-Atlantic city, this young Irish-American blood does not get the chance of business. The Jew has been driven to New York with his various industries and his talent for finance. While Boston sits at the tombs of her ancestors and fingers her laurels, New York comes in like a giant and seizes what she wants.

Mayor Fitzgerald makes a telling point. Beyond question New York is incorporated and rejuvenated constantly by the fresh blood flowing in from the young and glowing west. It is not the native New Yorker, the Knickerbocker, who does things in the metropolis. It is the energetic westerner who seizes upon the opportunities there and turns them to account.

Boston must give the young man a chance, even if he isn't a Yankee young man. There are other things in life than culture and baked beans, especially in the life of the city that would be a metropolis.

Congressman McCleary is on his way to Boston to speak next Monday night before the Home Market club. This club is the center of high tariff sentiment and influence in this country. Mr. McCleary, as a reputed advocate of high tariffs, ought to be a peculiarly interesting person to the extreme protectionists of the east. It was his devotion to their cause in opposition to the sentiment and interests of the people of his district, as they in their blindness see them, that cost him his seat in congress.

How Sacred Is Animal Life.

At a recent meeting of the Humane Society of Chicago an advanced humanitarian attacked the custom of wearing furs. She declared that a person who wore furs is practically a murderer, and hysterical women in the audience, some of whom wore furs and some of whom did not, were greatly distressed by the presentation of this matter in the form in which it was set forth.

great numbers of fur-bearing animals many of which are of no use for any other purpose and the great service which their skins render to man leave little doubt for the conclusion that they were intended to be made use of in that way.

Nor does it appear to be any less humane to take animal life for the purposes of raiment than it is to take animal life for the satisfaction of hunger. One is no more a necessity than the other. It is desirable, however, that the cause of humane treatment of animals of all kinds should not suffer from the unwisdom of some of its friends. Excess of zeal is sometimes as bad as a lack of it. There is nothing in the way of the slaughter of animals for man's uses that appears more cruel and heartless than the killing of seal for their skins. The fur seal is a beautiful, helpless creature whose soft, appealing eyes, as he huddles with his fellows in manifest terror, while the bludgeon of the sealer falls upon his head, would surely stay the hand of any less callous butcher than the Aleut of the Pribilofs, and yet his skin is a very useful article and was evidently intended for man's use. It is in accordance with the highest considerations of human kindness that the method adopted for killing the seal should inflict practically no pain, so effectual and instantaneous is it.

The "carnival of crime" seems to have been transferred to St. Peter. There were more robberies committed in one day at the democratic ratification at the governor's home than there were in Minneapolis during the whole week of the G. A. R. encampment.

Ideals of Democracy.

In the posthumous reminiscences of Carl Schurz he tells of the shocks he received during his early years in America. He had built up a beautiful conception of a self-governed people while fighting for a republic in Germany, but his ideal was rudely shattered by what he saw of political conditions in the American republic. He saw sordid politicians in places of power, working for the graft instead of for the common good. He saw demagogues triumphant and "pull" the essential in officeholding. He wrote some discouraged letters back to his friends in Germany, but later on he realized that his mistake was in expecting perfection. This is the way he reasoned it out:

The newly arrived European democrat, having lived in a world of theories and imaginings without having had any experience of a democracy at work, beholding it for the first time, asks himself, "Is this really a people living in freedom? Is this a realization of my ideal?" He will be puzzled and perplexed until it dawns upon him that in a condition of real freedom man manifests himself, not as he ought to be, but as he is, with all his bad as well as his good qualities, instincts and impulses; with all his attributes of strength as well as of his weaknesses; that this, therefore, is not an ideal state, but simply a state in which the forces of good have a free field as against the forces of evil, and in which the victories of virtue, enlightenment and progress are not achieved by some power or agency outside of the people, for their benefit, but by the people themselves. Such victories of the forces of good may be slow in being accomplished, but they will be all the more thorough and durable in their effects, because they will be the product of the people's own thought and effort.

Mr. Schurz simply discovered over again, for himself, the axiom that the stream cannot rise higher than its source, that in the long run people who govern themselves get the kind of government they want. They elect to govern themselves thru representative citizens, and the men chosen do not always carry out the popular will. These men may for gain and selfish interest contrive to defeat the real interests of the people. Then, of course, they are not representing the electorate, but the people have always a remedy. They can select their best men. Instead of electing a man because he wants the office, they can elect a man who will honor the place and give faithful public service. If they do not care enough about their welfare to choose the high type of public servants, then the fault is in the people, in their indifference, their ignorance, or their low standard of morality.

So the public service reflects the private character of the people. It may be worse for a time; it is seldom better. No close student of our history will deny that the standard of honesty and efficiency in public life is higher than it was thirty, fifty or a hundred years ago. The people as a whole may not be better. From the Puritan standpoint our great influx of foreign citizens has lowered the average morality. The process of assimilation, of Americanization, carries with it many difficulties. There is less indifference, however, and less ignorance of public affairs among the voting population. They are approaching nearer the reality of self-government than ever before in the nation's history.

Having lost his peacock feather Stuyvesant Fish is returning his railroad passes. Must be a good deal like a "lody" giving up the engagement ring.

Luxuries for the Ladies.

This nation has spent in the fiscal year just closed the tidy little sum of \$125,000,000 merely to import articles of luxury. Gallantly enough, we have devoted by far the largest part of this sum to luxuries for the ladies. In diamonds and jewelry our little bill from France, Holland and other countries has been over forty millions. We have paid some forty millions for cotton laces, edgings and embroideries and some seven millions for ostrich feathers, and such like fripperies, while nearly seven millions have gone for silk laces and ribbons. The item of perfumeries and toilet articles amounts up to over a million. So the American women are responsible for approximately ninety-three of the

\$125,000,000 spent across the water in one year.

The men have a little bill, too, made up mostly of champagne (\$6,000,000), tobacco and cigars (\$27,000,000), pipes and smokers' articles (nearly a million), and so on. But apparently the ordinary American man is satisfied to buy most of his luxuries for his own use, when he buys any, at home. He has an expensive taste in Cuban tobacco and he wants a sure-nough Sumatra wrapper for his cigar. He buys numerous cold bottles from France, it is true, but perhaps the other sex helps him drink them. But it is American women who are responsible for most of our foreign luxury bill.

The report comes from Berlin that a clique of German statesmen have bound themselves together to take advice from spirits in mundane matters and have been making efforts for months to win over the kaiser to their way of thinking. The head of the cult is Prince Philipp von Eulenburg, former ambassador to Vienna, who recently exhausted all his talents to convince the kaiser that the spirits had wig-wagged "Fire von Buelow for your own safety." The kaiser replied that he believed in spirits in moderation and quaffed a bucket of beer to von Buelow's health. Later—von Buelow's health is much improved.

Yesterday's Game.

It is often urged in behalf of football—that the Journal has probably advanced the same plea—that it is a good disciplinarian. The drill and practice and then more practice, the distinction of being chosen for the team, the necessity of co-operating with others under orders as well as possibility of being required to decide upon the instant upon a course of individual action—all this molding and training is supposed to make of the subjects examples of self-control, nerve, courage, skill, quickness of choice, and general resourcefulness, fit for emergencies and masters of their level best the instant it is called for. If football can do that for a man, it's a good thing, and it is generally contended that that is what it does.

But sometimes it doesn't. It didn't yesterday. The first three minutes of play on Northrop field yesterday it looked as if the Minnesota team had an easy job, but suddenly and for some unaccountable reason, the situation changed. The visitors proved themselves capable of holding the home team and the work of the latter began to deteriorate. Repeatedly they tried to recover their accustomed form, but never with success. As the game progressed their play indicated more and more the inability of the Minnesotans to play themselves together. Men who had played a week ago almost without an error and aroused the highest enthusiasm of their partisans were almost useless. It wasn't Minnesota's game at all the more was every incentive to play it yesterday if ever. The defense of the Minnesota goal was so very un-like that to which we have been accustomed that too much can easily be said in favor of the play of the visitors. This is not to detract in any respect from the credit to which they are entitled for playing good football, but if they had been up against anything that resembled in any particular the usual Minnesota form of play their performance would have appeared less brilliant.

What we started out to say is that yesterday's game did not furnish in the Minnesota team a good example of the disciplinary value of football as a game. At the same time, yesterday's game exhibited some of the phases in which the new game is an improvement over the old. Not so many men were hurt; there was less loss of time on that account and the more open playing seems to afford fewer opportunities for undetected rough play.

This must be said for the home team, that it is its first and will doubtless be its only defeat of the season. It was matched against about the best the east has to offer in the way of football and we are still inclined to believe that if another game were to be played the Minnesotans would at least hold their own. We have a great team; they have proved it. Yesterday they were victims of a fit of panic and demoralization which sometimes explains defeats where there is more at stake than the crossing of a football goal.

Bachelor—I see that the divorce congress has decided that insanity in the wife is not a cause of divorce because she might have become insane after marriage.

Benedict—And if the husband goes insane?

Bachelor—It never happened—after marriage.

IN A LUTHER BURBANK GARDEN

White are the coreless apple buds, As your hand in mine I clasped, And we wander thru the endless woods, And the raspberries, sans rasp.

You plucked a blackberry, dazzling white, As we chanted a tuneless rime, And I took a luscious, soulful bite Of a pitiless, sickness pring.

The cat's plant ne'er ceases now, He greets the embarrassed gods, nor fears, And calm there falls upon your brow The light of a sunless dawn.

In this dear place I would live for aye, Discussing the whyless how, And sweeten the minutes hours by day, From the path of the restless now.

THE AMERICAN

Calmed-eyed he scots at sword and crown, Or gambled states and slays; Bataan he bids the world bow down, Or cringing begs a crumb of praise; Or, somber-drunk, at mine or mart, He dubs his dreary brethren kings, His hands are black with blood; his heart Leaps, as a babe's at little things.

ANDHON GAS CUT

Indianapolis News. What! Milwaukee to have 80-cent gas? The board of directors—meeting in New York—simply decided to reduce the price from \$1 to 80 cents. We'd like to see them try to force such a thing in Indianapolis!

What Other People Think

Rehabites and Army Canteen. To the Editor of the Journal. In common with many other readers of The Journal I was surprised at the statement sent broadcast throughout the country in regard to the Rehabilitation and Army Canteen. A letter in the New Voice No. 8, sheds abundant light on this statement which would truly suggest an anonymous letter from Mrs. Mary F. Henderson, wife of Missouri States Senator Henderson from Excelsior, and I give it herewith, it being an answer to inquiries made concerning the statement sent broadcast throughout the country that the Rehabilitation and Army Canteen. In the letter to the Voice Mrs. Henderson quotes the following from a friend in Washington:

"Dear Mrs. Henderson—You need not think for a moment that our order is for the canteen. We do not desire these matters. Only two months ago the letter from Mrs. Henderson reported the fact, as they had a reporter's investigation was not true. They would not approve the canteen by resolution otherwise as a test. The Associated Press, which is favorable to the canteen, fixed up an item from the Boston Star and sent it broadcast a lie. Our leaders and intimate friends know the facts as to our position.

High Tech Chief Ruler, Independent Order of Rechabites, Washington, D. C., Oct. 27, 1906. A lengthy letter from Mrs. Henderson addressed to the brothers and sisters of her order, also appears in the same paper. This letter is up-to-date in its grasp of the temperance problem and expresses clearly the fact that the Rechabites, as an organization, stands on higher ground than that of licensing an evil.

Interested Reader. Minneapolis, Nov. 16, 1906.

President on Foreign Soil.

To the Editor of the Journal. The papers are full of statements to the effect that President Roosevelt's trip to Panama is the first time that a president of the United States was ever absent from our country during his term of office. This is not strictly correct, as during his second term, and while he was visiting Niagara Falls, he was driven across the suspension bridge, and, for about an hour, was on Canadian soil.

Aberdeen, S. D. —S. H. Cranmer.

DISCOVERY OF PIKE'S PEAK

The people of Colorado are about to celebrate the discovery of Pike's Peak by Lieutenant Pike a hundred years ago. It was on the 15th of November, 1806, that Lieutenant Pike, marching over the plains with his little squad of twenty men, on his exploration of the great territory of the new Louisiana Purchase, distinguished from a point of rocks in the southeastern part of the present Colorado, a distant mountain, "which appeared like a snow-capped giant." It was his first view of the great peak which was to be his eternal monument. In half an hour the chain of the Rocky mountains stretched in full view, and the little party "with a shout gave their cheers for the Mexican mountains." Ten days later Pike was at the foot of the great peak. The most incredible hardships which the intrepid band of explorers passed in their wanderings among the mountains in the wintry snows of the weeks which followed, down to their arrival in Santa Fe in March, have hardly been mentioned in the history of exploration. Pike's venturesome expedition, so pregnant with results for the country, is to be commemorated by the famous expedition of Lewis and Clark, which departed from St. Louis, Mo., on the 14th of August, 1804, and returned to Philadelphia in 1810, and which was the first expedition to be translated at once into French, German and Dutch, and lately reissued in America in two fine editions, is a work of the highest scientific and historical importance. The present centennial celebration in Colorado will send scholars to its pages with fresh curiosity.

WHERE DOES "SQUARE DEAL" COME IN?

Kansas City Times. In his speech in Boston the other day Attorney General Moody said: "Mr. Havemeyer, the sugar trust, says that the tariff is the mother of trusts; it isn't the tariff that is the mother of trusts; it is the railroad rebate that is the mother of trusts and all its collateral relatives." Mr. Moody does not exaggerate the evil of rebates. But he can scarcely deny that the tariff is an indulgent guardian of the trusts, which permits them to make a profit of from 40 to 100 per cent more than they are entitled to by shutting out foreign competition.

MAKING LAWBREAKING UNPOPULAR

Kansas City Times. A federal grand jury in Minneapolis has returned indictments containing 147 counts against railroads for rebating. The maximum penalties if the charges are proved is fines aggregating \$234,000. The New York Central is fined only \$14,000 but it still has a couple of cash-penning agents against it. If this good work keeps up rebating is liable to become as unpopular as speeding motor cars on the Kansas where Charley Ross, a police judge took to the habit of imposing a fine of \$250 on each offender caught.

CAN'T GET RID OF HABIT

Chicago News. The president does not yet see how he can take another term in the White House he is willing to follow his usual custom and send Taft.

A JOLT FROM THE NATIONAL ADVISER

Commoner. If coal oil and gasoline were as cheap as Mr. Rockefeller's advice we might entertain a different opinion of the Standard Oil magnate.

COULD SHE LOCATE DAVID B. HILL?

Dr. Mary Walker asserts that she knows where Charley Ross is. That's all right, but does she know where David Stevenson is?

MAYBE HE CAN'T GET ONE

Chicago Record-Herald. George Bernard Shaw says marriage is immoral. What that man needs is a wife who will comb him down once in a while.

SMALL BOY'S PETRIFIED SHYNESS

Annis Hamilton Donnell. Underneath his bonnet, little ways his independence, the hard little shell of him that is really petrified shyness, the small boy's heart is in the right place.

IT WILL ENTER INTO THEM

Washington Herald. Parties recruited into Dr. Wiley's "alcohol squad" will doubtless be required to enter fully into the spirit of the thing.

THE "ALMOST" LOOKS NATURAL

Chicago Tribune. Mr. Edison gives the boys just six months to close up his affairs and retire. His new electric motor is perfected—almost.

"HOOT MON"

America is the land of inventions. It invents devices for saving labor and invents labor for saving the devices. It patents luxuries and then patents extravagances which make luxuries necessities. It invents professions, invents professors to fill these professions and then invents states of mind which makes the employment of these professors no longer optional. America has invented and perfected the trained nurse, originally an adjunct of the hospital, but now a perpetual visitor to every home. She is supposed to never sleep. As an improvement on the trained nurse America has invented the "house mother." This is very likely the latest. The house mother is a person of discreet years who comes into the home and takes charge while mama goes away for much needed rest. She assumes all the cares and toils of the household, the oversight of servants, the calling of father down when the coal is low or the dinner ready, the spinning of the children and the ordering of the meat for dinner.

The other day a minister went to call on one of his parishioners and found instead the house mother installed as boss. "What do you do?" he asked. "I do everything. I take charge of the house, I clean, I cook, I wash, I dress, but I can't discharge her (the house mother) because she has such a good feeling. I see to the ordering and receive the visitors. I am it while I am here, and when I go away I render account to the minister, deducting my wages."

"And do you have many calls for this kind of service?" "More than I can answer. I go from here to a home in the far west and I have engagements which will fill my time for the next twelve months. "How long do you usually stay?" "Five weeks in my limit. I cannot stand it any longer. Then I have a rest before my next engagement."

Think of this, fathers who have not ever earned a week off since the explosion at the mills. Another flutter in high society in Europe. Prince Eberwyn of Ethenheim and Steinfurt just the other day became intimate with Fanny Koch, the daughter of a tradesman who is mayor of a small provincial town, and declared his intention to marry her. His family did their utmost to dissuade him, but Prince Eberwyn was obstinate. He insisted on marrying the girl of his choice. Thereupon a family council was called and in the presence of his pa and his sisters, cousins and his aunts, the prince took solemn oath never to dispute the title of his younger brother, and with it renounced an income estimated at \$1,250,000 annually. Then he was married and it is to be hoped that he will live happily. How long the prince will stay in a very pretty romance, but along comes one socialist friend poking his snout into the matter with this inquiry: "Is the system right which makes a youth who never earned a dollar in his life heir to a million a year in a little principality where the common people live on black bread?"

It seems rather tough to have to take a social under fire under such circumstances, but his inquiry is one which will not down.

The beauties of complete suffrage were exemplified rather better in Wyoming than in Colorado at the recent election. Colorado the woman candidates for the legislature on both tickets were assigned to stay at home. But in Wyoming seven women were brought to office. One notable instance of woman's power was discovered at Lander, where Ben Sheldon, the veteran county clerk, was defeated for re-election by the women. They resented his discharge of a young woman clerk because she wore a wide a-bow waist. When a man gets into the business of regulating women's clothes he might as well retire from politics in Wyoming.

Edwin Bjorkman, formerly a Minneapolis newspaper man, but now connected with publications in New York, appears in the New York Times as explaining in fact that a Jew was expelled from Helicon hall, the Sinclair colony. The interesting part of this statement is that Bjorkman is in the colony and that he has resumed the use of his J. He used to spell it Elikman in Minneapolis, but it is said resumed the J when he went to New York and lived in one of those tight little flats. He said he found it useful to hang his clothes on when he retired.

The precedent created by President Roosevelt in leaving the country without in office calls attention to a fact related to me by a member of the cabinet that President McKinley came very near creating such a precedent himself, but declined the chance. He was on a steamer in Lake Erie and the captain thought to make some copy for the newspaper boys abroad by taking the president over the line into Canadian waters. President McKinley noticed this maneuver and called him down before the act of expatriating the president had been consummated.

President McKinley was not the man to look for new things to do in any way. I remember when he was in Minneapolis in 1899 to receive the Thirteenth regiment that he had a chance to make a fuss and declined to embrace it. It happened that when the procession, of which he was the head, starting from the Lowry residence, reached Park avenue his carriage was so far in advance of the rest of the procession that it had to be halted at the roadside and the military hook and ladder truck and the rest of it caught up. I felt that it was incumbent upon me to apologize to the president of the United States for keeping him sidetracked under a tree, but he relieved my anxiety by saying very sweetly: "When I start out upon an excursion of this kind I put myself in the hands of those who are running it. I learned the lesson when a young man with Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine was a man who would run everything from the train schedule to the details of a reception. He wore himself out with attention to details which could as well be handled by somebody else, and I have never followed his example in this regard."

LONG-DISTANCE CITIZENSHIP

Washington Star. Mr. Croker may yet regain his interest in New York politics to such an extent that he will come over and become a voter.

THEY HAVE THEIR BUILDING

Houston Post. The debating club of the Cleveland Young Men's Christian Association has voted that no millionaire can be an honest man.

HINDU PARABLE

The same good gifts God sends to all; On fair and foul his blessing falls. Upon the sea a raindrop fell; A pead was born within a shell.

A second drop a roebuck caught, And thence the best sweet honey brought. As pure a drop at random flung, Was death upon the adder's tongue.

The same good gifts God, oh, tell me, friends, What will ye do with what New York Times.

BOOKS

A CLOSE RANGE STUDY OF THE IMMIGRANT.—It seems that the general American public holds a false impression of the European immigrant; that he is worthy of more respect than he is generally credited with, and is the raw material out of which an excellent citizen and a great citizenship may be made. At least the above is the case, if one may believe Edward A. Steiner, a professor in Iowa college, Grinnell, Iowa, who gives results of close-range studies of immigrants in a book just published and called On the Trail of the Immigrant.

Professor Steiner twenty-five years ago was himself an immigrant. He had been a student at Göttingen, Leipzig and Heidelberg, but he cast in his lot with the steerage crowd, and the result has been an intense sympathy with those who come to this country in the same manner, yet this seems not to have warped his judgment, for what he has to say of the immigrant is said in a way that convinces the reader that it is the truth, and of whom he speaks with authority. Something that every good American citizen is under obligations to know. Besides, Professor Steiner has not formed his opinions from one trip with the immigrants, as so many of the same name who cross the Atlantic, passing thru the great American immigrant gate at Ellis Island with Slavs, Scandinavians, Germans, Jews and Italians as fellow travelers. He has, therefore, knows all classes and knows them from perhaps a more intimate study than any other man living has given them. He has made them his life study, and of them he speaks with authority.

Professor Steiner sees in America the birth of a new race, "one destined to build or destroy," and he believes the immigrant of today, be he Slav, Italian or Jew, gratifying upon his small culture, it is true, but with a virgin mind, in which culture may be made to grow. It is the kind of material out of which a new race that will build and not destroy. He believes that the real danger to America is not in its immigrant classes, but in the first cabin passenger class, "more in the American colonies than in the Italian colonies in New York and Chicago." He argues strongly for improved conditions in the passage across the Atlantic and at Ellis Island. He believes that the immigration laws, as they are, have much to do with the form of the country and with his attitude toward it. He believes that the steerage passage should be abolished, and that the immigrants should have a great service for the American people, and have an interest in America larger than their own pocketbooks, and for immigrants who will go to the making of the future American people. He has written a book that enlightens, appeals to the sympathies and prompts to action. Fleming H. Revell company, New York. \$1.50 net.

AUTUMN.

The summer green has faded from the hills, All dead and drear the stubble fields stretch high, The springtime music of the meadow rills Has run away upon the evening tide. The woodland foliage has thinning grown, The red leaves tinge upon the maple stem, While by the stream the beeches tinted brown Seek nature's spacious lap prepared for them. The summer blue has left the placid sky, And dull clouds drift before the autumn wind, While o'er the wood the blackbirds, cireling Prepare to leave their summer home behind.

At dawn the hunker strews the