

GOSSIP FROM SKANDINAVIA

FINLAND.
Efforts on the part of the Danish royal family to arrest Russian tyranny in Finland have come to naught, owing to the opposition of certain of the czar's advisers. When the dowager empress of Russia, who is the sister of Crown Prince Frederik of Denmark, was visiting the Danish court recently, the crown prince, who is married to Princess Louise of Sweden and Norway, and follows the events in Finland with great grief, requested the dowager empress to use her influence with her son, the czar, in favor of the Finlanders when she should return to Russia. Her majesty undertook to fulfill Prince Frederik's wishes, but her unpopularity with the influential members of the czar's entourage resulted in the defeat of her purpose and a marked coolness between herself and her son. Advised of the result, Prince Frederik, who is the favorite uncle of the czar, wrote an affectionate message to his majesty, pleading the cause of the Fins. Nicholas and Prince Frederik were bosom friends, and when the czar was heir apparent he kept up a long correspondence with the Danish crown prince concerning western culture and social progress. Frederik succeeded in making a great impression on the mind of his imperial nephew, and for some days it seemed as tho his majesty's attitude on the Finnish question would undergo a change. At this critical juncture the uncompromising adherents of absolutism, headed by Pobiedonostzeff, procurator general of the holy synod, again took the field against Finland. Pobiedonostzeff warned his majesty that he was about to commit a sin against Providence. He reminded the czar that according to the Russian national confession of faith the greatest blessing to any country was that it be governed by Russia and that its absolute rule was by divine right. Nicholas was advised by Pobiedonostzeff that to deprive any part of the empire of this blessing would be wrong and would be certain to entail disastrous consequences to the dynasty. The procurator prevailed and the czar wrote Prince Frederik a letter full of meditation on the divine right of kings. Prince Frederik, having read the czar's epistle, exclaimed: "It's all over, Finland as a nation will disappear."

Ex-Senator Hechelin, who is now residing at Stockholm, has been served with an order from General Count Bobrikoff, governor of Finland, forbidding him to return to this country.

Maxim Gorki, the noted Russian novelist, fairly flays his countrymen on account of their political methods. Below is a part of what he wrote to the Frankfurt Kleine Presse: "The cultivated classes of Russia are a crowd of cowardly slaves, ready to accept every lie to save their ease and comfort. These hypocrites, with the name of God on their lips, who preach in Russian society hatred of the Jews, Armenians and Finns today heap base and cowardly calumnies upon the corpses of those killed thru their influence, and they shamelessly continue their hateful work of poisoning the mind and feeling of the weak-willed Russian society. Shame upon their wicked heads! May the fire of conscience consume their decayed hearts, covetous only of lackey-like honors and slavishly obsequious to power."

SWEDEN.
Miss Anna Nilsson of Vestervik may justly be called a foot artist. She was born without hands. But she can thread the needle as easily with her toes as a dressmaker can do it with her fingers. She can handle scissors, put on her spectacles, make tapestry and pearl ornaments and write a fine, easily legible hand. One of her most noted efforts is an ornament on the covers of a book. It took her seven weeks to perform this work, and she used 36,700 pearls.

The lady clerks at the Stockholm post office have organized themselves into a separate union because they think the old union, which is composed of members of both sexes, has neglected the interests of the lady members.

One of the chief aims of Rev. Evers in revising the venerable hymn book of the church of Sweden, which has been in use since 1819, seems to have been to make it more orthodox. The value and desirability of good works is praised in manifold ways in the old book. But this is supposed to be too "synergistic" for our times. Accordingly, Rev. Evers has weeded out a number of "synergistic" hymns, and in other cases he has cut the word "virtue" and put something more timely and orthodox in its place.

Kaiser Wilhelm has decorated Dr. Sven Hedin with the insignia of the Order of the Crown, second class, containing a star.

The government receipts from the customs duties, the railways and the whiskey distilleries for the first four months of the present year were \$2,000,000 in excess of the receipts for the corresponding period of 1902.

A Stockholm mass meeting which was attended by 400 persons protested against the alleged hostility and vindictiveness of the socialist labor unions against the nonpolitical labor unions.

The consistency of Strengeas has voted against the adoption of the new hymn-book, which is the work of Rev. Evers.

Some years ago the so-called William's Pills were excluded from the market of Sweden because they contained strychnine. When this became known to the foreign manufacturer he began to send pills that contained no strychnine to Sweden. At present the composition of these pills is exactly the same as that of Blaude's pills, which are a home product. The price of a certain number of William's pills is 34 cents, while exactly the same quantity of Blaude's pills may be had for a trifle over ten cents. The latter are also more carefully made. And still the sale of the former is very large in Sweden because they are imported. The above facts were brought out in a discussion in the riksdag.

DENMARK.
The increase of the traffic in the Copenhagen free harbor has necessitated the erection of several new warehouses, and it may be found profitable to tear down the old, small frame warehouses and put up substantial structures in place of them.

A monument to Casit Etlar, the novelist, was unveiled a few days ago at Gentofte on a block of granite.

The social democrats of Denmark are running new risks. For years past they have fused with the liberals at the election of members of the rigsdag. Now they feel strong enough to go it alone. They held a national convention at Aavhus, and there were almost 200 regular delegates representing about 125 clubs which have a membership of about 25,000. By a crushing majority the convention resolved to put up straight candidates in 55 rigsdag districts. This means that there will be three candidates in many districts, representing the social democrats, the liberals and the conservatives. The liberals will be left in an unenviable position, for in many localities they will have to fight both right and left. The liberals have already commenced to nominate candidates in districts which at present are represented by social democrats in the rigsdag.

The Cyclone, a sloop belonging to Mr. Dahl of Sudero, Faroe islands, was lost, and a crew of 16 men perished. It is supposed to have been run down by an English traveler.

Jess Pedersen, "the strong Jutlander," promised to throw Nourlah, the Turkish wrestler, in 30 minutes or forfeit \$135. They had a combat in Copenhagen, but there was no fall. They may try again.

The rigsdag which adjourned a few days ago passed 67 bills, of which 62 were introduced by the government and 5 by private parties.

Borings made to a depth of 1,920 feet at Grondal's meadow, Fredericksberg, have demonstrated that the chalk layer underlying Denmark is between 1,700 and 1,800 feet thick, and that it generally passes into a mal formation containing alternate layers of gray slate clay and soft, white limestone. From the knowledge of the geology of England it is supposed that coal will be reached at a depth of 2,000 to 3,000 feet, the coal being practically of the same grade as that of Southern Sweden. The borings so far give the geological history of Denmark for several hundred thousand years.

The Royal Board of Health of Denmark is an institution which has been in existence just one hundred years.

NORWAY.
Bjornson depicts the possible political predicaments of Norway in a language which no one can misunderstand: "Suppose the Swedes discontinue the negotiations. Then the Norwegian storting may pass a bill for the establishment of a Norwegian consular service, and the government will ask the king to ratify the bill. But the king is king of Sweden too, and he refuses to sign the bill. The cabinet resigns. The king turns to the conservatives for a new cabinet, but they do not want to make themselves responsible for a condition which the liberals have created. And what next? Well, then we shall be at the mercy of the wildest possibilities without having a really great leader and without a single power that sympathizes with us. Some say, 'Oh, yes, Russia.' But to us, Russia would be ten times worse than none. If all this leads to war, no one can be convinced if we shout during the struggle, 'We only defend ourselves.' The whole world and our own conscience shall tell us, 'You have to blame yourselves for all this misery.' There was a time when even I believed that we could manage our affairs without negotiations. But on this point I have respectfully bowed to the teachings of life. A separate consular service is a good thing, but even this may be bought at too high a price. Besides, I am a friend of peace not only when I am abroad and when others are concerned, but also when I am at home and when we ourselves are concerned."

Many local clubs of the liberal party have adopted platforms which are more or less hostile to the proposition of negotiating with Sweden for the purpose of establishing a Norwegian consular service. Those liberals who are in favor of negotiations and compromises rather than the risk of an open rupture with Sweden, are so disgusted that they are talking of leaving the party and voting with the conservatives at the coming election.

The number of persons that emigrated from Norway from Jan. 1 to May 8 was 13,000.

HARRY DANIEL'S MINOR OBSERVATIONS



So much whole souled enthusiasm that his new cuffs were yanked loose from their sockets.

A COMMENCEMENT REPORT.

Hickory Siding, U. S. A.—
The annual commencement exercises of the Hickory Siding high school took place here last night in a blaze of glory and a hot hall with a temperature of 150 in the shade. A large, fat girl in baby blue first read a beautiful essay with pink ribbons on it, entitled "The Key to Success." She had a dear, sweet plan mapped out by which every man, woman and child could achieve almost any amount of success in the world. She had laid down all the preliminary rules and was just getting ready to show how to close in on the everlasting wreath of success, when she made the sickening discovery that she had left the last mile and a half of her essay at home on the bureau and she was compelled to quit the arena and forsake her hearers just as she was on the very verge of turning over all of the hidden secrets of life's success to them.

It was a cruel disappointment to all, but hope was once more revived when a young man with a fair-haired voice and a geranium in the top button-hole of his coat got out into the center of the stage some way and began to assert that every man was a Napoleon Bonaparte if he only knew it. "Napoleon was a man who swept away every obstacle," said he, swinging his arms up and down in the air with so much generous and whole-souled enthusiasm that his new cuffs were yanked loose from their sockets and hung down around his hands. He made two or three hurried attempts to shove them back up his sleeve, but they lifted anchor every time and came back down around his hands again, concealing everything but the tips of his fingers. It was a bitter blow to Napoleon. When Harold, the boy orator, started in he waxed enthusiastic over the indomitable old warrior and his method of brushing aside every obstacle. But, after the cuff incident, he seemed to regard the great general with an air of reserve, coolness and suspicion. He refused to utter a single gesture in favor of the genius of Napoleon and allowed his arms to dangle at his sides like a pair of wet socks.

The next number on the programme was given by a scared but noisy young mental athlete who entertained the audience by melting down his collar and setting at large a number of powerful remarks on the subject of "Achievement." At times he became so earnest and enthusiastic that he could not find words to express himself in the English tongue, and had to unbosom himself in antique Latin. He would speak at some length in English, until he got to feeling the sublimity of his theme and perspiring good and freely, and then he would fly away like a rare bird of plumage and jabber to himself in the embalmed Latin language until the audience hardly knew whether he was having a fit or yelling for a hand organ and a monkey. It sounded a good deal like a debate between Julius Caesar and Chauncey M. Depew.

A number of other severe blows were then struck by members of the class in the interests of universal progress, after which a self-made man, who had fought the battle of life till he was round-shouldered, came in with an armful of diplomas, laid them on the table and said: "Philosophers and Seers of the Class of 1903, Ladies and Gentlemen: As the chairman of the school board of Hickory Siding, the vast honor has been thrust upon me of presenting these diplomas to you this evening. After having listened to your profound words of counsel and wisdom, and, after having heard your new and beautiful views of life and success, I feel that there is probably not much that I can say. With your kind permission, however, I shall try to give you a few of my views on the great theme of 'Life' as I have found it. You, to-night, are standing on the threshold of life, as you yourselves have admitted this evening not less than 587 times, if I have counted correctly. I have greatly enjoyed listening to your lavender-colored essays and your orations with perfumery on them, and, I presume, as you sit here with your new shoes on and gaze out upon life as far as the eye can reach, you imagine that it will be easy to conquer and that it will all be more or less of a rose-tinted dream. Life is not altogether one grand, ceaseless, free-for-all, open-air picnic, with a free bus going right out to the grounds, nor is it made up altogether of moist and mildewed gloom. Life is a mixture of sunshine and shadow, pleasure and pain, poetry and poll tax, matrimony and measles, pride and porous plasters. The babe in the cradle to-day kicks up its heels and laughs and tries to put one foot in its mouth and has a grand old time, but to-night it will be filled with sorrow and tincture of paregoric. A boy gets a licking and a piece of pie and goes to bed to dream of Santa Claus and Satan. Man stands on the proudest heights of his glory with an onion poultice on his chest, and full many a poet wears a wreath of laurel and a liverpad.

"Once, years ago, I stood where you stand to-night. Ah! I remember how I stood up in my new pants that struck me just around the shoe tops and told a vast and eager audience how to conquer success. But I can see it now in a somewhat different light. I can see now that it is pretty hard for a boy with a button-hole bouquet and a boil on the back of his neck to step right out and cause much of an uproar and commotion in the great, waiting world. To-night you will take your dear little essay, with its wonderful suggestions for haltering success, and you will fold it up and tie a pretty double-bow knot around its waist and lay it away in a quiet place and sprinkle sachet powder on it, and then, to-morrow, you will start out into the world. Then, some day, after you have had a few hand-to-hand scuffles with the world, in which you have not succeeded in doing any great and irreparable damage to the world, you will get out your cream-colored essay and read it all over in a quiet, subdued tone of voice and then you will note, as I have been observing, that it is one thing to sit here on this rostrum, surrounded by rose-geraniums and members of the faculty, and make plans with soft, oriental fringe on them, but it is quite another thing to step forth into the world and carry them out."

Harry Daniel

SPORTING NOTES.

Colonel Austin of the Atlantic Yacht club, New York, has purchased the fast schooner Adrienne.

Negotiations are in progress for another cable revolver match between French and American experts.

On the Brooklyn team are no less than six ex-California league players—viz, Jones, Schmidt, Evans, Flood, Householder and McCeardie.

"How do you like the foul strike rule as far as you have gone?" Manager Griffith was asked. "Fine," was the reply. "The rule's all right."

Jimmy Britt has refused to give Willie Fitzgerald another fight. He says he (Britt) would have all to lose and nothing to gain by such a contest.

Gaines, the crack Princeton freshman hurdler and broad jumper, will not be allowed to represent the Tigers in the intercollegiate championships this year.

John T. Brush has wagered a \$100 suit of clothes with Harry von der Horst that the New York National league team will beat out the Brooklyn this season.

The famous Charter Oak stake this year at Hartford, Conn., promises to be a very warm race from "end to end," according to the number of good horses that are eligible to the 2:10 class.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

W. G. Smyth is manager for Miss Minnie Dupree in "A Rose o' Plymouth Town."

A. M. Palmer and his family have gone for the summer to their place near Stamford, Conn.

Boyd Putnam is to take the place of Joseph Haworth in the performance of "Resurrection" on tour.

Before Charles Dillingham sailed for Europe he engaged Eugene Cowles, the basso, for the Fritz Schief Opera company.

When William Gillette finishes his tour in "Sherlock Holmes" he will discard that play permanently from his repertory.

George W. Lederer has engaged June McCree to originate a character role in the support of Blanche Ring in "The Gibson Girl."

James K. Hackett is to open the New Globe theater in Boston with a new play, not yet named, in which he is to play the role of a young Greek.

Charles K. Marris has written a song for Adeline Patti called "The Last Farewell," which the diva may sing on her forthcoming concert tour.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Dr. John Huston Finley, professor of politics at Princeton university, has been selected president of the College of the City of New York.

The village of Jasper, N. Y., is to be the seat of a new educational institution to be known as the McKinley memorial college. The college will be interdenominational.

President Angell of the University of Michigan believes that the time is near when American students who go to Germany and England will pass a crowd of young Europeans coming to study with us.

An English educator suggests that school children should be taught not only to write with the left hand as well as the right, but to write different matter simultaneously with the two hands. In some instances this feat has been accomplished successfully.

POULTRY.

Eggs from fully matured fowls will not only hatch better, but will make stronger chickens.

A close sitting hen will complete her task some hours in advance of one that leaves her nest frequently.

Regularity in feeding is of more importance than quantity. Many poultry disorders are caused by alternate gorging and starving.

In giving soft food to little chicks it is much the best to provide broad, smooth boards, as they can be so readily and easily kept clean.

The evening feed of both ducks and turkeys should be scattered near their roosting places. This is the best known way to train them to come home at night.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

The boa and python have the largest number of ribs of any animals, the number being 320 pairs.

When wild, lions carry, as a rule, little mane, constant fighting and jungle growths keeping down the massive ornaments seen in captivity.

The canaries of Germany excel all other canaries as singers. One has been known to continue a single thrill for a minute and a quarter, with twenty changes of note in it.

The eyes of hares are never closed, as they are provided with eyelids. Instead, therefore, they have a thin membrane, which covers the eye when asleep and probably also when rest.

PERT PERSONALS.

Instead of petting out the pope is out-petting Peter.—Boston Transcript.

"The Star Spangled Scotchman" is setting a pace for philanthropists that few if any can approach.—Providence Journal.

Theodore Roosevelt says his favorite bird is the robin. His recent utterances had created a widespread impression that it was the stork.—Denver Post.

Now that his sixty-ninth birthday celebration is all over it is proper to remark that Dr. Depew does not look it outside of his stories.—New York World.

SEE SAFETY IN AUTO SPEED.

Chauffeurs Give Exhibition of Fast Running for Benefit of Paris Councillors.

The committee of the Paris municipal council dealing with street traffic took part the other day in tests intended to demonstrate the ridiculousness of the speed regulations for automobiles.

In the morning 22 automobiles drove the councillors through the most crowded thoroughfares, demonstrating the ease of avoiding obstacles.

In the afternoon the tests were to demonstrate that an automobile going at high speed can be readily brought to an abrupt standstill. Then it was actually proved that carriages often travel at a speed of 18 to 26 kilometers, whereas the limit for automobiles is 12 kilometers.

An automobile was brought to a standstill in two meters, whereas a horse required ten meters. Lay figures were thrown before automobiles in quick motion and were all dexterously avoided.

FROM SEA TO SEA IN AUTO.

Philadelphia Man Plans Longest Trip of the Kind in the Horseless Carriage Ever Taken.

Robert C. H. Brock, has started for Philadelphia on the longest trip ever undertaken in an automobile. Buffalo, Chicago, San Francisco and northwestern Canada are included in the itinerary. The start was made from Mr. Brock's home, 1612 Walnut street. With Mr. Brock will be one of his brothers and his chauffeur.

The tour will be made in a car of 20-horse-power with a maximum speed of 35 miles an hour. After leaving Philadelphia the driver will lay his course northwest. The New York state line will not be crossed until Buffalo shall lie almost due north. From Buffalo the course to Chicago will be laid as nearly straight as possible. In Buffalo and in Chicago long stops will be made.

No time has been fixed for the completing of the trip. It will be in every sense a pleasure jaunt.

The Boston Bean Slighted.

Planting Boston common in rye is little short of profanation. In the name of all that is fitting and appropriate, exclaims the Chicago Tribune, was there nothing in the vegetable kingdom more distinctively Bostonian that could have been planted there?

Those Young Old Men.

President Olyphant, of the Delaware and Hudson railroad, thinks he will quit because he is 86 years old. Well, all things considered, says the Chicago Record-Herald, it is no more than right that he should give some boy of 65 or 70 a chance.

Needed the Coal.

A wealthy resident of Beverly, Mass., advertised in a local paper recently that he would give a ton of hard coal as a reward for the return of a pet cat that had strayed away from his home. The whole town immediately turned out to hunt for the cat.

Notice to the Public, and Especially to Horse Owners.

I have resigned my position at A. J. Ekander's shop, where I have been employed for the past five months in the capacity of expert horse-shoer. For the benefit of the patrons that I have been doing work for, I will state that I have bought an interest in the blacksmith shop of J. P. Rutledge, where from now on I will be found from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. every week day. As my motto has always been, "Let your work advertise your business," all I ask is to be given a trial. Bring your lame and faulty horses, such as interferers, foragers, cross-firers, scalpers, wire cut feet, and horses with corns, quitters, sand crack and navicular disease, and I guarantee to give them relief and in a great many cases cure and correct their faults.

Thanking you all for past favors, and hoping to be able to please you in the future, I remain yours very sincerely, T. J. LACEY, Scientific Horse Shoer, 27-3 Willmar, Minn.



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