

THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, J. S. McLAIN,
MANAGER, EDITOR.

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October....

Nov. 1.....	51,905
Nov. 2.....	53,002
Nov. 4.....	52,052
Nov. 5.....	51,214
Nov. 6.....	51,484
Nov. 7.....	51,220
Nov. 8.....	51,242
Nov. 9.....	52,887

The above is a true and correct statement of the circulation of The Minneapolis Journal for dates mentioned.

HOMAS T. BOARDMAN, Manager Circulation.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 11th day of November, 1901.

C. A. TULLER,
Notary Public, Hennepin County.

COMING TO A FOCUS

The Isthmian canal commission met yesterday in Washington to complete their report, and it will probably be turned in to the president this week.

It has been reported that the commission will make a flat recommendation in favor of the Nicaragua route to the exclusion of the consideration of any other, but this is a hasty conclusion, for the commission will be obliged to report to the president the state of the negotiations which President Walker of the commission has been carrying on with M. Huitt, president of the Panama Canal company, for the purpose of getting a bottom price for the work accomplished by the French company. The latter cannot, under its franchise, receive from the government of Colombia, transfer its rights to any other government without forfeiture of the franchise, but our government can have the transfer made by special treaty with Colombia sanctioning the transfer and allowing the Panama company to sell its equity in the canal, which, since the gala days of De Lesseps, when champagne flowed like water and the isthmus was the scene of sybaritic luxury and wasteful expenditure in every direction, has absorbed more than \$300,000,000, more than half of which went into the pockets of as mean a set of thieves as ever drew breath.

The work accomplished by the Panama company covers about two-fifths of the route and not an estimate of cost of completion has been made under \$100,000,000 by any competent authority.

It is gratifying to know that this report of the commission will be exhaustive as to route and expenditures. The commission has done very thorough work, and, if no decisive action is taken by Congress on the subject during the approaching session, the public will fix the responsibility upon that body for such delay, which is injurious to the public interest and inexcusable.

It will take ten years to construct the Nicaragua canal, and, within that time, a live and pushing company could complete the Panama canal, while Mexico's Tehuantepec transcontinental railway will be completed in two years, offering large advantages to American shippers in the Pacific coast trade. If we are going to have an American canal, the work cannot be undertaken too soon. Such a canal has been talked of ever since the days of Cortez, who reported to the Emperor Charles V. that "immense utility would result from it." Cortez preferred the Tehuantepec route, where the Mexican government is now constructing a railway, and which was surveyed as early as 1744. After three hundred years of talk and upon the dawn of the twentieth century, there should be no more Fabianism, but all the mechanical resources available in this era of mechanical triumph, should be utilized to actualize the canal, even if it is necessary to adopt the Nicaragua route with its extreme length, enormous engineering works and numerous essential locks and \$200,000,000 construction bill.

The understanding is that the crooks have got to keep straight. They are said to have been imposing upon our general and affable mayor. It was a mean trick.

The question of the relative desirability of American and British locomotives is still raging. The latest contribution to the discussion comes from India. The assistant locomotive superintendent of the Bengal Central railway concedes that American locomotives are as good in a general way as the British, but the Americans score when it comes to first cost and time of delivery. The Americans guarantee delivery within seventy-five days at a cost of \$2,000 or \$4,000 less than

the British locomotives as compared with a year required for the delivery of the latter.

A correspondent points out that no mention was made of the Wabash-Zumbrota narrow gauge line in a paragraph in these columns the other day which assumed that the Reno-Preston line was the last of the narrow gauges in the state. The mistake was due to a Preston dispatch which stated that that line was the last of its kind to the state, and also to a mistaken impression of the writer that the work of broadening the Zumbrota line had already been done. This impression was based on the agitation of the question from time to time, which has so far, it appears, been without positive results.

NOT THEORY BUT BUSINESS

The northwest is, or should be, keenly interested in the interview representatives of the chamber of commerce of Boston and other interested cities are to have to-day with President Roosevelt, in the interests of reciprocal trade with Canada. We do not understand that Minneapolis is represented at this interview, but it should have been.

The question of reciprocity with Canada means as much to this city if not more than any other politico-commercial question of the day.

It is a question on which Minneapolis business interests ought at all times to be alert. The limits of the good country naturally tributary to Minneapolis and the international boundary line are not coincident. One of the finest agricultural and grazing regions in the world lies north of the boundary line and west of Winnipeg. The development of that region has hitherto been slow, but years of work by Canadian immigration agents are beginning to bear fruit in American immigrants. They are the kind the new country needs. With an influx of Americans it will develop rapidly and become a great producing and consuming region.

We do not want an imaginary line to stand between us and the trade of that vast and fertile country. The future of Minneapolis as a great commercial center depends in no small degree upon facility of business access to the Canadian west. Politically a part of another nation than our own, it is naturally a part of the region commercially tributary to this city.

To be shut out of this trade by a political boundary is as if Chicago trade should be bounded on the west by a north and south line through the middle of Iowa. Not that the whole trade of the Canadian west is as yet even a modicum of the American trade that such a barrier would cut off from Chicago, but its potentialities are enormous.

As an abstract proposition, as a national policy, reciprocity may not especially appeal to the business interests of Minneapolis, but specifically applied to Canada reciprocity becomes a concrete business proposition, a matter of dollars and cents, a question of larger trade for the city, a question of the city's growth and the grandeur of its future.

COMING TO A FOCUS

The Industrial commission has been trying to find out what is the matter with eastern farmers. The principal trouble with them seems to be that they are not up-to-date. The west has outgrown the idea that anybody is good enough to be a farmer and that any way is good enough to run a farm.

"HISTORIAN" MACLAY

Mr. E. S. Maclay, the alleged historian, who, in his "History of the United States Navy," pronounced Admiral Schley a coward and a traitor and otherwise basely abused him, announces now that, if the court of inquiry exonerates Schley, he will "at once cut out that portion of the third volume which is detrimental to him."

If Maclay does that, he will not remove from himself the turpitude of recording base and unfounded accusations as historic fact in his history. If he would make full confession of his contemptible and dishonorable conduct, he would reveal the fact that he recorded the views of a jealous and disgruntled naval clique to please them and gain favor and position at their hands. He stands self-convinced as the recorder of unfounded rumors and the spite of a group of naval officers, while calling himself a historian. He does not comprehend the elementary duties of a historian.

What is history? We get the word from the Greeks, whose "istoria" conveyed the idea to them of a record of things seen by one's self; a setting forth of knowledge obtained by inquiry from the best sources. The historian, therefore, must have the faculty of testing before he trusts information. He is expected to sift and winnow the grains of information which come to him. Polybius says that when the Greeks wrote of Rome they lied and lied, and when the Romans wrote of themselves they lied and boasted. Maclay seems to have done as both Greeks and Romans did.

The Minnesotans displayed the best form they have ever done before—St. Paul Globe.

The Globe knew what it was talking about when it urged that more attention be paid to grammar in the public schools.

"IMAGINARY FREIGHT"

We are informed by the Tribune that "the essential weakness of the (rate) case against the railroads is that it has been made upon what might be called imaginary facts." That is Chairman Mills' contention, and it is the contention of the railroads. But what puzzles the average observer is why should the railroads spend so much time and money and effort, introduce so much testimony, employ such desperate fight to resist the application of the commission's order to imaginary freight? If there is no state traffic, and Mr. Mills contend, how are the railroads interested in an order applying to state traffic?

The reasonable view seems to be that the railroads are very much afraid they may not be able to establish in the courts the fact, as common carriers, lying entirely within the boundaries of this state, and carrying traffic from one point to another in the state, this traffic is altogether interstate traffic and that they are, therefore, entirely exempt from state regulation.

At any rate, we prefer to stand with Attorney General Douglas and with a majority of the commission and have that matter determined in the courts. It may not be possible for the state to assert its authority over these roads. They may be able to defy the commission and persist in their policy of grinding the life out of private owners of mining property while holding a franchise from the state protecting them in that pleasant occupation,

and they may be able to knock down the prices of all other mining property, including that of the state, to their own figure, but let us not concede to them that power without exhausting every resource and every means of defense against this unjust and greedy policy.

Numerous complimentary comments have been made on the Yale bicentennial address of President Cyrus Northrop of the University of Minnesota. The most important of these, perhaps, is the opinion of the Outlook: "There was a general expression of opinion that from the oratorical point of view the strongest single address of the commemoration was that by President Cyrus Northrop of the University of Minnesota." Dr. Northrop is a prophet who enjoys honor at home, and it is pleasing to Minnesota people to know that he measures up abroad as well as at home.

The Football Girl—have you heard her language? When Casey, the slugger, tried to kick goal and failed, her pretty features assumed an air of disdain as she shifted her gun and remarked: "Gee! but that was a punk joit."

Carnegie denies that the king offered him a baronetcy. The people of New York, however, offered Croker something pretty baronial.

Mr. Beddoe in his "Book on Whales" says that the whale is the largest animal that ever lived. In fact, the whale is a whale.

P. L. wants to know how to keep goldfish healthy. The best way is to put boxing gloves on the kittle.

Weather Indications—For Minnesota and the Dakotas, warmer weather with more obtrusion by the cold barons.

As Professor Fang of Columbia that serpents-tooth recall to China would be drawn.

Where the Good Times Are.

All New Ulm was terrorized Wednesday week by that the New Ulm paper calls "a series of the most disgraceful and abominable shrieks." Said shrieks were emitted by a hobo who drifted into town with a monumental and delirious "gag." He was arrested by Officer Julius and uncloaked the noise before mentioned until a ticket was purchased for him and he was shipped out of town.

Dean Alice Young, the consulting authority of the women of the University of Iowa has stirred up a hornets' nest among the young lady students of that institution in her efforts to convince them that they must not "waste too much time with the young men." Yet if some young college president came around, we would freely wager 75 cents that Dean Alice would sit up with him in the parlor until half past 10. Let us not be strict with our youth.

The New Ulm city council has taken the second step in the organization of giving up delegates-at-large. Hennepin again delegates to the state conventions by senatorial districts, the "natural unit" of representation.

The unit of organization is the county, and that same unit is the one to be used in selecting delegates. It would be a poor sort of work that would be accomplished by seven different campaign committees in Hennepin county. Legislative districts are in the same house, where they contended with the odd members.

Lastly—here was the most important bond of union between Costigan and Muller—they had long since talked over together the great question of woman's proper place in the order of things and had cordially agreed that "she was a peach." Naturally, Muller felt as though when he could have a girl in his arms in shady places with a blooming, brown-haired young member of the reproached sex, whose eyes had a dangerous way of smiling at one without losing a certain suggestion of sadness.

Muller waited a minute to punctuate on the possibly hidden meaning of his friend's last saying. Then he veered around and with more asperity of tone and manner said: "If I don't know what I'm talking about, why in thunder don't you put me right?" Is she a typewriter?

"I regret to notice in you of late, Muller, an impasse of vulgar language. 'No,' you did not say it fair and square, I avoid all such marks of toughness."

"That is, you have been trying to for the last three weeks—since you got stuck on this typewriter."

"Typewriter" is not a description of any class of woman. It is the name of a machine the lady you refer to is a typewriter. I met her—she was laughing—when we were talking about your being a good candidate and he would not make a fight out of it.

The Brainerd Tribune takes a shot at the senator from Todd, as follows:

Senator Jones of Todd thinks "the party leaders" in the sixth district ought to get to work and find a candidate for congress. We were under the impression that Mr. Partridge was to have something to say in the selection of candidates for office hereafter.

But, says the senator, the voters of the sixth district have not been so unanimous before, notwithstanding the new primary election law. Old political war horses like Collier and Muller and their ilk, however, doubtless continue to fix up their oldsmobiles to rudely shattered at the primaries.

Henry Feig declines to pick the winner in the seventh district fight, as between Eddy and Young. He ventures to predict, however, that the congressmen chosen at the next election will stay in office against their tenure.

The St. Paul Globe is booming George H. Partridge for mayor of Minneapolis. He was introduced to the attention of a limited circle this morning by a half-column eulogy, in which it is predicted that Mr. Partridge will consent to be a candidate.

The governor of South Dakota called on the governor of Minnesota yesterday, but did not make the traditional allusion to liquor refreshments that is expected when governors meet. Governor Herreid had a few minutes, and just ran in to see Governor Van Sant long enough for a mutual "gesundheit."

—C. B. C.

bearing the stamp of the crown and her majesty's monogram. The wise queen knows how to capture Tommy's heart.

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Minnesota Politics

The Lester Prairie Journal, a stanch republican organ of McLeod county, discusses the opposition to Governor Van Sant, and, without declaring against the governor, picks out the candidates mentioned for the nomination, its choice. As a loyal third district paper, the Journal selects Heatwole.

Heatwole would appear to be the strongest candidate, but Joel is certainly too shrewd a politician to let go the congressional plum entirely. He would be bound to run for reelection, and would be bound to run, all in probability, to the strongest candidate of the three, as his friends in the oil field would move heaven and earth to speak well of him.

To the unprejudiced eye, it would certainly be the "callings down" of his friend very patiently for a man of a quiet temperament.

Some of the newspapers of the district are pro-Croker, and B. C. C. is a typical example. His many friends and admirers are wondering if the boom has his sanction—if he is a candidate. On a recent visit to Royalton, he was to speak to the people of the town about the election of delegates-at-large. Hennepin still sends delegates to the state conventions by senatorial districts, the "natural unit" of representation.

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Lastly—here was the most important bond of union between Costigan and Muller—they had long since talked over together the great question of woman's proper place in the order of things and had cordially agreed that "she was a peach."

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