WORLD TRANSPORTATION AND NATIONAL POLITICS CCY-SIDERED BY J. J. HILL.

ses Mational Questions as They Affect the Interests of

Sames J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad, delivered an address at the Filmore county fair at Preston. Minn., on Sept. 20, which is perhaps the most notable public utterance of the most notable public support? Have you never given your aid to a man because he was supposed to be "smart" as a candidate for a public support? Have you never sent to office a man whose record was not what it should be? And have you never sent to office a man whose record was not what it should be? And have you never sent to office a man whose record as not never your and continuance of the honors they cover the notable public utterance of the honors they cover the notable public utterance of utterance of

There are two main essentials to all successful and happy efforts; industry and character in the man as a private individual, and honesty and intelligence in his acts and in the acts of those who are chosen to represent him in the life of the state. You cannot get along without either the one or the other. You are all affected, directly and permanently, by the quality and the acts and the policies of the government under which you live. If that is low or dishonest it will react upon you eventually just as surely as if you received into the intimacy of your family life some man of bad conversation and corrupt example. If that is unintelligent, mistaken or wilfully misdirected, it will affect you just as certainly as if you continue to use a plow that merely scratches the surface of the soil instead of turning it over, or carry your products to the lowest instead of to the lowest instead of to the of turning it over, or carry your prod-ucts to the lowest instead of to the highest market. It is your place to keep just as sharp a guard set upon these public issues and the way in which they est moral quality and fiber, and are they doing those things which are most clearly conceived to benefit you, the people, and not some interest asside from and antagonistic to your own? It will profit us all to think seriously about these matters, for the responsibility for them cannot be evaded or shuffled off.

market on the lowest freight rate ever made in the whole history of the northwest.

Bailroad Bates.

How has this been accomplished? By seeking to build up the country, by studying how to develop its resources and its prosperity, by inducing settlers to come and till the vacant land and by taking care of those already here. By careful business management and by recognizing the essential partnership between the man on the soil and the railway which serves him. And I want to ask you as you study these figures to say whether these results, so beneficial to yourselves, could ever have been reached through a policy of antagonism and force. Some of the politiciaps will tell you that railroad rates must be fixed by order of the government, and that this is the reason why they must be kept in public life. It is an easy prophecy, because it is an obvious fact, that railroad rates in this country would decline more slowly under government control than if fixed by those who have intelligently managed the railways. No public body would dare to make reductions so sweeping as those that have been made voluntarily by the railways. Unless the people on its lines are prosperous the railway must be poor. They suffer together or prosper together, and this condition will always remain. Those who make the rates with full knowledge of all the facts entering into them will make them as low as possible because that means more profits. It is the right and the more profits. It is the right and the And first as to honesty, which is the main thing. You all read the papers; and it is a chief stay and hope of this country that the diffusion of intelligence and an intimate acquaintance with what is happening elsewhere has become so general. For that reason the extension of the rural mail service is to

Made by Canine in New

York Town.

"There's a dog in our neighbor-

marticular dog makes a visit to each and children.

War on Graft.

more profits. It is the right and the duty of the government to secure fair treatment and to prevent discriminations; but when any man says that he is anxious to have political place in order that he may help place the rate-making power in the hands of the government. house every morning, and to some DOG THAT GOES VISITING. Begular Bound of Morning Calls He is a good-natured fellow, and he some of the old friends moved away. those who talk to him, accept with hood," says a lady who resides on one from the breakfast, stays around a them all upon his calling list. I have of the residence streets uptown, re- few minutes and then go on to the watched from the windows many ports the Utica (N. Y.) Observer, "that next house, where he goes through the times, and I find that he makes his has a regular round of visits to make same programme. I suppose he makes calls in regular order." every morning.

"I find out by comparing notes with eat at each place, and is petted and a number of my neighbors that this made a good deal of by all the women

company to carry, more earnings and more profits. It is the right and the

be classed as one of the real achievements of our time; one fit to rank with the spread of aducation in our schools. As thus familiar with events, it is scarcely necessary that I should remind you that the effort of patriotic men almost everywhere is to establish and maintain a standard of honesty and decency in public life. There is now word more familiar, as there is none more ominous in America today, than the word "graft." It shoots from the mouth like the spit of a rife ball, and it is doing as deadly work as that weapon in the hands of a murderer. Great commonwealths are today as comparatively in the hands of mercenaries as a captive in the power of brigands holding him for ransom.

See I Now in Olice.

Beal Men in Office

reductions down to the present time, constitute a sufficient contradiction.

\*\*Mileage Tarif.\*\*

The government cannot discriminate between ports or places. It must deal with an absolutely equal and impartial hand with all. Therefore, it would be obliged, sooner or later, to obtain a strict distance tariff; that is, the charge for carrying commodities would have to be apportioned to the number of miles in the haul. The low charge for the long haul would disappear, and freight would pay a mileage tariff. Now to some that would make little difference; but you here in Minnesota, in the center of the continent, distant from 1,500 to 2,000 miles from all the great markets, about whom a big circle might be described and have its circumference sweep along the coasts of the Atlantic and the Pacific and the guif of Mexico—you would be the most heavily tariffed people in the world. When men ask for your support or demand your praise on any such grounds as these, it will be well for you to bring them to the challenge of the facts and of common sense.

Then, as to the markets in which you buy. How are you situated there, and what advantage do you owe to those who have settled your conditions? It would seem evident to most people that a system which permits the same article that you must have for your household or your farm to be carried abroad over thousands of miles of ocean and sold in distant markets at a price anywhere from 5 to 50 per cent less than the price that is charged to you is not in your interest. It is because of that and in order that it may not be changed by the fraction of a hair that the treasury deficit grows and promises now to reach \$50,000,000 annually, and to require the imposition of other taxes, such as you have never heretofore consented to pay save in time of war and rs a part of the sacrifices that it imposes. It is this to your satisfaction, and is this the form of service that will call forth your gratitude and receive your continuing indorsement?

Panama Canal.

Sew dith, and her that reads hard yold.
Comparing sections, the received section of the control of the section of the section of the control of the section of the section

Open Market. This problem of the market is your problem. This fallacy that the United States is getting control of the markets of the world needs to be studied into and honestly answered. Because our highly protected manufacturers are able, by reason of the big prices they charge you, to send a certain portion of their output abroad and seli it for half what you pay, abroad and sell it for half what you pay, we are not conquering the commercial world. The market belongs to the man who makes the lowest price; and in the United States, where it is a matter of both pride and principle to pay labor well, the high wage rate stands like a well, the high wage rate stands like a wall across the way of ultimately successful competition with countries where hours are long and wages low, and prices correspondingly reduced. With the new adjustments and policies now in favor among the nations, we shall presently see this market severely restricted. It is for you to take care that you do not lose, at the same time, your markets abroad for the breadstuffs and provisions, the raw cotton, the great products of the soil out of which your wealth must come. It is for you to see that other markets, instead, are opened for the enterprise of yourselves and your children.

Mr. Hill concluded with another appeal to stand by the agricultural school and

to stand by the agricultural school and not continue it as an annex to the state university in order to secure appropria-tion to educate the sons and daughters of people who are able to pay for their edu-cation.

"There have been some changes in places he makes a call each afternoon. the neighborhood this spring and will come in, act greatly pleased to see but that never bothered this dog. He made early calls upon the new famgratitude any bit of sweet or little liles, and without the formality of an morsel of meat that happens to be left introduction. Within a week he had

> There is a village in Wales which been the same of Nowhere.



After Driving a Milk Cart in Holland, the Bad Boy and His Dad Go to Cuba-The Bad Boy Finds Havana Something Like Heaven-In the Harbor They See the Backbone of the Maine.

BY HON, GEORGE W. PECK. (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Ed-itor of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Havana, Cuba.-My Dear Old Greaser: We stopped in Holland for a couple of days after we left Belgium, and it was the most disappointing country we visited on our whole trip. We expected to be walked on with wooden shoes, and from what we had heard of that duke results. that married Queen Wilhelmina we thought we were going to a country where men were cruel to their wives, and swatted them over the head when things didn't go right, but when we saw the queen riding with her husband, as free from ostentation as a departmen store clerk would ride out with his cashgirl wife, and saw happiness beaming on the face of the queen and her husband. and saw them squeeze hands and look lovingly into each other's eyes, we made up our minds that you couldn't believe these newspaper scandals.

And when we saw the broad-shouldered, broad-chested and broad-everywhere women of Holland, we concluded that it would be a brave or reckless husband who would be vakind to one of them, and mighty dangerous, because the women are stronger than the men. and any woman could whip four men at the drop of the hat because she could take off her wooden shoes and strike out and a man would think he had been hit by a railroad tie.

I do not know what makes Hollanders wear wooden shoes, unless they are sentenced to do it, or that they are unruly and have to be hobbled to keep them from jumping fences, but the people are so good and honest that after you have met them you forget the vaudeville feature of their costumes, and love them, and wish the people of other countries were as honest as they.

For two or three days we were not robbed, and I do not believe there is a



SHE COULD TAKE OFF HER WOOD-EN SHOE AND STRIKE OUT AND BEEN HIT BY A RAILROAD TIE.

dishonest man or woman in Holland except one. There was one woman that played it on dad in Amsterdam. but I think she only played him for a joke, for she laughed all the time. Dad was much struck at seeing the women selling milk from little carts, hauled by teams of big dogs, and he negotiated with a woman for a dog team and cart. and all one day dad and I put on wooden shoes and Dutch clothes and drove the dog team around town, and so we had the time of our lives, more fun than I ever had outside of a circus, but the shoes skinned our feet, and when the dogs laid down to rest and dad couldn't talk dog language to make them get un and go ahead, he kicked the off dog with his wooden shoe, and the dog got up and grabbed a mouthful of dad's ample pants and shook dad till his teeth were loose, and a woman driving another mess of dogs had to come and choke the off dog so he wouldn't swallow dad, pants and all. Dad gave her a dollar for rescuing him, and what do you think? Say, she pulled an old stocking of money out of her bosom and counted out 36 cents in change and gave it back to dad. and only charged four cents for saving his life, and that couldn't occur in any other country, 'cause in mest places they would take the dollar and strike him for more.

Dad wanted to take the dog team and cart to Milwaukee to give it to a friend who sells red hot weiners, and so we arranged to have the team loaded on the boat, but just before the boat sailed the dog team was lying down on the dock, sleeping and scratching fleas, when the woman dad bought the team of came along and spoke to the dogs in Dutch, and, say, those dogs woke up and started on a regular runaway down the dock, after the laughing woman, and disappeared up the street, just as the boat whistled to pull in the gang planks. Dad and I stood on deck and saw the team disappear, and dad said "Buncoed again, and it is all your fault. Why didn't you hang on to that off dog?"

Well, we lost our dog team, but we got the worth of our money, for we saw a people who do not eat much beside cabbage and milk, and they are never was a case of dyspepsia in their country. We saw a people with stonepruises on their heels and corns on all the time, and never take any recreation except churning and rocking ba-

dogs and cattle. The people we met in Holland wear wooden shoes to teach them patience

# German Hay-Box Cookery

By CAPT. MURRAY.

a hay field where the workers have a jug of cider under a haycock to keep it cool? Have you ever burrowed in the haymow on a cold winter's night to keep warm - doubtless not from choice, but from necessity? Now, what's the answer? Very easy.

Hav happens to be a good non-conductor of heat or cold. Take a crock, fill it with water and heat it on a stove. Then pack it in hay, and within an hour it will be almost at boiling point. The heat has been retained and additional generated. Take the same crock,

fill it with the ingredients of a stew and let it stay on a stove for about five minutes. Then place it in a wooden box and securely pack it about with hay, and within an hour and a half, or say two hours, your stew will

Meat may be boiled or vegetables cooked in the same manner. I have cooked the eatables above mentioned in this manner in quantities sufficient for a mess of 18 or 20 men and with the most encouraging

The plan ought to be a money-saver for working men and women in civil life. The meal can be prepared before going to work in the rounds, except the eighth and ninth, morning, and upon return it will be ready for serving, and it should Britt had all the advantage, landing cut down coal and wood bills to a minimum.

them to the honest financier to safely lunch, and you go to a doctor, who came up fresh after every round. It invest. The bank of Holland is the old does not do a thing to you, but scare was the most remarkable exhibition of woolen stocking, and money never you out of your boots by talking cholcomes out of the stocking unless there era, and giving you the card of his s a string to it, and the string is the partner, the undertaker, telling you heart-string of an honest people, that never to think of dying in a tropical game recipient of an unending tattod will stand no trifling. If a dishonest financier came to Holland from any other country, and did any of his dirty you are delivered at your home by the spasms of savagery for which Nelson work, the women of Holland, who handle the funds, would give nim such a you pills and a bill, and an alarm clock hazing that he would never open his that goes off every hour to take a pill three-card monte layout in any other by, and furnishes you an officer to go country. It is a country where you get home to your hotel with you to collect the right change back, and the cows his bill, and you pawn your watch and give 18-carat milk, and the hens have not learned to lay small, cold storage New York. eggs. It is the country for me, if the women would wear corsets, and not be the same size all the way down, so that if you hugged a girl you wouldn't

come out until she got her breath. And we left such a country and such people to come here to Cuba, where the population now comprises the meanest features of the desperate and wicked Spaniards, beaten at their own game of loot, the trickiness of the native Cuban, flushed with pride because his big American brother helped him to drive away the Spaniard that he could never have gotten rid of alone. and with no respect for the American who helped, and only meets him re spectfully because he is afraid of being thrown into the ocean if he is impudent, and the worst class of Yankee grafters and highway robbers that have ever been allowed to stray away from the land of the free. That is

make a dent in her that would not

what Cuba is to-day. Soulless Yankee corporations have got hold of most of the branches of business that there is any money in. and the things that do not pay and never can be made to pay are for sale to tenderfeet. The Cuban hates the Yankee, the Yankee hates the Cubau, and the Spaniard hates both, and both hate him. In Havana your hotel, owned by a Cuban, run by a Yankee, with a Spanish or Portuguese cashier will take all the money you bring into it for a bed at night, and hold your baggage till you can cable for money to buy breakfast.

It is a "free country," of course, run people so they will be head over heels n debt to the Yankee and the Spaniard, the German and the Englishman, the Frenchman and the Italian, and some day warships will sail into Havana harbor, over the submerged bones of the "Maine," and there will be a ight for juicy morsels of the Cuban dead horse, by the congregated buzzards of strange navles, or perhaps they will shake dice for the carcass. and by carefully loading the dice saw the whole thing off onto Uncle Sam, and make him pay the debts of the deceased republic, and act as administrator for the benefit of the children of the sawed off republic, whose only as set now is climate that feels good, but contains germs of all diseases, and and the ox bellowed and run away, and tobacco that smells good when it is in the negro turned pale from fright, and conflagration under your nose, and I guess the runaway ride on the cobdoes not kill instantly if it is pasted up in a Wisconsin wrapper that is the dad's life, for the swelling in dad's inpure goods. If tobacco ever ceases to side began to go down, and when we be a fad with the rich consumer of 50 got to the hotel he got out of the cart cent cigars, and beet sugar is found alone, and I knew he was better, for to contain no first aid to Bright's dis- he shook himself, gulluped and said, ease, Cuba will amount to about as "You think you are smart, don't you?" much as Dry Tortugas, which has So I will close. Yours,



THE DOG GRABBED A MOUTHFUL

the strongest in the world, and there purer air, and the Isle of Pines, which has more tropical scenery and less

But now the island of Cuba is a joy their toes, smiling and laughing all and Havana is like Heaven-until you the time. We met a people that work come to pay your bill. Streets so wide you cannot see a creditor on the other side, pavements as smooth as the road bles, and yet never have to call a doc- to perdition, and tropical trees, plants tor, because there are no doctors ex- and flowers, with birds of rare plumage, cept veterinary surgeons, who care for you feel like sitting on a cold bench in the shade and wishing all your friends were here to enjoy a taste of what will come to those who are truly good, in and humility. With wooden shoes no the hereafter, when suddenly you are frenzied financier of Holland will ever taken with a chill up the spinal coltravel the fast road of speculation, slip umn, and a cold sweat comes out on on a bucket shop banana peel, and fall the forehead, and the internal arrangeon the innocent bystander who has ments go on a strike because of the coughed up his savings and given cold, perspiring cucumber you had for

yellow fever.

ended in the eighteenth with a clean-cut knockout for Nelson. Up to

sleeve buttons for a steerage ticket to Dad has not been much good in Ha-



THE OX BELLOWED AND RAN

whole business in one day. He got a rowboat and went out in the hashor to where the backbone of the "Maine" acts as a monument to the fellows who yet sleep in the mud of the bottom, and after tying a little Americau flag on the rigging that sticks above the water, and damning the villains who grims" and their blew up the good ship, we went back chief object is to to town and drove out to the cemetery popularize the Engwhere several hundred of our boys are buried, where we left flowers on the in which kicking is graves and a cuss in the balmy air the chief feature for the guilty wretches who fired the and running with bomb, and then we went back to the by men who will fly high as long as city and walked the beautiful streets barred. The team him to the hotel, when dad saw a negro astride a single ox, hitched to a cart, who had come in from the country, and dad said he wanted to ride in that cart, if it was the last act of his up from the fruit he had eaten I thought he better ride in an open cart, cause in a carriage he might swell up

so we couldn't get him out of the door when we got to the hotel So I hired the negro got dad in the cart, and we started, but the ox walked so slow I was afraid we would never get dad there alive, so I told the negro dad had the cholera and that settled it, for he kicked the ox with his heels,

Mole and His Habits. In burrowing his tunnels the mole seems to swim through the earth rather than to dig his way. Although much of the earth is never removed from the runs, but is beaten hard into the walls and floor of the tunnel, the creature finds it more expeditious in busy times to clear the runs of loose earth. This he does at a point where the run comes to the surface by pushing the earth before him with his flat forehead and face. Sometimes, where the earth binds easily, he pushes out the mold in solid round plugs, showing the exact dimensions of the orifice through which they have been thrust. When the mole is hunting or traveling underground he has no need to throw up the earth. This is a subse quent operation for the purpose of cleaning the runs for regular use.

A Prejudiced Opinion. "Suppose the government insists on

ixing railway rates?" "Well." answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "it'll be a hard job. Under the present system th stockholders are content. If the government takes a hand neither the stockholders nor the public will be satisfied."-Washington Star.

Cause and Effect. "The last time I saw Mrs. Newbride she said her husband was sick." "Yes: the last time I saw her she was making some dainty dish for

"Ah! I guess I must have seen her just after you did."—Philadelphia

Very True. Men who affect virtues have no af-

## have fold where the SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

In the greatest battle between lightweights which has ever been recorded



SON.

and between the gamest little fightentered the roped arena - Battling Nelson, the Danish blacksmith's helper of Chicago, and Jimmy Britt, the pride of the far west - the Chicagoan carried home the money. The contest took place BATTLING NEL- at Colma, Cal., and was scheduled for

45 rounds, but it

the finish the fight had looked to be entirely in Britt's favor, as he outclassed Nelson absolutely in boxing, both at long and short range. In nearly all the five blows to Nelson's one. Although Nelson was badly punished early around the nose and mouth, he still pluck and endurance ever seen in any ring. Victory came to Nelson with startling suddenness. He had been the country without being embalmed, be- of blows directed with beautiful precause you look so much better when cision by Britt, when, in one of thoss express company, and then he gives is noted, the Dane flashed left and right to jaw and the struggle was ended. Down went Britt, and with him his dream of holding the title of the white lightweight championship. He struck the floor with a thud. There was no curling up or lying down-it was no case of a weak heart and flagging nerve, but a plain, clear-cut knockout. Viewed from any angle, the fight was one of the most sensational which ever took place in this country. The press agents had worked overtime from the start, and as a consequence the bout received more free advertisement than any one outside of the heavyweight championship battles. Then came the squabble over the referee, which lasted until the men stepped into the ring, and after, for that matter. The settling on Graney as ring official came as a climax to charges and counter charges of manager and promoters. The calling off of bets made previous to the selection of Graney made the fight one of the most unique in the history of the prize ring. An official statement of the fight receipts says that the total receipts were \$48,311, of which the club gets \$16,908. Nelson 18.841 and Britt \$12.560. To this must be added \$5,000 each for the pic-

> A team of English football players is at present touring the United States,

playing matches with American teams. They are known as the "Pillish style of game, the ball is entirely

ture privilege.

is captained by a Bi trying to eat all the fruit he could scent, Sir Charles Sharpe Kirkpatrick. within ten years the taxes will eat the hold. Then it was all off, and I Sir Charles is a big fellow, with a was going to call a carriage to take genial smile and puts a terrible amount of weight into the ball every time his foot comes into contact with it. He is a versatile player, who has earned high honors at the game, and is good at almost everything in the way of athlife, and as dad was beginning to swell letics. The ancestral property is situated in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, but the old mansion of Closeburn, built by the first baronet-the creation dates from 1658-was burned to the ground through the carelessness of drunken servants in 1748 and never rebuilt. Sir Charles resides at Forest Hill, in London. He is 31 years old and represents the main line of the family to which the Empress Eugenie belongs. Lady Kirkpatrick, who accompanies her husband, is well-known in English society. Among the "Pilgrims," a name that was famous in the early days of association football in England 30 years ago, is included some of the best players in the country. Fred Milnes plays regularly for the league team of Sheffield-a club that has held the championship once more-and one of the fluest fullbacks in the country. The star player of the team is undoubtedly Vivian J. Woodward, of the Tottenham Hotspur club, London. Woodward is by far and away the best center forward in England at the present time: indeed, it is doubtful if there has ever been a better. Woodward is a very graceful and yet a very tricky player. He has had all the highest honors bestowed upon him by his country. He has played against Scotland, Ireland. and Wales, and has only once been on the losing side. Baron von Reiffeinstein, who accompanies the team as referee, is one of London's leading sportsmen and a most genial fellow. He understands the game inside out

> The world's record for throwing the 56-pound weight for height was broken by James Prendergast and Dennis J. Mahoney at the field day of the Knights of St. Brennan at Boston. Mahoney at the first attempt touched the 15-foot 8-inch mark, using only one hand. His best throw, made later, was 15 feet. 8% inches. Prendergast, who was in perfect condition and used both hands, touched the 15-foot 11%-inch record. The previous world's record for height, made by J. S. Mitchell, of the New York Athletic association, was 15 feet, 61/4 inches.

> B. B. Kieran, the Australian champion, proke the world's swimming record for 500 yards at Leeds, England. covering the distance in six minutes 7 1-5 seconds. The previous record, six minutes 23 3-5 seconds, was held by himself.

Souse Them. Officials of the Chicago suburbs have hit upon a new way of dealing with the scorching automobilist. A policeman will warn the chauffeur to stop. A man with a fire hose a block further on will attend to the chauffeur if he does not