Daily Globe.

BY H. P. HALL.

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Minneapolis Office, 213 Hennepin avenue, up stairs.

ST. PAUL, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1878.

THE proper thing to do relative to the Insane Asylum, is to send Betts to the penitentiary for life, dismiss Drs. Bartlett and Bowers, and remove all the present board of trustees. Perhaps the institution would then run for a few months without murder or theft.

THE St. Cloud *Times* very properly puts in a claim to have the next Congressman from the Third District hail from that section of the State. There is a great deal of justice in this claim, but think of the great men who would languish in this region. Think of Ramsey, Washburn and Stewart, and see if you can have the heart to rob those great men.

THE St. Peter *Tribune* kindly acquits the GLOBE correspondent who reported the investigation from all responsibility for the headlines over his article. The head lines shock the *Tribune* sadly, but as they simply gave prominence to the *facts* which the investigation developed the proper thing for the organ of the Insane Asylum management to quarrel with is the facts. They are stubborn things.

We would be pleased to have the GLOBE inform us whether the theory that burning alive for such offenses as Anderson is charged with "would be an act in favor of free government," is in accordance with pure Democratic doctrine, or is a rude and unjustifiable innovation. —*Little Falls Transcript.*

It is "pure Democratic doctrine" to punish the men who perpetrate such a wrong as was done in stealing the Presidency, in a manner which will forever prevent the repetition of the offense. Whether it should be by hanging or burning we are not prepared to say. If the wood should be green it might be best to burn them.

ALTHOUGH in the extreme northern portion of the county, and therefore the least directly interested in the bridge project of any of the other outside towns, the people of White Bear have put themselves frankly and ungrudgingly on record as the staunch friends of St. Paul, and shown their faith in a liberal public policy, as against the blighting effects of niggardly economy and retrogressive fogyism. We take the liberty to say to our friends at White Bear, that there is nothing narrow about St. Paul, and that the spirit of a generous reciprocity will certainly characterize her course toward them in the future, as in the past.

CONKLING WANTS HALF A MILLION.

Conkling smothers his wrath, but objects not to taking a half a million for Harlem river. We begin to think that New York has had about enough money for rivers and harbors, at least until the West, and especially the Mississippi, shall be rendered navigable for the States tributary to its waters. Mr. Conkling has not been over generous to the West, and it comes now with bad grace for him to ask a half million for Harlem river. The West demands the improvement of the Mississippi. The welfare of one-third of the States of the Union, and the prosperity of fifteen millions of people depend upon it. New York is rich enough to improve all the rivers of the State. It is a favorable sign, however, when the silent Conkling becomes so far mollified as to ask for money. Money is a great mollifier and harmonizer, and possibly, should Mr. Conkling succeed in getting a half million, he will get into as good humor with every one else again as he has always been with himself.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM REVIVING.

There has always been the most intense hatred on the part of the Republican party to foreign born citizens. It broke out once and came nigh sweeping the country with the turbid waves of Know-nothingism. We had supposed that politicians were too shrewd to betray this feeling, because the Republican party owes it success in the past to the foreign element.

Since Hayes formed his cabinet, Carl Schurz has been the ceaseless subject of attack. Before he was sworn in, Conkling, Blaine, Howe & Co., began their sneers. Howe has let the cat out of the bag. He hates Carl Schurz because he is a foreigner. That is the whole of it. We have no part in these Republican squabbles, and do not care a fig for one side more than another. We protest, however, in behalf of all foreign born citizens, against this Republican attempt to kill off one of their own number, because he happens to be a foreign born citizen. Carl Schurz is a man of great ability, as conceded by every one, and he has won his way to the highest honors by his own unaided efforts. He commands respect from those who disagree with him, and, it may be said, that he has been an honest man among thieves. The attempt of Republican leaders to ostracise him because he happens to be foreign born. shows the spirit and principles of the Republican party.

THE INSANE HOSPITAL AFTER MONEY.

Beside the cost of this mammoth concern on which officers, managers and trustees, including the "Rev. Kerr" live, few lawyers and fewer other persons know the existence of a law—an outrage on all justice. Some one connected with that hospital had the law passed. We unqualifiedly assert that it was concocted to steal the property of the insane.

This law gives the power to the Superintendent to have a guardian appointed for every insane person committed to the Hospital, who has no wife and children, and turns over his property to the State, that is, to the Hospital for Insane. The darkest ages of this earth never witnessed an act of legislation capable of being used for greater wrongs. It is full of incipient tyranny and of rascality. But this is the law—so-called. Let every intelligent person read it. It is the 78th chapter of the General Laws of Minnesota for 1876, and reads:

"That whenever any person who now is, or hereafter may be, a patient in the hospital for the insane in this State, and it shall appear to the satisfaction of the superintendent of such hospital, that such patient is incurable; that he has property within the State; that he has no wife or children who would be dependent upon him for support, if sane, and that he has no guardian, it shall be the duty of such superintendent to apply to the probate court in which such hospital is situated, for the appointment of a gurdian of the person and estate of such insane person, and the court upon such application shall proceed to the appointment of a guardian of such insane person, in the same manner as is or may be provided for the appointment of guardians of the person and estate of minors. Such guardian, when appointed, shall have and exercise the same powers and duties as are or may be by law conferred upon guardians of minors, and may sell any real or personal estate, the property of such insane person, in the same manner and for the same purpose as is or may be provided for the sale, by guardians of minors, of the real or personal estate of their wards, except that such sale shall be made in the county where such estate is situated, and the proceeds of such sale shall be paid in the treasury of the State, for the use and benefit of such insane persons, and shall be applied to his use and support in such hospital, and upon his discharge therefrom, the residue, if any, of such proceeds, shall be paid to him or his guardian, and if such insane person dies in such hospital, then such residue shall be paid to his legal representatives."

This is a statute to give to the officers and trustees the property of every unmarried man sent to the hospital. As to turning it over to the State, that is all bosh. The law itself shows the grasping power of the hospital. It is a public institution. No patient has to pay. The State expends enough money annually in all conscience to pay for all. Why, then, should a distinction be made? Here there is something rotten. It is not only that there is something rotten in Denmark, but Denmark is rotten all over.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Mr. W. S. Fertie, of St. Paul is conducting a temperance revival at Wabashaw.

Gaber Heim, of the town of Helen, McLeod county, lost his dwelling by fire Monday the 25th.

It is rumored that Mr. T. M. Perry is arranging to resume the publication of his paper at St. Peter.

The Northfield *Mail* understands that a fund of $15,000 has been raised and pledged to enforce the prohibitory amendment in that place.

The new Norwegian paper to be issued from the Northfield *Mail* office is to be called the *Northern Light*. The first number will be issued next week.

The Sauk Rapid *Sentinel* entered upon volume VI with its issue of the 26th. The *Sentinel* is published by W. L. Nieman, a St. Paul boy, and, as a natural consequence, is a good looking and well edited paper.

The flour mill burned at Waterville, Rice county Friday night the 22d, was owned by Major H. W. Bingham, of Northfield. It cost $20,000 originally, but was worth considerably more at the time of its destruction. Insurance $11,000.

Oliver Cratt, of Wabasha, settled in this State in 1828, and has resided here ever since. This takes the wind out of the sails of John Bush, who claimed to be the oldest white settler but did not come to Minnesota until 1846. Next!—*Lake City Sentinel.*

Mr. John Hart, of Winona county, who is recognized authority in the fruit business of Minnesota, says the prospects are good for a large fruit yield in this State this year. He has never seen the fruit buds come out so full during his long experience in this section.

The farmers have devoted the last ten days to seeding, and with the favoring weather it is fair to infer that most of the wheat is in the ground. We hear it estimated by good judges that at least one half of the old crop is still in the hands of the farmers. A lively spring trade is therefore anticipated. It is also estimated that a very much larger area than ever will be devoted to this grain the present year.—*Wabashaw Herald.*

The Insane Asylum Gang Don't Like the Globe.

[St. Peter Tribune—Insane Asylum organ.]

The St. Paul GLOBE of Sunday heads its news of the hospital investigation as follows:

Simply Murder—Atrociously Brutal—Choking a Patient—He Dies in 5 Minutes—The Murderer says 15—Parboiling a Woman—Linseed Oil No Help—She Conveniently Dies—Nice Dishes of Manure—Served up as Dessert—Bartlett on His Knees—Abject Letter Apology—Our Noble! Charity!

It is safe to say that there is not a man here of any shade of belief, but what considers this an outrage on truth and decency, and if the GLOBE desires a reputation worth having among decent people, it will quit that sort of thing at once. The reporter disclaims any responsibility for these head lines, and the committee did not wish to be considered responsible for any inaccuracies in the testimony as published.

The Midland Railway.

[Wabashaw Herald.]

On Friday last twenty-three cars of iron came for the Midland. Mr. Hanley, superintendent of track laying, also put in an appearance, marshaled his forces, and Friday and Saturday were given to putting in several additional switch tracks at the Midland yard. As soon as they were ready, the box cars were brought in from McCracken's and the junction to get them out of the way for active operations in track laying the first of the week. On Monday this long delayed work was resumed, and by this time the region around the mouth of west Indian creek is connected with Wabashaw by rail. The work is to be vigorously pushed, and it is expected Millville will be reached early next week.

Old Aleck for Congress.

[Farmington Press.]

If "Old Aleck" should enter the lists as a candidate for Congress, he would be a hard man to get away with. And when the contest for the Senatorship comes up, perhaps the grey mare would be much the better horse.

Good Suggestion.

The Wabashaw County *Sentinel* thinks the Democrats of the second district could not do better than to nominate Hon. S. L. Campbell, of Wabashaw, as candidate for Congress at the next congressional election.

MOLLY MAGUIREISM.

THE TRIPLE EXECUTION LAST MONDAY.

The Story of a Crime Committed Over Ten Years Ago--A Detective Working Up the Case by Making Love to the Daughter of One of the Alleged Murderers--Was Pat Hester Guilty--His Sad Parting With His Family--The Confession of Pat Tully.

At Bloomsburg, Pa., Monday the 25th inst, three Molly Maguires were executed, viz: Patrick Hester, Patrick Tully and Peter McHugh. A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* gives the following account of the crime and its detection:

Nearly ten years ago, on a crisp Sunday morning the lifeless body of Alexander Rea, with six gaping bullet wounds upon it, was found lying on the roadway passing from Centralia, in Columbia county, to Mount Carmel, in Northumberland county, and about a mile and a half from the latter place. Of the ten men concerned in the killing, three will meet their deaths on Monday. Columbia county has never had a hanging, and when its initial performance aims at three sudded takings-off and the subjects all fully-fledged Mollie Maguires at that, Bloomsburg, the county seat, and known only to fame as the home of Hon. Charles R. Buckalew, feels a degree of excitement hitherto a stranger to the quiet little town. Pat Hester, Pat Tully and Peter McHugh have been in Bloomsburg jail for more than a year. The 9th of August last was to have seen their swinging-off, but the inevitable writ of error came in the way, and hanging day was put off, but only for a time. The judicial killing of a man of Hester's stamp among his fellows—Tully and McHugh are not out of the ordinary as Mollie Maguire rascality runs—is not the only peculiar phase about this next act in this drama of retributive justice. The murder of Rea was remarkable in its way. None ever accused the sons of Mollie being above theft, but during their reign of violence at the time of and ante-dating the "long strike" their hands and their revolvers—they never used knives—were kept too busy with destroying the railroad and coal companies' property and accomplishing schemes of revenge to permit them to rob people, and in the long list of murders exposed by the ferretings of Detective McParlan, there is not one, with the exception of that of Alexander Rea, that was not committed for the purpose of satisfying the malice of some one. Nor can Alexander Rea's death be ascribed to the robber's greed, for he gave up his all peaceably, and his death was purely the result of wanton brutality.

ALEXANDER REA.

Alexander Rea, a mining superintendent, was a peaceable and inoffensive man, but naturally fearless, for in the pursuance of his duty in a lawless region he was never armed. He had a wife and six children, and was considered an estimable gentleman. About half-past nine o'clock on the morning of October 17, 1868, Mr. Rea was riding in his buggy in the highway in Conyngham township, Columbia county, in the direction of the Coal Ridge Improvement company's colliery, and when near a roadside spring, where had been erected a rude watering trough, he was fired on and killed. The excitement ran high. John Duffy, of Mahanoy City; Michael Prior, of Branchdale; Thomas Donahue, of Ashland, and Pat Hester, of Mt. Carmel township, were looked upon as the assassins, and they were at once arrested. Their trials began in February, 1869, the defendants electing to be tried separately. A test case was made against Donahue, but he was acquitted, and the prosecution abandoned the rest of the indictments, and Pat Hester was again a free man.

What Jack Kehoe was among the Schuylkill county cut-throats, so was Pat Hester among the gang in Northumberland and Columbia counties—the noblest Mollie of them all. Unlike Kehoe, he was not a county delegate, Dennis F. Canning holding that enviable position, but there was no devilry afoot round about that he had not a finger in. He was known as a bad and violent man, but he was of high standing in the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Near Locust Gap Junction, where the counties of Schuylkill, Columbia and Northumberland come together, Hester's tavern—all the Mollie leaders gained their influence from behind a pine board—fronts the railroad, his surname figuring upon a heavy oval sign-board surmounting a tall post in the regular olden style. Hester is a rather large, heavy man, with dark eyes and hair, the latter worn long and turned under at the ends, and with massive and stolid, but by no means evil looking features. He has a slightly wicked expression in the eyes, with arching eyebrows, thin lips and narrow chin-whiskers, a little lighter in hue than his hair. McParlan, the detective, in his wanderings, rarely traveled out of Schuylkill county, and he had long been among the Mollies and was a fully accredited member when he first found his way to Northumberland county and to Pat Hester's house.

M'PARLAN MAKING LOVE.

Outrages were somewhat decreasing in Schuylkill county, while in Columbia and Northumberland counties the Mollies were exercising their own sweet will without let or hindrance, and so McParlan was ordered to bend his steps in that direction. Thomas Donahue, a brother of "Yellow Jack" Donahue, who was hung in Mauch Chunck last June, was an intimate friend of Hester, and being on a first-class spree in Girardville, in Schuylkill county, was met by McParlan in Jack Kehoe's hotel. McParlan, or McKenna, as he was then known, intimated to Donahue that he had a tender feeling for Pat. Hester's yougest daughter and desired some one to give him an introduction. The pair accordingly journeyed to Locust Gap junction, Donahue the while regaling his comrade with stories of outrages he had committed. Arriving at Hester's house, the celebrated Mollie was not at home, but McParlan was soon placed upon an easy footing with Mrs. Hester and her two blooming daughters, a couple of sons making up the family. Hester, who had been overseeing a gang of laborers working on a railroad bridge, came home to dinner. Ned Skivington, ex-county delegate, who will be heard of hereafter, and Pat. McCool afterwards joined the party.

During the day Donahue informed McParlin that Hester desired him to burn a bridge in the neighborhood, but the latter thought $200 too fair a price. That night the detective played euchre in the parlor with Hester, his wife and eldest son, and the next morning he left the house. He saw little more of Hester until February, 1877, when the latter, who, in his rush of wickedness, had almost forgotten about poor Alexander Rea's death, was arrested together with Pat. Tully and Peter McHugh, and the three were arraigned, Hester for the second time, for the murder of the mining superintendent.

The court was held in Bloomsburg, McParlan's testimony corroborating or being corroborated by that of Mike, alias "Muff," Lawlor (so named from a breed of muffled-necked chickens he raised) and Dan Kelly, alias Manus Kull, better known as "Kelly, the Bum." Kelly, the Bum, himself a party to the assassination of Rea, and who had once held an old woman face downward on a red-hot stove, and whose name had spread through four counties as one of the most dastardly ruffians roundabouts, turned State's evidence, but his story was fully substantiated by reliable witnesses, although without it the other prisoners might have escaped unpunished. Kelly was to the Mollies in the Lehigh region what little "Jimmy" Kerrigan, the "squealer," was to the Schuylkill and Carbon counties assassins. Kelly's story of the killing, as sworn to, was about as follows:

MURDERING A SUPERINTENDENT.

On the 16th of October, 1868, the day previous to the murder, he met Pat Hester, Peter McHugh and Ned Skivington at Big Mine Run, in the place of Barney Dolan, who had been deposed as county delegate of Schuylkill county, and succeeded by Jack Kehoe. They afterwards walked to Ashland to Thomas Donahue's saloon, where Hester informed Kelly that he had lost something by not going down the mountain where Hester had been that day.

"But there is a good thing to be had tomorrow," said Hester, "for Rea will go to Bell's tunnel, and there is money in it for us."

It was then agreed that Hester, McHugh, Tully, Skivington, Brian Campbell, Jim Bradley, Billy Muldouney and Kelly should commit the robbery. Roger Lafferty, alias Johnstone, procured powder and bullets for the pistols of the party. In the morning all but Lafferty went to meet Rea. At Germantown Muldouney said he was too lame, and dropped behind above the tollgate. Hester, who was too big a man to do the dirty work, left, together with Skivington. He handed Kelly his pistol, saying: "Your pistol is no good. Take mine, for I know it's sure." Hester went to Shamokin to purchase some hair to mix with lime for plastering purposes, and Skivington went to work in the mine to divert suspicion. At the watering-trough the party awaited Rea's arrival. But few of the men knew Rea, even by sight, and so a man named Dalton, who was acquainted with the superintendent, walked up the road to signal Rea's coming by a shake of his hat. Several people passed by, but not until a buggy came in sight did Dalton wave his hat. The carriage reached the spring and the party sprang into the roadway. When ordered to, Rea stepped quietly from the carriage, and without uttering a word, handed his watch and pocket-book to Kelly.

"What will we do with him?" said the Bum."

"I won't be hunted around the world by any living man," answered McHugh.

Then the shooting began, all taking a hand. Rea ran towards the woods, when Tully quickly caught up to him, and, placing his pistol close to the superintendent's head, fired. The party then escaped into the mountains, where the money, amounting to only sixty dollars, was divided, Dalton receiving a ten dollar bill for his services. Kelly admitted firing two shots at the superintendent. Hester had thought that Rea would have eighteen or nineteen thousand dollars with him, but when he heard how small the actual sum was, he said it was not worth dividing, and refused to take a penny. Kelly's testimony was unshaken before a jury, and verdicts of guilty were rendered against the three men. This was a sad surprise to Pat Hester, for so confident was he that his might would secure his acquittal that the day before the jury found their verdicts he sent word to Locust Gap to have a grand supper prepared in his house in celebration of his victory; but instead of enjoying that feast Pat Hester has ever since been living upon prison fare in Bloomsburg jail.

The Final Scene--Was Pat. Hester Guilty?

The day before his execution, Hester parted with his family, and the scene is thus described:

Hester was tested to-day in a manner heretofore untried. His three daughters and two sons-in-law arrived late last night by a road wagon, having travelled twenty-seven miles. His other son-in-law and daughter returned home last night. Early this morning, they, together with their mother, proceeded to the prison, and was admitted to his cell. Hester rose from his couch as the door swung open, and discovering his daughters, who were comely in feature and well attired, he staggered forward, trembling in every limb, and was met in the centre of his cell by his children, who threw their arms around his neck and implanted hot kisses of love and affection upon his cheeks. Their screams of despair and heartrending sobs filled the prison and penetrated into its farthest recesses. The condemned man could not find voice to respond to these tokens of fidelity, but the swelling tide of a husband and father's love burst its bonds, and a flood of tears trickling down his livid cheeks indicated sentiments his heart was beating to express. There was but little conversation upon the subject of the dreaded event, the burden of the talk being confined to the statement that Hester will die an innocent man. The grief of the youngest daughters, sixteen and eighteen years of age, was uncontrollable and hysterical.

TULLY'S CONFESSION.

Tully made the following confession to one of his attorneys, a short time before his execution: "Concerning this crime I can't say I am innocent. I can't say any of the party is innocent. You can make Pat Hester innocent if you like, but he was there. He was there all the night at Tom Donahue's saloon, and he gave his pistol to Kelly, and he was at the toll-gate that morning. Kelly swore to some lies, but the most he said was true. Neither Hester nor McHugh told me to do the deed. What I done was done of my own accord, but Hester was bodyguard and McHugh was county delegate, and if they had said the thing should not be done they could have stopped it. It wasn't so much the order (referring to the Ancient Order of Hibernians) as it was whisky that led me into it. If I had followed my early teachings I never would have got into this trouble. When the trial first began I would have pleaded guilty, but I had no lawyer and no money to pay one, and I didn't know what to do, so I pleaded not guilty, as the others did, when I knew it was a lie. I would have made a statement long ago but I was in a cell with the other two and had no chance. I never had a chance to talk to you alone or I would have told you this before, but I couldn't do it in the cell with the other two. On the trial some of the witnesses against us swore false, but most of what Kelly said was true. He could have sworn to a great deal more, but I guess he didn't mind it at the time. I do say that Tom Donohue is innocent of the crime. He knew nothing about it. Most of the evidence for our defense was false and many of the witnesses were paid for their evidence. I know of a man who would swear that I sat up with him when he had a broken leg, the night before Rea was murdered, but when you asked me during the trial whether I had any witnesses I wouldn't tell you of this man because I knew it was two nights before the murder that I sat up with him and I was not going to bring him here to swear to a lie even to save my neck."

Was Hester Guilty?

A correspondent writing from Bloomsburg the day before the execution said: A short time since, L. Harmon, a reputable lawyer in Peoria, Ill., sent word to Simon P. Wolverton, Esq., of Hester's counsel, informing him that Dominic Gallagher, of Peoria, would swear that "Kelly, the Bum," had narrated to him all the particulars of the Rea murder, implicating Tully and McHugh, but stating positively that Pat Hester was in no wise connected with it. This fact was communicated to the board of pardons, but the affidavit was not forthcoming, and so, with the recollections of the howl over the reprieve of Fisher under similar circumstances in view, the members of the board by a decided vote, it is said, declined to grant Hester a reprieve. Since then the affidavit has been sworn to by Gallagher, and is now on its way East, and if received in time Sheriff Hoffman thinks that it is barely possible, but not probable, that the Governor's Secretary will be in Bloomsburg to-morrow with a conditional reprieve, to be used only upon the authority of the Governor, and that authority not to be used unless Tully and McHugh make full confessions, clearly showing Hester's innocence.

THE STATE FAIR.

Commendation of the Exhibition to be Held in St. Paul Next September.

[Hastings Gazette.]

The officers of the State Agricultural society are making unusual preparations to render their twentieth annual fair the most complete and attractive exposition of our agricultural and industrial interests ever given in Minnesota. It will be held upon the grounds of the St. Paul Driving Park association during the week ending Sept. 7th, 1878.

Undoubtedly a Success.

[Swift County Advocate.]

The 20th annual exhibition of the State Agricultural Society will be held at St. Paul Sept. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, 1878, and will undoubtedly be a great success. The officers are, Geo. R. Finch, president; Geo. Culver, treasurer, and R. C. Judson, secretary. Mr. Judson has held the important position of secretary for several years to the credit of himself and the society. These officers will undoubtedly make the exhibition a success, and if western Minnesota is let alone by grasshoppers, she will do her part, and show what can be done in a "howling wilderness."

Big Thing Next Fall.

[Dodge Center Press.]

The success of the society last year is stimulating them to extra exertions for a big thing next fall. There will probably be a large attendance from other States, as the fame of Minnesota and her productions has extended to the other States, and will stimulate competition from them. R. C. Judson is still secretary of the society, which is as much guarantee of success as the presence of Thaumaturgus King would be, it being a fact that the success of the fair last fall was fully as much due to Mr. Judson as to the much-praised president—W. S. King.

Most Attractive Exposition.

[Jackson Republic.]

The twentieth annual exhibition of the State Agricultural society will be held at St. Paul the first week in September, and promises to be one of the most attractive expositions ever held in the Northwest. The active co-operation of the leading representatives of every branch of agriculture and manufacturing industry in the State is requested, and it is hoped to enlist a wider popular interest than heretofore. Arrangements are being made for cheap excursion tickets over the different railroads, and cheaper facilities for reaching the fair grounds from St. Paul and Minneapolis will be afforded than at previous fairs. It is hoped the people in every section of the State will co-operate with the officers and make the coming fair a grand success.

War in Minnesota.

[From the Spirit of the Times.]

The great agricultural State of Minnesota is agitated to its centre by reason of a collision which is impending, and will occur next fall, between the two organizations known respectively as the "Minnesota State Agricultural society" and the "Minnesota Agricultural and Mechanical association." The first of these has headquarters at St. Paul, and the second at Minneapolis. The president and active manager of the first is George R. Finch, Esq., a merchant of St. Paul, and a wealthy and enterprising business man; the inspiring genius of the second is Hon. William S. King, ex-member of Congress, and present breeder, one of the most driving and energetic men in the entire country. The cause of the ruction is the fact that each society has selected the same week, the first of September, for its fair of 1878, while the grounds are but six miles apart. In fact, two State fairs are to be held simultaneously in the same State, with the slight distance named between them, which must be considered, without intending a pun, a remarkable state of affairs. We do not feel inclined to discuss the causes which have brought about this situation. Each organization, of course, considers itself the Simon Pure State Agricultural Society,* and that it alone is entitled to the dates claimed, and the result is that a rivalry has sprung up equal in determination, if not in bitterness, to the Wars of the Roses, of the Montagues and Capulets, or the irrepressible conflict between Ireland and England. We are well acquainted with both the gentlemen who are pitted against each other in this contest, and sufficiently familiar with the circumstances to know that the competition will be unintermitting and vigorous. Under ordinary circumstances, such a collision would be disastrous to both enterprises, but in the present case we are inclined to think the result of the sharp rivalry will be mutually beneficial, as it is frequently said that the quarrels of a political party make more voters. Each will strive to outdo the other in attractions, premium lists will be of exaggerated proportions, and, as one of the head centres has expressed himself, each will endeavor to organize a show that even the officers of the other will be obliged to attend, in order to "know what is going on." Both societies appreciate the necessity of providing trotting races of an exciting character, each has a good track, and the one that happens to have the faster mile trotted over its course will not soon cease to exalt its horn at the expense of the other. Horsemen will be benefitted by the liberal purses offered, and we advise them to bear in mind Minnesota and the first week in September.

*[This is a mistake. The Minneapolis society does not profess to be the State Fair. There is only one State Fair organization in the State, and that is a duly incorporated society. Whatever rivalry there is between the two fairs, there is no dispute relative to the fact that there is but one State society. —ED. GLOBE.]

THE SCHOOL BOOK WAR.

Liberty Hall Replies to His Friend Ignatius.

[Glencoe Register.]

The difference between the editor of the *Register* and the editor of the *Anti-Monopolist* would seem to be about this: While the editor of the *Register* was perhaps too liberal in the use of his own money, the editor of the *Anti Monopolist* was shamefully extravagant in the use of other people's money. While we put our hand into our own pocket and brought up $50, he dove into the public treasury and took out $1,000,000, which he divided around among the supporters of his "fifteen years steal." He voted for a $57,000 appropriation for Stillwater, and in return Stillwater voted for his "fifteen years steel." He advocated and voted for a bill appropriating $500 for a grave stone to be erected over the remains of three whites killed by the Sioux at Litchfield, and in return L. M. Campbell of Meeker county, championed his "fifteen years steel" through the House. He advocated and voted for an appropriation of $700 to defray the expenses incurred several years ago in a contested election case by his friend Rahilly, which previous legislation had refused to allow, and in return Rahilly supported his "fifteen years steal" in the House. And so we might go on *ad infinitum*, and show how every act of Mr. Donnelly's during the session hinged and turned upon this job.

He says we did not, as might have been expected, abandon our opposition to the bill after Mr. Brandt had displayed the $50 before the House; but he did not think it expedient to state another fact, showing his *honorable* connection with that affair—that after the committee of investigation had been appointed he, the *honorable* Senator from Dakota, proposed to a friend of ours, a member of that committee, to have the whole matter hushed up, provided we would withdraw our opposition to the bill. He was ready to condone any offense that might have been committed against the law, if hereby he could make sure of getting the exclusive control of the trade in school books in the State of Minnesota for the next fifteen years.

Mr. Donnelly charges us with having made our headquarters while in St. Paul at a disreputable house. We shall be stating only what the people of this State have for a long time known to be true, when we say that Ignatius Donnelly is one of the most notorious liars and infamous slanderers that ever trod our soil. We hurl the vile and dirty lie back in the villainous slanderer's face, and challenge him to prove his statement.

But what does Donnelly care for being called a liar and slanderer? He is used to it. Might as well attempt to kill a rhinoceros or an alligator by shooting peas from a popgun at his horny back. He has lived and fattened on a reputation that would have sent a Sioux Indian blushing to his grave.

How Bogardus Was Beaten.

[New York Express.]

Mr. Duffy, of Long Island, believed that he could furnish 100 pigeons out of which Capt. Bogardus, "king ace" of the shot-gun, would be unable to bring down eighty-five. Mr. Duffy was willing to back his opinion with a stake of $200. Capt. Bogardus covered it, and yesterday the match was shot, resulting in the defeat of Bogardus.

The captain was found at the International hotel by an *Express* reporter this morning.

"Well, Captain, you were worsted yesterday by the Long Islanders' birds?"

"Well, no," replied the champion bird shot, "not hardly that, although the birds were the best I ever saw, better even than those in England, which, generally speaking, are better than ours. The fact of the matter, sir, is that I was outgeneraled. When I began shooting there was no wind, and the smoke lay dead. Shortly after a brisk wind sprung up, blowing dead with the birds, so the smoke and the brids went together. The traps were but six feet apart, and the birds were a caution. They must have been all gristle, for one was picked up outside the bounds with twenty holes on its body, ten on each side, showing the shot had gone clean through, and then, beside, the birds I am told by parties there, had been in training for two weeks. This Duffy bought up 400 or 500 birds, and then, picking out this 100, brought them to the park every day and shot sand at them, they flying home to be disciplined in like manner the following day. And yesterday, during the match, I found Duffy pinching and pulling feathers from the birds after putting them in the traps. Then I stopped. But the great difficulty was the wind and smoke. If I had the powder I generally use in the first barrel I should have been all right, for that makes no smoke. But I feel in no way defeated. I offered to put up $500 there yesterday that I could, upon a second trial, kill eighty-five out of one hundred birds, and regard the fence as boundary line."

STYLES.

For the Ladies to Read.

Satin is above every thing for trimming.

Sea-weed is much used for dress trimmings.

Black lace points or shawls are no longer worn.

Dress goods of all kinds will be cheap this season.

Sacques in new light tints divide favor with the dolmans.

The yoke of the kilt shirt should fit the hips like a glove.

Golden brown-tinted hair is the fashion at present in Paris.

Drab or mode shades are the fashionable ones in kid gloves.

Velvet and fringe galloons are the latest for dress trimming.

Very young girls will wear Scotch plaids of dark colors for spring.

Light drabs and stone colors are much used for the short suits.

Bonnet coronets are very high, and turned very far back at the sides.

Plush striped grenadine ganzes are used in trimming spring bonnets.

The new dolmans in cream shades are elegant, and are very handsome.

The new styles of dressing the hair are as varied as the bonnets and hats.

Colored embroidery is appearing on the broad cuffs and collars for spring wear.

Square necks, formed by long and high shoulder-straps, are seen in opera toilets.

Elbow sleeves are still in favor for the house, but light coat sleeves for the street.

Dolmans, French sacques and Carrick capes will all be fashionable spring wraps.

All kinds of white goods for children will be trimmed with gay-colored embroidery.

Beautiful orangdies in exquisite designs will be worn for evening dresses this summer.

Very high Spanish combs in silver filigree, ivory coral, jet and shell are very fashionable.

Jewelry for the summer will be of filigree silver, sometimes gilded. It will be extremely fashionable.

Chemise petticoats, combining both garments in one, are among the new things in ladies' underwear.

The correct length for the kilt skirt allows it to escape the sidewalk two and a half inches all around.

Silks of light quality with raised figures are offered for spring costumes, or as parts of combination suits.

There is little doubt but that coronet ironts will be the most popular for spring and summer bonnets.

For early spring, fine black chip bonnets, trimmed with narrow black satin ribbon and lace, will be much worn.

Shoes are made with the uppers of the same material as the dress. Nobby and stylish with the kilt skirt.

White goods in various materials will be the prevailing style for evening toilets during the coming summer.

Bourette is a term applied indefinitely this season to all irregularly woven all wool and cotton and wool dress goods.

Short walking suits for the street are meeting with great favor. They consist of a short kilt skirt, vest and cutaway coat.

Double-face satin ribbons about five inches wide are used for ladies' and children's sashes, instead of the very wide ones lately worn.

Chinese green, Mexique blue, Mandarin yellow, orange, cardinal red, scarlet, crimson and clear rose, are among the popular colors.

Ostrich tips, with marabout ends tipped with pearl beads, and with the central stem ornamented with tiny sea shells, are among the novelties in millinery.

The new ornaments for bonnets are in the shape of golden feathers, gold and silver filigree flies, bees and beetles, with steel points scattered over the wings and bodies and forming the eyes.

Ladies seem, sometimes, puzzled to know how to dress when invited to an entertainment. If the invitation be printed or formal, full dress is almost always expected; if verbal, the demi-toilet is suitable.

The hair at present is dressed high on the head, around a Spanish comb, narrow in the back of the head, and dropping low on the nape of the neck—in a short chatelaine and one or two short curls, and banged and waved on the forehead, or made to look more natural than nature itself with a Mercedes coquetettie, which is an artificial banged and curled front.

GLOBELETS.

A green countryman makes a fat faro bank.

Canada's debt has increased $80,000,000 since 1867.

All the police stations in Boston have been supplied with telephones.

The debt of New York city on the first of last January, aggregated $117,741,050.

The cabinet is considering the question of abolishing the brevet rank in the army.

The New York *Herald* remarks that somebody ought to send David Davis to the planing mill.

There is an area of 40 acres in North Carolina, that has yielded over $1,000,000 in gold since the war.

Mr. Kelly, having been remonetized, is preparing to go ahead again with his motor, and make another failure.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives it as its deliberate opinion that Montgomery Blair and Mr. Howe should unite their forces.

Gould, the St. Louis directory man, has fired off his spring census gun, loaded with a charge of 503,685 as the population of the city.

It is surmised that Samuel J.'s income tax suit has gone to a jury, that it will be a seven to eight affair surely, or in that proportion.

Some men are born great, some have greatness thrust upon them, and some are natives of Ohio, so says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*.

The proudest day in the life of a baby, is when his mother takes him home from the show and whips him for not receiving the first prize.

The New York *Herald* had seventy-two columns of advertising Sunday, and James Gordon Bennett won $10,000 last week betting on O'Leary.

One of the misfortunes of the early spring weather we are having is, that the base ball nuisance is about a month earlier than in ordinary years.

Mrs. Flynn, of San Francisco, had triplets, and her proud husband as a guide to the many visitors chalked over his door: "This is where the triplets is."

An Iowa clergyman is said to have given $75 and "four formal, earnest prayers" for a horse. The prayers were for the welfare of the man from whom the horse was bought.

The weather is hourly growing warmer, the willows are paling, hyacinths burden the air with their odors; poached eggs are becoming delicious, and country sausages are flying north.

Augusta, the home of Senator Blaine, went Democratic the other day for the first time in ten years. The inhabitants of that city evidently don't believe in a platform built of stolen timber.

The Rev. John Jasper, a colored preacher of Richmond, Va., is reviving that old scandal about the sun moving around the earth, instead of the earth around the sun, and is making numerous converts.

The Iowa Legislature adjourned without passing the revenue bill, and now the rural members are engaged in figuring up the profits from the mileage and per diem incident to a special session.

Boston is in agony. That insignificant little western town, Cincinnati, has dared to throw her big organ into the background by the construction of a larger and better instrument. "One by one the roses fade."

The work of contraction goes steadily on. The oldest business houses go down before it, yet no relief is promised the people. Times grow harder every day. The repeal of the resumption act would stop the ruin.

The Philadelphia *North American* says that the extreme dullness of business is reflected by the bank totals, the clearings for the last week in Philadelphia being twenty millions below the aggregate for a season of full activity and enterprise.

A Troy man had his boy in the woodshed and was taking his measure with an infant sapling. As he threw away the gad, he sarcastically remarked, "Now, what do you call that?" "Father," said the boy, "it was very like a whale?"

Peter Cooper is about to make a trip South this week for the purpose of purchasing about eight hundred acres of land and several large buildings near Spartansburg