Daily Globe.

Official Paper of the City & County

Printed and Published Every Day in the Year
BY H. P. HALL,
NO. 17 WABASHAW STREET, ST. PAUL.

Terms of Subscription for the Daily Globe

By carrier (7 papers per week), 70 cents per month.
By mail (without Sunday edition) 6 papers per week, 60 cents per month.
By mail (with Sunday edition) 7 papers per week, 70 cents per month.

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The WEEKLY GLOBE is a mammoth sheet, exactly double the size of the Daily. It is just the paper for the fireside, containing in addition to all the current news, choice miscellany, agricultural matter, market reports, &c. It is furnished to single subscribers at $1, with 15 cents added for pre-payment of postage. Subscribers should remit $1.15.

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The GLOBE can be found for sale at the Grand Pacific, Palmer and Sherman House news stands. The business office of the GLOBE is in room 33, McCormick block, corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, MAY 3, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET.

[Election Tuesday, May 4th.]

City Treasurer—F. A. RENZ.
Justice of the Peace—Third, Fourth and Sixth wards—E. H. WOOD.

ALDERMEN.

1st precinct, First ward—A. ALLEN.
1st precinct, Second ward—JOHN O'CONNOR.
1st precinct, Third ward—THOS. GRACE.
1st precinct, Fourth ward—CHAS. RINGWALD.
2nd precinct, Fourth ward—W. D. CORNISH.
3d precinct, Fourth ward—C. W. GRIGGS.
1st precinct, Fifth ward—Wm. RHODES.

SCHOOL INSPECTORS.

1st precinct, First ward—J. H. MURPHY.
1st precinct, Second ward—J. G. DONNELLY.
1st precinct, Third ward—E. J. ABBOTT.
1st precinct, Fourth ward— ———.
3d precinct, Fourth ward—H. H. ATHEY.
1st precinct, Fifth ward— ———.

A RELIGOUS cotemporary has an editorial of a column in length, headed "A Glance Into the future." As might be expected it is an exceedingly hot editorial.

THE caucus of Democratic Senators held on Thursday evening agreed upon the proposition requiring the consent of both houses to the rejection of the electoral vote of any State. The proposition is a fair one, and will dissipate any fears of fraud in the count.

LORD ROSEBERRY has declined to accept any place in the government through fear that it might be regarded as a reward for the services he rendered to Gladstone, in the Midlothian election. They regard things in a different light in this country, political services being rendered with a view to future rewards.

EX-GOV. DENNISON has declined to address the anti-third-term convention at St. Louis, on the ground that he is a delegate to the Chicago convention and might be placed in an embarrassing position if he should accept the invitation extended to him. This indicates unmistakably that Gov. Dennison already regards the possibility of his voting for Grant as more than a remote contingency.

A CONCERTED movement is on foot at the South to procure the nomination of a colored man on the Republican ticket as Vice President. And why should it not be successful? The party has all along professed a peculiar affection for the race, but has studiously avoided doing honor to it. There are probably seven hundred thousand colored Republican voters in the country, and they have an undoubted right to demand recognition.

THEY say that Postmaster General Key will resign his place in the cabinet and accept a judgeship in Tennessee. Key is a shrewd man. He knows that Hayes will be in office less than a year, and as he knows there is no hope for him after the expiration of that term, he has determined to outlive in official existence even the man who brought him from his obscurity. With that end in view he has decided to accept a life position rather than retain the one he has for eleven short months longer.

WHEN such men as C. W. Griggs and Wm. Rhodes consent to serve in the City Council they ought to be unanimously elected. It is a shame that there should be found greedy speculators who make even a trifling show of opposition to them. The reduction of our taxation to fifteen and thirteen mills has been largely due to the efforts of these men and their associates in the council, who have co-operated with them. A vote against Messrs. Griggs and Rhodes is a vote in favor of extravagance, profligacy,

THE control of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road has passed into the hands of the principal stockholders of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy company, and it is expected that ere long the roads will form one continuous line from Chicago to the point of junction of the Santa Fe with the Southern Pacific road. This line will give the Eastern roads opposed to the Gould interest a line to the Pacific coast, and afford the people of that section the benefits of competition in the matter of transportation.

THERE is not a business man or tax payer in the city who does not know that it is important to keep Ald. Griggs and Rhodes in the city council. It is only occasionally that men of their stamp have been found who are willing to serve in the city council, and it is positively shameful that there should be even such feeble opposition to their re-election as has been developed. During the past few years the council has been transformed, and if the good work is to continue it behooves those interested in the welfare of the city to retain the good members as long as they can be induced to remain. Not a word can be urged against Messrs. Griggs and Rhodes either personally or officially and their majority to-morrow should be made so great that our best citizens can feel, if they are persuaded to sacrifice their own interests and comfort to serve the public, that they will be cordially sustained.

THE WEST POINT INVESTIGATION.

The inquiry into the mutilation of the colored cadet Whittaker at West Point has brought out some curious features, both at the military academy and elsewhere. The theory advanced on the day of the discovery of the outrage that Whittaker himself was the perpetrator, for the reason that he feared he would not be able to pass an examination, has not been abandoned. In fact it is strengthened by the testimony of several of the instructors favorable to him as to his standing in his class. Where they all agree that he was prompt at recitals and studious in an exceptional degree, they have reluctantly admitted that his mental capacity was inferior to that of the other cadets, and that every indication pointed to his failure at the commencement next month. In this event he would either have been refused a commission or have been sent to a lower class in order to acquire the necessary proficiency. As he had been reduced once before it is probable that he could not have secured the favor a second time.

It has been proved during the examination that colored men are not treated well at West Point as far as concerns the cadets, but it has also been proved that the instructors have accorded them exceptional privileges. So it appears that the ostracism complained of rests with the cadets, rather than with the management of the institution.

The investigation has developed the fact that Gen. Schofield, in charge of the academy, has but a faint conception of the proprieties of life and more especially of the obligations resting on him as commander of the academy. Before the inquiry had fairly got under way he felt impelled to issue an order expressive of his confidence in the cadets under his charge, acquitting them of all complicity in the attack upon Whittaker. The order was ill-advised and untimely, and created the impression in the public mind that Gen. Schofield was antagonistic to the admission of negro cadets to West Point.

In Congress the effect of the investigation has been marked. It developed in the first place the opposition of many members to the maintenance of the institution. Mr. Voorhees used the incident as the text for a prolonged assault upon the system of educating men at the public expense who seemed to disregard not only the laws of the land, but the spirit which prompted their enaction. Mr. Allison used it as the motive power for a resolution compelling the Republican party to carry out the professions they have all along iterated and reiterated. Both were a little astray. Mr. Voorhees should have recognized the fact that West Point graduates have rendered the country such service as would compensate ten times over the cost of their education, while Mr. Allison should have known that he was condemning his own party and himself by his resolutions.

In general the inquiry has demonstrated that the Caucassian and the African race cannot enjoy social equality, no matter what legislative action may be taken. It has further developed the fact that West Point is turning out too many cadets who are destined to be a burden on the community. It has conspicuously shown that the professions of the Republicans of especial affection for the colored race are a hollow pretense, and that the only consideration that race has received in the past has been at the hands of the Democrats.

A TRAVESTY ON JUSTICE.

The pardon of Kemble and his associates, convicted bribe-givers and prostitutors of public morals, almost before the prison bars had closed upon them, will do more to prostitute public sentiment and to give free reign to crime than any other incident of recent occurrence. The offense of which they were convicted was a heinous one. They undertook for a consideration to force through the legislature of Pennsylvania a bill appropriating four million dollars to recompense the railroad companies for the damage done by the labor rioters in July 1877, to their property at Pittsburgh. The claim was a preposterous one, the damage having been inflicted by employes of the companies. As well might they ask the State to compensate them for damage sustained in any other manner by the carelessness or criminality of their employes.

In order to procure the passage of the bill in question Kemble and his associates used money liberally, and as was proved on the trial, succeeded in purchasing the support of nearly a dozen of the legislators. For this crime they were tried and duly convicted on ample evidence, and the sentence imposed was neither onerous or unjust. The presiding judge simply performed his duty and tempered justice with mercy, having given the culprits less than half the limit of the law. But the prisoners were rich and influential in the conduct of political affairs in the Republican party. Almost as soon as the words of condemnation had left the judge's lips the board of pardons had been summoned in special session to consider their cases. Half an hour afterwards a messenger was speeding to their governor with a unanimous recommendation that the criminals be pardoned. That official was in such haste to execute the work assigned him that he could not wait to have the proper papers properly drawn up, but sent them in defective form to the judge who had pronounced the sentence. After the needed corrections had been made the bribers were set at liberty and started for their homes and made preparations to re-enter the political arena.

No more shameless proceeding has ever taken place in the country. No doubt of the guilt of the parties was entertained by judge, jury or public. They were, in fact, self-confessed. They richly deserved the punishment to which they had been sentenced. The fact of their wealth and their political influence shielded them from it, and procured a pardon under circumstances that are disgraceful alike to the board of pardons, the governor and the people and party that are responsible for their existence. A poor man would have fared but badly in a like situation. The board of pardons would not have been hastily summoned to meet in special session for his relief. The governor would have taken time to consider the merits of his case—perhaps months—and the judge would have sent back the imperfect papers of release for due correction. We repeat that the incident is a travesty on justice and a disgrace to civilization.

The Cadets and the Whittaker Outrage.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

BOSTON, May 2.—A West Point cadet writes to the Newton, Mass., *Journal* that the corps has voted to raise $1,000 to be used in ferreting out the perpetrators of the outrages on Whittaker.

A GLOBE ENVOY ABROAD.

Life in Japan--One of the Shake-Ups Which That Country is Subjected to--Record of What Has Been and a Premonition of What May be Again--A Glimpse at Japanese High Life.

[Correspondence of the Globe.]

YOKOHAMA, Japan, March, 1880.—I wonder if I will be able to tell of anything in this letter to you, dear GLOBE, except the great earthquake which, on the morning of the 22d ult., shook houses as the most reckless children play with toys, and surprised everybody, as everybody prays never to be surprised again? I know I have thought of little else since then, until yesterday, when the City of Peking arrived, bringing the home mail, twenty-four days out from San Francisco. In reading the dear letters and in glancing through the piles of magazines and papers I quite forgot for a time that which I would fain forget forever, the minutes that seemed ages, and the horror that never can be described. But when the hands are empty the head seems rocking yet, and when the lids shut down in sleep, the wind rattling a leaf against the shutters or stirring a little louder than usual, here or there, startles and arouses till the hands involuntarily clutch the curtains of the bed, and all the walls seem crashing in, and closing close about you.

Often, during last month, and indeed ever since our arrival here, the ground would tremble suddenly, but only for an instant; chandeliers would sway to and fro, and the head be giddy as if at sea; but all this was the shadow before the storm, and there have been many similar shadows since.

The Japan *Daily Herald* under date of Feb. 23d, has the following:

"The earthquake of yesterday morning was the most severe, beyond doubt, since Yokohama became a foreign settlement. The natives declare it to have been the greatest one in this part of the country since the tremendous one of 1855, which devastated Yeth (Tokio), in that year, and was felt as far as Hodogaya, Enoshima and Urago, in this direction, and far in the interior in others. Fissures were opened, and closed upon the unfortunates engulfed in them. No less than 14,214 dwelling houses, and 1,649 fire-proof godorons were overthrown, and, as is usual in calamities of the kind, fires broke out in nearly every quarter of the suffering city. The loss of life was enormous, and has never been correctly known, the native accounts varying from 30,000 to 200,000 victims.

"Some years ago the Japanese government established at Tokio the necessary apparatus for measuring the duration, force, etc., of these very unplesent phenomena. From the native papers of to-day we learn the exact details. The first shock took place at 0 h. 49m. 22 s., and lasted 14 seconds; the second one at 0h. 50 m. 19s., and lasted for one minute twenty-six seconds, while the third was at 0h. 52 m. 15s. and lasted only six seconds. Of these the second one was by far the heaviest. The index of the seismograph showed that the shock was in a north northwest and south southeast direction; the force of the shock was registered at 79 degrees."

The house in which we board, a two-story, ten-room house, with balconies above and below supported by heavy columns, is said to be the strongest and best built dwelling on the Bluff, (the Bluff is that part of Yokohama where most of the foreigners reside, and where the legations are,) but its chimneys were thrown down; vases, etc., demolished, and the plaster fell around us in pieces three feet square, and from one to one and one-fourth inches thick. Two such pieces were taken from the canopy over our bed the following morning, and but for the canopy and our remaining under it during the shakes, we would have received serious if not fatal injuries. Indeed the Bluff looks as if it had suffered bombardment, as it surely has; and that too, at the hands of a foe the time of whose coming none may be aware, and against whose attack no preparation will avail.

Imagine that in the middle of the night you are awakened by the tossing up and down and rocking sideways of your bed, accompanied by the crash of falling materials, the chimneys, the ceiling, and every loose thing in the house, and with the air thick with plaster, soot and dust, while the creaking and groaning of the house-timbers, threaten to bring all down in one ruin, and nothing but darkness, and you know not what danger about you, and you have some faint idea of our experience. But if to this you add the sickening feeling, which, either from the rocking of the earth, or from the electrical condition of the atmosphere, always forms a part of the horror of the moment, and then go for days and weeks afterwards in dread of each noise, and in fear of the least disturbance of wind, or even the shifting of the clouds, fancying the roof over you and the walls around you ready to tumble, then you have a better idea of what we feel and suffer even now. And I think that no twenty-four hours has passed since the night of the 21st without one or more slight tremblings of the ground, preceded by a rumbling sound as of a loaded wagon crossing a bridge, and followed by high winds, as was the one great earthquake of which I have written.

To-day the ground is covered with snow to the depth of three inches (the first of the season), and all out-of-door work is suspended, but dwellings are being rapidly repaired, chimneys rebuilt, walls straightened, etc., etc., though some, I am told, are not worth repairing, having been so utterly demolished, and within the last two days I have actually seen people laugh! But that was when the ship came in floating the stars and stripes and bearing to us our letters.

HIGH LIFE.

Since the date of my last, we have had the honor to see not a little of Japanese high life and of the personal appearance, manners and customs of the better class. At an entertainment given by His Excellency Yoshida, minister to the United States, at Enrio-kwan, the emperor's summer palace, where Gen. Grant was quartered during his stay in Japan, we had our first glimpse of a real palace as well as of social life in high places in the empire. There were present our own minister and consul general, and some half dozen other Americans besides ourselves; but the majority were Japanese officials of the highest rank accompanied by their wives and daughters, all in European dress, and all of the best culture, refinement and education. Carriages were sent for the Yokohamians to Shimbashi, the railway station in Tokio, and a drive of ten minutes brought us to the outer gates of the palace grounds, the gates guarded by soldiers, and the grounds brilliantly illuminated. Alighting under a canopy that seemed resplendent with myriad stars, and passing up a carpeted aisle bordered with many blossom'd trees and plants of rarest beauty to the wide entrance of the palace, it all seemed like a dream of fairy-land, such a dream as used to come to me in the summer nights after the loving mother (God bless her!) had knelt by my trundle bed and kissed me off to sleep.

When I tell you that the hand-painted paper on the walls of the two principal drawing-rooms cost $4 the square inch, and that everything else was proportionately costly and elegant, you can imagine all that I fail to describe. The dinner was served European style, the *menu* was elaborate and dainty. I remember, just here, two Japanese houses made of pure white confection, whose roofs being lifted revealed to our astonished eyes a marvel of whip-syllabub; and we dined and wined and were merry to the music of two brass bands, the army and the navy, music heard faintly at times and as if from far away, though as we passed from the dining salon we could distinctly see the players through glass screens half hidden by vines and plants and draperies of silk. Your correspondent was escorted to dinner by his excellency, Mr. Inouye, minister for foreign affairs, who, having spent four years in England as minister from Japan, speaks English fluently, and who offered the toast of the evening: "To our absent friend, General Grant," which, drank standing, was happily responded by Gen. Van Buren, our consul general.

At a dinner and reception given in our honor by His Excellency, Inouye, at his residence in Tokio, we saw for the first time a Japanese gentleman in native dress. All present were in European costume, with the exception of Mr. Shibusawa, who is, commercially and financially, the merchant prince and banker of the empire, and who, on that occasion, appeared in the ancient costume of his country, all cloth of gold, and picturesque as elegant. There were but three officials present, viz: The host, Mr. Inouye, minister for foreign affairs; Mr. Okuma, minister of finance; and His Excellency, Matruda, governor of Tokio. The balance of the company was composed of the principal merchants, bankers and editors of native journals in the city, only three foreigners besides ourselves being present.

Mr. Inouye's house is built in American or European style, and in its furnishings and appointments gives evidence of abundant means, cultivated taste, and an acquaintance with the luxuries of our own most beautiful homes. Mr. Inouye is one of Japan's greatest statesmen. He is fitly called "a man of brains." His residence in Europe improved his already well trained mind, and he stands to-day confessedly one of the master spirits of his nation. Yet less than five years ago he was, by a political revolution, sentenced to fifteen years of imprisonment. His great worth, however, caused a revulsion of sentiment in his favor, and from the day of his release to the present moment, his course has been upward and onward.

With broad views regarding the possibilities and future of his country, keenly alive to the importance of adopting whatever he finds good in foreign nations, he at the same time bends every energy to develop the resources of his native land, and improve the minds and lives of his countrymen.

Mrs. Inouyi, though not venturing to converse much in English herself, keeps constantly by her side her daughter, Bessie, who talks our language as if "to the manner born," and who, though but fifteen years old, and small and childlike for her years, is promised in marriage and already betrothed to a prominent Japanese. On the occasion above referred to Mrs. Inouyi was plainly but tastefully attired in black silk that fitted her little figure to perfection, but which deepened, possibly a little too much, the natural pallor of her face; an oval, chaste, interesting face, whose quiet refined beauty shines with crystal lustre in highest court circles and within the walls of home.

I had intended in this, to make mention of tiffin, (meaning luncheon, but which is in reality a dinner of two hours duration) given us by General Saigo, minister of war, at his residence, and also of a real Japanese dinner, in our honor at Oji, the country seat of Mr. Shibusawa, above mentioned, but as these entertainments included visits to the military school, and to the government paper mills, a description of which will, I think, interest your readers, I will leave all this for my next steamer's letter since this is quite too long already.

HESTER A. BENEDICT.

P. S.—I forgot to mention that two Japanese servants injured by falling timbers during the earthquake have since died, and as the native papers (we are told) refrain religiously from mentioning any serious results, no matter now serious they may have been, of course we can only hope that all is told that may be told—all that there is to tell. This P. S. is added on the 9th and the steamer sails to-morrow. The weather is rainy and cool, but mosquitoes have already made their appearance, and judging from their size, one trembles for the future, and longs for the vine and the fig tree of home.

LOST HIS FOOT.

Coleman King Run Over by a Switch Engine and Has to Have His Foot Amputated.

A serious accident happened in the yards of the St. Paul & Manitoba railroad yesterday morning about 11 o'clock. Coleman King, employed by the company as car or check clerk, was run down by engine No. 51 and had his right foot badly crushed. At the time the accident occurred King was engaged in counting the cars of the Sioux City transfer train, and didn't observe the approach of the switch engine in time to escape. So soon as the injury happened King was taken to the freight house of the St. Paul & Minneapolis company, and Drs. Murphy and Hagan were summoned to attend him. They found his right foot crushed to a pulp, and his ankle joint badly fractured. He was conveyed to his home, No. 39 Valley street, and there at 2 o'clock the foot was amputated. King has been an employe of the railroad company for ten years and is a valuable man. Under the circumstances it is hard to fix the blame for the accident, though from the dumb ignorance of the whole affair evinced by the railroad employes in the freight office when the GLOBE made inquiries, it must be that they feel that there is serious blame somewhere. These dumb creatures knew nothing of the affair though King was brought to their office and his blood stained the floor. Discretion is sometimes cursed nonsense.

HACKMEN AND THE POLICE.

They Ask for a Change of Officers at the Depot.

To the Editor of the Globe.

I have noticed the reports and comments of the city papers upon the recent fracas between certain hackmen and Officer Galvin, and as an "old settler," one who is familiar with St. Paul from an early day, I wish to say a word There is always two sides to a story, and now, Mr. Editor, as an outsider—an old settler and an eye witness of the whole affray, I desire to give the other side and ask the public to give me a hearing. Officer Galvin, it is true, is the oldest policeman in St. Paul. I was going to say that he was on the force before some of its present members were born. Is it not a little singular that with all his long experience and constant service that he has not been promoted from the position of patrolman? Other men who entered the service of the city years after Galvin was on the force have been promoted from patrolmen through all the grades up to chief, while Galvin remains where he started. Can you tell me "why these things are thus Mr. Editor? Is there no cause for this seeming injustice to the oldest man on the force? All I have got to say is, "ask each succeeeding mayor of the city," each and all of them will tell you, that while officer Galvin might perform his duties in a subordinate position, he could not be trusted in a place where cool judgment is required and demanded. He is a soured, disappointed, discotentented man, and his impetous temperament is totally unfit to occupy even the position of a patrolman on the force. He has not the faculty or disposition to deal with men with whom he has no sympathy, as a public officer should do. His disposition is that of a tyrant, and clothed with the authority conferred upon him by the city, he has become convinced that he is an autocrat, whose word is law and whose actions, be they what they may, are always right. There is nothing conciliatory about him. He takes it for granted that he is an Ishmaelite and that his hand should be against every man. He is, by nature and disappointed hopes of promotion, totally unfit to occupy the position he holds. He makes a desperate effort to do the right thing in the wrong way. He should have been removed from the force years ago, but as he has not been, I ask you, Mr. Editor, and all other lovers of peace and good order, to join with me and use your influence to have the mayor or the chief, whoever has the authority, to make a change in the policemen stationed at the depots. Officer Morgan has never had any such difficulties, and never will have. Neither will any other officer of the force. There are hundreds of others who have business at the depots beside hackmen, who tamely submit to the overbearing and insulting conduct of this officer, but they have their views all the same, and while they make no formal complaints, their grievances are quietly laid before the mayor; and this will account in some measure, I presume, for Mayor Dawson's action in ordering the release of the offending hackmen on bail. I have nothing to say in extenuation of the men who committed the assault on Officer Galvin, but I do ask that Officer Galvin be transferred to some other beat, and my word for it there will be no cause of complaint against hackmen or any other persons, except confirmed criminals, at the depots on the arrival or departure of trains. Men who live and earn a livelihood in the city, and have done so for years, are not brutes, neither are they slaves to be domineered over by a man clothed in a little brief authority. They respect the law but despise a despot and will resent an insult whenever offered, and so would an

OLD SETTLER.

GORED BY A BULL.

Hon. C. H. Chadbourne the Victim of a Blooded Bull's Rage.

[Sherburne County Star.]

On Saturday morning last, news reached this village that Hon. C. H. Chadbourne, of the town of Baldwin, this county, had been gored by his blooded bull, and was not expected to live. The particulars of the frightful accident, as we learn them second hand from Mr. Chadbourne's own lips, are as follows: The bull is a thoroughbred animal, and at times very ferocious. His stall is next to the side of the barn, and he had knocked a hole in the side, say two or three feet square. The animal was fastened by one rope leading from a ring in his nose to a beam beyond the manger, and another rope around his neck to the floor. The latter rope became loose, and on Friday evening last, Mr. Chadbourne entered the stall on the left side of the bull for the purpose of tightening the rope. As he approached the bull's head and was about to unfasten it, the animal stepped back as far as the rope would let him, and quick as a flash lowered his head and made a lunge at Mr. C., catching him on the point of his horn, which was almost as sharp as a sword. The horn broke two of the unfortunate man's ribs, and entered his lung. Mr. C. was placed in such a position that he could scarcely move, but in some way, the exact particulars of which are immaterial, he managed to get his head pointed to the hole in the side of the barn before spoken of, and as the bull made another lunge, he exerted all his strength and pulled himself off the beast's horn and through the hole in the side of the barn, where he was found by members of the family.

Of course physicians were at once summoned from Elk River and Princeton, but about all they could do for the sufferer was to press out the broken ribs from the lung and sew up the wound. The horn went into his side all of six inches, and although it is not necessarily a fatal wound, the chances for his recovery at this writing are not considered very good.

RAMBLES UP NORTH.

A Trip from St. Paul to Winnipeg—Notes by the Way—The Country Traversed—McMurtrie's Humbug—First Impressions of Winnipeg.

[Special Correspondence of the Globe.]

WINNIPEG, Manitoba, April 27, 1880.—Four hundred and fifty miles from Saint Paul, after a ride of only thirty-three consecutive hours! Some difference between now and a few years ago in the time required to travel from Saint Paul to Winnipeg! I left Saint Paul at 9:25 A. M., on Monday, 26th inst., via Saint Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway, and at 6:30 P. M., to-day, I left the cars of the Canadian Pacific railway at Saint Boniface, opposite Winnipeg, Manitoba, 455 miles from the starting point.

"A due regard for the opinions of mankind," and a strict observance of the practice of travelers and scribers require at my hands a description of the face of the country, and the sizes and characters of the different cities and villages through which I have passed. But I confess I am at a loss how to do it without repeating what has so often already been presented to the public through the columns of the public prints. It has been well said that the truth may usually be found between the two extremes of opinions upon any subject, and I suspect that the truth in regard to this Northwestern country lies between the glowing descriptions of parties interested in *that* line of expression and the unmeasured denunciations of those who have been badly bitten, or whose interests lie in an opposite direction.

Without wasting more time or space in prefatory remarks, I will proceed with what I find to say about the country and things generally along the line.

THE FACE OF THE COUNTRY,

as viewed from the train during the day runs, was less broken, and the soil generally of a better quality than I had anticipated seeing. Soon after leaving St. Cloud we crossed a succession of marshes, which though now valueless for agricultural purposes, will, in a few years, by natural causes, if not by man's direct agency, become dry and rich land, capable of producing the best of crops.

THE NATURAL SCENERY

through which we passed by daylight yesterday would have become somewhat monotonous had it not been for the frequent occurrence of those beautiful liquid gems which add so much to the natural charms of our lovely State. Among the many of these sparkling jewels which we passed I will mention by name only one, Lake Osakis, at the village of that name, though we passed others of large size, but the names of which I could not learn. If this lake were as near and accessible to our St. Paul people as is White Bear, it would prove a formidable rival to that favorite resort, being, I should think, quite as large a body of water, and having the advantage, apparently, of being almost entirely surrounded by a sandy beach. Daylight, or rather night, shutting down on us an hour before we reached Fergus Falls, I am unable to speak of the coming city" (or "come city," as the Fergusians now call it,), or of the face of the country thereabouts. Riding all night, I lost the privilege of viewing the country for a long distance—over 100 miles, and when I awoke in the morning I found we were far out on that "prairie ocean" which covers such a vast portion of this northern country. The road bed seems to be laid in the midst of this almost treeless plain, or prarie, (the term *plain* would seem to be the most appropriate name were it not that the land for the most part is arable, which condition I believe is not understood to exist when this term is applied to a section of country), for the naked eye is unable at times and for considerable distances, to detect the existence of a tree and hardly a shrub on either side. We finally reached St. Vincent on time, 10:40 A. M. to-day, though at one time we were two hours behind. At this place we were detained until 1:20 P. M., when we should have left at 12.15. This delay was caused partly by the "Canadian Pacific" train being behind, and partly by the slow motions of those immense humbugs, custom house officials. I call them humbugs simply because they are. Having been through the custom house mill at an Eastern port, I had a curiosity to see how they did the thing out West, and I watched the operation closely. Among the immense piles of baggage there I did not see a single piece thoroughly examined, and many boxes and trunks were not opened at all, but the inspector put a "pass" mark on them all the same. This mark is simply an X made with white chalk—anybody else could make it just as pretty as they did.

ST. VINCENT

is at present the joint termini of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba and the Canadian Pacific railways, though it is talked of soon removing it to Emerson (two miles this side), which will be a very sensible thing to do.

From Emerson, the Central Pacific railway has a very perceptible down grade most of the way to Winnipeg—at least I didn't notice any up grade, though a good deal of the way seemed to be a dead level over a tract that will not be very thickly settled by farmers for some time.

I find so much that I would like to say that I hardly know what to leave out, but am admonished by the folio at the top of this page of manuscript that I shall get the whole thing into that proverbial "waste basket" if I don't stop soon—perhaps I shall anyhow. Leaving a description of the towns along the line for a future or no mention, I will drop immediately to Winnipeg.

As before stated we arrived at St. Boniface at 6:30 P. M. to-day. This place is the present terminus of the track, and there being no bridge we crossed the Red River of the North in a skiff, landing nearly opposite old Fort Garry. There was just enough danger from running ice to make the crossing interesting. There was quite a fleet of skiffs in waiting for the arrival of the train, and we were all soon over the river, and landed in safety in

WINNIPEG.

This city is about seven years old, and boasts a population of 10,000. After a good supper at the Queen's Hotel, and paying full rates for it, lodging and breakfast to-morrow morning, I took a stroll about town, the evening being beautiful and the streets dry. The city proper is built below the old fort, the streets are wide (Main street being not less than 200 feet wide) and mostly, so far as I passed them, laid out at right angles and the city is lighted by gasoline. There are many large and substantial business blocks and some fine church edifices; among the latter is the Knox Presbyterian, a large new brick edifice directly opposite the Queen's hotel. So far, I am in every respect agreeably surprised, and if my favorable impressions are confirmed by further inspection to-morrow, I shall not be sorry I came up to see it; but of course, an hour's evening ramble will not justify an opinion, and I will wait further examination, before making up my verdict. In the morning I propose to pay my respects to the United States Consul, Hon. J. W. Taylor, whose official residence is here, and he is here in person, I am informed.

ST. BONIFACE,

I may as well say here, is a new place of some 400 or 500 inhabitants, and shows evidence of energy, and doubtless will become quite a place. The river here is to be spanned by a $200,000 iron bridge, which will be used as a travel and railroad bridge. The city of Winnipeg is building it.

As this infliction will be enough for one dose, I will put on the air-brake. Yours,

J. B. C.

The Hurd Bill.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

TOLEDO, O., May 2.—Interviews had with several leading members of the Toledo produce exchange develops the fact that they are very generally opposed to the Hurd bill, as to its principles, and doubtful of its benefits even to Toledo. They consider it either a stock jobbing scheme, or else introduced for the purpose of strengthening Hurd in this district this fall. A few members, however, his Democratic friends, either favor or excuse the bill, claiming that Hurd has some statesmanlike object in view, prehaps to prepare the way for annexation.

Boston and Foreign Markets.

BOSTON, May 1.—Copper stocks—Calumet and Hecla, 235½; Copper Falls, 9½, Franklin, 16¾; Pewabic, new stock 101½; Quincy, 27; Ridge, 5; Madison 3.

LONDON, May 1.—Sugar, Muscovado afloat 21s 9d 22s. Refined petroleum 6s. Spirits turpentine 35s.

ANTWERP, May 1.—Petroleum 17¾f.

LIVERPOOL, May 1.—Cotton, moderate inquiry freely supplied; 6 13-16@6 15-16d; sales 5,000 bales; for speculation and export 1,500 bales; American 4,250 bales Beef, prime mess 72s 6d. Lard, American 37s 6d. Bacon, long clear 34s

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Gathered by the Special Reporters of the Daily Globe.

STILLWATER.

The steamer Isaac Staples will be ready for business about the middle of the week.

J. C. Rhodes, Jr., spent the Sabbath in Minneapolis visiting ald-time acquaintances.

The Knights Templars have changed their drill nights from Saturday to Friday evenings.

The steamer Penn Wright left yesterday morning for Lyons, Iowa, with a raft of logs.

Mr. Frank H. Kerker, of Minneapolis, has accepted a position at H. M. Crandall's drug store.

Charles Gardner purchased a fast piece of trotting flesh on Saturday that will make a mark on the race course some day.

Matt Clark, W. G. Clark, Will Masterman and Leonard Clark went over to Kinnickinnic, Saturday, on a trout fishing excursion.

W. A. Clay was appointed by the city council at a special meeting Saturday evening, as bridge toll collector, *vice* J. R. Curli, resigned.

But one solitary rum guzzler was incarnated in the mucilage jug Saturday night. Although several were near the brink they succeeded in toppling away before they fell in.

On account of sickness Frank Keep, consigned to the lockup for thirteen days for continued inebrity, will probably pass the balance of his sentence at the city hospital.

We understand Bayard commandery, Knights Templars of this city, have engaged the Great Union band, of St. Paul, to accompany them to the grand conclave to be held at Chicago.

Some hopes are entertained of saving Frankie Webb's eyesight, the little sufferer being somewhat easier Sunday morning. As especially reported in the GLOBE of yesterday, he was frightfully burned by the powder, especially about the neck and face.

The report of the secretary of the building association would have appeared in this department yesterday, were it not for the fact that it would be of no interest to our readers outside of the association, and the members of that party were all present at the meeting, with the exception of two or three who would rather pay a fine of fifty cents than attend. The report was read on Saturday evening.

At the annual meeting of the Stillwater building association, held on Saturday evening, a new board of directors were elected. The fourth series of 160 shares found ready purchasers. The following sums were purchased: C. P. Goodrich, $2,000 at a bonus of 44 per cent.; Jay Hitchcock, $1,500 at a bonus of 45 per cent.; Geo. Borrowman, $500 at a bonus of 44 per cent.; W. Hull, $1,000 at a bonus of 45 per cent.; H. J. Chambers, 8 shares, $200, at 44 per cent.; S. F. Krouse, $1,000 at 43 per cent. The association is a good means of investment for those who wish to get a good percentage on their money, and unless a too exorbitant premium is paid it is also beneficial to a poor man, as he can get a home for himself by expending a little more than he would otherwise pay in rent.

ROCHESTER.

Election of chief engineer Monday night.

"Jockey" Cole has applied for a patent wagon spring.

Sheriff White has been confined to his room for a few days nursing a sprained ankle.

Harry Upman has sold his interest in the drug store of Upman & Bayard, to a gentleman from Lake City.

County Attorney Eckholdt will soon move his law office to the new and commodious rooms in Morris block.

A farmer brought in a female wolf and five young ones, and drew $36 from the county treasury, recently.

Blank certificates have been sent out to petitioners who have applied to the census supervisor for appointments, but none have been selected as yet.

But little seeding has been done during the week owing to the frequent rains, and farmers are fully three weeks behind last year in their seeding.

Miss Louie Anderson, elocutionist, who has been making some small towns in northern Iowa, is reported as being sick, and may be obliged to cancel some of her engagements.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of W. H. Dodge, last evening, the contracting parties being Miss Rogers and Mr. T. W. Stebbins, a prominent hardware merchant of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Arnold, of the Baptist church.

Quite a number are contemplating going to Cincinnati on the Berry's general conference excursion. Parties can if they choose make two detours, to Washington or Mammoth Cave, tickets good for thirty days—from Rochester and return $21.90. Fare from Cincinnati to Washington and return $17.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

It is reported that the Hokah car shops will be removed to Albert Lea.

Lamberton *Commercial*: Wheat is coming up nicely and the fields are looking green.

Nels Larson, of Litchfield, Meeker county, the other day, sold an ox that weighed just an even ton.

The Mankato brick company are filling orders from the Duluth iron company for 950,000 brick.

One day last week a lightning bolt scattered a chimney in Barron House, at Faribault, doing considerable damage.

Peter E. Larson, of Litchfield, Meeker county, has a Norman colt three years old that weighs nearly 1,400 pounds.

Patrick S. Gleeson, formerly editor of the *Weekly Visitor*, at Providence, R. I., has taken charge of the DeGraff *Courier*.

Last week twenty-three Swede emigrants, all single men, and apparently in good circumstances, reached Mankato last week.

Prairie schooners westward bound are being constantly noted in the local papers. They are very numerous the present season.

In Rice county, last week, during a cold and chilly thunder storm, hail fell in large quantities, in some places measuring six inches deep.

Mrs. Katie L. Speil died at Murdock, Swift county, April 17. She had been married only two months, and her sudden death causes general sorrow.

The other day at Rushford, Fillmore county, a small boy, son of a Nurwegian, had both feet mangled by a passing railroad train, one of which had to be amputated.

The weather in Minnesota on "May Day" was as delightful as could be. The numerous, radiant, lovely May queens, bedecked with floral crowns reighed in shimmering sunshine.

Ex-Postmaster Patrick McCormick, of Green Isle, Sibley connty, while splitting kindling the other day, had the misfortune to have a sliver strike one of his eyes, in such a manner as to entirely destroy the sight.

Last week the residence of Mrs. Jacob Simmons, af Warsaw, Goodhue county, was destroyed by fire, with nearly all its contents. The cause of the fire is not known. Mrs. Simmons was alone in the house at the time. No insurance.

John McCarthy, of Antrim, Watonwan county, has recently set out 12,000 soft maple trees, covering eight acres. They were raised from the seed which he gathered and sowed some two years ago. He will soon have a fine grove, and ultimately valuable timber.

Last week Mrs. A O. Hendricks, of Adrian, Watonwan county, had a cancer removed from her left breast. In order to extricate the cancer thoroughly the entire breast had to be removed. The operation occupied thirty minutes and was successfully performed. It is thought the patient is doing well.

The local exchanges of the State report that the lightning rod swindlers are again plying their vocation in many counties. Their method of operating is similar to that employed heretofore. Notwithstanding all that has been said by way of exposing their dishonesty, they continue to find victims.

It is alleged no season ever opened so auspiciously for wheat. The seeding was mostly over, and much of it up, when the late rains came, and the cool wet weather was just the thing for its well rooting. It has got a good start, and