

IT IS COMING BLAINE'S WAY

Clarkson and Hatton Are the Latest to say that the Secretary Should have the Nomination.

In Declining to be a Candidate he has done his duty to Harrison and Paved the Way to a Final Acceptance.

As the convention draws nearer it looks more and more as if Blaine would be the unanimous nominee. Jesse M. Gove, of Boston, "the original Blaine man," says that if Harrison does not receive a renomination on the first ballot at Minneapolis, Blaine will accept the nomination. Mr. Gove has just returned from a visit to Washington, where, he says, he had a long conference with Mr. Blaine. He says that Blaine and Harrison are on the most friendly terms, and that if Harrison can get the nomination Blaine will not seek it. The anti-Harrison men are confident that Harrison can not get the nomination on either the first or second ballot. Even the president's friends admit that he will lack about seventy-five votes to secure the prize, and if these are not forthcoming before the convention meets, Blaine will declare himself a candidate.

Mr. Clarkson, chairman of the National committee, is also quoted as follows: My political judgment is that Blaine is the strongest man in the Republican party to-day and is the one man who can sweep the country. There are no plots or conspiracies against anybody or in anybody's interests. We are going to get together as the representatives of a great party to decide after careful consideration who is the best man to lead us to victory. I am an un instructed delegate, and so are nearly all the others. We are free, therefore, from all restraint or coercion, and if under the circumstances we cannot choose wisely then I am greatly mistaken.

And even Frank Hatton, who in common with other Grant and Conkling adherents has all along fought Blaine with bitterness and virulence, now expresses a conviction that Blaine is justly entitled to the presidency as a fitting crown for his brilliant services to his party and his country. Mr. Hatton's opinion is given to the public in an editorial in the Washington Post and is given herewith:

"The Post wishes to contribute to the fund of campaign fact and speculation a few brief but emphatic remarks relative to the Hon. J. G. Blaine. We have the best of reasons for believing that Mr. Blaine would be unspeakably gratified were he to receive the spontaneous nomination of his party at Minneapolis. Whether he would accept it we do not know. It is our belief that he would, but we wish to assert only that which we have unquestionable reason for asserting, and hence confine ourselves to the single statement that the nomination, coming to him unsought and in disregard of his disclaimer, would be an infinite pleasure and consolation. It cannot be said that in any other way the secretary has been antagonistic to the president. So far from asserting the aspiration he may have had, he the first stood firm against the solicitations to do so. If any yearning dwelt in his heart, he at least did not parade it. Indeed he has gone out of his way to make an ostentatious announcement of abandonment of all and any claim, and to enjoin upon his friends the necessity of looking elsewhere for a leader. He might, perhaps, have done less than this but he did not. His abjuration was complete. But Mr. Blaine is human. In all the vicissitudes of his astonishing career that one overshadowing fact has been unvaryingly conspicuous. He is a man of feeling, of sentiment, of warm and hasty impulses. He loves his friends, he is grateful for affection; he appreciates confidence and service; he is sensitive, highly strung and full of swift responsiveness. Can any intelligent being after a moment's thought, suppose that he would be insensible to such a demonstration as we have indicated? Would it not, on the contrary, appeal to him a thousand times more powerfully than to a man of frigid temperament and sluggish instinct? Mr. Blaine has not reached the limit of usefulness by any means, but he is drawing near it. The last few years have been saddened by domestic afflictions and embittered by ill health. He has had much to distress and disappoint him. Most of all the prospect that a career so memorable, so brilliant, so fraught with promise, is to stop short of its proper crown and culmination. Is it possible to doubt that, in this hour of his supreme renunciation, as he waits with

pathetic fortitude for the curtain to fall upon the drama of his public life, he would be gladdened beyond expression by such a proof of honor and esteem as the Minneapolis convention can bestow? Mr. Blaine has been careful of his record in the matter. He has with scrupulous, with almost theatrical solicitude, removed himself from the path of his chief's ambition. He has protested with unctious and volubility that he is not to be considered in this year of our Lord. But we know whereof we speak when we declare, in the face of all that has been said and done he were to receive the nomination of his party, he would be the happiest and proudest man in all America.

Mary Miller Escaped.

Mary Miller, who shot her husband in Nicollet last fall, escaped from the Rochester asylum last week and is now at Nicollet. The St. Peter Herald gives the following account of her escape:

The citizens of Nicollet were slightly overcome with fear and excitement last Friday when Mrs. Mary Miller stepped off the cars and walked up town. It was generally supposed in Nicollet that she had been discharged and she even told that story, but the facts are different. A letter from Dr. Kilbourne states that she made her escape from a fourth story window with the assistance of nothing but her bed clothes. He stated also that she appeared to be quite well and might be discharged at the end of a year. She is still at Nicollet and is looked upon now as one who is capable of almost any undertaking.

Memorial Day.

Under the auspices of Hecker Post, No. 48, G. A. R., Memorial Day will be observed in New Ulm this year as it has been in the past. The usual parade has been arranged for and at the cemetery the customary ceremonies will be gone through with. Participants in the procession will assemble at Turner Hall Park at 9 o'clock of Monday morning, May 30th, and at 9:30 the procession will form and proceed to the public cemetery where addresses will be delivered in both English and German and other appropriate exercises will take place. All the schools and societies of the city are cordially invited to participate, as well as citizens in general, and donations of flowers are respectfully solicited. The latter should be left at Turner Hall previous to six o'clock on Saturday evening.

The Apportionment is Raised.

Last Tuesday C. L. Roos visited the village of Springfield and at once proceeded to interest himself in the raising of that town's share of the extra World's Fair fund. A note was drawn up, the necessity of raising the money was pointed out and in less than an hour the paper bore sufficient signatures to warrant the bank in advancing the money. This makes Brown County's quota complete. Sleepy Eye's share was raised about three weeks ago and New Ulm's apportionment has been ready for demand for several months past.

Have Eyes, but Cannot See.

During the court session in St. Peter last week, the grand jury made an effort to get at the concern across the river which has stirred up so much public indignation of late, but their good intentions failed of effect owing to lack of sufficient evidence to indict. Then they referred the matter to the thoughtful consideration of the jury in Brown county and by them the matter will in all probability be disposed of in the same way. They won't get any evidence, simply because they will refrain from looking for it.

Fish Wrosted.

At St. Peter a few days ago Dr. Fish, editor of the Great West, made a challenge for a joint debate on the political issues of the day and limited the challenge to anyone who might choose to accept it. Judge Cox at once picked up the gage, "feebly in effort, tho' mighty in spirit," to use his own words, and offered to meet the bold doctor next week, next month or any time before election and furnish a hall, pay expenses, provide a band and perhaps fun for the challenger. Fish, however, paid no attention to the acceptance and went on to other towns to make other challenges. At Redwood Falls he tried the same game but was cornered by C. L. Smith of Minneapolis. Smith met him on the platform and it is generally admitted that Fish got the worst of it on all questions. Smith is a Republican.

WILL NEW ULM SECURE IT.

Lind Introduces a Bill for a Public Building at New Ulm.

He has been Assured of a Favorable Report by the House Committee.

On Saturday Representative Lind did a very proper thing in introducing a bill for a public building in this city and appropriating \$25,000 for the same. He has been assured of a favorable report from the house committee and says he will try to work it through in some way, although he recognizes the great odds against getting public building bills through this session.

The necessity of such a building for New Ulm has long been apparent. The postoffice business transacted here during the year has grown to such proportions of late that the present location is by no means adequate for the accommodation of the public, and when a comparison of the business is made with that of other towns, Mankato for instance, there is no reason to be offered for further delaying proper treatment towards New Ulm. Mankato, doing only two times the business, get a \$100,000 building. Surely New Ulm then is entitled to one-fourth that amount.

Court at St. Peter.

The spring term of court in Nicollet county closed Friday. The case of Sommer vs. the Winona and St. Peter Railroad Company was settled and dismissed as were also the libel proceedings of Fred Wichstadt against Phillip Poeling and the suit between J. H. Doty and J. R. Bowen. Reuben Gorden was indicted by the grand jury for having removed a couple of horses from a farm in Ridgely, and upon pleading guilty was sentenced by Judge Webber to 60 days in the county jail.

BOBLETER IS A CANDIDATE.

State Treasurer Bobleter Will Not Retire From Public Life.

He Will Accept a Fourth Term if the Convention Nominates Him.

Col. Joseph Bobleter, state treasurer, in deference to the strongly expressed wishes of his many friends, has consented to be a candidate for the office which he has filled with so much credit both to himself and state since January, 1887.

Some weeks ago the Pioneer Press contained a telegram from New Ulm which stated that Col. Bobleter had signified his intention of quitting public life at the expiration of his present term of office, and that thereafter his entire attention would be devoted to the business of a local bank about to be organized, and of which he was to be president. The colonel corroborated the news, and stated that he considered that he had been in office long enough, and his friends in New Ulm had brought great pressure to bear in their efforts to secure his consent to link his future interests with theirs. Shortly thereafter Col. Bobleter was taken ill, but the report of his intention spread through the state, and letters poured in almost insisting that he reconsider his determination. In addition to his personal friends, including a number of state officials, the bankers of St. Paul, Minneapolis and other cities and towns in the state have asked him to accept a renomination.

With a view to ascertaining Col. Bobleter's position in the matter a Pioneer Press reporter called on him last evening. "I shall not seek the nomination," said he in reply to an inquiry. "My view as expressed in the Pioneer Press some weeks ago were perfectly sincere and were given in good faith, but my friends have asked me to accept the nomination for another term and I will say this: If the convention sees fit to nominate me I shall feel it my duty, regardless of who is at the head of the ticket, to accept, and if elected I shall continue to discharge the duties of state treasurer to the best of my ability. The Brown County State Bank of New Ulm, which a number of my townsmen have been organizing, will soon begin business, and it was my intention to devote my entire time to its interests. Associated with me were Hon. John Lind, Chas. L. Roos, E. G. Pahl, J. A. Eckstein, Chas. Wagner, Peter Scherer, Dr. Schoch and other residents of New Ulm, and if satisfactory arrangements can be made with them, I shall be willing to serve for another term as state treasurer. But as I said before I shall make no effort to secure a renomination.—Pioneer Press of Monday.

Sugar Beet Seed.

We have received from the State experimental farm a sack of 100 pounds of sugar beet seed for free distribution among the farmers of this locality. Any farmer who wishes to try the sugar beet can secure not to exceed a pound of the seed by calling at this office. The only condition upon which the seed is given out is that each farmer getting some of it shall leave his name and address at the time of getting the seed. This distribution is made for the purpose of obtaining a test of the sugar beet in this part of the State. Information in regard to the cultivation of the sugar beet will be furnished to and published by the Review from time to time. This is an opportunity that our farmers should be sure to avail themselves of.

SMITH BAKER'S LECTURE.

The Minneapolis Divine Addresses a Small Audience on Art in Religion.

There is Some of the True Artist, he says in every man.

At the Congregational church on Monday evening, Rev. Smith Baker lectured on "Art in Religion." The speaker was advertised to deliver an address "On Manhood," but upon hearing of Mrs. Fletcher's visit to the city a few nights ago with a similar subject for discourse, he cleverly excused himself and changed the subject.

The doctor started out by saying that there was some of the true artist in every man; a little of the carpenter, a little of the architect, a little of the mechanic, a little of the singer, a little of the speaker, a little of the painter, a little of art in every well-rounded person. For instance there were those who could enjoy music, who could not read a single note; there were men who could listen with pleasure to a fine speech, who could not speak ten words, and there were those who relished a dish of vegetables who understood nothing of the art of culinary preparation. This, he said, was the distinguishing line between manhood and beasthood—the power to appreciate the beautiful. Next to the spiritual it was the highest faculty of the soul. We see it in the cultured love for the flowers that bloom and the stars that glisten and in the baby as it crawls out over floor to kiss the morning sunbeam.

Turning then to art as it related to religion, the speaker made the broad assertion that Christian art was the best way of doing the best things so as to touch the noblest parts of man's nature. But to be art at all it must be natural, distinct and appropriate. A woman might clothe herself in a \$500 dress and look odd, whereas another might adorn herself with a three cent calico and seem beautiful. A thing must be real to have the semblance of good art. Edward Everett's polished and gilded periods at Gettysburg were poor art when followed by the matchless speech of Abraham Lincoln, whose words were the natural outburst of his soul. In speaking, true art consists in meaning just what you say. Affectation is abominable. And that is just what constitutes the difference between eloquence and tameness. Art is that which bubbles and flows out of one; it is to be able to be understood and have your auditors know what you say. Daniel Webster could make senators listen, while farmers would hang to his every word, for they knew that they meant something. Henry Clay could thrill senators, but he could also move back-woodsmen. The artist of speech is the one who sweeps the whole keyboard.

The speaker, at this point burst forth in a beautiful blending of words, when he said: There is language in music; language in the songs of the birds; language in the organ, in the wail of the winds and in every tone of the human voice. Sound itself has a language of its own. Why, we have music at the cradle of the baby, music at the deathbed; music at the wedding and in political gatherings; the savage has it in his war dance; the high churchmen in his chants; the great cathedrals in their many throated organs and the choirs of the world in their matchless voices. Why? Because there is language in sound and beauty in music.

He concluded with a vivid portrayal of the scenes that he had visited during his travels in Europe and was eloquent in many of his word pictures. As a lecturer, however, it savored too much of the sermon to prove popular.

Wagner & Saverin make a specialty of reupholstering old lounges and chairs.

SALISBURY TALKS SENSE.

The English Premier Takes a Startling Attitude on the Tariff Question.

He Declares that the Present Free Trade System is Plunging England into Ruin.

To Hold Their Own a Tariff System, Similar to that of the United States must be Adopted.

Lord Salisbury, the English prime minister, delivered a speech the other day which has stirred up England as nothing else has in many a day. In this speech the premier counseled the workmen to follow the example of other nations by substituting arbitration for the violent methods which were sometimes adopted for settling labor disputes, and then, branching off into a discussion of the tariff question, he said:

England only maintains the position which she occupies by the vast industries existing here; but a danger is growing up. Fifty years ago everybody believed free trade had conquered the world, and prophesied that every nation would follow the example of England. The results, however, are not what had been expected. Despite the prophecies of the free trade advocates foreign nations are adopting protection. They are excluding us from their markets, and are trying to kill our trade. And this state of things appears to grow worse. We live in an age of war tariffs. Another important point is that while nations are negotiating to obtain each other's commercial favor, none is anxious about the favor of Great Britain, because Great Britain has stripped herself of the armor and weapons with which the battle is to be fought. The attitude which we have taken regarding it is disloyal to the glorious and sacred doctrines of free trade. To levy duties on anybody for the sake of anything we get thereby may be noble, but it is not business-like. On these terms you will not get anything. If you intend to hold your own in the conflict of tariffs you must be prepared to refuse nations who injure you access to your markets. We complain most of the United States, and it so happens that the United States maintains and furnishes us with articles which are essential to the good of the people, and with raw material which is essential to our manufacturers. We cannot exclude either without serious injury to ourselves. I am not prepared, in order to punish other countries, to inflict dangerous wounds on ourselves. We must confine ourselves to those matters wherein we will not suffer much, whether importation continues or diminishes. While we cannot raise the price of food or raw material, there is an enormous mass of imports, such as wine, spirits, silk, gloves and laces from countries besides the United States, which are nearly luxuries and of which a diminished consumption could be risked in order to secure access to the markets of your neighbors. I shall expect to be excommunicated for propounding such a doctrine, but I am bound to say that I think the free traders have gone too far.

QUEER TEARS OF SYMPATHY.

They are Shed by the Midway News over the Scheffer Failure.

The following is an editorial in the Midway News from the pen of E. A. Paradis and gives a queer coloring to the Commercial Bank disaster:

That grand old man, Granville S. Pease, is afflicted with deep sorrow. Pease is a heroic soul. He never deals out pretty compliments to his friends as do so many country editors, but when the sympathetic cords of his heart are touched, then the great pearly tears flow as clear and sweet as sugar sap from an Ohio maple after an April snow. As these tears condense over the fire of his burning pencil, the profusion of taffy that pours fourth is enough to supply a candy pull for the millions. So intense is Pease's bereavement over those misfortunes of his friends which appeal to his sympathy that one is inevitably chagrined at the sight of him. Depositors of the Commercial Bank will therefore be pardoned, if on this occasion they permit their tears to mingle with the following torrent from Bro. Pease:

"My heart is filled with sorrow as I pencil these lines. A friend whom I love as a brother has been overtaken by misfortune and misfortune. I refer to the Hon. Albert Scheffer, of St. Paul, nature's noblemen, patriot and scholar. A

few weeks ago while riding horseback, an accident befell him, which required a surgical operation. While on a bed of sickness, suffering cruel pain and anguish, the bank, of which he was the president, was obliged to close its doors, brought on by a continued run. I'm told financial ruin is inevitable for Mr. Scheffer. If the sympathy of a warm friend is anything he has it. May the future yet have in store for him a clear and calm sky, and may this era of misfortune pass from him, and he emerge from it, courageous and strong as ever, ready to battle with renewed vigor and strength."

The Midway News heartily concurs in Bro. Pease's good wishes, with this addition, "And may past experience be a light unto Mr. Scheffer's footsteps." We too, are heartily sorrow for Mr. Scheffer, but we can't say that our sorrow takes the form of "sympathy." But as for Bro. Pease we can readily see how his sympathy would be touched to its very depth. The list of notes in the Commercial Bank assets against H. P. Hall, late editor of the St. Paul Daily News; against the Daily News itself, and against Clarence E. Sherin, present editor of the Daily News; the magnitude of these notes, taken in connection with the one string upon which that paper has harped for the past three years, among men who have also read the Anoka Union during that time, is sufficient evidence of the tangibility of the bond of sympathy that must exist between Bro. Pease, the Daily News, and Mr. Scheffer, a sympathy, however, the active exercise of which seems to be about as unpleasant to depositors of the Commercial Bank as the unfortunate horseback ride is to its president. The nature of the surgical operation is such, too, as not only to strike terror to Pease's heart, but to—well—to his very existence. Nothing could more completely enlist his sympathies. We grieve with Mr. Scheffer. We grieve with the Anoka Union. We grieve with the Daily News. We grieve not only that the spectacle is such as to draw tears from rocks; it is more, the supply of rocks is exhausted; the Commercial Bank has closed, and those patriotic reformers who have been howling, "Boodle!" "boodle!" for more than three years at the expense of the bank, will now have to look elsewhere for boodle. It is all very sad.

Beware of the Swindler.

A new and clever trick is being worked in towns along the river below here, and the worker makes five dollars every clip as easily as if he had picked it off the floor. The industrious chap who works the game goes into some saloon or some other place and asks for a five dollar bill. He puts it into an envelope and addresses it, while a handful of silver, thrown down upon the counter is being counted. The silver is found to be ten or twenty cents short of five dollars and is counted again. He then hands back the envelope, picks up the change, saying it is all he has, but please keep the envelope while he looks around for more. He looks around, but forgets to come back. When the envelope is opened there is a piece of newspaper there—only this and nothing more. The envelope had been changed that's all, but it's enough to make aascal ahead \$5. So far as known the game has not been worked in Red Wing, but there's no telling how soon it will be attempted. Storekeepers, saloon men and others should therefore be on their guard against accommodating strangers with a five dollar bill in exchange for silver.—Red Wing Republican.

Ex-Speaker Reed's Sarcasm.

Ex-Speaker Reed's sarcasm is not always directed at the democratic party. His latest fling would indicate that the Star was not in error when it announced many months ago that Mr. Reed did not favor the renomination of President Harrison.

A few days since a constituent of Mr. Reed wrote him a lengthy letter in which he earnestly advised him to "get on the Harrison band wagon as rapidly as possible."

To this communication the ex-Speaker replied briefly, saying: "Your reference to a band wagon is an erroneous figure of speech; Mr. Harrison's vehicle is an ice wagon.—WASHINGTON STAR.

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