



## INGERSOLL ON DEMOCRACY.

What the Eloquent Orator Can Do on the Spur of the Moment.

### A Terrible Dressing-Down of the Party of Antagonism in Reply to an Interruption.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was never known to have any love for the Democratic party and his utterances on the stump against its principles and candidates have always been bitter. He delivered a roast at one time which has never circulated much in print and for that reason, as well as to show the Colonel's power of repartee, we publish it in full. It was while Ingersoll was making a speech of some sort, that he was interrupted by a man who cried out, "What's the matter with the Democratic Party?" Ingersoll dropped his line of argument and, turning to his interrogator, said:

What's the matter with the Democratic party? I will tell you my friend. The Democratic party was born under the planets that were in opposition. It lives in the objective case. Like the mule, it has no pride of ancestry, no hope of posterity. It never originates anything; it shines by borrowed light. It has never been united in wedlock to an honest principle, but lived for years in open adultery with a harlot called slavery, lived with her until she died of corruption and was buried amid the sighs and groans of her paramour. The atmosphere which surrounds the Democratic party is full of noxious vapors, that breed moral pestilence and death. The sun never shines through it. Vice seeks its shadow and corruption grows lusty under its influence. Springs of purity are never found in the Democracy. Its waters are torpid, lifeless—covered with that scum with which stagnant pools and moveless waters always offend the eyes of men. The soil which Democracy cultivates, has failed to yield harvests of value to the nation, but has given us crops of worthless weeds and briars. Democracy has no love of country; believes in states instead of nations; drives loyalty out of its doors and welcomes treason into its inhabitants; holds the deeds of our soldiers and sailors as naught, strives to blacken the names of our heroes, weeps over the lost cause, hates the blue and loves the gray; stabs loyalty in the back, blinds up the wounds of treason and speaks words of hope and comfort to its devotees; applauds when helpless blacks are stricken down in the south and caresses the hand red with their innocent blood; denies the right of American citizens to make homes for themselves in the south and justifies the man who shoots or drives them out.

Democracy is a curse to the land; the source of its bitterest woes, the haven where vice finds friends and crime its apologists and defenders; Democracy is original sin let loose to rend and destroy, the spirit of evil filling the swine of the land, the child of the devil, and its home should be in that outer darkness where there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. This, my friend, faintly pictured, is what's the matter with the Democratic party.

### Wit Under An Emergency.

An usher at a church in North Carolina got a little flustered one Sunday night recently but he did the best thing he could under the circumstances. The room was excessively warm, and he tried his level best to lower a window from the top, but failed. Then he took the thermometer down and carried it out of doors. Everybody cooled off at once.

While Bill Nye was lecturing in Vancouver a few nights ago a man persisted in interrupting him. At last Nye stepped forward to the footlights and inquired: "Is Dr. Keely in the house?" The audience yelled and the loafer subsided.

Some years ago a prisoner was being tried for murder by poison in Baltimore, when the following passage at arms occurred between a lawyer and a physician who had been called to give expert testimony. The lawyer asked: "Doctors sometimes make mistakes, don't they?" "The same as lawyers," was the reply. "But doctors' mistakes are buried six feet under ground," added the lawyer. "Yes," said the doctor, "and lawyers' mistakes sometimes swing six feet in the air." It is this knowledge that everything human is fallible, and that so many factors enter into even the most careful and scientific analysis, the presence or absence of any one of which may vitiate the conclusion, that always leaves a doubt as to the guilt of an accused person convicted on expert testimony.

## Symphony Club.

It was a large and representative audience that greeted the Mozart Symphony Club last Thursday evening and not one who was present felt disappointed in having been there. Every number on the programme was well executed and an encore followed which in most cases was cheerfully responded to. The programme consisted almost entirely, of instrumental music and while some would have wished to have it varied more with vocal selections, yet no one could say aught against the high excellence of what was given. Especial mention might properly be made of the flute solo by Karl Kraushaar, the viola d'amour solo by Richard Stoelzer, the cornet work, Hoch and the harp solo by Miss Toulmin. Each artist was a specialist not only on one instrument but on two or more and carried the audience along with the sweet strains that thrilled in happy cadences from the instruments that, in their hands, seemed more like things of life than inanimate bows and strings. If any part of the entertainment was considered weak it was the vocal efforts of Miss Milton and the fault with these may have been rather in her selections than in her rendition of them. The programme was understood beforehand to be mainly of an instrumental order and the audience received the best to be had in that line.

## A Gentlemanly Tramp.

It is very seldom we can find a thorough gentleman among the class of travelers known as tramps, but there was one in the city a few days ago. He called at a place where he saw a wood pile and asked if he could get some breakfast for sawing part of it. The lady of the house granted his request. When she thought he had earned his meal she called him in to breakfast. He hesitated about going into the house, as he evidently had been accustomed to get his bread and butter out doors under similar circumstances. But the lady took him into the dining room, where she had prepared a good meal for him, such as he had perhaps not partaken of in years. When he had finished he politely thanked the lady for her kindness and went over to the wood pile again, where he made the sawdust fly for a whole hour after.

It pays to treat even a tramp with courtesy. A story is told of a tramp who came to a house and asked for something to eat. The lady of the house gave him a piece of pie, but she let him stand outside to eat it. "You must be awfully hungry," said the lady as she watched the pie rapidly disappear. "Bet your life ma'am," he answered. "If I wasn't I wouldn't get away with much of this pie."—Red Wing Republican.

## A Cruel Custom.

A great cry of righteous rage goes up when an assassin makes an attempt upon the life of one of the great ones of earth, yet we smile complacently at a custom which compels the world's presidents, kings and statesmen to tempt death whenever they appear in public on state occasions. It is the custom of barring the head, regardless of the weather, at such times. Last month President Cleveland doffed his hat in a snow storm and contracted a cold which might have resulted in his death had he been possessed of a less vigorous constitution. During the past week, custom has compelled him to incur the same risk, and a like performance will be repeated in Chicago to-morrow on the occasion of the opening of the World's Fair.

Bismark stood bareheaded reviewing a torchlight procession in his honor and a serious illness was the result. In fair weather or foul, drenching rain or chilling blizzard, our great men feel constrained to remove their usual head covering when public functions call them into the presence of the populace, and too often they do this at the risk of health and even life. Down through all grades of men this custom prevails, and even the private citizen who attends a funeral is expected to observe it, regardless of the elements.

A great reform is in order. We cry out against filthy alleys, germ-laden water and badly ventilated rooms as breeders of disease, yet the fashion of removing the hat in the open air has probably caused as many deaths in this country as cholera, and indirectly its ravages have been almost as great as those of typhoid fever. If American genius cannot invent some less dangerous method of showing respect, the male half of humanity will be compelled to take to wearing wigs on state occasions. —Minneapolis Tribune.

## ROASTING THE BIG FAIR.

A Warning From Chicago As to the Way in Which Things Will be Carried on.

Room Rents Are out of Sight, and So also is the Price of Food.

A special from Chicago to the St. Paul News, under date of April 28th, reads as follows:

To those credulous parties who contemplate attending the opening services of the world's fair next week, in the laconic adjuration of Sidney Smith, "Don't."

Nothing is ready for exhibition. Nothing is arranged for comfort. Those who will be inveigled into the much advertised Midway Plaisance will find it stocked with ungainly packing cases and bales of foreign luggage, with at present anything but an attractive appearance. Possibly, for the price paid for admission, they may obtain a glimpse of President Cleveland in his great act of starting a portion of the big show, but the chances are all against them.

A recent tour over the grounds reveals a sad lack of system and order. Six inches of water covered a large portion of the grounds yesterday, and muddy foot wear is the prevailing style and will be for more than a week to come, even with the best of weather. As to any systematic arrangement of exhibits there is none. All is confusion worse confounded, and the long-vaunted glorious opening of the Columbian exposition bids fair to become a national scandal and disgrace. For more than a month there has prevailed continual bickering and wrangling among those upon whom devolved the duties of arranging exhibits and apportioning space. There is a serious lack of railway trackage. This in itself has served wonderfully well in making confusion worse confounded.

Time has been called on exhibitors. An order has been issued by Director Davis to the exhibitors instructing them to clear up their exhibits before 1 o'clock Sunday night in order that some semblance of order may be brought out of chaos for Monday. What does this mean? Simply this, that the world's fair will be opened with about 40 per cent of the exhibits unpacked. Is this a swindle? The people who attend the alleged opening of the world's fair here in Chicago must answer this question on their return. The special correspondent of "the Daily News" would be derelict in his duty did he not contribute these facts which have been suppressed by Chicago papers.

Upon all the errors of management, lack of system, disorderly arrangement and general disposition to swindle the public on all hands the Chicago press has been strangely and culpably silent. One paper alone in this big city has dared to point out the scandalous increase in price of the commonest articles of food in Chicago restaurants. The Daily News has secured and recently published a schedule of the increase. But no paper has seen fit, or deemed it wise financial policy, to allude to the rack-renting customs of landlords and keepers of rooms for sleeping purposes. This is something awful when price is considered. Only those who have tried in the city to secure rooms at a moderate price can justly appreciate the force of this allusion.

The entire Northwest has suffered from the world's fair. Chicago, like a leech, has for fully eighteen months sucked all enterprise and energy, all loose funds and misdirected interest to the great absorbing, rapacious maw of "the exposition." Other localities in the Union have felt it of course in a measure, but the Northwest has been the greatest sufferer. The prospective fair in Chicago has paralyzed to a degree Northwestern enterprises. True, the people of the Northwest have been generous contributors to the exposition. And now, at the very threshold of the opening of the event those people stand confronted with one of the grandest swindles of the century. From the day of the opening until the final act of this picturesque burlesque and fake imposition on a patriotic people, these words, and the sentiment of this article will come home to world's fair visitors with greater force. Chicago is sowing the wind, but in due time she will reap the whirlwind.

Her infamous rapacity will not be forgotten long after the lights are out in the Midway Plaisance, and the last flare of the brazen trumpet has died into an echo. People think and people remember. The greed for gold is not confined to the Windy City, but the surroundings

of a world's exposition located in Chicago prove that the head center of voracity, rapacity and incapacity center in Chicago and ramify throughout all its deals and financial subterfuges. The world's fair will go down in history as one of the great, glittering frauds which have tended to make persons and cities infamous.

## Ingalls on Chicago.

Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls in speaking of Chicago says:

Chicago is a maelstrom whose circumference is expanding with enormous rapidity. Into its insatiate vortex the debris of the world is drawn. It is a criminal rendezvous. The last municipal administration was ostensibly one of decorum and law, but there is no European capital where vice and crime are more insidiously and shamelessly audacious than here, nor where there is more secure immunity. Highway robbers ply their vocation as daintily as Dick Turpin at Blackheath. Sluggers and sand-baggers rob their victims in the heart of the city. Burglaries are so common that they have ceased to attract notice. Pickpockets, thieves, fakirs, crooks, bunce-steers and green-goods men are holding carnival. Massage parlors, "louses of all nations," and other resorts, offer opportunities for sensual indulgence, unnatural vice and the crimes against nature, not surpassed in Cleveland street and Molin Rouge. Wabash avenue, after nightfall, is like the Strand in London. Drinking saloons are innumerable and gambling houses abound not only in the slums but in the great business thoroughfares.

## Men of Note.

It is said that Senator Pfeffer uses his whiskers for a pillow nights.

Henry George has grown tired of the Democratic party. He doesn't like the way "offices" and civil service take precedence of action on the tariff.

Prince Bismarck is determined to never grow bent. When taking his daily walk he carries a stout cudgel across his back, held between his elbows. This helps him to keep himself erect.

Mr. Gladstone is one of those cautious people who do not destroy letters. The venerable statesman is said to have a collection of 60,000 letters deposited in a strong room at Hawarden castle.

Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, is an extraordinary looking man; almost a dwarf in height, the upper part of his body is immense compared with his legs. He has a huge head, covered with bushy white hair, and his keen blue eyes glare at his interlocutor with a piercing glance.

## NO CHOLERA AT WINNIPEG.

A Review Reader at the Manitoba Capital Corrects Sensational Stories.

He Says it is Another Case of A Mountain Being Made Out of a Mole Hill.

Last week the daily papers contained startling stories of a cholera scourge at Winnipeg. One of these crept into the Review, and W. F. Heidrich of that town writes us as follows:

I notice in your issue of the 26th inst. that you also copy the sensation tales about the cholera scare in this city, which have lately appeared in the Twin City dailies. If you will kindly allow me space in your columns I will try to correct the impressions caused by these reports, by giving you the actual facts. Something over two weeks ago—I have forgotten the exact date—a train arrived in Winnipeg over the Canadian Pacific having on board a few cases of a very mild form of small-pox, the cases being confined exclusively to children belonging to immigrants. The train was quarantined immediately upon its arrival and thoroughly disinfected as was also the depot. The passengers were also immediately taken into quarantine into an isolated building, built for this express purpose and about three miles distant from the city. They received every possible attention and care and outside of being detained from resuming their journey, were as perfectly satisfied with their treatment and surroundings as could be possible under the circumstances.

The total deaths were two only, both children one of which died on the train, and one of which died since arriving here. Neither case would have proved fatal had they been where they could have received proper attention.

So you will see that once again a mountain has been made out of a mole hill.

## ROBBERY AT SLEEPY EYE.

An Orphan Boy from Chicago Steals \$33 from the Mill.

His Theft Detected Just As he Was About to Leave for Chicago.

Late yesterday afternoon, Unohoo, the Sleepy Eye correspondent of the Review, sent in the following interesting news:

Several weeks ago, Ernest Block, a farmer living a few miles north of town, received a boy of some 12 or 14 summers from an orphan's asylum at the Windy City. This guileless youth worked himself into the good graces of the mill people to such an extent that he was accorded the freedom of the office. He availed himself of this freedom yesterday afternoon by abstracting \$33 from the cash drawer. He exhibited his money freely about town and always had a different explanation to offer. To W. H. Baker he said Mr. Block had sold Aug. Schwiager quite a number of hides during the winter and that he (the boy) had just made a settlement. To Manager Reighner of the W.C.T.U. he said he had been working for Mr. Block for a year and had just received his wages, was on his way to Chicago to aid his sick father. The station employes' hearts overflowed with sympathy for the poor lad. They packed his money carefully in an envelope and pinned it in his pocket. The boy bought a ticket for Chicago and at 11:45 p. m. would have shaken the local dust (or mud) from his feet. The mill people became aware of the shortage about 7 p. m. on making up the cash, but were at a loss to account for it. Suspicion was finally directed against the boy. Von Hagen and Jones found him at the depot at 11 p. m. in possession of the ticket above referred to and the balance of the money. No lone orphans need apply at the mill hereafter.

## Somniferous Optics.

Philip Johannsen returned last Tuesday from Hartford, Minn., where he has had charge of a roller mill during the winter. He will re-enter the employ of the S. E. Milling Co.

Hans Mogenson will represent the local I. O. O. F. lodge at the Grand Lodge which convenes at Rochester, June 6th and 7th.

The Sleepy Eye Gun Club has roused itself from its Rip Van Winkle nap and will soon resume business at the old stand. Clay pigeons and Peoria blackbirds will do well to give this town a white berth from this on.

O. W. Hagen has purchased the Bingham house formerly occupied by Chas. Neumann and will move it to lots on sixth street. Mr. Hagen's parents, who will move here soon from Kansas City, will occupy the house.

Doc. Jake Wellcome has moved his office to the rooms formerly occupied by L. G. Davis.

A. C. Von Hagen returned last Saturday from his Nebraska trip.

W. I. Slater of Mitchell, S. D., spent several days in town in the interests of the Piqua, Ohio, I. O. O. F. Insurance Co.

The S. L. I. S. (Society of Inappetent and Introspective Schoolmarm's) were entertained by Mrs. W. M. Murfin on Saturday evening.

Geo. G. Wallace, proprietor of the N. Y. C. O. D. Store, will move his stock to the Levi building, deeming that a more central location than his present quarters.

Measles at A. C. Von Hagen's. A number of macons went to Springfield Saturday evening to assist the boys in carrying the hod, mixing "mort", pounding hair, &c. &c.

Dr. Wellcome has suffered another relapse and is again confined to his bed. He has a touch of laryngitis this time to vary the monotony.

Miss Kate Fohl, daughter of Michael Fohl, and John Pietsch were married at St. Mary's church at 10 a. m. yesterday, Rev. Geo. Pax officiating.

The contract for the new Schneider block has been let to A. C. Ochs of Springfield. Work will begin at once.

N. Sorenson returned from his Chicago trip last week. The usual army of boxes heralded his arrival.

Rev. Pax returned to St. Paul yesterday to undergo further treatment of his right eye. Does not know when he will return.

George Healy of Marshall was here yesterday looking the town over. Mr. H. wants to start a first class grocery and has an idea that this is the place. "Quite right, Samivel, quite right."

Miss Kitty Carroll went to Huron on Saturday for a week's visit.

Mrs. Anthony Lang died yesterday, aged 68. Cause of death was cancer of the breast. Funeral services at house, 10 a. m. Wednesday.

The Board of Education last Thursday evening elected the following teachers for the ensuing year: H. C. Hess, Supt.; Lillian M. Knott, Principal; Mary D. Browne, 8th. grade; Clara A. Peirce, 7th. grade; Emma F. Arnold, 4th. grade; Mary D. Jones, 3rd. grade. Mabel L. Church, 1st. grade. Other grades to be supplied.

Ed. Illsley walked down the middle of Main St. from 6th. St. crossing to 5th. St., at 10. 10 a. m. Friday to win a small wager made with Doc. Jake Wellcome and incidentally demonstrate that the streets were not impassable as claimed. Doc. James' turn next.

The country roads hereabouts are getting to be considerable of a problem. One farmer living several miles west of town attempted to bring in a case of eggs and a jar of butter yesterday with a four-horse team, but was compelled to abandon his project when within a mile of his destination and complete his journey on foot. Unohoo.

## The New Jail Law.

The last legislature passed an important measure relating to the construction and management of county jails.

Section 7 provides that the sheriff shall keep a true calendar of the prisoners committed to his care, to contain, with other facts, the names of all prisoners, place of abode, time of confinement, the authority that committed them, and, if they are committed for criminal offenses shall contain a description of their persons, and also the time and authority of liberation and the time and manner of any escapes.

Section 8 provides that a copy of the calendar shall be returned to the judge at the opening of each term of the District court.

Section 9 provides that the sheriff shall appoint a jailor and a matron, the latter to receive such compensation as the district judge shall determine, not to be less than 50 cents for each day when there are female prisoners confined in the jail. The jailor is to receive not less than \$1 per day when there are male prisoners, and he is to be appointed with the consent and approval of the district judge. Whenever the number of prisoners for the six months preceding shall be ten or more the sheriff shall have authority, with the consent and approval of the district judge, to appoint a night watchman.

Sec. 10 authorizes the county commissioners to provide regular labor for prisoners whenever and however they may deem it advisable. This labor shall be compulsory for prisoners serving sentence, and may be allowed as a privilege to prisoners held for trial. The prisoners are not to work outside of the jail yard. The expense of tools and materials shall be defrayed by the county and the county shall be entitled to the earnings of the prisoners.

Sec. 18 provides that the keeper of each jail shall provide, at the expense of the county, for each prisoner who is able and desirous to read, a copy of the Bible or new testament.

Sec. 19 provides that strict care shall be taken to prevent young criminals from communicating with hardened criminals. Good reading matter shall be provided for them.

Sec. 22 provides that whoever shall escape from jail shall serve from six months to two years in the state prison in addition to the original sentence, if recaptured.

Sec. 26 provides that whenever it is desired to erect a new jail, the county commissioners shall raise the money needed by a tax levy or by issuing bonds.

Sec. 31 provides that whenever a jail is insecure or otherwise unfit for use the district judge, on the recommendation of the grand jury or his own motion, may issue his written order condemning such jail; or the state board of corrections and charities, by and with the consent of the district judge, may issue a written order condemning the jail; and after being so condemned such jail shall not be used for the detention of any prisoner for more than 24 hours at any one time, except pending preliminary examination or while the court is in session.

"My ole man," said Auntie Chloe, "is the wust man for chicken you ever see. If he can't git a chicken no other way he'll go an' buy one." — Indianapolis Journal.