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LEWIS BAKER.

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THE GLOBE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

ST. PAUL, SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1885.

THE CHICAGO OFFICE OF THE GLOBE IS AT No. 11 TIMES BUILDING.

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NUB OF THE NEWS.

Chicago is disgusted with the impurity of her water.

The Republican St. Paul primaries are called for the 17th.

Republicans in the Minneapolis council caucused yesterday.

Two bucket shops closed their doors yesterday in St. Louis.

Seventy Pennsylvania miners have formed a co-operative company.

A boiler explosion in Pennsylvania killed two men and injured others.

Gen. Grant rested more easily yesterday and the vital spark grows brighter.

If England and Russia get by the ears, Germany will try to stop the fuss.

The Manitoba road is being importuned to withdraw its lumber rates from Duluth.

Treasurer Wilson defaulted, and fatally shot himself at Washington township, O.

The McCormick reaper strike is at an end in Chicago, the company restoring wages.

The Eau Claire water works company has been organized with $100,000 capital stock.

Two Cleveland children who died yesterday show signs of having been stricken by cholera.

It is stated at Washington that changes in the internal revenue service are soon to take place.

The insurance adjusters will allow $6,000 to Hennepin county for the burned court house.

A conscience-smitten debtor sends Gen. Grant $2,000 borrowed money and interest for several years.

The automatic safety air-brake was tested in the union depot yard yesterday, giving general satisfaction.

The false rumor that Postmaster General Vilas was in poor health and intended to resign is contradicted.

How far England can arm the natives of India to resist Russia with safety seems to be a question to be solved.

There is a great desire on the part of officers and militia in England to be sent out for a brush with the Russians.

The Vatican has given leave to the Flathead Indians to canonize the Jesuit martyrs slain by the Iroquois in 1646.

Some one sent a dynamite machine to Prince Bismarck yesterday, but careful officials prevented its delivery.

Senor Sinivaldy has been chosen as Barrios' successor. The death of the patriot will be avenged by his country.

Virginia Democrats say that unless the Mahone office holders are ousted they may lose the state at the next election.

The Prince of Wales is growing very popular with the common people of Dublin, with whom he is getting very democratic.

Frank Rankin, the noted scale man, has again been sentenced to the penitentiary for life on his second trial for murder.

Charles L. Allen alias James, the St. Paul swindler, has been secured by a Pinkerton detective at Boston and will soon reach Minnesota.

Minister Phelps is being criticised in Washington. It is intimated that he will be as much of a toady to the English as Minister Lowell has been.

Blaine's friend, William Walter Phelps, predicts a bust-up of the Democratic party. In 1888, he says, that many Democratic managers will support Blaine.

President Fish of the Marine bank has been found guilty of embezzlement by a New York jury on eleven counts involving a state prison sentence from four to ten years.

England refuses to further treat with Russia for peace unless it withdraws its troops from the Afghan frontier to guarantee against a repetition of the Penjdeh attack.

Senator Sherman thinks well of the administration and says that more business and less politics is needed in the management of city, state and national government.

England is organizing a great cruiser ship service to prey on Russian commerce in event of war, and will evidently in such a case repudiate the treaty of Paris in regard to privateering.

A SENSIBLE PRINCE.

The Prince of Wales seems to have some idea after all of what he went to Ireland for. The dispatches this morning inform us that he is making himself very popular with the common people of Dublin by his Democratic ways. We understand from this that the prince is not putting on royal airs, but is making himself a companionable gentleman to those with whom he is brought in contact. We have been informed that he has been around among the humbler classes of the city, has looked into their homes, and has informed himself of the true condition of their poverty by a personal inspection of their every day life. These facts go to show that the Prince of Wales inherits a good share of the common sense for which his royal mother has always been famous. His excellent wife, the princess, seems to share with her husband this genius of common sense, for she made her first appearance in Dublin costumed in the national color of Ireland, and by the simple act of wearing the Irish green captured the Irish heart, which never fails to respond to anything that touches the national pride.

HANGING IS THE BEST WE CAN DO

There is something disgusting in reading the exhibitions of pity and delicate attentions shown by the people of Brooklyn toward the murderer MILLS who was executed last Friday. It is very natural that in the shadow of the gibbet there should be a softening toward the criminal, and the officers in charge should bestow closer attention to the prisoner's health as the time for his execution draws near, and to put a guard over him that the life which only the state has a right to deprive him of is not let loose by some other person. But there is no apology for that sentiment which invests the murderer with a halo of romance and sets him up as a hero, and seeks to cater to every whim and vanity of the guilty wretch. We are not prepared to accept the opinion of the Brooklyn Eagle that this disgusting and spurious atmosphere of romance is due to a recognition that society is about to take a big risk in hanging a condemned murderer, and that so awful and uncertainly justified is the penalty that he deserves some compensation at the end of life for its violent withdrawal. It may be true, as the Eagle suggests, that every year makes an execution more horrible, the mawkish performances in the condemned cell more loathsome, the idealization of the criminal more blasphemous, the final butchery in cold blood, with its religious ceremonies and the mocking sanction of infinite mercy to infinite cruelty, more indescribably harrowing and senseless. Instances are frequent where brutal scenes attend hangings. It has not been long ago that at Exeter in England the executioner made three botches in an effort to hang JOHN LEE and finally had to give over his work for the day. The criminal suffered three deaths and his sufferings must have been horrible. And yet in the face of all these facts we are not prepared to say that the abolition of the rope as a means of punishment for capital offenses would be a reform.

The subject of dispensing with the rope as a means of execution has been for quite a number of years intermittently discussed in the newspapers and reviews, and various means have been suggested in the way of substitution. The guillotine has been tried and found to be hardly less barbarous than the rope and a great deal more sickening. There are those who have advocated poisoning, suffocation, or, better than all, electricity. Various electric devices have been suggested and the public executioner could be altogether dispensed with, as a committee of physicians would readily undertake the task of carrying out the sentence of the law. Failure or bungling would be next to impossible.

But after all it may be doubted whether execution in this manner and robbing it of some of its ghastly details would not also deprive it of some of its terrors. The very thought of hanging as the means of death is unquestionably a check upon crime. There is the traditional odium which attaches to it from the earliest period of history, and it is notable that the Scripture is careful to mention this was the end for himself that JUDAS chose. The very uncertainty as to how long the agony may last has unquestionably its influence with criminals. Therefore with all its drawbacks and uncertainties, the rope is still likely to hold its place as the most suitable instrument of justice for a long time yet.

THE first newspaper devoted exclusively to religious information is said to have been the Herald of Gospel Liberty, published a Portsmouth, N. H. The first number appeared Sept. 1, 1808, and was issued "every other Thursday evening."

THE New Orleans Cremation society is actively at work perfecting a plan for the incineration of bodies. By the way, how would it do to build a crematory at St. Paul for the purpose of burying garbage?

BOB INGERSOLL attributes most of the superstition in the world to dyspepsia. Col. INGERSOLL must be an advertising agent for the liver-pill man.

THE fatal prescription clerk has been getting in his work again, this time in Brooklyn. A mistake in putting up a prescription caused the death of a Mr. KELLER. The clerk was not a novice, but had only grown careless.

THE recall of M. J. CRAMER, United States minister to Switzerland, is said to give great satisfaction to the Swiss people because of his active championship of the Salvation Army and his undignified participation in the exercises of that body.

SECRETARY WHITNEY decides that the wife of a United States naval officer has no right to follow her husband. While the married naval officers may approve the decision the general impression is that the wife would be wise to keep in sight of her husband.

HYMNOLOGY.

As public worship is at present conducted no part of it is considered of more importance than the music. Churches that are rich and fashionable spend much money on their choirs. Those that have not the money to spend make up the deficiency by giving time and labor, and thus equalize matters as well as possible, while those which are still poorer resort to congregational singing and volunteer leaders. But all consider the service of song as one of the most important as well as the most impressive in the whole line of religious duties. To all the hymns are of interest, for even those churches which have paid choirs, not unfrequently take great delight in doing their own singing once or twice in every service, and as an amateur performance of this kind cannot be carried out with set anthems, the hymn comes in for a share of attention which fully justifies its own existence. A singular fact about hymnology is that many excellent hymns have been written by men who were either not religious at all or whose claims to religion rested on very slight foundations. In illustration, there is ADDISON, who was never celebrated for the depth of his piety, yet two of the best hymns in the language are credited to him—"The Spacious Firmament on High" and "When all Thy Mercies, Oh My God." MOORE was not quite so noted for the depth of his religious feeling as was ADDISON, but the finest lyric of a religious character to be found in English or any other tongue, "Come, Ye Disconsolate," was from his pen, and has given more comfort to thousands than perhaps it ever did to its author. The celebrated hymn "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" was written by an irreligious man, while POPE'S "Vital Spark of Heavenly Flame" was a translation of a pagan poem, said to have been written by the Emperor HADRIAN. All these were good, not because their authors were bad men, but because they were good poets and beside had an occasional flash of genuine religious devotion which expressed itself in song with pure sentiment and good taste. Another remarkable thing about the hymns found in the ordinary church collections is the wealth of Oriental imagery displayed in their composition. One reason for this may be found in the fact that the Christian religion is of Oriental origin, and it is not, therefore, so surprising to find that the hymns, which in many cases are mere paraphrases of ideas given in the Scriptures, follow out to the uttermost the line of thought given in the original.

THE United States marine force, which has been concentrated around the ruins of Aspinwall, is likely to repeat the experience of the king of France, who performed the famous exploit of marching his army up the hill and then marched down again.

THE organs are still worrying over Secretary MANNING'S debt statement. They will have worse things than that to worry them before the secretary gets through overhauling the old treasury books.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

The Boston Herald says the labor question might be much more reasonably discussed and readily settled if those who are most earnest in advocating the cause of labor were more ready to admit the claims of others. There is a great deal of wisdom in this proposition of the Herald, for to arrive at a just conclusion in the determination of any matter all the equities of the case must be considered. And there are usually equities on both sides of any case about which there is a contest. The Herald continues to say:

But it often happens that, when a labor contest takes place, the workingmen peculiarly aggrieved are loud in their denunciations of other workingmen, who have as much right to fix upon what their wages shall be as those who accuse them of dishonorable practices. A labor union is formed often under stringent rules, by which young men who desire to learn the trade are prohibited from acquiring it or entering the union. Then, when a strike takes place, the members of the union consider that they have been grievously treated if these same young men, who have picked up the knowledge of the trade in the best way they can, do the work which they, the members of the union, refuse to perform. Or it may be, as it recently has been in Pennsylvania, that a new mechanical method is discovered by which a certain class of workingmen earn larger profits, doubtless in certain ways at the expense of fellow-workers in other departments of trade, and that these latter cried out against the use of these new devices, although their employment is greatly to the benefit of the community as a whole. It is clear that the brotherhood of work must be more catholic and universal in its tendencies—must put aside personal and class prejudices before the great problem of co-operation can be satisfactorily solved.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, who was the patron of learning and founder of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, in 1825 built a small observatory on the university grounds. Now on the site of that there stands a new $64,000 observatory endowed with $75,000, and with a new twenty-six inch telescope which cost $46,000. Of the sums mentioned Mr. LEANDER J. MCCORMICK of Chicago gave $100,000, Mr. WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT, $25,000, and the alumni of the University of Virginia the balance. On to-morrow the observatory will be opened with appropriate ceremony.

FOR the benefit of statesmen who are anxious to serve their country in foreign missions we give a list of the following places which are still open: Argentine Republic with a salary of $7,500; Austria, $12,000; Belgium, $7,500; Bolivia, $5,000; Central America, $10,000; China, 12,000; Columbia, $7,500; Corea, $5,000; Hayti, $5,000; Liberia, $5,000; Paraguay and Uraguay, $5,000; Persia, $5,000; Siam, $5,000; Spain, $12,000; Switzerland, $5,000; Venzuela, $5,000. There will be no immediate change at Madrid because Mr. FOSTER is still entrusted with the negotiations relating to the treaty recently withdrawn from the senate.

ACCORDING to the Brooklyn Eagle the satisfaction of agitating for the unattainable is the reward of the woman suffrage advocates.

THE Guatemalans are taking the death of Mr. BARRIOS very much to heart. They have elected a new president and have sworn a tremendous oath to avenge the death of the usurper. It might be well for the Guatemala folks to remember that San Salvador is still loaded.

BEN BUTLER has been sleeping on his arms. The fate of BARRIOS and his fiat government has discouraged the hero of Fort Fisher. The bugle sound of the Soldier's home suit will probably awake him to life again.

THE babies win another victory. The woman suffrage bill has been defeated in the New York assembly. The mothers can now stay at home and the babies will have an easier time cutting teeth.

MISS NEVADA kissed 300 girls the day before she left San Francisco. She said it made her feel tired. No wonder. It makes us tired to hear her tell about it.

THE Russian bear continues to growl. The English lion crouches close to the earth and lashes the ground with his tail.

MINNESOTA and Wisconsin are set down as the exemplars of modesty in the office-seeking throng which crowds the national capital. These two states are asking for less than all the others in the way of official appointments. The two great states of the Northwest are displaying a meekness above all their sisters. "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

ENGLAND gives timely notice that she is not going to wait forty years for an apology from Russia. The Russian troops must return to the original base of their military operation or fight England. That is the ultimatum.

NO BRAVER struggle was ever made than GRANT'S conflict with Death. Slowly but surely the old soldier is being pressed to the wall.

MR. MOODY'S WAY.

MOODY and SANKEY, the celebrated evangelists, have recently been conducting a revival meeting of wonderful interest at New Castle, Penn. A reporter of the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette who was present states that over 2,000 people were in tears at one time. Sobs were heard on all sides. Mothers and fathers rose one after the other in rapid succession to consecrate the lives of their children at the foot of the cross. This remarkable scene was the grand culmination of a day of song and prayer by the evangelists. The reporter thus describes Mr. MOODY'S manner in the pulpit:

"Mr. MOODY, as the afternoon wore on and the indications of a good house became plainer, grew very much in earnest. He forgot his individuality and worked with but one aim in view, to strike while the iron was hot. He had begun his first ten talk, leaning with his left arm on the organ, his right hand on his hip and his body thrown forward on one foot. He talked in a conversational way, dispensing with gestures, save one little motion, that is a peculiarity of his, but is never noticed except by a person who closely watches him. That is a habit he has of elevating his left thumb. It rises and falls with the inflections of his voice, all unconsciously to the speaker. But as he worked well into his theme—he was talking about work for young men—he threw off his quiet mood. When he spoke of the trouble he formerly had with sectarianism, how men would say they were Methodists, or Episcopalians, or Presbyterians, he threw his coat back, hooked both thumbs in his vest sleeves and put on an air of self-satisfaction and superiority that would have been laughable had it not been for the sincere manner of his actions."

COL. INGERSOLL never loses an opportunity to excite laughter at the expense of the church, but his belief in eternal punishment is thorough and complete, and his words imply a desire to stretch eternity at both ends to make the punishment more severe. At least, one would judge so from a recent utterance. These are his words: "For every crime you commit you must answer to yourself and to the one you injure. And if you have ever clothed another with woe you will never be quite as happy as though you had not done that thing. No forgiveness by the gods. Eternal, inexorable, everlasting justice so far as nature is concerned. That is what I believe in."

SINCE the Cincinnati election Editor MCLEAN has hung his senatorial harp on a willow tree.

MISS ADA SWEEY, the Chicago pension agent, is described as tall, lithe and supple as a panther. When she becomes excited she has a nervous way of working her fingers and her gray eyes betray a wealth of meaning. Her hair is a reddish brown—not the reddish brown that TITIAN loved, but of a tint more closely allied to the colors of the sunset—that nameless shade that is usually associated with high spirit and indomitable resolution. Commissioner BLACK is a swarthy-complected, raven-haired man with a dark Napoleonic mustache and a good deal of blood in his eye. When hostilities commence between these celebrities the continent will be shaken with the thunders of the conflict.

THE embargo laid on the importation of Montana meat into the Northwest territories has been lifted that the troops may be supplied with good, healthy beef fresh from the ranges of the great grazing territory. Stern necessity occasionally inspires even the most stubborn lawmakers with a gleam of sound domestic policy.

THE conviction is deepening in the popular mind of Canada that the cause of the RIEL rebellion is founded in the mismanagement of the government. The St. Paul papers have been telling them that fact for some time, and they have also succeeded in smuggling into the somewhat sluggish mind of Sir JOHN and his coadjutors that there is real trouble in the Northwest territories and the end is not yet.

THE conclusion reached by the homœopathic physicians in their recent conference in New York was that camphor is a good remedy for cholera, and acts also as a preventive when worn about the person. This is worth remembering.

Another Cold Spell for Minneapolis.

The former admistration of ex-Mayor Edmund Rice brought prosperity to St. Paul. It will be a cold day for Minneapolis if he gets in again this spring and boons Pig's Eye as he did before.—Minneapolis News Letter.

NO MATERIAL CHANGE.

Gen. Grant Has a Restless Morning and a Coughing Fit.

A Western Man Supposed Dead Sends Him $2,000 Borrowed Money.

A RESTLESS NIGHT.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Gen. Grant dozed comfortably until 1 a. m., when he became restless and suffered from pain in his throat. The usual local applications were made and afforded partial relief. At 2 a. m., however, the administration of an anodyne was demanded. Since that time he has been dozing and sleeping. His pulse is 68, temperature 99.5. GEO. F. SHRADY, M. D.

MORE QUIET.

As Dr. Shrady left the house this morning he said that Gen. Grant had passed a very quiet night. He slept profoundly until 2 a. m. without the aid of anodyne. At that hour he became somewhat restless and an opiate was administered, after which he slept until morning. He took nourishment as usual. Senor Romero, with valise in hand, entered at 9:30, and Senator Chaffee followed close behind him. At 10:15 Jesse Grant and wife, nurse and child, and Mrs. Sartoris left the house and boarded a Madison avenue car, going down town. The

FEELING OF SAFETY

enjoyed to-day by the family was further evidenced by the fact that Mrs. Fred Grant, nurse and child left the house and entered the park for a morning stroll. They returned at 11:45 a. m. A visitor to the house between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock met the general's wife in the hall and she invited him to go into the general's room and see him. The general was reclining, and the visitor was surprised to find him so well. Senator Chaffee, Senor Romero, Jesse and Fred Grant were present, and the general was taking nourishment at the time.

THE GENERAL'S ONLY REGRETS.

When Senator Chaffee left the house at 10:30 he remarked that the pleasant weather had not brightened the general as much as was anticipated. His greatest regret when viewing the inevitable is that he is obliged to leave his family and life-long friends and that the crowning work of his life, his history, will be left incomplete; otherwise he feels his life work and mission fulfilled, and he is prepared to leave

NOT WELL TO BE WITHOUT ATTENDANCE.

At 11:30 Dr. Shrady returned. He said he thought he would not leave the general too long alone. Drs. Baker and Douglas would come at 2 p. m., at which time the Saturday consultation would take place. Dr. Sands would not attend to-day.

THE UNFOUNDED RUMOR.

In reference to the rumor that the general had been delirious and talking incoherently this morning at 1:40 p. m., a caller was informed at that instant the general was dozing. He had not been delirious. When he awoke he was for the moment in a dazed condition between profound sleep and wakefulness, but quickly the patient became clear of mind and has been so since. No apprehension is felt of serious results to-day or to-night.

RESTING EASILY.

NEW YORK, April 11.—At the visit of Drs. Baker, Douglas and Shrady at 2 p. m. Gen. Grant was found in a comfortable condition. He has rested all morning, alternately on his bed and chair. Pulse 72, temperature normal. J. H. DOUGLAS, GEO. F. SHRADY.

EVENING BULLETIN.

NEW YORK, 5:30 p. m., April 11.—Gen. Grant has been very quiet all this afternoon, sitting in his room, surrounded by and conversing with his family for some time. Pulse 68, temperature normal. He has taken nourishment as usual.

[Signed] J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D.

EVENING REPORT.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Senator Chaffee and Gen. Badeau left Gen. Grant's house. Chaffee said: "The general is now comfortable and will probably pass an easy night." At 10:30 the house was closed for the night.

HAS A SEVERE COUGHING SPELL.

12:20 a. m.—Gen. Grant had at 11 o'clock a severe paroxysm of coughing with spasm of glottis which was soon relieved. He is now sleeping, pulse 79 regular.

[Signed] J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D.

To-day the general arose from his chair and walked firmly across his room and returned without evidence of weakness, except the limp which resulted from the injury to the general's limb. Later in the day the general again left his chair.

WALKED INTO THE HALL

and passed along its entire length to Mrs. Grant's room, which is at the extreme rear of the house. Having reached the apartment the general sat down in a chair and remained some minutes conversing briefly in response to the sallies upon his activity. Then he returned unaided to the sick room, where he resumed his chair without evident exhaustion. The general's

EAR IS ACUTE

and he frequently interjects remarks that prove he has been an intelligent and appreciative listener to the talk going on about him. A few days since Gen. Grant received from the West a

REMITTANCE OF $2,000

and interest for several years. It came from a man who had borrowed the money from Gen. Grant years ago and whom the general believed was dead.

There's Something Up.

The Russian Bear paws around and growls,
The Lion frisks his tail,
The Saskatchewan forks run blood
And Barrios starts a gale.

Beyond Swakim's stony walls
There's trouble in the sand,
The coolies strike for higher pay
And Wolseley plays his hand.

There's blood upon the Chinese Joss,
The French are in the muss,
There's been a scrimmage at Dong Dang,
The whole world's in a fuss.

At Rawul Pindi Dufferin speaks,
The Ameer takes his hand,
But just the same the Afghan ste
Is bubbling in the land.

From Baku to the Baltic sea,
From Herat down to Merv,
The Czar is bracing up the Khan,
The Bears keep up their nerve.

Kassala's holding out to date,
Korti gives up the ghost,
The Gulf of Pee-Chee-See is blocked,
Abkanoff's at his post.

Bismarck is looking at the Pope,
There's something up, it's plain—
They've even hissed that girl of ours
Down on the river Seine. —*Chicago Herald.*

Why do the Germans make the moon masculine? Surely we are justified in regarding her as feminine, since she is essentially changeable.

SCINTILLATIONS OF WIT.

Written for the Globe.

An Ill Wind.

Out from the window she leaned and smiled,
A framed picture her fair young face—
A blushing rose in her hand she held,
And raised to her lips with shy soft grace.

Up at the window he gazed entranced,
Held in the mesh of her beauty's power,
The glow in his heart shone bright in his look
As his pleading eyes sought the just kissed flower.

Lightly she bent from the casement frame,
A gentle zepher came through the street,
Her bangs blew off—a sash flew down—
And fast died the echo of manly feet.

If it is proper to flippantly refer to the Mahdi as El Mahdi, why wouldn't it be all right to speak of the Wheeler as El Wheeler?

Wales, the prince, never carries a purse when traveling. It is also asserted that he never carries a purse when shopping.

HANDICAPPED BY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Smith (to young physician)—You have charge of Brown's case, have you not?

Young Physician—Yes.

Smith—Any other doctors associated with you?

Young Physician—No, I am alone.

Smith—Well, how is he getting on?

Young Physician (hopefully)—Fully as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

A REWARD OFFERED.

Whaling masters, when cutting up their catch, are earnestly requested to keep a sharp lookout for one John Traynor, who left these shores in a dory some weeks since and is supposed to have been swallowed up (or down) at sea. He was accompanied by a dog. A liberal reward will be paid and no questions asked for the return of the dog

A Sunday school superintendent in this city who leads in singing every Sunday "I Want to be an Angel," hires a doctor by the year to keep him in good health.

It is very wearing on those people who have gone "long" on wheat to sit quietly down and wait for the war clouds to roll by, Jennie.

An article in an exchange describes the queen of Madagascar's annual bath. If she takes but one bath a year, it can easily be imagined that among her toilet articles an eight-bar curry comb would naturally occupy the most responsible position.

DIFFERENT TASTES.

"It doesn't make the slightest difference to me what the private character of an actress may be," said a gentleman. "Can she act? —that is the important matter."

"Oh, I don't agree with you at all, Mr. S.," replied a bright young woman.

"The acting, then, of one whose private life you know to be above reproach gives you the greater satisfaction?"

"Well—er—no, not exactly. I think it adds so much to the real pleasure of the performance to know that the lady is—er—a trifle gallante."

When a little boy in Iceland gets a nice tallow candle to eat his companions gather about him and beg for the wick.

It is asserted that an Ann Arbor policeman (college graduate) can slip around to the side door and swallow a schooner of beer in five different languages.

A TASTE FOR LITERATURE.

Boston Girl—You are familiar with Dickens and Thackeray and the Waverly novels of course, Miss Smith.

Miss Smith, (visiting from Chicago)—I am not familiar with Dickens and Thackeray, but the Waverly I read every month. I think the stories are delightful.

EMINENT MEN.

Since his unfortunate accident General Wolseley, in selecting camels for his own personal use, ignores beauty and symmetrical proportions for gentleness of disposition and smallness of stature.

The Louisville Courier Journal says: "Everybody has a chance in the United States." In view of recent results it would thus seem that Mr. Watterson is looking into the future with about as manly a heart as can be expected under the circumstances.

It is pretty generally understood that millionare Stanford can pull out as big a lot of money from the pockets of as shabby a pair of trousers as anybody who dwells under the all-protecting wings of the American eagle.

Minister Phelps is said to be an expert huntsman. When he goes gunning for foreign missions he brings down only big birds.

When a button comes off his, her or its coat, Dr. Mary Walker can sit right down and sew it on again. This is one of the advantages of being a what-is-it.

Now that the excitement is over and his pictures have disappeared from the newspapers, Sir Moses Montefiore is moving quietly on to his second century.

If Mark Tapley were living and could engage in conversation with Carl Schurz a little while and then go away feeling jolly, he could conscientiously indulge in all the credit he wanted to.

LOSING FAITH.

"Mamma," said Bobby, "has baby sister gone to heaven?"

"Yes, dear."

"And is heaven way up where the stars are?"

"Yes."

Bobby looked thoughtful for a moment and then said dubiously:

"Well, it may be that she went all that distance alone, but I don't know whether to believe it or not. You told me last night at supper, you know, that there wasn't any more raspberry jam, and at the time you said it there was a jar full in the closet."

LIFE ON A FARM.

An old farmer was unfortunate enough to have one of his best cows die suddenly.

"Thomas," he said to the hired man, "I can't afford to lose that cow. We'll jest cut her up and salt her down."

A day or two later he lost a calf the same way.

"We'll salt her down, Thomas," he said. The next morning his wife was taken suddenly ill.

"Thomas, the old woman is sick. You git to town for the doctor, right away."

"All right," responded Thomas, with alacrity; "but the salt's all gone. Shall I git a nuther bag?"

A bereaved widow whose husband was killed by lightning, said to a sympathizing friend that the news of poor John's death came upon her like a clap of thunder.

The New Orleans exposition is to have a "Creole day," and George W. Cable, it is expected, will deliver one of his readings in the evening. But not in New Orleans. O, no. Somewhere in Northern Manitoba.

A GOOD THING TO HAVE.

A little boy went into a roller rink and said to the proprietor:

"Mister, I want to get some pneumonia,"

"Some what?"

"Pneumonia. Sister got some here last night, an' to day she's jest laid on the lounge an' had toast, an' tea, an' jelly, an' bananas tell you can't rest. Gimme all the pneumonia you've got left."

AN ENTERPRISING CITY.

Stranger (in Cincinnati)—What an enterprising people you Cincinnatians are! Here is a mass of ruins from which the smoke is still issuing, and yet I notice that extensive preparations are already going on for rebuilding. What was the nature of the property destroyed, do you know?

Citizen—It was a lager beer brewery.

A POINT OF VIEW.

They met on the street. "How warm the air,
The sun begins to oppress,
It's quite like June," said the pretty blonde,
Who was wearing a new spring dress.

"Do you find it so? I really think
Warmth is what these first days lack."
And the other shivered pointedly
To suit her seal-skin sacque.

Miss Cleveland again and very pointedly declines to interfere with the use of liquor in the White house. So when the president rings for an early morning cocktail the boy wont have to bring it up stairs in a boot.

Kentucky sheriffs get only $6 for hanging a man. When they cannot squeeze out more than $12 or $18 a day they complain of hard times.

Lillian Spencer has written two novels in the past year, filled a long theatrical engagement, secured a divorce from her husband and gained twenty pounds in flesh. This is doing pretty well for an airy fairy Lillian.

Livery stable keepers say that bay horses are the cheapest to harbor.

The belief is growing that a Chinaman can get away with a Frenchman with one hand tied behind his back and without soiling the whitewash on his shoes.

A petrified baby was recently discovered in Texas. As it can never develop into a full-grown Texas citizen we hereby tender it our heartfelt congratulations.

An old colored woman who has just died in New York claims that she has kissed George Washington "lots of times." George may have been a truthful man, but truth is only one of the virtues.

If you will take five minutes from your business and note the startling difference between horse radish and a reddish horse, the time will not be wasted. Information on any subject tends to improve and strengthen the mind.

Never place too much confidence in size. An eight-ounce mouse is safer to bet on than a ten-stone girl.

A man never catches cold from a sight draft, but it sometimes gives him a severe chill.

GETTING HOME EARLY.

"Boys," he said firmly, "I'll go you once more, but it will be my last for to-night."

Four hours later he was taken home in a carriage.

THE SELFISHNESS OF MANKIND.

"Any man who will smoke in the presence of another to whom the smell of tobacco is offensive is a selfish hog," said Smith emphatically. "Only yesterday I was made sick by the vile fumes of the disgusting stuff."

"Why didn't you tell him that smoking is offensive to you?"

"Him? Every man in the crowd had a cigar in his mouth but myself."

DID YOU EVER?

Did you ever leave your business a little early on one of these mild spring afternoons for an airing in the sunshine and after you had walked a good ways and stood on the ball grounds an hour and a half watching an opening game and prospected the neighborhood for spring building and changes, go home tired out and looking forward to a quiet rest after supper with the evening papers that you took care not to read before.

And did you ever after the meal was over and your slippers and sack coat on and the student lamp adjusted and the papers piled unopened at your elbow, and the soft voice of your wife coming to your ears from the next room in musical cadence as she crooned your beautiful baby to sleep in her loving arms.

And did you ever have the crooning stop and the papers opened and yourself deep in them and your wife appear in cloak and bonnet and say easily, "John, I've been in all day and want a breath of this pleasant air. I am only going around to Mrs. Shermerhorn's. Baby is sound asleep, if he should nestle a little just jounce the bed."

And did you ever say benignly "certainly my dear, the air will do you good, don't hurry," and then after she had gone think complacently what a wife and what a baby you have, and then gradually and with a pleased feeling of restful content return to your reading, while the lamp burns bright and clear and the leader of your favorite paper grows more and more absorbing.

And did you ever have the baby suddenly "nestle" and you drop your paper and send the hassock flying as you rushed to the room and leaned over the big double bed in the middle of which your heir reposes and obedient to orders "jounce" the springs, and did you ever with your body in the position of the arm of a figure four and your head, like a tramp, without visible means of support, hanging in space as you elevate your shoulders and dislocate your neck to accommodate the "jouncing" process.

And did you ever "jounce" till your arms ached and your legs stiffened, till the perspiration started from every pore and your eyeballs were bursting with the inverted tendency of the circulation, and the more you "jounced" the more the baby "nestled" until you got mad and gave a jounce that sent the child up from the bed with a cry of terror, and did you ever take him then and bring him out into the light and sit him down hard in the chair and put that baby across your knee face downward and substitute treading for jouncing, and as you trotted him into quietude regret your haste and think babies were not so bad, and it was not so hard to take care of them as women asserted, and then finally as the weight on your knees relaxed and grew heavy, take the little form tenderly in your arms and bear it back to the bed, placing it gently in its island of pillow on the sea of counterpane, and then unable to resist the innocent beauty of the sleeping face stoop to imprint a light paternal kiss and have your mustache tickle and rouse the baby to "nestle" again, and have you start the "jounce" and continue it until you worked up a second time to the springboard climax and accompanying mad exit to the sitting room with the frightened and crying child.

And did you ever spend the evening in round trips varied occasionally by short walks across the room, and did you ever watch the clock and mutter "hang Mrs. Shermerhorn" and "these gadding women," and listen for the outer door, and wonder if you could finish that editorial holding the baby, and try and find you can't and give it up and "jounce" and trot and walk, and walk and trot and "jounce" and swear before and after every operation and sweat all the time till half-past 10 o'clock, and then have your wife come in calmly, "Was I gone long? What, the baby awake!" and your feelings too deep for utterance and you can only look your holy indignation and have that baby sound asleep in its mother's arms three minutes from the time she entered? Did you ever do all this on a mild spring evening?

You didn't? Then down on your knees, man, and ask your Creator to give you that glimpse of heaven before you have done with earth, to let the clinging, helpless fingers of a baby, your baby, hold, as only such can, upon your strong heart, and the velvet touch of a little child, your child, soften, as only that will, your stern and rugged nature. For the mission of the children is innocent, tender love, and he to whom it does not come has escaped the richest blessing this world of ours affords. PHILIP H. WELCH.

Walla Walla Cattle in Chicago.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, April 11.— The much talked of cattle from Walla Walla, Wash. T., arrived at the stock yards yesterday, and were sold by John H. Wood. There were 330 in the drove. They averaged a trifle over 1,294, and made $4.40 per 100. They were range cattle. The train was started from Walla Walla on the 30th of March, and reached Chicago on the 10th of April, being eleven days on the road. They came in a through train, and started over the Oregon Railroad Navigation company, Oregon short line, Union Pacific, and lastly over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific from Council Bluffs to Chicago. They were railed from 2,200 to 2,300 miles, and were unloaded and rested five times, commencing at Baker City, Or., then at Soda Springs, Idaho, again at Laramie City, Wy., then at Grand Island, Neb., and last at Des Moines, Ia. The owners said they were well satisfied with the venture. The only mistake was that the cattle were rather larger and older than was useful for the trade carried on in Chicago, although no great amount of profit was realized there was no great loss, and as an experimental shipment, taken altogether, it was a success. The animals were carrid over four great railways and through three of the largest territories and three of the largest states, and the mortality was only one lost, through the horns of the animal being caught between the slats on the side of the car, and in its endeavor to free itself, it is supposed, was strangled. The cattle were bought for the dressed beef trade.

Hoosiers Fix the Price on Telephones.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 11.—The state senate passeed a bill limiting the price for rental for telephones to $3 per month, with a further reduction of 50 cents where two or more instruments are used by the same firm. The bill had previously passed the house and now awaits the governor's signature.

Judy: Little Brown (confidentially before waltz): "We shant get on very well, I'm afraid; but it's not because I can't do the step. It's having to keep time with the music that puts me out. Suppose you don't find it that way with you?"

MODEST MINNESOTA.

Very Few Applicants For Office From the Great Northwestern State.

An Early Demand to be Made For a Distribution of the Wisconsin Spoils.

A Rumor About Vilas' Resignation Denied—Internal Revenue Officers Marked for Decapitation—Number to be Reduced.

Blaine's Friend Phelps Sees a Democratic Disruption in View as the Result of Cleveland's Policy.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—It is now a half year since the Democratic party became aware that it was to have a turn at the public trough, and more than a month since the Democratic president was inaugurated, and yet in all that time the numbers of Wisconsin and Minnesota aspirants for office have been so few that they might be counted on the fingers of two hands. Two or three have dropped upon Washington ready made, but that is all. There have been very few waiting to be made, while hundreds from the other states and territories have come promptly and nobly to the front and have struggled manfully and ineffectually for place. Wisconsin and Minnesota Democrats have stood aside. Their modesty had become proverbial. True, Mr. Deuster, was named by the gossips for every office in the gift of the president from the cabinet down to the

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but it is safe to say he did not ask for half the places that he was talked for. Deuster is really a very modest man and would not ask for anything unless he wanted it. So with all the Minnesota Democrats. But it seems that at last they are to have their day. A simultaneous attack