# Daily Globe.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, SEPT. 13, 1886.

ST. PAUL GLOBE SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

DAILY (NOT INCLUDING SUNDAY.)

1 yr. in advance...$8 00 | 3 mos., in advance.$2 00
6 mos., in advance. 4 00 | 6 weeks, in advance. 1 00
One month.....70c.

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

1 yr., in advance .$10 00 | 2 mos., in advance.$2 50
6 mos., in advance 5 00 | 5 weeks, in advance 1 00
One month .....85c.

SUNDAY ALONE.

1 yr., in advance..$2 00 | 3 mos., in advance..50c
6 mos., in advance. 1 00 | 1 mo., in advance....20c

TRI-WEEKLY—(Daily—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.)

1 yr., in advance..$4 00 | 6 mos., in advance.$2 00
3 months, in advance....$1 00.

WEEKLY ST. PAUL GLOBE.

One Year, $1. Six Mo., 65 cts. Three Mo., 35 cts.

The Chicago office of the Globe is at No. 17 Times building.

The Minneapolis office of the Globe is at No. 257 First Avenue south.

The Stillwater office of the Globe is at 215½ South Main street.

Rejected communications cannot be preserved. Address all letters and telegrams to THE GLOBE, St. Paul, Minn.



**THE ST. PAUL GLOBE**

**Has a Larger Circulation than that of Any Other Newspaper Printed Northwest of Chicago, and it is Steadily and Rapidly Increasing, Keeping Pace with the Growth of the Great City of which the GLOBE is Admittedly the Journalistic Representative.**

**It is the Best Advertising Medium for Those who Desire to Reach All Classes of Newspaper Readers in the Great Northwest, and Especially in Minnesota and Dakota.**


## TO-MORROW'S CONVENTION.

To-morrow the Democratic state convention will be held in this city. It will be one of the largest gatherings of representative Democrats ever held in this state, and in some respects the most important. It will be the first time in over a quarter of a century that the Democrats of Minnesota have been enabled to assemble in convention under the cheerful conditions which emanate from a consciousness that the national government is controlled by their party. And, what is still more encouraging, it will be the first time they have come together in a quarter of a century with anything like a confident hope of success in redeeming the state from Republican misrule. These two facts are sufficient to stimulate the convention to the faithful performance of the responsible duties that will be expected of it. The character of the delegates that have been selected to represent the various counties is ample guarantee that the work of the convention will be done well and wisely, and that the welfare of the Democratic party in this state will be the uppermost issue in the minds of the delegates. Questions of a personal and factional nature will be subordinated to the higher issue of promoting Democratic success. It is to be expected that in making up a full state ticket there will be more or less individual rivalry for the honor of being named as a candidate on a ticket which will have a fair prospect of election, but it will doubtless be that generous rivalry among political friends which will leave no bitterness in its trail.

The GLOBE has no candidate to press upon the convention, except one. His name is HARMONY. It does not urge harmony at the sacrifice of any principle, but it does believe that a convention composed of intelligent and patriotic Democrats can harmonize on candidates and a policy which will assure the election of the Democratic ticket at the next state election. The people of Minnesota are looking to the Democratic party for relief from the various forms of oppression which have borne upon them for these many years. The reforms which have been inaugurated by the national Democratic administration have inspired them with confidence in the ability of the Democracy of Minnesota to accomplish similar reforms in this state. There must be no disappointment in this respect, and we feel safe in giving the assurance that there will be none. To-morrow's convention will place a ticket in the field on a platform that will be indorsed by the honest voters of Minnesota.

## THE MAINE ELECTION.

This day marks a crisis in the political career of Mr. BLAINE. The election which occurs in Maine to-day will very largely determine his fate as a presidential candidate in 1888. If the Maine Republicans are snowed under to-day Mr. BLAINE will be buried with them. If they triumph it will be Mr. BLAINE'S triumph and will give his presidential boom an impetus that will carry him into the Republican nomination two years hence in spite of all opposition. Mr. BLAINE has fully realized the situation and has thrown himself into the fight with an energy that he has never before exhibited in a state election. The indications point to a BLAINE victory in Maine to-day, which will logically place him at the head of the Republican ticket in 1888.

## WHY MEN DON'T MARRY.

It is a very curious reason that a young man who has evidently read his GLOBE to good advantage, advances as an explanation for the ever increasing number of bachelors. He ungallantly asserts that by entering into competition with the men for employment, and asserting her willingness to work at less than the usual rate of compensation, lovely woman has so intruded upon occupations anciently regarded as exclusively masculine, and has lowered the standard of wages to such a degree that the young men either find themselves without occupation or in a position financially where marriage is as far as the North pole. The unchivalrous youth further alleges that woman's proper sphere is to stay at home and acquaint herself with household duties, that she may become a loving and capable wife, instead of entering the field of labor in offices and shops, where she is apt to acquire a doubtful reputation, and where once established, she must relinquish all hope of marriage. The arguments of our somewhat petulant young friend are very poorly founded. He forgets that it is not within the power of all women to remain quietly in the enjoyment of a comfortable home. Many, too many, of them are compelled by stern necessity to fight single handed the battle for bread, and like the good, brave girls they are, they set resolutely about it, seeking whatever honest employment may come to hand. If in the contest they enter upon a field hitherto exclusively occupied by men, and maintain a footing there to the latters' disadvantage, so much the more credit is due them for their persistence. There is no law of nature or of man that gives the latter exclusive right to existence or prescribes the manner by which it may be procured. The women have just as good a right to make the fight as the men, and if the latter are crowded to the wall, it is a state of things which merely tells of their weakness. The world is broad enough to give all a living, and the man who asserts that his is being taken from him by the infusion of femine competition in his chosen calling, is very apt not to be deserving of it. So far from the competition of women lowering the wages scale, it is a notorious and disgraceful fact that women are paid much less for the same work as men, and often much better performed than it is by their muscular competitors, who nevertheless receive, because of an inexplicable prejudice, the higher rate of pay. The consideration which should actuate an employer should be neither sex or prejudice, but capability alone. The slurring intimation that a girl with difficulty maintains her reputation free from calumny when serving behind the counter or in the office is unworthy of an American youth at all gifted with the power of observation. The experience of all employers has demonstrated that virtue and self-respect are as apt to be found clad in the calico gown of the shop-girl as within the silk and satin whose glimmer and show make bright the fashionable drawing-room. The young man who doesn't marry through a base fear that feminine competition is overcrowding the ranks of his fellow-workers is probably affording some girl a lucky escape.

## FALSE PRIDE IN WOMEN.

A fair correspondent, for all women must by natural gallantry be assumed to be fair until ocular demonstration proves them otherwise, takes exception to the GLOBE'S assertion that it is false pride which keeps the hundreds of women seeking employment from accepting positions in domestic service and induces them to seek by preference poorly paid occupation as clerks. The correspondent thinks that the difficulty lies in the disagreeable surroundings which she alleges exist in the average homes, and says that "it is not false pride but an unwillingness to be considered a servant and to consider herself a dependent, which prevents the woman in search of a livelihood from entering into domestic service. The correspondent thus appears to beg the question. She asserts exactly what the GLOBE maintained, that it is the consciousness of being a servant, or, in other words, the possession of false pride that prevents the acceptance of such employment. The woman employed in the household is no more a servant than the woman employed in the store, and her work in the former position has advantageous features which in the latter it totally lacks. It would be too much to expect even in this land of equality that she should be on the same footing in the household as members of the family, any more than she should make one of her employer's family in the store. But there is no necessity for her to feel any degradation or lack of self-respect simply because she is in service. The dignity of labor exists in all occupations, and is bound to command respect when the laborer is in other respects worthy of his or her hire. It is doubtless true that the mistresses of many households are overbearing and exacting. In some cases they may even be the inferiors of their employes in culture, character and refinement. But the good mistresses, those who have a kindly consideration for their dependents, a sympathetic interest in their welfare and appreciation of their merits far outnumber those with whom arrogance is second nature and in whom the milk of human kindness has long been soured. With mistresses of the former character no earnest, self-respecting girl need fear to engage herself, and there are now in St. Paul hundreds of just such women who would only be too glad to give renumerative employment and comfortable homes to young women of the right sort.

## NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

The business world is every day becoming more and more impressed with the fact that there is no kind of advertising so valuable in any line of business as newspaper advertising. The American craze for mammoth barn-door colored posters of the circus style of advertising has had its run. WILLIAM J. FLORENCE is an actor whose histrionic ability is not questioned. He is equally well known as a thrifty business man who has accumulated a large fortune. And he is a veteran in the theatrical business. Therefore it is an evidence of the tendency of the times when a man like FLORENCE, whose business depends so largely on advertising, publicly announces that he has abandoned the circus method of poster advertising, and will hereafter depend principally on the newspapers. The theater managers in Chicago and other large cities are also adopting the same method. They recognize the fact that the American people are a newspaper reading people, and that they now look to the newspapers for information of every character.

WHEN it comes to the choice of a congressional delegate from Dakota, the claims of Maj. EDWARDS and DENNY HANNAFIN should not be ignored. Either one can sit behind a bob-tail flush with all the serenity possessed by the holder of a full hand, and would be both a credit to the territory and an ornament to the peculiarly-constructed society of Washington.

THERE seems to be a pretty general impression that Hon. MILO WHITE would not object to his friends voting for him as an independent congressional candidate, and, considering the fact that the Republican nomination in the First district really belonged to him, it would not be surprising if his supporters took the same view as the Hon. MILO.

THE German people thoroughly disapprove of BISMARCK'S course in countenancing the czar's aggressive attitude. The day has gone by when the Germans blindly did the bidding of their rulers. They have learned the meaning of the word liberty.

SHREWD Mr. STRAIT hasn't been making many electioneering trips through the state, but he knows to a dead certainty what delegates may be counted upon to recognize his merits in case that very probable deadlock occurs.

AMONG the crowd of interested spectators who will be present at to-morrow's Democratic love feast, it is safe to say that none will take more interest in the proceedings than the model mayor of Minneapolis.

EX-MARSHAL DENNY is ill-advised in entering a congressional race where a newspaper man is his chief opponent. His official position should have taught him that your thorough newspaper man is never scooped.

"VIEWING the landscape o'er" the day before to-morrow's battle, it looks very much as though Messrs. KELLY and DORAN were going to get the most symmetrical kind of an "O. K." to their papers of indorsement.

THE suspense of Messrs. GILMAN, MCGILL et al. will soon be allayed. To-morrow they will have the melancholy satisfaction of knowing who will be the next governor of Minnesota.

THE candidates who are soon to find their hopes dashed to the ground might still find occupation during the winter by going out into the country and teaching district schools.

CANDIDATE LOVELY has had an added tinge given to the bitterness of his anticipated defeat. The Eastern papers have begun to make bad puns on his name.

AFTER all isn't Hon. IGNATIUS a little too ambitious in assuming that the farmers and Knights of Labor will follow wherever he may choose to lead?

EVEN your Uncle LOREN will be on hand to-morrow to see if there are any new points to be learned about running a convention.

PERHAPS now Englishmen will conclude that Americans know something about yacht building, and especially yacht sailing.

THERE will be a gathering of the clans to-morrow, and they will be of a kind to strike terror in the Republican heart.

THE only objection which the hotelkeepers find to state conventions is that they don't come frequently enough.

Working like a horse—A lawyer upon a conveyance.—Hartford Sunday Journal.

## MIDST THE MADDING THRONG.

William Florence, familiarly known as "Billy," the actor, whose popularity is identical with that of "The Mighty Dollar," came in from the East yesterday afternoon and registered at the Ryan. When "Billy" registers he leaves a splash of ink on the leaf that never fails to attract attention and draw out some expression, either of admiration or ridicule. After dipping his pen in the ink and placing it on the paper, he seems to stop for an instant, then shoots across the page with a hop, skip and a jump, bringing up with a grand flourish that looks like the tail of a kite.

***

In parlor A at the Ryan yesterday on the center table rested a beautiful floral design presented to "Billy" by the members of the order of the Mystic Shrine, who tendered him a banquet Saturday night in Milwaukee. The design was a crescent and star suspended from a bar of pinks, roses and carnations. The whole rested on an easel. "Billy" was the first man to introduce the order of Mystic Shrine into this country, and the members of that order look upon him in about the same light that children look upon a father.

***

A good story is told on "Billy." Two years ago Mrs. Florence made him promise to abstain from the use of liquor, and "Billy" kept his promise to all intents and purposes. One day "Billy" and Mrs. Florence went into a museum in New York. There was an elephant in the museum and they stood near him, "Billy with his back towards him. The elephant was a familiar animal, and quietly slipped his trunk into "Billy's" pocket. When the elephant pulled his trunk out of the pocket it was coiled around a flat bottle about half full of red liquor and labeled "Old Rye." The elephant flourished the bottle in the air a few times before Mrs. Florence's eyes and brought it down on the floor with a crash that attracted Billy's attention, and made the hair on his head look skyward. He looked into his wife's reproachful eyes, colored up, shoved his hands into his pockets and walked away softly whistling a hymn. The matter was never referred to by Billy or his wife, but he says that was the last whisky bottle that ever got into his pocket.

### Entirely at Home.

Atlanta Constitution.

Col. S. Romeo Reed, of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, has a two-column editorial on "The National History of the Devil." In discussing subjects of this kind the Cincinnati editor may be said to have his foot on his native heath.

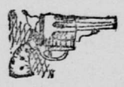
## IN A PAWNSHOP WINDOW.

Above is the crest of a merchant most thrifty,
A trio of spheres and a part of a sign,
Announcing advances for one month or fifty
Are made to the needy by S. Liebenstein;
And curious things may be seen, I opine,
In the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.

There are family plate, dinner services, casters,
Some heirlooms of silver, some common-place tin,
Engravings and copies of famous "old masters,"
And one solitary Cremona violin,
Some poor connoisseur was compelled to consign
To the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.

There are old and rare books made of parchment or vellum,
Some black-letter treasures for bibliophiles,
Of genuine age, if you don't think so, smell 'em,
With curious bindings of various styles,
Which some poor collector was made to resign
To the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.

There's a clarinet, pawned 'cause its color is yellow
(An instrument players consider bad luck),
A trombone, a flute, and a violoncello,
A banjo some minstrel, who hard times had struck,
Relinquished for cash and with sorrow condign
To the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.



There are flesh-colored tights worn on limbs histrionic,
By vain emulators of Barrett and Keene;
There are several cases of patent hair-tonic,
A monstrous revolver ferocious of mien;
'Twas left by some far Western herder of kine
In the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.

There are specimen bottles of many a nostrum,
And silk hats archaic, whose glory has fled;
Some manuscripts left by a light of the rostrum,
Who had to exchange cast-off lectures for bread,
A watch that was left—that its owner might dine—
In the window of this Mr. S. Liebenstein.

There are cases of life-like stuffed birds, beasts and fishes,
With jewels for earrings and bracelets for wrists,
While china from Dresden, old plates and old dishes,
Commingle with rubies and dark amethysts.
Yes, treasures are seen here in every line
In the window of this Mrs. S. Liebenstein.

When Saturday comes Mrs. Liebenstein's raiment
And jewels are gorgeous; they're taken from stock.
She dons all the costumes that haven't a claimant,
And amuses herself with the things left "in hock."
Her sources of pleasure, her jewelry fine,
She finds in the window of S. Liebenstein.
—Harry B. Smith in Chicago News.

## A FRIGHTENED POLICEMAN.

### The Word Which Makes Chicago Clubbers Rise Up in Wrath.

Rambler,

Officer," remarked a citizen to an irate policeman, "you ought not to run that man in. He's nothing but a bomb"——

"Begorra, he is, is he? Wait till oi throttle him. Wait till I tap him wid me club. An anarchist, is he? Wan iv them bom fellers. Oi'll"——

"No, no, you mistake me. He's only a bombastic old fool."

"Well, begorra, whoi didn't you say so before?"

### A Dude Knocked Out by a Belle.

Boston Budget.

Dude at watering-place—Why do you avoid me, miss? You know that I adore you.

Young lady—Because I always keep clear of puppies in warm weather.

# STARVING FISHERMEN.

Seventy Thousand Newfoundlanders in Destitute Circumstances, and Must Have Succor or Die.

Excitement Caused in England Over an Order for the Speedy Completion of Men-of-War.

**Alexander's Fete Day Spent in Enthusiastic Demonstrations by the People of Philippopolis.**

**Fourteen Thousand Deaths in Italy Since the Cholera Outbreak--A Mexican Earthquake.**

### Seventy Thousand Destitute.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 12.—Fred B. Morrine, member of the New Foundland legislature for Bonavista, now here, says: The Labrador fisheries are an entire failure. At their best they afford but a bare subsistance. Thirty thousand people go from New Foundland to Labrador for fish every year. This year they have not caught enough to pay the cost of transportation and supplies, and At least 20,000 more people are dependent upon the success of the above mentioned 30,000. The total failure of the shore fishery this year renders 70,000 people destitute, only 20,000 of those depending upon them being prepared to stand the loss of a year's labor. The people have barely enough for present necessities. The only relief to this picture is the fact that the potato crop, the only crop raised on the island, is turning out well and will yield about a peck per head of population. Mr. Morris says this seems highly colored in view of the recent falsifications of starvation among the Labrador Esquimaux, but it is the plain English of actual facts and inevitable consequences.

### Rushing Men-of-War.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Nothing is known in official circles in regard to Prince Alexander's visit to England. Great excitement has been caused at Chatham by the unexpected receipt of urgent orders from the admiralty to expedite the completion of men-of-war. Relays of workmen are to be employed day and night if necessary. This activity is regarded as indicating possible continental complications. The Post's Berlin correspondent says that Austria has formally notified Germany that Austria will oppose any attempt by Russia to encroach upon the liberties of the Balkans. A special messenger has started for Strasburg with important dispatches for Emperor William. The Austrian newspapers, while deploring the possible necessity of war, agree that it must be cheerfully resorted to if it will prevent greater calamities in the future.

### No Chance for Re-enthronement.

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—The North German Gazette says that there is no prospect of the re-enthronement of Prince Alexander; that even if the sobranje re-elects Alexander, the signers of the Berlin treaty will hardly consent to his return. It is not likely, the paper says, that Russia and England will come to an agreement very soon regarding the throne of Bulgaria.

REJOICING AT PHILIPPOPOLIS.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Alexander's fete day was the occasion of great rejoicing at Philippopolis. The festivities were continued through the night. Bodies of troops, headed by bands, paraded the town, and the streets resounded with the cheers of the populace. In the evening a brilliant display of fireworks was made at Varna. Prayers for Alexander were offered in the churches. The Te Deum was sung at the Russian consulate in honor of the czar. Only fifteen persons were present. Troops were stationed around the consulate to prevent disorder. At Sofia six Roumelian regiments were presented with new colors. The colors bear at the top the Bulgarian lion, on the borders the motto, "God with us," and on the corners Alexander's monogram. After the presentation of the colors the troops were reviewed. They made a splendid appearance. The Novoe Vremya, of St. Petersburg, says a great mistake has been committed if the double celebration of Alexander's and the czar's fete days contained an arriere pense, or if the presentatior of the colors to the Roumelian regiments was intended to flatter Alexander. Russia, it says, will indicate her position precisely to the sobrange at the decisive moment.

### Some 14,000 Have Died.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The cholera returns from Italy since the last report are: Ravenna, 8 new cases, 4 deaths; Torredal Annunziata, 15 new cases, 9 deaths; elsewhere, 46 new cases, 19 deaths. Several cases have occurred in Naples and Genoa. The total number of cases in Italy since the outbreak of the disease is 45,000, and the total number of deaths 14,000.

### A Mexican Earthquake.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 12, via Galveston.—An official report to the government from Sequisictean, a state in Mexico, says a shock of earthquake, with oscillations from east to west, was felt there between 4 and 5 o'clock, on the morning of the 3d inst. The last severe shock here was four years ago, when the massive building occupied by the London bank was cracked, and other edifices injured. Great interest is felt throughout Mexico in the recent severe earthquake shocks in the United States.

### French-Canadians to Return.

MONTREAL, Sept. 12.—Negotiations have just been concluded here with the government of this province and the Montreal Colonization society, at the head of which is Archbishop Fabre, Dr. Johnson, la Poline, of Lawrence, and Camille Rousseau, a merchant of Lowell, Mass., who were duly appointed delegates by 10,500 heads of French-Canadian families in those towns and the neighboring country to make arrangements for their return to this province. These French-Canadians wish to return to Canada and settle on land in their native province, as many others have already done. A contract has been entered into by the delegates by which 50,000 acres of land in the La Lievre and La Rouge valleys in the Ottawa district have been secured for settlement of families whose intention it is to come when the clearing of the land and the building of houses is completed. A special fund having been subscribed for these purposes, they will come in an organized body and take possession provided with implements to till the land. Many have already returned through the influence of Father La Belle, who has been a pioneer in colonizing the district in question, which is of great extent. Those who have come have been successful, being more progressive than before they left their own province. The present movement is expected to be the beginning of an extensive repatriation of the French element.

### Protecting the Czar.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Herr von Tisza recently informed Count Kalnoky, the Austrian prime minister, that he was unable, as Hungarian premier, to consent to a Russian occupation of Bulgaria. Elaborate precautions were taken to protect the czar during his journey to Poland to witness the army maneuvers, and soldiers armed with loaded rifles watched the railway. The train was divided into three sections. When passing stations the windows were closed and the blinds drawn down, in order to prevent the discovery of the carriage occupied by the czar. After the maneuvres, the czar will go to Spala, Poland, when similar precautions will be taken for his protection, 50,000 soldiers being utilized for this service.

### "The Public Credit" Robbed.

PERNAMBUCO, Sept. 12.—The institution called "The Public Credit," has been robbed of more than 800,000 cento de ries. The safe was opened with skeleton keys.

### Hobnobbing Royalty

BREST LITOSSK, Sept. 12.—Prince William, of Prussia, was met on his arrival here by the czar, czarawitch and grand dukes, and was driven from the railway station to the fortress, where he met and saluted the czarina. At a banquet given in his honor, Prince William sat at the right of the czarina. He afterwards witnessed preparations for the defense of the fortress in case of a night attack.

### The Emperor Feared Fatigue.

STRASBURG, Sept. 12.—Empress Augusta, Crown Prince Frederick William and other members of the imperial family attended divine service at St. Thomas church this morning, and Emperrr William did not accompany them, fearing fatigue. For some reason he did not attend a banquet given at the theater. The reception to clergymen, municipal authorities and distinguished citizens, which was to have been held to-day, was postponed.

### The Italian Faster.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Succi, the Italian faster at Milan, is in the best of spirits, and shows no signs of weakness. He fences and swims daily. All that causes fear is the rapid daily diminution of his weight. His task is nearly ended. He proposes to repeat the fast in Paris in November and afterward in London.

### The German-Chilian Tribunal.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Sept. 12, via Galveston.—The German-Chilian tribunal today began inquiry into the claims of German subjects arising from the late war with Peru and Bolivia. The time fixed for the inquiry of the Franco-Chilian tribunal expires on Nov. 16, and that for the Italian-Chilian tribunal on Oct. 7.

### Chilian General Injured.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Sept. 12, via Galveston.—The noted Chilian general, Banquendo, fell from his horse and was badly injured. He is a little better to-day. It was proposed to glee a grand banquet to Senor Balmaceada on the 26th inst., to celebrate his ascension to the presidency of the republic, but the idea has been abandoned at Senor Balmaceada's request.

### Land Grab. Forfeited.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 12.—The concession granted to Gen. Grant's Southern Mexican railway for waste lands in the states of Vera Cruz, Pueblo, Oaxaco and Chipas, was to-day officially declared forfeited. The railway concession had a long time since been forfeited.

### Shot Dead.

DUBLIN, Sept. 12.—A man named James Green was shot dead near Ennis last night. He had taken a farm from which the tenant had been evicted. Gen. Buller is inquring into the case. No arrests have been made.

### Russians Going to Bulgaria.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The Cologne Gazette says that twenty Russians are going to Bulgaria to occupy the highest military posts.

## LACONICS BY LIGHTNING.

**Paragraphic Chronicles of Interesting News Events Received by Telegraph.**

The pope has published a letter relative to the history of Catholic missions in India.

The Louisiana board of health has passed a resolution removing the quarantine recently established against Biloxi.

A grand Te Deum was sung in all the churches of Malta yesterday in gratitude for the preservation of the island from the recent earthquake.

Milan, king of Servia, has arrived at Vienna en route for Reichenburg. He had an interview with M. Zogskiary, under secretary for foreign affairs.

The cholera returns for Italy are: Putigano 19 cases, 10 deaths; Ravenna 21 cases, 9 deaths; Venice 4 cases, 3 deaths; other districts 40 cases, 16 deaths.

A dispatch from Dublin says in connection with the failure of Megaw Brothers, that corn to the value of £30,000 was sold by the Megaws without the sanction of the directors.

J. B. Bethoradsky & Co., proprietors of the San Antonio, Tex., brewery, have made an assignment. There are 1,300 barrels of beer on hand. The assignee has no idea of the liabilities.

The Chicago board of trade reports that eastbound shipments of freight from Chicago for the week ending Saturday amounted to 36,490 tons. Shipments for the previous week were 30,844 tons.

It is now learned that Miss Kittie Reber, the actress, who is lying ill at Chicago under peculiar circumstances, is no relation to Miss Sallie Reber, whose secret marriage to Mr. Fish in New York some time ago caused so much comment.

The British Trades Union congress at Hull adopted resolutions condemning over-time work on the part of men having employment as one of the elements of over-employment which cause idleness and poverty by shutting thousands out from their due share in the world's work.

The New York chamber of commerce Charleston relief fund has received subscriptions amounting to $44,777. The stock exchange total subscription now reaches $14,433. The petroleum exchange $1,757, and the mechanics and traders $745.

During the progress of a show in Jersey City Saturday, the grand stand collapsed and fifty persons fell to the ground. There were no fatalities, but a dozen were taken to the hospital badly bruised, with broken arms, legs, etc. There was great excitement for a time.

The cranberry harvest is now at its height in New Jersey, men, women and children being engaged in gathering the fruit. The crop is very promising, exceeding that of last year. A heavy draw on New Jersey from the West is expected, as the Wisconsin crop is an almost total failure.

The exports of cotton in August were 69,813 bales, against 62,235 the same time last year. The exports of domestic mineral oils during August were valued at $3,778,105, against $4,576,504 for the same time last year. The exports of breadstuffs for August were valued at $15,116,881, against $7,709,050 for the same time last year.

### A Pugilist Arrested.

Edward McKeown, the well-known pugilist from Winnipeg, was arrested last night at the corner of Seventh and Jackson streets by Officer Sexton for disorderly conduct. McKeown claims to have been robbed of a diamond stud valued at $300 and a watch worth $75 by three men, one of them being a negro known as "Shorty." His face was badly cut and bruised, and his general appearance gave evidence to the story he told about being pretty full and roughly handled. He gave bail for his appearance in court, and started out to look for the fellow who he says robbed him.

### Fred Douglass Banqueted.

BOSTON, Sept. 12.—The Wendell Phillips club, of this city, gave a banquet last night at the Revere house to Frederick Douglass. Seventy gentleman were present, including Stewart E. Hoyt and J. Gordon Street, of the New York Freeman; Dr. Bartel, Lewis Hayden, New York; Mayor O'Brien and others. Douglass, who made the principal speech of the evening, dwelt chiefly on the progress made by the colored race since anti-slavery times.

### Struck the Woods.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 12.—A cyclone passed from southaest to northeast through the edge of Barnsedes, four miles east of here, at 7 o'clock to-night. Its course fortunately was mostly through woods, where it cut a straight path an eighth of a mile.

### A Very Sad Case.

Washington Critic.

Monti Montgomery is a young man with a heart, and the other morning he appeared at the club greatly dejected.

"What's the matter, old man?" asked Roberts, a man without a heart.

"I am bwoken-hearted," he said mournfully.

"No? You don't say so? How did the fracture occur?"

"Well, don't you know, I have been devoting myself some time to Miss Richesse, and lawst night I pwoposed, don't you know."

"Ah, indeed?"

"Yes; I took her hand in mine, that pwetty white haud, don't you know; I looked into her lovely brown eyes; I told her I loved her moah than tongue could uttah; that she was beautiful and good and all the world to me, and I awsked her to malwy me, don't you know."

"And what did she say?"

"Not a deucid word, don't you know; she just wung one of those hawwid chestnut bells on me and walked away with that wascally and fwesh lieutenant who has been pwowling around faw the lawst month, don't you know."

## EXCITING BEETLE RACES.

**The Sport In Which the Chinese Take Deep Interest.**

**How the Contests Are Conducted--Heavy Betting.**

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Recent accounts of sparrow and cockroach tournaments in Chicago Chinese sporting circles have been eclipsed in point of interest by a series of beetle races, which took place last Sunday night in a resort well known to the Chinese residents in South Clark street. As nearly all the clever Chinese games come from California, whence they were imported from China, so did the racing beetles. Through the intervention of an intelligent English-speaking celestial, whose acquaintance I have cultivated, I was enabled to be present and witness the races. My presence was distasteful to the sporting Chinese, and at first they declared the proceedings should not go on until I retired, but my friend succeeded in harmonizing matters and I remained. The leading spirits were two fierce-looking Mongolians from San Francisco, who brought the bettles to town. When all was ready each produced a wicker cage containing his animals. They were ordinary black tumble-bugs. The spectators, about fifty in number, were ranged about a long table in the back room of the basement (it was a laundry), and were kept at the proper distance by a rope forming a ring about the table. No one was allowed within the ring but the two operators. On the table was a board about five feet long and six inches wide with raised edges. This was the track. First, two little balls made of rough wood were put upon the track. Then

THE TWO RACERS

were selected from the contents of the cages. To distinguish them each was marked across the back with a cross of different colored ink. The spectators crowded around to inspect the bugs. A scene of great interest followed. There was a perfect din made by the conversation as to the relative merits of the racers. As it was in Chinese I could not understand it, but considerable sums of money were put up, not only in coins but bills—some of them of large denominations. My guide told me the bug with the red cross was a hot favorite and the odds were five to three on him. He explained that the bug had never yet lost a race. But the owner of the bug with the white cross was confident and backed his animal heavily. His name was Hop Ho and there was bitter rivalry between him and Loo Gin, who owned the red cross. When all the betting had been made, time was called. The balls were put in a line and each trainer held his bug between his four finger and thumb. A sign was made by a man I took to be the referee, and the bugs were released. Directly they began a vigorous tumbling of the balls. With their hind legs kicking furiously in the air, they propelled themselves backward with their forward legs at a surprising rate. Each operator was allowed to use a straw about eight inches long to urge his bug on. The spectators seemed intensely interested and kept up a continual jabber. Both bugs moved along evenly for half a minute or so and had covered about a foot of the track, when

THE RED-CROSS BUG

got around on the wrong side of the ball and commenced going the wrong way. The backers of the other bug jumped up and down in glee. Loo Gin plied his straw sharply, but before he got the animal around in place again he had retraced his steps fully four inches. In the meantime the white cross had been attending strictly to business, and led by nearly a foot. Punched into activity by the straw, the red cross worked rapidly and slowly gained on the white. As a racer he was evidently what his backers believed him to be. The race was without important interest until the end of the board was reached. There the bugs were to turn. The end of the board was rounded so that the natural course of the ball would be to make the turn and proceed down the opposite side from which it came up. Mr. White made the turn without incident, but he had no sooner done so than he came in collision with the red, who was coming up. The deadlock remained unbroken for some seconds, first one bug losing a little ground and then the other. At length the red mounted his ball. The effect was to separate the balls, and the white resumed his tumbling down the home stretch. It must have been an off day for the red, for he again started tumbling in the wrong direction. Before Loo Gin with his straw had got him arighted it was evident he was a beaten bug. The white came in an easy winner amid the boistrous demonstrations of his owner and backers. Time 5:14. Several other races followed, and the betting was undiminished. In one race one of the bugs

ACTED BADLY AT THE POST

and thereby lost the race. When punched with the straw he refused to budge, but lay as if dead. He was started at last by his owner moistening the end of the straw with sulphuric acid, which he applied to the animal's front leg. Foul was claimed, but as the bug was not a winner the controversy was soon ended. In another race there was a deadlock on the turn and both bugs got behind one ball and tumbled it down the stretch. All efforts to stop them was unavailing, and the race was declared a draw. In some of the races both bugs got balky, and, sulphuric acid having been barred, the efforts to get them going again were exciting and amusing. That the races were all square there was no doubt, and they were more exciting than any horse race I ever saw. I made no bets myself, but was very favorably impressed with a big, powerfully-built tumbler entered in one of the last races. But he proved no good. He slept three times before he got to the turn and his smaller competitor won handily. The owner of my favorite was so disgusted he stepped on the bug as soon as the race was over. My guide said there would be another meeting Sunday night, when a feature would be a handicap race between three first-class tumblers, the bugs to drag a silken cord, to which will be attached a small lead weight, the weights to be determined by the number of races won.

## A PASTORAL ROMANCE.

**John Was willing to Do the Courting for the Farm Until He Met Lovely Miss Lucinda Tyler.**

The Judge.

Lovely Miss Lucinda Tyler went to Farmer Hayseed's for the summer. The object of her visit was to secure rest and quiet. She decided to abstain from all social excitement, and at first she succeeded. After awhile, however, her resolution gradually gave way, and she found herself indulging in a pleasant little flirtation with Farmer Hayseed's son, John.

John was good-looking and accommodating, and he did not object in the least to the effects of the city girl's fascinations. In fact, he rather seemed to like it, and when he got hold of her hand one evening—accidentally, of course—and gave it a good squeeze, the affair developed into something serious.

Of course, Miss Tyler's affections were not permanently disabled, but she sympathized with the steady devotion of her admirer and encouraged him because she, like all other women fancied that sort of thing. Even Eve left poor old Adam for an hour or two to flirt with that very insinuating gentleman known as Beelzebub.

John's courtship was placid and unremitting. Everything he could do for Miss Tyler was done. It was, therefore, with regret that he saw the end of August approaching, for then she was to leave. He took her out riding. They entered a long, well-shaded, romantic-looking road, and almost before Miss Tyler knew anything John exclaimed with more or less emotion;

"I love you."

"This is very sudden," she replied.

"I hope you ain't mad about it."

"No; I don't know"—and as she faltered his arm encircled her waist.

There was silence for a minute or two, and then pity got the better of the dear girl's feelings; and she said softly:

"John, I should think that you would get tired of the monotony of your life here."

"Yes; it is kind o' tiresome sometimes."

"Tell me what you do."

"You won't get mad about it?"

"Certainly not."

"Well, you know, we run this farm in summer so's to make enough to keep the family the rest of the year. Mam sees to the cooking; pap tends to the work outdoors, and they make me do all the love-making business?"

"The love-making business?"

"Yes; that's what it amounts to. Flirt with the boarders, you know, and make 'em believe that they've made a mash. First it was tough work—kind o' bashful, you know—and the first summer I only popped to two girls. The second summer I got up to six. Last season I reached a dozen, and this year—but, say, you ain't mad about it, are you?"

"No, dear John," and her head nestled fondly on his shoulder. "What a pretty hat you have! Let me hold it for you; and, dear John, how fine and soft your hair is." And she ran her fingers gently through his chestnut locks. Presently she put both hands up there, and, after getting a good, tight hold, she pulled with all the gathered strength of a six-weeks' vacation. John tried to yell, but he couldn't—his breath forsook him. He tried to speak, but it was no go. The big tears that rolled down his cheeks were the only manifestations of his misery, but they were enough to touch a heart of stone. In about a minute—to John it seemed a century—the lovely Miss Tyler released her hold and gathered several dozen strands of chestnut hair into a knot.

"No, dear John," she said in her sweetest way, "I aint mad. I only wanted a tuft of your lovely hair for a summer souvenir. And now, dear John, suppose we return."

Dear John obeyed without a murmur. They reached home, and that night at a family council John issued his ultimatum. "Dad," said he, "if there's any more courtin' business to be done 'round here, you've got to do it. I've quit for good."

## A NOVEL SPECTACLE.

**How a Dog Fight was Brought About in a Turkish Bath House.**

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—In the basement of a large building on Wabasha avenue there is a modest little Turkish bath establishment. The street is dark, but a bright light shines from the basement. Before it there is a glass sign reading "Open all night." This fact is made necessary by the peculiar character of the patrons of the place. They are confined almost exclusively to actors, newspaper men, men about town and men of sporting proclivities. By day the house is as quiet as a church, From midnight until daybreak it is crowded. There one hears all the latest fads. The never-ceasing flow of yarns from the sheet-covered occupants of the couches in the cooling room is enough to keep the sleepiest