Daily Globe.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

On Sunday morning, May 1, will be issued from the new GLOBE Building a special edition of this paper. It will be a unique and intensely interesting publication—just such a paper as every Business Man, Manufacturer and Dealer in Real Estate will desire to be handsomely represented in. The space devoted to advertising favors will be necessarily limited; therefore, those desiring to avail themselves of this unusually desirable medium of communication with the public, should indicate that desire to the Publisher at an early day. All contracts must be made directly with this office. The edition will be composed of 50,000 copies, with neat and attractive lithograph covers.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, April 7, 1 a. m. — Indications: For Michigan and Wisconsin: Fair weather, variable winds; slightly warmer. For Iowa, Minnesota and Eastern Dakota: Fair weather, variable winds, and nearly stationary temperature.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

ST. PAUL, April 6.—The following observations were made at 8:48 p. m., local time.

Place of Observation.	Bar. Height...	Ther. Exposed..	Ther. Change in 24 hours	State of Weather..
Duluth	30.32	32	+2	Clear
St. Paul	30.24	39	+4	Clear
La Crosse	30.28	37	...	Clear
Huron	30.14	54	+13	Clear
Moorhead	30.18	37	....	Clear
St. Vincent	30.18	37	+1	Clear
Bismarck	30.09	48	+9	Clear
Fort Buford	29.89	53	+3	Fair
Assiniboine	29.72	59	....	Clear
Fort Custer	29.87	55	+1	Fair
Helena	29.67	63	....	Cloudy
Fort Garry	30.15	37	+2	Fair
Minnedosa	30.05	33	+2	Clear
Medicine Hat	29.56	53	*2	Fair
Qu'Appelle	29.90	42	+2	Clear

*Lower. +Higher.

AVOIDING TAXATION.

The facilities for concealing personal property are so numerous that it becomes next to impossible for the tax gatherer to reach it. This is more particularly true in cities and towns where money finds investment in classes of property that can be easily hidden away from the eye of the assessor. The result is that the bulk of personal property in almost every city escapes taxation altogether. It is not the fault of the assessor that this is the case. He can only list what is in sight, and for the residue has to take the sworn statements of parties who render a schedule of their taxable property. The fault is with the property owner, who yields to the temptation of making a false return because he feels assured that he will not be detected. The result is that every city is yearly deprived of a large amount of its legitimate revenues. A few years ago the county commissioners of Hamilton county, Ohio, in which the city of Cincinnati is located, were so impressed with the belief that a large portion of the personal property in the city was escaping taxation, they employed the services of an expert to ferret the matter out, and supplied him with full resources for pushing his detective work. The result was that the annual revenues of the city were increased by nearly half a million dollars. Subsequently the city of Indianapolis adopted the same plan and added $200,000 annually to the city treasury. The cities of Columbus and Cleveland also adopted the same system and have been well compensated for it. A few days ago the county commissioners of Hennepin county resolved to try the same experiment in Minneapolis. Wherever the detective system has been employed it is found to work well. The Cincinnati plan was to employ a capable expert, giving him for his services a stated per cent. on the valuation of all the personal property he discovered unlisted for taxable purposes. Now, why should not the Ramsey county commissioners try the same experiment? A glance at the assessor's or auditor's books will convince any one that there is a large amount of taxable property in this city which is not bearing its proportion of the burdens of taxation. And as a rule it is in the hands men who are best able to pay taxes. The little property owned by the poor man is always in sight and the assessor could not miss it if he wanted to. It is the man whose thousands are in bonds and stocks and mortgages which can be tied up in little bundles and secreted in a private desk who escapes the tax gatherer. An examination of the auditor's financial statement for the current yea shows that the total value of personal property listed for taxation in Ramsey county is only a fraction over $16,000,000. Any one of us could sit down and name over sixteen men in the city of St. Paul who own that much personal property. And yet the total valuation of all the personal property owned by the 150,000 people in this city does not exceed that which is popularly supposed to be owned by less than a score of individuals. In the language of the Private Secretary, "there must be a screw loose somewhere" in a tax system which shows such bad results. And so far as we can see the only remedy is to devise some plan by which the hidden property can be discovered and the holders made to contribute their fair proportion to the public revenues. If the services of an expert have been so beneficial in other cities why should it not be an encouragement to us to go and do likewise. At all events the GLOBE takes the liberty to call the attention of the county commissioners to the subject and to ask for it a careful consideration.

A QUEER RELIGIOUS EPISODE.

A female evangelist is creating a considerable stir out at Vancouver in Washington territory. She is a great revivalist and created a tremendous religious excitement in that section of the country which has heretofore been chiefly noted for its lack of religion. The few Christian people in that locality gave Mrs. EMMA MOLLOY, for that is her name, every encouragement. They attended her meetings regularly, prayed with her, sang with her, shouted with her and when the little woman's physical powers failed, the good sisters and brethren, one and all, volunteered their services to preach and exhort in her place. The result was that Vancouver was visited with such a religious awakening as has never been known on the golden shores of the Pacific coast. It was something like the Pentecostal season in Jerusalem when PETER conducted the revival. Mrs. MOLLOY's name was in every mouth and religious hearts were running over with gratitude to the zealous little woman. She enjoyed a notoriety that would have made SAM JONES envious. But one day there came a stranger along that way who dropped in to one of Mrs. MOLLOY's meetings. When she got up to preach the stranger was startled by her likeness to a woman he had once known down in Southern Missouri. He waited until the meeting had closed and then edged his way up through the crowd to get a good look at the evangelist. A close inspection convinced him that his first surmises were correct. The noted woman preacher was no other than the same woman who had been several years ago arrested by the Missouri authorities for being an accessory to the murder of her paramour's wife. The principal in the crime, when arrested, made a confession and was taken from jail by a mob, and according to the Missouri style of administering justice, was swung up to the most convenient tree. Another female accessory, the adopted daughter of the Vancouver evangelist, at last accounts was still in prison, but Mrs. MOLLOY is still at large warning sinners to flee from the wrath to come. When a publication of these facts appeared in a Portland paper, Vancouver society was a good deal shaken up. It divided off into factions, one side denouncing the woman as an imposter, the other clinging to her garments and protesting that she is an angel. Mrs. MOLLOY took the whole matter very coolly. She owned up that she was the woman whom the Missouri officer had in tow, but says that she was innocent of the murder. She confessed that she did love the murdered woman's husband, but says her love for him "was as pure and true as an angel's." The only two preachers in Vancouver, one a Presbyterian and the other a Methodist, take sides with Mrs. MOLLOY. They assert that 99 per cent. of the Christian people of the territory do the same thing. They take the view of it that the only way to judge of a tree is by its fruits, and according to that standard Mrs. MOLLOY deserves credit. Granting that she is innocent of the charge of being an accomplice in the murder of Mrs. GRAHAM, still it is a queer condition of religious life which recognizes a woman of her past history as fitted for the work of a revivalist. MARY MAGDALENE was forgiven her sins, but she never received authority to go into the pulpit to preach repentance to other sinners.

SUCCESSFUL CAR HEATING.

There is no longer any doubt that railway cars can be successfully heated and lighted. An experiment recently tried on the Boston & Albany railroad settles that matter beyond question. A train of several cars was run between New York and Boston, a distance of 240 miles, without a bit of oil being used for lighting or a piece of coal for heating. Nevertheless, the cars were well lighted and comfortably warmed. Both the company and the passengers were eminently satisfied, and this one road, at least, will, in the future, do away with the death-dealing stove and kerosene lamp. The means for heating and lighting in this case were steam and electricity. It was found entirely practicable to utilize sufficient steam from the engine to warm the cars without increasing the consumption of coal. The difficulty of joining the pipes between the cars was easily overcome, and an entirely safe and satisfactory method of heating was the result. The lighting was even more easily accomplished. Storage cells charged with electricity sufficient to last twelve hours were placed beneath each car and a light bright enough to enable a newspaper to be read in any part of the car was obtained. It having thus been demonstrated beyond cavil that successful and safe heating and lighting are possible, the only thing that remains is the discovery of some means to induce railroads to adopt the innovation. Some roads can be depended upon to be sufficiently wide awake to their own interests and those of their patrons to do away with the old murderous methods of heating and lighting, but others, mindful of the expense involved, will refuse to do so unless compelled. Towards these the law should be brought into play, and before another winter comes they should find no evasion possible. There is a bill looking in this direction now pending before the New York legislature which might well serve as a model. Those states which have not already made provision for forcing the railroads to thus protect the lives of their patrons cannot give the matter consideration too soon.

A LESSON UNLEARNED.

Herr MOST, the blatant socialist, seems to have learned nothing from his well-merited year's imprisonment. He loudly asserts that he will preach anarchism even more loudly than before, and that the authorities shall discover that his year in prison, productive in thought, shall be equally productive of incendiary utterances. He has even given an earnest of his intention in a few speeches of a more blatant character than ever, and is evidently trying hard to work himself into a fine frenzy.

MOST's mouthings would be harmless were it not for the fact that there are in every community hundreds of illy-balanced people, yearning for a change from the established order of things, whatever it may be, who are only too ready to follow the leadership and imbibe the doctrines of the first demagogic lunatic that comes along. They have nothing to lose and everything to gain by any outbreak against society and are usually more than ready to take the trifling risk of personal imprisonment. Thus it may be that the spark which MOST seeks to light may culminate in a firebrand. He should be made to understand that the right of free speech in this country does not carry with it the right to preach seditious rant, and if one year's imprisonment has not been sufficient to teach him the lesson, at the very first opportunity he should be given a period for reflection, within prison walls, that will cover the remaining term of his natural life. The socialistic snake cannot be reasoned with; it should be trampled upon rough shod.

WE ADVISE MR. CARDIFF that there is a vindictive, not to say murderous tone, in everything that Mr. SULLIVAN is saying about him lately, that would lead one to infer that if Mr. CARDIFF should find it absolutely necessary to take a trip to Alaska for the benefit of his health, he could not be convicted of being lacking in good hard horse sense.

A GOOD deal of excitement is occasioned by the probable meeting of the queen of England and the queen of Sweden. The occasion will no doubt be an interesting one, but not half so hilarious as the coming together of four queens, such as is sometimes seen on American soil.

THE W. C. T. U., of Emporia, Kan., had every hope of electing their candidate for mayor until a majority of the women who had registered discovered that the opposition candidate had just a darling mustache, and the latter's election was at once assured.

RAILROAD building in the Northwest this season will be almost unprecedented, and St. Paul will handle most of the supplies. It is better to be a St. Paul business man or real estate dealer than the sole proprietor of a dividend-paying gold mine.

NOW THAT the entente cordiale has been restored between this country and Austria, we will no longer have any conscientious scruples about selling Austria wheat in case she engages in war.

A STATE that has a national reputation for dairying should not permit a single pound of bogus butter within its limits, and yet the compound is getting to be altogether too frequent in St. Paul.

THE Chicago socialists are now realizing that there is a decided difference between boasting and performing. They may not be so exultant as they were before election, but they know more.

A COMMENDABLE beginning has been made towards preventing the extension of wooden sidewalks in the city. Before another year every one of these relics of antiquity ought to be removed.

THE festive fakir will have to keep away from the Minneapolis exposition this year. The directors did wisely. The exposition should not be allowed to degenerate into a mere market.

IT IS thought that if Mr. SPARKS should happen to visit Duluth, not even the ordinary courtesies would be tendered him—no one would offer to sell him an elegant corner lot.

SINCE prohibition has been defeated in Michigan, all fear that the logging interests of that state might be destroyed is over. Loggers will take to the woods as usual.

BEGGING their pardon for the comparison, perhaps the Republicans of Minneapolis can now sympathize with the Chicago socialists in defeat.

JUST how much will it injure the prestige of the Detroit base ball team to come up here and be beaten by the St. Paul club.

CHICAGO's striking carpenters think they have a plane cause of grievance.

MINNEAPOLIS Democrats are now fairly aching to get a chance at 1888.

STRAY SUNBEAMS.

There is a concurrent opinion among the Chicago politicians that the late municipal election in that city has been a political death-blow to CARTER HARRISON. If this is true it is a fortunate thing for the Democratic party in Illinois. CARTER HARRISON may not be as bad a man as he has been painted, yet it is absolutely certain he is not as good as he thinks he is.

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The trouble with CARTER HARRISON as a political leader is that he is a demagogue by nature. He possessed many of the elements of successful political leadership, and in some respects was a very useful man in public life. But he was like the good milch cow who always slopped her foot in the pail when it was full. Every time the Democrats had a chance to win a victory in Illinois CARTER HARRISON was sure to knock the bottom out of the bucket. Now that he is dead his fellow Democrats ought to erect a monument over his political grave, and inscribe on it his own favorite motto: "Here lies CARTER HARRISON, who died pro bono publico."

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Now that socialism has been so deeply buried in Chicago HENRY GEORGE will probably remove his Western headquarters to Cincinnati, where the exotic plant is in a more flourishing condition. That district of Cincinnati popularly known as "Over the Rhine" is a suitable hotbed for socialism.

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A lady correspondent takes issue with the statement made in Sunbeams some time ago that womankind never forgives the sister who rises from the humble walks of life to exalted station. Our fair correspondent says "if a woman who commences life as a chambermaid rises to a better position by her own talents and energy she would get the praise that would be justly her due from the rest of womankind, but if she rises to a high position by marriage she will not be recognized as an equal by those whose social standing is above her own."

Our correspondent's philosophy may be good enough, but if put into actual practice it will limit woman's chances for rising in the world to a very narrow sphere. We fail to see why there is not as much merit in being married into station as being born into it.

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A colored beggar woman asked alms at the door of a family in Richmond, Va. The lady of the house gave her a dime and spoke kind words to her. Afterwards the erstwhile beggar returned and made the lady a present of $7,000 in cash. She was a rich Norfolk darkey who had only been playing beggar to test the generosity of the Richmond people. Now every tramp who knocks at a Richmond door is certain to have a quarter tipped to him.

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The French Medical Journal states authoritatively that chickens have consumption and that persons can contract the disease from eating diseased fowls. Chicken livers contain the bacilli, now recognized as a characteristic of the disease. This is a remarkable story to be vouched for by so high medical authority, but an inspection of the chicken market at this season of the year will confirm it. There are a great many chickens on the market that look like they had died of consumption.

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Why wouldn't it be a good idea for the people of St. Paul, irrespective of nationality, to hold a mass meeting to express indignation at the passage of the BALFOUR coercion bill by the English parliament? The bill proposes to abolish the jury system altogether for certain classes of crime. Trial by jury has ever been the glory of the English law, after which our own law is modeled. It is the duty of every citizen of every free country in the world to protest against the effort to undermine this great preservative of liberty.

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If American art doesn't make much headway it is at least gratifying to observe American literature holding its own with the rest of the world. American art would make better progress if it was not for the insane idea among Americans that a work of art has no value unless it has a foreign stamp. When Americans learn to appreciate home talent in the field of art as they do in literature, American artists will become as famous as those of France and Italy.

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President CLEVELAND has taken to horseback riding. His wife and members of the cabinet had a hard time to prevail on him to do it. His objection was that he was too chunky to sit gracefully on a horse, and he was afraid that the people on the street would laugh at him. The real objection was that he was afraid he couldn't ride fast enough to elude the office-seekers who were laying to catch him out.

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The Boston people heard that the president needed exercise, and in their usually accommodating spirit sent JOHN L. SULLIVAN down to see about it. One look at the Boston champion satisfied the president that he didn't need massage treatment.

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Editors WHITELAW REID and MURAT HALSTEAD have entered into a conspiracy to down BRE'R BLAINE. They will do it. But we give them notice right here that BRE'R BLAINE is a SAMSON and when he dies he is going to pull the pillars of the Republican temple down with him, and the Philistines he will slay in his death will be more than he slew in his life. Remember ROSCOE CONKLING's fate.

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This Northwestern climate has a vigorous tone to it. A young Wisconsin mother gave birth to triplets yesterday. The mother and children are doing well, but the father is clamoring for a raise in his salary.

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It takes a plucky woman to shoot her traducer. And yet the man who blights the honor of an innocent woman with the foul breath of slander deserves to die. The traducer and the seducer are twin monsters who forfeit the right of abode in human society. It may be a violation of human law to kill them, but it is none the less in strict accord with the eternal principles of heavenly justice, and all righteous men approve the deed.

SKETCHES FROM LIFE.

T. F. Mentzer has been elected mayor of Mitchell, Dak. He was sent to the lower house of the Dakota legislature last fall for the purpose of getting the United States court from Yankton to Mitchell, and he was so loyal to the trust imposed in him that he got the bill providing for the removal of the court through his branch of the legislature on the head of a large majority, and he got it by the hardest fighting and most tireless energy that any political issue ever drew out of a Dakota legislature. Mentzer is a clean-cut man, equally as much at home in the swirl of society as he is on the legislative floor or in the august presence of a court, for he is a lawyer by profession and a gentleman by nature. It was in the social gatherings that rendered the two months of life last winter in Bismarck bearable that this gallant champion did some of his best work for the people who elected him. Many of the legislators had brought their wives to the capital with them, and to these ladies Mentzer granted his profoundest courtesy. He danced with them, chatted with them, treated them to oysters and other delicacies peculiar to those pleasant little affairs of which noble women with charitable hearts are the authors, and which do more towards building churches and establishing missions in those quiet, loosely-hung-together communities of the West than the profoundest doctrine of the erudite D. D.'s. He was a social king. His ears were always willing listeners to the plaints of charity, and his purse always answered their appeals. What wonder then that the women of the churches and the women of society looked upon the gay representative of Mitchell as a sort of lion whose temper had been softened by the touch of Christian love, and whose natural genius had been refined in the crucible of social harmony! The women came to respect him and his cause. He helped them in their undertakings and they were willing to reciprocate. As a consequence Mentzer had in nearly every wife of a Dakota representative a firm friend and together they formed a coterie of irresistible lobbyists, who did more for Mentzer's cause when in secret session with their better halves than Mentzer himself did with his arguments and combinations on the floor of the house. In electing Mentzer mayor of Mitchell the citizens of that enterprising, out-reaching little city may congratulate themselves on placing in the executive chair of their municipality a man able and talented and one who will fight for her interests, first, last and all the time.

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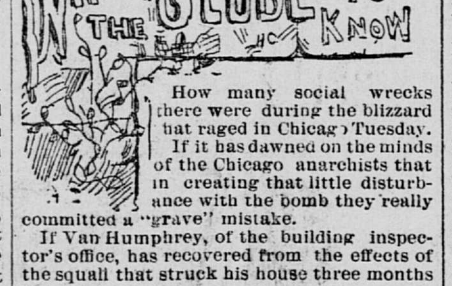
Mrs. J. D. Lawler was one of the warmest champions of the court removal bill and she lent an influence during her stay at the capital that was anything but gratifying to the men of Yankton. Mrs. Lawler, the wife of J. D. Lawler, the council member from Mitchell, came of honorable fighting stock. Her father was Gen. Sturgis, for a long time located at Fort Abraham Lincoln, and his daughter was reared among men who were fighters by profession if not by nature, and it is not strange that her young blood should catch some of the ardor and enthusiasm that marked the military life in the midst of which she was born and developed into womanhood. She looks every inch the daughter of a man whose years had been given up to the discipline of military life. Tall, straight and as graceful and supple as a willow, with features as clearly cut as ever fashioned by Grecian sculptord; eyes as black as night, fearless and full of life; hair curled in rich masses of shining black around a perfect head, set proudly on a pair of full, gracefully rounded shoulders, Mrs. Lawler is a woman whom no man would fail to look at twice and whom any artist would long to know and to paint. She watched with careful interest the fight, as it was desperately yet quietly waged, and day after day she would ride through the blinding blizzards to the capitol, that she might be on the ground when the final struggle came. She discussed the question fearlessly and ably with the members, and through her enthusiasm won the respect of all with whom she came in contact. She was of the greatest assistance to her husband, and together they made a noble fight; but from the first the odds were against them, and when at last the die was cast and they found that they had lost, they took their defeat gracefully and without a murmur. After the vote was counted and it was shown that the Mitchell bill was lost, E. G. Smith, the victorious Yankton member, walked over to Mrs. Lawler, who sat among the spectators, and smiling, said:

"Well, we've beat you."

With a flash of her black eyes and a defiant toss of her head, she replied: "Yes, but we'll fight you again two years from now."



How many social wrecks there were during the blizzard that raged in Chicago Tuesday.

If it has dawned on the minds of the Chicago anarchists that in creating that little disturbance with the bomb they really committed a "grave" mistake.

If Van Humphrey, of the building inspector's office, has recovered from the effects of the squall that struck his house three months ago.

If life looks any brighter to Police Clerk Morton than it did when he was running down four line nonpareil items at midnight for a morning newspaper.

What there is about "Baz" Armstrong, with a tall hat on and a pale cigarette in his mouth, that makes him look like a king of the dudes.

If it is the peculiar business of County Auditor Kain that causes him to wear that "abstracted" look.

How long before Sporting Editor Roche will offer a diamond belt to be struggled for by Northwestern pugilists.

If it doesn't make the wind tired when it catches sight of Joe Wheelock's whiskers.

If girls with false teeth can enjoy themselves chewing gum without taking their teeth out.

If County Attorney Egan hasn't got the smallest foot of any man of his age in St. Paul.

If Ehle Allen would look as well horseback as he does behind the Merchants' register.

If Deputy City Clerk Tong finds it hard work to crook the pregnant hinges of the knees now that he bathes in St. Jacobs oil.

Whether or not Col. Farrington is the whitest man in the city.

If W. H. Dixon is not a success as a collector of ancient literature.

If the "scalpers" will not flee to the Indian reservations for amusement now that the interstate commerce law is in effect.

If Jack Crooks can chew tutti-frutti and play short stop at the same time.

Taking it all around, if it doesn't look a trifle rocky for Clarence Dresser.

How many cigarettes a day Postmaster Day smokes.

Just how many old married men there are in the city who would like to belong to Company D, so they could sleep at the armory for the next six weeks.

If Capt. Bean won't be ready for his harp and halo if Company D takes a prize at the Washington drill in May.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

FOR HIGH LICENSE.

Mr. O'Brien, of Stillwater, Explains His Position.

To the Editor of the Globe:

Having been defeated as a candidate for the office of mayor of Stillwater at the election yesterday, I wish to say to the public that they have much more reason to regret the causes that led to my defeat than I have to regret that I was defeated. It is a well known fact that I am now and long have been a high license advocate, and that I believe in the strict enforcement of the law as to the sale of liquors to minors and habitual drunkards. This the saloon men of this city well knew. There are two classes of saloons, as many well know. One class intend, and do so far as they are able to, comply with the law in all things connected with the sale of liquors, and in so doing greatly mitigate the evils of the trade. The other class, and unfortunately it is much the larger class, look upon all laws seeking to restrain or control the trade as unjust and oppressive, and intend to and will violate the laws so restraining and controlling the sale of liquors wherever it seems for their interest so to do. This class of saloon men always oppose the election of any person whom they suspect will insist upon a vigorous enforcement of the law or any part of it. And it is also true that with the exception of a few of the better class of saloon men the whole saloon force of the city, both Republican and Democratic, combined against me and thus secured an easy victory. I openly proclaimed that I would see the law as to the sale to minors and intemperate persons enforced. They defeated me because they knew I would make my promise good if elected. My defeat is nothing to the public except that it ought to be a matter of profound regret to all good citizens that the most dangerous element to good government in our midst could so easily dictate the policy of this city. I sincerely trust that Mr. Seymour did not bind himself by any promises to the saloon men. I have no doubt that he was requested so to do from the number who interviewed me to obtain such promises. Yours truly,

J. S. O'BRIEN.

Stillwater, April 6.

"Peanut Butchers."

To the Editor of the Globe.

In an editorial in the Minneapolis Tribune of the 3d inst., I notice a slur on the train news agent, styled "Are 'Peanut Butchers' Railway Employes?" And as all news agents have always been partial to your valuable paper, I ask you, as one of them, to answer your contemporary across the Mississippi the question. News agents are employed on all passenger trains of any importance in the United States and Canada, and are really one of the train crew, and they work in the interest of the railroad companies for the comfort of the passengers and I cannot see the reason why they should not receive passes over the lines they are employed on. The Northern Pacific issues annual passes to all news agents employed on its line, and they cannot be classed as passengers. As to the bombarding of passengers with peanuts and candy, your contemporary does not look at home, as the news agent's business is as legitimate as shoving a quill or slinging paste(ry) such as "pi" at the public. Hoping, Mr. Editor, that you will not consider the little pun above an insult to the newspapers, but as a little backshot to your contemporary's sarcasm, and that you will give my communication a little space in your valuable paper for the benefit of all "peanut butchers," I remain yours, etc., J. H. D.

Winnipeg, April 5.

English Tyranny.

To the Editor of the Globe.

England seems bent on degrading the Irish tenantry to the abject position of the Russian serf.

The newly drafted coercion bill is the natural product of an English brain. Two of the prime movers in this measure lent aid and sympathy to destroy and sever this union. In the dark days of America's history England showed her hatred of a republic and her hostility to liberty. 'Tis true she paid $15,000,000 indemnity for wrongs inflicted, but at the same time she also lowered our pride in the Mason and Slidell dispute, which she dare not attempt at any other time except in the face of a crippled nation. Irish soldiers more than once saved England, and Irish patriots will yet redeem Ireland.

ROBERT G. MACKAY.

St. Paul, April 4, 1887.

Mortgaging Crops.

To the Editor of the Globe.

Will you kindly state the facts in regard to a law introduced the past session to prevent mortgaging crops before the seed is in the ground? *

The following is the text of the law, as passed by the late legislature:

Section 1. The mortgaging of crops before the seed thereof shall have been sown or planted, for more than one (1) year in advance, is hereby forbidden, and all securities or mortgages hereafter executed on such crops are declared void and of no effect;

Provided, This act shall not apply to mortgages given upon crops to secure part or all of the purchase price of lands upon which said crops may be sown or planted.

MRS. DAVIS' ROSY CHEEKS.

Application of a Towel to the Peach-Blossom Complexion of the New Senator's Wife.

Cincinnati Enquirer New York Special.

In a letter received by a friend from Senator C. K. Davis, of Minnesota, who was recently here to be treated by an expert oculist for his eyesight, he says that since his return to St. Paul he has become hopeful of the recovery of sight in his defective eye. In passing his hand between the eye and a bright light he has been able to discern a slight moving shadow. The senator was much depressed while here by his faulty eyesight, and frequently declared that he did not feel like himself, which was doubtless true. Now that he hopes for the recovery of his sight again, his health and spirits are rapidly returning.

I am reminded while writing of Senator Davis that the question was frequently raised among ladies in New York and Washington while Senator and Mrs. Davis were in the East, as to the genuineness of the peach-blossom glow upon Mrs. Davis' cheeks. I heard a story of one of Mrs. Davis' most intimate female friends, who said to her one day: "My dear, nearly every day some of my acquaintances challenge me when I speak of your beautiful complexion. I wish you would take a damp towel and wipe your face with it, so that I might say to them that I have positive evidence that it is genuine. You know, of course, that I have no question about it myself, but I want to be able to prove my knowledge to these people."

Mrs. Davis good-naturedly took the towel and went through the necessary test without in the slightest degree marring the color of her cheeks. Thereupon her visitor unwittingly and unthinkingly exclaimed: "Why, it really does not come off," and thus disclosed the fact that she herself had been a doubter.

Interstate and the Coal Trade.

New York Dispatch.

At the Fifth Avenue hotel to-day I met Robert Law, of Chicago, who is one of the heaviest coal dealers in the West. He has a well-rounded stomach, broad, ruddy face and pointed gray chin whiskers. He told me that he had come to New York to endeavor to ascertain from the railroad managers, who have been in session here, just how the interstate commerce law will affect the coal trade. He said to me:

"The railroad men themselves hardly know how to construe the law. For one thing it will be a godsend to the bituminous coal men in the West. The rates will be raised on anthracite coal to Chicago to such a price that Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota will be almost cut off from its use. The present price of anthracite coal in Chicago is $5.75 per ton. Under the interstate commerce bill it will go up to $9 or $10 per ton, and possibly higher. Bituminous coal sells in Chicago at $2.25 and $2.75 per ton. There are extensive bituminous coal fields in Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. And the product at this price will be immediately in demand. It appears to me that the interstate commerce bill was passed and framed for the railroads. There was not a railroad in this country that sent to Washington to protest against the bill. I see that Senator Cullom thinks that the bill may make him president or vice president. It is more likely to retire him to obscurity when the farmers and the country people discover the real working of the bill."

An Absurd Law.

Luverne Herald.

The new game law, so far as it prohibits the shooting of ducks and geese in the spring, is a brilliant specimen of fool legislatison. The absurdity of the law is too manifest to require explanation. The most absurd thing about it, however, is that a farmer legislature should prohibit farmers from shooting game in the spring for the express and sole accommodation and benefit of city sportsmen. The law in all probability will prove a dead letter, and its existence on the statute books will cease to exist before the adjournment of the next legislature.

There Must Be Something.

Blue Earth City Post.

Will the Northfield News and the Le Sueur News, or any other able and talented journal, please inform The Post what record Mr. Speaker Merriam made this winter "in sympathy with the people." The Post doesn't ask for any "glittering generalities" but for a few practical deeds. It frankly confesses its inability to discover any, but the Newses having heralded his greatness and his "sympathy" so continuously there must be something in it, and it asks for information while the matter is yet fresh.

Beauties of the Boom.

Duluth Tribune.

A real estate exchange will soon be among the new features adopted by the metropolitan city of Duluth. Many of the real estate men are objecting to the way business is being carried on by some in the freternity. An exchange would regulate commissions and allow property being listed with only one firm. It would compel men to act honorably, and it would prevent them from selling property which they knew had not a proper title.

The Bismarck Tribune's Perversity.

Mandan Pioneer.

As an illustration of the willful perversity of the Bismarck Tribune, we would call attention to the fact that T. K. Long was interviewed in St. Paul the other day and he told a reporter that the damage to the whole city would not exceed $1,800. The Tribune, in copying the statement, made Mr. Long say that the damage would not exceed $18,000.

Promise Grand Results.

Blue Earth City Post.

The temperance laws enacted at the last session of the legislature are regarded by the real simon-pure, hard-working, practical temperance people to be wonderfully in advance of anything we have had before, and give promise for grand results in the restriction and final suppression of the liquor traffic. Selah!

Not Pleasant Pictures.

Northfield News.

Some of the "woodchucks" that failed to get through the late legislature are beginning to show up in their true light, and the pictures are not very pleasant.

A SOUTHERN BAYARD.

Twenty-Five Years After His Death He Receives Recognition of His Military Prowess.

Unveiling at New Orleans of an Equestrian Statue of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston.

The Ceremonies Witnessed by a Large Throng of Interested Spectators.

Jefferson Davis Makes an Extended Speech in Praise of the Dead.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.—The ceremonies incident to the unveiling of the statue to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston at the tomb of the benevolent association of the Army of the Tennessee in Mettaire cemetery took place at 3 o'clock to-day. There was an immense assemblage of people present, probably over 10,000. The veteran association, including Grand Army posts, attended in a body. On the platform were many noted people, including Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Miss Davis, Gen. Beauregard and staff, Gov. McEnery and staff, Mrs. Albert Sidney Johnston, Col. William Johnston and family, Col. Throckmorton, U. S. A., and other officers; Charles Dudley Warner, of New York; Gens. Hooker and Walthal, Gov. Lowrey, of Mississippi, and many others. The statue was presented by Fendell Horne, second vice president, and was received by Judge H. W. Rogers, president. The statue was unveiled by Rosa Robinson, aged six years, a great granddaughter of Gen. Johnston, and Miss Jennie Rogers, daughter of Judge Rogers. The members of the Fifty company of the Washington artillery fired a salute of 38 guns. Poems by Mrs. Mary Ashby Townsend, of New Orleans, and Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, of Toledo, O., were read. Gen. Randall Gibson, United States senator, was the orator of the day, and was followed by

MR. DAVIS

who spoke substantially as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: If words could add anything to the effect which this scene produces, then I should regret that my physical ability does not allow me to address so large an audience as this. Sidney Johnston's fame rests upon his deeds. It requires no embellishments from any one, and if it did, the able orator you have heard has done all that the occasion could require. To you, my brethren of the Louisiana division of the Army of the Tennessee, I wish to offer my congratulations for your eminent success in the task you undertook, despite the jeers and evil prophecy of those who said you could not succeed. You have succeeded (pointing to the statue), and there is to-day, I believe, the best equestrian statue, man and horse, that is to be found in the country. [Applause]. There is the head and neck, familiar to many of you, of the horse he rode when he received his death wound—copied, I know not how, but instinct with the resemblance. There is the grand figure of our hero as we have seen him on horseback, the perfect cavalier, as well as the fearless soldier. You have done well to embody this hero statue in a material more enduring than granite—not that his fame was likely to diminish nor that you require any visible sign to remind you of his greatness and warm your affection for him; but that in the coming time, as the youths of our country pass by, they may look at that statue and say "well, who is this?" and learn the story of a man who was

AS GOOD AS HE WAS GREAT,

and as great as humanity permits a man to be.

The speaker then dwelt upon the intimacy of his acquaintance with Johnston, having been associated with him in college and the military academy where he was recognized as the grandest character in the class and proceeded as follows:

We entered the army together and were in the same branch of the service. We were together in barracks and in the Indian campaign, and I remember now the time when I saw him among the men in camp. Sidney Johnston was there himself suffering, yet calm and attentive to those who were suffering more than he. He showed no trepidation, it was not in his nature to do so. The man who had been as a lion in battle, when he stooped over a suffering comrade his eye moistened with more than a mother's weakness. Such was the nature of this man's heart. Then we served in the foreign war together. I could not tell you much of that period without being subject to a charge of egotism, for singly and alone we two have stood

WHERE DEATH SEEMED TO COME

every minute, and there Sidney Johnston was as calm as I ever saw him in camp. His decision was as quick as a rifle. I speak to the infantry men, who know how quick that is. There was one characteristic of him which prevailed through the whole course of his life, and that was his chivalric character. He never deserted a friend, and was prompt to step in front of a friend when he saw him assailed. He was knightly, but no errant. When he saw Texas struggling for a right he thought belonged to all men—the right of self government, he went to volunteer without recommendation, taking his place in the ranks, to fight for the liberty of Texas in order that she might have a government of her own. As time wore on, his merits were discovered and he was raised to rank and position. When the war with Mexico began we had but a few troops on the Rio Grande, and in the beginning of the war there seemed little probability of success. Johnston organized a regiment, of which he was colonel, and marched immediately to the support Zachary Taylor. Afterwards he was on the staff of Gen. Taylor. I will not worry you by going into details (a voice "go on"). After the Mexican war, my friends (I will go on a little longer), he was appointed paymaster under the administration of Franklin Pierce, a Yankee who

NEVER FALTERED

in the maintenance of state rights, a man who, in the senate of the United States, voted for every one of the resolutions of Calhoun, though many Southern senators did so reluctantly. Thanks to New Hampshire for breeding such a man as Franklin Pierce. Pierce appointed Johnston paymaster and colonel of the Second cavalry, a regiment which gave more distinguished officers to both armies in the war between the states than any other in the United States army. Mr Buchanan when president sent to me to ask, "Who do you think ought to have command of the expedition?" I did not chose to select one only from my acquaintances, and I gave him three names. He said: "Do you and Gen. Scott ever agree about anything?" I said "I think so." He said "In this instance you have named the same three men." They were Persifer Smith, of Louisiana; Albert Sidney Johnston and R. E. Lee. Johnson was selected, and he was the best selection. He commanded the expedition, too, and was made a brigadier general by brevet, so he had gone to the highest grade next to the commander-in-chief within a short period after the Mexican war. Previous to that he had resigned from the army and lost his position. When the war between the states commenced his rank and his reputation gave him the right to believe and expect all that would be given in the army of the United States. But true to his chivalric nature of which I have spoken, and seeing a few states

ASSERTING THEIR RIGHTS,

to a form of government resting on the consent of the governed and the attempt of the majority to deprive them of that right, he sacrificed all he had gained in the United States army and traveled across a trackless desert to offer his services to a minority struggling for the right. None who knew Sidney Johnston could imagine him ignorant of the fact that this smaller body of men, without arms, without a navy, without workshops, without the material of war, would have to contend against terrible odds. On the field of Shiloh he made one mistake. He planned that battle and sent me a telegram, which was lost, which described it just as it was fought—the only battle in the world's history that was fought as the general expected. The mistake he made was in allowing somebody else to direct the order of march, so that the army did not get to the field of battle as soon as they should have arrived there. That one day lost enabled Buell to approach Grant. Johnston was one day late in striking the enemy, but he struck when he could, and the field was carried from point to point. At one position held by the enemy an obstinate resistance was offered, and now I give my own theory, in which, perhaps, I am justified by my intimate knowledge of the man and of what he would do under the circumstances. When he saw that

STUBBORN RESISTANCE

and rode forward to direct the operation, himself receiving the fatal wound, I fully believe that if he had been told, "You can keep your saddle fifteen minutes and consummate this victory, but if you do, it is at the risk of your life," he would have said, "I'll take the chances." Thus it was he remained in the saddle until it was too late to afford him any relief. When he fell one of the mighty pillars that supported the temple of the confederacy, and gave us reason to believe that we would win our fight in the West went down. I loved him as a brother, I honored him as a man, I admired him as a hero, but more than all this, I felt the sore loss to a just cause, which was inflicted when Johnston died. My friends, I have already said enough. You all know that Johnston led an army which was composed of material rapidly thrown. One corps commanded by the gallant and true soldier Bragg was the only one which had the advantage of thorough discipline. You who followed Johnston through battles saw how he had gone forever, step by step, until at last he was snatched by death from the very arms of victory, almost completed by his genius and your valor, the valor of the Army of the Rennessee, which, whether in advance or retreat, received no stain to transmit to future generations.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

Mr. Davis continued at some further length. In reply to an invitation, President Cleveland sent the following:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., April 8.—My dear sir: I acknowledge with thanks an invitation extended to me by the association of the Army of the Tennessee to attend the unveiling of an equestrian statue of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston on the 6th of April. I regret that, owing to engrossing official duties which demand my attention, I cannot be present on that occasion. That Gen. Johnston was a great soldier, and that from the time he left West Point to the hour of his death on the field of Shiloh he was conspicuous for valor, for military celebrity and for the highest personal character must be fully conceded by all his countrymen. The erection of a monument for the perpetuation of his name is a fitting testimony to the affection and respect in which he is held by his countrymen of the civil war and may well be to them a work of the greatest interest and satisfaction. The patriotic sentiments accompanying the invitation which I have received, and the fraternal feeling therein expressed, I gladly recognize as proofs that in the present candition every American citizen may share in the pride inspired by the illustration of the traits which have ennobled American character. With my best wishes for the success and prosperity of your society, I am yours sincerely, Grover Cleveland.

CHICAGO CARPENTERS.

They and Their Former Employers Unable to Agree.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Two hundred and fifty carpenter contractors, representing four-fifths of all the employers of carpenters in the city, held a meeting this afternoon and agreed to concede some of the demands of their 8,000 striking men, but the compromise was to-night rejected by the carpenters' executive committee. Before the employers' meeting was called to order a committee of three from the strikers appeared in the hall with a written offer to settle the strike if the eight-hour system was enforced and wages fixed at 35 cents an hour, which amounts to an average advance of 10 cents per hour—all men to be subject to discharge for incompetency, but other causes of grievance to be settled by arbitration. Both the committee and the communication were ignored by the master carpenters. A motion to appoint a committee to confer with the executive council of the Carpenters' union was defeated as not in accordance with the resolution passed by the National Builders and Contractors' convention prohibiting members of the employers' association from recognizing the union of the employes. It was decided to deal with the men individually, each contractor to notify his employes of the action of the meeting. The eight-hour proposition was almost unanimously agreed upon. A motion to fix the lowest wages of the carpenters at 30 cents an hour, and to grade the wages of the men from that up according to ability met with some opposition, but was finally adopted. The leaders of the strikers were not pleased with the result of the meeting of employes. To-night the carpenters' executive committee issued a notice that, "In view of the fact that no communication or recognition has been received from the bosses, it is ordered that no carpenter belonging to an organization be allowed to go to work until further instructions." It is thought by many that the strike will be a protracted one, and that all the building trades will suffer greatly in consequence. About 2,000 strikers were detailed on committees to-day to skirmish through the different parts of the city and ascertain whether or not there were carpenters at work. Only a few scattered individuals were found working.

BITERS BITTEN.

A Sprinter "Cross Lifts" a Gang of Sports for $9,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 6.—A sprint race with very unusual accompaniments occurred here to-day. The match was arranged at Decatur, Ill., and this city was selected as a neutral ground for the running. The contestants were Thomas Brown and William Crider. The race was won by Crider, and he did not stop until he had passed out of Athletic park and into a carriage that was in waiting. His backer, Mr. Roberts, at once rushed up the referee and demanded the stake money, a purse of about $9,000. The stakeholder partially drew the package from his pocket, when it was seized by Roberts, who ran to his carriage, and he and Crider were at once driven away. From the scattering accounts that could be obtained, it seems that the Decatur people had "fixed" the race with Crider, and he had "thrown off" on them. All they knew about him was that he had beed over to Decatur arranging for the race which had finally been made and fixed to come off at Indianapolis. They regarded Brown as the best runner, but to make matters more secure they arranged with Crider to lose it, he to get part of the money they won from his backers. It appears that they have been made the victims of a cleverly worked scheme of dumping.

Michigan Republicans Win.

DETROIT, April 6.—The Republican state ticket has been elected by about 10,000 plurality. Prohibition amendment is defeated by 5,000. The Prohibitionists claim that frauds were committed against them in several wards in this city, and say that several precincts will be contested. They claim that opponents of the amendment were allowed to vote several times, and that votes against the amendment were purchased. Later figures cut down the vote.

A New Hampshire Quake.

CONTOOCOOK, N. H., April 6.—Distinct earthquake tremors terrified the inhabitants of this place to-day. The vibrations came from the east, and loud detonations were heard like thunder claps. Cracking of the frozen ground and breaking of ice in the ponds added to the noise. The shocks lasted about a minute. Houses were jarred and dishes rattled off of the shelves in the closets, while many people were rolled from their beds.

The Rhode Island Election.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 6.—Davis has a plurality for governor of probably 1,500, together with the rest of the Democratic state ticket, except the attorney general, which is still in doubt. The vote in this city is not yet counted, and the definite result will not be known until very late. As far as can be ascertained at this hour (12:30) the house stands 27 Republicans and 20 Democrats, and the senate 18 Republicans and 10 Democrats, with four cities or towns to be heard from.

Good News From Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 7. — The whole Democratic state ticket is elected except secretary of state. McGuiness (Dem.) has a plurality, but the Republican legislature will place the present incumbent and nominee of the party, Addeman, in the office.

Steamship Arrivals.

New York—Wyoming from Liverpool.
Moville—Circassia from New York for Glasgow.

Base Ball.

PHILADELPHIA, April 6.—Philadelphias 5, Athletics 4.

A Multitude of Guests.

Puhler's Journal.

People in all the states where legislatures have just adjourned are the guests at a hotel. The landlord ordered the waiter to see if they were done dinner. He reconnoitered and reported: "Dey is froo eaten de dinner, but dey isn't froo cussin' it yit."