PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER. ST PAUL THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887.

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## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.



temperature and winds generally southerly. For eastern Dakota: fair weather, except local rains in the northern portion, southerly winds, becoming variable, and stationary temperature.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.
St. Paul, June 29.—The following observations were made at 8:48 p. m., local time:

Place of Observation,	BAR.	THER.		35
	Height	Exposed	Change in 24 hours.	State of Weather
Duluth. St. Paul. La Crosse. Huron Moorhead. St. Vincent. Bismarck Fort Buford. Fort Assinaboine. Helena. Fort Sully	30.00 29.86 29.90 29.72 29.74 29.92 29.86	70 76 72 66 80 68 68	*4 *18 +18 +2 *2 	Foggy Fair. Cloudy Fair. Cloudy Lt. rain T'r s'm Cloudy Clear. Clear. Cloudy

# THE TWIN CITIES RACES.

There is every indication that the Twin Cities races, which begin this afternoon, will be more than ordinarily successful. The entries are large and the horses represent every section of the The contests promise to be country. exceptionally interesting, for the purses are generous and the horses entered have, many of them, extremely good records. The races should be, and doubtless will be, well attended. The average American is a warm lover of sport, and no kind of sport is more worthy of attention than a spirited contest, to which no suspicion of jockeyism attaches, between well-bred horses. The Twin Cities races are above everything else clean. The gambling element, which usually is inseparable with every sporting contest, is kept in satisfactory subjection, and management of the races is in hands which serve as a sufficient indication of their thoroughly trust- to the dangers of licentiousness. worthy character. A gratifyingly large proportion of the entries is made up of Minnesota horses, and no admirers of lation is destroyed in the sight legitimate sport need fear disappointlegitimate sport need fear disappoint of a people, it is nothing more or ment in attending the exhibition of les than giving them over to their speed. Wholesome contests of speed are deserving of every encouragement, and the character of the Twin by every possible legitimate means, but Cities races is far above the ordinary if the moral purity of a people is to be standard. There should be a large and preserved the chief thing to be done is up her abode in this city. cities on the fair grounds this afternoon.

A HORSE COUNTRY. The "round-up" is now about completed in Montana, and it appears that the average loss of cattle during the past winter was 50 per cent. It further appears that the horsemen suffered no loss beyond that which would have occurred naturally had the winter been excessively mild instead of being one of the most severe of which any record has been kept. The one deduction of interest is, then, that as a horse country Montana is unsurpassed, while as a cattle country, as the cattle business is at present conducted, it is extremely hazardous. Though the great losses of the past season were exceptional, yet they are likely to occur during any winter, and when they do occur the profit of several seasons is wiped out. In summer, or even during a mild winter there is no better cattle country on the continent, but until some different method is adopted by the ranchmen, until they see the wisdom of providing some kind of shelter for their cattle or the advisability of putting up sufficient hay to feed their herds in case of continued severity of the weather, the great losses must from time to time occur. With horses the case is different. They will "rustle and live where cattle will die. Besides being naturally more hardy, they canmore easily get at the nourishing bunchgrass beneath the snow, and, in consequence, horses at the end of a hard winter are not in much poorer condition than where the cold weather began. Since the demand by the farmers of Dakota and by the large cities of the East for serviceable horses creates a market, we fancy the ranchmen of Montana will, in the future, find it more to their advantage to invest their capital in horses rather than in cattle.

MILK INSPECTION. The good results of the vigorous inspection of milk inaugurated by the dairy commissioners are already apparent. While at the first inspection but two or three samples of milk came up to the required standard, now it is the exception to find a case where the standard is not maintained. Such dealers as were in the habit of adulterating or "thinning" milk have very quickly taken the alarm and have realized the wisdom of not allowing their wares to fall under the ban of the commission ers' condemnation. The matter of ob taining perfectly pure milk is something every one is interested in. No other one article of food is so generally, consumed, and the importance of such a staple article being up to the normal standard is obvious. In rendering the sale of impure milk hazardous, the commissioners, though simply obeging the law, have done extremely well and are entitled to the gratitude of every citizen. It is to be hoped that they will not relax their vigilance, and there is no reason to suppose they will.

JAKE SHARP'S CONVICTION. The promptness with which the New York jury impaneled after so much labor found JAKE SHARP guilty of bribery will go far toward redeeming the fame of metropolitan instice. The public has become so accustomed to the | making crossings where they would not

spectacle of a rich criminal escaping, through a lavish use of money, merited punishment that the speedy conviction of Sharp will be all the more refreshing. Logically no other result was possible. If the men who were convicted of receiving bribes were guilty, then the man who did the bribing was equally worthy of punishment. The tempter leserved no better treatment than the tempted. Probably no verdict in a case of equal magnitude has ever been arrived at in less time than the thirteen minutes required by the Sharp jury to reach their decision, and certainly no case ever presented less opportunity for controversy among the jurymen as to the question of guilt. The verdiet was just what the country expected and just what should have been rendered. The punishment to be meted out to the culprit should follow promptly and should, in spite of his age and infirmity, be no less severe than that given the aldermen who, through his machin-

LEFT-HANDED EDUCATION.

making after all, or a progress similar

to the military movement of the officer

in the Crimea who, in reply to an in-

quiry from his commanding general

whether or not his troops were advanc-

ing, said they were advancing to the

rear as rapidly as their legs would carry

best school system in the Union, and its

capital city unfurls statistics to prove

the judge of the district court lays an-

other statistical statement which shows

that there are more divorces in Des

than in any other city on earth. Now

the question arises, do increased educa-

tional facilities have a tendency to corrupt the morals of the people? Is it the

old story of the Garden of Eden re-

peated, where man's desire to gain

knowledge betrays him into the pit of

death. Or is it, as a certain class of

pseudo-reformers claim, that as the

world grows more enlightened it sets a

and is more disposed to treat marriage

laws as an unjustifiable form of

tyranny. In other words, can it be that

of free love is to be the outcome of our

most advanced educational attainments.

Such would be a fair inference

to be drawn from the Des Moines

case if there were not other elements to

We take it that the multiplicity of di-

vorce cases in the Iowa courts is the re-

sult mainly of the loose laws in that state

relating to marriages and divorces. The

laxity of these laws is measurably due

governs Iowa. The public mind has

become so thoroughly absorbed in con-

sideration of the temperance question

that it has neglected to make provisions

of defense against other immoralities of

a more dangerous nature. In the fierce

struggle to throttle the saloon, the peo-

ple of Iowa have forgotten to close the

In a blind attempt to rescue their young

men from intemperance, they have left both their sons and daughters exposed

may cloak it as we may, yet, after all,

when the sacredness of the marriage re-

relation. We do not undertake to say

that there are not exceptional cases

where divorces are justified, but they

are so rare that they hardly need to find

would be better to have no divorce laws

oose way Des Moines and Minneapolis

adopt. If the court records of those two

cities within the last year is the best

showing that the enlightenment of this

age can make, then we are forced to the

humiliating confession that our educa-

THE CHINESE METHOD.

The Chinese method of insuring hon-

esty in bank management, the account

of which a noted traveler is responsible

for, might well be applied to American

According to the story, when a

Chinese bank loses the money of a de-

positor, whether through criminal in-

chopped off with neatness and dispatch

It is needless to say that those officials

never again misappropriate the money

of confiding depositors, and the example upon their banking brethren, as

evinced in renewed carefulness, is most

Evidently something, if not of this

kind yet more stringent, than the laws

now in force is needed in this country to

prevent the repetition of such failures as

that of the Fidelity bank in Cincinnati

and the Marine bank in New York.

When dishonest officials are confined

nominally in jail, but really in luxuri

ously furnished rooms, or else released

on bail pending trial, and in the event

of being found guily are confined but a few years at most in prison, the punish-

ment is hardly severe enough to pre-

vent men in positions of trust taking exceedingly hazardous chances with

other people's money when there are

In the adoption of the Chinese

method, but one conviction would be re-

quired to obviate the necessity of put-

ting the law again into execution.

Doubtless, too, there is not one of the

depositors of the numerous banks which

have been wrecked in this country who

would not view the adoption of the Chi-

nese mode of punishment with consid-

erable satisfaction. So there is a very

healthy public sentiment in its favor to

It is not so very long since, even in

civilized countries, capital punish-

ment was considered the proper correc-

tive for theft of a much less extensive

A SOUND DECISION.

The decision reached by the supreme

court of appeals yesterday in relation to

the right of one railroad company to extend its road bed across the track of an-

other railroad company must commend

itself to the intelligent judgment

of the people at large. The point

under the statute a railroad com-

pany has no right to make a crossing unless the public interests re-

trine and unless it prevailed one com-

pany would have the right to be contin-

ually harrassing another company by

quire it. This is eminently sound doc-

brought out most distinctly is

nature than bank robbery.

prospects for large gains.

tention or carelessness, the cashier and other principal officers have their heads

bank management.

salutary.

cational methods are all left handed.

ss of the family

considered in connection with it.

an approbation of the infernal doctrine

that showing

that Des Moines has a smaller per cent-

them. The state of Iowa boasts of the

grasp of the law.

from the arrogant monopoly of the Canadian road, and in order to free themselves from the bonds which oppress them, desire an outlet which will bring ations, brought themselves within the them within the beneficent influence of competition. To this the Canadian Pacific is natur-The American people are naturally disposed to be vain-glorious. We are ally opposed. It wants to keep the always boasting of the progress we have Manitobans in serfdom, and at the first made over the times of our ancestors. suggestion of a railway attempted to co-In no department are we more inclined erce them by threatening to remove its to self-laudation than in our educational shops from Winnipeg. Finding the peo-ple undaunted by this threat, it has apachievements. And yet every now and then we stagger up against some serious pealed to the Dominion government, which practically owns the Canadian defect which serve3 to remind us that it is a sort of crawfish progress we are Pacific, to deal with the rebellious Mani-

be needed. The decision protects the rail-

well as protects the public in the firmer

establishment of the popular doctrine

GOVERNMENTAL CHEEK.

The Canadian government pretends to afford liberty and freedom to the

ond to that enjoyed by the people of the United States themselves. The facts

do not warrant the assertion, however.

On occasion the government across the line has not hesitated to show itself

as despotie and domineering as any

monarchy could well be. The people

of Manitoba, for instance, want a rail-

road south from Winnipeg through the

Pacific. They have suffered enough

Red river valley tapping the Northern

people of the Dominion, not even

ity in daring to want freedom from the Canadian. The government has easily taken the cue, and the announcement is made that it "will prevent the construction of the Red river road at all hazards." If this is freedom and liberty the Manitobans cannot see it. It looks more like a government gathering a great monopoly

under its wing to protect it at the ex-

tobans and punish them for their temer-

age of illiteracy than any city in the world. And yet right along by the side of that showing pense of the government's own people. The Manitobans are too independent, too American in their ideas, to submit supinely to such treatment, and if the government does succeed in preventing the building of the road we fancy it will Moines in proportion to the population have rather a difficult time of it in collecting taxes from the province of Manitoba. And it should have.

MR. BLAINE ABROAD. It must be exceedingly painful to Senator Sherman to observe how discreetly Mr. BLAINE has deported himself since his arrival in Europe. Mr. BLAINE reached England just as the British heart was all aglow with the intensest lighter value on the marital relation, patriotism over the queen's jubilee. It would not have been unnatural if in the intensity of the excitement which prevailed among the British population, if strangers had been overlooked. But no sooner had Mr. BLAINE set foot on English soil than he was the recipient of the most flattering attention. Courtiers flocked around him and tendered him, in the name of royalty, all sorts of publie receptions and demonstrations. He was in a fair way to rival Victoria in receiving the applause of the multitudes. In fact he might have been the lion of the jubilee. But he prefered to maintain the dignity of a private American to the fanatical temperance spirit which citizen and politely declined all public attentions. To a man who is as fond of popular applause as Mr. BLAINE, it been a terrible sacrifice to surrender this one chance of his life to lay the greatest nation of Europe at his feet. But Mr. BLAINE has enough political sagacity to see that the moment he became the object of British adulation that very moment he had lost his gates against a far more corrupting evil. grip on a big supporting element at home and would score a gain for Sher-MAN that would count when the Re publican convention assembled. Mr. BLAINE is too old a bird to be caught

with chaff. ST. PAUL admirers of Mrs. LANGTRY will be surprised to learn that she intends to reside six months in California in order that she may institute divorce proceedings against her husband, when she might have consulted convenience

THE excellent time Columbia made in her boat race with Harvard is worth thousands of dollars to that institution as an advertisement. Other colleges a place in the statutes of a state. It less fortunate will have to redouble their efforts at base ball in order to than to have them administered in the keep up with the procession.

SEVERAL more Dakota Democrats have been given federal positions. That will do for a starter. Now let the remaining Republican officeholders in the territory be discharged and several more places be made for deserving

ALL THROUGH the jubilee celebration GLADSTONE was received with even greater favor than the queen. And why shouldn't it be so? The rejoicing was in honor of the ruler, and for many years GLADSTONE was the virtual rule of Great Britain.

Now that the park commission has been clothed with plenary powers and furnished with a long purse, the public will hold it strictly accountable if St. Paul is not furnished with a park system of which it can be proud.

SINCE ELLA WHEELER WILCOX has lost her infant it is likely that the sweet singer's harp will be attuned to pathetic strains which will find an answering chord in many a bereaved mother's breast.

ANOTHER war cloud in the East. But then the public has begun to learn that every Eastern war cloud is provided with an insulator which prevents the lightning from striking.

SINCE it appears that Mr. BLAINE has been invited to the queen's ball the whole country will be in a fever of anxiety until it learns how many waltzes the old lady gave him.

IT IS said the New York Republicans will nominate Col. FRED GRANT for governor. Why they should have given up the contest already does not appear.

SINCE the Tolliver war is likely to break out in Kentucky again it might be as well for the general government. to declare Kentucky in a state of siege. JAKE SHARP may be a very sick man, but the court would better not release him on light bail. That might prove a

very effectual remedy. IF THE Chicago anarchists are granted a new trial and escape punishment, Chicago would better be given a village charter again.

WE TRUST there are none of the characteristics of slippery elm about the gold mine recently discovered at Rock This is just the kind of weather during which Duluth ought to do her heav-

iest advertising of herself as a summer resort. THEY have started an anti-treating

society in the South. It will be particularly strong in prohibition states. STRAY SUNBEAMS. The GLOBE predicted that BILL NYE

would fall from journalistic grace when

he abandoned the rolling prairies of the

West and took up his permanent abode

in the effete East. And sure enough he The New York Sun serio road companies against each other as marks that WILLIAM is only a Katydid and not the veritable hornet he was supthat railroad corporations have no posed to be. BILLY, dear BILLY, cor back home where your vitriolic pen is rights except they exist, as public

back home where better appreciated. That usually pacific newspaper, the Boston Globe, hoists the bloody shirt. Its patriotism oozes out in a warning to the Southern states that they cannot go on forever in sending strawberries to Boston more dangerous than bullets and about as hard. It says if these un-

GLOBE staff as they stepped from the elevator on the eighth floor of the GLOBE building, "and I kinder thought the Globe tower would be fine enough for any common bride to go on, so I've fetched her up." The explanation was satisfactory and the polite attention of the entire staff was immediately placed at the disposal of the newly wed couple. They were conducted to the eminence of the tower from whence they drank in all the beauties of the far-stretching "Jeewhilikens, but it's hot, Sandie," was the only expression bride gave utterance to. "That's beeause you are nigher up to the sun than you have ever been before," explained Sandie as he chivalrously mopped her alabaster brow with a checkered cotton handkerchief. And yet the crown prince of Germany was not happier on his wedning day cated young lovers. his wedding day than these unsophisti-

The office of postoffice inspector, to which Capt. J. D. Wood has recently been appointed, has a salary of \$1,600 per annum with an allowance of \$4 a day for expenses and the privilege to ride on all postal trains. The office is not included in the list covered by the civil service law, nor are applicants required to undergo a civil service examination. Still they are subjected to one just about as rigid as the civil service commission requires.

There were sixty-four persons in the class of applicants to which Capt. Wood belonged, and only twenty-five of the whole number passed. Among the interrogations propounded to the class were questions relating to the political history of the government, geography, grammar, arithmetic, and each appliccant was required to file a written report of an inspection of postoffices, such as would be required to be made in a case of embezzlement, burglary, fire or any of the numerous mishaps that are liable to occur to Uncle SAM's mail department.

St. Paul is to have a riding academy for the instruction of persons who desire to obtain proficiency in equestrianism. Horseback riding is becoming more and more popular in all the larger cities. People are beginning to discover its superior advantages as a means of affording healthy exercise. Many persons are deterred from indulging in it because of the awkward appearance they fear they will cut on horseback. But with the advantages of a training school they can soon learn to handle a horse with skill and to sit in the saddle with becoming grace.

of the European nations, and are generally under the immediate patronage of the court. They are universally patronized by the nobility, who regard equestrianism as one of the highest and most useful accomplishments. The riding master is just as essential in a system of European education as the music teacher, and he is very frequently a nobleman of rank who holds a position in the court circle. But it so happens that horseback riding is just as enjoyable to a peasant as a nobleman, and is growing into as much popularity in lemocratic America as in aristocratic



Commodore Charles P. Cloman in his flagship Maplewood, on Lake Minne tonka, directing the maneuvers of a

Dick Warner resting comfortably in his own apartments and denying the stories circulated that he was dead. President Baz Armstrong with a posse of contributors looking for the trea of the fund to purchase a chair for the presiding genius of the kickers' club.

Manager George B. Clason, of the Milwaukee, Chicago & St. Paul, cooling off in front of the Ryan and delighting a host of auditors with anti-chestnuts.

# No F's Nor K's.

The following announcement printed in the Rocky Mountain Cyclone, shows in the Rocky Mountain Cyclone, shows how completely the English language is adapted for sudden and unforseen emergencies: "We begin the publication of the Roccay Mountain Cyclone with some phew diphphiculties. The type phounders phrom whom we bought our outphit, phalled to supply us with any ephs and cays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. The mistaque was not phound out till a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers, but mistaques will happen in the best regulated phamilies, and iph the p's, h's, x's and q's hold out, we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling aphter a phashion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us—it is a serious aphair."

# A Trifle Jealous.

Mrs. Cleveland is coming out West this fall and will visit St. Paul, where she once spent a few minutes, hours, months or something. It is needless to say that St. Paul will do the handsome; she will make a holiday for everybody in town, put up a summer ice palace if necessary, and probably do the little much cause to growl.

lady from Washington more injury by over-attention in one week than the White house physicians can cure in

MRS. CLEVELAND'S GLOVES. A Little Washington News by Way of London.

Special to the Globe WASHINGTON, June 29 .- The Weekly Dispatch, "printed and published a Wine Office Court, Fleet street, E. C., London," gives the following item of Washington news, which is quite

Boston more dangerous than bullets and about as hard. It says if these unfriendly acts continue there will be another war. Now let Sherman and Foraker and Fairchild take up the strawberry issue.

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The balance of travel is in favor of the United States this season. More tourists are coming from Europe to America this summer than are going the other way. But the mortifying part of it is that every dollar paid for steamship fare goes into foreign pockets.

They were young and apparently fresh. They had quit farm life in the neighborhood of St. Vincent and had come to St. Paul to enjoy the honeymoon. He was a robust young Scotchman and she was a blue-eyed, flaxen haired daughter of the Norseland. "I promised Eunie before we were married that I would take her on a bridal tower," he explained to a member of the Globe staff as they stepped from the "fresh."

A STATE SOLD FOR \$100,000.

Seventy Years Ago 8,000,000 Acres of Land in Wisconsin and Minnesota Was of Small Value. Only seventy years ago a large portion of the territory comprising the state of Wisconsin, with a section of Minnesota, was sold for \$100,000, and the deed is recorded in the New York register's office. The sale was made by Samuel Peters to a syndicate, for there were Peters to a syndicate, for there were syndicates in those days as well as in this. The sale was made in January, 1817, and the syndicate was composed of Lewis Ayres and ninety-nine others. It is described as a large tract of land in the Northwestern territory, containing 8,000,000 acres and more. It comprised the greater portion of the land sold in 1767 to Jonathan Carver by the Nandowessies tribe of Indians. Carver received 160,000 acres. The description is as fol-160,000 acres. The description is as follow: Running from the Falls of St. Anthony from the east bank of the Mississipping and the same of the sam sissippi nearly east as far as the south end of Lake Pepin, where the Chippe-way river joins the Mississippi; and from thence eastward five days' travel, accounting twenty English miles per day: and thence north six days' travel, at twenty English miles per day; and from thence again to the Falls of St. Anthony. There is reserved to the Indians the sole right to fish and hunt on unimproved land. There is a population of 1,315,497 in Wisconsin at this date, and the yalue of the farm products. date, and the value of the farm products is \$727,779,496.

## A Bachelor's Wail.

Bangor (Dak.) Rustler. The St. Paul GLOBE heads its cookery recipe column "Sweet things that will literary melt in your mouth." truly wish they might, but considering our occupation we doubt, very much doubt, if many of them ever will. It might be if we were a land attorney, but an editor—alas, no, never. Fill us not with vain hope and unutterable longing while it is out of the question to fill us with the "sweet things."

A Step Toward the Senate. Mankato Free Press.

Ignatius Donnelly's new book in which he claims to prove that Lord Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays will two months. The firm has agreed to sell 100,000 copies of the book the first year, and pays Mr. Donnelly a royalty of \$1 per copy. At that rate Ignatius will soon be able to go to the United States senate.

One Less for Sparks. Cloud Journal-Press.

The St. Paul GLOBE publishes the preferences of a number of the editors of the state for president, and, strange with becoming grace.

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Riding academies are numerous in all

as it may appear, Brother Macdonald, of the Times, receiver of the St. Cloud land office, is for Cleveland. We had supposed he was solid for Sparks.

### Somebody Prevaricates. Vells Advocate.

Hon. Knute Nelson says he will retire from public life when his present term in the house of representatives expires, and the Duluth News comes out and says he is setting the pins for United States senatorship. Somebody must be a prevaricator.

# Dakota's Political Diplomacy.

Brainerd Tribune. Dakota shelves her hungry politicians as college presidents, which is equivocal to buried alive. Even though an outeast from the Union, Dakota can teach her older sisters wisdom in politics.

# THEY BLOOM IN THE SPRING.

A newspaper man has written an arti-cle on "Ladies' Hats," but we must say he doesn't rise to the height of his subject .- Burlington Free Press. It is said that the high price of spring bonnets this year has retarded the crop of spring marriages. Thinking men are afraid to face the responsibility of hav-ing to buy them.—Philadelphia Herald.

Washing the head thoroughly with weak soda water is said to be a speedy cure for nervous headache, but even this fails when a woman is worrying because she can not get a new bonnet.—Phila-delphia Herald.

A great many cases of bigamy are being reported in the papers at present, and where a woman is the culprit it is generally found that she married a second husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great between the control of the second husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great between the second husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great between the second husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great husband because the first refused to give her worse for a great husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband because the first refused to give his second husband hus Philadelphia Herald.

He—How much did your new bonnet

She—Four dollars.

He—That's right, spend your money for such things when I haven't got a decent pair of shoes to my name.

She—Well, you can't wear a bonnet on your feet, can you?—Tid-Bits.

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT! WHO? For the Globe.

Who's the man to lead the fray?
Who's the man to win the day?
Who's the man who'll come to stay?
Can't say. Who can carry the Irish vote
In the pocket of his coat?
Who can steer the Mugwump be
Give it up.

Who best shout of seventy-six,
The Star Route fake and other
Who's well up in politics?
Excuse me.

Who can sway the Empire state?
Who'll watch early, who'll work late?
Who the favorite be of Fate?
I'll see you later. THE OTHER SIDE.
Who can down the former Sheriff?
Who's the man who doesn't care if,
Perchance, the issue be the tariff?
Conundrum.

Who recite most forcibly
The great deeds of the G. O. P.?
Who'll "shed rocks" most sparingly?
Couldn't guess.

Who can make the loudest mention of the fact of "Grover's" declension To sign the bill—Invalid Pension?
Don't bother me. Who can work the old flag racket? The "chesnut" "honest count" can crack it? Who can make a bluff and back it?

BOTH SIDES.
Cleveland, Hill, Carlisle or Thurman,
Lincoln, Hawley, Blaine or Sherman,
Which will people claim as their man?
Consult the dicky birds.

William H. Van Slyck-I should like to know why business is not all satisfactory. I don't think Minnesota has HE DIED GAME.

The Ghastly One-Two-Three-Four-Five-Six-Seven!

A Hunter Who Met and Fought the Red Devils to the Bitter End.

Chicago Mail. One-two-three-four-five-sixseven! Seven ghastly, sun-bleached

skeletons and one unmarked grave! The men in the camp rise early, for is there not to be a glorious run after Buffalo-a hunt for the kings of the prairie -the most glorious sport known to man? And as the hunters file out of the tents and gather around the spot where the and gather around the spot where the morning meal is waiting, it is easy to see that they are men who can appreciate the sport. Stalwart, handsome, muscular men, they are noble representatives of the pioneers who watch on the picket line of our great frontiers. All had passed the middle age except one, called Charley by his companions, and if the latter is not so old as the other hunters, it is evident from the marked attention shown him that he is no tyro in the noble sport. The men eat the simple meal and talk of the noble sport. The danger is nothing to them except to give zest to and talk of the noble sport. The danger is nothing to them except to give zest to the occasion. What matters it that the red devils of the West are on the war path? What have a dozen American frontiersmen, armed with Winchesters, Colt's revolvers and the formidable bowie-knife, to fear from a score of Indians? Gradually the conversation takes a lighter tone. The hardy pioneers talked of the loved ones away in the states, and if no tears course down the bronzed cneeks the hearts beat quicker as they picture the old homequicker as they picture the old home-stead. Charley is the last to speak, for this hunting party is a farewell enter-tainment to him, and to-morrow he will leave for home, where an aged mother and his bonnie sweetheart are awaiting him, and his companions will wish him Godspeed on his journey home and

through life what a Magnificent sight!

As far as the eye can reach is one struggling mass of buffalo. A mighty, living cyclone. With irresistable force the body sweeps on. The ground is broken, and every vestige of vegetation is swent out of cyclones. broken, and every vestige of vegetation is swept out of existence in the broad path over which the body moves. On the left flank of this mass hang the chesters a dumb brute goes down. In the front rank of the pursuers, with eyes flashing and muscles drawn to their eyes flashing and muscles drawn to their utmost tension, rides Charley. His eyes are fixed on one particular animal, and he has singled out this magnificent bull for his prey. Once—twice—three times he fires, and the animal escapes. Then the brute gradually draws off from the herd and begins to circle to the left. The pursuer, now deadly in earnest, follows, while the main herd and band of hunters continue their course. One hour—two hours—three hours, and the race continues. The main herd and the little band of hunters have long since passed out of sight; but this race for life and prey goes. Suddenly the horse steps in a rabbit-hole; the leg is broken, the rider thrown and the race ended.

TRULY A DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT!

TRULY A DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT! Away off to the west—now a mere speck on the horizon—is the animal which the young hunter had pursued. By his side, with eyes fully expressing the pain he feels, stands the noble steed which has carried him so well, and which failed at last through no fault of his own. North south east and west which railed at last through no rault of his own. North, south, east and west sweeps the unbroken plain, covered with short grass. Yes, an accident much to be regretted, and yet merely an incident in a hunter's life—an incident in which there is no danger. The hunter examines his wounded horse and then draws his rewounded norse and then draws his revolver; it is better to kill the faithful servant and relieve from him pain. As he places the weapon to the animal's head the master turns away his face that he may not see his work. At the report the noble animal falls, raises his head and attempts to caress the hand which has been so cruel and yet so

which has been so cruel and yet so so kind, and with an almost human groan the faithful brute expires.

Yet once again the hunter's eyes sweep the horizon. No human being in sight. the norizon. No human being in sight. Well, he must wait till his companions discover his absence and search for him; it is merely a question of a few hours, and there is no danger. Stay! Away off to the right is a ravine: is that all? Above it the young man discovers the gaudy head-dress of an Indira. Well, after all, it may be but one, and what has he to fear from a single well-lied. after all, it may be but one, and what has he to fear from a single redskin? With his eye fixed on the spot the hunter waits. One—two—three—four—a dozen—twenty; and then as the whole band sweeps into view he ceases to count. The look of disappointment on his face has given way to anxiety, and then a look of determination comes over his features as he makes a rude breastwork out of the carcass of his steed.

ONE AGAINST FIFTY!

Truly an unequal contest! The band of red devils sweep on until they come within range of the deadly Winchester. One—two—three—four Indians go down before the fire, some wounded, and the hostiles draw off; evidently this man means fight. After a moment's consultation the band sweeps in a circle around the defender, hanging over their ponies for protection, keeping up a constant fire. It is an old Indian trick, and the hunter is too well versed in Indian tactics to waste his ammunition. Five time only he fires, and two Indians are killed and three maimed for life. Other tactics must be resorted to. ONE AGAINST FIFTY!

tactics must be resorted to.

The young hunter had been hit by two balls, and uses the time spent by the Indians in consultation in stopping the flow of blood and filling the magazine flow of blood and filling the magazine of his rifle. He clinches his white teeth, and waits for the final charge. Then the rssaulting party divides into two columns, and while one assaults in front the other circles to the rear. Two more Indians go down, and then the party in the rear opens fire. A dozen bullets strike the hero, but a single pistol shot is the only answer. Knowing the contest to be hopeless and his wounds mortal, young Charlie had taken his own life.

his own life.

The next day the hunters return. Old Ben views the scene of the combat, and his features are stern and fixed. The rough men dig a grave and bury their comrade, and the broken rifle and other arms are laid by the ride of the hero. Around the grave the hunters kneel, and a solemn vow of a war of extermination and vengeance is made.
"But he died game!"
Away off in the Eastern home the mother and sweetheart wait for many

days, with eyes ever turned longing to the West. One morning the papers chronicled:

Wichita, Kan., June 20.—Information is received here that Charley Johnson, of New York, one of the party of hunters who left here a week ago, was killed last week by the Indians. No further particulars have been received.

## A "RATTLING" BUSINESS. Preparing the Osseous Frame-work of Human Beings for Mar-

ket---A Glimpse of a French Skeleton Factory.
A correspondent of the Medical Press,

of London, communicates to that journal the following account of a skeleton manufactory which he recently had an opportunity of visiting: The establishment is located in the plain of St. Denis, France, and consists of large wooden buildings, comprising one main structure and several annexes. The large hall contains two rows of immense kettles, the emanations from which are, kettles, the emanations from which are, as might be supposed, far from agreeable, even to an olfactory apparatus used to the atmosphere of a dissecting room. These kettles serve for ridding the bones of their adhering tendons through boiling. The disarticulation of the skulls, which is performed separately, constitutes the most delicate part of the operation. In the case of children or young adults it is effected through an ingenious process consisting in filling the cerebral cavity with dry pease and then immersing the skull in water. Through the effect of such immersion the pease swell and bring about a dislocation of the most delicate

sutures. After the bones have been

sutures. After the bones have been submitted to a prolonged boiling they are carried to tables where young women carefully scrape them in order to free them perfectly from the soft tissues that adhere to them. Certain specialists obtain very high wages for this work, especially those who prepare very delicate bones, such as those of frogs, lizards, etc. After being scraped the bones are bleached either through the action of cloride of lime for cheap skeletons, or that of the sum for high priced ones. Finally they go to a special work-room, where they are assembled, mounted upon brass and articulated.

These final operations require a profound knowledge of osteology, along with an artistic eye. In fact, it is necessary to select from a collection of all sorts of bones, those that can be well enough assembled to look as if they came from one and the same individual. The others are sold singly for the use of students of limited means who are content with a portion of unmounted skeleton. It is curious to find that are content with a portion of unmounted skeleton. It is curious to find that sex has a great influence on the market value of bones, a beautiful female skeleton being actually worth 20 to 25 per cent. more than a male one of corresponding quality. Special kettles are devoted to children from those of the radimentary age up to those of two or three years. These skeletons are ar-ranged in show-cases in ascending se-ries from the miniature, three or four

inches in height, up to a baby of twenty or thirty inches. These little skeletons have proportionately a greater value than those of their adult brothers.

It may naturally be safed whomes all It may naturally be asked whence all the cadavers come. Most of them, it appears, are furnished by the hospitals and dissecting rooms, and others by the persons. As a general thing the supply has been less than the demand, but in recent times the abundance and in recent times the abundance and cheapness of skeletons of Austrian origin have considerably depressed the market.

## YALE AND HARVARD.

Commencement Day at Two Famous Universities.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 29-The commencement exercises at Yale to-day were attended by a very large audience among which were many notable peo-ple. Senator Evarts, Chief Justice Waite and Gov. Lounsbury occupied seats on the platform. The honorary degrees were announced as follows: M. A.—Rey. Albert Barnes, of Pasamalai, degrees were announced as follows: M. A.—Rev. Albert Barnes, of Pasamalai, India, James B. Olney, of Catskill, N. Y., Rev. George A. Jackson, of Swampscott, Mass., William B. Daunpont, of Brooklyn, Rev. Newell Calhoun, of Milford, Conn., Z. Swift Colbrook, of Chicago: B. A.—McGrave Coxe, class of 1879 (of New York); D. D.—Rev. John Brown, of Bedford, England, successor and biographer of John Runyan, Rev. Elisha Thomas, of Kansas, Rev. Francis G. Peabody Plummer, profeesor in Harvard college; L. L. D.—Hohn. J. Randolph Tacker, of Lexington, Va., Hon. Orville H. Platt, Senator from Connecticut, Chauncy M. Depew, Yale, '56, of New York. Frederick J. Kingsley was re-elected a member of the corporation. CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 22.—To-day was Harvard's commencement day. A small number of the corporation.

was Harvard's commencement day. A small number of persons was in attendance. Acting President Smith distributed the diplomas and announced the degrees. According to a custom inaugurated at the anniversary the degrees were awarded in English and the departure was annianted. The sociogrees were awarded in English and the departure was applauded. The senior class graduates 236 out of 251 members, the largest number on record. The order of exercises was: Latin, salutatory, C. F. Southworth; "The Study of the Bible as an English Classic," H. E. Peabody; "Thomas Carlyle," J. H. Woods; "The Religious Philosophy of Coleridge," S. B. Stanton; "The Future of the Labor Party in America," G. H. Furder; "The Cutting Case," M. S. Wright; "The Ninth and the Nineteenth Centuries in Theology." G. H. Wright: "The Ninth and the Nine-teenth Centuries in Theology," G. H. Prescott. Honorary degrees were con-ferred as follows: L.L. D., Charles Eliot Norton, of Cambridge, and J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford; A. M., Charles C. Smith, of Boston. In the voting for overseers James Russell Lowell, F. C. Lowell, H. P. Wolcott and Theodore Lyman are leading and will probably be elected. The programme of the speaking was

The programme of the speaking was as follows:

Latin salutatory oration, Carleton Lewis Brownson, New Camaan: "Some Similarities of Stoicism and Christianity." John Casper Diehl, Erie, Pa.; "The Development of the Arthurian Legend," Clarence Tomlinson Morse, Chicago; "The Reality of Mind," Gerald Hamilton Beard, Chicago; "Historic Attitude of the Democratic Party Toward the Tariff," Isaac Grant Rosenzweig, Erie, Pa.; "The Philosophy of Horace," Edward Lydston Bliss, Newburyport, Mass.; "Labor Organizations," John Henry Kirkham, New Irvington, Conn.; "The Didactic Methods of Aristophanes as Shown in the Clouds," William Lyon Phelps, New Haven; "The Chinese Question," Yan Phou Lee, Fragrant Hills, China; "The Blessing and Curse of Machinery," with valedictory address, Thomas Hamilin Curtiss, of New Haven.

At the alumni dinner Hon. John Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, spoke of the pleasant-relations which had always existed between Virginia and Connecticut. As he sat down President Dwight rose and said Yale university and the state of Connecticut extend the right hand of fellowship to old Virginia. Mr. Tucker sprang to his feet, and grasping President Dwight by the hand, attempted to reply, but the outburst of applause was so enthusiastic that he stood several minutes holding the president by the hand before he could be heard. Mr. Tucker thanked President Dwight for his noble sentiment, and prayed God to bless the union of Connecticut and Virginia was so enthusiastic and Virginia of Connecticut and Virginia of Con The programme of the speaking was as follows:

Tucker thanked President Dwight for his noble sentiment, and prayed God to bless the union of Connecticut and Virginia and Yale university. This exchange of fraternal greetings and the striking manner in which it was carried out created the greatest enthusiasm and most favorable comment. President Dwight then announced that during the year gifts; of money had been received year gifts of money had been received aggregating nearly \$300,000.

### Popularity of the Rose Vick's Magazine.

The sale of roses in this country

The sale of roses in this country amounts to fully 1,000,000 plants a year at the present time. There are no statistics by which the exact number can be learned, but a knowledge of the extent of cultivation by the principal propagators enables us to estimate roughly as above stated. The probability is that the annual sale exceeds considerably rather than falls short of this amount. These plants are almost wholly raised on their own roots, as budded plants, which at one time were quite common, have fallen into a disrebudded plants, which at one time were quite common, have fallen into a disrepute and will now scarcely command a purchaser. The popular judgment in this respect is no doubt right, and will be sustained. Budded plants, except with some weak growing varieties, will never again be in vogue, and the number of excellent varieties of vigorous growth is so great that delicate growers will be discarded for this fault alone, no matter what other good qualities they may poswhat other good qualities they may possess. The rose is the most highly prized, and, next to the geranium, the most generally cultivated flowering plant. These remarks apply to amateur cultivation. Professional florists make rose growing a very prominent part of their business, and immense quantities of flowers are raised during the winter

made by a competent authority that in 1885 "the trade sold 24,000,000 cut roses." This indicates, to some extent, the pop-ularity of this particular flower. Not Started Yet.

season for cutting. The stater

New York Sun. "Your answers seem satisfactory," was St. Peter's dictum, "and I guess "Thank you, sir." replied the applicant, evidently much relieved; "and will you kindly direct me to the Chicago

"Chicago colony!" was the amazed exclamation. "There's no such colony here, my friend."

ONE DAY.

The Story of a Roman Duel. A young man in a dusty suit of clothes, with a knapsack on his back, stood by the obelisk near the Pincian hill of Rome one summer evening and watched the procession of carriages re turning from the public garden.

As he stands there looking at the glittering throng a dog-eart, driven by a tall, aristocratic looking man, is seen approaching, and the young man suddenly becomes interested in a beautiful female face crowned with reddish gold hair in the carriage. He does not observe as he gazes that he is in the way of the carriage until he is called to himself by receiving a cut in the face from the whip of the man who is driving. It leaves a crimson line. The young man leaves a crimson line. The young man does not cry out; he only says quietly to a by-stan

a by-stander:

"Who is that man?"

"The Prince Borghese."

"And the lady in the carriage?"

"The Princess Vera, his future wife."

"Ah, thanks," he says, and walks to one of the four fountains at the base of the great obelisk and bathes his face in the water. the water.

That evening there is a ball at the Russian embassy. The Prince Borghese and the Princess Vera are there, strolling through the illuminated gardens surrounded with the dark trees of the

santounded with the dark trees of the park.

A shadow comes out of the darkness and stands in their path. The prince looks up, angry at the interruption; the princess, to, looks and gives an involuntary start.

"Well, sir, what can we do for you?" says the prince, impatiently.

The stranger turns his face in the moonlight, and the prince sees a red line across it, as he answers:

"The prince was kind enough to give me this," pointing to his face, as he passed me this afternoon. I have come to return it or demand a meeting."

"Sir," he answers, "do you imagine the Prince Borghese would soil his hands with fighting with any adventurer

the Prince Borghese would soil his hands with fighting with any adventurer that may present himself?"
"Beware, sir," says the young man, excitedly, "how you keep on adding your insults. You refuse? You will not spare the princess the pain of seeing me strike you before all these people. You refuse to meet me, so be it. Am I unknown? Ask the princess if she knows me. I think she did once, if she has not forgotten."

The prince, livid and furious, turns to the latter, who has drawn a little to one side and is leaning against the ballus-

side and is leaning against the bands-trade, a calm witness to the scene.
"Is this true?" says the prince; "do you know this man, Vera?"
"Yes, once," she answers, in a low

"Ah, that alters it!" he says turning to the stranger. "I am entirely at your service when you will." "To-mortow, then, by sunrise, at the Borghese gardens."

As the stranger is entering his lodging house that evening sick at heart agent.

As the stranger is entering his longing house that evening, sick at heart, a servant in the livery of Princess Vera approaches him and hands him a letter from her. He tears it open excitedly and reads: and reads:

"Raphael: Once I spurned your love.
I have since found out my mistake and
ask your pardon. The prince is nothing to me and you are everything. You will meet to-morrow one of the best shots in Europe. But I hope you will live—live for me.

That is all! But it fills him with delicious rapture. He wished to die, but now he will live for her.

At 11.0'clock the next morning a due to the shot of t

At 11 o'clock the next morning a dusty bare-headed young man rushed up the steps of a palace in the Via Condotti. He asks at once for the Princess Vera and is admitted to her boudoir

"You here and alive!" is the exclama-tion, as she sees Raphael's face. "Yes.Vera. I shot the prince!" "What! You shot the Prince Borghese? "Yes. He is dangerously wounded. I am safe. I have your love. We have nothing but happiness now—no

shadow."

"What do you mean?" she says, coldly.

"What! Have you forgotten? Do not trifle with me, Vera. I know you do not mean it, but it pains me. Come, sit here and tell me that you love me again."

"She turns from him.

"Love you! You are mistaken, I never loved you an instant."

"Ah, Vera! stop, I beg!" he exclaims, as each word cuts him like a knife.

"Would you like to know the truth?"

she says.
"Yes," he answers, a vague feeling of future grief coming over him.

"Last night I told you that I loved you. I knew you were to meet the prince this morning. I was sure that you would be killed. So, as they make the last hours on earth as pleasant as possible to a condemned man, I decided to make yours. It would do ne no harm, as you would soon die and die happy. I regarded you as already dead—a souvenir. That is the reason of what I wrote you last night. I am sorry I was mistaken, and I am forced to undeceive

Raphael trembles as she proceeds and turns ghastly pale.

"O that I had been shot this morning. It would have been more merciful than this! Have you nothing more to say, Vera?" he gasped.

"Very little, except go! This intersection in the control of the

"Very little, except go! This interview is extremely disagreeable. Go, and never let me see you again. You have, perhaps, killed the man who was more to me than you ever were or ever could be. Go! You have wronged me. But for you I should have been the Princess Borghese in a short time, rich and courted. You, perhaps, have destroyed it all! The mere sight of you is repulsive to me!" repulsive to me!"
He turns with a groan of anguish and

leaves her. A Man Who Remembered a Taunt Boston Letter.

One of the stories of the sort which formed the staple of subject for a school of literature now pretty well gone out of fashion is told concerning the Quincy house and its late proprietor, J. W. Johnson. It is related by those sometimes entertaining and anon prolix gos-sips who know all the old stories which deal with their neighbors that once Mr. Johnson, then a farmer up country, came to Boston to sell a load of potatoes. Such was his ill-luck, however, or the dullness of the market, that at the close of his marketing he found himself of his marketing he found himself without ready money enough to pay his score at the Quincy house, where he had taken a room. There was talk of retaining the farmer's horses in pledge for his bill, but Johnson, who was a powerful man, went himself to the stables and harnessed his team, no man daring to interfere with him, except by word. The matter terminated for the time being in the regulation manner of the old comedies. The farmer departed in a fine rage, pursued by the taunts of the employes of the house, which he answered with a vow to own the whole establishment before he died. From that day his one ambition seemed to be to fulfill his boast, and to this end he labored and saved until—still in the he labored and saved until—still in the old-fashioned comedy fashion—events had been shaped to his will, and his pluck and persistence were rewarded by the actual possession of the Quincy house, from whose doors he had once been ignominiously driven because he could not pay his bill.

ROLLING STONES.

The tramp usually has an elaborate bill of air.—Whitehall Times. Trames constitute about the only class of socity that is not affected by the interstate commerce law.—New Haven

The tramp takes great pleasure in calling money "soap," we presume, be-Yonkers Statesman.

A new lawn mower has no attraction for an old tramp. He fights shy of anything which may be loaded with hard work.—Fall River Advance.

There is to be a tramp's convention in the Adirondack woods this summer. It will be composed entirely of walking delegates.—Boston Courier.

A proverb slinger says: "Spend less than you earn and you will be rich." A tramp sees two impossible things in this proposition and no truth.—New Orleans Picayune.