THE DAILY GLOBE

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, JULY 18, 1887.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1 a. m.—Indications: For Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, fair weather, westerly winds, slight changes in temperature. For Central and Eastern Dakota, slightly warmer, fair weather, winds becoming southeasterly. For Upper Michigan, occasional rains, northwesterly winds, cooler followed by stationary temperature.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

ST. PAUL, July 17.—The following observations were made at 8:48 p. m., local time:

Place of Observation.	Bar. Height....	Ther. Exposed...	Change in 24 hours.	State of Weather....
Duluth	30.00	66	†6	Cloudy.
St. Paul	30.06	70	*6	Cloudy.
La Crosse	30.04	72	*16	Cloudy.
Huron	30.14	70	0	Clear.
Moorhead	30.08	72	*4	Clear.
St. Vincent	30.10	66	*4	Clear.
Bismarck	30.10	70	†2	Clear.
Fort Buford	30.04	74	†4	Li't r'n.
Fort Assinaboine	29.98	78	†8	Clear.
Fort Custer	29.92	74	†2	Fair.
Helena	29.96	72	†6	Fair.
Fort Sully	30.10	74	0	Clear.

†Higher. *Lower.

A NOTABLE PROJECT.

A movement is now on foot which we expect will meet with the most sturdy opposition on the part of the FAIRCHILD-TUTTLE school of professional veterans, but which, nevertheless, promises to be such a notable affair as this country has never seen.

It is the intention to hold next year, on the field of Gettysburg, a grand reunion of all the living survivors of that great battle. It is the intention to bring, if possible, every living veteran of the fight to the scene of the greatest battle in the world's history, that on the twenty-fifth anniversary of its occurrence he may join in the rejoicing that this is indeed a completely and happily re-united country. It is a noble plan, and one which cannot fail to appeal strongly to the best emotions of every true patriot. As the blue and the gray again commingle, this time in fraternity, not in strife, there will indeed be not a lingering doubt that the war is over and the Union forever preserved.

But the FAIRCHILD-TUTTLE stamp of veterans will not approve of the gathering, because in the narrowness of their petty partisanship they will remember that the great assembly will take place on the eve of a presidential election, while a Democratic administration is in office, and that in all probability a Democratic president will address the old soldiers in words of sympathy and congratulation, that they should have lived to see the complete consummation of the ends for which they fought.

The professional veterans will fear that in some way the expressions of peace and good will at such an auspicious moment may redound to the credit of the Democratic party, which for personal purposes they have been pleased to regard as the Union's foe. Accordingly they will be disposed to withhold the light of their countenance from the glorious gathering. And if they do, that will be simply one more factor contributing to the success of the great occasion.

MURDER OF INNOCENTS.

During the extreme warm weather of the past week one thousand children in New York met their death; in Chicago four hundred succumbed, and in other large cities of the country the mortality was proportionally equally great. Many of these little innocents might have been saved. Though the excessive heat was the primary cause of their death, it was not the only cause. Had they received the proper attention and their surroundings been more carefully inspected by the proper authorities the chances are that most of them would have been saved.

The fault is a two-fold one. In the first place, many mothers, not realizing the imminent danger in which their children are placed by even the slightest illness during very warm weather, neglect to provide for them proper medical care, and making light of the indisposition, depend upon their own crude knowledge of the remedies necessary. The result is too often the death of the child, the physician being called in too late to render any service to the little martyr to its mother's reckless ignorance. In the second place, the sanitary inspection of crowded tenement houses is in the large cities woefully lax. Surroundings are permitted to exist which, under the baneful influence of a superheated atmosphere, are highly inimical to the health of adults of vigorous constitution, and which are absolutely fatal to delicate children. If the crowded tenement cannot by law have its numbers reduced to more healthful proportions, the health inspectors can at least see to it that the environment, from a sanitary standpoint, is rendered as healthful as possible.

Fortunately, the health officers in St. Paul have been commendably vigilant, and it is doubtless due largely to their efforts that during the prevalence of the late hot wave the death rate in this city has shown a smaller increase than in any other city in the country, but there is yet occasion enough for them to exercise their vigilance. In the meanwhile the boards of other cities may learn a lesson, evidently needed, from the results achieved in St. Paul.

M'GLYNN'S NEW TURN.

The MCGLYNN fight promises to assume a phase as novel as it will be interesting. The reverend ex-doctor of divinity possesses the polemic characteristics to a remarkable degree, and when driven out of one ditch immediately proceeds to entrench himself in another. Having been excommunicated from his church he now proposes to avail himself of a layman's weapon with which to cudgel his clerical adversaries. It is given out that Dr. MCGLYNN has been consulting the lawyers with reference to his case, and he has been told by the doctors of the law that Archbishop CORRIGAN has laid himself liable, both civilly and criminally, by promulgating here the curse of the head of the Roman church. The lawyers tell him that in addition to being a defamation of character and a libel the archbishop's ban of excommunication subjects the distinguished prelate to the penalties of the boycott law and the laws of conspiracy, which are in existence in the state of New York. Those who are best acquainted with Dr. MCGLYNN affirm that he is not the man to relax his grip on any sort of a club with which he can belabor his enemies. Consequently there is a confident expectation among his acquaintances that he will at once proceed to secure an indictment against Archbishop CORRIGAN. In fact he will be encouraged by those who believe that he has done nothing which our laws do not give him the perfect liberty to do, and who do not think that he ought to be anathemized and cursed for exercising a legal right. What a tremendous excitement it would create if the archbishop was indicted. But MCGLYNN is a man apparently fond of sensation, and will in all likelihood do his utmost to act as a legal persecutor, after having been subjected to the severest clerical prosecution.

LUCKY CHEVALIER.

Col. PETER DONAN, journalist, professional beau and accomplished cosmopolite, is indeed a lucky fellow. But a few months ago delving in Honduras mines and trailing through Central American jungles hundreds of miles from a civilized petticoat; now the accredited chaperon and beau extraordinary to a bevy of beautiful and accomplished young women who fly from the heated South to enjoy the cooling breezes of Minnesota. Could any transformation be greater? We think not. Certainly none could be pleasanter.

Col. DONAN is in clover, and every stalk of it is of the four-leaved variety. To one who is particularly appreciative of feminine charms, as is the gallant Dakotian, the position he proudly occupies must possess an attractiveness compared with which even his dearly-loved situation as official boomer of Dakota must take second place. We are sure, too, that his well-known command of all the superlatives in the English language would be entirely inadequate to express his satisfaction with the pleasant places in which his lines have fallen.

Most men are sufficiently content with the companionship of one fair friend, but since there are in Col. DONAN's case fifteen of her, fancy the altitudinous heights his soaring soul must reach. Nor could the Southern visitors, now making their first trip to the wonderland of the Northwest have a more competent guide, philosopher and friend. There is nothing of the Northwest's beauties unknown to Col. DONAN, and there is not the least danger in the world of their attractiveness losing anything when depicted in his famously vivid descriptive style.

THE presidential excursion party came near having a serious accident in New York state, and we will venture to say that both the president and his wife would have gladly foregone the trip in order to save the life of the brave engineer who was killed at his engine.

WHEN that genial journalist, M. J. ROCHE, employs any one to work for him in the future he will require a guarantee bond, and yet a man who possessed the ability to name the winner in every base ball contest ought not to mind the loss of $700 very much.

NOW yesterday, with its cooling breezes, was something like Minnesota weather, but as for to-day, the weather observer alone knows what it will bring forth, and perhaps he wont be able to tell correctly.

THERE doesn't seem to be that unanimity of opinion regarding the tunneling of Summit avenue for a cable line that a contemporary predicted, and a tunnel would be an unsightly contrivance at best.

ST. LOUIS will send another delegation to Washington to see the president. It should be joined by one from the Twin Cities, and "no" shouldn't be taken for an answer.

GOV. CHURCH leaves to-day for his Dakota home, and his detractors, who are wonderfully brave when he is away, will as usual again hunt their holes.

LET the St. Paul Base Ball club start off the new week with the determination to win nine more straight games and the pennant will be assured.

IN VIEW of the many real estate complications that have already arisen at the village on the straits, the "Soo" appears to be appropriately named.

NOW that there is an excellent prospect of securing a palatial hotel, White Bear is inclined to ignore the existence of Minnetonka.

THE lake hotel keepers are the only ones who do not view the collapse of the hot wave with unqualified satisfaction.

EVERYBODY wanted the SUNDAY GLOBE yesterday, and about everybody in the Twin Cities who could read had it.

IF IRELAND gets home rule Scotland and Wales will want it, too? What will poor England do then?

STRAY SUNBEAMS.

As everything must have a beginning, it is some gratification to know that the building of the cable line has begun. But as one swallow doesn't make a summer it needn't be expected that ten laborers can build a two-mile cable line in one season. The delicate beginning of the St. Paul cable line construction is not positively assuring that anybody in this generation will live long enough to ride on it. When we see from 500 to 1,000 hands at work we can begin to brace up in the belief that the cable company means business.

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There are a number of enterprising St. Paul citizens who would like to have their names forever identified with the great city which they are helping to build up. The way to do it is to present the city with a piece of ground to be used as a public park, with the understanding that the park should bear the name of the donor. Here would be a monument that would be more enduring in the greatful remembrance of St. Paul's population than bronze or stone.

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Since Gen. FAIRCHILD has discovered that he presumed too much on his intimacy with the Almighty he is getting to be a more conservative citizen. He takes all his palsies back and now remarks with great fervor, "the hot head is in the minority in this country, thank GOD." So it is, but it took a whopping big thunderbolt to drive the truth of it into FAIRCHILD's brain.

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The old soldiers are not paying much attention to what the politicians are saying, anyway. Scarcely had the sound of FAIRCHILD's cursing died out over the land until the Union veterans who won the field of Gettysburg got together and determined to erect a monument to the Confederate Gen. ARMISTEAD on the spot where he fell.

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Some young gentlemen, who evidently intend to interview the Southern beauties when they arrive at Minnetonka this week, ask the GLOBE to give some of the characteristics of the Southern girl. The answer is best given in the following lines which were written by one who knows her:

THE SOUTHERN GIRL.

Her dimpled cheeks are pale;
She's a lily of the vale,
Not a rose.

In a muslin or a lawn
She's fairer than the dawn
To her beaux.

Her boots are slim and neat—
She is warm about her feet
It is said.

She amputates her R's,
But her eyes are like the stars
Overhead.

On a balcony at night
With a fleecy cloud of white
Round her hair—

Her grace! Oh, who could paint?
She would fascinate a saint
I declare.

'Tis a matter of regret
She's a bit of a coquette,
Whom I sing.

On her cruel path she goes
With a half a dozen beaux
To her string.

But let all that pass by,
As her maiden moments fly,
Dew empearled;

When she marries, on my life,
She will make the dearest wife
In the world.

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DEYO, the veteran boatman and fisherman of Minnetonka, says there is never any danger in a skiff if the occupant will only sit still No matter how fierce the storm or how high the waves may run, a well constructed skiff will keep top side up—if let alone. The capsizing is usually done by the occupant moving from side to side in an imagined effort to keep the boat level.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The Right Man.

Mankato Free Press.

Hon. William R. Merriam never does things by halves, and the push and energy he is putting into the state fair to make it an unusual success simply proves that the right man occupies the right place. Every detail connected with the state exhibit is being looked after with the greatest possible care, and nothing will be lacking when the show opens on the the 9th of September to make it all exhibitors and visitors can desire.

Will Be Unoccupied.

Hastings Democrat.

The soldiers' home has been located at Minnehaha. This is perhaps the best site in the state, though when completed we believe it will be unoccupied, as it has too much the appearance of a poor house. Should they take the money that will be expended in this scheme and distribute it among the needy soldiers, we believe all concerned would be better satisfied.

Unrewarded Generosity.

Redwood Falls Reveille.

Albert lea was the only town visited by the soldiers' home trustees in which they were permitted to pay their way and were asked to purchase the site which was offered gratuitously in other localities. It isn't surprising that this generous treatment was not rewarded with the location of the home.

We Guess Not.

Atwater Press.

It is reported in certain circles that the McGill men say that the Republican party has got to nominate him for a second term whether they want him or not. We guess not if this part of the state has anything to say in the matter, and we think she has.

Senator Hixson Indorsed.

Elbow Lake Herald.

The soldiers' home has been located at Minnehaha Falls. Senator Hixson can now consider himself indorsed, for he opposed the bill providing for it on the ground that it was intended to benefit the "Twin Cities" more than the old soldiers.

The Balloting a Blind.

Ortonville Herald.

On the ninety-fifth ballot the soldiers' home commission located that institution at Minnehaha. Of course all this balloting was a blind. Minnehaha was selected before the commission was appointed.

Merriam For Governor.

St. Peter Herald.

Many of the Republican papers of this state are talking of Merriam for governor this early in the season. What is the matter with McGill.

Hits the Nail On the Head.

Watertown Democrat.

The St. Paul GLOBE hits the nail squarely on the head when it says Gov. Church is giving Dakota a clear, square and business-like administration.

Weak in Percentage.

Watertown Democrat.

Tuttle says ninety-seven per cent. of the old soldiers were opposed to having Cleveland review them. Tuttle must be weak in percentage.

Where Are They?

Zumbrota News.

Where is Minnesota's railroad commission? The inactivity of this body is becoming monotonous.

Gambling in Mexico.

Arthur Howard Noll in American Magazine.

A short distance from the church booths are erected, from which proceeds the music of harps and guitars. In them the visitors to Guadalupe may gratify any fondness they may have for the great national vice—gambling. The strange, harsh cries of those who have charge of the games, as they call out the details of stakes to be offered and the result of each deal and play, are positively repulsive. The group of players in each booth comprises men, women, and even children, of every class, in about the proportion in which the several classes exist in the country.

There are small stakes and large ones, and the variety of games by which the appeal to chance is made seems endless. The players chat and laugh as they play, and though they watch the games very closely, and, if their money lasts, play sometimes all night long, there is none of that feverish or excited look about them which is noticeable in the faces of gamblers elsewhere. It is evident that the Mexicans gamble entirely for the sport that there is in gambling. They win or lose with the same happy look, the same gay laugh.

The Americans Beaten.

LONDON, July 17.—At Birmingham yesterday Temple won the one-half mile bicycle championship and beat the quarter-mile grass record made at Norwich on Thursday. Woodside lost the twenty-five mile championship race by a yard. In the same race Morgan's machine collapsed while he was leading.

AN IDEAL LOVER.

So you don't think she's pretty? I'm sorry.
I thought you would find beauty there,
If only for my sake. Eyes protruding?
And you don't like the shade of her hair?

Face pale and nose not patrician;
But you own that her voice is as sweet
As silver-toned bells, or as water
Rippling over the river to meet.

Her hands not tiny and soft,
And her feet quite the usual size;
But perhaps she can bring me some money
When her uncle the rich broker, dies

Not a cent! And now for the other
Exceedingly great drawbacks you've named;
But first let me tell you I'd love her
Were she hideous and crippled and maimed.

Her eyes are too large and protruding
You say—I suppose you're a judge;
But goodness and love linger in them
As to the color—oh, fudge!

What does it matter? Still I
See no fault in them yet;
Common brown hair! But it's fluffy
And wont come out straight when it's wet.

Her face is pale, like the lily,
Which is lovelier far than the rose—
Purer and sweeter, more modest,
And now we have come to her nose.

Yes, it is inclined to turn upward,
But you cannot deny that it's "cute;"
Who likes those correct, faultless beauties?
Ah! you know that they seldom will suit.

Her hands are not small, white—and useless,
Though shapely, and quite small enough,
And with the work they have done in their lifetime,
Do you wonder they are a little bit rough?

Her foot is no larger, no smaller
Than a common-sized girl's foot should be;
And as to money—why should I want it
When she is the whole world to me?

An angel? Don't sneer, it looks bad,
An angel to love man must fall;
No, she's only a dear little woman
Whom I love—who loves me—that is all.
—Chicago Tribune.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS.

Results of the Observations of the Signal Service on an Extremely Warm Week.

It Has Been Slightly Cooler, However, in Most Portions of the Cotton Region.

Slight Excesses of Rainfall Reported in Minnesota, Eastern Dakota and Northern Wisconsin.

The Chinch Bug, Having Finished Up the Wheat, Turns His Attention to the Corn Crop.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The following is the weather bulletin of the signal office for the week ending July 16: Temperature—During the week ending July 16 the weather has been warmer than usual except in the Gulf states, Northern New England and on the Pacific coast, the average daily excess ranging from 3° to 8° from the middle Atlantic states westward to the Rocky mountains. It has been slightly cooler than usual in the cotton region. The average daily temperature for the season from Jan. 1 to July 16 differs but slightly from the normal in the agricultural districts, there being a daily excess of about 1° in the Mississippi, Ohio and Missouri valleys. The season has been slightly cooler than usual on the South Atlantic coast and from Lake Superior westward to the Pacific coast.

RAINFALL.

During the week there has been a deficiency in rainfall generally throughout all agricultural districts east of the Rocky mountains except in Minnesota, Northern Wisconsin, Colorado and Eastern Dakota, where slight excesses are reported. The rainfall has also been slightly in excess at stations on the New England coast. In the cotton region more than one-half the usual amount of rainfall occurred, while in the corn and tobacco regions slightly less than one-half the usual amount is reported. The large seasonal deficiency of rainfall previously reported in the cotton region and in the states of the upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys has been still further increased during the past week and it now ranges from ten to seventeen inches in the cotton region and from five to ten inches in Illinois and Iowa.

GENERAL REMARKS.

Reports received during the week indicate that the weather has been favorable for the cotton crop in the eastern and central portions of the cotton region, but in sections of the lower Mississippi valley conditions are varied, some sections reporting that more rain is needed, while others report that excessive rains and low temperature have affected crops injuriously. There has been an excess of temperature and more than the usual amount of sunshine in the corn regions, and these conditions, combined with the deficiency of rainfall for the week, have probably resulted in some injury to this crop. Local showers have fallen in sections of the corn belt, but not over the entire area, and the rain was not in sufficient quantity. The weather has been favorable for the harvesting of wheat, which has been generally completed, except in Minnesota and Dakota, where it is now in progress, and where all growing crops were improved. In New England and the Middle states the weather has affected favorably all growing crops. The indications at 7 a. m. to-day, July 17, are that showers will occur in the next twenty-four hours in the western portions of the corn belt, where they are greatly needed.

ATTACK THE CORN.

Chinch Bugs Like Other Cereals Than Wheat.

CHICAGO, July 17.—The following crop summary will be printed in this week's edition of the Farmer's Review: The drouth throughout the Northwestern states is injuring all crops more or less. Corn, although not materially damaged so far, is commencing to show the effects of the dry season and must suffer considerably if rain does not fall soon and in sufficient quantity. As the result of the drouth the oat crop is ripening too fast and will hardly make three-quarters of an average crop if the drouth continues. Estimates of the average yield of winter wheat in the different states from reports of threshing or calculations of probable returns are as follows:

Sixteen counties in Illinois, 15 bushels. This is a falling off of two bushels as compared with our report of last week. Morgan county reports the yield as high as 25 bushels, and Hope as low as 8 bushels. Twelve counties in Indiana give an average of 15 bushels per acre. Four Kansas counties report a yield of 17 bushels, but others report the returns as light to very poor. For the whole state the yield is undoubtedly poor. Four counties in Kentucky give 11 bushels, 3 Michigan counties 13 bushels and 11 counties in Missouri report an average yield of 19¼ bushels. Our Ohio reports indicate a fair to good yield of wheat, but figures are not given. Reports from Wisconsin place the yield at from 14 to 20 bushels per acre. The reports on the condition of

SPRING WHEAT

are as follows: Nineteen counties in Iowa place the average at 72 per cent. Carroll, Cass, Clayton, Howard, Iowa, Keokuk and Madison counties can't state an average, the crop being almost totally destroyed by insects. Eleven counties in Minnesota place the condition at 71 per cent. Twelve counties in Nebraska place the average condition at 84 per cent., and seven counties in Dakota at 89 per cent. Insects are doing considerable damage in some localities to corn, the chinch bugs having, as we feared, attacked this crop after the harvesting of winter wheat. The average condition of the crops, as calculated from our reports received last week in the different states, is as follows: Twelve counties in Illinois report an average condition of 91 per cent.; twelve Indiana counties 93 per cent.; seven counties in Ohio 98 per cent. Fourteen Missouri counties report the condition as high as 106 per cent., while thirteen counties in Nebraska place it at 104 percent., and twenty-four counties in Iowa beat these figures with an average condition of 103 per cent. Fourteen counties in Minnesota report the condition at an average of 99 per cent., and seven counties in Wisconsin report a like average. Dakota counties lead the whole list with an average of 120 per cent.; six Michigan counties place their average at 101 per cent., and Kentucky counties report this week at 100 per cent. Nine counties in Kansas report an average condition of 102 per cent. Pastures are suffering from lack of rain. Potatoes and apples do not promise much more than a half crop. Hay hardly reaches that figure.

The Boston Artillery.

LONDON, July 17.—The visiting members of the ancient and honorable artillery of Bostonwere received by the Prince of Wales yesterday, and were afterwards presented at the princess' levee, this being equivalent to a presentation to the queen. Col. Walker gave a grand banquet to the London artillery company in the evening. The occasion was marked by great enthusiasm, and a cordial exchange of international congratulations. The visitors subsequently left for Paris.

William Glenn Dead.

CINCINNATI, O., July 17.—William Glenn died at his home in this city, No. 371 West Seventh street, at 7 p. m. He has been a merchant for sixty-four years, forty-three of which were in Cincinnati in the establishment which now bears the firm name of William Glenn & Sons. He was the largest stockholder in the Cincinnati Gazette at the time of its consolidation with the Commercial, and at his death was one of the largest stockholders in the Commercial-Gazette. He leaves a very large estate.

Panic at a Spanish Bull Fight.

Petit Marsellais.

At a bull fight outside Saragossa the other day, after two bulls had been dispatched without any special incident, the third, an animal named Salado, jumped over the barrier into the amphitheater, crushing an old man and a lad of eighteen. It would be difficult to give an adequate description of the panic and tumult which ensued. The whole of the spectators jumped to their feet. In the twinkling of an eye the space around the bull was vacated, and the crowd rushed into a corner, trying to protect itself by means of planks and sticks from his expected charge.

The bull made a desperate rush for a young girl, who with a shriek, fell to the ground, but one of the torreadors, with great presence of mind, trailed a red cloth in the path, and thus diverted his attention from the girl, who was dragged unconscious to a place of safety.

The bull next trampled under foot an unfortunate vender of drinking water, and forced his way into that part of the ring known as the "Tertulia." A young man in one of the boxes tried to shoot him, but the three bullets from his revolver which he managed to lodge in him only served to increase his fury.

One of the men then tried to run him through, but he missed his aim, and the bull charged him furiously. The man stepped aside, and the bull's horns went so deep into the wooden paling that before he could withdraw them two men plunged their swords into him. Even this did not kill him outright, the enraged animal staggering some thirty yards and breaking down a number of benches before the breath was out of his body.

Didn't Ask Her Right.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Mr. Burdette insists that he overheard a woman lecturing her husband as follows on board a train. "Now I'll tell you why I wouldn't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Keep quiet. I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer, 'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away you went, holding his arm and not giving him a chance to decline. When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said: 'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night, when we found the train an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me, and said in a questioning way: 'Would you like a cup of coffee?' And I did want it. I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I would have accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me and had your coffee and bread and butter by yourself, and didn't enjoy it very much. In effect you said to me: 'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to dole things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something,' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, my dear husband, if men would only act toward their wives as heartily, cordially, frankly as they do toward the men whom they meet, they would find cheerier companions at home than they could at the club."

Honoring the Band.

Special to the Globe.

RED WING, July 17.—An enthusiastic reception was tendered the Red Wing cornet band on the occasion of its return victorious from the Milwaukee tournament last evening. A procession was formed at the depot in the following order: Grand Marshal Chandler, platoon of police, Red Wing cornet band; Company G, M. N. G.; Red Wing Temple, No. 7, P. C.; Red Wing fire department, which proceeded to the park, where the exercises were held. Mayor Hawkins delivered the address of welcome, to which Hon. B. B. Herbert responded. Gen. S. P. Jennison, on behalf of the citizens of Red Wing, then presented the band with a purse of $300. Following a lunch was served to the band at its hall by H. Lindberg. About 5,000 people participated in the exercises.

One of Maine's Old-Time Teachers

Oxford Advertiser.

One day during the pedagogical career of the eccentric Tom Wight, a poor little ragged urchin entered complaint that some of the larger boys had got his knife, but which one he was unable to state. Diligent inquiry was made, but all to no purpose. The teacher then gave them a sound lecture on the wickedness and folly of thieving, concluding by stating that a big fly was now crawling over the nose of the very lad who had stolen the knife. Quick as a flash one of the members clapped his hand to the place indicated.

"Now, young man," said Uncle Tom, "disgorge."

The knife was immediately returned to its rightful owner, the thief took his thrashing like a little man, and the matter was dismissed.

Drowned While Bathing.

Special to the Globe.

HALLOCK, Minn., July 17.—Swan Tufveson was accidentally drowned this afternoon while bathing. His body was found about an hour afterward.

WINONA, Minn., July 17.—A second accident was caused by the cable ferry to-day. Messrs. Rhienberger Bros., the dry goods merchants, with two children, were rowing down the river and attempted to cross the cable while the ferry was making a trip, when the wire came up and overturned the boat, throwing the occupants out. They were rescued by parties who saw the accident.

Red Wing School Matters.

Special to the Globe.

RED WING, July 17.—At the annual meeting of the legal voters of the Red Wing school district held last evening, A. J. Meacham, William Robson and A. H. Boxrud were chosen to fill vacancies in the board of education. The annual report of the clerk showed that the receipts during the past year had been $17,355.35, and the expenditures $17,284.49, and it was recommended that a $13,000 tax be levied to cover expenses for the ensuing year, which was accordingly done.

A Whole Family Soured.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—It is well known that the Voorhees family, of Indiana, bears no excessive amount of love for Mr. Cleveland. The senator recently told a friend in this city that he expects Cleveland to be renominated, and also Blaine. He expressed the opinion that Blaine would win.

Mrs. Logan Better.

CARBONDALE, Ill., July 17.—Mrs. Logan rested easy all day. Her physician thinks she will get along all right. She will probably be confined to her bed for a week or two.

MARINE.

Special to the Globe.

WASHBURN, Wis., July 17.—Arrived: Osceola, Buffalo, merchandise; Idaho and Arizona, Duluth. Cleared: Idaho, Buffalo; Osceola, Duluth; Arizona, Buffalo, with 6,205 barrels of flour. Cool and fine weather.

A Lost Art.

Merchant Traveler.

"I wish I could get a pair of shoes made by John Brown's shoemaker," said a theatrical performer to a traveler.

"What for?" was his natural inquiry.

"Look how long his sole has been marching without putting him on his uppers. I tell you the man that could make such shoes nowadays would get rich in a year off us people."

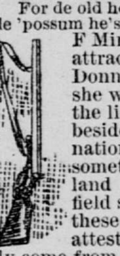
THE GAMEST KIND OF MEN.

Some Pleasant Personal Gossip About the Enthusiastic Sportsmen of St. Paul and Minnesota.

Where They Go to Shoot and Fish and Enjoy the Splendid Sport That is Afforded.

Suspicious Fiction That is Afloat About Some of the Gang---The Present Outlook Good.

"Across de fiel' ob co'n,
I hear de hunter's ho'n
A-blowin' like a flurry up de creek;
De rabbit better jump
For de old holler stump,
An' de 'possum he's a gettin' mighty weak."



IF Minnesota has no other attraction than Ignatius Donnelly and the Ice Palace she would still take rank in the list of noted states. But besides these two objects of national interest she has something better, in her land areas for water and field sports. Her fame from these is not merely local, as attested by sportsmen who yearly come from the bounds of Maine to those of Minnesota to fish and hunt.

Le Hillier, Le Sueur, and the adventurous frontiersmen who came after them bore testimony in their chronicles of 100 and 150 years ago to the sport to be found in the Mississippi valley. They left no written evidence that buffalo, the mountain lion and the antelope were to be found in the upper portion of the valley, but wild cats, deer, ducks, prairie chickens, partridges, trout, pickerel and pike were so abundant that their extinction in any age seemed impossible.

The settlers of '37 and the forties found the field if anything richer than the first explorers. Gov. Marshall, the Rices and others belonging to the old territorial coterie—all men fond of honest sport—can bear witness to this. It is true that the Hudson Bay company at that time had made serious inroads upon the fur-bearing animals; but except through its ravage and the hunting of the Indians (which is less destructive than that of the whites), the wild game of Minnesota was a stranger to man. The character of the climate and of the country itself was such as to make it one of the most prolific breeding grounds for more varieties of game than any other section of the United States. Hunters of a thirty years' residence in the state are best authority for this statement. Other localities may be more favorable for a single class of game, but do not support as many different varieties as Minnesota has and does at the present time.

Her singular, yet fortunate, combination of forest, stream, lakes, marsh bottoms and variety of vegetation are so many inducements to game to remain in the state and to breed if not wantonly attacked and slaughtered. It is only within the last three or four years that legislators of Minnesota have sought to check with remedial laws game slaughter. The laws passed at the last session of the legislature have proven to be practical, and have thrown safeguards around the game that will keep the preserves well stocked.

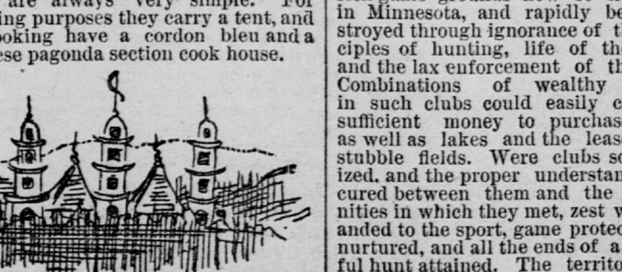
LONG RANGE.

Where to hunt in Minnesota is knowledge that can only be gained by experience. Local residents, as a rule, are sportsmen, devoting some time of every year to an outing with the rod or gun; but a stranger turned loose in the state might find it difficult to know where to cast his fly or to use his gun. If he has no acquaintances in the state, his best course will be to find a village oracle or a city merchant who is willing to be both hunter and guide and to join forces with him. Thus aided, haunts will be revealed to him whose richness in game he never dreamed of.

It has not become the fashion in the state yet to organize permanent sportsmen's clubs, with a fixed meet and chosen rendezvous and perhaps grounds purchased by the members to hunt on. But these will come in time. The parties that go out yearly now from St. Paul and Minneapolis are informal ones, made up of intimate friends with a guest or two from the East. They vary in size from three to ten persons, and their object usually is as much to get fresh air and tanned skins as to bring down a prairie hen or "whip" a black bass.

One of the most famous hunting sections in the state is Meeker county, of which Litchfield is the county seat. For duck hunting it probably has more "passes" than any other county in the state. It is dotted with lakes, as a glance at the map will show. Most of them have sedgey bottoms and what a Sioux brave once called "thick water." The ducks seek these first for their feeding grounds. The chicken hunting in the stubble sections of the country is very fair, but the ducks are what attracts the hunters there. P. E. Hanson and C. H. Strobeck about divide the honors as to being the two crack duck hunters of the state. Strobeck asserts that Hanson carries all of that honor; but the latter modestly disclaims it, giving to the former his share.

Of noted passes in the county there is Hope pass, Hanson's, Lamprey's, and Buckley's pass. Mr. Hanson lives on the lake near the pass that bears his name. On Lake Stella there is a noted pass also. But Lake Koronis, in the northern part of the county, and now reached by the Minneapolis & Pacific, is considered the best resort of them all. It is here that for thirteen years one of the largest hunting parties in the state has annually met to bring down the squawking mallard or catch the illusive black bass. C. H. Strobeck has been the organizing spirit of the hunt during this time; but those associated with him were James Marshall, of Minneapolis; O. M. Hall, A. W. Pratt, Jesse McIntyre, D. B. Sheldon, L. A. Hancock, Will Putnam and Josh Pierce, of Red Wing; S. B. Foote, of St. Paul, and Mr. Stevens, of Litchfield. They assemble this year on the 10th of August. The deer hunting at Koronis, years ago, was very good, but has now ceased. The inducements for fishing are bass, pickerel and pike. It was there last year that Jim Marshall caught a six and a half pound wall-eyed pike. Strobeck told the story, and O. M. Hall refused to believe it. The arrangements of the party are always very simple. For sleeping purposes they carry a tent, and for cooking have a cordon bleu and a Chinese pagonda section cook house.



HALL'S OBSERVATORY.

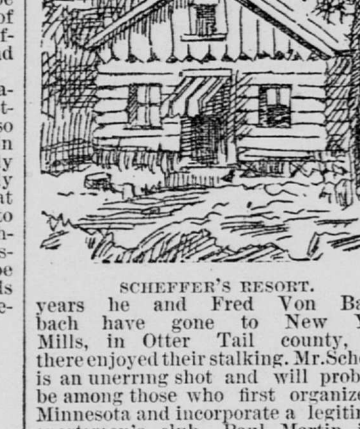
The upper story of this unique cook house is used as an observatory by ex-Senator Hall, from which he sights the mud hens, and with a wild yell to Strobeck tells him when to shoot. This pleasant little bit of fiction in regard to Mr. Hall is thought to have originated in the brain of a Donnelly delegate to the Glencoe convention of '84.

The buying of "passes" by hunting parties for their exclusive use is hardly yet a custom, although in Kandiyohi county several Minneapolis parties are said to have done this. Tripoli "pass," south of Kandiyohi station, is one of those asserted to have been so purchased. In these instances the land has been bought outright. but in some others the use of the land alone during a certain season is secured through a lease. The value of the land to a certain extent has precluded such purchases, except by the most wealthy sportsmen.

Among the St. Paul parties who have made first records in Meeker county "passes" have been James Smith, Uriah Lamphrey, W. P. Warner, Larpenteur, pere, and Charles Smith.

Sauk Center has been long a favorite meet for hunters, made doubly so by the residence there of Henry Keller and John R. Howard. Westport lake, near there, where the bird-dog trial was held some years ago, is a good duck point and is in a stubble country swarming with prairie chickens. The lake is three-quarters of a mile long and marshy. There is an excellent "pass" at Grove lake near by. Westport was the favorite resort of George R. Finch for a number of years, and Charley Nelson went out there frequently. Pelican lake, near Ashby, is a noted fielding ground for ducks, and though 165 miles out from St. Paul, was where the late Gonrad Gotzian and his friends enjoyed most of their sport. South of there, at Alexandria, is the home of John Cowing, who is an expert with the rod and gun. Near there is Lake Victoria, where Knute Nelson took his plunge bath in search of a McGill pickerel. The lake is full of bass and pickerel and is much visited by St. Louis and New Orleans parties.

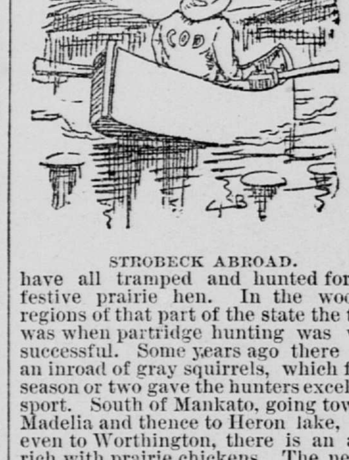
Lieut.-Gov. Rice is given the credit of being a Nimrod, as is also Senator D. S. Hall, of Renville, but neither of them in enthusiasm attain the standard of Carl Judson. Farmington county is his section, and it justly bears a high reputation for chicken hunting and trout brooks. It is only twenty miles distant from St. Paul, an easy run by rail, and is where Joel Heatwole takes his friends for an afternoon's hunt. Of the St. Paul sportsmen Albert Scheffer is the most enthusiastic for deer. Of late



SCHEFFER'S RESORT.

years he and Fred Von Baumbach have gone to New York Mills, in Otter Tail county, and there enjoyed their stalking. Mr. Scheffer is an unerring shot and will probably be among those who first organize in Minnesota and incorporate a legitimate sportsmen's club. Paul Martin is a chicken hunter of renown, while A. M. Lawton prefers the rod and has blistered his hands and the back of his neck this summer until they have peeled. A. G. Postlethwaite, of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, is another fisherman, as well as epicure. The Superior shore and planked white fish are two attractions that will take him from a board of education meeting every time. Dr. Schiffman rarely misses one good tramp with his gun during the summer.

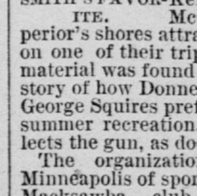
In the southern part of the state, and especially in the neighborhood of Blue Earth county and Nicollet, there has always been good hunting and fishing. Loon lake, Lake Crystal and Swan lake are not as good points for fishing as they once were. But Madison, Elysian and Washington still remain attractive resorts. Elysian is the abiding place of Charley De Graff. Through the stubble fields in his neighborhood and near Waseca and its beautiful lakes, Sam Crump, Alphabetical Collister, Senator Ward, the late Seth Phelps, John Henry, and possibly Pat Childs,



STROBECK ABROAD.

have all tramped and hunted for the festive prairie hen. In the wooded regions of that part of the state the time was when partridge hunting was very successful. Some years ago there was an inroad of gray squirrels, which for a season or two gave the hunters excellent sport. South of Mankato, going toward Madelia and thence to Heron lake, and even to Worthington, there is an area rich with prairie chickens. The neighboring lakes afford very good duck hunting also. Old sportmen like George A. Marsh, George Shaw, D. L. Rose and his brother, the late Maj. Rose, Frank Watters, Gaylord Lamb and P. J. Hawley know well the value of these fields. The "passes" for ducks are not as good as those in the northern part of the state, nor even up to those in the neighborhood of Fort Snelling; but for prairie chickens one could go farther and fare much worse. Frank Stafford, a peculiar combination of house painter and huntsman, probably knew that section better as to its game value than any other man ever there. A day behind his gun and dogs was twenty-four hours of real life.

J. Cowing, of Alexandria, in speaking of wild goose hunting in the state, gave it as his opinion that in and about Herman and Morris was the best section in the state to find them. They are high flyers, and a trophy when captured. J. D. Firestone, of the Fire & Marine company, is as eager a lover of the duck, deer and fish as any others in St. Paul. R. A. Smith shoulders his gun annually and goes northward. Among the permanent fishermen of the city are Tom Prendergast, J. G. Donnelly, Pat Keigher, and Charley McCarthy. Lake Superior's shores attract them. and it was on one of their trips up there that the material was found for the oft repeated story of how Donnelly's life was saved. George Squires prefers the rod for his summer recreation. J. H. Drake selects the gun, as does W. R. Merriam.



SMITH'S FAVORITE.

The organization in St. Paul and Minneapolis of sporting clubs like the Macksawba club, the Sportsmen's club, and the Fox club, of Chicago, would do much toward preserving the rich game grounds now so numerous in Minnesota, and rapidly being destroyed through ignorance of the principles of hunting, life of the game, and the lax enforcement of the laws. Combinations of wealthy persons in such clubs could easily command sufficient money to purchase lands as well as lakes and the lease of the stubble fields. Were clubs so organized, and the proper understanding secured between them and the communities in which they met, zest would be anded to the sport, game protected and nurtured, and all the ends of a successful hunt attained. The territory north of St. Paul, and reached by the Manitoba and Northern Pacific, is filled with small lakes and sloughs that could be purchased. There would follow then the erection of permanent club houses, and an intense delight in sport that is not now known. Game Warden Zwicky would then find the duties of his office onerous.

The reports of hunters as to the quantity of game in view for this season are very good. The dry weather has been favorable for prairie chickens, and the new game laws have succeeded already in filling the lakes with young ducks. The hunting season begins next month, and will be at its height the 1st of September. With this brief review of the situation carefully pasted in the crown of his hat any man may shoulder his gun, call on some one of the sportsmen named within, and then hie himself to the Elysium fields with prospects of certain success.

NOT A PRETTY BEAST.

The Walrus Cannot Win Favor by Its Looks or Its Smartness.

All the Year Round.

It is a melancholy fact, but none the less true, that the walrus is one of the most disgusting looking objects known to man. It has a raw, naked hide, without hair or fur, covered with a multitude of pustular-looking warts, boils and pimples, the skin wrinkled in deep, flabby folds, and marked by dark venous lines, which show clearly through the yellowish-brown cuticle, which seems to be peeling off with leprosy, altogether a most unwholesome-looking brute, unpleasantly suggesting the appearance we know as "bloated."

They are of a tremendous size, ten feet and a half to twelve feet long, and weighing 1,500 or 1,600 pounds. In water their motions are not nearly so quiet or graceful as those of the seal or sea-lion, and on land they are almost helpless, for which reason they rarely come outside the surf wash. They go about in large herds, which now and then emerge to sleep. First one lands and lays itself out and then a second comes and gives its predecessor a shove, whereupon he moves a little further up; then comes No. 3, who pokes up No. 2, who prods No. 1, and so on until the whole herd has got to land, each brute pillowed on the body of the one above him, without quarreling, but every movement displaying apathy and phlegm. Its most extraordinary feature is its hide, which, over the shoulders and down the throat and chest, is three inches thick, and is nowhere less than half an inch.

It feeds exclusively upon shellfish and the bulbous roots and tender stalks of certain marine plants, which grow abundantly at the bottom of these bays and lagoons of the Alaskan coast, and it is evidently for digging up these that it uses its tusks, and not, as is reported, for the purpose of hauling itself upon ice or rock. Another blow to received opinions is given by Mr. Elliott's testimony as to the cowardice of the brutes. They will snort or blow to any extent in the water, but as to attacking a boat that is the very last thing that would enter their heads. It is unfortunate that no females were to be found about the island. The natives say that the creature is monogamous; that the female brings forth a single calf in June, usually on the ice floes north of Behring Straits; that it resembles its parents in general character when six weeks old, but that its tusks do not appear till the second year, and that the mother is strongly attached to it, and nurses it late in the season in the sea.

CALLING ON THE POPE.

The Patient Waiting Necessary to Secure Audience at the Vatican.

New York Epoch.

To obtain an audience with the pope requires much influence and patient waiting. Provided with a letter of introduction to M. Machi, the grand chamberlain, the applicant presents himself at the stately entrance of the vatican at 3 in the afternoon. Here he is met by one of the Swiss guard, composed only of young gentlemen of distinguished families. No other military are seen at the vatican. Upon presenting the letter of introduction the visitor is politely requested to ascend two steep flights of stairs, which lead to an ante-room, where are a dozen or more visitors from as many parts of the world.

After waiting perhaps an hour or more, your turn comes and you are allowed to enter the presence of the secretary of the grand chamberlain, to whom you offer your letter of introduction. He receives it smilingly, says a few polite words, enters your name and address in a large book, after which you are expected to retire and allow the next applicant to enter. Should your application be successful, within a few weeks you will be notified of the day and hour when you will be admitted to an audience. When presented to the pope, etiquette requires that gentlemen should appear in full evening dress, without gloves; ladies must wear black silk.

SCIENCE OF CARVING.

How to Dissect a Fowl Be It Ever so Tough.

Harper's Bazar.

An expert carver can divide poultry without removing the fork from the breast bone or turning the bird on the dish, but a beginner will do well to have a small fork at hand for the purpose of laying cut portions aside as the carving progresses. Turn the bird so that the carving-fork can be held in the left hand and firmly fixed in the breast bone, and use a very sharp knife with a small flexible blade. First cut off both drumsticks at the knee-joint, and then remove the second joints. With a tender bird this is not a difficult matter; but both strength and skill are needed to cope successfully with a tough or underdone turkey, because very strong sinews are plentiful about the leg joints. Next cut off the first joints of the wings and the pinions, and then the joints nearest the body. This method of cutting off the first joints of the legs and wings before separating them from the body saves that troublesome feat of holding those members while they are being disjointed. Frequently they slip about the platter and spatter the dish gravy.

After the wings are removed cut off the merry-thought or wish-bone, and then the wing side bones which hold the breast to the backbone; then carve the breast in medium thin slices, and serve the bird, giving gravy and stuffing on each plate. If the diners are numerous it may be necessary to cut off more of the flesh, and even to dismember the carcass. This can be done with more or less ease as the carver understands the anatomy of the bird. If a carver would study the location of the joints while carving, and take the trouble to cut up several carcasses by striking the joints where bones are joined together, subsequent carving would be easy. The joints of all birds are similarly placed, so nearly identical in point of junction that one is a guide to all others.

Montana Is Coming.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The people of Montana are getting ready to make a telling fight for admission into the Union at the next session of congress. They claim to have the necessary population, and there is no doubt as to the resources of the territory. Those who are familiar with the region comprised in the proposed new state predict for it an unparalleled development, being rich in mines, timber, water, and agricultural and grazing lands.

The Hammock.

Railway Advocate.

This is the season when the maiden haunts the backyard o' nights to find a place where the moonlight don't penetrate. When she finds it she and Cholly will hang the hammock right there and save gas bills while warm evenings last.

F. P. Strickland, a prominent lumberman of Kansas City, who is a guest of the Hotel Ryan, in conversation with a GLOBE representative this morning, lauded the smoothness and condition of our streets, in contrast with those of his native city, but as a contract for twenty miles of cedar block pavement has been let in Kansas City we will have to hustle to rival her.