THE DAILY GLOBE

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER.

ST. PAUL, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 29, 1888.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT, ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 29, 1888, 12:15 a. m.—Indications for twenty-four hours commencing at 7 a. m. to-day: For St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Light snow, followed by colder, fair weather, with a cold wave; fresh northerly winds. For Minnesota and Eastern and Southwestern Dakota: Light local snows, followed by colder, fair weather, with a cold wave; fresh northerly winds, becoming variable. A cold wave is indicated for Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Wisconsin; the temperature will fall 15 to 25 deg. by Thursday morning.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 28.—The following observations were made at 8:18 p. m., local time:

Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer.	Exposed Thermometer....	Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer.	Exposed Thermometer....
St. Paul....	29.98	26	Omaha.....	29.92	40
St. Vincent	30.28	−2	Huron.....	30.12	16
Moorhead..	30.28	6	Yankton....	30.04	24
Duluth.....	30.02	24	Ft. Totten.	30.26	4
La Crosse..	30.04	28	Bismarck..	30.26	8
Milwauk'e.	30.06	26	Helena.....	30.06	6
Marquette.	30.06	14	Ft. As'b'ne	30.32	2
Chicago....	30.08	32	Medic'e H..	30.38	6
Des Moines	29.92	38	Qu' Ap'lle.	30.52	−12
St. Louis...	30.06	38	Minnedosa.	30.36	−4
Ft. Smith..	......	....	Fort Garry	30.30	−6

—Below zero.

NOW IT is said TASCOTT has gone to China. In the name of CONFUCIUS, "Rats."

THE only thing to be said about a salvage corps for St. Paul is that St. Paul should have had one long since.

CALIFORNIA'S contribution to the list of awful casualties will hardly aid in inflating the California boom.

THE sympathy of the other railroads for the "Q" will hardly go to the extent of their sharing passenger and freight receipts with it.

WE TRUST His Honor of Minneapolis will not forget that this is the day set for the meeting of the Democratic state central committee.

IT MUST be gradually dawning upon Candidate SHERMAN that the one way to make himself immensely popular is to write a letter of withdrawal.

WHO will be the first of St. Paul's many millionaires to immortalize himself by a substantial donation for a public library? Don't all speak at once.

GOV. MCGILL is being very clever indeed to a number of Minneapolis liquor men, but of course his kindness conveys no thought of what the future may bring forth.

PEOPLE who lock young children and a treacherous lamp in a house together must be prepared for disastrous consequences, but the lesson came too late for sorrowing Minnesota parents.

IF YOU see two or three gentlemen gathered together in hotel rotundas this morning and whispering mysteriously, look out for deals and combinations; the state central committee meets today.

THE striking engineers ought to be extremely sure of their ground before deciding to carry the strike to the bitter end. They are seriously inconveniencing the public, and they must have public sympathy to win.

THE Chippewa Indians want to become good Indians and to learn agriculture. Acquaintance with an active threshing machine they will find very productive of good Indians, in the Western acceptance of the word.

IF pretty BERTHA HEGENER is desirous of notoriety she will get plenty of it during the progress of her trial; but, pretty as she is, the public will be glad enough to see her sink back into the obscurity of private life.

THE Standard Oil company snaps its fingers at the senate investigating committee. Perhaps a sojourn of a few weeks in one of the capital dungeons might make Magnate ROCKEFELLER realize that he is not greater than the government.

IT APPEARS that but for Republican opposition Dakota would have been a state six years ago. This is an interesting bit of information for those people who are continually harping upon the failure of the Democratic party to accord Dakota justice.

ST. PAUL real estate men will be suspicious of the boom Ashland is trying to get up on the strength of natural gas discoveries. They will remember another Ashland boom not exactly disconnected with gas, in which several of them got burned.

THERE are feeble indications that congress intends to get down to work pretty soon. Suppose, as a punishment for its dilatoriness, we keep it in session all summer? Only an unmentionable place can be compared to Washington in summer.

THE NORTHFIELD PETITION.

The petition of the citizens of Northfield, Minn., introduced in the senate by Senator DAVIS, praying for the adoption of more aggressive measures looking to the extinction of Mormonism in this country, gives utterance to the sentiment not only of one town in Minnesota, but of the entire Northwest.

It sets a worthy example, which might well be followed by the people of other towns and cities in every part of the country, until congress should understand unmistakably that the universal sentiment is in favor of the eradication of Mormonism as at present constituted. Continued agitation of the the subject is especially timely at this juncture, when Utah is seeking the statehood which should be denied her until the people constituting the majority of her population give some evidence of their willingness to obey the laws of the land.

Mormonism, devoid of polygamy, devoid of that adjunct which is contrary to the provisions of the constitution and of the country's common law, may, of course, claim to be put on the same footing with other religions, so far as government interference is concerned. But while it remains in constant defiance of the law and the government, it is deserving of no consideration whatever. There has been exhibited too much leniency towards Mormonism and its professors.

The time has come for harsher methods than those which have prevailed, and at which, for the most part, the Mormons have simply laughed. There should be absolute prohibition, stronger than that which is now supposed to obtain, against polygamy, coupled with such penalties as are now visited upon the ordinary bigamist. Until, through the enforcement of some such measure, polygamy is a thing of the past, Mormonism should only be recognized by the government as a thing accursed.

Petitions, such as that sent to the senate by the citizens of Northfield, will do much to keep congress alive to a sense of its duty. They should pour in from every hamlet, village, town and city in the land.

BURLINGTON STRIKE.

The Burlington managers have taken an exceedingly bold stand with reference to the strike on their road, and the public will wait with very considerable interest the result of this courageous action. The association of locomotive engineers is the strongest of all the labor organizations. It includes workingmen of more than average intelligence and men who have heretofore been noted for their conservatism. It is likewise a wealthy organization, and can afford to stand out longer than any other labor union. Yet in the face of these facts the Burlington management have determined to ignore the strike, and have issued an order which is equivalent to giving the strikers notice of their discharge from the employment of the company unless they are on their engines ready for duty this morning. The meaning of this is plain enough; and without regard to the merits of the controversy between the road and its employes, the bold stand taken by the Burlington people will to a certain extent enlist public sympathy in behalf of the road. As to what the strikers will do, is a matter of conjecture. Their position is by no means an enviable one. If they are licked in their first strike, it will amount to a virtual disbandment of the organization, consequently the struggle is a life and death one. Then they are hampered by the knowledge that they have not the sympathy of the Knights of Labor in this movement. It is true that, in obedience to Master Workman POWDERLY'S instructions, the Knights will refrain from taking an active part against them; yet it is equally apparent from the tone of the POWDERLY letter that the Knights will not give any encouragement to the striking engineers. They will have to fight their battle against the Burlington company single-handed, and, under these conditions, it seems to be a moral impossibility that they should win. If they do win it will give labor organization a prestige that it has never before had, and if they fail it will probably be the beginning of the disintegration of labor unions. We shall see what we will see.

IT IS DEMOCRATIC.

This year there must be no misunderstanding as to which party is favoring tariff reduction and which not.

President CLEVELAND in his message made tariff reform a part of the policy of the Democratic party, and there will be no receding from his position.

Mr. BLAINE in his letter from Paris just as unequivocally (and seconded by JOHN SHERMAN) made protection the policy of the Republican party and "free rum and tobacco" their watch cry.

Those Democrats in congress who still cling to Republican principles may, with Republicans, defeat important tariff legislation this winter, but the great mass of Democrats throughout the country have accepted the president's message in good faith and taken into the party his recommendations to cut down taxation.

The St. Louis platform will be in harmony with him, and the campaign sufficiently long to educate him who would learn to the difference between Republican war taxation and Democratic tax reform.

There must be no mistake made as to what Democrats are contending for this year. The issue is squarely defined, and the man who is ignorant of it should read Mr. CLEVELAND'S message.

It is only a question of time when the Republican orator will be assuring the country that fair trade and honest trade has always been a constituent principle of this party.

This dishonesty can best be counteracted by letting no opportunity pass to convince the voters that the president's message is a part of the platform of the Democratic party, and the issue on which it intends to win in the next campaign.

What the Republicans in all honor intend to do is best outlined in a recent telegram from Washington to one of their own organs.

> That the Republicans can prevent the passage of a general tariff bill, if they desire to do so, is apparent. Clearly it is the plan of the Republicans, if they can bring it about and not take the actual responsibility upon themselves. They, of course, agree to the proposition that there is a necessity for reduction of the revenue or else a way of applying the accumulation to the payment of the debt, but they prefer to simply reduce the revenue by way of the tobacco tax and keep down the surplus by the purchase of bonds in the market rather than attempt a general revision of the tariff at this time.

Free tobacco and rum, but no reduction on the necessities of life, is unmistakably the Republican policy for 1888.

WHENCE HIS STRENGTH?

Puck thought that HENRY GEORGE'S indorsement of CLEVELAND would be a good subject for a cartoon, and accordingly published a picture of the anti-poverty champion as a pigmy laying a paper marked "HENRY GEORGE'S indorsement of CLEVELAND'S message" on the scale on which, in gigantic ponderosity, Mr. CLEVELAND was standing. But the dignified and forcible style of Mr. GEORGE'S reference to the cartoon in the editorial columns of the Standard completely takes the sting out of it, and leaves Puck wondering why it was so foolish as to play with edged tools. With becoming modesty Mr. GEORGE says that the cartoon may possibly represent the political value of any indorsement from him, but that didn't deter him from contributing all the influence he had, though it be but a featherweight, to secure the nomination of a man whose nomination would insure the certainty of a campaign on the tariff issue, no matter what his party's platform might be. "Believing as I have always believed," says Mr. GEORGE, "that the fight against the protective tariff is not merely the first great national step that can be taken toward the real and permanent emancipation of labor, but that it will do more to educate the people in economic principles; to send the old hack politicians of parties to the rear, and to bring to the front men of thought and principle, I regard the nomination of Mr. CLEVELAND as a more imporant political event than anything that has occurred since the close of the war. I should be false to my very highest convictions of political duty if I delayed to do anything I honorably could to bring about so desirable an event."

And it is just the very feeling expressed by Mr. GEORGE that gives to Mr. CLEVELAND a phenomenal strength in all parts of the country. He is the first man to occupy the White house since the time of ANDREW JACKSON who has had the moral courage and the patriotism to declare war against monopoly. He is the one obstacle in the way of the men who claim all legislation for their benefit and care not who suffers.

Under the old order of things, under Republican regime, congress protected monopoly by law, and monopoly protected itself by combination.

Congress made the monopolists by a protective tariff, and the few who were standing by took advantage of it by the formation of trusts.

GROVER CLEVELAND has called a halt in the march of protection ideas. His last annual message was the signal for stopping. Of course the politicians who are in training with the monopolists do not like him. But he is stronger than the politicians. He is stronger than the bosses in his own party. Every time they measure swords with him they go to the ground. They are amazed at the prowess of this political Samson, not realizing that his strength is in his fearless advocacy of a cause that lies close to the popular heart.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The newly awakened interest in the public library matter which the chamber of commerce has called out should not be allowed to die down. The establishment of a library adequate to the needs of St. Paul people is of the greatest importance. It is much to St. Paul's discredit that such an institution was not provided long ago. It is a notorious fact that the present library, both in itself and in its housing, is the merest makeshift. Yet poor as it is, it is made use of by constantly increasing numbers. The fact that the city does not possess a decent library is not due to any disinclination on the part of the people to avail themselves of the privileges which a well equipped library would confer. Taken as a whole, the intelligence and culture of St. Paul's population would compare favorably with that of any city in the country. Yet there is hardly a single New England village which does not possess a public library far superior to that which dishonors the name in St. Paul. Still, no reflection should be understood to be cast upon the managers of the present institution. They have done well, wonderfully well, with the limited means placed at their disposal, but those means have been in no sense adequate.

What St. Paul should have is a collection of books comprising not only all the standard works of modern times, but those which have become classic in various languages. She should be able to cater to the intellectual wants of the student and the historian as well as to the amusement of the lover of fiction. And a sufficient fund should be at the disposal of the managers to enable the purchase of such current publications as a board of judiciously chosen persons might select. Not only that, but the library should be given a separate home, which architecturally should be fitting and a credit to the city.

All this the city owes to the people in simple justice, and this it could provide from a moiety of its liquor license income without adding one penny to the taxes of the people. There could not be a better expenditure of the people's money, nor one which would redound more quickly to their direct and personal advantage. Let us have a new and respectable library and library building, by all means.

THE FAR NORTHWEST.

We notice in a Chicago paper a very sneering allusion to Tacoma and Seattle, W. T., to the prospects which those cities claim, and to the methods of the real estate men whose activity has done much in making them what they are. Our contemporary, being in a position to ascertain the facts, should have known better than to voice the arrogant contempt with which Eastern journals have been in the habit of alluding to the West.

As a matter of fact, the people of Tacoma and Seattle can be hardly too extravagant in their predictions of what the future has in store for them. If ever towns had reason for believing themselves destined to become great cities, certainly these two have. As the Western termini of the Northern Pacific and the probable termini of another great railway system understood to be reaching out toward the Pacific coast, they would have a great future simply as the supply points of that vast extent of far Northwestern territory which lies beyond the control of the Twin Cities.

But when added to these the advantages are considered which they derive from being located on a body of water directly connected with the ocean and navigable by ships of the largest size; when the fact is reflected upon that ships from China and Japan can come to them, discharge their cargoes, and those cargoes can be reshipped to Eastern markets in less than half the time required by the old methods of commerce and transportation, then it will be seen that the possibilities of Tacoma and Seattle are huge.

If in describing these prospects the real estate men of the two Sound cities paint the picture in rather glowing colors, they may well be pardoned. It is in the West that nothing is impossible, not excepting the fulfillment of real estate men's prophecies.

STRAY SUNBEAMS.

It is curious how some people will stumble on to good luck. Mayor FRANCIS, of St. Louis, was at the head of the delegation from that city to work up St. Louis' claims to the national Democratic convention. As the reward of success Mayor FRANCIS is to be the next governor of Missouri. Such an exhibition of public gratitude is a most beautiful sight, but as a matter of fact the convention would have gone to St. Louis if Mayor FRANCIS had never been born.

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This is leap year, and to-day is Proposal day. An old Spanish custom decreed that on Feb. 29 girls may properly exercise the greatest freedom in showing their affection for their favored swains. There is many a happy woman who owes her good husband to this old Spanish custom.

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C. P. HUNTINGTON says that he still has the first $7 he ever earned for a month's work on a Connecticut farm. That's all right, Mr. HUNTINGTON. You are entitled to keep it. It is the money you didn't earn on the Pacific road that the government is worried about. You can keep the $7 if you will just be kind enough to fork over the rest.

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Rev. JOSEPH C. PRICE, the colored man who has just been offered the appointment of minister to Liberia, is a native North Carolinian and the president of Livingston college at Salisbury. He is thirty-four years of age and a graduate of Lincoln university. Mr. PRICE first studied law, but afterwards entered the ministry of the Methodist church. He was a delegate to the ecumenical conference in England in 1881 and electrified the audience by a ten-minute speech on Africa. In offering the post of Liberian minister to Mr. PRICE, Secretary BAYARD said in his letter: "It is the object of the president to place the interests of the Africo-Americans in that republic in charge of an American citizen of African descent who is believed to have at heart the advancement of his people, and to possess the qualifications to render them service and do credit to this country."

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It is no wonder that barbers grow rich, or that the wearing of beards should come in fashion again. There are said to be 3,000,000 men in America who get shaved twice a week. Supposing each pays 10 cents a shave, the sum annually amounts to $15,000,000.

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Together with our tonsorial expenses and our fondness for letter writing there is a vast amount of the nation's surplus wealth getting into circulation. It was develeped in a senate committee meeting the other day that more than 250,000,000 envelopes—exclusive of those made by the government—are manufactured and sold in this country every thirty days.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The Gresham tidal wave has considerable swell to it.—Chicago Mail.

Nobody pretends that the tariff schedule is what it should be.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

If Gen. Gresham is the second choice of a majority of delegates, he is most likely to be the candidate.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Buffalo Times in a fit of enthusiasm calls Grover Cleveland "the John L. Sullivan of the White house."—Duluth Tribune.

It looks more and more like the nomination of Chauncey M. Depew by the Republican national convention.—New York Sun.

Mayor Ames, of Minneapolis, would take the vice presidency, provided the Democratic candidate for the higher office should be a man of poor health.—Philadelphia Times.

Mr. Blaine knows when it is a good time to get out. He knows what is going to happen next fall just the same, whether he runs or somebody else runs as the Republican candidate.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Democracy this year holds its convention two weeks before the Republicans have theirs. In the political regatta of 1888 the Democratic yacht is to be first at the start and first at the finish.—Boston Globe.

If the Southern Republicans were such men as they ought to be they would support for president no Sherman, nor Foraker, nor Edmunds, nor any other bloody shirt waver, but some such man as Chauncey M. Depew.—Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

Don Cameron says he is not a candidate for the presidential nomination, and will not be under any circumstances. Still, all the same, he is desirous to lead and control the Pennsylvania delegation to Chicago.—Pittsburg Post.

No party is strong enough to exclude Mr. Availability from its councils. He must and will be recognized. Mr. Blaine has reluctantly admitted that fact, and his party just now is busily engaged in hunting for the whereabouts of Mr. Availability.—Chicago Times.

Mr. Blaine insists that he means it. And his friends are insisting that they mean it, also. He says he will not. They say he shall, And thus the Republican camp is rent in twain. Let them all be quiet. The Democratic candidate will be elected.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Robert Lincoln has not declined the presidential nomination for at least five days and Baron Yerkes has not within thrice that period announced that his cable would be running "next week." It is about time to begin figuring on the prospects of an early millennium.—Courier Journal.

Prevents Competition.

Cleveland Leader.

The trusts are enemies to the interests of the public. They prevent competition and deprive the people of the low prices that a healthy competition insures, and every possible effort should be made to break them up and to severely punish their instigators.

From That Selfish Point.

Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Depew is surrounded by and lives in an atmosphere of trusts, moncpolies and coddled classes, and naturally sees things from this intensely selfish and utterly unsound standpoint. He will hardly answer as the standard bearer at the ensuing national convention.

The Coming Bear Garden.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Every day brings additional evidence that the forthcoming Republican national convention is going to be one of the most marvelous bear gardens ever seen in the political history of the land. Mr. Depew estimates the number of ballots at about fifty. Four solid weeks would probably satisfy the Chicago hotels.

Domestic High Tariff.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"What is the meaning," writes an esteemed subscriber, "of this word 'trust' which is now being so much used?" It means a combination of those engaged in the manufacture or sale of an article of general consumption with a view to maintaining the selling price at a figure far above what it would be if free competition were permitted. It is a sort of domestic high tariff protection.

Can Afford to be Frank.

Pittsburg Post.

The Cotton Seed Oil Trust has the merit of being frank or appearing so. According to one of the trustees it has been declaring dividends equivalent to 12 per cent on the actual investment and is capitalized at more than twice the combined stock of the companies entering the trust. Its power is shown by the fact that it controlled 530,000 tons of cotton seed last year out of a total estimated product of 700,000 tons.

Must Have the Chinese Vote.

Baltimore Herald.

Ah there! A look through the Congressional Record discloses that Senator Sherman not only voted against the passage of the Chinese restriction bill, but also against all the amendments to make the bill safe and strict in the Chinese immigration measure. Pacific slope Republicans declare that they will support no man for the presidency whose record is not sound on this question that so seriously affects the interests of the people of those states. Therefore, unless he expects that he can be elected, if nominated, without the aid of the vote on the other side of the continent, John might as well take down his sign and call in his boom.

SENTIMENT OF THE STATE.

If St. Paul Republicans want a candidate who can be elected as mayor they will make no mistake in nominating Senator Albert Scheffer.—Anoka Herald.

The Leader prefers Mr. Lincoln, believing him to be the fittest candidate, and the one most likely to bring out the full Republican vote.—Marshall County Leader.

Judging from the tone of remarks of prominent men and the newspapers generally we should say that if a Minnesota delegation was to be elected today it would be for Gresham for president.—Fergus Falls Journal.

P. H. Kelly says he is going out of politics this fall, but that check of his will always be forthcoming. Pat is a man after the Democratic heart.—Anoka Union.

Joel Heatwole, the rising young editor of the Northfield News, is spoken of as congressman from his district. Mr. Heatwole is one of the young editors of the state whom it will pay to push to the front.—St. Peter Journal.

If "trusts" or "associations" take away domestic competition, and place consumers at the mercy of a combination monopoly, why should not the consumer have the benefit of the foreign competition?—Red Wing Republican.

It seems to be fashionable for proposed presidential candidates to decline. The disease has not spread to vice presidents yet—at least Doc Ames has said nothing about being unwilling to ride behind Cleveland in the presidential race next fall.—Chatfield Democrat.

Senator Gorman is looking all over his person to-day to discover why the flies cling to him with such tenacity at this early stage of the political season.—Winona Republican.

Let Them Fight.

Anoka Herald.

The Moorhead News thinks Joel Heatwole should be removed from the secretaryship of the Republican state central committee for the reason that he is not favoring Gov. McGill for a second term. It will not be the part of policy for the friends of his excellency to lock horns with Mr. Heatwole.

Should the Call Be Imperative?

Duluth News.

Mr. Blaine, in an interview upon his Florence letter, gives unequivocal assurance that his decision was final. He does not consider himself a candidate. His name will not be presented with his consent. He also says that he would not accept the nomination if sure of election, but in the now improbable event of an imperative call from the Republican party, it would be no discredit to Mr. Blaine to reconsider his resolution.

Please Produce It.

St. Cloud Times.

We should like to ask the St. Paul GLOBE and other Democratic mud slingers, who are just now gloating over Blaine's withdrawal, how President Cleveland's letter of a year ago, declining a second nomination under any consideration, compares with Blaine's able letter.—Brainerd News.

We should like to ask the Brainerd News to produce a letter from President Cleveland, "declining a second nomination under any consideration." No such letter was written "a year ago," or at any other time. If our Brainerd "ex." cannot produce it, we trust that it will consider itself squelched, and retire from politics for the rest of the campaign.

STOLEN SMILES.

Jay Gould landed at Gibraltar the other day. Somewhat remarkable to relate, the Rock was still there, at last accounts.—Courier-Journal.

New Hampshire boasts of a woman who is president of a street car line. That's nothing. Kansas has a woman who is mayor of a city and can veto street railway franchises.—Kansas City Journal.

Clara—Have you noticed the complete control that cross old uncle of Hattie's has over her? What a will he must have.

Julia—He has indeed; and Hattie's awfully afraid she will be left out of it.—Yenowine's News.

Young Mr. Wabash (to Miss Waldo, of Boston, at a dancing party): "Will you favor me with two or three rounds, Miss Waldo?" Miss Waldo (an admirer of John L., of course): "Certainly Mr. Wabash, with pleasure. Or, if you like, we will continue it to a finish."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Now that two pet alligators have been added to the White house museum, we hope that care will be taken to keep them chained. Alligators, they say, eat babies, and if there should ever happen to be any babies about the White house it would be a dreadful thing to have these reptiles eat them. We can't be too careful about these matters.—Chicago Times.

WILD DOGS OF HALALEI.

The Vicious and Destructive Breeds That Infest the Lava Hills.

San Francisco Examiner.

"The wild dogs of Halalei," said C. L. Ordway, who arrived here from Hawaii a few days since on the schooner Lurline, "are getting to be very troublesome. There are hundreds, if not thousands of them on Halalei, and they are extremely destructive to the goats and sheep that graze there. Owners of stock have expert native Kanakas hunting for them all the time, but they make little headway. It is rare that they kill any. They are too cunning.

"They have also tried trapping and baiting them with poisoned meat, but this does not fetch them either. They are as wily and suspicious as a fox, and refuse to have anything to do with that which looks the least bit suspicious.

"In the territories of Idaho and Montana," continued Mr. Ordway, who is an Englishman, "I have heard there are men who make a business of killing wolves for the bounty and skins by placing a bit of poisonous tallow candle on a stick, at intervals, round a circuit of many miles. The sheep and goat owners tried this, on the recommendation of an old mountaineer, on the wild dogs, but they wouldn't take the tallow.

"These wild dogs are of a dirty yellowish color, with sharp, almost white, noses and upright, sharp ears that look as if snipped off with shears. Their teeth are as sharp as needles, and a couple of them stick out very long. They weigh about seventy-five pounds each when grown, and can run like a deer.

"They are by no means particular about using their legs, however. They are very vicious, especially when their young are with them, and enjoy a fight. The Kanakas are afraid of them. It is not known how these dogs got wild, for every body I met at Halalei told me they were always there.

"They are breeding pretty fast, and the residents of the island don't know what to do about it. They roam in bands of from four to six usually, and sleep in the lava-capped hills and cliffs of the rocks. Lately they have been getting away with not only the sheep and goats, but the calves even up to a year old.

"Two or three wild dogs can easily down a yearling, while the others in the pack stand round and nip the other cattle and keep them at bay. Once a calf is down they cut his throat and suck the blood.

"They are different from any other species of wild dogs I have ever yet heard of. It is thought that only regularly organized forces will be able to thin them out, and the scattering residents of Halalei are now preparing to make war upon them in earnest with imported greyhounds and guns loaded with buckshot."

Preserving His Credit.

Arcola Record.

"Why don't you kill your dog? He howls every night."

"That's what I want him to do. It frightens burglars away."

"Burglars! The deuce! You haven't anything in your house for burglars to steal."

"That's true; but I don't want them to break in and discover how poor I am. It would destroy my credit."

"Destroy your credit? Do you want credit from a robber?"

"Certainly I do."

"What for?"

"So I can get a sixteen-hundred-pound ton of coal without the cash."

PROTECTION VS. FREE TRADE.

They sat together on the lounge;
A blush suffused her face,
As round her form his manly arm
Stole in a tight embrace.

"Is it quite proper, John," she said,
"That you should hug me so?"
"It is, my dear," he prompt replied,
"My warmth of love to show.

"Free trade in kisses we have have had—
You never did object;
And now that you should disapprove
I scarcely did expect.

"Besides, my arm a symbol is,
To show my future wife
The duty of protection which
I'll owe to her through life."

Then in low tones she archly said:
"Perhaps—you may, dear John,
If that's the view you take of it,
Just keep the duty on."

—T. H. Farnham.

WHAT IS MONEY WORTH?

Russell Sage, Leland Stanford, W. H. Vanderbilt and Peter Cooper Talk About Lucre.

The Pleasure of Getting Money Is Not So Great as It's Cracked Up to Be.

Elizabeth Thompson Cried Because the Money She Gave Away Seemed to Do No Good.

Russell Sage has been here this week swapping reminiscences with the other congressmen of thirty years ago who helped make N. P. Banks speaker of the house, writes the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Sage was only thirty when he came to congress, but he did one thing well—he rescued Mt. Vernon from decay in private hands and organized the scheme for its purchase and renovation. Since that good deed he has wrestled with the bulls and bears in Wall street and has piled up shekels. He is, probably, worth $50,000,000; at any rate, Jay Gould has so declared, publicly.

I asked Mr. Sage to tell me what fun there was in making money—more than he could use.

"Merely the pleasure of successful competition," he said. "Just the same pleasure that a boy experiences in running faster and climbing higher than his mates. There are other ways of surpassing that I should think would give even more of this sort of gratification—being the greatest poet or the greatest artist or the greatest inventor or the greatest scientific authority."

"Then there is no pleasure in the mere possession of money?" I asked.

"What do you mean by the 'mere possession?'" he replied. "Winning the money and keeping it when all the rest of the fellows are trying to get it is just the successful competition I was speaking of. Money in itself has no power of conferring pleasure, of course, any more than so much mud. It is the knowledge of what money will do that gives pleasure."

"Are you rich enough, Mr. Sage?" I inquired.

"Am I? Why, yes. I have a great deal more money than I need and don't really want any more."

"Why don't you go out of business, then?"

"Because there is nothing else that I want to do. I don't care about horse racing or yachting. I don't want to travel. New York I like better than Paris, and Broadway is good enough for me. In fact, I'd rather stay at 71 Broadway and guess on the prices of things than anywhere else in the world."

I used to talk with Peter Cooper pretty often at his little retreat in his glue storehouse down town in New York, when he found out that I didn't want anything.

"What are the pleasures of having money?" I one day asked him.

"The probability it brings that you will not come to want," he said. "There is no happiness in the mere accumulation of wealth that I know of," he added, "except the chance it gives of serving others. But the art of spending money so that it will do good is, I think, the most difficult art in the world—more difficult than painting a picture. I tried for twenty years to benefit those around me by giving them money as I thought they needed it, and I suddenly found out that I had set up a pauper factory and was changing industrious families into beggars. Then I stopped that method and built the institute, and I really hope some good will come from that."

"Is a man any happier when he is worth $5,000,000," I asked at a venture, "than when he is worth $5,000?"

"No, I can't say that he is, except for the chance I spoke of. It is a real pleasure to give to others when you are sure it will do them good. The most pleasure money ever gave me to look at was the $10 in gold that I saved in 1808 out of the $25 which Burtiss & Woodward paid me a year for carriage making. I clothed myself somehow out of the remaining $15, though clothes and everything cost more then than now, and I saved $10 each year, and it seemed if I was almost a rich man. The mere possession of millions has never since given me so much pleasure."

John G. Moore, the new Wall street magnate, is probably warth $5,000,000 or more, and I asked him one day how it felt to be worth a million.

"Feel?" he repeated, laughing; "there is less fun in making the last million than the first thousand. I am sure of that. The only value of money is its use. I don't merely mean to buy merchandise and articles of necessity with. I mean to skirmish with. A man like Jay Gould, for instance, must find a good deal of pleasure in the mere sense of power; in the consciousness that he can accomplish tremendous things with the stroke of a pen, can knock out the props by selling, and thereby depriving a scheme of the enterprise and sagacity which business men impute to him, or can open up great empires and promote transportation and shift the centers of settlement by building a trunk railroad where it is needed. The possession of such power must give pleasure, somewhat as the author finds pleasure in influencing the minds and moving the emotions of his readers."

I asked Senator Stanford last week what were the pleasures conferred by wealth.

"It is pleasant to be rich," he frankly said; "to feel that you are beyond the reach of want and can actually do something to relieve the wants of others when you are certain of the case, but the advantages of wealth are greatly overestimated. I am not comparing it with pauperism. That millionaire is infinitely better off than the penniless; but so is a man who is worth $10,000 above his debts. I do not clearly see that a man who can be anything that he fancies is any better off than a man who can buy what he actually needs. He can gratify his whimsies, to be sure; but there are some positive disadvantages; in the first place, the life he was compelled to lead in order to accumulate wealth has probably prevented that cultivation of taste for art, music and letters which is essential to the highest enjoyment; and, in the second place, his life is an incessant struggle to keep what he has got and to fight off the competitors who are clutching for it. No man can keep a fortune with him; it must be scattered here and there in business, and he must protect it at arm's length. Probably the average man worth $100,000 enjoys just as much as the millionaire; for my wife and I are worried almost to death by beggars, some of them regular 'rounders,' who solicit, implore, entreat and demand that there be sent to them at once a certain stipulated sum of money. There is no pleasure in being thus tormented, and the man of moderate income escapes it."

Once I called on Elizabeth Thompson, the New York philanthrophist, and found her just drying her tears. "I have had a good crying spell," she said, "on finding out that all the money that I have given away has never done any good."

As I knew that she had given at least $75,000 a year to charity for a good many years, I thought that the conclusion was a hysterical one, and told her so.

"No," she said seriously. "No, I have been over the list. It is most saddening and humiliating, for I have made a conscientious study of how to give money and have it do good. Look at the wrecks!"

She took a blank book from the safe behind her and flipped the leaves to show me the pages of names and amounts.

"The only value that wealth has to me is the ability it confers for doing good. Now see this," she continued. "Of course a majority of these people have staid out of sight, so that I don't know whether they were helped or harmed by the money I gave them. It is probably a fortunate circumstance. Of those I do know, about half have been positively injured and the other half have apparently not been affected in any way. There's a man who died a drunkard probably because I gave him money almost whenever he came and told me a pitiful story. There are whole columns of people here whom I have paralyzed—deprived of self-reliance, self-respect, enterprize and industry, and made sycophants and parasites. It makes me sick to think of the mischief I have done with the money my husband left me, and he told me to do good with it."

Mrs. Thompson was in a morbid state of mind, and, of course, underestimated the real value of her benefactions, but it is well known that a good deal of miscellaneous charity is worse than useless.

Commodore Vanderbilt enjoyed the great power that money gives as a strong boy enjoys athletic sports, or as Sullivan at his best enjoys the power of dealing swinging blows. And he despised the weak and feeble, and held that boys that were pining and whinning ought to die at once and relieve the earth of an incumbrance.

W. H. Vanderbilt was much more humane and considerate, and had real sympathy for the weak and inefficient. But he always felt his wealth to be a burden, and was always petulant because he had to carry it. "I don't see what good it does me—all this money that you say is mine," he was wont to grumble to his friends: "I can't eat it; I can't spend it; in fact, I never saw it and never had it in my hands for a moment. I dress no better than my private secretary and can not eat as much as my coachman. I live in a big servants' boarding house, am bothered to death by beggars, have dyspepsia, cannot drink champagne, and most of my money is in the hands of others, who use it mainly for their own benefit. There's that man over on that next corner isn't worth a hundredth part as much as I am, but he enjoys more of life than I do. It isn't half fair."

Probably if the exact truth were known "magnates" do not really enjoy life much if any better than other people, and the constant care and protection of their property involves a good deal of anxiety; but, as nobody declines the presidency of the United States when offered by a majority of the electoral college, so the man possessing the strength of mind to refuse $1,000,000 for the purpose of avoiding worry has yet to be born.

BY ELECTRIC FLUID.

Another Theory as to How Cyclones Are Made.

To the Editor of the Globe:

In the GLOBE of the 26th inst. there is a very quaint and curious cause assigned for cyclones. It may be right. If right why, with a population of nearly 5,000,000 people, does London, and in fact all the British Isles, escape these destructive monsters when there is a continual cloud of soft coal smoke, which nearly obscures the sun? No, Mr. Chase, it cannot be smoke. We will now proceed to give you our theory as to how cyclones are made. We will assume that there are several solar systems like our own, and that there is another grand center system around which these perform a systematic revolution, much the same as our planets revolve around the sun. Each system having a different orbit, they must in the course of time and at stated periods occupy the same longitude, and, of course, be in conjunction with the grand center. Now let us assume that the entire interstellar space is one vast, boundless sea of electricity, or electric fluid; that from the smallest asteroid to the largest planets it forms a medium through which they move. Suppose this conjunction of systems occurs once in 5,000 years, and that the period of conjunction continues for fifty years before the maximum point is reached. During this period each planet in a system is positively charged with electricity, or, in other words, has absorbed more than its natural quantity of the fluid. This surplus, in consequence of the mutual repulsion of its particles has a tendency to escape and does so until the cause is removed by the systems gaining different positions. So the particles of electric fluid repel each other and attract the particles of all other matter with a varying force. During this conjunction period certain heavenly bodies, perhaps belonging to other systems, may become so overcharged as to be distraught in their orbits, and from a sober world with steady habits become an erratic comet rushing through space with an unmeasured velocity until the attractive force of the medium collects the scattered particles and cools them down to business again. Now how does this affect our earth? It is highly charged with electricity at the present time. Each year from 1878 to the present time has added to the accumulative force of this useful, but destructive element. Almost every locality at the present time is developing into a natural gasometer, which gas is being set free by the gradual, but sure accumulation of electricity in the earth.

With the earth thus electrified, every passing cloud is a source of more or less danger. The phenomena of the transference of electricity being modified by the form of the bodies—being regularly diffused over a ball or globe and in pointed bodies greatly increased in the extremities—gives the fluid a very powerful tendency to escape. This attractive force collects and concentrates the storm cloud and gives to it the murderous funnel shape, and when near the point of contact it is violently repelled, and right here the mischief is accomplished. In dry weather, the air being a non-conductor, the earth is perfectly insulated, but when it becomes moist it then becomes a conductor and the form and temperature of the cloud govern the intensity of the charge. Pointed conductors give off electricity with great freedom, hence the electric tension of the point is very great and it gives off or receives it with great velocity, which imparts to the pointed or funnel-shaped cloud such destructive force.

Cyclones are, then, the result of an abnormal electric condition of the earth. At present they are confined to localities where the surface of the earth offers the least resistance to the movement of storm centers. The earth is one vast history of cyclonic periods. All our primary drift is the result of these terrific storms. There is no drift theory tenable but this. We find trees buried fifty feet below the surface under a vast bed of unfossiliferous clay, and the remains of an ancient forest on the top of a crag. For the past ten years we have been gradually entering this "cyclonic" state, and these disturbances will continue to increase in force and frequency until the maximum point of systematic conjunction is reached.

Natural gas will increaed in quantity and frequency of discovery until it becomes a common necessity, except perhaps in certain localities, where it will have a pernicious and deadly effect. The winter cholera in Minneapolis may be caused by an insidious taint of noxious natural gas set free by accumulated electricity in and under the sedimentary rocks which form the foundation for the Flour City. The same power which produces cyclones will produce epidemics, contagious and deadly. Increasd evaporation will produce violent, destructive and stupendous storms. The inhibitants of the earth will again become cave dwellers, and their posterity will uncover our buried cities and read our history as we are reading that of thenations who dwelt here before the last great cataclysm, and reared the walls which link their existence with civilization. J. F. I.

Pine City, Feb. 27.

Their Wives Did It.

Chamber's Journal.

Fenimore Cooper became a novelist through his wife's challenge. One evening, while reading a novel, he threw it down, saying: "I believe I could write a better book myself." "Let me see you do it," said his wife, with a smile. In a few days he had written several chapters of Precaution, which, when finished, he published at his own expense. The novel attracted little attention, but it gave Cooper an inkling of his capacity for story-writing, and the Spy, his next novel, appealed so strongly to the patriotic sympathies of his countrymen that it became a great success. Hawthorne, too, was induced to write the Scarlet Letter by a remark of his wife.

THE CITY OF YANKTON

Which Is Looked Upon As One of the Coming Great Cities of the Northwest.

An Ideal, Unvarying Water Power Furnished by Artesian Wells.

A Flouring Mill, Foundries and Several Other Manufacturing Institutions.

Superior Educational Advantages--Plenty of Churches and Newspapers.

On another page will be observed the advertisement of the citizens of Yankton. Although Yankton is an older city than many along the Missouri river, it is but a year or so that it has been looked upon as one of the future great cities of the Northwest. Several causes have led to this belief in Yankton's future prosperity. In the first place the great railway systems of the country have been striking out towards Yankton, and four of them have already reached there, with the prospects of another in the early summer, the desired spot for a bridge to cross the Missouri having been found here. A great barrier to the growth of Yankton was the lack of water power, but the discovery of that power about a year ago is now proved beyond a doubt. In 1886 an artesian well was bored six inches in diameter, and at a depth of 600 feet a stream of clear, pure water was struck which spurted out into the air a hundred feet. From this the entire city has been supplied. In 1887 another well was bored, a short distance from the first one, and at nearly the same depth an enormous stream was struck. From this well, by means of a turbine wheel, forty-five horse power is obtained. Here, then, with an expenditure of a sum sufficient to provide a forty-five horse-power engine, there is obtained equal power, which is available at all times, without expense for fuel or attendance. It is superior to the power furnished by rivers and streams, in that it is not affected by drouths, freshets, or ice. It is indeed an ideal power, cheap, unvarying and abundant, easy of control, and absolutely free from risk or danger.

The South Dakota Investor's Guide says: "The city of Yankton is located in the extreme southern portion of Dakota, near the junction of the James or Dakota river with the Missouri river. It has passed through all the stages of abnormal growth, and the inevitable reaction and depression, and is to-day upon a solid basis, from which its rise to a commanding position is only a question of a few years.

"The town site of Yankton is one of the finest in the Northwest. It is situated on the north bank of the Missouri, upon an elevated plateau, with gently sloping hills on the north and west. About 1,200 acres of land have been platted and recorded. The streets running east and west are eighty feet wide, those running north and south are broad avenues of 100 and 130 feet. Many of the streets have shade trees, which is an unusual thing for Dakota towns. There are a number of beautiful residences, which would be an ornament to a much larger place.

"Yankton has a population of 5,000 inhabitants, who in intelligence and refinement will rank among the best people in the country. Few places of its size anywhere in the country offer superior eucational advantages. The city schools have obtained a great degree of proficiency in all departments, from the high school to the infant department. Yankton college, with a corps of able instructors, and in this, the fourth collegiate year, having 100 students in attendance, offers a course of study equal in extent and thoroughness to the average college in the East. In the matter of churches, Yankton is well supplied, all the leading denominations being represented by flourishing societies, with substantial church buildings.

The United States land office for the counties of Yankton, Turner, Lincoln, Union, Clay, Bon Homme, Hutchinson, Douglas and Charles Mix, is located at Yankton.

Yankton may be reached by a ride of less than twenty-four hours over the Chicago & Northwestern railway or the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. The Illinois Central Railway company is preparing to build to Yankton from Le Mars, Io., thus affording another direct Eastern connection; and there is good reason to believe that next year will bring at least two more new lines, one to Omaha and the other to Duluth. Our railroad facilities are already such as will enable manufacturers and jobbers to distribute goods to advantage over a large territory, and with the completion of the lines mentioned the location will become second to none as a point for manufacturing and wholesaling.

"In the line of manufacturing there are a fine flouring mill, two foundries, a creamery, a woolen factory (the only one in Dakota), a linseed oil mill (the only one in Dakota), wagon shop and two breweries, a pork house (with a capacity of 500 hogs per day), a tow mill, a broom factory, a soap factory, a comb factory, a pressed brick factory and several brick yards. The city boasts of one daily and six weekly newspapers and a board of trade.

Yankton has a number of pushing real estate firms who are doing everything that is to be done to further the interests of their fast-growing city. Among the most prominent of these the firms of E. M. O'Brien, Gov. Pennington, Fogarty & Carr and H. E. Goodridge are deserving of mention for the efforts they are putting forth. Mr. O'Brien is a rustler, always willing, with time and money, to show strangers the beauties of the city. Any information desired concerning Yankton will readily be given by either of the above-named gentlemen.

Marriage Among the Greeks.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

A Greek wedding is a most tedious affair, lasting a whole day, though the religious service lasts but an hour, and usually takes place at the bride's house. According to the wealth of the family, the service and number of priests is imposing and is the most peculiar in the far interior. The young bride has her eyes sealed and is led in by her maids of honor, and she takes the bridegroom's hand and they kneel upon a cushion in front of the priest. There are two wreaths provided of tawdry artificial flowers tied by long ribbons.

These are placed upon the two bowed heads and changed back and forth three times. A long service is read, incense burned and a service chanted and the rings exchanged and blessed, and finally they are pronounced married, and the priest takes a glass of wine and piece of cake and his pay and goes his way. The guests then feast and dance all day, and the poor bride, still blinded, is seated astride a half barrel of light wine, and there she must sit all day long until it is all drank, without eating or drinking. When the wine is all gone the bridesmaids take her down and unseal her eyes, give her food and undress her. Sometimes she faints from exhaustion. This same ceremony is in vogue among the Bulgarians also.

Origin of "Sparking."

Boston Record.

Electric kisses have been discovered. Shuffle your feet over the carpet, thus charging yourself with electricity, and then kiss your best girl. A spark at the point of contact can be plainly seen in a dark room. Antiquarians who have been consulted about this interesting phenomenon say that it was well known to the ancients, and commonly practiced by them. The custom doubtless gave rise to the term "sparking."