SAINTLY CITY DOINGS.

There Is One Man in St. Paul Who Would Like to Use Dynamite.

Father Shanley Remarks on the Anniversary of a Holy Catholic Society.

A Story Told by an Old Detective, of Gambling on the River Boats.

Summary of the Doings of One Day Gathered From All Sources.

ONLY ONE DYNAMITER.

Emile Constant Says There Is One Man in St. Paul Who Would Use Explosives to Enforce His Ideas.

"To the credit of the workingmen of St. Paul," Emile Constant, the well-know labor agitator, said yesterday, "be it said that of the thousands in this city who toil, there is but one anarchist. In using the term, I mean an anarchist of the dynamite brand—one who confesses belief in the efficacy of explosions to right the wrongs, real or supposed, of the masses. I am not at liberty to give his name, but he is well educated and to all appearances a man of more than ordinary intelligence. He does not hesitate to state that he would use dynamite or any other "remedial agent" of that sort to ease the pressure of the monopolistic heel. While I consider him anything but a coward, and only cowards would resort to such means, I am impressed that his is not idle talk, and that he means what he says. That there are not more like him in St. Paul is cause for congratulation. The laboring man can accomplish more for his own good by means of the ballot-box than were all the dynamite in the market placed at his disposal and he saw fit to use it. Let him vote only for men whom he knows to be in sympathy with his ideas and who, if elected, will look for his interests, and thenceforth monopolies must take a place in the rear of the procession. His salvation lies on ballots, not bullets, and the sooner the masses in this country come to a realizing sense of what they want, then will they begin to find a legitimate way out of their present difficulties."

THE HOLY EUCHARIST.

Father Shanley's Remarks on the Anniversary of the Society of Perpetual Adoration.

Father Shanley preached the sermon at the cathedral yesterday. After making the customary pulpit announcements, the reverend father spoke as follows: "This afternoon a society will hold a reunion at its anniversary meeting, which is deserving of more than passing notice. I refer to the Society of Perpetual Adoration. This society was instituted for the purpose of adoring the blessed sacrament perpetually. The greatest of all sacraments, the holiest which Christ has left us, is, without doubt, the sacrament of the holy eucharist.

This society has as its object to adore constantly, to keep a watch over the ever-living Savior of Mankind, the incarnate Jesus. This bare statement is, I am convinced, sufficient to awaked in the Catholic heart a love for this confraternity, and a desire to join the good work. One of the greatest devotions of the church is the devotion to our Savior, present in the holy eucharist, and in the multitude of little devotions in the church. Catholics must not lose sight of this one great devotion, the center of all others and from which they receive whatever of sanctity and

POWER THEY POSSESS—

the devotion to the holy eucharest. It seems to me that the devotion to the blesssed eucharest is not as deeply rooted in the hearts of Catholics as it should be. There seems, at times, a lack of appreciation of the presence of Jesus Christ in the holy euchrest. If our blessed Lord were to come into the church or into our houses, and we knew Him to be really the Son of God, with what deep reverence would we not appear to His presence? How devout we would be in entering the room He was in. If we had stood on Mt. Calvary, what sentiments of piety would we not have entertained on that sorrowful occasion.

In the blessed sacrament, Jesus, our Lord, is as truly present as He was on Mt. Calvary or at the last supper, and that which appears to our senses to be bread and wine is really the body and blood of the Savior of mankind. This is the doctrine of the real presence and from it several practical consequences can easily be derived. In the first place, since our Lord designs to live in our churches, we should feel it a privilege to be permitted to come into His presence and to make known our wants to Him. We should find a happiness in coming to church. How many of us fritter away our time in idleness, having nothing to do, and drag along a good-for-nothing existence?

HOW MUCH BETTER

would our lives be if we spent some of those idle moments in the presence of our Lord, asking Him for graces and thanking him for favours received. We should respect and honor the church in which the tabernacle is kept. In passing we should enter for a moment and offer up a little prayer. How often we pass the church without ever thinking that within is the greatest treasure the world has ever seen. We should, at least, in passing, salute by reverently raising our hats. When we enter the church we should bend the knee in reverence. We should genuflect towards the altar while passing the tabernacle. It is most singular that so many Catholics forget to pay this little mark of respect, passing and repassing the altar in the most unconcerned manner. The most respectful conduct must be shown at all times while in the church, and levity and conversation of whatever nature must be excluded. If we are thoroughly filled with the truth that Jesus Christ, our Judge and Saviour, is present before us in the holy sacrament of the eucharist, all thoughts will be banished from our minds save doing Him all honor. "We have a duty further than this, and that is to make reparation to our Savior for the insults He receives from the hands of impious men. Every sin committed is an insult to Him, but more directly is He insulted by certain sins—profanity, for instance. Besides the abuse of His holy name, he is very often abused by those outside the true fold who disrespect and caluminate the doctrine of the church regarding the real presence. Again is He insulted by the scandalous conduct of men as the priest passes along the street carrying the holy eucharist. Again, when entering the houses of the sick with the sacrament and there is no preparation made to receive, in a becoming manner, Christ, our Lord. Now, it is the object of this society to make reparation for these insults offered the blessed sacrament. There are 300 members in the society, and from the report which will be read this afternoon you will notice there has scarcely an hour of the year gone by that did not find a faithful soul adoring before God's altar. The only obligation imposed by the society is that of spending one hour of each week before the blessed sacrament.

Beautiful!

The display of new spring novelties at the Down Town Jewelry Store.

[See ad. of Real Estate Title Ins. Co.]

BEAT THE BRACE GAME.

A Detective's Yarn of the Early Days of the Mississippi.

It was Sunday afternoon and the "gang" sat in the major's office telling "experience" yarns, some of them blessed with a semblance of truth and others reeking with suspicion. The "old detective's" turn came around, and, taking a generous bit of the weed, he began:

"The tale I am about to relate," said he, reflectively scratching his off ear, "occurred on the old Mississppi a year or two 'befo' de wah.' I had taken passage on the steamer Alice Brown, and was bound for Mobile to look up a gang of illicit distillers that had been defrauding the poor government of much-needed revenue for some time. There were, perhaps, twenty through passengers on the steamer, and having nothing to do during the trip I took a great deal of interest in studying my 'shipmates,' as it were. The usual coterie of Mississippi gamblers was on board, and they seemed to be reaping quite a harvest off the suckers, of whom the supply was unlimited. This kind of business was not only countenanced during those days, but looked upon as an ordinary method of amusement, and always took place in the main cabin. My attention was particularly attracted

TO TWO GAMBLERS,

who were not genuine Southerners, to my mind, though, to be sure, they dressed in the slouch hat, black Prince Albert coat, open vest, low collar and flowing necktie. From the first I had become suspicious of their actions, and took a strong dislike to them. One evening in the cabin my suspicions were confirmed. There was on board a young Southerner, who was on his way home from a trip through the West, and had plenty of money. These two gamblers had their eyes on him and I dropped to their game when they began to honey around him. The evening I mention they succeeded in drawing the young man and a friend into a game in the cabin. The entire crowd of passengers gathered around to watch the game. I knew a great deal about the pasteboards myself, and this and other good reasons made me one of the spectators. At the first hand I saw that the young fellow was a victim and was playing against a 'brace game.' They of course allowed him to win at first, but in a few hours they skinned him of about $2,000 and an equal amount in diamonds and jewelry. The young man had lost all he had in the world, as he remarked, when he quietly arose from the table, but added:

"Gentlemen, I have lost fairly and do not propose to do anything rash."

I was burning with indignation and had decided to set down with the precious couple and expose

THEIR PRECIOUS SIGNALS,

etc. When I was about to set in the game, I was quite astonished, together with the rest, to see a handsome young lady step to the front and remark:

"I dispute the young man's remark, that he has lost fairly. I would like to take a hand there myself." She was highly indignant and the gamblers arose to their feet angrily at what they termed an insult.

"Oh, sit down," she said, "this is everybody's game."

They could do nothing else, and the game began. The gamblers were wary and for a time played fairly. Finally all the money was on the table and it was "win or lose all" for somebody. The spectators were breathless with excitement, and the final hand was dealt. The young victim's partner dropped out and the other three were left to fight it out alone. The young lady was white to the lips. She had three kings, an ace and a jack. The gambler next to her had three queens, an ace and a ten spot. He dexterously signaled his partner that he wanted another ace and the signal was obeyed. One gambler dropped out and the betting of the other two ran high. A confident smile appeared on the face of the remaining shark and an equally confident one on the face of the lady. Finally he called her hand. She threw down a full, three kings and a pair of aces, while he showed up his original hand. Quick as a flash he

PULLED A REVOLVER,

but mine had covered him, and his partner looked into the muzzle of another held by the lady.

"You've cheated," gasped the loser.

"You lie," she replied, "the card your brother shark handed you dropped into my hand instead of yours."

"A wild cheer went up. The boat was stopped and the two shame-faced sharks put ashore with sundry kicks. The lady restored the young man's money and jewelry and it was rumored that a marriage followed some time after. I never found out who she was."

Nothing was heard save the soft purr of the major's cat and the muffled snores of the sleepers.

THEY HELD HIM UP.

A Young Man From Mendota Who Fell in With Some City Toughs.

John J. Robinson, a young farmer from Mendota, was in the city yesterday for a good time, and fell in with Tim McCarthy and Ed Bluffer, two people from the West side. They were drinking considerably during the afternoon, and about 4 o'clock entered the American house on the corner of Wabasha and Fourth streets to take a drink. As they came out Robinson discovered that he had been robbed of his pocketbook containing $70. He accused McCarthy of the theft, and McCarthy showed fight. Officer Banker was called and arrested the three. When McCarthy was searched $10 of the money was found in his pocket, and $60 was picked up in the gutter where it had been thrown when the officer came. McCarthy is already under $1,000 bail to answer a charge of highway robbery.

Mr. Seibert's Concert.

Turner hall was filled when Seibert's orchestra began the ninth of the series of Sunday night concerts last night. The programme for the evening was one of the best, embracing, besides the classic orchestral music, several new features. Among these was a violin solo by Miss Hedwig Lemke, a little miss of not more than ten summers, who played a selection from Danela to a piano accompaniment by Master Adolph Lemke, her brother, so well that she was called back by the hearty applause. Mons Guibert gave a flute solo very acceptably, and W. R. Stoll sang a solo from Bellini's "Lucrezia Borgia." He was given an encore. There were eleven numbers in all, and the selections were all well received.

Gospel Temperance Work.

The song service at the rooms of the Gospel Temperance Union yesterday afternoon was conducted by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. After the opening exercises, Mrs. Brinckerhoff and others gave brief addresses in the line of the growth of the W. C. T. U. work and its powerful influence in correcting the intemperance of the age. The evening meeting was well attended. Mrs. McCarron, assisted by the St. Anthony hill orchestra, conducted the singing. Mr. Severance addressed the meeting in his usual happy manner. Announcement was made that next Saturday evening Maj. T. M. Newson would give his lecture on "Gold and Silver."

The Commercial Union.

To-morrow night Erastus Wiman will speak in the chamber of commerce on commercial union between the United States and Canada. The officers of the chamber of commerce have issued invitations for the lecture in which they say they will be glad to see ladies present. The affair will be in charge of the reception committee, composed of Thomas Cochran, Jr., W. S. Morton, D. H. Moon, Lane K. Stone, G. V. Bacon, H. S. Fairchild and J. W. McClung.

A Group of Three,

As perfect a pastel as it has been our good fortune to see, has been made the past week by the Edgar B. Smith Portrait company. It represents the three daughters of Mr. G. W. Freeman (of the firm of C. Gotzian & Co.), and the likenesses are so natural that their many friends will have no trouble recognizing them.

EYES THAT CAN SEE.

Rev. S. G. Smith Preaches to a Congregation That Fills the Opera House.

A Sermon Full of Interesting Pictures Taken From Nature's Great Book,

By Which the Preacher Illustrated the Truth He Had To Tell.

Enlightened Spiritual Eyes That See Where the Unenlightened Are Blind.

Every seat in the auditorium of the Grand opera house was taken and the balcony had few vacant chairs when Rev. S. G. Smith began his sermon yesterday morning. He preached an interesting discourse, taking as his text: "Blessed are your eyes, for they see." He said:

It is a fine thing to have good eyes for sight, but far better is it to have that quality of soul which men have learned to name insight. Yonder is a cliff some hundreds of feet high, made of rock and crowned with verdure. One passing by sees only dull and heavy outlines, a sense of light and dark, with spray of foliage; but the poet passes by and the strength and glory of those heights speak to him. The great solemn pines upon its crest, the tangled wilderness of vines that cover up its ragged rents, the mosses, the lichens, the flowers, hanging here and there, the gnarled ahd knotted roots clinging with an almost intelligent strength, the great background of quiet blue sky, and the foreground of shining waters all speak to him. The cliff becomes to him picture and poem. The geologist comes and traces the strata of rock, decides the probable skeletons of life which lie imprisoned in that unexplored museum, and tells the age far remote through which this hillside has passed. To him it is a history writ in stone. The builder comes by and decides it is limestone, or sandstone, good and bad for use, and once quarried out, how many great buildings might be fashioned from this cliff. The civil engineer looks upon it simply as so much resistance to be overcome or circumvented, he calculates whether his railroad would better be tunneled through or sent around in sweeping curves.

As is this cliff, so are all things in earth and sea, mute or vocal, full of vision or wide waste of desert, according to the power of sight that is in us. To those, His disciples, who had gathered some message from the words He spoke, Jesus said: "Blessed are your eyes, for they see." He spake in parables, not as some brutal slanderers would have us think, that He might conceal His message from the multitude, but rather because it was only through such picture of life that the truth might reach their hearts at all. He had

THREE CLASSES OF HEARERS;

the dull and heavy, to whom no ministry seemed possible. Then there were those who, listening to the parables, saw some outlines of beauty and power and gained some truth; but there were also those of seeing eyes, upon whom came the highest blessing of Christ. The parables were a way of teaching truth in its deepest sense. The whole Bible, with its lessons of history and biography, is but a vast parable to teach that mightiest gospel, which has ever been written in the heart of man and in the structure of human life. And so the prophets, those men who were called seers by their generation, were only typical men, promising that time when the Spirit should be poured out upon all flesh, and when all men should rise to their level to receive His benediction, "Blessed are your eyes, for they see."

Jesus taught by miracle the picture of power, and by parable the picture of truth. Mathew busies himself most with the stories. Mark, with the conciseness of Tacitus, gives his record of action, but the gospel of John, well called "the heart of Christ," bids both miracle and parable step back into second palace, while man comes face to face with truth and God. All men must be taught by parable; so God has spread a sky with its abiding calm as the picture of his own eternity, so he has put us into a world of sense and action, which reveal the stately movements of our God. There are parables of action; our busy life is one of these; it is a parable or it is bedlam. The eager ambitions of youth, the quieter, but far stronger passions of manhood, the coming and going of forces, the rise and decline of policies in society and business, are all elements in God's parable. There is not a manifestation of trade, there is not an upheaval of forces, there is not a new departure in literature, but each and all are actors in that mighty pantomime of God, which he has set upon this

WHOLE PLANET AS A THEATER,

and which will require for its playing out the sweep of ages. So history becomes the symbol of Providence. As men come to recognize this, their hearts are fed by hope. They cannot faint, for they look up and say to God, "All my springs are in Thee." Oh, wondrous mystery of human life. Happy, my friends, are those of you who have gathered any sense of its mighty dignity and solemn meaning, "Blessed are your eyes, for they see."

Then there are parables and knowledge for every human soul. It was a great gain when men began to find out different departments of science in which they might pigeon-hole their observation of Nature's single life. It has been of highest moment to us that devoted men have ransacked the earth, and wood and sea, that they have explored things of life and things inanimate, and have come back to us to report truly what they have found; but, believe me, clearer than any deduction written down in books is this widest deduction which is now in the thought of all earnest and cultivated men. Nature can never be exhausted; there is in her an unexplorable mystery; there is a fullness of life which the finite cannot fathom; she is wrapped about in the embrace of a wider life than any that is tangible; there is no final explanation in definitions and formulas. The light flung out by human knowledge shows that her abysses are unfathomable; she, too, exclaims "Who by searching can find out God?" Nature is

THE PARABLE OF THE DIVINE.

The awakened soul of man has the power of wisdom. Our comprehension of truth will always depend largely on our relation to it. In the darkness of night you lie in your quiet chamber, when the air is startled by the shrill whistle of the policeman. To you it is a sound of comfort, you are watched over and protected; but it is like the thunderbolt of earth to the prowling thief whose stealth and villainy it brings to bay. So the presence of God is comfort or threat according to our spiritual attitude.

In order to see truth there must be preparation. The camera is unmeaning unless there be behind it a sensitive plate; so there are visions of eternal beauty and truth that pass and repass before our souls and have no meaning to us, but when once prepared by the Most High, they are caught upon the pages of our beating heart and become our possession forever.

Men do not come to truth simply by the processes of understanding, with the help of the senses, but there are profounder plans in the revelation of God through human souls. We are made for truth; the whole spacious world is our university: all events and objects are our teachers. If you fall in with God's method's then indeed "blessed are your eyes, for they see."

I would be false to you this morning did I not also tell you that for every blindness of soul

THERE IS A HEALING HAND.

You may have ministered to the animal and material, you may be "of earth, earthy," but there passes by you one who can bring to you the comfort of His healing touch. You may go groping this morning in the presence of that truth, yet in the misery of doubt and uncertainty; you may almost despair, since you only "see men as trees walking," but wait still for the Master, there shall come the second touch of that healing hand, your vision shall be clear, and humbly but gladly will you wait his word, "Blessed are your eyes, for they see."

ARTEMUS WARD'S FRIEND.

How Louis Wachenheimer Talks of the Celebrated Humorist.

Hon. Louis Wachenheimer, of Toledo, O., is in St. Paul on business. Besides being a wealthy and influential citizen of Ohio, Mr. Wachenheimer is prominent in other ways. For twenty years he was a close companion of David R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby), and accompanied him on his long tours through Europe and other foreign countries. He was also in the party that accompanied Hon. Robinson Locke, Nasby's favorite and intellectual son, abroad, when the latter was appointed United States consul to Newcastle on Tyne. One of Mr. Wachenheimer's most intimate friends in earlier days was Artemus Ward.

"I remember Ward," he said, "when he appeared in Toledo in rags, and could drink whisky just like water. There has been some mistake made regarding the point where Ward's journalistic career began. It was on the old Toledo Commercial and I distinctly remember when he secured his position. It was while on this paper that the Cleveland Plaindealer picked him up. We were quite intimate at that time."

Mr. Wachenheimer was one of Frank Hurd's staunch supporters in the Tenth district, and predicts a brilliant future for the gifted orator. Mr. Wachenheimer is at the Merchants, and will leave for the South to-morrow.

AMONG THE SOLDIERS.

Movements of Uncle Sam's Officers and Men in the Northwest.

Lieut. William D. Crosby, assistant surgeon U. S. army, has been granted leave of absence for two months.

Lieut. Col. Alfred Mordecai, of the ordnance department, has been ordered to relieve Maj. Gen. Schofield of his duties as president of an army retiring board.

Capt. Gordon Winslow, Eighth cavalry, has been ordered to report in person to Gen. Merritt, at Fort Leavenworth, for examination, with a view to his retirement from active service.

Emil Appell and Frank Auezanne, hospital corps, United States army, serving at Forts McIntosh and Davis, Tex., respectively, have been specially authorized to exchange stations.

Lieut. Col. John S. Poland, Twenty-first infantry, has obtained another sick leave of absence for the period of six months. Col. Poland was formerly major of the Eighteenth infantry, serving in the department of Dakota.

First Lieut. Samuel C. Robertson, First cavalry, Fort Assinaboine, Mont., has reported to Gen. Merritt and entered upon his duties as instructor of cavalry tactics at the school of application at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

A war department order, received Saturday, directs that Corp. Henry Teller and Private Anton Sauer, Company D, Twentieth infantry, now with their commend at Fort Maginnis, Mont., be transferred to the hospital corps of the army.

The following changes in stations and duties of officers of the engineer corps are ordered: Maj. Samuel M. Mansfield will transfer his duties as engineer of the Tenth light house district to Maj. Lewis C. Overman, who will then report by letter to the secretary of the treasury for duty. Maj. Mansfield will also relieve Capt. Daniel W. Lockwood of the river and harbor works under his charge. Capt. Lockwood goes to West Point as instructor of practical military engineering and as commanding officer of Company E, battalion of engineers, relieving Capt. Philip M. Price, who goes to Washington. Capt. William L. Marshall will relieve Maj. Thomas H. Handbury, of the river and harbor works under his charge in the division of the Missouri. Maj. Handbury will go to Portland, Or., to relieve Capt. Charles F. Powell, who goes to Memphis, Tenn., to relieve Capt. William T. Rossell.

GLOBULES.

Workingmen of the Sixth ward will meet at 123 Dakota avenue, on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, to organize an Independent Labor club.

Mrs. J. J. Ellice, of 1145 West Seventh street, will entertain on Thursday next, at her residence, a social for the benefit of the West Seventh Street Baptist church. All are cordially invited.

Beginning to-night Grieve's Burlesquers will appear at the Olympic in a return engagement. Beside the olio, the company will produce "The Tale of the Mascot," a burlesque on the mascot.

PERSONALS.

George W. Royce, New York, is in the city, at the Ryan.

E. Copeland, a prominent railroad man of Portland, O., is at the Ryan.

A. W. Eckart, Stillwater; C. H. Pierce Northfield; James Dauglas, Eau Claire, are at the Merchants.

J. W. Power, a well known banker of Helena, Mont., is at the Ryan. He is a brother of Tom Power, of the Missouri River Packet company.

THE CLEARANCES.

Exchanges of the Banks of the Leading Cities.

BOSTON, March 18.—The following table, compiled from dispatches from the managers of the leading clearing houses in the United States, shows the gross exchanges for the week ended March 17, 1888, together with the rates per cent of increase or decrease, as compared with the amounts for the corresponding week in 1887:

	Amount.	Inc.	Dec.
New York	$392,862,229	.....	37.5
Boston	64,404,362	.....	20.8
Philadelphia	45,622,657	.....	27.7
Chicago	56,124,000	5.7	.....
St. Louis	17,053,823	.....	1.1
San Francisco	15,867,206	13.9	.....
Baltimore	9,781,327	.....	22.3
Cincinnati	9,272,900	.....	13.9
New Orleans	9,459,840	.....	21.2
Pittsburg	9,219,177	9.5	.....
Kansas City	7,058,130	.....	9.1
Louisville	5,244,680	6.9	.....
Providence	3,741,900	.....	11.8
Milwaukee	3,359,000	.....	3.3
St. Paul	3,500,000	.....	0.9
Omaha	2,834,775	15.2	.....
Minneapolis	3,001,170	.....	5.9
Denver	2,317,336	.....	10.7
Galveston	731,969	.....	12.9
Detroit	3,490,000	1.1	.....
Cleveland	2,916,224	9.4	.....
Indianapolis	1,507,799	11.6	.....
Memphis	2,636,855	32.5	.....
Columbus	2,178,234	.....	10.1
Hartford	984,661	.....	40.0
New Haven	640,296	.....	45.4
Wichita	607,340	.....	65.9
Norfolk	788,989	17.2	.....
Peoria	1,190,540	16.4	.....
Portland	755,460	.....	12.2
Springfield	775,368	.....	23.8
St. Joseph	1,293,970	.....	25.6
Worcester	838,043	.....	7.5
Lowell	545,138	.....	4.5
Syracuse	476,840	.....	16.2
Grand Rapids	765,769	45.8	.....
*Duluth	1,291,904	.....	.....
*Topeka	297,136	.....	.....
Total	$683,688,298	.....	29.3
Outside N. York	290,826,069	.....	14.3

*Not included in total.

Blaine Will Not Speak.

Special to the Globe.

LONDON, March 18.—J. G. Blaine, in a letter written from Florence to a London friend, states that he will visit London in May and reach New York about the end of June. His return to America, he says, has no political significance whatever, and he will under no circumstances personally participate in the coming presidential campaign.

Several of Them.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, March 18.—The arrivals at Castle Garden to-day numbered 2,262.

INFLUENCE OF FOOD.

Prof. Henry's Experiments With Hogs Show Some Very Remarkable Results.

The St. Paul Farmer has given much attention of late to the series of experiments conducted by Prof. Henry and they have elicited widespread discussion, both in this and foreign lands. The Farmer says:

These experiments showed that totally different characteristics may be developed by the selection of food given to the animals; in brief, that a fat or a lean animal may be produced at will almost. The pigs fed on carbonaceous foods alone accumulated fat almost entirely, whilst the amount of muscle or lean meat was very small. The amount of blood was greatly reduced, and the bones became brittle and were easily broken. Those of same age, breed and size fed on muscle-forming food, took on very little fat, their blood was abundant, and their bones strong and capable of bearing great weight. As an article of human food, the meat from the latter was far superior to the former in quantity and quality.

Our English friends, admitting the conclusiveness of Prof. Henry's experiments, go a step further and point out other things beside food that are important in this matter of good meat production, that should not be lost sight of by our own breeders and feeders. The management will have much to do—liberty or confinement, exercise or inactivity, pure or impure air, exposure or pampered housing, have their legitimate effects. Heredity also comes in for attention. Suppose the carbonaceous-fed, the confined, pampered, fat-covered animals be kept for breeders, if they will breed,

WHAT WILL THE PROGENY BE

but the same lazily inclined, fat accumulating, weak-boned animals that their ancesters were? Again, the superabundance of fat forming foods used in fitting cattle for the show ring may be carried to such an extent that the offspring will be liable to the same predisposition to fat rather than red muscle—real meat—their bones become brittle and their blood reduced in quantity. If the professor's experiments serve to form the basis of a correct theory of feeding as regards hogs, it must, of course, apply to the feeding of cattle, horses, and all other animals. It is the happy mean that the intelligent breeder will strive for; just the proper amount of fat forming, and muscle, blood and bone forming elements; just the proper amount of exercise and pure air and water to keep the system healthy, the fat and lean in due proportion, and the productive faculties in proper proportion. The time is doubtless coming, in fact, is not far distant, when human beings will look as much to the character of the food they eat, in order to produce healthy bodies for healthy minds, as they do to that of the domestic animals they rear. When this time comes the demands of the markets will not be for the fattest meats, but those that will produce in the consumer the elements of bodily and mental strength. This whole field of what to feed and what to eat is a broad one, and one as yet little explored by any save a few advanced scientists.

One of the Swindles.

A new swindle, or the old Bohemian oat swindle under new names, is being worked upon farmers in some parts of the West. The sharper operates in this style:

He makes an agent of some good, first-class man (the old Bohemian style), and sends him among the farmers to sell Swedish seed oats, also barley and wheat, upon the following terms: They will furnish each farmer two bushels only, of oats, and bind him to sow them on one acre of ground: the farmer is to harvest and thresh the crop and deliver to the agent half of the entire crop from this amount of seed. The sharper informs them that the oats will yield from fifty bushels per acre upwards, if they have a fair season. The farmers pay for their two bushels of seed twenty-five bushels, or more. They still farther propose to imitate the old Bohemian swindlers by takiug a bond of the farmers, forbidding them to sell any of these oats of their part for less than $1.50 per bushel until the year 1890, so that all hands can get another whack at the farmer in 1889. It is possible these oats are true to name, but if they should happen to be some well-known variety put off under a false name, there is then civil action for damage within easy reach of the victim farmer.

Kerosene for Washing.

A lady who has used kerosene for washing clothes recommends it very strongly and gives this as her method for its use:

Slice up a common short bar of soap into an ordinary wash boiler two-thirds full of water, let it boil, add two and a half tablespoonfuls of kerosene, then put in the white clothes first and let them boil vigorously twenty minutes, stirring occasionally. Put them in a tub and pour on water enough to wash with, rinse and hang out. The suds left in the boiler will do for the colored clothes if you are not very particular. Do not soak over night, or fear to put the finest garments into the suds thus prepared, no matter how much soiled, and do not mix in any other compounds or fluids. The commonest and strongest soaps are best, as no soaps used in this way will make the hands rough. You will not have to do much rubbing. There will not be the least smell of the oil in the clothing when dry, and the white goods will rival the snow in whiteness.

Gen. John T. Averill

Has a crayon portrait which is pronounced by his relatives to be "a most perfect likeness of exquisite workmanship." The Horton Portrait company (471 Wabasha street) may well feel proud of such a testimonial, and this is one of many equally strong among those whose cultivated taste leads them to appreciate such perfection in art.

EMIL GEIST, JEWELER, 85 E. THIRD, ST. PAUL.

A BOON to Housewives.

The farmer and working man who have been out in the mud all day can wash their boots clean before entering the house. They will be Soft, Polished and Dry, if dressed with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes housekeeping easier.

Saves Sweeping and Scrubbing.

The boots will wear a great deal longer, will not get stiff and hard in snow water or rain, and will be WATERPROOF. Ladies, try it, and insist that your husband and sons use it. Once a week for Gents' Shoes and once a month for Ladies'.

Unequaled as a Harness Dressing and Preserver

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

HAUPT LUMBER CO.,

Office--386 St. Peter St.

YARD---On St. P. M. & M. R. R, Como and Western Avenues,

HAPPY HOMES ADDITION!

On the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, just this side of White Bear, is the place to buy cheap lots, either for building homes, for investment or for speculation. The railroad company are straightening their road and laying a double track between St. Paul and White Bear, preparatory to running hourly trains with cheap fares, and this will be one of the most convenient and beautiful suburbs of the city. No smoke, no dust, plenty of fresh air, green grass and fun on the lakes.

Prices---$250 and $300. Terms, $50 cash, and the rest $10 a month.

For sale by

ODIN G. CLAY & CO., GLOBE BUILDING.

NEW CARPETS.

Order before the Spring Rush at

OLIVER BAKER'S

Carpet, Drapery and Wall Paper House,

417 and 419 Wabasha St.

P. V. DWYER & BROS., PLUMBERS,

DEALERS IN

FINE ART Gas Fixtures!

96 East Third Street,

And 16 Second Avenue West, Duluth.

FOR SALE!

TRAINED DOGS!

Setters, Pointers and Full Blood, ready for work. Address

C. L. CAMPBELL,

WABASHA, - MINN.

PATENTS!

Caveats, Designs, Trade Marks, Labels etc. Write or call.

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Room 3, German-American Bank Bldg. ST. PAUL, MINN.

KENT'S PACKAGE Delivery, Storage and Forwarding Co.

Hello, 46—2. Office 209 W. Seventh street.

Warehousing a Specialty.

Packing and Shipping by competent help

Dr. W. W. Schiffman, DENTIST

CROWNS, BRIDGES, & ARTISTIC GOLD FILLINGS.

MANNHEIMER BLOCK, ST. PAUL.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

DICKINSON'S 4th & 5th & St. PETER STREETS ST. PAUL.

A nobby line of new goods at low prices. Hats, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Underwear, Gloves, Suspenders, Canes.

Satisfaction guaranteed

$25,000 TO LOAN

In sums to suit, on UNIMPROVED City Property.

WM. N. VIGUERS & CO., 41 East Fourth Street.

Houses to let ads. in the GLOBE are seen by the most people.

ALL HE CAN CARRY!

He's straining every nerve to fill his pocketbook. Now it's almost too heavy for him to manage, and yet he don't know enough to stop. That seems to be the trouble with this winter weather. It don't know enough to stop. Our Spring Overcoats are equal to the best garments that any tailor can make.

Black Silk-Mixed Cassimere All-Wool Spring Overcoat, $9. Grey Silk-Mixed, same quality, $9. These are genteel and durable Overcoats. Brown Melton Spring Overcoat, All-Wool, Silk-Faced, $10. Light Grey Mohair All-Wool Spring Overcoat, $12.50. Light Grey Scotch Tweed Spring Overcoat, Silk Sleeve Lining, $14. Imitation Covert Cloth Coat, Drab Color, Silk Sleeve Lining, $15. Black Silk-Mixed Melton Spring Overcoat, $14. Steel Gray-Mixed Melton Spring Overcoat, $14. English Covert Cloth Spring Overcoat, Silk Sleeve Lining and Silk-Faced $17. Olive Brown Full Silk-Lined and Silk Sleeve Lining Melton Spring Overcoat, $18, and up to $30, including Genuine English Covert Cloth Coats, Top Coats, Etc. These garments are warranted to be reliable and to be lower in price than the same quality and make of Overcoats can be bought for elsewhere.

OUT-OF-TOWN TRADE Solicited and Given Prompt and Careful Attention.

BOSTON

One-Price Clothing House!

CORNER OF THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS,

ST. PAUL.

JOSEPH McKEY & CO. RELIABLE OUTFITTERS,

WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

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FINE NECKWEAR!

Opened--the largest and most select line of FISK, CLARK & FLAGG'S Fine Neckwear ever shipped by them west of Chicago.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

THADDEUS CLANCY, - - - MANAGER.

STYLISH SILK & DERBY HATS.

T. L. Thompson AND Co.

429 East Seventh Street.

SPRING SUITS for Old, Middle-Aged and Young Men; neat, stylish, durable, low-priced. We can show you an Elegant line, and save you from 10 to 25 per cent.

HATS—DUNLAP Styles; all the newest Shapes and Shades.

NECKWEAR and LINEN GOODS in endless variety.

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429 East Seventh Street.

TO THE LITTLE GIRLS!

Any little girl, 12 years of age or under, visiting our new PIANO WAREROOMS, accompanied by her papa or mamma, will receive FREE a handsome PUZZLE put up in a neat box, and have an opportunity of obtaining one of three fine presents, upon the following conditions. To the three little girls making the largest list of words from the name

DECKER PIANO,

We will give the following: For the FIRST largest list, a fine Swiss Music Box, playing three airs, price $8.

For the SECOND largest list, a nice Leather or Plush Music Roll.

For the THIRD largest list a Toy Piano or handsomely-bound Music Book.

REMEMBER—Each little girl must be accompanied by one or both of her parents.

The same letter cannot be used twice in one word.

Make out you list, giving the total number of words in figures, and leave it at our Warerooms by Tuesday night, March 20.

The names of the successful contestants will appear in our advertisements on Wednesday morning in the GLOBE and Pioneer Press.

MUNGER & FARWELL

107 East Third Street.

Persons Loaning Money on Real Estate Mortgages should require the Mortgagor to furnish A GUARANTY POLICY OF

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IN PLACE OF AN ABSTRACT, the purchaser of Real Estate should require the seller to furnish a Title Policy with his Deed.

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We have some small amounts on hand to loan quickly on improved property at regular rates.

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