THE DAILY GLOBE

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

LEWIS BAKER.

ST. PAUL, SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1888.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, June 3, 1 a. m.—For Michigan and Wisconsin: Light to fresh variable winds, becoming slightly warmer; fair weather. For Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and Colorado: Light to fresh southerly winds; warmer, fair weather, followed by light rains.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

ST. PAUL, June 2.—The following observations were made at 8:48 p. m., local time:

Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer.	Exposed Thermometer....	Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer.	Exposed Thermometer....
St. Paul....	30.04	58	Ft. Totten.	30.00	50
Duluth.....	30.04	44	Fort Garry	29.92	56
La Crosse.	30.08	54	Ft. Sully..	29.86	64
Huron......	29.96	60	Minnedosa	29.86	56
Moorhead.	30.02	56	Edmonton..	......	...
Bismarck.	29.92	60	Calgary...	29.44	68
Ft. Buford	29.80	64	Medic'e H.	29.52	68
Ft. Custer.	29.70	70	Qu' Ap'lle.	29.74	58
Helena....	29.80	56	S'ft Cur'nt	29.62	66

LET us hope the weather bureau means it this time.

THE tariff monopolists will stand a poor chance at St. Louis this week.

WE TRUST that Farmer MERRIAM finds this good weather for planting his crops.

LET us hope that no string is tied to the present installment of Minnesota summer weather.

ST. LOUIS is now getting ready to make faces at Chicago, and the town by the lake darse'nt say a word.

WITH a first-class murder and a first-class lynching, Wisconsin is doing very well in the advertising line.

WE TRUST the patriots who depart this morning will remember that the eyes of all Minnesota are upon them.

NO WONDER the Minnesota delegation feels the dignity of its position. It goes to help name the next president.

REAL ESTATE may be a trifle quiet at present, but just observe the beautiful proportions of St. Paul's building boom.

WE SHALL know in a few days now who will be the next president of the United States, but can't you guess his name?

MINNESOTA will have no favorite son at the St. Louis convention, but she will have a good many sons who will sturdily back the favorite.

IF THE various other candidates could only enjoy the peace of mind possessed by Messrs. CLEVELAND and BLAINE, they would feel better.

THE St. Paul High school has made an admirable year's record. In keeping with St. Paul progress, it will do even better in the future.

JUDGE THURMAN may not be the nominee of the St. Louis convention, but he may well be proud of the number of his friends that will assemble there.

SINCE Editor SHAW is going to take a collegiate professorship there may be hope for Poet BLETHEN, in case his morning paper project does not materialize.

OUR Mr. NELSON continues to create quite a stir in congress, but it is nothing to the stir he will create when he comes West and takes a hand in Minnesota politics.

THE Minnesota delegation to St. Louis looks with favor upon Mr. MORRISON. The man who is the champion of the people in reducing the burden of taxation can always find favor in the eyes of Minnesotians.

WHY DO WE DIE?

The old, old question, "If a man die shall he live again?" is giving place to the new one, "Is it necessary that a man shall die at all?" Only a short time ago Dr. HAMMOND, who spoke from a scientific standpoint, announced through the columns of one of the leading magazines of this country that physical death was a fiction of man's own creation, or rather that there would be no mortality except as man willed it. No doctrine was ever peached that didn't find some converts, and already we see the HAMMOND theory taking root in the minds of that class of people who are always on the look-out for some new thing. Men who are reputed scientists, and some who are respected as original thinkers, are gravely considering the HAMMOND proposition, and express their belief that these fleshy bodies of ours are capable of immortal existence, provided they are subjected to a proper regime.

With so many evidences of death and decay on every hand, it is going to take a long time to educate the human race to the belief that death is avoidable; and if they should be convinced of the fact, it will take still a great deal longer time to educate them up to adopting habits of physical care and culture essential to human existence.

There is one thing reasonably assured, however, and that is as to the ability of the human will to keep body and soul together. Take a sick person who is impressed with the belief that he is going to die, and he is almost absolutely sure to kick the bucket. Take another invalid whose case is pronounced hopeless by the doctors, but who has made up his mind not to die, and we are startled by the amount of vitality the patient displays, and in nine cases out of ten he will recover. We find a striking illustration of this in the case of Gen. SHERIDAN, who for so many days has been the object of a nation's solicitude, and whose patient sufferings have excited the sympathy of the world. From time to time the doctors have bulletined that his days were numbered and that but a few more hours of pain at the utmost would bring an end to all earthly suffering for him. Within the past week, how many nights have the American people gone to bed in the full belief that they would read an account of the general's death in the morning papers. And yet the hero of Winchester survives. He said in the beginning of the sickness that he was not going to die, and up to this time the unyielding will of the brave soldier has successfully resisted the combined assault of death and the doctors.

If the will and imagination play such an important part in shaping our physical conditions, why is it that we do not establish some system for educating the will, and for giving direction to the imagination, in order that we may more thoroughly enjoy life and all its concomitants? If we cannot subdue Death, we know that we can at least hold him at arm's length for a long time. If we cannot remove disease from the earth, wouldn't it be a good scheme to educate the imagination into the conviction that pain is pleasure? How delightful human existence will become when a toothache will bring a smile to the face of the sufferer and neuralgia will be courted because of its deliciously soothing sensation. If, as scientists declare, the senses act wholly in obedience to the imagination, what's the use of dragging out a weary and pain-racked existence here on earth, when by entering into the hypnotic state we can revel in all the delights of paradise?

STAY AT HOME.

It is curious that, though Minnesota possesses natural advantages beyond most of her sister states, it is principally those from outside her borders that do her honor. The time is at hand when people who are fortunately enough situated to be able to take annual vacations are preparing for their summer outings.

It is safe to say that Minnesota will contribute as large a proportion as any state to the number of these vacation seekers. Yet it is equally certain that with hardly an exception the Minnesota contingent will seek its pleasure in places beyond the limits of the state. We are constrained to believe that this arises largely from an ignorance of the many advantages which Minnesota presents to the pleasure seekers in the summer time.

The main object of a summer vacation, we take it, is rest and recreation. Where better could it be found than in the woods, along some beautiful trout stream, or by the side of a lake, across whose blue waters cooling breezes blow? In short, there is hardly a section of the country in which the summer tourist may not find both pleasure and recuperation.

Escape the Minnesota winters by a Southern tour if you can, for in that is both enjoyment and common sense; but, if you are wise, remain in Minnesota during the summer, which at last seems fairly begun: for in doing so you will unite all the attractions of the most vaunted summer resort with the comforts and the conveniences of home. In fact, enjoyable even as winter life is in this ozone-breathing section, Minnesota has been by nature constituted one vast summer resort.

THURMAN.

The developments of the last few days indicate the nomination of Judge THURMAN at St. Louis this week as Mr. CLEVELAND's associate on the presidential ticket. That THURMAN's name would be a tower of strength to any ticket goes without saying, and yet there is a possibility that the Democrats may be betrayed by a sentiment into doing a most unwise act.

If there were any uncertainty as to Mr. CLEVELAND's re-election the nomination of Judge THURMAN for vice president might be justified on the grounds of policy. But as there is no doubt as to the issue of the national contest being favorable to the Democrats, it is hard to see what is to be gained by Judge THURMAN's nomination beyond the sentimental gratification derived from honoring a distinguished Democrat, while it is easy to see how the Democrats may afterwards pay dearly for indulging this sentiment.

Judge THURMAN is a Democrat of Democrats, whose public life is written on the brightest pages of his country's history. His patriotism is of the old Roman type, and his statesmanlike qualities have been the admiration of all his countrymen. He is a man whom the people delight to honor because of his unselfish devotion to the public interests and because of his ardent love for constitutional liberty. In one sense Judge THURMAN is the GLADSTONE of America, yet in another he is not. Unfortunately he is lacking in that physical vigor which characterizes the great English statesman.

It is because of Judge THURMAN's physical weakness and the slight tenure he has upon life that the GLOBE apprehends the Democratic convention may possibly make a mistake in nominating him. If he is nominated he will be elected beyond a peradventure. But there comes the rub. Will he have the physical strength to preside over the deliberations of the senate, or will the labor and harassing cares of the position kill him as they have killed younger and stronger men? This is an important question. According to a reasonable estimate the next senate will be a tie, and the vice president will have the casting vote. Under these circumstances, doesn't wisdom dictate that physical vigor shall be a consideration in the selection of a candidate for vice president on the Democratic ticket?

There is no man on the face of the earth whom the GLOBE would rather see crowned with all the honors his countrymen could confer upon him than ALLEN G. THURMAN, for there is no man more worthy of the esteem and confidence of the nation. He is a good old man, whose name is the synonym of purity and uprightness and patriotism, and ought long ago to have been enrolled on the list of presidents. But for all that, his nomination for the vice-presidency at this time might possibly prove to be an injudicious movement.

MONSTROUS WASTE.

The other day a curious thing happened in New York. A lighter laden with 10,000 cases and crates of early vegetables was taken down the bay and its cargo dumped overboard. Perhaps you think the vegetables, being decayed, were unwholesome, and the health officers had ordered such a disposition of them. Not a bit of it. They were as fresh and palatable as any in the market.

They were destroyed simply because the market was already well stocked when this cargo arrived. Had it been disposed of, the market would have been glutted, prices would have fallen, and the next incoming cargo would have been valueless. Therefore, looking at the matter in a cold-blooded business way, the steamship company saw no other way out of the difficulty than the destroying of the stock on hand.

Of course it was waste of the most monstrous kind. Hundreds of people in New York, who struggle for existence and who would not be able to purchase such vegetables at any price, could have been fed without cost to the steamship company upon what it wantonly wasted. Scores of charitable institutions would have been glad to dispose of the surplus cargo. Even, in view of the consequent advertisement, had the vegetables been given away, it is doubtful whether the market would have suffered. The willful destruction of food in a city where hundreds of people are suffering for the necessaries of life is little short of a crime. But, reprehensible as the action was, does it not illustrate in a wonderful degree the productiveness of the country? In what other land could such an act have been possible?

But by those who are hungering for bread, little pride will be taken in this novel illustration of the country's fertility. No one expects a corporation to play the part of a philanthropist; but in this instance, the steamship company might have served its own interests and those of humanity at the same time.

THE PISTOL AGAIN.

The fatal pistol which "was not loaded" has come to the front again. This time at Chicago. A bride of two weeks loses her life through the arrant idiocy of a devoted husband, who, playfully pointing an "unloaded" pistol at her, finds that the result of his criminal foolishness is the loss of his wife's life and the destruction of his own future happiness.

Day by day the newspapers chronicle almost the same story, and, often told though it is, it ever fails to convey the too apparent lesson. Why will human beings, endowed with an average amount of intelligence, conduct themselves upon occasion in a manner befitting persons lost to all sense of reason?

The question, though often asked, always remains unanswered. The pistol-carrying or pistol-owning habit is one of the most senseless forms of this idiocy. Except in the case of those whose occupation is such as to place their lives in peril, no one should find the ownership of a pistol either necessary or desirable. Every year the pistol finds as many victims as any of the numerous deadly diseases, victims whose lives would have been spared but for the fatal prevalence of the unnecessary pistol.

The only remedy lies in a severe prescriptive law. If the ownership of pistols were accompanied by the necessity for taking out a license, as is the case with the ownership of firearms in England and Ireland, for instance, there would probably be a decrease in the number of victims annually recorded.

SUNDAY SALAD.

In a world where there is so much of the sounding-brass and tinkling-cymbal kind of charity there is something absolutely refreshing in the character of work that is being performed by the Bethel mission in this city. One ounce of practical charity is worth tons of the sentimental gilt-edged kind that is too frequently dealt out. Following the suggestion of the wise man who advised that bread be cast upon the waters, with the assurance that it would return after many days, the directors of the Bethel mission have determined to construct a Bethel home on the bosom of the great Father of Waters. In this floating mission house the homeless will find shelter, the hungry will be fed, the destitute shall be cared for, the unemployed shall find employment, little children shall be gathered up from the streets and provided for and educated, and it will be a Mecca for those seeking advice and consolation.

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An especially commendatory feature of the Bethel barge will be its comparative inexpensiveness. The money contributed will not go to rearing a stately mansion with its costly walls and expensive ornamentation, with nothing left to put bread in the mouths of the hungry and to provide medicine and nurses for the sick. Every dollar will be expended in direct charity. The Bethel home will be in the line of charity practiced by the Savior when He healed the sick in the open streets and fed the multitudes on the mountain sides.

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It is to the credit of the general Methodist conference that when ballot stuffing was detected in the late election of bishops no attempt was made to cover up the rascality for fear that its exposure would hurt the church. Now every effort should be made to discover the rascals who did the ballot stuffing. There is no criminal law that would reach the ballot thieves, but in vindication of its own good name, the Methodist church must hunt the rascals down and turn them out of the church. A person who would stuff ballots in a religious convention would steal the coppers that held down the eyelids of his dead grandmother.

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Rev. Dr. PAXTON, of New York, who is JAY GOULD's pastor, stood up in the general assembly of the Northern Presbyterian church at Philadelphia the other day and prayed God to curse the day when the negro was first brought to American shores. Just as if God didn't know His own business best. If God made the negro, He certainly ought to know what to do with him, without instructions from Dr. PAXTON. It is true the negro is a disturbing element in both the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, but that isn't the negro's fault. The churches are fighting over him, but he is not fighting over himself.

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If the preachers can't get along with the colored man here on earth, what are they going to do with him when they all go to Heaven together? There will be no kitchen in Heaven to put the negro in; no Liberia to colonize him in; there will be no Mason and Dixon's line up there with which to draw sectional boundaries between the churches, and take it all together, there is going to be a lonesome time above us for some of these preachers who are everlastingly kicking up a dust in opposition to an organic union of the Northern and Southern churches.

Don't Mix Tolstoi.

Count Tolstoi is the title and name of two distinguished Russians, and it is well to know that fact in view of suspicions of attempted violence to one of them. The confusion between Count L. N. Tolstoi, the novelist and philanthropist, and his cousin, Count Tolstoi, the bigoted and narrow-minded minister of education, is very commonly made. The name of Tolstoi is found more than once in the history of Russian literature.

That Sleepy Old Gent.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

If that sleepy old gentleman who represents Dakota in Congress is returned another term it will not be because the Republicans of Grand Forks county failed to do their duty. They have repudiated the gentleman. Let the territorial convention follow suit and give us a representative that will represent.

Too Much Credit.

Dakota Blizzard.

Those papers who are charging that Major Edwards has split the Democratic party in the territory in twain, are giving him a great deal of credit for power and political sagacity.

AT SEVENTEEN.

O mirror! ancient mirror!
When waxen lights are lit
On either side thy golden frame
I must peep in a bit,
And I turn my head and toss my curls,
And softly smile and pout,
To see my teeth, like rows of pearls,
And bring my dimples out.

"O foolish girl! O wicked girl!"
Aunt Barbara doth cry,
"To think so much of fleeting charms
That must assuredly die!
Remember I was once as young
And fair to see as thou,
And that thy glass one day will show
Thy face what mine is now."

I'll say a little prayer to-night
That I may not grow vain,
But in the morning dawn, dear glass,
I must peep in again.
That rosy lips and cream-white skin,
And all I see in thee
May tell me that Aunt Barbara
Has never looked like me.

—Woman.

MEN WHO TALK.

Gen. R. W. Johnson. I remember very well when SHERIDAN joined the First infantry, of which I was a member, in 1853. His rank was that of brevet second lieutenant. He was an active, enterprising young officer, prompt in the discharge of his duty, always ready for any undertaking that promised adventure; but if any one had been called upon to select from the lieutenants at the post the future lieutenant-general of the army, I doubt if he would have been chosen in preference to any of the dozen lieutenants at Fort Duncan, Texas. No one saw in the modest lieutenant the future able and gallant leader which he proved himself to be when the time came for him to show his mettle and his manhood. Men who never reach the summit of their professions generally claim a want of opportunities as an excuse. SHERIDAN made his opportunities as he went along. He did not wait for something to turn up, but he turned up something every day. I remember him as the commander of a division in the same corps. When we would reach camp he would give his personal attention to locating his troops; then mounting his horse, he would be off for the surrounding hills to view the country and familiarize himself with the neighborhood roads, etc. He rarely ever returned before dark, and when he retired for the night was well informed, by personal observation, in regard to the position of the enemy and the avenues by which he could be reached. It was this habit that made him ever ready to fight a battle or pursue a fleeing foe.

When he was in the zenith of his glory, and his name was on every tongue, Secretary WELLES asked the president, "What sort of a fellow is this SHERIDAN you have in the Shenandoah valley?" Mr. LINCOLN replied, "He is the blackest white man I ever saw; he can get higher up in his breeches or lower down in his coat than any general in the army—in fact, he can stand flat-footed and scratch his ankles without stooping." His military history is written upon every page of the history of the Rebellion and is accessible to all. Soon after I first met him, he was transferred to the Fourth United States infantry, in which U. S. GRANT was a captain. A friendship was there formed that continued up to the death of Gen. GRANT.

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Hon. Martin Maginnis, of Montana. No man stands higher to-day in the Democratic party than the grand old Roman, ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio, and if he would signify a desire to occupy second place on the ticket with President CLEVELAND, the St. Louis convention would be only too glad to confer this honor upon one of the most trusted and faithful leaders of the party.

So far as the work of the position is concerned, there is practically nothing to do, and hence Mr. THURMAN's advanced age would not militate against his chances in the least. Among the delegates from the Northwest, as far as I can learn, there is no disposition to champion the cause of any particular candidate for the vice presidency, but rather to abide the result of consultation among the representative men of the party who will congregate at St. Louis. As far as my personal preference is concerned, I would be glad to have Hon. W. R. MORRISON accompany President CLEVELAND on his triumphal march, for like a horse race in which the winner is surely known, his nomination and ultimate election is a foregone conclusion. There has been considerable talk of Senator HEARST, of California, for the second place, but the movement does not seem to have assumed any gigantic proportions. To be sure, if such a proposition were made in the national convention, the Pacific slope people and the Northwest generally would feel themselves in duty bound to support his candidacy, and it is very likely that he will develop considerable strength in a complimentary ballot at least, and may prove a very formidable competitor. Secretary VILAS' boom seems to have collapsed, and especially since the Democratic convention of his own state withheld anything that savored of an indorsement of their favorite son for this position. Ex-Gov. GRAY seems to have full control of the party machinery in Indiana, but his antagonism towards ex-Senator McDONALD would prove a very serious obstacle to his chances, for this is no time for discord in the party ranks in a state which, to say the least, is placed in the doubtful column. It remains to be seen, however, what course the friends of Mr. GRAY will pursue; but of one thing they can rest assured, and that is a snub of a man like JOSEPH McDONALD will not be tolerated by the fair-minded delegates who will compose the St. Louis convention. Mr. GRAY will be quietly put aside for a better man if a fight is precipitated in the convention between McDONALD and himself, and the sooner his friends are brought to a realization of this fact the better for all parties concerned in the future of the Democratic party

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Gov. L. K. Church, of Dakota. BLAINE's latest pronunciamento means nothing at bottom, although, superficially considered, it is a reiteration of his platform as set forth in his letter from Florence Italy.

When a politician stands around saying to people, "How can I decline such and such a position?" and goes into a lengthy diatribe to support his views, does any fair-minded man suppose for an instant that he is in earnest? Not by a long sight; and, to my mind, the letter, published the other day in the newspapers as a reaffirmation of Mr. BLAINE's decision not to again be the candidate of his party, when reduced to the plane of common sense, in reality is but a scheme of a wily politician to work up a sentiment in his own behalf.

The man whom our GROVER defeated four years ago wants another nomination as bad as he ever did; else why should he not come out flat-footed and say in a few words, "Gentlemen, I do not want the nomination, and would not accept it if it were tendered to me unanimously." But instead of making such a frank avowal, and one that no person could possibly misconstrue, he goes into a mass of verbiage, the purport of which is, "How can I again submit myself to the suffrages of the American people?"

When the Chicago convention meets it will be ascertained that Mr. BLAINE's two letters have not alienated a single one of his supporters from service under his banner; and as sure as two and two make four, he will be nominated, unless some unforeseen contingency arises in the meanwhile by which the delegates will be convinced that they have better material than BLAINE. To speak plainly, however, his letters are not worth the paper they were written upon as indicative of an abandonment of his ambitious designs and desires for the presidency, and this is demonstrated by the persistency with which his name is pushed to the front on every possible occasion. Should our Republican brethren, however, insist upon making the issue again between BLAINE and CLEVELAND, we will teach them a lesson that they will never forget, and another manifesto from the Plumed Knight to his defeated army of devoted admirers will again be in order. His broadside of words means nothing, and no one that thinks twice on the subject will be deceived by the repeated tricks of a shrewd politician, whose every move is intended to have a certain effect and weight with his party followers.

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Editor Louis Schade, Washington, D. C. A great deal of surprise has been expressed at the skill with which Senator A. P. GORMAN, of Maryland, conducts a political campaign, and many people wonder where he acquired such a marvelous conception of the duties of a leader. But when these inquisitive ones learn that he studied politics under such a tutor as that great Democrat, STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, they will be enlightened as to the sources of his information and skillful manipulation of men and measures.

It was in 1859 that I first met the future senator, who, after serving an apprenticeship as a page upon the floor of the United States senate, had been selected by Mr. DOUGLAS as his private secretary, and was entrusted with valuable political secrets and plans which, in the light of subsequent events, it seems were sown in good ground and brought forth abundan fruit.

Mr. DOUGLAS, at the time I have referred to, was a staunch adherent and backer of mine in a newspaper enterprise, and while at his house I was frequently brought in contact with Mr. GORMAN, for whom I alway predicted a brilliant future. From his boyhood up he has been an earnest, consistent Democrat, devoted to the principles of his party, and thoroughly imbued with the importance of the necessity for organization if that party wished to succeed—these ideas being inculcated in his mind by his teacher in the school of politics, STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, of Illinois. Under such training the senate page grew to be a master mind among his fellows, and I do not recall, in an experience of forty-odd years, a better posted politician and born leader among men than Senator A. P. GORMAN, of Maryland.

PURELY POLITICAL.

The Minnesota delegation to the national Democratic convention leaves St. Paul this morning at 10 o'clock, via the Burlington road. The railroad company, in heralding the great through special schedule, announce it as follows:

"Schedule of the special train conveying Hon. MICHEL DORAN, Hon. P. H. KELLY, Hon. A. A. AMES and the Minnesota delegation; Hon. L. K. CHURCH, governor, and the Dakota delegation, the Mesaba club, of Duluth, the Key City club, of Dubuque, the Northwestern Iowa delegation and members of the press to the national presidential nominating convention."

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In its way this annoucement is pretty good, save the two important facts that Dr. AMES has gone already and that Mr. KELLY is in St. Louis. But the rest will go, just the same. The schedule time of the train at important points is:

Leave Minneapolis, 9:15 a. m.; leave St. Paul, 10 a. m.; pass Lake Pepin, 11:35 a. m.; arrive at Winona, 1:50 p. m.; Prairie du Chien, 4:45 p. m.; Savanna, 7.50 p. m.; St. Louis, 7:30 a. m. Monday. The trip occupies twenty hours, through lovely scenery and in lovely weather.

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Hon. J. M. SPICER said yesterday that as a delegate to St. Louis he could readily support THURMAN for vice president, finding only one objection to him in the fact that he was very old, and physically, perhaps unfitted for the canvass. He admired MORRISON as a public man, and was of the opinion that he would make good timber for a vice president. The Northwest generally approved of his tariff course, and would be satisfied with him. Still the Minnesota delegation had no preference for this office in the person of any man, willing to wait until St. Louis was reached and the situation canvassed. Dr. CRAIG, another of the delegates, arrived last night, as did WILLIAM BONNIWELL and the major portion of the Dakota delegation. The latter delegation will number nearly thirty-five

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There is Gov. CHURCH, Auditor WARD, and other officials of the territory, who have the directors' car of the Burlington to themselves, and which will be attached to the special this morning. There are eight or ten in this party. Then there are twenty-five others, guests of the governor or delegates, who will have another car to themselves or bunk with the Minnesotians. A. KLAUS, Jr., DENNIS MURPHY and FRANK BEALES, all of Jamestown, and with this party, arrived yesterday afternoon. Yesterday afternoon Gov. CHURCH and his contingent spent at the Ryan, taking time while the sun was at its brightest to visit the GLOBE office and see the river from its eminence.

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Of course the interest centering in the Dakota delegation is as to how its little difference with Hon. M. H. DAY is to terminate. The delegates seen were non-communicative, with the exception of one, who said:

"Keep my name out of print and I'll say this: The national convention can not afford to recognize the dispute created by Mr. DAY. The disposition of the convention will be, I think, to have the local linen, brought there for cleansing, washed at home. The committee on credentials will recognize the CHURCH delegation, I am certain, and the promised row be averted."

This is hardly in consonance with Mr. DAY's well-known method of fighting, and may be an over-sanguine opinion.

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"I see by the GLOBE," said Dairy Superintendent WARREN IVES yesterday, "that Gen. CHANDLER says I offered to support him if he would pledge Goodhue county to REED. Now, as Gen. CHANDLER well knows, I never offered to make any such trade with him. I'll tell you how it happened: I went down to the convention and found Cap REED working for DODGE. It didn't take me five minutes to see which way the wind blew, and so I went to the captain and told him it was no use, and I told Dr. DODGE to take himself out of the way. Now does that look like working for Gen. CHANDLER's defeat? And as for pledging Goodhue county to REED, neither Gen. CHANDLER nor anybody else could have done that, if I had asked him to, in return for my support, which I didn't."

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The well-known Mr. KELLY, of Owatonna, remarked yesterday afternoon that, while having no interest in politics, he yet enjoyed studying the field. He had made up his mind that DUNNELL was to be the Republican nominee for congress in the First district; the candidacy of Senator M. J. DANIELS made no particular headway. In the Third district, which he had just visited, he found the sentiment for D. S. HALL, of Renville, stronger than that for Maj. STRAIT. He thought that Swift county would push Mr. HALL very vigorously.

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Hon. C. F. MACDONALD, of St. Cloud, and editor of the Times, the most influential Democratic newspaper of the north, was in St. Paul yesterday. Mr. MACDONALD edits a journal of marked ability and has a standing for himself as a Democrat of which he may be proud. On the advocacy of tariff reform his journal is doing effective work in the unconverted Fifth.

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The questions as to who is to be chairman of the Minnesota delegation to St. Louis and who is to be the national committeeman from Minnesota to succeed Mr. KELLY, will be decided by the delegation in caucus at St. Louis on Monday.

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The delegation came very near going to St. Louis without the proper credentials, and would have but for the energy of Secretary MILLER, who hurried over to Minneapolis and secured the necessary papers from EUGENE WILSON yesterday afternoon. It would have been an awkward position for the enthusiasts to have reached St. Louis minus an official document of this kind.

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The Ryan and Merchants last night looked like old times, their corridors being thronged with politicians. The talk ran principally to the question as to who would be the nominee for vice president. Col. ROBERTSON stood talking to a party of friends, telling them, with all the enthusiasm of his nature, of his memories of THURMAN and what a grand old warrior he was. GRAY, of Indiana, most of the delegates were ignorant of, but Gen. BLACK was pleasantly remembered and favorably spoken of.

Disgusts All.

Anoka Herald.

The three-cornered fight in Ramsey county between McGill, Merriam and Scheffer will have a tendency to disgust the whole with the too anxious would-be candidates, and about the time of the next convention the "smash" of another mac ine is liable to be heard. It is time the people took the matter of choosing their servants into their own hands. Give us a new, clean man, and if he comes from the outside districts, all the better.

WHISPERS.

Doubtless you have noticed how naturally Minnesota people generally, and St. Paul people particularly, take to foreign travel. In fact, there are a good many St. Paul people who are better acquainted with the natural attractiveness of Europe than that of their own country. Numerous St. Paul people go over every summer regularly, and it would be difficult to board any one of the popular transatlantic steamers "in the season" without finding a representative of the Saintly City on board. But have you noticed that there is one thing in which the feminine portion of the St. Paul European contingent differs from those from other sections of the country? The difference lies in this, that it is the height of nearly every other fair American's ambition when she goes abroad to be presented to Queen VICTORIA. But of all the scores of St. Paul women who have gone across, not one has had any desire to be presented, or if she has had, she has taken no steps to gratify it. The Whisperer understands, however, that this record is to be broken, and that a fair maid of St. Paul, who is well known and popular, will be in London during the queen's next drawing room, and will duly make her courtesy before her redundant majesty. You would know her in a minute if her name were mentioned, but it was told in confidence.

What would London society be without the enlivening influence of pretty American girls?

An Explosive Letter. I heard a story the other day about a letter, which, unlike the one in the song, did come, and with rather explosive results. It seems there are two people in St. Paul, father and son, whose names are exactly the same for the "senior" and "junior" attached to each. Let us call them for convenience BLANK, Sr., and BLANK, Jr. The former, you must know, is an exceedingly straight-laced and would-be aristocratic old gentleman, who, in his mind's eye, has mapped out a very ambitious career for BLANK, Jr. He is a very arrogant and austere old fellow, and is not disposed to brook any opposition. He had made up his mind that BLANK, Jr., should fall in love with and eventually marry a young woman who was the daughter of a business friend, the prospective union combining all the worldly advantages which BLANK, Sr., supposed a son of his ought to enjoy. But the young man was of a different mind, though, for policy's sake, he had seemed to fall in with his father's ideas. In the meanwhile he had found his fate in the pretty cashier of a Minneapolis business house. Before his father even knew of the acquaintance he was engaged to her. Now for the sequel. BLANK, Jr., was out of town one day on business when a letter came to the office addressed simply to BLANK. The old man naturally read it. In unmistakable terms it spoke of the attachment between the writer and the supposed recipient. It even went so far as to discuss certain plans, whose completion were to follow a marriage ceremony. BLANK, Sr., readily saw that it was intended for his son, and then the cyclone burst forth. BLANK, Jr., has not yet returned to the paternal roof.

Others beside Mr. BLAINE have found letter-writing dangerous.

The Romance of a Hat. Apropos of love affairs and weddings the Whisperer heard of a pretty little romance in which two Minneapolis people were concerned, that may interest you. Five years ago WILLIAM T. GERMAIN, a prosperous young dry goods man of Minneapolis, bought a new hat. Under the inside band of it he discovered a card, which read "FLORENCE GRAY, Nyack-on-the Hudson, N. Y." He used the card for a book-mark. Finally, seeing the name so constantly, it began to exercise a peculiar fascination over him. At last he wrote to Miss FLORENCE GRAY, telling her how the card came into his possession and expressing a desire to know more of her. In a short time he got an answer, and a very interesting correspondence resulted. It seems that, Miss GRAY's parents having died, she went into a hat factory at Nyack to support herself. In a spirit of fun she one day wrote her name on a card and put in a hat she was working. The correspondence resulted. Finally Mr. GERMAIN made up his mind to meet the woman in whom he was becoming so much interested. He had to go to New York on business, and made it convenient to run up to Nyack. He soon found Miss GRAY and was more favorably impressed than ever. The good impression was mutual. Soon after he induced Miss GRAY to become Mrs. GERMAIN, and brought her back with him to Minneapolis, where, as the story books would say, they have lived happily ever since.

If unmarried, be sure to examine your hat linings.

Why He Could't Sell Goods. Nearly everybody in Minneapolis, and a good many people in St. Paul, too, know "BILL" PHILLIPS, who is one of the former city's most irrepressible business men. The Whisperer heard him tell a story on himself the other day, which may be worth repetition, though St. Paul people will probably fancy that BILL is trying to crack a joke at the city's expense. A year or so ago he was appointed agent for the Twin Cities for a popular proprietary article. He did a thriving trade in the Falls City, but somehow couldn't sell a dollar's worth of goods in the capital of the state, no matter how hard he worked or how eloquent he became. One day he was complaining to a St. Paul friend about his ill success. "Let's see your business card," said the St. Paul man. It was produced. "You'll never sell goods here as long as you carry that card," was the remark. "Why not?" "Simply because you have "Minneapolis" across it in large type. Do you expect us to keep a Minneapolis concern going?" was the rejoinder. Ben took the hint and eliminated the word from the card. Since then he says he has had a thriving trade, and can sell all the goods he wants to in both cities.

But little jokes of this kind are rather numerous.

The Metropolitan. Perhaps several hundred people daily wonder as they ride past the old Metropolitan why something isn't done with the building and comment unfavorably upon the unbusiness-like policy of allowing such a valuable property to lie idle. The Whisperer has heard a rumor which may allay their anxiety. It is to the effect that a syndicate is now quietly negotiating for the property, with a fair prospect of coming to terms with the owners. If it is successful, one of two schemes will be adopted. Either it will be opened as a family hotel of high order, little or no attention being paid to transient business, or the building will be entirely remodeled and converted into an apartment house, the flats being equipped with every convenience and made as "exclusive" as possible.

Either scheme would meet a distinct want.

THE WHISPERER.

DRAMATIC DRIFT.

NELLIE MCHENRY and ANNIE PIXLEY furnished the entertainment at the Grand the past week. Both ladies are classed as comediennes, and it is gratifying evidence of the good taste of our St. Paul theater-goers that Miss PIXLEY's style of refined comedy was preferred to Miss MCHENRY's more boisterous demonstrations. Horseplay is bad enough when played by a man, but it is execrable when a woman indulges in it.

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The season at the Grand will close this week with Miss ETTA HAWKINS' performance of "The Main Line." It will be Miss HAWKINS' first public appearance in the city of her home, and it is expected that her reception will be as cordial as the occasion merits. "The Main Line" is a railroad idyl, and Miss HAWKINS takes the part of Possy, a bright soubrette part, which is said to be peculiarly adapted to Miss HAWKINS' style. She will be supported by the following cast of characters:

Lawrence Hatton, an artist.....Harry Barton
Col. Jack Hatton, second vice president of the road...... ....John Daly
Zerubabel Puddychump, assistant passenger agent............N. C. Forrester
Addleton Bolingbroke Spline, sixth assistant general solicitor—
Frank G. Coltman
Jim Blakely, brakeman, branch road...................... ...Ogden Stevens
Sam Burrows, station master at Rawson's Y...................John Bankson
Dora Van Tyne, interested in the stock ....Ida Barton
Little Prairie Flower, housekeeper at Rawson's Y ....Mrs. N. C. Forrester
Positive Burroughs (Possy), W. U. operator ....Etta Hawkins
Conductors, train hands, etc.
Scene—Colorado. Rawson's Y., on the Great Western & Pacific Air-Line railroad.

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Speaking of Miss HAWKINS' recent performance of "The Main Line" in that city, the Chicago Times of last Wednesday says:

That very pretty play, which might somewhat euphemistically be called "an idyl of the railway," entitled "The Main Line," seen at a down-town house with much favor a year and a half ago, is being given this week at the Haymarket, where it packed the house Monday evening, notwithstanding the storm, and had another large audience last night. While it embodies only a simple love story, whose central figure is a plain country girl, who is telegraph operator at a Colorado mountain railway station, it is lifted to the level of a beautiful and absorbing drama by the charming impersonation of the heroine by Miss ETTA HAWKINS and the skillful use of many accessories of realistic railway properties and scenic effects. Since it was last seen here, a year ago last October, Miss HAWKINS, who then played the part of Positive Burroughs in a very pleasing way, has in a marked degree broadened and elevated her impersonation, until she has lifted it into one of the most natural, sympathetic and life-like bits of character work on the stage of the day, a thing possible only to one with genuine artistic instinct and taste.

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The opening of the People's theater has been postponed until next week, on account of the house not being ready. The opening will occur Monday, June 11. Old Turner hall is scarcely recognizable now, on the inside. From an ordinary dance hall it has been converted into a beautiful little theater, with seating accommodations for 1,400 people. It will doubtless prove a popular amusement resort.

THE STATE PRESS.

The Two Platforms.

Kittson County Enterprise.

The Pioneer Press, the Republican organ, says of its tariff resolution, that it is not satisfactory, and fears consequences to the party more serious than the party managers care to contemplate. The country delegates return dissatisfied and sore. The GLOBE, the Democratic organ, is very enthusiastic over the outcome of their convention, particularly its tariff views, and all delegates pronounce their work as eminently satisfactory in every respect. Now we have got the issue between the two great parties in black and white, and six months to sleep and think over them. Paste them in your hats, farmers, and vote as your best judgment may dictate. It will be a campaign of measures, not men. A great issue will be decided at the ballot box, when Democrats and Republicans will be voting together and against each other. That issue is tariff reform.

Mr. Leonard's Sarcasm.

Rochester Post.

Davis, the new man who was elected delegate to the Chicago at the Republican state convention last week, as the result of making a good speech, lost his head when he was hoisted up on the platform after his election, and assured the convention: "If it shall be my privilege to speak in Chicago, if only to second a nomination, you shall not have cause to regret my election."

He ought to be named, after the Indian fashion, Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-His Jaw.

Honoring the Press.

Delevan Herald.

Significant of the tendency of modern journalism, Joel Heatwole, of the Northfield News, was elected a delegate to Chicago convention, in recognition of his services to the Republican party, of his ability as a moulder of public opinion, of his sterling character, and because he is a representative young man. By thus honoring one of Minnesota's leading newspaper men the party shows its appreciation of the important part which the press is playing in modern civilization.

Ought to Lead.

Warren Sheaf.

Charley Gilman was called upon for a speech at the late convention in Crookston. He responded gracefully and made a rousing speech in which he alluded to the growing importance of Duluth as a commercial center, and hoped that the time would come when she would be the first city in the state in wealth and population. He also eloquently lauded the Hon. Knute Nelson. Gilman is the man whom the people of Minnesota ought to make governor this year.

Sabin Must Hustle.

Mankato Register.

Among other things that can be determined by feeling the public pulse in Blue Earth county at present is, that D. M. Sabin must needs marshal his forces with unprecedented skill if he gets any support from this county in the next legislature. He is at a decided discount here, and any man aspiring to the legislature must put his Sabin allegiance sentiments under lock and key before placing his head above the horizon.

Has Backbone.

Chatfield Democrat.

Gilman would make an excellent governor. He has a large stock of brains, and, what is better, a backbone and a stiff one. Give us Gilman and Gresham and the Republican majority this fall will not be less than 40,000.

Grind Fine.

Pine City Pioneer.

Candidate McGill should remember that the people of this state have had their eye on him during the past years. "Though the mills of God grind slow, yet they grind exceeding fine."

THE NATIONAL PRESS.

Not Worth It.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A seat in congress nowadays offers few opportunities to those who seek distinction, or who have an ambition to identify themselves with the history of the country. There was a time when the work of national legislation was rich in chances for the display of ability and the achievment of fame; but in recent years it seems to have lost all that advantage. There are no great debates any more, and no shining examples of leadership. The proceedings are steeped in daily monotony; and talent goes to waste from sheer want of stimulation and inducement. Whatever of capacity a man may have, he finds the conditions such that he cannot employ it in an exact and effective way. He must be content to spend most of his time and exert most of his influence in the committee rooms and the departments, out of sight of the people, and deprived of enterprise for his idle bravery. A life of that sort would be unsatisfactory to a man of strength and ambition if the financial reward were twice as large as it is.

A Noble Reply.

Cleveland Plaindealer.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, in reply to the rabid press of the North that has been frothing at the mouth over his admission as a contributing member of the G. A. R., says: "There was no animosity between Northern and Southern soldiers during the war. I remember three or four times when, under flags of truce, the opposing ranks rushed together and broke into fraternal groups. I never met a veteran of Sherman's army without pleasure. The animosity against the South was fermented by politicians, not by veterans." The bloody shirt flappers will no doubt wince at this as they always wince at a wholesome truth.

Run by Amateurs.

Cleveland Leader.

Judge Gresham's prospects would be better if stalwart Republican leaders had more and semi-mugwumps less to say in his favor. We do not wish to intimate that so able and thorough-going a Republican has ever in any way alienated the most radical members of his party or lessened their willingness to give him enthusiastic support, if he were made the nominee of the Chicago convention, but it is a fact that the Republican masses, sore over the events of 1884, are in no mood to welcome suggestions from the Independents concerning their choice of a presidential candidate.

The Composite.

Omaha Herald.

A composite photograph, made up of photographs of Blaine, Sherman, Harrison, Lincoln, Depew, Evarts, Hiscock, Gresham, Edmunds, Foraker, Allison, Hawley and Alger has made its appearance. It does not look like any of these gentleman, nor like any one else who is known. The Republicans are on a hunt for Mr. Composite. They think they could surely win with him at the head. In the meantime, the factors of the combination will continue to tear each other's eyes, and the Democrats remain in serene confidence that they have one man embodying all the qualifications for a president.

Argument Demanded.

New York Herald.

On the whole, it must be said that the Democrats have shown much more ability in the debate than the Republicans. With the exception of Mr. McKinley we do not recall any Republican speaker who has contributed anything to the discussion of the important question. Mr. Reed certainly did not in his address, and we regret that so able a man should have found nothing better or more original to say than to reiterate, certainly more brilliantly and amusingly than his predecessors in the debate, the silly cry of "free trade." To abuse and misrepresent the other side is no argument, and in our belief this question of taxation will have to be fought out before the people with arguments and not with denunciation.

Proud of Her Sons.

St. Louis Republican.

The Democratic party has reason to be proud of the congressmen who have represented its principles in the tariff debate that ended yesterday. Considered as a whole, the debate on the Democratic side has equaled, if not surpassed in ability and exhaustiveness, any discussion of an economic subject ever had in our congress or in any other.

FOUR YEARS' RECORD.

A Striking Contrast Between Democratic Progress and Republican Obstruction.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

What has the Democratic party accomplished in the past four years? asks a correspondent from Decatur, Tex.

It is to be considered first that Democrats are not in entire control of the government. The Republican party has a majority in the senate, and uses this majority for thwarting many of the plans of the Democratic party. Recently the Republicans have reported adversely the treaty which settles once and forever the dispute with Canada concerning the fisheries. The treaty secures definitely to American fishermen all the privileges for which we have been contending for 100 years. It is the most important diplomatic triumph since the Geneva conference; it removes all prospects of a war between England and America. The treaty has been attacked bitterly in Canada as a complete surrender to the United States. It is, in fact, a plain, direct and straightforward settlement of international difficulties, and if rejected by the senate will be rejected on grounds that cannot be defended before the people. The report against it is purely partisan, and shows to what length Republican leaders will go to prevent a Democratic administration from having the credit of settling a dispute which more than once has threatened to involve us in war. Besides the conduct of foreign affairs, by which, without bullying or bragging, the rights of American citizens have been upheld throughout the world, a Democratic administration has in the conduct of the interior department overthrown the rings, corporate and personal, which were gradually absorbing our public lands. It has put an end to the proposed pillage of the treasury under a plea of a steamship subsidy. It has defeated by the veto power a gigantic raid under the guise of pensions for old soldiers.

It has improved our civil service, exposed evil practices, put a stop to systematic theft and relieved our office-holders from the tyranny of party organizations. The reform of the civil service has not followed the lines urged by many of its early advocates, but it has been general, practical and successful.

The work of building a navy without swamping the country has been crried on with energy and ability, and this work has secured once more for the navy department the confidence of the country.

The management of the treasury has been at least cautious. Only when the circumstances became imperative has the administration resorted to the purchase of bonds in order to avert a panic. Economy has everywhere been practiced, and the money taken from the people by taxation has been, as far as practicable, applied to the payment of the public debt.

Concerning the tariff, it is only necessary to refer to the president's message to understand the purpose of the party. No bill has yet passed, but this failure is to be charged to the united opposition of the Republicans in congress.

The people understand that the two great reforms demanded by the situation of affairs are imperiled by the attitude of the Republican party. We mean the settlement of the fishery dispute and the reduction of taxation. As far as the president's power extends he has rooted out existing abuses and checked the extravagance and corruption incidental to a growing surplus. The Democrats in the house of congress have labored faithfully to relieve the people of the burden of unnecessary taxation.

HIS LAST LETTER.

Conkling's Remembrance of a Journalistic Courtesy.

About two months ago the Holland City (Michigan) Grondwet, the leading Dutch paper in the United States, published a long editorial on the presidential question, naming the late Roscoe Conkling among some others as available candidates. Mr. Verwey, the editor of the Grondwet, in forwarding this paper to Mr. Conkling, addressed that gentleman a letter in English, summarizing the editorial he had written in Dutch for the Grondwet, to which Mr. Conkling wrote the following letter:

NEW YORK, March 19, 1888.

My Dear Sir: Your kind and valued letter found me in the midst of a trial which still demands all my time and compels a hasty answer. The copy of your paper came also, and I gratefully appreciate the confidence you express.

You may not know that I am wholly out of politics and have no intention ever, by any act of mine, to become a candidate for any office. Such is the fact, and the mention of my name by you and such others as have so honored me has been not only without my privity, but without my wish. Rest assured that no such thought will ever prevail to any wide extent. All this, however, does not lessen my gratification at your assurance that you and neighbors, with the blood and traditions of Holland, look upon me with approval.

I have myself reason and right to know a good deal of those descended from Holland, and could explain the special pleasure your words have given me. Compelled to keep as far as possible aloof from political correspondence, I could not, without embarrassment, write, as you suggest, anything about candidates for publication. Sincerely thanking you, cordially yours,

ROSCOE CONKLING.