CAUCASIAN SLAVES.

Indigent Irish Men and Women Brought Here in Bondage.

Threatened With Starvation, They Eagerly Snap at Capital's Glittering Bait.

Hundreds of Them Herded in Barbour's Mills at Paterson.

Some Startling Facts Developed by Ford's Congressional Committee.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Chairman Ford, of the congressional committee investigating the evils of immigration, opened to-day's proceedings by calling to the stand Ward Detective Michael J. Reap, of the Eldridge street police station. Witness said he had been attached to that precinct for a number of years, during which he had noticed the steadily increasing number of Polish and Hungarian Jews within the bounds of the Eleventh precinct. At present they abound in Ludlow, Hester and Essex streets and in the lower portion of the streets running from Grand to Division street, east of the Bowery. These foreigners, witness said, are exceedingly filthy in their habits. Home influence is wanting among them. Numbers of them peddle stale vegetables and decaying fruit. They never attempt to learn English. Their living costs little, very much less than the cost to workingmen of other nationalities. They cause much trouble, and sanitary officers are constantly in their midst to insure partial cleanliness. It is

DISGUSTING EVEN TO TRAVEL

where these Poles and Hungarians congregate.

Mrs. Jane Ryan, a young woman employed in Barbour's flax thread mills, in Patterson, N. J., was the next witness. She came over with four other girls in 1885. When asked if her fare was paid, she hesitated and said piteously: "If I tell the truth Mr. Barbour will not give me any more work." Finally she admitted that Mr. St. John, a clerk of Barbour's, had given her a ticket in Ireland. She had paid him back at the rate of 50 cents per week after her arrival. witness earned seven shillings per week at home. Here she earned $10 in two weeks. Agreed to work for Mr. Barbour eighteen months. Worked for Barbour from July, 1885, to August, 1887. Then she married and left the mill. When she grew ill Mr. Barbour offered to pay her fare home, but she became better and did not go. About 100 girls came from the same part of Ireland and are working in Barbour's mills in Paterson. Did not know positively that they came under the same circumstances. Her passage was $15. About 100 men and boys have also come from Ireland to work in Barbour's mills.

Kate Kearney, a handsome Irish girl, an employe of Barbour, testified that she came here under similar circumstances to that of Mrs. Ryan, but would not say that any agreement was made about wages. When threatened with imprisonment for contempt

SHE BURST INTO TEARS,

and was led to another room to recover her composure. Eliza Foster proved a very frank witness, and Miss Kearney, her eyes swollen and red from crying, was returned to the committee room that this witness might reassure her. Eliza unhesitatingly told the committee that she came from Belfast, Ireland, where she worked in Dunbar & McMaster's flax mills being enabled to cross the ocean by receiving a ticket from McMaster. On landing here she went to work in mills run by the same firm in Greenwich, Conn., and had paid the cost of her ticket in weekly installments. In Belfast she received 7 shillings and 6 pence a week, and in Greenwich $8.24 a fortnight. She worked in Greenwich eighteen months and then secured a position in Barbour's mill in Patterson. While there, in February last, Supt. Seton furnished her with six tickets, with which she brought to this country her father, mother, brother and two sisters, and a young girl friend. All, with the exception of her mother, were given work in Barbour's mills and are now employed there. Witness left Barbour's employment and now is working in the Dolphin works. Her father is

NOW PAYING THE DEBT

she incurred in bringing the family and friend over here. Congressman Ford now replaced Miss Kearney on the stand. He told her of Mrs. Ryan's statement as to the circumstances under which she (Mrs. Ryan) had come to this country, but Kate persisted in her refusal to make any statement on the subject. She said that before leaving Iriland Supt. Long had told her she would be employed in the Patterson mills in teaching hands the trade. Her wages are $7 a week. Witness was asked if she had not had a conversation with William Barbour in reference to bringing friends of hers to this country.

"I decline to answer," said the witness.

"Did you receive tickets to bring people from Ireland?" was Mr. Ford's next question.

"I decline to answer," responded Kate.

"And when the persons refused to come over here, weren't you charged $2 a piece for the tickets?"

Again came, "I decline to answer."

Witness denied that a visit she had made to Ireland was for the purpose of inducing persons to come to this country to work in the Patterson mills. She refused to state whether or not the tickets she had sent to Ireland were used by the persons for whom they were intended, because

THEY WERE "PAUPER TICKETS."

On returning from her visit home, witness brought her sister with her. The tickets for this purpose were sent her by Mrs. Sarah Jane Geddes, an employe of the mills.

After recess the committee to the stand an Irishman named John Murphy. He has been here for a year in the Patterson mills. He bought four tickets on the installment plan. One he used and the other three friends of his used, who are now in Barbour's mills. His wages are $11 a week, out of which $2 are deducted to pay for his tickets.

Sarah H. McGrogan, another of Barbour's employes, was next called. She had purchased eight tickets of Seaton, but was not expected to pay for them until her people arrived and had got to work. Thomas Mitchell, a watchman at Barbour's mill, testified that he bought nine tickets of Seaton's agency for his wife and eight children. Five of his children are employed at Barbour's. Every two weeks he pays $5 on the tickets. The investigation was adjourned until Monday.

I. O. O. F.

Grand Excursion to Los Angeles, Cal.

From the Northwest via the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railway, the great Santa Fe route.

Returning via the Southern Pacific, up and over the Sierra Nevada mountains to Ogden; the Denver & Rio Grande through Salt Lake City, and the mountain passes to Denver; the Santa Fe to Kansas City; the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

For full particulars apply to W. R. Johnson, secretary, room 6, Odd Fellows' block, St. Paul; Robert Stratton, grand representative, Temple Court, Minneapolis; J. L. Whelan, ticket agent, 195 East Third street, St. Paul; W. L. Hathaway, No. 3 Nicollet House block, Minneapolis.

A SECRET TOLD.

A Forged Letter that Parted Two Hearts.

"Well, how did you like Miss Preston?" said Susan Lowry, as she walked round the ball room on Reginald Payn's arm. He had been away from home several years and she was telling him the news.

"She is a very attractive young lady," he murmured, looking in the direction of a beautiful girl who was dancing.

Arthur Ringgold found her more than that," said Miss Lowry. "I am told that she is a terrible coquette."

Reginald's face clouded over. He had heard the terrible news on the day of his return that his dearest friend, Arthur Ringgold, had taken his life, and the reason for the act was unknown.

"He was my dearest friend," he said sadly. "I would give anything to know why he was a suicide."

"I can tell you," said Miss Lowry, "for I am one of the few in the secret. Arthur was deeply in love and became engaged to a certain young lady. One day she wrote him a cruel letter breaking off the match without any word of excuse. The shock of this rejection so unsettled his mind that he killed himself."

"I should like to know that wretched woman's name," said Reginald, gritting his teeth savagely.

"I will tell you if you give me your word of honor to keep it secret," said Miss Lowry, looking around uneasily.

"I promise," he said in a low voice.

"It was Kate Preston!" she whispered in his ear.

"And I am engaged to dance in the next set with her!" he replied, with a shudder of disgust.

"Then keep your engagement or it will excite suspicion," and Miss Lowry glided away into the crowd.

Reginald Payn had hardly time to recover his composure when the next quadrille was called. With studied politeness he led Kate Preston to her place, and, in the intervals of the dance, addressed to her the customary commonplaces in a manner so little indicative of his real feelings that he was amazed at his own hypocrisy.

"Can it be," he could not help saying to himself, as, from time to time, he stole glances at his partner's face, "that treachery can lurk beneath a look so guileless?"

And well might he ask the question, for marvelous as was Kate Preston's beauty, more than half of its charms lay in the expression of truth and purity which shone in every feature.

For days afterward Reginald was haunted by two thoughts. One was Kate Preston's surpassing beauty; the other of Susan Lowry's plan of punishment. The more he dwelt upon the former, and felt its powers, the more resentment drove him to brood over the latter.

Which had most to do with impelling him to continue his acquaintance with Miss Preston, it is hardly likely he could himself have told. At any rate, the acquaintance grew and ripened, while every day revealed to Reginald some new grace and charm, whose influence he might have found it difficult to resist but for the antidote of Susan Lowry's secret.

To add to his perplexity, he fancied he could perceive growing indications of interest, on the part of Kate, in his companionship. Was she really beginning to care for him, or was she practicing the same deceit that had lured his friend to destruction?

More than once Reginald was on the point of casting aside Susan Lowry's story and judging Kate for himself. One thing alone restrained him. Inquiry confirmed Susan's story by placing the fact beyond question that a close intimacy had existed between Kate and Arthur Ringgold for some time before the latter's death.

One day Reginald lost his self-command, and uttered words—wild, passionate, incoherent words—that drove the blood from Kate Preston's cheeks, and then brought it back again with a burning rush. The next thing she knew her hand was clasped in his as she leaned sobbing on his shoulder. Reginald was conscious that he had her love, and that in spite of himself he had given her his. The moment had come when, at the cost of a pang to his own heart, he might crush the deceiver of his friend. Should he strike or forgive?

"You say you return my love," he murmured, in a voice shaken with emotion; "the same was said as earnestly, no doubt, to Arthur Ringgold, by one who broke her troth and drove him to despair and death!"

Kate looked up wonderingly, and drawing back, said with calm dignity:

"Doubt me, if you will, but cast no reflection on the memory of the dead. The woman who pledged her faith to Arthur Ringgold and kept it to the last was my cousin, Hester Lisle. The relative with whom we both lived was Hester's guardian, who, having planned for her a different match, would never have consented to her marrying Arthur; so, to enable the two to meet, it was arranged that Arthur should pretend his visits were meant for me, which gave raise to a rumor, I have heard, that he was my suitor instead of hers.

"One day Hester received a sealed packet containing all her letters to Arthur. Among them was one in a hand resembling hers, but which she had never written. It professed to be a withdrawal of her plighted troth. For a moment she seemed stunned as by a sudden blow.

"'Come in?' she cried, as soon as she recovered speech, 'let us go at once and set right this cruel deception.'

"At the same moment came the terrible news of her lover's tragic death, and before many weeks she had followed him to the grave. Hitherto I have kept her secret, and would not now divulge it, but to protect her memory."

"Thank God!" Reginald exclaimed, clasping Kate to his breat, for he knew her words were true.

"But how came Susan Lowry," the reader will ask, "to know of the forged letter?"

For the best of all reasons; she had written it herself—her motive being jealousy, she having long secretly loved Arthur Ringgold, and having divined with her woman's wit, the truth as to his relations with Hester Lisle. Susan's subsequent conduct is explained by the hatred she bore Kate Preston for the latter's share in Arthur's and Hester's courtship.

Neither Was He.

Judge.

Mother (returning home)—Well, how have the children been behaving while I've been away?

Father—Oh, they're cross and bad tempered.

Mother—Is that so? Well, where did they get their bad temper, I should like to know?

Father—I declare I can't tell. But I am sure their mother hasn't lost any of hers.

MARINE MATTERS.

PORT OF ASHLAND.

Special to the Globe.

ASHLAND, Wis., Aug. 18.—Arrived: Warner. Cleared: Henry Howgood, Alverson, Oregon, ore, Lake Erie ports.

PORT OF WEST SUPERIOR.

Special to the Globe.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Aug. 18.—Arrived: Propeller L. C. Whitney, Erie, 1,500 tons of coal; schooner H. W. Sage, Ashtabula, 1,600 tons of coal; schooner Warrington, Buffalo, 1,200 tons of coal; propeller Algonquin, Kingston, light; propeller Phillip Minch, Cleveland, 1,600 tons of coal. Cleared: Propeller Chisholm, Ashland, light; propeller H. E. Packer, Buffalo, 55,000 bushels of wheat. Clear and calm.

PORT OF WASHBURN.

Special to the Globe.

WASHBURN, Wis., Aug. 18.—Kasota cleared for Duluth; Montana arrived from Duluth and cleared for Buffalo with flour; Jay Gould arrived from Duluth and cleared for Chicago.

PORT OF DULUTH.

Special to the Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 18.—Arrived: Propeller United Empire, Sarnia; propellers Kittie M. Forbes, Kasota, Whitney, Minch, Wilson, Sage, Warringtod, Erie; propeller Algonquin Port Arthur; propeller Dean Richmond, Buffalo. Cleared: Propeller Badger State, Buffalo; P. P. Prats, Evans; Morley, light, to Ashland. Clear and cool. Wind northwest.

HE MARRIED MONEY.

Hence Deacon Shepard Can Afford To Lie About the Democracy.

Senator Gorman Commends the Intelligent Work Done by Chairman Brice.

Drummers Lay Aside Their Samples and Call on Gen. Harrison.

Congressman Mills Talks Tariff to Old Dominion Democrats.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Divine Deacon Shepard has been working Matt Quay's yarns for all they were worth concerning alleged dissensions in the Democratic national committee. The gist of the story is to the effect that Calvin S. Brice has not proved satisfactory and that Senator Arthur P. Gorman had been selected to take his plaae as chairman of the national executive committee. The following is his statement bearing upon the matter, and shows how desperate the Republican managers have become and to what yarns they will resort in order to cover up their own troubles. Mr. Gorman said: "My attention has been called to the charges made against Mr. Brice There is not a word of truth in such statement regarding the committee. The fact is, that after careful consideration Mr. Brice was selected as chairman of the campaign committee and his acceptance was a

FAVOR TO THE PARTY.

and a great sacrifice on his part. His conduct of the campaign since his acceptance shows that he is the right man in the right place. My deliberate judgment is that the party has never had a more efficient or able man at the helm. There is no conflict between him and the president or any member of the convention. He is pursuing intelligently and actively the only course that it is possible for him to follow. The national committee has not at any time framed the issues of the campaign and cannot do so. These issues are defined by the actions and declarations of the president, and by the representatives of the party in congress and by the platform of the national convention. So that at this stage of the canvass, their is nothing for the chairman of the committee to do except to get the party leaders in line, print and distribute matter that has already been made up by speeches delivered in congress and by the declarations of the president. The field is a limited one for the chairman and I say that he has pursured it diligently and intelligently. If the enemy can find any comfort in these manufactured statements, wholly devoid of truth, let them go on in that line and we will pursue our course, presenting the grave issues of the contest as intelligently as we can to the public, and nobody who has faith in the Democratic party has the slightest question that the conduct of the party's affairs by Col. Brice, will continue to be as it has been up to this time, able and intelligent. When the president shall have issued his letter of acceptance and the Republicans have shown their hand as to what is to be done with the tariff in the senate, then the campaign will begin in earnest. I think it is safe to assure the Democrats that there will then be no complaint of any want of action or of harmony of an aggressive campaign on the part of Col. Brice and his committee."

WITHOUT THEIR SAMPLES.

Drummers Swoop Down Upon Indianapolis and Visit Gen. Harrison.

Special to the Globe.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 18.—To-day the commercial travelers of Bloomington, Peoria and Danville, Ill., came to the city to visit Gen. Harrison. They formed one of the finest looking bodies of men that has yet visited the city. They were joined here by a delegation of commercial men from Lafayette and one from Terre Haute, all the visitors being received by the Indianapolis Commercial Travelers' association and entertained during their stay. The Illinois men left their homes last night at 9 o'clock, having a special train of five sleepers, four chair cars and five regular coaches prepared for them. They came over the Lake Erie & Western, arriving here at 9 o'clock this morning. The trip over was a hilarious one, so far as having fun was concerned. The bands were on the train and there was no lack for means to while away the hours as the train rushed across the country. Arriving here, the visitors were met by a committee from the Indianapolis Traveling Men's association. The Peoria men wore linen dusters and silk hats, and each carried an attractive little red, white and blue umbrella. The Bloomington men carried umbrellas of different colors, and somewhat larger than those borne by the Peoria visitors. They also had strapped over their shoulders a small grip, the

EMBLEM OF THEIR PROFESSION.

In the two delegations there were about 450, so that they presented a very noticeable sight marching up from the depot. The day was spent as the visitors thought best until 4 o'clock, when they marched to Gen. Harrison's home. There a great crowd awaited them, and as the general appeared at his door his reception was tremendous. J. C. Starr, of Peoria, and Congressman Rowell, of Bloomington, made the introductory speech, to which Gen. Harrison replied in his happiest vein. His allusions to the calling of his visitors drew forth immense applause. In the course of his speech he said:

"The wide intercourse you have with your fellow men and the wide view you get of our country must tend to make you liberal and patriotic. The provincialism that once existed in this country has largely disappeared, and the commercial travelers have been an important agency in bringing this about. This going to and fro has given you a fuller comprehension, not only of the extent of this country, but of the greatness and unity of its people. I have thought that the prophet Daniel

MUST HAVE HAD A VISION

of the commercial travelers when he said that in the last days many should run to and fro and knowledge should be increased. You will not expect me to enter upon the discussion of any of the topics which have been suggested by those who have spoken for you. Most of them I have already alluded to in public speech since my nomination; and upon some of them I have spoken more fully before. Let me suggest but this one thought: Do not allow any one to persuade you that this great contest as to our tariff policy is one between schedules. It is not a question of a 7 per cent reduction. It is a question between wide-apart principles—the principle of protection, the intelligent recognition, in the framing of our tariff laws, of the duty to protect our American industries and maintain the American scale of wages by adequate discriminating duties on the one hand, and on the other a denial of the constitutional right to make our customs duties protective, or that assertion of the doctrine that free competition with foreign products is the ideal condition to which all our legislation should tend."

The visitors were then invited into the house and a half hour was spent with the general and his wife. To-night music and speeches are being enjoyed by crowds in front of the new Denison hotel. This is the last reception for two weeks at least, as the general leaves Monday morning for Middle Bass island.

TALKED OF THE TARIFF.

Congressman Mills Turns Himself Loose in the Old Dominion.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Aug. 18.—Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky; Hon. R. O. Mills, of Texas, and Phil Thompson, secretary of the national Democratic executive committee, arrived in this city this morning and are the guests of Senator Kenna. Large numbers of people came to the city to hear Mr. Mills' arguments on the tariff.

Mr. Mills, after the few opening remarks, said the labor question was the paramount issue of this campaign and referred to the Democratic party as the friend of the people. He paid his respects from a Democratic standpoint to the Republican party, at the close of the rebellion, and followed up by referring to taking the burden of taxation from wealth and putting it upon the shoulder of labor. The question now before the people is from skin to core and from core to skin as far as labor is concerned. Statistics showing the attitude of the Republican party posing as the friend of labor were given also. The speaker touched upon the attitude of the Republican party on the Mills tariff bill, and said it was between "the devil and the deep sea." He said the Democratic party

WAS NOT BUYING VOTES

this campaign, but would make them by principles. He denounced the Republican legislation as being in the interest of the wealthy and the present tariff system as unjust and pernicious, saying: "It will finally result in bankruptcy and ruin to the mass of the people;" that the proposed reduction is only 5 per cent; that he represented the greatest wool-growing state in the country, and as to placing wool on the free list, he spoke from practical knowledge, that it cheapened clothing to all, but did not affect the wool growth in price or otherwise; that the only benefit from a high tariff on wool is realized by combinations of manufacturers in the country at the expense of the people. Take off the tariff and its manufacture in this country will be largely increased, and an increase will demand labor, which is the great producer and the foundation of wealth. The prosperity of the country is based upon the prosperity of the majority of its people, and the Democratic party believes in giving the laborer the benefit of his work, and not in giving it to the monopolist at the expense of the man who earns it. It is absolutely necessary that the producer reach the consumer. When you prohibit goods from coming into a country you also prohibit goods from going out, and commerce with other countries is

NECESSARY FOR OUR PROSPERITY.

The Democratic party proposes to start the manufactories of the country and furnish employment for every workman within its borders by entering the markets of the world and sending our products to every nation. The speaker asked how a ton of coal, costing $1 in England, could be sent across the water, all costs of transportation being paid, and then be sold on this side for less money than a ton of coal here costing only 50 cents per ton? He said the American people need not be afraid of foreign competition that we are able to compete with the world. The Republican system of tariff does not protect the laborer, but the man that employs the labor. The money goes into the employer's pocket and then who is going to get it out? The Democratic party is for the laborer. High tariff means low wages and the profits from the tariff comes from the pockets of the workingmen. The Republican party has deceived the workingmen for years by posing as his friend, and the Democractic party appeals to the intelligence of the people and ask them to decide who are their truest friends.

FIRST GUN FIRED.

Opening of the National Campaign at Pittsburg.

Special to the Globe.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 18.—The political campaign was opened here to-day by the county Democracy, who gave a picnic and reception at Exposition park. Senator Vance, of North Carolina; Hon. Benton MacMillan, of Tennessee; Hon. Levi Marsh, from New York, and others made speeches that were enthusiastically received. The Mills bill was ably defended and pronounced the proper measure for a solution of the labor question. Immigration was strongly condemned and many sarcastic allusions were made regarding James G. Blaine and Andrew Carnegie's recent coaching tour of Scotland.

Equivalent to Election.

ORLANDO, Fla., Aug. 18—Gen. Robert Buller, of Ocala, was to-day nominated by the Democratic convention of the Second district for congress, to succeed Mr. Lougherty.

REMOVING HAIR FROM ARMS.

A Society Woman Preparing for Triumphs in a Bathing Dress.

There is a woman doctor in town who is waging the most successful warfare against the ofttimes deplorable blemish to beauty, the femine mustache. She has a little parlor up a winding stair—a tiny place with sofa and easy chairs, a small table with a case of tiny tweezers of various sizes, a vase of perfumed water, two or three small vials of liquid and a hand mirror. This is the sanctum were superfluous hair is removed, eyebrows and eyelashes regulated and pretty arms freed from hirsute disfigurement. Just now a well-known society belle is spending some time daily in this beautifying establishment. Her dimpled arms are otherwise perfect, but their ivory whiteness is marred by black hairs that "show so dreadfully when bathing in a sleeveless costume, quoth the beauty.

So she sits patiently and has them tweeked out. The operation is described as entirely painless. A liquid is first applied to the skin which deadens all sensation and at the same time loosens and destroys the roots of the hairs. These are then drawn gently and firmly forth, great care being taken to pull them in the direction in which they grow, so that the cell where they are implanted may not be larcerated, as that would tend to roughen and sear the skin. It is a tedious and costly operation, but the result is eminently satisfactory, and the hairs once uprooted in this matter never renew their growth.

Regulating the eyebrows is also a wonderful improvement to some faces to which "the glory of meeting brows," of which the poet sings, is anything but becoming. In these cases a space is cleared between them and they are arranged as to thickness and outline in a most artistic style. The woman doctor who has discovered and successfully practices this method of hair exterminating says that she has received many applications for treatment from men, whose anxiety to have their faces furbished up is quite as conspicuous as the eagerness of women in the same direction.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

The Haste to Get Rich.

"I honestly believe that this fever of speculation, this craze to get something for nothing, this craving for sudden riches, no matter how they come, contains the elements of far greater danger to our whole people than any possible turn of the political weather-cock. It is a contagion more insidious and fatal than any epidemic, and it is spreading from the great centers of speculation and gambling out among all classes and conditions of people in a manner to alarm every thoughtful observer."

The speaker, says the Rambler, of the Pittsburg Dispatch, was a member of one of our most conservative and reliable banking firms, which also does a large and strictly legitimate investment business. With the words quoted above he had concluded an earnest and manly philippic against the speculative tendencies of the day, and now proceeded to enforce his position by a case in point:

"A distressing instance came under my personal observation not very long since. There were two maiden ladies, sisters, who by long years of saving had accumulated $10,000. We had been investing the money for them for a long time at rates averaging about 5 per cent. They had some time ago dropped from the ranks of school teachers, and, being unable to earn anything, they had to manage to live upon that income of $500 a year.

"Small wonder that they often used to ask us if we could not secure a better rate of interest on their money. But just as often we had to answer that 5 per cent was the best we could do for them in any investment that we knew to be absolutely safe. 'Of course there are other investments paying more interest,' we would say, 'that we think are quite safe; but there is always some shadow of doubt about them. If you were men we would tell you all the circumstances, and you could use your own judgment about taking what risks there might be. But for helpless women we will not invest a penny unless we know it safe in all human certainty.'

"Such replies always seemed to satisfy the old ladies until one day when they came in and said that they had to have a larger income in some way; that a certain broker had told them that they might get 8, 10, 15 or even 50 per cent out of some investments, and wouldn't we please put their money into something of that kind.

"'No, ma'am, we will not,' said my military brother in his brusque but kindly way; 'we can't find anything safe for you at more than 5 per cent. We're tired of telling you this, anyhow, and if you want we will give you back the money right now without waiting to sell. I don't know anything about the broker you named, one way or another. but if you think he will do better for you, go to him by all means. But one thing—don't you come back here crying.'

"They took the money and left. Inside of two weeks they returned, and with tears in their eyes begged us to help them make that rascally broker disgorge. He had put their $10,000 into petroleum—so he told them—it had all been swept away, and now he was after them for $400 more for additional margins that he claimed to have advanced himself.

"It was outrageous, atrocious; it made my blood boil—and that the more because, from inquiries I had made in the meantime as to the broker's character, I mare than suspected that he would want nothing better than just such a chance to put $10,000 into his own pocket without taking it into the market at all. But what could be done? Doubtless they had in their ignorance authorized him to invest in oil for them, and he could swear the rest of his defense through easily enough. Publicity has no terrors for such fellows. All we could do was to tell them that of course he had no claim on them for the extra margins he talked about, but they had just as little chance of recovering their money from him.

"I shall never forget the look of utter desolation and horror on those poor old women's faces as the truth dawned upon them—the hard savings of years gone in so many days; nothing left for the old age already closing upon them but the poor-house and the potter's field." And the dignified banker coughed slightly, drew a handkerchief from his pocket, and proceeded to free his eye-glasses of the moisture caused by an imaginary cold.

He Took a Night Off.

A great big St. Bernard dog, a full-blooded and evidently valuable animal, according to the New York Evening Sun, was found trembling in the archway of a residence on Henry street, South Brooklyn, early the other morning, by the servant who first opened the door. When the girl recovered from the fright attendant upon the discovery of the huge beast, who at first sight looked as big as a lion, her first impulse was to drive him away, but the dog looked so woe-begone and disconsolate, and was so evidently a valuable animal, that she finally concluded to take him in and await instructions when the family should come to breakfast.

If the dog had seemed as big as a lion to the cook he proved to the family to be a veritable elephant on their hands. In contrast to the undoubted value of the dog was the rude collar that he wore, made of a piece of old harness and joined by the commonest of iron buckles. The animal from his battered and dusty appearance was either much the worse for his journey or had came a long distadce, and the newspapers were eagerly scanned for an advertisement that would lead to a return to his owner.

For nearly a week not a line appeared that would indicate to whom the animal belonged, and in the meantime his dogship had good-naturedly destroyed all the flowers laid out in the back yard. The big, fellow, too, though gentle, was as unhappy as a dog ever strayed from home, and took his food with a reluctance that conveyed the idea plainly that he didn't really know whether or not life was worth living under his new conditions. Every name in the dog vocabulary was applied to him without gaining the slightest recognition in return, and the most persistent kind of dog-talk failed to arouse even a glimmer of response. He browsed about the yard in a half dead and alive sort of way, plainly laboring under a load of woe that was pitiful if comical to behold.

One of the daughters of the household—a lady of enduring patience and great fondness for dogs—devoted two hours one morning of the most unremittent attention, coupled with the most tempting food that was ever set before a dog, and could not elicit even a joyous wag of the tail from the big St. Bernard.

What was to be done with him? He required a great amount of attention, and the likelihood of his going mad cooped up in the house all summer grew apace.

It was resolved to send him to the country place of a relative, when to the great relief of the household the wished-for advertisement appeared in the newspaper under the heading "Lost and Found." The owner of the animal, if such the advertiser should turn out to be, was the proprietor of a weiss beer manufactory on Hamilton avenue. Accordingly a messenger was dispatched, and his arrival threw the entire establishment into an unbottled ferment. From the description the dog evidently belonged there, although it was somewhat remarkable that only a few blocks from his home he should have got into such a dilapidated condition after only being out over night.

The good-natured German who was the proprietor hoped in well-seasoned broken English that the animal was his, as his wife was made sick by the loss, so attached had she grown to the dog, and forthwith dispatched with the messenger one of his employes, a squat-figured little German, who quite relished the idea of going. Before he had fairly got inside the basement door the big St. Bernard exhibited signs of animation, and when the little man passed through the kitchen and called out "Bob," the dog almost went wild in his joy. There was a look in his eyes and a penitential oscillation of his tail that indicated he would never take another "night off."

Amid the canine ecstacy the entire household arrived upon the scene, and presently a roar of laughter went up at the expense of the unfortunate but well-intentioned young lady, who had spent several hours daily talking her head almost off in a one-sided conversation with the animal in the choicest English. The dog only understood German.

He—Why, it is growing quite dark! You can hardly distinguish the people at the hotel. She—And rathercool. too. I ought to have something around me. He (with a familiar movement of the arm)—That's so.

TEMPUS.

When the feet of Time unmuffled fall,
How lagging he comes to shake the glass,
So slow, we wearily count them all—
The heavy steps as they come and pass;
But when his tread is hushed in flowers
How swiftly he goes in his noiseless flight;
Oh! brief, very brief are happy hours,
But sad ones are long as a lonesome night.
—Bell Beeremer.

THEY CHANGED A DATE.

Fifth District Democrats Nominate a Congressman Later.

JUDGE REA WILL ACCEPT.

Maj. Newson Comes Back in Savage Fashion at a Little Faded Flower.

The date of the Fifth district Democratic congressional convention, called to meet at Fergus Falls, has been changed from Sept. 4 to Sept. 11 by Chairman Schmitz. The first date coming as it did, just one day before the Republican state convention, was unfavorable to a large attendance and to that political action on the part of the convention which is necessary.

The convention will have before it an excellent opportunity to meet the demands of the farmer voters who firmly refuse to support Comstock.

If a candidate is nominated there favorable to the farmer interests and the Scandinavian vote, an immense hole, at the least, can be made in the Republican vote.

Comstock is thought to be dividing his influence in the district between McGill and Merriam, both candidates unfavorably looked upon by the farmers. His railroad record and legislative course weaken him as well.

Three names are being considered by the Democrats of the district as fit for a congressional nomination. They are those of Charles E. Canning, C. P. Maginnis and F. B. Narsh, Jr.

***

Positive assurance has been received from Judge Rea that if he receives the Republican nomination for congress from his district he will accept it. He said this privately some time ago, but the same was not made public until yesterday.

Fletcher in engineering the Rea boom appears to have the idea that McGill's nomination is certain and that the nomination of Rea in that event will help the state ticket in Hennepin and the upper counties.

***

The present status of the Republican delegates to the state convention is as follows:

COUNTIES.	McGill.	Merriam.	Scheffer.	Gilman.
Becker	3	2	..	..
Clay	2	3	..	..
Dakota	1	1	4	..
Morrison	..	2	2	..
Otter Tail	..	..	11	..
Renville	3	2	1	..
Stevens	..	..	4	..
Hubbard	..	2	..	..
Grant	..	..	3	..
Polk	2	1	..	6
Totals	11	13	26	6

CALLS HIM A MULE.

Mayor Newson Again Assaults Mark D. Flower.

To the Editor of the Globe.

"A short horse is soon curried." A mule needs but little care. I will be brief. A few days ago Mr. D. Flower purred and cooed, and smoothed me on the back and called me "friend Newson"—"have no ill feeling against Mr. Newson and wish him success and happiness"—but now he calls me "an egotistical old ass," and I guess he is right for I ought never to have been misled by his honeyed words, or put any faith in anything he ever said. Yes, "I'm an ole ass;" he says so, but it is probably the reflection of his own countenance. He asserts: "I never met him in the Dairy or any other restaurant with McGill." A more unblushing falsehood was never uttered by man. Read the following:

ST. PAUL, Aug. 18, 1888.

"I was head waiter in the Dairy restaurant on Wabasha street, and remember Maj. Newson talking with Candidate McGill and another somewhat smallish gentleman whom I did not know. These gentlemen were sitting at the table and Newson was standing. This was previous to election and soon after McGill's nomination. I know McGill. J. F. GANNON, Head Waiter."

J. B. Baker, the proprietor of the restaurant, also saw me talking with Flower and McGill (knows them both), and I went directly from these gentlemen to Mr. Baker and informed him of the fact that I was requested by McGill and Flower to take the stump in the interests of McGill. He remembers the circumstances well and will not deny them if approached. Who lies? Let the public judge. Again Flower says:

It is also true that I went to his office, but I went at his solicitation and not at Gov. McGill's request.

This is on a par with falsehood No. 1. Mark D. Flower, at that time the custodian of McGill's interests, came into my office unsolicited and said to me he had come direct from McGill—authorized by him—that Stordock had been promised a position to prevent a break in the convention (and hereby hangs a tale); that Mr. McGill promised to appoint me to a position, etc., etc. Up to that time I had never asked, requested or solicited Flower to come near me; he came voluntarily and, as he said, at the request of McGill.

Once more. My letters most distinctly show that after McGill and Flower for McGill had promised me an office then both of these men attempted to sneak out of their promises, as both of them have done in hundreds of other cases and then laugh at "the egotistical old ass!" "Patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue," and this is one of the occasions. I must confess, however, that M. D. Flower possesses in a remarkable degree all the elements for a first-class professional politician. Shakspeare has it when he says:

"They smile and smile again, and yet are villains still."

The genuine politician is one of the slimiest creatures on the face of the earth; even meaner than the snake and dirtier than the hog, for the former usually defends itself when attacked, while the hog is naturally gross by nature and can't help what he really is, but the politician, in the semblance of a man, sinks deeper into the mud of an unprincipled nonenity than the hog has ever sunk in its basest condition. The snake coils and rattles. The politician fawns and stabs. The hog grunts and gorges. The politician smiles and lures to ruin. The snake only acts out the impulses of its own nature; the politician performs the duty of the devil. He embodies all the elements of evil; his example is evil, his teachings are evil, his soul is evil, while the statesman rises into the dignity of a man, for true statesmanship is the highest evidence of a true and devoted patriot. Owing to my "peculiarly soft and flexible disposition," which, in the estimation of Bismarckian M. D. Flower, unfits me to hold a respectable office under the state government, I have not been as severe as some towering genius like himself, who, Jove-like, seizes great questions and crushes them to earth, hence he must excuse me. However, I can say this, Flower is no statesman, but as a politician he is a success. Yours,

T. M. NEWSON.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

Center of business. Electric bells and all modern improvements. Dining room unsurpassed. $2 per day.

P. DOUGHER, Proprietor, St. Paul.

N. LEHNEN, Ph. D., Analytical and Technical Chemist; Office and Lab. No. 366 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Personal attention given to all kinds of Assaying, Analyzing and Testing. Chemistry applied to all arts and manufactures.

Best results, largest circulation and most advantageous rates are given by the GLOBE, the great "Want" medium.

LOVERING!

The Shoe Man,

WILL MAKE A CUT OF 20%

OR 1-5 OFF!

On every Boot, Shoe or Slipper in the house, WITHOUT RESERVE. Ladies' Fine Party and Tea Slippers, Ties, Fine French Kid Dress Boots, Street Boots, and Children's Shoes. Gents' Dress Shoes; our custom Colt Skin Shoes; our $5 French Calf Shoes, and our celebrated $3.50 CALF SHOE for men, all subject to discount Monday, Aug. 20; Tuesday, Aug. 21; Wednesday, Aug. 22. No discount will be allowed after Wednesday. Discount on cash sales only.

LOVERING! St. Paul.

A St. Paul Clothing House Exclusively Owned and Controlled by St. Paul Men.

(ESTABLISHED 1870.)

WANTS HIS SALARY RAISED!

Talent and Ability, when backed by Faithful, Conscientious work, are always appreciated, and doubtless will be in this instance, providing that the business warrants it. $2.50 seems very little for a boy's Short Pant Suit, well and strongly made; yet we are selling them every day for that price. Of course, these Suits are worth much more money. to tell the truth; but we have more Children's Suits than we want, and are closing them out for less than cost in order to reduce stock. $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 are the prices that Children's Good All-Wool Suits are now selling for here. These Suits really cost us more to make, but we want to reduce our stock and also keep our employes busy during these quiet weeks, and therefore offer unusual advantages to tempt you to buy now. Prudent parents are taking advantage of these bargains to secure one or two School Suits for their boys before school opens.

Our advance sale of Men's Winter Overcoats means a saving of $5 to $15 for the man who buys his Winter Overcoat here now, instead of waiting till winter actually sets in. Isn't $5 to $15 worth saving?

BOSTON

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE!

THIRD STREET, CORNER OF ROBERT,

ST. PAUL.

JOSEPH M'KEY & CO. ST. PAUL'S RELIABLE OUTFITTERS.

WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES, AND ARE NOT A ARANCH OF ANY HOUSE.

P. V. DWYER & BROS., PLUMBERS,

DEALERS IN FINE ART

Gas Fixtures!

96 East Third Street,

And 16 Second Avenue West, Duluth.

ST. PAUL FOUNDRY COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Architectural Iron Work.

Founders, Machinists, Blacksmiths and Pattern Makers. Send for cuts of columns. Works on St. P., M. & M. R. R., near Como avenue. Office 102 E. Fourth street, St. Paul. C. M. POWER, Secretary and Treasurer.

CONTRACT WORK.

Sewer on Martin Street.

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 9, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m. on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1888, for constructing a sewer on Martin street, from Rice street to Virginia avenue, in said city, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

R. L. GORMAN, President.

Official: W. F. ERWIN,
223-233 Clerk Board of Public Works.

CONTRACT WORK.

Grading Lawrence and Other Streets.

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 17, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city until 12 m. on the 30th day of August. A. D. 1888, for grading Lawrence street, from Maury street to North street; North street, from Maria avenue to Seventh street; and Bates avenue. from North street to Seventh street, in said city, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

R. L. GORMAN, President.

Official: W. F. ERWIN,
231-241 Clerk Board of Public Works.

CONTRACT WORK.

Sewer on Temperance Street.

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 9, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m. on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1888, for constructing a sewer on Temperance street, from Thirteenth street to Norris street, in said city, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

R. L. GORMAN, President.

Official: W. F. ERWIN,
223-233 Clerk Board of Public Works.

BEST TEETH, $8.

Cullum's Painless Method of Tooth Extraction,

FILLING, - $1 UP.

Cor. 7th and Wabasha, St. Paul.

EYE AND EAR!

Dr. J. G. Walker, 104 East Third Street, St. Paul. attends exclusively to the eye and ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.