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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Indications—For Minnesota: Fair weather; northwesterly winds; colder. For North and South Dakota: Fair weather; northwesterly winds; colder.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer...	Exposed Thermometer..	Place of Obs'vation.	Height of Barometer...	Exposed Thermometer...
St. Paul....	29.84	36	Helena.....	29.84	28
La Crosse..	29.82	38	Ft. Totten.		....
Duluth.....	29.84	34	Ft. Sully...	29.88	36
Huron.. ..	29.84	3	Minnedosa	29.78	24
Moorhead..	29.8?	38	Calgary....	29.68	18
St. Vincent	29.82	32	Edmonton.	......	....
Bismarck..	29.86	35	Q'Appelle.	29.84	12
Ft. Buford.	29.84	34	Medic'e H.	......	..
Ft. Custer.	29.84	34	Winnipeg.	......	...

LOCAL FORECAST.

For St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Fair weather; slightly colder.

THE STORY OF A DAY.

Superior grows like magic.

Chicago switchmen go on strike.

A centenarian dies at Janesville, Wis.

South Dakota farmers need much money.

Democrats take all in sight at Cedar Rapids.

A Wisconsin student is hazed by his class.

The Kansas City road makes a Denver cut.

Henry Villard will arrive in St. Paul Thursday.

A golden wedding is celebrated at Stillwater.

The world's fair is likely to be postponed to 1893.

The Manitoba government disallows the land tax bill.

The Players' brotherhood refuses to admit additional clubs.

The Iowa Central and Santa Fe conclude a tariff agreement.

Representative Roney, of North Dakota, may be impeached.

Secretary Windom makes a concession to the Northern Pacific.

One thousand Swedish girls are to be given positions in Florida.

An explosion of fire damp in a mine in Wales kills 100 people.

A South Dakota representative attempts suicide over a scarlet woman.

Only directors of the Minneapolis board of trade will be allowed to vote hereafter.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Mitchell, of North Dakota, dies of heart failure.

Methodist, Congregationalist and Baptist churches, of Aberdeen, S. D., try Salvation Army methods.

LO, THE POOR INDIAN.

PAUL said to the Corinthians, "I seek not yours, but you." Unfortunately, it has not been in this spirit that this Christian nation has dealt with the Indians. Even the recent legislation enacted by congress, which we have commended for its wisdom and liberality, has possibly left the Indian in as bad a fix as he was before he agreed to take lands in severalty. He is now land-poor. He has his acres allotted to him by the government without the ability to turn them to profit, and the holding of which perpetuates conditions destructive of all efforts to civilize him.

In all the negotiations between the government and the Indians under the severalty law, the Indians have been at a disadvantage in being unacquainted with the value of land and ignorant of what kinds of land were best suited for farming purposes. Those who represented the government were more concerned about the Indian's property than about his elevation in character and intelligence; and thus it has came to pass that all of the treaties that have been negotiated have really left the Indian in a worse condition than when he enjoyed the tribal relations, and was guaranteed the right to roam over a vast domain. The situation may be briefly explained by quoting Chief GABRIEL RENVILLE. At a conference held with the Sissetons last fall, after asking if it were true that by the operation of the severalty law they are now citizens of the United States, Chief RENVILLE put the pregnant and far-reaching question, "What is the relation of an Indian agent to a citizen of the United States and to his property?" There is the whole difficulty in a nutshell. If the Indians are citizens, then the Indian bureau should be abolished and the Indian agents all discharged. The trouble is that the Indian has received a title to his property but is hampered by restrictions which render him powerless to use it. One great inducement to the Indians to surrender their tribal existence was to get rid of bureau interference. The Indians have been deceived in this respect. For illustration, an Indian to whom land had been allotted came into a market town near his home, and, noticing that white farmers were marketing cordwood, he thought he saw an opportunity to get some money to supply his immediate necessities; so he went back home and cut a cord of wood from his land and hauled it to the town. But when he got there the agent refused to let him sell it, and told him that he was not allowed to remove any timber from his land. The case was appealed to the department at Washington and referred to the attorney general for an opinion. After examining the severalty law and the treaty negotiated under it that officer decided that, inasmuch as the United States held his land in trust for twenty-five years the Indian had only the rights of a tenant, and is restrained from using any of the timber, whether alive, or dead and down, excepting so much as is required for fencing, building and domestic use. Notwithstanding the Indian had parted with his reservation, had surrendered his tribal existence, and had accepted his allotment in severalty under the impression that he was to be a free American citizen, he found himself simply reduced to a condition of serfdom. It is an outrage that it should be so, and congress should at once proceed to invest the Indians who have complied with the severalty law with all the rights of citizenship. The word Indian, and all it signifies in the past, should at once be wiped out. The government should abandon the idea that the Indian is an abnormal monstrosity, who can never be reached by motives common to man, and who can never be dealt with except upon conditions which blight hope and suppress manhood.

WAREHOUSE CERTIFICATES.

Secretary WINDOM's silver policy has borne legitimate fruit in a bill introduced by Senator VANCE, which provides that the government shall build warehouses for the storage of farm products, and which shall be made the basis of warehouse certificates that shall be part of the currency of the country. Mr. WINDOM's plan is to demonetize silver, but to buy the ore in the bulk, and on this to issue certificates according to the market value of the silver ore. Senator VANCE sees the WINDOM plan and goes it one better. He is not content to let the mine owners enjoy all the benefits of the WINDOM plan, but proposes to extend its advantages to the farmers. Mr. WARDELL, the president of the South Dakota alliance, who had been down to Washington studying the VANCE bill, came back enamored with it, and tried to induce the Minnesota alliance to give it an indorsement. But it so happened at the time that the Minnesota farmers were engaged in the more serious problem of what to do with DONNELLY, and, not being in the mood to listen to wildcat shinplaster schemes, they summarily dismissed the whole subject. The farmers in some of the other states, however, are taking a more serious view of it. In fact, they are pleased with the VANCE scheme, and are booming it straight along. They profess to see in it the only redemption for the agricultural classes from bankruptcy. They furthermore insist that if any product is to be made the basis of a circulating medium there is nothing so suitable for the purpose as the product of the soil. In their opinion the sweat that drops from the brow of honest toil comes nearer having a real money value than anything else, and that if the government is going into the business of issuing shinplaster certificates the farmers have a prior right to all other industrial classes to fix the basis of this new currency. So strongly has this idea seized upon the Georgia farmers and planters that the alliance in that state has already declared its purpose to make the VANCE bill an issue in the next state election, and the politicians are all torn up over it.

The VANCE bill in detail provides for the establishment of government warehouses in every county in any of the states where a considerable number of citizens petition for them, provided the county produces an average gross amount of cotton, wheat, corn, oats and tobacco valued at $500,000 a year. This storehouse is to be under the control of the treasury department, and large enough to hold the farm products raised in a county. The farmers are privileged to store their farm products free, and upon delivery of the stuff to receive 80 per cent of its market price in treasury notes, upon which they are to pay 1 per cent interest until the whole crop is disposed of and an accounting rendered.

The scheme is a visionary one. So is the WINDOM silver plan. Yet the VANCE scheme has more of an element of popularity, because it will benefit more than will be benefited by the WINDOM plan, and will reach a class who stand more in need of its benefits. Either scheme will be an approach to nationalism such as this country has never heretofore dreamed of. Yet we expect to see this warehouse certificate plan become a perplexing question in the politics of the future.

WASHINGTON'S CHAIR.

Being one of the younger members of the federal family, Minnesota is richer in everything else than in history, or in the possession of valuable historical relics. Therefore the gift to the state historical society, last night, of the library chair that belonged to WASHINGTON is all the more to be appreciated, because it is a precious memorial of the greatest man this continent has ever produced, and one who had but few peers in all the realms of history. It is in no spirit of extravagant boasting, but simply in accordance with the verdict of impartial history, when we say humanity itself assumes a new dignity because the name of WASHINGTON has been written in its records. He stands now, and will stand forever, as a sublime and unapproachable example of virtue and love of country. Everything that was his, or pertained to him, will forever be precious in the eyes of the American people. And among all his possessions there is no relic of more value than this same chair in which he sat in his favorite room at the Mount Vernon home. It requires no great stretch of the imagination to see him seated in this very chair when the dream of American independence first flashed across his mind. Certain it is that this quaintly upholstered piece of furniture held the weary form of the great patriot as day by day and night by night he worked out the problem of popular government, which he transmitted for the enjoyment of the sixty millions of happy people who now inhabit the nation he founded. The old chair is a rich memorial of a great life and a great character, and Minnesota is proud of its possession.

SENATE CHANGES.

The elections to be held this year will affect nineteen seats in the United States senate. Of these twelve are now filled by Republicans and seven by Democrats. The only one of the latter that the Republicans have any hope for is that of DAN VOORHEES, of Indiana, who will quite surely be returned. Most of the Republicans are from states that have pretty much forgotten how to elect Democrats, but there is a fair chance for a new deal in three or four of them. The most hopeful of these are Illinois, California and Wisconsin. Some think Oregon is doubtful and New Hampshire may be getting tired of old man BLAIR, the hobby rider, but there is better fighting ground in New York and Connecticut. North Dakota and one or two other new states will also elect senators. There is no immediate prospect of changing the control of the senate. Counting the Montana senators for them and the Republicans have forty-seven to thirty-seven Democrats. They expect also to get four more from Idaho and Wyoming. That body is the citadel of the monopolists and classes that want special privileges.

THE GROWING HOUSE.

In view of the coming census and the apportionment to be made under it, the question is being discussed as to the advisability of increasing the ratio, or adding to the membership of congress. At the beginning of the century a congressman represented 30,000 people. He now has a constituency exceeding 150,000, and at the same time there has been an increase in membership from 65 in the first congress to 330 in the present one. The census will show a population approximating 65,000,000, and if the numbers in the house are kept down to the present figures, the ratio will be increased about 45,000, and be 190,000 or more. With the present ratio the house would be swelled to 425 members. The present number makes a large body, and is often found unwieldy and cumbersome. The addition of 100 members would enhance the present difficulties and be a matter for serious consideration. The subject has been under discussion at every census, but the reluctance of states to surrender any portion of their representation has led to constant enlargement. The old and slow-going portions have necessarily been forced to share their power more and more with the West, but they have yielded as slowly as possible. It will be urged that there must be a halt somewhere. The country will multiply in population indefinitely, but the legislative body cannot exceed reasonable limits and be anything but a legal mob controlled by a few men. It is probable that the conclusion will finally be to compromise and make the ratio 175,000 or so, and have a house of 350 to 370 members.

A BLACK FLAG FIGHT.

There was opposition anticipated to the confirmation of ex-Gov. WARMOTH as collector of the port of New Orleans, on the ground that he was identified, at least in antecedents and sympathy, with the Louisiana lottery. But denials were put forth, and he was confirmed by the full Republican vote. Now the Fargo Argus, the confidential representative of the lottery interests in North Daktota, and perpendicularly Republican, cites his selection and confirmation as evidence of Pickwickian opposition to the lottery in administration quarters. The Argus says: "The fact is that WARMOTH was governor when the lottery bill was passed, and as governor of Louisiana—approved the bill and has always been known as a powerful and steadfast friend and advocate and defender of the measure." The Argus is not likely to be in error as to the record of WARMOTH, but it may be presumed that it is aiming to allay the apprehensions of members of the lottery gang who want to keep on beneficiary terms with HARRISON. It is palpable that it is to be a black flag fight between lottery and anti-lottery Republicans for control of the Republican party. The scheme doesn't have the decency to stay in the bone yard when thrown there.

THE POULTRY CHAMPION.

It is not surprising that a very young statesman from a very new state should, in the exuberance of unselfish devotion to the interests of his people, seek to link his name with measures that might enroll him among the benefactors of the race. This is the endeavor of the congressman from North Dakota. He had seen the sheep protected and the fleecy wool drawn over the bucolic optic; and, in looking around for still more lofty achievement, he struck upon the maternal poultry. His great and constant endeavor has been to protect the producer of eggs. This he is to effect by a tariff of five cents a dozen on eggs. His eloquence and persistence have effected success with the architects of the new tariff; but the measure does not meet the home approval he anticipated. Hens are few in his state, and the production is so limited that the greater portion of the eggs used is imported, and the consumers insist that if they have to pay five cents a dozen more they will vote against the member. The hens can't vote, so that he is likely to lose his seat by his advocacy of the measure.

AT THE municipal elections in New York state recently, the Democrats carried twenty-three cities to six held by the Republicans. Many of them gave big majorities for HARRISON in 1888. One of the most romantic conclusions from the great change is that of the New York Sun, that they lift Gov. HILL toward the presidency. They mean tariff reform, but have no more to do with the aspirations of HILL or any other man than have the equally emphatic expressions of the Iowa cities. The Democrats are not bothering about presidential candidates just now.

IT IS much easier, at least more common, to enact laws for the security of people than to enforce them. Three years ago the New York legislature provided that a rope fire-escape should be had in every room in hotels. It was found the other day that eighty-one hotels in New York city had paid no attention to the requirement. Dakota, Minnesota and other states have laws prohibiting the publication of lottery advertisements; yet it is said that some papers have habitually disregarded them.

WILHELM, the German young man of affairs, has been a great traveler since his ancestors went to the bourne travelers don't return from, and he advises other people to stir about, to cool their minds and get better bearings. He says: "I have seen the starry firmament at night on the high seas, and I came to very different thoughts." Others have been on high seas at night and had "different thoughts."

IT IS, perhaps, fortunate for South Dakota that beans are not a large product there, as the prohibition machinery is being oiled up to go into operation the last day of the next month, with no dispensation for bock-beer day, and some viciously ingenious fellow has found an easy way to distill whisky from beans. It may be necessary to prohibit beans to grow or come into the state.

THE papers are too critical about the new postage stamps. They were the first WANAMAKER ever made, and he could not be expected to do handsome work. The New York Times speaks of the portrait of FRANKLIN on the one-cent stamp as a "putty-face personification of senility." But they go, all the same.

A TORONTO paper is so intensely loyal that it claims that in Canada 500 gallons of wine per acre is the common product, against 250 in California, and it sells at wholesale for three times as much. When annexation is had it will be plain American wine, and only sell at United States prices.

THE council of one of the Ohio cities the other day was astonished at the offer of an electric light company to pay the city 2 per cent of its net income for ten years for the franchise. It was such an innovation upon the customs that an adjournment was at once taken to the nearest saloon.

THE obnoxious, instantaneous and furtive photograph man met righteous retribution in Turkey the other day, when he got the thing ready to go off on the sultan. The guards scooped him into jail, and smashed his machine. He was lucky in not being made ballast for the river.

A GOOD many of the home people in HARRISON's state signalized his entrance upon the second year of his administration by the organization of a tariff reform league. He was probably too busy to write a letter of congratulation.

EVEN the Republican papers, outside of those which have had good offices bestowed upon them, don't find occasion for long editorials upon the "first year of HARRISON." They insist, however, that he might have done worse.

IF YOU come across any of the old $1 and $3 gold pieces or three-cent nickels in your pockets, you can make a little speculation by holding on to them, for the government won't make any more of them, and they are becoming rare.

THE Ohio legislature has nearly passed a bill restraining oleomargarine from getting mixed with butter or having any alias. It must go down as plain, vile oleo. People may eat it, but not as the bovine lubricant.

A PROPHETIC North Dakota paper announces that a good many conspicuous political people in that state will "take a position with last year's birds' nests" after the fall elections. It evidently anticipates a change of band wagons.

IT IS claimed that the signal service seer at Washington has made a good hit on 57 per cent of the cold waves of this winter. St. Paul has a blind man who can "see him" and go about 30 per cent better.

NOBODY seems to be in favor of the BLAIR bill, either in the senate or out, except the New Hampshire crank; and still it is allowed to fill up the room as if it were a live issue. It is a chestnut.

SOME Eastern papers have the queer notion that HARRISON helped get the fair at Chicago in order to kill off DEPEW as a rival for the Republican nomination in 1892.

STATE SENTIMENT.

He Likes Wise.

Madelia Times.

There is a talk of running John C. Wise for Democratic candidate for governor. We have never yet favored a Democrat for a state office, but we should dislike very much to oppose Brother Wise for the guberuatorial chair.

Turned Democrat.

Faribault Register.

Gov. Merriam, it would seem from his speech before the convention of farmers' alliances held at St. Paul on Tuesday, has turned Democrat. At any rate he made a good straight Democratic speech.

Needs Jumping On.

Heron Lake News.

Ig Donnelly, in his speech at St. Paul, said there were about 100 editors in Minnesota who had been in the habit of "jumping" on him, but at the establishment of the Great West had become frightened and were now letting him alone. Well, Ig, as near as we can figure it, there are about 500 editors in Minnesota who consider you so "literally" dead that it would be a sin to "jump on" the remains of the "once great statesman."

Goodwin Indorsed.

Moorhead News.

The private letter written by Attorney General Goodwin, of North Dakota, to Editor Johnson, of the Lisbon star, which was read in the senate at Bismarck the other day shows Goodwin to be an able and upright man. It exposes the iniquity of the lottery schemes, and the letter ought to raise Mr. Goodwin in the estimation of all reputable people in North Dakota.

Accepts Washburn's Views.

Red Wing Republican.

Mr. Donnelly urged the alliance to elect a Scandinavian treasurer in order to secure the votes of Scandinavians for Alliance candidates. Senator Washburn had previously presented the same idea, in stating that the Scandinavians wanted and must have the internal revenue collectorship because there was most patronage in that office. The senator's views are accepted by the sage.

A Friend of the People.

St. Peter Herald.

The St. Paul GLOBE has prominently hoisted the name of John G. Wise, of Mankato, for governor. While Mr. Wise is in no sense a candidate, and while, in our opinion, he could hardly be prevailed upon to become one, yet if he did we want to go on record as saying that this state could go very far and do worse than to choose him to succeed W. R. Merriam. Mr. Wise has through thick and thin been a friend of the people.

An Ohio View.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The climax of ridiculousness was reached in the bill introduced in the Republican North Dakota legislature to require publishers of newspapers in other states to appoint agents resident in North Dakota to receive service in actions at law. It was a stupid effort to get hold of publishers by proxy so as to punish them for censuring the very absurd and, as it proves, very fresh legislature for its lottery project. North Dakota exhibits other characteristics of childhood than age.

Come on Probation.

Kenabec Times.

Gov. Merriam made a very clever speech before the Farmers' alliance meeting in St. Paul this week. In fact the governor came out and supported some good sound Democratic doctrine, and in doing so he has created quite a sensation. We don't know if it was political cunning that caused the governor to talk the way he did, and it does not matter much. If the people want tariff reduction let them stand by the men and the party which have placed themselves on record for it. If, in the meantime, Gov. Merriam remains faithful to the sentiments he has expressed he will not be forgotten.

A Little Worn and Seedy.

La Crosse Chronicle.

Low tariff is captivating between times, and when a national campaign comes, the Minnesota farmer will be again urged to vote the Republican ticket, so the tariff may be revised by its "friends." "Revision" by these Republican friends always means more tariff. "Reduction" of tariff taxes is not a word in the Republican vocabulary. It would seem that this old game of thimble-rig on the part of the Pioneer Press and the Republican leaders of Minnesota was a little worn and seedy to be worked again, but they evidently have faith in it, and nothing in the history of the Minnesota farmers gives encouragement that they will not again be led into the Republican corral.

Does Not Fit the Crime.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., March 10.—Frank Hanson, the young German who last week brutally outraged a seven-year-old girl, was to-day sentenced to eight years' imprisonment.

Sympathy for Bishop Dubs.

NEW YORK, March 10.—The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical Church to-day passed resolutions expressing sympathy for Bishop Dubs, and strongly condemning the conduct of Bishops Esher and Bowman.

A MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY.

I.
Two lovers lean on the garden gate
The hour is late.

II.
At a chamber window her father stands,
And rubs his hands.

III.
For a while he watches them unawares,
Then goes down stairs.

IV.
He looses the dog from his iron chain—
The rest is plain.

V.
The moonlight silvers the garden gate:
The hour is late.
—W. H. Hills, in Somerville Journal.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Now that dinner giving has superseded in a great measure balls and receptions, says the New York Tribune's Washington correspondent, a new fad has quietly taken hold of social Washington. At a recent dinner at which were present a great many people prominent in official life and at least two representatives of the church, some one called attention to the odd heads on the cameo handles of the teaspoons.

"These," said the host, "are apostle spoons. There are twelve of them, and each bears the head of one of the apostles. By the way, I wonder how many people here can name all twelve of the apostles."

There was silence for a minute, and then one of the party, glancing toward the ministers, suggested that there were at least two persons present who ought to be able to name over the list without difficulty. One of the ministers responded immediately. Certainly, he said, there was nothing easier, and he began to name over the apostles, one after another, in quick succession. He got up to eight, when he stopped and could not go on. His associate could not assist him; in fact, he had to confess that at least two of the names given had entirely escaped his memory. One after another the other members of the party were appealed to, but they proved equally ignorant. At last a Bible was sent for and the names were obtained from it. The discussion created some diversion, and impressed itself so thoroughly upon the minds of the diners that one or two of them took the idea with them to other dinner-tables, and now one of the common questions to be heard at a Washington dinner-table is:

"Can you name the twelve apostles?"

In the mouths of some people the question sounds irreverent, but many consider the discussion an appropriate Lenten recreation. The inquiry is sometimes varied by the request for the names of the lost Jewish tribes.

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Fred Degenhardt, the electrician, had a little spare time on his hands the other afternoon, says the Chicago Herald, and he invited a friend to accompany him down to the art exhibition at the exposition building. He had heard a good deal about the "Angelus" and had a great desire to inspect it. Fred and his friend located the work of art by the crowd in front of it. With uncovered heads they regarded it for a few moments in silence. "Great, isn't it?" Fred finally whispered to his friend. The latter nodded. "You can almost hear the bells," said the electrician, repeating a phrase he had often heard used in connection with the picture. Then he reached up under his coat, grasped the string of a little chestnut bell which he had concealed there, and rang up two fares. Every one looked blankly about as if wondering whether or not they had really "heard the bells," and at the first opportunity Fred and his friend made their escape.

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Dr. J. W. King, of Kent, Conn., is one of the most enthusiastic and successful of the poultry raisers in the country, says the New York Star. Besides, he is an acknowledged expert on all the economical questions connected with the business. Speaking upon the subject at the poultry show he said:

"It is wonderful the lack of knowledge and appreciation the general public has as to the raising of chickens and keeping poultry, which is frequently demonstrated in a contemptuous sort of inquiry about the 'chicken business.' Few interests in the United States are of greater importance than the chicken business. I mean in a financial sense. If I were asked how near the gross cash return for poultry and eggs per annum in the country comes to the same income from the production of wheat in this country each year, my answer would be that the two industries cannot be compared with each other. Government statistics show that $560,000,000 are required to represent the annual expenditure for the chicken crop in the United States, and that 15,000,000 dozen of eggs, worth $2,677,000, are imported to this country per year. Show me a wheat crop result that can touch those figures. If you can I will step down from my poultry perch.

"The expenditure in this country each year for poultry and eggs will amount to a much larger sum than that which comes to the credit of either the wheat crop, the cotton crop or the dairy product."

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A tall, plain-looking young man, about twenty-five years old, says the Chicago Tribune, walked into the office of the Richelieu yesterday morning and asked:

"Is this the Richelieu?"

"Yes, siree," answered the clerk.

"I will want at least half a dozen large front rooms."

Then the clerk was a study. He knew too well that a front room was worth something like $5 a minute; and here was a common-looking chap, evidently a clothing merchant, if anything could be read by appearances, who wanted lake-front rooms by the half-dozen. The young man behind the desk twirled his silver gum box, and was about to ask the visitor what shape his property was in when the stranger said:

"I am Baron Edouard de Rothschild."

"Aw—beg pardon. Front! Show the baron the parlor floor. Move those English syndicate people up a couple of flights. If he chooses A or B take out Millet's paintings, and replace them with some horse pictures from the private office."

After the baron had revealed his identity nothing was too good for him. He is a son of the head of the famous banking company of Rothschild Bros., the richest firm in the world. After he had selected his apartments he said he would accept them on one condition.

"What is that?" asked the clerk.

"That my name will not be put on the book and that nothing will be said of my visit to the hotel. I do not want to have the reporters know I have been to Chicago until I am out of the city. The interviews bother me so. They ask me about the possibility of European wars; of Bismarck and the socialists; the financial condition in England and on the continent, and other big subjects. Of course I know all about such things, but it is difficult to make the American reporter understand them clearly."

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

If speech be silvern, the bullion output to Mr. Blair's credit will be unprecedented.—Philadelphia Record.

Democrats like Henry Watterson who decline to be exuberant in their predictions as to Democratic chances in 1892 are setting the politicians of their party an excellent example.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Gen. Alger's tour of the G. A. R. posts of the United States has become a triumphal march. The journey over the country of a president from the White house never attracted so much attention. —Chicago Herald.

If Messrs. Harrison, Depew and Alger do not keep a sharp lookout some purse-proud ice man will get among the delegates with his wealth and carry off the '92 nomination. This does not refer to Mr. Sherman.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Democratic legislature of Maryland does not appear to have sized up to all of its opportunities in gerrymandering the congressional districts of the state. It left one district for the Republicans to carry.—Philadelphia Press.

Ex-Governor Dick Oglesby, of Illinois, declines to enter the race for the United States senate, but he will take the stump for any other good Republican. One toot upon Roaring Dick's bassoon is enough to fill the whole state of Illinois. —Boston Herald.

Mr. Cleveland did well to sell his Washington suburban property. He will never need it as a country residence again. He has made a profit of $100,000 out of it, which is just $100,000 more than a Democratic nomination would seem worth to him. Mr. Cleveland is no fool at figures.—Chicago Tribune.

Gen. Alger is learning fast these days. He has just informed the Grand Army that the people will not enact a service pension bill. Now, when he learns that all the gold he will find at the base of the presidential rainbow is what he takes there, he will be fitted to graduate into the ranks of every-day, unambitious and sensible citizenhood.—Chicago Times.

NORTH DAKOTA TALK.

Has Paid Him in Full.

New Rockford Transcript.

Senator Pierce is a very nice man, but if North Dakota ever owed him anything the debt has been paid. Next fall he will realize that the earth doesn't tip up at an angle of 45 degrees every time he steps on the sidewalk.

A Travesty.

Eddy Transcript.

A travesty on consistency? Oh! yes. "A travesty on consistency" is a newspaper which runs a lottery, advertises a $2,500 dwelling as the capital prize, with no approximations, farms out the prize and gets a "rake-off" from the winner, when the "dwelling" wouldn't bring $600 at auction sale. In other words, the Pioneer Press is a "travesty" of the most dangerous breed.

Has the Symptoms.

North Dakota Democrat.

Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota, addressed the National Farmers' alliance convention, comprising 550 delegates, on Tuesday. His was a model Democratic low tariff speech and was received with wild applause. If Gov. Merriam isn't a Democrat, then he has the symptoms mighty badly.

Fighting the Law.

Fargo Republican.

It is given out that the grounds upon which the validity of the prohibition law, recently enacted by our legislature, will be attacked, are that the special session held before January had no authority to enact laws, and as the prohibition law was passed within that session, it is claimed it is null and void.

Supposed It Dead.

Sanborn Enterprise.

The Enterprise has quit opposing the bill, supposing it to be dead, but its supporters will not let it "down." Its advocates in the legislature are making consummate asses of themselves. They are jumping into everything and everybody that opposes them. They have crossed swords with the attorney general several times only to meet with ignominious defeat.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

President Carnot, of France, considers Americans the most interesting foreigners who visit Paris.

The empress of Germany has inherited seventeen rows of pearls from the late ex-Empress Augusta.

Edward Bellamy does not like to have his followers called Bellamites. It sounds too much like Bedlamites.

Lord Randolph Churchill recently celebrated his forty-first birthday. He will soon reach years of discretion.

The Duke of Orleans is described as a coarse-featured young man, with materialistic tastes. He is not refined Bourbon.

Glynn Petre, British minister to Portugal, wants to succeed Sir Julian Pauncefote at Washington. But has Pauncefote really Petred out?

Lord Lonsdale recently astonished his friends in England by appearing in a canary-colored coach. There was a time when he was fond of Violet.

A portrait of Minister Whitelaw Reid will be exhibited at the Paris Salon this season. It won't be nearly as sensational a picture as Speaker Reed presents.

Hall Caine, the author of "The Deemster," is a thoughtful-looking, slim, graceful man, with long auburn hair and a pointed chin-beard. His manner is very quiet.

The health of the king of Holland, who is now seventy-three years of age, is much improved, to the disgust of the people who were arranging not long ago for a regency.

Col. Dudley has not yet been invited to eat dinner at the White house, but he consoles himself with the knowledge that he is making loads of money out of the pension business in Washington city.

The ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, has almost entirely recovered from the mental ailment from which she suffered so many years. Much of the sympathy bestowed upon "poor Carlotta" was, therefore wasted.

Count Herbert Bismarck, during his sojourn in the Orient, learned a new proverb, which he repeated in a recent speech: "There are three things with which no man should play—the fire, because it can burn him; the viper, because it can sting him; a woman, because she can love him."

Mrs. Proctor, wife of the secretary of war, will leave Washington with her young son in a few days for the Hot Springs, N. C., the baths of that place having been recommended by her physician for the cure of rheumatism, from whice she has been a sufferer. Redfield Proctor Jr. has almost entirely regained his health.

Chief Justice Fuller stubbornly refuses to shave off his moustache. Ever since he was appointed to his present position he has been urged on all sides to take this step, but up to the present time he maintains on his upper lip a flowing hirsute adornment. His position in this matter is the more heroic in that the unterrified crank is on his trail. Mr. Fuller recently received the following: "Ef yer doant shave of that there hary main on yer mout weal sea that yer doant have no eezy time. Do yer ketch on? Wee'l shave it of for yer pritty soon. Take worning." This epistle was anonymous. Evidently it was not written by Fuller's colleagues on the bench.

OUR CURIOSITY SHOP.

A young burglar at Bangor, Me., after breaking into a house, contented himself with stealing some candy.

The wolf recently hunted at Littiz was "stunned" with a club before the dogs got at it, and it will be hunted again as soon as it sufficiently recovers.

G. S. Reville, of Columbia county, Ga., has an infant daughter twenty-two months old that knows every letter in the alphabet, and can count as high as 100.

An eccentric old lady, living near Dresden, Tenn., has purchased her burial robe. She is seventy years old and insists that she cannot last much longer.

At Tallapoosa Church, Ga., last Friday, Anthony Crumley, who died aged seventy-eight, and his sister, Mrs. Ferrell, who died aged eighty, were buried in the same grave.

"No money paid or being given at this office for votes," is the notice which a Reading, Pa., alderman, who is a candidate for re-election, has posted in his office.

Eight different brewers in Cork have amassed fortunes exceeding $6,000,000 each, and most of the money has come from the men who buy by the glass or pint.

A Cincinnati man who has preserved a record of 320 railroad accidents happening in this country in the past year, finds that only thirteen out of the lot occurred from causes beyond human control.

A Burlington, N. J., couple started a few nights ago to row across the river to call on some Bristol friends, when the fog descended around them and they were lost. They drifted on the river all night.

An Indiana publisher of a weekly paper went to his reward the other day. This reward was not in heaven, but a job in a bank at $2 a day. He had worked twenty-one years as editor and publisher, and had figured it up and found that he had not averaged a dollar a day.

A curious fact is that of the seventeen clerks in the senate of the new state of Washington, a majority (nine) are women, and there is but one who carries "Mrs." before her name. The same rule holds good with the house, a majority of the clerks being ladies.

John McLaughlin, of Crescent City, was walking along the bush a few days ago when he picked up a piece of quartz at the roots of a small tree. It was so rich with gold that he took it home and extracted $8.

At a recent great ball at the Russian court all the ladies appeared in white, without any other ornament than diamonds, pearls and their own beauty. The empress herself was present and danced in nearly every dance.

Prince Albert of Monaco is said to intend to devote the $150,000 per year that he gets from the gamblers to the completion of the cathedral and other public improvements. He is very wealthy himself and has an enormously rich wife.

A widow in New York has, it is said, brought a suit for damages against a well known neurologist for taking her husband's brain, and also for violating an alleged contract to give her $1,000 for using her husband as a medical object lesson.

The Watsessing (N. J.) Woman's Christian Temperance union has decided to boycott all grocers and butchers who sell cider. The question of making mince pies without cider was also discussed. Many of the members said they could not make good pies unless they used cider, but this was contradicted by the conservative members of the body. The final action of the union is regarded with great anxiety by all lovers of old-fashioned mince pies.

The application of a caveat to stop a marriage is something new. It is stated that a member of the Maryland legislature had contracted a marriage with a lady, and journeyed to the county seat to procure a license, when he made the painful discovery that his rival had filed a caveat against the issue, and before he can get it the case will have to be argued. The wedding day has been postponed, but the old man is a fighter, and won't give up easily.

The most comical mishap that ever befell a fire engine occurred recently at Toledo. The noise of an approaching fire apparatus startled a sixty-five-year-old countryman and his wife as they were making their way along the sidewalk. To grap his wife's green umbrella and rush into the middle of the street directly in the path of the oncoming steeds was the work of a moment for the excited farmer. His gyrations and shouting brought the horse to a sudden stop. The fire laddies drove off swearing, but the crowd cheered the old fellow as he returned to the sidewalk muttering: "Tarnation fools! let 'em run away if they want to. I'll never risk my life to save their necks again."

Jupiter, Fla., can boast of the most intelligent mule on record. The animal is twenty-one years old. Every night he proceeds to the life-saving station. It is customary for the man on watch to discharge his coston signal (a red light) when vessels come too near the beach. The mule has "caught on" to what this signal means. So every night at 8 o'clock the sailor's four-legged friend proceeds to walk the beach, and if a vessel comes too near the shore the mule, instead of a coston signal, sends forth a neigh that makes night hideous. "Port or starboard your helm," is the order on the ship, and away sail the jolly tars in perfect safety and with a grateful heart to the four-legged patrolman.

A LITTLE MERRIMENT.

It is the shoplifter who refuses to "sink the shop."—Texas Siftings.

A woman's beauty may be all in her eye, but it is there just the same.—Burlington Free Press.

On philosophical principles, the light-headed man is just the fellow to fall on his feet.—Binghampton Leader.

It would seem that the rear is the proper place for the pushing man, but somehow he is seldom there.—Terre Haute Express.

Quite neat and appropriate is it that a cross-examination is often instituted to settle a vexed question.—Baltimore American.

The amount which a boy thinks he learns about a business in a week would stagger the owner to carry off.—Milwaukee Journal.

Perhaps it's because whisky is such a strain on the system that hard drinkers are continually getting broke.—Binghampton Republican.

Senator Chandler says that however wearisome a call of the house may be the call of the senate is infinitely worse. —Washington Star.

The coinage of gold dollars is to be stopped, and jewelers who have been converting them into bangles are dolorous.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five weeks to find where she put things.—Atchison Globe.

Lusher—My dear, I think I will go out and get an opera glass. Mrs. L.—Better get a pair, and not go out after the next act.—Jewelers' Weekly.

It is a curious fact that there are no "swear words" in the language of the Indians. But the guileless aborigine never had any bills to pay.—Terre Haute Express.

"Papa," said the little one, "will there be newspapers in heaven?" "Perhaps, my child, but there will be a new set of editors and reporters."—Dixon (Ill.) Telegraph.

A City of the Dead—Little Marie Browne Stone (of New York, on her first visit to Philadelphia)—Mamma, who's dead? Mrs. James Browne Stone—The inhabitants, dear.—Puck.

A Soft Answer.—Wife (reproachfully) —"You never kiss me now; (suspiciously) why don't you?" Husband—"Because I'm ashamed to, my love. You're getting so you look too young for such nonsense."—Time.

A Chicago Conversation. – Jim— "Why, Mabel, you look just the same, though I haven't seen you for five years. Any entanglements?" Mabel— "Only a temporary one. I was married a few weeks ago."—Judge.

Proprietor of restaurant (to tramp)— "Well, have you got through?" Tramp— "Yes; and the wittles tasted fine. Now all you have got to do is to lend me a quarter to pay for 'em, for I don't want to owe nobody nothin'."—Texas Siftings.

A Distinguished Guest.—Hostess— "Wall, eidah, dinnah's all ready. I guess if yo' jes hitch yo' chah up to the table, now—" Host—"Neb'min' 'bout movin'. Ike, jes' tek hol' dat en' de table, an' slide it up to de eldah."—Harper's Bazar.

BREVITIES BY WIRE.

C. B. Henkle, bookkeeper of the Globe Light and Heat company, Chicago, has been missing since March 5. A partial examination of his accounts reveals a shortage of $2,000. A letter received from the missing employe admits his guilt.

George P. Tjaden, the treasurer and general manager of Charter Oak camp, Modern Woodmen, of Peoria, Ill., has been missing for several days and an investigation committee of the lodge found that he had made away with about $1,000 of the lodge funds.

Charles Williams and his twelve-year-old son, living in the suburbs of Galena, Kan., were found murdered in their bed Sunday morning. Williams was blind and had lost both arms in a mine accident. A man has been arrested at Prescott, Ark., suspected of being the murderer.

A large consignment of cottonseed has been received in Oklahoma, which will be distributed among the settlers immediately, and planting will begin at once. There promises to be a large acreage in Oklahoma this year, the soil and climate there being admirably adapted to cotton growing.

Fuller & Warren, proprietors of the Clinton foundry, the largest stove manufacturing establishment in Troy, N. Y., have been requested to move their business to Joliet, Ill., and the company intimates that the proposition will be accepted. The company employs 1,200 men, and its pay roll aggregates more than a million dollars a year.

At an early hour yesterday morning fire was discovered on the fourth floor of the warehouse of the B. C. Clark Crockery company at Kansas City, Mo. The fire had gained such a strong headway that the fire department was unable to extinguish it and all they could do was to prevent its spread to the adjoining buildings. The warehouse and contents were destroyed. Loss $102,000; fully insured.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

The Iowa Central and Santa Fe Conclude a Traffic Agreement.

Manvel Allows His Hawkeye Friends to Get Into Chicago.

They in Turn Give the Santa Fe Some Iowa Connections.

Secretary Windom Makes a Concession to the Northern Pacific.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe has given notice to Chairman Midgely, of the Western Freight association, that on and after March 17 it will decline to pro-rate with other lines on grain shipments originating on its own line passing the Missouri river, destined to points on or east of the Mississippi river north of St. Louis. A trackage agreement has been entered into between the Santa Fe and the Iowa Central, by which the latter is to run trains into Chicago over the Santa Fe tracks, a connection being made near Monmouth by the construction of about two miles of new road. The arrangement is mutually advantageous to the two companies, giving the Iowa Central a strong line between Chicago and Iowa points and letting the Santa Fe into several Illinois and Iowa points.

AN UNUSUAL FAVOR.

Secretary Windom Gives the Northern Pacific the Inside Track.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Secretary Windom has granted the Northern Pacific railroad permission to transport goods wholly by rail from points in Canada through the United States to other points in Canada, when the goods are placed in cars duly secured by Canadian seals and accompanied by manifestos in triplicate, and when United States collectors have no doubt of the good faith of representations made. It is expressly stated that nothing in the letter of permission is to be construed as affecting present regulations governing the transportation of goods from port to port in the United States, or of imported morchandise in bond, or of goods coming from foreign countries and destined for Canada.

Holdridge Explains.

The Kansas City yesterday posted a rate of $23.35 to Denver. The announcement created some feeling among competitive officials, but General Agent Holdridge squarely explains the action of his road. A postal card, he says, has been received from John Sebastian, general passenger agent of the Rock Island, announcing a $10 rate from the Missouri river to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs. The rate to Denver was made up by adding this $10 rate to that of the St. Joe rate—$13.35—which is perfectly justifiable under the instructions sent out by the Rock Island people.

The Sioux City Pays Up.

The Sioux City & Northern Railroad company, which a short time ago declined to pay the incorporation fees demanded by the laws of the state, came to time yesterday and sent in a check for $5,025 to Col. Bobleter. This is the result of the test case brought a short time ago in the supreme court by Attorney General Clapp, in which the constitutionality of the law was tested and decided in favor of the state. This is the largest fee ever paid into the coffers of the state for filing articles of incorporation, the capital stock of the Sioux City & Northern being $10,000,000.

Northern Pacific Taxes.

The coffers of the state treasurer were enriched yesterday by the receipt of $129,363.93 from the Northern Pacific Railway company, being the amount of the state tax on the gross earnings of the road for the year past. Business evidently picked up on the Northern Pacific during the past year, for the taxes paid for 1888 amounted to but $90,852.22, or an increase of more than 33⅓ per cent.

Through Line to the Seaboard.

NEW YORK, March 10.—A meeting of stockholders of the Canton and St. Lawrence Railroad and Bridge company was held to-day in this city. The meeting was called to consider the consolidation of the above company with the New York, Ottawa and Northwestern Railway company. The agreement was approved. This will have the effect of making the two roads a through line from Jersey City to Ottawa, Canada.

Over a Mile a Minute.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10.—A fast run was made on the New York division of the Reading railroad to-day. At 11:15 o'clock a member of the brokerage firm of Levy & Lewis called at the Reading office to arrange for a special train to carry several hundred shares of stock to New York. The entire run of ninety miles was made in eighty-five minutes. This is said to be the fastest run ever made between Philadelphia and Jersey City.

No Result Reached.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Another conference was held to-day by the reorganization committees of the St. Louis, Arkansas & Texas road but no result was reached. The matter has now been referred to the counsel of the two companies who will endeavor to effect a compromise to-day.

Railroad Jots.

F. Hoppe, freight claim agent of the Kansas City, has returned to Chicago.

George Sheriff, of the Northern Pacific, has been appointed assistant auditor of traffic receipts.

O. C. Jones, city ticket and passenger agent at Minneapolis for the St. Paul & Kansas City, has been transferred to St. Joe. He is succeeded by C. E. Johnson, of the Northern Pacific ticket office at St. Paul.

SPIKED THE CANNON.

Columbia's Mayor Thwarts a Gang of Lynchers.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 10.—A mob of several hundred men procured a small cannon and rode into the town of Spartansburg to-day for the avowed purpose of attacking the jail and lynching George Turner, who shot and killed his brother-in-law, Edward Finger, on Friday. When the mob reached the public square Mayor Henneman, at the head of the police force, with a pistol in hand, repulsed them, and spiked the cannon and locked it up. After making further hostile demonstrations and threats of returning later on, the would-be lynchers dispersed, but further trouble is feared. Sheriff Nichols, with a strong posse, is guarding the jail and is determined to protect the prisoner at all hazard.

Accounted For.

Dry Goods Chronicle.

"Now, that's what I like to see," observed the visiting merchant to the proprietor of the great dry goods emporium, "all the clerks full of vim and energy."

"Yes," assented the proprietor, "we close early to-day, and they are all getting ready to go."