SAINT PAUL.

QUIPS AND FANCIES.

Frank Whitney, of the Great Northern, has got out an interesting circular giving instructions of how to vote according to the Australian system. A short history of the secret ballot is given. What is known as the Australian system of voting originated with Francis S. Dutton, a member of the legislature of South Australia, who succeeded in having it made a law of that colony in 1857, after nearly ten years of persistent work. The system was introduced in England in 1872, and its first application in the United States was at Louisville, Ky., in 1888.

"Anonymous but worth reading," is the heading given to the following paragraph mysteriously dropped into the GLOBE editorial rooms last evening:

If you would like to get a roast on the present management of the railway mail service, detail a reporter to interview postal clerks about the uniform that Wanamaker has ordered them to get. Note how they fit, the quality of goods and the price. Postal clerks are emitting curses, not loud, but very, very deep; and if you think it worth your while, and take the right way to get information, you will have plenty of material for a good "roast."

Up to an early hour yesterday morning farmers were grumbling loudly for lack of rain. The general sentiment of the agriculturists was concisely put in the weekly weather report issued late on Saturday evening: "The prevailing drouth is unfavorable to crops and vegetation generally, and the high winds of the week caused damage by uncovering seeds on high ground in certain localities. The damages from these causes, however, will disappear with the next favorable change." It is a well-known axiom that there is no telling what a day may bring forth. The farmers went to bed grumbling on Saturday night; they arose yesterday morning and rejoiced—the snow which had fallen and continued to fall during the day was eagerly sucked up by the parched earth and the spring wheat crop was saved.

A week ago yesterday people donned their summer outfits. Yesterday they resumed their winter overcoats and spent the day in building up coal fires. It is worthy of note during these cold spells and when a warm overcoat is found so desirable for your comfort, that the Republican party is responsible for the tax which makes it so difficult for the poor man to obtain one.

FOYER AND FOOTLIGHT.

The bill at the Harris theater this evening will be one sufficiently attractive to please even the most exacting theater-goers. The Wilbur Opera company will present "Erminie" as the opening piece of the summer

SUSIE KIRWIN.

opera season. The fact that Jakobowski's most popular work will be the attraction is sufficient guarantee that the house will be packed. The most magnificent stage settings ever seen in this city will add to the effect produced by the appearance of a first-class company in the most popular operas of the day. Miss Susie Kirwin, the charming prima donna, will handle the leading roles, and she is sufficiently well known in the West to be independent of further introduction. J. T. Conley as the tenor of the company leaves nothing to be asked for. With a first-class company, pretty chorus girls and fabulously low prices the success of the new venture by the Harris management can not be doubted for a moment.

The good audience at the Newmarket theater last night, notwithstanding the very inclement weather, is an indication that a goodly number of St. Paul people like Shakespearean plays. The MacLean-Prescott company gave a fair presentation of "Richard III." The leading parts were presented in a manner that displayed strong acting.

The Olympic promises to present a good bill to its patrons this week. The friends of Manager Billy Wells are preparing a benefit entertainment, which will be tendered him at a date not far distant.

Teachers Compare Notes.

There was an institute held yesterday afternoon at the Ninth Presbyterian church, corner Edmund and Farrington avenue, for Bible school workers of the Christians church school, Thomas St. Baptist mission, Epworth M. E. school, Ninth Presbyterian, St. James M. E. school, First German Baptist mission, Warrendale Presbyterian school and Dayton Avenue Presbyterian mission. The institute was conducted by J. W. Griggs Jr. and the exercises opened at 3 o'clock. A paper on "How to Study a Lesson" was read by Miss Helen M. Kennedy, of Christian school. Miss Gibson, of Warrendale Presbyterian school, read another paper entitled: "How to Induce Pupils to Study." and R. J. Rock, of the Ninth Presbyterian school, introduced a discussion on "What Can the Teacher Do to Enlist the Interest of Parents in the School." A question drawer was conducted by Dr. C. E. Lee, of Ramsey county executive committee. The institute was held under the auspices of the Ramsey County Sunday School association.

An Old St. Paul Boy.

John H. Langton, the genial hotel clerk for many years connected with the management of the Clarendon Hotel here, and now Chief Clerk at the Spaulding, Duluth, is coming back to St. Paul for a four days' visit with his old schoolmate, the comedian, Ezra Kendall, who appears at the Newmarket theater May 11, 12, 13 and 14. John Langton and Ezra Kendall learned their "A Babs" together, and have kept up a continued correspondence ever since.

Not Sharp.

Light.

Husband—Where is all the money I gave you last week?

Wife—Oh, George, it is all gone.

Husband—Well, I'll give you no more pin-money.

Wife—Why not?

Husband—Well, because it won't stick.

Mighty Big Shooting Irons.

Rochester Post-Express:

"They must have pretty big pistols in the South," said Bagley to Bailey.

"What makes you think that?"

"Well, I have just been reading about an express agent who was covered with a revolver in the hands of a robber.

DRIVEN TO THE WALL

A Desperate Scheme Being Planned by the Republican Leaders

To Debauch the Ballot Box as the Last Failing Resort.

But the Alert Democracy Is Prepared and Will Thwart It.

Vigilance at the Polls the Watchword of the Faithful To-Morrow.

Be on your guard.

Every Democrat of St. Paul and every other good citizen who values the honor, integrity and credit of the city, should be on the alert to-day and to-morrow. They should be prepared to meet and prevent every species of trickery and knavery known to "fine work" in politics. The gang in charge of the Republican campaign is desperate, and will leave no stone unturned to trick, defraud and cheat the ballot box to-morrow. It is only necessary to point to the attempted registration fraud last Tuesday to show to what desperate straits this gang is driven.

It has already planned a scheme by which it hopes to defeat the will of the people to-morrow.

At 1 o'clock Sunday morning, in a saloon on Wabasha street, a scheme was hatched out, and the gathering of political thugs will meet this afternoon to receive instructions. A prominent Republican alderman, now taking an active part in the campaign, was present at the rendezvous yesterday, and is the chief conspirator in the scheme by which he hopes to defeat and defraud the ballot box. It is a scheme to debauch the election in the interest of the gang at the Republican helm. The Democratic city committee was apprised of the scheme and its leaders, and has already taken steps to thwart the rascality.

But be on your guard.

This is not the only piece of villainy afoot to-morrow. The desperate ringsters have had their wits sharpened by extremity, and no scheme which ingenuity can devise and money and rascality execute will go unattempted. The vigilance—the personal vigilance of every voter—will readily defeat the contemplated frauds, but the election must not go by default. The presence and exertions at the polls of every Democrat will stimulate and encourage other Democrats to do likewise.

Vote early.

Let every Democrat and every friend of Mayor Smith regard it as his duty to be at the polls the first thing in the morning and deposit his vote. There is danger in delay. In many precincts the registration is so heavy that a series of delays will find 5 o'clock come and all of the votes not polled. An early vote means a certain vote, and a vote delayed is a vote endangered. See to it that the vote shut out by the closing of the polls is not yours. There is a Republican scheme afoot to keep up a systematic challenging in heavy Democratic precincts in the hope of crowding out Democratic votes; but the scheme may readily be thwarted by voting early. It is the only safe plan. The Republicans, with their natural antipathy to workingmen, have planned their onslaughts on those precincts peopled by Democratic laboring classes, so it behooves every workingman to get his vote in early.

Vote the straight ticket.

The Australian law is very intricate, and there is but one safe way to insure your entire ballot. That is by voting it straight. Make your cross mark opposite Mayor Smith's name and make no other mark or scratch on the ticket and it will then be counted for the entire Democratic ticket. One careless mark might throw out your ballot. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this point. The new law is filled with hard conditions, and even lawyers are in doubt as to its points. But if you content yourself with one cross mark to the right of Mayor Smith's name you take no chances. Put the cross on your ticket thus:

ROBERT A. SMITH. X

It will save time and enable the full vote to be polled.

It will insure your vote for every Democrat on the ticket.

It will insure your vote for the best nominated for every office.

It will be a service to the judges in completing the return.

It will be a straight vote for the best ticket St. Paul ever had.

It will sweep the city like a cyclone and elect every Democrat.

It will rebuke the gang of tricksters now planning to debauch the ballot.

SECOND WARDERS,

Note the Following and Vote the Democratic Ticket.

Election day is drawing near, and, considering the peculiar aldermanic fight in the Second ward, the electors would do well to note the following before they cast their ballots:

Remember that L. E. Reed has distinctly stated he does not want to go to the council. He reluctantly became a candidate for election because of the importunities of his personal friends—members of the East side syndicate.

Remember that the object of the East side syndicate is solely looking after their own interests.

Remember that L. E. Reed in the council is the representative of the East side syndicate and not the representative of the Second ward.

Remember that this soulless syndicate has attempted to buy off the Democratic candidate with promises of support at a future election.

Remember that the syndicate mean business. They want a representative in the council, and to that end subscribed a campaign fund of $1,600.

Remember that the straight Republican and Democratic candidates are comparatively poor men; that they lack the backing of a moneyed aristocracy.

Remember that L. E. Reed's interests lie largely on Maria, Bates and Maple avenues, and that the populous district surrounding Post Siding will continue to receive the scant attention it has hitherto had should he be elected.

Remember the hole-and-corner meetings of the syndicate for hatching of schemes.

Remember that the members of the syndicate have lined their pockets through the Lincoln park deal.

Remember that the syndicate does not care a jot for the welfare of the bluff at large. Its members are merely interested in a certain section—the aristocratic section.

Remember that the people have it in their power to upset the deeply-laid plans of the syndicate.

Remember that a vote for L. E. Reed strengthens the power of a grinding combination of moneybags.

Remember that L. E. Reed has declared against all further improvements in the city, and that the reason is not far to seek. Maria, Bates and Maple avenues need no public improvements. The Lincoln park is an assured fact, and the other portions of the Second ward, and the city at large can afford to wait for the improvements desired.

If you remember all this, and have the interests of the Second ward at heart, you will vote the Democratic ticket, an vote it straight.

—St. Anthony Hill Graphic.

MORAL FOR PERJURERS AND THEIR BACKERS.

If You Would Monkey With the Australian System, Look Out for the Kangaroo.

THOSE PERJURY CASES.

What the Law Says and What the Public Verdict Is?

The man who "toys" with the "Kangaroo" law does it at his peril.

What will be Judge Burr's decision in the perjury cases this morning? It will make little difference what this judge may decide, after having said, as he did, on last Friday when the men accused of perjury were arraigned before him: "It is not fair to bring this case before this court, both judges of which are candidates for re-election." But at the bar of public opinion the Republican tricksters have been convicted of an offense against the laws of the state that demands the most severe punishment. Judge Burr himself, from the bench, gave it out on Saturday, that the man Dix had been proven guilty of committing the offense charged, but he claimed that he needed time to consider whether the intent to commit crime was there. For this reason he took the case under advisement until this morning.

But what did these men do? As Judge Egan said, in his argument before Judge Burr on Saturday afternoon, they "swore to a bold, naked falsehood, and none of their defenders dare contradict that they did so. This man Dix swore positively that Jasper Harris was not a resident of the third precinct of the Fourth ward. The right to vote is a sacred one. Now what does this man Dix do? He takes away, prima facie, that right. These men were offered $5 apiece to swear to these affidavits and went to a certain office to sign them and earn the money. Why, gentlemen, this is like hiring a man to commit murder." Here the judge quoted section 92 of the penal code which runs as follows:

An unqualified statement of that which one does not know to be true is equivalent to a statement of that which he knows to be false.

What ground does this leave for "intent?"

Dix and Kingsbury admitted on the stand that they did not know the truth or falsity of the statements to which they swore, and the laws of Minnesota then step in and declare that "an unqualified statement of that which one does not know to be true is equivalent to a statement of that which he knows to be false." What room is left for "intent" in this statute or any other? The laws insist that a man must know a thing to be true before he can swear to it, and a decision to the contrary by Judge Burr the day before election because, as he says, he is a candidate for re-election, would be unparalleled in the history of the judiciary.

But does the Republican city committee indorse these men in signing these "crooked" affidavits?

It does so emphatically, and sent all the lawyers it could muster around to the municipal court Saturday to defend the men accused of perjury, and they talked the entire day in trying to convince Judge Burr that he would be justified in dismissing the cases. If these men were innocent there wouldn't be any necessity for making such a desperate defense of them, but it is done for the sake of saving men who are leaders in the Republican campaign; for, if Dix and the others who signed these false affidavits were convicted of perjury, nothing could save the men who hired or persuaded these ignorant men to sign these affidavits from arrest and conviction on the charge of subornation of perjury. This would never do, and so the entire strength, power and campaign fund of the Republican city committee has been directed to the defense of the men who are now on trial for perjury.

Such rascality and trickery cannot help disgusting every good and law-abiding citizen of the city, and, regardless of the decision which may be rendered in the case of the state against Dix in the municipal court this morning, this crookedness will be rebuked at the polls to-morrow.

"Things have come to a pretty pass," remarked a prominent lawyer yesterday, "when a man can make an affidavit to anything he chooses and yet escape punishment. If a man can swear with impunity that I am not a resident of my precinct, and thus disfranchise me, why can he not dispossess me of property, or put me to great inconvenience in some other way by his false swearing. The argument that these men had no interest to do wrong when they signed those papers is absurd, and is not recognized in law. They had no business to sign a paper, and swear to it, when they were ignorant of its contents. I am satisfied that Judge Burr will bind the whole lot over after looking up the law."

A TRIBUTE TO TURNER.

The Reward of a Courteous and Popular Manager.

C. W. Turner, resident manager and general manager for the Northwest for the A. Booth Packing company, goes to Chicago this evening to take up his residence there. A pleasant little surprise greeted Mr. Turner as he entered his office Wednesday about 6 p. m. Mr. Grant, who has been traveling salesman for the company, stepped to Mr. Turner as he entered with the following address:

"With the knowledge that you are about to leave us, as resident manager for A. Booth Packing company, we, the employes, wish in some way to assure you of our respect and entire confidence reposed in you; and, furthermore, we wish to remind you that the many courtesies and thoughtful consideration you have invariably shown towards us, are duly appreciated by one and all, and not only we, who have directly associated with you, but the employes at Duluth, Minneapolis and Bayfield, wish to share in this expression of sentiment. We have thought fit to present you with this beautiful set, consisting of French clock and accompanying statuary, the "Sower" and "Reaper," also this heavy gold-headed cane; not for their intrinsic value, but that when you are allowed to enjoy the society of your esteemed wife in your own family circle it may remind you of the pleasant associations with your old employes in the fair cities of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. In bidding you good-by we wish you unbounded health and prosperity. May your pathway bloom with choicest roses and your final ending be peace. "EMPLOYES."

ON A SNOWY SUNDAY.

The polling booths have been painted an autumn brown.

Travel on the horse, cable and electric lines was very light yesterday.

Judge Burr will this morning resume the hearing of the registration perjury cases.

"Ramblings in Rome" is the Ragan lecture to-night at the Central Park M. E. church.

Yesterday was a cold day, but to-morrow will be colder for those who get left in the municipal race.

The McLean-Prescott company will present "The Winter's Tale" for the first time in St. Paul to-night.

The Ramsey County Sunday School conventionwill take place on Thursdayafternoon and evening at the House of Hope church.

Robert Erwin, formerly with the board of public works, has accepted the clerkship at Leip's hotel, White Bear lake, for the summer season.

The members of the Minnesota Rod and Gun club, with their guests, will return this afternoon from a trip to their new club house at Taylor's Falls.

Yesterday the Fourth street cable line, which formerly ran to St. Albans street, was cut off at Dale street, and the excavations were commenced for the extension of the line from its present terminus.

Annie Laband, a young girl who lives on Banfil street, and who was found in a house of ill-fame by the police, was importuned to go home and be good by her friends yesterday. She was obdurate, and will be sent to the House of the Good Shepherd to-day.

Rev. George W. Chamberlain, D. D., for twenty-five years a resident of Brazil, will speak on "Present Conditions and Prospects of Brazil" at the House of Hope to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. As he speaks from intimate knowledge of the political as well as the religous aspect of the country, it is hoped there will be a large audience present. All are invited.

Five Thousand Lepers.

The Paris Dix-Neuvieme Siecle publishes information received by private letters from New Caledonia which is calculated to cause some anxiety. It appears that leprosy is spreading in New Caledonia in a most alarming manner. Of 10,000 Kanakas, no fewer than 5,000 are described as suffering from the terrible disease. Till quite recently the public authorities had taken no measures to prevent it from spreading; but now two subordinate colonies have been created—one on Goat Island, in Dumbea Bay, and the other in Canala, in a spot known as the Pie des Morts. Every inhabitant recognized as a leper by the medical commission is to be confined in one of these leper colonies. The correspondents of the Dix-Neuvieme Siecle declare that this measure has been delayed too long to prove of any great use, and that it is not applied properly. Three Europeans have already been attacked by this incurable disease.

The Curtain Down.

Munsey's Weekly.

A party of countrymen were in town enjoying the sights. At last they came by one of the theaters on Broadway.

"Suppose we take it in," said one.

"Better see how much it is first," said another.

After inquiring the price of admission, they decided to pool their issues and send one of the party inside to see whether it was good for anything or not. After remaining for some time, the delegate returned.

"How is it?" asked one.

"No good. A lot of fellers fiddlin' in front of a big pictur'. Come on."

A Spring Did It.

Lawrence American.

"I have here, sir," began the long-haired individual who always invades newspaper sanctums at this glorious season of the year, "a little poem which I should like to read to you. It begins thus: 'It is spring——'"

"It is sprung!" remarked the editor, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow, after releasing the infant catapult which sent the long-haired poet into the cellar.

The Intercepted Superlative.

Burlington Free Press:

He—Do you like ice cream, Miss Sweetlips?

She—No, I—

He—Thank heavens! I wish I had known you—

She—Beg pardon, Mr. Poseyboy. You interrupted me. I was about to add that I love it.

A Death Blow to Superstitution.

Jeweler's Weekly.

Sammy—Grandma, I've been looking in the jeweler's window. He has a horseshoe, and every time a watch comes under it, it stops.

Grandma—Eh, Sammy? Go pull down that horseshoe over the door. We always thought it was lucky, but like as not that's what made your grandpa die when he was only eighty-eight.

A Matter of Limitation.

Philadelphia Press.

"I can't see why I don't succeed;" exclaimed Faintheart to Cynicus, "I try for all I am worth."

"Perhaps," responded Cynicus, "you have named the reason."

SOLID FOR BOB SMITH

The Majority of the Workingmen's Organizations Declare That Way.

Resolutions Indorsing His Manly Stand on Their Platform.

The Second Danz Concert Series Has an Auspicious Opening.

A Man in Custody Who Poses as a Jim the Penman.

At labor headquarters yesterday afternoon the McNamee-Fisher-Bott club met, and discussed matters in relation to the coming municipal contest. Every trade was represented. The club is the outgrowth of the split in the Workingmen's Municipal Reform association. It was decided that each member act as a committee of one to look after the interests of the labor candidates, and to use all honorable means to elect them. Messrs. Guiney, O'Toole and Fitzgerald were appointed a committee to confer with Mr. Bott, candidate for alderman in the Second ward, and assure him that the club will lend him all the aid and support in its power. This is also true of the other candidates.

Messrs. Hinkens and Leithauser, candidates for aldermen in the Ninth and Second wards respectively, were then severely roasted. One member stated that Henry Hinkins compelled men under his employ in the Manitoba shops to trade at his store, and if they refused they were discharged. He is also charged with keeping non-union cigars while he ostensibly poses as the friend of organized labor. It was also stated by several members who are employed in the Manitoba shops that Nels Thorbus, who runs Fire No. 6, was busily engaged in distributing kegs of beer to the Scandinavian voters in the Ninth ward in the interest of Hinkens. Mr. Gleason, who is employed in the Northern Pacific shops, stated that Mr. Stillman, foreman of the shops, threatened to discharge him (Gleason) if he voted for Gehan or Bob Smith. This statement was corroborated by several members present. Mr. Gleason also stated that Stillman's bluff wouldn't prevent him from casting his vote for both Smith and Gehan, no matter whether he was discharged or not.

The club, after discussing other matters, adopted resolutions censuring the bolters of the Workingmen's Municipal Reform association for indorsing such men as Leithauser and Hinkens, and commending Mayor Smith for the manly stand he took on the platform adopted by the so-called workingmen's association. The resolutions are as follows:

Whereas, A minority of the Workingmen's Municipal Reform association has seen fit, without just cause, to withdraw from said association, and to indorse such men as Henry Hinkens and Matt Leithauser, who are known to be the avowed enemies of organized labor, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the McNamee-Fisher-Bott club, denounce the bolters of said Workingmen's Municipal Reform association as unworthy of any consideration at the hands of organized labor, in indorsing "scab" employers.

Resolved further, That while we deem it inexpedient and unwise to indorse any candidate for the office of mayor, we cannot but feel proud at the manly stand taken by Mayor Smith in refusing to sanction the fourth plank of said Workingmen's Municipal Reform association platform, and after carefully considering the mayor's letter, we deem it but proper to say that it meets with our hearty approbation, containing as it does the sentiments of an honest and upright citizen, which any laboring man who has the welfare of the city at heart can indorse.

The club then adjourned, subject to the call of the president and secretary.

POLITICAL POINTS.

A grand Democratic rally will be held at 7:30 o'clock this evening at K. of L. hall on Front street, near Lexington avenue. The meeting will be addressed by Hon. Lars M. Rand, of Minneapolis; by County Treasurer A. N. Nelson and Messrs. J. W. Lahiff and William Evans.

A Democratic mass meeting will be held this evening in the open air at the corner of Park avenue and Sycamore street, in the Ninth ward. Addresses will be delivered in the English language by John W. Willis and Arthur G. Otis. Ald. John F. Gehan and David Fitzgerald will also speak. A speech in the German language will be delivered by John S. Grode. This promises to be an immense meeting.

James Middleton, of the Second ward, is reported to have urged his fellow citizens not to send a poor man to the city council because "they might make a thief of him." Mr. Middleton was a poor man once—a very poor man. Now that he has become rich and is so far removed from the common herd, has his mind become so warped that, in his opinion, a poor man, when trusted with public money, must necessarily become a thief? The workingmen of the Second ward should note that this James Middleton is a member of the East Side syndicate, and a staunch supporter of L. E. Reed's candidacy.

John W. Willis says the campaign of Col. Kiefer for the mayoralty is dead, if he did but know it. The colonel is something like the Irishman's turtle. An Irishman, one day ordered to kill a turtle, chopped off its head. He was startled to see the animal continue to walk about, and when the cook said: "Pat, have you killed that turtle yet?" he replied: "Shure enough he's dead, if he did but know it." Mr. Willis deftly introduces the story in his excellent campaign addresses, and, in every case, it "brings down the house."

Voters should bear in mind that the polls, under the new law, close at 5 o'clock. Don't forget that this is earlier than under the old law. The polls will open at 6 to-morrow and close at 5. Workingmen should vote at home in the morning before going to work.

The Conrad Miller arrested for violating the postal laws is not Conrad W. Miller, candidate for city treasurer.

The GLOBE wants thirty men to act as reporters on Tuesday evening and bring in election returns. Application should be made at Room 118, Globe building, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Judges of election will kindly see that every facility is offered reporters in gathering election returns to-morrow evening. One reporter, only, will call at each polling place, and the judges will be serving the reading public, as well as the newspapers, in offering every possible facility in expediting the returns.

John W. Willis said in one of his oratorical flights: "Col. Kiefer, in full retreat—bearing the flag of nations—is still shouting to his followers, 'Rally around the flag.'"

Two prominent Republican politicians meeting on the street yesterday, one of them saluted the other with the remark: "Ain't you glad you are out of politics?" He replied as he passed on: "Indeed I am. This is not my year."

An old resident said yesterday: "This is the hottest municipal election in the history of St. Paul."

"Well, what do you think of the attitude of the Pioneer Press toward Kiefer?" was asked by a number of Republican officials of a GLOBE reporter on his rounds. Most of them directed the query while a merry twinkle lurked in the eye.

An evening paper of Saturday sprung what it thought was a great political sensation. With scare head lines, it announced that the administration was employing a number of extra men on the street! Woh! it was awful! Workingmen read it, and were at once convinced the administration was a good one, from a labor standpoint. This evening paper then went on to declare that it had learned more men were employed now than at some other time, and that some of them were getting better wages. Too bad, wasn't it? The facts are that the extra men referred to were the carpenters who were constructing the election booths and the men who are employed only in the spring repairing and fitting up the city fountains, hydrants, sprinkling hydrants, etc. Moral: Vote the straight Democratic ticket.

Capt. Joe Burger has been going about through the Second ward trying to square himself with the friends of Matt Leithauser for his desertion of the cause of the alderman. Through the efforts of Leithauser Burger was given the state treasurer's annual report, which netted Burger over $500, and yet he sold out to the syndicate for $300. The voters of the Second ward will rebuke the syndicate candidate, as well as the candidate for mayor championed by Burger to-morrow at the polls.

Editor Wheelock, aided by Ansel Oppenheim, Christian Poppe, the tailor, A. Pugh, M. Doran and A. P. Croonquist, is preparing a little comedy in five acts, entitled "Promises." At the presentation of the comedy Col. Kiefer will appear in the title role.

Mayor Smith has issued his proclamation, as required by section 38 of chapter 3 of the General Laws of 1889, notifying the saloons that they must remain closed from 5 o'clock in the morning until 8 in the evening, and directing the chief of police to see that the law is enforced.

The opposition of A. P. Croonquist is hurting Col. Kiefer more than even the loud mouthings of the "kids." Mr. Croonquist is a gentleman who stands high in the community, and his story of Kiefer's gross betrayal of him in 1881, reinforced as it has been by the testimony of several other men of like high standing in the city, among them F. Mobery, of the First ward. To Mr. Mobery, himself, Col. Kiefer gave straight Republican tickets bearing the name of Mr. Croonquist's opponent, after having previously promised Mr. Croonquist that he would pull straight. "False in one thing, false in all," is the belief of Mr. Croonquist and his friends, and to-morrow they will give Col. Kiefer a dose of his own medicine.

J. F. Curtis yesterday made the following concise statement of the position of the colored voters of the city: "The colored voters, no doubt, have reason to think and believe that they have been used as the tools of a party. The small majority that seated A. R. McGill, it is reasonable to believe, was the balance of the colored vote, white Democrats and Republicans being about even. McGill warmed the gubernatorial chair a whole term, and forget the faithful allies of his party in the distribution of spoils, and we have no reason to believe that Kiefer would be an exception to this rule. Some may ask: 'What does Smith promise?' I answer that, characteristic of the true gentleman, faithful to his great trust and patriotic to his country, he does not forestall his election by promising all nationalities recognition in their ratio to 200,000. The fire department was about to dispose of the services of John M. Benjamin (colored), watchman at Company No. 4, and, on application to Hon. R. A. Smith, Benjamin was retained. This act in itself amounts to more than all the promises that a dead candidate of a hungry crowd ever made, and infinitely more than he will ever be called on to redeem. If the colored voters, after deliberate and unbiased thought, can afford to vote against the friend of their future interests, then they sacrifice themselves to a party and their own welfare becomes obselete."

DANZ'S SECOND SERIES.

His Concerts Are as Popular, It Seems, as Ever.

The second series of concerts by the Danz orchestra is proving no less successful than the first, and the Harris theater was crowded again when the second concert of the new series was given yesterday afternoon. The opening number was the overture "Oberon" (Weber), given in the magnificent style and with the perfect technique for which this orchestra is famed. Then came Goldmark's "Queen of Sheba," followed in turn with a serenade (Thiele) by the string orchestra. Each number was accorded an enthusiastic reception, and Prof. Wurz's oboe obligato "Longing" brought down the house. Wagner's "Lyng au Frauen" was grandly played, and received an encore. A selection from "Huguenots" (Meyerbeer) was the closing number of as fine a concert as ever was given in St. Paul. The popular composition, Sabitsky's "Dream of the Alps," will be, by request, included in the programme of the next concert, to be given in two weeks.

A JIM THE PENMAN.

Several Forgeries Charged Up Against J. H. Schmidler.

J. H. Schmidler, the man arrested by Detective Horan for forgery, and awaiting a preliminary examination for that offense, appears to be a very handy fellow with a pen. Beside the $5 check purporting to be signed by J. Waldock for the utterance of which he was arrested, other forged paper has turned up. It is charged Schmidler signed the name of George Moore to a $20 check, P. H. Kelly Mercantile company to one for a similar amount, John Thiel, $13; August Michel, $29; and A. W. Wentick, $51.75. He hails from Decatur, Wis., where he has a brother who is postmaster and another a dry goods merchant. His family are well off, but refuse to do anything further for J. H. He was arrested in Chicago for forgery, and it cost the elder Schmidler $4,000 to get him out of the scrape. He then went to Ashland, where he worked the same game, skipping to Duluth. After "doing" the Zenith City, he came to St. Paul three weeks ago. He first came to the notice of the police several weeks ago, when he was arrested and fined for beating his wife. Since coming to St. Paul Schmidler has lived at 217 East Seventh street.

A Cause for Grievance.

Life.

"Dinnis, yez can talk as ye've a moind to, but I tell yez these Eyetalians is walking right over us and divin' us to the wall; who's doin' all the shoe polishin' now? Why, the Eyetalians; who runs the corner apple stands? who commits the murders and woife batin's? The Eyetalians; they're a pavin' our shtrates and fillin' our prisons, an' it wouldn't shurprise me in the leasht if we tlected an Eyetalian alderman in this very war'rd!"

Her Plans Miscarried.

Lawrence American.

Maud (at the cooking school)—, girls, here comes Alice Bjinks! Now we will find out all about the way Charley Thompson proposed to her last night (you know she said he was sure to do it) and just how she refused him. Now, Alice, go on. What did he say? How did you reject him?

Alice (blushing)—I—I can't tell you.

Maud—What! You don't mean to say that you won't tell us? Why not?

Alice—Beeause I accepted him.

Slow Progress.

Boston Transcript.

First Citizen—These electric cars are enough to drive one mad, the way they drag along at a snail's pace.

Second Citizen—I'm surprised that you shouldn't see their marked improvement over horse cars. When we had only horse cars we were terribly annoyed by teams getting before us on the track. Now you never see anything of that kind. True, it is because the cars can't catch up to the teams; but then, you know, the principle is the same.

PORTIERES AND POPPING.

Curtained Doorways as Obstacles in the Way of Matrimony.

A few evenings ago, says a writer in the Buffalo Courier, I remarked to my friend Dareal: "Joseph, why haven't you married?" The question seemed abrupt, I admit, but the moment was propitious. As we sat in the cosiest corner of the club room, testing a new and recompensing brand of cigars, we talked a while at random, and finally we, too, drifted to a subject of marriage in Buffalo. We spoke of the apparent reluctance of cerain young men to do anything but dawdle about the objects of their adoration, and when Joseph said, "Do not blame them, perhaps it is not their fault." I put to him the startling qustion, "Joseph, why don't you marry?" Joseph took several long pulls at his cigar before replying, but finally said, his eyes fixed on the ascending smoke: "If you wish to know what has kept me from matrimony I will tell you. It is the portiere." I started.

Joseph went on: "In other words, it is because parlors have no doors, because our modern houses are one vast whispering gallery, in which the slightest sound is heard from one end to another. It is years since I have felt sure that I was absolutely alone with a girl—an environment necessary for sentimental demonstrations. But to particularize. It is not long since I became unusually interested in a young woman of my acquaintance. Perhaps I was in love with her. I know that I might have become so. I paid her rather marked attention for nearly a year, but in my numerous visit to her house there was never an opportunity for anything but the most formal conversation. Usually her father sat in the library across the hall, in full hearing if not in view of us. No chance to shut a door. At the parlor door portieres; at the library door portieres; at the dining-room door portieres: and never an opportunity for that sense of private tete-a-tete which gives a man inspiration for sentimental deeds.

"Now, it is my idea that the time when mutual love is first acknowledged should be a supreme moment in life, one to be made the most of, and not to be thrown away by any such insensate proceeding as a proposal by letter, or even to be risked at unpropitious seasons, when interruption is probable or possible. Therefore I did not tell my love with papa reading his paper in the adjoining room, or with the servant fumbling at the sideboard in the dining-room, with only a thickness of curtain between her and us. I did not tell my love while all the doors were wide open and the sister active in the upper halls, and I could hear the brother in his room overhead dressing to go out. No. I waited for some moment of assured privacy. It never came.

There was a long silence. "Well?" I said, at last. "That is all. Last summer the young lady made a visit to a provincial town, where she could shut the parlor door. While there she became engaged, and was married last autumn."

"And that is courtship as she is conducted in Buffalo," I sighed. "That is the state of things in nine houses out of ten where I pay social visits," said Joseph Dareal. And as I recalled the homes of our weddable, but unwedded maids, I concluded that Joseph was not wrong, and that what is most needed by our young men in not courage, but "a chance."

BEWARE OF THE SUN.

Recipes for Preserving the Complexion During the Summer.

Do you want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then here are some rules for you:

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is warm and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water. Give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off of it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel. Just remember it is not made of cast iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelain, gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge or linen rag for your face. Choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath every night—that is, bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it and then a minute after with cold water that will make it glow with warmth. Dry it with a soft towel and go to bed and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles during your rest.

He—What a handsome horse Popley drives!

She—Yes; I don't see how he has managed to remain single so long.—Burlington Free Press.

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