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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Indications: For Minnesota, North and South Dakota: Fair, preceded by showers in Eastern Minnesota; slightly cooler, except stationary temperature in Eastern Dakota; variable winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Obs'vation	Height of Barometer	Exposed Thermometer	Place of Obs'vation	Height of Barometer	Exposed Thermometer
St. Paul	29.84	82	Helena	30.08	74
La Crosse	29.84	78	Ft. Totten	......	...
Duluth	29.90	62	Ft. Sully	......	...
Huron	29.90	78	Minnedosa	29.84	78
Moorhead	29.9[illegible]	84	Calgary	29.62	82
St. Vincent	30.06	82	Edmonton	......	...
Bismarck	29.98	68	Q'Appelle	29.86	76
Ft. Buford	30.02	66	Med'e Hat	29.78	84
Ft. Custer	30.04	68	Winnipeg	......	...

LOCAL FORECAST.

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

THE STORY OF A DAY.

The Iowa crop outlook is highly encouraging.

Debate on the national election bill causes a scene in the house.

There are many fatalities from the heat in various parts of the country.

A huge railroad deal comes out in the council committee on streets.

Supt. Porter figures that the total population of the country is 64,500,000.

The Western association games are won by Milwaukee, Sioux City and Denver.

Supt. Porter, of the census bureau, orders a recount in five Minneapolis districts.

The entries for the Minnehaha and Minnesota Driving Club races are announced.

It is announced that Blaine must obey Harrison's mandates, or get out of the cabinet.

Attorney General Miller announces that he will see that young Mr. Hay has assistant counsel in the conspiracy cases.

Senator Stanford's Racine lowers the mile running record to 1:39½. Teuton also lowers the record for a mile and an eighth to 1 53, and Eon the mile and three-eighths to 2:20 3-5. The first two were broken on the Washington park track, Chicago, and the other at Sheepshead bay.

A NATION'S BULWARK.

Bishop POTTER's pessimism is of the useful type. While he is inclined to take a morbid view of political affairs, and possibly sees more danger than really exists, still he is so clear in his statement of public wrongs, so fearless in his denunciation of those wrongs, and so practical in his explanation of how they are to be eliminated, that it is a positive pleasure to keep track of his argument. That he is no respecter of persons, when it comes to denouncing political sins, was forcibly demonstrated by his Washington centennial sermon, when President HARRISON and his cabinet sat before him, attentive but uneasy listeners to a fierce tirade against the very methods which had secured HARRISON's election. The bishop's recent college address, which is now creating a profound sensation throughout the country, was an elaboration of his centennial sermon.

The boodler and the trimmer in politics are the main objects of assault, because they are the forces which, in his estimation, are bringing the country under the domination of the monopolies. It is the purchaseable element among the voting population which is the most serious menace to our institutions. The boodler would have no field for his operations if there were no purchasable voters. But as there are plenty of them, or at least enough of them, to enable the boodler and the spoilsman to control the politics of the country, the government is rapidly losing its democratic cast, and seems to be drifting into imperialism, and the worst form of imperialism at that.

Vote purchasing has been reduced to a system which is operated so skillfully that the masses scarcely realize the power or extent of it. It is not done now, as formerly, by the candidate sending his purchasing agent to the polls to look up the vote sellers. The Australian system of voting has measurably eliminated this evil. Under the new system the politicians form a trust or combine, in which they agree to parcel out the offices among themselves. Then they act in co-operation and further agree to make an equal distribution of the spoils among their henchmen. The clans of bummers are started out on a missionary tour to work up the rural districts in support of their candidates. At this stage the boodler appears upon the scene and begins his work as a purchasing agent. It is easier to buy delegates to a nominating convention than it is to buy the great body of voters. And thus it has come to pass that in every community where one party is largely in the ascendency all the nominating conventions of the majority party are made up of hired men. There is no such a thing any more as a free and untrammeled convention, composed of representative citizens, unless it is the convention of some minority party where there is no possible hope of success, and there is not enough in a nomination to interest the boodler and the bummer.

That this state of affairs is a serious menace to our institutions must be admitted, and if persisted in it will effect the final overthrow of republican institutions. But we are not so pessimistic in our view of the outcome as the bishop seems to be. We believe that an end will be put to the joint reign of the boodler and the bummer. The people in their sovereign capacity founded this government, and through all of these 100 years of our national existence the people have never failed to put things to rights when the body politic got out of tone. And they can be relied on to do it again. The American people can submit to a good many wrongs for a time, but not forever. The colonists were slow about going to war with the mother country, yet they finally took up arms. The American people were forty years making up their minds to abolish slavery, but it went at last. For twenty years they have been enduring the monopoly reign which has been supported by the aid of the boodler and the bummer, but the limit to their patience has about been reached. Those who have read American history correctly now see signs of an approaching revolution which will surely purify the political atmosphere. The masses are honest and patriotic, if they are vexatiously conservative at times. They will not suffer republican government to fail on this continent.

THE SITUATION.

On the recommendation of Special Agent BOUDINOT, the census superintendent has ordered a recount of five of the Minneapolis districts, the recount to be made under the supervision of the special agent and by enumerators appointed by him. This ought to result in getting a satisfactory return.

Advices from Messrs. MUNN and LAWLER, who had a conference with Attorney General MILLER at the country place near Danville, N. Y., where he is spending his vacation, convey the intelligence that the interview was entirely satisfactory to the St. Paul gentlemen, and that the attorney general has promised to furnish Mr. HAY with an assistant prosecutor. Viewing matters in the light that all disinterested parties see it, the attorney general seemed surprised that Mr. HAY should be governed by local influences.

It is now a question of some importance as to who will be the assistant prosecutor. It is very sure that a wooden man will not fill the bill. He ought to be a live, active man, and one of sufficient legal ability to hold his ground against the array of talent that will be employed on the other side. For some reasons it would be better that the assistant attorney should not come from either St. Paul or Minneapolis, yet there are plenty of St. Paul lawyers who are capable to handle the prosecution, neither would they be swayed by local prejudices.

While we do not recommend the appointment, still, if the attorney general is in search of a man who will be sure to give his attention te the prosecution, we would suggest Hon. WILLIAM PITT MURRAY.

NO POLITICS IN IT.

In its extremity to find something on which to base further opposition to the census investigation, the Minneapolis Tribune has discovered a mare's nest in which it pretends to see a covert attempt of the Democracy of St. Paul to defeat the Republican gubernatorial and congressional tickets this fall. This is all bosh, and the Tribune ought to be ashamed of itself for resorting to such a far-fetched argument at this late day. The St. Paul Democracy have no candidate for either governor or member of congress, nor are they giving themselves any concern as to the bearing of this census racket upon their cause, further than the anxiety all good and honest citizens manifest in having a fair count of Minneapolis' population.

The Tribune claims that this investigation was instituted as a part of a scheme to nominate and elect Hon. ROBERT A. SMITH to congress, when, as a matter of fact, Mayor SMITH would refuse to run for any office, if it were tendered him on a golden platter. We can furthermore say that if the Democratic nominee for either governor or congressman comes from Minneapolis, the St. Paul Democracy will give him as cordial and loyal a support as they gave Dr. AMES and Hon. EUGENE WILSON when they were candidates.

There is no reason to suppose that either the Democratic or Republican party is any worse off or better off because a few individuals conspired to falsify the Minneapolis census returns. That is a question of crime and not of politics. That is a matter with which the federal government has to deal, and in no phase of it can it be treated as a local political affair. The whole people of Minnesota, without respect to party, are interested in obtaining an honest census, and equally interested in punishing those who are guilty of the crime against the federal laws of attempting to falsify the returns. The Tribune ought to concede higher motives to the citizens of Minnesota and to the government authorities who are pressing this prosecution. Some mere little political or partisan advantage is of no consequence in comparison with the importance of suppressing crime. Let no guilty man escape, whether he be a Democrat or a Republican.

SHORTENING THE COURSE.

There has probably been more progress in the improvement of educational methods within the last ten years than in any preceding hundred years, and yet we have hhrdly more than made a fair start in the educational progress. Each step forward has been suggestive of an additional step that is necessary to be taken, and thus by successive courses we are brought up to the real starting point. It is at last beginning to dawn on the minds of our educators that an educational machine is not needed. The recent action of Harvard and Columbia colleges, proposing to reduce the course of collegiate study from four to three years, is clearly in the line of modern educational progress, and there is but little question that other colleges will soon fall into line on this innovation. The tendency is to get education down to a business basis. The material ideas which dominate this age of industrial progression necessitate this change in our educational methods.

Is this for the better or for the worse? is the question now vexing the minds of the more thoughtful. Whether they approve or disapprove the change, they fully realize that our methods are changing and that all our ideas and systems of education are undergoing a reconstruction. In some respects it is for the worse. The standard of scholarship is being lowered, and will be still further lowered. The interests of higher education cannot possibly be promoted by the adoption of the new policy. And yet, for all practical purposes, it would perhaps be better if the college course should be still further shortened.

This is too busy an age for young men to be losing time in acquiring knowledge that can be of no practical use to them in the affairs of life. This is the view that a man of such practical experience as Mr. CARNEGIE took of it, when a few years ago he declared that college training was a positive drawback to a young business man. This view was founded on the assumption that a college graduate lost eight of the best years of his life; that is, it took him fully four years to unlearn what had been acquired during his four years' college course. Mr. CARNEGIE was severely criticised at the time for such an unorthodox opinion, and was "roasted by all the college faculties. Yet he has lived to see two of our leading American colleges giving recognition of the force of public sentiment in direction of the CARNEGIE theory by reducing their collegiate course as a bid for patronage. It will get to be so directly that the most popular college will be the one with the shortest course, and, in time, it may be there will be no colleges at all.

The tendency is to ally the technical schools with the public school system, and the result is to increase the expensiveness of the system. The experiment is a risky one, yet the inclination of the masses is to try it. If the experiment proves a success, the necessity for college training will be obviated, unless we proceed upon Col. HIGGINSON's theory that the chief value of a college course consists in the atmosphere of culture which students breathe.

THE HALF HOLIDAY.

In the kindness of their hearts the ladies of this city have inaugurated a movement looking to the closing of all the stores on Saturday afternoons during the months of July and August, with a view of giving the clerks and other employes a half holiday. This custom has become pretty general in the Eastern cities, and in some of them the half-holiday season is extended up to the 1st of November.

As will be seen elsewhere, a number of our St. Paul merchants have signified their willingness to comply with the request of the ladies, while there are others who decline to join the movement on the ground that their business interests would suffer. Of course it is a matter that each merchant must decide for himself, and in making his decision must consult his individual interests. The ladies who have charge of the movement recognize this fact, and have determined to appeal to the body of the people, and particularly to their fellow women, not to do any shopping upon Saturday afternoon. They do this upon the theory that if no shopping is done there will be no excuse for keeping the stores open, and thus all the merchants will find it to their advantage to give their employes the Saturday half holiday during the summer months.

If the half-holiday movement has merit, and we are free to admit that it has, we fail to see why it should be confined exclusively to the retail mercantile business. If it is a good thing for the clerks and salesmen in retail stores to have a Saturday afternoon outing, why shouldn't it be a good thing for the employes in factories and mills, the builders and artisans, and all laboring people to have the same privilege? The argument in favor of the Saturday half holiday during the heated term is founded on a sympathetic regard for the needs of the human race. Continuous confinement during the hot weather is injurious to health. God made the sunhsine and summer breezes for the health as well as for the enjoyment of His creatures. It seems almost a crime against nature for one to shut himself up inside of close walls, from which the sunlight is excluded and where the air is hot and stifling, for six days out of the week, when all out of doors is bathed in sunshine and the healthful breezes carry healing on their wings. Yet the necessities of trade and commerce require a certain amount of work to be performed indoors at all seasons, the heated term included; and those who are dependent on their daily labor for their daily bread must submit to the exacting requirements of business life. Hence it becomes the duty of the business men to study out and perfect a system by which their employes shall have as much of the enjoyment of out-door life in the summer season as it is possible to give them.

Another argument in favor of the Saturday half holiday is that it aids in Sabbath observance. Those who work indoors for six days out of the week feel it to be a Christian duty to take the seventh day for out-door enjoyment, and they are correct about it. The highest performance of Christian duty is to treat yourself right, or at least to be as just to yourself as circumstances will permit. If the laboring people had a Saturday half holiday for their pic nics and excursions they would be in better mood to observe the Sabbath according to the commandment.

In view of all these facts, it occurs to us that it is unwise to depend on the voluntary movement of business men to secure for the working classes the privilege of a Saturday half holiday. It would be a better course to provide for it by legislation. And with this end in view we take the liberty of suggesting to the ladies who have the movement in charge to appeal to the next legislature to make provision for the Saturday half holiday during the summer months.

In the meantime, if our merchants and other business classes can consistently lend encouragemont to the efforts being made by the ladies in behalf of the clerks and shop girls, they will be doing a righteous act.

THE ONLY DAY.

There are premonitions of the Fourth of July besides the weather. Some of the incidents that cause it to differ from other periods make large drafts from the reservoirs of patriotism. The quibbler is again at the front with his notion that the celebration should come on the 2d of the month. In the latest edition of the American Manual Bishop FALLOWS puts the prominent men of the Revolutionary period as in favor of the earlier date. JOHN ADAMS, on the 3d of July, 1776, wrote a letter to his wife predicting the celebration of the 2d as the date for the patriotic overflow in all coming time. Congress on that day adopted the act of separation. But this was private. The immortal declaration by JEFFERSON was put forth on the 4th, and it would be absurd to change the day now. There should be no tolleration for those who would compromise by commencing to effervesce on the 2d and keep it up two days.

THE PRESENT VIEW.

It does not appear that there is any special reason for the revival of popular interest in hypnotism or mesmerism of late. But fashions and fads are apt to swing around in periods. There is not much progress made in the influence since the time before the war when traveling lecturers and showmen diversified mesmerism with laughing gas. Hypnotism is the scientific name. The other was derived from the name of MESMER, a Frenchman of the early part of the century. The new name seems to lift it out of the field of charlatanism and add to its respectability. There have been some exhibitions of it in this city recently by one who claims to be an adept in the art. He alleges that only about one person in ten is of hypnotic cast; that is, a good subject. The larger number cannot be put under the influence. This greatly diminishes the danger that has seemed feasible in using parties under its possession in the commission of crime. Still, the local adept advances the theory that most of those men and women who beguile others to their hurt are more or less expert in hypnotism. Those who have been victims of confidence and bunco people may credit themselves with having the hypnotic disposition. This St. Paul teacher says CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, of the Union Pacific, was hypnotic when he was confidenced out of $100,000. On with that tendency can never be rid of it, and by the theory is always liable to be victimized by the unprincipled and criminally inclined. As diagnosed, it is the influence of mind over mind. The magnetic speakers are hypnotic. Some are more so than others. Lovers have the hypnotic influence often and influence the other party hurtfully. It would seem to be a potency that has many dangerous possibilities.

IS AN EQUALIZER.

It may be laid down as a general proposition that the inventions and devices of modern science tend to bring people more together. The artificial distinctions of society are less operative. The rail car, the elevator and other facilities for moving people are essentially democratic. The telephone is conspicuously an equalizer. The highest dignitary in the municipality may be put ear to ear with the most insignificant in the community. The governor may be forced to give audience to one who could not get in at the door. Here is Secretary BLAINE with a telephone to the White house. It may not be due to a desire for constant exchange of feelings, as the later indications are that they do not unbend as fellow sufferers are reputed to in their confidential relations. But how it might have expedited the Minnesota editors in communicating with the president. The annoyance of a personal interview might have been avoided. Not so much can be said for the moral influence of the hard-working telephone, but it is an equalizer.

THE METALLIC NEED.

One of the leading topics before the recent session of mining engineers in Washington was in regard to the progress making in finding a process to develop the universal metal, aluminium, cheaply enough to allow it to come into general use in the mechanic arts. There was encouraging information, especially in the use of electricity, but there are believed to be great possibilities in this matter. It has been sold as high as silver, but is now as low as nickel. In most of the chemical laboratories of the world men are experimenting on this metal. When it can be afforded it will take the place, very largely, of iron, steel, and most other metals used in the arts. It has about all their good qualities and many others, as it is light, easily worked, and is handsome, as well useful. Ships can double their speed when made of it, railroad cars can run faster, and that tower at Chicago could go higher and be a far greater wonder if made of it.

QUIPS AND QUIRKS.

"It makes one hot in the collar." That was the remark of the Old Citizen as he dropped into the GLOBE sanctum on his regular Saturday evening round-up, and wilted into a chair. "Pretty hot weather, for a fact," was my response. "Oh, dad bob the weather; it isn't that I am talking about," he continued. "The weather is all right. I was saying it made me hot in the collar to think that our St. Paul people are responsible for WASHBURN's election to the senate. We are now realizing how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless senator. They may say what they please about SABIN, but he never failed to stand by St. Paul when St. Paul was in the right. I see that WASHBURN is attempting to bulldoze DAVIS into support of the Minneapolis conspirators, and possibly he'll do it, for DAVIS has less sand in his craw than any man who ever went to congress from Minnesota. By the way, have you noticed how nicely SNIDER is straddling the situation?" At this the old man chuckled, while the perspiration started in a fresh stream down his face. "And there is BILL MERRIAM, too, who has to do the double bare-back act. But he is doing it just as skilfully as young ADAM FOREPAUGH can ride four horses at once. You observe that DAVE CLOUGH and a few other Minneapolis bosses have decided that the Hennepin county convention shall be postponed until the anti-MERRIAM clouds roll by. It is all part of the general scheme to make MERRIAM's nomination unanimous. Oh, the tricks of these politicians. That's what makes me hot in the the collar."

* * *

"I was in Washington long enough to find out that there were just two men who are running this administration," said a prominent St. Paul gentleman who had recently visited the national capital. "I mean WINDOM and WANAMAKER. They are the only two who have the presidential ear, and it is due to WASHBURN's intimacy with WINDOM that he has such a cinch on federal patronage in this state. By himself WASHBURN is a small factor in national polie tics. He is a comparative nonenity in the senate. He shines all the smaller there in comparison with CUSH DAVIS, who is admitted to be a brainy fellow whatever else we may think of him. But when WASHBURN wants a postmaster appointed he slips over to WINDOM and makes the fact known. Then WINDOM goes up to the White house and demands the appointment, and that settles it. If WINDOM were not in the cabinet it would scarcely be known that WASHBURN was in public life at all: he cuts such a small figure. I repeat, the governmental trio censists of BEN HARRISON, BILL WINDOM and Sunday School WANAMAKER, and what a mess they are making of it."

* * *

I met a leading North Dakota Republican yesterday, and asked him about the political condition of affairs in his state. He replied: "I don't want to be quoted by name, but I say to you confidentially that the Republicans are going to have an almighty rocky road to travel this fall. If the Democrats nominate Capt. DAN MARATTA for governor, as now seems very probable, he is very liable to be elected. The Republican organization is split wide open upon the lottery question, and there is full determination on the part of a large faction that Gov. MILLER shall not succeed himself. With MILLER and MARATTA in the field the old Republican ring under the lead of MCKENZIE and EDWARDS would cordially join hands with the Democrats and elect the latter."

"Is MARATTA in sympathy with the lottery fellows?" asked the GLOBE man.

"No, he is not. He is probably as bitterly opposed to the lottery as MILLER, but has been judicious enough to keep his mouth shut, and the Republican faction opposed to MILLER will vote for anybody to down the present administration."

A CENSUS man at St. Louis filled up the blanks for a reporter and wrote yes in answer to the inquiry if he had been convicted of crime. The reporter promptly thrashed him. In the census of Dakota five years ago one of the territorial officials was put down by a census enemy as a bastard. He stormed and made faces, but hurt nobody. A man who uses such a station to vent personal spite ought to be put down as an idiot.

THE use of Indian clubs, dumb-bells and the other athletic implements will undoubtedly make the coming woman stronger and more vigorous than those who have gone before. It is easy to distinguish those who have been thoroughly trained in this way by their erectness, elasticity and grace. The coming man may need a little more insurance, but it will be better for him, as a rule.

IT IS believed that as a sanitary measure the use of wood for street pavement will in no great time be prohibited. The ideal has not appeared, but the disposition in many of the Western cities is to use a variety of brick made for that purpose, and said to be as durable as granite and not uneven when properly laid. Some of the Milwaukee papers urge its selection for that city.

THEY are more particular about the phraseology in England, and hesitate to apply the electric motor to ships and street railways because they can find no word in the language that describes the process. The Greek designations have all been exhausted, and the force is too rapid to wait for a name.

WHILE the colleges in the East are throwing out some of the ancient debris, they should abolish the classical absurdity of printing all the names of graduates and the alumni in a dead language. It is literary affectation.

A LEARNED Frenchman has figured out that a man can walk around the world in 428 days of twenty-four hours each. It is a theory only. The best tramp on the road, or G. F. TRAIN, can't do it in 440 days.

THE hot weather is dated by astronomers at the entrance of the sun into the constellation of Cancer a week ago. This visit is nearly always made in warm weather.

THE Milwaukee Wisconsin recalls a badly decayed chestnut in its information that a small canine was taken in the St. Paul census as "CARL BAXTER, colored."

PORTUGAL is trying to boycott everything that is English. It is not an equal thing, but a summer fly can aggravate the larger bovine.

IT WAS an Alderney cow that President HARRISON took with a bow at Cape May. But other good breeds would not be refused.

SALVATOR has up to date won over $100,000 in stakes and purses, and before the season is over will be a financial success.

THE emperor of Austria, also, is getting zealous for peace. This is shown by his call for more men and guns.

IN THE view of a Milwaukee court flirting is no ground for divorce. The remedy is follow the example.

MEN OF MARK.

Bismarck's weight is 185, he having once weighed 240.

Ex-Gov. John D. Long is in favor of having an insurance chair in our colleges.

Henry C. Bowen says that Chauncey M. Depew will be the Republican candidate for president in 1892.

Donald G. Mitchell ("Ik Marvel") is sixty-eight years old, and lives in a pretty cottage near New Haven.

Charles H. Fairbanks, an Adrian, Mich., photographer, is able to converse fluently in twenty languages.

Hon. John Collier, who married Miss Huxley, is painting another portrait of his father-in-law.

Mr. Peck, the mayor of Milwaukee, has a picturesque habit of prowling around the city in the small hours of the night to see that everything is all right.

Robert J. Pemberton, known as the greatest gambler that Kentucky ever produced, has recently died at Louisville at the age of seventy-one years.

Richard S. Greenough, the sculptor, who has just returned to Boston for a time, is one of the oldest three members of his profession hailing from that city who have done most of their art work in Europe.

Jacob Fisher, who died lately at Kutztown, Pa., was 100 years old, had voted for nineteen Democratic candidates for president and was never ill in his life.

Robert Herkomer, the lately elected royal academician, whose picture, "The Last Muster," has made him famous, was at one time an "Ohio boy," although born in Bavaria.

Col. Joseph Leffel, a candidate for alderman in Springfield, is the smallest man in Ohio. He is five inches less in height than the late Gen. Tom Thumb and fourteen pounds lighter. He is 50 years old and smaller than the youngest of his children.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan will spend the summer at Nonquitt.

Not a single woman rode cross-saddle at the Coaching club meet.

Mrs. Catherine Sharpe, of Philadelphia, is 112 years old and remembers Washington.

The best shot of her sex must be the Countess Maria von Kensky of Bohemia, who on one day last winter on her estate of Chlamee shot 138 hares.

Mrs. Miller, wife of Joaquin, the poet, and their daughter, Juanita, have rejoined the poet at Oakland, Cal.

Marion Manola has finally succeeded in getting an injunction against her manager displaying photographs of her in tights.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland's inheritance from the real estate of her grandfather at Omaha is said to be one-sixteenth of $800,000.

A new dramatic soprano has appeared in Paris in "The Jewess." She is Mlle. Fierens, and has a powerful voice, well cultivated. She comes from Brussels.

Mlle. Janine Dumas has just been received into the Catholic church. Alexander Dumas has usually allowed his children to choose their religion on their coming of age.

Dr. Gerser declares the statement that Mme. Gerser has sold her castle in Bologna is erroneous. Then, too, it is not a castle, but an unpretentious Italian villa.

Mrs. Catharine Sharp, of Philadelphia, is 112 years old, and lives in a house with five generations of her offspring, all of whom, with one exception, are of the gentler sex.

Louise Michel, who has returned to Paris, follows the fashion of accepting liberty under protest. She says: "I was never insane, but indignant and furious. I have not deserved the infamy of a pardon from Constans."

Money Wanted for Churches.

To the Editor of the Globe.

FARIBAULT, June 28.—I need $1,500 to complete a church I am building for Good Thunder and his friends, and to complete the amount necessary to rebuild the church at White Earth which was destroyed by fire. Our older citizens will remember the heroism of these Christian Indians in 1862. Good Thunder and his friends saved the lives of over 200 white women and children in the massacre of 1862. He became Gen. Sibley's chief of scouts, and I know he will bear witness to the heroism of one of the bravest men I ever knew. Our Indian clergyman, Em-me-gah-bowh, sent messengers to the Mille Lac Indians to meet him at Fort Ripley to defend that defenceless garrison. He traveled all night to reach Fort Ripley and warn the commandant of the plans of Hole-in-the-Day, who had gathered the Indians to make war on the whites. Father Gear, the chaplain at Ripley, told me they owed their lives to the fidelity of these men. I cannot forget it. I shall be deeply grateful for any gifts sent to me for this object. My own infirm health and sickness in my family forbid my making personal appeals. Yours faithfully,

H. B. WHIPPLE,
Bishop of Minnesota.

TOPICS TALKED ABOUT.

Prohibition in Dakota. "If, when our fall election is held, there are any voters outside the penitentiary, the Democrats will probably elect their ticket." Thus spoke Martin Ryan, of Fargo, N. D., as he stretched himself on the lounge in his room at the Palmer house, says the Chicago Post, and hung his head down over the back to permit the cool breeze from the window to strike him full in the face and glide down under his shirt. Mr. Ryan is the ex-chairman of the Democratic state central committee of North Dakota, and is here as one of the world's fair commissioners. He is a man of great force of character, of sturdy appearance, and speaks slowly and impressively.

"My reason for hinting that the penitentiary may be so filled is that so strict are the prohibition laws that if a man give a guest at dinner, and in his own house, a glass of beer or wine the act is a penitentiary offense. And there are other clauses equally severe. The act will go into force July 1, and as two successive legislatures are required to vote favorably on the question of resubmission of the prohibition clause in the constitution, North Dakota may be said to be doomed for five years at the least. Now you know that nearly every saloonkeeper and farmer has heretofore been with the Republican party, which, in consequence, has enjoyed a majority of 15,000 in a total vote of 45,000. In other words, the Republican party has two-thirds of the vote of the state. It is entirely responsible for the passage of the prohibitory laws, and the saloon interest and those members of liberal minds will not support the party. And as the Farmers' alliances are out strong against the McKinley bill, they will coalesce with the Democrats. So I say, if there are any voters outside the penitentiary next fall, the Democratic ticket is very likely to be successful."

"How about the lottery company electing a majority in the legislature?"

"The lottery scheme is a Republican measure; that is, it was favored entirely by part of the Republican party. The other part doesn't want to and neither do the Democrats. A split among the Republicans may result. If the question should be submitted to the people it would unquestionably be defeated, particularly this year when the crops are so promising and everybody feeling good. But if the lottery company put a million, yes, five hundred thousand dollars, into the field, why, it would turn the whole state upside down. Whether it will do so I can't tell. We hear nothing about it in Dakota, and if any electioneering is being done by the lottery people it is on the quiet."

Hauser's Silver Views. I had a chat on the subject of silver with ex-Gov. S. T. Hauser, of Montana, which was full of significance. The governor is a sturdy Democrat, whose opinions are always freely expressed, and he has large silver producing properties. He had just come from Washington, and this was the tenor of his talk: "The real friends of silver do not want it to be tossed about like a political football. The silver question is too grave and important to the country to be handled in that manner. I believe in free coinage. I would like to see it. I believe it would be a good thing for the country. But I would be satisfied to see a coinage bill passed, say 4,500,000 ounces per month, legal tender, and I think this is the middle ground on which diverse opinions can be reconciled. If it works ill, the law can be repealed. If it works well, it will lead up to free coinage. I believe it will work well, but others believe contrary. We can only tell by testing it. But, above all things, political football playing with silver should cease."

CELEBRATED DIVINES.

Since the death of Henry Ward Beecher there have been few men or women disposed to dispute that the first place among American pulpit orators is occupied by Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks, of Boston. Another clergyman has thus described the eloquent and famous rector: "Phillips Brooks," he says, "is physically well endowed. Tall and well proportioned, head and shoulders above other men, chest broad and deep, face full-orbed, beaming with health and sympathetic kindness, forehead wide, and deep, large, dark eyes, flashing gleams of intelligence and good nature. The contour of the face is very mobile, since its muscles of expression are flexible and spontaneously adapt the face to express the emotion that is welling up from the heart. His step is firm, carriage of body erect, head thrown well backward, denoting vitality. Over six feet in height, his entire bodily make-up constitutes him a physical king of men."

Dr. Brook's magnificent physical endowments are fully matched by those of the intellectual order. "His temperament is a harmonious blending of the vital, mental and motive systems. Some have complained that it was hard to follow Dr. Brook's discourse because he spoke so rapidly, not knowing that such rapidity was the effect mainly of his excessive vitality. But there are many excellences in Brooks' delivery. His voice is free from all metallic and repulsive sounds. It has not the silvery clearness nor the penetrating quality of Wendell Phillips, nor the compass, flexibility, volume and expressive intonation of Henry Ward Beecher, but it has a depth and grandeur of resonance and intensity of enunciation, an animated and expressive utterance, a natural and sympathetic tone, and, when vitalised and charged at the cerebral batteries of his large brain, sways an audience at will with an overwhelming current of magnetism. His delivery is buoyant and exhilarating, hopeful and confident. Indeed, it could hardly be otherwise, so great are his physical gifts. In the expression of his thoughts in words there is sometimes verbosity and lack of clearness, but in the main he is forcible and eloquent."

Dr. Brooks is now a man of fifty-five years of age. Born in Boston of a New England stock, he is one of a family of six boys, four of whom became ministers of the gospel. His first parish was Holy Trinity, Philadelphia; then he was called to Boston at thirty-five years of age. His new church, erected after the destruction of Old Trinity by fire, cost $200,000.

Nestor of the Pulpit.

The oldest living preacher in the United States is Rev. Dr. John Atkinson, who lives near Benton Harbor, Mich. He was born in Flemington, N. J., in 1797, and was licensed to preach in 1814. In reviewing his life the other day the old gentleman said: "I knew Jesse Lee, the first missionary appointed for the New England states, and heard him preach; I knew Joseph Pitmore, one of the first two missionaries sent by Mr. Wesley from the Leeds (England) conference in 1747 to the province of North America, and I attended his funeral, in Philadelphia. I was converted under the ministry of Joseph Totten, and joined the church under John Walker, of Trenton circuit. I want to tell you a story about Joseph Totten. One day he rebuked two young ladies, daughters of a prominent lawyer, who made a point of disturbing the services by entering the church late. He said: 'Here you come prancing in with the devil's toy shop on your heads and hell's bells in your ears.'"

Sore Temptation.

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, of Brooklyn, is an enthusiastic naturalist. He has a large collection of butterflies, beetles, etc., and his home is literally a museum of natural history. The doctor tells a good story illustrative of the great temptation to do wrong even a minister is sometimes under.

"One Sunday morning early in May," said he, "one of the handsomest and rarest butterflies I ever saw came fluttering about my door. It was a curiosity that would have excited the envy of any naturalist. But I did not feel like catching it on the Sabbath, so I let it go. Well, do you know, that butterfly cros ses my path everySunday now, but never at any other time. I am afraid that if it does not turn up some week day or keep out of my way on Sunday I shall horrify my neighbors by being seen, hat in hand, chasing a butterfly through the streets while on my way to church some Sunday morning."

Cardinal Newman Failing.

Remorseless time has done its work, says the London Echo, upon Cardinal Newman. It is natural and inevitable; but it no less naturally intpires regret. It is strange, however, that while his "robe of flesh," to borrow St. Augustine's expression, is so worn, the spirit within it is still so bright and clear. Cardinal Newman is physically so feeble that he cannot walk a yard without slow, painful effort and the support of an attendant. In fact, not until Monday last, when he attended mass at the Oratory—the day being the feast of the founder of the Oratorians—did the Birmingham people become fully aware of the ravages which time had effected in the cardinal's bodily powers. Until quite recently Cardinal Newman rose early and and attended most of the administrations of the convent. But this is now beyond his strength.

Why a Pastor Resigned.

A clergyman in Somerville, Mass., has come to understand the misfortunes of prosperity. His church recently received a fine homestead by will and demanded that he should occupy it. On his part he explained that on his salary he couldn't live up to the level of such an establishment, and the upshot of it is that he has resigned and is looking for a poorer church where he can afford to live.

POLITICAL POINTS.

No Responsive Thrill.

Boston Herald.

Mrs. Harrison is said to have experienced a womanly thrill of special joy when she realized that the cottage had been presented to her. It deserves to be added that this joyful thrill will not be shared by the rest of the people of the United States until it is announced that she has politely declined this gift with thanks.

The Tennessee Republican Revolt.

Nashville American.

Deaf alike to threats and entreaties, the unfed and unwashed patriots dashed pell-mell in furious disorder but with irresistible force upon the puny defenses of the administration. The negroes did a large part of the talking against the administration. The great rough stones of their grammarless logic fell like hail amid the thin and bewildered ranks of the Willis-Ruhm cohorts. They denounced Harrison because he had "slapped the negro in the face." They shouted into the startled ears of the custom house statesmen that Ben Harrison was a one-term man. While politicians joined in the wild chorus of damns and denounced the appointment of Germans and Northern carpet baggers. Wills and Ruhm and Carter Harrison's appointments were brought squarely before the convention for approval or disapproval, and these gentlemen had the felicity of witnessing a convention of their fellow-partisans stamp the seal of their condemnation upon them with their boot heels.

The Federal Election Bill.

Philadelphia Times.

It is, in fact, a bill to enable an irresponsible board of federal canvassers, not answerable to the people of a state or its laws, to declare who is elected to congress in each district of the state, and the clerk of the house is required to place only the names of persons so certified on the roll of the house for organization of that body under penalty of fine or imprisonment. The house once organized under this revolutionary method, there could be no redress, no matter how sweeping the violence of the fraud; and the fact that the authors of this bill have seated contestants who were beaten four to one at their home elections, proves the purpose of Speaker Reed and his fellow revolutionists to steal the next house from the people. They know that they will lose it; they mean to steal the power that the people refuse them.

French Methods Not Popular.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

The whole instinct of the American people revolts against the spectacle of a cordon of armed men of any kind around the polls. There is not a congressional district in the country where the presence of any considerable number of United States marshals on election day would not provoke an ugly feeling, and in many places it would lead to most serious consequences. President Harrison may well take this matter in hand right now, and exercise all his influence towards curbing the reckless spirits in the house. If there is to be a federal election law it must be a very different enactment from that proposed by either Senator Hoar, Mr. Lodge or Rowell.

The South on Grant.

Baltimore Sun.

The South cherishes especially kindly feelings towards Gen. Grant, because he showed himself as generous and chivalrous in victory as he was able and persevering in war, and there are probably thousands of ex-Confederates who would be glad to contribute to such a fund as suggested by our correspondent, if the proposition should assume practical shape. Baltimore would undoubtedly be proud to add to her many noble monuments a fitting memorial, erected by Southern funds, to the soldier whose voice was among the first raised for peace and for the restoration of the spirit as well as the form of true political union.

Testing Kansas "Cider."

Kansas City Times.

The supreme court of Kansas has just decided that the result of a chemical analysis of "hard" cider offered for sale as a beverage may be tendered as competent testimony as to whether or not it is an intoxicating liquor. This is good law, but a more subtle, less laborious and more convincing "analysis" might be obtained by filling up the witnesses in state cases with the cider in question and observing results. Certain brands of Kansas cider have been known to exert effects readily distinguishable at a distance of forty rods.

On Another Bird.

Burlington Free Press.

Bloodgood—I say, Wildman, did you ever ride on an ostrich?

Wildman—No, but I've (hic) ridden on a lark.

Bloodgood—Nonsense!

Wildman—Yesshir! I'm (hic) on one now.

LOVE AMONG THE CLOVER.

Over and over the purple clover,
Under the greenwood tree,
Sweet Bessie came straying, for wildflowers Maying,
And sang in her maiden glee:
"O hey, O ho!
There's a laddy I know
Who joys my face to see.
Fair blossoms, I pray, now what shall I say
When Robin comes wooing o' me,
Dear heart,
When Robin comes wooing o' me?"

Over and under the boughs asunder,
Through the wood came Robin ere long;
In the olden fashion he carolled his passion,
And the hawthorne swayed to his song:
"O hey, O ho!
The way I know.
She dropped me this flower to tell:
But what she will say this blossomy day—
Would that I knew it as well,
Dear heart,
Would that I knew it as well."

Over and over the fragrant clover,
The bees went humming till late,
And where is the laddy, and what luck had he
A wooing his blithsome mate?
O hey, O ho!
They walk so slow,
Brown Robin and blushing Bess;
But what did he say in the wood to-day?
I think I will leave you to guess,
Dear heart,
I think I will leave you to guess.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

FRIVOLOUS FANCIES.

Very Fresh.

Lawrence American.

Mrs. Youngwife—Is—is this cream real fresh?

Milkman (making a desperate effort to please)—Yis, mum; it's straight from the crematory.

An Appropriate Motto.

Texas Siftings.

Prospective Saloonkeeper—Say, I want to hang a motto up in my new saloon. Can't you suggest something that would be fitting and appropriate?

Jones—How would you like something from Shakespeare; for instance, "As You Like It?"

He Embarked.

Harvard Lampoon.

Freshleigh (as he declines a theater invitation)—No, Harry, I can't go to-night; I have got perfect oceans of Greek and Latin to get over for the examinations.

Harry Weld. '82—Well, Freshleigh, let me wish you a Bohn voyage.

Stanley's Elevation.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Squildig—The queen wants to make Stanley a lord, I understand.

McSwilligen—Yes; but he'd rather be a landlord.

Squildig—How's that?

McSwilligen—He is about to take charge of a Tennant.

Important Business.

Racket.

Lawyer—If anybody asks for me this afternoon tell them I am called away on most urgent business.

Office Boy—Yes, sir.

Half an hour later—

Stranger—Is Mr. Quill in?

Office Boy—No, sir; he has been called away to the base ball game on most urgent business.

Socrates Had the Advantage.

Binghamton Republican.

Teacher—You'll never be a wise man like Socrates if you don't study more.

Bobby—Well, Socrates had the advantage of me. He never had to memorize any dates in American history.

Good Reason for Thinking So.

Chicago Tribune.

Boarder—Did you ever play chess, Mrs. Irons?

Landlady—I never did.

B.—You would make a very strong player.

L. (highly pleased)—Why do you think so, Mr. Tuttle?

B. (Inspecting the hash and the chow-chow)—Your combinations, Mrs. Irons, are simply bewildering.

Indiana Mud.

Washington Star.

On Newspaper Row—First Correspondent—I see that Maj. Calkins, late of Indiana, now of Tacoma, is in town, and does not claim the old state any more.

Second Correspondent—No; he has shaken the dust of Indiana from his feet forever.

First Correspondent—Is that so? Well, I was wondering what those carts were backed up in front of the hotel for.

He Was Debarred.

Detroit Free Press.

"If this feller you call 'the Unknown' is entered in this amateur walking match we don't go in," protested a delegation of contestants to the manager.

"Why, what's de matter wid 'im?"

"He's a professional, and you know it."

"A professional!"

"Yes; he's been a member of seventeen traveling theater companies in one season, and look at the practice he's had walking home."

The professional was scratched.

But Not as a Beverage.

Exchange.

"What's that? A man can't get drunk by drinking beer? Why, any man can get drunk on water!"

"But you can't name a case!"

"I can't eh? Well, you ought to have seen Soakley when we went yachting last Sunday."

No Doubt.

Lawrence American.

Mrs. Benedict—The paper says that the messenger boys at one of the seaside resorts are going to use bicycles this summer. Now they can't complain of the boys going slow.

Mr. B.—Can't? I'll bet you that before the season is over any one of those boys will be able to take a prize in a slow bicycle race.

The Cause of It.

Lawrence American.

Visitor to Insane Asylum (to keeper)—And who is that gibbering idiot over there?

Keeper (sadly)—That, poor fellow, was one of our most promising young lawyers, till he took a young lady to a ball game one afternoon, and attempted to watch the game and explain it to her at the same time.

Not All Honeymoonshine Either.

Somerville Journal.

"There's no happiness," said he, enthusiastically, "like the happiness of married lovers. Their life is all sunshine."

"No," replied the practical young widow, "you're wrong there. I've tried married happiness myself, you know, and I tell you it's all moonshine."

A Misapprehension.

Somerville Journal.

"How cool she is!" exclaimed Mr. Kajones, admiringly, as he watched the daring female trapeze performer at the circus.

"Yes," snapped Mrs. Kajones, as she vigorously wielded a big palmleaf fan. "Almost anybody could be cool who didn't have any more of a costume on than she has."

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