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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—For Minnesota and Iowa: Fair; decidedly warmer; southerly winds. For North and South Dakota: Fair; warmer; southerly winds. For Wisconsin: Fair; clearing in eastern portions; colder, followed by rising temperature; variable winds, becoming southerly; warmer on Sunday.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Obs'vation	Height of Barometer	Exposed Thermometer	Place of Obs'vation	Height of Barometer	Exposed Thermometer
St. Paul	30.16	52	Helena	29.90	72
Duluth	30.16	50	Ft. Totten	....	....
La Crosse	30.18	52	Ft. Sully	29.92	56
Huron	30.08	54	Minnedosa	29.92	46
Moorhead	30.10	48	Calgary	....	...
St. Vincent	30.10	40	Edmonton	.....	...
Bismarck	29.94	56	Q'Appelle	29.68	54
Ft. Buford	29.76	62	Med'e Hat	29.74	58
Ft. Custer	29.70	78	Winnipeg	30.16	46

LOCAL FORECAST.

For St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Fair weather, warmer.

P. F. LYONS, Observer.

THE STORY OF A DAY.

Fanny Davenport, the actress, is ill.

An Iowa married man elopes with a young girl.

Congress is likely to adjourn in about ten days.

The bankruptcy bill is not being pressed in the senate.

Another New York murderer is sentenced to electrocution.

The state board of equalization gives the result of its labors.

It is stated Mrs. Langdon's letters did not prove her unchaste.

The only Western association game played is won by Milwaukee.

The celebrated Burchall trial is to begin at Woodstock, Ont., Monday.

Vice Presidevt Williams, of the Northern Pacific, arrives in St. Paul.

Galveston goes wild over President Harrison's signing the deep water bill.

A New York man is found to have two wives and two separate establishments.

The warrant on which Dillon and O'Brien were arrested is said to have been defective.

Democrats again prevent the settlement of the Langston-Venable election in the house.

The United States grand jury finds nineteen more indictments against census enumerators.

A passenger train on the Reading road is thrown into the Schuylkill river and many persons are killed.

MAY BE PASSED.

There is no doubt basis for the report that the president has under consideration the question of calling an extra session of congress in November. The members who have been there ten months are disinclined to return before December, but if there are party interests involved personal convenience must be subordinated. The object of a special session will be to afford another month for the passage of bills believed to be needful for the perpetuation of Republican control of the government, the most prominent of which are the force and apportionment bills. The life of the congress expires on the 4th of March, so that any extensions of time must be on this side of the usual period, and not on the other. The result of the November elections will have a good deal to do with the conclusion of the president. If the Republicans are badly submerged by the opposition waves, they will find their opportunities in a force bill to operate in the South, and the manipulation of partisanship in the apportionment. There is no indication that the president has at all abated his purpose to secure the passage of the election bill. If there is any distinctive administration policy, it includes the force bill. In both his message and inaugural the president insisted upon the right of the federal government to control the election of members of congress, and urged its exercise. The LODGE bill was designed to meet his views, if, indeed, it was not drawn at his dictation. No doubt was left on its passage in the house that the entire influence of the president was behind it. That it was a grievous disappointment to him that it could not be passed in time to be operative at the coming election is not to be doubted. It has passed the house, and there is little question that it will pass the senate if a direct vote can be reached on it. This can only be had in the life of the present congress by changing the senate rules and enforcing processes similar to those used by the REED dynasty in the house. There is doubt that enough Republican senators will consent to this invasion of the practice of that body to enable the administration and Mr. REED to force the bill through. On this hinges the fate of the measure. But in the face of disaster in the November ballot and the outlook it will give for the presidential contest in 1892, the pressure of the radical elements will be strong and likely to overturn senatorial conservatism. It is not claimed that direct control can be had of the election of presidential electors, but the machinery in use on the congressional vote would be made to influence that ballot. The loss of New York and Indiana is regarded as probable, and some Democratic state must be gained. If no extra session is called, there will be the same demand for the passage of the force bill at the regular session, and all the executive agencies will be brought into requisition to effect its success. There is insufficient ground now visible for a positive assurance that it will fail.

TRAFFIC WITH CANADA.

A great deal of interest is taken in Canada in the tariff legislation of congress, with an evident growing feeling in favor of reciprocity. It is a matter of regret with the liberal elements that no friendly action is had in congress on the subject. The almost prohibitory duties of the McKINLEY bill will afford the friends of mutual traffic arguments in favor of the extirpation of boundary barriers. Some of the opponents of this drift are extremely facetious over a picture drawn of a pig trotting meekly over the suspension bridge to the United States, looking for a hospitable welcome, to be met with a cruel customs official demanding at the mouth of a pistol the new duty of $1.50. The infantile porker will return, and the American hog grower will have undisputed possession of the home market. The Ontario paper gives the number of pigs that came over from that province last year as 987, valued at $4,270, and the other hog products shipped over the bridge as $83 worth of bacon, $13 worth of lard, and $4 in hams. The American hog, however, did more travel over the bridge. The Canadians took $37,022 worth of American hogs, $1,024,040 in pork, $642,952 of lard, and $335,185 of bacon and hams. The barriers raised before the Canadian hog will induce reciprocation of like character, and the Canadian market will be reserved for the local producers of pork. If reciprocity is a good thing with those variegated peoples in South America and on the islands of the sea who have small use for the agricultural products of this country, it is certainly far more advantageous with the neighbors just over an invisible line. Maine would not consent to have its traffic with New Hampshire or Massachusetts burdened with onerous taxation. It would be harmed no more than it is by the barriers at the Canadian line. Freer traffic with any country is to be encouraged, if it enlarges the way for the products of this country. It can be a matter of no great time when there will be reciprocity across the Canadian line.

PARTY ORGANIZATION.

When SAMUEL J. TILDEN astonished the Republicans of New York by beating Gen. DIX some 50,000 votes for governor, it was conceded that it was due more to his remarkable ability as an organizer than to any other cause. Political victories are as often won by generalship and organization as battles in war. The most palpable and effective objects of political organization are to locate and number the voters of the party and insure their exercise of the franchise on the day of election. The secondary efforts are directed to missionary labors among the political heathen and the general spread of the gospel of the party creed. Only in the closely contested states has either party often had a system that reached to the marrow of party life. The Republicans have won most of their successes in Indiana and several other states by virtue of the greater completeness and efficiency of their organization. In the October election in Indiana in 1880 it is remembered that those in the confidence of the management were given figures far more accurate than any in PORTER'S census several days before election. The organization extended to every school district, and covered every man who had a vote. It would be impossible for any party in this state to perfect such an organization this year. Yet energies directed towards system and method will not be useless. The Democrats cannot do a wiser thing than to aim at an organizatio that will have for its object the polling of every party vote. The results will largely be shaped by this sort of activity.

THE FIELD FOR BLAINE.

Mr. BLAINE is liable to excite anticipations that can have the most trifling approach to realization when he would create the impression that a vast market for American breadstuffs may be opened in Cuba by reciprocity. His eye is impressively turned westward as he speaks of new demands for a great many barrels of flour. All encouragement should be given to efforts to remove the absurd barriers placed in the way of American flour seeking an entrance to the sugar-making islands. There are not over 1,500,000 people there who can become consumers of the flour and hog stuff of this country. But reciprocal trade should be welcomed with the Spanish islands and all of Spanish America. If it is to lead to broader explorations for buyers for the productions of this country, its great advocate will be given heartier encouragement. The fact that a party peril is to be tided over by the diversion in these directions may be left out of the consideration if more extended vision is to ensue. France and Germany are large buyers of foodstuffs from other producers, but are not on the reciprocal list with the United States. Germany has twenty possible consumers of American pork and breadstuffs to one in Cuba. Germany has more bread eaters than England, and yet last year this country sold to England 31,567,000 bushels of wheat and 5,270,000 barrels of flour, while in the same time it exported to Germany but nine bushels of wheat and 13,000 barrels of flour. In pork, too, England took 299,880,000 pounds to 551,597 to Germany. England gives the freedom of its markets to the agricultural products of this country, while Germany does not. Figure up even one-half the absorption of the products of the farms of this country in Germany and France that there is in England, and totals will be reached that would let unfamiliar prosperity into the homes of the American producers. That is where the reciprocity will count. Cuba is but a drop in the bucket in comparison.

WILL HAVE TO WAIT.

The attempt to rush through at the present session of congress an apportionment for immediate use, based upon the new census, was found impracticable. The existing apportionment has on the whole advantage for the Republicans, as is shown in their election of a majority of the congressmen while in a minority of 100,000 [illegible] This has, [illegible], been nearly equalized by the recent districting in Ohio. As there can be no apportionment for use this year, it has been suggested in several quarters that the states that gain members might elect the additional ones by general ticket. This would be specially satisfactory to this state and Nebraska, as they are expected to have three new members, and are the only states to gain so many. Two or three others will gain two each, probably. It is generally assumed that it would be useless to expect such claimants to be given seats. The only contingency to afford them any chance would be that they were Republicans and the next house had a small margin of that sort that it was destined to enlarge. There are no precedents for anticipating an apportionment in this way, although there have been two or three instances where persons informally elected on a general ticket, by reason of error in assignments, have been admitted. This state will not secure the additional members its population is entitled to until the congress that will convene in December, 1893, a year after the expected election of a Democratic president.

A CRUEL HUSBAND.

"Man's ingratitude to woman has made countless thousands" speak of the matter in a disapproving way. A pathetic illustration of the unmanly quality is afforded by a recent incident in Brooklyn. Mrs. GROSSMAN, a wife and mother, a large fraction of whose heart was bound up in her children, allowed the unbound part to go out to a man who had more attentive ways than her husband, and she prepared to elope with him. After putting all her toilet appurtenances in her grip, the maternal fraction of her heart flowed into this tender note to her husband:

"Be a good father. Take good care of the baby. You must wash it, comb it and powder it with starch powder. You must also take care of the older children. Do not forget your duty. If you wish to meet me let know at what place I can see you."

This was written at night, and the weary hours brought no response to her delicate and thoughtful intimation that a personal meeting to mingle their mutual farewell regrets was desired. There was cruel reticence as to whether the face of the baby had been powdered. This suspense became so unendurable that at 10 o'clock in the morning she again drew upon the fraction of her heart not monopolized by the substitute for her husband, and wrote to her unfeeling and discarded attachment a second letter, in which, among other things, she said:

"After you receive this letter I will give you just an hour's time to give me permission to see the children; but if you will be so heartless, it is God's will; I throw myself on His mercy. Adieu, adieu, adieu, adieu! Don't forget to powder the baby with starch powder."

A heart of stone should have been moved to tenderness at this exhibition of a mother's love. The contrast between the pleadings of maternal devotion and the harsh, malignant spirit of the husband is striking. The woman had no ungenerous, unforgiving or reproachful words for the man she had abandoned. She was willing to leave him her children, and only asked permission to visit them and see that the face of the baby was powdered. But this exhibition of kindliness toward him and maternal yearning met only heartless rebuff. A petty spite at her secession from his household possessed him, and she is forced to go to the supreme court for the stern compulsion of its equities to give her longing eyes evidence of the neglect of her husband to powder the face of the baby. It is believed the court will see the reasonableness of her pleadings and the baseness and inhumanity of the man to whom she had so confidingly intrusted the jewels of her heart.

WHEN a Republican congressman from Maine came home and exhibited himself publicly drunk before the election, it was remembered that Speaker REED had excluded all intoxicants from the house end of the capitol, and the temptations of a prohibition state were irresistible after the enforced abstinence at Washington. At all events, the prohibition Republicans gave him their votes.

AMONG the data adduced in New York to indicate that the census was too small are the registered vote, the names in the city directory, the school enrollment, and the number of residences. These may be used in some other cities with as palpable evidence that the census is too small. New York is perhaps the largest sufferer, but it has lots of sturdy fellows.

TACT is the great lubricator in the associations of life. The Prince of Wales is credited with its possession in a remarkable degree; but his son GEORGE, now on this side of the water, is not at all like his father in this respect. He is making bad breaks all the time. But there have been sons of American fathers not free from this disposition.

IF THE Republicans are able to see any hirsute demolition among the conspicuous people of the Democratic party in this state, they may be assured that they need up the danger signals themselves. Too much harmony is not good for the Democratic constitution, and they do the most voting when the system is enlivened by its own frictions.

MR. CLEVELAND is not likely to make his legal residence in Massachusetts, even to oblige certain politicians. He has, since his retirement from the presidency, spent much of the summers in that state, and has lately bought some shore property. His location will not put him out of hearing of any call the people may make on him.

IF THE statements of scientific authorities are reliable, in a few hundred years the gold miners will find their best fields in the graveyards. Nearly half a million dollars goes into decayed teeth every year, and the computation is made that in a century there will be more gold in American cemeteries than there now is in France.

IN VIEW of the probable return of MARY ANDERSON to the stage, some are ill-natured enough to intimate that her matrimonial venture was never designed to retire her permanently, and there is no sign of enthusiasm over her reappearance. If she left any gap, it is alleged that it has disappeared before ADA REHAN and others.

IT HAS taken a week since the voting for the Republicans to finally carry Wyoming, although they had nearly 3,000 majority at the last election. There is a controlling Mormon vote there, and the Republicans captured it solid. There will be no Idaho test oaths or other annoyances imposed upon the Saints in that state.

NEW YORK and Chicago want the local counts for use in preparing health statistics. In the former the death rate would be over 30 per 1,000 in the year under the government census, while the city computation comes down to about 21 per 1,000. In other places the government scrimpage warps cherished conceits.

IT WOULD be well for the national commission of the world's fair to allay some of the criticism over the divided site by the statement that visitors will be admitted at either end, and but one price charged for the whole thing, including transit between the parts. This has not been made quite distinct as yet.

THE discovery that Census Superintendent PORTER was too small and narrow a man for the place was made before he commenced to count. It is not surprising that some of his early indorsers now want their names taken off his paper. They find, too, that he is a trimmer to influences, and partial.

IF NEW YORK is taking the grippe again, it may be well to quarantine the city if there is any known way of caging the thing. Quite a number of cases have been reported there recently. The country has hardly gotten over the effects of the last visitation. It has been filling graves all the year.

THE Republican campaign committee in North Dakota has made a list of twenty-eight speakers who are to help save the state from the Democrats, who had 13,000 out of 38,000 votes at the last election. The crop of Democrats must be growing there.

MONEY in the trade centers has been of late verifying the evil root tradition by getting "tight."

THE Duluth News is ungenerous in naming the chairman of the Republican state committee as a suitable applicant for the position in the museum where a big head is wanted. JOEL is not all top yet.

THE American hog has rooted his way over the Canadian tariff and cut it down from three cents to a half-cent a pound. He is bound to find his way in time to the larders over the water.

THAT CANNON in Illinois is likely to be condemned. It is found cracked and ill-flavored. Fifteen of the Republican papers of the district have bolted the nomination.

WHILE Speaker REED doubled his majority from 1888, his vote was 2,191 less. Perhaps the new plan was employed of hiring indifferent Democrats not to vote.

IT IS a question at Duluth whether the oil diffused on the waters by the governor outlasted his presence in its effect. He may take up some larger cans yet.

THE Moorhead News welcomes the Pioneer Press to its high tariff protection ground and abandonment of "several heresies." Only a campaign Morgan.

POTATOES in Ireland are not dug till October, and later reports indicate a chance for a better crop than anticipated. May such prove to be the case.

THE experiment of turning big streams of water upon mobs has been tried in London with great success. It is humane and has sanitary value.

THE window glass trust has about perfected its combination arrangement for the advantage of the people, like all trusts. It is quite transparent.

PORTLAND gained 14,000 in a recount, but Denver lost about 20,000. Figures may not lie, but they play queer pranks with population estimates.

THE autocratic example of Speaker REED may have taught some Democrats in his pen bad manners. It is not in good form to kick doors.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

Secretary Windom's Standing. Although William Windom spent several years, prior to his return to the treasury department, in and around Wall street, he never succeeded in attaining any position of prominence, or even notoriety, in financial affairs. In this respect he presents a marked contrast to the record usually made by men who have occupied high positions in the treasury department, and who, on retiring from office, decide to go into the banking business, or otherwise cast their lot in the street. In fact, the financial district is full of men occupying high positions in the financial world who were formerly government treasury officials. John J. Knox, who was controller of the currency, is president of one national bank, and H. C. Cannon, who held the same position, is president of another. Mr. Fairchild, Cleveland's secretary of the treasury, is at the head of a trust company, and Mr. Hillhouse, a former treasurer of the United States, now presides over a similar institution. Ex-Assistant Secretary Coon is a partner in a big stock brokerage house. In fact, the experience that a bright man obtains in a responsible post in the treasury is an almost certain passport to position and prosperity in the street. It is now remembered that this rule did not work with regard to Windom.

Wall Street Gamblers. The Wall street bull gamblers are calling on the government for money to help their wagons out of the mud, says the Chicago Tribune. Such aid as is asked from the government would be unjust not only to the people at large, but futile. Assistance by the treasury has been a practical failure every time it has been tried, whether for the alleged purpose of "helping to move the crops," or for any other motive. It is necessary only to look back to 1873, when a similar raid was made on the treasury and the government threw all its spare money into the breach, including the reissue of a lot of greenbacks, only to find that the distemper grew by what it fed on.

A New Mind Reader. The Eastern aspirant for the shoes of Washington Irving Bishop as a mind-reader is Chauncey Palmer, a medium-sized, black-eyed and black-haired man, without the fragility of physique which distinguished Bishop and characterizes Johnstone, the St. Paul man. "I do not believe," said Mr. Palmer, yesterday, "that any man living can tell what another is thinking of without some sort of contact with him. I am able to read the thoughts if I hold one end of a silk cord, the other end of which the thinker holds. I can also reproduce a drawing which an artist will look at in my presence, I being blindfolded, of course, and even one which the artist thinks of if I can touch his forehead." Mr. Palmer has friends who say he is equal to any of Bishop's or Johnstone's feats, and say he is willing to demonstrate it under any proper surroundings. He is "resting" now. Mr. Palmer was a spectator at one of Bishop's exhibitions about four years ago and at once declared his confidence that he "knew how it was done." Since then he has been going and doing likewise.

MEN OF MARK.

Lord Wolseley began life as a clerk in a stationery store in Dublin.

J. M. Bailey, of Texas, is the youngest member of the next congress. He is just twenty-five.

Henri Rochefort, the French journalist, is a real count, but scorns to use the title.

Chauncey M. Depew says he always wants Archbishop Corrigan as a traveling companion.

Boutelle, of Maine, is a large, fine-looking man, with blue eyes and blonde hair and mustache.

Ex-Vice President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania railroad, is an excellent sparrer, shot and fencer.

At the present time Judge Gresham is apparently more of a favorite son in Indiana than Benjamin Harrison.

The lord mayor of London receives an allowance of $50,000 a year, but his annual reception alone costs him $25,000.

Having maintained himself well in a fist fight, Prince George should not be surprised to receive overtures from American theatrical managers.

M. Alphonse Daudet, the famous French novelist, is now quite recovered from his recent illness, and is busily engaged on a new novel as well as a play.

Tom Cruse, of Montana, has been a millionaire three times, and three times reduced to poverty. Cruse did not despair, however, and is now worth $5,000,000, with good prospects of retaining his wealth as long as he will require it, as he is now an old man. He made his money in gold and silver mines.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Marie Jansen weighs 160 pounds and wears a No. 3 shoe.

The Countess of Aberdeen is going to become editor of a new penny magazine.

Mme. Modjeska supports a regular army of dependents, both in this country and her own.

The Empress of Austria smokes from thirty to forty Turkish and Russian cigarettes a day.

The Countess Varetta, best known as Teresina Tua, has just become the mother of twins.

Miss Grace King, a brown-eyed young lady, is said to be the coming novelist of the South.

Queen Christina of Spain is fond of the opera, but dislikes appearing before public audiences.

The sultan of Lahore is black as a coal, and his idea of feminine beauty is that a real Julie must not weigh less than 400 pounds.

Erastus Wiman's son, William, will be married to Miss Deere, daughter of the millionaire Western plowmaker, on Oct. 8.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine, formerly Miss Anita McCormick, has property in her own right, and will inherit $10,000,000 from her mother.

Mrs. Starkweather, an American, is singing in Europe under the name of "Starvetta," and yet she requires her manager to supply her with three meals a day.

A full-blooded Sioux Indian, named C. A. Eastman, has recently graduated from Harvard, and a dozen or more Boston girls are apparently of the opinion that he is too sweet for anything.

SHOOTING STARS.

The milk of human kindness should never be watered.

Seals are growing scarce. He who has been forced to fork over a few hundred dollars every winter at the bidding of the sacque designers will hail the day when the last mild-eyed furl bearer is clubbed to death.

A lawyer is a conveyancer, but he is not required to take out a vehicle license.

It's evidently boodle against ballots this year.

It's as hard for the bald-headed man to follow the gyrations of a quartette of skirt-dancers as it is for the small boy to take in all the amusements offered in a three-ringed circus.

So Miss Leiter is the next American Sess to wed a title. Her papa will find his purse growing lighter in the sweet by and by.

It is useless to advertise for the recovery of a lost opportunity.

Mrs. January, the $5,000,000 St. Louis widow, has jilted an English aristocrat. In other words, January declined to thaw out or snell out.

Keely has just celebrated his fifty-third birthday. The motor wasn't in it.

When the leaves turn brown the mountain-top hotel man looks blue.

Man is a monster in a woman's eyes when he refuses his wife the price of a new fall bonnet.

When money is tight in Wall street the whole gang gets frisky.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox asks: "What is more lovely in woman than her throat and shoulders?" Will tell you, sweet poetess of passion: A sunny temper and a true heart. These be more lovely, and it don't cost anything to chain the one or drape the other.

RAMBLES IN FUNLAND.

Mr. Newman—Willie, what did your sister say about the ring I gave her?

Willie—She thaid she wondered who wath fool enough to truth you for it.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Cobwigger—Why does a woman have her pocket where it is hard to get at it?

Merritt—So that she can stick her friend for the car fare.—Epoch.

Wife (during a quarrel)—If I was a man I would blow the top of my head off before I—

Husband (interrupting)—I don't doubt it, my dear; especially if you had to live with the same sort of a wife I do.—Epoch.

"I was listening to Uncle Charles today telling of his army experiences. He described a bayonet charge; it must be awful."

"Yes, I admit that must be rather trying, but what is that to going up Washington street in the middle of the afternoon when all the women are out with their "umbrellas?"—Boston Transcript

Miss Terriut—When mommer and I wore in Yurrup, oh, the awfullest thing happened! There was a prince—and a count—and—and they fought a duel—about poor me—with pistols.

Yabsley—Ah! were they loaded?

Miss Terriut—No, they weren't! They were just as sober as could be.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Buckingham—Doesn't Miss Statestreet love Mr. Lakeside?

Miss Palmerhouse—Yes—devotedly.

Mr. Buckingham—Then why does she insist upon such a long engagement?

Miss Palmerhouse—She wants to postpone her divorce as long as possible.—Epoch.

Lelith Tearbottle—We were at Old Port for the summer? Where were you?

Annabel Lee—We were at Mosquito Bar, New Jersey. Lovely time.

Lelith—What did you wear for every day?

Annabel—White, with brown facing. Siftings.

THESE ATTRACT ATTENTION.

Senator McMillan is the best dressed man in the senate.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler is writing his autobiography.

Sims Reeves is sixty-eight years old. His tenor voice is still charming.

William Howell has invented a machine for making shoe strings out of paper.

Speaker Reed has promised to address the people of New Haven late this month or early in October.

"Harry" Bee, who crossed the plains in 1830 and scouted for Gen. Fremont, is still alive, hale and hearty.

Thec zar of Russia is so strong in the fingers that he can tear a pack of cards to pieces, fifty-two cards at a time.

Representative Kennedy, of Quay attack notoriety, enlisted in the war as a private and came out a brigadier general.

Bismarck has the satisfaction of knowing that the newspapers in Germany which have deserted him have lost seriously in circulation. The Allgemeine Zeitung, in particular, which had for years been a Bismarck organ, and has now taken the other tack, has fallen from 25,000 to 10,000 daily.

B. L. Farjeon, the popular novelist, was once a newspaper man in New Zealand, where he was the proprietor of a small newspaper. A friendly letter from Dickens turned him in the direction of novel writing. He is married to a daughter of Joe Jefferson, the actor, and one of his young boys has caught the gait and mannerisms of Rip Van Winkle from seeing his grandfather play the character, and is able to present a good imitation of the original.

How to Boil an Egg.

Chicago Tribune.

"Isn't it strange," said a short, foreign-looking man the other day to some companions while lunching together at one of the restaurants, "that not one cook in fifty, nor housekeeper, either, knows how to boil an egg? And yet most people think they know this simple matter. They will tell you to drop it into boiling water and let it remain three minutes, and to be sure the water is boiling. Here is where the mistake is made. An egg so prepared is indigestible and hardly fit for a well person, let alone one who is sick, to eat. The moment it is plunged into boiling water the white hardens and toughens. To boil an egg properly put it in a vessel, cover with cold water, place over the fire, and the second the water begins to boil your egg is done. The white is as delicate as a jelly and as easily digested, and nutritious as it should be. Try it." The information is worthy consideration, since the speaker has occupied the place of chief at several of the largest hotels in the country.

MOIST FOR MERRIAM.

The Governor Finds It Exceedingly Damp at St. Cloud,

And He Fails of an Opportunity to Fire Off His Speech.

Owen Decidedly Objects to Alliances With the Old Parties.

The Party Lash Is Generally More Powerful Than Argument.

Special to the Globe.

ST. CLOUD, Sept. 19.—I don't think Gov. Merriam is a superstitious man, yet there was a troubled expression on his face as he alighted from the train yesterday morning and cast a glance at lowering skies. A good old-fashioned Democratic rain was falling to gladden the farmer's heart by freshening the fall pastures; but it had an awfully discouraging effect on the governor's political hopes. "Providence is fighting against us this year," was the sage remark of a prominent local Republican politician, who formed one of the reception committee to greet the governor. There did seem to be something ominous about the day, so dark and gloomy, and in such contrast to Owen's day at the fair. Wednesday was the perfection of Western weather, a day of bright skies, balmy air and genial influences. To-day was everything else; a day of horrors and shivers, and mud and slush. Anybody who has ever been at a country fair when the rain was pouring down, and a strong west wind was driving the wet in, will know exactly what "Governor's Day" at the St. Cloud fair was.

It was Gov. Merriam's first knock-out in fair attendance, and that it should occur at the time when he expected to fire the opening campaign gun on the Republican side was very well calculated to lower the temperature of his hopes. Yet he bore the situation with a degree of moral heroism that did him credit. "I will go to the fair grounds if there is not another man there," he replied, when asked if he didn't think it advisable to go straight to a hotel from the depot. So the carriages that were in waiting were loaded up with the governor's party, and out to the fair grounds they went. There was a very meager attendance on the grounds. Outside of the exhibitors, and the official staff of the fair association, not over fifty persons were there when the gubernatorial party arrived. Dinner was served on the grounds, but the occasion was converted into one of social hilarity instead of a political demonstration. After dinner the governor waded around through the mud and the rain to take a look at the cows and the pumpkins, and then drove back into town, with a mildewed campaign speech in his pocket.

I felt sorry for Gov. Merriam, notwithstanding his reckless audacity, in attempting to open his campaign in the banner Democratic county of the state. They are old Andy Jackson Democrats up here who will get up an impromptu rainpour every time the Republicans invade their territory. Stearns county is mainly populated by German Catholics, who are so set in their religion and their Democracy that an earthquake couldn't shake them. They are elegant farmers and have a rich county: thus they are wholly independent of all outside influences. They are an intelligent class, who know that the Republican party is responsible for the robber tariff. They are an honest people, who cannot be bought or sold by the politicians. So that it is the poorest ground for Republican missionary work in the state. It would be a God's blessing to Minnesota if every county in the state were a Stearns county.

During the dinner to-day it was facetiously proposed and carried that Gov. Merriam be granted leave to print his speech. He has failed to furnish me with a copy of the manuscript, so I am thrown upon my resources as a mind reader. If the speech had been delivered it would have been as follows:

"Fellow Farmers: I am with you. And I hope you will be with me later on. I am in earnest in this matter. If I didn't need your votes I wouldn't ask you for them. But with Wilson pressing me on one side and Owen on the other I have to hustle. I haven't given you as much attention as I ought to have done because I relied on Ignatius Donnelly to corral the farmer vote for me. But somehow or other he has made a mess of it and I have to give you my personal attention. This is my apology for my supplications to-day.

"The Republican party is a great party and I am its standard bearer. I am the lubricator, so to speak, and it is a good thing for the Republican machine to have a lubricator who is willing to pay the expenses. It relieves the agricultural industry of an extra assessment.

"It is but fair to state to you that I am opposed to my party on the tariff question. I can afford to oppose it because it is not within the province of the governor's office to administer the tariff laws. When I get into the senate I will be back in line with my party.

"These are my sentiments, brother farmers. But I want you to understand that if they don't suit you they can be readily changed to fit your views."

If I have failed to quote the governor correctly it is all his fault, because of his failure to furnish me with his manuscript. It is only just to Gov. Merriam to say that he is in better trim to make an effective campaign than he was two years ago. He has improved wonderfully as a public speaker, and has acquired the methods of the campaigner with a readiness that has surprised even his best friends. He has laid aside the reserve and shyness of former years, and is now as good a mixer as Doc Ames and Ed Durant, and is as plausible a talker as Charlie Gilman. He is the aptest scholar in the school of politics that I ever knew, except Gilbert Walker, of Virginia. When Walker was first nominated for governor, he broke down trying to say "I thank you" to the convention. Yet within two years he could mop the earth with any political stumper they could put up against him. While Gov. Merriam is not likely to develop into a Gilbert Walker, they underrate his ability who suppose that he doesn't know how to conduct a campaign.

With a view of giving the GLOBE readers the benefit of my investigations, I availed myself of the opportunity afforded by a wet day to mingle with the visitors to the fair who are stopping at the hotels and to gather from them expressions of opinion as to the political situation in their respective localities. There are representative farmers here from Stearns, Benton, Sherburne, Morrison, Otter Tail and Mille Lacs counties, and I am glad to find that all of them have their opinions with them and are free to express them. There is a unanimity of opinion among them that there will be some startling revelations in the November election, yet there are some differences of opinion as to the character of the revelations. There is some division of sentiment as to whether Wilson or Owen will be most benefited by the Republican defection in this part of the state, but all agree that Merriam will suffer severely. The friends of Comstock are becoming alarmed lest their man may go down in the Merriam wreck. There is some discussion among Democrats relative to the advisability of indorsing Halvorsen, the Alliance nominee for congress. Some of the local leaders here advocate it because they think it would be good politics. Others oppose it because of Halvorsen's prohibition record, and because they are in favor of preserving the unity of the Democratic organization. I find that the rank and file of the Stearns county Democracy are opposed to coalition in any shape or form. They say that this is the year above all other years for Democrats to be Democrats, and not to permit themselves to be swung on as tails to somebody's else kite. They prefer defeat with a straight ticket to victory with an amalgamated one.

I was discussing the subject of coalition with Mr. Owen the other day, particularly with reference to the proposition to have the Democratic state convention indorse his nomination. "It would have been a most inconsistent thing for the Democrats to have done, and it would have been still more inconsistent for me to accepted their nomination," he said. "The Alliance party originated as a protest against both of the old parties, and for us now to fuse with either of them would be a confession of insincerity on our part. We are moving on separate lines from either the Republican or the Democratic party, so there can be nothing in common between us. Fusion with either is a confession of a lack of confidence in ourselves. Speaking for myself, and as the representative of the Alliance party, I say most emphatically I do not want to see the independent party enter into any entangling combinations with either of the old parties. We want to keep clear of them, and we want them to keep clear of us."

Mr. Owen's views are accepted by both the Alliance and the Democratic masses in this section. There may be local coalitions on candidates for the local offices, but so far as state and national politics are concerned, each party wants to steer clear of the other.

The farmers here who have gone into the Alliance movement talk very confidently of their ability to disrupt both of the other parties. The Alliance movement has considerable strength in the counties north and west of this, but it has not taken deep root in Stearns county. The Stearns county farmers are chiefly Democrats, who are satisfied with Democratic principles.

But, after all their talk and demonstration, in my opinion the Alliance movement is not going to create such a commotion as they imagine. A Republican leader was talking to Mr. Owen the other day, when he said: "You are going out into the country with your arguments and statistics appealing to the reason of the voters. About ten days before the election we will go out and appeal to their prejudices, and I'll be d—d if we don't beat you." It is a lamentable fact that with the masses prejudice is stronger than reason. Most men inherit their political convictions. Comparatively few acquire them by thoughtful consideration of political and economic questions. And thus it is the party lash is more powerful than argument. It doesn't bode well for the future of the republic that it is so, but we have to accept facts as they exist.

G. H. M.

JUVENILIA.

A letter from Monticello, Io., says: "At the supper table the other evening little John, aged five, was counting the blackberries which remained in his dish. "One, two, three, there!" he said. "Right," replied his elder sister, and thinking to give a lesson in elementary mathematics, she asked: "And how many would there be if you had another in your dish?" "More than three,' responded, John promptly. It was the same youngster who, when, his mother returned from a visit in the country, bringing some extra nice cookies that a friend had sent, said: 'Say, mamma, what's the matter with my going out in the country and getting the recipe of these cookies from that lady?"

Col. Charles D. Lewis, who is especially prominent in political matters, divides his time between his spacious home here and his farm in Sherborn. It was Col. Lewis' bright little son, who, preferring "the comforts of home" to the boarding school where he was studying, wrote his paternal parent as follows: "Dear Father: Life is short. Let us spend it together. Your Affectionate Son."—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

A five-year-old boy had been spending the afternoon at the house of one of his playmates. The little fellow came home full of stories about Jennie's wonderful nurse, who, it appears, had said many curious things during the afternoon. "Well, well," said the boy's father at last, "what is the nurse—French, German, or what?" "I don't know," answered Harry, "but I guess she must be broken English; it sounded like that."—Boston Transcript.

Herbert's father was fanning him last night, and when he thought the child was asleep he quietly stopped. In a minute or two the boy opened his eyes and looked at his father. "Papa," he said, "fannin' is somephin that makes you feel warmer when you don't get any of it, ain't it?" The father started the fan again.—Washington Star.

The other day a little fellow entered a store and said: "I want a dog's muzzle." "Is it for your father?" asked the cautious shopkeeper, who saw that the boy made no offer to pay for it. "No," said the customer, indignantly, "of course it isn't! It's for our dog."

"My father's older than your father." "No, he an't, neither. My father's forty." "No, he an't, neither. He's nothin' but a boy." "He an't neither." "He is. I saw him playing tennis in short pants—so."—Harper's Young People.

"Give me a kiss, Tot," said her papa, as he seated himself by her side at the table. "It isn't time for dethert," replied the little miss, pouting out her lips which indeed looked as tempting as strawberries.—Harper's Young People.

Master Bobby's father is the owner of a hatching-machine. The other day, as little Bobbie was watching a chicken energetically breaking its way through its shell, he remarked: "I see how he gets out, but how did he get in?"

Papa's Pun.

Harper's Bazar.

Sufie—Papo, isn't it a murder to kill a hog?

Papa (who is a lawyer, with a sly wink at mamma)—Not exactly. Murder is assault with intent to kill. The other is killing with intent to salt.

THE OLD MELODEON.

When mother maried father, thirty-five short years ago,
"Twuz the days when dresses sorter sagged, they cut 'em aout so slow;
An' hair wuz parted mighty prim an' looped up on each ear,
An' the men-folks wore long beauty-locks, so thick they couldn't hear;
An' folks wuz mighty keerful then, ez her weddin'-fixin's shows—
Every thread wuz spaced an' counted an' the stitchin' set in rows.
Wal, amongst ther weddin' presents this old melodeon stood.
All gallus with its shinin' keys an' case o' bright rosewood.
Ef ye worked the pedal stiddy an' still contrived ter play,
Such tunes ez these meandered an' gently riz away:
"Lord Lovel" an' "Long, Long Ago," an' "Roll On, Silver Moon,"
An "Hours There Were," an' "Old Tom Moore"—his wuz the kind er tune!
Them wuz the days o' sentiment an "Roses o' Lucerne,"
"Old Mistletoe Bough" an' "Buy a Broom" an' "Jamie's Return."
But by-an'-by a sorter march come stealin' down the keys,
Mixed up with sad, heart-breakin' tunes that sorter went like these:
"Daown Wher' the Patriot Army" wuz the earliest tune that grew.
"Oh, Willie, We Shall Miss You," an' "The Ragged Coat o' Blue."
"When this cruel war is over" an' the "Tramp, tramp, tramp"—
The songs o' lonesome women an' the shoutin' of the camp:
But the sobs an' groans grew fainter an' it wuzn't very long
Before the old melodeon sorter hummed a cradle song;
An' the years wa'n't very many when ye'd hear it go, by chance,
Jest ter play old-fashioned lancers fer the little feet ter dance.
By an' by—there's just one tune it's just a-achin' fer ter play,
An' then I guess the music days is sorter passed away;
It'll brace fer one more effort like it knew old memories,
When the weddin' march 'll echo daown its yeller, wheezy keys.

—Florence E. Pratt.

Prince Louis of Battenberg can set type.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT FURS!

By this time the public is well aware of the great advance in Furs, particularly in Sealskins. What skins we have we could take $13 each net cash advance for, making (on an average there are 3½ skins in a garment), $45.50 more than we would have to get on a garment to make as much as to sell the skins, and have no trouble with making garments. Of course we prefer to use what we have for our customers, and supply them at a reasonable price as long as we can. We wish people to fully realize, however, that Seal is up TO STAY, and they will only pay more another year if they delay. Now we want to say a few words about buying a

SEAL SACQUE!

The way a garment is made, the style of the collar, the lap in front and the cutting away poor parts of the skins make great difference in the cost. OUR new Jackets and Walking Coats cost fully $15 to $18 more that last year's pattern of same length (supposing no advance in material), and we say boldly that having seen the finished garments of the leading houses of America this season, we have seen none that equal ours in BEAUTY OF PATTERN, in PERFECT FIT or general workmanship. Last week we sold four garments to a gentleman who had looked at "Gunther's," New York; "Burkhardt's," in Cincinnati, and "Shayne's," in Chicago, besides all the stores here and in Minneapolis. After purchasing, he said: "You can be proud of your stock. I have seen nothing to compare with your goods. I'm no judge of FUR, but the style and make-up of your garments discount any I have seen, and your reputation as reliable dealers makes me safe in purchasing." We considered this a high compliment. Shop everywhere, use your eyes, learn all you can; then come to us and we will sell you your Furs SURE. Don't forget that we carry all kinds of garments, such as:

Mink Sacques, $85, $100, $150.
Astrakhans, $38.50, $45, $50, $60.
Fur-Lined, $35, $60, to $150.
Men's Coats in Astrakhan, Coon, Wool Seal, Natural Seal, Beaver, Otter, Etc.

FUR CAPES!

We see that the town is full of Capes in all the stores, and some pretty hard-looking ones. If you want a Cape that has some style and fit to it, with GOOD quality Fur, in ASTRAKHAN, WOOL SEAL, BLACK MARTEN, Monkey, Beaver, PLUCKED OTTER, SEAL, PERSIAN LAMB, etc., see OUR styles. They are totally different from others, and we warrant that the SAME QUALITY is sold no lower by anybody. We don't believe in "trash," and won't handle it.

RANSOM & HORTON.