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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—For Wisconsin: Generally fair; slightly cooler Sunday night; variable winds. For Iowa and Minnesota: Light showers; slightly cooler; winds becoming northwest. For Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota: Showers; slightly cooler, except stationary temperature in extreme northwest North Dakota; northerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer...	Exposed Thermometer...	Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer...	Exposed Thermometer...
St. Paul.....	29.86	74	Ft. Custer...	29.84	54
Duluth	30.00	40	Helena	29.94	44
La Crosse...	29.94	74	Ft. Sully....	30.08	68
Huron	29.96	66	Minnedosa.	29.90	40
Moorhead...	29.70	76	Calgary......	29.90	50
St. Vincent..	.....	....	Q'Appelle....	29.86	36
Bismarck....	29.76	60	Med'e Hat..	30.06	34
Ft. Buford..	29.90	48	Winnipeg. .	29.88	52

Local Forecast—For St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Fair, followed by rain; cooler.

WEDDING BELLS.

HAMERTON writes in one of his essays of meeting on a channel steamer one night an Englishman bent on a vacation in foreign lands, and of the story he had to tell. It appeared that he had been a fairly well-to-do bachelor, with an income large enough for his needs, but that he had fallen in love and married. This was before he had grown old enough to know his own powers, and, as the years went by, he had discovered that his was not the sort of ability which expanded with age. He was faithful, earnest, good, and all that, but after a decade of married life he found that his earning capacity was no greater than when he had been a bachelor. He now had given many hostages to fortune, and was confronted with the prospect of a career of ceaseless toil, unrelieved by the comforts and amenities so dear to people of the better class. He had to work long hours every day, and even then he did not gain enough to support his household as he would. He never dared spend a penny without first debating as to whether he could afford it, and all the sweet joys of idleness and of thoughtless little extravagances were denied him. In the midst of all this he had fallen sick, and, when HAMERTON met him he was on a search for health in enforced leisure, living on the pledges of his future income, disheartened and in low spirits. In the confidences of that hard trip, as he sat on deck with the author amid the boisterous waves and in the sad darkness, he wondered aloud whether it would not have been better for him had he never married. He loved his wife and children, and their happiness was his single thought. But the low sordidness of his life and the gloomy outlook for the future made him balance in hopeless indecision what he was against what he might have been.

This is the merry month of May, when wedding bells are ringing and the altars of love,ever young and fair,are bedecked day by day with garlands of roses and fragrant flowers. To lovers, even in winter's gloom, everything has a brighter seeming because of the plighting of their hopes; but in the spring, when Nature herself lights up the lives of the lonesome and the isolated as well as those of happier sort, love's song sounds with clearer notes than ever before, and young and old strive to be numbered in its chorus. Perfect love casts out reason and calculation, and reflection on what of ill the time to come has in store finds no place in true lovers' dreams. Confidence in themselves is born of their confidence in each other, and they feel that they can do and conquer because their strength is doubled by each other's contribution. They embark fearlessly on a great journey because the way is lighted by unwonted torches and because they can present a united front to the enemy who lurks in its secret places. As old as the world is the recklessness of love, which stops at no difficulties, submits to no rebuffs, laughs at interest tables as well as locks, acknowledges no defeat, and renews its courage at every admonition of the aged and experienced.

The GLOBE, even if it had the heart to give Punch's advice to those contemplating matrimony, would not do so, because it recognizes the hopelessness of effecting any change or reform in things of the human heart. It rehearses Mr. HAMERTON's story for the benefit of the young men and women who read its columns, that they may reflect on the lesson it carries, and then it registers its cheerful acquiescence in the flood it would in vain attempt to stay. Nor does it mean by this to be churlish and stingy in its meed of praise to the state of holy matrimony. It thinks that most well-disciplined men and women are happier, even though married, than they would be if they were single; and the ill-disciplined will never be happy under any circumstances. But it feels that a little sober analysis of the beatific condition will not be without its benefit to the young and unwary, provided it is undertaken in a spirit of sympathy, and with incidental encomiums and bouquets,without which it might be ill received by the great army of people who are lovers as well as readers.

It is meekly submitted, therefore, that all authorities agree on two or three points. The rules of multiplication are just the same after one is married as before. This is true, also, of the facts of geography. It is not necessary to learn again the capitals of the states, nor the course of the Amazon, after one falls in love. In general, the laws of physical nature are in no degree reversed, however much they may seem to be, and if lovers will carefully identify a calendar in advance of the crisis, they will find that it can be used with as complete confidence in its accuracy after as before. The constellations have the same names, and the sun and moon continue to rise on schedule time. It may appear a little unfeeling to say this, and there will no doubt be a bitter sense of disappointment as the news is circulated. But the GLOBE has to do its duty, and part of its duty is to tell the truth. The truth is, then, that there is nothing supernatural about love. The wide-spread impression that this is simply the result of a conspiracy on the part of the manufacturers of wedding presents, who have hoped in this way to increase the market for their wares, is a mistaken one.

The first essential for falling in love is propinquity. There is nothing very profound about this statement, although it has been vigorously disputed. All that it means is that you cannot fall in love with some one whom you have never seen, or of whom you have never heard. You may not have to be introduced to your future husband or wife, but you have got to meet them in some way. The Socratic theory was that every person of either sex had a complement somewhere, and that marriage was only a union of two parts of one temporarily severed entity. There are some poets and philosophers who have the same notion now, and who talk about elective affinities, and hysterically sing for their other halves, created for them from before the world. to hasten to their sides. There is not much in this, however. SOCRATES found his XANTHIPPE in Athens, and not on the borders of the Hyperborean sea, or at the Pillars of Hercules, where he had never been; and all the syllogisms of professors or rhymes of bards would not have brought them together under the contemporary methods of travel, had she lived in Patagonia while he was making marble images in Greece. It is all very well as a matter of speculation, but the entire mass of facts is against the belief that you can fall in love with and marry a person whom you have never seen.

This theory is part and parcel of the electric spark theory of love. The GLOBE knows that this brand of the tender passion does exist, but the wedding bells which ring in response to it are apt to be jangled and out of tune. The best love is nothing but a form of trust and confidence. This may come in the flash of an eye and with the force of a mighty wind. But, if it does, it is probably dangerous, like all cyclones. The deepest passions of life are the calmest. The passion of maternity is the profoundest which God has kindled in human breasts, and this burns with no fitful flame, now of brilliancy and again of dimness. A mother's heart is no seething sea of agitation, but steady, strong and unchanging. And so, although in a different way, the strongest bonds which unite men and women are those which, woven of long association and mutual frankness, are as strong as the ocean steamers' cables and as regular in their movements as the piston rods.

But whether it is born in the hurricane or like the flower in the long days of contact with the sunshine, all the books to which the GLOBE has had access say that the love most worth having is this love which is only a form of trust and confidence; but beyond that they do not seem to give much light. When they try to lay down more definite rules they penetrate a region as incapable of exploration as an African jungle. Nobody is worth a cent in such a maze except the clairvoyants, and even they can not be relied on. The light-haired lady, to be sure, does sometimes marry the dark gentleman, as predicted for a fee of one dollar, but you can not be sure about it, even after you have paid your money. The whole thing is a kingdom of secrets and caprice, and chances are its twin monarchs. Men whose every thought seems of the earth, and earthy, love and marry women without physical attractions. The stupid captivate the wise, the bad the good; and then again the wise the wise, and the bad the bad, all in a snarl of the most inextricable confusion. GOETHE, the handsome and brilliant, turns his back on allurements delicious to contemplate, and to be had for the asking, and does faithful homage to CATHERINE, who had neither beauty, virtue, character nor brains. Who would have supposed that NAPOLEON, the soldier of fortune, would have stopped in a career of glory to marry JOSEPHINE, the mother of two children, past the age of conception, unimportant socially, without any qualities which would seem entrancing to his vulgar, ambitious nature; or that the great sorrow of a life which laughed at carnage and destruction came when the need of an heir compelled him to divorce the wife of his early manhood? Nobody would expect such things if there were any rules or sign posts in the domain of love. But there are not. It really is a country of great mysteries.

INCENSE BURNING.

An interesting Republican newspaper published at New Ulm, that royalest of Dutch towns, famous for its quaint beauty, its hospitality and its business prosperity, finds fault with the GLOBE because it speaks lightly of the protective tariff. It admits that the GLOBE has a right, as an exponent of Democratic doctrine, to criticise the theory of protectionism, but it thinks that this ought to be done reverently, seriously, in a spirit of awe and respect, and with some preparatory burning of incense, some lacerations of body, and some genuflections in the presence of that holy thing. It shocks its sense of decency to see the GLOBE trip up with the airiness of a ballet dancer and wantonly guy the sacred idol at whose shrine the McKinleyites worship. It says such conduct is blasphemy, and would have a law forbidding it.

The GLOBE confesses that its incense-burning department has been rather weak of late, and that its acolyte who is hired to attend to this sort of business is evidently quite incompetent. It is sorry to have hurt its contemporary's feelings, but, at the same time, it really thinks that no small part of its grievance is imaginary. It says that, as far as it knows, the GLOBE has never warmed the hearts of its readers with any of those interesting compilations of tariff statistics which are so much prized and so eagerly looked for at the breakfast table, and declares that the children who are crying for them ought to be gratified. It is possible to expect too much in this direction, and that is one trouble with the GLOBE's New Ulm critic. It evidently has been devoting its time to the Minneapolis Tribune, but it should remember that that paper has a threshing machine left over from its eventful career in North Dakota, and that this, having been adapted to new uses, will, on demand, turn out the greatest number of statistics, of all shapes and sizes, at the minimum of cost. It is not fair to ask as much of a paper which has no threshing machine.

But the other trouble with the GLOBE's critic is that it has not read the GLOBE's columns carefully enough It says that the GLOBE has left undone a great many things which it ought to have done, as far as it knows. But it does not know very far. What can you expect of a critic which thinks that some Democrat invented JIM BLAINE's famous epigram to the effect that there was not a line in the McKINLEY bill which would open a market for a bushel of American wheat or a pound of American pork? The back numbers of the GLOBE command a premium, but it would be money in its critic's pocket to buy a complete file and study up on contemporary politics. It will find a lot of facts there on the tariff question, but very little incense. The GLOBE has a large stock of this precious material, but it does not use it in situations when rough on rats or sapolio is the proper thing. Burn incense before the altar of protectionism! Why, the next thing you know, some one will be criticising the GLOBE because it does not speak reverently of I. DONNELLY. There is only one class of institutions in the country which can afford to burn incense before fakes,and they are the dime museums. The GLOBE's income is not large enough to warrant such extravagance.

A WAY TO FILL CHURCHES.

It is insisted in religious quarters that the best music must not be monopolized by elements that the pulpit wars against. In the controversy over the closing of theaters Sunday a delicate spot is touched when it is hinted that musical performers hired to give exhibitions in the line of their avocation are made a leading attraction at churches in the more solemn parts of the sacred day. Then it is remembered that it was the faith of the orthodox fathers that the Sabbath ended with the setting of the sun. This is within the easy recollection of many adults, and probably is practically held by most church people. If it is insisted that the Puritan calendar started Sunday in on Saturday at sunset,that is not under consideration at present. The point intended to be touched is the scheme involved by Rev. DR. THOMAS, of Chicago, who went out a little from Methodism some years since, and preaches from a popular pulpit now. He would have preachers adopt something like the starring system of dramatic people. He calls it a system of pulpit "exchange," but would have it not a casual matter like the swapping of pulpits between preachers of the same school, sometimes, perhaps, as a matter of mental economy. Nor would it suggest the old itinerant system. The scheme, as understood, is not to deprive the pastor of a settled location. He would have his own church, and, like the base ball player, fill a home engagement now and then, but most of the time be on a tour. Two or three weeks or a month might be spent in each locality visited. The presumption is that it would aid to solve the question how to get people to the churches. and improve the spiritual economy by the diversity of tongues. It is immaterial just now as to the practical details. The plan would have to become familiarized somewhat before the precise features are important. Its operation would afford people of St. Paul a few weeks of the ministrations of DR. THOMAS, DR. BRIGGS, Bishop BROOKS, DR. NEWMAN, DR. HALL, DR. PATTON and the other present theological stars. A SANKEY, or other musical attraction added, would, of course, please many. If DR. THOMAS can inaugurate the project, it may make its way rapidly. Possibly, however, it will be accepted more readily by congregations than preachers.

A DIFFICULT WORK.

The immigration question was naturally one of the prominent topics of discussion at the late large conference of charities and correction at Indianapolis, and difficulties in the way of sifting processes were found to be formidable. The prevalent expression was that great discretion and delicacy were needful to promote the desired end, and that the Washington proposition to make the consuls investigate and certify was not feasible or desirable. The foreign authorities would throw all obstacles possible in the way of the departure of the desirable classes and facilitate the success of the others in imposing on the consuls. One who had been familiar with the situation abroad said the migrating people flock to the seaport towns from remote points, and the government agents could get little reliable information as to their record or fitness to become safe citizens of the great republic. The northern parts of Europe, that have until recently furnished the bulk of the emigration, require little scrutiny. They can hardly come too plentifully. Russia, however, has not been one of these, and the present movement from there is abnormal and abominably compulsory. It is well understood in what quarter the special restraint is needed. The conclusion at Indianapolis was that the effective work must be on this side of the water, aided by the vigilant observation of officials abroad. Even then it would be very difficult to exclude the bad elements.

A REPORTER who tried to interview ex-President HAYES the other day concluded that he was afflicted with paresis, as his statements were confused, and little information was derived. There was no suggestion of paresis in the response of ex-Senator INGALLS to the invading efforts of the Chicago reporters. He insisted that he was "not in"—in fact, was "out of sight."

THE case of the late city treasurer of Philadelphia does not differ from a multitude of defalcations except in amount. He was short about $1,500,000, as he had large sums to handle. He used public funds and came to grief. A man who trifles with the public confidence does not earn sympathy when his fruitage comes.

OF later times, when Col. INGERSOLL has occasion to refer to great men, he does not point to the plumed knight that he pictured in the convention at Cincinnati in 1876. His eloquence could not rise too high for the subject then, but he seems to have forgotten.

IT WOULD be well to have it understood over the water that this country is not in the asylum business as much as it was. All the decent, sane people can come, but the quarters for the other sorts are full.

BUT for the firecrackers Memorial day would do for the Fourth of July. The latter date comes at too hot a time for parades. It was found quite warm enough yesterday for street marching.

POSSIBLY it was a famous victory when the assembly voted down Dr. BRIGGS, but it was one of the sort that makes many people complacent at the utterances of INGERSOLL.

IT WAS noted in the parade yesterday that the ambulance behind the veterans was crowded. It will need to be larger year by year, until there are no old soldiers to fill it.

THE sweet girl graduate is now fitting her gown, and will bloom forth like the saccharine element, bursting the packge, that she is.

IF THE Prince of Wales is never king he has the honor of grandfather lately conferred.

THE puzzle for the politicians now is whether the people are in the People's party.

IN THE hunt for heretics the game springs up in unexpected places.

SHARPS AND FLATS.

There's one most remarkable fact I've observed,
The why of it I can't explain—
When you've carried your umbrella for forty-nine days,
For fear of a possible rain,
As sure as the fiftieth morning comes round,
And you your umbrella forget,
Just so sure will the flood gates of heaven be open'd,
And you be left out in the wet.

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If there is anything on all the earth calculated to give the impression that all women are idiots, it is the average woman's magazine. There is, first of all, the story of how two girls were left without any means of support. The curtain rises on them absolutely disconsolate. First they furnish their rooms with really nothing at all, make magnificent upholstered chairs out of a dry goods box and half a yard of calico, paint the walls "a warm tone of grey," and make over their last year's gowns with some scraps of velvet they happen to have, and all that sort of thing. Then they take summer boarders, or bake brown bread. or write prize stories, or raise chickens, and in about a year they are wealthy. The old lover always turns up then, and there's a wedding. It is all so very easy that any girl can earn a very respectable living by following their advice. In real life, sad to say, dry-goods-box chairs always come to pieces, and made-over gowns always proclaim their past history in every fold. But they are lovely stories, for all that, and go to show what girls can do when they try.

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Then there is the perennial story of the two young married people. Mary gradually becomes peevish and doesn't wear the pretty clothes she used to, now that she has the baby, and the sweeping, and the cooking, and the marketing, and dressmaking, and ironing, and callers, and goodness knows what else to attend to. John begins to be bored, and takes to calling on the pretty widow. Mary cries. No man on earth can withstand a make-believe sob, but the sight of real tears with the inevitable accompaniment of a red nose is revolting to contemplate, and John goes off in a temper. Then Mary turns over a new leaf. She puts on a clean collar, and a bright ribbon at her throat, and greets John with a smile. The collar does it, and John stays at home. Sometimes Mary flirts a little with somebody who turns out to be engaged to her cousin Louisa, only John never knows it. Any magazine for men that devoted so much time to the discussion of how to manage wives as the women's papers devote to how to manage husbands wouldn't have a subscriber. The woman's paper is full of things about men, but the man's paper—well, wives never need to be managed, or if they do the need seems not to be glaring enough to demand articles on the subject.

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Occasionally some newspaper writer, when news is dull, starts anew the startling statement of the prevalence of the drinking habit among women in society. One is solemnly assured of the existence of private bar rooms at the milliner's and dressmaker's, and reads long accounts of how the society girl can't get along without her morning cocktail. Not long ago a man who always hears everything and tells it, confided to me his belief that somewhere on St. Anthony hill there was a private wine room for women. He didn't know where it was, but he felt positive it was there. I developed detective abilities I had never suspected before. I hinted casually of new drinks to all the women I knew, with the result that a delegation of my friends visited me and asked me to sign the pledge. I visited every dressmaker's and milliner's on the hill. I went to the druggist's and called for "don't care" soda water. It was a dreadful mixture, but it was not an alcoholic mixture. Finally, one day, I thought I had found the den of inebriety. I went in. bought some trifles,and suddenly became limp and dizzy. I complained of agonizing thirst, and begged for something strong to drink. The woman in charge took me into a back room and placed me on a sofa. In a moment she returned with something sparkling in a glass. I eagerly grasped it and gulped it down. Wine? Not a bit of it. Ginger ale, and very poor ginger ale at that. The den of feminine inebriety is still at large.

SOCK AND BUSKIN.

The success of the Wilbur Opera company for the past two weeks at the Metropolitan opera house has been remarkable, both from a financial and artistic stand point. This favorite company made a decided hit with their new comic opera "Princess Toto," presenting it for ten performances at this theater to packed houses,closing last night. The stage settings, costumes, and effects was evidence that the company had given a great deal of attention to the details of this performance prior to its production last Sunday night. The company will present this week the opera in which they have made a national reputation, the famous comic opera in three acts, "Erminie." Mr. Kohnle, Mr. Conly, Mr. Clark, Mr. Tre Denick and Miss Kirwin appear to most excellent advantage in this work. The sale of seats has already been large for tonight, and we have no doubt hundreds will be turned away for the first performance of this opera. Miss Lizzie Gonzales, the prima donna soprano, is a new addition to the Wilbur forces. She opens with them to night. She has been singing leading roles in light opera at the Bijou theater, Philadelphia, for the past year, and was a great favorite in the Quaker city.

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The Park Opera company is now firmly installed as a current attraction, and will open the fifth week of the season to-morrow evening with a revival of "The Bohemian Girl," and "Fatinitza" the latter part of the week. A strong acquisition has been made to the company by the engagement of the famous soprano, Alice Verona, whose success will be remembered in St. Paul, and who will appear as Arline to-morrow evening. In "Fatinitza" she will sing the role of Viadimir, in which she has won the plaudits of the public wherever she has appeared. Miss Verona possesses a voice of remarkable range and purity, and is endowed by nature with a beautiful face and figure. The favorites, Florence Clayton. Charles Huntington, Harry Reeves, Hamilton Telley and J. H. Jones, will repeat their successes of "The Bohemian Girl." In "Fatinitza" special scenery and costumes will be used, Miss Marco appearing as Lydia.

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The German company from the Milwaukee Stadt theater will close to-night its most successful engagement at the Park theater in Moser's sparkling comedy, "Ultomo." Every performance of this magnificent organization of artists was given to crowded houses.

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"Uncle Tom's Cabin" will conclude a highly successful engagement at the Grand this evening. Monday evening Miss Ida Van Cortland will open a week's engagement, appearing as Stephanie, the adventuress, in "Forget-Me-Not." Miss Van Cortland, while new as a star to this city, has acquired considerable fame as an emotional actress. Of splendid presesence and possessed of nervous force and vitality in abundance, she becomes at once the ideal of characters requiring force and finesse in their portrayal.

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Manager Billy Wells'cannual benefit will occur at the Olympic theater Sunday evening, June 7, just one week from to-morrow, and a packed house is assured. A mammoth bill will be given. The following is a part of the programme: William Mitchell, Claude Lorraine and little Aggie in their clever sketch, "Uncle Jinger;" Ed Landon in funny songs and sayings; McCloud and Melville, harp players; Charles Winans, baritone vocalist; Rush and Bryant, character sketch duo; Sam Bolter, aged negro impersonations; Emmerson and Cook, song and dance men; Eva Watson, serio-comic vocalist; also the following well-known pugilists will appear in four-round set-tos and other athletic features: Dick Moore vs. Tim McCarthy, Charley Johnson vs. Tommy Hogan, Charles Kemmick vs. Johnnie Van Heest, Paddy Cummings vs. Jack Hardy, Dennie Needham vs. Jimmy Manning, Paddy Carney vs. Pasty Conroy, Dennie Foster vs. Tommy Dixon, Denny Killen vs. Barney Smith, Charles McManus vs. Bert Liverpool, Tom Jefferson vs. Jack Stanley, Harvey La Dow vs. Mike Needham, Arther Magoon vs. Barney Devlin. There are many other features to be mentioned latter. The programme will terminate by offering prizes to the quickest bootblack in the house. the boy who eats a pie the quickest with his hands tied behind his back, for finding the shoe, the handsomest man in the house, the homeliest man in the house, eating hot gruel, and many other laughable features. It is safe to predict Manager Wells will have a crowded house.

MUSIC'S REALM.

In all the cities where the Theodore Thomas orchestra is to play during the present tour, the public has had presented for their consideration and choice three specimen programmes, which represent somewhat differing grades of classical compositions, all being interspersed with such selections by the vocal soloists as to make them all pleasing to all classes of musical people. They are virtually all "request programmes." It is interesting to know how the public taste and preference has been indicated. In St. Paul, for instance, there was a generally expressed preference for what was known as Programme No. 3, and in consequence that programme has been decided on for St. Paul Thursday night. It embraces a Bach Prelude and Fugue, the overture to "Tannhauser" by Wagner, one of Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodies (No. 2), and the always popular "Largo" of Handel's, with violin obligato by Max Bendix for the orchestra; and Mr. Joseffy will play Liszt's concerto in A major. In Minneapolis, the weight of preference was very decidedly shown for Programme Nos. 1 and 2. The first of these includes Wagner's "Vorspiel" from the "Meistersinger," Grieg's lovely "Peer Gynt," Schubert's Unfinished Symphony No. 8, B minor, and Mendelssohn's scherzo, "Midsummer Night's Dream," for the orchestra. Mr. Joseffy will play Beethoven's concerto in G major. Programme No. 2 includes for the orchestra Beethoven's Fifth symphony, which was so generally demanded by musicians at Minneapolis; Wagner's charming composition from the "Gotterdamerung," entitled "Siegfried's Death;" Dvorak's "Slavonic Airs," and a Bizet suite in four movements from "l'Arlesienne." Mr. Joseffy will play the Chopin-Tausig concerto in E minor. It is fortunate that there are two concerts to be given in Minneapolis, for it enables Minneapolis to have both the great programmes between which the choice there was no nearly equally divided. And it will enable the people of St. Paul to come to Minneapolis to hear each one of them. It will also give opportunity for Minneapolis people to go down to St. Paul to hear the equally charming programme to be rendered there. Tickets for the St. Paul concert will be placed on sale in Minneapolis and Stillwater, and tickets for the Minneapolis concerts will be placed on sale in St. Paul. Many citizens of both cities have already signified their purpose of hearing all three of the concerts.

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Minnesota has another cause for her proud place in the East. In oft-recurring announcements we hear of Minnesota talent winning fame and fortune in the art centers of our own country and abroad. Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, whose personal charms and attractiveness will always delight the memory of the higher circles of society and art in these parts, will arrive in St. Paul next Saturday. Miss Yaw has been singing to New York and a great number of Eastern fashionable audiences under the management of Major Pond, who has conducted to success and fame more stars than any other manager in the States. A short time ago a complimentary concert was tendered the young lady at Steinway hall, New York, which enjoyed the patronage of the critical four hundred. It was there that Miss Yaw rendered her Italian in such a flexible harmony as to attract the personal solicitations of several leaders of Eastern conservatories. Her study has been earnest and arduous, and her European tour, during which she was befriended by Mme. Albani and Patti, has given her a permanent place in the firmament of the world's star singers. Miss Yaw, or "Our Ellen," as Americans addressed her in Paris, is destined for a high rung on the golden ladder, and while not strictly a Minnesota girl, she has lived and learned here in a day when her powers were yet crude, and when the zeal of her youth fed on this Northern air and hospitality. The fostering interest may well be divided with New York, for it was there she was born—here that she was first cultivated to song. Miss Yaw's visit to the city is only incidental to her journey to the Pacific coast, where, in Los Angeles, she will spend the summer with her mother.

SOME SIDE SCENES.

A queer-looking old fellow stood at the corner of Market and Fifth streets yesterday afternoon. He was absolutely the raggedest, most irredeemable tramp seen about this vicinity for months. No one would have noticed him much if he hadn't made such a terrific noise. He was waving his tattered cap and yelling so loudly as to almost drown the sound of the fifes that were tooting near by.

"What are you howling like that for?" asked a police officer, approaching him.

"Yellin' for?" he shrieked. "Yellin' for Grant, yellin' for Sherman, yellin' for all the old-timers as fought agin' Johnnies, same as I did. See here."

The interesting vagrant displayed a Grand army badge and a couple of medals, and then giving the policeman a contemptuous glance he lined up in the rear of the procession and marched proudly off to drum taps.

To the close observer the changes made by a single year in the faces and forms of the veterans of the war who a year ago marched through the streets as they did yesterday, are food for reflection. The boys are going fast. As they walk now there are few of them whose backs are not bent, whose faces do not bear but too plainly the traces left by time and the privations of campaign life. They realize that they are getting along in years, and that Memorial day a decade hence will find but few of them left to march to the old familiar music of the drum and fife. Yet, aged as some of them are and crippled, the weakest among them finds it in his heart to get out and do honor to his comrades who fell where the fighting was thickest.

A game of cricket was played yesterday at Kittsondale. The eleven put up a very good game against the twenty-two, but somehow the game wasn't cricket. There is something about the way a Northwestern cricketer not to the manor born handles his bat that suggests base ball and "strike one" every time.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

John Brown's oldest son is a grape grower, but will not sell his fruit for wine making.

Gen. Neal Dow is still living in the house he built for himself in 1829. He is over eighty-seven years of age.

Emperor William will travel as far and as rapidly this year as last. He has already decided to visit Norway again. He will go to Christiania after his return from England and Scotland in July.

Walter Haynes has lived upon Haynes hill, Brimfield, Mass., since he was eighteen months old. He is 101 years now, has a wife of ninety-three and a sister of eighty-three, and the horse he yet drives about confesses to twenty-six years.

Brigham Young's grave is covered by a plain and inconspicuous slab of granite. It lies in an inclosed city lot in Salt Lake City, surrounded by a low iron fence. A few of the prophet's wives are buried near.

Senor Manuel Dublan, Mexican minister of finance, who has been ill for some time, has suffered a relapse, and his life is now despaired of. Senor Dublan is the ablest financier Mexico has ever had, and his death would undoubtedly be a great loss to the country.

Arthur L. Perry, the widely-known professor of political economy in Williams college, has resigned. He is sixty-one years of age and has been an instructer in the college for thirty-eight years. Yet he had sufficient vitality to kick an impudent student out of his house, and this was the cause of the professor's resignation.

THE SADDEST THING.

Quarrels come, and the day turns dark;
Partings are, and the parted moan;
Death stalks by, and a body stark
Lies where love once claimed its own;
But the saddest thing is a love outgrown.

A word, and the quarrel's smooth again;
A time, and the parted clasp and kiss;
And even death is eased of pain
By hope of a reunited bliss;
But a love outgrown is stript of this.

'Tis the living form and the heart long dead;
'Tis the touching hands, yet the soul alone;
'Tis the trick to walk bride-garmented
With dust and ashes on us thrown—
The saddest thing is a love outgrown.

—Richard E. Burton.

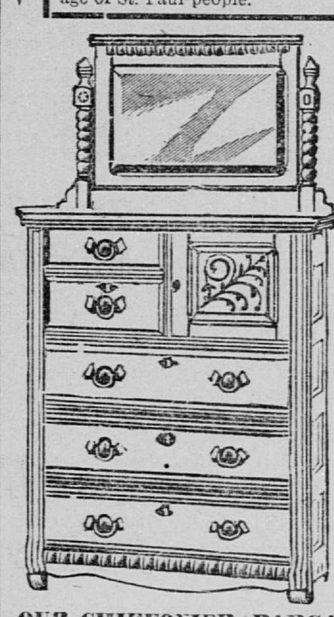
Cleared the Record.

PITTSBURG, May 30.—The Reformed Presbyterian synod to-day discussed the McAllister letter again, and, after a heated discussion, ordered that all record of it be taken from the minutes. The case of the libeled and suspended ministers was then put under discussion, but action was postponed until Monday.

GLOBE, May 31, 1891.

ALPHA! x x x x

A ST. PAUL HOUSE, other things being equal, deserves the patronage of St. Paul people.



At $10.75 with Mirror, and $8.50 without Mirror.

OUR CHIFFONIER BARGAINS.

This cut is to attract attention, rather than to represent exactly the Chiffonier we offer to-day.

The lot first advertised are all gone, and we now put the cut back in the GLOBE to represent a better and finer lot. These are larger in every way and of a finer finish, and, while we have quite a supply, still they won't last over a week.

Glad to have you come in and see us. We are, etc.,

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

And we sell on these

OUR TERMS,
25.00 FOR 5.00 CASH & 5.00 PER MONTH
50.00 .. 10.00 .. 7.00 .. @
100.00 .. 20.00 .. 8.00 ..
NOT A CENT FOR INTEREST.

Our New Stove and Tin Ware Store deserves a visit. We show seventy-five styles of Cook, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.

SMITH & FARWELL,

Furniture and Carpets—339-341 E. 7th St.
Stoves and Refrigerators—334 East 7th St.

A RELIABLE LOW-PRICED ST. PAUL HOUSE.

x x x x OMEGA

Mast, Buford & Burwell Co.

Bridge Square, St. Paul.

ELEGANT CARRIAGES

OF THE BEST CLASS.

Broughams,	Doctors' Broughams,
Landaus,	Doctors' Wagons,
Landaulettes,	Top Phaetons,
Omnibuses,	Ladies' Phaetons,
6 Pass. Rockaways,	Road Wagons,
Coupe Rockaways,	Ext. Top Cabriolets,
Vis-a-Vis,	Surreys,
Curtain Rockaways,	Depot Wagons,
Dos a Dos,	Wagonettes,
Derby Phaetons,	Saxon Phaetons
Runabouts,	Buckboards,
Fancy Buckboards,	Two-Wheelers,
Mail Phaetons,	Village Carts,
Spider Phaetons,	Children's Traps,
Victorias,	Cabriolets.

ALL NOVELTIES IN OAK AND PAINT FOR ONE AND TWO HORSES.

LIGHT VEHICLES FOR ESTATES AND COUNTRY DRIVING.

MINIATURE TRAPS, ALL KINDS FOR CHILDREN.

Making the Largest and Most Diversified Assortment of Carriages in the Northwest. Over 150 Different Styles.

LOWEST PRICES FOR PROMPT CASH.

Don't purchase a Carriage, in town or out, until you pay us a visit. A complete line of HARNESS AND TURF GOODS.

☞Harness of all kinds made to order in our factory.

The largest Carriage repair works in the Northwest, and finest work guaranteed.

CHICKERING PIANOS!

Outranking all other so-called first-class pianos, and surpassed only by the incomparable and peerless

STEINWAY.

For the most charming and beautiful quality of tone, the most sympathetic and exquisite refinement, the most delicate and responsive action, and all the qualities that constitute the highest merit in a piano, you need look no further.

The Chickering has no equal among all the list of Pianos which, after the Steinway, claim to be first-class. See it and you will be convinced.

W. J. DYER & BRO.

148 and 150 East Third Street.

Removal SALE!

We move into Murray's Elegant New Building about Aug. 15, and are anxious to close out our Entire Stock. We open the Finest Fancy Bazar Department Store in the world.

BETTER THAN DIAMONDS!

"Diamonds are as good as money." That's an old saying, and so when the

GOLDEN RULE

ANNOUNCE THEIR

REMOVAL SALE

You may infer that we are going to give you something extraordinary in value. We intend to CUT RIGHT AND LEFT IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. It will pay you to watch our announcements carefully. We start in Monday with grand opportunities for economical people who want to spend their hard-earned money where it controls the greatest purchasing power. Next week:

MASON'S FRUIT JARS!

PINTS.	QUARTS.	HALF GAL.
65c.	79c.	98c.

JELLY GLASSES, with tin covers, ½-pint, 29c; ¾-pints, 35c dozen.

MODEL ICE CREAM FREEZERS, nothing better, 2-quart, $1.19; 3-quart, $1.49; 4-quart, $1.79; 6-quart, $2.49.

SPECIAL SALE OF TINWARE! THIS WEEK.

Galvanized Iron Refrigerator Pans, 38c.
Volunteer Oil Stoves, 69c.
Wood jacket Gasoline Cans, 1-gal, 23c; 2-gal, 33c; 3-gal, 39c; 5-gal, 43c
Sheet Iron Fry Pans, 8c.
Carpet Tacks, 10c per dozen papers.
Porcelain-Lined Preserving Kettles, 2-quart, 25c; 3-quart, 35c; 4-quart, 40c; 5-quart, 45c; 6-quart, 50c; 8-quart, 75c; 10-quart, 85c; 12-quart, 90c.
Galvanized Iron Wash Boiler, No. 8, 98c.
Gold-Band Coffee Cups and Saucers, $1.10 per set.
Decorated China Mugs, 7c.
White China Mugs, 4c.
Covered Soap Dishes, 20c.
Covered Butter Dishes, 25c. Decorated Ice Cream Dishes, 39c dozen. Decorated Cuspidors, 43c. Covered Vegetable Dishes, 42c. Decorated Bread Plates, 13c. Decorated Covered Vegetable Dishes, 58c. Fruit Stands, regular price 35c, now 12c. Gold-Band Tea Plates, $1.09 per dozen. Gold-Band Ice Cream Dishes, 73c per dozen. White Sugar Bowls, 19c. Gold-Band Tea Sets, $5.98 per set.
Window Screens, 36 inches wide, 25c.
Screen Doors, the only well made door sold in the city, stained walnut, nicely finished, good enough for the front door of any house, two blocks, spring hinges and knob, for $1.00.
Step Ladders, 3-foot, 38c; 4-foot, 45c; 5-foot, 49c; 6-foot, 68c; 7-foot, 79c; 8-foot, 98c.
Muslin-Covered Folding Ironing Tables, 89c.
Folding Clothes Horses, with 11 bars, 39c.
Steel Ice Tongs, 40c.
Lawn Weeder, a useful article, something new, 23c.
Children's Garden Sets, 3 pieces, 10c.
4-Ball Croquet Sets, 69c.
8-ball Croquet Sets, 79c.
Children's Rolling Hoops, 10c.
Decorated 6-Piece Toilet Sets, $1.98.
Fairbanks' Santa Claus and Brown Family Soap, 7 bars for 25c.
All Colors House Paint, half-pints, 13c; pints, 25c; quarts, 35c.
Floor Paint, $1.00 per gallon.
See our new Wrench for putting on and taking off fruit jar covers, 10c.
Extra Heavy Spring Hinges for Screen Doors, 10c.
Chamois Sponges, 4c.
Coffee Mills, 25c.
Curling Irons, 5c.
4 Papers Sewing Needles, 5c.
Hardwood Dressmaker's Lap Board, 75c.
Brooks' Sewing Machine Thread, 2c spool.
A new lot of 50-foot Rubber Hose, Reel and Nozzle for $4.48.
Gasoline Oil Stoves at popular Prices.

MEDICINES:

It pleases us very much to be able to inform our patrons that the

Patent Medicine Combine

Is to all appearances broken. A week or two more and its days are numbered.

In the department our motto is that medicine must and shall be sold at bottom prices. Our goods are always fresh, no imitations or anything savoring of an imitation being tolerated in our store.

FOR NEXT WEEK.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, 65c.
Transparent Soap, 30 per cent glycerine, 5c cake, 50c dozen.
Kirk's White Glycerine Soap, 5c.
Infant Powder, 5c.
Complete Nursing Bottle, 23c.
Two-Quart Fountain Syringe, 98c.
See our Imported Tooth Brushes, 5c and 10c.
Lazell & Dalley's Celebrated Perfumes, 19c oz.
Camphor Moth Balls, 5c box.
Insect Powder, 35c pound.

A Catalogue containing 800 pieces of Vocal and Instrumental Music now ready. All Music 5c copy; by mail 6c.

The Tide of Travel Toward Our Store

Is strong evidence that the people of St. Paul appreciate our mode of doing business. Our house is becoming famous as the only store which has the enterprise to boldly throw open its doors, invite the closest criticism and comparison of goods and prices with all competitors, and rely solely upon the popular verdict to win patronage.

WE HAVE FAITH IN THE PEOPLE'S SAGACITY. "Extraordinary Bargains" and "Tremendous Reductions" may fool some of the people some of the time, but sensational sales can't fool all the people all the time. We'll take our chances with the people who DOUBT that a ten-dollar staple article can be sold at a profit at five, with a margin left over for the proprietors.

GOLDEN RULE!