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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—For Wisconsin: Showers; slightly cooler, except stationary temperature in Southern Wisconsin; east winds. For Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota: Light showers; slightly cooler, except stationary temperature in extreme South Minnesota; winds becoming northeast. For Iowa: Light showers; stationary temperature, except slightly cooler in Western Iowa; southeast winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...	Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...
St. Paul.....	29.86	76	Ft. Custer...	29.66	70
Duluth.....	29.90	72	Helena	29.84	52
La Crosse..	29.94	80	Ft. Sully....	....	..
Huron	29.74	78	Minnedosa.	29.98	54
Moorhead..	29.82	78	Calgary.....	29.90	54
St. Vincent..	....	64	Q'Appelle...	....	..
Bismarck...	29.72	74	Med'e Hat..	29.82	58
Ft. Buford..	29.74	64	Winnipeg. ..	30.00	58

Local forecast for St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Showers, followed by fair weather; cooler Sunday afternoon.

P. F. LYONS, Observer.

THE STORY OF A DAY.

Rain does $100,000 damage at Sioux City.

The races at Minnehaha come to a close.

Five prisoners escape from the county jail at St. Cloud.

A Texas wretch is whipped to death for insulting a woman.

Gov. Merriam reviews the First regiment at Camp Lakeview.

The will of Hannibal Hamlin leaves all his property to his family.

The Christian Endeavor convention takes a day off at Lake Minnetonka.

At the Wimbledon review the salutes are fired satisfactorily with smokeless powder.

WHY SUCH GROWTH?

The noteworthy statements in the census bulletin regarding educational matters are relative to the great increase in the public school enrollment in the South and some of the new states. Some of the old states, however, appear to be retrograding. Vermont, New Hampshire and Indiana show a decrease, and Pennsylvania hardly more than holds its numbers, although there was 23 per cent increase in population. The hordes of ignorance imported in the mining region may have something to do with this. The Southern states gain from 34 per cent in West Virginia to 106 in Arkansas, and 110 in Florida. They had a larger proportion of illiterates, but this increase shows a growing interest in education that is extremely encouraging. The most suprising figures are in the Dakotas. Washington gives 275, and New Mexico 283 per cent increase, but they do not size up with 563 in South Dakota and 722 in North Dakota. In the latter two states the school element has multiplied several hundred per cent more in the decade than has the total population. There is an explanation, however, to this. The boom in the first two or three years of the decade wafted the human currents to the then one Dakota in immense volume. Most of the migration was of young people, very largely just married, or soon to be married. In consequence, multitudes of children born were old enough to be enrolled in the decade. The proportion of old people is very small in those two states. In the towns a man of patriarchial age is almost a curiosity. It has been the local conceit that the climate represses any appearance of old age. The literature of the last decade has this sort of glow. Then it has been alleged that the prolific disposition is somehow fostered by the climate. Marriages without multiplied "wellsprings of joy" are usually dissipated in the divorce courts. The commiseration extended such makes the connubial relation irksome. It has been alleged that no equal population within the reach of statistics has witnessed so much of the Abrahamic promise in a decade as North Dakota. It follows easily, then, that the school enrollment has grown 200 per cent faster than the population.

A BIG SCHEME.

It is not quite accurate to allege that the Alliance would create a trust in the movement urged in its millions of circulars sent to farmers. A trust is a combination to control some branch of trade and make the prices fit the wishes of the operators by removing competition. The Alliance instructors have been as emphatic as Democrats in denouncing and picturing the depravity of all such operations. Their orators have alluded to them in terms not at all complimentary. It is not a trust, but a corner, a combination, that is proposed. There have been objections to these raised in cases where they have been in the hands of grasping speculators in Chicago and other places. They have, when successful, put up the price of some article beyond legitimate figures. Usually articles of food are taken, as people will eat if they have to be gorged to effect it. This proposition for 4,000,000 wheat growers to hold their crop till the price goes up to suit the holders is the biggest thing of the kind extant. Its conception shows the sort of mental possession that fancies the control of an army of a million or two of men would be quite in its grasp. HORACE GREELEY said the way to resume specie payment was to resume. All the four million wheat growers have to do to make the figures boom up to their delight is hold the wheat. This has been the practice usually of individual farmers as they were able to hold it and though they discerned better figures in the future. Sometimes they realized them, and perhaps as often no advantage came. Cases are recalled of wheat growers of long experience who believed they had found that not to hold was the best in the long run. Be that as it may, it is a legitimate business transaction, common in all lines. It involves no purpose to control and elevate the market beyond the effect of legitimate laws of trade. Usually it is not a matter of choice with the farmer whether to hold or sell his grain. He has debts contracted to be met out of the crop. If he can stand these off, he may hold his produce for a time. The scheme in question proposes to hold the wheat till the market is reduced to emptiness, and the held-back grain must be had at any price the farmer chooses to ask. Could it be made a success, it might be found that people were using other foods largely and the demand for flour had lessened.

THE EDITORS' CONVENTION.

The summer is the season of conventions, and no places are better adapted for accommodating them than St. Paul and Minneapolis. We have a cooler and pleasanter summer climate than any city in the country, adequate hotels and auditoriums, a cosmopolitan population, among whom every stranger can find some old friends or acquaintances if he will look for them, and a royal spirit of hospitality and good fellowship in the air which makes the sojourner among us for a day resume his journey with favorable impressions of the town and happy recollections of his tarryings here. In every quarter of the United States there are people who have been entertained by our citizens, and who are always saying, with sincerity, that St. Paul and Minneapolis are noble cities, and that they know it because they have visited them.

All this is good for us, because personal witness of this kind in our favor silences the calumniator, spreads abroad the truth about our municipal greatness, and helps us in our career of local progress. The influx of wealth and population makes for the advantage of us all, and there is no surer way of securing this than through the stories of our condition carried back by those who, in attending meetings of one kind and another here, are at the same time spying out the land. If we have no higher or more disinterested motive than this in continuing the warm welcome we have heretofore always extended to strangers coming among us, the GLOBE begs to remind our people that is is worth while because it pays.

This will be especially true of the convention of newspaper men which meets in St. Paul, beginning Tuesday of this week. Writers for the press are, as a class, agreeable men, and of great influence in the communities where they live. Newspapers mould public opinion, even against the will of the public itself, and familiarity with printed matter has not emancipated readers from its dominion and power over their minds. If it never had been important that delegates to a convention in this city should go home with a full knowledge of our resources, social as well as material, it surely would be important in this case. The GLOBE'S news columns this morning give the details of the week's programme, and the general plan of the convention. A good many owners of buildings in the city have already agreed to add what they can to the occasion by adorning their fronts with tasteful and appropriate decorations, which will be a token to our guests that their presence is generally recognized and appreciated. The GLOBE calls on all who find it within their power to do the same thing, and to make, as far as outward display is considered, the present week a series of gala days in the city's history.

AN ALTERED VIEW.

A scene of intense dramatic power is reported from New York, in which one Dr. FULLER, a local physician, and Judge LEICESTER HOLMES, formerly private secretary to Mayor GRANT figured as the characters in the play Some months ago Dr. FULLER began proceedings for divorce against his wife, claiming that she had violated her marriage vows, and named Judge HOLMES as the partner of her guilt. He failed to prove his case to the satisfaction of the referee, but has determined to appeal to a higher court. The other day he met the man who he declares has wronged him on a North river ferry boat, and, carried away by the strength of his feelings and the sense of outrage done him, spat in his face, thrashed him with terrible violence, and perhaps would have taken his life had he not been separated from his worsted victim by the intervention of his fellow passengers. When he had recovered his self-possession, he took off his hat, apologized to the women who were in the cabin for venting his anger in their presence, but said that the wretch on whom all eyes were turned had seduced his wife, broken up his home and ruined his life. Then he went out on deck amid the murmured applause of the people about him and waited to renew the encounter in the open air when the boat reached its landing place. But the report says that Judge HOLMES made his escape by some obscure and unknown route.

The GLOBE does not know, of course, whether Dr. FULLER had any real justification for such violent conduct, or whether Judge HOLME had really done the things with which he is charged.

But the whole episode suggests how completely, in this day of the world's history, the sympathies of ordinary people are with the husband or the wife who is wronged. Dr. FULLER'S fellow passengers enjoyed seeing him assault his enemy, and everybody who reads the account, if they believe that Judge HOLME is guilty, is gratified that he has paid this price for his sin. Had Dr. FULLER killed him, no jury in the country would have found any other verdict against him except one of acquittal, and instead of staining his hands with the taint of a crime, he would have gone through life honored by the deed.

Popular sentiment did not always view matters in this light, and there was a time when the Lovelace who plotted against the peace of families secured social prominence from his reputation for success. This is true even now to a certain extent in some places, and especially so in England, where leaders in society very often base their claims to consideration on their skill and adroitness as seducers. In America a happier state of affairs prevails. Men do such things, but they do them secretly, and when they are detected and published their subsequent careers are not helped by the achievement. Lust, or even love, in the opinion of honest people in this land, may not run riot any more than any other passion. The thirst for gold, for food and drink, for influence and power, may all be gratified, but only in the proper channel and to the proper degree. Along with these things at last is also classed the gratification of the other senses, and men can no more covet their neighbors' wives without outraging public opinion than they can seize and carry off with impunity the other things which are theirs.

A LABRADOR RIVAL.

The account given of the expedition and its aims that is to explore the rivers and great falls of Labrador has one statement that gives local interest. It is alleged that there are natural attractions on the Hamilton river that surpass those of the Hudson, or even the supposed unrivaled panorama of the Mississippi from St. Paul to La Crosse. A country like that is unhappy in being located in so obscure a region as Labrador, and no effort should be spared to have it explored and brought into view. The expedition is headed by H. C. BRYANT, of Girard college, and is equipped for boat passage up the big river known as Grand, or Hamilton. The point to be reached is the Great Falls, reported about 250 miles beyond the limits of which there is much definite knowledge. An Indian and Hudson Bay company man or two afford all the information had. The river is 500 yards wide above the falls, but enters a gorge but 50 yards wide, and the vast volume of water pours over the falls down 2,000 feet. Niagara is but 170 feet. It the story is half true, there is nothing to approach it elsewhere. It is impossible to conceive the grandeur of the sight of a great river pouring down 2,000 feet. Taking it as true, it may be presumed that the scenery on the river is on a more imposing scale than on the upper Mississippi. It is well worth exploring. If the summers are as genial as intimated, it may be a resort of tourists when navigation is improved or a railroad built.

THE FREE KINDERGARTENS.

The GLOBE prints in full this morning the current report of that very worthy organization which is maintaining the free kindergartens in St. Paul, and invites attention to its achievements and its plans. Two hundred children of the poorest class have been in attendance during the year at four 'gartens in different quarters of the city, and the entire work has been accomplished at an outlay of a little more than $10 a child. Figures like these show a great deal done in an economical way, and if the work is at all worth while, it evidently could not be in better hands than it is. On the point of its value the report itself leaves nothing to be said. The training of children before they have become hardened to habits of sloth or carelessness will rescue them, and through them exert a civilizing influence on the circle in which they move. Society does progress without conscious effort in that direction, and the strength of law and order does coerce the unruly and the vicious, and keep them in check through the conventional machinery in existence for the purpose. But our duty is greater than this, and demands that we should not only protect the community against lawlessness, but should spread abroad the news that the life of self-restraint, order and effort is really the best one. Grown men and women wedded to idols of another sort listen to this reluctantly, and even when they hear do not understand the tidings which are brought them because they are really spoken in language which is foreign to them. But with the young it is different, and the institutions which expend their efforts on them meet with a gratifying degree of success, and commend themselves to the warm support of the patride and generous. There are no more sensible or deserving charities in the city than the free kindergartens, and the GLOBE hopes that their promoters will be sustained in what they are trying to do.

IS THE CLAIM TRUE?

Census Bulletin No. 82, now famous in the catalogue of malicious falsehoods, according to its own claims, "includes the transactions in all municipal funds of the cities in question as far as reports can be obtained, and in every case it has been approved by the proper municipal officer or no objection made thereto."

This is an important statement, but is it true! Who would be the proper municipal officer in the case of St. Paul, and was the document in question ever submitted to our city officials for examination before it was published? If it was so submitted, did they agree with the statistician of the census department that the ordinary administrative expenses of our local government consumed the enormous sum of $27.61 per annum for every man, woman and child who lived within its limits?

It hardly seems possible that any of these things can be so, or that our mayor, comptroller or treasurer would in April have indorsed as accurate figures which in July they can so easily prove to be unreliable and intentionally false. But, if they have not done this, it would appear that the census department is not truthful in the claim that its showings are sustained by the approval of the local authorities. The brain and heart of this community have long since ceased being agitated over the intellectual and moral vagaries of ROBERT P. PORTER and his crew; but what is the statistical branch of our national government coming to if it not only issues false and misleading bulletins, but also undertakes to uphold them by claiming credentials in their favor which must either be forged or else not exist at all?

STUMBLING BLOCKS.

That banker at Chicago who was so fervent in devotion and active in all the church works while plundering the bank of the moneys intrusted to it, largely by virtue of his saintly professions, a year or two ago, did vastly more harm to religion and the church than all the attacks of an army of open enemies could. Still more harmful was the effort of some, conspicuous with him in the Christian walks, to shield him from righteous retribution. Mr. WANAMAKER, of Philadelphia, who has made constant parade of his superior virtues, has been getting in very muddy water of late in the debris of a wrecked bank and several excellent reputations. It is insisted that the water must be pellucid because his feet are in it. One of the blunders often made is that the world is anxious to have those of high professions dishonor them. That is not true of any reputable class. But it is expected that the professions shall be supported by the life. When those who are loud in their claims to Christlikeness, and assume to lead and instruct, contradict such teachings in their lives, it would be wiser to discard them than to keep them in the observing eye as exponents of the exalted faith. It is not expected that any will be found immaculate, nor is it reasonable to ask for exact correspondence between the teaching and the acting, but flagrant violations of the world's standards of ethics by those who have vastly higher formulas of life should have less leniency than in cases where less was professed. The errors of the elect are stumbling blocks to the world.

THE Bar Harbor contributor to the St. Louis Republic has, in the issue of the 10th, a most painful picture of the condition of Mr. BLAINE. He is represented as tottering to the tomb with Bright's disease and a nervous combination, under the daily direction of six physicians. The last statement, if true, is the most anxious. There are few instances of survival under such circumstances. Two months is indicated as the probable limit of his life. There is no partisanship in the shadow of the tomb.

IN SPITE of some of the demonstrations recently, an Englishman in St. Paul yesterday insisted that the Prince of Wales will not lose his popularity with the common people by any of his escapades. He claims that the prince is never so jolly as when he is out with the boys, or going about in a cab incognito to take in the town. The St. Paul party claims to have met him on such occasions.

INGALLS is a success as a lecturer, whatever he was as a politician. Some would have him with DONNELLY in mind when he speaks of "the irrepressible reformer who earns a livelihood by the perspiration of his jaw." There is no evidence, however, that the Kansas orator has ever heard of IGNATIUS.

THE attempts to disparage the work of the electric current in stopping the wind of the four murderers in New York are not regarded as a success. It is believed the rope will have to go. It will, however, be used by the lynchers who have been doing most of the hanging of late years.

THE number of ordained missionaries now kept in the foreign field by the American churches is stated at 6,696, the largest number ever had. There is no abatement of the missionary spirit, if there is some toning down of the severity of their destiny.

PAPER money is a legal tender in the Argentine Republic, but that does not change the fact that it takes $5 to buy what $1 in gold will bring. People who have things to sell get all the paper they want for them.

A BOSTON electric street car line has a two-story car made for an experiment, and it is believed it will prove popular. The picture of it looks attractive.

VISITORS should understand that this is by no means the best summer weather in Minnesota.

DRAMATIC DATA.

A strong play has been selected for the next performance of Litt's stock company. The Grand will be closed the first half of the week, but on Thursday night Mr. Litt's players will present themselves for three nights and Saturday matinee in "Diplomacy."

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The story deals with the affairs of Russian police circles, and the central figure is one Countess Zicka, who lends herself as a spy to the Russian police, and it is in unfolding certain of her schemes and plots to obtain possession of certain state secrets, deemed to be necessary to Russian officials. That forms the basis of the story, and gives ample opportunity for a number of strongly worked-up scenes and situations and thoroughly damatic climaxes. The play is one of the quiet, and yet thoroughly intense order, and will afford Mr. Litt's company an excellent opportunity to display its dramatic ability.

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The central character, that of Countess Zicka, in the hands of Miss Jeffreys-Lewis, is a most finished performance, and one for which she has received the highest ecomiums of both press and public ever since she originally created the part in California, a number of years ago.

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Miss Lewis will be seen in a number of new and artistic Parisian-made costumes, which have been especially designed for this play, and will be an added feature of attractiveness to her performance, as well as to the entire production.

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The other members of the company, embracing Messrs. Losee, Edeson, Mainhall, Paul and Smith, and Misses Elmore, Radcliffe, Lester and Mrs. Irwin, will be seen at their best, and with material such as "Diplomacy" to call out the full dramatic strength of the company, highly artistic performances cannot but be the rule. To those who appreciate artistic merit and dramatic worth in stage pictures, there should be in store a rich treat, and one that should be appreciated to the extent of drawing out audiences that will test the capacity of the Grand.

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Manager Wells announces that the Olympic will reopen Monday, August 24. The theater is to be renovated during the present month. The business staff will be as follows:

W. J. Wells..........Proprietor and Manager
Will G. Baker....................Stage Manager
James Murray............................Treasurer
Otto Pankoff.................Leader of Orchestra
Frank Lindahl....................Stage Carpenter
James E. A. Robertson...Master of Properties
Samuel Marks................Advertising Agent
Edward Farnsworth, } ....Ushers
Charles Blacklock... }

The opening attraction will be Mabel Snow's Spectacular Extravaganza company, presenting a new Parisian sensation. Manager Wells has all the leading vaudeville and burlesque attractions booked to appear the coming season.

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Manager L. N. Scott leaves for New York this week to complete his bookings for the coming season.

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The Metropolitan closed a successful season artistically, and financially, of twenty-eight weeks last evening. The last eight weeks were devoted to a summer season of opera. The theater will be closed for a month and put into perfect condition for the opening of the next regular season.

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Miss Dorothy Morton, of the Wilbur Opera company, blandly stated several days ago that she was to be married last evening at 6:30 o'clock. Beyond that she refused to say anything. An evening paper published the name of a Minneapolitan as being the successful aspirant for the bewitching prima donna, but after the publication the individual named stormed round the various newspaper offices, deposed there was "nothing in it," and that he would break the head of the man who wrote the story. Miss Morton was not in the cast of the "Bohemian Girl" produced by the Wilbur company last evening, and early in the evening left for Lake Minnetonka. Nothing further could be gleaned in regard to the promised marriage.

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The Wilburs have gone. We will dream of Jimmie Conly's mustache, Susie Kirwin's inimitable and irresistibly contagious laugh, Kohnle's walk, Tredenick's falsetto, Belle Hamilton's dancing—and, O, the lovely, lovely chorus!—but we shall see them in dreams only. At the two performances of "Bohemian Girl" yesterday, the standingroom only sign was displayed, and even standing room was impossible for people with extensive pedal supports. The house last night was full to overflowing, and warm with enthusiasm and plain, muggy July weather. The opera was well given.

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Miss Kirwin has rarely been heard to better advantage than in the part of Arline. Her voice shows no trace of her hard work, and her acting was as bright and conscientious as ever. Her costumes were exquisite, especially the gown worn in the last act. Devilshoof, vocally, is a little beyond Kohnle, but his conception of the part is, of course, very funny. The Thaddeus of Conly was pleasing, but not especially dramatic. "Then You'll Remember Me" was delightfully sung. Clark was at his best in "The Heart Bowed Down," which received repeated encores. He gives promise of better work soon. Just at present his superb voice is entirely too good for the acting he gives with it. Florence Clayton was intensely real with her solo and sang with unexpected feeling. Her acting was admirable. Of course, Belle Hamilton was as sweet as could be. The Florestein of Spalding was amateurish. Mr. Spalding needs drill in articulation, and has a bad accent. During an intermission Messrs. Polk and Collins played several banjo and guitar duets. The mandolin style of banjo playing was not all musical, but the duets were technical marvels. Encores were frequent, and the enthusiasm of the house urged the company to their best work. The Wilbur star in St. Paul has set, but it set in a blaze of glory such as bids fair for an early and glorious rising.

Stole His Jewelry.

Special to the Globe.

WORTHINGTON, Minn., July 11.—This morning it was learned that the jewelry establishment of F. H. Day had been robbed during the night, and several watches, chains, rings, gold pins and other articles stolen. Mr. Day was in Minneapolis attending the Endeavor meetings.

LEGEND OF LAKE PHALEN.

Many moons ago, when what is now Minnesota was a part of Wisconsin, large tribes of Indians used to roam over the ground now known as Phalen Park. The tribes were hostile to each other, and never let an opportunity pass to visit vengeance upon their enemy. Both were wily and war-like, the Sioux noted for their cunning and bravery, the Chippewas for their superior manly qualities, but both were ever on the alert to visit death upon their deadly foe. Amid a bower of trees and brush was located a modest, silent tepee, and in it, on a bright moonlight night, singing a low, plaintive love song, was a beautiful Sioux maiden. Her subdued, sweet, wild tones floated over the water, and ever and anon she peered out into space as though expecting some visitor, and yet, as she thought of his coming, her frame quivered, and she shrank back into her quiet home as though some dreadful danger was impending. Again she sang. Again her eyes brightened. She placed her ear to the pebbly shore and listened, and then, like a beautiful fawn, she seemed transfixed to the spot. Hark! How still! Listen! She hears again! How her heart beats! Away off on the other side of the lake can be heard the light dipping of paddles! How faint and yet how clear to her his signal!

O O O

A mile back of her tepee is her band. The warriors are dancing over the scalps of the Chippewas. They are drunk with excitement. They hear nothing, know nothing but blood; and so, seeking her opportunity, she has gained her silent retreat—has made her presence known to her lover and he is coming—not one of her own band, not a brave of her own tribe, but a gallant hero of her deadly enemies—no less than a warrior of the Chippewa nation; for love laughs at all restraints, even among the rude children of the forests. Nearer and nearer the light canoe glides silently to the shore. It stops, and, with a bound, a noble youth springs to the side of the maiden. He clasps her in his arms. Looking down into her dark eyes, he says:

"El-mo-na! we have met again, and ere another moon passes we shall be one. Oh, my necarnis—best friend—how beautiful to know that amid all the strife of our tribes two hearts know naught but love!"

"Pick-a-wa-ka, be brave!" said El-mo-na. "He comes among danger. Hear my people. Pick-a-wa-ka's heart be big! See the moonlight kissing the ripples? El-mo-na's heart kisses Pick-a-wa-ka!" And there, standing upon the shore of this lake, in a spot so quiet, so beautiful, so secluded, yet so dangerous, with the waves singing a lullaby, the moonbeams playing with the foliage of the trees, the Indian lovers pledged their hearts, and, calling upon the Great Spirit to witness their fidelity, clasped each other in an embrace of eternal love.

O O O

List! A sound is heard in the distance! El-mo-na trembles! She beseeches Pick-a-wa-ka to fly for his life! They are discovered! The young Chippewa brave draws his left arm about his love, shilding her with his person, and with his right hand grasps his knife. With a wild war-whoop the Sioux are upon him! Their tomahawks gleam in the moonbeams! They draw nearer and nearer! The fatal stroke descends, when, with the agility of a tigress, El-mo-na glides in front of him and the knife enters her body and she falls to the ground. Relieved of his burden, Pick-a-wa-ka is soon conscious of his power. Desperate with the belief that his love is mortally wounded, he dashes at his enemies and almost instantly the two assailants lie dead upon the beach. But more of the band is coming! He has no time to lose. Picking up the lifeless body of El-mo-na he placed it tenderly in the canoe, and in a moment more was paddling over the lake, and when his enemies had reached the shore, his boat was some distance from land. He rowed with superhuman power, reached the landing on the opposite side of the lake, near where a little stream ripples in laughter down the bank, bore his sacred trust to the camp of his tribe, and, exhausted, fell senseless by its side. On recovering, a medicine man was bending over him, and near him sat El-mo-na, her dark, brilliant black eyes fixed upon his face. Her wound did not prove fatal. With gentle nursing she fully recovered, married Pick-a-wa-ka, and years afterward, when both her own tribe and the Chippewas were removed far away, and when eighty moons had silvered their hair with gray, they visited the haunts of their early love, secured permission to dwell in peace in a quiet, lovely spot, not far from the present summer resort of William H. McIntyre, where they died, greatly esteemed by what few whites roamed through the country at that time in quest of fur and game.

It is said that on still, moonlight nights a wild, sweet Indian song can be heard floating over the waters of the lake, supposed to be the spirit of El-mo-na, while a light canoe can be seen gliding noiselessly upon the waves as they gently dash against the shore, where stands Pick-a-wa-ka waiting for his bride.

O O O

Lake Phalen is from forty to eighty feet in depth, with three miles of shore line, two-thirds of which are bold bluffs, affording beautiful residence sites. With the drives now in progress and the boulevard system soon to be developed; with Gladstone but one-quarter of a mile from the head of the lake; with the Wisconsin Central road near the head of the lake, of which that company promises in the near future to build a depot, and the favorable attitude of the St. Paul & Duluth railway in making Lake Phalen proper, near the foot of the lake, a stopping place, will soon cause this beautiful resort to be the center of as fine a park as in any city in the United States.

BY THE WAY.

"Do you know," observed a well posted citizen last evening, "that there is great need of more rigid inspection of the boilers that are employed in St. Paul for steam heating purposes? Well, it is a fact. There are any number of boilers in the city, and some are in our best flats and apartment houses, that will not safely stand a pressure or ten pounds to the inch. Again there are others that have been put in on the shabbily cheap plan, and are not properly equipped with shut-off valves. Now let me illustrate to you what the probabilities are with these cheaply fitted boilers. There are no valves to shut off the circulation at the boiler. The only place where this can be done is at the radiator. This is also a cheap cast iron affair—this radiator—and is liable at all times to breakage. Supposing you are living in an elegantly furnished flat and some cold midwinter night an accident happens to your radiator. The steam comes pouring with an intense volume into your rooms. You rush to your radiator, but the valve won't work. You can't shut off the volume. Then, as a last resort, you run to the engineer, only to be informed by him that there are no valves on the boiler, and that you must suffer the only alternative—let the steam exhaust itself. If you are fortunate enough to rescue your family from asphyxiation, all your effects must be ruined. The state boiler inspector should be directed by law to see that such occurrences are provided against."

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Col. Cleary—everybody knows him from Chicago to the Pacific—has just returned from his sojourn at the Hot Springs. He exhibits renewed vigor, and, although over three score of eventful and changeful years have rolled by since his earthly advent, he now promises to greatly widen the stretch between cradlehood and eternity. He is the jolliest and happiest of souls, and the life of the guests of his set at the Merchants'.

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His return home in such robust health brings forcibly to mind a peculiar fortuitous circumstance that came to pass through the error of the Associated Press last fall. The colonel was stopping at the Merchants', and in some inexplicable way the Associated Press wired a note of his demise to the Eastern papers. Chicago had been his home for a long period, and he was well known—that is in a social way—to all the newspaper men there. The city editors were apprised of the item, and they straightway sent reporters out to get an obituary. Failing to get particulars that were satisfactory the papers wired special correspondents at St. Paul, and it remained to the latter to reveal the blunder. The colonel was found enjoying tolerably good health at the Merchants'.

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"I wonder what sort of obituaries the boys were going to write," was the colonel's remark when he was told the story, and he seemed to enjoy the blunder as though it were a capital joke.

MEN AND MEASURES.

It is understood that C. W. Field, of Minneapolis, will be a candidate for the appointment of manager of the Minnesota exhibit at the Chicago exposition. The selection of Mr. Field—if the board of managers are to be guided by a desire for fitness—would be singularly appropriate. For twelve years this gentleman has made a business of exposition work—at Louisville, Ky., Minneapolis, St. Joseph, Mo., Dallas, Tex., Jacksonville, Fla., and elsewhere. Mr. Field will be remembered as the efficient assistant of General Manager Palmer, of the Minneapolis exhibit, in 1887-8. He was manager of the St. Joseph exposition in 1889.

It would seem that the board could hardly do better than to secure the services of Mr. Field, as he is the only practical exposition man residing in the state whose services can be obtained. It would not be out of place for the board to remember that they are expending $50,000 of the people's money, and it is expected that this sum will be used to the very best advantage in the interest of the state. Mr. Field's past experience would be of the greatest benefit to the board in settling details, while his wide acquaintance among exposition people would add materially to the success of the exhibit. The board should consider all these facts before making the final and definite selection.

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H. H. Herbst contributes an interesting phase of the recent Porter census slander in St. Paul. He says:

The people of St. Paul have grossly wronged Mr. Porter in the severe criticisms heaped upon him recently. Mr. Porter in the kindest of spirit has attempted to give us a rousing boom, which we, in our short-sightedness, have failed to see.

Mr. Porter has demonstrated in a marvelous and scientific manner that a city which has the largest expenditures in the United States has by far the smallest tax rate in the Union. To mathematically arrive at such a remarkable result is an achievement which must live forever.

It is of course self-evident that the only way in which we meet our expenditures is by taxation. The rate of taxation of St. Paul has never been over 20 mills. The average during the past ten years has been about 18 mills. But remember that this is upon an assessed valuation of less than 50 cents per dollar on the actual value. The assessor aims to list property at 50 per cent of the actual value, but he usually appraises the value in the first instance far below what it will bring in the market. Personal property is rarely listed over 35 per cent of its actual value. For convenience sake let us say that we pay 10 mills on the dollar of the actual value of our property; it is a little less than this.

By the way of comparison with other cities which are assessed at full value, or nearly so (I copy from "Ely on Taxation" for 1887, which is an average year), we find:

Philadelphia, on a full valuation, pays 18½ mills, or 37 mills on a like assessment as St. Paul. Cincinnati is taxed 25.40 mills; Baltimore, 20.77 mills; New York, 21.60 mills. The other cities published by Mr. Porter are very similar to the foregoing, varying a few mills one way or the other. In other words, if I own $1,000 worth of property, I would be taxed $10 in St. Paul; $18.50 in Philadelphia; $24.50 in Cincinnati; $20.77 in Baltimore, and $21.60 in New York. What more does an investor or property owner care for. The question he asks is: How much of a burden will my property have to bear? The answer is: You will be taxed in St. Paul about one-half of what you will have to pay in any other city of its size in the Union. No man who has ever lived in St. Paul has ever had to pay over ten mills per dollar on the actual value of the property which he has owned, I challenge any other city of any size to show a similar record, and the foregoing figures can be proved by any one who wishes to take the pains to investigate.

It follows, then, that if our yearly expenses are from three and a half to five million dollars per annum, and that we pay only 10 mills tax per dollar, the actual value of our property, that St. Paul has either the greatest wealth per capita of any city in the United States or that we have a population of over 300,000. If Mr. Porter's figures are true he has demonstrated beyond a doubt that St. Paul is the most remarkable and most desirable city for capitalists and others to live in. If we can, with a lavish hand, scatter $5,000,000 a year amongst laborers, officials, etc., and meet this generous expense by the payment of only ten mills of taxation, Mr. Porter, in demonstrating and proving this fact, deserves our heartiest gratitude.

I have heretofore opposed heavy expenditure, but shall never do so again, for it has been clearly proven that the greater the expense the less the taxes.

St. Paul, Minn., July 10, 1891.

A NEW FISHING FAD.

Fishing excursions to the lake have been the style of late years, but a new fad has come in vogue. The little steam launches that ply the lakes are being transferred to the rivers for excursions, as it gives novelty and adventure to the trip, knowing that they are about to explore a section of country where there are no guides and no boat houses to be used as a landmark which will act as a beacon light to land them safely at their desired destination. A very jolly party (although some of them were scared out of their wits on the trip, and on their knees thanked God when they again stood on God's green earth) started up the Minnesota river last week, without any apparent object or any definite destination. The fact that the party was almost entirely composed of Bills may have acted as a hoodoo, but as it is known that they are all good at sight this statement is disproven. They are all of steady nerve, fearless and brave, which has been proven over and over again. Bill Simonds, Bill Sands, Bill McFetridge, with George Harris and Officer Cline at bow and stern, gave the launch a ballast she had never known before. As the darkening shades of evening gathered round on the first night of their trip they all stood with fearless eye, and, braced against the gunwale of the boat, they were prepared to annihilate the swimming school of fish they saw lashing the river into foam before them. But, alas, the soft plug in the beautiful little launch melted, and rapidly with the current they swept down the river, and the seines spread out on each side of the boat gathered nothing but Chaska brick and clay. Bill McFetridge, aided by the wonderful strength of Bill Sands, with Bill Simonds at the helm, steered that bark safe to shore, and the moment they got near enough to jump, without going head and shoulders into the water and having to swim for it, they deserted that ship and left it to the mercy of Bill, the colored cook, which was the only bill they were not willing to pay at that time. If any young men in, around or about Chaska desire a steam launch to be used for pleasure during the summer, they can have it by simply addressing "Three Bills," care GLOBE, and paying expenses for shoe leather worn out in tramping from the landing spot of the handsomest launch that ever left the classic shores of Minnetonka to be stranded on the top of a tree by three Bills that are known to have no love for soft water, leaving the lime-saturated waters of Minnesota out of the question.

THE FINGER NAIL.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature.

Pale or lead-colored nails indicate melancholy people.

People with narrow nails are ambitious and quarrelsome.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

Choleric, martial men, delighting in war, have red and spotted nails.

Nails growing into the flesh at the points and sides indicate luxurious tastes.

Why He Is a Protectionist.

From an Interview with Bob Ingersoll.

What do I think of the McKinley bill? Well, as I am a protectionist, first, last and all the time, I am in accord with it. I believe in more protection than even the McKinley bill gives. A nation that sells raw material will grow ignorant and poor—a nation that raises raw material and sells the manufactured article will grow intelligent and rich. I am in favor of protection because it gives us a diversity of industries. This develops the brain and gives employment to all kinds of talent. To raise raw material you need only muscle; to manufacture it into useful and beautiful forms you need mind, art, genius.

CORRIDOR TALKS.

"You can say that I am going to have a number of the best horses in the world at the Twin City races," said Marcus Daly, the big mining operator of Montana and New York, at the Ryan yesterday afternoon; "and, what is more to the point, they are going to win the stakes. I do not know now just how many will be on hand, because some of those entered may not be in condition at the time. A carload will pass through St. Paul for Montana this evening."

Dismissing the horse topic, Mr. Daly chatted pleasantly for a few minutes regarding his health, which he said was vastly improved. His sight, which a year ago was so seriously threatened, is now completely restored, and he is in every way the picture of health. In regard to the political situation in Montana he said:

"Montana is to my mind unquestionably a Democratic state, and I think it will go Democratic next year without a doubt. Of course one cannot tell. The population is constantly changing, and new people are coming in at a rapid rate—so rapidly, indeed, that the calculations of the best politicians are liable to be upset when it comes to the election. However, we are not talking politics at all in Montana now. We are all busy attending to business, and everything is booming."

"Has the Anaconda mine been sold?" was another question asked at this juncture.

"Excuse me," was the good-humored answer, "but that is my business, and I would prefer not to answer the question."

Judge Wilson and S. C. Porter were two prominent citizens of Winona at the Ryan yesterday. Of course the judge was in attendance upon the sessions of the United States court, and had no time to discuss politics or anything else. When asked what he thought of the new People's party he laughingly declared that it was too big a question to handle on such a warm day.

The delegates to the National Editorial convention are already beginning to stray into the city. Among the arrivals yesterday was Editor W. C. Brown, of the Turner County Herald, published at Hurley, South Dakota. Like all other Dakotans, Mr. Brown is just now very enthusiastic over the crop outlook, and predicts a great revival throughout the two Dakotas. Editor Brown's parents are old residents of St. Paul, and yesterday held a family reunion which was particularly enjoyable to the Dakota editor.

Prince Russell Harrison still retains his unpopularity among the Republicans of Montana. W. S. Hunt, a prominent Rupublican of Butte, who spent yesterday at the Merchants', in discussing the feeling in that state, said that Blaine was, without doubt, the first choice of Montana Republicans, and that President Harrison would probably be the second choice, although he had been much damaged by the attempts of his son Russell to dictate appointments. The Helena postoffice difficulty at the beginning of the present administration warmed the politicians up and made them especially bitter against the younger Harrison. Cleveland is still a favorite with the Democrats, in spite of his views on the silver question.

Mrs. Morrison R. Waite and Miss Waite, wife and daughter of the dead chief justice of the United States, are spending a few days at the Ryan in this city. Yesterday afternoon they took a drive around the city with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gloyd, of Toledo, O., with whom they will journey West this week.

Maj. George B. Shaw, for a long time the mayor of Eau Claire, Wis., and now the head of the Knights of Pythias, was in the city and registered at the Ryan yesterday.

Senator G. A. Glader, of Kandiyohi county, spent yesterday at the Merchants', where he was the guest of Collector Marcus Johnson. Senator Glader has that hale and hearty look worn only by those who possess a good conscience and pursue the occupation of tilling the soil. All who know Senator Glader will agree that he is all right on the first point, and a single look at his bronzed face and hardened hands will show that he is really a farmer who believes in that old adage of Ben Franklin that—

He who by the plow would thrive
Himself must either hold or drive.

Senator Glader was not one of the talkers of the last senate, but he was a worker, and was generally on hand when he was needed.

Hon. James J. Hogan, of La Crosse, is one of the best-known Democrats of Wisconsin. He is the speaker of the house of representatives, and is thoroughly conversant with every phase of the political situation in his state. He arrived in the city from Omaha yesterday, and then went up and took in the Minnehaha Park races. To a GLOBE reporter he expressed his unequivocal confidence in carrying Wisconsin in the next campaign by an increased majority.

"I have had occasion to travel the length and breadth of the state recently," he said. "I bought a big lot of dried apples a while ago and I am now trying to unload. The fruit prospects are better than they have been for years, and dried fruit isn't a good thing to hold under such circumstances. Well, my travels and my associations with the people have renewed my confidences.

"Gov. Peck has given an elegant administration," he pursued, "and he has justly won the admiration of the people. It will be difficult to get a rival for the nomination, and no one can beat him at the polls. He will be re-elected, as well as the balance of the state ticket and the presidential electors, too."

Chief Engineer Nettleton, of the agricultural department, is a guest at the Ryan. Mr. Nettleton has charge of the artesian wells and underflow investigation now being made throughout the United States. He talks very entertainingly of the work in which he is engaged, and especially of the future of irrigating in the Dakotas. He says: "The group of artesian wells in that part of the country is the largest in the United States. The basin is probably the largest and strongest in the world. There is an extensive artesian well basin in Texas, though it is necessary to bore much deeper for water than in the Northwest. We have been making experiments in South Dakota at Aberdeen, at Huron and at other places. Our work is simply to give the people object lessons in the proper methods of utilizing the wells. Until recently there was no perceptible difference in the crops on irrigated and unirrigated fields, but during the past two weeks crops in some sections have been drying up badly from lack for rain. The yield on unirrigated fields will probably be only about a quarter of a crop, while the irrigated fields will produce a full crop. There has so far been no decrease in either the strength or volume of the flow from any of the wells. We hope the water supply will prove inexhaustible. We intend to investigate underflows and springs, especially the springs that come out of the coteaus on the west side of the Jim river valley. I am very hopeful for the future of the Northwest, and consider irrigation a great factor in its future prosperity."

The employes of a certain St. Paul publishing house are contemplating holding their annual picnic and, as usual, the arrangements committtee has appointed a subcommittee to visit various lakes, the place of holding the picnic to be decided upon after receiving the reports of this committee. Among the committee is a certain Mr. D., to whom has been assigned the duty to go to Spirit lake, at Langdon, about eighteen miles below St. Paul. He left on the afternoon train yesterday (the fare, of course, being paid by the interested parties), and expected to return some time in the evening. If he finds the lake it will be because the spirits have planted it there, and if he returns by rail before Monday morning it will be by a special train. His numerous friends are speculating as to how many ties he has counted up to the present time.

TWIN CITY AMUSEMENT.

Chicago Post.

While Minneapolis is entertaining the Christian Endeavor delegates St. Paul is making great preparations for the Hall-Fitzsimmons glove fight. The Twin Cities never can pull together.

Mr. Brice Not a Success.

Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

Senator Calvin S. Brice will soon go abroad for the summer, and it is announced that Senator Gorman will take charge of the Democratic national committee. This will be a change for the better, as Chairman Brice has not proved a success.

SUGGESTION GRATIS.

Mayor Smith yesterday received the following characteristic letter from Albert H. Hopkins, of Lincoln Park, Chicago:

To the Mayor and Common Council of the City of St. Paul—Gentlemen: I suggest that you name your united city "Minnehaha," "The falling laughing water"—the full-grown "village of falling waters" that any later Rip Van Winkle may wonder at, and only find through the guidance of the sweet Indian maid who dances and laughs and so discloses shapely limbs and pearly teeth, a dusky Venus who is no less a Venus for being cast in bronze. You cannot afford to lose the advantage of the Indian tradition with which you are so intimately associated, nor the beauty of the name which your united and beautiful city will heighten and emphasize."

DON'TS FOR DOG DAYS.

Don't debate about useless matters.

Don't worry about things that can't be helped.

Don't spend more money to keep cool during your holiday than you can make during the rest of the season.

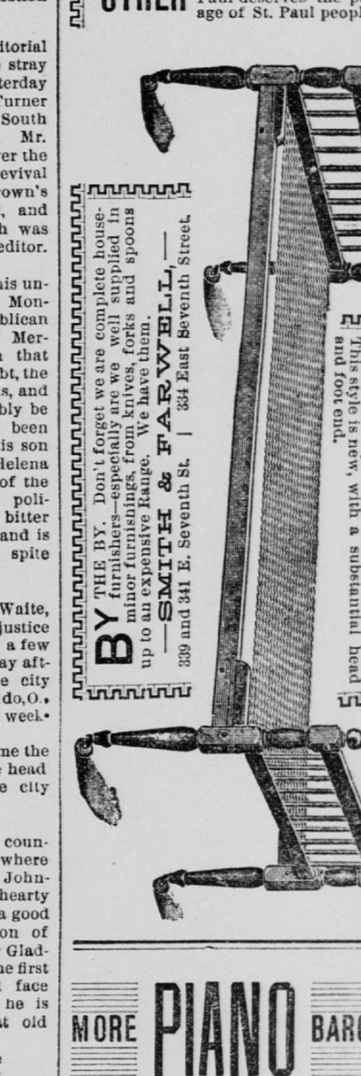
Don't gulp down iced drinks with the expectation that they will keep you cool.

Don't sit in a draught to feel comfortable for five minutes at the risk of catching a "summer cold."

Don't imagine that you are the only person on the footstool that feels warm.

Don't greet a tired woman on a shopping tour with the remark: "My! isn't this a warm day?"

OTHER THINGS being equal, St. Paul deserves the patronage of St. Paul people.



MORE PIANO BARGAINS

Our Special Bargains are being rapidly snapped up, but we offer three more to-day which it will pay you to investigate.

Bargain No. 4.

COLBY & DUNCAN—Handsome Large Cabinet Grand Upright; used but little; nearly as good as new;

$210.00.

Bargain No. 5.

CHICKERING Concert Grand, beautiful rosewood case, handsomely carved legs, in excellent condition throughout;

$250.00.

Bargain No. 6.

STEINWAY Square, rosewood case, front round corners, a most excellent instrument; in fine condition;

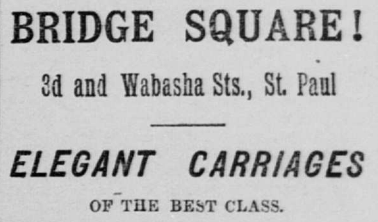
$165.00.

Don't fail to examine these before purchasing.

W. J. DYER & BRO.

148 and 150 East Third Street.

Mast, Buford & Burwell Co



BRIDGE SQUARE!

3d and Wabasha Sts., 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.