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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—For Wisconsin: Generally fair Sunday; slightly warmer; winds mostly from the south. For Iowa: Slightly warmer; fair Sunday; generally southerly winds. For Minnesota and North Dakota: Slightly warmer; generally fair Sunday; variable winds. For South Dakota: Continued warm and generally fair; variable winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...	Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...
St. Paul.....	29.94	74	Ft. Custer...	29.78	86
Duluth	29.96	66	Helena......	29.94	70
La Crosse...	30.00	76	Ft. Sully....	.....	..
Huron	29.86	80	Minnedosa.	29.68	...
Moorhead...	29.86	70	Calgary.....	29.76	68
St. Vincent..	.....	72	Winnipeg. .	29.90	70
Bismarck....	29.88	78	Q'Appelle..	30.32	74
Ft. Buford..	29.98	76	Med'e Hat..	29.76	89

Local forecast for St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: Southerly to westerly winds; showers, followed Sunday by clearing to fair weather; stationary temperature.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

THE STORY OF A DAY.

Nelson trots a mile in 2:10.

The condition of German laborers is not encouraging.

Emil Ferrant is the central figure in a Minneapolis scandal.

Supt. Gilbert makes the school enrollment of St. Paul over 24,000.

William H. Mortimer gives himself up to Detective John O'Connor.

A case involving tax titles is decided by the supreme court of North Dakota.

The Glazier expedition starts for the headwaters of the Mississippi to-morrow.

President Harrison appoints Monroe Nichols register of the Duluth land office.

A movement is on foot to get Gov. Merriam to commute the sentence of Murderer Rose.

Wheat goes to $1.10 in Chicago, and the grain markets all over the country join in the wild hurrah.

The street railway company is temporarily enjoined from building an electric-line on Marshall avenue.

The Milwaukee club fails to get into the American association, and is likely to be frozen out of the Western.

RELIGIOUS AMUSEMENTS.

The prejudices and habits relating to ordeals and regimes involving religion are extremely obdurate, even when it is palpable that their usefulness has passed away. The most noted Methodist preacher in the Mississippi valley region for more than a half-century, PETER CARTWRIGHT, was never able to overcome his repugnance to instrumental music and trained choirs in religious worship. He was a presiding elder in Illinois for a long period, and when he found a church that had a regular choir he would ignore it entirely, and would not preach where there was an instrument of any kind used. Something of his spirit obtains in the management of some of the camp meetings this season, particularly in Northern Illinois. At one near Chicago the directors established the rule that there should be no amusements of any character, not even on week days. Such recreations as tennis, croquet, boating and the bicycle were tabooed as religiously abhorrent as the Sunday newspaper. Perhaps more than in any other device the subtle schemer of the bad regions was found to lurk in the bicycle. The sight of one on Sunday sent a pious shock through the assembly. It was denounced in sermons, and the rules had special application to it. In the East it will be remembered that exalted divines have turned their spiritual batteries upon the use of the wheel by females. There are, of course, some preachers who tolerate, and even defend and use them themselves; but if they are not counted heretics and on the road to the wrong place, they are remembered in counsel and prayer as in danger of stumbling. If the bicycle is to have any status in theology, it must evidently fight for it. Possibly it will be content with the field outside and turn from any contest with the pulpit. In some sections it is becoming to be quite the fad for bridal tours to be taken upon the double-seated bicycle, and lovers find it superior to equestrianism or most of the duplex activities for promoting affectional harmonies. But the CARTWRIGHTS and superannuated theologians at camp meetings are losing their grip. It is getting to be as unprofitable as it is dreary to make the religious way constricted and uncomfortable, and require the young to muffle the throbs of innocent vivacity. A St. Paulite, not very aged, recalls a period in his boyhood in a New England town when the Sabbath programme prescribed for him comprised nine distinct religious, devotional and didactic exercises, with the interims devoted to the perusal of religious books. He still shudders when he hears from the pulpit that the best outlook in the next world is a perpetual Sabbath. Thumbscrew goodness and virtue are about out of fashion. Austerity and somberness are not going to allure people to religious paths. It is far better to direct the disposition to find amusements into innocent and healthful channels than to attempt to suppress and stifle it.

A RULE FOR YOUNG MEN.

At the leading colleges in Pennsylvania, recently, the considerate and ambitious students have established the rule that no young man is to call upon a lady friend oftener than once a week. This is not a light and flippant freak, but a solidified purpose embedded in solemn vows, and environed by a substantial organization. The theory underlying it is that the young women roil the intellectual faculties to such an extent that they cannot be centered on their studies. There is no reason to suppose there is anything sporadic in the mental structures of the Pennsylvania young men, or that the young ladies of that state are exceptionally distracting. Probably their rule is based on general principles, and worthy of wide acceptance. It is not radical, as reformatory breaks are apt to be. The sex is not cruelly discarded entirely. The philosophy evolved in connection is not limited to scholastics. It holds that the best results may, as a rule, be obtained by the extension of the regulation. The mental forces are concentrated upon the hebdomadal effort instead of being diffused to inefficiency. Many girls have several young fellows on the string whom they wish to distract. Danger of confusion on this line is reduced by the weekly rule. The furbishing and make-up that are so costly in time, and often temper, are not then liable to be lost. It is difficult to apply systematic methods to such lines of duty, but the Pennsylvania system has advantages that make it worthy of consideration.

POVERTY AND LIBERTY.

Mr. INGALLS, who flippantly describes himself as a statesman out of a job, has somewhat disappointed the audiences he has addressed in his lecturing tour. His reputation for fierceness and sarcasm has led the average man to picture him as a burly brigand with bristling mustachios, who brushed away physical obstacles with a muscularity as vigorous as his oratory. A slim, aged man, evidently already feeble with the weight of years, spectacled and scholarly-looking, mounting the platform, was a sight sadly at variance with their preconceived notions, and they have voted that while, like PAUL of old, he is a great writer, also like PAUL of old he is not much to look at.

The famous Kansan's intellectual performances on the rostrum, however, show that while his body may bear the marks of a past generation, his mind is alert to grasp and analyze with masterly subtlety the problems of the passing hour. The burden of his preaching has been the amazing spread of wealth in America, the accumulation of large fortunes and the crystallization of society into two distinct and widely divorced classes of the very rich and the hopelessly poor. He has presented the familiar story of the multiplication of millions under the peculiar methods of the modern world in new and startling lights, and has suggested the enormous power for good or ill which is secured the owners of such capital. His view is that the continuance of liberty is threatened by these late developments, because men cannot be free, or even in a position to secure their simplest rights, if they have nothing and are surrounded by fellows with limitless resources. A combination of plutocrats able to enforce the will through the purchase of such agencies as are calculated to this end can enthrall the rest of mankind, whose poverty prevents their resistance through fear of the loss of their livelihood. Mr. INGALLS predicts that when the next century of our national existence opens we shall stand face to face with the problem of preserving the reality of liberty against the class which will control the destiny of society because it will control its wealth.

THE VALUE OF CAPITAL.

There is much that is timely and much that is true in all this; but, in view of the big crop which is in sight, and the promise of great local prosperity which will attend it, a more cheerful way of looking at things perhaps befits the present moment. The explanation of American overwork is the existence of national poverty. Men of culture and a capacity for enjoyment do concentrate themselves on toil with a persistence and continuity which are found in the corresponding class of no other nation under the sun. But this is because the tasks which we have had to do have been largely performed in foreign lands by generations which are gone. The average man or woman in England or France has some capital, although it may be a small one, which he has inherited from the accumulations of his ancestors. Centuries of patient labor, accompanied by petty savings by one thrifty soul here and another thrifty soul there, have stored up sums of varying sizes, which, safely invested, yield incomes to those who now control them. Besides this, the settled methods of English and French society have evolved an immense number of public and private sinecures of one kind and another, the occupany of which is assured to their holders permanently and the returns from which are regular and certain. Rich houses employ stewards and secretaries whose duties are nominal but whom they retain in life-long attachment. The civil service includes long lists of employes with short hours of work and salaries of some value. Where a man's personal efforts are supplemented by steady help from sources which consume none of his time and leave his energies free for exercise in other avenues, he can enjoy the gratifications of leisure with an easy conscience or turn his attention to business deliberately and with such occasional respites and vacations as his pleasure suggests. But most of us in America are the first of our lines. Our fathers have left us little but the heritage of good names and clean consciences. We enroll ourselves in the ranks of workers, either as employes or principals. Our competitors are others equipped like ourselves. They have to labor continuously, because to stop means to jeopardize their living. We have to do the same thing in order to keep up with them. Independence of such considerations will come only with the accumulation of such sums as will leave us comfortable, even if we should lose our business. When we shall have safely stored to our credit an income-producing fund equal to our maintenance, calmness of heart and leisurelessness of method will both be possible. Until then uninterrupted work is imperative.

THE VALUE OF ECONOMY.

Men on small incomes may answer very justly that the attainment of this delightful haven is not conceivable for them because they do not earn enough to leave them any hope of accumulating such a surplus. This is so, and it will not help matters to deny what they say. Salaries or wages which permit no margin for saving will not bring wealth, however long they are received. But what they overlook is this: The settled incomes of rich men have not all been won in a single generation. The little funds of thrifty men and women put away a dollar at a time have grown, in the course, not perhaps of ten years, but maybe in the course of hundreds of years, into competencies and powerful capitals. No one set of men can reasonably calculate on getting together, if they start with nothing, more than enough to protect them from want in their old age; but even if they do this it will be something, and will make the tasks of their sons an easier one. Many a young lad could by his own personal economies in his youth put away enough to start him in life if he were not called on for contributions to the support of his relatives whose improvidence has left them helpless in advancing years. If in addition to this he could have the assistance of even a small surplus from his father's past earnings he might be able to put himself in the line of advancement into which he can gain no entrance if his poverty is so great as to leave him no choice but to take the first thing at hand. A few hundred dollars is not a vast amount to look back on as the total result of a life of uninterrupted toil, but it is better than nothing. It may mean the beginning of comfort for the next generation, and, if not, for the generation after the next. It is astonishing how rapidly the pile grows, even when increased by the smallest contributions, if they are persisted in steadily and uninterruptedly. Ten cents one day, and a dollar another, will mount up as years go by, first to hundreds, then to thousands, and, finally, to the fabulous fortunes of the present day.

ECONOMY AND LIBERTY.

The trouble with the average American is that he neither recognizes the importance of small economies nor has patience or unselfishness to observe them. The result of such things is so remote, and the beneficiaries so likely to be people in whom he may have no interest, that he prefers to spend what he has all his life through. He sees men about him who in the whirl of speculation have grown rich without self-denial, and he resolves to take his chance of success won as theirs has been. This is very foolish, because pecuniary progress without some amount of capital to begin with every day becomes more difficult, and the opportunities for ventures of one kind and another are not diminished but materially increased by the possession of ready money with which to back one's faith. St. Paul is full of men whose great wealth is founded on petty hoardings made in their early life. While getting them together they developed business habits and abilities, and these, together with their savings, they embarked in enterprises of their own at perhaps thirty or thirty-five years of age. Had they had greater capital their advancement would have been more rapid, and had they been able to get it together earlier in life, or had they inherited it from their relatives, they could have dated their independence from a so much earlier period. Niggardliness and miserliness are not pleasant qualities, and avarice is the foe of friendship and delightful social intercourse. But it is possible to steer clear of these without at the same time indulging in extravagance and prodigality. If one has but little, it will not pay for him to shut himself off from the experiences which make life worth living through fear of suffering in an old age which he may never reach or through ambition to help a posterity which he may never have. But on the other hand, nine-tenths of the gratifications which men get from the lavish squandering of their means are unsubstantial and unsatisfactory. The cultivation of methods of thoughtfulness and accuracy in money matters is really a very interesting art, and as it becomes wide-spread it strengthens the state by making it richer, and by providing it with masses of citizens whose wealth places them above venality and gives them the ammunition for protecting their liberties from those who would be their oppressors.

SIMPLICITY OR DUPLICITY—WHICH?

The Minneapolis Tribune makes the call issued by Chairman CAMPBELL to the Democratic state central committee the subject of some comments which leave one in doubt whether it is really seeking information or is trying to be facetious under the guise of simplicity. If the Tribune is really ignorant of the usual methods of conducting a campaign, the GLOBE has no doubt that it can get some information on a personal application to Mr. CAMPBELL. But if it wishes to get the high art of political work, it must get into the confidence of Uncle LOREN, JOHN GOODNOW, DAVE CLOUGH or SAMMY LOWENSTEIN; we doubt very much if Mr. CAMPBELL can enlighten it. If, however, it prefers to learn what are the new methods which Democratic managers have adopted under the Australian system, it might apply to those gentlemen in the cities of Minneapolis, Duluth or Stillwater—which were, under Republican methods and the old ballot law, reliably Republican cities. If it wishes to learn what were the methods used by its party associates it might go down to the mills and shops in the manufacturing districts of its city, and ask the bosses how they used to vote the men, and then it might ask them how their efforts last fall, under the new method, succeeded. If our facetious and ingenuous contemporary should report what the bosses tell it, it may omit the profanity with which they interlard their account of how they didn't deliver the votes paid for by the Republican state central committee.

The Tribune, in view of its dullness on political methods, is to be congratulated on being able to grasp the fact that the Democrats are intending to continue the campaign of education which they inaugurated in 1888. It is true that the seed sown that year fell mostly on stony places, and that 142,492 voters of the state adhered to the idea of getting rich by taxation; but that the next seeding found fertile ground, much to the grief of the Tribune, was shown by the fact that in 1890, on a square issue, in the congressional elections, 98,216 voters stuck to the heresy, while 111,899 voted against it. Does the Tribune wonder that the Democrats are going to push the educational features of their campaign a little harder? And, after all, is not its attempted facetiousness only a cover for the concern it feels at the inroads Democratic doctrine has made in the ranks of its party? Hadn't its party be better making some radical changes in its own methods of campaigning?

MOTES VERSUS BEAMS.

The Pioneer Press, quicker to discern the mote in a brother's eye than the beam in its own, affects to grieve over the occasional declaration of a Democrat in favor of free coinage of silver, and characterizes all such expressions as Democratic blunders. If free coinage meant the kind contemplated by the VEST amendment to the senate bill which passed that Republican body, the GLOBE agrees that it would be a blunder, whether committed by the Democrats, or, as in that case, by the Republicans who were in control of the senate. But that is not what is meant by Democrats generally nor what is meant by the Alliance, save the fragments of the old repudiating, dishonest Greenback party which have gone into the latter. No Democrat who understands what Democracy is will ever agree to have the government give the owners of silver bullion 29 cents an ounce more than they can get for it in the market, no matter how speciously they may cover up their object.

But if a declaration in favor of the free coinage of bullion, whether gold or silver, on a basis of an exchange of bullion at market value for coin at mint value, is a Democratic blunder, the GLOBE invites its contemporary to explain what the declaration of the present Republican candidate for governor of Ohio is. Mr. McKINLEY said only last February: "During all of his (CLEVELAND's) years at the head of the government he was dishonoring one of our precious metals, one of our own great products, discrediting silver and enhancing the price of gold. He endeavored, even before his inauguration to office, to stop the coinage of silver dollars, and afterwards, and to the end of his administration, persistently used his power to that end. He was determined to contract the circulating medium and to demonetize one of the coins of commerce, limit the value of money among the people, make money scarce and therefore dear. He would have increased the value of money and diminished the value of everything else—money the master, everything else its servant."

If CLEVELAND would have discredited silver, M'KINLEY would exalt it; if the former would have increased the price of gold, the latter would diminish it; if CLEVELAND would stop the coinage M'KINLEY would keep it up, though his party did stop it; and so on through the arraignment. Will our contemporary cease for a moment its search for Democratic blunders, and tell its readers candidly what it thinks of the policy thus negatively advocated by the one man who is pre-eminently the typical Republican of the nation?

STILL IN BUSINESS.

There is no doubt that the Louisiana lottery has been greatly embarrassed in its methods of reaching its confiding victims all over the country by the unfriendly legislation in congress and the efforts to enforce the laws, but it still does business over the land, and its tickets are freely sold in St. Paul, and probably all the cities. A local investor, as he put up his money for the next drawing yesterday, remarked that he had never missed a holding for years, and had been among the more fortunate ones. If the lottery company succeeds in securing the renewal of its charter, it will undoubtedly find means to reach those who would be its patrons, and perhaps regain something like the old volume of business, in spite of all adverse enactments, and the attempt to close all channels of communication. The fight in Louisiana promises to be the most bitter and demoralizing that any state has ever known. The negro vote is likely to be the deciding factor, and in that state this element is of an unusually mercenary character, having been largely debauched by the lottery. Most of the earnings of great numbers of the negroes, especially in the cities, have gone into the maw of the octopus. A vast campaign fund can be made to tempt them, and the contribution of $1,250,000 a year to public uses is no small temptation to white virtue. The Democratic party is divided, and the anti element has united with the Alliance. It is to the credit of the latter that it has taken a bold stand in opposition. Most of the Republican politicians are on the pay roll of the lottery, and are expected to work the negro vote. It would seem, also, that the anti-lottery Democrats have abandoned the hope of controlling the Democratic party. This is indicated by the fusion with the Alliance. If there is not rioting and bloodshed before the settlement of the question, the indications are deceptive.

LITTLE CHANCE FOR IT.

Arizona is evidently hopeful of admission at an early period. All the people there, without reference to party, are reported to be eager for statehood. A convention is to be held on the 7th of nexth month to frame a state constitution and make application to congress for admission the coming winter. The census shows that the territory has substantially the same population as Wyoming, and, as it is mainly an agricultural state, it is not likely to fluctuate in population like the mining regions. If the experiments being made to produce rain by explosives are the success some are so confident of, Arizona has a vast arid area that will become a well-settled and fruitful region. There is no doubt that it has residents who can operate a state in good style and without harm to the country, still, it is not likely to find the door to statehood open just yet. Wyoming and Idaho, which are largely mining camps, and have regions and towns that are decaying, were admitted without waiting for any definite knowledge of their population or prospects, because they were safely Republican and would add four senators to the doubtful majority in the senate. It is now claimed that exaggerated representations were had as to the population of Wyoming, and it would not have been admitted had the facts been known. That is fancy work. The figures were not wanted. Arizona is uncertain politically, and might elect Democratic senators and vote wrong in the presidential election. Of course, it is unfit for admission. The senate will quite surely refuse admission to any state before the election of 1892.

THE female street car conductors reported in Chicago are not to interfere with that sphere of masculine activity to much extent. It seems that an ordinance does not allow any public vehicles to run on the boulevards without a lady on board. In view of the travel on the boulevards to the fair grounds before and during the exhibition, a company has been organized to run vehicles on that thoroughfare with lady conductors. It seems that the average Chicago man needs restraints, and the lady is a sort of moral policeman.

THE Prohibitionists have worked their scheme by indirection to a notable result in Georgia. In the local option by counties there was a third or more containing the chief cities that they could not gain, so they got a law through the legislature prohibiting the sale of liquor within three miles of any church. If there are any three-mile districts without a church, a cheap one will be put up. This will, of course, reach every point in the towns, and amount to complete prohibition if it is enforced.

A GREEDY and unprincipled fellow in a branch of business can often create an unfavorable impression of his class. A Eastern capitalist the past week had about concluded a big realty deal in St. Paul, as he supposed, when the agent concluded that he could work more than his $500 commission out of the deal and added on $1,500. The capitalist departed in disgust, berating St. Paul real estate dealers, and a good trade was lost.

A MAN has recently died at the age of 106 who gathered his youthful inspiration and tendency to longevity from observation of GEORGE WASHINGTON in his boyhood. If such is the usual effect of viewing great men, it would be well to have the WASHINGTONS of the present time put on duty before the young. Perhaps they are not to be found.

IN IOWA the secretary of the board of health is running out all the intemperate doctors, on the ground that drunkenness is one of "the palpable evidences of incompetency" contemplated in the law. Perhaps that will flood the neighboring states with this expurgated sort.

THE GLOBE FORUM

A Symposium of Opinion of Current Subjects:

The importance of teaching domestic economy, which was introduced a year before last, is beginning to assert itself to the minds of parents who were prejudiced against it in its incipiency. The work done by the children has been really astonishing. They learned to do sewing that their parents could not do; to make their own garments, and what is still more important, to mend them, and the moral effect, to say nothing of the economic, was very great, and is even in this short time apparent in many families. Whole garments took the place of ragged ones. This necessitated cleaner bodies. The girls could mend their own clothes and the clothes of their younger brothers and sisters and their parents, too, and the appearance of entire schools in some of the poorer districts of the city have been entirely changed, simply because of this instruction of sewing. Nor has the benefit been limited to the poor and ignorant, for much good can be derived from this instruction by the rich and ignorant. No girl, no matter what her station in society, is any worse for knowing how to mend and make her own clothes, and I hope the introduction of this study will create such a revolution of public sentiment that any girl will be ashamed not to be able to do these useful things. The course will be extended to include cutting and fitting, and it will, furthermore, include cooking, which has already been introduced in the most progressive schools of the country with good results. Unquestionably cooking has more to do with the morals than preaching. The misery of which is the parent of vice, found in so many of the poorer portions of all cities, is very largely due to the ignorance of food values, resulting in bad marketing and worse cooking. I believe you can in no way aid people to make a living out of their income better than by teaching them how to get the most nutriment for the money, both in marketing and in cooking.

CHARLES B. GILBERT.

I am not in favor of the proposal made by Architect Edbroode that the city purchase certain land opposite the site of the new public building, in order that more land may be given to the government and the course of Market street changed. The reason that I am opposed to it is that the city has been very generous in its donation to the government, and at the present time we must exercise the most rigid economy. I think that upon the site donated a most magnificent building can be erected which will be a credit to the city. Another point which must not be lost sight of is the fact that we do not know how much congress will appropriate for the building. Already it has voted $800,000, but no one can say how much more money will be voted, or if any at all. If we knew positively the amount which will be allowed for the building it would be another matter, for then we might have enough for a building which the present site could not accommodate. I am not in favor of the plan for the reasons I have stated.

O. O. CULLEN.

I don't know who the next postmaster of St. Paul will be. I heard that Capt. Henry Castle is likely to receive the appointment. I think he is a good man for the position. I asked him if he expected the appointment, but he modestly said he did not know. I was postmaster for twelve years and six months to a day. I received my first commission from Gen. Grant. During my services I handled $6,000,000 of postage money and about $60,000,000 in the money order department. When I turned the office over to Col. Lee, I delivered him three Canadian stamps, four pennies that had been taken from mail bags, a dog whistle and a small ivory cross, and told him that these were the aggregate spoils of the office unaccounted for to the department during my service. I have a clear receipt from the postoffice department in Washington which I pinned to my first commission as postmaster, signed by Gen. Grant. I have them in a tin tube to be preserved until such time as the autograph of the greatest general in history shall be a curiosity.

DAVID DAY.

The Minnesota state fair of 1891 will be one of the biggest affairs ever held in the Northwest. It is being extensively advertised all over the states. Bicyclers are pasting up posters for us, and we expect to make the fair a great success. All the spaces in the main building are engaged except seven, and we will have applications for a great deal more space than we have. We have not selected any special feature for the fair yet, but we are looking for something new and interesting enough to draw well. There will be no art gallery this year. Owners of valuable pictures are rather unwilling to exhibit them at the fair, as the building is not fire-proof, and it has been thought best not to attempt any exhibit of that kind.

LANE K. STONE.

My commission as postmaster will expire Dec. 31, 1891. I went into office in December 1887. If my successor is named at the expiration of my time, I will be ready to turn over the office in good condition. If my successor is not named, then I suppose that J. J. Hill and my other bondsmen will be able to take charge of the office and run it for the three months given them by the federal law, unless my successor is named in the meantime. My other bondsmen are William Lindeke, William Sanders, A. H. Wilder and Robert A. Smith. I still have the mementoes turned over to me by Dr. Day, and will turn them over to my successor, with the exception of the Canadian stamps. Since I came into office the law has been changed so as to allow the postmasters to account to the postoffice department for Canadian stamps that are received in letters to the postmaster.

WILLIAM LEE.

I think the union of St. Paul and Minneapolis is too much of a thing of the distant future to be discussed. It is not practicable. Such an enormous tract of territory would be unwieldy. The number of city officers thrown out of office would be very great. I don't think Minneapolis would favor the union. It is surprising how much enmity exists even now between the towns. Any mention of the census trouble to Minneapolis people raises a perfect storm of discussion.

J. C. DANAHOWER.

I will never vote for a single pay roll of the board of school inspectors until the salaries of the janitors which have been cut down are increased to their original figure. These men have to work from 5 in the morning until late at night and are responsible for valuable property, and I think that it is outrageous to cut their salaries down to $30 and $40 a month. The reason I am making a fight on this matter is that I desire a report from the school inspectors, for I honestly believe that the board has not done this unjust act, but some one under them is responsible.

J. J. McCAFFERTY.

I am decidedly opposed to a special session of the legislature, and I think it is a good thing for the Democrats to let alone. I at first voted for $100,000 for the world's fair, and I believe that that amount would have gone through had the Republicans not loaded down the appropriation bill beyond all reason.

J. W. CRAVEN.

The Red river valley wheat crop is something unprecedented in the history of that country, and this is saying a great deal. In addition to the extraordinary yield the quality is good, and prices are, as everybody is aware, pretty well up. The farmers are going to make money in Polk county this year.

HUGH THOMPSON.

As I came down from Grand Forks to Fargo the other day I saw a sight that was better than a circus. It was a 2,500-acre field of the handsomest wheat that ever grew, with eighteen self-binding reapers driving along one after the other around it. The shocks of grain were not more than ten feet apart and almost as high as my head. That country is a sight worth seeing now.

B. O. CHERRY.

SECRETARY CROSS' SCHEME.

Imagine, if you can, Gov. Merriam, S. M. Owen, Michael Doran and Ignatius Donnelly riding about together in a swell victoria. But one imagination in the world could compass such a feat, and that imagination is the one appertaining to W. F. Cross, secretary of the state agricultural society. Capt. Cross is responsible for an illuminated hanger, advertising the coming fair, that has created the wildest merriment and no little political gossip. This hanger, in all the glowing colors of the morning, pictures forth the scene on the fair ground with the fair in full blast. Every hue that ever tinted a sea shell or shone resplendent in the spectrum goes to

THE LATEST STATE FAIR ATTRACTION.

adorn that scene. Red, white and blue straw is pouring vigorously out of the business end of a green and yellow thresher. Pink and lavender smoke curls up from the black and vermilion stack of a traction engine and is lost in the green, opal and blue sky that bends over the scene. Farmers with red hats, yellow coats and green trousers perambulate through the grounds, and pink horses, with sky-blue manes and tails, prance in the paddocks beyond. The English language is too limited to reproduce a description that would do justice to this masterpiece of Capt. Cross' imagination.

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But the chef d'œuvre remains untold. In the center of the foreground is a steep acclivity up which a pair of horses have been driven, and are resting on the summit. It is a spanking team of dapple grays, drawing a stylish victoria containing Gov. Merriam, S. M. Owen, Michael Doran and Ignatius Donnelly. All four are on exhibition, sitting with bared heads. His excellency sits on the front seat, and is the jehu of the concern. With the utmost unconcern he holds his hat and the ribbons of that dashing team in one hand, reserving the other to throw kisses to the crowd. Like all his photographs, he is presented with black hair and whiskers, red cheeks and a general dude aspect, entirely foreign to the pleasant features of the executive. Many persons mistake the gentleman on his left for Senator Davis, and it was supposed the picture intended to convey the idea that Merriam had the whip hand of Davis; but Capt. Cross assures the GLOBE it is S. M. Owen, who is given the front seat, relegating the other wing of the Alliance and the Democracy to the rear pew. Mr. Owen is anything but flattered by the picture, which would be flattering to Senator Davis.

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Senator Donnelly occupies the right-hand rear. The look that is printed on his classical features shows that butter would not melt in his mouth. Puck never portrayed on John Wanamaker a more truly saintly look. All the saccharine in all the beet sugar in the state would not add to the simply sweet expression that sits dimpled on his countenance. He looks as though the people as one man had just named him perennial dictator of Minnesota, and he was about to place the crown upon his brow.

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But when the artist came to depict the face of the Democratic sachem, Michael Doran, he threw all of his reserve powers into the job. He smoothed out the wrinkles and ironed out the frowns, giving him a clear, peachy complexion that would be the envy of any Summit avenue belle. In place of Mr. Doran's familiar "sluggers," he gives him a silky white beard, so dainty that the softest zephyr would hesitate to toy with it. The beautiful smile that plays over his countenance would win votes from a solid Ames delegation, and the general expression is childlike and bland. It doesn't look like Mr. Doran, but it looks like Mr. Doran might, after he has been translated, far from the scenes of his earthly strifes and victories.

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In all it is a great picture and does credit to Secretary Cross' transcendent genius. No other mind could have corraled in one small carriage this Minnesota quartette, and if the yeomanry of Minnesota conceives the idea that this carriage load is to be one of the features of the fair, Secretary Cross might just as well begin now to hire additional ticket sellers and increase the standing room at the fair ground. It will tell the farmer, in few words, that the millenium is at hand.

The Legislator's Peril.

To the Editor of the Globe.

As a rule your paper wants to do right. In the matter of a special session of the legislature, to vote $100,000 more for the world's fair convention, I wish you would give "full swing" in your columns to the views expressed by your correspondents. Scores of thousands of the readers of the GLOBE may thus become enlightened. The action of the convention held yesterday culminated well enough. As I read it, it was left to the members of the legislature to say whether a special session should be convened. If two thirds of its members ask the governor to call them together, the assumption was he would do it. Can two-thirds be found whose fears of state humiliation can be so worked up as to make them say, "Yes, governor, convene us; we are aching to throw $100,000 more of the taxpayer's money into the great pool of peculation and speculation?"

I have no right to speak for our representative of this representative district of Wabasha county, but upon my own hook I will say if he dabbles in this scheme affirmatively, his constituents will dabble with his future laurels negatively. Respectfully,

PERRY D. MARTIN.

Lake City, Minn., Aug. 15.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Angels always wear white. The older novelists gowned their smooth ringleted, swan-necked and stoop-shouldered heroines in white muslin with blue ribbons. White frocks and delicate femininity have forever been associated in the minds of men. White has always been symbolical of innocence and maidenly modesty, and the way the modern girl wears it is just a trifle amusing. Not that she is not modest or innocent. Oh, dear no, for she is; but her innocence is the innocence of a pure heart, and her modesty the expression of a mind that sees no harm. She hasn't the prunes and prisms prudery of the old-time white-muslined maiden, and wears white in a very different way. When she lifts her dark walking skirt on the street she doesn't reveal a shapeless white stocking, or ruffles of bedraggled lace; but when she wears white, she wears it from the tip of her undressed kid ties to the top of her picture hat. Shoes, dress, hat and gloves are all of the same snowy whiteness. It is a pretty fashion—with limitations. When Madge trips down to the yacht, all in white flannel, with white boots and gloves, she is a vision of delight; but when the water in the bottom of the cockpit slops over those same snowy shoes, and the wash board rubs off on those same immaculate gloves, Madge looks ready for the washtub. A pair of white gloves may be worn once with boldness, a second time with impunity, the third time in fear and trembling, and the fourth time in open disgrace. Madge is ready for the wash tub, but, alas, she isn't put into it, and to-morrow she looks as no woman can and be charming. The gloves one sees every day—the white wash leather gloves—are as far removed from godliness as the East is from the West. If cleanliness be next to godliness, half the wearers of white gloves are living in frightful sin. The only beauty of white is its absolute spotlessness, and the women who display themselves in public places with gloves that look like the down-trodden snow, ought to stand in the pillories for one solid week.

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Pete Harris, the colored athlete, who was made the butt of some unknown wag's joke the other day, called at the GLOBE office last night to indignantly deny that he has been matched to meet Bert Liverpool, the heavy-weight champion, in a ten-round glove contest. "I am not a fighter," he said, "and I don't want any man to say I am; and it ain't safe to write me up in the papers. I'm a peaceable and law-abiding citizen."

DRAMATIC DOTS.

The opening of the second regular season of the Metropolitan opera house will take place Wednesday evening, when Sol Smith Russell begins an engagement of four nights and Saturday matinee. It is certainly a wise choice on the part of the management to have selected Mr. Russell for this eventful occasion, as he is the strongest comedy favorite that treads the boards in this city. He has appeared in this city year after year, and has crept inch by inch into favor with the theatergoers, until now he stands at the head of the list. There is no one on the stage today that can depict comedy and character in such a droll, quaint way as this comedian.

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Mr. Russell has recently produced an original three act play written by Edward E. Kidder, entitled "Peaceful Valley." He packed the Grand opera house in Minneapolis the last three nights, playing to more money than he ever took before in that city.

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The last performance of Mr. Russell's engagement, Saturday evening, "A Poor Relation" will be given.

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"Ole Oleson" is out in a new dress this season, and Manager Shunk says that the show is brighter and better than ever. This play will be presented at the Metropolitan for four nights and matinee, beginning Sunday, Aug. 23. The play has been produced twice before in this city to an enormous business. A Swedish ladies' quartette and other specialties have been added.

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Probably the greatest resolve that Charles Hoyt ever made was his determination to break away from farce comedy writing and enter a higher plane of dramatic composition. The result was "A Midnight Bell," which will be produced at the Grand opera house next Sunday night with the original New York cast. The success of "A Midnight Bell" evinced the wisdom of Mr. Hoyt's new departure, which is an absolute divorce from the broad farce comedy which has made this clever playwright so popular. "A Midnight Bell" is said to differ from his previous works because it is not boisterous, and because there are several characterizations which, though exaggerated, are recognizable and cleverly done. Some of the dialogue is said to be unobtrusively excellent, and Mr. Hoyt has written so many bright and witty things, hence "A Midnight Bell" is something of a revelation.

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The scene is laid in New England. The title is derived from a rural church bell, which, being tolled by the deacon, who is imprisoned in the belfry, secures a thief who has come to take his concealed booty from the church and leads to the vindication of an innocent man. The scenes are said to be new to comedy, and made wonderfully realistic by the aid of elaborate scenery, which is carried by the company. The coasting slide, the examination of the country school, and the belfry tower in the village church are some of the scenes which competent critics have praised very highly.

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The season will open at the Olympic theater Monday, Aug. 24, with a special engagement of the Mabel Snow Spectacular Burlesque company in a grand production of the Parisian extravaganza "Adam and Eve."

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A good story is told of Eugene Canfield, the original "Rats" in "A Tin Soldier," and now playing Martin Trip, the bad boy in Hoyt's "A Midnight Bell." One day near the close of last season in a Jersey town Canfield went to the bank to cash a draft. It was for $94.04, and he was paid $90 in bills, $4 in silver, and four pennies. The pennies he jingled in his palm after he had salted the bills and silver away in his pocket, and, as he left the bank, he met the president of the institution on the steps. It was a very warm day, and the banker had removed his high white hat and was mopping his brow with a white silk handkerchief. Canfield saw him, and, in an absent-minded way, he dropped the odd four pennies into the plug hat, saying: "I never refused an appeal for alms, my man." The pennies dropped with an awful racket, and when he realized what had happened, the banker was mad. He had Canfield arrested for insulting him, but in court the comedian gave such a plausible explanation and made such a witty speech that the justice let him off with a reprimand.

Movement of Specie.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The export of specie from the port of New York for the last week aggregated $134,751, of which $4,300 was gold and $130,451 was in silver, $4,000 gold and $42,497 silver going to South America, and $300 gold and $87,054 silver to Europe. The imports of specie at the port of New York for the last week aggregated $49,547, of which $38,968 was gold and $10,579 silver.

OUR HIRED GIRL.

Our hired girl, she's 'Lizabeth Ann;
An' she can cook best things to eat!
She ist puts dough in our pie pan,
An' pours in sompin' at's good and sweet.
An' nen she salts it all on top
With cinnamon; an' nen she'll stop,
An' stoop, an' slide it, ist as slow,
In the cook stove so's 'twon't slop
An' git all spilled; nen bakes it—so
It is custard pie, first thing you know!
An' nen she'll say:
"Clear out o' my way!
They's time fer work, and time fer play;
Take your dough an' run, child, run,
Er I cain't git no cookin' done!"

When our hired girl 'tends like she's mad,
An' says folks got to walk the chalk
When she's around, er wished they had!
I play out on our porch an' talk
To th' Raggedy Man 'at mows our lawn;
An' he says, "Whew!" an' nen leans on
His old crooked scythe, an' blinks his eyes
An' sniffs all 'round an' says, "I swan!
Ef my old nose don't tell me lies,
It 'pears like I smell custard pies!"
An' nen he'll say:
"Clear out o' the way!
They's time fer work, an' time fer play.
Take your dough an' run, child, run,
Er she cain't git no cookin' done."

—James Whitcomb Riley.

BERTRAM'S LAMENT.

Secretary Bertram, of the dairy commission, gazed long and thoughtfully at the cut of the capitol which adorns the first page of the folder just issued by State Treasurer Bobleter.

"Looks great, don't it?" he exclaimed. "It don't show our office, though. That is its principal fault," he pursued with a ruminating air. "And our office is the most comfortable in the whole building, too. It is the coolest in the summer and the warmest in the winter. Still, it has its disadvantages, I must confess. The principal fault I have to our office is the fact that we can only see the pretty girls through the skylight as they pass by."

The office of the commission is in the center of the building, and lighted only by a skylight.

Our Pensions.

The expenditures for pensions for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, as now officially stated, amounted to $124,415,951.40. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, we paid $109,357,534, while in the year before that we paid $87,644,779.11. In the past ten years our pension payments have amounted to $776,282,100.07. The cost of the German army, it may be interesting to note, is for this year estimated at $80,979,733. Besides our pensions our army costs $30,000,000.—New York Herald.

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With 630,394 names now on the pension list, 929,486 claims to be acted on, new certificates issuing at the rate of 1,000 per day, and no safety-valve in the whole concern, it is pretty easy to see that something a little out of the common run is ahead.—New York World.

TRIBUTES TO LOWELL.

Whittier and Whitman Lament the Poet.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—The venerable poet Whittier writes the following lines in memoriam of his old friend, James Russell Lowell:

From purest wells of English undefiled,
None deeper drank than he, the world's child,
Who, in the language of their farm fields spoke
The wit and wisdom of New England folk,
Shaming a monstrous wrong; the world-wide laugh
Provoked thereby might well have shaken half
The walls of slavery down ere yet the ball
And mine of battle overthrew them all.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—The following, on the death of James Russell Lowell, has been sent by Walt Whitman, from his home in Camden, N. J.:

Let me send my little word, too, J. R. Lowell's memory. His was true American's and humanity's spirit in the light of his own convictions, and he wrought them out faithfully. His written pages preserve a certain attitude everywhere. As Emerson says: "We are, at any rate, beholden to kings and eminences for their grand standard of atmosphere and manners, or suggestion of them."

Alexander in Paris.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—King Alexander, the boy sovereign of Servia, accompanied by his father, Ex-King Milan, arrived here to-day, after his visits to the Russian and Austrian courts. A crowd of 3,000 persons, who had gathered at the railway station to greet the Servian ruler, cheered him heartily, and an aide-de-camp sent by President Carnot welcomed him to Paris.

Patti's Costly Hobby.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The miniature theater, built as an addition to Mme. Patti's castle at Craig-Y-Nos and opened this week, was to-night the scene of another performance, in which Mme. Patti's singing in selections from Flotow's "Martha" and Gunoud's "Romeo and Juliet," elicited a repetition of Thursday's scenes of enthusiasm.

CHIPS.

General Passenger Agent Teasdale, of the Omaha, has returned from a trip along the line.

J. S. McCullough, of the Omaha, is in Duluth with Mrs. McCullough.

GLOBE, Aug. 16.

When You Get Married

SEND US Your Wedding Cards and we will send you one of those handsome Reed Rockers we have been advertising. We do this to remind you that we are

Complete HOUSE FURNISHERS

and can, of course, sell you your entire outfit cheaper than dealers who only carry one line of goods in stock. Our goods are all marked in plain figures, and we invite inspection.

If time is desired in paying for them, we are willing to allow it, and DON'T charge you five per cent more.

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.

THERE ARE some people who have never visited us and do not know the extent of our store and stocks.

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

What Are The Facts?

The fact is, you should have a Piano or Organ in your home, if without one. This is getting more and more to be a question, not of luxury, but of necessity.

It is a fact that only a reliable instrument of standard make can give you that satisfaction which you have a right to expect.

It is a fact that you can get such an instrument just now for a little money.

It is a fact that the place to buy this instrument, or anything pertaining to Music, and have at the same time the satisfaction of knowing that you are getting the very best value for your money, is at the Great Music House of

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509 and 511 Nicollet Av., Minneapolis.