THE DAILY GLOBE

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY
AT THE GLOBE BUILDING,
CORNER FOURTH AND CEDAR STREETS.

BY LEWIS BAKER.

ST. PAUL GLOBE SUBSCRIPTION RATE
DAILY (NOT INCLUDING SUNDAY.)
1 yr in advance.$8 00 | 3 m in advance.$2.00
6 m in advance. 4 00 | 6 weeks in adv. 1 00
One month......70c

DAILY AND SUNDAY.
1 yr in advance.$10 00 | 3 mos. in adv..$2 50
6 m in advance. 5 00 | 5 weeks in adv. 1 00
One month......85c.

SUNDAY ALONE.
1 yr in advance..$2 00 | 3 mos. in adv....50c
6 m. in advance.. 1 00 | 1 m. in advance.20c

TRI-WEEKLY—(Daily—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.)
1 yr in advance..$4 00 | 6 mos. in adv..$2 00
3 months in advance....$1 00.

WEEKLY ST. PAUL GLOBE.
One year $1 | Six mo., 65c | Three mo., 35c

Rejected communications cannot be preserved. Address all letters and telegrams to THE GLOBE, St. Paul, Minn.

Eastern Advertising Office—Room 21, Tribune Building, New York.

Complete files of the GLOBE always kept on hand for reference. Patrons and friends are cordially invited to visit and avail themselves of the facilities of our Eastern Office while in New York.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—For Minnesota and Iowa: Decidedly colder; northwest winds: threatening weather and snows; high northwest winds, bringing a cold wave; decidedly colder, with local snows Tuesday. For Wisconsin: Decidedly colder; high northwest winds; threatening weather and snow, with a cold wave; decidedly colder, with snows Tuesday. For North and South Dakota: Decidedly colder; high north winds and local snows; colder Tuesday. For Missouri: Decidedly colder; northwest winds, with a cold rain turning into snow; colder, and probably local rains Tuesday.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 6:48 p. m. Local Time, 8 p. m. 75th Meridian Time.—Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...	Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer..	Exposed Thermometer...
St. Paul.....	29.80	32	Ft. Custer...	......	..
Duluth	29.70	32	Helena......	30.60	2
La Crosse...	29.64	38	Ft. Sully....	.....	..
Huron	30.12	12	Minnedosa.	30.08	14
Moorhead...	29.94	20	Calgary.....	30.52	4
St. Vincent..	30.00	18	Winnipeg. .	30.00	16
Bismarck....	30.22	14	Q'Appelle...	30.28	8
Ft. Buford..	30.34	8	Med'e Hat..	30.46	4

Local forecast, for St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity, for Monday: Colder, westerly winds, with clearer to fair weather; continued fair and colder all of Tuesday.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

WEEKLY RAINFALL REPORT.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 15, 1891.—For the week ended last Friday the average precipitation (rain and melted snow) reported from that portion of this state mainly comprising the watersheds of the Minnesota and upper Mississippi rivers was .4 inch. A continued low stage of water is indicated in these streams this week. The details of the precipitation in inches and fractions thereof are appended:

Station.	Rainfall.	Station.	Rainfall.
St. Paul..........	.08	Fort Ripley......	.00
Alexandria.......	.27	Redwood Falls..	1.55
Fergus Falls.....	.25	Ortonville........	.28

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

CHICAGO'S DILEMMA.

The irony of fate, the logic of events, a turn in her luck, or whatever phrase may be applicable, has recently placed the world's fair city in an unenviable position. At least, a majority of Chicago's leading journals mournfully admit that the alleged overzealousness of the city's police authorities, in recent raids upon radical socialistic gatherings held in lager beer saloons and other places, has materially injured once rosy world's fair prospects. Of course there are conflicting opinions concerning the matter, and the various newspapers are all by the ears over it. It is notable, too, that their editorial utterances do not serve to quiet apprehensions of incalculable damage to the world's fair project by the hasty action of Chief of Police MCCLAUGHRY and his minions. There may be, or may not be, an element of truth in these fears. But it is quite a while yet before the opening of the fair, and no one can now judge with adequate precision the lasting effect of the present excitement.

On the other hand—and this should be most encouraging to Chicago—the press of the country outside the Windy City appears disposed to make light of the late anarchistic fiasco, and, at the same time, strongly indorses the prompt, decisive action of the Chicago police. This tone of the American press indicates a strong faith on the part of 63,000,000 people in Chicago's ability to deal effectively with such latent traces of anarchy as may yet remain after the terrible scotching of the snake in 1887. Chicago may rest assured that her expected American visitors, at least, will not remain away from the exposition from any fears of anarchists. If Chicago is unable to cope with the hydra-headed monster, 100,000 men from the Northwest, including the splendidly organized state guards, are perfectly willing to go on to Chicago and annihilate the rosy-handed rioters if they are at all troublesome. That anarchist is not yet constructed who can make a dismal failure of the world's fair. With this assurance, all Chicago and its labyrinth of outlying suburbs can sleep in peace. The Northwest is with her, and our protecting ægis shall ever be ready in her defense. But there is another phase to this rather ludicrous case of tempest in a teapot. Late developments in Chicago's police courts seem to indicate that the city does not contain so many anarchists as it imagines. In view of this fact, an exercise of good judgment on the part of the Chicago police in arresting alleged dynamiters and gory-headed conspirators will do much to allay any fears on the part of prospective visitors to the fair. The recent excitement appears to have been precipitated through a lack of the judgment suggested, making it, in reality, a case of "Much Ado About Nothing." To Chicago the Twin Cities simply say: "First catch your anarchist, and we will come on and help skin him."

QUIT THE PREFIX.

A young woman who signs herself, in her own fair handwriting, Miss MINERVA THOMSON, without a p, writes a letter to the GLOBE in which she criticises with some ability the social news which appears from day to day in its columns. She admits that it is accurate as far as it goes, and that it seldom misleads the creditors of our society young men by saying that they have gone on a visit to Duluth while really they have gone to Milwaukee. But she complains that it is incomplete, and that many interesting items are not noticed at all. She instances a very delightful progressive euchre party whibh she herself gave at her residence on Chattanooga avenue, near Heliotrope street, in South St. Paul, the other night, and a trip which a gentleman friend of hers recently made to the Minnesota Transfer, of neither of which was there any record. She suggests that she could remedy these deficiencies, were she attached to this paper's staff and engaged to look after its interests at the regular rates.

The GLOBE can only say to her, by way of apology, that its space is limited; and that even now, when the base ball season is ended, it frequently is unable to find room for the details of even all the hangings which are offered by its correspondents. It would gladly avail itself, however, of her services, were it not afraid that her cast of mind would not work satisfactorily in a subordinate position. When a married woman signs her letters Mrs. JOHN JOHNSON, or Mrs. whatever-her-husband's-name-may-be, it is infallible proof of a proud disposition. She is evidently given to cackling because she has been received into the holy mysteries of matrimony. And when an unmarried woman signs her letters Miss MINERVA THOMSON, as does the GLOBE's critic, it shows that she is a spinster by choice, and puffed up because of her independence; or that she is ambitious for a husband, and is advertising her single station for the encouragement of suitors. Should the GLOBE take such a woman into its employ, it would result in the immediate and serious demoralization of its general staff. If any woman, married or single, is applying for a position with the GLOBE, or with anybody else, let her sign her letter with the Christian name which her sponsors in baptism gave her, without honorary prefixes of any sort or description. This is the method of true humility, modesty and good breeding.

JUDGE FLANDRAU'S DEMOCRACY.

When the aged Miss BURDETT-COUTTS was about to wed the youthful ASHMEAD BARTLETT, she is said to have asked of the queen the use of St. George's chapel for the marriage ceremony. The story goes that her royal highness, who disapproved of the match, curtly refused, and said to her messenger, "Tell 'er I think she is wery oudashus, and that I am astonished at 'er himperence." These are the GLOBE's feelings when it reads the latest public utterances of IGNATIUS DONNELLY, and sees that he questions the Democracy of the Hon. CHARLES E. FLANDRAU. It thinks that he is "wery oudashus," and is astonished at his "himperence." When the Sage dies—but may he live forever—he would have inscribed on his tombstone this inscription: "I voted for HORACE GREELEY." When Hon. CHARLES E. FLANDRAU dies—but may he live forever—along with many other testimonials to his wisdom, his consistency and his strength of character at his head might appear these words: "He never voted for HORACE GREELEY or for any other man who was not a Democrat." First and last on the stump, earliest at the polls to exercise his own right of suffrage on the right side, and tireless in the task of persuading others to do the same thing, in season and out of season, when victory is at hand and in the hour of defeat, Judge FLANDRAU always was, is, and always will be a Democrat. This is his proud boast, as it is DAVID B. HILL's. This has won for him the admiration of honest men who hate the turncoat, the vacillator, the self-seeker and the insincere. No man in Minnesota stands higher in the Democracy's ranks than CHARLES E. FLANDRAU, and no man has a better claim on its regard and affection.

FUSION FOR ELECTORS.

The Republicans are shocked at the proposition to combine the Democratic and Independent parties on a joint electoral ticket in Kansas, Minnesota, and perhaps other states. Their virtuous palms rise in horror at the holocaust of principle they see in it. Whether such an arrangement is feasible or desirable under the circumstances is not now considered, but it is not a new idea. There have been several occasions when parties supporting different candidates for president have pooled in this way. It was done by the supporters of DOUGLAS and BRECKENRIDGE in New Jersey in 1860, and the electoral vote of the state was divided between LINCOLN and DOUGLAS. At a later period the Democrats and Greenbackers in Michigan had a joint electoral ticket and were defeated by a scratch. The plan involves no compromise of principle by either party to it. Nor would it if carried further and the Republicans taken into the deal. Each party would have as many electors as its proportion of the total vote entitled it to. It is a method of attaining proportional or equitable representation. Under the present method, the party that has 600,001 votes in New York state would have all the 36 electors, and perhaps decide the presidential contest, while 600,000 in opposition would have no more effect than if they had not been cast at all. In fairness, in such a case, the electors should be equally divided between the two parties. One-half of the people of the state are disfranchised virtually under the present system. The complete equity would require that each party should have a voice in the result proportioned to its numerical strength. Something of that sort must come in the evolution of the future. The present unjust, bungling and unfair mode must give place to something better.

THE FOOTBALL SITUATION.

This week will be memorable forever in the world's history because the Yale and Harvard football teams of 1891 will do battle royal at Springfield on Saturday next, and on the following Thursday Yale and Princeton will meet in New York. This is the grandest of modern amateur sports, and no athletic events in the year excite anything like the interest and enthusiasm of these two annual games. College men never tire of talking over their recollections of famous runs or successful maneuvers on the field in the seasons which are past, and no student is such a hero in the eyes of his fellows as the one who has distinguished himself by pluck and adroitness in the contests against the rival elevens. It is a rough game, and demands courage, braim and muscle. Professionals do not play it, because it takes character as well as strength to stand up bravely in a scrimmage and to receive and give hard blows without losing one's head or forgetting to be courteous and good-natured. This season the teams are very evenly matched: and it is, and will continue to be, anybody's race, with the odds in no one's favor till the games have been played. The sympathies of St. Paul and Minneapolis are a little with Yale, because three of its most prominent players hail from these two cities. HEFFELFINGER and MORISON, of Minneapolis, stand in the rush line the right and left of the center, and everybody who knows anything about it agrees that two better guards never appeared on a university team. Next them comes WINTER, of St. Paul, who has won his position by displacing a veteran of experience, and whose boldness and dash are the subjects of many eulogistic comments in the Eastern papers. Only those who are capable of hard work, self-denial, quick and intelligent action, are selected for a Yale football eleven. The GLOBE is proud of our college men who have attained this honor, and predicts that, no matter what the result, they at least will acquit themselves creditably against their opponents.

BAD FOR FRANCE.

The French people are exceptionally attached to their native land. At least, they do not migrate in any such way as do the Germans, English and other European people. Nor do they encourage other nationalities to become settlers of their country. But they need an infusion of fresh blood. Statistics compiled from recent official reports are said to cause quite a sensation in the showing made of population and the tendencies of the human kind. It has been understood for some time that the births and deaths were pretty nearly equal, but the later developments show a still less favorable condition. The data for 1890 indicate that births and marriages are falling away notably, and that there is even an actual decrease in population. Last year there was a reduction in births of over 42,000, and the number of marriages was 3,602 less than the year previous. There have been periods during wars when the deaths exceeded the births, as in the Crimean war and the war with Germany etwenty years ago; but when this is the fact in a time of peace, it may well cause apprehension. The mortuary roll last year, however, was greatly swelled by the grippe, which prevailed in the first four months. The divorces, too, are increasing alarmingly, although a new divorce law was passed designed to discourage the practice. Getting married there has a vast amount of red tape business about it, and is expensive. The difficulties attending it deter many, especially of the poorer classes. Those who do marry do not have the "well-spring of joy" conceit. One or two children meet all desires, and none is the very frequent case. There is prudent figuring on the cost of raising a child. The compulsory education law comes in as a diminishing factor. The child must be sent to school, and not put to work earning something until after the school years; and, consequently, the families of the poorer people become smaller. The outlook for the nation is one to cause solicitude among the statesmen and people.

THE TWO-MINUTE HORSE.

The impression is growing that the final attainment for the trotting horse will be two minutes. The animal to make that speed is not quite in sight, but faith catches distant glimpses of him. That two-year-old California colt that made the mile in 2 minutes 10¾ seconds at Stockton the other day may be the precursor. It will be remembered that Sunol, the record breaker, when two years old made her mile in 2 minutes 18 seconds. As a five-year-old she has lowered the time by 9¾ seconds. At three years she clipped 7½ seconds from the year previous. Arion, the latest record breaker at two years, is also a California horse, and it is reasonable to assume that with similar conditions he will develop future gains on his time as did Sunol. He should not reach his best for three or more yerrs. Judging him by the progress of Sunol, he will be an astonisher, and come well down toward the two-minute time before he passes his best period. A reduction of five seconds from his present time will give the most rapid trotting ever made by a horse.

THAT was a surprising case of Dr. PALMER at Racine, sent to the penitentiary for petty burglaries. He stood high in his profession, was prominent in political matters, had a charming family and everything needful in life. But he was an opium fiend, and suffered the usual moral debauchery the drug induces. The greater surprise is that one who is so thoroughly familiar with the effects of the befogging stimulant should become its slave. It is not an infrequent case in this respect, however. Doctors have failible streaks, very much as preachers, lawyers and other classes and better knowledge does not restrain them.

JONES, the Pittsburg manufacturer and chairman of the Republican national committee before QUAY, was fortunate in not reducing the wages of his employes until the morning after the election. CARNEGIE forgot about the election in his reduction, being over in Scotland looking up something for the president.

THERE was nothing in the late vote in South Dakota to discourage the opposition to the Republicans. The Republican plurality of 10,000 last year was reduced below 3,000, and a combination of the Independents and Democrats would have easily swept the field. The vote was light, and the Republicans lose the most.

THERE are spots on the New York Sun. It devoted seven columns to writing up supposed candidates for the Democratic nomination for the presidency and forgot to make any mention of the one everybody else thinks will be nominated. It was an unfortunate blunder for the Sun.

THE Cleveland Leader has interviews with forty-six Republican members of the legislature, who stand SHERMAN 24, FORAKER 2, MCKINLEY 1 and non-committal 19. The latter may wait for the barrels, but they will mostly turn up for SHERMAN, and the blowhard FORAKER will be left.

THE perplexing judicial question in Michigan is whether a dog is property. A police court ordered a savage dog killed, and it is held to be unconstitutional to deprive the owner of his animal in that way. The ordinary breed of dogs should have no constitutional rights.

THE Democrats raised their vote in Iowa 19,335 the past year, and increased the plurality from 6,573, two years ago, to 7,816. It is the first time they have elected their whole ticket. The more the figures are sifted, the better that state looks for tariff reform next year.

BISMARCK cannot be censured for quitting the service of the emperor after WILLIAM had told him to go, as BISMARCK now states. He will not send the emperor something choice in bottles, as connoisseurs so metimes do the president in this country.

THE Chicago Tribune and some reputable Republican papers are caught with the scheme to turn out Senator BRICE, of Ohio to make room for another Republican, but it is too bold to have any chance.

IT is still a matter of discussion in the outside press whether protection or a financial question elected MCKINLEY in Ohio. The information from that state is that money was the most effective agency.

THE New England states are becoming Democratic because that is the way to get the raw materials so much needed in their manufactories. It is not altogether a sentiment with them.

JONES will never pay any freight for Gov. HILL. The latter will leave his seat in the senate vacant for a month in order to cut JONES off from running the office of governor for that time.

THE vote in New Orleans was 19,070 for the lottery ticket to 7,783 against. An ancient city was promised escape from destruction if it could show up ten good men. New Orleans has a chance.

IF HAWAII is annexed to the United States it will come in for the two-cents-per-pound bounty on its sugar. Perhaps Cuba and other sugar countries could be hired to come in for this purpose.

THE Emperor WILLIAM has a novel idea in his war on gambling in beginning at the fashionable clubs and not in the slums. He is liable to make himself unpopular.

UNCLE JERRY's bureau promised fair weather yesterday, but it was perhaps meant provided it did not snow.

SUNRISE SIGNALS.

At a recent banquet in New York some one stole Chauncey M. Depew's hat. For a time, at least, the eminent oratorical philosopher of the Vanderbilt railway system was unable to talk through it.

* * *

For newspapers that are really not in it, a majority of the Republican press have altogether too much to say about the Democratic speakership. But, like the verbal vapidity of Mr. Toots, "It's of no consequence.

* * *

The sweet girl graduate appears to have resigned in favor of the sweet girl hazer.

* * *

The result of the trial in Chicago of seventeen "anarchists" resulted in one being fined $50 for carrying concealed weapons, one $10 for disrespectful language to a prominent and distinguished "copper," and one $5 for a plain and unalloyed drunk. This calls to mind the man who went out hunting for bear and returned home with a jacksnipe.

* * *

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle says: "Mr. Hayes gave the nation a quiet and clean administration, and without the arts of the politician surrendered his trust back to the people and declined to become a candidate for re-election." Yes, his administration was quiet. It was also clean and temperate. But over it all hung the black shadow of fraud—a fraud perpetuated by a ring of truckling politicians, and of which Mr. Hayes shared the dishonor and pecuniary emoluments. But had he resisted the temptation, refused to accept a tainted title to the presidency, he would have stood to-day before the nation the grandest patriot since the days of Washington. But the mortal composition of the Fremont chicken fancier is not the stuff of which heroes are made.

* * *

The New York World calls attention to a popular municipal movement in that city which it calls "a union of moral forces to make New York a better place to live in." It has long been suspected that what New York really needed to perfect its union was a buckskin string and a paper of tacks.

* * *

A complacent exchange printed down in Georgia says: "There is no reason why all good Democrats shouldn't eat roast turkey and cranberry sauce on Thanksgiving day." Why so selfish? A good, plump turkey apiece should be provided for Mr. Fassett, of New York, Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Wheeler, of Iowa. Next to a fat political office comes a fat turkey, and if these defeated candidates cannot have even turkey, well may they wonder whether or not life is worth living.

* * *

All England cannot prevent the United States annexing the population of Canada. In the city of Toronto there are said to be 5,000 empty houses, the result of a hegira to this country on the part of their late residents.

* * *

The memory of the late John Boyle O'Reilly suffers from the recent failure of the Maverick national bank of Boston, in which was deposited $17,000 of the O'Reilly memorial fund. The average poet is unfortunate in life; he is unfortunate in death. The average poet has no good reason to bless the muse who, while presiding at his birth, is likely to make his after life a burden.

* * *

The department of the world's fair organization over which presides Maj. Moses E. Handy is called "the bureau of publicity and pie." It may have been, also, noted that Ben Buttenworth has managed to make considerable "pi" in his department.

* * *

Americans dearly loves a sport; they race horses all winter and play base ball indoors, with the base-burner for a homeplate.

* * *

Every time that Tim Healey opens his foul mouth against the defenseless widow of Charles Stewart Parnell he should receive a handsome dressing down with a horsewhip. He has received one, and subsequent utterances of his have laid him liable to another.

* * *

Rainmaker Melbourne could be justly termed a rainbow chaser.

* * *

Gen. Green B. Raum has found time between "explanations" to fire a novelist from the pension bureau. It is quite patent that "these d——d literary fellers" have no show whatever with the Harrisonian administration.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The chamber of commerce would seem to have struck on evil days. When the meetings were held Monday the cry went up from members that they could not attend on that day—it was their busy day. Change the day for meeting and they would attend. This was done. The meetings are now held on Wednesday, and what is the result? There has not been a quorum in attendance since the alteration!

—!—

Everything is of a roseate hue for the future of the newly-formed Commercial club. But the officers to be elected this evening will undertake no easy task. At the outset the enthusiasm of the members will keep the organization "sizzing," but when the ebb tide sets in, then will the ability of the officers be tested and the continued success of the club decided. These spasmodic bursts of enthusiastic zeal for the interests of the city are all very well, but they count for naught if they are not backed up by a season of practical effort and enterprise.

—!—

The history of St. Paul is full of spasmodic enterprises, launched for assuring the continued prosperity of the city. To go back a couple of years ago. The city was then in the throes of a great manufacturing craze. The business men were forming a society and talking grandiloquently about raising a half million or a million dollars to assist manufacturers who would settle here. About fifty thousand dollars were raised, and the whole movement practically petered out inside of a few months.

—!—

The "old men" have displayed a remarkable lack of stamina in their popular movements for the upbuilding of the city. It is to be hoped that the "young 'uns" will display a little more backbone. These periodic bursts of the past are worse than nothing at all.

—!—

If anything is to be done in the way of securing immigrants there is no time to spare. The work among intending immigrants must be done during the winter months, so that they may be ready to locate here in the spring. It would be suicidal to place people on farm land in midsummer or in fall. While the council is being petitioned for an appropriation to carry the immigration bureau until the legislature, it might be suggested to the leaders of the movement that they dip into their pockets and get it in working order. All of them, financially, are in a position to do something in that direction.

—!—

A visitor in either St. Paul or Minneapolis would never dream that, from the parsimonious spirit displayed by the city railway company, the net profits hovered around 50 per cent.

—!—

Mr. McCafferty's actions in the assembly may at times be open to question, but every one must admire his determined stand against the Azotine company. There is something about the doings of that company and its contract with the city which deserves the closest investigation and widest publicity. Mr. McCafferty will only be fulfilling the duty he owes to the public by throwing all the light possible upon this subject.

—!—

The jubilee proposition, started by the executive committee of the Junior Pioneers and indorsed by a committee of the chamber of commerce, is a highly meritorious one. It speaks very little for the enterprise of citizens that this jubilee celebration has not been sooner taken up. What better means can there be to advertise the city than to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary in a manner that will attract the attention of the whole country? Here is an opportunity never to occur again. What shall we do? Sit idly by and bewail the lack of immigrants—a la the croakers? This question must be decided right away. The celebration, if there be one, should be on a scale of large magnitude. A one-horse celebration—a celebration on the musical festival order—is worse than nothing at all. Let us have a celebration that will be worthy of the city, and which will advertise it in a way that its growth will be known in every nook and cranny of the land.

IN THE WINGS.

W. T. Carleton's Opera company opened last evening at the Metropolitan for a week's engagement. "Nanon" was the opera produced, and a more perfect rendition of this favorite opera could not be desired. The announcements which heralded the coming of the Carleton aggregation were more than fulfilled. Mr. Carleton has surrounded himself with a very able number of artists, and the chorus is exceptionally strong. Mr. Carleton took his original character, the Marquis d'Aubigne, and was in excellent voice. He was repeatedly encored, and fully maintained his high reputation. Charles A. Bigelow is a very entertaining Marquis de Marsillac, and as Hector, his nephew, W. H. Fitzgerald makes a decided hit. N. Basil Ptetsen fills the role of the abbe, adding to the success of the performance. Miss Clara Lane made a charming Nanon. Miss Alice Vincent, as Ninon, labored under a severe cold, but, even with this drawback, filled her part in a meritorious manner. All in all, the performance was one reflecting the highest credit upon the company.

The feature of the Carleton engagement is the performance to be given of "Indigo," Strauss' spectacular opera. This opera contains some of the finest gems of the waltz king, and, judging from the criticisms, it is one which all lovers of music should hear. Popular prices are announced by the management of the Metropolitan. "Indigo" will be given to-night, to-morrow, Wednesday and Saturday nights; "Nanon" will be repeated Thursday night and Saturday matinee; "The Gondoliers" Friday night.

—!—

"A Knotty Affair" was given to a crowded house at the Grand last evening. It is a musical skit of considerable merit, and the audience enjoyed it immoderately. The meager plot turns upon the fact that two men, in various difficulties, changed their names, unknown to each other, and, strange to say, exchanged names unwittingly. The result is any number of amusing situations. There is nothing to the plot except a wire on which are strung many really good specialty numbers, including music, dancing and imitations. The audience at times fairly shrieked with laughter. It may be said, also, that, while very funny, there is nothing coarse or suggestive in the skit, which should enjoy a good week's business.

—!—

Miss Julia Marlowe's exceptionally successful engagement closed Saturday evening with the inimitable humor of "Twelfth Night." The house has been well filled at every performance the famous actress has given, and carpies who say that St. Paul audiences do not appreciate the legitimate are forever silenced. The Metropolitan has never listed a week of more delightful entertainments than the past week's since it first opened its doors. Miss Marlowe plays a version of the comedy that in some parts differs from the ordinary version. As Viola she is, of course, intelligent in her reading and charming in her method. The duel scene, which is so often burlesqued by overacting, was given with delicacy and simplicity. Miss Marlowe's wonderfully expressive face adds greatly to what she says and does.

Miss Eugenia Lindemann has not appeared to such an advantage during the entire engagement as in Olivia's lines. Robert Taber is pleasing in the not especially trying part of Orsino, but, as always, plays the lover in a fashion very loverlike indeed. H. A. Weaver as Sir Toby Belch, although in the main good, misses the more subtle touches of the character. The drinking scene, with Sir Andrew Aguecheek (Giles Shine), and Maria (Kitty Wilson) began well, but approached dangerously near horse play at its close. The singing of the drinking song was entirely too much out of tune to be pleasant. Charles Hanford's Malvolio is particularly well done in the scene when the unfortunate steward appears cross-gartered. His work is earnest of better things in the future. The other characters are well taken, and the stage is well dressed throughout.

—!—

In the house Saturday night there were Mrs. Selmes, D. W. Ingersoll Jr., Roland Ashton, Mr. and Mrs. Smalley, Miss Hancock, Luther Newport, Archie Wright, O. C. Weatherby, Miss Rachae Rice, Miss Sprague, Mike Boyle, W. H. Bliss, W. H. Hyndman, Mr. and Mrs. John W. White, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Severance, Misses Field and Selmes, Mr. Maginnis, Mr. Sargent, Miss Bodlam, Mr. Summers, Mr. Drebert, Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson, "Dar" Reese, Mr. Jones, Mr. Field, Prof. and Mrs. Van Ellemeet, C. A. Hawks, Wink Becker, Ray Armstrong, Miss Armstrong, Conde Hamlin, Harry Davis, Channing Timberlake, Mr. Wemott, Miss Wemott, S. H. Simpson, J. J. McCafferty, Harry Wack, Bert Timmerman, E. M. Kirby, Dr. Ames, J. F. Fulton, Mrs. James G. Blaine Jr., Mrs. E. F. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson; Mr. Barnes, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Kenworthy, Robert Rantoul; Gov. Burke, of North Dakota; J. W. Jones, D. W. Hurd, Leonard Straight.

BUSY NAVY YARDS.

The dispatches announce great activity in the navy yards. This may mean war with Chili, and it may mean that Secretary Tracy has concluded to make the men earn their salary.—Dayton Times.

It costs $200,000 to fit out a cruiser for a year's cruise. Five cruisers sent to Chili would incur an expense of $1,000,000. That's "a pile of money," as ex-Gov. Luce would say, to make Chili apologize.—Detroit Free Press.

When the government keeps large forces of workmen employed in the fitting out of war ships on Sunday, it evidently means that there is a possible emergency at hand which may demand the best display of warlike material at our immediate command. — Philadelphia Star.

Work on our war ships at the Brooklyn navy yard is going merrily on, and Uncle Sam is showing us how rapidly he can prepare himself for trouble, if such there is to be. In spite of the fact that yesterday was Sunday, the work on the ships was continued, and in a few days several of the vessels will be ready for service.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The mechanics say that the Maintonomah can be made ready for sea in two days; her officers say two weeks. There is always a vast difference of opinion on this point between the men who remain on shore and those who have to go to sea in the ship.—New York World.

Setting the navy yards and the navy all humming with sealed orders and instructions to get ready for hard work and hot is reflected quickly in the pulse of the people. The country feels that there is fun ahead, probably no likelihood of war, but something more than performing show evolutions for fun up and down the coast.—Brooklyn Times.

HOME RULE.

It is evident that if Ireland is to be freed it will be in spite of a considerable portion of her own people.—St. Louis Republic.

The best thing the Irish factions can do is to sheathe the shillalah.—New York Recorder.

There will soon be but one Irish Home Rule party that anybody except a few Fenians will recognize.—Cleveland Leader.

If reports be true, butter won't melt in the mouth of the Cork butter merchant who has succeeded Parnell in parliament.—New York Recorder.

As an organization potent in Irish politics the Parnellites have apparently ceased to exist. The only advice that America has for the factions is to get together for the good of Ireland and not for head-cracking.—Washington Star.

It is folly for Mr. Parnell's followers to keep up the struggle. It is impossible to contend successfully with the Irish priesthood in politics, and the fact has been so thoroughly demonstrated that a blind man can see it.—Nashville American.

The alleged "Parnell sympathizers" of Cork have been taught that the blackthorn is not a reliable means of controlling the ballot box. As they have had their "shindy," perhaps they will subside and give home rule a chance.—St. Louis Republic.

The defeat of the Parnellites in the recent election at Cork has shown the real weakness of that portion of the Irish party. As the matter now stands, the Parnellites are without money, leaders or prestige even among those who would be expected to be their friends.—Boston Journal.

AMONG THE NEW BOOKS.

One of the daintiest of artistic gift books prepared for the holidays is "Watch Ho! Watch!" a volume of poems selected and illustrated by Elizabeth N. Little. The sketches are in black and white and washes of gray, and are exquisite. The poems are nautical selections from famous authors, Tennyson, Owen Meredith, William Hale and others, and the illustrations bear out the spirit of the lines. Ropes tied in sailors' knots, or fashioned into letters, trail over the pages. Flag signals, sea weed and dainty pictures of the sea and ships combine to form one of the most charming volumes published in many a day.

"Spanish-American Republics," by Theodore Child, is a valuable addition to any library. The different republics of our sister continent are exhaustively discussed, maps and statistics are given, but the main interest in the book centers in its bright and entertaining descriptions of the people and their manners and customs. The illustrations, which are excellent, are by Thulstrup, C. S. Reinhart, Remington, Bolton, Jones, W. A. Rogers and other well-known artists.

"Battle Fields and Victory," in a striking cover, across which floats the flag of the United States in colors, is Willis J. Abbott's latest book. It is the last of his familiar series of war-time books. Typographically it is admirably gotten up. W. C. Jackson's illustrations are a commendable feature. The subject matter of the volume is an account of the principal military operations of the Civil War from the accession of Grant to the command of the Union forces to the surrender of Lee and the death of the Confederacy. It is wholesome and interesting reading. There is no bitterness, and, while the victories are of course all Union victories, the Confederate generals and the Confederate army are spoken of in friendly and just terms. There is dramatic interest enough to make the book easy reading, and historical information to make it a very desirable volume.

"Witch Winnie's Mystery; or the Old Oak Cabinet" is the title of the latest story by Elizabeth W. Champney, whose "Witch Winnie" and "Vassar Girls Abroad" have been so popular. It is a story of boarding school life, with a plot of as much interest and as complicated as that of the average detective story. The interest is, however, wholesome, and the girls' pranks innocent in the extreme. The story of the robbery and on whom the guilt is finally fixed is admirably told. The heroines are well-bred, conscientious young women, King's Daughters and girls whose actions are excellent examples for any reader. The moral of the story is not too obvious, and the literary style is bright and pleasing.

There is a quaint originality about Alexander Kielland's "Tales of Two Countries," a volume of short stories. The spirit of democracy flashes forth here and there with a delightful perspicacity of style. The treatment is realistic but wholesome. The stories are clear-cut, rugged, and as if the author had resolutely hewed to the line, no matter how many illusions be shattered, or how many treasured cobwebs be swept away. The critical introduction by H. H. Boyesen adds materially to the interest of the book.

"A Lost Hero" is a pathetic story of the heroism of a poor negro, who saved a train from destruction at the cost of his own life. The scene is laid in South Carolina, on the 31st of August, 1886, the night of the terrible earthquake shock. It is a simple story told with dramatic earnestness. The edition is a holiday one, and is illustrated profusely in a good style.

Mme. de Stael, with her inimitable tact, her ready wit, her half-mourning fingernails and her undoubted genius is always interesting. Albert Sorel, in the book he contributes to the Great French Writers series, has touched lightly on her faults. His book devotes a great deal of attention to a consideration of her writings. Her life is, however, told in an able fashion, and in its entirety forms interesting reading. Napoleon's hatred of her and her varied fortunes go to make up a story full of the dramatic element, and instructive as well as entertaining.

"The Spanish Galleon" is a tale of adventure told in the first person. The scenes are laid in the tropics—in the Caribbean sea—and the action is entertaining, and at times highly exciting. The book will be a favorite with all who enjoy a story of thrilling adventures, albeit they are not always extremely probable.

The men who helped to lay the foundations of America are told of in a delightful series of books, "Makers of America," in which the lives of Thomas Hooker, Sir William Johnson and Gen. Houston have already been issued. The series is a very desirable one.

Books Received.

From D. D. Merrill & Co., St. Paul, "Watch Ho! Watch," by Elizabeth N. Little. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Thomas Hooker," by George Leon Walker. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Sir William Johnson and the Six Nations," by William Elliot Griffis. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Life of Gen. Houston," by Henry Bruce. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Witch Winnie's Mystery," by Elizabeth Champney. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Battle Fields and Victory," by Willis J. Abbot. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"A Sister to Esau," by Amelia Barr. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Elsie's Vacation," by Martha Finley. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"The Spanish Galleon," by Charles Sumner Seeley. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

"The Grandmother," from the Bohemian of Bozena Nemec, by Frances Gregor, B. L. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

"The Lady of the Lake," Sir Walter Scott. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

"Madame de Stael," from the French of Albert Sorel, by Fanny Hale Gardner. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

"John Franklin," Capt. Albert Hastings Markham. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

"Spanish-American Republics," by Theodore Child. Harper & Bros., New York.

"Literary Landmarks of Edinburgh," by Laurence Hutton. Harper & Bros., New York.

"Tales of Two Countries," from the Norwegian of Alexander Kielland, by William Archer. Harper & Bros., New York.

"A Lost Hero," Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Ward and Herbert Ward. Roberts Bros., Boston.

"Thomas Carlyle's Moral and Religious Development," Ewald Flugel, from the German by Jessica Gilbert Tyler. M. L. Holbrook & Co., New York.

"Highest References," Florence Warden. John W. Lovell company, New York.

Periodicals Received.

Harper's Weekly. Harper & Bros., New York.

Harper's Young People. Harper & Bros., New York.

Short Stories. The Current Literature Publishing company, New York.

The Social Economist. Institute of Social Economics, New York.

University Extension. J. Haseltine Shinn, Philadelphia.

The National Guardsman. New York and Waterbury.

The Youth's Companion. Boston.

A LESSON OF LIFE.

A long day's journey there lay before;
I crossed the meadow at breaking morn;
I saw the road wind by hill and moor—
Beyond the hills was my distant bourne.

I thought of the greeting I should win—
What was it moaned at my feet, meanwhile?
A poor old terrier, lame and thin:
I stooped and helped him over the stile.

Then would have crossed; but a dreary yelp
Arrested me, and I turned, to view
A limping poodle whose need of help
Was manifest; and I helped him, too.

Of every nation and tribe are they,
And each has a fresh resistless wile;
Each says in his own peculiar way:
"Just help a lame dog over the stile!"

They're greyhound, Syke, Pomeranian;
They limp along in an endless file;
They're smooth or curly, they're black and tan;
They all are lame and would cross the stile.

The shadows deepen o'er hill and glen,
Dim is my pathway of many a mile—
Yet will I renew my journey when
The last lame dog is over the stile.

—Mary Kendall in Longman's Magazine.

LITERARY NOTES.

An interesting feature of Harper's Weekly for this week is an illustrated article on "Homes for the People," by H. P. Mawson, giving a variety of information regarding the cost of rents and the condition and quality of the homes provided for working people in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Chicago. Another valuable article is one on the "Progress of Gunmaking in the United States," written by Lieut. F. de T. Cloth, of the French army. E. Hamilton Bell contributes an entertaining paper on "The Costume of Hamlet," and J. H. Wilson gives an account of "The Independent Theater of Boston." The story of the week is by a new writer, J. C. B. Andrews, and is entitled "The Dead That Did Not Die."

Harper's Bazar for this week presents the usual variety of timely and entertaining articles, and is particularly rich in illustrations. Merab Mitchell contributes a short story entitled "Pretty Gladis Curtis;" Theodore Child relates in a most entertaining manner the ancient "Legend of Adam and Eve;" Mrs. Mary R. Baldwin writes of "Woman's Work in a Corn Palace," and Mrs. Agnes B. Ormsbee continues her series of practical articles on the "House Comfortable." The fashions of the season are appropriately illustrated and described.

Harper's Young People, having completed its twelfth year, signalizes its entry upon its "teens," this week, with an anniversary number, consisting of twenty-four pages contained in a cover with an appropriate design. Two new serials are commenced in this number, namely, "Diego Pinzon, and the Fearful Voyage He Took Into the Unknown Ocean, A. D. 1492," by John Russell Coryell, and "Gracie's Godson," by E. H. House. There is also an illustrated article on the University of Pennsylvania, and a variety of other interesting matter.

"Art and Criticism," a collection of studies and monographs by Theodore Child, is the title of a superb volume just published by Harper & Bros. It is enriched with numerous illustrations, many of which are reproductions of famous paintings by European artists, and includes many of those admirable essays on art subjects for which Mr. Child has won deserved distinction as an art critic.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards' new book on Egypt, "Pharaohs, Fellahs and Explorers," has just been published by Harper & Bros.

The American Academy of Political and Social Science, with headquarters at Philadelphia, announce a number of very interesting works for early publication. They are as follows: A monograph by Gamaliel Bradford on "Congress and the Cabinet," in which he discusses a plan of giving the cabinet seats in congress; another by Anson D. Morse, of Amherst, on the "Place of Party in the Political System," which promises to be the most vigorous defense of the party system which has yet appeared; and a third on "Recent Tendencies in the Reform of Land Tenure," by Edward P. Cheney, of the University of Pennsylvania, an historical review which will prove valuable to all who are interested in the land question. Among other publications of the society which will shortly appear are a work by E. P. Oberholtzer, on "Lawmaking by Popular Vote," in which he shows how frequently in the political history of the United States a form of the referendum as known in Switzerland has been used, and a monograph by T. B. Veblen, on "Some Neglected Points on the Theory of Socialism." This latter work promises to give some new ideas as to the causes of the present socialistic agitation.

Flood & Vincent announce the publication of a holiday edition of Thackeray's "Four Georges," illustrated by George Wharton Edwards; "The Story of Gottlieb," by President W. F. Warren, of Boston university; "Callias," a tale of the fall of Athens, by Rev. Alfred J. Church, and "The Log of a Japanese Journey," the translation of a Japanese classic of the tenth century, illustrated by a native artist.

Worthington & Co. announce the publication of "Light o' Love," an antebellum Southern story, by Clara Dargan Maclean, and "The Bachelor of Salamanca, by A. R. Le Sage.

PERTINENT PERSONALS.

New York people are now giving William Wilde, the last husband of Mrs. Frank Leslie, charming dinners.

Her majesty, "Lily of the Sky," queen of the Sandwich islands, is fifty years of age. She has an income of $15,000 per annum.

The king of Greece is about thirty-five years old. He has a complexion as clear as a baby's, and speaks with fluency a dozen languages.

Baron Arthur Rothschild, a nephew of the head of the great financial house, is serving his twelve months in the French army as a private soldier.

The new archbishop of York, Dr. Maclagen, is very friendly toward nonconformists, and seems to delight in manifesting his good will to them.

John G. Whittier sent Frances E. Willard on her birthday a bit of stone from the Oak Knoll, Danvers, with the expressed wish that he "had a diamond to send in its stead."

Among the electrical contrivances with which Patti guards her castle in Wales is one that, while ringing bells about the grounds, releases an immense dog from his kennel.

Miss Braddon, the popular English novelist, is now fifty-three years old. She is rather tall; her features are plain, but she has a very intelligent expression. Her hair is of golden red. About fifteen years ago she married her publisher, Mr. Maxwell.

The most eloquent pulpit orator in Canada is the Rev. Dr. George Douglas. He is blind and his hands fall helplessly in front of him from paralysis, so that he appears half dead. But no one who hears that marvelous voice can remain insensible to his oratory.

For nearly a year Alphonse Daudet has been away from Paris and in seclusion. He returned to Paris with two plays and novels which he had written during his absence. Of one of his books he is especially proud. He calls it "The Children in Divorce." It is an appeal for children, and, although it is very short, those who have read it say that it is as original and powerful as "Sappho."

Speaking of Emperor William the other day, an attache of the American legation said: "He is, first of all, every inch a soldier, living a plain and simple life. The service and routine of his palaces are those of an officer's mess. He is a heavy eater, with a preference for homely dishes. He is also an inveterate smoker of light Dutch cigars, which cost about three half-pence each."

Maria Mitchell, of ever to be revered memory, was credited by some of those who knew her with entertaining doubts concerning the immortality of the soul. On one occasion, in the course of a conversation upon religion with Whittier, she asked the question: "Have you perfect faith in the doctrine of immortality?" The poet's reply was: "I cannot conceive that the soul of Maria Mitchell will ever die."

John Bull's Way.

Buffalo Express.

In 1862 English officers were arrested for being drunk in a Brazilian town, and England promptly seized some Brazilian shipping and held it for indemnity, which the arbitrators afterward refused to award. A few years later, when a similar difficulty arose with Perú, England attacked and captured the principal vessel of the Peruvian navy in order to force a settlement. But at that time neither Brazil nor Peru had the strength to resist.

CONVENTION CRIMPS.

Public sentiment has whipped St. Paul into line in the matter of aiding Minneapolis to secure the Republican national convention.—Ortonville (Minn.) Herald-Star.

Chicago, we are told, must hustle if it expects to get the national Republican convention next year. Chicago will continue to hustle in substantially its usual way whether it gets the convention or not.—Chicago Tribune.

If Omaha is really in earnest about the Republican national convention it must guarantee police protection to attending delegates. With a lynching, a train robbery and a safe cracking in less than a month the robust young Nebraska town is no place for tenderfeet. —Chicago Evening Post.

St. Paul is pulling with Minneapolis, for once in the history of the two giants. A committee of fifty citizens of the Saintly City will add their efforts to secure the Republican national convention for Minneapolis. That Minneapolis will get the convention is no longer a question. She has decided she wants it, and come it must.—Howard Lake (Minn.) Herald.

The whirling of time has brought around once more the days of national convention talk and surmise. The Republicans lead off, and their national committee will meet on the 23d inst. to decide upon a convention city. Chicago, of course, will be the inevitable choice. It is so superior to all other American cities for the purpose that the committee will have no alternative.—Chicago Herald.

The Republican national committee will meet in Washington on the 23d for the purpose of selecting a city in which to hold the national convention. Several cities have already taken steps toward securing the honor, and Cincinnati particularly bids fair to urge her claims in the most forcible manner. Chicago, of course, is the most available place for all reasons, and the convention will in all probability be held here.—Chicago Herald.

Chicago in years past has won an international reputation as a convention city. It is admitted to be the ideal place in this country for great gatherings. And now that the time for the decision to be made by the national Democratic central committee as to the place for holding the next national convention is fast approaching, it is imperative for Chicago business men to wake up to the importance of the occasion.—Chicago Globe.

Does Chicago care to have either or both national nomination conventions next year? One answer may be that Chicago presents unequaled facilities for the holding of conventions, of which it has had the greater number in the last thirty years, and that the location must be determined by the committees solely with reference to the comfort and convenience of delegates. This in substance would be the statement: Come if you will and welcome; it is matter of indifference.—Chicago Times.

There seems to be an honorable rivalry between certain cities to secure one or other of the national conventions next spring. The Republican convention seems to have given rise to an almost unusual clamor among rival cities for the honor of holding it. Omaha, Minneapolis, Philadelphia and Baltimore are contesting for the prize, and as a matter of course the cities are not so much pitted against each other as against Chicago, to which the public mind naturally turns as the model convention city of America.—Chicago News.

Chicago can get the national Republican convention if she has a mind to make any effort to secure it. All this talk about Omaha, Cincinnati and Minneapolis is talk, merely. All three towns are impossibilities. Chicago is really the most available spot on the continent. But if Chicago should not care for the convention she must not forget that one great duty she owes herself and the West is to use her utmost influence toward keeping that convention away from St. Louis, the traitor city. Let the convention go anywhere else rather than to St. Louis, the city which conspired with New York two years ago against Western and Southern interests, when the world's fair fight came on. That was a wretched piece of business, as mean a perfidy as even Missouri could stoop to. A good memory is better than a big future. The West and South should lose no opportunity of grinding the iron into St. Louis.

WON BIG MONEY.

The English plunger named Wells, who recently won £33,000 at Monte Carlo, closed his season's fun with that popular European tiger £28,000 ahead.—New York Recorder.

An Englishman recently beat the roulette tables at Monte Carlo out of $300,000 by playing according to a "system" which he had carefully thought out. But even a more successful system than that was the one by which Marsh, Bardsley and Quay beat the Keystone bank.—Chicago Herald.

Stories are again current about an Englishman's fabulous winnings at Monte Carlo. The methods of public gambling do not seem to differ in any part of the world. It would be interesting to know, for instance, how much the Casino proprietors pay this Englishman as salary or commission for drumming up business.—Chicago News.

An Englishman has a "system" of playing the bank at Monte Carlo, and he has won fabulous sums. The great advantage of a system is that it stays by its owner. At the end of his gambling career that Englishman will still have his system with him. This is more than can be said of anything else he now has, including his watch, his self-confidence and his clothes.—Chicago News.

A new plunger with a system has appeared in Monaco, and the system has worked so well on two occasions that its author has won $300,000. He has bought a big yacht, and proposes to sail back to England for the purpose of once more trying on the system. If it works like other "systems" of gambling the plunger may have to go out of commission as a yachtsman and walk back to England.—New York Times.

WELKIN RINGERS.

Gildersleeve—I don't know how to raise the wind.

Winebiddle — Why not try a sight draft — on your father?—Smith's & Gray's Monthly.

"This geyser," said the guide in the Yellowstone region, "is called the Political Geyser."

"Ah," replied the tourist. "And why?"

"Because it throws mud."—Puck.

"You say your son John went down South and started a newspaper?"

"Yes."

"Is he making himself felt in the community?"

"You bet he is. He has been tarred and feathered twice."—New York Press.

Minister—Tim, does your conscience never trouble you when you are drinking?

Tim—No, your reverence, it's my head.—Lima Times.

Jawkins—Who is that man yonder who goes along with his nose in the air?

Hogg—Sh! He's a mighty important personage. His picture and biography are in all the papers.

Jawkins—What has he done?

Hogg—He's the man who was cured of catarrh.—Judge.

Smithson—Why has Dillard withdrawn his suit against his wife for a divorce?

Farrar—I think his lawyer told him he couldn't get alimony.—Judge.

Ned—Did old Mr. Threads say anything about a dot when you asked him for Sylva?

Jack—No; he used dashes.—Puck.

Sour-Faced Woman—You get right out of here or I'll call my husband.

Tramp—Y'r husband ain't at home.

Sour-Faced Woman—How do you know he ain't?

Tramp—I've allers noticed, mum, that w'en a man is married to a woman wot looks like you, he never is at home except at meal time.—New York Weekly.