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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—For South Dakota: Generally fair; north winds; warmer, except in extreme sout east portion slightly colder. For Wisconsin: Generally fair; westerly winds; stationary temperature, except southeast portion slightly colder. For Minnesota: Generally fair; westerly winds; stationary temperature. For North Dakota: Fair in southeast, local snows in northwest portion; westerly winds; stationary temperature in east, slightly warmer in west portion. For Iowa: Generally fair; northerly winds; slight changes in temperature.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Dec. 5, 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	30.14	20	Ft. Custer	....	....
Duluth	30.00	18	Helena	30.30	22
La Crosse	30.12	28	Ft. Sully	....	....
Huron	30.30	6	Minnedosa	30.16	4
Moorhead	30.22	4	Calgary	30.42	2
St. Vincent	....	....	Winnipeg	30.12	4
Bismarck	30.28	14	Q'Appelle	30.24	6
Ft. Buford	30.32	8	Med'e Hat	30.28	6

For St. Paul, Minneapolis and vicinity: For Sunday: Cooler, westerly winds and fair weather; continued fair weather Monday.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

There were no features of particular saliency about the markets during the week just ended. The most interesting literary contribution in this department was the publication of the annual treasury report. This, however, covers the fiscal year ending in June last, and is already ancient history at the date of its appearance. It shows a falling off in revenue of $10,468,535, or about 2¼ per cent. and an increase of governmental expenditures of $57,636,198, or nearly 14 per cent. The treasury's surplus was also cut down from $105,344,496 to $37,239,763.

The general tendency of the speculative interests was downwards, with wheat as a notable exception. It held its own in spite of continued large receipts, the average of 7,000,000 bushels for the week being maintained. The exception was induced largely by the bad weather and the unfavorable news about the condition of the new winter wheat crop. The closing of lake traffic also threw an extraordinary amount of business on the railroads, and resulted in a temporary blockade on the Eastern lines and considerable interference with grain shipments.

DUN's resume reports collections slow in the South, fair in the East, but very satisfactory at Chicago, St. Louis and St. Paul. Taking up general business, section by section, it finds its condition closely corresponding to what this suggests. At the South it is quiet because cotton is held in the hope of a rise. In the East and center it is good, and at the cities like Chicago and St. Paul, to which are tributary the grain fields of the West, its volume is large and its movements active.

And this is particularly encouraging because it comes just before a new session of congress. Under ordinary circumstances there would be some disturbance at such a period. The apprehension of legislation which, no matter what its character, must affect some lines more or less, is sometimes the case and sometimes the pretext for stagnation and the postponement of new enterprises and the curtailment of credit. So profound is general confidence this year, however, that the political situation does not affect the regular course of events at all, and men are freely trading and selling without fear of trouble from any source.

Locally in every department there is the highest buoyancy and the greatest hopefulness. Money is easy. The demand for commercial paper and securities of every sort is strong, and they command high prices. Everybody feels sure that the city is entering on a career of unlimited prosperity and progress, and is willing to assist in their furtherance. When nearly a million dollars can be raised in a couple of months by popular subscriptions for public enterprises, no better proof need be sought that in St. Paul people are satisfied with their lot and confident about the future.

WANT TO COME IN.

The territories of Arizona and New Mexico are at the portals, and, it is understood, will tap on the door for admission during the present congress. They will show constitution and state framework ready to be utilized. Their representatives claim to be hopeful of success, but that indicates nothing as to the result. They are probably encouraged by the admission of the last batch of little states, with population and conditions similar. The governor of Arizona, in his report, claims 70,000 population, which is 10,000 more than Mr. PORTER's agents enumerated in 1890. The only importance of the statement would be that it shows a rapid increase in numbers and development. It has resources that are being utilized evidently, as its assessment is more than double that of some other territories with twice the population. Still, the claims of Arizona for early admission do not appear to be importunate. It is not suffering outside any more than were Wyoming and Idaho, and the Republicans are not certain that the senators would be of the right political complexion. The case of New Mexico is still more familiar. There are several states with less population, but it is pretty badly mixed in the character of its elements. It has been settled for hundreds of years, and, from the narration of a writer in one of the December magazines, it would seem that civilization is too torpid among the natives who compose the bulk of the population for the American style of self-government. An infusion of modern blood is needed. Still, if there were guarantees that Republican senators would be had, other objections might fade a good deal. However, it is a good guess that no new states will be admitted by the present congress.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

It was certainly not the expected that happened yesterday at Washington. Popular opinion inclined to the belief that but a few ballots would be required to definitely settle the question of the speakership of the Fifty-second congress. But the result was a deadlock, followed by an adjournment until Monday, and at the present writing no practical significance can be derived from the day's proceedings. To the last each candidate held his following with apparently as firm a grip as at the first vote taken in the Democratic caucus. It can be considered certain, however, that the contest will on Monday narrow down to a battle royal between MILLS and CRISP, with but little, if any, advantage on either side. The withdrawal of any one of the other four contestants would precipitate the crisis. Then the fight would be short, sharp and decisive. Seldom, if ever, in the congressional history of the country have stronger men, or more meritorious candidates, been presented before any preliminary caucus for the speakership of the house. This fact, in a great measure, accounts for the firm hold which each has, so far, taken upon his following. This Sunday can be passed in hearty assurance that the nominee of the caucus will be acceptable to the Democratic party at large.

The Republican caucus played out the farce of nominating the officers of the last house, including the picturesque and historical TOM REED, and adjourned.

ENGLISH VICE.

The GLOBE has published from day to day during the past week, with such omissions and expurgations as decency demanded, the story of the extraordinary domestic career of Earl RUSSELL, an English lord of high degree. Assuming that the evidence disclosed at the trial of his suit with his wife is true, there appears to be no sin in the catalogue of shameful and unnatural crimes of which he has not been guilty. All the forms of vice which so amaze the modern reader of SUETONIUS seem to have suggested themselves to his youthful imagination, and he had only to dream of some outrageous exploit to proceed to its actual consummation. He was equipped with health and an income equal to his tastes, and he has run riot with a prodigality and disregard of self-restraint which entitle him to an elevated niche in a collection of the world's monsters of iniquity.

Sir EDWARD CLARKE and Sir CHARLES RUSSELL, who figured in the GORDON CUMMING case, are pitted against each other in the present instance also, and, according to all surface indications, are netting a handsome income from the degeneracy of the English aristocracy. Either the art of perjury has been developed to a point of peculiar perfection in the British isle, or the basis of morality on which the better classes have been supposed to rest has been seriously undermined. Woman scrapes are characteristic of all times and peoples, and do not necessarily augur a decline in popular vigor or a lowering of general tone. But all circles of society seem there to be permeated by taints and blemishes of a more serious sort. College professors and statesmen, men about town and titled gentlemen, are sought after with uncommon eagerness by the police courts, not to answer for the robust debaucheries which are born of excess of animal spirits and befit a race accustomed to the chase and the open air, but to plead guilty or not guilty to charges of foul outrages such as are conceived in the fetid air of an Ottoman seraglio by brains emasculated through excessive indulgence in opium and noxious cordials. The noisy misdemeanors of Tom Jones are no longer in vogue among our kin across the sea. They have been supplanted by the nameless vices depicted in the untranslatable fiction of the modern French school.

Another curious thing about all this is suggested by the latest culprit's family history. Good blood flows in his veins as does in the veins of Lord COLIN CAMPBELL, an illustrious predecessor of his in the same style of bad eminence. By good blood the GLOBE means not only the blood of prominent men, but of men capable of earnest work and serious achievement. No statesman in modern times has contributed more to the cause of popular freedom than did JOHN RUSSELL, and no contemporary English peer has shown greater capacity in the lines of refined intellectuality than the Duke of Argyle. And yet out of the loins of such chieftains have sprung these enormities, hunchbacked in disposition and born with teeth for rending the fabric of decency from the hour of their first deliverance. The lesson, of course, is the old one that there is no aristocracy except the aristocracy of accomplishment, and that the world's monarchs are the brave men who wrestle with circumstances and carve their own fortunes out of opportunity with the tools of industry and persistence. No young man with good health need be discouraged because there are others bidding against him who have the accumulations of earlier generations to draw on for the contest. Such are not real competitors. Even before the battle begins they will faint by the roadside, or, if they go on for a little while, will grow discouraged and surrender. The great prizes of life are open to-day, as much as they ever were in the years that are gone, to the courageous and the determined who dare to strive for them.

A NOBLE RACE.

The past month has been a period of public meetings when many drafts have been made on the time of St. Paul's patriotic citizens. All sorts of projects have been broached, and night after night busy men have returned at the end of a long day's work to attend conferences the result of which would benefit them only indirectly. All this is a most gratifying evidence of public spirit and local loyalty. There are sometimes expressions of opinion to the effect that other places excel us in these directions. But this is not true. Our city is first here, as well as elsewhere.

Another thing suggested by these meetings is worthy of comment. They are always interesting and effective gatherings. At their very beginning those who attend them get down to work, and the discussion is direct, coherent, amiable, and of the highest constructive value. Nobody speaks for vainglory. Many say nothing. Those who are heard convey their meaning clearly, briefly, convincingly. When there is difference of opinion it is received in kindly spirit, even though it excites a vigorous debate. There are no splits, no sulking in one's tent, no refusal to submit to the will of the majority. Earnestness is not more characteristic of all such occasions than is good nature. The men of this town know each other well. They listen to each other respectfully, and give due weight to each other's ideas.

Travelers who tarry in the midst of us for a while carry away invariably one impression from their visits, which is this: There is no place in the country where there are so many men who combine at once good fellowship, ability and success in the world. In other quarters bonhomie is the trait of the laggard and the ne'er-do-well. Crustiness, taciturnity and offishness characterize those who hold the power in the community. In St. Paul it is all different, whether we look at private or public life. No man stands higher at the bar or on the rostrum than CUSHMAN K. DAVIS, and no man is kinder, more generous, more approachable, more genial than he is. No one outranks WILLIAM R. MERRIAM in executive ability, in capacity to analyze a situation with accuracy and rapidity, in power to do and to direct; and at the same time he is the heartiest, the broadest, the kindest, the truest, and the simplest of men. And like things are true of the enterprising and successful president of the chamber of commerce, of the officers of our other commercial organizations, of the heads of our jobbing houses and financial institutions. They are, with only a few exceptions, people whom one hurries to overtake that he may walk with them on the street, or whom one is glad to talk with at dinner or in the clubs. St. Paul nurtures a race of strong and interesting citizens.

A CHALLENGE.

Chicago is a good deal elated over the discovery that it has a police justice gifted with the rarest eloquence and power of rhetoric. His name is WOODMAN, and before him the alleged anarchists were recently arraigned for firing off their mouths with too great vigor at GREIF's hall the other night. He found them all guilty with much promptness, and imposed a sentence of the most terrifying severity. The sentence, however, is not the thing which has attracted attention, but the speech which accompanied it. Two of its periods, in particular, have charmed the Windy city's heart, and are now being memorized in its every household. The first was a characterization of one WEISMAN, who had been conspicuous at the revolutionary meeting, and here it is:

> WEISMAN, the apostle of ROBESPIERRE, the apologist of those men who in cold blood assassinated the archbishop while in prison in Paris in 1871, during the reign of terror; who also excuse the murder of that great and noble woman, Mme. ROLAND, who exclaimed while on her way to the scaffold, "Liberty, oh, Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" Such a man is WEISMAN, violent in his harangues.

The other is an expression of a personal experience, and runs in these words:

> Duty in this case is the only safeguard. Our sympathies must be with those who labor with their hands or brain. From the time I stood at the helm in the Arctic seas or beneath the scorching sun of the equator, my maxim has been at all times—duty.

Chicago thinks that these excerpts are great, and so they are. But we have a man in St. Paul who not only can beat WOODMAN, J. P., all hollow, but has done it many a time. It is unnecessary for the GLOBE to say that it refers to WILLIAM W. ERWIN, the Pine Tree of Minnesota. Usually his lofty sentences are born amid the rude surroundings of the court room, and are treasured only in the minds of those who have been fortunate enough to hear him. But sometimes he takes his pen in hand, and when he does he makes the ink fly. Is there any orator in Chicago who can equal this outburst, in which he expressed his admiration for the Farmers' Alliance a few months since?

> My every sense is awakened to the stern and immediate necessity of this profound, earnest and heaven-led movement against the world-old forces which have enslaved the economic liberties of men and nations—a march begun in prayer from bondage, which will not be opposed nor stayed until man is free, and the divine command to love one another is not alone a standard of individual action, but the rule and base of the government of men.

Or is there a rhetorician in Chicago who can advance a profound truth of human nature in words like the following, which Mr. ERWIN used on the same occasion?

> Every individual, I think, has duties, personalities, moods, sorrows, wounds and blood-born prides, in whose broad domain lie camped the unseen but potent destinies what control design and give intention the sacred character of fate.

The GLOBE does not believe that there is a man in Illinois who can come up to this Minnesota model. It does not believe that there is a man in the rest of the world who can. The world is not in it.

HIT A TRUST.

Not much headway has been made by any of the states or by congressional enactment in enforcing the anti-trust measures. Trusts have multiplied since the passage of the MCKINLEY bill, and the only material discouragement to them is found in the fact that when they put up the prices of tin the consumption of the articles grows less, and they fail to realize the ends aimed at. A Michigan court, however, recently pointed out a way in which the knife can be inserted into the ribs of the combinations at times. A manufacturer of knives was to supply a quantity at specified rates. About that time a combination was formed among the manufacturers of cutlery, and before the delivery of the knives the price had gone up. The increase was put in the bill, and the purchaser refused to pay it. Suit followed which reached the state supreme court, which held that under the anti-trust law the combination was an unlawful one, and its action was illegal. It had no right to fix the market price of the goods, and the decision was for the defendant. That line of judicial thought should have a broad sphere of usefulness.

BACK DOOR INVASION.

While Chinese are being smuggled across the British border out toward the Pacific, the more easterly line is being crossed by even more undesirable classes. The authorities of Illinois were recently calling for government protection from the invasion of persons with infectious diseases from Canada. Still later it is alleged that Russian paupers are being disposed of by the British aid societies by shipping them around to Winnipeg and then over this side of the line. They have probably found difficulty in getting them in by the Atlantic ports. Congress will be called upon to devise more efficient means to protect the country from this sort of thing.

WILL NOT HURT HIM.

One of the entertaining minor incidents in the opening congress will be ex-Speaker REED. He is voluminous and somewhat picturesque, but his anatomy is not phenomenal, or the occasion of the special interest. He was the speaker last time, and Democrats and perhaps some other people at times opened their mouths at his autocratic permission. His seat will now be in another part of the house, and he will have permission of a Democrat when he has remarks to make. The conundrum that troubles some of the friends of the ex-potentate is whether there will be any attempts to "get even" with him for his arrogant treatment of the Democrats. It is not believed there is occasion for any particular disquietude on the subject. The people administered their castigation to REED, and nearly filled the house with the class he sought to victimize. The Democrats may have their fun with him at times, but will bear no malice. He will be the leader of the Republican minority, and probably on his good behavior. It would be a disappointment to the Democrats were he left out. They may not pour coals of fire on his head, figuratively speaking, but he will not be persecuted.

MASSACHUSETTS has thirteen congressmen to eight from Kansas, and the population is about in that ratio, yet Kansas is nearly even with Massachusetts in the vote cast. There is an excess of women in the New England state, of course, but not enough to account for the difference. The poll tax just abolished is no doubt the chief explanation.

THE Milwaukee Sentinel vouches for the story that Mrs. MARY CHYNOWETH, a Christian science lady who speaks by inspiration, some years ago was inspired to locate a mining deposit in Wisconsin, from which she realized several million dollars. A practical inspiration of that sort is calculated to give success in making converts.

IN LOCATING the states of Rhode Island and Massachusetts in politics, it is to be remembered that the first has enlarged the franchise, and Massachusetts has abolished the poll tax as a qualification for voting. Both of these changes are favorable to the Democrats.

THERE is a freedom and bluntness in the revelations of English scandals that put to the blush anything on this side. The higher the social standing of the parties the more rotten the composition. Fellows like Earl RUSSELL are only grown in a very bad soil.

IT IS understood that the czar will prohibit the exportation of horses from his realm. He wants them for his army, which must be kept active to preserve the peace. About the only thing he wants to get out of the country is the Jews.

THE Indianapolis Sentinel stakes its reputation as a prophet that the vote of Indiana will be solid for HARRISON at Minneapolis, but the electoral vote will come up on the other side. The last part is certainly a safe prediction.

JAY GOULD may keep out of Wall street, especially if erratic fellows are about with bombs; but he has boys that are infused with his spirit and have much of his nerve. He will be where he can whisper in their ears.

AMERICAN tin plate does not need any native material. The recent treasury decision makes dipping the only requisite. That is as far as has been gone with the bright tin.

THE Kansas City Times is humorous when it speaks of that city as the metropolis of the West and the place to hold the Democratic convention.

FLAMBEAU CLUBS will be left in the political jamboree next year. Electric lights of various colors and dazzling effect will bewilder the public.

RATTLING RAUM.

Fiction about the pension department is good enough in its way, but what the people want most just now is the truth about it.—St. Louis Post-Disbatch.

Mr. Raum evidently thinks there are skeletons enough in the pension office closets for all supernatural purposes, and that Bogies are superfluous.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Commissioner Raum has discharged the pension examiner who ripped open a wound he had just sewed up when he found that the patient would not pay for his surgery. This appears to be one of the few—the very few—official acts of Commissioner Raum that can be commended.—Chicago Times.

The intimation that if Raum resigns there will be no investigation of the pension department is probably not true. The indignation of the people is directed not only against the system which permits and encourages vicious waste.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Commissioner Raum has joined the purity party and won't have any decollete writers in his department. The two St. Louis authors who have shocked the old gentleman into giving them a valuable advertisement can probably afford to retire from their salaried positions and live on the profits which the pure man's published consternation assured them.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

There has been plenty to criticise in Pension Commissioner Raum's official record, but his action in dismissing the examiner at Cumberland, Md., who cut the stitches in a man's wound because the latter was unable to pay $2, will be indorsed without regard to party lines. The government has a right to require that its medical representatives shall be governed by the motives of common humanity.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

MERRIAM HAS THE CALL.

Republicans are booming Gov. Merriam for the vice presidency.—Clearwater Review.

If the Republicans nominate Merriam for vice president they won't have to retail their tickets.—Duluth Herald.

The St. Paul GLOBE is booming Gov. W. R. Merriam as a candidate for vice president upon the Republican ticket. It would not be a bad selection.—Hastings Gazette.

William R. Merriam's name is being mentioned in connection with the vice presidency upon a ticket which shall read Blaine and Merriam. Well, Gov. Merriam is thoroughly competent to preside over the United States senate, and his nomination would be an excellent one, providing the Northwest gets it.—Sauk Center Herald.

Some of the Republican papers have the nerve to place Gov. Merriam in the second place in the next presidential election. No doubt the governor would like it, but the plurality he got at his last election cannot be pointed to without feeling nervous about the result. However, if his political pull and executive ability won't help him out, his "barrel" certainly ought to.—Fairfax Crescent.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION SONG.

[Written for the Globe.]

United, great,
From every state.
Throughout our nation's vast domain,
From million throats,
And freemen votes,
Comes the command
In tones most grand,
Make ready for our next campaign.
—Chorus.

The Rep's with fear
Have heard our cheer
Resound from Oregon to Maine;
With zeal and zest,
Far in the West,
Have quickly found
Their now lost ground,
To lead the forlorn hope for Blaine.
—Chorus.

The battle's won,
If well begun;
Let's gird our armor ere next fall,
Make strong our ties,
By counsels wise;
No dissention
Our convention
Will greet the nation from St. Paul.
—Chorus.

CHORUS.

Democracy's sons, brave and true,
Now barken to your country's call:
From the great west,
So richly blessed,
Our president, in ninety-two,
Shall be named at far-famed St. Paul.
—Mac.

SUNRISE SIGNALS.

Milwaukee is "deap set agin" St. Paul having the national Democratic convention. She thinks that she wants it herself. Milwaukee should get herself innoculated with a little bichloride of patient resignation.

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Edgar Fawcett has written a new story, entitled "American Push." It is the American "pull," though, that gobbles the political offices.

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Why should a great poet like Goethe, and a great musician like Mozart, have been christened "Wolfgang?" We should as soon think of naming a pond lily "Snarleyow."

***

Those zealous Chicago policemen who attempted to scare everybody away from the world's fair by a midnight yell of "Anarchists!" have become the laughing stock of the entire press of the country, and a few of them are seriously threatened with discharge.

***

If the indefinite friend of the GLOBE who contributes bright, witty colloquies, puns and epigrammatic sentiments without revealing his or her identity will consent to disclose himself or herself, it may prove of mutual advantage. Anonymity "doesn't go" in a well-regulated newspaper office.

***

That Russell scandal in England cannot amount to much. The Prince of Wales is not in it.

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Under a Republican administration trains are robbed in the suberbs of great cities, children of wealthy bankers are kidnaped and returned for a heavy ransom, and dynamite bombs are hurled at millionaires. Still, let us not forget that we owe the "good crops" of the Northwest to the Republican party, assisted by the great and only Bill McKinley.

***

When a Chicago policeman cannot club a man into subjection he sinks his teeth into the prisoner's flesh. It looks as though a diet of horse meat was the first step toward cannibalism.

***

Beware of the man with long hair—and his little russet satchel stuffed with dynamite.

***

Congressman Crisp is a man after Gov. Hill's own heart. Judging from Mr. Crisp's profile, he is, also, a man after Gov. Hill's own head.

***

The Chicago Evening Post suggests that if the people of China fear trouble they should see to it that the great wall is well covered with broken bottles. It is thought that if worse comes to worst, the Philadelphia Clover club might volunteer to go over and break the bottles.

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The Princess of Wales recently paid $250 for a tabby cat. No wonder his royal jags looks old, careworn and harried. A $250 cat in the family is by no means a well-spring of pleasure.

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There are 300,000 blind people in Europe. If the estimate includes royalty it may account for the ease with which some of them are allowed to glide into a scandal of magnificent proportions.

***

The temperature of man is 98½; that of fish 77 deg. And yet in nine cases out of ten it is the bunco-steerer and not the "sucker" who is the coldest blooded.

***

Here is another case of "he's English, you know." Sir Edwin Arnold says that the late Lord Lytton was the best after-dinner speaker he ever heard, and superior to our own Chauncey M. Depew at his best. Still, true patriotism will lead us to stand by Chauncey in his acknowledged pre-eminence as a post prandial anecdotist. In fact, Dr. Depew is the best full-dress monologuist in the world, even though he was obliged to stand aside in 1888 and allow the Republican party to nominate a little railroad attorney down in Indiana.

***

Our esteemed contemporary, the Milwaukee Sentinel, says: "Even the New York Sun hesitates to approve Gov. Hill's course." It is worthy of remark that the New York Sun has hesitated so much that it is already lost.

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One of Chicago's public school teachers stands accused of forbidding pupils to come to school with onion-laden breaths. As it is impossible for pupils to leave their breaths at home, it looks as though Chicagoans were too prone to strain at an onion and swallow a horsesteak.

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Now that Sir Edwin Arnold has indorsed Boston's English, will he do as much for her beans?

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It is now said that the world will come to an end Christmas day, but the GLOBE will come out regularly on the following morning and tell you all about it, and how the people seemed to regard a little thing like that.

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Bro. Wanamaker is keeping remarkably quiet just at present. It is not known how he will escape from the political hurly-burly

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A Chicago protective organ editorializes anent "An Enlarged Market." The protectionist's idea of an enlarged market is to build a Chinese wall around a small one.

***

Tacoma does not want the national Democratic convention. That Seattle earthquake gave Tacoma a pointer.

CITY HALL GOSSIP.

General satisfaction has been expressed on all sides at the prompt and skillful manner in which Mayor Smith disposed of the charges made by the grand jury that liquor was being sold in the city at fifty places which had not secured a license. His honor previous to the statements he made for publication, had a careful investigation made, which resulted in a showing that not one of the fifty places mentioned in the grand jury report was required to secure a license from the city authorities. A man need not be learned in the law to know that houses of ill fame cannot be granted liquor licenses, though it is well known that liquor is sold in such resorts in every city in the Union. It would be as logical to issue a liquor license to a disorderly house as to allow well known sneak thieves to incorporate a bank.

To expect private clubs to pay $1,000, and place them on the same footing as a saloon, is simply absurd. There are many young men living in St. Paul in the same apartments who, for economy's sake and convenience, keep a small stock of liquor in their rooms, and charge the cost pro rata among those using it. Why not require them to pay a $1,000 license?

—o—

In the midst of the excitement caused by St. Paul's determination to secure the Democratic convention, and that she will get it is a foregone conclusion, one or two important municipal matters have for the time being been lost sight of. However, next Tuesday evening, when the assembly meets, the Azotine and garbage matters will once again come up for consideration, and Assemblyman McCafferty will be given an opportunity to deliver one of his characteristic speeches. It is understood that at the world's fair Morocco-bound copies of Mr. McCafferty's peeches will be given away to visitors in the department of sanitation.

—o—

The urgent necessity of placing an ambulance service in the city has never been more forcibly illustrated than at the terrible accident on Third street on Friday, when the patrol wagons were impressed into service for removing the injured. The matter has been urged upon the council time and time again, but the answer has always been the same, "Want of funds." Surely the city can purchase at $500 an ambulance and maintain it, when it is proposed to spend $150,000 to change the Market house into an auditorium. The cost of the auditorium will be levied on the citizens and no one will object, for St. Paul wants an auditorium and must have it. For the same reason the city wants an ambulance and must have it, and the citizens who will pay for it will not object.

Educated Superiority.

Boston Transcript.

"Bring me the menoo," said the "saleslady" at a restaurant table. Then she buttered a large slice of bread, and ate it by copious bites, glancing about her with the chilling, superior air of one who speaks a foreign tongue on slight provocation.

PUMPED FULL OF FACTS.

I met a young man last week who told me confidentially that he had come out here, all alone, to write up the Northwest, and should, likely enough, be obliged to remain in St. Paul over night on that account. He asked me not to let it go any farther, and I promised to help him to keep the thing quiet. The youth wore a low-browed, beetling cast of countenance, and a long surtout which looked as though it had gone through many a toot in company with the wearer. His "toot" ensemble on the morning he left St. Paul was also a striking testimonial to the power of the wine press and the energy of Chief of Police Clark. Subsequently Judge Corey fined him $10 for contributory negligence, and he pulled out of the city on a Pullman.

But, as Ruddigore Kipling would say, that is another story swiped from the police reporter.

I asked the young man if he intended to go farther west in search of information, and he replied that it would be entirely unnecessary, as he found things fully as woolly as they had been represented and considerably wilder. He said he represented a syndicate of leading papers in New York and Boston, which had all chipped in on his transportation. He had come in on a night train from Chicago and was resolved to spend a couple of hours riding about the city on a street car, and thus absorb pabulum, as well as ozone, for his series of syndicate articles about the great Northwest.

"I suppose," he said, as he toyed airily and hungrily with my fine-cut chewing tobacco, "there is pretty much of a sameness the farther west you go, even if you should go as far west as the end of this interurban electricity line, as you folks call it."

I told him that the great Northwest didn't lose anything at the other end of this line, but that the once glorious scenery between the Twin Cities was at present broken up by a long series of solid building improvements destined at a day in the near future to weld, consolidate, amalgamate, combine and coalesce the two cities into one majestic whole that would go on fructifying down the corridors of time and paralyze Chicago and West Superior.

He said that was just the kind of information he was after, and taking out a three-pound folio note book begged my permission to use it, leaving out the big words and sandpapering the syntax.

"By the way," he added, a sudden gleam of intelligence shooting athwart his features, "you folks out here are pretty rapid, ain't you?"

"Yes, we keep somewhere in sight of Eli in his trot around the circuit, but we do not desire to pose ostentatiously as record-breakers. We are all enterprising but strictly virtuous. By the way, you have the electric street car service in New York, I presume?"

"No," he replied, "we still use horses on our surface roads. It's more rickershay and obstrepuous, you know. But with the gradual improvement in horse culture now going on in the country we are getting hold of some pretty superior stock on our lines, and I shouldn't wonder if next season would see our more prominent car horses wearing russet harness and banged tails. You know New York stops at nothing in the way of expense when she once gets started."

"I suppose that is the reason why she is shy about allowing herself to get started on the Grant monument?"

Evidently he failed to catch the full import of this cruel remark, as he appeared to be fascinated by a window full of open-faced lobsters, shrimps, clams and oyster shells in a Third street fish market.

"Gracious!" he exclaimed, "do you have lobsters and oysters out here, so far away from New York and Baltimore?"

"Oh, yes," I answered, "but those which you see are not the somnolent shell fish of the effete East. These crustaceans ——"

"Crustaceans? that's good," and he made a long-hand note of it in his big book. "I'll spring that on the syndicate when I get back, and knock 'em silly."

"These oysters," I continued, modifying the intelligence to suit the crude ear of the New Yorker, "these oysters we raise right here in the Northwest. We raise them in low, inland beds, sort of trundle beds, as it were, in the summer, alternating the crop with celery and asparagus. First a crop of oysters, then celery, and lastly asparagus. This is what is known as diversified farming of which you have doubtless read in the patent office reports."

"I have, quite frequent," he said, "that's one thing the syndicate told me to watch out for—diversified farming. How do you spell 'diversified' in St. Paul?"

I wrote it down for him in my rude, Spencerian chiropody, and continued:

"This not only shows the great diversity of our soil and climate, but it illustrates in a touchful manner the beautiful and cardinal principle of rotation in crops. You have heard of that?"

"Blamed if that isn't another thing the syndicate told me to look out for particularly. The syndicate said that whenever I heard of a case of rotation in crops to go right there and see 'em rotate."

"Well, put that down in your ledger."

He did so, and I again took up the thread of my remarks, and continued.

"This rotary idea was first suggested by Uncle Jerry Rusk. Put that down, too. The campaign of '92 is drawing on its pink silk tights for the season, and the ardent secretary of Beans, June bugs and cod liver oil likes to see his name in the New York papers as often as once a week."

The young man jotted down the intelligence hurriedly, and inquired:

"How about the lobsters?"

"They, too, are indigenous to the soil and climate of the Northwest. The Seek-no-Further lobster, bless his dear, crimson, but slightly fossilized epidermis, is the prime favorite in the Northwest. Then we have also the Early Dwarf, Plymouth Rock, Limping Larry, Hobson's Choice, Snarleyow, Dog Face, Ready Fat Fryer, Big Foot, Sockless Simpson, Fatal Fassett, Rancid Nightmare, Pensive Pincher, Salad Slump, Great-Clawed Clamper, Sweet Girl Graduate, Pioneer Press, Fan Tail and many other varieties of lobsters. Got those all down?"

"Yes—yes," he replied, with a great gulp, "ah, now did you say you cultivated them—in shoals, or schools?"

"In schools mostly. We have got a manual training school for adolescent lobsters; also one for butter."

"For butter!" the young man said, quickly making a note of the fact on one of his cuffs instead of his petty cash book, "why do you require a manual training school for butter?"

"To give it strength. You know our Western butter is not nearly so robust as butter raised down in New York and Massachusetts. It is also balder and more susceptible to sudden atmospheric changes. I do not know why this is so, but it is. Perhaps it is owing to the climate, or maybe our butter is not constitutionally as strong. Heredity most likely has something to do with it. Got that down?"

"Yes, oh yes, and I'm truly grateful. Manual training schools for butter——"

"For butter or worse," I added, punching him playfully in the small of his back with a sharp umbrella; "see the point?"

"Oh, yes, and feel it in my lumbar region, but I must get away back East tomorrow morning early, by the bright light. I'm a thousand times obliged to you for information. You seem to shed information, facts, data and figures as easily as my hotel pillow sheds feathers."

"No, thanks," I replied, "you are welcome. It's only when such enterprising chaps as you come out amongst us Westerners and write us up that the great world gets a true dea of our resources. I meant to have taken you over to our shrimp conservatory, but you won't have time to go there if you want to catch the first train. Cream ta ta."

Fosco.

The Docile Jays Will Be There.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

It ought to be possible for the 100,000 Republicans in Philadelphia to send to Minneapolis a delegation that will do something more than sit in their seats like a lot of docile jays.

Goat Meat Mutton.

New York Advertiser.

Goats are now being imported from Mexico, butchered and sold in Chicago as Southdown mutton. So, if the Chicago people do not like the idea of horse meat for beef, they can take their chances on mutton.

Also a Marplot.

St. Louis Republic.

The attempt of Col. Elliot F. Shepard to take charge of the Grant Monument association is characteristic. Col. Shepard is undoubtedly the most exasperatingly ludicrous and the most ludicrously exasperating product of New York civilization.

TWITTING THE TWINS.

A Minneapolis man has got a divorce from his wife on the ground that she is a kleptomaniac. He even alleged that she stole his heart.—St. Joseph News.

It is just as well that St. Paul abandoned the idea of an ice palace this winter. There is not much probability of sufficient ice to construct it.—Duluth News.

A Minneapolis girl killed herself yesterday to escape going to school. "Give me ignorance or give me death" suggests itself as an appropriate motto for the Convention City.—Chicago News.

It is understood that Minneapolis and St. Paul are still dissatisfied with the results of the Porter census, and that a movement is on foot to secure another enumeration during the second week of next June.—Chicago Mail.

A St. Paul contemporary's report of a sermon recently delivered by a prominent divine appears under the startling query: "Is There Need of a Hell?" Such a question would not have been thought of in St. Paul before the recent reconciliation of the Twins.—Chicago Mail.

Should a Minneapolis school teacher marry during her term of office, she becomes liable by the terms of her contract to discharge. A case has just arisen, the unfortunate woman being summarily discharged. Such a law seems a trifle inscrutable.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Boston Traveller is already worrying over the bloodthirsty character of the Minneapolis mosquitoes in June. Let us assure our Boston contemporary that they are not so large out West as in the cultured East. The Minneapolis mosquito doesn't have to get down on its knees to drink out of a tin cup.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Minneapolis court recently granted a man a divorce on the ground that his wife was a "kleptomaniac." Perhaps this is only a euphemism current in the great Northwest to express the fact that the indiscreet defendant had developed a penchant for confiscating the hearts of susceptible people to whom she had no legal claim.—Chicago Mail.

PRAISE FROM THE PRESS.

The Thanksgiving number of the DAILY GLOBE was a masterpiece. Such an edition is indeed a great advertisement of the state, and a praiseworthy effort.—Clearwater Review.

The Thanksgiving number of the St. Paul DAILY GLOBE was magnificent piece of work. It contains twenty-four pages and a handsomelyy illustrated cover. For originality and enterprise the GLOBE leads where others follow.—Kanabec County Times.

The St. Paul GLOBE fairly outdid itself in its Thanksgiving number. It was a mammoth sheet, or rather a collection of mammoth sheets, devoted to the interests of the state and the Northwest. Such a paper cannot be but beneficial to the country it represents.—Rock County Herald.

The St. Paul GLOBE's Thanksgiving number is a masterpiece of advertising for Minnesota, and as a work of art it ranks among the best typographical productions of the country. The Northwest certainly should derive great benefit from the extensive circulation of such a paper.—Delano Eagle.

The St. Paul GLOBE issued a splendid Thanksgiving number. It was full to the brim of facts and figures that will do the great Northwest a vast amount of good. The GLOBE has a warm spot in the heart of the Northwest, regardless of politics.—Alexandria Journal.

The St. Paul GLOBE is to be congratulated on the fine Thanksgiving spread which it furnished its readers on that day. The issue of twenty-four pages, with a four-page cover, giving an extended review of the resources of Minnesota, is in keeping with the spirit of progress manifested throughout the state, and was a master stroke on the part of the GLOBE.—Mazeppa Tribune.

The Thanksgiving issue of the St. Paul DAILY GLOBE was immense. It was a review of the industries and resources of Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana, and did credit to the great subject under consideration. It consisted of twenty-four full-size pages nicely printed on fine tinted paper and sold at the regular price. The GLOBE publishers are decidedly enterprising.—Black River Falls (Wis.) Banner.

The finest newspaper ever published in the Northwest was the Thanksgiving issue of the St. Paul DAILY GLOBE. The GLOBE is every day in the week a good newspaper and a true representative of Northwestern pluck and enterprise, but on this occasion it outdid every previous effort. The cover was as fine a piece of typographical art as was ever produced in the world, and there was no slighting of the great Northwest, of which, of course, St. Paul was made conspicuously prominent. The GLOBE is a credit to the state and to its enterprising publishers.—Pipestone Star.

LONDON'S SCANDAL.

Of all scandals one in English high life seems to be the most harsh, heartless and sensational.—Madison Democrat.

"High life" in England often has a seamy side. The suit against Earl Russell shows how miserable even a countess may be.—Boston Globe.

Thus far the Prince of Wales has not been involved in the Russell scandal. But it should be borne in mind that the case has only just begun.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Earl Russell divorce case comes just in the nick of time to avert a threatened famine among the scandal consumers of the British metropolis.—New York World.

Earl Russell is not a member of the Prince of Wales' set, but, as he has shown his fitness, he will undoubtedly be unanimously elected to membership.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The particulars are not only indecent and nasty, but the ill-concealed suggestions contained in the reports are immoral, corrupting and damning to both old and young.—Grand Rapids Telegram-Herald.

It may show lack of reverence to recommend a coat of tar and feathers for England's latest titled profligate, but some severe measures are necessary to prevent our anglo-maniacs from openly imitating him.—Detroit Tribune.

The revelations of the Earl Russell divorce case, now on trial in London, are nauseating. They confirm the generally accepted opinion that the English aristocracy as a class ought to be tabooed by decent society.—Columbus Journal.

A few more divorce cases ought to have a powerful influence in deciding the abolition of the house of lords, which in the next generation threatens to contain, if it does not now contain, a working majority of irreclaimable blackguards.—New York Times.

The domestic troubles between Earl and Countess Russell again evidences the common frailty of humanity. No finer quality of dust is used in the make-up of royalty than in the rest of the race. The earl is even without the distinction of being the first titled bully known to history.—Detroit Free Press.

The suit of Lady Russell for a judicial separation from her husband, Earl Russell, begun this week in "her majesty's high court of justice," is even worse in its gross and immoral details than the celebrated Carter case in Chicago. It is not possible for the British nobility to be surpassed in such matters.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

Quite a St. Cloud Blaze.

Special to the Globe.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Dec. 5.—A fire which started at 7:15 this morning completely gutted the buildings Nos. seventeen and nineteen on Sixth avenue south, entailing a loss of $12,000. The fire originated, it is supposed, from a defective flue and would never have got the start of the department but for the delay caused in opening hydrants which had not been properly attended to. The buildings were owned by N. P. Kraemer and Mrs. Catherine Henneman. One was used for a hotel and the other for a saloon. The fire was not extinguished until 1 o'clock. Insurance, $4,450. Peter Spaniol, the lesee of the hotel, lost $1,000 by the fire.

ALL FOR ST. PAUL.

St. Paul is now putting its best foot forward in endeavoring to secure the Democratic national convention. Minnie has promised to help, and these two pulling together can accomplish wonders.—Wadena County Pioneer.

St. Paul, Minn., proposes to build an auditorium in which great meetings may be held. This is vigorous and politic. Chicago is as proud of her younger sisters of the West and Northwest as ever bigger sister was or will be.—Chicago Press.

St. Paul has started a movement to try for the next Democratic national convention. The natiodal committee will meet Jan. 8 to select the convention city and date, and St. Paul will be a contestant for the location.—Litchfield Independent.

We do not suppose that the holding of either of the great national conventions in St. Paul or Minneapolis will make any difference with the vote of thinking men, but it shows that the seat of empire is drifting westward.—Windom Reporter.

Minneapolis citizens are working hand-in-hand with their twin brethren to bring the Democratic national convention to St. Paul. Should St. Paul get it, there will be "big talk" in the Northwest next summer. St. Paul has an inside chance. | Lakefield Standard.

Encouraged by the success of Minneapolis in securing the national Republican convention, St. Paul is now after the Democratic convention in hot haste. Here's hoping they will get it. There is nothing too good for the Northwest.—Sherburne County News-Star.

Cause and Effect.

Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that manufacturers who have made large contributions to the Republican campaign fund are compelled to reduce the wages of their employes.

Christmas Suggestions.

What Shall I Give My Husband?

Many wives are asking this.

If you will look over our stocks you will get some sensible suggestions.

Many husbands would be very much pleased with an Easy Chair.

Better come and visit us. A very little money goes a good, long way these days.

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