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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Forecast for Saturday—For Wisconsin: Slightly colder; east winds and generally fair; warmer Sunday, with increasing cloudiness. For Iowa: Warmer; south winds and fair weather; increasing cloudiness and rains Sunday. For Minnesota: Increasing south wind and warmer; fair in southeast; rain or snow in northwest portion: rain or snow Sunday. For Montana: Slightly cooler west: fair weather. For the Dakotas: Brisk south winds and warmer; increasing cloudiness and rain or snow Saturday; colder and cloudy weather Sunday.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 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.....	30.38	34	Miles City...	29.92	36
Duluth......	29.62	12	Helena......	30.04	35
La Crosse....	30.48	32	Ft Sully....	....	....
Huron.......	30.10	36	Minnedosa..	30.28	—2
Moorhead....	30.20	34	Calgary.....	29.96	36
St. Vincent..	30.24	16	Winnipeg....	30.40	22
Bismarck ...	30.00	32	Q'Appelle...	....	....
Ft. Buford..	30.08	18	Med'e Hat...	30.12	16

—Below zero.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

The industrial convention in session at St. Louis experienced a stormy time during the three days' kaleidoscopic proceedings, and the good which it accomplished is, up to date, quite problematical. The GLOBE does not encourage the tone of those journals disposed to term the late inharmonious gathering at St. Louis a convention of "freaks" or "cranks." These men and women are in earnest. It should be taken into consideration that the variegated platform adopted and incongruous declaration of principles do not represent the combined sentiment of the convention. It is easily perceived that they are adopted to catch individual strength by appealing in one or two planks at the most to individual opinions. Like a composite photograph, the platform embraces shadows reflected from individual features widely variant from each other. One element believes in free coinage and disbelieves heartily in the subtreasury scheme. Another element indorses a graduated income tax, but is opposed to governmental control of telegraph and telephone lines. Thus the platform, as an entirety, is adroitly framed to catch and hold antagonistic elements by the cohesive power of the fad most popular with the distinct element subscribing to the whole. That the platform adopted has stolen considerable Democratic thunder is plain to the most superficial reader. More emphasis could have been appropriately laid upon the MCKINLEY tariff tax—a tax which daily and hourly is robbing every delegate who sat in the St. Louis convention. That the portion devoted to revenue reform is the one strong feature of their deliberations, is understood by thinking men. But with what a wealth of fantastic fanfaronade is it surrounded. Strength is wasted and ammunition expended in a vain attempt to corral in one aggregation of ponderous phrases the reforms of a century. Singleness of purpose is lost sight of in trying to please the largest number with a glittering array of promised reforms. Herein the platform is weakened, and for this reason the leaders of the Quixotic propaganda will discover that they have been fighting windmills.

RIOTING IN BERLIN.

At the present writing the city of Berlin is in a condition of dangerous socialistic eruption. Seeds of the "political crisis," a fiery shoot indigenous to France, have, apparently, been blown across the Rhine and taken root. Rioting occurred yesterday right under the walls of the emperor's castle and along the Unter den Linden. Yelling workingmen took possession of Landberg strasse. Thousands of excited people thronged the streets. They cursed loudly and mingled their jeers with patriotic cries. Collisions between the mob and police were of frequent occurrence. Windows of stores and residences were broken with stones hurled by the disorderly crowds.

It is difficult for the people of a republic who have never known any other form of government to understand the politics incidental to a monarchy. That it is even more difficult for the press of an empire or kingdom to correctly estimate the weight of political movements in a republic is attested almost daily by foreign journalistic comment upon the political trend of the United States. It should, however, be distinctly understood by Americans, as it will easily be grasped by the German element of our population, that these Berlin socialists hold nothing in common with what we recognize as anarchists. The rioting workingmen in Berlin are simply dissatisfied with the economical condition of the empire, and are employing most heroic treatment for what they consider a disease of the body politic. They are a people slow to anger, but intensely demonstrative at the height of their indignation. Political circles have been lately excited by the emperor's speech at Brandenburg. That the emperor is not in a conciliatory mood toward his people is generally admitted. There are rumors that Prince BISMARCK has placed himself at the head of the strongest party that ever yet opposed the German government as at present constituted. Of late the trend of political events in Berlin has been toward solidifying a coalition of Radicals, Socialists and National Liberals. Added to this, a severe monetary depression afflicts the country, as it does, in fact, the greater portion of the continent. Work is scarce; wages are low. The German army is being constantly augmented; taxes are being increased. Although every effort is being made by the upper class to conciliate the disgruntled workingmen and workingwomen, it cannot be said that the kaiser is fully in sympathy with this line of policy. While great confidence is felt in the usually good judgment and loyalty of the German subjects, it cannot be concealed that the situation is serious, and that by many it is held that a dangerous crisis is inevitable.

THE BLAND BILL.

The GLOBE is glad that Mr. HARTER's resolution to postpone the consideration of the BLAND bill until after the next general election did not prevail in the Democratic caucus. There is no merit in such a policy of procrastination. This question has got to be met, and the sooner the better. It would be impossible to hide it under non-committal words in the Chicago platform. Intelligent voters will want to know where the Democracy stands on this issue, and if it does not take a position itself the enemy will devise one for it to occupy. No party ever won a national victory in this country under a banner of negation, temporary expediency or cowardice. If the Republicans are crafty enough to make the next election turn on the currency problem, we shall have to meet them, and tell the people as they go to the polls what they may expect if they instate us in power. As events have shaped themselves, the tariff will not be the only subject to be debated in the coming campaign. It is idle now to hope for this. Free silver is in all men's mouths. They know very little about it at present, but they will learn enough to express an opinion when they cast their ballots. It is the duty of the party's leaders in congress to determine what will be the meaning of a ballot cast for the Democracy's candidates, as far as this question is concerned. And the only way to do it is to bring the BLAND bill to a vote.

The views of the GLOBE have been stated with great fullness on this issue a great many times, and it has never wavered from them. The GLOBE and the overwhelming majority of sensible, thoughtful people in this community believe in bimetallism, and therefore in the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver. The use of a single gold standard appreciates the purchasing power of the one metal until the producers of every other commodity are oppressed for the benefit of the owner of gold. The change to a single silver standard is fraught with many dangers, because it will upset values and induce a period of speculation and inflation, the evil effect of which will be very serious. The employment of gold and silver side by side as the national currency is an object worthy of the most earnest endeavor. This would diminish the demand for gold and arrest its tendency to appreciation, and, increasing the demand for silver, would raise its relative price. The expansion and contraction of the two metals, so to speak, would neutralize each other, and we should secure a stable measure of prices and medium of exchange. This is what we want if we expect to successfully solve the currency problem.

The GLOBE is opposed to our present laws because they provide for gold monometalism, which is a bad thing, and also for a currency based on governmental fiat, which is a worse one. The GLOBE is opposed to the BLAND bill because it proposes to introduce a single silver standard. Between a single gold standard and a single silver standard it is hard to tell which is the more objectionable. It is a choice of evils. Both are unfair, both are dishonest. But there is no advantage, apparently, to be gained by changing from one to the other. The transition would be likely to unhappily disturb the business interests of the country. The GLOBE does not think that it would bring ruin and wide-spread disaster, nor does it take much stock in analogics drawn from the experience of the South American republics. The United States have survived an era of paper money, and have enjoyed considerable prosperity under the indefensible SHERMAN silver law. But, in its opinion, the ideal should be bimetalism, and any measure taken should be one calculated to advance towards this goal. For this reason the BLAND bill does not seem like a wise plan. But nothing can be more unwise than vacillation or indecision in so important a field. Let us have a free debate and a fair vote, and find out where in the world we are.

A NARROW VIEW.

There is a non-sequitur or two—a painful non-sequitur or two—in the Minneapolis Tribune's criticisms of the GLOBE, but this fact does not rob what it has to say of significance or interest. It appears that this paper alluded the other morning to that well-known philanthropist and statesman, "DICK" CROKER, as a bullet-headed gentleman who had been twice tried for murder in a New York criminal court; and now its esteemed contemporary, remembering some eulogistic sentiments it had expressed about him in a previous issue, has publicly indicted it for inconsistency.

Perhaps it was a little rash for the GLOBE to speak in this way of Mr. CROKER's personal appearance, but, in spite of its admiration for his luminous intellect and high literary attainments, it does not consider him handsome. It goes further than this, and confesses that it is not particularly stuck on the shape of any of the Tammany chieftains. BOURKE COCKRAN, who has some fame in the world, looks like a cross between an Ishmaelite and an Icelander with a very bad complexion, which is not a happy combination. His honor Mayor GRANT, who has social as well as political aspirations, cultivates whiskers of an unpleasant hue, and of such needless luxuriance as to suggest the bearded lady to the casual observer. And even DAVID B. HILL, at whose shrine the GLOBE is accused of burning incense, is not an Adonis. His face is too pale, his head too bald and his eyes too close together to satisfy the canons of perfect beauty; and he ambles with a springy gait which calls up reminiscences of a floor walker in the main aisle of a Grand street bargain store. But do these things detract from these noble men's claims on the gratitude and affection of the people for whose progress they are so unselfishly toiling? Not at all. It is well, of course, to be comely, but it is far better to be good.

Nor is it to a gentleman's discredit to have been twice tried for a murder alleged to have been committed in a street fight. Very estimable people have engaged in street fights. Witness, for example, the Montagues and Capulets, whose costumes are always of the finest when they appear on the boards in "Romeo and Juliet." And murder is a very gentlemanly crime. Embezzlement and sneak thievery and seduction are pastimes unworthy of one whose breeding has been good. But the best of us is liable to commit murder. There are some newspapers which might be named, and which it is impossible to read without wanting to kill their editors, and it is only the difficulties of distance and time which prevent the deed. Mr. CROKER, in point of fact, was not guilty of the charge brought against him. But suppose he had been, what difference would it make? Shall we think less of a man for an occasional breach of etiquette? The Minneapolis Tribune should try to be more liberal-minded, and not narrowly question the public usefulness of a political leader because he is bullet-headed, or because his record is diversified by an unconventionality or two.

A COMPLIMENTARY DINNER.

A public dinner was given in New York city last night which had been under consideration for many months. It had been postponed several times, not because the subscribers or the honored guest found it difficult to attend, but because it was impossible for a long wlie tho find a dining hall large enough to accommodate all those who were anxious to participate in the event. When it finally did occur there was a very large and very enthusiastic gathering. Men distinguished in every walk of life bought tickets and graced the occasion with their presence. The guest was made the recipient of many complimentary speeches, and he has the proud consciousness of knowing this morning how highly he is thought of by a representative body of the most cultured, the richest, the most prominent, and the best people of all parts of the country.

Of course, nothing unusual or extraordinary attaches to a complimentary banquet, even if it is held in the Madison Square garden, and is carried through amid surroundings of great magnificence and the most pronounced demonstrations of affection, gratitude and respect. But the curious thing about this dinner was that the guest thus singled out for honor was a young man not yet thirty-five years of age. He is rather prepossessing in personal appearance, and has pleasant manners, but not more so than a great many others. He has never held a public office or been a candidate for one. He is not rich, nor prominent in social circles. He has written some for the newspapers and magazines, but he has no claim on the title of author. He makes his living by working on a salary for a New England manufacturing establishment, and is simply an agreeable, genial, modest fellow, the like of whom we meet every day.

It probably will not solve this riddle to say that his name is WALTER CAMP, because only one here and there in the Northwest will be any the wiser for this information. But all college men will see through the whole thing when this much is said. WALTER CAMP is a graduate of Yale university of the class of 1880, and the creator of the American game of football. He has done more than any one else to raise the standard of amateur athletics in America, and to supply the public with a new pleasure. The annual matches at the New York polo grounds, with their superb display of skill, discipline and strength, are the fruit of his devising. And the Madison Square garden was none too large to hold his admirers and friends in consequence. All this proves what an importance attaches to physical exercise in this country today, and what promise there is for the development of a generation of American men as vigorous in body as they are alert in brain.

THERE is trouble in a high-toned church at Detroit because at a charitable entertainment a society girl did the skirt and dance act, turning her back to the audience in the high kicking. Some insist that the latter fact is at the bottom of the difficulty.

SOUTH DAKOTA may have to look to the national constitution for protection if its divorce products are denied recognition in New York and other states. The interstate commerce commission may be able to stretch its tow line for its benefit.

IT SUGGESTS splitting hairs when the Republicans of Mississippi have a double-headed business in finding delegates to Minneapolis. But the party is large enough to hold the federal offices.

GRAND FORKS is making provision for an electric street railway, and will be the first to introduce that system in North Dakota, unless Fargo expedites its movements.

CONGRESS proposes to require the street railways of Washington to run owl cars. It is expensive for some of the statesmen to hire carriages to haul them home.

JUST think of the presidential message of BLAIR, when he makes speeches fourteen days long. Being out of a job, he thinks he will run for president.

A LEVEL-HEADED TALK.

Mr. Doran Says Minnesota Is for Cleveland, With No Second Choice.

During the visit of Hon. M. Doran to Chicago as a member of the Democratic national committee to make arrangements for the June convention, a Times reporter got the following interview out of him:

"Michael Doran, national committee man from Minnesota, said the delegation from that state would be for Cleveland, with no second choice, no matter how the New York delegation stood. 'There are lots of Democrats in Minnesota,' he said, 'who will vote for Cleveland whether he is nominated or not. The Farmers' Alliance party polled 58,000 votes for their candidate for governor two years ago. They had a strong candidate, and made an active canvass. I do not think they will increase that vote any this year; probably they will not be as strong. We are now making a poll of the state, and will soon be able to make very close estimates of the strength of each party. From two-thirds to three-fourths of the Farmers' Alliance vote came from the Republicans. If Cleveland is nominated, and we can get the Democratic vote back from the Alliance—and I think we can—we can carry the state. There is a majority of 2,000 against us, but with Cleveland we can overcome that. Boies, of Iowa, is talked of as one of the possible candidates, of course, but I don't know of any strong support he has. In fact we are so earnest in our advocacy of Cleveland that we haven't any second choice. I think the sentiment in the West is for Cleveland, no matter whether he has a single man in the New York delegation or not. Of course, other candidates may have a following in Minnesota, but it is so well known that I am an earnest advocate of Cleveland that I wouldn't hear much about it. I don't say that Minnesota is a doubtful state, but I believe with Cleveland and the tariff issue we could carry it. I do not think the silver question will cut any figure in the campaign. I know that most if not all our Democratic congressmen from Minnesota are opposed to the free coinage of silver, and the people don't seem to take any particular interest in the question.'"

He Was Ready.

Good News.

Bank Teller—Well, sir?

Tramp (at the window)—Say, I picked up part of a paper called the Bankers' Bugle today. Saw a queer thing in it. Th' paper is reliable, eh?

"Perfectly. Its financial news may always be relied on."

"Jimmy! I'm glad o' that. Say, that paper says money is so easy that the bank will soon be seeking borrowers, and I merely wish to remark that when th' hunt begins you'll find me on seat No. 239, Washington square."

SUNRISE SIGNALS.

New York city is to have a reform club. Is this in the nature of a third day's broth of the St. Louis barbecue?

* * *

Senator Cullom believes that a dark horse is not as black as he is painted.

* * *

Dispatches inform us that "the Democratic silver caucus did nothing." Really, gentlemen, there is nothing to do.

* * *

We gladly receive Miss Willard's assurance that a straight national Prohibition ticket will be in the field. Judging from the present outlook, something of the kind will be needed to give tone to the campaign.

* * *

The American playwrights' society musters only thirty members, which leaves us to inquire who is writing the other stuff with which our theaters are flooded. Evidently he is not a playwright.

* * *

The price of coffins will be advanced 20 per cent on March 1. Go early and avoid the rush.

* * *

In introducing a bill to prevent and punish what is known as the green goods fraud Senator Manderson performs a work of supererogation. There is "dead oodles" of law against all such kind of swindling. Senator Manderson would do well to introduce a bill compelling sworn officers of the law, judges and others to do their duty. This would be striking directly at the tap root of the evil.

* * *

The selection of Omaha for the meeting of the People's national convention is one more proof that the country is anxiously looking to the West.

* * *

So Stanford Newel will have none of the mayoralty—not even the honor of leading a forlorn Republican hope.

* * *

She who two postscripts writes where but one postscript was before is not a benefactress of her race.

* * *

I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel
That from me is knocked the tar.
—From "Spring Chansons," by Gen. Russell A. Alger.

* * *

There are booms and booms, but we are justified in saying on this 27th day of February that despite the vigorous onslaught of the country press, Gov. Merriam's vice presidential boom is as good as new, and will keep until the Minneapolis convention without recourse to cold storage.

* * *

At the time Chicago was elected as the Democratic convention city because it possessed a big auditorium, it was not expected the candidates would attend. Later advices show the necessity of a monster wigwarm.

* * *

It is generally understood that Mr. Blair's presidential boom has no political significance.

* * *

It is palpably evident that the delegates to the St. Louis convention didn't know what they were there for, and will probably never find out.

* * *

The Democrat who knows all about free silver and nothing about tariff reform is a half-baked Democrat.

* * *

Simultaneously with the adjournment of the "third party" convention a St. Louis woman opens "an office for the cure of cranks, fanatics, bigots and agnostics." Even the opposite sex appears to have sized up the demand for a universal panacea.

* * *

The true independence of the press was forcibly illustrated when H. P. Hall, in the closing number of the Press club benefit, boldly proclaimed that Kow spelled cow.

* * *

The destruction of Mrs. James Brown Potter's theatrical wardrobe has reduced her repertoire to the one play of "Cleopatra."

* * *

No Republican organ is due to sneer at the mention of John Griffin Carlisle for presidential candidate. There are many good men in the Republican party, but Mr. Carlisle is a better man than it is possible for the Minneapolis convention to nominate.

* * *

The attention of Sockless Simpson is called to the fact that they are now spelling his name "Jere." Can he stand this onslaught of æsthetic cult?

CITY HALL CHAT.

It was expected yesterday that Assemblyman Van Slyke would surely call a meeting of the special joint committee on auditorium for this afternoon, and some of the members profess to be surprised that nothing of the sort was done. This postpones the measure for another week, but the councilmen in favor of the project are determined that not another week shall pass without peremptory action. Architect Reed is ready to submit specifications for the proposed new bids, and it is likely that proposals will be advertised for early next week. The structure, aside from the stores and other side issues, will be built for $120,000, despite the wild assertion of certain opponents to the enterprise that it will cost at least $300,000.

+‡+

As the time for an active opening of the spring campaign approaches, gossip concerning probable, available and willing candidates for municipal preferment increases. Yesterday a new man was added to the lists of likely Democratic candidates for the assembly. A. J. Gailbrath, the lawyer, was named. He will run, if nominated, in the district east of Wabasha street, according to the provisions of the Bell charter. He resides on Burr street, and has been a citizen of St. Paul for nearly twenty years.

+‡+

There is talk of organizing a city hall bowling club in the near future. There are a number of old-time bowlers among the party, and they would doubtless comprise a formidable aggregation. Even Mayor Smith has the reputation of having at one time been able to bowl down ten strikes with wonderful precision. Comptroller Ponthan and his clerk, Beckman, are both adepts, and Treasurer Reis is said to be very speedy, while D. W. Lawler is great in playing "cocked hat." It is quite likely that an organization will be perfected the coming week.

"Slumming"—the Latest Fad.

Chicago Mail.

A Chicago preacher has been "slumming." It is quite the proper thing for persons who enjoy all the good things of life to seek the low quarters of a great city, view vice in all her multifarious forms, and return to the polite world and astound the good citizens with their touching tales of woe. This preacher went in search of vice and found it. And found it, too, within a stone's throw of the palatial residences of the moneyed aristocracy. He learned that "the organ peals of fashionable churches, ere they have lost their musical vibrations in the outer world, smite an air so foul that they recoil and shudder in silence."

The Difference Between 'Em.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cad McAllister cannot mean literally that Chauncey Depew talks too much to be eligible to membership in the assorted selects of Gotham snobbery, for in that respect Depew resembles the cad himself. But when Chauncey talks he always says something, and in that lies the prominent difference between Chauncey and the cad.

He Rivals Tascott.

Indianapolis News.

Garza is a rapid traveler. Three days ago he was about to be captured in Mexico; two days ago he was enjoying life in the Bahama islands; yesterday he was hiding in San Francisco; today he is probably on board a steamer bound for Europe.

No, He Can Burn It.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gen. Butler claims that a man who has bought a book on subscription cannot resell it or even give it away. Go to! Must he keep a thing of that kind all his life?

HEARD IN HOTELS.

The Sage of Nininger, as smiling and rosy as ever, arrived in St. Paul early yesterday morning fresh from his victory at St. Louis. When he reached the Merchants' his hands were filled with papers and he was apparently enjoying the left handed compliments that were paid by them to the St. Louis "declaration of principles." He was enveloped with an air of victory that enabled him to read all the harsh things printed about him without being troubled at all in mind or spirit. When he was asked to talk about the harmonious manner in which the big convention handled the third party question, he said:

"The papers enlarged upon our differences and failed to mention the amicable way in which we wound up our work. The People's party is now fairly started and will not stop until victory perches on our banners. Of course, there are some differences of opinion, but we will all get together before the election. When a political party gets as large as the People's party, one cannot expect every member to be of the same mind."

"Will you be the nominee for president?"

"I do not think that either President Polk or myself will be given that honor," replied Mr. Donnelly. "Gen. J. B. Weaver, of Iowa, seems to be in the lead and I should not be surprised to see him placed at the head of the ticket with some Eastern man for second place."

"How many states will the People's party carry next November?"

"Enough to elect our man president," was the Sage's ready answer. "The whole country is alive. The Northwest is secure and we will get everything in the solid South except Texas. The delegates from the South were nearly all enthusiastic for the third party movement and I feel sure that we shall have a report from that section next year that will be satisfactory to us and a surprise to the old parties."

Ex-Congressman S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, has not yet joined the Farmers' Alliance, although he makes up in a manner that would enable him to pass muster in a county where he is unknown. Mr. Comstock does not favor the scheme of packing the next state convention with delegates at large, and is against a large convention.

"I do not see any necessity for increasing the representation at this time," he said. "I think it would be a better plan to bring out all the delegates entitled to seats under the old order of things. It has been a difficult task to do this in the past."

"Are you a candidate for the Seventh district this year?" was asked Mr. Comstock.

"I am not a candidate for the nomination and I would not accept it without it was considered for the best interest of the party that I should. I would expect the boys to insist that this was their opinion. There are a number of good strong Republicans in the district, who have been mentioned for the honor in various parts of the district. Notable among these is ex-Senator Halvor Steenerson, of Crookston. Had he not taken the stump for Owen and the Alliance last year, his nomination would be certain. He is a Republican at heart, although his return now might be regarded as a rather sudden conversion. Ex-Lieut. Gov. Rice, of Willmar, is one of the strongest of the men who have been mentioned, although Kenaston, of Breckenridge, Crossfield, of Brown's Valley, and Gunderson, of Alexandria, are all strong.

W. S. Hammond, of Madelia, is at the Merchants'.

M. J. Burns, of Hutchinson, is a guest at the Sherman.

Fred Huntress, of Duluth, is domiciled at the Ryan.

E. S. Tyler, of Fargo, dined at the Merchants' yesterday with several friends.

Leonard Johnson, the well-known horseman of Northfield, dropped into the city yesterday and spent the day looking after some business matters. Mr. Johnson is one of the best known breeders of fine horses in the state, and never allows a state fair to pass without making an exhibit and walking off with a number of medals.

M. R. Everett, prosecuting attorney of Le Sueur county, and one of the Democratic leaders of that county, was a guest at the Merchants' yesterday.

CITY CURRENCY.

Custom certainly cannot stale the infinite variety of Rev. S. G. Smith's Sunday evening's sermon at the People's church. Beginning tomorrow night he will preach on "Business Ideals" and draw his points from letters he has received from business men of St. Paul. This series will be even more interesting than his last letters on municipal politics.

† † †

A subscriber asks: "Is it true, as I have heard, that white children are taught by colored teachers in the St. Paul public schools?" Yes, there is a colored teacher in the Madison school.

† † †

"The audience was very cold and seemed tired," remarked Gus Williams after the press club benefit. It is probable the audience had heard of the cold wave coming.

† † †

"Judge" Stanford Newel is now referred to as the man with the boom, and Col. Kiefer's mustache curls with envy.

† † †

When Col. Hart gets his charity conference organized, the question arises, will there be any more real charity in St. Paul?

† † †

It is eminently proper that the Republican state committee should meet on Mardi Gras. It is not definitely settled yet in what characters the members will appear, but Tams Bixby thinks Mephistopheles would just suit him.

† † †

The officers are out of the trades assembly, and peace once more broods on the horizon. Still, it is over two months to the municipal campaign.

† † †

Under the salary limit this year, the St. Paul base ball player will not earn as much money as a United States senator.

JOKERS' CONVENTION.

The footpad is generally successful in striking a man for a job.—Columbus Post.

The tobacconist recognizes the fitness of things when he wears a plug hat.—Boston Courier.

When you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow him.—Ram's Horn.

When the position of a statesman is a logical sequence he ought to know where he stands.—Picayune.

First Truculent Prize Fighter—Come on. Second Truculent Prize Fighter—Come off.—Soverville Journal.

It is the fickleness of the contralto which compels the quartette choir to make a change of base.—Elmira Gazette.

It is often the case that the women who give their children romantic names have husbands who do not know how to spell them.—Atchison Globe.

A canvass of the Paragraphers' association on the presidential issue shows a preponderance for Boies. It is a great name to trifle with.—Boston Herald.

Why It Was So.

Detroit Free Press.

He (accepted)—You say you never were engaged before.

She—Yes.

He—How does that happen? I thought all women usually had three or four engagements.

She (guilelessly)—Well, I presume I shall, too. You see this is the first chance I've had.

A Sure Thing for Him.

Jester.

Smith—So you are a poet! And may I ask how you make your living?

Rondo—Oh, I win all the fasting competitions at the dime museum.

Better Than Going to Church.

Omaha Bee.

Prince George of England suffers from sleeplessness. The prince should attend the sessions of the house of lords regularly.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

If the practice of burning people at the stake becomes popular, we would better all go on reservations and let the Indians run the country for a while.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The burning of a negro at the stake in the middle of a street in Texarkana, Ark., yesterday, with half the citizens of the place looking on, suggests a rapid stride in the direction of barbarism.—New York Advertiser.

The law legally administered is strong enough to deal with the worst of criminal evils, while the national morality and its dignity before the world can only be injured by the perpetuation of barbaric usages.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Texarkana outrage shows the horrible effect which a long-continued reign of lynch law has on the sensibilities even of the tenderest of a community. Where even women gloat on lawlessness and cruelty when perpetrated by a mob, how can it be expected that the criminal classes will respect the law? The white people of the South are setting an awful example for the negroes and the lower classes.—Buffalo Express.

The breech-clouted savagery of the Arkansas mob which burned a man alive last week is a fit heritage and survival of the barbarism of slavery. It turned the slave into a brute and the master into a savage. A generation has passed without removing bestial brutality from the negro of the lowest type or brute savagery from white men and women who are little above the naked savage in moral sense.—Philadelphia Press.

That such a death was none too severe for such a crime is admitted, and that public sentiment will not deal harshly with those emotions of indignation which prompt men to ignore the law's process and resort to such vengeance is true. But to have required the woman to touch the torch to the kerosene-saturated brute and that she should have consented to such an unwomanly act was far more horrible and revolting than even the crime.—Nashville American.

It is not so many generations since burning at the stake was quite a common penalty for merely intellectual offenses, in the very center of civilization. We have happily got far beyond that. But the people of the Southwest are confronted by different conditions. They must find some means to terrorize the untamed and brutal outcasts, who make their lives one constant anxiety, and if they sometimes blunder into crimes at which humanity revolts it is not without a terrible provocation.—Philadelphia Times.

FUNNY MR. BLAIR.

Probably Mr. Blair will find he is persona non grata to the people of the United States as well as China.—Indianapolis News.

Ex-Senator Blair's idea in running for president is probably to make use of whatever popularity he may have gained by being rejected as minister to China.—St. Louis Republic.

Senator Blair has no maidenly coyness on the presidential question. He is a candidate and wants everybody to know it; hence he has written a letter stating the fact.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Ex-Senator Henry Windy Blair has the clarified gall to expect the people of the United States to accept as president one whom heathen China would not have as minister.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Henry W. Blair has announced himself a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination. Who is he? Is it possible you do not remember the man the emperor of China refused to meet?—St. Louis Chronicle.

Ex-Senator Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, announces himself a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination. If Mr. Blair were one-tenth so popular with the people as with himself he would be a hard man to beat.—Toledo Bee.

Mr. Blair is said to be aggrieved because people will not take his boom seriously. He would probably be still more aggrieved if he could witness how the people would regard it if they thought it amounted to anything at all.—Chicago Times.

Henry W. Blair has announced himself as a candidate for president. The ex-senator from New Hampshire should not force his fellow citizens to express an unbiased opinion concerning the fitness of a crank for the presidency of the United States.—Omaha Bee.

Ex-Senator Blair's candidacy for president is undoubtedly a huge joke, although the gentleman himself does not seem to think so. Mr. Blair's record may be summarized in the statement that he is the prosiest and most long-winded orator that ever taxed the patience of a legislative body with the exposition of unpopular political theories.—Pittsburg Leader.

CRAZY POLITICS.

One of the first acts of the crazy-quilt convention at St. Louis was to make Lady Somerset, of London, Eng., a delegate. Evidently the dislike of aliens and the distrust of landlords have no place in that aggregation of farmers, Knights of Labor and unclassified eccentrics.—Chicago Times.

The resolutions denouncing Senator Stanford adopted by the California Farmers' Alliance delegation to St. Louis seems to be in the nature of unnecessary cruelty. But, at any rate, the lightning has struck the Stanford presidential rod, and there is nothing left of the rod.—St. Louis Republic.

A striking illustration of the refining influence of woman in politics is presented by the third party convention at St. Louis. Miss Willard is one of the vice presidents and Lady Somerset a delegate, but the convention came to blows, and one contumacious delegate was thrown out of the hall.—Chicago Times.

A Model Wife.

Peoria Herald.

Mrs. Frank Leslie says the report that she is giving Mr. Wilde $25 a week pending arrangements for a divorce or separation is too absurd to answer, especially as she breakfasts at 9 o'clock, while Mr. Wilde breakfasts at 1:30. A man whose wife supports the whole family and lets him sleep till 1:30 certainly has no cause for complaint.

KEEP A-KNOCKING.

This world is full of duty;
It greets you everywhere,
And the man who isn't busy
Is sadly out of gear.
A sunny swarm of happiness
About you will be flocking
If you get into the harness
And ever keep a-knocking.

There's no place for the loafer—
In all of nature's brood
Nothingness was nameless
Till fashion built a dude.
Since then she's been esthetic,
At labor ever mocking,
Pointing fingers soft as nonsense
At he who keeps a-knocking.

Perhaps you think I'm joking
While I'm talking as I do,
But all that I am saying
You'll find is very true.
There's but one way to comfort
While time is slowly clocking,
Wind up all your energy
And just keep a-knocking.

The man who has no bus'ness
Is a fossil old and dry,
And the world wouldn't miss him
If he'd fade away and die.
He may have a jolly time
In sheer idleness a-rocking,
But he can't hold a candle
For those who keep a-knocking.

Fortune's rather fickle,
You will find her very sly;
You can't begin to catch her
If you don't get up and try.
The way she treats some people,
No doubt, you think is shocking,
But her smile ever dimples
For all who keep a-knocking.

You'll have to be in earnest,
There's but one way in life—
I'll admit a little fooling
Will sometimes win a wife—
But if every day was Christmas
And you'd hang up your stocking,
Old Santa would find it
If you didn't keep a-knocking.

—Tom M. Morgan in Inter-Ocean.

NOBLE ON THE RACK.

The Pension Bureau Investigating Committee Begins Its Work.

Secretary Noble Asserts the Dignity of His Position at the Outset.

Young Raum's Discharge and the Re-Rating Scandals Rehashed.

Friends and Opponents of Anti-Option Bills Still Testifying.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Secretary Noble was examined today by the special house committee appointed to investigate the management of the pension office. The secretary said that at the outset he wished to make a statement. A messenger from the committee had called on him, and he said he would attend, but the messenger had insisted on reading the summons to him, notwithstanding he (the secretary) had said it was not necessary. He took this to mean that there was some doubt as to whether or not he would attend, and that if he did not he would be compelled to do so. Mr. Enloe said he could explain that. The messenger had been told to read the summons to another witness, and probably took it for granted that that course was necessary with every one.

Secretary Noble said he referred to that for two reasons. First, the president had intimated in his message that a free investigation of any of the departments would be welcomed, and he, of course, was in entire harmony with that wish. The secretary said he wanted congress to examine his department, and he and his officers would give any information they could. In the second place; for the benefit of his successor, he wanted to protest that the head of an executive department was not subject to process of the house to come forthwith and without limit of time. "I come here voluntarily," added the secretary, "and without any force of writ."

Young Raum's Removal.

Mr. Enloe then inquired about the removal of young Green B. Raum. The secretary narrated the facts of how Civil Service Commissioner Lyman called on him in May, 1891, with a paper making charges against young Raum for receiving money, either directly or indirectly, through a colored man in the treasury department, for the appointment of a man named Smith, another man named Johnson personating Smith in the necessary civil service examination.

The secretary said it had never been his practice to wait very long under any circumstances, and he immediately required young Raum's resignation. He did not examine into the matter beyond the report of the civil service commission. Young Raum was the son of the commissioner, and he gave him time to find something else to do before his resignation should take effect. He treated young Raum mildly, as he thought the circumstances required that he should do so because of the young man's relationship to the commissioner.

Mr. Little, of New York, asked if it was customary to give men whose resignations were demanded thirty days' leave. The secretary said there was no rule on the subject. He had expected there would be some criticism of his action, but, the man being young, he would rather let him go under such circumstances than to shirk the responsibility and criticism.

Summarily Fired.

Mr. Brosius, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Payson asked if an opportunity had been given young Raum to defend himself from the charges made. The secretary replied: "No, because I thought the charge of such a character, affecting the service so deeply; because the charges were brought to me by an officer of a government bureau, where I had investigated the matter, and because they made statements so apparently truthful, I determined to rid myself of it at once. I thought the good of the service demanded that he should go, and I sent him." The secretary said he had done nothing with reference to the fraud on the civil service commission, for the commission looked to him to take care of young Raum, and it would take care of the offense against it.

Mr. Enloe then asked the secretary about the filing of charges against young Raum by Messrs. Howard and Engle, clerks in the pension office, charging young Raum with demanding money from them. He told Mr. Bussey to call the commissioner's attention to this matter, and request him to see to it. The commissioner said the charges were circulated to injure him, and filed counter charges, with a demand for the removal of these men, and Special Examiner Taylor, who was suspected by the commissioner of being connected with the matter. The secretary told Mr. Enloe that he thought the charges about balanced each other. Young Raum was out of the service, and he refused to remove Howard and Engle. Taylor he had asked to resign, because he (Mr. Noble) had previously come to the conclusion that it would advance the government's interest. The commissioner and Mr. Taylor were not getting along together. There was

A Conflict of Authority

between them, and he thought the commissioner should be sustained rather than Mr. Taylor. Mr. Enloe proceeded to question the secretary as to the removal of persons without cause. Mr. Noble said all removals were for cause. He could not recall instances, but the records of the office were unimpaired and would show the cause for each removal. It was a rule that cause must be assigned for all removals. He did not remember that in 1889 he had removed a large force of special examiners. Mr. Payson said he would show that the men were not removed but merely called in from the field, because the funds were practically exhausted. Mr. Enloe said he would show by some of the men themselves that they were removed.

The secretary was next asked about the reratings which occasioned so much comment early in the administration of the pension office. He said that the responsibility originally rested on Commissioner Black, and when he found Commissioner Tanner was proceeding to carry into effect his predecessor's ruling to a degree highly injurious to the government he promptly stopped it. He thought it intolerable that employes should undertake to rerate themselves, and he made them feel the weight of his authority. Those reratings were not for large amounts each month, but as they went back a long time the aggregate was considerable. Mr. Noble said he wished to say, so far as the efficiency of Commissioner Raum was concerned, that he thought he was running the pension bureau with great efficiency.

ANTI-OPTION HEARING.

Friends and Opponents of the Bills at Work.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The senate subcommittee on judiciary today resumed its hearing on the bill prohibiting dealing in options and futures. John H. Dospassos, of New York, opposed the bill, terming it useless and entirely unnecessary interference by congress with the mercantile interests of the country. The greatest piece of demagoguery ever attempted in this country was to be found, he thought, in the attacks upon trusts, which were not the monstrous and terrible things the people thought them to be. There was no difference between them and corporations. Speaking of the prejudice against trusts, Mr. Dospasses said that the institution of the Standard Oil and sugar trusts had not been in the least detrimental to the interests of the country, and no harm had come from them. Sugar, as the result, was cheaper now than it ever had been.

Regarding the so-called evil effects of the boards of trade and exchanges, he asserted that, although thousands of persons were probably ruined every year by speculation, that was no substantial reason why those channels of business should be interfered with by congress. The farmers today would be in a miserable condition but for the existence of boards of trade and exchanges. The history of anti-stock jobbing acts seemed to prove, he continued, that they had never been effective in preventing speculations in stocks, and in almost every instance in which they had been adopted after lingering for years on the books, they had been finally repealed. It was perhaps better to allow the evil to correct itself than to fill up books with useless laws.

C. W. Davis, of Wichita, Kan., argued in favor of the bill and gave tabulated results of investigations made by him into the production and consumption of farm products of the country, which, he said, showed that the demand was greater than the supply. He expressed himself as opposed to both long and short selling, as detrimental to trade.

MISFORTUNE'S BENEFITS.

Talleyrand's and Other Men's Fame Due to Accidents in Early Life.

Talleyrand was the greatest diplomat of his day. His father was a military officer, and the boy would no doubt have been educated to the same profession but for an accident which befell him in childhood, says Youths' Companion.

After the fashion of the time, he was intrusted to the care of a woman some miles away from home. While in her charge his foot was dislocated by a fall. It was not properly cared for, and his parents did not become aware of the fact until it was too late to correct the error.

The abnormal strain brought upon the other foot soon induced a lameness in that also, and the boy thus became a cripple for life. This seeming misfortune determined a chance in the plans of his parents for him, and as a result the name of Talleyrand has become one of the most familiar among the great ones of modern history.

The history of a certain American family furnishes several similar examples of the beneficent results of disabling accidents.

The young son of a farmer in a small town in Massachusetts had his hand crushed in his father's cider mill, and being thus unfitted to gain his livelihood by farming, was sent in due time to the academy to commence a preparation for a professional life. He died a member of the United States senate.

A boy who belonged to another branch of the same family, in the vicinity of Boston, cut his knee badly and was long confined to the house. His kind pastor supplied him with books, and, perceiving that he had a natural aptitude for study, taught him Latin, and finally induced his parents to send him to college.

The young man graduated at Harvard and became a minister of the gospel. One of his sons was a general of the army of 1812; another served his country in congress.

The son who entered politics had six sons who were college educated men, all prominent in their professions, one a judge of the superior court of New Hampshire, and another a professor for forty years in a New Hampshire college and prominent as an author.

All this life of education and usefulness, extending through three generations, may be said to have starled in a little boy's cutting his leg.

A VERY FAIR QUESTION.

There Are Times When the Humblest Spirit Ought to Kick.

"I was in the mountain regions of West Virginia not very long ago," remarked the drummer at the Cadillac to the usual crowd, says the Detroit Free Press, "and one day as I drove along in my buckboard I overtook a man in front and asked him to get in with me. He did it without coaxing and I began to question him.

"You live here, I suppose?" I said for a starter.

"Yes, an' hev fer ten ye'r," he replied, rather sharply, I thought.

"Are you a farmer?"

"Kind of a one. That is, my wife 'tends to the place, an' raises enough fer us to live on, but I mostly preaches."

"Oh," I said, with increased respect, "you are a noble preacher. It's a noble calling, sir."

"P'r'aps," he answered curtly, "an' p'r'aps not. It don't pay much."

"No?" I queried, negatively.

"No, tain't a gold mine, I reckon."

"Of course not, but it is a labor of love, and your reward comes after a while."

"That's what they been tellin' me round these parts, but a man's got to live some how. I preached last night at the Lickrun meeting house, and I took up a collection of 24 cents. Sunday over on Hurricane I got 32 cents and footed it eight miles thar and back and had a cold dinner. I ain't never averiged more'n $17 a ye'r in the whole ten ye'r, but I never raised my voice again hit till now."

"And why now?" I asked.

"Because they're going to cut my salary down; say I'm gettin' stuck up an' proud, an' wear store clo's, an' I need tamin'. Hold up," he exclaimed, as we came to a path leading off the road, "I've got to git out here, an' I'm much obleeged to you fer givin' me a lift, but before I go I'd like to ax you as a f'ar-minded man ef you don't think cuttin' my salary under existin' conditions ain't jist a leetle like wallupin' the gospel into the mud?"

I assured him I thought it was, and with a hearty shake of my hand, he hurried away down the path, and I went on my way pondering.

It's Hard to Please Some Women.

Yarmouth Register.

"The idea!" she said, as they paused in the waltz: "just to think of it! Here I am a grandmother at thirty-eight. Don't you find it very hard to believe?"

"I do," he said, simply, and then she looked at him very hard.

Another Grip Victim.

Harper's Bazar.

"Now, my little man, describe your symptoms."

"I haven't dot any symptims. I dot a pain."

Business Is Business.

Chicago Times.

Messenger (breathlessly)—One of your cars has been struck by a locomotive on a grade crossing and the driver killed. The conductor escaped.

Street Railway Superintendent (eagerly)—What about the cash register?

No Cats in Leadville.

Boston Budget.

There are no cats within the limits of Leadville, Col., the thin atmosphere at that altitude, 10,200 feet, being fatal to them. They are, however, not required, the town being free from rats and mice from the same cause.

A Mistake Somewhere.

Chicago Tribune.

"Is it true, Miss Gertie," he said, "that there are just two things a woman will jump at—a conclusion and a mouse?"

"No," she answered. "There is a third, Mr. Philip."

After thinking the matter over a few moments he tremblingly made her an offer, but she didn't jump at it. He was not the right man.