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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Forecast for Monday: For Wisconsin: Generally fair Monday: warmer in south portion; variable winds. For Iowa: Fair; warmer in east portion; winds shifting to south. For Minnesota: Fair, except showers in extreme north portion; southwest winds; warmer in northwest portion. For South Dakota: Generally fair: south winds; probably warmer. For North Dakota: Local showers in north, fair in south portion; southwest winds; probably warmer.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, July 3, 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	70	Miles City	29.96	78
Duluth	30.04	70	Helena	29.96	76
La Crosse	30.14	70	Ft. Sully	.....	.....
Huron	30.14	70	Minnedosa	29.86	64
Moorhead	30.12	68	Calgary	29.68	82
St. Vincent	30.06	62	Q'Appelle	29.88	74
Ft. Buford	29.98	76	Winnipeg	29.60	62
Bismarck	[illegible]	[illegible]	Battleford	29.68	84

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM.

Democratic Platform, Section 12. We heartily approve all legitimate efforts to prevent the United States from being used as the dumping ground for the known criminals and professional paupers of Europe, and we demand the rigid enforcement of the laws against Chinese immigration and the importation of foreign workmen under contract to degrade American labor and lessen its wages; but we condemn and denounce any and all attempts to restrict the immigration of the industrious and worthy of foreign lands.

America for Americans and for those who merit the honor of becoming Americans. That is the Democracy's solution of the immigration problem. A hearty welcome to all who come with clean hands and willing hands to work out their future in the new world, but no admittance for the scum and filth of Europe and Asia. Plenty of room for honest men who come prepared to uphold American conditions and institutions, but no room for the men who would come "under contract to degrade American labor and lessen its wages."

The contention that this country is becoming crowded and should shut its gates against all immigration, even of the best class, is manifestly absurd. Its absurdity is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the entire population of the country could be emptied into Texas without compelling that state to support a larger per acre population than Rhode Island does today. Evidently there is room here for yet unborn generations from the crowded countries of the old world, but nevertheless it is advisable to begin even now selecting the best and rejecting the unworthy. American citizenship is too precious a privilege to be lightly bestowed on all applicants, good, bad or indifferent. Proofs of worthiness should be exacted, and then the welcome should be all the more hearty for that it had been shown to be deserved. This is the policy to which the Democratic party pledges itself. It is a policy which merits the indorsement of all American voters.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

In all estimates of November results the People's party requires respectful consideration. It will not win, but it will have a decided influence in determining who shall win.

The man to be nominated at Omaha today will not be president, but he may be a Warwick. The pretensions of the "Populists" will stand a good deal of trimming down around the edges, but they cannot be pooh-poohed entirely out of existence. Even though it fail to secure the electoral vote of a single state, the People's party will yet make its influence felt at the polls, and in a way that cannot but be favorable to Democratic success.

In Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Kansas, all of which states have returned majorities against the Republican party's nominees in recent local elections, the People's party will cut into the Republican strength and materially increase the chances for Democratic victory. But it is probable that the People's party will give even more valuable assistance to the Democracy by wresting from the Republican column the electoral votes of one or all of the silver states—Colorado, Nevada, Idaho, Wyoming and South Dakota.

In the first and last named of these states the conditions are especially favorable to the success of the People's party. Colorado is in open rebellion against the silver planks of both the Democratic and Republican parties, and the chances are that it will give its electoral votes to the third party on the free coinage issue. In South Dakota the free coinage following and the Farmers' Alliance strength will combine in behalf of the People's party candidates, and if, as is now contemplated, the Democrats in that state abstain from nominating presidential electors, the state will almost certainly be carried for the man to be nominated today at Omaha.

Colorado will have four votes in the electoral college, and South Dakota four. Add to these eight votes the three votes of Wyoming, the three votes of Nevada and the three votes of Idaho, and the total is seventeen electoral votes which the People's party is justified in claiming it can win from the Republicans.

On the other hand, the third party cannot draw from the Democratic strength to the extent of a single electoral vote. The solid South will be solidly Democratic still; in the Eastern Democratic states the People's party will cut no appreciable figure, and in the Western states the Democracy will be helped greatly more than it can be hurt by the People's party movement.

On the whole, the Democracy sends cordial greetings to the People's party in convention at Omaha, and expresses its entire approbation of the work to be done there today.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The Fourth of July is properly a day of general festivity, and its deeper significance is not necessarily lost sight of in the uproar and confusion which accompany its arrival. In the East, where the distinctively American feeling is more pronounced, the patriotic features are made somewhat more prominent. The Declaration of Independence, with its vigorous arraignment of the English king's oppression, is read in many households in the morning hours. National songs are sung, and orators are in great demand. The glorious deeds of our forefathers are told anew wherever people gather, and the fireworks which follow are a sort of incense burned to the memory of the men who made our country what it is.

It is a little different in the new Northwest. We are less homogeneous than our kin beyond the Alleghenies, and many of us have only a vague idea about the American fight for freedom. Born under foreign flags and reared to love other heroes, the images of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON are confused in our minds with their features. Our devotion to our homes and our institutions is not less real on this account. No men were braver soldiers in the late war than those who went to the front from our immigrant settlements. But the feeling which animates us is less definite, more general, more impersonal.

In the fullness of time this will changed. The schools, the churches, the political campaigns waged year after year, are welding us closer together. We are leaving behind our individual traditions and learning those which belong to the soil on which we live. And to this end occasions like our national birthday are of great value. The blare of cannons and the blaze of rockets call our attention to the beauty of the banner which floats above us, and we are inspired with an ambition to know whence came the stars and stripes as our eyes are fixed upon them waving. Nothing will stand investigation or inquiry so nobly as our early history. Even our foes admire the records written on its pages, and when our own citizens begin with earnestness to study it themselves and teach it to their children, we shall no longer be Germans, Scandinavians, Irish and French, but one glorious Yankee people.

THE PROGRESS OF REFORM.

That is a very pretty dispute which has sprung up between Hon. CONRAD W. MILLER, city treasurer, and Hon. HENRY W. CORY, judge of the municipal court. It appears that under the BELL charter the judges of the municipal court are required to make daily reports of their official doings and to deliver them "by their own hand" to the treasurer, or such person as he shall name to receive them. It further appears that, in reckless violation of the law, Judge CORY, instead of spending a half-day in riding up the courthouse elevator himself to the treasurer's office, has been in the habit of sending these important documents by a messenger.

This was all very well in the days of corruption and misrule, now happily past, but it would not go down under a "reform" administration. It is true that the reports reached their destination all right enough, but that was not the point. The statutes prescribe that the judges shall deliver them "by their own hand," and Mr. MILLER, after sound reflection, concluded that he would be false to his duty if he received them when brought in any other way.

In this quandary he wrote to the city attorney for advice. He stated the facts, and inquired if a different method of delivery would satisfy the law. He wanted to know whether it would be sufficient should Judge CORY sweep the reports into his office with the broom which he used so successfully in the curling matches last winter, or should kick them in after the manner of a football, in the punting of which he is reported to be very skillful. He added, by way of suggestion, that his own view was against the legality of such procedure, because the law said "hand," and a "hand" is a hand, not a foot or any other member of the mortal body.

Mr. LAWLER carefully looked up the authorities on this question himself, and conferred with Mr. MICHAELS, who, having been in the JOHNSON-STARKEY building inspectorship case, has recently gone over the whole range of human knowledge. They decided that a "hand" was not a foot, and that one's "own hand" was not somebody's else hand. But they did not quite see what Mr. MILLER had to do with Judge CORY's personal conduct, and so they addressed a polite note to the treasurer, telling him that, even though the judge might confuse the various parts of his anatomy, his own duty was very clear in the premises, and that he had better accept the reports, even if they were blown into his sacred presence through pneumatic tube.

It is needless to say that Mr. MILLER is not happy over this opinion. He did not care for advice as to what he should do himself. That is not what "reform" is for. "Reform" applies always to the other fellow. It is therefore rumored that he is contemplating an application to the supreme court for a scire facias, in order that the public may know why the law is not complied with. The GLOBE hopes that this will not be necessary, but that Judge CORY will yield. No one has heretofore found him deficient in the qualities which make human intercourse a pleasure; and for the sake of good fellowship and in the interest of amiability, he might just as well as not make a daily trip, report in "hand," to the head of the court house's first flight of stairs.

If he does, another triumph will be recorded for the new regime, and the wisdom of our late municipal upheaval further vindicated. Mayor WRIGHT has been only a month in power, and yet some of the saloons are closed at 12 o'clock, which is but an hour after the time fixed by law for that purpose, and a municipal judge will have been arrested in his pernicious practice of using a boy to run on his errands. If the reform administration does nothing further, it will not have existed in vain.

PROMPTLY on the announcement of the name of Mr CLARKSON's successor as chairman of the Republican national committee, 2592 newspapers perpetrated that decrepit joke about "CAMPBELL humping himself." We know there were that many, because that is the size of the GLOBE's exchange list. The fraction represents a rural exchange, whose patent inside got tangled up in a railroad wreck.

MARSHALL P. WILDER was surprised to find English managers willing to pay him an advance for his "lectures." He proudly cites it as evidence that his fame had preceded him, but some ill-natured people accept it as a contrary indication.

THE astronomers who assert that several of the other nineteen moons in the solar system are superior to ours will hardly dare assert that any other moon could be so effective in combination with the summer girl.

J. EDWIN STONE has just finished walking from San Francisco to New York in 128 days, and the Philadelphia Times considers it "a great feat." We beg leave to amend: "Great footing" is the correct definition.

WHAT with PARKHURST and DIXON and the rest of them, it is becoming the church militant sure enough down in New York. A parson without a chip on his shoulder is an anomaly down there.

THERE are 38 detected criminals in every 1,000 bachelors, and only 18 in every 1,000 married men, but yet they say a woman can't keep a secret!

"A TERRIFIED ostrich runs twenty-five miles an hour." How BEN must wish he were a simple little ostrich, as well as scared to death.

IF DYRENFURTH acknowledges responsibility for this season's rain supply, the Desert of Sahara is the only place to send him.

THE golden rule will play no part in the People's party politics, but silver aut nullus is the rule they go by.

THERE will be more noise in the country today than all the gunpowder burnt in the Revolution created.

STATE PRESS TIPS.

The Albert Lea Standard is concerned about "the blight of baleful bossism which afflicts the People's party in Minnesota, and unless it will be dispelled it will prove even a worse evil than those from which it was hoped to escape. Fortunately the independent national issues and ticket will be beyond its evil influence."

The Red Wing Journal lays down the law as follows: "There is one thing that the Republicans must set down as a fact—and that is, whoever is selected, he must be acceptable to the country districts, or there will be great danger of defeat. It is no time for fooling in this matter now. A great campaign is at hand, and we must have a strong state ticket to assist in electing our already strong national ticket."

Says the Red Wing Republican: "It has been a puzzle to some people why the platform of every Alliance or People's party convention contains so much lumber, so many planks or resolutions. It is the application of the policy of putting in every resolution on which some number of men have got cranky. Then everybody is expected to adhere to the party on account of its indorsement of his own pet scheme, though he may differ as to the other eighty-six articles."

The Stillwater Gazette lets go a double-barreled prophecy. It says that "when Minnesota's convention of Republicans meets at St. Paul next month, we haven't a doubt but that Attorney General Clapp or Hon. Knute Nelson will be placed in nomination for governor. The other fellows who have the gubernatorial bee buzzing in their vicinity, such as Heatwole, McGill, Ives, etc., are not in it, if we can judge by popular opinion of leading Republicans and the newspapers of our state."

The Lake Benton News has had an idol shattered, and this is the way it tells about it: "Well, we have heard the author of "Cæsar's Column." Our dream's dignity, eloquence, shrewd sayings, apt illustrations, etc., were not realized. We were disappointed, and so was the crowd. There was no enthusiasm, because there was nothing in the speech to excite it. Donnelly belongs to the past. His speech did not contain a single new idea nor an argument worthy to be called one. It was simply an appeal to the passions and prejudices of the farmer. His stories of the beautiful and prolific black hen and the little animal charged with stealing onions belong to a long ago generation. As a politician Donnelly is antique. We have scratched him from our list of statesmen, but will continue to admire him as a cryptogrammist."

HURRAH FOR WHITNEY!

Ex-Secretary Whitney seems to have worked the rabbit foot on the Tammany leaders.—Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche.

Mr. Whitney was inaccurately known hereabouts—where he was generally and indifferently accepted, we believe, as a rather nice and superior example of the rich man in politics. That this was a practical failure to appreciate the ex-secretary's rare quality is sufficiently shown by the events of the convention up to date.—Chicago News.

Between the din of the contending Democratic factions in New York the name of William C. Whitney continues to be heard with increasing frequency. As a cabinet officer under Cleveland he made a creditable record in his efforts to build up the navy, but what principally endears him to the Democratic heart is the fact that he is connected with the Standard Oil company, and could control wealth galore.—Denver (Col.) Times.

There is a rumor that Tammany may nominate Whitney for mayor. Whitney certainly deserves something from somebody, but we are unable to figure out by our arithmetic that it is due from Tammany. The Morning Advertiser has suggested Mr. Whitney as a suitable candidate for mayor of New York, but under the present circumstances we advice him to be wary. Tammany may be endeavoring to lead him into the shambles in return for what he has done for Mr. Hill.—New York Morning Advertiser.

With due appreciation for the efforts of every one of the distinguished gentlemen who have been the honored instruments through which the preferences of the people for Grover Cleveland for the presidency in 1892 were expressed, we desire to tender to William C. Whitney the assurances of our most profound respect for the eminent and brilliant qualities of leadership that he displayed. His honor is not alone due to his success, but to the cause which he espoused.—Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

MEN AND WOMEN.

The Chinese minister is the most expensively dressed man in Washington. He never appears more than once in the same costume, and it is supposed that he has $150,000 worth of dry goods dedicated to his personal adornment.

Rev. John W. Simpson, D. D., pastor of the Walnut Congregational church, Cincinnati, has been elected president of the Marietta (G.) college, and will enter upon his duties at the beginning of the coming collegiate year.

Dr. George Herbert Kinsolving, who has been elected assistant bishop of Texas, is the fourth Episcopal clergyman of Philadelphia honored with the offer of a crozier within the last three years. He has not yet decided what response to make.

Arabi Pasha has been given nominal charge of a Ceylon tea garden, with $5,000 a year simply for the use of his name. Arabi the blest.

It is not often that so young a lady as Miss Dorothy Whitney is in charge of an establishment. At present she is in care of the Newport cottage, with an ample retinue at her command.

Austin Corbin has made a contract with the Mexican department of public works to complete the works at the port of Vera Cruz for $5,615,000.

Gen. Obrutcheff, the new commander-in-chief of the combined forces of the Russian empire, is so stout that he finds great difficulty in walking, and is quite unable to sit on horseback.

The gaekwar of Baroda will probably rent a large house in the neighborhood of London, as he is reported to be very anxious to participates in the gaieties of the season.

The Spirit Of '76.

"I suppose," said the doctor, as he carefully wound up the stump of Sammy's amputated arm, "that you will not shoot off toy cannons on the next Fourth."

"Why not?" replied Sammy. "I have one arm left yet."

HEATWOLIANA.

[From the Northfield News.]

The Third district Republicans should be united in supporting Frank M. Wilson for attorney general.

The interests of the entire people are paramount to the welfare of any party, no matter by what name it may be known.

J. H. Ackermann is a Third district man, and he wants to be nominated for state treasurer. He is entitled to support.

The Red Wing Republican mentions Frank M. Wilson as a suitable man for attorney general on the Republican ticket. The News would like to see Mr. Wilson receive the nomination, for he is in every way worthy of the honor.

Politically it is vastly safer in selecting candidates for office to be governed by the judgment of the party at large than by a few politicians who are looking for a continuation in power and office and possibly an advancement.

If the political stories in the dailies are to be believed it would be economy for the Republicans to place the making of a state ticket in the hands of a few. If everything is arranged satisfactorily, as has been intimated, why borrow further trouble?

The Third district for years has had no important state office, and the Republicans of the state can strengthen the district very much by giving consideration to the claims of Frank M. Wilson, of Goodhue county, who is a candidate for attorney general.

There are good men in every Minnesota district, and no district should have more than one candidate on the state ticket. It will not be fair to bunch all the candidates in two or three districts. Wipe the slate clean and give the people at least an equitable distribution.

Throw personal preferences and personal ambitions aside and select candidates for state offices from different parts of the state. Do not confine your choice to or three localities. The Second district at present has three state officials. Give us a new deal, and encourage Republicans in other sections.

It will not strengthen the Republicans all over the state to distribute the candidates on the state ticket as follows: Two candidates in the Seventh district; three in the Second; none in the Third; possibly a justice in the Sixth, and the same in the First and Fifth, and none in the Fourth. Be fair in the distribution of favors, gentlemen.

The Third congressional district will be the political battlefield in this state next fall. It is the only district the Democrats will seriously attempt to carry, and the Republicans should strengthen their brethren in that section at every opportunity. There are two active candidates for positions on the Republican state ticket in the district, and the claims of one should be indorsed. We refer to F. M. Wilson for attorney general, and J. H. Ackerman for state treasurer.

CLEVELAND'S STRENGTH.

Cleveland and Stevenson are a strong combination of East and West, and if Democrats do their duty are sure to win.—Rochester Union.

Mr. Cleveland is strong all over the country, but he is nowhere stronger than in the West, and under his leadership of the Democratic party there is not a sure Republican state between the west line of Ohio and the east line of Colorado.—St. Louis Republic.

Grover Cleveland is a million votes stronger with the people than he was in 1888. This great strength will give him a greater majority than received by any one of his predecessors in the presidential chair.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Ohio today Grover Cleveland is not less than 5,000 stronger than any other candidate, hence Ohio is now fighting ground and a lively campaign may be expected.—Columbus (O.) Post.

New York will vote for Cleveland. The South will never waver. The bold declaration of the platform on the tariff will make Massachusetts, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and Michigan doubtful states. Democratic principles always win when the people are brought up to the issue and see where justice lies. We have a leader whom we can follow everywhere. He is for us and we are for him.—Kansas City Times.

To Frances and Ruth.

Philadelphia Evening Telegraph (Rep.)

All political considerations aside, there is one thought running through the minds of the American people today creditable alike to the public head and heart. This is the inspiration of kindly greeting to the bright-minded and beautiful woman who, as a bride and mistress of the White house a few years ago, occupied a place in the esteem and affections of the American people not exceeded by any president's wife since the foundation of the government. To Mrs. Cleveland—and the hope and pride of the nursery as well—there will go out sincerest well wishes. The good mistress of Gray Gables never permits herself to be intruded in any way into the political arena, and during all the excitement of the coming contest she will scarcely be seen and never heard. But if the mutations of politics should recall her to the historic mansion where her presence was a perpetual charm and delight, there will be a wave of congratulation that will know no political bounds, no section, no class lines of any sort. To Frances and the baby the average American citizen today presents his warmest compliments.

Mr. Whitney Predicts.

Dispatch to New York World.

I look forward to a campaign in which Cleveland's strength will steadily increase until election day. The opponents of Mr. Cleveland in the convention will now rally to his support. Whatever their convictions as to availability may have been, they will do all in their power to insure his success. They are Democrats. I regard Mr. Cleveland's election as positively certain. He will carry New York by a larger majority than could be secured by any other candidate. He will run well in all the doubtful states, and will have a comfortable margin in the electoral college.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Hurrah for the glorious Fourth of July,
'Tis freedom's natal day;
Hurran for the stars and stripes on high
And the bands that loudly play.
Hurrah for the circus that's come to town,
That gives a grand parade;
Hurrah for the antics of the clown
And the strawberry lemonade.
Hurrah for the races—wheelbarrow and sack,
Bicycle, hose and horse—
Hurrah for them all at the old race track,
And the ball game too, of course.
Hurrah for the fakirs now in line,
From shell game up to craps;
Hurrah for the flim-flammer's work so fine,
Who "buncoes" the greenhorn chaps.
Hurrah for the oration in the grove
And the patriotic crowd:
Hurrah for the speaker too, by Jove,
He talks up good and loud.
Hurrah for the girls who drink lemonade
And feast on yellow ice cream;
Hurrah for the purse of the gay young blade
When the change comes o'er his dream.
Hurrah for the supper we're ready to eat,
We're tired and hungry, of course;
Hurrah for the horse we backed for a heat,
He won, that's the reason we're hoarse.
Hurrah for the fireworks, glorious sight,
And the dance in Jones's hall;
Hurrah for the girls we've danced with tonight,
And for those who posed by the wall.
Hurrah, but no, I've hurrahed enough,
'Tis a duty henceforth I will shirk,
I'm glad—zee whiz—but my throat is rough—
That tomorrow I'm going to work.

—R. B. C.

GRESHAM DECLINES.

Judge Gresham's disinclination to head the presidential ticket of the People's party is fervently commended by Republicans. As the candidate of a third party Judge Gresham would give our Republican friends an immense deal of trouble in the doubtful states.—Buffalo Courier.

There is no reason to believe that Judge Gresham would accept the nomination of the People's party for president under any circumstances. He is a man of intelligence, that is to say, and nobody has a right to suppose that he is capable of making a pronounced and picturesque fool of himself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Judge Gresham says that his name will not go before the People's party convention at Omaha for president and that he would not accept the honor. The calamity party will have to fall back upon Weaver, Donnelly or some other calamity shouter. Yesterday's dispatches say that Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward," has announced his intention of supporting the People's party candidates.—Duluth News.

Judge Gresham's well-known opposition to the subtreasury scheme would carry with it the further assurance that the better class of the party were also opposed to this lunacy. The third party has heretofore had few indorsers as sound as Walter Q. Gresham; few names as good have gone on its paper. It is an encouraging sign of the times that such a man should be named in connection with its affairs in notable contrast with names that stand for nothing or worse.—Kansas City Star.

Judge Gresham dislikes Gen. Harrison so much that the talk of the jurist as a third party candidate, in the hope of carrying enough states to throw the election into the house, with the result of choosing Cleveland, is plausible to those who think that public questions can be made turn on personal hates. The further talk, however, that President Harrison may forestall such a course by raising Judge Gresham to the United States supreme court should not be heard. It is easier to suppose that newspapers have erred in both instances than it is to assume that a personal antipathy has made Walter Q. Gresham a crank, or that a political exigency has led the president to contemplate a scandalous use of the power of appointment to the judiciary.—Brooklyn Eagle.

RISIBILITY TICKLERS.

"Why didncher come out t' play ball yist'day?" "Had to stay home an' keep th' flies off o' the baby." "Hmh! We got a baby, too, but they ain't no flies on it."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Boston Girl—If you do I'll tell ma. The Philadelphia Girl—If you do I'll call grandma. The New York Girl—If you do I'll ring for the servants. The Chicago Girl—If you do I'll scream, and if you don't I'll get mad.—New York Herald.

"You will be mine, then?" he said, as he clasped her in his arms. "I will," she replied, as she laid her head upon his shoulder. "It seems to me that your face is familiar," he said, after a delicious pause; "have we met before?" "Why, certainly," she replied; "at Bar Harbor, last summer, we were engaged. —New York Press.

Meddling with a bottle has got many a man into difficulty.

"Mamma," said Tommy, "is the hair-oil in this bottle?"

"Mercy, no! That's mucilage.

"Well," said Tommy, "I guess that's why I can't get my hat off."—Good News.

"Tell me something, Mr. Knowitall."

"Certainly."

"Why does a man take it as a compliment if you call him a bulldog, and get mad if you call him a hound?"

"For the same reason that an orator dikes to be compared to the eagle, and objects to being called a jay."—Harper's Bazar.

"This is what I call high comedy," said the baseball player who had been fined $20 for having fun with the umpire.—Washington Star.

Lovely women may not know much about politics, but she can tell how much another woman's dress costs a yard as far away as she can see.—Somerville Journal.

The Elements Conspire.

The elements seem to be conspiring with the wicked Democrats to nullify the efforts of good Republicans to improve the condition of the American workingman. In Baltimore, on Thursday, an accidental fire destroyed almost entirely the new tin-plate works of Coates & Co. The worst feature of the disaster was the throwing out of employment of a number of Welshmen who had been imported by the proprietors. Of course, they will be assisted by the American workmen who have been so much benefited by this new industry, in which imported sheet iron is coated with imported tin by imported workmen at the expense of American consumers.—Philadelphia Record.

An Object Lesson.

Pittsburg Post.

The ironworkers of the country have had a powerful object lesson in the way of a demonstration of the fact that the wages they get are not due to the high tariff policy of the Republican party, but to their own organization. The McKinley bill raised the average of the so-called protective tariff from 43 to 60 per cent, yet the ironworkers have been asked to accept a reduction of wages ranging from 20 to 60 per cent. As one of the beneficent results of a high tariff, how is this for high?

The Question That Interests Dana.

New York Sun.

In the future Cleveland administration will those Democrats be more favored who have been against him or those who have been for him? This is an interesting question. Nevertheless, we declare our preference for William Collins Whitney, of New York, for secretary of state, rather than for Henry Watterson, of Kentucky.

Who Pays the Freight?

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It was a mistaken belief that the rich manufacturers contribute to Republican campaign funds. These contributions come from deductions from wages made in the form of reductions. The workingman pays the freight.

The First Lie.

Providence Journal.

There are good reasons for hoping that the approaching campaign may be conducted on a higher plane and be freer from personalities than any has been for many years. The story that Mr. Cleveland was seen smoking a cigarette in Boston is probably a campaign roorback.

The Variable Mother-in-Law.

Jewelers' Weekly.

Ma—Extravagant saphead! Two hundred dollars for a diamond stud! Think of it!

Daughter—But he's going to have the stone matched for earrings for me.

Ma—What a thoughtful dear he is!

The Uncertainty Hurts.

Philadelphia Times.

It isn't improbable, however, that many of the dark horses on both sides wouldn't mind the way things went if they were sure of good positions at the public crib.

As Seen From Either Side.

Boston Transcript.

Every leader of our party is a statesman. Every leader of every other party is a politician.

Where Liberty Flourishes.

Uniontown (Pa.) Genius of Liberty.

In Ohio laws have been enacted prohibiting shaving on Sunday.

IN THE MAGAZINES.

The Art Interchange for July comes as richly freighted with good things as ever. It is an illustrated guide for amateurs and students, with hints for all kinds of artistic work. In the art notes the claim is made that the majority of the sculptors, whose decorative and monumental work for the world's fair so far as seen has already given great satisfaction, are Americans by birth and education. Many useful hints are given in this number for summer home decorations that will be invaluable to those lucky people who own cottages at the lakes. Each month the Art Interchange gives two or three colossal plates that are faultless, artistically speaking, and many pages of designs for work, so that students far from art centers are no longer at a loss for good models, and to the influence of the art magazines more than anything else we owe the disappearance of those highly colored monstrosities that a few years ago represented all that the great middle class knew of artistic form and coloring.

The complete novel in Lippincott's Magazine for July, "White Heron," is by M. G. McClelland, and one of the quaintest and most cheerful mountain stories that writer has yet given her readers. The tale opens with a charming legend of the Cherokee Indians, about a long-hidden treasure cave, which the hero is destined to mend his ways in tracing. The work progresses with greater interest to the reader since Jack Clive pursues at the same time the equally absorbing task of making love amid attractive surroundings, which the author knows and lets one feel so well. In the Journalist Series, Max de Lipman recounts "The Newspaper Illustrator's Story," with the help of numerous illustrations. In the Athletic Series, W. P. Stephens contributes an illustrated article on "Canoe Lite." "Peary's North Greenland Expedition and the Relief" is well and interestingly covered by those authorities on the expedition, W. E. Hughes and Benjamin Sharp. Gertrude Atherton contributes a short but clever essay on "Geographical Fiction." Agnes Repplier talks about the "Trials of a Publisher" in her naturally readable style. Robert Burns Wilson gives an interesting review of Waltman Barbe's volume of poems, "Ashes and Incense." Joel Benton tells of "An Old Boston Magazine" established in 1842, and edited by Nathan Hale Jr. The department "As It Seems" discusses the reception of Julien Gordon's work abroad, excess of cerebration, and Mr. Nye's remedy, genius and labor, the gift of expression, etc.

The Overland Monthly for June is a fine number in both fact and fiction. The difficult subject of volcanic cycles in the great crater, Kilauea, Hawaii, has been treated in an easy, graceful, yet correct and scientific manner by May L. Cheney, who went down into the crater, where but few women have ever gone, that two days afterward was covered with molten lava. The illustrations of this article are new, excellent and varied, producing a longing to spend the summer among the wonders of the volcanic islands. Another Hawaiian sketch of M. H. Closson's, The Treasue Cave on Oahu, supplements this volcano article well. Hawaiian matters are well represented in the Overland nowadays.

The illustrated article on "Track Athletics in California," by Philip H. Weaver Jr., is the most elaborate and careful treatment as a whole ever published. It shows that the California boys are in the race. Schifferstein, of the Olympic club, equals Cary, of Princeton's great 10-second run for 100 yards. Morrow, of the University of California, with a record of 109 feet 1 inch, throws the hammer farther than Finlay, of Harvard, 107 feet 7½ inches. The California runners have not yet reached the Eastern standard, though they make a creditable showing. The illustrations in this article are carefully selected to show the characteristics of the several champions, and are full of life. The whole article breathes of the free air of outdoor sport.

Mrs. Jenness-Miller's Illustrated Monthly is just such a magazine as you would expect it to be, after that bright young disciple of the gospel of physical progress and good looks tell of her methods and beliefs, the correctness of which her own perennial good looks amply prove. The July number contains articles from the pens of such writers as Foster Coates, George Augustus Sala, Mabel Jenness and Prof. C. V. Riley.

The little magazine, Two Tales, comes every week with two stories from our most popular writers. This week we have one of Octave Thanet's characteristic Arkansas stories. Under the touch of her sympathetic hand the pathos that underlie most human lives look at you with pleading eyes, while the courage that gilds and glorifies the self-sacrifice of the humble people of whom she tells strengthens one's hope for humanity. The other story is by McCulloch Williams, and is bright and airy, as its name, "Peas-Blossom," would suggest.

The July number of Romance is peculiarly suited to the season. An old-time Fourth-of-July story by Helen Lee Sargent is one of its features, and tales by Miss Mitford, F. W. Robinson, Edmond About, Alphonse Daudet, Henri Paget and Ernest D'Hervilly figure among its contents. There are also striking original sketches by Lieut. J. H. Scott, Annie W. Sanborn and A. G. Canfield. Romance is distinguished for its excellent humorous stories, and several appear most appropriately in this hot-weather number. A half-dozen graceful love stories vie with them in amusement and interest. Two ghost stories, several thrilling narratives of adventure, the exquisite pathos of "The Siege of Berlin," and the delicate drollery of "The Wizard of Plaisance," combine to make the whole issue one of extraordinary merit and attractiveness. The magazine is issued by Romance Publishing company, Clinton hall, Astor place, New York. The price is 25 cents a number; subscriptions, $2.50 a year.

The usual complement of good things is to be found in the July number of Current Literature, in spite of the fact that the season drives most of the magazines into the realm of fiction. It will be seen that the scientific department has demanded more space than usual and offers an enticing array of interesting things for those who are practically inclined, among which are to be found articles upon the curiosities of the depths of the sea, the wonderful buildings of Chicago, the little men and giants of the world as measured in inches, and so on. The sportsman will be delighted with the account of the Jew fish, a gamey monster of the Pacific coast, while lovers of art will note with pleasure the account of the discovery of the tomb of Aristotle. These are but a tithe of the articles of the month, which appeal to the taste of the general reader or the person who wishes to keep pace with the latest phases of research and thought.

Under the title of "Pickerel-fishing in South Jersey," in Outing for July, John Gifford describes the waterways of the historic "Pines," and proves that even such humble quarry as the fresh-water sharks can be made to yield good sport to anglers who aspire not to nobler fish.

"The Oar in the Northwest," by H. W. Wack, in Outing for July, is a finely illustrated article descriptive of aquatic matters in the quadrangular rowing association, which embraces among its members the best blood and sinew of Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Winnipeg.

Lovers of the fleet sailing skiff will find much to interest them in "The St. Lawrence Skiff," by C. B. Vaux, in Outing for July. The author handles his subject well, and numerous illustrations of famous winners add to the value of the text.

The July Magazine of American History is a charming summer issue. It opens with a picturesque article by the editor, "The Beginnings of the City of Troy," which contains among other noticeable illustrations a full-page facsimile of the quaint old Dutch map of the province and city of New York, made about 1656, and an excellent portrait of the founder of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy. The second paper, entitled "Fort Harrison in History," by A. C. Dudleston, is a graphic description of the old fort of that name which William Henry Harrison founded in Indiana, and its gallant defense by Zachary Taylor in 1812, when he was only a young captain of twenty-eight." The Pre-Columbian Literature of America" follows, a most opportune and valuable study by the eminent scholar, Prof. Cyrus Thomas. The fourth contribution, "How England Forced the Slave Upon America," is from our minister to Venezuela, Hon. William L. Scruggs, who writes forcibly and to the point, saying: "Not one of the original charters under which the colonial governments had been established contained anything that could be construed into a grant of right to property in man." The Hon. S. H. M. Byers presents an instructive historical sketch of "Switzerland's Model Democracy; or, Popular Government Without Spoils," a paper that overflows with suggestions to all who are interested in unity and central government.

A timely and very interesting feature of the current number of Harper's Weekly is a series of illustrations of the festivities recently held at Genoa in honor of Christopher Columbus. These illustrations include views of the new Columbus monument at Genoa and of the house in which the great discoverer was born, with portraits of Columbus and of Vespucci from the paintings in the museum at Genoa. The same number of the Weekly contains several illustrations of the Democratic national convention in session at Chicago, including a double-page picture of the interior of the wigwam in which the meetings are held. Among other interesting features are a characteristic story by John Kendrick Bangs, entitled "A Sea Tale," appropriately illustrated by A. B. Frost; an illustrated article on the new naval observatory, and the conclusion of Hall Caine's story, "Capt'n Davy's Honeymoon."

Mary E. Wilkins contributes another characteristic story of New England life, entitled "A Stress of Conscience," to the current number of Harper's Bazar, published June 25.

NEW BOOKS.

Occasionally one comes across a book that has all the characteristics of the stories that charmed our childish day. The same rough men with voices tuned to the wind's wild roar, with fierce faces and fiercer roads, ride rough shod over their panic stricken neighbors, but behind all this warlike exterior we knew that we should find a tender heart. Such a book is S. Baring Gould's last story "In the Roar of the Sea." The very name recalls the days when hidden in some secluded spot we sat with eyes fast on the first page, but in spirit roamed with the fierce wrecks, through their smugglers cave, admired and feared their dauntless leader, or cowered with the poor shipwrecked folks dreading his coming. Capt. Coppinger, the hero, is a disappointing sort of person, he is of very poor common clay, and fails to recognize his opportunities. Judith Trevisa is better, as in her love for her feeble minded twin brother rises to heroic action. The other characters are well drawn and life like, and the book will do no one harm and may serve to while away an idle hour.

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"Courtlandt Laster, Capitalist," by Harley Deene, is one of the $1,000 prize stories that are to be issued quarterly by Laird & Lee, of Chicago. Why this particular story should have won a prize is not at all clear to an ordinary reader. The tone is low, the story bad and weak, and for the sake of our common humanity let us hope that the characters are not drawn from life. They are libels on motherhood as well as manhood. A story to be worth anything should either instruct or entertain, either teach a lesson or point a moral, and this one does neither. There is no good reason for its being. Let us hope that the next prize that is given for the best American