THE DAILY GLOBE

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

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

BY LEWIS BAKER.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

National—
For President.....GROVER CLEVELAND
For Vice President..ADLAI E. STEVENSON

State—
For Governor.....DANIEL W. LAWLER
For Lieut. Gov'r.....HARRY H. HAWKINS
For Secretary of State.....PETER NELSON
For State Treasurer....JOSEPH W. LEIGHT
For Att'y General.....JOHN C. NETHAWAY
For Justices of Supreme Court—
WILLIAM MITCHELL,
DANIEL BUCK,
THOMAS CANTY.
For Judge District Court..JOHN W. WILLIS
For Congress, 4th Dist..JAMES N. CASTLE

County—
For Register of Deeds...CHARLES L. HAAS
For Attorney.....PIERCE BUTLER
For Auditor.....JAMES H. BURNS
For Abstract Clerk.....E. C. IVES
For Treasurer.....A. N. NELSON
For Coroner.....DR. E. H. WHITCOMB
For Judge of Probate...JOHN B. OLIVIER
For Sheriff.....A. MIESEN
For Surveyor.....D. L. CURTICE
For Supt. of Schools.....JOHN A. HOBAN
For Court Commissioner.....BENN DAVIS

Legislative—
First ward.....LOUIS FERGUSON
Second ward.....P. H. KELLY
Third ward.....J. AUGUST NILSSON
Fourth ward..DR. CORNELIUS WILLIAMS
Fifth ward.....JOHN H. IVES
Sixth ward.....JOHN V. I. DODD
Seventh ward.....CYRUS KELLOGG
Eighth ward.....WILLIAM RODGER
Ninth ward.....RICHARD A. WALSH
Tenth and Eleventh wards and country towns.....MICHAEL DORAN

Commissioners—
Country.....CHARLES E. McCARRON, DAVID HANNA.
City.....PETER DAILY, CHARLES LAURER, NICHOLAS POTHEN, P. A. LAVALLEE.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—For Minnesota: Generally fair; south winds; warmer. For Wisconsin: Fair; southwest winds; warmer in the western portion. For Iowa: Fair; warmer; south winds. Montana: Generally fair; variable winds; warmer in northwest portion. For the Dakotas: Generally fair; south winds, becoming variable; warmer in eastern portions.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 6:8 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	30.30	38	Miles City	29.92	50
Duluth	30.22	38	Helena	30.06	40
La Crosse	30.30	38	Ft. Buly	.....	.
Huron	30.18	38	Minnedosa	29.88	36
Moorhead	30.16	32	Calgary	30.08	36
St. Vincent	30.04	34	Qu'Appelle	29.84	30
Bismarck	30.02	40	Winnipeg	30.04	32
Ft. Buford	29.94	44	Med'e Hat	30.02	38

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

GRAND ARMY CONVERTS.

Judge REA's pronouncement in favor of GROVER CLEVELAND is already bearing fruit. Grand Army men throughout the country are coming forward with hearty indorsements of the position assumed by their ex-grand commander. The desire to preserve the pension roll as a roll of honor, and to foil the unprincipled claim agents and bounty jumpers who are seeking to abuse the nation's grateful generosity, is a desire that is taking firm hold of the loyal, self-respecting veterans of the Grand Army. Past Commander HARRISON CLARK, of the New York G. A. R., who left a leg in the Wildernees and who has hitherto affiliated with the Republican party, has joined Judge REA in supporting the candidacy of GROVER CLEVELAND, and, after defining his own position, adds:

The number of Union veterans who will vote for CLEVELAND and STEVENSON will surprise the Republican managers who claim to control the Grand Army vote. In almost every town in the state there will be three or four or five or six veterans who voted the Republican ticket in 1880 and previously, who will now vote the Democratic ticket. The aggregate of such votes in the state will be in the thousands. There has been a considerable change of feeling among the veterans toward Mr. CLEVELAND. They have been told all kinds of lies about his conduct and feeling toward them. They have found, by reading the records of his action and messages upon pension subjects, that he is the true friend of the soldier.

In the words of the immortal LINCOLN: "You can fool some of the people all the time and you can fool all the people some of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." The Republican party has taken the large contract of fooling the voters of the Union into a belief that GROVER CLEVELAND is not a loyal friend of the men who saved the Union in the early sixties. The contract was partially successful in 1888, but this year not a corporal's guard of veterans will be fooled

AN INFUSION OF GINGER.

This has been described as an apathetic campaign, a somnolent campaign, a gingerless campaign. Graybeards have shaken their hoary old heads and pined in insatiate bitterness of spirit for the lusty days of yore, when politics wasn't politics unless it took the roof off the house and twisted all the trees in the neighborhood. But they shan't pine any longer. The campaign has been redeemed from its oppressive dullness. The ginger has been provided, and by whom, do you suppose? By the women—God bless 'em!—by the dear, impulsive better-half of creation.

It has come about in this wise: The Women's National Democratic Influence club, founded by Mrs. MARY FROST ORMSBY for the purpose of organizing the shopping women of the country against their arch-enemy, McKinleyism, has been sending out circulars urging the formation of local clubs. Through some grave mischance one of these circulars was addressed to that esteemed and inveterate Republican, Mrs. CHARLES GOBLE, of Dundee, N. Y., who thereupon straightway rose up in her wrath and sat down to indite the following fiery epistle:

DUNDEE, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1892.

Mrs. "President:"

I received your letter and circulars today. You are barking up the wrong tree for game this time. I am no Democrat.

True to my country and my parents and my Savior, I am happy to say I have always lived a Republican, and expect to die in the harness working ever for its prosperity.

I can truly say I have been disgusted with the most of Democratic ladies. I can tell one far and near.

I have no use for your circulars, so return them.

I have no faith whatever in Democracy.

MRS. CHARLES GOBLE.

Of course the Women's National Influence club didn't propose to be knocked out in the first round by anybody who wore petticoats, let alone a mere Mrs. What's-her-name, from the village of So-and-so, and accordingly the secretary of the club was instructed to rise to the occasion "as a Democratic woman should." And this is the way she rose:

Mrs. Charles Goble—Dear Madam: Your unkind letter was received this morning.

If we are Democrats, we try at least to be ladies, and are sincerely sorry you should, by your vituperation, lead us to suppose for a moment that you might be otherwise.

Your name was sent to us among others as one likely to aid us in our movement, and though a mistake was made it certainly was not intentional.

As this is presumably a free country, we have a right to our opinions as to how it shall be governed, and, while holding firmly to our own opinions, we respect yours unless by your bigotry you compel us to do otherwise.

We women, Democrats though we be, respect and try to follow the teachings of our Divine Master, who was a democrat of democrats. Since He came "not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance," we, his humble followers—true democratic women—will pray earnestly for your conversion, and that of all other poor, benighted creatures. Hopefully yours,

MARGARET J. HOEY, Secretary.

And now who prates of dullness? Go to! When the fireside angel leaves her perch and takes to politics, General Apathy takes to the woods.

THE LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

The GLOBE publishes on another page this morning sketches of the St. Paul Democracy's candidates for the legislature and the county offices. They will be found worthy of careful reading by the conscientious voter. The Democracy's legislative ticket is admitted, even by the enemy, to be strong. All the names which appear on it are those of good men, and when contrasted with their competitors in each instance they are the best. LOUIS FERGUSON, of the First ward, is a skilled laborer, who, without extrinsic assistance, has, by his own exertions, raised himself to a position of influence in the neighborhood where he lives. He is honest, conscientious, talks well, and understands thoroughly the needs of his district. P. H. KELLY, of the Second ward, has a reputation in political and business affairs as wide as the Union, and his merits require no exploiting in these columns. The city is exceedingly fortunate because he is willing to serve it in the capacity for which he has been selected. AUGUST NILSSON, in the Third ward, has had legislative experience, and has proved himself an upright, courteous and efficient member. He has the interests of his constituency at heart, and will undoubtedly be re-elected. CORNELIUS WILLIAMS, of the Fourth ward, is a physician of wealth and good standing. He has the advantages of a fine education, and represents the best element of the party. JOHN H. IVES, of the Fifth ward, is a lawyer, who has lived in the county for about ten years. He has a large practice, unquestioned ability, and has already sat in the lower house for the same district in which he is now running. JOHN I. V. DODD, of the Sixth ward, is also a lawyer, who stands well at the bar, and who will be ambitious to make a good record for himself at the capitol. In the Seventh ward the Democracy has indorsed the candidacy of CYRUS H. KELLOGG. Mr. KELLOGG is the senior partner of one of our largest jobbing houses, and is the only spokesman of the wholesale trade who has been nominated by either party. The business interests of the city surely deserve a representative, and he ought to be returned for this, if for no other reason. WILLIAM RODGER, of the Eighth ward, is a business man also, being engaged in manufacturing on Rosabel street. He is well and favorably known in St. Paul among all classes as a man of probity and capacity. In the Ninth ward R. A. WALSH won the regular nomination after a conflict of a bitterness characteristic of that district. He was a member of the last house, and with the exception of Mr. NILSSON is the only Democrat seeking a re-election. MICHAEL DORAN is the candidate in the Tenth district, which comprises the Tenth and Eleventh wards and the suburban region. His presence as a representative on the floor of the capitol would be of the greatest value to this county, and, although the Tenth district is by no means a surely Democratic one, its citizens have too good judgment to prefer DENNIS SULLIVAN to MICHAEL DORAN.

Democrats should stand together in this contest as they have in no other. On the choice of a single representative may depend the complexion of the next legislature, and on the complexion of the next Minnesota legislature may depend the control of the next United States senate. The man who showed his faith in a low tariff by voting for a reduction in the duty on binding twine, and who, nevertheless, surrendered his conscience at the orders of the New England manufacturers and betrayed his commonwealth because they commanded him to, must be defeated. The next legislature must be Democratic.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

The Democracy's county ticket excited considerable criticism from the Republican press until the Republican convention had done its work. Since then the newspapers of the enemy have been too busy defending their own candidates to have much leisure or space for any other purpose. The Democratic county convention was made up of delegates honestly selected by all the Democrats who had patriotism enough to attend the primaries. No boss controlled or interfered with its action. Every nomination was hotly contested, and the claims of the aspirants were thoroughly and openly debated before they were balloted on. The result was a list, at part of which some pharisees have sneered. But the GLOBE has yet to see formulated a single definite charge of unfitness or bad character against any one included in it. The voters of this county may be sure of one thing. The journals which did not hesitate to prefer a serious indictment, with dates and figures, against one of their own number, would not stop with innendoes and sturs about a Democrat if they were in a position to go further. The fortunes of any man are as nothing compared with the success of the Democracy's cause, but because its success depends on the integrity of the organization in Ramsey county, the GLOBE wants to see it sustained and triumphant at the coming election.

CONGRESSMAN CASTLE.

Congressman JAMES N. CASTLE's best recommendation for re-election to the house of representatives is found in his record of faithful and efficient public service. In the state legislature, in the national congress at Washington, wherever placed and to whatever duty summoned, he has invariably acquitted himself with high credit, both to his ability and to his integrity.

Mr. CASTLE is a man of the people, a plain-spoken, thoroughly democratic citizen; yet he is a man of fine intellectual attainments, of dignified bearing and courteous manner, and in every respect well fitted to honor the office which he now fills and to which the voters of this district will unquestionably again call him on the eighth day of next month. No possible advantage could accrue to the people of this district or to the country at large through a change in our congressman in favor of the nominee of the Republican party. Without going into details concerning Col. KIEFER, the GLOBE invites an honest comparison of his record and character with those of Congressman CASTLE. The details which the GLOBE omits concerning Col. KIEFER may be found in the files of his own party organ, the Pioneer Press. They are not of a nature to advance his cause before the people, while, on the other hand, the most searching scrutiny of Mr. CASTLE's record only serves to justify the strongest claims of his friends in regard to his honesty and capability.

The interests of this district lie in returning Mr. CASTLE to congress. For the honor and credit of the district, let the majority be a large and emphatic one.

THE OUTLOOK.

Your Uncle LOREN FLETCHER, of Minneapolis, who wants to go to congress, gave some dangerous advice to a newspaper reporter Friday night. He counseled him to bet his bottom dollar that the Republicans would sweep Minnesota at a Nancy Hanks pace, and that they would elect their entire ticket and secure a majority in both houses of the legislature, although one of them is not at stake, without so much as an effort. For a moment the reporter's heart was fired with visions of a large fortune, and he was very grateful to the Hennepin county statesman for the straight tip he had so generously given him. But a little reflection convinced him that games of hazard are frowned upon by teachers of morality, and he decided, in view of the conflicting reports which he gleaned from other sources to invest his wealth in different securities. The GLOBE is not inclined to make extravagant claims as to the outlook for a Democratic victory in Minnesota. But it knows that Judge WILSON was defeated two years ago by only the narrowest plurality, and that this defeat was compassed by the exercise of shameful intimidation and bribery in the mining districts of the North. It knows that no Democratic leader has ever made a campaign of the character that Mr. LAWLER is now concluding, and that the Australian system will protect him from the species of warfare which snatched from Judge WILSON's hands the victory he had won. It knows that the Republicans concede him a majority of 4,000 in Ramsey county, and that the Democracy expects one of twice that size. It knows that a spirit of political independence is abroad in the state, that voters are cutting away from the trammels of partisanship and beginning to think, and that when men think it means a gain for CLEVELAND and LAWLER. The GLOBE knows all these things, and it believes they mean a Democratic triumph. The GLOBE believes that the Democracy will elect its state ticket, that, together with the People's party, it will control the legislature, and that none of Minnesota's electoral vote will be cast for BENJAMIN HARRISON.

HERE'S TO HOLY HILER.

When the good people of the House of Hope took up their Pioneer Press Friday morning and glanced over its editorial page, a poignant feeling of chagrin and disappointment diffused itself through their frames and destroyed their appetite for breakfast. On Thursday evening, after mature deliberation, they had voted to extend a call to a very estimable and scholarly gentleman from Buffalo, and to ask him to fill the pulpit which has been vacant since their late pastor transferred his labors to another field. The hastiest purusal of the Pioneer Press convinced them, without further consideration, that they had made a serious mistake. Through ignorance, inadvertence, and the most unaccountable neglect, they had passed by a saint who lives enshrined in the midst of us, and had robbed themselves of the ministrations of a man of the rarest piety, of the most godly life, and of the most sacred associations, who might have been hired, without leaving the borders of St. Paul, to be their spiritual guide and pastor. The most distressing feature of this unhappy episode, moreover, is that none of the deacons or elders of the House of Hope realized at all what they were doing. They all know HILER HORTON either personally or by sight. They have seen him passing day by day along that much-frequented block between the Merchants' hotel and the Gilfillan building, stopping now and then to converse with the passers-by and for other purposes. They have seen him working busily at the polls in company with statesmen of the loftiest intellectuality and the most blameless life. But they never understood how holy he was until they saw it in the Pioneer Press. In their guilelessness, they thought that he was an ordinary man of the world, like the ladies in the "Tara-boom-de-ay" chorus, not too good, and not too bad. They supposed that like the same ladies his normal posture was one of propriety and decorum, but that in a crisis he was capable of kicking up his heels and rioting a bit to show the quality of his leg muscles. But now it turns out that this is all wrong. HILER HORTON is as unspotted by the world as Sir JOSEPH PORTER, K. C. B., who was famous both for his abhorrence of profanity and for the stoutness of his stomach. He himself has not said this, but the Pioneer Press has, and that settles it. The Pioneer Press is an authority on crime, and if there were a soupcon of criminality in HORTON's make-up the Pioneer press would know it. Here's to Holy HILER. And to the House of Hope the GLOBE's sympathy for its lost opportunity. If there are other vacant pulpits in St. Paul, it is to be hoped that they will not overlook the candidacy of this truly good man.

A COMMON BULLY.

When ROGER Q. MILLS was a candidate for speaker of the house of representatives the Republican press of the country was unanimously of the opinion that his alleged liability to sudden fits of passion unfitted him for the office. This same Republican press, and more particularly the Minnesota portion of it, is now unanimously of the opinion that the ungovernable temper which leads KNUTE NELSON to use his fists as campaign arguments does not unfit him for the high and honorable office of governor of Minnesota.

Enough Democratic members of congress agreed with the Republican press, however unjustifiably, concerning Mr MILLS to encompass that gentleman's defeat for the speakership. Enough former Republicans will agree with the Democrats of Minnesota concerning Mr. NELSON to accomplish the overwhelming defeat of that individual's aspirations toward the governorship.

Mr. MILLS is unquestionably of an excitable temperament, but he is quite as unquestionably a gentleman. However mercilessly he might lash and whip and scourge with his tongue his opponents in debate, he never resorted to the fisticuff tactics of the barroom bully. This is where Mr. MILLS and Mr. NELSON differ. Mr. MILLS is, as we said, a gentleman. Mr. NELSON is—well, he is not the kind of person a gentleman would care to see placed above him in the governor's chair. The honest, honorable citizens of Minnesota have a pride in their state. They will never consent to have placed at the head of the state a common bully who thrashes and chokes the questioner whom he cannot answer.

EX-GOV. CAMPBELL of Ohio, returns from New York repeating the statement that "New York will go Democratic." The stage of the campaign has been reached when New York should cease. What we want to hear from now is the doubting states like Ohio, Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan.—St. Louis Republic.

Sheer off there, brother. Who told you Minnesota is doubtful? Minnesota is Democratic, according to every real able sign of the times. Stick to the facts and stop casting slurs.

THE statistic crank now comes forward to tell us that since the Trojan war, 3,000 years ago—that is, since the beginning of history—not a single year has elapsed in which some war has not killed a large number of men. This military business is, in fact, getting to be a fearful chestnut; but dare to tell a newfledged national guardsman that, and see how quick he—he colors up and frowns.

A CAMPAIGN argument advanced by a Kentucky organ of plutocracy is to the effect that "if Mr. CLEVELAND had lived in the early colonial times he would not have fought the savages when they came to kill the women and children." Now let's have it asserted that Mr. CLEVELAND would have assisted the savages to eat the women and children, and the g. o. p. will be allowed to rest its case.

A CAPTIOUS contemporary tries to pick a flaw in Col. WATTERSON's Columbian oration by asserting that "the great Republican commoner" from whom the Colonel says Hampton Roads got a name was not "HAMPTON," but HAMPDEN. What's the use splitting hairs about it? Say 'em both over rapidly between juleps and where's the difference?

VANCOUVER printers are on strike, and the dispatches state that "the publishers are willing to pay the usual price hitherto in vogue, but claim the right to run the office, counting room and editorial departments." Out on such arrogance! Hasn't the typo any rights the down-stairs mercenaries are bound to respect?

SAYS MRS. POTTER PALMER: "Even more important than the discovery of America is the fact that the General Government has just discovered woman." It's all right to give COLUMBUS and the General Government their dues, but ADAM has some rights in the line of discovery which ought to be respected.

TOM REED says: "I am in favor of erecting a barrier to keep our resources to ourselves." The barrier is there, and wheat is down in the sixties. "How do Minnesota farmers enjoy this practical result of "keeping our resources to ourselves?"

"THE size of Mr. NELSON's probable majority is fleshing up," jubilates a g. o. p. contemporary. Yes, goose-fleshing up, from the effects of a cold chill of fear.

CHICAGO has secured an elephant for one of its parks, and wants a name for the beast. If it is a real big elephant, why wouldn't "Chicago Gall" be appropriate?

COLUMBUS was the first tourist to go back and write a book about his "Impressions of America." When the last one comes along, it will indeed be time to celebrate.

TWO MORE TOLLIVERS have been killed. The TOLLIVERS must originally have constituted the largest family in Kentucky, which is saying quite a good deal.

YOU seldom see Republicans discussing politics among themselves nowadays. Each eyes the others with suspicion as possible "floppers."

IT is scientifically asserted that "baby does not commence to cry tears until it is three months old." But Great Scott!!

MR. NELSON is not a humorist. He does not choke his audiences with laughter.

WANTED: A NEW DEAL.

From the Albert Lea Standard, Independent Republican.

There ought to be a new deal in Minnesota. It conduces to good government to make frequent changes in the officers of state, and it fosters rings and corruption to entrust any political party with unchecked power for a long term of years. In all departments of the state government there should be a change, and it will be healthy for the body politic to make it this year.

Grave complaints and well founded charges have been made for many years against the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, against the state prison management, against the insane asylums, the dairy and food inspectors, the boiler inspectors, and against other departments in which altogether a great horde of officeholders are employed.

There are rings, and bad ones, in some of these official spheres that ought to be busted.

They ought to be busted wide open and exposed to the gaze of honest citizens.

The only way to bust them; the only way to secure a new deal is

To make a clean sweep.

Turn the g. o. p. out, from governor down to the most dependent clerk in the state house, and take a fresh start.

Turn them all out to grass, and let us see if it is not possible once more in this state to enjoy a government administered with a fair and decent regard for the rights and interests of the people.

Not Sure About It.

Puck.

"What was the text, my son?"

"I forget, pa; but it was from the second chapter of St. Paul."

"St. Paul, eh?"

"Well, I don't know. It might have been Minneapolis."

AS MOTHER USED TO.

I tell you what's the matter, boys, I've reckoned up the case,
And I admit the girls, these days, are all right in their place,
But 'pears to me they lose their heads with odd, new-fangled schemes,
Such frequent changes have come o'er the spirit of their dreams.
But this is my experience, I've found there's mighty few
Who can cook a meal of vituals as mother used to do.
Let's take the case or common bread, what's termed the staff of life,
You've seen your sister make it, or perhaps have watched your wife,
And you ate the stuff they trotted out, with protest, I am sure,
Notwithstanding the ingredients were three or four X pure.
They followed the directions that the cook book said was right,
And hoped to turn out home-made bread, completely out of sight;
But after all their cunning, my life and all I'd stake,
That the bread was not a marker to what mother used to make.
And doughnuts! I can taste them just the same as when a boy,
I stood about and watched them sizz in ecstacy of joy,
And when ma turned her head around some other thing to scan,
I quietly reached over and "hooked" one from the pan.
I've tackled doughnuts since those days of doubtful age and sex,
Big fellows that were old enough to bear their share of tax,
Some doughnuts that in restaurants for centuries have laid,
But they couldn't hold a candle to the doughnuts mother made.
The pumpkin pie! My sakes alive! the stuff they grind out now
Is good enough to parcel out in sections to the cow.
But human beings need a "grub" that's nourishing and good,
And have no kind of time at all for other kinds of food.
They tell me now for pumpkins that they use the common squash,
And work it up with spices in a fricasee like hash.
This kind of pie might satisfy the cravings of the trade,
But it wouldn't pass the muster with the pie that mother made.
The kids are just as wild now as they ever were before,
They run away from Sunday school as they did in days of yore.
They steal the farmer's apples when they get a half a chance,
And scorn to use suspenders to retain their little pants,
The parents chide these hopefuls when perchance they go astray,
And pound them with a cudgel in a rather awkward way.
They shudder bloody murder in a voice somewhat dismayed,
But the yells are really nothing to what mother's often made.

—J. J. DONNELLY.

JUDGE REA.

More Press Salutations to the Distinguished Convert.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ex-Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic John P. Rea announces that he will vote for Cleveland, because, after careful examination, he "fails to find a single pension veto of his that was not based upon principles of right and justice." Men and brethren of the grand old party, is the war a failure, or has some emissary of the Confederate constitution been tampering with our old commander through the insidious seductions of a bale or two of wild-cat boodle?

HE FAILED TO FIND

A Single Veto Not Based on Right and Justice.

Pittsburg Post.

Judge John P. Rea, of Minnesota, who is an ex-commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and won high honor as the head of that organization, has declared for Cleveland and tariff reform. He has been a Republican leader in the Northwest. The statement is made by Judge Rea that his change in politics has been mainly prompted by Mr. Cleveland's pension vetoes. After an exhaustive examination he failed to find a single veto that was not based on principles of right and justice.

HE BELIEVES

That the Pension Roll Should Be a Roll of Honor.

Madison Times.

All along the Times has held to the position that Grover Cleveland was the true friend of old soldiers; that the only class who oppose his election are the pension agents whose methods are questionable and whose claims are fraudulent. The words of Judge John P. Rea, ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., are those of an honest man, himself a life-long Republican. Judge Rea has fully investigated the pension legislation, and can no longer sanction the Republican policy. He also believes that the pension roll should be a roll of honor, therefore his place in the Democratic party. The action of this prominent soldier will have a great influence with many of his comrades in the G. A. R.

WHAT HE SAYS

Will Have a Wide-Spread Effect on the Soldier Vote.

New York World.

What ex-Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. Judge John P. Rea, of Minnesota, says about Mr. Cleveland's vetoes of private pension bills is strictly fair, and will have a wide-spread effect upon the soldier vote. These vetoes are all based on right and justice. Not one of them is inconsistent with true respect for and sympathy with honorable, deserving veterans.

The same is true of the veto of the dependent pension bill, so called, which was denounced as a scheme of pension agents for plundering the government by the leading Republican journals in the country.

Whoever will candidly read these vetoes must confess that they are in the interest of the honest soldier and his rights and of wise legislation on this subject. They are hostile to fraud and to loose legislation.

These vetoes are a substantial part of the honorable record of Cleveland's administration, and will always remain such. He knew as well as anybody the false interpretation that malice and ignorance would give to his action, but he was brave enough to depise it and do his duty to the soldier and the whole people.

In doubtful cases he gave the soldier the benefit of the doubt, and probably signed many pension bills which ought to have been vetoed, because he had not time personally to investigate the merits of each case.

Grover Cleveland dares to do right.

THE PILLARS TREMBLING.

Clergy and Grand Army Alike Furnishing Converts.

Philadelphia Record.

It is a noticeable feature of the stampede to tariff reform that while it includes large numbers of the rank and file of the Republican party, it also includes a number of men who from their eminence in professional or business pursuits have hitherto been classed as pillars of the grand old party.

Rev. Dr. Storrs, who had been a Republican for thirty years, is not a recent convert to tariff reform, since he denounced high tariff four years ago; but he has reaffirmed the sentiments of his ringing letter of 1888, in which he characterized high tariff as "a stiff fetter on trade," and added:

The war tariff was no doubt expedient in its time, but I do not see why we should go on with it indefinitely, any more than why a soldier of the war should still carry his musket to the workshop or field.

The latest clerical recruit to the cause is Rev. Nicholas Bjerring, of New York, first vice president of the German Republican central committee and president of the Sixteenth District German Republican organization. The reverend gentleman says he has become dissatisfied with the manner in which the Republican party had legislated for the country in imposing upon it the McKinley bill, an iniquitous measure which benefited only a limited number of Republican capitalists, and in the attempt of that party to secure the passage of a force bill, which would have virtually rendered a free election impossible.

Nor is the Grand Army of the Republic behind the church in furnishing recruits for the new service. A dispatch from St. Paul has announced that Judge Rea, ex-commander-in-chief of the grand army, and a life-long Republican, is out for Cleveland. The judge, speaking of the pension vetoes, says:

I fail to find a single veto that was not based upon principles of right and justice, and I honor Cleveland for his upright and manly course.

JEDGE WAXEM'S PROVERBS.

Detroit Free Press.

Git thar oughtent to be everything a man is in politicks fer.

Wimmen has more influents on politicks than the men air willin' to acknollidge.

Licker votes air unreliable.

Don't buy nothin' els from a man thatull sell you his vote.

I woodent give a peanut fer all some statesmen kno about the right kind uv law makin' and how to do it.

A candidate's love fer his feller sitizen begins to sluff off after he's elected.

Congressmen air born, not made.

Even a United States senator has a sneakin' notion to faver legislashun that favers him.

Nothin' short uv Gabrel's trumpit kin git some peopie out uv offis.

A man feels like votin' the way he's bettin'.

HE IS A DEMOCRAT.

Monday evening Gen. Sickles was nominated for congress in New York city. His main reason for accepting the nomination was to refute the misrepresentation of his attitude.—Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette and Free Press.

Our Republican brethren will now quit quoting Gen. Sickles. They have done their utmost to get up the impression that he had turned his back upon the Democratic party and was trying to help defeat Cleveland. All that has come suddenly to an end.—Carlisle (Pa.) Volunteer.

The idea that General Daniel E. Sickles could have declared himself hostile to President Cleveland seems preposterous from the very fact that four years ago, when the issues were the same as now, he, in this very portion of New York state, ardently spoke in favor of Grover Cleveland's election.—Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.

STATE PRESS TIPS.

The vocabulary of invectives has been nearly exhausted by the Republican press of this state in heaping anathemas upon the heads of Democrats who would vote for a Populist elector, but raising $1,000,000 in order to bribe a state calls forth not even a blush of shame.—Sauk Center Avalanche.

The vote in Minnesota this year will be about 275,000. Four years ago it was 263,000. Two years ago the total vote for governor was 240,000. Of this the Democrats and Alliance polled 144,357, or about 24,000 votes more than one-half. This precedent is what is worrying the Republicans this year.—Scott County Argus.

From every section of the state comes the report that Dan W. Lawler is gaining strength every day, and is sure to be the next governor of Minnesota. What a cleaning out there will be when Lawler gets into the state house. Reforms will then be instituted that will inure to the interest of the people.—Rochester Democrat.

The Republicans have carried this representative district for the last eighteen years, with one exception. This year they decided to make no fight, and nominated a candidate who knows that he was put up as a figurehead. Why was this done? In Judge Searle's interest. His friends are alarmed at the situation! They do not wish to stir up party strife here. They are making no opposition to any Democrat, except Maj. Baldwin! With well-known selfishness, the St. Cloud ring is sacrificing everything for their protege—Searle. Senator Davis, by this act, receives a stab in the back. Some time ago the Times quoted a man who charged them with like treachery to Nelson. This could not be substantiated. But, in the case of Senator Davis, the proof is positive. Look at this representative district!—St. Cloud Times.

The several chairmen of the Republican county committees met in St. Paul a few days ago and drew the boodle apportioned to them by the political firm of Merriam, Pillsbury, Washburn & Co. Each chairman got from $400 to $5,000, according to the size of the county and the desperateness of the case in the county. Big Stone county got almost $5,000. The money is here, gentlemen, but the one that works or votes without getting his boodle in advance will never get any. Strike 'em hard, too. More money can be had if necessary, for the Pillsburys have an easy way of making money.—Ortonville Headlight.

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

New York World.

The following questions and answers were found among the papers of the late George Otis, of Roselle, N. J.:

Q. What is the meaning of the word tariff?

A. It is so called because hundreds of years ago sea pirates at Tarifa, Spain, forced every passing vessel to pay for the privilege of going into and from the Mediterranean sea.

Q. What is the meaning now?

A. A certain sum forced from the people by land pirates.

Q. Why say taken by force?

A. Because the Republican congress says to the people: "Stand and deliver!"

Q. Stand and deliver to whom?

A. To certain favored manufacturing interests.

Q. Where in the constitution is congress empowered to pass a law to compel the many to support the few, the poor to contribute to the rich?

A. In no part of it.

Q. Then where did it find the power?

A. In the Bible.

Q. Give the book, chapter and verse.

A. Matthew, 13th chapter, 12th verse: "For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken even that which he hath."

Q. Is such a law Republican in the sense of being Democratic—a government in which the people rule?

A. No. It is aristocratic.

Q. What do you mean by aristocratic?

A. A government wherein a few rob the many: where the many work to help support the privileged few.

Q. Explain how the tariff law establishes an aristocracy in a democratic government.

A. Congress says to the poor, because this or that man is rich and produces iron or cotton or woolen goods, you shall pay him so much money for so many pounds or yards, or go naked and work without tools.

Q. What reason does congress give for such a tyrannical law?

A. Congress says the law is a differentiation of industrial function, which means that industry is the function of the poor and the difference goes to the rich.

Q. Is that the only reason congress gives?

A. No. It says the tariff is intended to foster infant industries at home.

Q. Are the iron, cotton and wool industries infants?

A. No; they are a hundred years old.

Q. What date has congress fixed for these industries to become of age?

A. When Gabriel blows his horn. One congressman did move to fix a later date, but when reminded that asbestos was not protected he withdrew his motion.

Q. What is the meaning of a protective tariff?

A. Protection of the rich from getting poor and of the poor from getting rich.

Q. What is the difference between the tenants in Ireland and the farmers in America?

A. None. In both cases the taxgatherer lives in the East, and the sheriff is after both.

Q. Is there any other similarity between the Irish tenants and the American farmers?

A. Yes: the tenants are too poor to stay and the farmers are too poor to leave.

Q. Is that the only benefit Republican protection confers upon the poor?

A. No. It improves their morals; keeps them from having useless desires.

Q. How does protection produce such results?

A. The poor have to work so hard to support the rich they have no time for mischief. Having no surplus money with which to travel, they see nothing new, and their desires are kept dormant. That brings content.

AUDITOR ASSAULTED.

Adolph Biermann Badly Used Up by Unprovoked Thugs.

Adolph Biermann, state auditor, was severely slugged after 1 o'clock this morning at the corner of Seventh and Rosabel streets. He was talking to two men from the Northern Pacific offices when J. B. Brown, hack agent at the Ryan, and James Campbell, a teamster, came along in a very ugly mood, and "jumped on to him," as the bystanders say. He was knocked down and kicked by both men, who then ran. But the cries of "police" had attracted Officer Lawton, who caught them and sent them to the station in a wagon. Biermann was so badly injured about the legs that he was unable to stand, and was sent to his home, 391 Partridge street, in a cab. Brown and Campbell claim that Biermann and party assaulted them first, but the bystanders say it was the other way.

TO JUSTINA.

I.

You think, my friend, that I cannot see
The dear, wild thought you would hide from me;
Yet the panting breast, the quivering throat,
But show love's passion fires not far remote.

II

Deep down in thy eyes of changing blue
Each moment faintly flames anew,
Heat lightning's low and distant gleam
From chained fires of love's mad dream.

III.

Is't naught to you that he whose ring you wear
Tonight may waking he in depths of cursed despair?
And yet thy soul and his had never a thought
By love's eternal mystical magic wrought.

IV.

Good-bye, my friend, I can no longer wait.
The dawn of thy sorrow cometh, it knocks at the gate,
And the door of thy heart shall open wide,
To all his train this side swift Jordan's tide.

A SHADOW ON OLD SOL.

That eclipse went off with eclat. It was a great success.—Baltimore American.

Even the moon made a nice attempt to get to the front and see the world's fair celebration.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Each of the political parties looked at the eclipse and regarded it as significant of the other's fate.—Washington Star.

From a scientific point of view not much was to be expected from observation of this phenomenon. It is only during total eclipses that astronomers can get satisfactory observations of the sun's corona.—New York Press.

None of the marvelous phenomena of a total eclipse, with its deep shadow and beautiful photosphere, were seen, but there was enough to satisfy the thoughtful observer in the realization of the vastness of the scale on which the phenomenon occurs.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The little event was in no way due to the McKinley bill, as some might be led to suppose. Nature keeps up her time-honored customs, in spite of the great protectionist, though if you look at the sun's countenance through stained glass he will be after you.—Boston Globe.

THE MARINE NANCY.

The City of Paris has reduced the ocean record again, and she hasn't got a pneumatic wheel, either.—Boston Herald.

Is the City of Paris the Nancy Hanks of the ocean, or is Nancy Hanks the City of Paris of the trotting track? Both are record-breakers with a vengeance, anyhow.—New York Tribune.

The City of Paris has broken the record again. What is more, she did it on a regulation track and without a pneumatic tire. What has Nancy Hanks got to say to that?—Atlanta Journal.

The City of Paris, our adopted steamship, has again broken the record, her own, and has reduced the time from Queenstown to New York to five days fourteen hours and twenty-four minutes. The City of Paris is undoubtedly the Nancy Hanks of the ocean.—Philadelphia Call.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

The New York Times Does Some Close Figuring on Results.

The electoral college will this year contain 444 members, and a majority is, therefore, 223. The candidates who can get that number will be elected. If none of the candidates can do so, the election will go to the house of representatives, which, as at present constituted, would elect Mr. Cleveland. The chances of such an outcome are, however, slight.

The following states we believe to be safe for the Democrats, so far as present information goes:

Alabama	11	New York	33
Arkansas	8	New Jersey	10
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	South Carolina	9
Indiana	15	Tennessee	12
Georgia	13	Texas	15
Kentucky	13	Virginia	12
Louisiana	8	West Virginia	6
Maryland	8		
Mississippi	9	Total	229
Missouri	17		

Under the Miner law in Michigan, the constitutionality of which has been sustained by the courts, the Democrats are sure of a portion of the electors. The smallest number that has been allowed them by those familiar with the facts is 4, which would give Cleveland and