THE DAILY GLOBE

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4. — For Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana: Local rain or snow; variable winds; colder. For Wisconsin: Rain or snow; southeasterly winds; warmer. For Iowa: Generally fair; variable winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Dec. 4, 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	30.10	28	Havre	30.08	12
Duluth	30.14	28	Miles City	29.96	34
La Crosse	30.14	26	Helena	30.02	34
Huron	29.82	49	Calgary	30.22	6
Pierre	29.80	34	Med'e Hat	30.22	44
Moorhead	29.92	28	Qu' Appelle	30.02	14
Bismarck	29.90	22	Sw't Cur'ent	30.20	12
Ft. Buford	29.94	24	Winnipeg	30.00	24

—Below zero.

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Our belated contemporary, the New York Advertiser, is gradually working toward the present day. It has gotten as far as the declaration of American independence in the eighteenth century, and pauses there to emulate that gallant knight DON QUIXOTE, in jousting with imaginary adversaries, from windmills down. The particular windmill which has stirred the Advertiser's ire is the Mecklenburg declaration, so-called from the fact of its having been signed in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, on May 31, 1775. This declaration of the independence of the colonies was a highly patriotic document, and antedated the Philadelphia declaration by a year and a month and four days; but the Advertiser finds one insurmountable objection to it. It was signed south of Mason and Dixon's line. That simple fact is enough to give it a very bad character in the eyes of our Knickerbocker contemporary. Therefore against the Mecklenburg declaration the Advertiser declares a holy crusade, and sets out to prove that to the North, to down-East Yankeedom alone, belongs the credit of shaking off the shackles of tyranny and establishing our free and glorious republic.

The general public will have little patience with a dispute of this kind. It is deplorable enough to be perpetually fighting the late Civil war over, without going back to the Revolution to stir up sectional strife. The South and the North both fought nobly for American independence. To our Puritan and our cavalier forefathers alike belongs the credit, and to attempt at this day to belittle the heroic services of either is in wholly indefensible taste.

SHALL ST. PAUL LOSE IT?

If St. Paul is not possessed of sufficient energy and public spirit to retain in her midst so important a manufacturing plant as the plow works, she deserves to see it removed to some more enterprising point. The very fact that there is such lively competition for this plant is sufficient evidence of its importance and value to a community, and it certainly is no less valuable and important to St. Paul than to the several other cities so anxious to secure it. The plow works gives steady employment to an average number of over 200 men, and in the past year its books showed a clear profit of above $50,000. Few of the manufacturing industries of the Northwest can make as good a showing, and the same cannot be said of one in a dozen of the plants for which our local organizations are struggling so creditably. St. Paul has more than one organization devoted to securing the investment of foreign capital in manufacturing in this city, and it has been their policy to expend money in stocks and sites in the interest of new enterprises. Is it not as important to retain a large manufacturing concern as to secure a new one? It is perhaps unnecessary to pursue this subject further, however. the Business Men's union is a substantial organization, that understands its own duties and responsibilities.

THE PENSION SCANDAL.

Congress should refuse to appropriate another dollar for pensions until it has gone behind the face of Commissioner RAUM's returns and laid bare the entire workings of the pension bureau.

That there has been corruption on a stupendous scale in the conduct of pension matters during the HARRISON administration is a notorious and indisputable fact. TANNER threatened to wreck the treasury; RAUM has done it. They have poured out the revenues of the country until even the excessive taxation was unequal to the strain. Instead of the $100,000,000 surplus left in the treasury by GROVER CLEVELAND four years ago there is now an actual deficit, and the public debt has increased by $37,000,000 in the past year. It is time right now to call a halt. Delay will be dangerously expensive. The deserving veterans of the war are themselves loudest in demanding reform in the pension bureau. The Fifty-second congress has another session before it. It should proceed at once to the task of probing and purifying this enormous pension scandal.

PROVIDING THE "VILLAIN."

If "all the world's a stage," and comedy, tragedy and melodrama are played thereon, the furnishing of the last-named style of histrionic art is the peculiar province of politics.

Politics is too serious for comedy, and too frivolous for tragedy. It is melodrama with occasional touches of burlesque. It has its "villains," of course, and the galleries follow their movements with fascinated gaze. When the "hero" foils the "villain" the galleries applaud, but nevertheless the galleries couldn't be persuaded to do away with the "villain" altogether.

Why, therefore, should the country at large affect to be surprised and indignant over the report from Pennsylvania that QUAY will be re-elected to the senate by a harmonious and affectionate constituency? This is only another evidence of Pennsylvania's devotion to the correct principles of melodramatic politics. The "villain" must be kept in the foreground or the play will drag. QUAY couldn't be spared. He is needed to round out the plot and for purposes of comparison. Would we know so well how to rate the PATTISONS, the THURMANS and the GRESHAMS were it not for the QUAYS and the DUDLEYS?

CONGRESS TODAY.

The Fifty-second congress of the United States will assemble in Washington today for its second and final session. Its labors will be largely of a memorial character. The Democratic house will hold an inquest on the defunct treasury surplus, while the Republican senate will anticipate the forthcoming demise of the administration by remarks of feeling eulogium. As the assassins of the surplus have already receives their sentence from a jury of the whole people, the inquest will be merely for purposes of corroboration—a formal indorsement of the popular verdict that the deceased came to its death through Republican corruption and extravagance.

Incidentally, also, the house will cause our esteemed contemporary, the Congressional Record, to bristle with pœans of Democratic praise and thanksgiving. The Record will be the most enthusiastically Democratic journal in the country for the next few weeks, barring the sad eulogies which, as we intimated above, the senate will feel constrained to address to the moribund administration. Judge COBB, of Alabama, will explain where we are all "at" now, as compared with our respective positions when he propounded his famous query during the last session; and he will point with pride where he formerly viewed with alarm. Other loyal Democrats (who are, after all, no more than human) will give way to the severe temptation to launch "I told you so's" at their unhappy Republican colleagues, and THOMAS BRACKETT REED will wish to goodness BILL MCKINLEY were there to take his share of the responsibility. Altogether it promises to be an interesting, but not extremely important session.

GERMANY is already preparing to admit our agricultural products free of duty as a result of prospective Democratic tariff legislation in this country. We commend this fact to the earnest consideration of Minnesota farmers who voted the Republican ticket.

THE "reform" administration is indignant. It "knows nothing of the unusual prevalence of crime in the city." Of course it doesn't—until it reads about it in the GLOBE. And then it doesn't want to believe what it is notoriously incompetent to remedy.

FOR piety commend us to Pennsylvania Republicans. When WANAMAKER isn't raising "boodle" and QUAY isn't spending it, the former is teaching Sunday school and the latter is advocating the closing of the world's fair on Sundays.

THE GLOBE places no credence in the report that Mr. GOULD's death was due to excessive brooding over the fact that with all his wealth he couldn't ride in a hack to the world's fair dedicatory exercises.

MICHIGAN comes forward with a poor twelve-year-old lad who trudges fifteen miles every day to and from school. That boy deserves a place in the world's fair as the grandest product of Americanism.

THERE is a thrilling temperance lesson in the narrow escape of the passengers of that North German Lloyd steamship. It's a mighty unsafe business, this going on a Spree.

A NEW YORK waiter has been fined $200 by his union "for conduct unbecoming a waiter and a gentleman." Probably he forgot himself, and used indecorous haste.

"THEY are in the woods already," shouts an organ of the great defeated. Well, it isn't as though we didn't have ADLAI and his ax with us to blaze the way out.

ST. PAUL's highwaymen are not compelled to go mounted, as they are in Chicago. A slow walk is fast enough to get away from the local police.

IT WOULD be interesting and instructive to know the present exact whereabouts of the late MR. JAY GOULD.

IT APPEARS that C. K. DAVIS' divine right to be senator is in imminent danger of going wrong.

THE latest bulletins from the treasury are not encouraging. It is still very low.

GROVER can feed the hungry a much faster way than shooting ducks for them.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

The disastrous experience of the French government in making an entangling financial alliance with the Panama canal project should be a warning to the United States government against making an entangling financial alliance with the Nicaraguan enterprise.—Buffalo Courier.

About half the members of the corps legislatif seem to have had a price and to have sold their influence for sums ranging from $5,000 to $20,000, members of important committees receiving as high as $40,000 or 200,000 francs.—Burlington Hawkeye.

If the next cabinet does not continue the investigation in a proper manner it is not unlikely that the extent and the beneficiaries of the swindle will be disclosed in the court proceedings that are promised.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

It may be expected that, whatever the next ministry may be, it will be composed of men who have no interest in hushing up the scandal, and that the French people may have the account to which they are entitled of the manner in which they were befooled for years by a fantastic scheme. — New York Times.

The outburst of rage which these charges produced in the assembly has been quieted, but a new explosion may be expected as soon as the damaging facts are fully revealed and the bribe-takers identified. The case is not unlike our credit mobilier scandal, and one may judge the prevailing standards of honor among the French people by the results following the disclosures.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The American people would really like to know how far the French have caught the true spirit of republicanism, and to what extent they have profited by the teachings of the aldermen in New York, Toledo and Chicago—shall we say also in Detroit? If it shall turn out from the evidence—not from the report, which will probably be a white-washing affair—that the French also have their "boodlers," it will create a new bond of sympathy with the trans-atlantic republic.—Detroit Free Press.

TOM AND JERRY.

With Tom Watson and Old Shirt sleeves Walker both out of congress, Jerry Simpson will have more low comedy business than he can get through with.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hon. Thomas Watson, of Georgia, having failed to get himself either assassinated or elected, bids fair to become quite as obscure as the source of his original popularity.—Detroit Tribune.

IN THE MAGAZINES.

The idea of selecting from the best authors a number of stories and putting them into a magazine each month is a very good one. People who are hurried, and have very little time for selection, can by securing Short Stories have those that are complete, and of the best, and yet are in a form to be easily slipped into one's pocket. The fact that the magazine bears the stamp of Current Literature company is all that is needed as an assurance of excellence.

The December number of Romance is entirely devoted to Christmas stories. The first, "A Handful of Nuts," is translated from the German by Mrs. Hamilton Bell, and is a beautiful illustration of the value of a little gift. The very word Siberia has come to have a ring of thrilling pathos. It is a comfort to learn from this picturesque story, by Hugues Le Roux (translated for Romance by Mary J. Safford), that the unfortunates who escape from the rigors of exile in that frozen land have helping hands extended to them. The third story tells of life in the wild West, and is of a miner and his "pard" and of a plum pudding they made on a certain Christmas day; and so on through the whole volume, you can take your choice, and spend your Christmas with whatever people or in whatever country you will.

Among the older magazines, the Magazine of American History takes a foremost place. It is a delightful thing to look at; its paper, its wide margins, its large clear type, its fine printing, are sources of constant pleasure to one who takes delight in such things, as what book-lover does not. Its illustrations are of the best, and its historic reading is as fascinating as fiction. The current number contains a fine portrait of Columbus.

The complete story in Outing for December is "A Very Strange Case," by William Hinckley, a most interesting story of money and retribution. Outing has grown into one of the best of the monthly magazines, and has things of interest to all who are fond of sport of any kind. Its illustrations are of the very best, giving life-like representations of hunting in Ceylon, athletics in Japan, winter sports in Canada, and a score of other outdoor sports and pastimes. While all these delightful things seem to be intended for men, there are also a good many sports in which women are included. Outing is a magazine in which all healthy men and women should take an interest, and that the most of them do the increasing circulation and improved, prosperous appearance of the book clearly demonstrates.

Scribner's Magazine for 1893 promises to be even better than before. The year will be specially notable for its short and serial stories. These have already been arranged for. Frances Hodgson Burnett will contribute the first serial to appear in a magazine from her pen in years, entitled "The One I Knew the Best of All. The friends of "Fred" and "Josephine," who first appeared in Robert Grant's "Reflections of a Married Man," will be glad to learn that we are to make further acquaintance in the "sequel" that is to be published this year. Harold Frederic will contribute a political novel of great power called "The Copperhead." It is remarkable in its reproduction of the war-time feeling, when almost every village of the North had its "Copperhead," or Southern sympathizer, who held to his belief in the doctrine of state rights with an earnestness that made him a pariah by the intensity of the feeling about him. Miss S. B. Elliott, the author of "Jerry," will contribute a short realistic story of life among the Tennessee mountaineers, shown in contrast with the scholarly life of the little university town of Sewanee. Among Personal Reminiscences and Memoirs will be some unpublished letters of Carlyle to Edward Irving; "Recollections of Lincoln and Sumner," by the late Marquis de Chambrun; "An Artist in Japan," "Historic Moments," by William H. Russell, Archibald Forbes and others. "Men's Occupations" will each receive attention from competent writers; The World's Fair in Chicago will be illustrated by articles at various times, showing the impression the exhibition makes on different observers of note. There will be many miscellaneous articles on various subjects of interest through the year. Add to these attractions the many beautiful illustrations of pictures by the best artists, as well as those interspersed with the articles to which they belong, and it would be hard to find a publication that equals our Scribner's Magazine.

The Illustrated American still holds its own as a weekly illustrated magazine. Its typographical construction is perfect, the firm, smooth paper, clear type and perfect illustrations make of it a thing of joy to the reader. In politics it is Democratic, and so of course just now the paper is particularly jubilant. The first page of the cover bears a very good picture of the president-elect, Grover Cleveland. From a literary point of view it is unexcelled. All of its articles are clearly written and in a most entertaining manner. Among its illustrations this week is a fine reproduction of F. N. A. Feyen-Perrin's "Return From Oyster Fishing at High Tide at Cancale," and a full page illustration of "Scenes About New York on Election Day," besides many other smaller subjects.

PERIODICALS RECEIVED.

Magazine of American History, Illustrated. 743 Broadway, New York.

St. Nicholas. The Century Company, Union square, New York.

The Peterson Magazine. Peterson Magazine Company, Philadelphia.

Romance: A Monthly Magazine of Complete Stories. Romance Publishing Company, Clinton hall, Astor place, New York.

The Illustrated American: A Weekly News Magazine, Illustrated. The American Publishing Company, New York.

The Housewife. Housewife Publishing Company, New York.

Scribner's Magazine. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Two Tales. Two Tales Publishing Company, Boston.

Youths' Companion. Perry Mason, publisher, Boston.

New York Ledger. Robert Bonner's Sons, New York.

Outing. Outing Publishing Company, New York.

Northwestern Farmer and Breeder. E. A. Webb, publisher, St. Paul.

Short Stories. Current Literature Company, publisher, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"The Lady of the Lake," Scott; Tennyson's Poems. From Frederick A. Stokes & Co., New York.

"A Rosebud Garden of Girls," by Nora Perry. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

"The Missing Man," by Mary R. P. Hatch. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.

"Two Men and a Woman," by Franklyn W. Lee. Price, McGill & Co., St. Paul.

Simpson's Resolve.

New York Press.

The Hon. Jerry Simpson now proposes to smash the McKinley law all by himself. It is evident that Simpson never heard of the Indian who, after tying one end of his lariat around his waist, lassoed the locomotive of a flying express train with the other end.

Listen to This Awful Man's Talk.

Harrisburg Call.

What might have been a very destructive fire in the Rhinelander flats in New York last week was prevented by the crying of a baby, which roused the sleeping inmates of the flats. This is the first time on record that a baby's crying brought good results.

The Borden Case.

New York Herald.

After months of imprisonment on a theory of "probably guilty" Miss Lizzie Borden is likely to be released on a hypothesis of "probably not guilty." When she walks out her accusers should take her place on a verdict of "probably knaves," and in due time be discharged on a decision of "only fools."

BOOK TALKS.

Frederick A. Stokes & Co. have issued for the holiday trade an exquisite edition of Robert Browning's poems. The book is everything a book should be. The body is properly clothed in colors as fine and delicate as the soul of the poet himself. White for purity, gold for wealth, and purple—who is it that said purple is for life?—it holds the crimson of blood, the azure of hope, and the black of strength. Of the soul of the book it is enough to say, "Browning wrote it."

* * *

Another book issued by the same firm, and as royally equipped, is an old-time favorite, Scott's "Lady of the Lake." It is an interesting question, from a psychological point of view, to ask how much the reading of such books as Scott's has to do with keeping alive that delicate sense of honor, that fiery love of country and home, that loyalty to friendship and fealty to love, that make men great and women strong. I wonder if he is read by the young people of today as he was by those of forty, or even thirty years ago.

"The Lady of the Lake" is one of Scott's sweetest stories, and loses nothing by being told in verse. Indeed, the stately march of martial lines seems the one fit setting to the old, sweet story of Ellen Douglas' love, the headlong impetuosity of the rush of Malcolm Græme to the aid of the proud old earl so unjustly banished. These are rude tales told of ruder times; but may not our money-getting and money-loving days learn something of honor and heroism from these old stories of heroic men? These books are illustrated by Joseph M. Gleeson, which is to say that the work is worthily done.

* * *

"A Rosebud Garden of Girls" is the pretty name given to a collection of Nora Perry's stories for girls. These girls, taken from various walks in life, are real girls, with all of girls' faults and follies, and also of girls' sweeter attributes and higher aspirations. The stories are well told, and teach lessons of beautiful moral courage, or charity, or self-forgetfulness, such as all people, not girls alone, are the better and higher for learning. What a blessed thing it is for girls that such a beautiful soul as that of Nora Perry should be "moved," as our Quaker friends would say, to teach such lessons as these in her own attractive way. These girls in the stories live ordinary, everyday lives, but lives that are broadened and lifted out of the murk of selfishness and wordly living by just those touches of the higher life that girls can feel and appreciate. Mothers can do their girls no greater service than to put such books as this into their hands.

* * *

The curious and unexplainable has always a strange interest for every student of human nature. We are all conscious of so much that is mysterious in ourselves and those about us that any hypothesis that may be suggested by which these things can be explained is readily received, and, indeed, is welcomed. The deeper researches into hypnotism and kindred subjects of these later days have opened views of possibilities in human nature that are deeply fascinating, at least. Some such possibilities as these have been used as a plan for a novel by Mary R. P. Hatch in her last book, "The Missing Man." Vane Hamilton, a prosperous business man, happily married, and the father of two lovely children, has been in the habit of taking a mysterious journey during the month of May ever since his marriage. He leaves home in May, 1879, to make the usual trip, and disappears. Search for him is vain. Months pass, and gradually the idea that he has been leading a double life gains the assent of all his associates. Everybody but his wife settles down to the belief that he is a criminal, having carried off a lot of notes from the bank of which he was cashier, and raised them many-fold, and fled with a certain strange woman who has emerald-tinted hair; and by this mark a man, supposed to be Hamilton, is traced from place to place. But this man seemed to have strange power over others, could hypnotize them, in fact, and so eluded arrest. Vane Hamilton then came home, looking his own handsome self. No one doubted him but his wife—or, rather, but Constance, who had been the wife of the missing man. She could not believe the returned wanderer her husband. Then appears another man, who comes to work at the mills. No one notices him, but gradually the story is unwound till the final denouement, so strange, so unusual, takes place. It is a most thrilling story, and dramatically told.

* * *

"Two Men and a Woman" is the best thing that Franklyn W. Lee has yet written. The story is well told, the plot fertile in incidents that are highly dramatic, and the author has handled them in the most successful way. If any fault could be found, it would be in the character of the impetuous American, Jack Haven. The provocation is hardly sufficient to bring about the drubbing he gave to the fakir, Yug Goorni. It would seem that any traveler with the least understanding of Hindoo customs would not allow his anger to rush him into striking an importunate beggar, when by so doing he ran the risk of mortally insulting one whom the people considered holy; but the beating given, the rest follows in a most natural way. Whether the queer pipe, which was the medium through which Yug Goorni meant to work his revenge on the man who had injured him, was poisoned, or was simply the means of attracting the attention of the victim, thus rendering him passive while the fakir worked his will upon him, is not clearly shown, or rather it is left to the reader to decide. The story is a sad one, and surely the most malignant of haters would have been amply satisfied with the denouement.

The second story in this book, "Mrs. Harding's Eyes," is also a very readable. The character of Mrs. Harding is very life-like, as are the most of those in the story. The idea might be suggested that Mr. Lee is a believer in the doctrine of elective affinity, and, to tell the honest truth, the most of those who observe the lives of those about them, seeking for motives to account for actions, can hardly believe any other way. That there is a subtle something that makes the difference between those to whom we may say "Du," in the German fashion, and the ordinary human being that we meet, is as strongly marked as it is possible for anything to be. To Mrs. Harding Fred Hazelhurst was simply that lacking half of the soul that we used to hear about in the days when we believed or hoped more.

PEARY AND THE POLE.

Since the utmost practical success which Lieut. Peary can achieve by another arctic expedition is a safe return, his anxiety to tempt Providence by a second venture is to be ascribed only to an all-devouring mania for notoriety at any price.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The icy north has a great fascination for those who once go there. Lieut. Peary is to return, with several objects in view, one of them being "to reach the geographical location of the north pole, or to get as near to it as possible." Let the relief expedition go on ahead this time.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Civilization has little to expect from the polar regions, and while the spirit of investigation which prompts such enterprises as the Peary expedition cannot but be admired, a feeling must exist that a great deal that is precious in the way of manly energy is being risked for a small possibility of substantial return. —Washington Star.

Principles Wanted, Not Mistakes.

Phœnixville Messenger.

It will not do for the gentlemen who are leaders of the Republican hosts to lie in wait cat-like to seize upon Democratic blunders and expect to rise again to power upon them. If the G. O. P. is ever to be rehabilitated it will have to be upon principles and not political weaknesses.

KANSAS MARY.

Just think what Mrs. Lease might do if she chanced to get tangled up with some of that congressional beef tea!—Detroit Tribune.

If Mrs. Lease is elected United States senator from Kansas it will be a great joke—on the man she beats.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

If Mrs. Lease becomes a senator will she wear her toga decollete?—Boston News.

Kansas is the best, or perhaps it would be more proper to say the worst, advertised state in the Union. She can be confidently relied upon for a cyclone, a famine, a grasshopper scourge, or some other calamity at any time. Just now it is Mrs. Lease.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Mrs. Lease has declared she won't shave until Weaver becomes president. Thus it is seen that the stormy petrel of the Populists is in training to become the colleague of the bewhiskered Peffer.—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Lease assures the world that she has always won in every contest she ever had. There is little doubt of it, and when she gets into the senate it can be relied upon that she will have the last word.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Lease has a son attending the Lawrence, Kan., high school. He is a quiet, modest lad, and is said to "favor" his father. O, fortunate boy!—Des Moines Register.

Mary Lease, of the caliopian voice, is still yearning for a toga. The ejectment of Granny Blair from the United States senate has not had its lesson for her.—Nashville American.

Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, is not likely to be sent to the senate. There is a pretty well established feeling in this country that woman's place is in the house.—Philadelphia Times.

Mary's lower limbs are strangers
To the socks of Jerry's fame,
And she never can grow whiskers—
But she'll get there just the same.
—St. Louis Chronicle.

If Mrs. Lease becomes the next senator from Kansas we know who will do the most talking in that august and dignified body, the United States senate.—Buffalo Express.

GROVER AND THE DUCKS.

The office seekers will take notice that all roads lead away from the place where Cleveland is staying.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Ducks do not wait to hear the report of Mr. Cleveland's fowling piece. They have heard the election returns.—New York Telegram.

President-elect Cleveland is duck shooting. He probably does this to get in practice before he receives another delegation of Illinois office seekers—Chicago Mail.

Mr. Cleveland has gone on a shooting excursion. The character of the stories he tells upon his return will determine whether he is still the typical American.—Omaha World-Herald.

Mr. Cleveland only asks to be let alone a few days, and if the man with a Kodak must follow him, he should be content with pushing the button, and refrain from using his tongue as an interrogation point. He may use it in that fashion once too often for his personal comfort.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

BLAINE'S ILLNESS.

Every printed word regarding the condition of the ex-secretary is eagerly read. He is still, even in his retirement, a part of the history of the times. —New York World.

The American people will be a unit in the hope that he will be spared and restored to health, and that he will yet enjoy many years of usefulness free from further afflictions.—Buffalo Inquirer.

It was well for Mr. Blaine that he adhered to his refusal to accept the presidential nomination of his party. The strain of a political campaign undoubtedly would have greatly hastened his end.—Wheeling Register.

We cannot afford to lose such a man. The Republican party needs him. The nation needs him. And so there will be throughout the country prayers for his recovery and general wishes that he may regain his strength.—Baltimore American.

Mr. Blaine's friends are anxious about him—more so than during any recent illness. He is somewhat better, but still a very sick man. It is the hope of the country, which has profited so much by his counsel and labors, that he may be spared many years longer.—Lewiston Journal.

The frequency of alarming reports of late regarding the condition of the health of ex-Secretary Blaine is an omen that cannot fail to arouse the greatest anxiety among his friends, and thousands are his friends now who misunderstood him in the days of his power. —Evening Wisconsin.

REMEMBER IN CARVING THAT

Mrs. Constant Carver in Good Housekeeping

Beef heart should be cut in thin slices and served hot.

If there is any roe, a part should be placed on each plate.

A guest should say whether he prefers the roast rare or well done.

Tongue must be cut very thin; the central portions are the choicest.

The head pieces of all fish are considered the most delicate and desirable.

Great care must be exercised in the carving of fish, to keep the flakes from falling to pieces.

A haunch of venison should be carved in slices down to the bone, from the broad end upward.

A few drops of lemon juice and a little pepper and salt improve the flavor of mutton wonderfully.

Have plenty of room upon the platter and in its vicinity; a great many mishaps are thus prevented.

The sirloin of beef should be cut in thin slices, a portion of the upper part and the tenderloin going on each plate.

Had to Celebrate.

St. Louis Republic.

There were five or six of us on the hotel veranda, when a queer-looking old fellow came up the steps and said his name was Thompson and that he was a village cooper. Then he explained:

"Gentlemen, I want to ask a question, and I hope you will answer me truthfully. I want to ask each one separately, so as to see if all agree or disagree."

Then he walked each one of us in turn down the veranda a few feet and whisperingly inquired:

"Do you believe that any such man as Gen. Washington actually lived and was the father of his country?"

"Why, certainly."

"You can't possibly be mistaken about it."

"Of course not"

"Willing to bet your life?"

"Yes, sir."

When he had finished with the last man he said:

"Gentlemen, I'm sorry to have troubled you, but for the last thirty-five years I've argued and contended that there was no such a man. This morning I determined to get the blamed thing off my mind one way or another. It is finally off. I believe there was such a man. You don't know what a relief I feel, and I will now go and get drunk and celebrate his birthday."

It was September, but he got drunk and whooped for the 22d of February, Thanksgiving, Christmas and Fourth of July all rolled into one, and was in the lockup that evening when we left town.

A Lucky Contemporary.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Some men are born lucky," sighed the editor. "Our contemporary across the way has just been bitten by a rattlesnake."

"Don't call that lucky, do you?"

"Why, certainly. Don't you know [illegible] a quart of peach brandy?"

MR. FEIG DIES HARD.

Beaten at the Polls, He Still Longs for the Certificate.

The State Canvassing Board To Be Appealed To At Last.

Although It Has No More Power Than the King of Siam.

Some of The Reasons Why Senator Davis Will Be Defeated.

Foiled at every stage of the contest, the defeated Republican candidate in the Seventh district will fall back upon the merest technicality.

Ex-Representative Henry Feig, of Kandiyohi county, has been telling the Republican papers how he came to be defeated in his contest for congress. Of course he charges corruption in various forms, but has thus far carefully refrained from naming the particular localities in which the "crooked work" was done. This sort of talk comes with very bad grace from Mr. Feig, who is one of the men who should be very careful about little matters of this kind. He is industriously searching for a pretext upon which to base a contest, and the evidence is at hand to prove that he is ready to go to any length to get it.

While he has not made the announcement in the party organs, Mr. Feig has secured an attorney in this city who is carefully looking around to see what can be done. This attorney is none other than the fair-haired Henry Johns, who, in a contest of his own, quietly retired from the field as soon as he was satisfied that he had received fewer votes than his opponent. The trouble with Mr. Feig is that he did not get votes enough, although there is no lack of evidence that no string was left unpulled that could bring him a single one. The methods resorted to by Mr. Feig and his backers in the Seventh district are known to the people in that part of the state, who cannot feel exactly pleased at the charges Mr. Feig is making. Here is the absurd tale he gave the Pioneer Press of yesterday:

> Hon. Henry Feig, of Atwater, was in St. Paul yesterday. Speaking of his contest for a certificate of election to congress from the Seventh district, he said that while he believes there were a great many flagrant violations of the provisions of the Australian system which rendered the secrecy of the ballot void, he would wait for the announcement of the official canvass by the state authorities before taking any further steps in his contest. He claims that in some of the voting precincts the Populists received all the votes cast, and that in these precincts the Republicans and Democrats had no representation on the boards. He alleges that in one township before the polls were opened a caucus was held, where it was decided that all should support the People's party candidates, the judges and clerks of election participating in the meeting. Mr. Feig believes in having the vote inspected in every district where the judges have shown a disposition to overstep their authority, or where illegal votes have been cast.

Hon. H. E. Boen, the gentleman who defeated Mr. Feig, is a poor man, and in the late campaign fought singly and alone an army of boodlers and corruptionists. Every voter in the Seventh district knows that Boen had neither money nor wealthy backers, and every one knows equally well that Henry Feig had both. The election is over, and were it not for the fact that Mr. Feig is showing a disposition to contest the seat of a man who clearly defeated him, the GLOBE would not mention these facts. But the people, at least all who believe in fair play and justice even to an opponent, should know, and, if Mr. Feig makes his contest, shall know a great many things concerning Mr. Feig's campaign of which they are at present ignorant.

In addition to the points indicated in Mr. Feig's interview, it is reported tha Mr. Feig is relying upon the state canvassing board to help him, but he is at present endeavoring to find out the names of the district court judges who will be asked to officiate at the canvass two weeks later. The point he will make is that certain votes have been returned for "H. E. Boen," while all the others are returned for "Halvor E. Boen." Mr. Feig does not pretend that these two names do not belong to one and the same man, indeed he knows full well that they do and that Mr. Boen is always Referred to as "H. E. Boen." In case these votes are counted separately, Henry Feig will have more votes than either "Halvor E. Boen" or "H. E. Boen."

The question raised is one of the merest technicality, in any event, and a state canvassing board cannot be so made up as to give it a moment's consideration. The intention of a majority of the voters of the Seventh congressional district clearly was not to elect Mr. Feig, and if he should succeed in getting the certificate he so eagerly seeks it will be by the disfranchisement of a number of voters, who voted under the forms of law provided for them, and about whose action there is no taint of fraud.

There is no doubt whatever that the same influences are working to induce Mr. Feig to contest the election of his opponent as were brought into play at the celebrated and fraudulent Henning convention. In case Mr. Feig is foolish enough to persist in his course, the full history of the means by which his name went upon the official ballots as the candidate of the Alliance, as well as the Republican party, will have to be brought out, because it shows conclusively which side did the "crooked work" in the Seventh district. That this is pretty well understood in the district is shown by the following from the Atwater Press, a paper published at Mr. Feig's home:

> The Alliance Standard, New London Times, and all other scurrilous sheets are hereby notified that the Atwater Press has never supported Henry Feig in a single issue. It has frequently referred to Mr. Feig and his unsavory record, and has not published a line with the intention of aiding him in undeserved political advancement, much less "went to extraordinary lengths to show devotion to the cause of Feig." The Press has never been an admirer of Feig or Feigism.

Let Mr. Feig contest. A Republican house would unseat Feig himself, though his majority were 500, on account of that "crooked" Henning convention.

ADMIT A CONTEST.

The Minneapolis Tribune Thinks the Senatorial Fight May Be Long.

> The Northfield News compliments Knute Nelson "on the great run he made," and predicts he will make a stronger candidate in 1894. So do we, but not for governor, and therefore we take this opportunity of nominating Hon. Knute Nelson to succeed Senator W. D. Washburn, whose term as United States senator expires in 1895.—Montevideo Commercial.

> The legislature has first to elect a United States senator. This election ought to be, and probably will be consummated promptly and without contest; and yet it may be prolonged to great length.—Saturday's Minneapolis Tribune.

The Minneapolis Tribune seems to have stumbled upon the fact that the senatorial contest may be "prolonged to great length" just about the time the local Republican papers throughout the state decide that Governor-elect Knute Nelson will make a good senatorial candidate two years here. There has been no doubt about a contest at any time since election, but the Tribune, in giving this discovery to the world, emphasizes the fact that as a newspaper it is several laps ahead of a number of its Republican contemporaries.

There is not a Republican paper in these two cities at the present time that does not know that there is decided and powerful and wide-spread opposition to the return of Senator C. K. Davis. But these papers carefully refrain from telling the people the real facts, evidently seeking to blind them by crying that it is a Democratic scheme to defeat the Republicans. This is absurd. The fact that the Republicans have the legislature settles the politics of the next senator. There is no doubt whatever that the Democrats of Minnesota, being good citizens and desirous of promoting the prosperity of the state, would prefer to see some man chosen to succeed Senator Davis who would more nearly represent the people of this state on the issues of the day, and who has not killed himself by radical acts in the past.

Senator Davis does not represent the people of his state on a number of the great issues of the day.

The people of Minnesota do not favor extending the debt of the Pacific railroads 100 years. Senator Davis does, and his report as a member of the senate committee favoring such a course has led to the United States commissioner of railroads, H. A. Taylor, making this recommendation in his report. The Rochester Record and Union criticises Senator Davis' scheme as follows:

> The coolest performance of the season is the plan devised for extending to 100 years the time in which the Pacific railroads are to pay the United States what they owe. "It is useless for the government," says Mr. Taylor, the commissioner of railroads, "to insist upon terms of settlement that the railroad companies will not agree to, and folly for the companies to agree to conditions not warranted by their present financial condition or their future prospects." This is very straight-out talk; but we imagine that the government might try the effect of a little insistance with good results.

The people of Minnesota believe with ex-Gov. Pillsbury that "it was a great mistake to raise the tariff on any articles even if the Blaine reciprocity idea did in a measure counterbalance the effect. The mass of people do not understand the intricacies of the tariff; they see only the outside statements and judge by them."

Senator Davis is a thorough McKinleyite, a satellite of the Eastern tariff barons, ready and willing to help raise the tariff mountain-high if his masters desire it.

The Republicans of Minnesota agree with Gov. Pillsbury again when he says:

"I do not believe in the force bill. Nothing can be done by that class of legislation."

Senator C.K. Davis voted for the force bill, and was ready to go to the length of choking off debate to put it through.

There are many other reasons why Mr. Davis should not be returned to the senate, not the least of which is because by his radicalism he has made the Democrats hostile to him, on which account his appropriation bills will be likely to fare poorly. Minnesota has many wants in the way of national legislation, and the right to have a colleague for Senator Washburn as active, capable and industrious as he is.

HAS MANLY VIEWS.

Attorney General Clapp Would Suit the Buffalo Gazette.

The Buffalo Gazette thinks that a man who defeated old Senator Ramsey by bolting a party caucus, after being fairly beaten, can not object to the same sort of treatment if meted out to him. Incidentally the Gazette pays Attorney General Clapp a high compliment. A quotation follows:

Attorney General Clapp made a speech at Delano two years ago, and was admired alike by Republicans and Democrats for the manly views taken. He is spoken of as a man eminently fitted for the place. His home is in the northwestern part of the state, which would, in case he was chosen, give our state a better representation than it could have with two men from St. Paul and Minneapolis, the latter place already sending Senator Washburn. Senator Davis is accused of having bolted a caucus once upon a time himself, consequently is not in a position to expect everybody else to be better party men than himself when Alexander Ramsey was a candidate.

"SLATED" VERY EARLY.

The Choice of a Speaker Made the Day After Election.

The attempt to organize the house in the interests of a single law firm, so that the business of guarding corporation interests may be made easy, does not strike the members of the legislature favorably, nor do some of the candidates for speaker enjoy this attempt at dictation on the part of a clique. They argue that while instructed for Davis for senator in some cases, the members were not elected to be the servants of the United States senator, to do the bidding of either him or his law partners. The fact that the candidacy of the "slated" candidate was annouced before the smoke had cleared from the battlefield does not help matters at all, as far as these speakership candidates are concerned. They got into the race at the earliest possible moment, and fail to see how any one, even a banker, could so quickly get a mortgage on the position.

COMMENTS BY "DOC."

The Late State Lecturer of the Alliance Makes a Few Insinuations.

Who knows who will succeed Mr. Donnelly as president?—or Angel Stromberg as secretary? Suppose it were Hompe and Hossikins! Suppose it were? Could these two worthies invent a more damnably destructive scheme than the electoral monstrosity? And then that paper could be "depended on in all emergencies."

* * *

There is a distinct murmur going over the state about "Donnelly's selling us out" again! That is altogether too severe—it was a terrible mistake—especially that indorsement of fusion at the Merchants' hotel last week. What debt do we owe Democracy? But Mr. Donnelly has not sold us out.

* * *

The circulars to be issued by the fusion wing of the People's party for an "official organ," has been issued. Mr. Donnelly's genius does not shine in it, though his name is attached. In it he says, "But our chiefest want is a newspaper which we can control, and that can be depended on in any and all emergencies."

* * *

The writer thereof probably never heard of the belief upon the part of a large number of reputable men, that Abraham Lincoln was murdered under the direction of Wall street financiers. But little attention has been paid to these rumors. But the facts now given certainly cast a painful, if not a lurid, light upon the two most tragical deaths, two most singular political retirements, and a sudden loss of reason—all upon the part of mighty actors in the great history of a great nation during thirty years. We tremble ourselves, well knowing the terrible depravity of politicians, when we think of the awful possibilities involved in a secret history of this nation.

* * *

Our subscribers in the country at large may understand that we resigned the position of "official organ" of the Alliance. Not so. We utterly and absolutely refused to be an official organ. Then, in our absence, the state executive committee made us "Journal of Official Publication." We have resigned that. The Great West is not yet low enough to be an organ, or a pig's tail, to twist itself to defend or accuse—to order of interested parties. An "organ" can only be useful to perpetuate powers that be by fulsome falsehood and subserviency. It cannot tell the truth when it wants to—unless the "powers" permit.

* * *

As we read the grand and inspiring address of Gen. Weaver to the people of the United States, thought reverts sadly to the close of that election and asks: "Where is the rotund and ponderous eloquence of Ignatius Donnelly in times like these?" Oh, desperate chance of compromise and expediency! How much loftier, nobler, greater—to have won defeat with soul untouched! Instead of that purer, sweeter voice, which thrills the orchestrion of the heart-universal—with its magic rhythm—we hear but the call for an "official organ" to defend compromise, fusion, gilt, and sin! Great men have made mistakes. Donnelly is a great man, and he has made his error of a lifetime. These are times for magnitude of soul. The time has come, but the most magnificent prophet of its coming tripped upon the very eve of its arrival and left to others the "Welcome, Morn of Man's Life," to be spoken at the portal.

Today Mr. Donnelly struggles for little things. Tomorrow the great heart will rise again to its heritage of power.

* * *

To the fractional executive committee which met at the Merchants' hotel last week, and without half a quorum, indorsed Secretary Hanson's murder of the People's party:

Those words are these: "For God's sake, and Humanity's sake, read the article 'Death to Fusion,' written by Robert Schilling. We ask that skumbuckler who edits the Owen Guard, in Lac Qui Parle county to read it. Read where it says their action was 'damnable, idiotic and short-sighted.' Read it through Great West spectacles—and at last admit that for three long years the G. W. has fought a terrible battle for the Great Cause—and its pretended friends are its destroyers! Then keep right on persecuting us and lying about us.

* * *

The very first question that will be asked of the new paper which is to be started by the fusionists will be:

"Did you indorse that electoral fraud hoisted on to the People's party?"

If "Yes," then the G. W. has no more to say—because that is the only hitch betweee "Donnelly and Doc." If "No," then we are prepared to open up some history with a potato fork. Is it Yes or No? We know what it will be for the rump meeting last week has already indorsed it.

* * *

Yes, we do think there should be another People's party state paper. But we do not say an "official organ," by several degrees. A more corrupt agency than an official organ is not known. It degenerates into the official cloak to hide official iniquity. And as for $5 stock subscriptions, we believe plenty of Alliance men can afford to give some man $5 to help him raise $10,000 to start with. Only don't be fooled with "stock." That stock business still finds lame ducks to be taken in.

There is one way to start a paper—and that is to get capital. No paper ever succeeds by the scheming and paper process.

There never was an hour, in public and private, when we did not oppose the "official organ" business—and we never were such.

THE SUN AND THE STARS.

Astronomy Now Claim That the Two Bodies Are About the Same.

Gentlemen's Magazine.

The sun is a star and the stars are suns. This fact has been a familiar one to astronomers for many years. That the stars shine by their own inherent light, and not by light reflected from another body, like the planets of the solar system, may be easily proved. That many of them at least are very similar to our own sun, is clearly shown by several considerations.

Three facts prove this conclusively. First, their great intrinsic brilliancy compared with their small apparent diameter, a diameter so small that the highest powers of the largest telescopes fail to show them as anything but mere points of light without measurable magnitude. Second, their vast distance from the earth, a distance so great that the diameter of the earth's orbit dwindles almost to a point in comparison. This accounts satisfactorily for the first fact. Third, the spectroscope—that unerring instrument of modern research—shows that the light emitted by many of them is very similar to that radiated by the sun.

Their chemical and physical constitution is, therefore, probably analogous to that of our central luminary. The red stars certainly show spectra differing considerably from the solar spectrum, but these objects are comparatively rare, and may, perhaps, be considered as forming exceptions to the general rule.

TOTAL CONFEDERATE FORCES

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I see that the old controversy regarding the numerical strength of the Confederate army has broken out afresh in the magazines," said Col. O. N. Dozier, a guest of the Lindell. "The magazines have been fighting the war over very vigorously for some years past, but I do not believe that they have succeeded in adding much to our stock of knowledge of that unhappy affair. In the present instance a party named Casselman contends that the number of Confederates enrolled reached nearly 1,500,000, while another party named Deary is quite sure that they did not much exceed 800,000. Now, as is well known, the Confederate records are so incomplete that it is impossible to form a close estimate of the number of men who at one time or another were sworn in as defenders of the stars and bars. Alexander H. Stephens, vice-president of the defunct Confederacy, in his plea for secession, which he called a history of the United States, puts the number at 600,000. I remember a Texas editor who placed it at 'between 600,000 and 700,000,' and was at once vigorously assailed on all sides by the ex-brigadier, who, like Mark Twain's old captain, advised him to read history.

"I have done a little figuring on my own account, and, as I am a 'blawsted Britisher,' and had no interest in the controversy one way or another, my conclusions at least have the merit of being free from all sectional prejudice. From the best information I can come at, I am inclined to believe that the number of Confederates actually enrolled reached the comfortable figure of 1,300,000. But, granting that it did not exceed 1,000,000, I regard the subjugation of the South in four years by the force brought against it the most remarkable military feat in the history of the world. The South was practically subjugated in less than three years. The remaining time was spent in prying Lee out of Richmond.

"The backbone of the Confederacy was broken when Vicksburg fell and Lee came to grief at Gettysburg. Now, I do not believe that all the power of the eleven Confederate states, aided and abetted by the border states, could have overrun Pennsylvania and Ohio in three years if the rest of the Union had kept hands off. Add Indiana and Illinois, and there never were born south of the Ohio river men enough to have conquered and held those four states. It makes a vast difference whether an army is fighting on the offensive or the defensive—whether it is invading an enemy's country or fighting behind its own breastworks. The North has not had justice done it by the historians. There has been entirely too much counting of noses and not enough consideration of conditions."

THE SARCASTIC GIRL.

A thousand charms I now recall
Of maids I once have known,
For memory makes them beauties all
Since chastening years have flown;
But one more beauteous than the rest
In fancy I can see.
And time has made her doubly blest
That girl who sat on me!

'Twas well deserved, I know it now,
Puffed up with youth's conceit
I gave offense none might allow,
And never dared repeat.
Boy never needed lesson more,
As I must now agree;
In all this world none stand before
That girl who sat on me!

Where she is now I do not know,
We've never spoken since.
Her glance and words laid pride so low
I scarce had nerve to wince;
But whereso'er her path may tend
May every blessing be
The portion of my truest friend,
The girl who sat on me.

—Omaha World-Herald.