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BY LEWIS BAKER.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—For Minnesota and Iowa: Fair; warmer; winds shifting to southerly. For Wisconsin: Fair; colder in eastern portion; northerly winds, becoming variable. For North and South Dakota: Fair; warmer; southerly winds. For Montana: Fair; warmer in eastern, colder in western portion; westerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 6:58 p. m. Local Time, 8 p. m. 77th 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	30.41	10	Havre	30.14	46
Duluth	30.32	14	Miles City	30.20	36
La Crosse	30.36	12	Helena	30.44	32
Huron	30.50	12	Calgary	30.00	44
Pierre	30.48	18	Minnedosa	.....	.....
Moorhead	30.48	2	Med'e Hat	30.04	38
St. Vincent	30.26	4	Qu'Appelle	30.20	16
Bismarck	30.46	8	Sw't Cur'nt	30.12	28
Ft. Buford	30.33	26	Winnipeg	30.32	—4

—Below zero.
P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

WHAT Minnesota appears to need just now is a KIEHLE cure.

THE Tribune refers to GAIL HAMILTON as Mrs. DODGE. When did the old girl marry?

GIL PIERCE will live in Lisbon until the balmy spring time, and then he will March fourth.

A THREE days' loaf signalizes the success of the Republican party in organizing both houses of the Minnesota legislature.

IN THEIR day Baby McKEE and Baby RUTH cut quite a wide swath in American politics, but it remained for Senator MOTT's little boy to organize a state senate.

IN A bench show of youthful prodigies Minnesota's sixteen-year-old senatorial filekeeper should be a blue ribbon winner, if important achievements count for anything.

THE Republican papers which are denouncing Mr. CLEVELAND for his opposition to Brewer MURPHY will presently be insisting that the president-elect drink Troy beer or nothing at all.

"DAVE" CLOUGH and H. F. BROWN declare, with good, round asseverations, that they are not forninst Senator DAVIS. Probably not now. Will they say they were not just a little more than two years ago?

WHAT great affairs sometimes hinge on trivial circumstances! For instance, if Senator MOTT's little boy had been born a little girl, the Minnesota senate might still be anti-Republican, as the voters of the state decreed it should be.

UNCLE JERRY RUSK thought he was doing the handsome thing by the American hog when he introduced it into the most exclusive circles of Europe; but a few Chicago produce gamblers have lifted shoats higher than Uncle JERRY ever dreamed of their going.

"DAVE HILL smiles," affirms the Cleveland Leader, because "CLEVELAND's attack on MURPHY gives him a new chance to measure strength with his hated rival." In the light of history, we should hardly picture DAVID as hankering for another chance of that kind.

CHICAGO impudence reaches its acme when one of the Windy City papers asks: "Why should Chicago buy Independence hall for cash? Would it not be possible to trade off our own city hall and county building for it?" Shades of WILLIAM PENN save us, but wouldn't Chicago like to swap a depot dinner gong for Liberty bell?

THE Times says that Gov. NELSON is chief magistrate by the choice of a majority of the voters. Only a minority, esteemed contemporary. One hundred and nine thousand two hundred and twenty for KNUTE and 146,702 for the others is the way it foots up. Thirty-seven thousand four hundred and eighty-two more voters didn't want him for governor than did.

SENATOR DAVIS is one of those happily constituted men who can get up a very large amount of "gratitude and pride" on the smallest of capitals. It will take eighty-five votes to make him senator. By counting in one member who "was called away" and one converted anti-McKinleyite, he had just three more votes in caucus than he will have to have to elect. The senator's backers will be calling for more margins before the voting begins.

NEITHER the option traders nor the milling and elevator ring have the interests of the wheat grower at heart, but in a measure they act as a check on each other. The passage of the anti-option bill would give the millers and elevator men exclusive jurisdiction in dictating the price of wheat, and it therefore seems unnecessary for Washington correspondents to expatiate on the energy with which Senator WASHBURN is pushing his bill. Everybody knows that the senator owns mills and elevators, and is an astute business man.

SENATOR LEAVITT wants the senate to find out why there have been no prosecutions and convictions by the dairy commissioner. The senator, perhaps, thinks that that is what the dairy commissioner is for. Other unsophisticated people think so too. The commissioner knows better. He is there to spend the appropriation of $15,000 a year, and he does it. It is told of one of his predecessors that he failed to spend $2,000 of the annual appropriation. His look of dismay when told that the unexpended balance would have to be covered into the treasury would have made the fortune and fame of the artist who could have caught it. It never occurred again.

PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICANISM.

There was good reason why the Omaha platform contained no allusion to the tariff. There was reason why Mr. DONNELLY, during his recent effervescent campaign, belittled the tariff question. There is reason why the Alliance in the new declaration of principle and purpose which it has set forth cuts out its former tariff plank and is silent on it.

The reason is that the People's party is not opposed to Republicanism, but is progressing on the same lines with that party. It is an advanced class in it. They pronounce its paternalism good, but not spread out enough. They approve of protection to manufactures, but ask that it be extended to the farmers and "industrialists." Legislation for classes is all right if their class is included. If the government can lend money to railroads, why not to them? If it can buy a miner's product, why not their produce? If it can "make" money and lend it to banks, why not to them?

And so, when, with a singular inconsistency, the Republican party refuses to extend its blanket of paternalism to cover the farmers, they propose to pull it over themselves by their own efforts. The Republicans having come to their halting place, these neglected passengers propose to continue their way on the same road. They want the government to print "money" and lend it to them. They want the state to build elevators to store their grain in. They want the state to advance them money on the grain stored. They demand that the government build trunk lines of railroad. They want some men to be compelled to accept a less price for what they have to sell, the use of their money.

There is none of these uses or abuses of government which is not a projection on lines established by Republicans; none which has not a logical precedent in Republican enactments. There is none which is not a justifiable use of governmental powers if there be justification for its precedent. Abuse, ridicule, opposition even, to those projects come with poor grace from Republicans. It is the case of a father reviling his son for doing a little more of what the father has been doing.

The People's party is here to stay for a longer time than is allowed by either of the two other parties. It will draw the most heavily from the Republicans, because its aims are akin. It will draw from the Democrats those who are such from heredity, environment, anything except intelligent appreciation of what Democracy is; men with vague ideas of government, made more confused by the long, uninterrupted, hardly disputed misuse of power by the Republicans. It will force a realignment of men on new lines. It portends a renewal of the struggle as old as government of men by men, between those who would transmute individual freedom into governmental power and those who would lessen collective power that individual liberty may be the wider.

NO EXCUSE FOR DELAY NOW.

It is settled that Senator CARLISLE will go into President CLEVELAND'S cabinet as secretary of the treasury. He has, after deliberation, accepted the tender of the portfolio made by Mr. CLEVELAND shortly after his election.

No man whom the president could have chosen is better equipped. He served on the ways and means committee with MILLS and MORRISON. He was speaker of the house during the preparation and pendency of the MORRISON and MILLS bills. He aided in their compilation. He has acquainted himself with all the details of the revenue. He has been one of the ablest of the defenders of the Democratic position. In the senate to him was assigned the duty of rending the arguments with which Senator ALDRICH, chairman of the finance committee, supported the McKINLEY bill. It is said that it has been the ambition of his later years to place his name alongside that of ROBERT J. WALKER as an author of a revenue policy. He will resign his seat at the end of this month to prepare for his new duties.

This decision makes it possible for the Democracy to begin the redemption of its pledges at an early day. With his experience, his ability, the assistance he can command from WILSON, BRECKINRIDGE, BYNUM, MORRISON and the others, Secretary CARLISLE can have ready a tariff-for-revenue-only bill to lay before the congress called to meet in special session on the first day of May. It will be an administration measure, submitted and supported as such, and can be passed and go into operation by October, following just three years later McKINLEY'S ill-fated and disastrous bill.

THE RIGHT MAN FOR IT.

If JACOB SCHOENHOF, of New York, will take the position of statistician of the treasury, President CLEVELAND or his secretary of the treasury, or whoever may have the power of appointment to this place, could find no worthier, or more deserving, or more capable man for it than is Mr. SCHOENHOF. No one who has studied the question of taxation by tariff for the purpose of affecting wages, but owes very much to this tireless investigator. It was he who discovered and demonstrated the industrial law that high-priced wages produce low-priced goods, and the reverse, that low wages result in high-priced goods.

Sent by Mr. CLEVELAND nominally as consul to Tunstal, but really with a roving commission to investigate the question of labor cost, his consular reports are replete with detailed and accurate information. Taking articles made in this country, with statements from the manufacturer showing in detail the labor cost of production, he visited establishments in England and on the continent where similar articles were made, getting the labor cost there. In every instance he showed that, measured by the amount of product, the American workingman was paid less than his foreign fellow craftsman, although, measured by the amount earned each week, the American received twice or three times as much money. No student of economics would consider his library complete without Mr. SCHOENHOF'S writings and reports.

JERRY FOR THE SENATE.

We are informed by a recent press dispatch from the seat of war that JERRY SIMPSON is "not seriously considered in the Kansas senatorial contest." Of course not. It isn't JERRY'S way to be seriously considered in any capacity or connection. JERRY is a joke, and he knows it. He knows that to shut off his humorousness means to make an end to all his greatness. As a rollicking caprice or a wild Western fantasy JERRY does very well, but transpose him into serious measure, and the charm is gone. Realizing this, JERRY works the funny business for all it is worth. Assassination plots are his forte, and socklessness his piece de resistance. In fact, the most serious indication of his senatorial intentions we have yet observed is this same announcement from Kansas that he is not having himself seriously considered in connection with the senatorship.

What a rare and fetching climax of the joke it would be, were JERRY really to succeed in draping a senatorial toga around his bony frame. A sockless buffoon in the club of millionaires! It would be the most picturesque effect of fin de siecle politics.

JUSTICE NORTH AND SOUTH.

To get rid of the reproach of taxing people more than the government needed, creating thereby an enormous surplus, and for no other reason, a Republican congress voted to refund to the states the direct tax paid by their citizens during the war.

The state of Texas, Democratic, and, therefore, deficient in honor or morals, appointed a board to ascertain and determine who of her citizens had paid the tax, and directed it to be repaid to them, their heirs, or others entitled to the money. A board is now sitting to make the awards.

The state of Minnesota received some ninety-eight thousand dollars from the national treasury, being the amount her citizens had been assessed and had paid thirty years ago. They paid it; the state simply collected it. When it came it was dumped into the revenue fund, and went to swell the amount the legislature could spend and squander.

Which of these two states, the one Democratic and the other Republican; the one unpretentious, the other ostentatious in claims of honesty, is the honest one? Is it the one which pays the money back to the men who paid it, or the one that, without shadow of right, appropriates it all?

There is no difficulty in this state of ascertaining who is entitled to the money. The tax duplicates of the years in which it was assessed show the amount levied on the property listed. The men or their heirs are living. It is their money, and not the state of Minnesota's. Can she afford to be less honest than Texas?

SPEAKER SULZER.

The youngsters are coming to the front. WILLIAM SULZER, newly elected speaker of the lower house of the New York legislature, had no war record to boost him into office, for the simple reason that the late unpleasantness was on its last pegs when this particular scion of the house of SULZER first appeared on the scene of his future greatness. Notwithstanding his Teutonic patronymic, WILLIAM SULZER is a native-born American. He was born, reared and educated in New York city, and his motto is: "Gothamite sum; nihil Knickerbocker a me alienum puto." He is but a few years out of Columbia college, and the only difference between him and most other university fledgelings is that, while the latter think they are going to grab fame and greatness by the short hair in short order, WILLIAM SULZER has really done the trick. Being still on the under side of his thirtieth birthday, he already holds the third highest position in the leading state of the Union.

It is a good thing, this infusion of young blood and fresh energy into affairs political. It leavens the lump of the body politic that else might harden and congeal into the crusty mold of unprogressive years.

THE FESTIVE KANGAROO.

The kangaroo is a product not indigenous to North American soil, but it is proposed to remedy this oversight of nature. A movement has been set on foot looking to the admission and naturalization of the kangaroo as a freeholder on our Western plains.

And why not? While immigration is having its swing, why should the festive kangaroo be shut out? It isn't a handsome beast, nor yet a graceful one, but it has its points of superiority over certain unwashed and uncombed anarchistic varieties of immigrants. It is good, at least, for leather, and some two-footed immigrants are too tough, even for that. While we are letting in Europe's scum, why not let in Australia's pride and blessing? The kangaroo is not only good for leather, but it is likewise good to eat, if you aren't overparticular; and it is famous sport to go kangaroo hunting.

The GLOBE seconds the motion in favor of kangaroos. Let 'em in on the ground floor and on the free list. By and by, when the thing is fairly under way, we can slap on a tariff to protect our infant kangaroo industry.

And why not go farther? Why not let in the whang-doodle, the baboon and the jo-jo on the same terms? There is lots of room in Uncle Sam's back yard, and the more the merrier.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

[By H. A. Hageman.]

If you the modern game of chess would know,
Take my advice and scan each warlike row;
A hasty warrior, a brilliant sword may wield,
Is scarcely ever thorough master of the field.
To understand a game so nobly grand,
'Tis well to keep your forces in command,
For often when a hopless game seems lost,
A little Pawn will prove a winning host.

Prepare a place of refuge for your royal King;
Remember then don't move your Pawns, on either wing,
Unless compelled to: on the royal side;
Don't move your Pawns, and by this rule abide.
Behind this little bulwark you'll most surely find,
A place of refuge against Queen and Rook combined,
With Knight or Bishop within your easy call
You'll bid defiance to Queen, Rook and all.

The duty that you owe to your most regal King,
Is, safely to protect him behind his royal wing.
For later he'll reward you in service most supreme:
And safely help to crown a new and royal Queen.
In point of scope and power you must esteem
Your simple, warlike and most precious Queen;
Then not too soon allow her to engage in strife,
For fear of capture or banishment for life.

There is in later battle, according to the books,
At first unwieldy, cumbersome, your friends, the noble Rooks;
The power they have is very great in harrassing the foe,
If doubled up on K. B.'s file or your enemy's second row.
They are two noble warriors that surely merit praise,
The pioneers in battle and saints of later days;
The Bishops are among the first, and after all is gone,
They'll lend a faithful, helping hand in queening of a Pawn.

But who can fully comprehend injustice to aright
That's due the fighting qualities of our royal noble Knight,
For no Sullivan or Corbett, be he giant or an elf,
Could so successfully plant a blow and not get hurt himself.
The last and most important point is this:
To overlook a Pawn would be a miss:
Though small and homely is their garb and dress,
Great Philidor calls them the very soul of Chess.

They are the workmen of this royal host,
So keep them well in hand at any cost,
Let them be joined together once for all,
For isolated they are sure to fall.
They teach a lesson that we should study right,
To honor those we otherwise would slight,
A little Pawn in life might change our fate;
While hunting larger game we're apt to be Checkmate.

If you want the Columbian Souvenir Half Dollars Call at the Globe Counting Room on Monday. Be sure you come early, as they are sure to go quick.

GLOBE ECCENTRICITIES.

Dick—Why, Harry, old man, what does this mean? You have turned gray in a night, as it were.

Harry Marrinever—By joye, old man, that comes from fright. But it's all right now; see that letter.

Dick (reading the missive)—Why, she refuses you! Well, cheer up, old man; there's just as good fish in the sea as ever was caught.

Harry—But you don't catch the idea. I got a tip on the side that she was going to call my bluff. And I came pretty near going crazy. That letter was a great relief to me.

* * *

Last evening Billy Smitten started up Wabasha with just a quarter in his pocket. He caught sight of the pretty Miss McCardle coming down street, and at the same moment of an ice cream sign. His heart jumped as he thought of the opportunity to make himself solid.

As they sat at the table he amused her by throwing bits of cake at his dog, all of which went straight down its throat. Finally he threw the quarter, just to fool the animal.

"My, I never before saw a dog swallow money!" said she.

"Nor I either?" said Billy, as he arose and gave the brute a vicious kick, then fell to staring at the walls.

† † †

Ribbler—Why, you ladies talk about women not being more vain than men! I never yet saw a woman so homely that she wouldn't look in a mirror every chance she got. Today I was riding up in an elevator of the New York Life building, and a woman homely enough to crack any plate glass monopolized the mirror, and when I went down one just as ugly stood before it and fixed her crimps all the way.

Miss Dinsmore—What were you doing all this time?

Ribbler—Why, what could I do but look in the mirror—at her?

† † †

Chawlie (whose heart's desire is to impress Miss Van Slyck)—Do yeou kneow, my deah Miss Amie, thah my after dinnah speech at the Calumet club lahst evening was declared the finest effort evah made in this blooming country?

Miss Van Slyck (stretching and pulling at Chawlie's hat as though trying to split it)—That was a great compliment, surely.

Chawlie—But, my deah Miss Amie, what ahr yeou trying to do with me hat?

Miss Van Slyck—I'm sure it has never quite fitted you, and it must need stretching now.

EXCLUSIVE JOY.

A smokers' concert? Why, what is that? asked the uninitiated. Well, its one of the greatest functions that can be enjoyed exclusively by the lords of creation. In the haze of smoke and the charming atmosphere of good fellowship there is none to dispute their sway. Song and story, with intrumental and all other sorts of variations, are the ingredients of this potpourri for the delectation of man's natural craving for social enjoyment without any of the hampering restraints of formality. While there is not the slightest thing to offend good taste in the programme, there is just that degree of freedom from the dictates of old Mrs. Grundy which gives latitude for the best effort a man is capable of in his line.

‡ ‡ ‡

A comic song, for instance, never has so much of zest and the sinking of personality in it when sung to a mixed audience lined up in precise rows as did the songs sung by Messrs. William and James E. McCaffrey, Myron, Ed Murphy and others, at the St. Paul Cricket club smoking concert Thursday night last. The stag audience sitting as the men listeth, around many tables, seen through drifting clouds of smoke, seemed to furnish inspiration not to be felt under less unconventional circumstances.

‡ ‡ ‡

And then the songs of sentiment and the recitations telling of brave, heroic deeds in peace and war, perhaps touching on pathetic incidents—never on flower-decked stage or in cozy parlor parlor were they given in like spirit. Laughter could be as free as the mood of the listener, never out of place. And if perchance a tear wells up to a kindly eye, let it trickle its way; there is no shame in it, and the next ridiculous rhyme is none the less enjoyed because no one remarked the passing tribute to man's finer feelings.

‡ ‡ ‡

The master of ceremonies must know his business, too, and when a sweet singer like W. G. Guiney, George Freeman, William Rodger or J. S. Chamberlain has touched the hearts of listeners, then he will banish the sofened mood by a rollicking number that starts the fun anew. Surely Jamie Myron never sang "Nannie's Awa" with more pleasing effect, says an admirerer. And just as surely, remarked another, Guiney's rendering of "The Pardon Came Too Late" was never more flatteringly received. Then when some English lads sang songs that breathed the pride of Britons in every line, there was none to say them nay, either as to boast or sentiment.

‡ ‡ ‡

If the smoke-shrouded gathering insists on Charles Fairchild keeping the stage till he is almost exhausted, what business has he to object? "The Seattle Convention," as given by him, is decidedly worthy of an encore, because its naturalness is convulsing and its humor without flaw. So, knowing his audience, and feeling sure they are "with" him, he generously essays "Roger and I." You can see the old vagabond musician and his dog in the tap house; you go with his varying moods—sorrowful, careless, gleeful, depressed—as he paints the downward progress of a wasted life, with a gleam of hope and manliness depicted here and there. And when the actor has concluded, you can see the old man quit the warm room, his faithful dog at his heels. Then the applause rises in volume to spread the smoke wreaths, and after a few winding up numbers the concert is over, and every one goes home in cheerful humor to anticipate the next one.

HISCOCK'S SUCCESSOR.

Perhaps Mr. Cleveland does not love Bourke Cockran more but Mr. Murphy less.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Cleveland ought to have known better. He will have all the Murphys against him.—Toledo Blade.

Cleveland is the chosen and trusted leader of Democracy. Good luck to him in his fight with the Murphy machine.—Kansas City Star.

There is one hope that Mr. Murphy may as well abandon now. Mr. Cleveland will never introduce him into Washington society.—Rochester Democrat.

Mr. Cleveland has laid himself liable to be loved some more, as his fulmination against Murphy will make him many desirable new enemies.—Atlanta Journal.

Murphy can afford to smile at the opposition of Cleveland, in view of the fact that Hill is the man who has the naming of the next senator from New York.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It should be borne in mind that Edward Murphy Jr. was a confidante and a co-worker of Samuel J. Tilden. We judge from this that he is a man of more than ordinary ability.—Atlanta Constitution.

Perhaps if Mr. Murphy were offered the pick of cabinet seats he might be induced to withdraw from the senatorial Derby.—Washington Post.

Mr. Murphy, of Troy, is said to be sleeping well of nights and sequestering three meals a day with his usual relish. This may be said to be a bad sign—for Mr. Cleveland.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Mr. Cleveland has not bowed to this machine theory, but has spoken in a plain, direct, dignified manner on the senatorship, and the country will respect him for it. The proposition to make Mr. Murphy senator illustrates the insensibility and the impudence of the Hill-Tammany machine.—Philadelphia Press.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The legislature is Republican in both branches, and the party may reasonably be held to strict account for legislation. Its responsibility is commensurate with its opportunity. It can make a record which will so strengthen the party in this state that two years hence there will be no question as to the results of the election. On the other hand, if it fail to rise to the high water mark of expectation it will earn a vote of lack of confidence at the polls.—Sauk Center Herald.

First in importance among the measures that will come before them will be the thorough remodeling of the system now in vogue for the construction and pretended maintenance of the highways of the state. An efficient committee should be appointed at once, and there should be a thorough investigation, so that the best plans may be adopted that will insure good roads. It is a matter that should not be left to the hurry and turmoil of business near the close of the session.—Chatfield Democrat.

Now that the legislature has commenced its work we trust it will prove to be a truly reform body. While there is not a little needed legislation, there has been much time wasted by prior legislatures in needless adjournments, and prolonged discussion of bills. The present body will commend itself to the people by avoiding the mistakes of its predecessors, and giving us a short business session.—Appleton Press.

Several things are indicated by the organization of the legislature. One is that Mr. Davis will be elected to succeed himself. Another is that neither the Farmers' Alliance or the People's party have any organization—indeed it looks as if there was not much left of either of these parties, their representative adherents in the legislature going back to the parties to which they had formerly belonged.—Northfield Independent.

With the Republicans in control of both branches of the legislature, there will not be much tomfoolery tolerated by the Republicans of the country districts. They have elected a Republican legislature and have a right to demand the enactment of wholesome laws. No jobbery can be tolerated. If this Republican legislature does not do its duty in a manner to keep faith with the people there may be a greater political upheaval in this state two years hence than there was two years ago.—Slayton Gazette.

Mr. Donnelly thinks that with wheat at 45 cents legislative expenses should be brought down to the same basis. We agree with the gentleman from Ninninger for once, and hope that he will be able to bring about such a result.—Montevideo Commercial.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

The legislature organized by the election of Hon. W. Lee as speaker. Mr. Lee is a man of considerable legislative experience, and is said to have much executive ability.—Appleton Press.

Upon the shoulders of Senator Davis both Langum and Nelson were toted into the legislature. Now, what is their initiatory record? Both turn bolters, and both stay out of the caucus called to nominate a speaker and to perfect the organization of the legislature preparatory to the election of Mr. Davis. The Sun might applaud an honorable act in both Langum and Nelson calculated to demoralize the Republican party. But when it comes to setting the seal of approval upon a course of perfidy or treachery, such as is inherent in this caucus-bolting business, of which both Langum and Nelson are guilty, we ask to be excused. For the sake of Fillmore county, this Sun deplores this unwise and suicidal action of Langum and Nelson.—Spring Valley Sun.

Monday night last the Republicans of the legislature met in caucus and nominated W. E. Lee for speaker. A. J. Greer, one of the other candidates for the position, refused to enter the caucus, and played the demagogue by trying to make it appear that he was the representative of the agricultural interests of the state and Mr. Lee was controlled by the cities. His plan was to delay proceedings and thus demoralize the Republican organization, in the hope of reaping reward from the break.—Todd County Argus.

The house was organized on Tuesday and Mr. Lee elected. We are disappointed. We were led to believe that Mr. Greer had some chance, and we hoped he would redeem himself from his defeat for the congressional nomination last summer. But he didn't muster strength enough to be even a factor in the speakership fight. Allen seems to be all right in the upper legislative district, but when he get away from home he doesn't seem to be "in it."—Wabasha Herald.

Mr. Greer appears to have made something of a fight, but as his followers were in a hopeless minority he stood no chance. He issued a manifesto giving his reasons, but it amounted to nothing against the behests of the party managers, of whom he does not appear to be one. He claims that in the organization of the house it was the Twin Cities against the country, against the agricultural interests of the state, and that Mr. Lee represented in reality Minneapolis and St. Paul, and had promised to carry out their wishes in the appointment of committees. He also claims that the rings and corporations were against him, and declared that he would not submit to such dictation, but his future actions will tell whether he will dare to oppose these combinations.—Red Wing Argus.

THE SPOILS.

We have not the remotest idea that Gov. Nelson would follow any suggestion we would make; but we would like to see him put some new, clean men in office and leave out the old gang, that has been feeding at the public cribs for a quarter of a century.—Faribault Pilot.

The Minnesota legislature has been organized by the Republican party, for the Republican party, with all the name implies. Instead of making any curtailment of expense an additional number of officers and clerks have been chosen over former legislatures. The Republican leaders are aware that this is their last lease of power at the state capital and they are determined to make the most of it. The Republican politician who fails to get his hand into the public crib at this "quarterly meeting" might as well hang his harp on the willows!—Winona Herald.

Senator Mott and his sixteen-year-old boy are attracting considerable attention, not by reason of anything particularly attractive or interesting, but because of the father's determined fight to have his boy elected to an office that is worth $3 a day. Mott is an Alliance senator, and he is endeavoring to get a pull on the Republicans that will place the boy in the position. The almighty dollar catches the Alliance man the same as the rest of us.—Stillwater Gazette.

There is a goodly number of editors hovering around the legislature looking for positions. They are men, so the dailies say, that have done great service for their party. A number of them we notice, exerted themselves pretty hard publishing plate matter for the central committee, and their patent sides were filled with "red-hot Republican articles," for which the patent houses got paid. When it came to getting pay the editors weren't in it.—Slayton Gazette.

Anything to Stave Off Ennui.

Portland (Or.) Telegram.

Suicides keep on piling up. When a man does not have a chance to read of one both at breakfast and dinner there must be a cog loose somewhere in the evolution of daily events. Well, they serve as a little excitement for these damp, dull days, and probably the victims are just as happy now as when alive.

Snaviter in Re, Fortiter in Modo.

Oil City Blizzard.

There is about as much jealousy between the different breeds of gold-cure institutions as exists between the different schools of medicine or some church denominations.

ROASTING KIEHLE.

There is loud talk of superseding State Supt. Kiehle with a new man, and if such should be the case, Supt. K. W. Buell, of this county, would fill the bill admirably, and would command a strong support.—Lanesboro Journal.

The state superintendents, in session at St. Paul last week, again endorsed D. L. Kiehle for state superintendent. Will Gov. Nelson appoint this man who for twelve long years has hung like a barnacle on the Republican state political ship? The people of the state would far prefer to see Prof. T. H. Kirk fill that office during the next two years.—Martin County Democrat.

Supt. Kiehle cannot have a very lofty sense of the relation of his office to all the people of the state, or he would not permit the passage or discussion of such a resolution by the teachers, many of whom, with many of the county superintendents, have been and are his superserviceable aids in state teachers' conventions; and for this reason, if not for more weighty reasons, his past term as state superintendent should be his last.—Hutchinson Democrat.

Supt. Kiehle ought not to be reappointed state superintendent of education. He has had a long pull at the public pap and should be retired. His connection with the book combine is enough to end his usefulness in the position he occupies.—Spring Valley Vidette.

The county superintendents at St. Paul refused to indorse Kiehle for state superintendent, the general association indorsed him after a hard fight. The resolution was "dragooned" through the meeting by the normal school ring. The chances are exceedingly remote that he will be appointed by Gov. Nelson.—Spring Valley Sun.

The people of Minnesota are more thoroughly disgusted than ever with Supt. Kiehle since his course at the meeting of the educational association at St. Paul last week. There was a determined opposition to his endorsement, but Kiehle and his tools, President Shepard, of Winona, and others, persisted in reducing the association to the level of a wrangling political caucus. Kiehle thinks because he has a collar upon leading educators of the state he can perpetuate his reign indefinitely. * * * If Kiehle has a life lease of this office under our present system, the people of the state will demand of the present legislature that the office be made an elective one at once. The people will quickly get rid of Kiehle, if the politicians cannot. Beggars for office should be turned down without ceremony.—Austin Transcript.

When a man intimates, as State Superintendent Kiehle has apparently done, that he has a life lease of the office, it is high time he be invited to step down and out. Kiehle has been in there too long for the good of the cause of education, and should be replaced by a younger man. He was last week indorsed by a large gathering of teachers simply through fear of him. Let us have a change. If Kirk suits the governor, all right, but oust Kiehle.—Granite Falls Journal.

The battle that has been going on between State Superintendent Kiehle and his opposers, as to whether he is to succeed himself as state superintendent of schools, has not been settled, nor can it be until the governor has made his appointment and it has been confirmed by the senate. But that there is a widespread feeling against his reappointment is not a secret. While he and his allies succeeded in securing a formal indorsement of the state association, still it is not looked upon as a victory, because his support and the speeches made in his behalf were wholly by the normal school presidents. It is a fact that many of the teachers who were not in favor of the indorsement of Mr. Kiehle felt that to oppose the scheme was to bring down vengeance upon their own heads. It is said that the city and county superintendents will return to their homes to use their influence to induce the senate not to confirm Mr. Kiehle, if he receives the appointment.—Great West.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Sir William and Lady Gordon Cumming have planned another visit to this country.

William F. Harrity has an income of $25,000 a year as president of a Philadelphia business concern.

It costs England about $50,000 whenever Queen Victoria takes a few weeks' vacation on the continent.

Christopher Benson, "the pioneer engine driver of the United States," as he is called, is an inmate of the Philadelphia hospital. Although a servant of the railroads for fifty-nine years, he is now dependent on charity. He is now eighty-six years of age.

If Mrs. Thomas A. Edison wants her husband to take luncheon with her she has to drive down to his laboratory for him, for unless reminded Mr. Edison seldom thinks of his meals.

Sarah Bernhardt is a great believer in the value of advertising. She is even making what she can out of the quarrel between her son and his young wife which recently led to a separation.

When the count and countess of Paris, who are now wintering in Spain, go to and from their English residence to the Iberian peninsula they travel by water, and not across France. It is necessary, in order to do the latter, to ask permission from the French authorities. Leave would of course be granted, but Orleanist pride could not condescend so far.

General O. O. Howard, commander of the Department of the East, United States Army, has told the Bedford Y. M. C. A., in Brooklyn, that he agreed with Evangelist Moody's assertion that the prayers of the Spree's passengers saved the ship when she was disabled in the recent storm at sea.

How It Was Settled.

Pete Sat on a log by the river side. (Mass.)
And near him Set his promised bride: (Me.)
They Sat there proud and satisfied (N. H.)
To Sit like that until they died. (Conn.)
But, as they Sate upon that log (R. I.)
Up sneaked a farmer's setter dog
And sot his teeth in Peter's hide— (Vt.)
They Sets no more by the river side. (N. J.)
—Boston Globe.

"OWED" TO A STREET CAR STOVE.

I.

It is summer, and the weather is exceedingly calorical,
The time of year that croupy kids are growing paregorical;
The atmosphere is redolent with nature's sweet perfumery,
The little birds too groggy to indulge their chirping boom-de-ay.

II.

The heat is so intense withal, a feeling mucilaginous
Crawls down one's spinal column in a manner oleaginous.
The sun on high is belching like a lioness Numidian,
While dashing through the heavens to espouse the prime meridian.

III.

An oven-like cyclonic wave rolls up from fields agrarian,
The kind of blast that hovers 'round the pyramids Saharian.
But lo, a street car heaves in sight—I hear its noisy clattering,
I see the bovine lumpy-jaws across its orbit scattering.

IV.

The motor-man is sweating great big gobs of electricity,
And, smiling broad, he shows his teeth, likewise his arch felicity.
The tinkling bell, announcing fares, rings out in hollow laziness,
The tired sound-waves find it hard to penetrate the haziness.

V.

So dreadful hot, the passengers are suffering from dizziness,
The flies are out on dress parade, attending strict to business,
The fragrant bum is lying dumb, a prey to old corn-juiciness,
The echoing horn or clarion can't shatter his obtus-e-ness.

VI.

Yes, everything is lax and limp, and sparkling with humidity,
Save one, an object frozen stiff, conspicuous for rigidity;
It is the patent street car stove, inventive skill can't worry it,
O woodman, kindly spare the tree, but take that stove and bury it!
—MICHAEL JOSEPH DONNELLY.

MARY AND JERRY.

Jerry Simpson is a full-fledged senatorial candidate, but he will find in Mrs. Lease a foeman worthy of his nerve.—Washington Post.

As between the companionship of Mary Jane Lease and that of Jerry Simpson, probably the United States senators would prefer some one else.—Boston Herald.

He would be infinitely more of a barnacle in the senate than Mr. Peffer, and as a curiosity would be on a par with Mrs. Lease, his rival aspirant for the honor.—Columbus Dispatch.

Now Jerry Simpson is going to run against Mrs. Lease for that Kansas senatorship. Put them on a kite-shaped track. They've got their pneumatic tires on already.—Chicago Mail.

Who knows but that Jerry Simpson may return to Washington with a certificate of election to the senate in his pocket? If he should, would senatorial courtesy require him to make a certain dress reform?—Savannah News.

Jerry Simpson has shied his caster into the ring and is now a full-fledged candidate for the Kansas senatorship. What a spectacle it would make if a sockless statesman should gain admission to the national millionaires' club.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

THE QUICKEST WAY.

Waters—Rivers, I don't know anything about English currency. How must I go to work to turn pounds into dollars?

Rivers—Knock out Jim Corbett.—Chicago Tribune.

AMBITION CHEATED.

"Yes, he had $30,000 and I had ten years' experience. We started in business and at the end of the year—"

"He had the experience and you had the money, eh?"

"Nop! He had $60,000 and I was out of the firm."—Buffalo Express.

THE SAME THING.

Jones—I hear that Brown is dying. Got water on the brain.

Bones—I guess that's a mistake, for I see by the papers that he's around electioneering for the Prohibition ticket.

Jones—That's what I said.—Judge.

VERY NICE.

Mrs. Tonsey—Whom did you dance with at dancing school this afternoon?

Little Edith—Robby Norris.

Mrs. Tonsey—And was he nice?

Little Edith—Oh, yes, mamma! Just as nice as a girl.—Puck.

HOW IT WORKS.

"I can not understand why that stock goes up and down, up and down, with such regularity," said Brokely, noting the rise and fall of stock on the exchange.

"Oh, it's very simple! It's mostly water, you know, and it works like the tide," explained the Wall street man.—Harper's Bazar.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.

Courtleigh—See here, Marigold, you don't keep your word. When we were both after Miss Gotrox it was agreed between us that the lucky man should pay the other $10,000.

Marigold—Well?

Courtleigh—Well, you married her.

Marigold—Exactly. But upon consideration I think you owe me the ten thousand.—New York Herald.

THOSE BOSTON GIRLS.

"It's a great pity that Miss South Church has such perfect eyesight," remarked Miss Emerson, of Boston.

"Why?" asked Miss Bleecker.

"Spectacles would be so becoming to her!"—Puck.

"Yes, Harry, I love you, but we can never wed," said the Boston maid with a sigh. "And why?" asked Harry. "You say eether for eyether," and she hid her face on his shoulder and wept.—Boston Post.

Bridget (new acquisition in a Boston household)—Does the mantel want to be dusted, mum?

Mrs.