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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17. — For Minnesota: Generally fair on Saturday; westerly winds; slightly warmer. For Wisconsin: Local snows tonight, followed by generally fair on Saturday; westerly winds; a slight rise in temperature. For Iowa: Generally fair on Saturday; northwesterly winds; slightly warmer. For Colorado: Variable winds; slightly warmer in northern portion. For North Dakota and South Dakota: Fair; westerly winds; warmer in eastern portion. For Montana: Fair; westerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Feb. 17, 5:48 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	30.00	20	Havre	30.18	34
Duluth	29.90	18	Miles City	30.26	38
La Crosse	30.00	24	Helena	30.34	38
Huron	30.16	28	Calgary	30.28	30
Pierre	30.22	36	Minnedosa	30.12	10
Moorhead	30.14	12	Med'e Hat	30.30	24
St. Vincent	30.12	6	Qu'Appelle	30.12	16
Bismarck	30.22	28	Sw't Cur'ent	30.32	22
Ft. Buford	30.24	30	Winnipeg	30.12	4

E. C. THOMPSON,
Observer Weather Bureau.

IT WILL take HYMEN 364 days to reap the harvest St. VALENTINE has sown in one day. A lovemaker must have the patience of a fisherman.

UNCLE JERRY RUSK has satisfied the longing of the cold weather cranks, and they are not as numerous as they were; so he may take a back seat.

IN INDIANA a maiden of ninety-six has just married a swain of ninety-one. How could she ever think of marrying a man so much younger than herself? Just think how it will be when she gets old.

WHEN Wisconsin adopts the marriage license law, what will become of Hudson? And oh, what will become of the blooming girl fools of the Twin Cities?

SECRETARY FOSTER is beginning to realize the immensely philosophical observation of Col. FRED GRANT that "it is easier to handle a surplus than a deficit."

SHOCKING modesty is evidently not one of CARTER HARRISON'S characteristics, judging from the boom for mayor his paper, the Chicago Times, is keeping up for him.

IF THE treasury could sell all the silver it has bought since 1879 at current prices, it would be over $80,000,000 out of pocket. When it does sell, it will be out much more.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S daily mail is enough to make a pile as big as a large wheat stack. What fine bonfires he enjoys every evening. Mosquitoes give Lakewood a wide berth.

MASSACHUSETTS has at last decided to turn to practical account its overplus of women by engaging them in men's work. Recently a woman down there has been made a police commissioner.

CHARLIE FOSTER is trying to make it appear that HARRISON is as great as LINCOLN, and just as humorous. It is a pity that something cannot be done to protect the memory of LINCOLN from such assaults.

THE Chicago Tribune says that "the Democrats are saying a good deal about the secretaryship of state." What a remarkable ear the paper must have to hear any Democratic talk above the howl the Republicans are making over it.

IT IS hoped that Postmaster General BISSELL will, immediately after he is installed, sit on all Republican partisan postmasters. There will be a good many widows in the land if he does, considering that he weighs 300 pounds.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW says that "the future of the Republican party is glory." By that he merely prophesies the party's return to power. But the people are "onto" these railway and other corporations, and it will not be "glory," but "mud."

THE spectacle of the provisional commissioners of the provisional government of Hawaii offering Uncle Sam that kingdom reminds one of that other historical incident of the sable gentleman who took Christ up into a high mountain and offered him all the kingdoms of the earth, when the cloven footed gentleman didn't own a foot of dirt anywhere in all earth's domain.

WATTERSON'S star-eyed goddess of reform flings to the winds her maidenly reticence at GRESHAM'S appointment, and, waving her bandana high in air, acclaims: "Hurrah for CLEVELAND, CARLISLE and GRESHAM; a wet sheet and a flowing sea, and a wind that follows fast." The old girl is getting really hilarious.

JUDGE GRESHAM'S Democracy cropped out years ago when ARTHUR appointed him postmaster general and he journeyed down to Washington in an ordinary coach to assume his duties, the special car having been the vogue among touring statesmen for some time then.

THE testimony of Banker SELIGMAN, that part of the money sent him by LESSEPS was used to "placate certain influential statesmen" here, shows that LESSEPS began early, and was familiar with the use of money among officials. CHARLES LESSEPS' story about the wolves that took them by the throat becomes gauzy in the light of the American banker's remark; and its effect, especially when further elaborated, will deprive the elder LESSEPS of a great share of the maudlin sympathy that has gushed out for him.

ASSESSMENT FOR PARKS.

The assessment for Indian Mounds park, now under consideration by the board of public works, reveals the grossly unjust make-up of the park assessment law. The owners of the property to be taken for the park may appeal from the award of damages, while the people who are to be assessed have no appeal from their assessments. The great wrong which may be perpetrated under such a law was forcibly illustrated in the hearing before the board yesterday afternoon. The valuation committee of the St. Paul real estate exchange had valued the Indian Mound property at $52,000, and a committee of Dayton's bluff people fixed the valuation at $126,000. The board, to test the feeling, proposed to add the two valuations together, divide them by two and call the valuation $89,000. The attorney of those likely to be assessed urged forcibly that if the amount is fixed at $52,000 the property owners can appeal from the decision, while if the amount is fixed at $89,000 the people who are assessed have no redress and must pay. The board of public works has no say as to what parks shall be chosen, nor as to whether or not it will assess for such parks as are ordered by the park board it is compelled by the law to assess.

The public was generally well pleased with the action of the park board in ordering a large number of new parks; but it is very doubtful if the board would have ventured such a wholesale work if it had not been urged to do it by the owners of the property to be condemned. The public will denounce any effort to extort from the assessed parties unreasonable prices as vigorously as it approved the action of the park board in ordering the work. Under such an unfair law the board of public works should place the valuations of the properties to be taken at the lowest figure consistent with reason, and then, if the owners of the property see fit to appeal, the chances are great that in many cases the juries will cut down the awards. We want every park the park board has ordered, but we do not want those who are to bear the expense to pay boom prices for property the owners were only too glad to unload at almost any figure.

"A NATURAL CONDITION."

When Senator WASHBURN, of Minnesota, and also of the Pillsbury-Washburn Milling company, limited, was meeting the objections raised to his anti-option bill in the senate, he sweepingly declared that its sole purpose was to return the grain markets to the natural condition, where the price would be controlled by the law of demand and supply.

There has been a suspicion prevalent ever since he fathered the HATCH bill in the senate that the pretense of wishing to remove the speculators from the market was a mere cover to hide the real purpose of the millers and elevators to get a competitor out of the way who prevented them from having the sole control of the market. This was mainly a suspicion predicated on the fact that men usually act from motives of self-interest, and that a manufacturer who proclaimed that he wished to advance the cost of his raw material was acting so opposite to the rule of interest as to warrant a belief in his duplicity.

The development of the fact that a movement is on foot and partly consummated to unite all the mills in the Northwest in a great syndicate, or trust, or combine, which has come to light within a day or two, turns what was suspicion as to the real motive behind the anti-option bill into verity. Controlling the elevator system and the mills, supported by the railway companies, there is nothing lacking to make the monopoly of the grain markets of the West a close monopoly but the passage of the anti-option bill, shutting out competition, and the combination of all the millers. Then will the farmers be "hewers of wood and fetchers of water" and growers of grain for the all-pervading, all-controlling trust.

There are indications that show that the publication of the details of the formation of the milling trust was premature, and that it was intended not to be divulged until after the anti-option bill had passed congress and become law. Some one has indiscreetly given the snap away, and the result is that the passage of the bill through the house is endangered. Members are receiving telegrams from their constituents calling their attention to the proposed combination and urging them not to play into its hands by voting for the bill. But whatever its effect in congress, it must be an eye opener to the farmers of the country who have been catspawed into signing petitions for the passage of the bill on the ground that it would benefit them. When a lot of men ask for legislation on the selfish ground that it will help them, no one will do anything but laugh at them when it transpires that they have been played for a lot of suckers by sharpers who rake in the gains.

THE CLOVEN FOOT.

That there is a big job in the Nicaragua canal scheme was reasonably suspected. It wouldn't be in congress if there weren't. Just what it is begins to be drawn out under the hammer of debate. The government is to take $80,000,000 of the $100,000,000 stock. The company holds the rest. Back of the company is the inevitable "construction" company, and this ring inside the ring owns all but $1,000,000 of the $20,000,000. That $1,000,000 was sold at 50 cents on the dollar. This $500,000 no doubt represents all the real money that has gone into the scheme so far, and all that the company or the construction company intend or expect to put into it if Uncle Sam can be hoodooed into the game. If he is, then, of course, the $19,000,000 of stock which has cost $500,000 will be worth par. Against this Senator SHERMAN, who is wet-nursing the job, says that the government will fix a rate of tolls so as to let the stock earn no dividends and make it worthless. We are now experiencing in the Pacific roads matter how the government does such things, and that experience does not warrant full confidence in the senator's bland assurance. The cloven hoof of the job appears under the senatorial toga.

WRETCHED STREETS.

The present condition of the streets and crossings is a disgrace to the city. It has been many years since they presented such a woful appearance. It is enough to make residents tired of life to step outside, to say nothing of the impression visitors must gain from trying to navigate upon them. The recent warm days have converted the thick layer of frozen snow into a dry mush, which yields to the foot and lets the pedestrian down into it ankle-deep. This condition has lasted so long that the public is beginning to believe it is the intention of the authorities to leave the work of clearing away this substance to old Sol. What is the matter? Are there no funds with which to keep the streets in a respectable condition? There are certainly enough idle people who would be glad to be put at work upon them. If there are no funds, why? Is it the BELL charter? The public would like some light upon the matter.

THE possession of the Sandwich islands by any power "would not consist with our safety and the peace of the world," says the president in his gobbling message. "Our safety" should depend on two conditions only, and both are under our own control. The first is our geographical position and physical strength. No nation will offer us unprovoked affront or causelessly attack us. The second condition follows the first, and is the fact that we cannot afford to and should not give just offense provocative of war to any nation. If we mind our own business and deal justly we will never be involved in war. As for "the peace of the world," it is enough to say that it is not in our keeping, and we will depart from our mission when we begin to think that it is.

THE same degree of unseemly and needless haste is seen in HARRISON'S message to the senate advising the annexation of Hawaii that there was in his message relative to the Chilian difficulty. In this case he sent in his message knowing that the authorized representatives of the only rightful government were in this country and on their way to make their protest; in that he sent in his war message, knowing that Chili had accepted the terms imposed. He is as likely to get credit out of his latest as he did out of his first foreign complication.

PROBABLY President HEREAUX, of San Domingo, and that other gentleman of color who presides over Hayti would not object to annexation if they and their heirs-apparent would be put on our pension lists with Queen LIL at $20,000 a year, or given a lump sum of $150,000 with Princess KAIAULANI.

THE Harrisonian procession moves on unchecked. As one HARRISON disappears beneath the fens of the Potomac, another rises from the slush and slums of Chicago to claim attention. Men may come and men may go, but the HARRISONS go on forever.

IN 1890 Senator SHERMAN'S panacea was to buy silver and pay for it in gold notes. In 1893 he finds it necessary to issue gold bonds to buy gold to float his gold notes. The senator is a great financier.

THE four or five Democrats in the Kansas legislature are sitting on the fence, watching the dog fight going on, indifferent as to which gets the bone. It is no funeral of theirs.

GATLINGS take the place of Sharps rifles among the descendants of the first Kansans, but the Bible seems to have been discarded entirely.

WE WILL all be glad when we can say: So long, Solons.

MEN AND WOMEN.

In Arkansas there is a thirteen-year-old girl who makes the weighing machine tremble at 306 pounds.

It is confidently asserted in Trenton, N. J., that ex-Gov. Abbett will be chosen to succeed the late Edward W. Scudder on the supreme court bench.

Sarah C. Sears, who won the $500 Evans prize at the recent New York water-color exhibition, is the wife of J. Montgomery Sears, a Boston millionaire.

Gov. Flores, of the Mexican state of Durango, believes that he has discovered the famous mountain of gold, the legend of which is a household story in Mexico.

Friends of ex-Mayor Grant, of New York, are again congratulating him—this time upon his assuming the presidency of an accident insurance company.

Johns Hopkins university will next June, for the first time, confer the title Ph. D. upon a woman. Miss Florence Bascom, a Massachusetts girl, will at that time be so honored by that institution.

John L. Stevens, our minister to Hawaii, is a citizen of Augusta, Me., and the controller of the Kennebec Journal, the newspaper which was conducted by Mr. Blaine before he first went to congress.

Stephen G. Boyd, of York, Pa., formerly editor of the York Gazette, has just been admitted to the bar after passing a very creditable examination. He was sixty-one years of age when he began his law studies.

A FEW JOKES.

Editor—I like this story, but the ending is too commonplace and tame. A good story should end with a snap.

Roland Riter—Great heavens, man! Does not the hero marry a girl worth a cool million. Don't you call that a snap? —Puck.

A Sunday school teacher in Lawrence, Kan., asked her class of boys what a boy should do to go to heaven. No one answered until a little Irish boy at the bottom of the class held up his hand.

"Well, sir, what must a boy do to go to heaven?" said the teacher.

"He must die," answered Patsy.—Lawrence World.

Old Lady—I hope, my boy, that you do not sell papers on Sunday.

Small Newsboy (sadly)—No, mum; I ain't big enough to carry a Sunday edition yet.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Strongmind—Why don't you go to work?

Tramp—Please, mum, I made a solemn vow twenty years ago that I'd never do another stroke of work till women was paid th' same wages as men. —New York Weekly.

Mr. Wickwire—Henderson's wife is one of the handsomest women I ever saw.

Mrs. Wickwire—Hmh! She'll think you have fallen in love with her when she hears that.

Mr. Wickwire—She won't hear of it. I shan't make such a remark to any one beside yourself.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you have an exalted notion of death?"

"I think so. I work in a dynamite factory."—Detroit Tribune.

Pensioning Royalty.

Chicago Herald.

Should Benjamin Harrison's corrupt and indecent annexation scheme be carried out, one section of the American pension list will read as follows:

Mrs. Robert Anderson	$1,200
Mrs. James Shields	1,200
Mrs. George H. Thomas	2,000
Mrs. W. S. Hancock	2,000
Mrs. John A. Logan	2,000
Mrs. P. H. Sheridan	2,000
Mrs. George B. McClellan	2,000
Mrs. David D. Porter	2,500
Mrs. James A. Garfield	5,000
Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant	5,000
Queen Liliuokalani	20,000

It Benjamin Harrison's proposition looking to the pensioning by the United States of a greasy royal family claiming divine right does not cause the gorge of most Americans to rise to some extent it will be because Claus Spreckels and his gang of adventurers and miscegenationists have corrupted the entire continent.

Not one dollar of bounty for the sugar king! Not one cent for royalty living or dead, reigning or deposed!

CAPITAL CHIT-CHAT.

Despite the defeat of the anti-silver men last week, it is understood to be the intention to have another trial at a repeal of the Sherman act before the close of the Fifty-second congress. With this end in view, Josiah Quincy, the capitalist, is again at the capital working in the interest of such a measure as has been indicated. His idea is that the silver men can be placated by the coinage each month of $2,500,000 in silver out of bullion now on hand, and thus do away with the monthly purchases of 4,500,000 ounces of the white product of the West. On the other hand, however, the advocates of silver declare that nothing short of the Bland bill will atone for any change in existing law, no matter what may be the wishes of the New York capitalists.

A careful canvass is being made of the house of representatives for the purpose of securing absolute pledges from friends of silver to indorse the views of Mr. Quincy and the gentlemen whom he represents, so that the proposition can be submitted for action under a motion to suspend the rules. Failing in this suggestion, it has been intimated that during the last six days of the session a movement will be inaugurated to down the silverites in an unguarded moment. Mr. Bland and his friends are on the alert, however, and declare that they will not be caught napping if an emergency arises.

* * *

Investigation of the alleged whisky trust is dragging slowly along at the capitol, but no one with a grain of sense expects to see anything result from this inquiry. Secretary Gibson, of the distilling company, who has been charged by Gauger Dewar, of Chicago, with attempting to bribe him to destroy a hostile establishment, is safely lodged in Canada, and nothing can induce him to return to the United States outside of immunity from prosecution. About the time of the alleged conspiracy he was arrested by the revenue officials, but on the technical plea that he had not committed an overt act, he was released and immediately skipped across the frontier into Canada.

* * *

Examination of witnesses for the judiciary committee is conducted in the most perfunctory manner imaginable, and Chairman Bynum, of the subcommittee in charge of the matter, declares that he does not think anything will come from it. That it is merely one of the ramifications of the alleged trust, and no one will be harmed by the investigation. At the same time Gauger Dewar, who made such damaging statements about the distilling company in his district, was instructed to remain for cross-examination by President Greenhut and Treasurer Hobart, of the Western Distilling company. Both of these gentlemen have appeared before the committee, but neither evinced any great desire to meet Mr. Dewar and cross-question him concerning his statements about one of their officers. On the contrary, they seemed rather to shrink from airing themselves or their concern, but confined themselves strictly to interrogatories by committeemen.

* * *

Overtures have been made looking to the formation of a lobby in the interest of the annexation of Hawaii by the United States, but the commissioners from the islands of the Pacific, seeking solace and protection under "old Glory's stars and stripes," have put their feet down firmly upon any such proposition. They declare that what they desire most is a free and full discussion of the question of annexation, and do not desire to resort to any unlawful or questionable means to bring about the result for which they were sent to America. Ever since they landed at San Francisco they have freely expressed their views on the subject of annexation as the only remedy for existing evils in the Sandwich islands, and have been only too glad to find that the press of the United States has generated such a widespread and favorable sentiment for the cause which they represent. Hence they do not propose to jeopardize their chances, now that success seems about to crown their endeavors, by entrusting their case to any men or set of men who may claim to have influence with congressmen or others in authority at Washington. This was a knock-out blow for the promoters of a lobby, who, like vultures, scented a feast, but were quickly awakened to a realizing fact that it was a famine, so far as producing was concerned, which confronted them. Meanwhile the commissioners are devoting all their energies to enlightening the administration by every possible means, and hope that before the Ides of March they may witness a treaty ratified between Hawaii and the United States on an honorable and reciprocal basis.

* * *

Large wooden packing boxes piled up in the offices at the executive mansion gave unmistakable evidence of the exodus of Ben a couple of weeks hence, and the entrance of Grover for another four years' sojourn in the White house. At a consultation of managers of the inaugural parade it was announced that while the president would accompany the president-elect to the east front of the capitol, he would not return to the White house and assist in reviewing the parade in honor of his successor.

Senator Stanford is hurrying to Washington with all the speed that a special train is capable of for the purpose of tending Mr. Harrison a position at the head of the Stanford university, for which the California senator has set aside $20,000,000. Until the arrival of Senator Stanford, therefore, nothing will be known definitely concerning Mr. Harrison's future movements beyond the fact that he will return to Indianapolis as soon as possible to attend to some private and personal business matters.

A VIKING SHIP.

A viking ship from Christiania is to contest the laurels of priority with the caravels of Columbus. If, now, the Chinese would send a pattern of their ship of discovery the exhibition of models at Chicago in May would be the more interesting.—Baltimore American.

The viking ship launched at Sandefjord, Norway, Saturday, to sail to Chicago and the fair, has been faithfully modeled after the original type. May she prove more seaworthy than the caravels which Spain has built for a voyage to American waters.—Philadelphia Record.

BROKE THE WILL.

Plaintiffs Win in the McDonald Controversy.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Feb. 17.—The jury in the McDonald will case, after being out all night, this morning returned a verdict for the plaintiff, Malcomb A. McDonald, and other heirs of the late Senator Joseph McDonald. The practical effect of the verdict is to declare that the will filed for probate by Mrs. McDonald is a forgery, which was the theory upon which the plaintiffs rested their case. Senator McDonald left about $80,000 worth of property, all of which, under the broken will, was bequeathed to Mrs. McDonald, except some small legacies. As this case now stands, the widow will receive but one third of the estate, as no other will existed. The controversy, however, will be carried to the supreme court.

Immense Beer Syndicate.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—The Herald this morning says: A syndicate which is to consist of the larger and older breweries of New York and the territory immediately adjoining, but particularly those of this city and Newark, is being formed. The scheme has been forming since last fall, and already thirty-eight out of sixty-eight brewers who have been approached have signed an agreement to become part of the syndicate, which is to have a capital of $200,000,000.

Among the arrivals at the Merchants' yesterday was L. E. White, of Cloquet, Minn., an active young city on the banks of the St. Louis river about thirty miles south of Duluth. It was formerly called Knife Falls, from the peculiar topographical features of the surrounding country and the vicious sharpness of the rocks which line the river and falls. The Fond du Lac Indian reservation is located within a mile of the town, and the Indians are seen in all their glory and beastliness frequently.

"We have some wild times with them when they get acquainted with liquor," said Mr. White to a reporter for the GLOBE. "However, the authorities are careful and do not let them have the chance. Cloquet formerly had a hard name, but it is now considered one of the most quiet and orderly towns of its size and character in the Northwest. The last real hot time they had there was during the summer of 1886, when the mill hands went on a strike. They first struck at some of the mills and then went to the others and compelled the men who were working to quit. There was war in the atmosphere, and it was feared that trouble would follow, but it was all arranged after a few days. The water power company which owned an island in the river, placed a barricade of thick planks on the bridge and had a gang of men behind it, armed with Winchesters, to guard the property. At the other end of the island was a boom which stretched across the river. It was feared that some of the men would attempt to cross the river at night on this boom, and for the purpose of intercepting them a guard was also placed there.

"Nothing was done that night, however, and on the following day the strikers met with a severe defeat and were dispersed. They went to one of the large mills, about 400 of them, and tried to force an entrance, but there were a half-dozen fearless men there who were waiting for them. As soon as they tried to break in the front door the men on the inside opened a side door and made a rush for them. They fired a few shots in the air from their revolvers and the whole crowd then made a run. They scattered like sheep, and some of them ran into the woods. The next day the greater number of them returned to their work, and that was the last of the strike."

§ §

"I have hunted all kinds of game in various parts of the country," said Charles G. Williams yesterday as he sat with a party of friends in the lobby of the Ryan. "But the most exciting experience I had was on my first bear hunt. I was spending the winter in a logging camp in Northern Minnesota for the purpose of recovering my health, which had been failing for some time. I had begun to get as fat as a pig and was feeling as tough as an Indian when I got a scare which came very near undoing the good which the air of the pines had done. One night one of the men in the camp came in and said that he had found a bear in a hollow tree on a little island about a half a mile out of camp. After supper it was decided that we would go after the bear. I was given permission to accompany the party, which was to consist of three of the men and myself. We carried a lantern, an ax and an old rifle. I was given the custody of the lantern and walked ahead to light the way. The night was very dark, and even if there had been a moon we could not have seen it on account of the heavy tops of the trees. When we arrived at the island we found that it was really nothing but a big rock in the middle of the river. A pine tree had fallen from the mainland across the stream, and we crossed over on this, single file. The only tree on the island was an immense pine which grew out of the rocks and which constituted the entire vegetation of the island.

"H—l, I don't believe there is any bear there," said one of the men as he gave the tree a whack with the ax.

"There was a muffled growl, a grumbling roar, and a black mass tumbled out of the tree and started for us. I was frightened almost to death. The man with the ax made a strike at the bear, the man with the rifle discharged it, and we then ran for the tree. I was the one nearest to the bear, and as I ran I swung the lantern in the face of the bear. The only man who did not run was a half-breed. I suppose the reason that he did not run was because there was not room for him on the log. He picked up the ax just as I struck the bear with the lantern, and as I hit him the light went out. He made a swipe at the bear and the animal fell to the ground. He had struck him plump on the nose.

"The men who were trying to cross the tree were jammed into such a mess that I could not get on the bridge at all, so I ran back and fell over the body of the bear. Then I told them that it was dead. We carried the bear back to the camp, and the men all insisted that I had killed it with the lantern. But I knew better."

§ §

Mayor Ball, of Fargo, registered at the Merchants' yesterday, and in the lobby he met a number of acquaintances and friends.

"The weather has not been very cold in North Dakota during the winter, but we have had a great quantity of snow. The excessive fall of snow brought out some queer things, among which was the getting lost of a passenger train on the Great Northern line. It was on the night of a very heavy snow storm. The snow fell so thick that the men on the train could not see ten feet ahead, or to one side of the track, and as they ran through a mail station they did not see it. They kept running on and on, until they became anxious to discover where they were. They finally stopped the train, and the members of the crew held a consultation as to the best thing to do. It was finally decided to detach the engine from the coaches and run ahead with it until a station was reached. They did so, and the engineer was surprised to discover that they were within a mile of Grand Forks Junction. When they tried to return to the coaches they found that the snow had drifted over the tracks and it was necessary to get a snow plow to go to the rescue of the snowed-in passengers. They arrived at Grand Forks about five hours late. This is the first time I have ever heard of a train being lost in a snow storm."

§ §

J. W. Wellington took his overshoes off, threw them behind the desk at the Ryan, and then delivered himself of some radical remarks in regard to the weather of Minnesota, warm enough to melt the snow from the sidewalks.

"We people down in New Orleans have been fanning ourselves and wearing linen dusters," he said as he picked a chunk of snow out of his coat collar, and blew his nose furiously. "I was out hunting alligators in a bayou last Friday, and I bagged two. Did you ever see them hunt alligators? They do it differently in various places. The way we did it was to get a dog, tie him to a stake, and then wait for the alligators to come after him on the river bank. You see the dog begins to get frightened and howls. The 'gators hear him, and come out of the water to see what the trouble is. Then we pop them over. I lost a good hunting dog in this way last summer. I tied him on the river bank, and he howled according to programme. When the 'gator came out of the water to get him I missed him, and he grabbed my $100 dog, chain, stake and all, and went back into the water with him. I hunted up a negro who had a dog, and we got the big 'gator next day. I cut him open and found the chain and collar which my dog had worn, but you can understand that the dog was not there."

§ §

Columns have been written in the papers on the subject of the abduction of Charlie Ross from Philadelphia in the year 1874, and the public is still wondering whether the boy is now alive or not. G. H. Ives, traveling manager for Thiel's detective service, who was stopping at the Ryan yesterday, is the man who handled the case from the start, and he is sure that the missing boy is dead, and has been dead since a few weeks after his abduction.

"I was engaged by the 'Charlie Ross searching committee' of Philadelphia to find the boy if possible," he said to a reporter for the GLOBE. "I have worked on all the clues which have ever been discovered, and it has been my impression from the start that the boy died shortly after he was taken away from home. Mosher and Douglass, who stole him, wrote to Mr. Ross on the following day instructing him to send his answers to them through the personal columns of the New York Herald. In order to prove that they had the child in their possession they sent home portions of the boy's dress. I think they sent home one of his stockings on one occasion. The father did not have the $40,000 which they demanded as a ransom, but he tried his best to raise it. They made all kinds of dates with him, agreeing to produce the boy as soon as the money should be paid over. On one occasion they were to meet him in the Fifth Avenue hotel, where he was to register under an assumed name, and they were to meet him there. They did not come, however. Then they arranged to meet him on various walks which he was instructed to take, but they did not meet him. Then they wrote him to stand on the back platform of a car on the New York Central road and throw off a package containing the money to a man who would be standing in a cornfield with a white flag. We had some sharpshooters in the baggage car armed with Winchesters, and they were to pick off the men who would be at the flag pole. But we saw nothing of them.

"One day he got a letter from them stating that the boy was sick. It was not generally known that he was suffering from a kidney trouble, which, if not attended to properly, would cause his death. The description which they gave of the boy's illness left no doubt that the boy was suffering from this trouble. In a few more days they wrote again, stating that if the boy died his blood would be on the head of his father. It was but a few days afterward that Mosher and Douglass were killed on Staten island while they were trying to rob the house of Judge Van Brunt. They tried to effect an entrance to the house, which alarmed the son of the judge. He secured a shotgun and shot both of the men. One of them died instantly, and the other was too far gone to give any information. Their boat was found a short distance away, and in the boat was the clothing of the boy. He had undoubtedly died and his body cast into the water."

NO FLOUR TRUST.

Miller Freeman, of West Superior, Says There Is None.

Editor St. Paul Globe.

Your correspondent here, or wherever it may be, that sent the telegram which appears in today's GLOBE, has got things badly mixed. I have not expressed myself as in favor of a flour mill trust for the very good reason, among others, that it is utterly impracticable. I might as well take this occasion to correct the absurd reports going the rounds of not only the papers, but being industriously worked over the private wires (rehashed) by Chicago speculators. No attempt has been made, or even thought of, by millers in the Northwest to form a trust, or any sort of combination or consolidation. Several individual Minneapolis millers have honestly explained that nothing but a minimum price was fixed on, the minimum being necessarily so low as to satisfy the less favored class of millers, which means that the minimum price is below cost of producing the flour. The only benefit to millers is to draw the line at a little below cost, and to know when flour buyers and rival mill salesmen are extremely economical of facts in reporting that competing mills have sold far below cost. Another object of the present association of millers, and of far more benefit than the minimum price, is to correct abuses in the trade, such as limiting long time sales to shorter periods. Wheat being strictly cash, this is necessary, as well as to better regulate a large and growing evil of dealers who buy in a speculative way. If the market advances, they will order the flour out promptly. If it declines, they will hang the miller up week after week, meantime buying of others at lower prices.

There is no such millers' association as the Mississippi Valley. If there were, what would I be doing in it at the head of the lakes? That part of the telegram in your paper is pure imagination. It is more than four years since I took any active part in a millers' combine to regulate production. Nearly all the more important class of merchant millers at that time, both spring and winter wheat sections, joined in a shut-down of six weeks, and it proved of great benefit to both the millers and flour dealers, as at that time stocks of flour were enormous and Chicago was bulling wheat out of sight. A. A. FREEMAN.

West Superior, Wis., Feb. 17.

JUMPED ON HER VICTIM.

Murderous Assault of an Insane Woman on a Neighbor.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Feb. 17.—Tuesday morning Mrs. James Kelly, living at Kingston point, was sent for by Mrs. Henry, who lives two doors below, telling she was dying. Mrs. Kelly sent one son for a priest and another for a doctor. No sooner had the boys gone when Mrs Henry seized Mrs. Kelly by the hair and, jumping from her bed, threw her on the floor. She then jumped on her victim, breaking three of her ribs, and made deperate attempts to pluck out the eyes of the prostrate woman, tearing one loose from its socket and tearing chucks of flesh from her victim's face. The doctor arriving, the maniac desisted, the doctor ordering her to bed, and then secured help. Mrs. Kelly was taken home, where she now lies in a dying condition. Mrs. Henry has had a grudge against her victim for some time and was frequently heard to curse her, and in her insanity she cunningly concocted the story that she was dying.

Death of a Servant of Seward.

AUBURN, N. Y., Feb. 17.—Nicholas Bogart, one of the oldest and best known colored men in the state, and a man of national renown during slavery days, died in this city yesterday. He had served the late Secretory of State Seward for over forty years, and was cared for in his old age by the Seward family. He was the son of a New York state slave, and was nearly 100 years of age.

Carried Off the Safe.

BELTON, Tex., Feb. 17.—The Wells-Fargo express office was entered here last night, and the iron safe with money and valuables was carried off. The full amount of the loss is not known. There is no clue to the burglars.

Preferred Death to Paying Up.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 17.—Charles Schleight, a liquor dealer at Hamtramck, a suburb of this city, has not for some time paid his liquor tax. Yesterday afternoon a deputy sheriff went to arrest Schleight, who suspected his errand, pulled out a revolver and shot himself through the bowels. The wounded man was removed to a hospital, where he died last evening.

GAIN IN THE BALANCE

Heavy Receipts Make an Improvement in the Treasury Situation.

Foster Announces That the Gold Reserve Will Be Kept Intact.

Senator Stewart Says the Treasury Has $700,000,000 in Coin.

President Harrison Leaves the Issue of Bonds to Foster's Judgment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The treasury situation shows an improvement. Heavy receipts and smaller expenditures have had the effect of showing a gain in the net balance which, for the past few days, had dropped down to a dangerously low margin. Today it is about $25,000,000, of which $10,000,000 is in subsidiary coin and a like amount in national bank depositories. The margin a few days ago was only about $23,000,000, which, taking out of the two items named, left the treasury with a very narrow margin to work on. Treasury officials are still interested in the question of keeping intact the $100,000,000 gold reserve.

Secretary Foster authorized the statement today that the gold will be kept intact at all hazards. How, he could not say, but he stated with emphasis that if it was necessary to issue bonds to do it, he would even go to that extreme. At present the free gold is more than $8,000,000. He said he felt almost certain that the free gold is more than $8,000,000. He said he felt almost certain that he could reach

The End of His Term

without having to issue bonds. "Even to issue bonds—say $50,000,000," said the secretary, "would not necessarily mean an increase in gold to that extent. The law provides that bonds must be paid for in coin. Silver is coin. What is there to prevent silver or its equivalent being offered for bonds? Nothing. Could I refuse it? No. So, if even bonds were sold, would that relieve the situation? Not unless an arrangement, based on honor, between the secretary of the treasury and the purchaser was made, and then I would be subject to all sorts of criticisms. The whole subject is surrounded by vexations. You may say, however, that the gold reserve will be kept intact, come what may."

Treasurer Nebecker is quite emphatic in his opinion that the United States government should not issue bonds at present, and said today that if either political party issued bonds it would and deserved to be visited with popular condemnation. He received a dispatch from New York this evening stating that only $780,000 in gold was taken today for shipment abroad. It was thought from previous advices that $2,500,000 would be required.

Says Silver Is Coin.

In the course of the discussion in the senate today on Mr. Sherman's amendment, providing for the issue of 3 per cent bonds, Mr. Stewart said there was no necessity to sell bonds to buy coin. There was plenty of coin in the treasury. There were over $600,000,000 of silver coin and silver bullion in the treasury and $108,000,000 of gold, thus making over $700,000,000 of coin or of what might be converted into coin. If silver was good money for the people it was good money for everybody, and there was plenty of it. Mr. Mills moved to strike out of the amendment the words "five years after this date," so as to leave the bonds redeemable at the pleasure of the government, and he argued in support of the motion.

Mr. Sherman said that, if the proposition was not one to provide for an emergency, he should feel disposed to accept Mr. Mills' amendment; but he thought that it would not be wise to venture on it now. He did not believe that any considerable amount of the 3 per cent bonds would ever be issued, at the same time the contingency should be provided for. The power to issue the bonds would, he thought, enable the secretary of the treasury to maintain the gold reserve without his issuing them.

Opposed by Teller.

Mr. Teller opposed the Sherman amendment. He said it would not do to come to the senate with a pretense that the amendment was in the interest of economy. It was not. It came to the senate because the bankers and brokers of New York desired that the government should issue securities on which they might bank. Had the secretary of the treasury (Mr. Teller inquired) asked for the proposed relief? Had he not, on the contrary, asserted again and again that there was no occasion for the sale of bonds, and that he did not propose to sell, and he (Mr. Teller) asserted that no bonds would be sold by the treasury between now and the 4th of March next, because it was admitted at the treasury that there was no such emergency as would require it. There was a feeling that the Republican party had become oblivious to the interests of the great masses of the people and been paying court and attention only to capitalists and monopolists. "That is," said he, "what sent us to the tomb?"

Mr. Voorhees supported the amendment. As to the fall of the Republican party, all he had to say was that he was thankful to God for manifest blessing. [Laughter].

Left to Foster's Discretion.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—A special from Washington says it has been learned on high authority that President Harrison has reconsidered his determination not to allow the sale of bonds to make good the gold deficiency. Before leaving the city Wednesday, the president authorized Secretary Foster to offer b