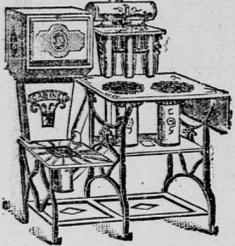


Cooking Made Easy

BY USING THE WONDERFUL NEW PROCESS Vapor Stoves

No smoke. Lights like gas. Cannot explode. A child can operate it. Simple, durable, economical.



THE ORIGINAL NEW PROCESS

Made by the Standard Lighting Co. ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS. We sold over 1,600 last year.

Regular Price, \$22.00. Our Special, \$19.80!

NORTHWESTERN HARDWARE CO.

417 and 419 Wabasha Street, St. Paul, Minn.

WE ARE THE STOVE DEALERS OF ST. PAUL.

JEWEL STOVES

Our stock the largest, our assortment the most complete, and our prices the lowest.

We buy for Cash. Our prices save you 25 per cent. Our terms are liberal and will suit you.

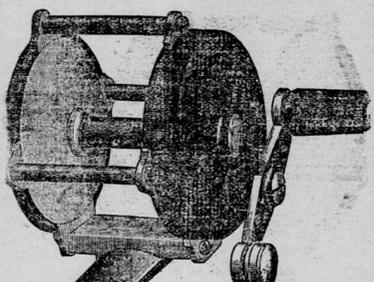
Mechanics' Tools.

Having recently purchased a large part of the J. L. Hertz & Son stock of Fine Mechanics' Tools and

Machinists' Specialties,
We are prepared to furnish almost anything needed in the above-mentioned lines, also:
Coopers' Tools, Electricians' Tools, Paperhangers' Tools, Bessemer and Stubb's Tool Steel, Jessup's Sheet and Spring Steel, Brass Rods, Tubing and Sheet Brass, and

1,000 and 1 Specialties!
Not carried elsewhere in the city.

SPORTING GOODS DEPARTMENT.



The season opens, and we can show you a line of Fishing Tackle that is completeness itself—comprising everything to fit the wants of the professional, as well as the amateur angler—at wholesale prices.
Lawn Tennis Goods, and Croquet Sets.
The largest line of Kodaks, Hand Cameras and Photo Supplies in the city.

IN OUR House-Furnishing Goods DEPARTMENT

It is our aim to carry not only the actual necessities of the prudent housewife, but all the latest improved and best Kitchen Utensils and specialties of every conceivable kind. We have a full assortment of Silver-Plated Ware of guaranteed quality at lowest prices.

FINE TABLE CUTLERY!

Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Chafing Dishes, Seasonable Goods, such as Ice Picks and Shavers, Lemon Squeezers, Ice Cream Freezers, Etc.

HOUSEKEEPING MADE EASY

"Automatic" Refrigerator.

This is the Most Cleanable Refrigerator Made.



The ice chamber is placed at the side of the provision chamber. The air in the ice chamber being colder, and heavier, falls to the bottom and flows out under the partition into the provision chamber. The warmer air in the provision chamber flows over the partition into the ice chamber, where it in turn is cooled, and flows into the bottom of the chamber again. There is a constant current of air descending in the ice chamber, and an equally constant ascending current in the provision chamber. That is, a positive, constant circulation. As the vapor and odors from the food rise to the top of the provision chamber, which is the warmest part of the refrigerator, they flow over the partition into the ice chamber, and, coming in contact with the ice, are condensed upon it and are drawn off with the waste water from the ice. While the air, cooled and freed from all its moisture and impurities, flows under the partition into the provision chamber again, perfectly pure and dry. As all the air in the provision chamber is constantly ascending, there can be no collecting currents of cold air to cause condensation, and, as the air gradually gets warmer as it ascends, its capacity for absorbing moisture and odors constantly increases. Consequently the odors of the contents and odors from above would not be deposited on the milk and butter above them, but the air would take up the odors of the milk and butter also, and carry them all over into the ice chamber, to be condensed and purified. All the food taking above the drip basin, no damage can possibly result should the waste pipe become clogged.

KICK OUT REPROBATES.

BUDD REEVE READS A LECTURE TO DEMOCRATS.

BAD AND DISHONEST MEN,

He insists, Must Be Read Out of Any Party Which Desires and Deserves to Live—Self Examination the First Step Toward Salvation—Common Party Decency Wanted.

BURTON, N. D., April 26.—My Dear Readers: Everything has a birth and a history. Nations are born, and have an infancy and a parentage.

Albion was preceded by Inception and conception.

Inception is the life germ in the seed that causes it to grow.

Conception is uniting the seed with a soil, or placing it in union with an element so it can grow.

Inception is the germ, conception is the planting, birth is the development and growth after planting.

The inception of this nation was the landing of the Pilgrim fathers on Plymouth Rock Dec. 21, 1620. They brought the germ of liberty in their hearts, created life through oppression and religious intolerance at home. And they sought this country, to plant it, that it might have soil and surroundings in which to live and grow.

The conception of this nation was July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was signed and promulgated. It was born Oct. 19, 1781, when Cornwallis surrendered to Washington at Yorktown.

In the period of inception, Dec. 21, 1620, to that of conception, July 4, 1776, is 155 years, 6 months and 13 days. This is the time our forefathers were courting bright and dazzling Liberty to win her hand.

This is the longest and most remarkable American courtship on record. It lasted over a century and a half, and every old fellow in the country was on his knees before sweet Liberty.

She filled their dreams by night, and strengthened them to toil by day. Never did one have so many suitors before. Generations passed away, and others came to woo and love her. And all by instinct seemed to know that a faint heart could not win her.

From July 4, 1776, the time this nation was conceived in the hearts of our forefathers by the holy ghost of democracy coming on them, till it was born at Yorktown Oct. 19, 1781, is five years, three months and thirteen days. This was the period of our national pregnancy, and fond parents never anticipated the coming of a royal heir more than the Americans did the infant of Liberty. And their hopes and anticipations were not disappointed. It proved a noble child worthy of its noble parentage. No infant like it was ever born before, and never will be again.

It was born on a new continent, in opposition to kings, to guide and represent a new nation.

Nature, the location of the country and all surroundings favored its coming. And it has lived and grown strong on a rock-ribbed continent given to it by the grand old fathers—a constitution which stands today as a blessing to the world. It is a blessing because all nations have benefited by it.

After courting and winning Liberty our forefathers spread her inspiration and charms before all mankind, until today her spirit is not only deeply rooted in this country, but is spreading over all others. It has done well here, because the country was turned over for it to grow in. It is so fashionable, and the soil and climate are so particularly adapted to it, that nearly every man, woman and child has a little liberty plant of their own. It is common for people to theorize, speculate and wonder how long the liberties of this country and the government will last in its present shape. This is particularly and distinctively a nation of which God is the founder, director and ruler. It was planned by Him in advance of discovery to be the home of freedom, and when discovered was taken possession of in His name.

When Columbus made the first discovery he threw himself on his knees and kissed the earth, and with tears of joy thanked and acknowledged God for the discovery. He then planted the cross upon it, in acknowledgment of God, before taking possession of it for any earthly ruler, and named his discovery San Salvador, in honor and remembrance of the Holy Saviour.

The Pilgrim fathers who came over in the Mayflower 123 years later came for the express purpose of helping build up a government

in the love and fear of God. Before the colonies fled a ship to gain their independence, the American soldiers were drawn up in line at Cambridge before the leading educational institution of the country, then, as now, Harvard university, and the president of the college asked God to guide and direct the movements of the soldiers in battle and out. The results show that his prayers were answered.

George Washington constantly acknowledged the presence and guidance of an over-ruling Providence.

From the very beginning, and long before this country was discovered, events can be traced in the Old World to show that Providence was preparing the way for freedom here. People had grown weary of tyranny, and hated the oppression of kings, and the discovery of this country gave them an opportunity to get away. And the minute they treated the air of freedom, freedom sprang up everywhere spontaneously.

God, nature, natural law and all surroundings instituted and forced, and still maintain it here, and will continue to do so. Self-government here is not a mere accident or matter of chance; the way was prepared by the Supreme Ruler. As long as God presides over the nation there is nothing to fear.

He was acknowledged by Columbus at the discovery, by the Pilgrim fathers at the inception, by the Revolutionary fathers at the conception, and by all the people when the nation was born and independence gained. He has kept us safe from foreign enemies and led us through a civil war. He has turned defeats into victories and victories into triumphs. Daily His hand is seen in human affairs to put things to right.

A fresh instance of it was seen in the meeting of the Republican state committee of North Dakota, at Fargo, Minn., last week.

This committee met for the purpose of considering the best way to promote the interests of the welfare of the people and like true Americans, the spirit of the Lord and the fear of God were upon them. They did not rest full of conceit and pride for their own party. They did not say to their Democratic opponents, "Let me pull the mote out of your eye."

But like true Christians, they gave themselves up to self-examination and a consideration of the imperfections of their own party. And after due deliberation, with much firmness and wisdom, they picked a big saw out of their own eyes in the shape of one Judson Moore, and not only cut him into the oven, but took him by the heels and swiped his head around a strong set of red-hot irons. This not only required manly courage, but a high sense of honor and right.

When a party like an individual gets so far gone in its pride and conceit as to be without a conscience; it is gone indeed. The sins of this man, who they look upon as a Christian, for he has entered into the outer darkness, were many, and he had been forgiven by his party seventy times seven.

Mrs. J. H. Townshend is back from a trip to Washington.

Hon. Isaac Staples is slowly regaining his health and is able to be at his office occasionally.

Harry Wheeler, of Ocoola, was in the city a part of the week.

Miss Mary Goodhue, of Chicago, a former resident of this city, is here, and is visiting with Miss Faith Kozle.

J. F. Norrish, of Hastings, was in the city Thursday.

Miss Mamie Clewell has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. W. P. Brown and son Myron were in the city during the week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Shepard.

Mrs. Albert Wilson and daughter, of

at Gods; that is right. Give us common decency, the party name we can get along with.

Any party better go down to defeat ten thousand times rather than be run by corrupt and dishonest men. The next letter will be a short poem entitled "Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Judson Be Mad?"

STILLWATER NEWS.

Convict Wilkin May Be Inmate—

A GLOBE correspondent called at the prison yesterday to ascertain if possible the motive that inspired O. P. Wilkin, the convict, to make such a desperate break for liberty Friday evening, but the prison officials are unable to give any motive for his rash act. Warden Wolfer, in speaking of the break, said that in all his prison experience he had only seen one other attempt that could compare with this one. Wilkin is confined in one of the crank cells pending an examination of his mental condition, and will not be punished for his deed, unless it is proven that his mind is sound, and that he was responsible for the deed. It develops that when he walked out of the gate he went over to the guardhouse on the opposite side of the street and tried to take Guard Hall's gun away from him, and that the only way to prevent him from doing so was by knocking him down. Deputy Warden Lemon remarked yesterday that Wilkin had always borne a good prison record, and that he had never before attempted an escape. His parole will undoubtedly be reconsidered, and he will have to serve his full term of imprisonment.

The Ravens departed yesterday with a raft of logs for Joseph Zimmerman, Guttenberg, Ia., and the Isaac Staples cleared with a log raft for the Cascade Lumber company, Burlington.

Unless heavy rains fall between now and next Saturday the St. Croix will have resumed its normal condition, and it will be possible to work on the lake.

The Stillwater club contemplated holding its last ball of the season in the club rooms last Monday evening, but it was postponed until next Thursday evening.

An enjoyable social gathering was given at Odd Fellows hall Friday evening by the Daughters of Rebecca. The evening was spent in dancing.

A large and appreciative audience attended the presentation of the "White Squadron" at the Grand opera house last evening, and were very well pleased with the performance.

"Animated Whist," an entertainment composed of dances, etc., will be given at the Grand opera house next Tuesday evening by Stillwater amateurs for the benefit of the Altar Guild of Ascension Church. Those who have witnessed any of the rehearsals say that the entertainment will be very fine.

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Oak Park, have returned from a short visit with Minneapolis friends.

Magnus Berger, of Mobile, Ala., is in the city en route to the Yellowstone National park, where he will officiate as a guide.

A. J. Orff and family have gone to their summer home at Glyndon, Minn.

Fred W. Gall and family have gone to Mahomed to spend the summer months.

Miss Maud Conrad, of Richmond, Va., is a guest of her uncle, W. S. Conrad.

Miss Jessie Chambers, of St. Paul, is a guest at the home of ex-Senator Sabin.

Mrs. J. Harper, of West Superior, Wis., is a guest of Mrs. E. D. Bunting during the week.

Mrs. George Millett and daughter, of Rutledge, are guests of Stillwater friends.

Holden, of this city, has removed to White Bear, where he will engage in business.

W. W. Broughton, general freight agent of the St. Paul & Duluth road, was in the city Friday.

Secretary Hart, of the state board of corrections and charities, visited the poor farm of this county on Friday, and reports everything in good condition at the farm.

A legal separation has been granted Julia Denno from Ed Denno on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment by Judge Williston, of the district court. The interested parties reside at Centerville.

Miss June Jenks is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Charles Buck, of St. Paul.

Capt. Vowell and Lieut. Robedough, of Company F, stationed at Minneapolis, were present at the inspection of Company K Thursday evening.

Manitoba's Snake Mountain.

St. Louis Republic.

There is a horseshoe-shaped mountain up in Manitoba which literally swarms with snakes twice every year. In the early fall these slippery customers gather here from all directions, mostly from the prairie country to the south. In one side of the mountain there is a circular hole about fifteen feet deep, and as smooth as if it had been fashioned with a well auger, where tens of thousands of reptiles gather to spend the cold winter months. Persons who have tried to explore this immense snake den during the summer, when the regular tenants were absent, say that dozens of subterranean passages lead out under the mountain in all directions from the bottom of the hole. Capt. Silvers, royal engineers, estimates that he has seen as many 30,000 snakes of all sizes knotted together and piled up in a semi-torpid state in this "Well of Serpents," as it is called in the Northwest.

Philanthropist Thwarted.

Judge.

"Old Hobbs' last will disinherited all his expectant nephews."

"Of course they are crestfallen!"

"No; they are going to try to break it."

"On what ground?"

"On the ground of undue influence. The doctors told him he was going to die before he had made it."

A Man to Be Avoided.

Life.

Higgins—There comes Baggs. I don't care to meet that fellow. I asked him to lend me \$10 one day last spring.

Hogges—He ought to have let you have it; he's rich.

Higgins—Well, you see, he did.

HE HAD BEEN.

And It Was No Use to Talk to Him About the Meeting.

Exchange.

I had heard numerous stories of the difficulties attending church services in the mountains along the upper waters of the Cumberland river, and of how, those who came to pray remained to shoot also of various killings that had occurred when mountaineers of diverse personal opinions congregated at the rude meetings, but placed little credence in them. I was ruminating upon this subject one Sunday morning as I rode along a logging trail, and happened upon one of those log tabernacles in my way, when I approached a cabin. A man was sitting in the yard with his head tied up and his arm in a sling.

"Good day," I said. "Are there any churches in this vicinity?"

"Mount houses 'round here, you mean?" he responded quite affably, though quizzically.

"Yes," I nodded.

"That's one about four mile down the branch."

"Any preaching there today?"

"No, but that wuz last Sunday. Won't be no more now for a month."

"You don't have it very often," I said.

"It's a good thing we don't," he said, savagely.

"Why? Don't you go to church?"

"I do, but that wuz last Sunday."

"I wuz about six year afore that."

"You ought to be better than that. Don't you know you have an immortal soul to save?"

"Yes, I reckon," he replied, rather vaguely to my comprehension.

"What does that have to do with it?"

"Reckon you hadn't never been to meet in these parts, have you?" he asked.

"Never," I said.

"Never seen the time when two or three wuz gathered together 'n' thar to dress, have you?"

"Never."

"Never seen the Ten Commandments blowed full of bullet holes, have you?"

"Never seen the Sermon on the Mount peppered with a gun full of buckshot and slugs, have you?"

"Never seen the gospel of peace on earth, good will to men torn open from Du to Beer-sheeba with a Winchester, have you?"

"Never," and by this time I was in a state of collapse.

He rose to his feet excitedly and began limping around the yard.

"Well," he said, "you ain't the one to talk 'n' me about goin' to meetin'; I've been."

The accent on the last word was too convincing, and I didn't stop a minute longer to incite any great national truths; I simply said good-by and went my way.

ART OF INTERVIEWING.

How Leading Public Men Receive the Reporter.

New York, Feb. 17.—Interviewing has become a fine art. Some men in public life, congressmen, for instance, will express their views frankly and freely on any topic of general interest; others will talk without saying anything worth publishing, while others will not talk at all. The task of a newspaper writer who seeks their opinions to transmit them to the public is therefore peculiar and often difficult. He has an excellent schooling in the study of the various characteristics of human nature. He needs confidence, determination and nerve to succeed, and with some men even these requisites fail.

There are a few congressmen, principally the new and younger ones, who, if given an opportunity, will talk to an interviewer indefinitely, and they are usually disappointed if all they say is not taken down and published. But garrulity is not, however, common. Among members of the upper branch of congress who never refuse to express their opinion in an interview are Senators Pugh, of Alabama; Call, of Florida; Stewart, of Nevada; Cullom, of Illinois; Sherman and Brice, of Ohio; Allison, of Iowa; White, of California; Pettigrew, of South Dakota; and several of the North Dakota, Ransom, of North Carolina; Washburn, of Minnesota; Hawley, of Connecticut, and Chandler, of New Hampshire.

Senator Pugh, of Alabama, generally says what he thinks, no matter who or where his remarks strike. He seems to be a man with honest convictions and not in the least afraid to express them. He is one of the easiest men in the senate to interview, because it is not necessary to corner him or to pump out answers to all questions. He never gets excited while talking on subjects in which he is interested. Next to Pugh, Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is a pliable man, for the interviewer is not, however, rapidly and with a show of enthusiasm, especially on the free coinage question. He is usually willing to express his views on any topic of national interest and is always courteous to

PROTECTING OUR INFANT INDUSTRIES.



1—OFFICER—A fine day, Mrs. Duffy; what do you think of the hard times?

Mrs. DUFFY—Sure, and of think they'll be a sudden change both in the financial and commercial situation—tomorrow.



2—The change.

SPRING FLOWERS.



The above is a Beautiful Lithograph in TWELVE COLORS

Cut this advertisement from the GLOBE and bring to the Counting Room with Ten Cents and get the picture. Or send this advertisement with Twelve Cents, and it will be sent by mail postage paid. Address,

ART DEPARTMENT, DAILY GLOBE, ST. PAUL, MINN.



HIS NAMESAKE.
MOTHER—I should like to name this after a great general.
FATHER—(Thoughtfully)—Coxey?

POPULAR WANTS.

Merely a Matter of Form. Denial—It's afraid it's too late to save that tooth, miss. It will have to come out.

Self-Possessed Young Woman—Is the corresponding tooth on the opposite side a source of trouble?
"Perfectly."
"No probability that it will set to heaving."
"None whatever."
"And this one that's aching—is it likely to keep my jaw swelled up as it does now?"
"It is."
"Then take it out, doctor. It destroys the symmetry of my face."
Her Taste.
Wife—You don't seem to care much for my literary taste.
Husband—Why?
Wife—You never ask what books I like.
Husband—I don't have to, my dear. I know the pocketbook is your favorite.