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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Indications—For Minnesota: Increasing cloudiness, local rains and thunder storms: warmer in northern portion: south winds.

For Iowa: Fair; warmer in eastern portion; southeast winds.

For the Dakotas: Increasing cloudiness and showers: warmer; south winds.

For Montana: Fair; cooler in western portion; west winds.

For Wisconsin: Fair; warmer in eastern portion; westerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, Aug. 21, 6 p. m. Local Time, 8 p. m. 75th Meridian Time.—Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

PLACE.	Bar.	T'r.	PLACE.	Bar.	T'r.
St. Paul.....	30.08	78	Med'e Hat....	.....	....
Duluth.....	30.10	58	Sw't Cur'ent	29.66	82
La Crosse..	30.12	78	Qu'Appelle	29.60	86
Huron	30.00	80	Minnedosa..	9.7	84
Pierre	29.94	86	Winnipeg..	29.8	72
Moorhead..	29.90	80	Port Arthur.	30.12	58
St. Vincent.	29.98	64			
Bismarck...	29.90	76	Chicago		66-68
Williston...	29.76	84	Cincinnati.....		78-84
Havre	29.70	96	Cleveland.....		64-66
Miles City..	29.74	90	Galveston.....		..
Helena	29.88	92	Montreal		50-60
Edmonton..	29.54	80	New Orleans....		82-88
Battleford..	29.52	86	New York.....		68-74
Pt. Albert ..	29.52	84	Pittsburg.....		70-78
Calgary.....	29.66	78	St. Louis.....		84-88

P. F. LYONS, Local Forecast Official.

ALIX is at least Chicago's queen of the turf. She yesterday trotted the fastest mile ever made in the limits of the Windy city.

THEY are going to put an angel on the new five-dollar bills. It is hinted that they will be legal tender only in the liquidation of Christian debts.

ISN'T Sheriff Chapel wrongly named? The word Chapel has a religious aroma, but there is nothing religious about the Sheriff's bills against the county.

GOV. BROWN and Congressman Raynor have hoisted the signal for revolt against Gorman in Maryland. Gov. B. and Congressman R., here's to you.

BRUIN got the worst of it in Chicago yesterday. The toughness of the Chicago bear, however, is proverbial and perennial, and he will bob up again.

SPEAKING of incongruities, a wagon loaded with garbage, drawn by a gaunt horse, with American flags for a fly net, would seem to be entitled to the cookies.

THERE is a stoop-shouldered "string fiend" in this town who one of these moonlight evenings is going to get a ride on a rail, and an invitation to get out of the place forever.

THE inquiry of an Aitkin subscriber if Gov. Nelson ever appointed a Democrat to office is hereby referred to the governor himself. If he has, the GLOBE has no recollection of it.

THE famous "window smasher" has been turned loose from the Rochester asylum. The not so famous but quite as destructive "slate smasher" will be loose in St. Paul early in September.

HUNDREDS of Southern tourists will this morning read with regret of the burning of the Big Four depot at Cincinnati. It was a beautiful and commodious structure, and one of the prides of the pork metropolis.

A FIRE is a good advertiser for some towns. The announcement that sixty-six business buildings were burned in Beeville, Tex., yesterday, was the first intimation to most people in this section that such a place existed.

THE mayor of Cleveland has had a conniption over the charge that there is official corruption in that city, and with a flourish demands an investigation. Whitewash is a large article of commerce in Cleveland, and the Forest City's officials are now in line for a coat of it.

WHAT next? The Chicago Tribune rebukes with adverse criticism a minister who said the state should feed and clothe its destitute school children, and because the idea is paternalistic. With the Chicago Tribune rebuking paternalism, the old simile of Satan rebuking sin becomes a back number.

DOWN at the corner of Seventh and Sibley the Salvationists gather in the evening and conduct their services with an accompaniment of music to a crowd of curious and unsympathetic people. Across the way on Seventh a man plays a piano in a saloon as an accompaniment to the gurgling beer as it wends its way down thirsty throats. The notes of the tambourines and the singers float off into the ewigkeit with those of the piano in the saloon, indifferent to the inharmony of their places of origin.

THE Republican congressional committee sent out 500,000 copies of the president's letter to Chairman Wilson, and will send out half a million more during the campaign, says the veracious William Elroy Curtis, once secretary of that vermiform appendix of the government, the Pan-American bureau. We hope it is true, and we have no doubt; in fact, we know if that committee will send the secretary of the Minnesota Democratic association a hundred thousand of them, he will distribute them in this state.

CALL ON THE RAILWAYS.

The professed sympathy of a morning paper with the members of the A. R. U. who are seeking reinstatement but who find themselves unable to get back on their former or any other railway because, as they allege, they are blacklisted, is shown to be merely a profession without sincerity by its demand that the employes produce proof that they are on the blacklists. If the companies do blacklist men, it is not done on bulletin boards posted up where any one can see them, but it is done privately and kept secret, the lists being given only to those having charge of employing men. If a competent man, who has had the confidence of his fellows and been given a leadership by them in matters of mutual concern, finds it impossible to get employment again on any road, he has a right to conclude that there is concerted action to prevent his getting work from any of them. It would be a very easy matter to settle this with a point blank denial of the railway managers or other proper officials that they have either made a black list of their own or communicated to other companies the names of men for such a list. They have the full information, and can give it; and instead of professing an abhorrence of the black list and demanding that the victims of it produce proof of the fact, it would be more sensible, as well as more sincerely sympathetic, to ask of the railway officials a denial or admission of the statement.

FLOODED WITH CHEAP GOODS.

If the good people of this country do not know the awful fate that awaits them, it is not the fault of all of the organs of protection, for they are now foretelling the deluge of cheap goods which will sweep in from the countries across the Atlantic and overwhelm the poor, dear, misguided old public who was so foolish as to be persuaded to let the mischievous and rascally Democrats have a chance to tear down, even a little bit, that wall of paternalism that has so long preserved them from the terrible calamity of getting things they want cheaper than paternalism thinks it best that they be allowed to buy them.

There is something contradictory in this; it does not jibe with that other claim that the ultimate effect of protection is to stimulate a home competition that results in a cheapening of price, or with the pride with which these same organs have pointed to the fact that the prices of some protected articles, nails and cotton cloths, for instance, were less than the tariff on them; but we apprehend that this apparent contradiction was but a concession to that foolish and unsound notion some people have that it is for their weal to get the things they want at as low a cost as possible, while the real purpose of protection to make things dearer was getting in its work quietly.

The true protectionist, when he "loafs and invites his soul," and lets loose the true inwardness of his thought, is firmly convinced that cheapness is a dangerous thing, like some contagious disease, against which the dear people must be quarantined. It is to character and morals what small-pox and cholera are to the body, a contaminating thing. So we had the apostle of protection revealing to a Kalamazoo audience, in the campaign of 1891, the esoteric doctrine of his cult. "Well," said McKinley, "now they say you would have things cheaper if you only had a Democratic revenue tariff. Cheap!" and his Napoleonic nose wrinkled in scorn; "cheap! I never liked the word. 'Cheap' and 'nasty' go together. This whole system of cheap things is a badge of poverty, for cheap merchandise means cheap men, and cheap men mean a cheap country, and that is not the kind our fathers builded." And Apostle Ben Harrison gave earlier expression to the same thought that year in a speech in Chicago, when he too reviled cheap things and declared that "a cheap coat means a cheap man under it."

But in spite of these philosophers the perverse people insisted that they did not like things to be dear in price, and commissioned the Democrats to make them very much cheaper—a job that was not fully done because a few Democrats had imbibed the philosophy of Mr. McKinley, but which was sufficiently done to warrant these organs of dearness to send forth their warnings of the flood of cheap goods about to overwhelm us. There are a great many indications that the people will not only not be alarmed at the coming flood, but will foolishly and mistakenly welcome it. The very morning paper that editorially hoisted the flood signal to its readers contains the advertisements of merchants seeking to draw customers by setting forth the enticing cuts made in the prices of their goods. The clothing merchants placard their goods in the show windows with cards showing the former price and the reduced one.

The simon-pure McKinleyite who thinks that cheap and nasty go together, and that cheap coats and cloaks mean cheap men and women under them, should visit the bargain counters and the cut sales of our large dry goods stores. Possibly these ladies who throng them, eager to get a bargain, may not be the eminently respectable persons their dress indicates; possibly they are only cheap women masquerading in silks: but they pick up the cheap things with avidity, oblivious to the awful possibility that they are also "nasty." Even the men are not averse to getting what they want as cheaply as possible, and are constantly on the outlook for bargains. Railway passenger agents could tell interesting tales of how very wealthy men beg for free passes on their roads—and get them, too, in spite of the interstate commerce law; and Secretary Kobbe, of the Atchison reorganization committee, says that that road gave back to shippers in rebates over $7,000,000, and that all the roads do it. It isn't the poor only that like and want to get things cheap.

Then the same paper that warns the people against the coming flood recently cheapened its own price—its subscription price, we mean—three-fifths, regardless of McKinley's dogma that cheap and nasty go together. It not only does this, but glories in it, and makes its "circulation liar" make daily vaunt of the success of the cheapening. It claims that its "flood" has increased several hundred per cent because it has practically admitted that cheapness is a good thing. While we do not accept the McKinley dogma as infallible in all instances, we will not contend with our neighbor if it insist that it is of universal application, not even excepting itself.

THE LIFE LIABILITY LIMIT.

That is a most illogical and absurd law, which the influence of the railways, the chief beneficiaries of it, has had incorporated in the statutes of most all of the states of the Union, that limits the award of damage that may be given the personal representatives of a victim of the negligence of a railway or its operatives to $5,000. It assumes what is palpably false, that all lives are equally valuable, and that no life is worth more than the limit fixed. It ignores differences that are fundamental; differences in talent, genius, in public service or private relations. The philanthropist whose services to his fellow man are without value; the inventor, the artist, the man of business and the professions are priced the same as the undeveloped child, yet a burden, and only a possibility of usefulness or uselessness.

By a singular inconsistency there is no limit to the damages a jury may award the person who is not killed, but merely maimed. The courts are crowded with these personal injury suits, and there are instances where the damages awarded are several times the amount in which the company would have been mulcted had it killed the man outright, instead of crippling him for life. It is cheaper for a railway company to kill its passengers, if injury is unavoidable, than to wound them. While, of course, railways are as anxious as any one to avoid these accidents and to carry their passengers safely to their destinations, still the incentive must be to make the accidents as fatal as possible if they do occur.

Back of the natural desire of these corporations to escape with a minimum of liability for the injuries sustained by their passengers through the neglect of the operatives, and back of the censure which their methods of securing these acts from the legislature merits—for notoriously they are boodled through—lies the greater question of the right and power of the state to declare and fix a limit on the value of the life of any of its citizens. It would not assume to do it for a horse or a cow, or even a pig; why should it assume to do it for men? The determination of the value of anything when disputed is a judicial function, and not a legislative one. It is for a court aided, its conscience enlightened, by a jury to say what was the value of the horse or cow or pig; and any court, mindful of its dignity and constitutional prerogative, should resent the action of any legislature which should usurp its function. Why have they all submitted to these acts limiting the value of the lives of men and women? Why should they not be equally the subject of judicial inquiry with the horse or cow or pig? Why should not the full value of lives of people be ascertained and awarded, as well as those of animals?

The constitutional convention of the state of New York had before it the question of this assumed function of its legislature. The committee to whom it was referred reported back unfavorably the proposition to prohibit the legislature from fixing any statutory limit on the damages recoverable in such cases. When this report came before the convention it was overwhelmingly rejected, and a provision will be incorporated in their constitution prohibiting such legislation. In this state the life limit has been the cards of the legislative boodler with which he has played his game with the treasury of the railways. The limit of $5,000 was raised to $10,000 largely because the railways refused to "see" the boodlers behind the bill, and because they did not think it could pass. It did, and in the session of 1891 the boodlers were duly seen and the repealing bill rushed through. Expostulated with for his activity, the leading boodler frankly said that it cost him $6,000 to get elected; "and where else shall I get my money back?"

KIEFER AND POTATOES.

The tariff act gives Congressman Kiefer a fine chance to exercise those forensic powers which made his such a shining light in congress. He can go out into Chisago county and tell the potato growers how he fought and bled to keep the Canadian potatoes from luring the potato eaters away from the Chisago kartoffeln with the wile of a lower price, but how those rascally Democrats beat him; and how, now, their salvation will rest on returning him to congress, where he can renew the battle to preserve Chisago potatoes from becoming "cheap and nasty." Of course, when the astute colonel comes into the city and goes out into the shops among the men who work for day wages, and to whom 75-cent or dollar potatoes are a serious matter, he will sing a very different song. He will grow eloquent about the dignity of American labor and the love the Republican party has for it—a love so great that it has laid taxes prohibitive and obstructive on the things the paupers of Europe make, so that employers of labor here may have the chance, if they wish to use it, of paying bigger wages; and his mustachios will vibrate with indignation as he dilates on the cruelty of the Democrats who have taken down a few courses in the wall that shelters the products of American labor. We trust that then no irreverent workman will make any mention about potatoes, for it might embarrass the colonel and break the flow of his eloquence.

CONGRESSMAN MICHAEL D. HARTER is as ready with prescriptions of legislative remedies for the derangements of the liver of the body politic as that other Harter is with his little pills for the correction of the livers of humanity. He is in legislation a disciple of Hahnemann, believing that similia similibus curantur is the true doctrine of therapeutics. The anarchist would abolish law. Harter takes him at his word. If he wants no law, give him none. Let him have what he wants. Let him be a man without law—a social outlaw. If his rights are infringed by his fellows, deny him the law to redress the wrong. If his fellow men transgress the laws of property which guard the belongings of other men, hold them guiltless of offense if the anarchist is the sufferer. Should a man kill him, even, hold him innocent of violating the statute against murder. This would be simply compelling these wild-eyed, long-haired doctors of disorder to take their own medicine.

IF THESE editors who are chiding the Democrats for delaying so long the return of prosperity by not passing the tariff bill promptly will consult their Congressional Record they will discover that three-fourths of the time after the bill was reported to the senate was consumed in windy speeches by the Republicans, anxious to delay the bill as long as possible. Quay's unfinished speech, with its seventy pages already delivered and reams of manuscript undelivered, was but one instance, an extreme one perhaps, but still one of the time killers. The Democratic senators purposely sat silent to avoid delays. But then, what is the use of asking those fellows to know anything about what they write?

"A CLEVELAND DEMOCRAT" informs the Times that he will vote for Fletcher rather than cast a vote for Erickson. None of the "scopes," neither stetho, spectro, tele, or microscrope, would be able to detect any Democracy in this fellow, and least of all a trace of the Cleveland kind. Wanting the real name, we suspect that this "Cleveland Democrat" is only some masquerading Fletcherite.

UNDER the caption "How Shall United States Senators Be Elected?" the SUNDAY GLOBE published an article by A. La Due, of Mantorville, with the subhead "ex-state senator and member of world's fair commission." A. La Due is the author of the article, but his brother, Jay La Due, of Luverne, was in the senate and on the world's fair commission.

IT HAS occurred to a good many people that George M. Pullman could be made to suffer for the situation at Pullman. George M. Pullman owns the town of Pullman, and every town is expected to take care of its poor. Why shouldn't George M. Pullman be forced to take care of the men and women he has brought to the verge of starvation?

ISN'T it just possible that Corbett's next fight will be not with Peter Jackson, but with Gov. Jackson, of Iowa? "Gentleman Jim" cannot have forgotten that he had to fight Gov. Mitchell, of Florida, before he fought Pugilist Mitchell, of England.

WE UNDERSTAND from the usual authoritative source that Col. Kiefer is confident that he will be re-elected, even should Darragh, the Stripling, reduce his majority of two years ago "one hundred and fifty per cent."

THE Republicans of Ramsey county know a good thing when they see it. They have caught on to the precinct primary feature of the plan of organization rejected by the Democratic state committee.

VERILY, this is a swift town. A young woman who was married at thirteen asks for a divorce at nineteen.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

A Saline (Mich.) farmer found his most valuable colt dead in the field, with a hole through its body as big as a hat. He thinks a meteor must have hit the animal, but he can't find the meteor.

A cat which had heard of proverbial church mice got herself locked up in a place of worship at St. Augustine, Fla., and was nearly starved to death.

The town of Flint, Mich., is boasting over a three-legged frog. The creature has been put on exhibition in a store window.

A big copperhead snake, with strange appreciation of the dramatic unities, allowed himself to be killed at a Prohibition mass meeting in Breckinridge, Ky.

Thomasville, Ga., has a St. Bernard dog that weighs 160 pounds and is so ugly that nobody dares to touch it. The owner has to pay double license on account of the animal's size, but his watermelon patch is reasonably secure.

A FEW PROVERBS.

Chicago Herald.

Music is poetry without words.

Calf love is feeling without sense

An angry fool is the lawyer's friend.

The liar lives next door to the thief.

A good act makes any face look handsome.

As the world grows wiser it grows smaller.

Don't always be too anxious to win the first heat.

It is a dangerous indulgence to argue with the judge.

It is easier for some to cry than for others to laugh.

It is a common error to mistake torpidity for virtue.

High tariff locks the farmer in his own granary.

An unselfish beauty comes mighty near being an angel.

The majority of men have faith enough to be hero worshipers.

More than one politician has fixed his fences on the wrong side.

The world owes no man a living unless by honest work he makes it his debtor.

If your authority is not commensurate with your responsibility you had better resign.

Many stupidly good people confound intelligent investigation with arrant skepticism.

APHORISMS OF NAPOLEON.

Friendship is but a name.

There is nothing terrible in death.

The only victory over love is flight.

Words pass away, but actions remain.

Where flowers degenerate man cannot live.

We must laugh at man to avoid crying for him.

Marriage has always been the conclusion of love.

Better never to have been born than to live without glory.

I failed; therefore, according to all justice, I was wrong.

When a man is determined to hold a place (under government) he has already sold himself to it.

The sight of a battlefield after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war.

Men of letters are useful men, who should ever be distinguished, as they do honor to their country.

Disdain hatreds; hear both sides, and delay judgment until reason has had time to resume her sway.

Great men are like meteors, which shine and consume themselves to enlighten the earth.

Historians are like the sheep of Panurge—they copy that which their predecessors have written, so that their opinions and interests are not opposed to it, without troubling themselves to inquire into truth or probabilities.

Indecision and anarchy in leaders lead to weakness and anarchy in results.

Independence, like honor, is a rocky island without a beach.

Uncertainty is painful for all nations and for all men.

When we have drunk the cup of pleasure to the dregs, all we want is rest.

Judgment in extreme cases should be guided by precedent.

We can only escape the arbitrariness of the judge by placing ourselves under the despotism of the law.

To really understand a man we must judge him in misfortune.

Liberty and equality are magical words.

The only encouragement for literature is to give the poet a position in the state.

The praises of an enemy are suspicious; they cannot flatter a man of honor until after a cessation of hostilities.

James H. McCormick has begun an action against Patrick Glenan et al. to foreclose a mortgage for $600.

IS THIS JUSTICE?

Poor Old Woman Fined for Peddling Without a License.

WRIGHT GAVE HER LEAVE,

But Chief Justice Orr Took Another View of Her Case.

MUST PEDDLE OR STARVE.

Petition of Licensed Peddlers for Two Poor Men Is Even Ignored.

The judicial arm of our city government has been stretched forth from day to day for some time past in arrest of that grievous and unspeakable crime against the peace and well-being of the community, of peddling by virtue of the mayor's permit.

The era of howling reform is upon us, and the response which is made to the demands of the reformers by the presiding oracle of the municipal court—Hon. Grier M. Orr—is altogether worthy of the rampant statesmanship of the Lewis and the McCardy. Nay, even that militant purist, Hon. Timothy Reardon, pales his ineffectual fires in the rubicund and withering presence of the chief justice of the municipal court.

The chief justice tempers not his justice with mercy. In common with the other reformers, it is determined that crime shall not triumph under the auspices of a Democratic administration, although, too, like the other reformers of the g. o. p., he finds the pursuit of Democratic votes and co-operation of Democratic politicians not above his august theories of municipal reform when he happens to be a candidate for elective office.

The Crime of Peddling.

The story of Chief Justice Orr's latest judicial fulminations directed against the peddling fraternity is not an inspiring one. For years past, even under the auspices of that pillar of reform, the late Hon. Frederick P. Wright, it has been the custom of the chief executive officer of the city to issue permits to peddle to worthy and indigent persons who might otherwise become a burden on the community by reason of their poverty and their inability to become self-sustaining at any other calling.

On the 12th of June last Rev. Ernest E. Irmscher, a city missionary, visited the mayor in company with a very respectable old lady, a Mrs. Mary Reibel. He assured the mayor that the old lady was all that her appearance and demeanor indicated—a respectable, industrious and worthy person, whose needs demanded that she be permitted to do a little peddling for a time, until some better way opened to her to become self-sustaining. The mayor readily granted the request. Mrs. Reibel went her way rejoicing.

Her next public appearance, as far as the world knows, was as a prisoner in court yesterday morning where she encountered the benumbing presence of the great Republican-Democratic jurist, Chief Justice Orr. The chief justice, taking the heinous character of her offense into account, and, no doubt, reminding himself of the plaudits which would be rained upon him by his fellow-reformers, fined the unfortunate old woman $10. Whether she will sojourn at the workhouse till the fine is paid or worked out, or whether she will be able to pay the amount out of the proceeds of her ill-gotten gains as a peddler, the immediate future must determine.

Another instance of the terror which the chief justice is striking into the hearts of the criminal classes in the interest of reform, with a big R, was given when N. B. Nettleton and M. Sternberg were arraigned for precisely the same offense as that charged against Mrs. Reibel. They had peddled on a permit granted by his honor at the beginning of the present month. Their permit had been granted at the urgent solicitation of a number of other peddlers who had paid their license fee, and who, knowing the distressed condition of Nettleton and Sternberg, had united in signing the following petition:

Peddlers' Petition.

"ST. PAUL, July 30, 1894.—Hon. Robert A. Smith, Mayor City of St. Paul—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned peddlers who have paid their license fees, respectfully petition that permission and authority be granted to N. B. Nettleton and M. Sternberg to peddle with a vehicle, each for himself. The reason we assign is the fact that it is impossible for the persons named to make a living unless permitted to peddle as aforesaid."

This petition had been indorsed by Judge Willis in the following language: "I hope that the request will be granted. It is better to enable people to become self-supporting than to keep them on charity next winter. I cordially favor the request."

Higher judicial precedent, however, evidently does not count with the chief justice of the municipal court. Reform forbids. The county offices are daily looming in sight, and the dear people have to be bamboozled once more into the conviction that their safety depends upon a renewal of the two years of public virtue which came to a close when the light went out and the Moses of reform—the late Col. Wright—found himself in the dark.

But the manufacture of political capital in the interest of reform must proceed apace, however the problem of the unemployed is to be disposed of; and Chief Justice Orr must henceforth be recognized, notwithstanding his putative Democratic affiliations, and his sex as the judicial Nemesis who is to mete out retributive justice to all offending Democrats.

APPOINTEES CONFIRMED.

Custodian Nilsson Gets the Men of His Selection.

The joint court house and city hall committee held a special meeting yesterday afternoon. The appointments made by Custodian Nilsson were confirmed and their salaries fixed at the same prices as last year. This action was taken to leave no question as to the action of the joint committee in confirming the appointments made some time ago, and to be ready for the hearing of the mandamus case begun against the city comptroller.

Closing Performance Tonight.

The "Pageant of Nations" played to another large audience at the auditorium last night. Its closing performance will be given this evening. Engagements of the leader elsewhere have made it necessary to cut short a few evenings.

Stealing Soap.

Joseph Friedmen was captured about 12:30 this morning by Officer Ahern at the foot of Eagle street while he was making his way towards the river, busy in carrying off a large case of toilet soap. The same had been stolen out of the Minnesota Soap company's place, which had been burglarized during the night. A skiff was anchored at the foot of the street, and it was the evident intention of the fellow to carry it off by water. Another party is supposed to be implicated in the affair, and the officers were on the lookout for the offender all night.

ASKS FOR O'REILLY.

Stringer Wants Him to Succeed Stryker.

George R. O'Reilly, of this city, has been recommended by United States District Attorney Stringer as his assistant, who asks the attorney general to appoint him to the position. There were but few applications for the position. Mr. Stringer said that the Bowen bill has changed the law so much that it is not as desirable a position as formerly. Mr. O'Reilly is a good attorney and will make a competent official. Mr. Stryker retired from the position to give attention to his private practice.

HEADQUARTERS ROUTE

Via "The Milwaukee" to Washington, D. C.

For the Knights of Pythias Conclave at Washington the C., M. & St. P. Ry. has been selected as the Headquarters Route. A solid train will run through from St. Paul and Minneapolis without change. Leave Minneapolis at 7:30 p. m. and St. Paul at 8:10 p. m., Aug. 25, arriving at Washington 2:10 p. m., Aug. 27. Rate for the round trip $29.00. Tickets on sale Aug. 24 and 25, extreme limit returning Sept. 15. Passengers can go one route and return another east of Chicago. For sleeping car accommodations and further particulars apply to "The Milwaukee" agents or address J. T. Conley, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW CATTLE DISEASE.

HERDS BETWEEN HERE AND SNELLING GOING BLIND.

A Veterinary Surgeon Thinks the Disease Results From the Drouth.

Dr. Robert White, the veterinary surgeon, reports a singular state of affairs existing in two herds of cattle out near Fort Snelling. One herd consists of about thirty head of cattle, and the other of twenty-six. About one-half of each herd is affected at this time with a tendency to blindness, though otherwise the animals are perfectly well.

"I have been treating these cattle," said Dr. White, "for about a week, and I consider them now on the fair way toward recovery, with the exception of two or three in each herd, who will probably go entirely blind. The only cause to which I can attribute this tendency to blindness is the long-continued drouth, which so dried up the pasturage that the cattle were driven to eating indigestible food, such as the rank, coarse grass growing in the sloughs, which they would otherwise have never attempted to eat. This, in conjunction with the extreme heat, which undoubtedly has had a direct effect upon the animals themselves, has produced the disorder. I think it a new disease in veterinary science. I certainly never experienced anything like it in my practice, and the books make no mention of any cases like these. The symptoms of the disease are these: At first, weeping of the eyes, closing of the lids, sensitiveness to light, with evident pain when the eyeball is exposed to the light. After the first twenty-four hours the eyeball assumes a milky-white color, becoming opaque. In this condition they remain until relieved. The course of the disease is from eight to ten days. No new cases have developed within the last two days."

STAR AND CLUB TAKEN.

Mayor Smith Removes a Special on Complaint.

Mayor Smith yesterday sent an order to H. Sevir, a special policeman, to turn in his star and commission. Sevir was appointed in June, 1893, by Mayor Wright on the recommendation of Justice of the Peace Olson. He was given power to serve processes, the same as a constable. Judge Card made complaint to the mayor that he had given Sevir two executions for $780 in March last, but the officer failed to make proper return for them, and had only turned in $2 on each execution without offering any explanation for his conduct.

A Timely Suggestion.

To the Editor of the Globe.

In view of the fact that a large number of Democrats who are not by any means rich men will attend the state convention as delegates, would it not be well for the state committee to secure reduced rates of transportation in time, and not allow the railroads to make several hundred dollars more out of a Democratic convention than any other party convention, as they did two years ago?

A DELEGATE.

Winona, Minn., Aug. 21.

Spirited Runaway.

There was a lively runaway on East Sixth street yesterday evening, but luckily no one was injured. A horse attached to a buggy belonging to J. E. Mulrooney, the commission man, made a wild dash down the street and collided with a rig driven by Gus Hendrickson, of 557 Bradley street. The driver managed to escape, but the buggy and a sewing machine, which was in the rig, were smashed into splinters.

Insane Man Wandering Naked.

The employes of the city hospital last night discovered a man wandering about the grounds devoid of clothing and took him in. He was found to be insane and is supposed to be J. S. Selix, a laboring man. That, at least, is the name he gave. But little is known concerning him.

Senator Davis Home.

Senator Davis is home from Washington. He expects congress to adjourn this week. He expresses the opinion that the settlement of the tariff question will give a decided impetus to business. "Business men now know what to expect, and they will begin work. Confidence will be inspired and money will begin to come out of the vaults."

Goes to Reform School.

Louis Biron, a twelve-year-old boy with a penchant for stealing, was before Judge Orr yesterday, and will be sent to the reform school for three years as soon as his case has been duly certified to the district court.

The Probable Object.

New York Press.

"I see that Mars is supposed to be signaling the earth?"

"Yes."

"For what purpose, do you think?"

"I don't know, but Mr. Corbett seems to think it is to find out whether his fight with Jackson is coming off or not.

The Copper's Last.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

"How did Officer Dulan get the silver medal he wears?"

"It was for bravery."

"What did he do?"

"Walked by three fruit st and without taking anything."

GOV. SHELDON'S SEAT.

A Late Rumor That It May Be Jarred by a Coup.

ERICKSON MAY SPRING IT.

Lucas in Danger of Losing His Fat Congressional Plum.

GAMBLE GOES GUNNING.

Hints of Queer Things That May Occur at Yankton Today.

Special to the Globe.

YANKTON, S. D., Aug. 21.—Tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 the state Republican convention will begin business. There are already a thousand strangers in the city, and tomorrow's forenoon trains will double the number. Interest in a state convention was never so intense. All the candidates arrived on the ground this morning. J. A. Pickler and W. W. Lucas are seeking renominations, which will give them another two years' lease of their congressional seats, and claim to one of these seats is vigorously combatted by R. J. Gamble, of Yankton. The state has never been districted, and both its congressmen are chosen at large. Mr. Pickler represents the north part of the state and Mr. Lucas the Black Hills end. As the Black Hills has a candidate for the state treasurership in the person of Kirk Phillips, who is a rustler, it looks as though Lucas might be turned down by the delegation from his section. The Hills cannot expect two places on the ticket and does not ask for them. For the places of governor, secretary of state and auditor there is no visible opposition to the present incumbents, though it is rumored this afternoon that E. C. Erickson, secretary of state, is about to spring a coup which will take him into Gov. Sheldon's place and leave Sheldon out. For the balance os the ticket there are half a dozen candidates for nearly every place. Balloting will not begin before Thursday.

A FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

Nothing Very Serious Results From the Row.

PARK RAPIDS, Minn., Aug. 21.—A fight between whites and Indians occurred at Curo's ranch, twenty-five miles above Park Rapids, last night. A few Indians tried to carry off a sack of flour from Curo's store without paying for it. Curo objected, and a scuffle ensued, in which Curo was getting the worst of the fight. His son John, picking up a rifle, struck an Indian over the head, the lock sinking into his skull. The Indians went to Leech Lake reservation, threatening to get help and kill settlers on the border of the reservation. Parties came in early this morning and purchased large quantities of ammunition to take back. Dr. Cutler has gone out to attend the injured Indian.

Want a Straight Ticket.

Special to the Globe.

JACKSON, Minn., Aug. 21.—At the Democratic county convention held at Lakefield today the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Democratic county convention of Jackson county do most heartily indorse the action of President Cleveland and the lower house of congress in their patriotic endeavor to carry out the pledge of the national Democratic platform.

Delegates were elected to attend the state and congressional convention, with instructions to vote as a unit for the nomination of a straight Democratic state and congressional ticket.

Farmer Tarred and Feathered.

CHARLES CITY, Io., Aug. 21.—August Saegler was met by three masked men Saturday evening near his home in Ulster township, divested of his clothing and treated to a coat of tar and feathers. Some two years ago he was indicted for stealing cattle in the neighborhood, and skipped the county before the case came to trial, but was afterwards caught and tried and paid his fine. Last week he came back to the same place and bought a farm, and was received with the above demonstrations.

Cedar Rapids Social Sensation.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Io., Aug. 21.—A week ago A. E. Green and Miss Lillian Kuhn were arrested on the charge of adultery, and were held to the grand jury. They had been living together as man and wife in this city for nearly four years, and were popular in social circles. Mrs. Green's unexpected arrival in this city from her home in Topeka, Kan., made a sensation, and was the cause of landing both in jail. Lillian gave bonds, but Green was not so fortunate.

Beck Is a Crook.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 21.—C. M. Beck, held here for swindling, will be turned over to the United States marshal as soon as his ninety days' time is up, and he will be prosecuted for illegal use of the mails. Beck has been identified as a well known all-around crook. Morey, the man arrested with Beck, is a brother of the M. E. Morey under arrest at Stillwater.

KULAS WANTS $10,000

For Getting Squeezed Too Much by the Earth.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, Minn., Aug. 21.—On the 24th of July Michael Kulas, together with two other men, was buried beneath the falling walls of a cistern being constructed for the ladies' Catholic seminary of this city and was the only one of the number rescued alive. Kulas had a very narrow escape from death and has been under the care of a physician since the time of the accident. He is about recovered now, however, and brings suit against the contractors, Libera & Minazek, for damages, claiming to have received injuries to the amount of $10,000.

Blue Earth Democrats.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, Minn., Aug. 21.—The Democratic county committee and candidates held a meeting today at the Stahl house. It was decided to call a county convention for nominating county officers Sept. 11. The basis of representation is one delegate for twenty-five votes cast for Lawler in 1892.

Supposed to Be Brinkman.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, Minn., Aug. 21.—A verdict was rendered this afternoon in the suicide by hanging case of the unknown man Sunday night. The result was that death came by his own hand. A telegram from New Ulm this afternoon requested of the chief of police to hold the body. It is supposed from the description in the GLOBE he is W. Brinkman.

Wallace Declines to Get Off.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, N. D., Aug. 21.—Wallace, the Populist candidate for governor, urged by the Populist central committee to withdraw in favor of Kinter, the Democratic nominee, in the interests of fusion, today declined absolutely to entertain the proposition. This knocks out the possibility of coalition of the two forces in this state.

Window Smasher Released.

Special to the Globe.

ROCHESTER, Minn., Aug. 21.—Maria Lake, alias Maria Ricks, but familiarly known throughout the Northwest as the "Window Smasher," was released today from the state hospital, of which she has been an inmate for several weeks. She is insane only when keyed up on wine and morphine, and it is then that her window-smashing propensities come in. She was sent to La Crosse by the authorities.

M'Cullum Will Live.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Aug. 21.—When the sheriff had captured Mason, the would-be slayer of Hugh McCullum, he had killed one horse in his attempt to escape. McCullum, the farmer who was shot, is much better today, and it is now expected he will survive unless blood poisoning sets in.

Leg Broken at Ball.

WAUBAY, S. D., Aug. 21.—While two farmer nines were playing a match game of ball two of the players came together on first base, and A. H. Hanson got his right leg broken below the knee.

Going to Minneapolis.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 21.—The Argus says that Ralph W. Wheelock has sold his interest in the Mitchell Republican to his partner, E. A. Dean, and will go to Minneapolis to publish a trade paper.

Elaborate Wedding.

Special to the Globe.

MANKATO, Minn., Aug. 21.—Dr. H. W. McIntyre and Laura Klein were married at high 12 today in the Episcopal church. Everything was very elaborate. The groom's parents reside in Red Wing.

TAKEN FROM LIFE.

She—What do you think of Mr. Martin's playing?

Rival—I think he is singularly bad in doubles and doubly bad in singles.

Mrs. Cumso—So they married in haste, did they?

Mrs. Cawker—Yes, and now they are repenting in Sioux Falls.

"Truly," said Witticus, when he saw ox-tail soup and tongue on the free lunch counter, "extremes meet."

Uppers—Can you tell counterfeit money when you see it?

Harder—Yes.

Uppers—Just look at this bill.

Harder—Do you think there is anything wrong with it?

Uppers—I don't know; I just borrowed it from Screwsboie, and he let me have it the first time I asked him.

Tragedian (in restaurant)—I never struck a worse egg than this.

Comedian—That may be, old fellow, but worse eggs than that have struck you.

Willis—Is the man who gave you that cigar a friend of yours?

Wallace