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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Forecast for Saturday:

For Minnesota: Local showers; southerly winds, shifting to westerly; cooler in southwestern portion.

For Wisconsin: Rains, preceded by fair in southern portions; warmer in east portion; increasing southerly winds.

For North Dakota: Local rains, followed by fair weather; winds shifting to north; warmer in northwestern portions Saturday evening.

For South Dakota: Generally fair; winds shifting to northerly.

For Montana: Fair; variable winds; slightly warmer Saturday evening.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, Sept. 27, 6:48 p. m., Local Time. 8 p. m. 75th Meridian Time.—Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

TEMPERATURES.

Place.	Ther.	Place.	Ther.
St. Paul	54	Calgary	48
Duluth	46	Medicine Hat	46
La Crosse	56	Swift Current	40
Huron	68	Qu'Appelle	38
Pierre	70	Minnedosa	40
Moorhead	50	Winnipeg	44
St. Vincent	40	Port Arthur	44
Bismarck	50	Boston	62-72
Williston	36	Buffalo	52-60
Havre	48	Cheyenne	68-78
Miles City	50	Chicago	52-52
Helena	50	Montreal	50-62
Edmonton	48	New Orleans	82-88
Battleford	50	Pittsburg	56-64
Prince Albert	48	New York	62-72

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 30.23; thermometer, 48; relative humidity, 78; wind, southeast; weather, cloudy; maximum thermometer, 58; minimum thermometer, 39; daily range, 19; amount of rainfall in last twenty-four hours, trace.

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Gauge Reading.	Danger Line.	Height of Water.	Change.
St. Paul	14	2.2	—0.1
La Crosse	10	2.7	*0.2
Davenport	15	0.6	*0.2
St. Louis	30	4.0	—0.1

*Rise. —Fall.

Note. Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

P. F. LYONS, Observer.

WHY GAINING POPULATION?

The figures of the census giving the population of the group of counties in the southeastern part of the state, when compared with those since 1880, with a comparison of the methods that prevailed then and now in farming there, teach a lesson that the farmers in the western and northwestern portions of the state may well ponder and profit by. From the date of the settlement of those counties, back in the fifties, to well into the eighties, the farms were given up to the production of wheat. The same talk was heard there that is heard now farther west, that the fertility of the soil was inexhaustible. Oats to feed the horses was about the only other crop grown. Barley and corn were almost unknown. Suggestions that corn be planted were met with the confident assurance that Minnesota was not in the corn belt. Late frosts in the spring and early ones in August, cutting the corn of some venturesome farmer, had created this impression. A few cows were kept for the family supply of milk and butter; the surplus of the latter, if any, being made to serve the family need for groceries in barter at the village store. Wherever you rode through that region, from spring until fall, wheat fields only met your eye. If hogs were raised, it was rarely more than enough to fill the barrels in the cellar for the family supply, and calves were usually knocked on the head, "deaconed" at birth, because "stock don't pay."

But the bank account which nature had been depositing for unnumbered ages in the soil proved exhaustible. The old story of diminishing yields, that has been told from the valley of the Genesee to the Dakotas, was retold there. Forty and fifty-bushel yields fell, after thirty years of ruthless, successive croppings, to from five to ten. Desires bred of prolific yields and high prices were satisfied by means of money raised on mortgages. To everything but the right source was the cause of the failure attributed. Exhausted nature could no longer fill the kernels from her stores, and the shrunken grain was attributed to the blight. The weather did it. Next year the season will be more propitious. Meanwhile, to tide over the deficit, mortgages were increased, or, if the margin of security in the land was used up, chattel mortgages covered the personal property.

"Farming don't pay," was the general opinion. Lands fell rapidly in value. Buyers, except mortgagees at sheriff's sale, were almost unknown. The mortgage records in the register's office grew bulky, while the records of deeds, save those holding the sheriff's certificates of sale, were rarely opened except to record some deed executed by some discouraged farmer, who had made his peace with the mortgagee and deeded the farm to him to save foreclosure, and had either gone West or remained as a tenant. The effect was shown by the statistics of the census. Fillmore county, one of the best in the state, had a population of 28,337 in 1875. This fell to 28,160 in 1880, and to 26,667 in 1885. What was true of Fillmore was true of Houston, Mower, Dodge, Olmsted and others. Up to 1885 the successive counts showed a steady decrease. Young men and old had left the exhausted "granary of the world" and gone to the farther West where alluring tales of great wheat yields attracted those who believed that there was no money in any farming but raising wheat.

But not all went. Late in the seventies a few farmers began to understand that nature had been trifled with, and was taking her revenge. Unable to stock their farms with cattle they turned to the prolific hog, and ventured on planting corn. The result was magical. France had not then "protected" her farmers by barring out the American hog, and prices ruled from $6 to $7 a hundred, live weight. The contagion spread rapidly. Cornfields took the place of wheat fields. Droves of hogs went to market instead of loads of wheat. Herds of cattle slowly increased. Creameries began to appear here and there. Rotation and diversity of crops took the place of continuous single cropping. The crop of mortgages, too, was now afflicted with the blight of prosperity. Deeds and satisfaction pieces busied the registers. Notices of mortgage sales no longer formed the staple income of the country newspaper.

By 1890 the outflow of emigration was checked. The tide began to run slowly in the other direction. The census of 1895 comes to tell its story of increase. Fillmore county, again indicative of the common conditions, counts up 29,638, a gain of 3,300 since 1890, and 1,500 over 1880. Why? Now farming pays. Why, again? Because real farming has superseded fetich farming, specialty farming, single-crop farming. Instead of the income of money being confined to one or two months of the year, it comes now every one of the fifty-two weeks. The creamery pays weekly or monthly. The fattened hog goes to market in all months. Beeves, gathered in all seasons by the buyers, fill the stock trains en route to Chicago. This is what thirty years of rich experience enables Southeastern Minnesota to tell, for their instruction, to the farmers of the West and Northwest, still wedded to the notion that wheat raising is the only farming that pays.

A CANDIDATE'S SPEECH.

When the presidential bee begins its buzzing in the bonnet of a Republican possibility, it works a strange revulsion. Consistency is displaced by inconsistency; ingenuousness by ingeniousness; confidence by caution; leadership by docile following. Henry Clay said he would rather be right than president. He never was president. His example has been a warning ever since. Today's politicians would rather be president than right. Allison is one of these. He has been sitting on the west bank of the Mississippi for many years waiting to welcome the Republican nomination for the presidency when it should venture across that stream. His eyes glisten now with expectancy. He really thinks it is going to cross the river this time. So his speech, reported in yesterday's Globe, is a sort of an invitation for it to come over and see him.

The Republican policy being to "arraign" and "denounce" and "view with alarm" the senate tariff, Mr. Allison proceeds to follow the cue given him. He denounces the senate act, protectionist as it is, forgetting that, in 1870, he said of the tariff act of 1846, that, "although confessedly and professedly a tariff for revenue, it was, so far as the great interests of the country are concerned, as perfect a tariff as any we have ever had." He says that the confidence that revived business last spring was due to an expectation "that the election of 1896 would restore the Republican policy of protection." This would mean the restoration of the tariff on wool, which he said, in the same speech, was "not an intentional fraud, but was operating as though it was a fraud upon the great body of the people of the United States," whose effect had been "to materially injure the sheep husbandry of the country."

He denounces it for failing to produce revenue, omitting to state two facts needed to form any correct judgment. One is that the McKinley bill declared in its title the intent "to reduce revenue," and was supplemented by excessive appropriations, many of the largest being made continuing. Another omitted fact is that congress could not foresee that former decisions of the supreme court would be flatly reversed by a majority of the present court; and, by invalidating the income tax, deprive the treasury of a revenue ample to cover the deficiencies now meeting it. Recollection of these facts would render dumb any man who had no bee buzzing in his bonnet. Mr. Allison is not only not ingenuous, but he is only clumsily ingenious. However, for his blunt declaration of the intention of his party to revive McKinleyism, if successful in '96, Democrats can only be grateful.

One of the standing bets in Washington is the impossibility of ever getting Senator Allison to express a decided opinion. On the tariff he ventured to do so because the party has spoken in all its platforms; but when he approaches the silver question, one reads through his remarks looking vainly for any concise declaration of a positive opinion. It might be inferred that he is opposed to coinage of silver at sixteen to one, but it would be but a strained inference. He finally takes refuge in the consolation that "we have no controversy with our Democratic brethren on this important question." Possibly memory began to stir. It may have recurred to him that his name hyphenated with Bland's in that act of 1878, which was the precedent for the Sherman act of '90, and which set in operation the train of causes that resulted in the panic of 1893. A man who fathered the Bland-Allison act of 1878; who voted to override the veto of President Hayes; who voted for the Sherman aggravation and again for its repeal, may well be hesitant about facing a greater problem now. Noticeable, too, is his silence about the larger currency question that must be solved soon if a repetition of the financial disasters of 1873, 1884 and 1893 is to be avoided. On this the most prominent Western presidential possibility of his party has not a word to say. Mr. Allison is following, not leading, and of such men the country has already had too many.

HEADS AND HEARTS.

A familiar form of commendation is to say of a man that "his heart is in the right place." This is good as far as it goes, but it falls short of completeness if the man's head is not in the right place also. This seems to be the difficulty with the enthusiasts who have been in session during the last week in Chicago, to take note of Ireland's wrongs and devise a method of remedying them. When they consider those wrongs, their hearts are in the right place: when they declare for the policy of remedy by force, they seem to have lost their heads altogether. This is the opinion of thoughtful Irishmen everywhere. It needs but a moderate exercise of the intelligence to know that there is absolutely nothing for Ireland to hope in a resort to arms. A man who is a patriotic American, as well as a lover of Ireland, understands that no such movement can be organized and carried forward on American soil.

The declaration of principles adopted unanimously at Chicago does little violence to truth in its recital of Ireland's wrongs. The worst of those wrongs, however, belong to an infamous past that can never return. "The scourge and scaffold" do not represent the rule of Great Britain in Ireland today, hateful and oppressive though it be. The declaration that "appeals to reason for justice are futile," is the view of extremists only. The work that Parnell did, the work that went forward uninterruptedly to an almost sure success until it was checked by dissensions among the Nationalists themselves, is a plain contradiction of the assertion "that the liberties of the people and the independence of a nation cannot be achieved by debate, but must be won upon the field of battle." We have had frequent occasion to speak of the folly and the injury of futilism in public action. Futilism in its extremest form is what any attempt to realize the dreams of freeing Ireland by force must be.

It is only a small section of Irish-Americans who fail to understand this. The record of some of the men prominent in the Chicago convention is not such as to commend them or their policies to the confidence or support of Irish-Americans. While no practical man can fail to see that the method which these men recommend for Ireland's deliverance must end in worse than failure, the most serious effect will be found in the new excuse which it offers to English leaders for a return to their evil dealings with Ireland in the past. Whatever improvement has been wrought in Ireland's conditions today is a fruit of the patience and forbearance of the Irish people, supported by a steadfast demand of their leaders for justice at the hands of England. Maintaining this attitude, every denial by Great Britain of the right of self-government reflected upon the British people themselves. For very shame, one after another became a convert to home rule. Reading this proposition for the organization of a new Fenianism, salving their consciences with the charge that a resort is to be made once more to violence, they will tolerate and excuse a policy of violence to meet it.

When Ireland's representatives rise in parliament hereafter and demand recognition of her rights, they will be met with quotations from the manifesto issued at Chicago in her name. No more telling blow could have been aimed at Ireland's interests, no more comforting escape from their dilemma could have been offered to the Tory leaders who would fain restore a brutal system of coercion, than the enunciation of a programme which rests on the conflict of force with force. It is from this side that the action of the Chicago enthusiasts is most deplored by those who, having the cause of Ireland near their hearts, have an intelligent comprehension of the agencies which help and those which injure it. As the opinions expressed on all sides by representative Irish-Americans bear witness, the action of the Chicago meeting and the expressions of opinion which it made its own, are rejected with both sorrow and indignation by an immense majority of American citizens of Irish lineage.

A MAN AT THE HELM.

Texas has a governor who intends to govern. It is refreshing, in these days of lingering dalliance with injunctions and mandamuses and other legal implements, to find a man who steps to the front and declares his intention to be an executive officer in fact as well as in name. Gov. Culberson has called the legislature of Texas together in special session for the single purpose of preventing the fight at Dallas between Corbett and Fitzsimmons. There is hardly a doubt that his action will prove effective and final. As the Globe has already explained, the clear intention of the people of Texas was to prohibit prize fighting in that state. Their representatives in the legislature made it a felony by statute. This law was unintentionally and indirectly made of no effect by the subsequent adoption of a civil code, with a harmless-looking provision for licensing sparring exhibitions. The courts declared themselves helpless to remedy the matter.

Gov. Culberson merely says that it is his business, as the chief executive of the state, to see that the will of the people is carried into effect. There is but one way to do this. Under the law as it stands, the fight would undoubtedly take place in October. The legislature is to meet the first day of that month. No matter what may be the private views of its members, a majority of them would not dare to refuse to pass a new law against prize fighting, in defiance of public opinion. That Gov. Culberson would employ the entire military force of the state, if necessary, to enforce it, his present position proves. The managers who have been making such extensive preparations for the big exhibition at Dallas may as well give up the fight and shift the scene of their operations. It would be the wisest policy, if they are determined to have the fight come off, to step over into Mexico. The atmosphere of the United States is not wholesome for prize fighters.

WHICH IS THE TRUTH?

Mr. Saxton is the Republican lieutenant governor of New York. Like our own governor he has been cultivating the farmers at the county fairs. Like ours he has been making some speeches. At the Otsego fair, for instance, he told them that

"Neither congress nor the state legislature can do much to remedy the ills under which you are laboring, on account of the low price of farm products. In all the volumes of our statutes you will nowhere find any enactment to help you raise good crops or to get good prices for them. The laws of nature and the laws of trade cannot be abrogated or changed by any earthly power."

That is good common sense. Besides, it is true. How such truth and common sense managed to escape a Republican politician is incomprehensible, unless the vegetables hypnotized him. Possibly in the faces of the ruddy pumpkins and squash, the corpulent cabbage and the blushing beet, the governor felt that anything but the truth would be out of place. Anyway, whatever the cause, he said it. But his fellow patriots that met the day before at Saratoga were under no such hypnotic or truth-compelling influences. So they said in their platform, which is supposed to be a sort of political gospel, that they

"Denounced the Democratic party for the robbery of millions of dollars from the hard-working farmers of the state through free wool and the reduction of the tariff upon agricultural products by the Wilson tariff bill, and demand adequate protection for farm industries."

Now these two statements do not dovetail. They do not mix. You cannot harmonize them. They stand face to face, in true Corbett-Fitzsimmons style, guard up, ready for the referee to call "time." If one is true the other is false. Which is which? Who told the truth; the governor out there in the country where everything invites to candor, or the politicians, fearful of losing their jobs, cooped up in convention hall in Saratoga? Saxton will regret this indiscretion before the campaign is over. He may try to explain it away. He may say that he only meant that Democratic laws couldn't help the farmers. It is only Republican laws that have that virtue. Governors and their lieutenants have a trick of doing such things. We recall a governor in our state that said about the same thing to some farmers once, and then shouted lustily for protective laws when the campaign was on. But in both instances the truth, once escaped, could not be recaptured; and it went its way working mischief with the party that tells the farmers it can make them rich by simply enacting laws.

A MISTAKE.

To the Editor of the Globe.

Why should the Democratic party in the state of New York be unalterably opposed to a ship canal between the great inland lakes and the tide waters of the Hudson river, as well as federal aid toward that project? As you truly say in this morning's editorial, no interest of the country is so important as that which demands a through deep waterway from the head of the lakes to the Atlantic ocean. It seems to me that there is every argument why we should have a ship canal and that both parties should favor it.

—Arthur T. Nettleton.

The report referred to by the writer of the above letter was published at large in all the newspapers of the country before the committee on resolutions of the New York Democratic convention had met, as advance information of the platform to be adopted. It turns out to have been altogether a mistake. The Democratic party did not declare itself opposed, unalterably or otherwise, to a ship canal between the great lakes and the ocean. All that it said on the subject of canals was to declare in favor of "The improvement and the maintenance of the canals of the state in accordance with the time-honored policy of the Democratic party." There is nothing in this necessarily hostile to the ship canal project. It will take many years to build that, after congress shall have approved it and made the necessary appropriations. In the meantime, even those who support it most ardently would not object to reasonable improvement of the existing canals, which must be used until they are superseded by the deep waterway of the future.

Mrs. Culberson is plainly playing for the applause of the galleries. While her husband is perspiring night and day trying to get the Texas legislature to prevent prize fighting, she is in Chicago saying the people of Texas want a prize fight, and she sees no reason why they shouldn't have it.

The Southern mule has the laugh on the Northern horse. While the horse is gravitating to the boneyard, the demand for the "nigger and the mule" in the Southern cotton fields is on the increase.

Gov. McIntyre, of Colorado, evidently wouldn't object to fighting a duel with the American Humane society. He sent a dispatch to the society in Minneapolis in which he used the following red-hot remark: "No one but a fool or a knave could charge me with responsibility for the bull fight."

Since Mayor Swift was presented with a mammoth diamond star, he seems unable to control the tough element of his gay old town. A man entered a Pullman there Thursday evening, stole everything portable a woman had, even to her clothes, and made his escape.

Those professors of the British association will have us in a terrible state presently. Here is one who says that "very many good people have confused clothing with morality, but there is absolutely no connection between the quantity of clothes and the degree of virtue."

AT THE THEATERS.

The last two performances of Hoyt's "A Contented Woman" will be given at the Metropolitan opera house this afternoon and evening. Tomorrow night Edwin Milton Royle's new drama "Mexico," will be presented. By request, Mr. Royle's meritorious drama, "Friends," will be presented Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

* * *

The famous Chicago Marine band will begin its concert at the Grand at 3 o'clock sharp tomorrow afternoon, and such an excellent programme will probably never be heard in this city again. Mr. T. P. Brooke was formerly a St. Paul resident, and he will come here for the first time tomorrow as the director of the band.

* * *

"The Defaulter," Lincoln J. Carter's latest and said to be his best play, will be seen at the Grand for four nights and Wednesday matinee, commencing tomorrow night.

WITH THE STATE PRESS.

The One Thing They Need.

Mankato Review.

Now there is one thing every aspiring politician needs in the furtherance of his business, and that is a newspaper. What he next needs is a national bank to help support it. When you have neither it is awful hard sledding to ascend the ladder of fame; but when you have both, it is comparatively easy to attain renown as Frank Day and others have demonstrated.

More Than It Can Stand.

Benson Monitor.

Did anyone say that Matt Quay might be named for secretary of state in case McKinley is elected president next year? Mr. McKinley's chances are slim enough now, and what need is there for pouring more cold water on them by making such an announcement?

Sarcasm in Kind Words.

Faribault Democrat.

There are certain kindly, patriotic, well-meaning gentlemen, who break loose now and then, both North and South, with vituperation and urgent appeals for a more vigorous prosecution of the war, to whose attention the proceedings at Chattanooga, should be directed.

Always at the Front.

Mankato Review.

The Democratic party in New York is the first state political organization in the Union to formally recognize the bicycle, and to guaranty to it improved and better highways. The Democracy is the progressive party of the country in the line of practical measures.

But His $150 Wilted.

Mankato Review.

Mr. Wildt, the assistant secretary of state of Minnesota, has gone to Europe, a trip which he can well afford to take, receiving $2,000 a year as assistant and $150 per month as assistant census superintendent. There was no legal authority for the latter payment, and the state treasurer has suspended payment for the latter month.

Watch Our Continuance.

Red Wing Argus.

The St. Paul Globe is publishing some startling news in regard to the printing for the state census bureau, and there is enough to the charge that exorbitant prices have been paid for this class of work to warrant a rigid investigation. The prices charged are, as a rule, if the figures given are reliable, double what would be asked if the work had been let to the lowest bidder, but it only illustrates what is being done in many counties in the state to fee certain favorites and help sustain party organs. We are inclined to think that if the light was turned on the printing bills in a good many counties in Minnesota the taxpayers would be surprised, to say the least. It is to be hoped the Globe will continue the exposure until the true inwardness of the present deal is exposed.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE.

"What do you think of that?" said Mr. Taddells to his wife as the two looked at an Egyptian mummy. "I think the gentleman must have been pressed for time," replied Mrs. Taddells.—Judge.

Somebody ought to tell the Minneapolis papers that the next national convention of the G. A. R. will be held in St. Paul.—Cleveland Leader.

"Haven't you made Mr. Bulger's portrait a good deal more than life size?" said one artist to another.

"Perhaps. You see, that's as big as he thinks he is."—Tit-Bits.

Landlord—I guess I'll have to raise your rent.

Tenant—For what?

Landlord—They've changed the name of this street and it is now an avenue.—Exchange.

Mother—What did you do with the medicine the doctor left for you?

Small Boy—I heard there was a poor boy ill in the back street and I took it round and left it for him.—Dundee Weekly News.

"I will withdraw my suit," remarked young Jobson, as he counted up his cash and found that it corresponded with the sum on his pawn ticket.—Boston Home Journal.

"Darling!"

"My life!"

After four years of estrangement they were clasped again in each other's arms.

There remained no obstacle.

The big sleeve was a thing of the past.—Minneapolis Penny Press.

Jones—The chicken is fourteen years old.

Smith—How can you tell the age of a chicken?

Jones—By the teeth.

Smith—By the teeth! Chickens don't have any teeth.

Jones—But I have.—Halifax Herald.

Some joys of life make me most sad,
When I think of how I miss 'em;
The girls I want to kiss are those
Who don't want me to kiss 'em.
—Life.

Miss Mildmay—I am sure that there is good in Mr. Spooner. He certainly is very tender-hearted.

Miss Frost—Yes, he has a heart that has been tendered to about every unmarried woman in town, if that is what you mean.—Boston Transcript.

"Sure, sorr, Oi'd loike t' git me name on the pinsion list."

"Were you in the army?"

"No, sorr; but moi sympaties was enlisted all troo th' war."—Harper's Bazar.

"I am very sorry, Karl, you don't admire my new frock. Everybody says it is charming."

"Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments. I pay your bills."—Lustige Blätter.

ENEMIES FOREVER

REPORT OF THE STATE DEMOCRACY ON THE EVENTS AT SYRACUSE.

WHAT CAUSED THE BOLT.

PRINCIPLES OF FAIRCHILD'S FACTION AS OPPOSED TO TAMMANY'S.

ITS RELATION TO THE PARTY.

Probability of a New Leader for Tammany Hall Being Chosen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The state Democracy organization met tonight and formally indorsed the report made by Hon. C. S. Fairchild of the treatment of the state Democracy delegates at the Syracuse convention. The report rehearses at length the proceedings before the committee on credentials and on the floor of the convention. The only part of it not already known to the public is the grounds upon which the committee on credentials was asked to recognize the organization. These representations, as related by Mr. Fairchild, follow:

"We did not care again to present the record of wrong and misgovernment which made Tammany such a heavy load upon the Democracy of the state and country, but to ask attention to one consideration, namely: That while there was a large number of men who were content to belong to a political organization controlled despotically by one man, or at the most two or three men, yet there was also another class, large in numbers and strong in character, who could not and would not submit themselves to such rule; that this condition has existed for a long time and would continue to divide men for all time; that we assume to represent the latter class of Democrats—men strong in devotion to Democratic ideas. We asked the convention to determine whether or not it wished them to take any part in Democratic councils, and in the management of the party in the state. If so, it could only be through some organization now and always in opposition to Tammany Hall; that such we were, and would contine to be; that it was useless to ask us to unite in organization with Tammany, for we could not if we would, for the one condition of our existence is opposition to it, and that our usefulness to the party in the state was dependent upon our continuing to afford an abiding place to those Democrats who wished to belong to some organization, but would not give up their individuality by submitting themselves to Tammany rule."

NEW LEADER FOR TAMMANY.

It was stated this afternoon that one of the results of the return of Richard Croker to this city would be a material change in the leadership of the Tammany Hall organization. For some time past the affairs of Tammany Hall have been guided by ex-Police Commissioner James J. Martin and ex-Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy, and it was stated that these gentlemen are to be requested to take a less prominent part in the organization. The man whom Mr. Croker's friends have decided to place in the position of leader, as chairman of the finance committee, is ex-Police Commissioner John C. Sheehan, and it is stated that Mr. Croker's friend, Lawrence Delmour, will be given the chairmanship of one of the other important committees. The friends of Richard Croker and ex-Mayor Grant are said to be acting together to bring about these changes.

The Dalton and Delaney factions of Tammany locked horns at a meeting tonight, and there was a remarkably warm time over the contest in the Eleventh district. The battle was precipitated by the report of the committee on credentials, sustaining the sitting members. John J. Delaney, who headed the contesting delegation, was at the head of his braves, who were shouting and hissing. Delaney said the Dalton men had been elected by fraud, and threatened that his faction would bolt in the Eleventh district on election day and destroy the maxim that the fights of Tammany were always settled with Tammany. The resolution to continue the Dalton faction in their seats was carried with a shout, however, and then Delaney and his braves left the hall.

STONE FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

His Friends Are Booming the Mississippi Governor.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 27.—Gov. Stone, of Mississippi, who with his party was entertained by the Commercial club today, brings to the city an aroma of a vice presidential boom. He himself declares that he is not responsible. When asked if he was a candidate or was about to announce himself as a candidate, said: "I have not thought of such a thing and I have no suspicion that anything will occur to induce me to become a candidate. I am avowedly a candidate for the United States senatorship from my state. This is the only office I would like to have. Even if I were qualified for the office of vice president I would not seek it, because I do not want it under any circumstances."

"But the governor's friends are determined to make him a candidate, whether he will have it that way or not. Speaking for them Murray F. Smith, of Vicksburg, said: "Some time ago the press of Mississippi urged that there was good vice-presidential timber in Gov. Stone and this sentiment is shared by all of his friends in that state. He is as unswerving in his principles as a block of granite, and a man and executive whose honesty and ability have never been questioned. Never has Mississippi had a governor in whom such unmeasured reliance has been placed."

Writing for a Magazine.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 27.—Gen. Benjamin Harrison is devoting himself to an important series of literary articles which he contracted for while in Philadelphia last spring. The work is to take the shape of magazine articles, which will have for their aim the enlightening of women upon national questions and giving them a clearer conception of government affairs. Its scope will be wide enough to touch upon all national questions of general interest.

Senator Martin's Silver Stand.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 27.—Comment here on United States Senator Thomas S. Martin's position, in declining to say how he stands on the silver question, has increased by his speech made last night before the state Democratic committee, in which he advised against allowing any speakers from outside of Virginia to come here and inject agitation of the currency question. Senator Martin believes in ignoring that issue in the state canvass, but despite his views it is widely discussed.

SQUEEZING RETAILERS.

Sugar Trust Arranging to Cut Off Small Dealers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Some of the big retail grocers and department stores in this city have unearthed what is said to be the strongest combination ever formed to control the price of sugar. It is said that the wholesale grocers have nearly perfected an arrangement with the sugar trust, known as the "factor" plan or "modified equality" plan, by which retail grocers and department stores will be cut off. Several of the retail and department stores have already been notified by the agents of the trust that they will not be sold any more sugar on a parity with the wholesale grocers. It is said that the combination has been in process of formation for the past two months. The grocers assert the scheme had its origin with the trust, while the agents are equally positive that it emanated from the wholesalers. The plan proposed is that the grocers are to act simply as factors for the trust, forwarding to it within thirty days after the receipt of goods the amount of the invoice less one per cent trade discount on 100-barrel lots, with the right to deduct one per cent additional if the forwarding of cash is made in seven days. The dealer is not to be permitted to sell sugar, either directly or indirectly, at less than the rate book prices of the trust. A commission of one-eighth of one cent a pound is to be allowed the grocer by the trust, and one-sixteenth of one cent additional is to go into a general fund for maintaining a local association. It is said that the trust proposes to pursue similar tactics in all the leading cities of the country.

IRISHMEN IN SESSION.

Shot at the Chicago Convention by the Chronicle.

St. Paul Chronicle.

At the time of this writing the convention of Irishmen at Chicago called to consider the present needs of Ireland, has done nothing beyond making speeches and reading some rather incoherent telegrams. It is to be hoped that the formal utterances of the meeting will be characterized by more good sense than the speeches so far have shown. Up to this time at least the wind-bag spell-binder has had it all his own way, and this makes the whole spectacle actually pathetic, for the convention might have done some good. It might have stood as a dignified reiteration of the sympathy of the freedom-loving people of this country—or a large section of them—for the people of Ireland in their efforts to attain self government. It might have stood as a signal to show that the traditional love of the Irish race for freedom and constitutional government remains unabated as generations pass; it might have brought cheer and comfort, and a sense of hope to many a true heart that traveled far to attend the convention by sanely counseling as to the best interests of the race, and dealing with questions that might come within the limits of reasonable hope.

So far it has done none of these things. It has only placed Irishmen upon the defensive by driving them to explain that the convention is not a representative one; that the speakers do not speak for even a fraction of those of Irish lineage in this country. There are doubtless many earnest, sensible, worthy men in the convention, and perhaps their work may be seen in the final results of the gathering; but so far, the voice of such a one has not been able—perhaps has hardly dared—to make itself heard. Mr. Finerty and his proposition for a standing army forsooth! What right has any citizen of the United States to talk about standing armies, or any other kind of armies, in this country for the invasion of England upon the Irish cause?

What right has any American citizen to attempt to embroil the United States, either directly or indirectly, in the quarrel of any other people with whom this country is at peace? Such sentiments are disloyal upon the part of American citizens. Ireland's freedom, dear as it is to her children, must not be bought with dishonor. If Mr. Finerty wants to fight, or to drill, or to organize, for fighting any nation at peace with us he must get outside our territory to do it.

ONE WAS A TRAITOR.

How a Republican Deadlock in Iowa Was Ended.

WINTERSET, Io., Sept. 27.—The deadlock in the Republican senatorial convention was unexpectedly broken tonight, just as the convention was about ready to adjourn sine die without naming a candidate. On the 3,026th ballot Kilborn received twelve votes and Price ten. The vote was received with yells of delight from the Adair delegates, while cries of "Traitor" came from all parts of the room. Teller Smith, one of the Madison delegates, pocketed the ballots, which were written, and in spite of the order of the chairman to deliver them to the secretary, he kept them. Kilborn in a short speech accepted the nomination, but when it was moved to make it unanimous the Madison county delegates refused. Several of them left the room when he was making his speech of acceptance.

After the convention adjourned Price called his delegates into the jury room and demanded to know who the traitor was. All declared they had voted for him. The county clerk was called in and an affidavit was drawn up and sworn to by the whole eleven delegates, declaring that they had voted for Price on the ballot by which Kilborn was nominated. Smith drew from his pocket the ballots and threw them on the table, demanding that each delegate select his own. Two men claimed one ballot. The delegates agreed to keep the name of the traitor secret, but they will not deny that the man who betrayed Price is a prominent farmer. Price's friends are very indignant.

INSULTED ONE OF THEM.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The World prints the following from Shanghai, dated this morning: "It is reported here that the Chinese have stopped the inquiry at Ku Cheng. Mansfield, the British consul at Foo Chom and one of the commission of inquiry, was insulted."

TO BE ONE OF US.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 27.—Through his agents in this city it has been learned that Lord Scully, who owns nearly 100,000 acres of land in Illinois, as much more in Missouri and still more in Kansas and Nebraska, has taken out naturalization papers in New York city. It is his intention to make that city his future home.

M'GLYNN'S RETURN

THE REV. FATHER TELLS THE WHOLE STORY OF HIS FORGIVENESS.

MGR. SATOLLI PART IN IT.

PAPAL DELEGATE AIDED IN THE RECONCILIATION WITH CORRIGAN.

CORRESPONDENCE MADE PUBLIC

Dr. McGlynn Reads the Letters While His Old Enemies Hiss From the Audience.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—It had been known for a long time by the intimate friends of Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn that he was in possession of important correspondence relating to his reconciliation with Archbishop Corrigan, and his full investure of his priestly duties. He could never be tempted to disclose it, however, and tonight, when 1,200 of his friends gathered in the Columbian lyceum, at Third avenue and Thirty-fourth street, to celebrate his fifty-eighth birthday, they were considerably surprised at his announcement that he would read the correspondence he had between Archbishop Corrigan and Mgr. Satolli prior to his restoration. Father McGlynn spoke as follows:

"In December last I wrote a letter to the archbishop, in which I said: 'When the holy father, in a gracious audience, affectionately confirmed with the apostolic benediction the already happily completed act of my reconciliation, he also manifested an earnest desire that I should resume the exercise of my ministry in my native diocese. The apostolic delegate has assured me of your sincere wish for a perfect reconciliation and renewal of friendship with me, and I cannot forget the earnest letter, conceived in the same spirit, which you were moved to write to me from Jerusalem, after pouring out your soul in prayer for me as you said mass at the tomb of our Lord. It is with similar earnestness of feeling that I write this letter, very respectfully to beg you make good your assurance to the apostolic delegate, and to gratify the wish of the holy father and my own by restoring me to my interrupted work, in which it is my most earnest desire to labor in priestly zeal and sanctity of life for the glory of God and the good of souls.'

FROM MGR. SATOLLI.

"The apostolic delegate just then came on a visit to New York, and the archbishop conferred with him on the subject of my letter. The delegate promised him to communicate with me on the matter, and promptly wrote me a letter in which he said: 'With very great pleasure I have been informed this morning by his grace, the most reverend archbishop, that your reverence has written to him the letter which I had so long desired and had advised. I have read the letter, and it seemed to me the expression of a sincere and excellently well disposed spirit, as is becoming in a good and learned priest. The most reverend archbishop received the letter with extraordinary satisfaction, and desires in the most suitable way to gratify the desire of your reverence. Moreover, he has authorized me to inform you that as often as any rector of this archdiocese shall be about to invite you to exercise the ministry of the divine word in his particular church the archbishop will willingly consent, with his blessing; of course, together with the usual faculties.'

"In replying to Mgr. Satolli, I wrote: 'The asking or the seeking ecclesiastical positions on account of the honors or the emoluments which are connected with them has always seemed to me to smack of the sacrilegious, but on the other hand, mindful of the condemnation of him who uses not the talent intrusted to him, I think it my duty to seek the opportunity to make fruitful the graces of my priesthood, desiring to labor with priestly zeal and sanctity of life for the glory of God.'

THE RECONCILIATION.

"In the same letter to the delegate, I also said: 'The answer of monsigneur the bishop will be, I hope, such as will render unwontedly joyous for many the festival of peace and good which is approaching, and such as will console the heart of the venerable and beloved aged pontiff and father who, afflicted not a little by past discords, wishes them ended.'

"I received very soon afterwards a direct answer from the archbishop, inviting me in very kind language to call upon him, and, promising to endeavor to arrange matters to our mutual satisfaction. I called upon him promptly and he received me very kindly, saying he desired to do the very best he could for me. With extraordinary alacrity he completed the arrangements, so that the next day, Dec. 22, he was able to telegraph to me the fact of my appointment. The rest is already public."

A few hot-heads of the parish of St. Stephen's, where Father McGlynn was rector for almost twenty years, and where during the Henry George campaign for the mayoralty, the reverend doctor got himself into trouble with his archbishop, were present and marred the meeting by hissing every mention of Archbishop Corrigan's name.

ARRESTED BY SOLDIERS.

Gen. Schofield Makes a Prisoner of Major Armes.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A World special from Washington says: Capt. George A. Armes, retired, better known as Maj. Armes, was arrested at his home, Armesleigh park, this evening by a file of soldiers, and is tonight confined in the Washington barracks. The order for his arrest was signed by Assistant Adjutant General Vincent, "by order of the acting secretary of war." Gen. Schofield today was the acting secretary. There has been a personal quarrel of twenty-five years standing between Gen. Schofield and Maj. Armes. The dispatch says that Maj. Armes was refused an interview with the general, and wrote him an insulting letter. He at first attempted to resist arrest when Lieut. Collins and Lieut. Gordon read the order, but finally consented to enter the ambulance which came for him.

Maj. Armes was court-martialed for pulling the nose of Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, at the inauguration of President Garfield.

Governor Was at the Fair.

Special to the Globe.

WASECA, Minn., Sept. 27.—Yesterday was Governor's day at the county fair, and as a result of a proclamation issued by Mayor Cummings asking store-keepers to close, a very large crowd listened to addresses by Gov. Clough and Congressman Tawney. In the wrestling match last night Farmer Burns won three falsl and the match, Johnson winning only one fall. The bicycle riding of Miss May Allen appears upon the programme for tomorrow's races. The large and excellent exhibits of grains and live stock at the fair excel those of former years and are true exponents of the prosperity of the county.

Londonderry on the Lords.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Responding to a toast to the house of lords at a banquet given at Ripon tonight, the Marquis of Londonderry said that he thought the house of lords could be improved in many ways, and he hoped that the Unionists would grapple with the question. The house of lords might hereafter have to oppose the house of commons in measures not so unpopular as the home rule measure. Therefore he wished it to be so strong that no stone could be cast at its action.