THE DAILY GLOBE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY
AT NEWSPAPER ROW.
COR. FOURTH AND MINNESOTA STS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF ST. PAUL.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Payable in Advance.

Daily and Sunday, per Month	.50
Daily and Sunday, Six Months	$2.75
Daily and Sunday, One Year	$5.00
Daily Only per Month	.40
Daily Only, Six Months	$2.25
Daily Only, One Year	$4.00
Sunday Only, One Year	$1 50
Weekly, One Year	$1.00

Address all letters and telegrams to THE GLOBE, St. Paul, Minn.

EASTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE, ROOM 517, TEMPLE COURT BUILDING, NEW YORK.
WASHINGTON BUREAU, 1405 F. ST. N. W.
Complete files of the Globe always kept on hand for reference.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—Forecast for Monday: For Minnesota: Fair; cooler in northwesterly portion; westerly winds, becoming northwesterly.

For Wisconsin: Fair; warmer in southern and eastern portions; southerly, shifting to westerly, winds.

For Montana: Fair; colder in extreme eastern portions; westerly winds, becoming variable.

For Iowa: Generally fair; warmer in southern portions; southerly winds, becoming variable.

For the Dakotas: Fair and colder; northwesterly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, Jan. 19, 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	24	Swift Current	8
Duluth	20	Minnedosa	6
Huron	32	Winnipeg	20
St. Vincent	20		
Bismarck	32	Buffalo	28—48
Williston	26	Boston	26—30
Havre	22	Cheyenne	42—46
Helena	28	Chicago	30—30
Edmonton	0	Cincinnati	34—36
Battleford	—4	Montreal	12—20
Prince Albert	0	New Orleans	54—58
Calgary	10	New York	30—32
Medicine Hat	14	Pittsburg	36—38
Qu'Appelle	—4		

—Below zero.

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 30.07; thermometer, 13; relative humidity, 85; wind, southeast; weather, cloudy; maximum thermometer, 25; minimum thermometer, 1; daily range, 24; amount of rainfall or melted snow in last tweney-four hours, 0.

Note—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

—P. F. Lyons, Observer.

WALNUTS FOR PROFIT.

From the time when the pilgrim fathers landed on that "stern and rock-bound coast," where the "trees against a stormy sky their giant branches tossed," to the time when the wave of advancing settlement reached the treeless prairies of Illinois, the settler's life was one long, hard struggle with the forests that cumbered the ground out of which his livelihood must be dug. No one who has not shared in the opening of a farm amid the heavy timber can realize the labor involved; the hard toil of chopping, burning, logging, the plowing among stumps, the patient waiting for these relics of the forest to rot, so that they could be removed and burned. One who has shared it can appreciate the physical courage it takes to tackle a farm covered with timber and reduce it to arable land.

A resultant of this long struggle, occupying successive generations, is an inbred antagonism to trees. There is in this somewhat of the feeling of the frontiersman towards the Indian from whom he has wrested the land in bloody contests; and as the advance guard of civilization regards no Indian as a "good" one until he is dead, so the descendants of the men who have cleared the forests from the Mississippi to the Atlantic regard only that tree a good one that is dead. Against this feeling the efforts of forestry associations are waging a stout contest, finding in it their greatest obstacle. Reinforcing it is the scanty margin between income and outgo, the lack of ready capital, the hard struggle to make ends meet, to imperative demands on effort and time which relegate to some more convenient period investments in long time efforts such as tree planting. The demand is for quick assets with the Western farmer, and a crop that takes many years to mature is one he cannot afford to plant. But nature is aiding the associations that are trying to educate the people into an appreciation of trees, not alone for the sake of the trees but for their larger utility in the practical, every-day affairs of the farm. The drouths that are becoming more frequent plead more eloquently and convincingly for tree culture and forest preservation than do the members of the forestry associations; because shortened crops and lessened income appeal to the pocket, while the pleadings of the horticulturist appeal to a sentiment dulled by an hereditary antagonism.

The early settlers of this state found along the rivers and on the hills a plentiful quantity of walnut trees. The timber was well adapted for furniture making and, under the demand that came for it, the land was soon denuded of that species of timber. Walnut furniture went out of fashion because the supply of timber ceased, not because tastes had changed; and the oak took its place not because it was better, but because it was more plentiful. What will replace the oak when its general use in building and furniture and other construction shall have carried off the supply is an unpleasant problem; deferred, with our customary reliance on "luck," to a more convenient period. That the walnut can be quickly restored and that its planting is a profitable investment, that land unfit for cultivation can be planted to these trees, is a matter of importance to which attention should be directed. Eight years ago the writer planted a lot of walnuts in his garden. The second year they were transplanted. Last year some of them bore nuts, had attained a six inch body and are growing lustily. Another ten years will make sizable timber of them. Walnuts can be chopped into the ground, in the fall, on the hillsides, among the timber and bushes, and left to make their own way, replacing, in time, the scrub oaks that never will have value. In a few years the worthless land will have produced a valuable crop of trees. When the profitableness of tree culture is realized, the sentimental aspects will have received a reinforcement that will carry the movement along by its own momentum.

JUSTICE FOR THE FARMER.

The Globe publishes this morning the first report of a special correspondent whom it has commissioned to investigate the complaints of the farmers of the Northwest against the present methods of buying, grading and handling grain. For years now the country has rung with the protests of those who declare that the fruits of their toil are wrested from them by the rapacity of a practical monopoly against which they are powerless to contend. The companies that control the grain elevators of the Northwest are, in every case where there is not actual and effective competition, the arbiters of the farmer's fate. His grain must be marketed, and the local elevator is his only market. To it his wheat must be taken. He must accept its grades, its dockages, its prices. There lies, it is true, an appeal to the state commission, but it is a far cry. With the best intentions, that body cannot see that exact justice is done to the thousands of farmers throughout the country who are hurrying their produce to market, and who must accept the offered terms or keep their grain, generally with no facilities for storing it, until weeks or months have passed and a long controversy is settled. The elevator company is in the position of advantage, the agents who represent it have the fate of the farmers in their hands. The opportunity is great. How has it been used? Has the farmer had justice?

Information enough has been laid before the Globe to convince it that the earnest and almost universal remonstances of the farmers against the treatment that they have received are not unfounded. It believes that this question is of the first importance to the people of the whole Northwest. If it is true that the farmers' grain is, in many instances if not generally, graded below its actual market quality; if it is true that there are arbitrary, excessive and unjust dockages; if it is true that prices are fixed by a combination which persistently offers for grain less than its true commercial value as fixed by the price in the great central markets of the country; and if the sum total of all these exactions amounts to several cents on every bushel, then we have lighted at once upon one of the foulest wrongs ever perpetrated upon a helpless people, and one that must be set right before we can expect to see the reign of happiness and prosperity.

The Globe has determined to inquire into this subject for itself, and to place its columns and its influence at the service of the farmers of Minnesota and the Dakotas. It is the paper of the people. Their interest is its interest. Their cause is its cause. If they have suffered and are suffering from a frightful and iniquitous diversion of their rightful earnings to the pockets of others, then the Globe will keep up the campaign until it shall no more be possible for the strong to lay a greedy hand upon the fruits of the labor of the weak. We intend to probe this matter to the bottom. Special representatives of this paper, one of whom sends a striking letter from Warren, published this morning, will investigate the facts everywhere, and the Globe will publish the facts as they are found, together with any and all information bearing upon the question, without fear, favor or malice. We say that if such a gigantic wrong is being perpetrated, then all other questions that have agitated the farmers of the Northwest are as nothing when compared to it. What are inspection laws, or questions of financial policy, or freight rates or anything else that may disturb the farmer when set beside a leakage that means millions of dollars to the producers of Minnesota every year.

The farmer is entitled to an open market. He is entitled to honest weights. He is entitled to fair grades. He is entitled to a price for his wheat equal to its price in the central markets less the cost of transportation and a reasonable charge for handling. We do not believe that he gets this, and all the evidence at hand goes to show that he does not. Gigantic fortunes have been amassed by those who handle his produce; and the profits of the business point to something more than a fair remuneration for capital invested and services performed. Therefore we say that the farmer should have justice, and that there is not and cannot be any question before the people of Minnesota so important as that of the conduct of the elevator systems and the treatment which the tillers of the soil receive at their hands. As far as we can ascertain it, the truth shall be published to the world. The Globe has no case to make out, no man to injure and none to punish, except as the facts may appear. It simply offers to the farmers of the Northwest the services of a great metropolitan newspaper that has the courage, the determination and the means wherewith to discharge its duty to the people. It invites the people everywhere to a hearty co-operation, so that the great iniquity of an unjust tax upon their humble earnings may be wiped from the face of the earth. It has enlisted for the war, and its only motto is, "Let justice be done."

A BOLTER BOLTED.

The Washington Post, which has now become little more than a special organ of the United States senate, has a most remarkable editorial criticism on the course of those Democratic members of the Kentucky legislature who staid out of the party caucus and refused to vote for its candidate, Mr. Blackburn, to succeed himself as senator. There is no end to the bitterness of the Post on this point. It says that Blackburn's offense is simply that he does not sustain and will not approve the administration's policy with reference to silver coinage. It berates and abuses the fourteen bolting Democrats in the most violent terms. It offers them up on the altar of the stock comparison, Benedict Arnold, and says: "They are exploiting a merely personal grievance to the extent of sacrificing the cause they have pretended to espouse." This is the most extraordinary argument that it would be possible to advance in the interest of Mr. Blackburn, whose dearness to the Post's heart seems to be due solely to the fact that he is the present senator.

The Post is perfectly well aware that these fourteen Democrats bolted Mr. Blackburn's nomination because Mr. Blackburn is himself the grand high bolter and arch-priest of treason in the state of Kentucky. To him more than any other man it is due that a Republican sits in the governor's chair in that state today. To him it is due that the control of the legislature was lost to the Democrats. To him is due that irreconcilable conflict and feud within the Democratic party to which there is no end in sight. If ever there was a case where members of a party were justified in administering to one of their leaders a bitter dose of the medicine that he had recklessly forced upon them, it is this. There was a straight, square, stand-up fight in Kentucky previous to the last state convention between two factions of the party. It was a good-natured, honorable struggle for control of the state convention. No Democrat in those days reviled his brother because he was for or against free silver. It was recognized to be an honest difference of opinion, which the voters of the state referred to their party convention to settle in the usual way by the will of the majority. It was so referred and settled. Mr. Blackburn had made his campaign, and so had Mr. Carlisle and Senator Lindsey and Mr. McCreary. In the convention the sound money forces won by a majority of nearly two to one. They adopted a platform which became, from that time, until another convention should be called, the formal and binding policy of the Democratic party. Desirous of harmony, and to that end willing to recognize in an unusual manner the claims of those who had fought against them and been worsted, they nominated a candidate from the free silver wing. A few weeks later Mr. Blackburn appeared as the leader of a formal organized and formidable bolt against the action of the Democratic state convention.

From this single source flows all the division and dissension that has since existed, the present loss of the state and the hopeless outlook for its future recovery. Mr. Blackburn has done this; and he has done it for no other reason than because he bolted the last state convention and repudiated its platform. No matter whether such a man as this is for gold or silver, no matter whether he is for high tariff or free trade, no matter what his pretensions or the doctrines that he claims to hold, he is unworthy of party honor and of party trust. What possible claim upon the suffrage of his party has a man who has just been through a campaign in which his every energy was lent to its defeat, because its policy did not conform to his personal wishes? The recalcitrant members of the Kentucky legislature are Democrats because they refused to vote for Mr. Blackburn. He is the man who set the example of party treason, and it is meet that true and loyal Democrats should make him a first inglorious martyr to the political policy that he saw fit to inaugurate.

FEEDING THEM ON HUSKS.

The government has been loaning money to national bankers at 1 per cent per annum; the president recommends that the rate be reduced to ¼ of 1 per cent; the bankers are demanding to be exempted from all interest, and to be given $1.50 in currency for every dollar they invest in interest-bearing government bonds! This is the banker's conception of "sound money."—Farm, Stock and Home.

Small wonder that agricultural conceptions of banking and governments and credit money grow thin and lean when nurtured on such chaff as is the foregoing. No wonder Populist platforms demand loans from the federal treasury at 2 per cent per annum when such a paper tells them that the treasury loans bankers money at 1 per cent per annum. It is evidence of the wonderful forbearance of the farmers that they do not ask that money be loaned to them, too, at the same rate. There should be no favoritism between citizens, and the farmer is entitled to loans at as low a rate as is the banker. And what sort of a Democrat is the president, forsooth, when he wants the rate to bankers reduced 75 per cent, while opposing any loans to farmers or others?

What the bankers are "demanding" is another matter. People do not get all they demand in this country, not even when they are of the party in power, as witness what the Democrats asked for and got in the matter of tariff reduction. The banker is only to be viewed from the public point and not from his own. Papers like that from which the quotation is made evidently regard the banker as a sort of financial hyena who goes eternally about seeking whom of the weak or the unwary he may devour. It is quite the fashion to trounce the banker from the stump, when a Populist or other demagogue is on it, and with the editors of such papers when they are writing matter for their farmer readers. But most people—including these editors when they are met with a deficit in their treasury and have a note or bill to meet—regard bankers as being a rather useful sort of people, to whom they entrust what surplus money they have for safe keeping and small increase. So much so is this the case that these bankers owe their depositors some $4,000,000,000, twice the quantity of money in the whole country, making them about the largest class of debtors in the country.

The same paper in another place tells its readers that the value of everything has been cut in half because silver was stopped from going freely to the mint, that is, because the supply of money was thus diminished. The need, then, is for more money. Now, there are two kinds of money, metallic money and credit money. When a farmer buys a horse or implement and gives his note for it, he issues just so much credit money. Before the note gets around to him for payment it may pass, in exchanges, through a dozen hands, performing every function of money. This is more apt to be the case when his ability and his willingness to pay are undoubted. When a farmer signs a note with another as security, he merely lends his credit, and the note becomes credit money. This sort of money is always payable in metallic money, and metallic money is always furnished by private individuals. Governments do not dig the metal or own and operate the mines. They simply, for general accommodation, give the metal form and accurate and fixed weight.

A bank note is simply the paper representative of the credit of the banker. There is no reason why any man of means and ability to pay his paper on demand should not make his promissory demand notes and loan them to those who want and can use them. If others, relying on their solvency, are willing to take them in exchange for what they have, why not? There is not now and never was and never will be metallic money enough to make the exchanges of commerce. Only some 5 or 6 per cent of the commerce of the country is now done by what we call "cash," whether metallic or paper money. The rest is done with this private credit paper, in the form of notes, drafts, checks and so on. Credit money is one of the great inventions of commerce, and mankind would not be where it is were it not for that invention.

But if men are to use their good credit and make and loan their notes there should be somewhere and somehow such supervision as will insure the absolute payment of the note in metallic money when presented. Here is where the government comes into the business, and the only place where it has any business at all. It is one of its proper functions to see that ample provision is made for this, taking under its care, for the common weal, a business that exists anyway and is a perfectly legitimate one. Now the government does not "loan bankers money at 1 per cent," and the editor knows it does not. It charges national bankers 1 per cent a year on their circulation as a tax to cover the expense of supervising them and seeing that they are solvent and ready at all times to redeem their notes. If a quarter of this tax is sufficient, no more should be imposed; for, what the editor overlooks, the borrower of bank notes has to pay the tax. It is a part of the expense of the business, and, of course, has to be paid out of the profits, which come mainly from the interest charged. These facts are matters of such common knowledge that it is only some exceptional and peculiar mental formation that renders it possible for an editor to make such statements as those quoted, admitting, of course, his honesty.

WHEN WILL IT BE FINISHED?

There will be a lull in the home market editorials of the Minneapolis Tribune now until another full moon; but, meantime, it may not be time or space wasted to go into the facts of the case and see what foundation in the experience of the country for thirty-five years of home-market building there is for the vague and gauzy theory so tenaciously upheld by our contemporary and those of its kind similarly afflicted. This theory, or conjecture, rather, or hypothesis, more accurately, is that by protecting, encouraging and fostering manufactures there is an ever-increasing population engaged in them with a proportional enlargement of consumption of the products of the farms; which, in time, always "in time," will consume all that is produced and turn the tide the other way. The consumers and the producers being thus brought together, the value of the things produced will naturally rise, as the producer has always to pay the cost of getting his product to the consumer.

This constructive policy began afresh in 1861, having been abandoned in 1846, with such beneficial results that the time was thought to be approaching when even the incidence of protection afforded by a revenue tariff could be dispensed with. An account of stock, then, taken at the beginning, and another at the latest accessible date, should show us how far these economists have got with their building up of a home market. It will also afford those who yet permit themselves to be beguiled by the glittering hypothesis to calculate how much longer they must contribute building material for this social fabric. We find that in 1860 there were 23,000,000 people in this country, half of whom were farmers owning half the wealth shown by the census. Eighty-one per cent of all our exports were the products of the farm, and their export value was $123,800,000. In 1894 the population had increased to 66,000,000, or 110 per cent, while the percentage of our agricultural to all exports had fallen to 72 per cent, or had decreased 11 per cent. Meanwhile the export value of our farm products had increased to $628,300,000, which is a gain of 140 per cent.

In the matter of wheat, which is the index figure in this Northwest, it appears that since 1875 the quantity exported has risen from being 23.6 per cent of our agricultural products in that year, an increase of 73 per cent, to 41 per cent in 1894. The export price during this process of market building has fallen from an average of $1.52 a bushel in 1860 to 61 cents in 1894, a fall of what Senator Hansbrough or Col. Kiefer would probably call 150 per cent, but which common mathematicians would call 60 per cent. Now the rest is a mere matter of computation. The question for all these home-market builders to ponder on and, before they exploit their vagary further, to solve is this: If in thirty-five years we have increased the consumers 100 per cent and the quantity to be consumed 140 per cent, how many years will it take for the consumers to increase so as to eat up all the farm products, allowing that the supply remains at present figures, or, at least, does not increase? Home market building is mighty expensive construction as done by these builders, the decrease in the price of wheat being only one indicator; and it is only fair to those who have to foot the bills that they should know how much longer they must continue putting up their money. Pending the return of the full moon, we trust our contemporary will employ its mathematical editor on the computation.

In view of the remarkable activity in the woolen mills that followed the admission of untaxed wool the action of the national association of manufacturers, approving the restoration of their raw material to the taxed list, accompanied, of course, with a compensatory duty on woolen goods, was inexplicable on any ordinary ground of human action. The review of the year's industry by the Wool and Cotton Reporter may afford a clue to the motive. During the year 1895 sixty-one new mills have been built, while in the allied textile industries, the new enterprises number 357. This means more and sharper competition from within and cheaper prices and less ability to "regulate the output," the euphonistic term used for fixing prices. Reduction of taxes on the raw material reduced the cost and enabled men with smaller capital to engage. Taxed material means greater capital needed to transact business. So the men already in favor a tax that will have the double effect of hampering competition from the outside and the inside. But, beyond the speculative effect, showing in an effort to increase prices in advance, the proposed tariff bill will never get into the statutes nor nearer them than the president's veto.

James "Jollier" Corbett has broken the silence of the sporting world. He says he wants to bring his right fist in conjunction with the jaw of Robert Fitzsimmons. The latter expresses the belief that he can prevent such a catastrophe, and so the merry war is on again.

HERRICK IS SATISFIED.

An Answer to the Remarks of Comrade Parsons.

To the Editor of the Globe.

In the Globe of the 15th inst. there appeared an article from the pen of a discharged inmate signing his name Thomas H. Parsons, late Company H, Fifty-sixth Vermont volunteers. In his statement he scores the state and officers of the home in regard to pensions from a Democratic view. I, like all other honest Democrats, believe in justice. As I understand this matter, the home was established by the taxpayers of the state for the care of the indigent soldiers that are homeless. When he signs his papers to enter the home he signs a contract to give his pension to the state in part payment for the care he receives at the home. The taxpayers of the state, three-quarters of them, don't have one-fourth the comforts that are found in the home. Still, the state generously gives $4 per month back to the pensioner from the contract signed. Then, if he has a wife dependent on him, by her making application she is furnished with a state order that is good at any store. In that way the state knows the wife is cared for. In regard to the commandant opening the letters, the pensioners, a great many of them, in opening their envelopes, are so nervous they would tear the voucher, besides using up time. The commandant tears the envelope open before the pensioner's eyes, so there is no kick coming. The vouchers are kept in the safe for the protection of the papers of the pensioners. Several men at different times have refused to sign their checks, taking their discharge with their check. When the check was spent they applied for admittance to the home again, as Comrade Parsons is aware. Comrade Parsons asserts that there could be $4,000 or $5,000 per annum saved by cutting salaries of officers. We will give an estimate, for the sake of justice, to the taxpayers of the state who have read the article in question: Commandant, $1,500; quartermaster, $600; adjutant, $300; superintendent, $430; surgeon, $1,600; druggist, $600; waiter, hospital, $426; cook, $600; cook, $720; second cook, $480; engineer, $420; total, $7,720.

Now, suppose you cut. As Comrade Parsons says, there are those who would be glad to do the work for 20 per cent. I would pity the comrades at the home, and especially those in the hospital, and you can bet Comrade Parsons would be the first one to kick. I am satisfied with the home as it is, and give $3 per month to the state for the privileges I receive, and find it less than half the cost outside, and feel beholden to the state for my keeping the same as I would to a hotel. Respectfully,

—William W. Herrick.

An Inmate of the Minnesota Soldiers' Home.

SEEKERS FOR OFFICE.

And now Gov. McGill jumps into the arena and announces that he will be a candidate for governor next fall. With such popular and able men as McGill, Eustis, Van Sant and others after the Republican nomination what is to become of Gen. Clough?—Redwood Gazette.

* * *

There are rumors of ex-Gov. McGill being a candidate for gubernatorial honors, and if this is the case the field will be materially strengthened, for the ex-governor has a strong following and will have several influential counties solid in his support.—Morris Sun.

* * *

A wet or dry season may affect the wheat crop, but rain or shine the political crop is good as each election nears. For governor this year we have favorite sons from many sections, among them Weaver, Van Sant, Clough, Childs, Eustis, McGill, and several others. Some of them, of course, have better prospects than others, but the fight is an unsettled one and probably will remain so until the state convention.—Le Sueur News.

CHILD'S THIRD TERM.

Attorney General Childs has concluded to again become a candidate for re-election. Poor Edgerton must wait.—New Ulm Review.

* * *

Mr. Childs is a candidate for a third term as attorney general. This is all right, but he should be credited to St. Paul, not the Seventh district. It is some years since he voted up this way.—Alexandria Post-News.

Davis and the Presidency.

Senator Davis' friends are very confident that their candidate has a good fighting chance for the presidential nomination.—Martin County Sentinel.

Creek Nation's Governor Drowned.

MUSCOGEE, I. T., Jan. 19.—Gov. Espartherher, of the Creek Nation, was drowned last evening while trying to cross the deep fork near here. The boat was swept down the stream by the current, and, striking a log, was overturned.

Gamblers Used Their Guns.

DINGEES, W. Va., Jan. 19.—Sharon Fuller and George Weatherholt, colored, were fatally shot here last night, and Frank Stewart, white, is dangerously injured. The trouble arose over a game of cards. Several parties fired shots, and it is not known definitely who fired the fatal ones.

AT THE THEATERS.

Louis Harrison's musical farce, "The Bicycle Girl," was given its initial presentation in St. Paul last night at the Metropolitan. While it serves as a vehicle of exploitation of the new woman, the coming man and the bicycle craze, its success depends more upon a cleverly arranged melange of music—some of it familiar and some new—and an evenly balanced cast, headed by Nellie McHenry, the members of which put on some interesting specialties, than for any serious attempt at following the lines of a well-defined plot.

The first act, which shows the interior of the Briarwood Bicycle club, warrants the appearance of the ladies in strictly up-to-date wheeling costume, while the surroundings are calculated to at least arouse the interest of those of the audience who are devotees of the "bike."

The only semblance of connection in the piece lies in the fact that two men, Stephen Stillwell, a tenderfoot who needs breaking in, and Baron Byke, a brummagem Frenchman, both make love to Grace Fordyce, "The Bicycle Girl," who carries them through three acts in doubt as to which she prefers, only to accept what she had thought a mock marriage to the Baron as real, when, in the last act, she pulls off his mask, and says she loves him.

"The Bicycle Girl" is, of course, Nellie McHenry, who despite the fact that she is no longer an experiment, puts into the character much vim and life. Her style, which savors just a bit of Rosina Vokes, has lost none of its chic and infectious fun, and she fairly carries the action with her rapid personality.

Charles Morrison shared with the star the honors of the evening, and was immensely popular with the house on account of his quaint business. The character, which changes from a dyspeptic law student to a football player and general hearty good fellow, offer him opportunities which he is not slow to embrace, and his topical songs especially were well received. The Baron was played by John Webster, who schemed to lose the bicycle girl's money on Wall street so that she would be forced to wed him, with the proper amount of savoir faire, and his little bit of character work was commendably done.

Henry Laurent and Miss Laura Bennett, as Mr. and Mrs. John Potiphar, the couple whose spheres in life have been sadly twisted, made the most of several ludicrous situations incident to the change.

The clam bake scene in the second act is made the place for specialties which are in the main excellent. Miss Delle Jackson, as Blanche Harcourt, has an unusually good soprano voice, and sang several selections of varied character in such a way as to earn hearty encores. Miss Claflin's dancing, and concert hall specialty by Miss Julia Glover, were above the average, and added to the interest of the act. Miss Bennett, who played Mrs. Potipher, showed her versatility by singing first a Tyrolese Yodle song and afterwards several negro melodies.

The singing throughout the piece was an entertaining feature, and was of all sorts from operatic excerpts to parodies on songs of the day. Miss McHenry's song, "David and Goliah," in the last act, was very funny, and made a distinct hit. Not the least of the specialty work was some first-rate trick bicycle riding done by W. E. Ritchie, as Twister, the tramp rider. The play ends with an exciting bicycle race, which is won by "The Bicycle Girl." The play will be in St. Paul for four nights and a matinee.

* * *

The Hanlon Brothers are nothing if not ingenious, painstaking and thorough. Their "Fantasma," which was presented at the Grand opera house last night, is an existing demonstration of their inventive genius. "Fantasma" was always a spectacular diversion of superior merit, but the Hanlons are progressive, and this year they offer a "Fantasma" that not only embodies the most attractive features of the original pantomime, but introduces many new scenic devices and surprising illusions—so surprising, indeed, that grown-up folks who witnessed the performance last night are still wondering how some of those tricks were done. George H. Adams, the funniest clown on the stage, is with this company. Nobody who saw him last night can explain what on earth compelled his boots to walk up the wall without him. Neither can they comprehend Mr. Adams' defiance of the laws of gravitation, for certain it is he soared above and across the stage with no visible means of support. Mr. Adams revels in the antics of Pico, and the people laugh with every "revel." Mr. Adams is an antidote for the blues.

The players do not make or break what the Hanlon Brothers create. The triumphs of their ingenuity obscure the ladies and gentlemen who walk amid their deceptive scenic devices. Castle walls crumble before the wand of the good fairy, and human beings breathe without inconvenience fathoms under the surface of the sea, thanks to the magic of the nefarious Neptune.

The chief characters are entrusted, as they should be, to picturesque ladies. Miss Nellie Black is a voluptuous Fantasma, and a equally satisfactory medium for the interpretation of that captivating ballad, "Paradise Alley," which she sings with unmistakable success. Miss Sadie Stephens contributed a clever specialty.

The specialties are exceptionally clever, notably that of the McDonough brothers, contortionists and acrobats. Their feats are remarkable. Miss Pauline Glidden's cornet solos in the last act are also worthy of notice.

The final transformation scene is a marvel of originality and beauty well deserving the enthusiastic applause bestowed upon it.

The audience was large and appreciative.

* * *

Following "The Bicycle Girl" at the Metropolitan opera house, Salter & Martin's big production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be put on for three nights and Saturday matinee, beginning Thursday evening, Jan. 23.

DIVINE'S NEAT SCHEME.

Claimed to Be Able to Expose Spiritualist Manifestations.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Jan. 19.—Some weeks ago Rev. W. R. Covert, of Anderson, Ill., posted $500 forfeit that he could explain the tricks of any spiritualistic medium. A few days later he announced that Dr. Henry Milton, of Philadelphia, had covered the forfeit and would lecture at Anderson. This $500 put up by Rev. Covert was to have been guaranteed by citizens of Anderson.

Subsequent events have demonstrated that Dr. Henry W. Adams, of Crawfordsville, a medium known all over the United States, was the Dr. Henry Milton, of Philadelphia. Dr. Adams says he has abundant correspondence with Covert to prove that the reverend gentleman proposed to have Adams explain to him the tricks, so as to make the exposure certain and complete, and then they were to divide the $500 forfeit. He says he drew Covert out by decoy letters, signed a decoy contract with him, and then last night wired Covert that he would be exposed through the press. He says a part of Covert's plan was to provoke the spiritualists to libel him and then recover damages from them in a libel suit.

Twelve-Year-Old Suicide.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 19.—The coroner today rendered a verdict that May Bean, a beautiful little girl only twelve years old, came to her death last night by swallowing a drachm of strychnine. The local papers today displayed their accounts of the tragic death as a probable suicide. When Mr. and Mrs. Bean were called to her bed last night at 10 o'clock by her groans she pointed to the empty bottle and soon died. The evidence today left no doubt about the little girl deliberately committing suicide.

FROM ALL LANDS.

ENDEAVORERS EXPECT TO DRAW DELEGATIONS TO THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION.

TO BE A MONSTER GATHERING.

PREPARATIONS BEING MADE FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF AT LEAST 75,000 PEOPLE.

ENTHUSIASM IN LOCAL LEAGUES.

Dr. Wayland Hoyt One of the Speakers at Mass Meetings in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—The fourth annual convention of the local Christian Endeavor union closed this afternoon with an overflowing mass-meeting in Central hall. Enthusiasm has run high during the past few days and Washingtonians look upon the event as but a forecast of the international convention to be held here in July next. Every society in the district was represented at the sessions and a very large number of the city's clergymen accupied platform seats. The first meeting was held Friday evening, and included an address by President Whitman, of Columbian university, on "The Kingdom—an ideal—an obligation," and also a stirring talk by

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, D. D.,

of Philadelphia, on the subject, "Soul Winning." Saturday's sessions opened with an early morning prayer meeting in the First Congregational church, which was attended by a large number. In the afternoon at the same place, the juniors held an inspiring service. The Rev. Peter Ainslee, of Baltimore, Md., and the Rev. Francis Clark, D. D., president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, delivered a short address. By far the most enthusiastic meeting, however, was the rally of the international convention committees, held Saturday evening in Central hall. Every seat was occupied and scores of persons stood during the entire session. The meeting was addressed by President Clark and by Mr. John Willis Baer, general secretary of the society, both of whom came from Boston for the express purpose of conferring with the officers of the committee of '96, and of seeing and speaking to the rank and file of the workers. Secretary Baer talked on "The Responsibility of the Individual Worker," and as his memory was fresh with the achievement of the Boston committee in charge of the '95 convention, his points and suggestions were exceedingly practical. He was followed by President Clark, whose subject was "Spiritual Blessings to be Expected from the '96 Convention." The closing addresses this afternoon were by Rev. Tennis Hamlin, D. D., of this city, and by Dr. Clark. Strong resolutions upon the Armenian question, the saloon, Sabbath observances, etc., were adopted. The progress reported by the committee of '96 indicates that the July international convention will, as Dr. Clark said in one of his addresses, reach the high water mark.

VAST COMMITTEES,

composed of 3,000 persons, gave already abundant signs of active work. Their organization is complete, and very soon they will undertake the detail work of canvassing the city for accommodations and making the assignment of churches. The hall committee has made contracts for the erection of three mammoth tents. A joint resolution was recently introduced in the senate and house, the purport of which is to grant the society permission to use the large reservation in the rear of the executive mansion for the purpose of the convention, and here the tents will be pitched. The seating capacity of these will be 10,000 each, and in addition to the tents, arrangements will be made to conduct overflow and simultaneous meetings in a dozen churches, conveniently located. The music will be led by a chorus composed of 3,000 voices, which will include the entire membership of the famous Moody choir. This chorus will soon be divided into sections and rehearsing will commence. Already several of the largest hotels have been engaged by state delegations as headquarters, and the committee is daily in receipt of letters requesting assignments for large numbers. Besides having hotel headquarters, each state will have headquarters at one of the city churches.

Pennsylvania, with a delegation of 7,000, has been assigned to the Calvary Baptist church, New York to the Church of the Covenant, Massachusetts to the First Congregational church, and Indiana to the Vermont Avenue Christian church. The churches will be kept open during the entire convention, and here the delegates will receive their mail and find in many ways home comforts. The committee expects that at the lowest calculation 60,000 delegates will be registered. Recent indications are that the number will be nearer 75,000.

KING OF CARTOONISTS.

Bernard Gillam, "Judge's" Noted Artist, Dead.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Jan. 19.—Bernard Gillam, the noted cartoonist of Judge, died this morning at the home of his father-in-law, ex-Senator James Arkell, of Canojaharie. His death was the result of an attack of typhoid fever.

Bernhard Gillam was an Englishman by birth. When eighteen years old his family came over and settled in Brooklyn, where Gillam went to the public schools. When he left the public schools he announced himself as a serious painter, and in due time exhibited a dramatic picture in a Brooklyn gallery. All Brooklyn went to see this marvel, and all Brooklyn laughed. Even Gillam's friends poked fun at him. He went into a laywer's office as clerk, but before the end of the year he turned to art again, and as a portrait painter had feeble success. He saw clearly that caricature and the cartoon were his gift, and began to try to force an entrance into the weekly papers. His first work was for Frank Leslie's Weekly. He soon made something of a reputation, and was made a member of the staff of Harpers' Weekly. His position as a cartoonist was established. From Harpers' he went to Puck, and there drew the cartoons that gave him his national reputation. The first of these, "The Tatooed Man," will be remembered by all who remember the Blaine campaign of 1884. He left Puck to join W. J. Arkell in the establishing and building up of Judge. He became a partner in the firm, the firm name being Arkell & Gillam.

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