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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Forecast for Tuesday:

For Minnesota and the Dakotas—Fair; light northwest winds.

For Wisconsin—Cloudy and threatening, with light rain or snow in eastern portion; warmer in eastern and colder in extreme northwest portion; northerly winds.

For Montana—Fair; slightly colder; northerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, March 9, 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.	Tem.	Place.	Tem.
St. Paul	32	Qu'Appelle	12
Duluth	18	Minnedosa	12
Huron	18	Winnipeg	10
Bismarck	14		
Williston	18	Buffalo	24-28
Havre	26	Boston	26-34
Helena	38	Cheyenne	26-40
Edmonton	18	Chicago	34-36
Battleford	12	Cincinnati	48-50
Prince Albert	10	Montreal	16-20
Calgary	24	New Orleans	60-72
Medicine Hat	22	New York	32-38
Swift Current	10	Pittsburg	38-40

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 29.95; thermometer, 30; relative humidity, 78; wind, northeast; weather, cloudy; maximum thermometer, 38; minimum thermometer, 23; daily range, 15; amount of rainfall or melted snow in last twenty-four hours, 0.

Note—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. —P. F. Lyons, Observer.

THE ERUPTION OF WHEELS.

With the coming crossing of the line by old Sol, and the budding of the more venturesome trees, the twitter of the bluebirds and the cleaning from the streets of the winter's accumulation of filth unspeakable, the eruption of the wheelmen will begin. All winter long there have been a few of the sturdier riders who braved the cold and ice and snow, and, in the warmer days, dared the slippery mud; but for the most part the riders have walked while their flyers rested at home. But impatient eyes have watched the weather, and scanned the prognostications, and studied the weather signals, and kept tab on the ascending sun, and longed for spring and clean pavements to resume their invigorating rides.

Numerous as were the wheelmen last year, they were but the venturesome bluebirds that harbinger the multitude to come. Store windows are garnished with wheels; special stores for their sale open daily; the advertising columns of the papers teem with the claims of rival makers; word comes from the shops that an avalanche of over a million wheels is to descend on the markets. In the city one hears tell of clubs of hundreds formed to buy wheels at jobbers' rates, dodging the unhappy middleman. The one wheel no longer suffices for the family. Pater familias may keep his old wheel, but the boys must have a ninety-sixer, not one for all of them, but one for each of them. Mater familias begins to think that she, too, would like to ride, and, as for the girls, the lot of the father is not a happy one who does not promise them one "all for their own selves." And so the people who yet walk may prepare to keep extra watch and guard for the flying wheels this summer, for there will be a dozen this year where there was one last.

There are indications that the "scorcher" will not be as much in evidence this year as last. Here and there is some callow youth, intoxicated with the rapidity of his flight, who will still bump his nose on the handle bars and meet a deserved fate in a collision sooner or later, that will bring him to grief and his senses. It was inevitable that mere speed of movement should absorb the first experiences of the slow, plodding feet suddenly endowed with pedallic wings, but experience soon tells that what is gained in speed is lost in pleasure and in health, and the true wheelman comes to feel that his position on his wheel must harmonize with the grace and symmetry of its construction. He realizes the greater pleasure of the erect posture, with its command of vision, its exemption from accident and its decrease of fatigue, not to mention its hygienic benefits.

But there are some things all wheelmen should be taught if their own common sense is lacking. If they have their rights on the road, they have their duties as well. The vast majority of people still walk, and the law accords to them the right of way. The wheelman is not exempt from the law that governs the carriage and obliges it to beware that it does not injure the passer-by on foot. He who uses an instrument, be it vehicle or what not, that, in its use, may endanger the safety of others, is bound to use extra vigilance that, in using it, he injures no one. The wheelman has no right to dash along regardless of others, but must beware that he ride so as to give them their right of way. An observance of this law will lessen speed somewhat, but it will enhance the pleasure of the ride, and, what is well to think of, remove causes that may end in restrictive legislation. The clubs should make violation of the law cause for expulsion.

HOWARD CHARTER REPORT.

The report of the chamber of commerce committee on the Howard charter is a document of more than ordinary value. It is one of the few studies which have been made comparing the merits of the Bell charter and those of the proposed law. It represents the opinion of representative citizens and taxpayers. It is moderate in tone and goes into sufficient detail to lend weight to its conclusions. When we say that it was concurred in by all the members of the committee appointed to consider the subject save one, and that the entire chamber adopted it with only this single dissenting vote, we have stated as strongly as possible the opinion which those most earnest for municipal reform, retrenchment, tax reduction, and the improvement of our local act of government have formed of the proposed Howard charter.

The committee has collected and summarized the reasons that have already been given by the Globe why the people of St. Paul ought not to exchange the existing charter for the Howard law. It would be to substitute an untried law, prolific of litigation, for one now fully interpreted by the courts. It would be to give up our absolute limitations of local expenditure for the unchecked prodigality of a city council, subject to no review save by one of those "boards" against which the Howard charter advocates inveigh so heartily. It would be to substitute the rule of politics for the rule of business in all the departments where business system now prevails. These are changes which no patriotic citizen who comprehends the issues at stake can contemplate without serious apprehension.

The friends of the new charter have failed signally to show any good reason for the position which they have taken. They cannot point to any municipal economies that are likely to be realized under it. With whatever honesty of intent, they are certainly deceived in the notion that its acceptance would work a reform. On the other hand, as we have pointed out so many times, and as this report reiterates, St. Paul can obtain every benefit offered by the Howard charter without swallowing the evil along with the good, and without resigning the acknowledged excellences of our present municipal law. We have but to wait for another year, patient with the charter under which we have just accomplished an enormous saving, and then we shall be authorized to frame a charter of our own, which we can constitute of the best parts of both these laws, selected at our pleasure and subject to change thereafter as experience may advise. Accept the Howard act, on the contrary, and the ills of it are irremediable. For no change can be made in it except with the consent of the whole state; that is, those provisions which are suited to Minneapolis and Duluth, but unsuited to St. Paul, could never be repealed or amended at our solicitation. The report of the chamber of commerce and the action taken upon it represent faithfully, we believe, public opinion in this city on the question of a change of charters. In view of the facts there set forth, facts which no one attempted to deny and whose force as arguments cannot be broken, it is difficult to understand how any man who loves this city and hopes to see it prosper in the future can so much as hint that it should saddle itself with a law whose provisions no other city in the state has made a move to accept.

DOES IT PAY?

We have not withheld our admiration of the genius who drafted the financial plank of the Minneapolis platform. It rivals the famous shield about which the knights differed and quarreled. Nay, it excels that, for all men, knights and squires of low degree, can walk about the Minneapolis creation, view its every side, except the inside, and each and all of them can vow that it means, plainly and unmistakably, the very thing each wishes it to signfy. But if it had the blunt honesty of the shield of old that assured the knight, who thought it was red on his side, that it was black on the other, if he would but go about and look for himself, it would lack the stroke of genius that makes it the marvel it is. No wonder "Ret" Clarkson insists that the goldbug and the silverbug can each, with conscientious vehemence, insist that it confirms his views of the policy of the party.

But the genius creative of this masterpiece of Tallyrandish concealment is not the Man in the Iron Mask, or the Wandering Jew, or Junius, to remain forever the enigma of partisan literature. In the crucible of the senate debates, where Republican opinion is fused and the silver parted from the gold, the authors of this masterful bit of philological jugglery become revealed. Senator Teller declares that he should know what it meant, for he drew it. And Senator Jones, he of the Nevada borough, wet-nursed it, and confirms Teller. So the cat comes out of the bag and purrs. It was Teller, the brightest, and Jones, the sturdiest, of the silver men who drew the money plank for the committee, which a convention rapturously adopted, and of which Republican papers today demand the reaffirmation at St. Louis as the complete, precise, exact and comprehensive expression of the views of the Republican party on the great, the pressing, the vital question whether the mints shall be reopened to the free, unlimited, unrestricted coinage of the dollars which our daddies never saw anything of.

And what a monument it is to the inutility of deception in party platforms. It is worth while, for Democrats anyway, to see how well it paid to try to cheat all the people part of the time and part of the people all the time. What was its aim? To propitiate the silver states and make them think that the Republicans would "do something for silver," to delude them to vote for its candidates under the belief that a silver cat was hidden in that tub of meal. On the other hand, it was intended to soothe the Eastern wing, growing restive over the crazy-quilt financial policy of the party. How did it work? Even the silver states refused to be fooled. Colorado, the state of Teller; Nevada, the state of Jones, and Idaho cast their electoral votes for Weaver. Populist Kansas did the same, while Oregon and North Dakota gave Weaver one each. And the Eastern wing? It was no more to be fooled than were the tail feathers of the West. New York, the money nerve center of the country, swung away from Harrison and went back to Cleveland. Connecticut and New Jersey, near-by ganglia, did the same. The Democrats who will gather in Chicago next July may well ponder the lessons of the Republican mystification and its results, viewing it merely from the low plane of party policy.

A STRANGE COMPLICATION.

Out of the failure last year of the two banks that had a monopoly of the note issues of the Province of Newfoundland, there have come strange complications. Newfoundland never entered into the Dominion of Canada. It retained its independence and is, therefore, not connected with the judiciary system of the dominion. It is also equally independent of that of England, save as to some matters where appeals lie to the privy council. When the banks failed it was found that the officers had squandered or imprudently invested not only the capital of the banks, but the money of the depositors. The only currency of the colony was the issues of these banks. The failure involved a general ruin. Everybody, high and low, rich and poor, was affected. The indignation against the bank officers was intense, and the result was their indictment on charges of making false statements of the banks' condition.

The court before which they must be brought for trial consists of the three supreme court judges. Each of these is not only a depositor in the banks, with an overdrawn account, but is also a director in one or the other bank. They are also holders of some of the notes of the banks. This clearly disqualifies them from presiding at the trial. No jury could be impaneled in the island whose members were not either noteholders or depositors, or who had not, in some way, so suffered from the failure as to make them subject to challenge for interest or bias. The impossibility of securing an impartial jury renders nugatory the proposition of Mr. Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies, to send out a trial judge from England. Dominion judges have no jurisdiction in the island. A proposition has been made to have the legislature authorize the trial before three judges from England or Canada, without a jury, but the ministry are reluctant to father a measure that violates the hereditary reverence for jury trials, as well as provincial pride. One unpleasant result of this unfortunate situation, for which there seems to be no solution, is the opinion frequently expressed, that there is no justice for criminals if they are rich. The prevalence of this is shown by the acquittal of persons charged with minor offenses for the reason, given privately by the jurors, that, if the bank directors are allowed to escape, all criminals should also go free. It is a very peculiar situation, and the solution of it, if found, will be one of exceptional interest beyond the confines of the province.

FOREIGN TELEPHONE SERVICE.

In the chronic disposition of the American to demand the cheapening of everything he has to buy one finds a source of the general complaints against the charges made for service by those organizations especially which have inherent in them the nature of monopolies. Now and then we have mingled with the complaints a demand for the monopolization of these services by the general government. The telephone comes in for its share of these complaints, limited, however, because of the comparatively narrow circles in which telephonic service is given. When the Bell patents expired there was a general expectation that rates would be reduced and that competing companies would force it if not voluntarily given. But the Berliner patents, carefully withheld from patent until the issue would extend the Bell monopoly another fourteen years, have so far defeated expectations.

Meantime it is worth while to examine telephonic service abroad and especially to compare it in the countries where it is still a private with those where it is a governmental monopoly. A very interesting and instructive article is one in "Commerce," the official organ of the London Chamber of Commerce, comparing the system as worked in the province of Jutland, in Denmark, with its working in the neighboring province of Schleswig-Holstein. The article is accompanied with maps of the two provinces on which are traced the telephone lines, those of Jutland being under private and those in the latter country under governmental control. In England the postoffice has a monopoly, but operates it by licensees with rates fixed by the department, while in Germany the government both owns and operates the lines. In Germany the uniform charge is nearly $37.50 a year for distances not exceeding five kilometers (two miles 1,480 yards) while in England the charge is $70 a year for one mile service, making the rate for the equivalent German distance about $200 a year. Long distance charges in Germany are twenty-four cents for three minutes' use.

Schleswig-Holstein has lines connecting Flensburg on the north with Schleswig, Kiel, Rendsburg and Altona on the south, and with only three or four lines connecting near-by towns with these cities, while Jutland has all its cities connected and from each one lines run out to neighboring villages. So extensive is the service that the map is gridironed with the lines. Farmers in the country and small tradesmen and artisans in the villages make use of the telephone. The extent of the use is shown in a table by which it is seen that Jutland, an agricultural country, with no large cities, has as many telephones to population as has the city of Cologne, and twenty-five per cent more than Leipzig with over twice the population. The reason of this becomes plain when we examine the rates charged in Jutland. Decrease of cost brings increase of use with telephones as with everything else. The largest charge is in Copenhagen, with 133,000 people, 2,300 subscribers and an annual charge of about $42. Three towns, Esbjerg, Barde and Rive, with populations of 4,200, 4,100 and 4,100 respectively, are served at an annual charge of $14 a year, and their country connections have the same rate. The earnings on this line pay dividends of from 6 to 10 per cent. The largest charge for country service is $32. At these rates one can understand why in Aarhus, for instance, of the 300 subscribers, 135 are small tradesmen and that fifty-four more are artisans, carpenters, barbers, glaziers, masons, mechanics and others who, with us, at our rates, would not be warranted in using the telephone.

The striking feature of the comparison is the wide difference between the charges made by private companies and those laid by the governments having a monopoly. In Denmark the telephones are used by all classes of persons because of the very moderate charge, while in England and Germany the use is limited to large business houses. In Jutland, in 1891, with a population of 870,000, there were twenty telephone companies with 2,650 subscribers and hundreds of public stations. In Schleswig-Holstein, with 1,200,000 inhabitants, leaving out Hamburg and including Kiel, there were but 278 subscribers.

WATERWAYS VS. RAILWAYS.

The New Orleans papers are comparing the receipts of corn at that port for foreign shipment, for the season of 1895, with that of 1894, and are again indulging that dream, so tangible, apparently, and yet so elusive, of the great surplus products of Northwestern farms floating down the Mississippi, and yielding their mite of tribute to that port in their passage to feed the Eastern world. Immediately after the war, so natural did this route seem, so certain of being utilized, that experienced grain men went from Milwaukee and invested in elevators in New Orleans to handle and transfer the grain that was surely coming down the Father of Waters. Had railways, crossing the country from east to west, not been multiplied, or had their rates remained stationary, the vision might have been realized, and the investments proved profitable. But forces beyond the control of railway managers pushed rates steadily downward, so that even the barges, that had superseded the steamboats in freightage on the river, could not countervail the artificial current created by the railways, that carried produce across the country by rail, instead of running on the line of least resistance down the river.

Climatic conditions, too, came in to deter shipments by way of the gulf, but these would have been overcome if that had been the economic route. While the river has never carried what it was expected to, the millions spent by the general government in improving its navigation have not been wasted; for the lakes on the north and the river, tapping the grain region, have operated as a check on rates, and fixed points above which they could not go. Like the pop-valve on the boiler, they have not been useless because they were silent. The figures given by the New Orleans papers illustrate this. The shipments of corn through that port for the period between Oct. 6 and Dec. 29, 1894, were but 157,436 bushels; in the same period in 1895 they were 5,452,829. While it is true that the railways terminating there from the North carried the most of this, the influence of the river must have been determinative in their rates. So, while all the natural freight routes, the waterways, are paralleled by railways, and while the latter carry by far the larger quantity of the produce of the West, still the lakes and rivers stand, silent, austere and inflexible guardians over freight rates, saying to them, thus high thou mayst go, but no higher.

An investigation of the record of Boyle, successor to Hunter in the Kentucky senatorial hippodrome, shows that he has a silver lining, too. And still some Republican papers insist that there is no discord in their party.

Eulalia feels so sorry and wants Uncle Sam and the queen to kiss and make up. Duc de Veragua's main sorrow continues to be for that donation the American bankers refused to give him.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE.

"Do you really think one commits a sin to ride a bicycle?"

"Well, I've seen bicycle riders who were far from upright."—Detroit Tribune.

He—She doesn't move much in society, I believe?

She—No; her shoes are too tight.—Exchange.

Tommy—Paw, what makes them call those low saloons "joints?"

Mr. Figg—That is one thing I never could figure out. Man who goes there generally loses his articulation.—Indianapolis Journal.

The aide-de-camp rushed unceremoniously into the tent of the commanding generaless, started to salute, but wound up in her excitement by feeling to find if her cap was on straight. "The enemy are advancing in force," she said. The generaless looked up calmly. "Tell them I am not at home," said she.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She (gazing at the dying embers)—That fire reminds me of a man in love. It burns brightly at first, then gradually subsides, and nothing remains but ashes. He—And yet it will be all right if you feed it regularly.—New York Herald.

Aspirations One Would Rather Not Have Mentioned.—Fair Briton (a la Du Maurier)—That Mr. Lyon-Hunter is a countryman of yours I believe? Why does he say "de-ah" and "wa-tah" and "bet-tah?" American (a la Gibson)—Oh, he's one of the thrifty Americans who try to pick up all those H's you English drop.—Life.

"Oh, look at that man with a ring in his nose!" said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband. "He must be a foreigner, don't you think?"

"Either a foreigner or a yachtsman," replied Mr. Snaggs.

"What makes you think he may be a yachtsman?"

"He has his scenter bored."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

AT THE THEATERS.

Alexander Salvini essayed the role of Hamlet at the Metropolitan opera house last night. The interpretation of the immortal character given to us by Mr. Salvini is noteworthy, and his production of the tragedy much to be commended. But as the character is the soul of the play it claims our first attention and interest. The other dramatis personae and the scenery are after considerations. But before discussing the young actor's ambitious effort, one can not refrain at the outset from complimenting the theater-going public of St. Paul for its loyalty and love for the legitimate drama in its noblest embodiment, as shown by the large and discerning assemblage of ladies and gentlemen who filled the opera house last night to witness "Hamlet"—that monument to the genius of immortal Shakespeare. It argued well for the taste of our public, and refutes the oft repeated assertion that "Shakespeare doesn't pay."

Salvini's Hamlet is a composite portrait of the romantic, the philosophic and the mystic. It is not—yet—the classic Hamlet that Booth compelled us to behold with commingled awe and love, nor is it, thank heaven, the melodramatic prince whom Wilson Barrett endeavored to adapt to the poet's refined and subtle thoughts. It is a flesh and blood Hamlet, united with spirituality enough to exalt it above the common path of mankind and distinguish it from the muscular heroes whose deeds are mightier than their words. For the Prince of Denmark is a repository of profound thought and introspection, and the expression of his thoughts has made him immortal. Hazlitt, one of the divine poet's most sympathetic commentators, has well said "Hamlet is a gentleman thinking aloud."

The most conspicuous virtue of Salvini's "Hamlet" is his reverence for Shakespeare. Never, not for an instant, does he mar the serene beauty of the text with a melodramatic interpretation or illustration of its meaning. With the spirit of the true artist, which he inherits from the greatest living actor in the world, he leaves to the imagination the pictures the poet has expressed in such incomparable language. No theatrical artifice, no clap-trap, no forced stage business are resorted to by this actor to needlessly accentuate the vital, telling words of the poet. The action, the emotion, the very abstraction of thought that the lines inspire are enough for this actor, as they must be for any player capable of sympathizing with this character.

It has been said that no foreign-born actor, or none whose immediate ancestors belong to any of the races of continental Europe, can embody the ideal Hamlet. This assertion, I believe, is largely founded in sentiment. Certain it is, that Alexander Salvini is a living refutation of it, or will be before many years have sped. It is true that his slight foreign accent does not permit of that incisive, voluble, subtle reading of the text that so distinguished Mr. Booth's masterly elocution, especially in this role, which is essentially elocutionary in character. But it must be remembered that Mr. Salvini is a brilliant actor, with the very best of schooling, sympathetic to a degree, and, above all, keenly intelligent. There are speeches in Mr. Salvini's Hamlet that lack the full significance, the ripe richness, the scintillating subtlety that the skilled native elocutionist might impart to them, but so completely and thoroughly does Mr. Salvini appreciate all the refinements of the character that he rarely, if ever, fails to convey the thought or the emotion by his demeanor.

It may be said, without detracting from Mr. Salvini's originality of method, that his conception of Hamlet is in accord with Booth's. Booth himself followed the traditions founded on the wisdom of scholars and illustrious actors. His success consisted in the uniting of the best and wisest of them.

Mr. Salvini, like Booth—and surely there is no higher standard—is always sensible of the poetic and mystic atmosphere that envelopes the melancholy prince. He strives to keep these qualities in the foreground. To wave aside this atmosphere and disclose a mere commonplace sprig of royalty—a peevish, petulant, disappointed prince, who worshipped his dead father and detested his step-father as ordinary mortals generally do, would be fatal. It would deprive the divine tragedy of its soul and the gentle prince of his poetry. For Hamlet is a prince of poetry.

Mr. Salvini is to be commended for his excellent judgment in not introducing eccentric "business" and unorthodox, and as is usually the case, outlandish readings. It was noticeable that his emphases were in every case, with one exception, correct, if not always significant enough. The one error, slight though it is, occurred in Hamlet's speech in the closet scene, wherein Hamlet, in extolling the graces of his departed father, likens him to Jove, Mars and Mercury and then ceasing to enumerate more goods, adds: "A combination and a form indeed where every god did set his seal to give the world assurance of a man." The prime emphasis belongs to the word "every," and the secondary emphasis to "god." To be sure this is scarcely worth mentioning, and is, in fact, instanced because it was the only instance of the kind throughout Mr. Salvini's entire performance.

Mr. Salvini introduced bits of business in certain scenes that indicated commendable study and intelligent thought. For instance, in the soliloquy ending "The play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king," Mr. Salvini, who had started before he began the lines, "Oh, what a rogue and peasant slave am I," to record on his tablets the speech Hamlet was to insert in the play, caught up the tablets and waved them aloft as he uttered the final stirring words, "The play's the thing," etc. This was effective and legitimate. His closing of the closet scene varied from the traditional stage presentation, as that does from the text. He dismisses his mother from her room, then exclaims, "I must be cruel only to be kind," but omits the following lines: "Thus bad begins and worse remains behind," and closes with lines not usually spoken. The change is not an improvement, as it robs the scene of the infinite pathos presented by the picture of the penitent mother in her son's arms.

The duel scene was admirably managed and gracefully conducted. The only scene which Mr. Salvini failed to give the deep impressiveness that belongs to it was that with the ghost in the first act. His subsequent vision of the ghost in the closet scene was far more effective. Mr. Salvini was capital in the banter with Polonius, frenzied in the extremely difficult scene with Ophelia, and magnificent in the dramatic climax—the play scene. He delivered the soliloquy with fine feeling and a commendable abstinence from a tendency to act it.

At the close of this act Mr. Salvini, after receiving numerous curtain calls, responded with a brief but gracefully worded speech of thanks, which captivated the audience.

Alexander Salvini will be a great Hamlet.

The tragedy was finely played, and the supporting company was in the main satisfactory. The first gravedigger of William Ranous was easily the best characterization contributed by the support. Walter Vincent was an acceptable Horatio, and Norman Connier's an improvement on the average King Claudius. Adelaide Fitz Allen was too lachrymose in the role of Ophelia, albeit she has a pleasing voice, and read her lines intelligently. Augusta De Forrest looked the queen, but was a trifle too loud in the closet scene. F. G. H.

• • •

The elephants have caught the town, and the vaudeville company seen in connection with these remarkable beasts is one of the most satisfactory seen in this city. Every act is a feature. The performance that the elephants give is remarkable. They are simply phenomenally trained beasts. There will be a matinee today, as well as every day this week.

• • •

Francis Wilson comes to the Metropolitan Thursday night and will present during the remainder of the week his latest comic opera success, "The Chieftain," which he produced for the first time in this country at Abbey's theater, New York, last September.

To Attend Kenrick's Funeral.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 9.—Cardinal Gibbons left for St. Louis this afternoon to attend the funeral of the late Archbishop Kenrick. Rev. Father Kennell accompanied him.

A Few Democratic Surprises.

DETROIT, Mich., March 9.—Village elections were held throughout Michigan today. The issues were solely of a local character in nearly every town and general politics cut scarcely any figure. Citizens' and Independent tickets were numerous. Where party lines were drawn Republicans were for the most part the winners, so far as represented, but the Democrats furnished a few surprises.

BLACKMAILERS ON TRIAL.

Famous Lebaudy Cases Come Up Before the French Courts.

PARIS, March 9.—The trial of Armand Rosenthal (Jacques St. Ce), Count Lionel Werther de Cesti, M. Balonsi, a banker, Ulric de Civry, formerly editor of the Echo de l'Armee, millionaire, who died recently in the Poidenar de Labruyere, and M. Szydowski, charged with blackmailing Max Lebaudy, the young millionaire, who died recently in the military hospital at Amelie les Rains, out of large sums of money and by the most cruel frauds, was commenced here today. Rosenthal was formerly connected with the Paris Figaro, and was correspondent in this city for a New York newspaper. During his later days Lebaudy was defended against his enemies by Mlle. Marsy, the well known Parisian actress, to whom he wished to leave his fortune, and who refused to accept it. Each charge will be examined separaely, and the case promises to be interesting, although it is believed that nearly all the facts in the case have already been made public, and they show that Ulric de Civry alone must have defrauded the young conscript out of over a million francs.

The brothers de Civry were the first to be examined.

Mlle. Marsy, the actress, to whom Lebaudy left his fortune, was present, attired in deep mourning. She testified that M. Lebaudy told her that the de Civrys attacked him because he refused to give them 5,000 francs for their paper, the Echo de l'Armee. Gen. Dersemet testified that Joseph de Civry's attitude belikened his having asked a favor of Lebaudy and that he had been refused.

MEANS DEFENSE, NOT DEFIANCE.

Significance of Vote on England's Naval Budget.

LONON, March 10.—The papers this morning all comment upon the overwhelming majority, 216 votes, by which the house of commons last evening adopted the vote for additional men for the navy, thus ratifying the government's naval programme.

The Daily News (Liberal) thinks that Mr. Goschen's statement to the effect that the naval programme had been agreed upon last November, and was not a menace to the United States, thus showing that the estimates were framed for defense and not for defiance, largely influenced the house.

The Times, commenting upon Mr. Goschen's statement, is inclined to think that recent events ought to have modified the statements. "Nobody has a right to complain," says the Times, "if the nation takes measures for her own security when manifest dangers spring up around her."

NO MENACE TO US.

So Says Goschen, Regarding England's Navy Increase.

LONDON, March 9.—In the house of commons today the civic lord of the admiralty, Mr. Austin Chamberlain, replying to Mr. John Dillon, member of East Mayo, anti-Parnellite, said there was no foundation for the report that a squadron of British warships was on its way to Curacoa. The debate upon the navy estimates was resumed. Mr. Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, replying to a criticism by Mr. John Redmond, said that it was absurd to suggest that the increase in the navy was intended to menace the United States. The naval programme, he said, was settled in November before the Venezuelan question had arisen.

Abominally Abused.

Rufus Choate defended a blacksmith whose creditor had seized some iron that a friend had lent him to assist in the business after a bankruptcy. The seizure of the iron was said to have been made harshly. Choate thus described it: "He arrested the arm of industry as it fell toward the anvil; he put out the breath of the bellows; he extinguished the fire upon his hearthstone. Like pirates in a gale at sea, his enemies swept everything by the board, leaving, gentlemen of the jury, not so much—not so much as a horseshoe nail upon the door-post to keep the witches off." The blacksmith, sitting behind, was seen to have tears in his eyes at this description, and a friend, noticing it, said, "Why, Tom, what's the matter with you? What are you blubbering about?" "I had no idea," said Tom, in a whisper, "that I had been so abominably ab-ab-bused."

Impossible.

Detroit Tribune.

"Hear me," implored the doomed hero.

"No," thundered the tyrant, "I cannot hear you. I haven't time, and besides, there is a fashionable theater party in the front row."

Of course there was no way to restore silence, and the play proceeded as best it might.

It Wears Off.

Chicago Post.

"So you've been admitted to the bar, have you?" said the old cynic, pleasantly.

"I have," replied the young man, proudly.

"Feel a little backward and diffident at first, I suppose?"

"A little."

"Of course; but it'll wear off. You'll be calling yourself judge inside of thirty days. They all do that now."

More Than Likely.

New York World.

Marie—I doubt if she is an heiress after all.

Siss—Why?

Marie—She's the only one in our set who hasn't had to hire a detective to keep off the French counts this season.

Once More Triumphant.

Judge.

The barber shop porter was manipulating the whisk broom after the manner of his kind, and after many flourishes and extravagant gyrations bowed the customer out.

There was a look of triumph on the face of the latter as he said to himself, glancing at his overcoat, "He never touched me."

What He Dreaded.

Texas Sifter.

Judge—There are no mitigating circumstances in your case and I propose to make an example of you that will be a warning to all burglars."

"Great heavens! I wonder if he is going to lock up my wife's mother in the same cell with me!"

The Cornfed Philosopher.

Indianapolis Journal.

"What," asked the neophyte, "is the difference between wit and humor?"

The cornfed philosopher dodged the question. "I'll exemplify," said he. "A wit is a humorist with dyspepsia."

Very Disturbing.

Life.

"Did you enjoy the sermon, dear?" said Mrs. Collingwood to her husband, after church.

"No; I dreamt that a note for $1,000 was due and I hadn't a cent to pay it with."

He Had Been.

Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Gush—Oh, captain, were you ever boarded by a pirate?

Capt. Storms—Yes. He charged me $11 a day for a hall room on the fourth floor.

First Sale Under the Torrens Law.

CHICAGO, March 9.—The first transfer of real estate under the Torrens law was made today. It took just thirty minutes to transact the whole affair. The cost of the transfer was $3. On the whole deal it is estimated a saving was effected of three weeks on the time and $47 in cash over the old system of transferring real property.

Gen. Booth in London.

LONDON, March 9.—Gen. Booth, of the Salvation army, arrived here unexpectedly today. He came overland from Brindisi in response to urgent appeals from headquarters for his advice regarding the American situation. The general did not go to headquarters, but has been closeted with Bramwell Booth ever since his return.

Dutch Worsted in a Fight.

THE HAGUE, March 9.—It is announced that a Dutch military patrol has been attacked by the Alchinese, near Anagaloeny, island of Sumatra. Eight Dutch soldiers were killed and five officers and twenty-one men were wounded. The Alchinese lost six of their leaders and thirty-seven men killed and wounded.

COME IN HUNDREDS

LARGE NUMBERS OF IMMIGRANTS ARE HEADING TOWARD THE NORTHWEST.

A TALK WITH A. E. JOHNSON.

HIS FIRM IN ST. PAUL RECEIVING A HUNDRED LETTERS OF INQUIRY DAILY.

VOLUME OF FOREIGN IMMIGRANTS,

He Says, Will Be Larger Than the Northwest Has Seen for Many Years.

A. E. Johnson, the well known steamship and immigration agent, came to St. Paul yesterday morning from New York to confer with his partner, Olaf O. Searle, regarding the expected immigration into the Northwest the coming spring. According to Mr. Johnson there will be not less than 100,000 new settlers in this section of the country by the time summer begins. Mr. Johnson spent some time yesterday in the St. Paul office looking over correspondence, etc., and expresses much gratification at the amount of inquiry concerning Northwestern lands. He was seen last night at the Ryan by a Globe reporter, and said, in substance:

"The expectation for immigration this year is that the best sort of results will accrue from the big immigration convention which was held in St. Paul in November. In the first place the organization of local associations in our own state has developed an unusual interest among all classes of people. The two Dakotas have followed Minnesota's example, and all signs point to a renewal of what has been termed Dakota immigration. There has been more inquiry for information at our main immigration office located in this city than at any time since 1883, and most of it is concerning North Dakota. We are receiving in St. Paul about 100 letters a day, and taking the combined inquiry at the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Eastern offices, perhaps we have as many as 300 communications daily. Later on in the present month this number will probably be swelled to 500. Settlers have been arriving since March 1. Only last Saturday we had seventeen families from Illinois, to Morrison county, the heads of which all bought land last year, improved it, and are now moving onto it.

"The Red Lake Indian reservation will be the Mecca to which many settlers will fly. Indeed, it is difficult to estimate, but we can safely say that the government lands opened for homestead and pre-emption will be taken during the months of May and June, although the reservation will only be thrown open on May 1. As is usually the case, a large percentage of prospective settlers will think there is time enough, but they will be disappointed, so far as the Red Lake reservation is concerned. They will find abundant choice lands in the Red river valley and park region in Minnesota, at such moderate prices and so near to the markets as to be really preferable to government lands at a greater distance from the railroads and markets. So much for domestic immigration.

"Regarding foreign immigration, I can say that the Scandinavian-American farmers of the Northwest who visited their native countries, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, last fall, are now returning, and are bringing with them well-to-do young and vigorous Scandinavians. The Thingvalla steamer which left Christiania last Saturday has on board 400 Scandinavian passengers, of whom 350 are bound for the Northwest. Of this number perhaps half are American citizens, the balance being made up of relatives and friends, and all the steamers leaving Scandinavian and British ports for the next two months will bring back their quota of returning Northwestern farmers with their contingent of immigrants and settlers. The mild, open winter and early spring in the Northwest have brought the farmers back from abroad earlier than usual, and the sale of the prepaid passage tickets from Scandinavia through to the Northwest has been as large during February as is usual in March. All these, I take it, are unmistakable signs of an early influx of foreign immigration in the spring, and there is every indication that we will receive a larger volume of both foreign and domestic immigrants than we have had for many years.

"There is considerable demand and inquiry from investors for Northwestern lands, but this, as far as possible, we discourage, as we have had considerable experience in the past with the ownership by non-residents of our choicest lands, with the sale of same at prices above what they should be sold for directly to the actual settler. We realize now the need of avoiding everything resembling the 'boom' process, and must be satisfied with the natural progress of immigration and the legitimate development of the resources of the Northwest."

Mr. Johnson will spend today in Minneapolis, and will return East tonight.

BRITISH FLEET EN ROUTE.

Expected to Arrive at Curacon by Tomorrow.

NEW YORK, March 10.—A dispatch to the World from Caracas says: "A cable dispatch from Paris says a British fleet will arrive at Curacoa Wednesday. The Venezuela government declines to give any information regarding the British demand for indemnity for the Uruan incident. The Caracas press urges the Venezuelan congress to follow the lead of the United States congress and declare the Cuban insurgents belligerents. They say it is the duty of all South American republics to recognize Cuba.

CECIL RHODES ARRESTED.

Charged With Complicity in Recent Transvaal Troubles.

LONDON, March 9.—Late in the day it was admitted by the police authorities that a warrant had been issued for the arrest of Cecil Rhodes. He is charged with complicity in the importation of arms into the Transvaal territory for use against the authorities of that republic. This morning the Daily Telegraph denies that a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Cecil Rhodes.

Uruan Incident Comes First.

LONDON, March 9.—It is stated here today that in view of the discussion of the Venezuelan question going on at Washington between the British ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, and the Venezuelan minister, Senor Andrade, and possibly Secretary Olney, the Uruan incident (the arrest of a British police inspector and the hauling down of the British flag in the disputed territory) may first be disposed of.

Colonels on Deck.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 9.—All the players of the Louisville National league club have reported for duty, and started for Montgomery, Ala., to do their spring training under the direction of Manager McCloskey. The party contains twenty-two persons, and is said to contain the best material Louisville has ever had.