MINNEAPOLIS.

OFFICE 29 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

J. R. Clark, president of the Highland Fruit association, of Passadena, Cal., is in the city, after an absence of about nine years.

The Pythian general committee has arranged for an entire week's benefit at the Bijou opera house, commencing Sunday matinee, June 7.

Capt. D. W. Knowlton, assistant inspector general on the staff of Gen. Bend, has forwarded his resignation to brigade headquarters.

Clarance A. Marshall, of the Northwestern Conservatory of Music, has been appointed vice president for Minnesota of the Music Teachers' National association. The annual meeting of the body will be held in Denver in July. Thomas' orchestra will be in attendance during the sessions.

Next Wednesday night five-year service medals will be presented to the following members of company I, who have completed a term of enlistment: Sergeants A. Q. Rogers, A. H. Smith and P. R. Jarvis, Lieut. J. C. Andrews, Musician Charles S. Wallace and Private J. C. Fifield.

ONE MISTAKE,

But for Which Napoleon Would Have Won at Waterloo.

United Service Review.

Napoleon would have won the battle of Waterloo had Grouchy prevented the junction of the Prussians with the English army, because he would not have had to fight two battles at once. Few persons realize that the so-called battle of Waterloo was in reality a double battle, somewhat like Jena and Auerstadt. Napoleon fought one battle at Waterloo against the English. On the arrival of the Prussians he was forced to go in person toward Planchenoit, and there fight another battle against the Prussian army, leaving to Ney the conduct of the troops at Waterloo. It is a well known maxim in war that a very great or decisive victory cannot be gained unless one commander makes a serious blunder, of which the other takes immediate advantage. It is very evident that the fact of the emperor's having to fight two battles at once, instead of concentrating his attention to one alone, enormously increased the possibility of a mistake. Moreover, Napoleon did not have the able lieutenants of his former campaigns. Desaix, Lannes and Bessieres were dead, Massena and Macdonald had taken the oath of allegiance to the Bourbons, and Murat had split with the emperor.

Napoleon's personal attention was, therefore, imperative. To Grouchy alone all blame must be attributed, for had he prevented the union of the Prussians with the English, the emperor would have had to fight only one battle at a time, and could have given his entire personal attention to that one battle.

In the second place Napoleon would not have been forced to fight with 71,947 men against two armies numbering about 125,000—nearly two to one against him. He would have had 71,947 good soldiers pitted against a raw, undisciplined army of 67,661 men under the Duke of Wellington, which was not only inferior in mere numbers, but far inferior in morale and experience. The chances would have been greatly in favor of the French. Then, too, the French army was commanded by the acknowledged master of modern warfare, whose brilliant successes at Rivoli, Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Friedland, Wagram, the Borodina and Dresden had dazzled the whole world. Until then Napoleon had never been defeated in any great decisive battle except Leipsic, and the French were strong in their confidence of the emperor's success. Two of the best writers on the Waterloo campaign—Shaw-Kenedy and Sibourne, both Englishmen—concur in saying that, had Grouchy kept the Prussians away, the English army would have been badly beaten. This view is also held by the ablest writer of all, Mr. Ropes.

HARRISON STATUE

Unveiled at Cincinnati With Appropriate Ceremonies.

CINCINNATI, O., May 30.—The leading event of Memorial day here was the unveiling of the monument to Gen. William H. Harrison. The monument is in Garfield park. The statue is of bronze, fourteen feet high, representing the general mounted and dressed in the military uniform of 1812. Louis Rebisso, of Cincinnati, the sculptor of the Grant monument at Chicago, was the designer. On the speaker's platform were fifty people, among whom was ex-President Harrison. After music, Rev. D. H. Moore made the opening prayer. Hon. John F. Follet, of the committee, delivered the monument to the city, Mayor Caldwell accepting it. Samuel Carey, an intimate acquaintnce of Gen. Harrison, delivered an eloquent oration, abounding in personal reminiscences. Ex-President Harrison, though called for by the crowd, refused to speak.

Race at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 30.—The Decoration road race was the big event of the year in local cycling circles. There were 110 entries. W. McIntosh, with a five-minute handicap, was the first man to cross the tape. He is only eighteen. His time was 40:24. Otis Lowe won the time prize in 38:35.

SUMMER IN THE EAST

The Ocean Resorts

Atlantic City, Cape May, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long Branch, and resorts along the New Jersey Coast are on the Pennsylvania Lines, which lead from Chicago to Newport, Narragansett Pier, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and popular watering places along the Atlantic from Chesapeake Bay to Maine.

In the Mountains

Cresson, Bedford Springs, Ebensburg, Altoona and other resorts in the Alleghenies are also on the Pennsylvania Route, over which the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, Watkins Glen, Mt. Dessert Island, and places of Summer sojourn in Eastern New York, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine may be conveniently and comfortably reached from Chicago.

For information concerning rates time of trains and the first-class through service please apply to H. R. DERING Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ills.

Pleasure running over follows the pop of a bottle of HIRES Rootbeer, the great temperance drink. The pop, the fun, and flavor delight everybody.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5lb. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

EVENTS MAKE MEN

PRESIDENT NORTHROP, OF THE MINNESOTA UNIVERSITY, TALKS TO GRADUATES.

HE EULOGIZES LINCOLN,

AND THE GREAT WAR LEADERS WHO ONE AND ALL ROSE FROM OBSCURITY.

BUT WAR TENDS TO DESTROY.

He Advises His Hearers to Do Their Part to Ennoble and Preserve Their Country.

President Cyrus Northrop yesterday afternoon delivered the baccalaureate address to the graduating classes of the state university. The exercises were held at Wesley Methodist church, which was filled to overflowing by the audience which gathered to see the class and hear the closing words of the president to them. Not less than 2,500 people were present.

The members of the class assembled in the basement of the church, and were formed in line according to departments. At 3 o'clock the graduates, in double file, marched to seats reserved for them in the body of the church. The academics, dressed in the classic cap and gown of somber black, in which the fair co-ed is scarcely distinguished from her brother, headed the procession, numbering 110 young men and women, including engineers and graduates of the agricultural department. Following next came members of the law school, about 100 in number, and bringing up the rear, the members of the medical department, representing medicine, dentistry and pharmacy. Graduate students came with the members of the department in which they were pursuing advanced study, and the entire column would number close to 400 students—a small army. Each department was arranged by itself, and at a given signal the whole body was seated as one person.

The exercises began with an organ prelude, followed by music from the University choir, "Largo," from Handel. The invocation was then pronounced by Rev. W. M. Kincaid, of Andrew Presbyterian church, and a selection from scriptures read by Rev. Matt S. Hughes, pastor of Wesley church, after which Miss Nellie Judd rendered "With Verdure Clad," from Mozart. Rev. William Fielder, of the First Methodist church, led in prayer, and following this the audience joined in singing "America."

The president's address was of a patriotic nature, appropriate for the Memorial day season. In brief, it pointed out that the destinies of our country have been guided from the first by an ever-controlling Providence. It was intended to impress upon the young people, about to start upon the voyage of life, the necessity of deserving well of their country. The address was delivered in President Northrop's own forceful manner, and was closely followed by the audience.

In speaking of the men brought to the front by the war, he said:

"It is a question sometimes raised whether great events produce great men, or whether great men produce great events. When John Brown's raid occurred at Harper's Ferry in 1859, and the whole country was shaken by it, hardly one of the men who were to be most prominent in the war, then but two years distant, had especially attracted public attention. The story of our military commanders in the war is another illustration of the doctrine of evolution, and of the survival of the fittest. Many were called, but few were chosen. In the silent hero, who at last became the commanding general and whose plans guided all the armies of the Union to final victory, it would be hard to recognize the rough and not too successful tanner of Galena of five years before. The great man of the Republican party from the time of its organization was William H. Seward.

"Nobody at that time saw the coming man, yet in a little law office in Central Illinois the tall, gaunt, strong-faced man who had triumphantly met Douglas in debate; a self-made man who did his own thinking; a man with no experience in diplomacy, and little experience in legislation; a man without the culture of the schools or the graces of manner that mark the well-bred gentleman; a man, in fact, of the blood of the poor Southern white, was waiting to hear whatever summons might come to him. It came—a summons to the presidency of the country. He came to the front, as conspicuous for his height as Saul among the people. And as the sad years of war and suffering rolled on, he proved himself not less pre-eminent for all those intellectual and moral qualities which belong to the man who is both great and good. He was the greatest figure of the century, raised up for a great occasion. No man in all history has had so many tears shed for him at his death as fell from the eyes of the American people when Abraham Lincoln died. Grant, Sheridan, Meade, Hancock, Thomas, Terry, all are gone, and only one or two of the secondary luminaries still linger above the horizon. But when all are gone, and when the great company of noble men who fought under them shall have melted into dust, America will remain purer and nobler for what they did; more truly than ever before, 'the land of the free.'"

The president hereupon addressed the graduating class, who arose in their places before him. He continued:

"Ladies and Gentlemen of the Graduating Class: It is not enough that the country is free. A people who govern themselves are free; but to govern well they must be intelligent, wise and patriotic. The evidence is unmistakable and abundant that in our country today the political power is not uniformly in the hands of intelligent, wise and patriotic men. Has our country been ennobled by its baptism of blood? No war more just was ever waged than that for the preservation of the Union, and, as it proved, for the destruction of slavery. But a nation never yet went through a long and bloody war, no matter how just, and came out of it in as good condition as when the war began. It has lost large numbers of its best citizens. War tends to destroy the sacredness of life, tends to demoralize those engaged in it, a calamity avoided only when hearts are kept tender by constant proofs of love from the dear ones at home.

"Again, war unsettles values, inflates the currency, produces deceptive mirages of wealth, excites greed, wastes billions, and yet seems to make the nation richer, makes possible vast fortunes, and in every way stimulates all evil desire for gain. It will take years to bring matters back to the sweet reasonableness of peaceful days. Many a severe lesson of business depression and financial ruin will be learned before the nation can resume its old-time patience and comfort. But America, however great may be her business depression, is yet rich and strong in all things needed for comfort in life; and there is no reason why we should long be an unhappy people, if we will only learn to moderate our desires and to be content with enough. It will be a happy day when we learn to be content without being rich; when immense fortunes are seen to be unnecessary for comfort; and when an equitable distribution of wealth, brought about by diminished greed of capital and a universal participation in labor shall multiply the happy homes of our country, transform the vagrants into workmen, and the workmen into contented citizens having an assured support.

"The day for wasteful prodigality and empty ostentation has gone by. The time for economy, prudence, carefulness, the virtues of the fathers and mothers of the republic, has come. Let us then resolve that so far as lies in our power the land in which we live shall not be merely the land of freedom, but the land of justice to all—that the sacrifices of the past shall not have been made in vain; and that the great republic, founded by the faith of the fathers, and sustained by the heroism of the sons, shall be kept by us true to the purpose for which it was established, to be administered by honest and patriotic men, and to be in reality the land of the free and the home of the brave.

"I congratulate you upon having received such a training as will fit you to take an influential part in the affairs of the state and the nation. Wherever you may be, let your influence always be felt in favor of righteousness. I shall always feel a deep interest in your work; my heartiest wishes for your success will accompany you, and I pray that the blessing of God may rest upon you all, and abide forever. Farewell."

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

The exercises of commencement will make a busy and interesting week for the seniors of the university. Their class play will be given this afternoon and evening, at the Lyceum theater, and it is understood that the cast of characters includes all members of the class. Tuesday evening the promenade will be held at Masonic temple, and a programme of thirty numbers has been arranged, alternating between the waltz and two-step. Two bands will furnish the music, a string band and a cornet band. Wednesday afternoon will be the meeting of the alumni of the university, in the library building. Thursday is commencement day, and the exercises will be held at 9 o'clock at the Exposition building. During the week will be held reunions of several of the more recent classes. That of '95 will be held at the Theta Delta Chi fraternity house, and of '94 at the home of Mayor Robert Pratt.

STILLWATER NEWS.

Archbishop Ireland and Commander Castle Banqueted.

Albert Brunswick and Robert Connelly were badly injured in a runaway accident near Lake Elmo Friday evening. They were riding in a buggy when a runaway team dashed into their rig. Connelly's left shoulder blade was dislocated and he was badly bruised. It is feared that Brunswick was internally injured.

J. S. O'Brien returned Saturday from St. Louis, and says that no idea of the magnitude of the damage done by the recent cyclonic storm can be formed by people at a distance. Mr. O'Brien passed through the storm, but fortunately escaped unhurt.

Archbishop Ireland and Commanders Mulvey and Castle, of the Grand Army post in this city, were entertained at dinner Saturday by E. A. O'Brien at the home of Senator and Mrs. J. S. O'Brien.

M. B. Curtis appears at the Grand opera house next Tuesday evening in "Samuel of Posen."

Yesterday was an ideal day for bicyclists, and a large number came over from St. Paul and Minneapolis on their wheels.

Louis Burlingame entertained a number of friends Friday evening, dancing proving a pleasant pastime until a late hour. Among the guests were Misses Nellie Capron and Mabel Bogart, of St. Paul.

The East Side Lumber company's mill will start up tomorrow, the company having secured several strings of logs from the boom.

The Henrietta took a large excursion party to the Dalles of the St. Croix yesterday. On Friday next she has been chartered by the Congregationalists and the Knights of Pythias.

The steamer Isaac Staples arrived in port last evening, and will lay up for a few days. The Lizzie Gardner is expected this morning, and will leave with a log raft.

The June meeting of the board of prison managers will be held next Wednesday.

The St. Croix boom is turning out logs at a rapid rate, and there will soon be plenty of logs in this market, the supply in Wever's dam being large enough to keep the boom in operation until the close of the season.

SAVED THE SHIP BY AN UMBRELLA.

Trick of a Smart Yankee Captain to Elude a Hostile Fleet.

Boston Transcript.

An interesting relic in the Charlestown Navy Yard museum is an umbrella, which was used by the Constitution in making her escape from the British fleet in July, 1812. This is all that is told by the card attached to it, and the umbrella is a complete puzzle to nearly every one who visits the museum. In the first place it is utterly unlike any umbrella any one ever saw before, and, in the second, not one person in a hundred is able to figure out how the Constitution made use of it in making her escape from the British vessels. It is exactly like the umbrella frame in general shape, but the stick is about ten feet long, with a heavy iron ring at each end, and is about three inches in diameter. The frame slides up and down on it, just like the frame of an ordinary umbrella, and is made of stout iron bars. Some people think that it may have been set up on the deck to give the officers a little shade on a hot day, but they cannot see how this helped in the escape. The purpose for which it was intended and used was for a sea anchor, and its story is as follows:

On the 18th of July, 1812, the Constitution, then cruising under the command of that famous old fighter, Isaac Hull, was surrounded by Brooke's squadron of five vessels. Before they could close in on him, however, it fell calm, and Capt. Hull at once made use of the umbrella, of which there were two aboard. A cable was bent to one of the umbrellas at what would be the handle in one of the ordinary kind, and the umbrella was folded up and taken out by a boat to a cable's length ahead of the vessel. It was then thrown overboard, and as soon as the crew began to haul in on the windlass it, of course, spread out, giving a drag by which the vessel could be warped ahead. While the vessel was warping up to this one, the other one was taken out, and before the British had discovered what Hull was doing, he had gotten outside of the circle with which they had surrounded him. They immediately began to pursue the same tactics, but he ran two twenty-four pound guns out of his cabin windows, and kept them from getting anywhere near him, as, whenever one of the boats carrying out a drag, came up astern of him, he would fire with one of the "Long Toms," and in this way kept the ships from closing in. This was kept up for two days, and on the evening of the second day came up a squall. Hull carried sail through it, gaining such an advantage over the Englishmen that he was able to elude them in the night, and was out of sight the next morning. Thus, but for the uncouth-looking umbrella at the navy yard, the Constitution would probably have been captured or sunk, and some of the fairest pages in our naval history would have remained unwritten.

THE POLICEMAN'S CLUB.

A Device by Which the Night Stick May Be Used as a Light.

Kansa City Times.

Commisioner Grant, of New York, whose especial duty as a member of the police board is to look after the equipment of the force, is much interested in a communication he has received from an Astoria man, to the effect that he has invented a device by which the ends of policemen's night sticks may be illuminated.

Neither electricity nor phosphorus is to be used in the new night sticks, as was guessed at headquarters when the communication was received; neither is any glass used in its construction.

Briefly, the device consists of a hollow head, which may be attached to any ordinary police club. The upper end of this is closed by a heavy metal cap with a spring hinge and a peculiar catch.

Inside this hollow head is a spring, above which is placed a pencil composed of magnesium and other chemicals. When the holder of the club wants a light he presses a spring, which releases the cap and causes it to fly open. The special spring inside at the same time quickly forces out the composition pencil, which becomes ignited by friction.

It is said that it will burn for a quarter of an hour, giving a strong, bright light.

THE GIRLS.

Some girls are prudish, some discreet,
And some so reckless as to flirt,
But all of them are truly sweet
So long as men are not too pert.

Some publicly condone a thing
Which they would not in private do,
And never say a word to sting
Another girl, however true!

And some will openly condemn
What they themselves would most enjoy—
Provided that no one but them
Could make it known, and thus annoy!

But through them all runs some romance—
A vein of it, however small;
And none of them will lose a chance
To use their charms—that's true to all!
—Burton Doyle in Washington Post.

GIRL WITH ALLIASES

PROMINENT SOCIETY WOMEN WHO EARN MONEY UNDER ASSUMED NAMES.

THE PRACTICE QUESTIONABLE

POVERTY HAS MADE REPRESENTATIVES OF OLD FAMILIES TAKE TO TYPEWRITER.

DO NOT WISH TO BE KNOWN.

Experience of a Business Man With One of These Women.

The latest phase of the new woman is the woman with an alias. This does not refer to stage people or writers, but to women who sail under different nomenclatures in business and social life, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

It may be news to thousands of people to learn that there are women prominent in St. Louis who earn their living unknown to those with whom they mingle in social intercourse. They follow during the day regular business vocations as sedulously as they chase the butterfly of social pleasure when lamps are lighted.

It seems hardly possible, but it is true, that the women we smile at by night across the euchre party may give us a stony business look from behind a typewriter in a friend's office the next morning. And the wonder doesn't come in that they should do both of these things and still be in society, for in America to make money honestly is no disgrace, or the possession of it no bar to social preferment, but it is that the young woman of the card table is known in her social circle as Miss Jones and in her business office as Miss Smith, and that the threads of her social and business life never get crossed or tangled.

All this goes to show just how small a figure any one single individual or set of individuals cuts in the complex life of a big city.

This woman with the alias is not an isolated instance. The writer, who has had experiences in both spheres of life, knows a dozen or more such women. It is his intention to respect their secret. They do not use this double name as a cloak for wrong-doing, but the practice is the outgrowth in most instances of false pride; in others, it is a means of self-protection to avoid embarrassments that dual situations might entail. In nearly all the cases known the employers are aware of the double appellation of the employes, and give it at least tacit approval.

The innovation is not confined to any one calling pursued by the new woman. It is practiced by stenographers, bookkeepers, saleswomen and in a few instances by teachers. Whether it will lead to evil remains for the future to prove. That it has in it all the elements that lead to evil cannot be denied.

There are probably now in St. Louis thirty-five cases, on nearly all of which it would be easy for the writer to place his thumb. Each case apparently would seem to justify the duplicity, if such it may be termed, in that the women with the dual role are members of some of the old aristocratic families of St. Louis that became impoverished. To shield that name, so proudly known in the social realms, from commericial taint, the bearers of the same resort to the two distinctive nomenclatures.

In several cases the industrious pursuers of a commercial avocation are not necessarily compelled to seek employment on account of impecuniousness. The money earned need not go towards the eking out a living. It is to supply fine clothes that Miss Jones or Miss Smith sits over the typewriter desk, or stands behind the department counter, the very existence of which she deprecates by night when social duties claim her attention and presence.

Occasionally the commercial thread of her life winds itself noiselessly and unexpectedly into the silken weft of her social surroundings. Such a case happened not long ago, and it led to the discovery of the dual existence of one of the handsomest girls of this city, who moves in excellent society. She had sought and found employment in one of the largest and most important financial institutions of St. Louis. Her talents and her beauty won for her many admirers. A gentleman, who is a director in this same institution, was attracted by her many delightful qualities, and often dictated letters to her on his visit to her place of business. This young lady was always affable, obliging and painstaking.

One evening this gentleman was invited to a social function in the West End. Among the guests he noticed the young lady to whom he had been in the habit of dictating for the last few months. She was beautifully attired, and surrounded by attentive admirers. Desirous of showing his appreciation of her and to introduce her to his wife, who accompanied him, he approached the beauty. Addressing her by the name by which she was known to him, he expressed his pleasure at the meeting.

The girl retreated a step or two, and with a haughty stare murmured words to the effect that she did not know him.

The gentleman was puzzled for a moment, but withdrew, feeling sure that he could not have been mistaken in the lady's identify and wondering what she meant by her strange conduct.

In the course of the evening he was introduced to her by her hostess, who was her especial friend.

"Miss Smith—Mr. Man."

The gentleman was surprised for the second time that evening. The name by which he knew the young lady stenographer was entirely different from the one by which this haughty creature was introduced to him.

In a state of perplexity as to whether he could have made an error in the girl's identity, he hastened to her place of employment the next day. There she sat as demure and affable as ever. A blush of embarrassment, however, mantled her cheeks.

Teh director of the financial institution asked for an explanation and obtained it. The lady told him she chose a commercial name in order not to confound her social existence with that of her everyday business life. He respected her confidence and said nothing.

Miss Smith of the social realm still presides over the typewriter in the financial institution, although she is a member of a well-to-do family and not obliged to toil for a living.

Another case that came under the writer's observation not long ago is that of a young lady stenographer in a large business concern of this city. The manager of the concern to whom she applied for the vacant position knew her personally. She is directly connected with at least three of the wealthiest families of St. Louis.

The manager gladly appointed her to the position she sought. When he asked her name and address to be placed on the payroll she gave a fictitious name, and begged her employer not to reveal her real one. He did as requested and Miss Smith of the downtown business office is Miss Jones of the social gatherings given by her wealthy relatives.

But, alas! Miss Jones, alias Smith, takes with her into her business life some of the prejudices of her social distinction. In order to facilitate communication with various departments of his business themanager arranged to have electric bells run from his desk to the various offices under his charge. One of these bells led to the stenographer's private office. The manager rang it once, twice, three times. Miss Typewriter did not come. He went to her office and asked politely if she had heard the bell ring. She acknowledged she had.

"Why did you not answer the call by coming to my desk?" asked, still politely, her employer.

"I am not a servant to answer bells!" said with an icy mien the lady who keeps apart by dual names her commercial and social position.

The manager withdrew. He had respected her secret, and there was nothing left for him to do but to accept that phase of it also.

On one of the best, if not most fashionable, streets of the West End lives a lady who for years has been a teacher in the public schools. Every morning she leaves her home, taking two car lines to reach the fount of learning in which she teaches. Not many of her neighbors know of her occupation, and still fewer are those who are aware of the fact that she teaches by her maiden name, while in reality she is a married woman. Her husband owns a large business house, which brings him a fine rental, besides three dwellings. Not satisfied with such comforts as this handsome income can give, the wife goes to work every morning of her life to earn under the disguise of another name the salary of which she thus deprives a woman more needy, if not more worthy of it.

While there is nothing criminal about the cases just recited, they lead to crime among those so disposed.

WATTERSON ON WAR.

Sensational Speech Delivered by Him at the Consul's London Banquet.

LONDON, May 30.—The dinner given tonight by the United States consuls in the United Kingdom to Patrick A. Collins, the United States consul general here, was a notable gathering. Among those present were Ambassador Bayard and the entire staff of the embassy; Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World; Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts; Hon. S. E. Morse, consul general at Paris, and Hon. Hannis Taylor, United States minister to Spain. An illuminated complimentary address was presented to Consul General Collins. J. E. Neal, United States consul at Liverpool, presided. He proposed as a toast, "The Guest of the Evening." To this toast Gen. Collins made a fitting response. G. F. Parker, the United States consul at Birmingham, proposed a toast in honor of "The Diplomats." To this toast Ambassador Bayarrd and Minister Hannis Taylor replied. To the toast, "The Consular Service," Consul General Morse responded.

The speech of the evening was made by Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, in responding to a toast, "Memorial Day." It, in fact, created a sensation. After several unmistakable allusions to Ambassador Bayard, Mr. Watterson began the main portion of his address by replying to the statement made by T. P. O'Connor in his paper, the Sun, at the time of the Venezuelan trouble. In this statement, Mr. O'Connor asserted that the South would have to be reckoned with in case the United States ventured on a foreign war.

Mr. Watterson, in repelling the assertions made by Mr. O'Connor in this connection, said that among those who fought so well and valiantly during the late unpleasantness, as well as among their descendants, there was but one feeling—a feeling of thankfulness that God had laid the weight of His hand upon the Southern Confederacy and preserved the life of the American Union. Continuing, Mr. Watterson said:

"I confess that I am a jingo, but from England I learned the lesson and got the cry 'greatness and glory for England.' It goes without saying, and should need no self-seeking flunkey, eager for social recognition, no resonant lip service, delighted to have an audience, and rejoicing at the sound of its own voice, to impress the intelligent Englishman with the truth that no intelligent American desires anything except the most constant and cordial relations of friendship, but all this talk of common institutions and common language is only common talk. More than this, it is in some respects misleading. Talk of a common language did not prevent the United States from going to war with England on two occasions. Talk of common institutions, where conflicting interests are involved, is rather imaginary than real. We are of a common origin and of a common blood, without doubt, and that means that we are good fighters, who may be counted each to stand by his own. War would certainly be a dreadful alternative, but there are yet greater evils that may overwhelm mankind than war, the obliteration of which from human experience would make the emasculation of the human species mostly a question of time.

"It was the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon race that placed England where she is today. Her warriors are no more forgotten in her history than are her sages. To the same martial spirit the American Union owes all that it is today, and upon this idea the United States must rely to maintain a position among the nations of the world. It is certainly true that these two great nations together occupy a position strong enough to rule the destinies of the human race, but they are not likely to agree upon terms until Englishmen find as much to thrill them with a feeling of glory and pride at the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon as the Americans find to thrill them with a similar feeling at the birthplace of Shakespeare at Stratford-on-Avon."

"If, in recalling the heroic dead, in whose memory we drink tonight, I take leave to hoist our national bunting a little higher than the Duke of York's column; if I also trail it in pious homage before that dome where lie the remains of Wellington and Nelson, I certainly do not mean to beard the lion in his den, nor twist his tail when I remind Englishmen we, too, have in Sherman, Lee, Farragut and Stonewall Jackson, Anglo-Saxon soldiers and sailors whom all Britons should delight to honor."

The Joy of Poetry.

Rudyard Kipling was asked recently whether he enjoyed writing poetry or prose most. He remarked that the pleasure of creating a poem was the highest intellectual delight he had ever experienced.

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What is

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Castoria.

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"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE MEANEST MAN.

Before Committing Suicide He Burns the Savings of His Family.

New York Journal.

The meanest man has been discovered after death. He was Stephen Griecheiner, of No. 135 Noble street, Jersey City. The act which gave him title to eminence in meanness was extraordinary. Before committing suicide he drew out of the bank the savings of his wife and children, amounting to $3,500, and burned the money to ashes.

The money did not belong to Griecheiner. His wife and children had earned it by their industry. Griecheiner had been on bad terms with his family for some time before he ended his life, and his widow believes that, with a desire to deprive them of as much as possible, he burned the savings of herself and children.

It was Griecheiner's wife who discovered his body lying on the floor of the bedroom on the afternoon of the day he killed himself.

Underneath the body was a $100 bill and a letter. The letter was written to the suicide by Lawyer Isaac Goldenhorn, counsel for his wife, who had sought legal aid to compel her husband to treat her more fairly concerning money matters. On the envelope Griecheiner had written, "Use this $100 to bury me."

The money saved by his wife and children had been deposited in both his and their names. In December last $500 on deposit with the Greenville Building and Loan association was drawn out by Griecheiner. No trace of that or the money drawn from the bank has been found among the suicide's effects. The books of the Provident Institution for Savings, of Jersey City, show that he drew out $3,000 some time ago. No record of his having deposited the money in any other bank has been found.

The belief that he had destroyed the money was forced upon Mrs. Griecheiner yesterday when she found the ashes in the stove. There had not been a fire in the stove since the winter months, and since then Mrs. Griecheiner had cleaned it out.

Upon finding the little heap of charred paper in the stove, Mrs. Griecheiner sent for Police Captain Nugent, of the Fifth precinct. The latter examined the ashes. He said last night that he believes them to be the remains of the missing greenbacks, and today will have them examined under a microscope.

FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH MILL.

Built From the Timbers of the Old Chesapeake of Revolutionary Fame.

The Chesapeake was taken to England and in 1820 her timber was sold to John Prior, a miller of Wickham Hants, says the Washington Post. Mr. Prior pulled down his old mill and erected on the spot a new one from the Chesapeake timbers, which he found admirably adapted for the purpose. The deck beams were thirty-two feet long and eighteen inches square, of sound old Virginia oak, and were placed, unaltered, horizontally in his mill. The purlins of the deck were about twelve feet long and served without alterations for joists. Many of the timbers still bear the marks of the Shannon's grapeshot, and in some places the balls are deeply embedded in the pitch pine. The transformation of a sanguinary warship into a peaceful and life-preserving flour mill more than fills that scriptural prophecy of the sword beaten into a ploughshare and a spear into a pruning hook.

Rev. Dr. Brighton visited this famous mill a few years ago, and gives the following description of it: "Nothing ship-like or of the sea was discernible from without the mill. A handsome young Englishman of eight and twenty years of age was coming forth to join his cricket club, and this proved to be the owner of the 'Chesapeake mill.' A large cigar box, constructed from the polished pine of the old ship and bearing the inscription 'Chesapeake' in small brass nails, stood upon the table. The beams were marked in many places with grapeshot. The mill was merrily going, but as I stood in the midst of this peaceful scene I remembered that beyond all reasonable doubt on one of these planks Lawrence fell in the reeking anguish of his mortal wounds; on another, if not the same, Watt's head was carried away by a shot, while near by the young and brave Ludlow poured out his life's blood. Thus I stood pondering, and still the busy hum went on, wheat passing beneath the stones, flour pouring forth and the merry millers passed around their kindly smile and blithesome jests."

The Druggist's Varied Stock.

Washington Star.

"A drug store of the present day," said Mr. W. S. Thompson, "to supply ordinary demands, must keep about 15,000 articles on hand. Every root and seed that has medicinal value, as well as the leaf, flower and bulb of the plant, has to be kept in stock. So also must be kept the hundreds of preparations made from them, tinctures, extracts, fluid and solid, sirups, and dessections almost without number. Then come the thousands of chemicals, acids, salts, active principles, the various preparations, pills, powders, all the proprietary medicines, and hundreds of articles known as sundries, perfumes, and fancy articles."

Fully Defined.

Detroit Free Press.

"I want you to be very careful to learn to do things my way," the housewife said to the middle-aged colored woman whom she had secured as a servant.

"Yass'm," was the reply; "so's I'll done git merself habituated."

"You use pretty large words, Virginia."

"Yass'm. But I done knows de meanin' of 'em."

"What does 'habituated' mean?"

"Well, I d'no ez I kin exactly tell yer. Buga kin 'splain it."

"I should be very glad to have you do so."

"Yier Uncle Jason Dewberry, he done hadder fahm lef' 'im las' month. He tuck possession an' he's libbin' dah jes fine. He's got all de chickins he wants; an' he allus was pow'ful fond er chickins. But dis is de troof. Ebry time he make up his min' he gwineter hab chickin he gits on his big gum shoes an' takes out a dahk lantern an' goes out in de night an' snatches a pullet offen 'is own roos' befo' it hab er chance ter squawk oncet. Dat's what it is to git yohse'f habituated."

Globe Base Ball Schedule Free.

Do you want one? Cut out the coupon on the Sporting page and present it at Globe Counting room Tuesday, June 2d. You'll get what you want.

Greek System of Voting.

London News.

I remember M. Tricoupis describing to me with much spirit and lucidity the precise method of Greek voting. There is an urn for each candidate, and every voter must vote "Yes" or "No" for each candidate. This breeds endless confusion, as M. Tricoupis pointed out to me, for though voters set out with explicit party tickets and the best intentions, they can rarely be induced to vote "Yes" for their own partisans only. When they come to the urn of a man for whom they have a sneaking liking they forget that a vote for him will neutralize the votes given for their own partisans, and they cannot always bring themselves to blackball.

"The beauty of the system," M. Tricoupis remarked with a smile, "is that it is founded on no principle whatever. It was part of the Constitution of the Ionian Isles—the only part we retained at the time of their union with Greece." "And how did it come to exist in the Ionian Isles?" I asked. "They got it from the English, who probably derived it from their clubs."

Marble statuary, and statuettes, ornaments—so delicate, so easily discolored—ought to be cleaned with Pearline. That will bring back their snowy purity and without the least risk of harm. Some of the soaps and other substances that are sold for washing and cleaning would ruin them. So with mantels, slabs, tables, basins, etc. Clean them with Pearline. Then you won't see them getting yellow or dingy. With everything you can wash, there's some point that makes Pearline's washing better, as well as easier. 474

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Rupture, no matter how long standing, or how bad, is cured by a new method. No pain! No cutting! No detention from business.

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