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WEATHER FORECAST. WASHINGTON, June 19.—Forecast for Saturday: Minnesota—Thunder showers, preceded by fair in southern portion; probably cooler Saturday night; variable winds, becoming southeasterly and increasing.

Table with columns: Place, Ther., Place, Ther. St. Paul 84, Minneapolis 84, Duluth 76, Winnepeg 79, Huron 70, Buffalo 72, Boston 78, Bismarck 78, Helena 76, Cheyenne 78, Edmont 78, Chicago 84, Battleford 74, Cincinnati 84, Ft. Albert 78, Kansas 78, Calgary 78, Montreal 78, Medicine Hat 78, New Orleans 78, Swift Current 78, New York 78, St. Appelle 72.

DAILY MEANS. Barometer, 29.8; relative humidity, 69; weather, clear; maximum thermometer, 86; minimum thermometer, 65; daily range, 17; amount of rainfall in last twenty-four hours, .02; thermometer, 78; wind, northwest.

A QUASHED INDICTMENT. Indictment: For the first time since the civil war the American people have witnessed the calamitous consequences of full and unrestricted Democratic control of the government.

Were this the calm judgment of the impartial historian instead of the impassioned harangue of the partisan it would carry with it a weight and conclusiveness that the nature of its origin denies it. It resolves itself into the tactics of the retained attorney, who, conscious of the weakness of his own cause, contents himself with abuse of the opposing counsel.

The Republican party made its first national campaign in 1856 and its first representatives sat in the thirty-fifth congress, in which, and the thirty-sixth, they were a minority. The war came with the thirty-seventh, melting away party lines, fusing Democrats and Republicans into a Union party, and giving the control of the government to the Republicans.

The elections of 1880 carried Mr. Garfield into the presidency and gave the Republicans the house in the forty-seventh congress and the senate in the forty-eighth, a reaction having restored the house to the Democrats. It was not until the elections of 1888 that public confidence in the Republicans again restored the control of the house to them, the ponderous movement of senatorial elections keeping that body in their control.

third. The financial panic of 1893 gave the house again to the Republicans in this fifty-fourth congress. Here then we have a period of forty years, 1857 to 1897, covering the thirty-fifth to the fifty-fourth congresses in which period the people have given the house to the Democrats just half the time. Omitting the period from 1860 to 1870, covering the thirty-eighth to forty-first congresses, when the war and its impulses subordinated party questions, we have ten of the sixteen houses of congress given in charge of the Democrats. But three times since the war period have the people entrusted the entire government to the Republicans, the presidency, senate and house. These were the forty-third, forty-seventh and fifty-first congresses. In each instance the action of the party, when invested with complete control, was so disappointing that the voters made haste, at the first opportunity to take the floor from their custody and restore it to the Democrats.

THE FOLLY OF IT. We are able to see already, in the course of events at the Republican national convention, the extreme folly of permitting the financial question to become a party issue. While the split which it has produced in the Republican ranks may not be dangerous, it is by no means as trivial a matter as Republicans generally would like to assume. It is not the men who walked out of the convention at St. Louis, and who are numerically weak, that must be considered, it is the other men who did not walk out, but who will refuse unequivocally to stand by the party platform, and who become, for the time, men without a party; a disturbing factor to parties and to people alike.

Mr. Teller, who is the best representative of the silver extremists, does not pretend that he has not been a Republican and is not still a Republican in every essential save the advocacy of silver monometallism. Leaving the money question as a mooted point in economics, to be settled by the people at large, without being fought out between parties, there would be no necessity for Mr. Teller to take up the role of Ishmael. There are a good many scores of people in Mr. Teller's boat. Take Mr. Towne, of Duluth, as another specimen. Perhaps Mr. Towne is not exactly an intellectual heavy weight, but we do give him credit for being sincere in his beliefs and for acting upon conviction. He is going to cut loose from the Republican party and take his chances, because he will not subscribe to the financial declaration of faith that it has put forth.

We are going to see a still more serious difference of opinion, and a still more serious breaking into and across party lines after the programme in preparation is carried out in Chicago. If the money question, in the uncompromising form of a choice between the gold standard and the single silver standard, is made the test of everything there, there will be a very much larger number of Democratic recalcitrants who will refuse to abide by the party platform, whichever way it may face. The election in November, in such case, will resolve itself into something different from anything that has been seen since Horace Greeley was nominated by the Democratic party. Mere party lines will be broken all to pieces. Men like Mantle and Carter and Towne, and hundreds of others, while declaring that they remain, and perhaps do remain, Republicans in all other respects, will vote against their party at this particular time and for a free silver candidate. Should the Democracy declare for free silver, a very large faction of its voting strength will go to the Republican ticket on the same argument. These men will say that they have not ceased to be Democrats, that they believe in the future and the mission of Democracy, but that they will fight its candidates and its success as long as it is the champion of financial heresy.

These illustrations on both sides of the political field, and the increasing confusion which each day will bring, emphasize the impossibility of settling such a question as this by a party declaration and strictly within party lines. In this the money question differs from almost every other that could be imported into politics. On the tariff, by way of illustration, there may be all sorts of divergences of opinion held by men within the same party, without inability to get together. What is a low tariff to one man's way of thinking is a high tariff to another, and vice versa. There is plenty of play for individual differences and room for adjustment of them within an organization; but this financial question allows insufficient latitude for possible compromise. There is no middle ground between the gold standard and the silver standard. If a man leaves one he goes all the way over to the other. Nor is it a case where expediency is able to do much. Convictions on this point are very strong. If a man honestly believes that free coinage would bring ruin to every industry in this country, and inflict such disaster as would reduce us to the rank of a second class nation, how can he resign it. If a man, on the other hand, believes that the gold standard is producing universal distress, and will continue, until changed, to grind the masses into hopeless

penury, how can a party platform change that view? In brief, this question is one that cannot properly be made the subject of a platform declaration that binds all members of a political party, because it is one in which there is no room for mutual concession and compromise. Nothing is left for those who are outvoted, if they be sincere, but a temporary abandonment of party relations or a support of the party's candidate, while continuing to repudiate its platform. The practical development of the situation shows more and more intensely the folly of making this a straight issue between parties and a test of party allegiance.

PATERNALISM FARES HARD. Paternalism fares hard at the hands of the courts. Judge Egan administered the latest blow in his decision ordering the discharge from custody of the engineer arrested for violating the steam boiler law in operating one without having first secured from the state boiler inspector a certificate of qualification and a license to follow his vocation. Like all these paternalistic acts, whose real purpose is providing places for party workers, with compensation paid compulsorily by the public instead of by its beneficiaries, this was cloaked under the pretense of guarding public interests. In making the appointments not the slightest regard was paid to the qualifications of the inspectors for the work of examining engineers or inspecting boilers. The sole question was: What work has he done for the party and how influential will he be in furthering the political ambitions of his appointer? The inspectors were after the fees only. Licenses were issued as a mere formality, a sort of receipt for the fee. The present chief inspector was a farmer and importer of Norman stallions with just as much and no more qualifications for the place than such vocations would give.

The law ignored that fundamental principle of legislation that, where self-interests coincide with public interests, law is needless. The interest of the manufacturer of boilers is to preserve his reputation by providing sound material and good workmanship. Back of him a similar motive influences the maker of boiler sheets. The engineer has the strongest motive, self-preservation, in preventing explosions. The employer has, in the preservation of his property, the greatest inducement to engage competent engineers. In spite of this explosion do occur, but so do collisions on railways and at sea. The chance of accident is one of the conditions of life, and legislation cannot guard against it. Inspected boilers explode under the superintendence of licensed engineers. But in proportion to numbers, boiler explosions are less than, say, run-away smash-ups among drivers of wagons and carriages, and the injuries to persons are infinitely less, proportionally. Private enterprise has already engaged in a business that rendered the state law a piece of mere supererogation. Insurance companies have been formed to insure owners against loss of property from boiler explosions. In addition to the immediate interests engaged in preventing them, the owners' and the engineers', there are enlisted the pecuniary interests of these independent companies, anxious to prevent the loss attending explosions of boilers insured by them. Self interest prompted them to employ competent, expert examiners to inspect the boilers, to see that the firemen and engineers were qualified, to inspect frequently, that no accident might jeopardize their premiums. And, singularly, as if to reveal the merely partisan purpose of the act, to expose its hollowness of pretense, the act exempted boilers thus insured. It furnished places for hungry and needy workers and made the boiler-owning, engineer-employing public pay them. And now, tardily but fatally the Nemesis of law overtakes it and smites it with the constitution and lays it away with the other moribund acts born of the same bad parent.

STREET PATHS FOR WHEELS. The Globe has already expressed in very positive terms, and proposes to repeat it, its conviction that under no circumstances should bicycles be permitted to encroach upon the sidewalks, unless it be in the practically uninhabited suburbs of the city. That does not prove, however, that the wheel and its rider have no rights, but only makes it all the more necessary that those rights be determined and provided for. The fact is, as we have said, that the bicycle introduces an entirely new condition into street travel, for which our street surfaces must be rendered suitable. All our highways were laid out and improved on the theory that there were but two kinds of travel; one on foot and the other on horseback, or by wheeled vehicles drawn by horses. We have now, in multiplying numbers, the wheels, which must be barred from the sidewalk, and which have few recognized rights on the streets. Where the street is not paved, they have none at all. Where the street is paved, they must dodge in and out between wagons that usually show no tendency to give them the right of the road; and if the superficial covering of the street be wood or stone, the rider has to bear a constant succession of quick and severe joltings, which are not only exceedingly uncomfortable, but are reasonably supposed to be injurious to health.

Now, it is quite evident that the appearance of this third mode of conveyance, which has come to stay, requires the addition of a third division of the highway. On unpaved streets the bicycle path, and on paved streets a strip at either side set apart for the use of the wheel is to be the rule of the future, and ought to be made the rule of the present. In several cities at the East the subject is already being considered practically. In New York it is proposed to lay a strip of asphalt three or four feet in width next to the curbstone on each side of all streets that are paved with granite blocks. In Buffalo, although there is an immense extent of asphalt pave-

ment there, it is suggested that the same improvement be made. Even where the paving material is asphalt, if the street be one that is commonly crowded with travel, the setting aside of a path next the sidewalk for the use of the wheel will eventually become necessary for the separation of vehicles and the safety and convenience of all parties concerned.

The duty of the public and the property owner in this connection has not, it seems to us, been as yet sufficiently considered. It is as much the business of the public, or will soon be, to furnish a place for the separate use of the wheel as for other vehicles and for foot travelers. This should be recognized, and in all future efforts for street improvement the cycle path or a side strip of pavement for cycles should be an essential feature. We can see how feasible this is from the appearance of Sixth street between Cedar and Wabasha. Although the method of laying the pavement there was not determined by the convention of the wheel, but solely with reference to vehicles, yet the combination of granite in the center of the street with a band of asphalt next to each curb shows how admirably the paving of streets may be constructed with reference to the use of the bicycle. On all unpaved streets it seems to us that measures ought to be taken as rapidly as possible for the construction of a cycle path, at least upon one side of the roadway. This may properly take precedence of the wood or asphalt pavement, and may obviate for years the laying of that expensive work. While we think that the bicycle has no right on the sidewalk, and ought not to be permitted to acquire any, we hold even more emphatically that it is the immediate duty of the city council to take steps for making all streets within the city limits available for bicycle travel, by the building of wheel paths in the same way that pavements and sidewalks are now put down.

PLATFORM PLATITUDES. Public attention has been devoted so exclusively to the financial declaration of the Republican convention that the balance of the platform has been almost lost sight of. We have taken occasion to comment upon the billingsgate with which it opened, and which is the characteristic mark of Foraker's chairmanship. But a running survey of the balance of this enormously long platform, making two columns, nearly of ordinary print, shows that it is probably the longest, least sensible and most platitudinous declaration of alleged principles ever given out by any political party. Apparently, after Mr. Hanna had got through with the money and protection part, he turned loose all the cranks in the convention to have a whack at it, and satisfied them by putting in something on pretty much every subject under the sun.

These later statements have not, however, even the merit of being plain avowals of any principle or proposition. They are vague, maudlin, silly stuff, in which we cannot even find the making of any votes. For example, the Republican convention deplores the massacres in Armenia, and believes "that the United States should exercise all the influence it can properly exert and bring these atrocities to an end." How much influence can the United States properly exert in the matter, and how should it be done? As to Cuba, these sapient gentlemen "believe that the government of the United States should actively use its influence and good offices to restore peace and common independence to that island." A more namby-pamby resolution than that was never put on a paper. The convention did not dare to commit the Republican party either to active intervention or to declare non-intervention. It straddled effectually, and it would probably puzzle any member to tell how our "influence and good offices" are to either "restore peace" or "give independence" to Cuba.

The extent to which the convention went afield is indicated by the adoption of a resolution against lynching, which has not even the Republican virtue of being a blow at the South; since these crimes are quite as common in one section as the other. Being in themselves a defiance of already established laws, it is obvious that no legislation, and nothing that a political party may do, can in the least work toward their diminution. Another proposition is the favoring of a national board of arbitration. We have already, as is well known, a law providing for such a board, and that it is perfectly ineffective in the absence of further legislation, such as has been suggested by the bureau of labor statistics, is generally admitted. One of the gems of this collection of platitudes is the following:

"We sympathize with all wise and legitimate forms to lessen and prevent the evils of intemperance and promote morality." This is Republicanism rising to its true heights. To "promote morality," without defining further in what morality consists, or by what means it is to be promoted, is an occupation most congenial to the Republican taste for advocating humbuggery under the label of "moral ideas."

The best selection, however, was reserved for the last. We cannot refrain from quoting it entire: "We favor the admission of women to wider spheres of usefulness, and we welcome their co-operation in rescuing the country from Democratic and Populist mismanagement and misrule." Probably the "wider sphere of usefulness" referred to means the more general use of the bicycle; since that seems to be the direction in which feminine activity is expanding most rapidly. Strictly speaking, the bicycle is not a sphere, but only a couple of circles of usefulness; but that is near enough for a Republican platform. How the dear sisters are to co-operate in rescuing the country between this and next November, unless

Mr. Hanna proposes to get a special session of congress and conventions in all the states to adopt female suffrage meantime, is as obscure as the "prevention of the evils of intemperance." Republican platforms have seldom been honest, but they have not commonly been silly. The museum of curiosities which was tacked on to the protection and money planks at St. Louis is the most confounding to common sense and the most mirth-provoking that we have ever received from any national convention.

The tremendous impetus this year to the production of bicycles found our manufacturers of welded tubing, used for the frames, without an adequate supply. They anticipated the shortage by contracting all that the English mills could produce. The desire, however, for wheels proved to be a sudden and extensive in England as here and everywhere, and the result was a demand for tubing that far exceeded the capacity for production. Next followed large increase of plants, and now the promoter is reaping a harvest in floating new enterprises in the market for the tubes. London papers are filled with announcements of stock subscriptions either for the enlargement of established plants or for the construction of new ones, and capital is rushing as wildly into them as it went into Kaffirs last year. Already their stock quotations appear in the market at figures away below par and the craze has just begun. The end, of course, will be an overproduction, a glut, prices breaking and stocks falling, with investors sadly counting up their losses.

A Protectionist paper says: "The free trade party are not giving much prominence to the item of the closing of the Nonantum Worst Co's works at Newton, on account of the present ill effects of low tariff on their business." Per contra protectionist papers are not giving any prominence whatever to the statement of Agent Redford of the Arlington textile mills of Lawrence, Mass., the largest in the country, that these mills "have been especially fortunate in their production this year. There has been a steady demand for the class of goods made by this company. There will be no cut down at the Arlington judging by present indications." The difference between these two mills is simply one of business administration, the Arlington being well managed and the Nonantum directed by men who are impressed with the idea that they cannot get along and make a living profit unless the government gives them power to get more than their product is worth from the consumers.

"England is the creditor nation of the world." "Our wealth is drained to pay interest to England." "It would have been far better for us had we had no credit." "It will be good for the country when it cannot borrow." "The money power has fanned its grip-tongues on the country and its tentacles are sapping its life blood." "Equity, justice, humanity demands that the debtor be allowed to pay his creditor with money of no greater purchasing power than it had when it was loaned." Thus the populist editor. And then he went to the bank to see if he could make five dollars to pay expressage on his patent inside.

The "penny-in-the-slot" device is adapted to something better than a means of getting chewing gum and cigars. The London Gas and Coke company have attached them to their meters and the penny dropped in the slot turns on the gas until a penny-worth is consumed. The result has been surprisingly successful, increasing the consumption enormously. Over \$700,000 in pennies was collected in the first six months. A ton of them is frequently the result of a day's collection.

Eight distinct parties are contesting for seats in the Dominion parliament. There are the Conservatives, answering to our McKinleyite Republicans; the Independent Conservatives, answering to those Republicans here who want some protection but not too much; the straight Liberals, answering to our free traders; the Patrons, standing for our Populists though less crazy; the Liberal Unionists, answering to our Independent Liberals, the Methodists and the Prohibitionists. The prospect now is that our own campaign will be quite as variegated as is that of the Canadians.

When Denew, after consultation with Mr. Platt, marched down the aisle and told Mr. Hanna that Mr. Morton's name would be presented to the convention as a candidate for the presidency only, the reporter of the incident wrote that "Mr. Hanna bowed his acquiescence, but the candid and truthful types said that he bowed his acquiescence."

"The man who says that our money should be the best money on earth is usually afraid to say which money he thinks is the best," says the Milwaukee Sentinel. This is a cruel thrust at William McKinley and should be rewarded with the marble heart.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE. "How did I manage to sell such a costly picture?" repeated the artist with a little laughing. "That's something of a professional secret, but I'll tell you. I made it in the form of a folding bed."—Richmond Dispatch.

George—That Miss Millwood has a charming expression. Maud—Do you think so? I think she is the very best. George—Aisy lay? Maud—I mean the kind of a face you wouldn't want to trust alone in a party with another girl's pie.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

HANNA'S BUSY DAY

BOSS OF THE BIG CONVENTION IN DEMAND ON EVERY SIDE.

HEAD OF NEW COMMITTEE. MAN WHO DICTATED THE NOMINATION WILL RUN THE CAMPAIGN.

SILVER SPLIT A SERIOUS THING. Republicans a Little Anxious as to What the Result of It Will Be.

Special to the Globe. ST. LOUIS, June 19.—The Anheuser-Busch Brewery and the Globe correspondent are about all that is left in St. Louis to show that there has been a great Republican meeting here this week. Pillsbury's special with most of the Minnesota delegation of board left at noon for the Twin cities. Copies of yesterday's Globe were received and supplied to them at the train, being as usual the only Minnesota paper they had. With that diet they will know all about the convention by the time they get home.

Hanna has had a pretty busy day, as there are plenty who want to see the man who made a big victory. I saw him a moment before he escaped from the city and he assured me he never felt better in his life. He said McKinley would have as big a sweep in November as he had yesterday. The hotels are comparatively empty. Every club has left the city. Boss Platt's special pulled out just after the meeting. The only headquarters for the cyclone are the Colorado, and not to be outdone in politeness they have put Teller in the field today as a presidential candidate.

The Southern has discharged its extra barkeepers, the Planters has closed the extra bar which it opened for the occasion, and desolation reigns almost as supreme as when the cyclone struck the town. The sober second thought of those who are in a condition to enjoy that kind of thought, is that the silver split may lead to serious results. Louisiana is away happy on this point, but that is because they were solid for gold, and such men ought to be happy with themselves. But I discover many misgivings since people have thought over it.

The convention escaped a sweetering day by adjourning yesterday. To-day had genuine St. Louis weather. Tim Byrnes is closing up his official business but will not conclude before Monday. He found two of his doorkeepers selling tickets to the convention yesterday and promptly arrested and locked them up. After they had been imprisoned three hours it was discovered that they came from Ohio and Byrnes released them before Hanna could call out the troops.

It is understood Severance will decide on the return trip of the Minnesota train whether "Whiskey or grammar" should make the financial plank. I understand there is at least one man from every state who made that plank exclusively, and every one can get it.

I did not get back to the office this afternoon and met a young man there who was writing a letter. He evidently suspected me as he looked up and asked if a president had been nominated yet. When I told him, he wanted to know where McKinley was from. I gave him a note to Hanna to find out. This shows that some people exist selling tickets to the convention only music on the street to-night is the Salvation army. They are more vigorous than ever, evidently bound to try and save what is left.

TAKEN TO HIS OLD HOME. Funeral of the Late Christopher H. Smith. The funeral of the late Insurance Commissioner C. H. Smith, was held yesterday afternoon from the residence, 218 Nelson avenue, the Masonic Grand Lodge, of which he was a past junior grand warden, conducting the services. Grand Master Lawless was assisted by the following staff: Deputy grand master, H. M. Tusler; senior grand warden, H. W. Eddy; junior grand warden, E. L. Spencer; senior grand seacon, Ben Lefors; junior grand seacon, Frank Ribler; grand chaplain, Dr. Griswold; senior grand steward, I. B. B. Sprague; junior grand steward, C. Perry; grand marshal, Thomas Montgomery; grand Tyler, J. C. Fischer.

Another Cycling Accident, This Time on Robert Street. While crossing the street at Twelfth and Robert last evening, Capt. A. Cook, living at 33 East College avenue, was run down by a bicyclist. Capt. Cook was fortunate in not being hurt, but he was greatly angered, owing to the conduct and actions of the cyclist who ran into him. According to the injured man's story, the bike rider who said his name was Fisher, and claimed to be employed in a store on Robert street was of the opinion that an apology was due him and that Mr. Cook had no right to obstruct the highway as he was passing.

PAINTING TWO TOWNS. Chicago Varnish Men Pay the Towns a Visit. Twenty hustlers from Chicago came into town on special car yesterday morning. Their mission is to talk the St. Paul varnish and paint dealers into a scheme to form an association with no program will be suggested by the Chicago association of dealers in the same line of business. To-day the visitors will spend at Minnetonka. T. L. Blood and C. E. Lyon are making things pleasant for the strangers.

MATRIMONY AND RELIGION.

Three Ceremonies Were Necessary to Unite a New York Couple.

New York Sun. Gussie Gutstein was only seventeen years old when she came to this country from Russia five years ago, but she was comely and energetic, and in her native home she had acquired a fair knowledge of dressmaking. She established herself in three tiny shops on the first floor of 87 Orchard street, and shortly after she hung out her modest sign business began to come her way. So marked, in fact, was her prosperity that all the neighborhood took notice of her, and she was rated high in the matrimonial market of the lower east side. Now, there lived and worked in the basement of the house a barber named Francesco Marchese, Francesco, as his name implies, is an Italian, but Gussie was not aware of it. He was tall and swarthy, with Hebrew features, and the girl thought he was a Jew. When he told her that he was a Hebrew the girl believed him, for she had fallen in love with him, and she thought it odd that he could not speak the language of his faith.

"I was born and raised in America," he told her, "and here they do not teach the children of Jews the Hebrew language." The girl appeared to be satisfied with this explanation, but in her heart she doubted his word, for several of her neighbors subsequently said that he was deceiving her. If he was a Jew, they reasoned, why was he never seen in the synagogue? Then, too, what tongue was it he spoke when men came to visit him from the territory west of the Dorey? It certainly was not English, nor German, nor Italian, but something thought from its smoothness of sound that it was Italian.

Gussie and Francesco met in November, 1894, and their courting lasted until February of this year. By this time the girl had saved a snug bit of money, as much as \$1,200, the neighbors said, when they discussed her case in the push cart market of Hester street, and Francesco was becoming desperate, for Gussie had put him from the time when he urged her to set the day for their marriage. But the crisis came when one night Francesco took the girl to visit her parents at Baxter street. Then she saw the picture of the Madonna on the wall. Then she knew that Francesco had deceived her about his religion. She grew angry and charged aim with her father, but he tried to explain, but she would not listen, and she declared that she would have nothing more to do with him.

On Monday, Francesco says, Marchese called on her and asked her again to marry him. When she refused, she declares, he pointed a pistol at her and said he would kill her if she did not do as he wished. She was very much frightened, and fearing that he would make good his threat she consented. He put her in a carriage and drove to the city hall, where they were married by Ald. Elias Goodman. After the ceremony they went to live in a barbershop. A few days later, Gussie says, her husband took her to the Church of the Most Precious Blood, in Baxter street, and she was married by the Rev. Father Giulio D'Arpino, after which they were married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church. They went back to the barbershop in business, which was a bad thing for him, for his wife says he became dissatisfied with the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hensel, at 108 Delancey street.

After a time she repented the step she had taken when she gave up her religion and married Marchese, and she died of a desire for divorce. She consulted Lawyer Robert Greenhall, and the preliminary arrangements for the suit were made. When her husband heard of this he went to see Greenhall, and begged him to persuade Gussie to live with him again. When he could get no satisfaction he went to Mayor Strong and asked by the Rev. Father Greer if he could do nothing for him.

Finally, when Marchese grew desperate, he went back to the lawyer again and told him that he had obtained the wife's consent to a discontinuance of the divorce proceedings, he would let her dictate the conditions under which their married life could be resumed, he said he was willing that she should return to her own religion, but he would also become a Hebrew and be married to her according to the rites of that faith.

HOW MINES ARE MADE. Sometimes They Cost a Fortune, Sometimes They Create One. There are no hard and fast rules in regard to making a mine from the time it passes into the prospector's hands until it becomes a dividend payer, says the Spokane Review. Many mines are such, as the miners say "from the grass roots," and turn out large quantities of gold from the beginning.

J. B. Haggin, the millionaire mine owner, took \$3,000,000 from the Custer mine in Lemhi county, Idaho, before it became necessary to use a candle. This mine was known as the Mineral mountain. A man came along one day, and after looking at it, remarked: "Why, the hanging wall is gone." This was true. Nature had assisted the miner in this case; the mountain side had been eroded, leaving the mineral standing there. Mr. Haggin also spent about \$3,000,000 in developing the Anaconda mine before it was on a paying basis. Mines have been discovered containing fabulous wealth, although a prospector would starve to death in trying to work them. This was true in regard to the Homestake mine, in the Black hills. The prospectors who made the discovery could do nothing with it, and it passed into the hands of Senator Hearst and other California capitalists. They concluded that, unless it was worked on a large scale, it could not be made profitable. An eighty-stamp mill was ordered and shipped in from Cheyenne at a cost of \$135,000, as an experiment. The mine has paid in dividends \$27,500 a month for seven years.

It requires a large amount of money usually to put a mine on a dividend-paying basis, and, as a rule, this the prospector cannot do, although prospectors have made fortunes with their properties.

The Whole Thing. Atkins—"Don't it beat all the gall that fellow Hookem has? As soon as he had done up John Sotamint with that worthless necktie he promptly went and did up John's twin brother, William, in the same way." Teller—"Well, Hookem never was the fellow to do things by halves."—Fuck.