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THE WEATHER.

TEMPERATURES.

Place.	Tem.	Place.	Tem.
Bismarck	62-70	Helena	44-56
Buffalo	52-54	Montreal	46-50
Boston	54-56	New York City	56-60
Cheyenne	64-74	Pittsburg	58-62
Chicago	54-58	Winnipeg	60-72
Cincinnati	58-62		

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 30.04; relative humidity, 72; weather, clear, maximum thermometer, 71; minimum thermometer, 46; daily range, 25; amount of rainfall or melted snow in last 24 hours, 0; thermometer, 58; wind, southeast.

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Gauge Reading.	Danger Line.	Height of Water.	Change.
St. Paul	14	2.0	—0.1
La Crosse	10	1.4	—0.1
Davenport	15	1.7	—0.1
St. Louis	30	6.8	—0.4

—Fall.

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

BE THAT IS FILTHY.

When the agent of the humane society or any other charitable persons undertake the work of relieving destitution, the first feature of cases that come under their notice to attract comment from them and others is the unkempt condition in which they find the premises that they are obliged to visit. Individual destitution, insufficiency of clothing and of food are not as quickly remarked upon as the absence of the common decencies of life. If the old precept that cleanliness is next to godliness be not literally true, it is at least accepted as such in the common opinion of the majority of people. To find a family living in a building or in rooms without any sanitary appliances, to discover that the corners of their abode were full of bones and potato parings and table refuse generally, and that they threw the contents of wash basins and other vessels upon the first convenient spot on the floor, would be to settle in most minds the opinion that such creatures have gone back to savagery. Indeed, the first removal from utter barbarism is the awakening of the instinct and desire for personal decency and household cleanliness.

We do not know why the rule which applies so forcibly to the individual is not a good one for the community. Yet few communities and certainly not our own, of which we are in many respects so justly proud, will bear the test. The plain truth of it is that that condition of affairs which we reprobate and regard with horror as applied to the individual household exists, apparently without objection and without effort to remedy it, in the municipal household. In other words, it has been impossible up to date to secure the enforcement of certain regulations for the sanitary care of this city. It has been impossible to make the first step toward decency, which consists in the removal of the city's garbage. If there were any difficulty about accomplishing this, the matter would not be a remarkable or a serious one. But there is none. The whole reason why the service is not performed is because the city council, supposed to represent the average opinion of the city's voters, has refused year after year to have it done. The same thing which is happening now has happened season after season, until it has become an established rule.

The regular order of exercises is this. The city council, after an indefinite period of squabbling, recrimination and advertising for bids, proceeds to let a contract for removing the garbage of St. Paul. The conditions that are incorporated in this contract are altogether admirable and complete. If complied with, there would be no room for criticism or improvement. The lowest bidder for the work comes up smiling with prices so much below the actual cost of performance that everybody knows he cannot and will not carry out his share of the bargain. The friends of some other bidder call attention to this circumstance. Thereupon arises the indignant and injured party, who asks if his bond is not good. He stipulates to render certain services under certain penalties, and he is the lowest bidder. If, after accepting the job at his peril, he does not succeed in having it awarded to him, then he declares that the people's representatives must rest under the unpleasant accusation of having awarded a contract for motives of their own to a higher, instead of a lower bidder. So the contract is let and the contractor assumes his responsibility.

By a beautiful arrangement for making imperfect performance certain, these contracts are made early in the year, and the first months of work under them come at a season when there is little to be done. As time goes on it becomes apparent that the garbage cannot be removed for the sum specified, and it is not removed. The health officer of the city then refuses to approve the monthly bill presented by the contractor, on the ground that the terms of the contract have not been complied with. The contractor then appears before the council, showing that he has done the best that he can, and arguing the obvious financial impossibility of fulfilling the stipulation. He is thereupon regularly released from his obligation, and his bills are audited and paid. Nobody seems to remember at that time that precisely this state of things had been predicted and has always happened. Nobody seems to consider that there are bondsmen against whom proceedings would lie. Everybody agrees that the garbage contractor, whoever he may be, is and ought to be a pampered favorite of the people; that he ought to be allowed to do as much as he can and wants to and no more; that his bills ought to be paid, because the poor man must live; and that the question whether or not offal is actually carried away is one of secondary consequence altogether.

So this, which ought to be the very first requirement of a civilized people and a decent community, has been made the plaything of politicians and of those seeking remunerative public employment. There are a great many respects in which the people of this century are not as far removed from the aborigines as they think they are. Certainly St. Paul lingers unpleasantly near the primitive and filthy man when it steadily refuses to enforce any arrangement entered into for complying with the first law of decency. It is a great pity that there is not some superior health officer or a relief society to look after this community until it gets sufficiently developed to take care of itself.

THE DISSIPATION OF SYMPATHY.

It is not entirely due to the concentration of public thought upon matters political at this time that the great calamity which has fallen upon so many parts of our southern coast secures only a passing notice. Under other considerations, the occurrence of a catastrophe like this, which has wiped out flourishing towns, inflicted incalculable damage on great cities, destroyed hundreds of lives and made many people homeless, would be a subject of national moment and would be met with the ready outpouring of national sympathy. Subscription lists would be opened everywhere, sermons would be preached upon the topic, public meetings would be called to depict the wretched condition of these helpless people, and from all portions of our own country and even from abroad would come the ready tribute of man to man when that touch of nature makes the whole world kin. We do not believe that the apparent indifference with which, on the contrary, the news of the hurricane's work along our coast has been received is attributable wholly to our absorption, as a nation, in the campaign.

It has been evident, in its degree, on other occasions than this. There is a wide difference between the way in which the public responds to a calamity that falls in concentrated fury upon a single community of restricted area, and one that devastates a great stretch of country. There seems to be something which appeals to the imagination more powerfully and touches the emotions more closely in a single deadly blow than in the wide volleying of artillery that includes an empire in its sweep. Take, for example, not merely such existing instances as the great fires of Chicago and Boston, but take the Johnstown disaster as an illustration. Johnstown is a small Pennsylvania town, and the bursting of a reservoir above it swept it out of existence. The horror of the thing, compressed as it was within narrow limits, touched men and women far more deeply than events of greater magnitude. The storms and tidal waves that swept the sea islands along the Carolina coast a short time ago were immeasurably more dreadful in their consequences. Yet, while the response to Johnstown's need was instantaneous and almost excessive in its generosity, it took appeal after appeal to the people to bring rescue for the Southern sufferers, and it was weeks before relief had reached them all.

Again and again we have observed the same curious phenomenon. If a tornado strikes a prairie town with a population of 300 souls, reduces every building to splinters or powder and crushes the life out of 250 people, the newspapers of two continents will ring with it, and contributions will be furnished with the utmost liberality. But if a similar storm, whose gyrations cover hundreds of miles, moves along the shore of the Gulf of Mexico, the Atlantic or the Great Lakes, destroying a few buildings here and there and sacrificing human life, although the aggregate of its work may be the death of 500 people, it will be but a twenty-four hours' talk. There seems to be something in the nature of human sympathy which requires concentration upon a particular object, and which needs the dramatic force of an exhibition upon a limited stage to call it out in its full intensity. Certain it is that if any visitation of the wrath of man or of nature had gathered into a focus all the fearful ravages recorded from Cedar Keys to New York city by last week's storm, we would have dropped, temporarily, our political discussions, and ceased political contributions, in order that hearts and purses might be opened to the unfortunates who are put off now, by the dissipation of sympathy, with the gift of only a moment's passing pity.

THE LATEST NEWS ABOUT SYMBOLISM.

The decadent spirit of the age, say the Paris correspondents, has acquired a new habitation. Literature and art were not sufficiently intimate expressions of it, and it has now embodied itself in domestic furniture. The prophet of this new incarnation of decadence is one M. Carabin, who says what he has to say to the world in the shape of chairs and tables. Now, as all students of early English and East Indian furniture already know, very fine and noble, as well as very subtle things can be expressed through these mediums. But M. Carabin has nothing of this nature to express. He claims to work out of the same inspiration which has produced the school of the symbolists in literature and art, and, as may readily be imagined, his results are somewhat extraordinary. His furniture is elaborately carved, but his carvings follow no known lines of beauty, and are at once horribly naturalistic and depressingly grotesque. He will supoprt a table upon realistic representations of writhing human figures, with a devil thrown in at one corner to give flavor to the composition. Up the backs of some of his chairs carved nude figures crawl and cling, lifting gruesome heads over the top to glare down at the occupant, and stretching creepy fingers around the sides to clutch at him. The arm supports of such a chair as this will, perhaps, incongruously enough, be a couple of plump, carved kittens, lifelike to the last degree. As may be imagined, this kind of furniture is not comfortable to live with, and does not commend itself highly to the average householder. The way-faring man, though a fool, can see that, while M. Carabin's execution is marvelous, his conceptions are repulsive. And so it is that the reduction of the symbolists' inspiration to the form of chairs and tables is a gain to the cause of sanity, for when once it is made evident that the fundamental notion of any artistic movement is not beauty, that movement is doomed to a speedy end.

And, as the craftsmen are taking symbolism up, the litterateurs are abandoning it. M. Maeterlinck, the prophet of al symbolists, who has been riding the bicycle diligently of late, is reported as saying to his latest interviewer: "As to symbolism, my dear fellow, doesn't it strike you that it is being overdone? For my part, I am tired of it, and have accordingly decided to do something quite different in my new play which I am now writing."

This dictum of the high priest of the cult is, of course, final. The symbolists have had their brief day of repute, and it is passing, as every fashion in art which is unrelated to beauty must pass. M. Maeterlinck, who is a man of genius in spite of himself, does well to desert the sinking ship.

THE MOVEMENT OF PRICES.

The moral side of this money question is lost sight of on all hands in the general appeal to the selfish interests of men. Free coinage is combatted on the one hand with arguments showing the money losses it will cause, and sustained on the other by arguments, or assertions rather, showing the gain in prices and wages that will follow it. The deeper question of right, morality and honesty is infrequently presented. There is a shrewdness in this kind of appeals, for self-preservation is the first law of nature, and mankind is not apt to let ethical considerations stand in the way of gain or of measures to prevent loss. So, perforce, discussion runs on the lines of the effects of the proposed change of policy on individuals, and it becomes a matter of moment to ascertain if the contention of the Bryanites is correrct that, by reason of some occult relation of silver to all other commodities, the latter have been pulled down by silver in its downward price movement.

Men are apt to mistake coincidences for causes and their effects. A familiar illustration of this was the favorite syllogism of Republicans when the tariff was the issue. For thirty years, they said, we have had an era of unexampled prosperity. For thirty years we have had a protective tariff. Therefore we have had prosperity because we have had a protective tariff. The syllogism is a very sillygism. But our silver friends are pursuing the same line of inconsequential statement and deduction. Their logic will no more stand the test of comparison of facts than did that of the protectionists. If their minds are still open to the perception and reception of facts this can be readily shown. The fall in the prices of the staple commodities and in that of silver have been neither synchronous nor similar. This is shown in the pamphlet recently issued by Mr. Ford, statistician of the treasury department, in which the movement of prices for ten years, 1885-94, are examined and charted, so that the eye can take it in at a glance and easily trace the movement. The tables are those of Sauerbeck, and his index number of 100 for the period of 1866-1877 is applied to the range of prices for the period covered.

Sauerbeck took as the basis of his calculations the average price of forty-five commodities, embracing articles of vegetable food, animal food, sugar, tea and coffee, minerals, textiles and sundry materials, stating their separate and aggregate averages for the period selected—one most favorable to stability of prices—and making the average price his index figure of 100. Subsequent comparisons are made with this figure, prices being stated as averaging above or below 100. The tables given continue these comparisons down to 1894. Turning to the diagram across which are traced the variations of prices of "total food products," "total materials," their "grand total" and the line of "silver" prices, one obtains a clear and complete refutation of the claim of the harmonious fall of silver and commodities. For instance, silver stood at 81 in 1885, as compared with 100 in the period 1866-77. Its course was steadily downward until McKinleyism attempted to turn it upward in 1890, when it reached 85. Since then its descent was more rapid than ever, terminating at 46.5 in 1894. The total average of food products started at 74 when silver was 81, and, while falling, it only went down to 64, a fall of 10 points in the time that silver fell 44.5 points. Silver fell four times as far as the average of food products.

"Materials" stood at 71 in 1885 and moved in a line that fell and rose until 1890, since when it tended steadily down until it reached 59, a fall of 12 points against the 44.5 points for silver. The line of "grand total," which covers all the forty-five commodities taken as a basis, began at 72.5 in 1885 and ended at 61 in 1894, a fall of 11.5 points while silver was making its descent of 44.5 points. This completely destroys the alleged connection between silver and other commodities, showing that independent causes affect each, and that no relation of cause and effect exists between them. Having thus met the silver theory on its own ground and refuted its claim, it is not necessary to go on and show the various causes that have operated to produce the fall in the prices of either or any of the commodities, whether silver or products of the farm or shops. They can be readily found by him who looks with eyes that see.

FAILURE MADE VISIBLE.

The utter failure of Spain to force into submission her rebellious subjects in Cuba has now become patent to the entire world. She has tried two entirely opposite systems. Comparative mildness and the severity of the butcher have failed equally to break the Cuban spirit, or to put a stop to the rebellion. She has sent over all the troops that she could spare. She has borrowed money for war expenditures until her barren treasury has lost its last remnant of credit. Just as she admitted the failure of the less harsh measures to which she at first resorted, she has now admitted the failure of extreme severity by the announced recall of Gen. Weyler. Again the rainy season is at hand. Again the time of inaction has come. And, as if to signalize the event of the departure of that man whose name will never be mentioned in Cuba but with execration, a daring and successful assault is made upon the Spanish lines, and one of the most serious reverses of the war is inflicted upon the Spanish forces.

This ends the second campaign against the demand of Cuba for liberty. Its consequences to Spain have been wholly disastrous. She has been stripped of almost her last resources. She has had to meet an even more formidable revolt in the Philippine islands, encouraged by the persistence and success of the Cubans. Her ministry now declare that the real purpose of Gen. Weyler's recall is to take charge of operations against rebellious subjects in the provinces of Spain herself. Whether this be the true reason or not it is a confession by Spain of serious disorders at home. This is the inevitable resistance of a poverty-smitten and tax-oppressed people to a government that squanders their small resources in other parts of the world.

In the meantime, the plight of Cuba from a material point of view is pitiable. Practically, the industries of the island have been destroyed. The amount of property ruined will never be told. Plantations have been overrun and crops cut down, mills and factories everywhere burned, railroads torn up, bridges and other improvements blown to atoms with dynamite, and the beautiful Queen of the Antilles is returning to primitive wildness as fast as the destroying hand of man can bring it to pass. The Cubans have deliberately determined to sacrifice everything, if necessary, for freedom. They would rather make their island a desert, if by that means they could force Spanish withdrawal, than to have it produce wealth for Spanish coffers and contribute to the continuance of its own enslavement. It is a deplorable situation, whose tenure now depends upon the strength of the Spanish pride. Cuba is lost to Spain. The Spanish authority has scarcely more existence there today than that of King George III. had in the United States after the surrender of Cornwallis. Never again can Cuba be held as a dependency of Spain, except as a wilderness occupied by an army of troops constantly on their guard against the onslaught of the watchful patriots.

It is a question not only for Spain and Cuba to consider, but for us. In the light of our own duty, how long shall this situation be allowed to last? Cuba has fairly won her freedom. She has defied the whole power of Spain successfully, and driven her ablest generals from the field. She is devastated today, but not conquered, and she never will be. Nothing but the guarantee of their liberty to the Cubans can restore either peace or prosperity. It is time that some higher power should set a limit to Spanish atrocity and declare that the strong shall not persecute the weak forever, and that sacrifices enough have been made for the aspiration after liberty. From this time forth the cause of Cuba is the cause of patriotism and the cause of humanity wherever there exists a human heart to which that appeal can be made.

A REFORM IN DANGER.

The action of the Chicago convention, from start to finish, can be accounted for only on the hypothesis that its members were motived by the delirium of desperation. They had seen their party betrayed by the Judas Iscariots of the senate, false to their party that they might be true to the interests and influences that this year controlled the action of the St. Louis convention, dictating both its policy and its candidate. They imagined, in their madness, that there was but one implement available with which to smite the hostile forces, and that was the silver club. In the irresponsibility of their illusions they did not stop at assailing Democracy as typified by the gold standard, but struck it quite as hard and dangerous a blow in the assault upon the reform of the civil service completed and established at last by a Democratic president, as it was begun by one. Were there nothing else in the platform obnoxious to Democrats, that plank alone would make it a very serious question whether party loyalty required one to support the candidate named by the convention adopting it.

Mr. Bryan leaves no doubt as to his sympathy with the policy outlined in that plank. "The American people," he said, "are not in favor of life tenure, as shown by the frequent changes in their official representatives when chosen by ballot." "It is not in harmony with our institutions." "A fixed term" would "open the public service to a larger number of citizens without impairing its efficacy." The latest candidate of a party still calling itself Democratic holds opinions directly opposed to those of its first candidate and president. Jefferson opposed rotation in office because it would introduce, as our experience shows it did, "a principle of intrigue and corruption which would soon leaven the whole mass, not only of senators, but of citizens." It was his judgment that it would, as we have seen that it did, "keep in excitement all the hungry cormorants for office, rendering them, as well as those in place, sycophants to their senators," and making of congress "what all directories become, mere sinks of corruption and faction." The strongest arguments the reformers of this era have had were drawn from the views, fortified by experience, of the first Democratic president. The battle has been fought and the principal works carried, leaving to the future the extension of the reform to state and municipal government, a task rendered easy by the admirable results of what has been accomplished.

And yet we have the strange spectacle of a man claiming to be a Democrat, representing a party claiming to be Democratic, setting himself in opposition to a reform begun by one and finished, practically, by another president, the Democracy of neither of whom is open to question. And why? Because "the American people are not in favor of a life tenure." There is no life tenure in the civil service. Retention is dependent on good behavior and capacity. Any appointee is subject to discharge for cause at any time. Mr. Bryan is not candid. Had he said what the Chicago plank means, he would have said that the American people are not in favor of the merit system of appointment to office. And where would he have found ground for his statement? Surely not in any action of the people. It is absurd to say that reform could have grown from the Jenks act to its present state if the people had not favored it. Politicians certainly did not and, in a large measure, do not, but that they have not dared to let their opposition show itself in hostile legislation is the best proof that the people do favor the system.

Not only is this evident in the national field, but whereever the system has been introduced in state or city. In New York and Massachusetts its growth has been steady against the bitter opposition of the politicians. The people in the former state anchored it to their constitution by an enormous majority. Even the city of Chicago, politician-ridden as it is and slimy as its politics are, adopted the reform for the city, when submitted to the voters, by a majority of over 50,000. In the face of these overwhelming proofs of public acquiescence and approval what nonsense it is to say that the American people do not approve of it. But to what condition has the party come when its presidential candidate can oppose a system that is, in all its features, so essentially Democratic? It but adds another justification for the existence of the National Democratic party, and, if they need it, for the votes of Democrats for its nominees.

ON A SUPERFLUITY OF EXCELLENCE IN FICTION.

In a bright but embittered essay in the Lotus, Mr. Walter Blackburn Harte attacks Ian Maclaren because his books "are not pictures of human life anywhere." Such work as his, says the young critic, belittles the worth of love and sacrifice, integrity of mind and truth, by making them appear a common possession, whereas we know there is but one true man in ten thousand. "I never met so many generous, virtuous, self-sacrificing people in my life in two hemispheres as I found in Maclaren's little Scotch village," Mr. Harte declares. Goodness, he argues, is achieved at a tremendous cost to human nature, and it is only by showing the price that is paid for it, and giving each gleam of goodness its due setting of sordidness and black selfishness, that we can rightly estimate its worth.

This is a novel point of view and an interesting contention, but it seems to us that Mr. Harte's tacit assumption that, while we are reading it, a piece of literature is all that we know about life, invalidates his arguments. Fiction is always a selection. There is no such thing as the creation of a cosmos in literature, and any writer's work necessarily involves large reference to the knowledge imbedded in the reader's consciousness. The readers of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" are not in the least likely to be led into error about the per cent of rectitude in human nature, for each man's own heart, as he reads, furnishes the background of sordidness necessary to throw the traits depicted into high relief. In precisely the same way we are left as unharmed by the realists as by the romanticists, for we correct a too hideous presentment of existence by our own consciousness of a fundamental joy in life. Writers of fiction have far less influence over our basal conceptions of what the world and the people in it are like than they fondly imagine. It is only the very young who can possibly be led very far in either direction by them. If, however, we are forced to choose between a black and bitter realism and an impossible idealism in our fiction, give us by all means the latter, as long as there is the slightest possibility that in some small measure we may be shaped by what we read.

A SINGULAR ANXIETY.

To the Editor of the Globe.

As the Globe is always honest and outspoken on every question of public importance, and as you have not (editorially) touched upon the matter of transferring the 5,000 acres of land by Gov. Clough to Russell Sage, I am curious to know how the Globe views the matter, and whether, in your opinion, Gov. Clough was right or wrong in his action. Give us the truth, no matter who is hit. "Hew close to the line, let the chips fall where they may." As an old-line Democrat, it makes me groan every time I think of having to make a choice between Clough and Lind. —A Democrat.

St. Paul, Oct. 2, 1896.

The Globe has not expressed an editorial opinion on the subject of the transfer of some 5,000 acres of land to the trustees of the Hastings & Dakota railroad people, because this particular transaction has seemed to it a trifling affair in comparison with the general attitude of favoritism toward great corporations. The transfer in question, and, for that matter, the entire history of the Hastings & Dakota land grant, is hedged about with points of law, legislation, court decisions and determinations of executive officers, until the right and wrong of it are fairly hidden in a confusion which it may not be base for us to suppose it was intended to create. For whatever was done in this matter from first to last by anybody he has the warrant of somebody else. We do not find that there is anything strictly or technically illegal in the transfer made by Gov. Clough. We do find in the whole history of this matter, from beginning to end, that everybody concerned in it is possessed and devoured by two forms of anxiety. One is that the railroad company should not come out a sufferer in the long run, and the other is that for each step taken responsibility should be shoved upon somebody else. We find that executive action is defended by opinions of the attorney general, and the opinion of the attorney general rests upon decisions of a court, and all three of them run up against the commissioner of the general land office, or the secretary of the interior, or the Lord knows who at Washington. Anyway, everybody always has some splendid reason why he acted just as he did, being compelled to do so because some other person acted just as he did.

But in none of these combinations of act and motive does it chance that either the railroad company or the persons or concerns laying claim to the lands through it ever come out serious losers. One administration after another and one official after another has dragged along with this indemnity land business, until it is as difficult to fix responsibility for what happened as it is to put your finger upon the man responsible for some curious transaction in a city council. All the persons involved in the Hastings & Dakota business, including men of both parties, attempt to trace their several actions to the opposite decisions of Secretary Noble and Secretary Hoke Smith. We venture to say, however, that seldom has there been seen any such solicitude for the preservation of individual rights as has been displayed from first to last toward this company, lest it should lose a claim whose validity has always been in dispute.

"It is sufficient to say," says the Milwaukee Sentinel, in response to an "Inquirer," "that trusts are not the outgrowth of a protective tariff, and that it is well for him to know that the Republican party and the friends of protection throughout the country are not in favor of trusts or combinations to hold up prices." Indeed? Why, then, was the amendment to the McKinley bill, offered by Mr. Anderson, a Republican member from Kansas, authorizing the president, by proclamation, to put any article on the free list which he was satisfied was the object of a trust or combination, why was this just and sensible amendment rejected?

The Populists may as well strike Jerry Simpson everlastingly from their list. He not only wears socks, but golf socks of striking stripes and colors, and has taken to the bicycle. A good-sized boulder, well placed, would send Jerry from the middle of the road to where he belongs, in the ditch.

John P. Hopkins has been placed at the head of the executive committee of the National Democratic party. This will give Mr. Hopkins a delightful month of sticking pins into Mr. Altgeld.

GOLD FROM AN ALLOY.

The Remarkable Discovery of Dr. Stephen H. Emmens.

To the Editor of the Globe.

The most startling thing in modern science is the conversion of silver into gold. The conclusion of a communication in the St. Paul Globe of July 27 is: "I am impressed with the belief, that in this terrra incognita the most brilliant and successful experperimentalist of this country, while connected with a certain corporation, discovered and placed in its hands, as he was compelled to do, the process of converting an alloy of aluminum and copper into gold." In a communication to the New York Sunday Journal, copied into the Pioneer Press of Aug. 21, Dr. Stephen H. Emmens writes: "The metal which we have made from silver answers every test to which the United States government assay office subjects the gold offered there for sale. It is, therefore, gold to all intents and purposes. The metal made from pure silver by the process discovered by us could be proved to be gold in a court of law. It not only answers every test of the government mints, but it also has every quality required by the gold of commerce, having the same color and weight and strength, is green by transmitted light, and yellow by reflected light, properties, which, as all chemists know, are possessed by gold alone. Its resistance to the action of either nitric or hydrochloric acid alone, and its solution by a mixture of these acids are distinguishing properties of pure gold and of no other yellow metal." When a scientist announces a fact, that fact rests upon demonstration, not one, only, but many.

Conclusions rest either upon argument, testimony, or demonstration. Argument is the province of logic, and its conclusions may be wrong. Testimony is the province of witnesses, and its conclusions are right or wrong according to the truthfulness of the testimony. Demonstration is the province of science, and its conclusions are truthful, because they rest upon demonstrations which can be repeated. When a scientist announces a fact, he can demonstrate its truthfulness by experiment, and has done so many times as a basis for his assertion. Dr. Emmens, in his article in the Sunday Journal, further says: "No very close estimate of the cost seems to us at the present time to be practical, but we think that it will not exceed the maximum of $10 per ounce of silver treated, and we think it may very probably be reduced to $5 per ounce." A principle in nature cannot be patented, but the process of using it may be, and should Dr. Emmens patent his process, which may perhaps cost $10 per ounce, and some one else, profiting by his discovery of the great principle and his experiments, should discover and patent a $5 process, the doctor could profit nothing by his.

Section 12 of the act of July 4, 1836, provides, among other things, that "any citizen who shall desire further time to mature the same, may on payment of the sum of $20 file in the patent office a caveat setting forth the design," etc. * * "And such caveat shall be filed in the confidential archives of the office and preserved in secrecy." A writer in Leslie's Weekly of Sept. 17 says:

"Dr. Emmens is a man of high scientific reputation. He is a member of the American Chemical society, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, and, in addition to being the author of many valuable scientific memoirs, is an inventor of considerable note. His explosive, 'emmensite,' has been adopted by the United States government for the defense of our coasts; his method of treating zinciferous sulphide ores promises to add greatly to the wealth of Colorado; his recent discovery of a form of radiant energy having the powers of the X ray in ordinary sunshine and in absolute darkness is leading the way to the construction of available apparatus for medical inspection; and altogether his position in the scientific world is such that any announcement he may make is entitled to respectful consideration."

If Dr. Emmens has a caveat in the confidential archives of the patent office, preserved in secrecy, covering his process with silver, he will have time to experiment with copper, or some other metal for a cheaper process, but he has said so much that we cannot believe he intends to conceal his discovery and sell its product to owners of mines, as has been intimated.

The conversion of silver, or a cheaper metal into gold, at a cost of $10 per ounce, will be worth more to the poor people of this country than all the gold mines in America, and confer undying fame upon the discoverer of the principle and process. —J. K. H.

NEW ABLEGATE HERE

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VATICAN REPRESENTED IN THIS COUNTRY BY AUGUSTINIAN PRIOR GENERAL.

POSITION SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT.

Satolli, by His Tact and Ability, Has Set a High Standard for Successors.

New York, Oct. 3.—Archbishop Martinelli, successor to Cardinal Satolli, as papal representative in the United States, was on board the steamer Campania, which reached her dock today. He is a short dark man. When the health officer boarded the steamer, Fr. Martinelli was standing in the companionway, watching everything with keen interest. He said he had had a rough and disagreeable trip, but that he was a fairly good sailor, and had not been confined to his rom. He was much interested to hear of the arrangements for his reception in this city. He said his health was excellent.

The coming of Father Martinelli, prior general of the Augustinians, as second apostolic delegate to the United States, is a subject of universal interest. As the successor of Cardinal Satolli, Leo's new representative will fill a difficult role.

The American public has been deeply impressed with the tact, urbanity and broad mindedness of the first papal delegate. The policy of his successor is a theme for general speculation. The extraordinary power that the Vatican bestows on the Apostolic delegate may be seen from his commission, the full text of which is:

Venerable Brother: Holding you in very especial affection, we, by our apostolic authority, and by virtue of the present letters, do elect, make and declare you to be apostolic delegate to the United States of America, at the good pleasure of ourself and this Holy See. We grant you all and singly the powers necessary for the carrying on of such delegation. We command all whom it concerns to recognize in you, as apostolic delegate, the supreme power of the delegating pontiff.

We command that they give you aid, concurrence and obedience in all things; that they receive with reverence your salutary admonition and orders. Whatever sentence or penalty you shall declare or inflict against those who oppose your authority we will ratify, and with the authority given us by the Lord, will cause to be observed inviolably until condign satisfaction be made, notwithstanding constitutions and apostolic ordinances, or any other thing to the contrary.

The commission is signed Leo, Pontiff Maximo, and bears the seal of the Fisherman's ring.

Mgr. Sbarretti, present auditor of the papal legation, and one of the best informed men of the times on the subject of Roman prelates and church diplomacy, made the following remark when Martinelli's appointment was made public:

"The Holy Father fully realizes the difficulty and delicacy of the American mission; there are so many nationalities striving for mastery and so many different conditions that are seemingly irreconcilable to complete harmony. But his holiness has many resources upon which to draw. In the court of the Vatican there are precious mines of diplomatic lore, and that Father Martinelli, after months of investigation, has been elected from another branch is a sign that he is considered not a tried man among diplomats nor a trusty man among councillors, but the master of all.

To Father Martinelli the news of his appointment came as unexpectedly as to the rest of the Roman world. In the shades of the beautiful Augustinian Convent of Santa Monica, the Vatican messenger found the prior general quietly teaching a class of seminarians. He had quitted the plan of his daily cares and troubles to ascend for a while the serene heights of the philosophy of Thomas Aquinas.

The first chapter of Martinelli's diplomatic career began on August 23. In the Sistine chapel the delegate received from the hands of Rampolla, cardinal secretary of state, the purple insignia of the archbishopric. While holding the simple rank of priest he had been elected to preside over the American hierarchy, with the cardinal, the archbishops and bishops. It was necessary, as a preliminary step to his promotion, to bestow upon him the episcopal dignity.

As prior general of the Augustinians Father Martinelli is compelled to live in Rome. He, therefore, exchanges this lofty position as head of an ancient and powerful order to become archbishop of an imaginary see, and to wrestle with the most difficult problem that the propoganda possesses—the American church. Yet he may in time change the monk's cowl for the cardinal's hat.

Father Martinelli left Rome the early part of September. He brings, besides his commission, another important document, Cardinal Satolli's letter of recall from the cardinal perfect of the Propaganda. The retiring delegate will remain a month as the guest of his successor, and the social and religious world propose to make this period memorable.

The new delegate, besides being one of the chosen few who have greatness thrust upon them, seems in other ways one of fortune's favorites. He is handsome and in the prime of life. He is described as of genial disposition, a noted linguist, brilliant conversationalist, and a very clever business man.

As prior general of the Augustinians he has visited every convent of note in the world, and, possessing quiet perception, he has thus gathered a fund of useful knowledge.

The ecclesiastical career of the delegate has been eminently successful. He entered the church when fifteen years old, and during the first years of his novitiate he was employed in teaching. In this position he proved very capable. In after years this experience was of much service, as shown by the manner in which he controlled the members of his order.

He was born in the historic town of Lucca, Tuscany, forty-eight years ago this month. He comes of the Bardini-Martinelli stock, which for centuries occupied one of the dingy palaces of the Tuscan village. His father was a firm believer in the theory of temporal sovereignty for the pope, and when this failed, his three sons entered the church in preference to living under a temporal sovereign.

One became a cardinal, another holds a high office among the Augustinians, and the third has just been appointed apostolic delegate to America.

HELIOTROPE.

How the Delicate Perfume Is Secured From the Flowers.

Chambers' Journal.

A delicate odor, heliotrope, is obtained in small quantities from the heliotrope hedges of the Riviera by the process of maceration, a quantity of very pure lard being placed in a copper vessel with the flowers and melted over a slow fire. The flowers are then strained away, a process repeated till the fat is sufficiently flower scented, when the liquid fat is poured through a sieve, and the greasy flower paste subjected to hydraulic pressure.

Since heliotrope blossoms must be used as soon as they are gathered, and the melted grease carefully kept at the lowest temperature that will maintain it in the liquid state, the perfumer accepts as a substitute heliotropine, the white light crystaline powder obtained from the ground pepper. Even if these difficulties of manufacture were avoided by the nyrogene or enfleurage systems, pure heliotrope essence could never become a popular perfume. Heat injures it. Artifice replaces it with a mixture of the spiritous extracts of vanilla, ambergris, rose and orange flower, to which are added a few drops of essential oil of almonds.