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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—Forecast for Sunday: Minnesota, North and South Dakota—Generally fair; rising temperature; northerly winds, becoming southerly.

Wisconsin—Occasional showers in the morning, probably fair in the afternoon; fresh westerly winds.

Montana — Occasional showers; variable winds, becoming westerly.

TEMPERATURES.

Cheyenne	44-52	Montreal	48-58
Chicago	44-48	New York	66-72
Cincinnati	58-62	Pittsburg	58-66
Helena	36-44	Winnipeg	28-32

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 29.68; thermometer, 32; relative humidity, 82; wind, west; weather light snow; maximum thermometer, 34; minimum thermometer, 29; daily range, 5; amount of rainfall or melted snow in last twenty-four hours, .12 inch.

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Gauge Reading.	Danger Line.	Height of Water.	Change
St. Paul	14	2.5	*0.2
La Crosse	10	2.1	*0.1
Davenport	15	1.9	...
St. Louis	30	4.4	—0.1

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

ELECTION OR REVOLUTION?

In the white heat of the last days of such a campaign as this has been all minor issues are fused and welded about the great central thought in the minds of the people. Conventions, advice cunningly worded, platforms and orators range specious arguments attractively, but there never has been and there never will be a national campaign of false pretenses from beginning to end. You cannot go before a nation of several millions of people as intelligent as any in the world and have them fail, in a three or four months' discussion, to get at the heart of the matter. Our people have done so. Therefore it is that there hangs above the nation today a cloud of anxiety, which would be darker and more threatening than it is but for the almost universal conviction that the battle has been already won, and that our institutions are safe. For the focusing of all the light of this campaign upon the issues at its heart shows that this is not a struggle between individuals or between parties or between policies. The question which the American people are to decide on Tuesday is not whether they will elect one man or another for president, but whether they will maintain the form of government that has lasted them for a century, or change it for one radically different. The polls are open day after tomorrow morning, not to tell the result of an election, but to announce whether or not we are to have a revolution.

This is the great dominant thought before which all questions of policy and procedure fall away. The free coinage of silver, tremendous as would be its effect, is a trifle to us as compared with the substitution proposed of a new form and instrument of government for that which we received from the fathers and have preserved until this day. There is no mistake about this question now. In thousands of speeches and through thousands of public gatherings it has been proclaimed that the leaders of the Bryanite party regard themselves as the evangels of a political gospel which we call new because it is unknown to this country, but which is really that of the first year of the French revolution. They have their free silver plank well at the front, but it does not hide the chasm underneath. Their ablest and soberest leaders, when pressed to the wall, will confess, as most of them have already done, that they do not themselves believe in free silver as a remedy or even a practicable policy. They say that free coinage at 16 to 1 is a doubtful measure and could not do much to change existing conditions if it could be carried through. "It is only the first step," they say, in a tone which is full of meaning. They look far beyond the present and far beyond any platform declarations that have come to the notice of the people. "The conditions are all wrong," they add, "and we must change them." This is what we justly call revolution. It is not a remedy that the Bryanites propose to apply, it is a sweeping away of old institutions and the adoption of new.

This is shadowed forth clearly enough in their platform and in the fiery speeches which their leaders have addressed to the people. No longer, they say, must the central government have power to enforce its laws. No matter what riot and anarchy may exist within a commonwealth, the federal authorities must not lift a finger to suppress it, although it nullify federal statutes, if the local authorities chance to be in sympathy with the mob. The constitution itself, they declare, must no longer be observed by the law-making power. If the legislature passes an act that is forbidden by that great document and the supreme court so decides, then that court must be reconstituted by the executive in conformity with the views of the legislature, so that the statute in question may be declared constitutional. This is equivalent to sweeping away the entire organic law of the land; for it is easy enough, when a pliant supreme court shall have been secured, to make the legislature paramount and the constitution a nullity.

Wilder and more incendiary than these are the doctrines which have been preached in this campaign, wherever it was safe to do so. The effort has been to measure class against class, to foment in this country that hatred between rich and poor which has torn to fragments every society that ever felt its volcanic force. It is the seeds of revolution that have been scattered all over this country from the mouths of men whose only excuse is that, perhaps, they know not what they do. Grant the success of the party of Mr. Bryan, and we all know that, for better or for worse, the orderly conduct of this government for the last century, through many mistakes and many failures, ever toward a higher degree of human liberty and human progress, is to be brought rudely to an end. The reconstruction of human nature and human society by legislative act, that chimera which has clouded so many brilliant intellects and brought proud nations to their fall, is the fatal experiment that is to be tried upon this republic.

This is the great, the over-mastering issue. This is why we say that the work to be done on Tuesday next is not that of an ordinary day of election, but is a decision of the great question whether we are to have a revolution. For that reason patriotic men have forgotten their old party relations, have laid aside the traditions and expedients which once kept them silent, have thrown off the apathy that commercialism and security create, and are battling desperately in this campaign, which they rightly apprehend to be one for the maintenance of the American government, as it was constituted by those mighty men whose names are carved upon its pillars and foundation stones. To the rear, in these last days, march parties, the personality of candidates, the jangling of issues economic and financial, the petty ups and downs of the fortunes of one clique or another, and to the front there strides this potent and masterful question, to be answered now as it never has from the beginning of our history, not even when the hand of foreign aggression or domestic discord was on the sources of the nation's life; is this government of, by and for the people, to endure, or are we to trace in suffering, blood and terror the path marked out by those peoples which have sought to reform abuses by the gospel of hate and violence, only to lose what liberty they possessed, and to pass through the gates of absolutism to their final failure and decay?

GILBERT PARKER ON MODERN FICTION.

In a recent interview Mr. Gilbert Parker, the novelist, expressed himself as greatly puzzled by the fact that worn-out England was producing more powerful and full-blooded fiction than young and vigorous America. Our country, Mr. Parker avers, abounds in the elements of strong romance. A day's experience among us is worth more than a week of Europe, yet among the "delightful and interesting" American writers who record our life there is a distinct absence of that virility which should be the dominant literary note of a sturdy and active nation. In England, on the other hand, from whose older civilization we might well expect the delicacy and over-refinement which in reality we find in American literature, we get instead a fiction strenuous and powerful almost to excess.

Mr. Parker does not undertake to solve the problem of the apparent incongruity between our life and our literature, but suggests as factors in the matter the haste of the younger writers to acquire the results which only persistence and slow toil can produce, and the demand of the American magazines for a very limited class of work.

The first of these considerations is irrelevant, for the finish and refinement of the younger American writers are precisely the qualities which may be achieved by hard and patient toil on the part of a writer. The second is only sufficient to cover the domain of magazine literature and would not account for lack of force in the field of the novel.

While it is not difficult to refute the reasons which Mr. Parker puts forth, it is impossible not to admit that there is some justice in his central contention, and it is not easy to provide any satisfactory explanation of the facts. Perhaps one factor in the result is the certainty that there are fewer young men who are writing fiction in America than in England. As has often been pointed out, the reward of intellect in the practical pursuits of life in America is so great that the ranks of men of letters are naturally thinned by the defection of some of our best brains to more remunerative professions. This leaves a disproportionate number of women in the field of literature, and naturally affects the masculinity of the entire literary product, tipping the scale to the side of elegance rather than to that of force. Comparing the women who write in America with the same class in England, it is impossible not to feel that in this comparison at least the balance of strength and sanity are on our side. Heaven forbid that women writers of America should ever seek to produce the effect of vigor by the hysterical methods in vogue among British "authoresses."

But there are other reasons for our failure to produce books "broad, daring and distinct, expressing to the full the large and liberal life of America." Among them may be cited the tendency to specialization in literature as in other pursuits. To be concrete, there are the books of Mr. Hamlin Garland, which fulfill the requirements in certain directions, but which can never command a large audience until Mr. Garland learns either how to depict nice people or abandons the attempt to depict them in favor of the more primitive types which he draws strongly and well. To run the whole gamut of American life, as an American novelist should be able to do, demands an amount of knowledge about the way different people live which is not likely to be possessed by any one man. And, if an American Balzac should ever arise, he would probably but repeat the wearisome error of his Gallic predecessor and sacrifice the soul of his work to its body.

A QUESTION OF WAGES.

Aside from the larger issues of the campaign, which have already been so extensively discussed that we need dwell on them no more, the only practical question for the wage earner to consider before he goes to the polls is the effect upon him personally of the adoption of the financial policy indorsed and proposed to be put in operation by the Demo-Populists. At last, it admits of no question that the effect of this upon the laboring man will be to reduce his wages. That much is asserted by every advocate of the sound money cause. That much is now confessed in set terms by Mr. Bryan himself. He says, in answer to a question that has been put to him, published in the paper which is most ardently supporting his cause, that "the purchasing power of the dollar will be lessened." That is the only material point. Of course, Mr. Bryan adds to it that this disadvantage will be made up in other ways. The idle will find employment, he says; but how, pray? Employment can come only by the enlargement and multiplication of industries. What industry will know any such experience save that of silver mining, one of the least important, as far as labor is concerned, in the whole list. Will there be more boots and shoes made, more cloth woven, more manufactories of iron and wool and steel and other fabrics carried on, more newspapers printed, more railroads built after free coinage than before? We all know better. We all know that the movement will be in the other direction. For all such enterprises, before they can engage labor, must secure capital wherewith the wages of that labor shall be paid. And capital has already said, emphatically and unequivocally, that it has gone out of business until this cheap money craze has passed.

There will not be, therefore, under such a system, any more employment for labor, but less. The promise to the workingman of more work in the event of free coinage is more delusive and farcical even than the promise of protection, that the employer will share voluntarily his unearned profit, through taxation, with his employe. There, at least, the profit is in sight, and the workingman can fight for his share of it. But here there is no profit; only a loss to be divided amongst the people. The question is so simple that we are satisfied to put it in plain terms before the workingman and to leave it there. It now stands admitted on all sides by Mr. Bryan, as well as by the sound money advocates, that under free coinage the purchasing power of the dollar will be lessened. This means that your wages will be decreased by that much. Do you want less wages? Do you want to receive the same number of dollars that you now do in money and find that you have to pay out twice as many of them for the same comforts of life that you now enjoy? Are you satisfied to make this confessed and certain sacrifice for the sake of a rainbow promise made to you by a few selfishly interested politicians, but denied to be even a possibility by all history, by experience, by the best thought and conscience of our time? Whatever any other man may think about his duty or his interest in this campaign, to the laborer all must, it seems to us, be clear. If he votes for free silver, he votes for reduction of wages and loss of employment. Will he do it?

SOME BUSINESS MEN'S VIEWS.

A remarkable letter was given to the public yesterday signed by representative Democrats among the business men of this city and addressed to Democratic voters in general. It sets forth the opinion of the signers that the business interests of this city and state require the defeat of the candidates on the Populist ticket. To contribute to this end, they urge that Democrats everywhere who think as they do on the money question should not be satisfied with opposing the Chicago candidates and platform, but should exert themselves as strenuously to secure the defeat of the fusion candidates. The signers include no lawyers or politicians, but are all Democrats engaged in commercial enterprises.

The argument of these gentlemen, who are well known citizens and are responsible for the views they set forth, is that Minnesota is at a stage in its development where it needs an abundance of outside capital more than anything else in the world. Its people have scarcely comprehended the vastness of its natural resources. The development of those resources cannot take place without the investment of large sums of money. Loans made in the centers where idle capital accumulates are indispensable to put a larger fraction of the agricultural area of Minnesota under cultivation, to build the railroads that she needs, to encourage immigration, to improve her highways by land and water, to put upon the market the mighty volume of mineral wealth that lies waiting almost upon the surface for enterprise to reach. The framers of this address note the fact that in the states where Populism has come into power it has shaken public confidence and stopped the inflow of capital. They express their fear that, regardless of the personal character or qualities of its representatives, it would have the same effect here. From the business man's point of view, they regard it as vital to the well being of Minnesota that the fusion combine be defeated in the state as in the nation.

They will find some who will accept heartily and others who will reject indignantly the counsel that is offered to them. It is certainly the most extraordinary climax and finish to an extraordinary campaign, when leading men of a party feel themselves constrained to issue a public manifesto urging their party associates to support the candidate of their political opposites. It marks the disappearance of the rabid partisan and adds the final touch of dramatic interest to the wonderful contest which is now so near its close.

PALMER AND BUCKNER.

The letter which we publish this morning from the Hon. O. M. Hall, of Red Wing, breathes the spirit of National Democracy and makes glad the hearts of those who have stood, ever since the disastrous day of the Chicago convention, for the honor of the Democratic name. Few Democrats are better known in Minnesota than Mr. Hall, and none are more highly esteemed. Deploring as he does the action of the gentlemen who, holding themselves aloof from the National Democratic movement, have sought to pervert it from its purpose and have, unwittingly we are willing to believe, done great service to the enemy, he sounds the clear note of fidelity to the sacred cause that we have chosen for our own. We have no part or parcel in McKinleyism in the great struggle which will not end with Tuesday, but must be carried through the reorganization of parties and the re-formation of issues. It is ours to do the right thing, whatever may befall; and every National Democrat will feel that he owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Hall for his strong, brave words, in the hour when all of us stand facing our enemies on either hand, ready to do our duty as we see it, and leaving to one greater and wiser than us all the care of consequences.

In this spirit and with this thought of service to their country do the National Democrats approach the crisis of the struggle in which they have engaged. With them, they are assured, is the heart, the intelligence, the conscience of the country. One needed but to look over the great audience assembled last night to listen to the addresses of Gov. Flower and others, to scan those thoughtful faces, to weigh the deep earnestness which brooded over all, to feel that the National Democracy has a great duty before it which it is ready to perform. The support of Palmer and Buckner is as much a part of it as is opposition to the heresies and fallacies that have had so conspicuous a place in this campaign. This party and these candidates represent principles of government that cannot be cast aside without loss of liberty. To fight for them is to fight for the future of the republic. In these last earnest days the faithful of Democracy gather themselves together ready to battle with the present evil and to spend themselves for the future good of the nation. Let no National Democrat be discouraged or dismayed. We are to begin next Tuesday a work whose glorious end will be seen by our children and our children's children.

CHECKED AT LAST.

Man, the master, the lord of creation, the oak to the clinging tendril, woman, has seen with an amazement that has made dumb his tongue this irruption in the last half of this nineteenth century of the New Woman. He has seen her invade his prerogatives, his by the sacred right of primogeniture since the creation and his by prescription running from a time when the memory of man runs not to the contrary. He has seen her invade his vocations, from his barricade of the dry goods counter to his position as confidential clerk. Her broom has nearly swept him away from the desks and out of the rooms of the clerical forces of the government. Her audacity, fired by successes in the lowlier branches of manual activity—no pun intended—has led her to assault the sacred precincts of the three estates, and women plead at the bar of justice, prescribe for the sick and look after the welfare of souls. She has invaded his apparel and appropriated such garments as, in her present stage of development, she cares or dares to don. And, bound by his traditional gallantry, that hereditary chivalry which precludes him from saying nay or being rude to the once gentle sex, he has seen this process of sapping and mining go on without protest, wondering where it will all end. But there are limits, and men will breathe easier when they learn that, in one direction at least, the innovator has been checked and his rights maintained. The courts have again become the palladium of his rights, and justice has set her stern face against the intruder. With growing arrogance this new woman has been adding to the original single cause for which she could ask to be released from her vow to love, honor and obey her liege lord and master. To infidelity she has progressively added desertion, cruelty, then mere neglect, then incompatibility of temper, a latitudinous term, the application of which has made the once firm bond as tenuous as a gossamer thread. All this is due, of course, to the new woman, procured by her and yielded by man, whose gallantry has not yet become so hardened that he can say to her "thus far shalt thou go and no further."

But, by the grace of a court of justice, one right remains to him in which he may indulge if he will without stint, and feel that his wife may not bid him cease under penalty of severance of the bond of matrimony. One of the skirmishers on the advanced line of the new woman's progress, feeling for another weak point in the enemy's line, sought release from her captivity through a decree of a divorce court in the state of New York, alleging, as the good and sufficient cause, that her husband snored. That was all. He snored. Her slumbers were broken, her delicate nerves rasped, her breath shattered by the trumpetings in the stilly hours of her slumbering lord. She related her sufferings, punctuating her sentences with sobs—for the new woman retains that battery—told how she had expostulated, then protested, then rebelled and all in vain. Remorselessly, cruelly, unceasingly, her husband snored until life became unendurable.

But the court was immovable, its scales did not even tremble. Caveat emptor, it firmly said, applies equally to husbands and horses. "Let the purchaser beware," whether it be a husband or a horse. Did you make inquiry before assuming your solemn obligation whether your lover snored? Did you ask his mother or brother, his cousins or his aunt? No? You have been guilty of laches, madam. You are estopped. You spoke not when you should speak; therefore, you will not be heard to speak when you would speak. True, the seller should disclose defects not patent. But defects unknown he cannot be held for. How could your husband know he snored? No man snores when awake, and when he is asleep he is oblivious. No man believes that he snores even when told of it. He rejects it as a stale joke or a malicious fabrication. Besides no man is responsible for his acts when unconscious, as he is when balmy nature is applying her sweet restorer. The will must assent to the act, and the will sleeps. On no ground can this application be granted. Let an order be entered dismissing the case. And the baffled skirmisher went back to report to the reserve of new women that that point in the enemy's line was impregnable. And wedded man breathes easier even when he snores.

WHAT WILL THE VOTE BE?

While every presidential election is attended with excitement that stirs public interest and presents issues for decision that should command the presence at the polls of each voter, we have had no election since the war in which attention has so long been directed to the main issue involved as this one. The contest is the culmination—let us hope—of an agitation that began in 1877 and since 1890 has been attaining an acute stage. Had the Republican national convention executed the customary straddle, even with the Chicago convention taking the position it did, the campaign would not have had that sharpness of outline it has shown. The declaration at St. Louis for a gold standard put a sharper point on the issue, concentrated the ill humors in the blood of the body politic and brought them "to a head." The result is an agitation of the popular mind that has not been excelled in virulence since the war, and that has created a condition that should bring every voter in the country to the polls.

It is interesting, in this lull just before the final grapple, to consider what the vote of the nation and state, as an aggregate, might be and what, in view of past elections, it may be. The election of 1892, following the census of 1890, was not of an extraordinarily exciting nature. The apprehension of danger and disaster to follow a Democratic success, which had been one of the strong resources of Republicans, was removed by the election and administration of President Cleveland from 1885 to 1889, although the radical declaration of the Chicago convention in 1892 had alarmed all the beneficiaries of protection and impelled them to cast their full strength. Even with this spur there were nearly 33 per cent of the possible voters who stayed at home. The census of 1890 gave 16,940,311 males of voting age. Two years later but 12,110,636 cast their ballots for the five presidential candidates. Allowing for the natural increase of voters, there were probably 18,000,000 in that year, two-thirds of whom exercised their right of suffrage. The total population was 62,622,250, which gives the proportion of voters to population of one in five, the factor usually assumed. But of the potential voters the factor would be about one for every 3.5 of population.

The present estimated population of the country is 71,197,652. Assuming the usual factor there is a voting strength of 14,239,530, a figure evidently too low, as shown by the voting-age census of 1892. Taking the factor 3.5, we have a potential vote of over 20,000,000. Assuming that the unusual interest manifested in the issue of this campaign will bring the number of stay-at-homes down to the 25 per cent of 1892, we should have a total vote of over 15,000,000. In the state the census last years shows a voting-age population of 429,688, but nearly one-third of this number neglected their duty in the election of 1894, but 296,249 depositing their ballots, and 133,439 staying at home. The rate of increase from 1890 to 1895 should give the state a potential vote this year of 440,000. If, owing to the unusual interest, all but 25 per cent vote we should have 330,000 votes cast this year. Any estimate of results based on a less number will probably prove mistaken. The vote is much more likely to exceed than fall below that number.

UNSOUND FOUNDATIONS.

The board of overseers of Harvard college are again after the preparatory schools and announce that they will not only again publish the fearful English of applicants for matriculation, but they will also publish the names of the schools in which they were prepared for entrance. Whereupon there arises from some of these schools an earnest protest, the gist of which is that they do their best with the material they have, and that the material is not what it might be because of the absence of literary interest and literary standards in the community. The criticism of the board seems to be directed to the English into which the applicants translate the Latin and Greek tests to which they are put in the examination, the idea being still prevalent that one cannot write good English without having mastered the dead languages. An impression is growing that this is like getting into the house by the rear entrance, and that the same time devoted to a study of English words, acquiring a fund of them, with their distinctions and shades of significance, accompanied with a study of English classics, would result in as good, if not a better command of the language and of its expression.

But, be this as it may, and opinions widely differ, those who have undergone the drill in the ancient tongues being strenuous that all others should undergo the same drill, the evidence is not confined to Eastern colleges that not only are our youth deficient in their command of their mother tongue, but they are also inadequately informed in those humbler branches that lie at and form the foundation not only of education in general, but of the qualifications for the transactions of a business life. We have instanced heretofore the richly variegated manner in which upper school pupils embellish the orthography of our language, one class in a high school, we recall, possessing the ingenuity to spell "hypocrisy" in sixteen different and distinct ways. Recently in another high school a class in English literature had separated the words of Anglo-Saxon and Latin or Greek extraction in an exercise, and the teacher thoughtlessly asked the class what percentage the former were of the whole number of words. Very much to her surprise no one in the class could tell.

The fault lies largely in the grammar schools, although, of course, allowance must be made for the defects in the material they have to work on. The aptitudes of children vary, and the one to whom spelling and language may be a second nature, mastered without effort, may find mathematics a dark continent. But, after all allowance is made, there remains the fact that there is not sufficient thoroughness in the instruction in the grades below the high school. This is not altogether the fault of the teachers. It inheres in the graded system with its mass movement of classes, the time movement of studies, with its stints, preventing that liberal use of time essential to thoroughness. This is one of the sacrifices made to secure the advantage of organization, and, in the balance, it is uncertain whether the gain offsets the loss. Something also is due to the desire of teachers to avoid any criticism of their teaching ability that might come if pupils failed to pass their grade. Parents are more apt to blame the teacher than to admit deficiency in their offspring. But whatever the sources the ugly fact remains that if the illiteracy of American boys and girls is not growing, as Eastern comment on the action of the Harvard authorities asserts, it exists to a degree that calls in serious question the efficacy of our present school systems and should direct the attention of educators, as well as of parents, to them with a view to correcting the defects. It is a question whether organization, adopted to aid education, has not become the master with education subservient.

THE "RATE OF DISCOUNT."

To the Editor of the Globe.

Will you have the kindness to explain in your columns what is meant by the "rate of exchange" of the Bank of England, and the raising of the same from 3 to 4 per cent? I think it would be of interest to many of your farmer readers. —O. Thorson.

Moorhead, Minn., Oct. 22.

We assume that it is an explanation of the "rate of discount" instead of the "rate of exchange" which is desired. Discount there, as everywhere, is the deduction banks make for immediate payment of a sum due in the future, and the rate is the per cent charged. International trade requires a supply of gold and the Bank of England is the chief, although not the sole source of supply in that country. This is furnished by its banking department, an entirely separate department from that of its note issues. A person wishing gold for any purpose buys it of the bank by discounting his paper at the bank and getting the proceeds in gold. The rate charged by the bank depends upon the conditions of the money market, rising as that hardens and falling as it gets easy. But the bank uses rates for another purpose. When there is an unusal demand for gold abroad for speculative purposes the bank raises its rates, thus making the gold more costly and discouraging its export. The legitimate demands of commerce are always met according to the market conditions. For many months past the rate of discount has been 2 per cent, indicating a plethora of money, but the recent speculative movement of gold, together with the legitimate demand for large amounts to pay for purchase of American products, made such heavy drafts on the gold supply that the directors of the bank raised the rate of discount to 4 per cent to check the movement.

President Cleveland will no doubt write a good Thanksgiving proclamation this year because he hasn't the work, worry and expense of a presidential contest.

Robert A. Smith becomes postmaster of St. Paul this afternoon. He will not begin to make a record as a stamp seller until Monday morning, however.

The closing furlong in the great presidential race may be said to have been "run in the mud."

It is late in the season and still fishing is pretty good for $1, $2 and $5 bills.

SIXTEEN TO ONE.

The autumn leaves were falling fast
As through America there passed
A youthful orator who bore
This strange device by which he swore:
Sixteen to one.

His "face" was great, the mouth it held
Worked like a bellows on a weld
And like a silver dollar rung
The tale of woe from off his tongue,
Sixteen to one.

In busy mills he saw the light
Of furnace fires gleaming bright;
Beyond, and in the future dim,
Beheld the coinage specter grim,
Sixteen to one.

"Try not the scheme," the wise men said,
"Disaster in its wake would spread
And silver torrent overwhelm."
Replied, with blast as bends the elm,
Sixteen to one.

"Oh, stay," the maidens said, "oh, do,
Try 'steen to one a la Depew."
A smile half closed his eagle eye
As jestingly he made reply,
Sixteen to one.

"Beware the storm November 3;
Beware the ballots of the free."
This was the voters' good-bye hint;
Yet said this raider of the mint,
Sixteen to one.

At close of polls, as toward each home
Did pious politicians roam,
A voice defiant through the storm
Again rang forth in well-known form,
Sixteen to one.

A weary wanderer was found
By avalanche of ballots downed,
Still gasping in his accents weak,
The words which he could hardly speak,
Sixteen to one.

Then from the cold, unpitying world
His battered, mangled form was hurled,
And as he fell in blackest pit,
He heard the voters' farewell, "Nit
Sixteen to one."

—A. E. V.

St. Paul, Oct. 31.

FOR PRINCIPLE, NOT FOR OFFICE

Continued from Third Page.

to my mind. I say to you tonight, my friends, and my brothers, that a few years ago you were given a loftier pattern and a higher exemplar.

Go today to the fated and the famous square in the hay market of Chicago; look upon that magnificent monument, that will stand while stands the American republic, perpetuating the name and the fame of one who bore in his veins the same blood as you, who in the attitude of commanding the waves of riot and of lawlessness to be back in the name of the state of Illinois and of the United States, and before the words were spoken from the mouth, was answered by the bomb of the assassin, that stretched upon the ground more than seventy of his brothers, of your brothers and of mine, mangled and disheveled, martyred to the cause of American liberty and to the cause of law and order. (Applause.) The party, the men that today address this appeal to you are headed by John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, the man that pardoned the men who murdered your brothers and mine. (Great applause.)

EARNING HIS MONEY.

(Here some one in the gallery attempted to create a disturbance, and was met with hisses and shouts, "Put him out.")

Mr. Lawler—Leave him in. He's all right; he is simply earning his money. If he only had a spear that he could poke in my eye, like they tried to do with old Gen. Buckner, down in Missouri, he would try to do it.

One word, and only one word, and I ask your pardon for detaining you, but it is too important, too solemn a duty to be forgotten by the people of Minnesota, and most of all by every resident of Ramsey county. There is one question, and only one question, at issue in this campaign, both in the national and in the state campaign. Our friends the Silverites, who are posing as Democrats, but who are led by men who were Republicans until they turned their political cloak for the purpose of getting the assistance of the unsuspecting Democrats of Minnesota to elect them to high office. These men have been telling us that the state canvass is separate from the national canvass. Why, they didn't tell us that a few months ago. At that time the Democracy of honored names was not good enough for them. They stamped and spit upon the Democracy of Michael Doran, the Democracy of Robert A. Smith and the Democracy of Roswell P. Flower. (Applause.) And they perfected the leadership, so far as the state ticket was concerned, by nominating a man who, three years ago, openly and publicly said that if the doors of the penitentiary of Stillwater were opened and the convicts discharged, and they were polled as they went out, they would vote Democratic to a man. It was not a state canvass then. They told the representatives of the sound money Democracy of this county that we were not good enough to sit in a state convention, that they did not want our votes, and after an elegant discussion of more than four hours, which was entirely one-sided, unilateral as the lawyers call it, they requested us to politely withdraw from the convention, which we did with great pleasure and great pride. (Applause.)

They did not want the votes of the sound money Democrats then. They won't have them now, and there are about 30,000 sound monty Democratic votes in Minnesota that they won't get for the head of the ticket, or perhaps for anybody else on it. When you come to vote for governor remember that a vote for the head of the so-called Democratic ticket is a vote for Bryanism and Populism and all the other isms that have made the Northwest and certain of the states of the South a stench in the nostrils of the honest, decent and patriotic citizens of the American republic.

If you are proud of the financial standing of your state; if you want to keep up the value of your investments, of your savings banks, of your farm lands, of your town lots; if you want to renew your mortgages when they expire and be able to pay them when you are called upon to pay them; if you want to be true to yourselves, to your wives, to your children, to your fellow-citizens and to Minnesota, when you come to vote for governor of Minnesota mark a bright and shining cross opposite the name of the friend of St. Paul, of the friend of Ramsey county, who stands in this campaign for the cause of honest money, of decent citizenship—David M. Clough. (Applause.)

Jefferson, Jackson and Bryan.

If Jefferson's doctrine is acceptable to you, I want to say to you that we are preaching and teaching the principles taught by him. If Jackson's Democracy is good enough for you. I want to tell you that we are preaching and teaching today what Jackson put into execution when he was the leader of the Democratic party.—W. J. Bryan at Hamilton, O.

Just principles will lead us to disregard the legal proportion altogether, to inquire into the MARKET PRICE OF GOLD in the several countries with which we shall be principally connected in commerce, and to take an average from them. * * * I very much doubt a right now to change the value, and especially to lessen it. IT WOULD LEAD TO SO EASY A MODE OF PAYING OFF THEIR DEBTS.—Thomas Jefferson.

A depreciation of the currency is always attended by a loss to the laboring classes. This portion of the community have neither time nor opportunity to watch the ebbs and flows of the money market. Engaged from day to day in their useful toils, they do not perceive that, although their wages are nominally the same, or even somewhat higher, they are greatly reduced in fact by the rapid increase of currency, which, as it appears to make money abound, they are at first inclined to consider a blessing.—Andrew Jackson.

Flowers for the People.

Davenport Democrat.

St. Paul has a pretty and useful annual custom, which is worthy of imitation elsewhere. Each fall at the close of the flower-blossoming season, the plants that have bloomed during the summer are given to those who may apply for them, and are thus made to do duty in brightening the homes of many who could not afford to purchase such things. The city, of course, loses nothing by the transaction, as the plants, if thus not disposed of, would be killed by the frost, new stock being set out each spring. This fall from the largest park in the city over 120,000 plants were given away. In addition the smaller parks furnished many thousand additional. In the principal parks the employes superintend the annual distribution, but in the other parks the people are allowed by the police to help themselves. It is a flower mission on a municipal scale.

Didn't Bet on Bryan.

To the Editor of the Globe.

In today's Globe you say I wagered $100 in the Merchants hotel, St. Paul, that Bryan would carry Minnesota. As I am not a Bryanite, and did not so wager, I object. I did bet last Monday at the Merchants hotel in St. Paul that McKinley would be the next president, and Hon. D. W. Lawler holds the money. The Bryan end of the bet was a stranger to me. Yours. —W. A. Smith.

Windom, Minn., Oct. 28.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE.

Their Jamie Laughed: "Jamie," called his mother, sharply, "you've been loafing all day. Satan always finds some work for idle hands to do. Take this basket and bring in some kindlings."—Christian Advocate.

Tommy—Maw, what are the "early Christians?"

Mrs. Figg—A man who gets up and builds the fire for his wife to get breakfast ought to have a right to the title.—Indianapolis Journal.

There has been keen competition between Kansas landladies for a chicken that was hatched at Cedarvale with three legs and two pairs of wings.—New York Sun.

Differences: "They say that human nature is always the same," said the middle-aged lady. "But I don't think so."

"What's the reason?" asked her niece.

"Twenty years ago girls read magazines and did needlework. Now they study a road map and learn to use a monkey-wrench."—Washington Star.

He—Aw—yaas; just weturned to town aftah a month in the country, you know. Gweat sport. Out in the fawm yard one day. Old cow wanted to lick me. Ha! ha! ha!

She—Is it not wonderful how strong the maternal instinct is in the lower animals?—Up-to-Date.

"Your money or your life," he hissed.

The girl, who was taking advantage of the gloaming to mount her bicycle, frowned.

"Sir," she answered, with a trace of irritation in her manner, "if I felt that it were necessary for me to be held up, I should employ a regular instructor. Good evening."—Detroit Tribune.

Miss Fossdick—Is Sue's new husband a domestic man?

Miss Keedick—No; she imported him from London.—Judge.

"They say the minister preaches sensational sermons in order to directly reach the most depraved classes."

"How can that do it?"

"Why, now the reporters have to hear him."—Life.

"What is your business, sir?"

"I am a political carpenter."

"A political carpenter?"

"Yes, sir; I nail campaign lies."—Washington Times.

DEFECTIVE PAGE