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TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Forecast for Tuesday: Minnesota—Generally fair; colder in Western portion; variable winds, becoming northerly.

Iowa—Partly cloudy weather; warmer southerly winds.

Wisconsin—Continued threatening weather with occasional light snows; slightly warmer; fresh, southerly winds.

The Dakotas—Partly cloudy weather; variable winds, becoming northerly.

Montana—Threatening weather with snows; warmer; westerly winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, Nov. 9, 6:48 p. m. Local Time, 8 p. m. 75th Meridian Time.—Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

TEMPERATURES.

Place.	Tem.	Place.	Tem.
St. Paul	24	Minnedosa	16
Duluth	24	Winnipeg	20
Huron	16		
Bismarck	8	Bismarck	8 20
Williston	8	Boston	42-50
Havre	12	Cheyenne	38-42
Helena	14	Chicago	34-36
Edmonton	8	Cincinnati	38-38
Battleford	12	Helena	14-18
Prince Albert	14	Montreal	36-42
Calgary	10	New Orleans	54-60
Medicine Hat	10	New York	42-50
Swift Current	6	Pittsburg	34-36
Qu'Appelle	12	Winnipeg	20-22

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 29.84; thermometer, 22; relative humidity, 86; wind, east; weather, snow; maximum thermometer, 24; minimum thermometer, 19; daily range, 5; amount af melted snow in last twenty-four hours, 12.

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Gauge Reading.	Danger Line.	Height of Water.	Change.
St. Paul	14	2.9	—0.1
La Crosse	10	3.7	0.0
Davenport	15	2.5	...
St. Louis	30	8.5	...

—Fall.

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

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

The responsibility for the future of financial discussion and action in this country rests now solely upon the Republican party. It is one whose gravity the struggle through which we have just passed alone can measure. Between the relief that follows a cessation of the discussion of standards and the danger behind it, and the eternal worry and unrest and menace of such an agitation as has been going on for the last twenty years, there is a great gulf fixed. One or the other must be our portion for not only two or four, but perhaps a dozen or twenty years to come. Which shall it be? It is for the Republican party to answer.

The money question is not settled. It has only been put in the way to settlement. Those men have been elected to office, those men have been named to shape legislation who represented the best ideas on this subject in this campaign. If they do their duty, all is well. But if they are possessed by the selfish motives, the petty cowardice, the subjection of principle to what seems to be the moment's expedience, that has marked political parties in the recent past, and the Republican party most of all, then this question will be reopened a little later with the practical certainty that next time it will be settled wrong. For nothing could stop the titanic force of the reaction that should follow a conviction by the people that the party which they have just voted into power had deserted or betrayed them.

Millions of men in this election made a sacrifice never made before. Our whole history and the history of political parties everywhere gives us nothing to compare to the action of the sound money Democrats in the campaign of 1896. Individuals there have been, and small companies of independent voters, who chose standards of their own and abandoned party for the larger issue. But never before in such numbers. Never before did the great body of a party leave its associates and traditions and deliberately vote into power the least fitting candidate that could have been named by the organization which they thoroughly distrust, and some of whose economic principles they utterly detest. They made this sacrifice under the most solemn pledge that a man could give or offer that the Republican party would proceed along right lines to the new adjustment of our finances. That pledge must be kept. Let the country feel that it has been betrayed by those for whom it has done so much and its boundless rage may carry it to any extreme. Never again would it be possible to array the honest and patriotic voters of this country in solid mass as it was this year. The only possible opportunity of the free silver agitators in the future lies in Republican treason to plain duty.

That duty is neither to "do something for silver," nor to leave things as they are. We have heard already, within three days of the election, from the representatives of both these positions. The Republicans of the silver states, who have done their worst and failed, who have helped, openly or secretly, to carry their communities over to Bryan, are now reappearing, unabashed, in Republican councils, and pointing to the declaration in favor of "bimetallism" in the Republican platform as an indication that the party must "do something for silver." Already we hear the old talk of the necessity of compromise and concession. A tariff bill can, it is thought, be got through the senate by the aid of the silver senators' votes, if the Republicans will make a trade and yield something to the miners' syndicate in exchange. Once for all let it be understood that any such policy as this means the complete triumph of free coinage in this country two and four years hence. The Republicans are committed beyond recall. If they yield so much as a hair's breadth to the selfish interest that has cost us all so much, there will not be a sound money Democrat in the country and not too large a number of sound money Republicans who would not join, at the next opportunity, in putting an honest free silver man into power, instead of a lot of insincere and trading Republicans. This is one thing that must not be done.

On the other side there stand the things that must be done. The first of these is the retirement of the greenbacks. Over this Republicans expend their wordiest warfare and their severest fight. The whole question is whether they have been educated enough by this campaign to seize this emergency and deal with it courageously and honestly. There can be no lasting financial reform in this country; there can be no assurance of financial stability, even, while the greenbacks remain outstanding. Every man whose views upon finance are worth considering on both sides of the political fence has recommended their retirement. Democratic and Republican secretaries of the treasury, every man almost upon whom office has placed the weight of responsibility and who has ceased to be a mere politician and acquired something of statesmanship, has seen instantly the first necessity of payment of all these promissory notes. As long as they are in circulation they are a perpetual incitement to further experiment with fiat money. As long as they exist the endless chain is in place. Prosperous times and confidence may hold it motionless for the time, but the slightest reversals will set it running again, emptying the treasury reserve into foreign coffers, and spreading distrust and disaster over the land. There is not and there never has been any reason why the greenbacks should not be retired. There was no reason why they should ever have been issued. But now, at least, after they have wrought their evil work, let us get rid of them. It can be done now better than ever again. And from that first step we can proceed to the larger and more fundamental reforms that belong to any sound or rational system of finance.

It is for the Republicans to say whether the federal policy is to follow this course, or whether it is to drop down to the low level of compromises and evasions and procrastination. That party has its opportunity, as the Democracy had its in 1892. That party was not great enough to follow the lead of Mr. Cleveland, and the wrath of the lost fell upon it. The punishment administered to it in the elections of 1894 and 1896 will not be a circumstance to the cyclonic fury that will scatter the Republican party to the four winds of heaven and bring down upon us all that we have most feared and struggled against, should the promise of currency reform, real and not pretended, thorough and not superficial, contained in every appeal to the people in behalf of the Republican candidates this year, go unfulfilled.

"TRIUMPHANT DEMOCRACY."

Andrew Carnegie wired Mr. McKinley his congratulations and said that the election established a "triumphant Democracy." There have been some indications in recent years that Mr. Carnegie was slowly arriving at a better conception of Democracy than he had shown in the relations of his business to government. It is a beaten and crushed Democracy in which the mighty arm of government is used to give special privilege to some at the cost of the many, but Mr. Carnegie has been one of the stoutest defenders of this misuse, as well as one of the largest recipients of its individual benefits. Even now his prominence in the steel rail and billet trust, that enables its members to exact $28 a ton for rails from builders of American railways, while selling them at $22.50 to constructors of railways in Japan, casts a doubt over the clearness of his conception of what Democracy is, that his advice to Republicans to accept the Wilson bill does not remove.

Some months ago a cabinet officer, in a private letter, referring to the rapid development of the silver delirium in the country, said, despondingly, that it "illustrates the folly of submitting economic questions to popular vote." The result of the submission does not entirely discredit his judgment, for it is not creditable to us as a people that a party casting six million votes should espouse so rank an economic heresy as was involved in the one issue of the late campaign. It is true that it was not belief in fiatism that was expressed by all those votes, nor even a majority of them. They were motived by the scarcely less discreditable idea that it was a "winning card," a "good enough Morgan until after election," and the only available weapon with which the "enemy" could be beaten. It is in the lesson taught this Chicago aggregation that the hope of Democracy lies. They have learned that it does not pay to leave Democratic principles for Populistic fallacies as a mere matter of party tactics.

But, in a sense that, possibly, Mr. Carnegie did not perceive, the result of the election is a triumph of Democracy. Mr. McKinley's administration will make a grievous error if it mistake it for a triumph of paternalism. It is the demonstration of the capacity of the people as a whole for self-government that makes the election so pregnant with significance for the future of the republic. It is the demonstration again, as were the elections of 1890 and 1892, that economic questions can be submitted to popular vote, that brings to the Democrat consolation for the apparent triumph of state socialism; for he knows that, when the debris of this unfortunate excursion into Populism shall have been cleared away, Democracy will have cause to appeal again with confidence to the people for recognition of its principles. It is in its warnings to the leaders of our party as well as to all others, that tricks will not win, that all the people cannot be fooled all the time, that the only safe course for a party to take is the right one, the honest and sincere one, that this campaign has its valuable instruction. It is not a Republican victory in any but the shallowest sense; it is the victory of a "triumphant Democracy."

WHERE DO THEY COME IN?

It seems to us that there is food for much reflection for men calling themselves Democrats, who voted for Mr. Bryan this year, in the address that Mr. Marion Butler has issued to the People's party of the United States. These gentlemen made the great mistake of entering into an alliance with the Populists. That is an old story now, and we are not going into it further than as it bears upon the future political attitude of the Bryan Democrats. The time for sober reflection has come to them. What are they going to do hereafter? What is to be their policy, what their party name, and what the hope which they are to hold out to their associates and followers? The experiment which they insisted upon this year has been made and ended most disastrously. Now, forgetting that, surely these men, who have not lost their affection for the old Democracy, must consider, as practical citizens, what they are to do in the future.

Here is where Mr. Butler comes in very helpfully. His address is a blow straight in the face of every Democrat who voted for Mr. Bryan this year. It is a deliberate insult, made as stinging as possible, to the entire body of the party that followed the lead of the Chicago convention. Mr. Butler says in effect that but for the participation of Democrats in this campaign under the name of Democrats the Populist candidate would have won. He lays the failure of Mr. Bryan to succeed upon his connection with the so-called Democratic party, and condoles and sympathizes with the Populists that the fair prospect which he assured them of winning this year was marred by this ill-advised copartnership. He also draws the lines of future action without wavering. He says that the People's party is very much alive and still marching on its way to victory. He remembers what an irregular and powerless body it was in 1888. He notes the few states that it carried in 1892. He sees the list of 1896, all of which he attributes to the growth of Populism, and he assumes that by 1900 the People's party will be in a majority. This view is conditioned on the maintenance of its name and the assumption of its title and doctrines by those who may choose to come with it hereafter. In other words, if the Democrats who followed the lead of the Chicago convention this year wish to persevere in that line, wish to keep the free coinage of silver at the front, to support the men and measures to which they yielded unwilling assent in this campaign, they must forego their last claim to self-respect, be rebaptized as Populists and formally incorporate themselves in the body of the People's party.

The discord which followed the nomination at Chicago is a trifle compared with the outbreak of indignation which this statement of the case will cause. After all is said and done, nine-tenths of the Democrats who, at the last moment, voted for Mr. Bryan did so, not because they believed in or cared about the 16 to 1 business at all, but because they considered him the regular Democratic nominee. The merest sprinkling of Democrats only are ready for the last surrender. The mass of those who voted for Bryan this year and are not ashamed of it now are strictly party men, following the party lead and party name and devoted to it above all things. To suppose that these men are going to call themselves Populists and submit to Populist leadership for the sake of free silver or any other Populist doctrine, is to imagine a vain thing. Besides, there is an exceedingly practical consideration which moves practical men. The Democratic party of the nation must be made up of the Democratic parties in the several states. The Democratic party in the states, like every other political party, is, to some extent, held together and made a permanent organization by the struggle and the hope for political ascendency. Even in the states which are most consistently Republican, a Democratic success from time to time encourages to action and holds men together under the banner of Democracy. This is human nature, and a rule of the existence of all parties whatever. Now take away this incentive to action and your party must, sooner or later, dissolve. If it were written across the firmament in letters of fire tomorrow that such and such a political party would never again carry a state or county election in any commonwealth, then that party would cease to exist there.

Now, the election of 1896 tells one thing unmistakably. And this is that no party which advocates the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 can ever hope to carry a New England state or a middle state or a Mississippi valley state east of the great river. How is a party which advocates free silver to be kept alive in those communities? Where are Democrats to be found in those states who will consent to give up permanently their party name and relation, to accept permanently the free coinage issue, only that they may see each year adverse majorities grow from 20,000 to 50,000, from 50,000 to 200,000, and thence indefinitely increase?

This is the pleasing view of the future which Mr. Butler holds before the Bryan Democrats. We see no reason to question the accuracy of his statement. The People's party is not going out of existence. The People's party will continue to represent free silver, together with paternalism and socialism on the grandest possible scale. There is not room for two parties in this country holding those views. Therefore, the free silver Democrats must either be absorbed by the People's party, or they must go back to the old position, the old standards and the old name, which have been kept intact by the work of the Indianapolis convention. This is not a time for recriminations, or for false pride. The future of the great party and its relation to the future of the country has to be considered. The course of the free silver movement is absolutely within the dictation of the People's party, and it has spoken authoritatively. It will represent economic and governmental heresy from this time forth. Democrats who have had enough of that experiment and who are equally repelled by McKinleyism must see the need of a great, conservative, sound money, free trade and individual liberty party, such as the Democracy has always been. They are no worse for their political excursion this year. They have learned much about money; they have tested the temper of the American people, and they have dissolved the rainbows that arched over the propositions of fusion with the Populists. Now is the time for return to sound ideas, patriotic action and a new and more devoted allegiance than ever to the principles of a party which all of us should love and honor.

COMMENDABLE FRANKNESS.

We commend the frankness of the mine owner who has arranged to pay Mr. Bryan's expenses for the next four years while he goes touring over the country "educating" people in the beauties of silver monometallism. We are of the opinion that it would advantage Mr. Bryan much more to accept the offer made to him by a New York mercantile firm to take charge of its legal department. But that is his affair. The interest attaching to the other proposition is its frank avowal of the forces and interests which actually underlie the free silver movement. Mr. Jones and all the smaller fry down have told us that in this campaign they had all the trusts and monopolies against them. They had a good many, beyond question, which are identified with the high protective system. But there was one trust, in some respects the greatest of all, that contributed unfailingly to Mr. Bryan's campaign. This is the silver trust, the syndicate of mine owners who, through their representatives in the senate, conspired to compel the people of this country to purchase their product at twice its market value. This trust has been the foundation and body of Mr. Bryan's campaign. Aided by a few unscrupulous adventurers like Tillman and Altgeld, it laid a successful plot and captured the Democratic organization. Jones and Teller understood each other thoroughly, and the silver-producing interest understood them still better.

It was denied vigorously, but the facts come out plainly enough now. It is the mine-owning syndicate that puts in a demand for a continued agitation of free silver. It is the producers of silver who propose to turn Mr. Bryan into a commercial traveler for their concern in this country, and befool the people of the United States into purchasing wares for twice what they are worth. No sound money man can have the slightest objection to the entrance of Mr. Bryan upon the drummer's vocation. Measured by his work in the campaign just closed, the gold standard people might, indeed, contribute a little to the miners' fund. For wherever Mr. Bryan traveled majorities have gone beyond all precedent against him. New York might not have recorded over 200,000 majority for McKinley if Bryan had not raised it; and his devotion of the last days of the campaign to the state of Illinois was effectual to the extent of about 150,000 there. At this rate of progress four years of work on Mr. Bryan's part would not leave any state with a majority of less than 50,000 votes for sound money.

We welcome, in the broadest and sincerest way, investigation of every economic issue, including this one. The more the people study the money question impartially and thoroughly, the more certain is their conviction on the sound money side. We have a right to object to the continuance of such agitation as Mr. Bryan proposes, after the single issue that he represents has been submitted once to the people, and passed upon by them so decisively. The main point, after all, however, is the final uncovering of the forces at work behind this campaign and the frank avowal by the mining people themselves that Mr. Bryan is the representative of their special interest, and that they desire to keep him on the road.

Canadians Astounded.

Manitoba Free Press.

It is highly complimentary to republican government that the election just closed in the United States was unaccompanied by disorders of any kind. That feeling ran high, and that the issue involved was considered momentous we know; but everything found expression in the ballots cast, and the result will be accepted without question. This does not mean that the financial question as an issue is dead, but that the decision of the people upon it as it was presented by Mr. Bryan will be accepted as final. There are many things in connection with the United States institutions which from this side of the line we do not look upon with favor, but the conduct of an exciting national contest without any great disturbance of peace and order, is one of the things that challenges our admiration.

WITH INTENT TO AMUSE.

Artist—How do you like my new picture?
Friend—Be assured I shall always esteem you as a—man.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Hipson—Lipson is the laziest man I know.
Juggles—Is that so?
Hipson—Yes. Why, that man won't even carry life insurance.—Philadelphia North American.

"Edgar, if I should die what would you do?"
"My love, I have been so happy with you that I should marry again as soon as possible."—Detroit Free Press.

Pastor—Does your mamma make you work?
Johnnie—No, sir; she makes us play.
Pastor—Makes you play?
Johnnie—Yes, sir. She says, "Run away and play, now, or I'll have to punish you."—Chicago Record.

Wednesday Morning.—The Boss—See here, who drank all the water in this fire bucket?
The Office Boy—It was Mr. Dolliver, sir. He was out all night waitin' for returns.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You are late this morning," said the floorwalker to the bookkeeper.
"Yes," replied the latter; "I was out last night."
"How much?" asked the floorwalker.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Why do you beg?" asked the kind-hearted woman.
"I can't help it, ma'am," said the beggar. "My wife's a widder with five children, and they looks to me for support."—Harper's Bazar.

"I will write you a good recommendation as to your working ability," said 'Rastus' employer, who had been forced to part with him because of the mysterious disappearance of sundry small articles, "but I am afraid I can't say much for your honesty."
"Tell you, Mr. Blackwell," said 'Rastus, after a moment's thought, "yo' might put in de words dat I is as honest as I kin be, kain't you?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Now that McKinley is elected and the "advance agent of prosperity" has been engaged for a four-years' term all that has been promised as a result of this engagement will of course take place. The closed mills will at once reopen—including those shut down by the trusts—the wheels of industry begin to turn, the army of commercial travelers will start out and send home large orders, farmers will sell their produce at good prices and settle up with their storekeepers and these will pay what they owe to the jobbers. The 15,000 to 18,000 men said by Mayor McKisson to be out of employment in Cleveland will all get work and be paid at the end of the week in gold or its equivalent, and there will be no fear that any one will be compelled to take 53-cent dollars.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

* * *

The result is an assurance that the American people have not degenerated, but are still capable of self-government; that the honor of the nation is still as dear to them as ever, and that they still retain wisdom to choose that policy which will best promote the welfare of all the citizens of the republic. Another great crisis and another great danger has been safely passed, and the occasion appeals to feelings of thankfulness rather than exultation over the political foes we defeated. —Chatfield Democrat.

* * *

With the election of McKinley and the decisive result of the campaign, the free silver fanaticism is given its quietus and no more will it rise to trouble us and endanger the standing and stability of our nation.—Dassel Anchor.

* * *

The battle is over and if you want gold on your checks you will probably not find much trouble to secure the yellow boys at the bank. There is plenty of the gold and you can have all you want if you have the proper documents.—Stillwater Gazette.

* * *

The friends of patriotism, protection, sound money and good government have rallied grandly around their standard bearer, and the result is one of the most magnificent victories in years. It is a grand triumph, and the sound, common sense and decision of the majority has been manifested in the returns. —Bismarck Tribune.

* * *

The boast of party managers was that the campaign was to be one of education, and truly has this been. The system of finance now in vogue in this country was but little understood by the mass of people before the campaign, but hardly a man in the country can be found now who is not competent to take charge of the United States treasury on short notice.—La Crosse Press.

* * *

It the gold party have secured the senate so much the better; we always like to see a party in a position to carry out its plans; then they have no excuses to offer.—Springfield News.

* * *

This country has no room for a political party which seeks votes by preaching sedition. That there are rich and poor in this country is, of course, true; but the fact, known to all men, that nine out of every ten rich men started in life without money is unanswerable argument showing that there is no impassible chasm between the rich and the poor.—Fulda Republican.

* * *

We will have to acknowledge that we are down, but keep us there if you can. The silver question will still be an issue in 1900 and William Jennings Bryan will be the logical candidate to lead the silver forces to victory. Don't think for a minue that the silver issue is dead. We will have to be on our guard to see that the Republicans don't steal that plank away from us to run on in 1900.—Long Prairie Leader.

* * *

There is no doubt but that the campaign just closed has been fruitful of much good to the American people generally. The great money question has been thoroughly discussed in all its details and now we are all better qualified to judge of the merits and demerits of our exchange system as the future may prove its insufficiency. And, by the way, a matter of such vital importance to the entire nation ought never to arise as a partisan question gain. Let us hope there may be found among our national lawmakers in the future a sufficient number of true patriots who are willing to adjust the matter of national finances upon the basis of "the greatest good to the greatest number" regardless of party affiliations or sectional lines. —Houston County Herald.

* * *

The result of the late election has demonstrated the fact that there is little place in the minds of the people for Populism. This new party, which came into existence upon the wave of prejudice, has from the day of its birth been a menace to every form of government that is good. It is a party without a principle, and had hoped to gain ascendancy by arousing the people to strife, to force one class into open hostility with another. Its creeds are those which find place in disordered minds.—Duluth News-Tribune.

* * *

Especially gratifying is the fact that the victory is likely to be so decisive that no further doubt can be entertained as to the determination of the people to maintain national honor and integrity.—Faribault Republican.

* * *

It is victory which declares to all the world that this country proposes to remain at the head of the world not only in honor and freedom, but in prosperity and progress.—Sioux Falls Argus Leader.

* * *

It was a long and stubbornly fought contest and the single gold standard won. According to our Republican friends "confidence" has been restored and great prosperity will now reign. Very good. "Confidence" and prosperity cannot commence any too soon in this neck o' the woods. Please dish it up, gentlemen.—Sauk Rapids Free Press.

* * *

Though the town, county, state and nation has gone against us in the late political contest, we do not feel sore-headed a bit. We have great faith in the people of this country being able to decide a question in the right manner. The people believed that to elect the Republican ticket was right in order to inaugurate a period of prosperity. If they were wrong, they will right the wrong at a later date. We hope they are right, for God knows that the people of the United States are not prepared to undergo another seige of hard times such as the three last.—Grove City Times.

* * *

The plain people and the plutocrats must have used the same ballot, last Tuesday, all over the country.—Northfield News.

* * *

It will be noticed that the states in which Bryan made the most speeches gave the largest Republican majorities, and that the states which he carried were largely those he kept out of. This plan of chasing over the country with a rabbit's foot does not seem to bring good luck—except to the other fellow.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

* * *

The election, Tuesday, pulled the sting out of the refusal of the Chicago convention to indorse the administration of President Cleveland.—Faribault Democrat.

ADDRESS TO DEMOCRATS

Issued by Leaders of the National Party in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The state committee of the National Democratic party met today and decided to continue the organization for the present. An address was issued to the Democrats of the state, declaring that the recent election had demonstrated that support of the doctrines of the Chicago platform must bring disaster to the party; that the organization which espoused those doctrines during the campaign could not in future dominate the affairs of the party, and calling upon Democrats to unite in support of the time-honored principles of the Democracy.

E. T. BENNETT ARRESTED.

Formerly in Business in Minneapolis.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—E. T. Bennett, formerly manager of the Bay City, Mich., Tribune, and once a Minneapolis business man, was arrested in this city today on a charge of embezzlement. The warrant for the arrest was sworn out by John F. Eddy and Edward T. Carrington, both stockholders in the paper. The warrant says $5,000 was taken, but the total amount, it is claimed, will amount to $15,000. Bennett was arrested as he landed from a vessel on which he had taken passage from Bay City.

TORRENS LAW DEAD.

Declared Unconstitutional by the Illinois Supreme Court.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9.—The Torrens law, the real estate man's particular statute, is dead. The supreme court of Illinois, sitting at Ottawa, today declared it unconstitutional. Its purpose was to make land transfers easy by substituting for the bulky abstracts of title a certificate of title which could be taken from the records of the register of titles in a few minutes.

Self-Defense the Plea.

Special to the Globe.

DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D., Nov. 9.—The preliminary examination of T. S. Cordner, who shot and killed R. J. Illingsworth Oct. 31, was held before Judge Duel today. The evidence of the state went to show that the shooting was in self-defense. The complaint charged Mr. Cordner with murder in the first degree, but the justice changed this to manslaughter in the second degree, and placed the bail at $15,000. Mr. Cordner will have no trouble in securing bondsmen.

BUILDING KENT'S GALLOWS.

Judge McConnell Pleads for Clemency for the Murderer.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, N. D., Nov. 9.—Considerable surprise was expressed here today when it was learned that Judge McConnell, before whom Myron R. Kent was tried, had written Gov. Allin, petitioning him to commute Kent's sentence to life imprisonment. It has been generally understood that Judge McConnell was firmly convinced of Kent's guilt, and in favor of the extreme penalty. He is in Sherbrooke today, and could not be interviewed as to his reasons for asking executive clemency. His action has inspired new hope in Kent, but Attorney Hildreth stated he did not believe that the governor would consent, and that, unless favorable action was taken on the appeal tomorrow by the supreme court, Kent would surely hang on Thursday next. That Myron R. Kent's nerve is bona fide stuff has been repeatedly demonstrated, and it received another test this morning that shows its quality, and he will undoubtedly die in the same cool, nervy and gentlemanly manner, that has characterized his actions since his arrest for the crime for which his life is to pay the penalty Thursday morning.

This morning began the erection of the enclosure for the gallows. It is only 24x28 feet square, and is another indication that Sheriff Barnes intends to allow only the small number permitted by law to witness the execution. Applications for permits to see the final act in the tragedy are numerous, but the sheriff will quietly dampen the ardor of the morbid.

The workmen make a good deal of noise in building the enclosure, and can easily be seen by the condemned man, who spent the entire day playing cards with Ole Berg, his day death watch. Occasionally he would glance out of the window at the men hammering away below, but appeared as little disturbed by the noise as any one else, and the horrible realization of what it all meant to him did not cause his hand to tremble as he dealt the cards. He spent the time as unconcernedly as if he was the man least likely to be affected by Thursday's proceedings. It will be a matter of a short time to erect the gallows. The trap has arrived from Fergus Falls, and is the same one upon which the Brainerd murderer was hanged last summer, he being the third man launched into enternity by the same trap. As soon as erected the trap and rope will be tested. Sheriff Barnes is practicing tying hangman knots these days and will be expert by Thursday. About the only indication Kent has given of his belief that he will be hanged Thursday is the fact that he sent for Bishop Shanley, who spent an hour with the prisoner. Father Lemieux has also visited the condemned man.

HORSE SHOW WEEK.

Society and Equine on Parade in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The twelfth annual exhibition of the New York Horse Show association opened under auspicious conditions at Madison Square Garden today. The decorations and arrangements are much the same as in previous years. Black and yellow, the colors of the association predominate. The number of classes, 155, is somewhat less than last year, but the decrease, it is said, is more than made up in the high quality of the entries. The total sum to be awarded in cash prizes is over $33,000, but to this should be added many handsome trophies in plate.

Probably not over 300 persons were in the garden when the show opened formally, with a preliminary trial over the jumps of all horses entered in Class No. 104, which will be open to all the jumping class, with performances over fences only to count. When the class comes up for the finals, a fine lot may be looked for. Previous to this, a number of horses of all classes were exercised in the ring, including old Judge Morrow, the winner of the Brooklyn handicap in 1892, and whose owner hopes to win a blue ribbon with him in the thoroughbred class.

A number of novel features will be introduced into the show, including the carts of the street cleaning department, and those of the fire and police departments. The trotting, hackney and park classes promises to show up to rare advantage. From this time until the close on Saturday night, the garden will contain the usual brilliant and well-dressed crowds, and, unless all signs fail, the annual exhibition will be in every way worthy of its predecessors.

The horse show opened in the evening with a parade of stallions in the various classes—thoroughbreds, trotters, hackneys, coachers and several other. The exhibition closed with some fine jumping by hunters over fences from 5 to 6 feet high. Early in the evening the crowd came in, but at no time was the capacity of the immense amphitheater taxed. On the opening night last year one of the foreigners of distinction present, was the Duke of Marlborough, who a week before had made Consuelo Vanderbilt his bride. This year it is a prince, Luiguio, of the Royal house of Savoy. He came with half a dozen of his suite, and the band played the Italian national anthem as he entered the directors box over the main entrance. He seemed much interested in the scene, and remained till the end.

WANTS TO PLAY WHIST,

But Does Not Care to State His Policy.

The Chicago Tribune sent out telegrams asking the governors-elect of all the states what their policy would be. This is what David M. Clough said:

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 8.—Editor of the Tribune: Some men talk about their policies, but I don't. But you may say it will be my highest aim to enforce the laws of the state and protect the interests of the state. This is what I have done since I took the governor's chair, and I shall continue to do so. The policies will take care of themselves, as they come up for consideration. You can judge about my future course from my actions in the past. I will do my best to give the state a business-like administration. I have been in politics for thirty years and have never been defeated. I am proud of this, yet I believe I am a better whist player, and if any one does not believe it let him come out and try me. I would rather talk whist just at present than politics.

—D. M. Clough.

CHARGE OF MUTINY

Cannot Be Pressed Against Dulach for Want of Witnesses.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Nov. 9.—Frank Dulach, sole survivor of the schooner Waukesha, lost off Muskegon city, has saved his life only to lose it for mutiny, if the indignant marine men of this city can fix the crime upon him. A subscription was started today to prosecute the sole survivor in the federal courts, his sworn statement last night being taken as sufficient evidence of his crime. A fair sized purse was quickly raised among the lifelong associates of Capt. Duncan Corbett.

The friends of Capt. Corbett this afternoon consulted an attorney with a view to prosecuting Dulach for mutiny. The attorney decided however, that no procedure should be taken against Dulach, as all the witnesses of the alleged mutiny were dead.

Faribault Will Jubilate.

Special to the Globe.

FARIBAULT, Minn., Nov. 9.—Tuesday evening, Nov. 10, the Republicans and sound money Democrats and others will celebrate the election of McKinley and Hobart by a grand torchlight procession, speeches and fireworks.

First Skating Fatality.

Special to the Globe.

NEW ULM, Minn., Nov. 9.—A half-dozen boys were skating on the Cottonwood river when the ice gave way and all went under. After considerable difficulty five were rescued, but the sixth, George Keckeisen, about nine years old, was drowned.

HISTORICAL ROMANCE

Woven Around Gov. Clough's Return to the Capitol.

Scene—Chamber of his excellency, the governor of Minnesota.
Time—Nov. 9, 1896.
Motive—A historical romance.
Curtain rises, showing the Angell-ic executive clerk reading the St. Paul Daily Globe almanac. The sable messenger, Wade, is waiting for the 4th of March near the outer door. The executive clerk rises from his seat.
Angell—What ho! without there, warder.
Wade—'Tis well!
Me lord. His excellency approaches.
'Tis now these three and twenty suns
Since in this sacred chamber he hath set his foot.
Hail! Hail! Hail to the chief.
Angell—Hail! Hail!
His Excellency—(gasps)—Ah, yon wintry blast without.
Mark it well! To me it speaks
Of snowballs on the daily bill of fare
Had that Lind but another day or two
To speak upon the rostrum.
Gad! But in his veins the blood of Hartford
Methinks must course. He's like the wind.
But he had no jockey like me faithful Tams;
Else that paltry three thousand votes
Might have never seen the light.
Angell—Oh! your excellency! Too modest thou
By half. Now have I scanned the tabled pages
Of this, me daily counsellor (displaying the St. Paul Daily Globe Almanac).
True it is, sir, you have not the votes,
That fell into the hopper of his grace McKinley,
But by me troth you have some thousands more
Than did that noble Viking Nelson,
When he did ride into this kingly office
Upon the very shoulders of his legions.
(Aside to Wade)—Away with you. Spread the glad tidings of his excellency's arrival.
His Excellency—Let me see that book. Are those figures true?
Angell—True? Your excellency, I'd stake my life
On every figure of me bible. The Globe
It shines for all. No, no. I've got that mixed,
But there it is, sir; there the figures are.
His Excellency—Well, who'd a thunk it. And that Warner boy
Deceived me. Picked me for a guy. Gad!
I'm glad you've got that book. Don't lose it.
Wait till I see Eli.
(Enter Bobdun, the auditor.)
Bobdun—How are you, guv'nor?
Glad to see you. Us pinery folks, by gosh,
Must stand together, or together hang.
As me kinsman, Pat Henry, told his pals
About that charter of our liberties.
I tell you, Dave, we are the people.
And say; don't let these cheap guys on the outside
Lose sight of that fact for a holy minute, see?
His Excellency—You speak well, Bob. You done noble.
Mille Lacs county only gave Mc sixteen votes more than me.
(Exit Bobdun. Enter attorney general.)
Childs—Good morrow, your excellency. Your grace
Looks well, for one who in the very front
Fought for our altars and our fires, kitchen fires, I mean.
Hope I in vain your looks do not belie your health.
His Excellency—Indeed, my faithful counsel. You, too,
Were not far back in the bloody fray.
I had not thought that Arnold Keyes,
Had such a hold on them that vote.
(Exit Childs. Enter Reese.)
Reese—Countless as the flakes of yonder snow, your grace,
Do my good wishes flutter round your place.
Now in the hour of victory do I come
To join my measures in the merry hum
Of joyful music that surrounds you.
Had I two tongues, I'd gi'en them both,
As willingly on the stump this fall,
As I did patiently that member work,
Which, heaven knows, never has been said to shirk.
His Excellency—You speak the lines well, Dar.
Hadn't been for you, and that eagle
You let loose out there in them country precincts,
I don't know but there'd a been some tearful eyes
Around here. You're a brick, Dar. You're a brick.
(Exit Reese. Enter Kenyon.)
Kenyon—I bring your excellency, sir, assurance
Of my most distinguished consideration, as well
As that of the public whom I serve. Even those
To whom the law makes me a censor, unwelcome,
Bear with me in the glorious summer of our common victory.
His Excellency—Right well they did. And well they should,
Yet in that town ferninst, where broken banks
Once strewed the curbs of e'en the swellest streets,
There did they knife me most wickedly. Look to it,
Sir, their wings are clipped ere another campaign.
(Exit Kenyon. Enter Lightbourn.)
Lightbourn—From Ada, sir, I greetings bring, my own commingling with—
His Excellency—Ada! Who's she?
Lightbourn—The pride of Norman county, sir,
Where Tuesday last the yeoman voters of our land
Did testify nobly their true faith
In you, sir, and the great McKinley.
His Excellency—Oh, yes. Pardon my stupidity. I had forgot.
How fares it with the men of consolation
With whom you daily deal, in your high office?
Lightbourn—Quite well, your grace, though truly, sir,
The office needs a head. This suspense is terrible.
His Excellency—I'll think it over.
(Exit Lightbourn. Enter Pendergast.)
Pendergast—The way was long, the night was cold, your grace,
But as the merry minstrel's face illumined was by peace within,
So may thine ever be by victory's smile.
His Excellency—Your eloquence moves me deeply,
I fain would make response in kind, but for a pledge
I've made to make no campaign speeches.
(Exit Pendergast. Enter Muehlberg.)
Muehlberg—Commander, 'twas a noble fight, and nobly won.
Not till the last ditch did the enemy retire,
But staunch and true, we saw you through the carnage,
Standing alone. Yet you escaped unscathed.
(Weeps—for joy, of course).
His Excellency—Unharmed I am; it pleased me well, too,
To mark the valiant Carver men
And sons of Chaska stand under that silver rain.
The German vote was loyal to the core.
(Exit Muehlberg. Enter Anderson.)
Anderson—Your highness, guten tag. The prosperity of our farmers
Smiles upon you. Our creameries rejoice with you.
We are the people, ain't it—two years more.
His Excellency—Creameries be blanked. How about that First ward?
Were you asleep? Did you think I was made of votes?
Minneapolis wasn't a marker to that ward of yourn.
Anderson—Your reproaches cut me to the quick.
I told my people, every one, to vote that ticket straight.
(Exit Anderson. Enter Koerner.)
Koerner—Good morning, your excellency. From Litchfield
Now I bring good tidings. We are staunch and true.
His Excellency—Right well you did. Were all like you,
I need not have tossed three nights upon a restless pillow.
(Exit Koerner. Enter Berg.)
Berg—Hail, your highness. From Chisago's cliffs I bring good news.
No heresy attaints our hardy farmer boys.
His Excellency—True you speak. Had all your kinsmen done as well
Me rest had never been disturbed.
(Exit Berg. Enter Powers.)
Powers—Humbly I come to the throne, your grace,
Fitting the hour of victory with a mien
Not overbearing, nor austere. 'Tis well when
Victors can assume the garb and air
Of pity for their vanquished foes.
Yet would I remind you, my little book on gold
Had much, I do not doubt, to sway the scale
Of public opinion toward our noble house.
His Excellency—Perhaps it did. I hadn't thought of that.
(Exit Powers. Enter Bixby.)
Bixby—Good morning, Wade.
Wade—Good morning, Mr. Bixby.

AT THE THEATERS.

In spite of the inclement weather a fair-sized audience witnessed the second production of "The Man in the Iron Mask" at the Metropolitan opera house last night. Three more performances of this play will be given, the engagement closing Wednesday evening.

The attraction for the latter part of the week, beginning Thursday evening, will be one of Charles Frohman's strong comedy organizations, in "The Gay Parisians," a rattling comedy of the French farcical order, which ran for 200 nights at Hoyt's theater, New York.

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McKee Rankin in "New York as It Is" is meeting with success at the Grand. Maude Granger, Nance O'Neil and Edward P. Mawson are all seen to advantage. The acting of Mr. Rankin in the role of Philip Garth is a treat. Matinee tomorrow.

DEFECTIVE PAGE