

THE DAILY GLOBE

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TODAY'S WEATHER. WASHINGTON, June 12.—Forecast for Sunday: Minnesota—Fair; continued high temperature; probably cooler Sunday night; variable winds.

Table with 4 columns: Place, Temp., Place, Temp. Buffalo 82-86, Boston 80-84, Cleveland 78-82, Chicago 76-82.

TEMPERATURES. Barometer, 29.84; thermometer, 70; relative humidity, 64; wind, westerly, clear; maximum thermometer, 82; minimum thermometer, 54; daily range, 28; amount of rainfall in last twenty-four hours, 0.

RIVER AT S. M. Gauge. Danger Height of Reading. Line. Water. Change. St. Paul 14 5.9 -0.1

AN INCOMPETENT OFFICIAL. Among the many choice specimens of incompetents which the Republicans of St. Paul and of Ramsey county have bestowed upon our people by placing them in conspicuous official stations, even our mayor himself must contend for the palm of supremacy with the present county attorney.

After a previous grand jury had assembled and found certain true bills, there was an apparent clash between it and the county attorney. He closed its session abruptly, with the announcement that he had no further business to bring before it, and took the unprecedented step of criticizing the grand jury publicly and severely.

The first discovery was that the grand jury itself was improperly constituted by the admission of a juror not possessing the legal qualifications. What sort of official scrutiny, what species of guardianship of public interest does this argue? Then we have a trial in which, with the material facts appearing about as they were represented, the issue fails because the charge in the indictment does not correspond with those facts.

MULHALL'S NOTES OF PROGRESS. About a year ago the national pride was flattered by an article from Mr. Mulhall, the noted English statistician, in which the material growth of the United States was amply demonstrated. We all know, of course, what a great country we have and what a great people we are, and we like to have the ordinary foreign tourist assure us that he has also discovered the fact.

The Globe has no desire except to see the doing of justice upon whomsoever the blow may fall. It believes that the interests of this community, as well

as of public morality, required the most searching investigation that could be made and a prosecution of offenders that should unflinchingly lead the guilty into the hands of retributive justice, and staunchly refuse to settle upon a founded suspicion upon the heads of the innocent. It looks at this moment as if the whole business had been reduced to a hopeless muddle, and that the best interests of Ramsey county would be served by discontinuing the criminal side of the administration of justice within its borders until the expiration of the present county attorney's term of office.

THE SCHOOLS' EXHIBITS. Mayor Doran could put his entire police force to no more profitable work than corralling every father and mother in the city and marching them up to the high school there to see what the schools of the city have done for the education of their children during the school year now drawing to a close. A special order might be made to have those curmudgeons whose one sensitive nerve ganglion is in their pocket, and which is keener in its sensations to the touch of the tax gatherer, also taken into custody and compelled to spend a few hours in contemplating the work of the children of this city.

But the mayor has not the power to thus beneficially use his force, and, in the absence of it, the Globe makes a special appeal to every father and mother who can possibly spare the time—and the exhibit is open evenings to those who cannot take daylight hours from necessitous labor—to spend at least an hour in the various rooms. Go first into the teachers' training rooms and learn how teachers are taught both the science and the art of pedagogy; learn, if you ever in your younger days taught school, how that profession has felt the impulse of improvement and has changed teaching from mere hearing recitations, "keeping" school, to studying of minds, dispositions, aptitudes, individualities, the interrelations of studies, in short the science as well as the art. Pass from there into the department where the work of the children in the kindergarten is shown, beginning with that of the first term, and on until the primary grade work is reached; note the character of the work, the evident object of it and the results attained in awakened and trained perception; see how the individuality of the child appears, and how much the young mind is absorbing of useful knowledge while it thinks it is being amused. If the atmosphere of the room, the kindness, the morality, the cheerfulness, the good dispositions cultivated, the good influence about these minds in their first stages of development, could also be added, no person, however soured, could go from its inspection without feeling that there the foundations of character were being well laid.

Then go through the grade school work from the first to the eighth grade, note the increasing assurance, self-confidence, of the pupils and the rate of progress made. Take time and look over some of the papers and see how modern methods of education are making knowledge hunters of the children, teaching them to investigate, search, find and generalize for themselves. Ask yourself candidly if you could do as well if put to the same task. Then go into the high school work. Start with that much derided branch, the Mechanic Arts, examine closely the work these amateur artisans have done, and ask yourself if boys thus started will not go out to their life work well equipped. Inspect the joinery and see how scrupulously well done the work is; look at the work of the machine shop and smithy and see what this practical education is doing. Then if a sneer at that school fell from your lips ask to be forgiven. And so on through the academic work, noting everywhere what the actual work is and how it is done. And then go home and you that you will not rest until all impediments in the way of keeping the schools up to past standards shall be removed. Rest assured that you will know more for a few hours thus spent and be better citizens for it.

MULHALL'S NOTES OF PROGRESS. About a year ago the national pride was flattered by an article from Mr. Mulhall, the noted English statistician, in which the material growth of the United States was amply demonstrated. We all know, of course, what a great country we have and what a great people we are, and we like to have the ordinary foreign tourist assure us that he has also discovered the fact. But when a man like Mulhall, whose daily diet is figures and facts, comes with his array of statistics and comparisons and deductions and proves it conclusively we all feel that our own complacent self-regard has received a very powerful reinforcement. From generalities, the condition of the country as a whole, Mr. Mulhall has descended to particulars, the analysis of the conditions of those groups of states into which, for convenience,

the statisticians divide the nation, and is giving to the North American Review his comparisons and conclusions as to the rate of progress. The May number covered New England, and the June issue carries the same examination and comparisons into the middle states.

The world-wide movement, under economic conditions, partly natural and partly artificial in their sources, which is increasing the urban at a much greater rate than the suburban or farming population, is one of the first facts he presents. In New England the rural population has remained practically at a standstill in the twenty years between 1870 and 1890, while in the middle states the increase has been only 15 per cent, the normal rate being 40, while urban population in the former region has increased over 100 per cent, and in the latter 91 per cent. Nearly the whole increase in New England is of foreign origin, the Americans having increased but 6 per cent, due to the movement to the West of the native element, he thinks, but largely due to the decrease in the birth rate. In fact, in the middle states the native element hold their own better, having increased 32 per cent in an average increase of 43 per cent. The normal rate of increase should show a native population in these states of 1,700,000 more than the census of 1890 reveals, due again to the movement westward.

An interesting part of his analysis, more so at present when congress is engaged in the fostering business, is that in which he compares manufacturing conditions and notes their progress. In New England the value of the output has quintupled each decade since 1850, the value being, in millions of dollars, 283 in 1850 and 1,499 in 1890; while in the middle states the increase has been eightfold, rising from 470 to 3,648. During thirty of these years this increase has been stimulated by protective tariffs, and this abnormal development obtained. Meanwhile the branch of industry that has not been fostered, but has had to bear the burden of the other fostering, shows the effects in the diminution of farm products until "the production is so limited that the total grain crop of New England would hardly suffice to feed the population of Connecticut," with a decrease but little less in the middle states. The number of acres cultivated, per inhabitant, has fallen from 4 in 1850 to 2.5 in 1890 in the latter, and from 4 to 2.2 in the former.

The share labor has had in this increase is also of present interest as bearing on related questions now being discussed. In New England, in 1850, the proportion of wages to product was as 1 to 3.7, and in 1890 as 1 to 3.6. In the middle states the proportion in 1850 was 1 to 4.63 and in 1890 as 1 to 3.78, showing that the wage share had increased in both, but more in the latter region. The increase per operative in New England was 87 per cent and in wages 91 per cent, while in the middle states the increase of product per operative was 80 per cent, and that in wages was 115 per cent. This corresponds with the data given in the Aldrich senate report on wages and prices and refutes the claim of the universality of decrease of prices.

BURNS TO THE GRADUATES.

In the poem that Burns addressed to his young friend Andrew—and into which is packed an amount of worldly wisdom that is remarkable when the poet's life associations are considered, and of sound counsel which he admits he never "reoked" himself—it is not stated that Andrew was a graduate of some college, just "finishing his education" and choosing what portion of the world, with its wealth and fame, he would make his own by right of conquest. But whatsoever Andrew was the poem can fittingly be read today to the thousands of young men who are receiving their diplomas from the hands of college and university presidents and principals of high and normal schools, nor need the young women who have been putting themselves in training to take their places in the industrial world pass the counsel by unheeded because it is addressed to Andrew, for there is little in it that will not be good for Jean as well.

Like Andrew, all of these "soon will try the world," and they may well be cautioned that they "will find mankind an uncouth crew, and a muckle they may grieve you;" and that, among the possibilities of the impenetrable future, it may come to them that "a' your views may come to naught while every muscle's strained." Very sure it is that their "visions of morning" will fade out into realities that will be humdrum and prosaic, chiefly concerned in the getting of bread and butter, shoes and clothing for themselves and the brood to which they have shall have given existence. It is well that they go to the conflict with hearts surcharged with a confidence that borders closely on conceit, for it will give a reserve force that will help when they shall have learned that their activities must run on lines where resistance is least instead of wasting energies on impossibilities. But in with the learning that mankind is "an uncouth crew" they will also learn that men are not "villains a', the real, hardened wicked," and that while they who are "are to the few restricted," still it will be just as well to "conceal yourself" as well as to "can free critical dissection," while keeping "through every ither man w' sharpened, sight inspection," to judge him aright, whether he may be much or "little trusted." But with those whom they think they can trust it will be well not to forget that self-interest rules most men, that narrow kind that regards the profit side of the ledger as the test and knows not the higher interest of self that makes for higher character; and that in most cases, "if self the wavering balance shake, it's rarely right adjusted."

If they have not learned it, learned in the sense that it has become a part of their very selves, they should realize that there is no capital that will serve them so well as good

reputation, and that is a thing of slow growth amid the general distrust; flowing only where action is guided by conviction of what is right and honorable. Then "where'er you feel your honor grip," holding you back from some act, let that point "aye be your border." Its "alright touch" will give "instant pause," and they will "reasonably keep its law, unearring consequences." Nor should they make the mistake of regarding money as the end instead of the mere means to other and better ends. "Gather gear by every wile that's justified by honor," for gear is a necessary and a comfortable thing to have, neither in surfeit nor in paucity; not to "be hidden in a hedge" with miserly hoarding, nor squandered for the display of "a train attendant," but honestly got and prudently spent that one may have and enjoy "the glorious privileges of being independent." Human nature is much the same now that it was when this Highland laddie sang for the centuries. A little less, perhaps, of the "uncouth crew," fewer Holy Willies, more Bobbie Burns in the world; but the change is not yet so great that these young graduates cannot find counsel in the lines to Andrew that, if followed, will make life records warranting that highest of encomiums, the world is better for their having lived.

THE SCIENCE OF DIGESTION.

Science begins to be really interested in food at about the point where it ceases to worry the average man, unless he happens to be a dyspeptic. With most, the previous question in the matter of individual food supply is the source of the proteins and carbohydrates rather than the precise mission of each in furnishing heat and energy. Not so with the modern scientist. He desires to know not only what food does in keeping the body alive, but how the work is accomplished and what part each of the chemical elements plays in the continuous performance which goes on uninterruptedly from the cradle to the grave. Until recently this passion for exact knowledge was confined to Europe, where there has been a series of experiments covering several years. Of late it has spread to America, and the results of the first exact tests in this country, along this line of investigation, are given in a popular magazine article by Mr. Atwater, who describes, with all the graphic vividness possible to a subject that cannot be stripped entirely of technical terminology, what will happen if you shut a man up for a number of days in a copper box and permit him to have nothing, not even air, that has not been weighed and analyzed.

The conclusion tentatively reached, for, as the author states, it is as yet too early for broad generalizing, is interesting enough; for men will be glad to know that they eat too much and that the average diet, from a scientific standpoint, is all out of drawing; but it is the possibilities of such experiments, only vaguely hinted at, that possess real fascination. As is truly remarked, "one of the most interesting questions for study is that of the sources of intellectual activity." Unfortunately it is a question not yet solved; but, if science can follow a certain number of grams of fats and sugar and starches as they are transformed into calories and so on into energy, why, in time, after years of patient experiment, may not the investigator of the future follow the chemical elements into the body and then trace them until they emerge as ideas?

It is here that the fascination of the subject comes into play. When enough men have been shut up in copper boxes and given only air that has been weighed, mastered pieces of art and literature will be only matters of good digestion. On such a day he who desires a "Paradise Lost," a Madonna or a Venus de Milo will have only to order the proper dinner from the scientific chef and write or paint or chisel as the case may be. Or, perhaps, by making his meal a banquet in courses, he may be able to do all three in turn. Then the only difference between a poem and a picture may be but the sauce served with the fish or the mushrooms that garnish the steak. But the dream is not all one of roses. Dark dangers lurk in the possibilities of the developed idea. Who can picture the results of indigestion in such event? Imagine the suffering of the dyspeptic that of future day who orders a Homer luncheon only to become a minor poet, or the valiant warrior who selects a Napoleon bill of fare, and whose treacherous stomach turns it carefully selected compounds into a Weyler pink tea. As Mark Twain once remarked, in substance, one beauty of science is that you can get such startling dividends of conjecture on a very trifling investment of fact.

It would not be fair to the importance of the serious investigation which is being seriously prosecuted, to dismiss it with a smile. It aims at tremendous results, both from a physiological and economic standpoint, and even with the little that has so far been achieved enough of success is assured to promise benefit to the race. It can be only a question of years and effort when the scientific data which the patient experiment of today is accumulating will appear in the practical and beneficent result of the future.

THE PROCURETTE BED OF GRADES.

At the moment when sapient legislators in Ohio and Minnesota are providing measures for robbing country district schools of their one jewel, the flexibility of their ungraded methods, experienced educators are pondering on plans to relieve the graded schools of the curse of their tread-mill method. President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, in a recent magazine article on "Modern Education," says that "comparing American youth with those of foreign countries, the most competent observers are of the opinion that the Americans have lost two or three years of time in their educational careers. The cause he finds in the fact,

apparent wherever the grade system prevails, that "during recent years—almost of necessity—the institution has been considered more than the individual." While he writes of colleges, this is as true of our graded schools, probably more so. The individual is sacrificed to the juggernaut. If the ultimate purpose of the system were to bring about a complete homogeneity, by a constant pressure exerted through successive generations, until the future American would be as like his fellows mentally as two peas are like each other, no better, more effective instrument could have been devised than is our present method of grading.

It grew easily out of the conditions of city education, where masses must be dealt with, and commends itself because of its comparative ease and orderly movement. But it ignores every law of mental development in assuming equal facilities to all children, using the spur at one end and the snaffle bit at the other to make the extremes keep pace with the means. If it is immovably entrenched in custom and prejudice, educators, not content to float with a system whose injurious effects they see, are trying to ameliorate its evils, and among them is William J. Shearer, superintendent of the Elizabeth N. J. schools. He discusses, in the June Atlantic, "The Lock Step of the Public Schools," and we have a circular in which he presents his plan and gives the testimonials of principals and teachers in all the grades as to its merits after a trial of a year. Briefly, his plan is to classify the students in any grade according to their attainment and ability, subdividing into small classes, thus adjusting the instruction to the capacities of the pupils to receive it, and reclassifying as often as needed, a thing impossible where one or two grades are massed in a class. Each class is allowed to make as rapid progress as it is capable of making with due regard to thoroughness, and pupils are promoted to advanced work whenever they are competent, regardless of the period in the school year.

It is plain that this plan obviates one of the curses—no milder term fits—of the grade system, which, assuming the false premise of equal ability, would drive the whole class at uniform speed through the prescribed curriculum by consecutive marches of allotted length. The inevitable result is the discouragement both of the bright and of the dull. As Mr. Shearer says, "the majority become discouraged and drop out of school; yet many wonder why 80 per cent are found in the four lowest grades of the twelve-year course." Happily St. Paul schools are exempt from that other product of "this demon of uniformity," promotion on examination, against which his plan was extermination; but enough of the other evils tarry, and they are serious enough to warrant those in charge of our school interests, the board of education and the teachers, in considering Mr. Shearer's plan with a view to its adoption. The Globe has never concealed its dislike of and opposition to the entire graded system, but it has never spoken of it in the bitter terms that this educator does. "Before this demon of uniformity, which cuts short the school life of the majority and menaces the intellectual life of every pupil in the schools, can be throttled, it is absolutely necessary to abandon this nerve-shattering, character-blasting, time-wasting, worse than useless bulwark of the Procurettes' out of thousands, who, but for it, would be teachers in deed and in truth." We still believe that our schools will never be the educators they should be until the "all-grades-in-one-room" method of the country school is adopted; but we see that that can be reached only by progressive steps, each demolishing some portion of the "Procurettes' bed," and as one of them Mr. Shearer's plan merits attention.

But the farmers have not asked for a bounty on their products, and we think if every other industry is left to stand or fall with itself that the farmers will take their chances with the rest.—McNamee Herald.

Have't they? Haven't Farmer Lawrence been bleating for a tax on wool imports? Haven't Farmer Turner been shouting for a tax on cheese? Didn't Farmer Dingley put a smart tax on asses' skins? Isn't Farmer Aldrich looking after the sugar beet farmers? What you think is all right, but the bulk of farmers don't think so, or if they do they don't vote as they think.

There seems to be quite a few Populist newspapers which are particularly worried over the fact that Maj. Pickler did not receive an appointment on all reports these that the major himself, who has accepted the situation in a graceful manner.—Mitchell Republic.

We are glad to learn that there was something that Pickler could accept. We feared that he might haughtily refuse to even "accept the situation."

The esteemed Fargo Argus sticks to its "divorcees," on the inflexible authority of Webster, and its jacks at the Forks emit a feeble bark of applause.—East Grand Forks Courier.

Why shouldn't the Argus stick to such revenue producers as the divorcees are? What has Webster got to do with it, and why should the jackal bark? What is all this rumpus about, anyway?

South Dakotians feel slightly more at ease. They don't have to go to a drug store to get "half seas over."—St. Paul Globe.

The Globe is poorly informed in the above matter. Just the opposite is the truth; nearly all towns the drug store is the place to go to.—Vega Tribune.

Canadian lumbermen will have to put up with an American tariff of \$2.00 a thousand on their exports to this country. And Weyerhaeuser, et al., will boost the price of lumber up to the joy of our farmers. Funny thing this protective tariff.—Albin Age.

The farmers up in the Sixth district seem to appreciate the fun of it, too, else why did they send Pargo Morris down to get them leg permission to pay Weyerhaeuser \$2 million a thousand for the lumber they get? Is it a case of fool farmer or fooled farmer?

Prior to the passage of the McKinley bill hides were dutiable. They have been free of duty since 1880.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Is this a case of don't-know or don't-care? Hides were put on the free list in 1872 and remained so until now.

The Republicans will want a clean man to head the state ticket next year.—Lamberton Star.

Really; has it reached that point at last?

SPAIN MUST LOSE

SO SAYS DR. DANFORTH, OF MILWAUKEE, JUST HOME FROM CUBA.

PHYSICIAN TO CISNEROS.

STORY OF THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE REBELS DENIED.

WEYLER GUILTY OF ATROCITIES.

According to the Doctor's Story the Insurgents Have an Established Capital and Government.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Among the passengers who landed in New York today on the steamer Valencia, from Cuba port, was Dr. H. W. Danforth, of Milwaukee, Wis., who for the past fifteen months has been the personal physician of the president of the Cuban republic, Salvador Cisneros, the Marquis of Santa Lucia. The doctor is in the United States on six months' leave of absence, having left Cuba in a sixteen foot open boat on May 29 for the island of New Providence. After much suffering and exposure he reached Nassau and there awaited the arrival of the Valencia. According to Spanish reports, President Cisneros died in February last, and this fact was semi-officially confirmed in March last, but Dr. Danforth was with the president as late as April 6 last, and had in his possession a letter, which he showed to the representative of the Associated Press, dated April 29, from the president. The latter is not only not dead, but when Dr. Danforth left him he was full of quiet enthusiasm and animated by the most confident feeling for the eventual success of the Cuban cause.

Questioned as to the seat of government of the Cuban republic, Dr. Danforth said it was at Aguera, province of Puerto Principe, where the insurgents have erected a capitol. The president, however, is now at Aguera, but is in the province of Santiago de Cuba. Dr. Danforth was asked to express an opinion as to the numerical strength of the Cuban insurgents, being informed that late advices from Cuba placed the number at 8,000 men. He said:

It is difficult, if not impossible, to arrive at a correct estimate, but you can say that the Cubans for a certainly have at least 30,000 to 45,000 men today, armed and in good shape. The Cubans have not been idle during the last few years and have been importing arms and ammunition right along. In brief, the Cubans are fighting a desperate fight and are in a good condition to continue it. The Spaniards are also engaged in a desperate contest, but they are exhausted or almost so. "I certainly think the Cubans will succeed, not by reason of numerical strength, for the Spaniards have about 150,000 men in the field. But there is no question but that the Cubans will ultimately win. All their leaders are sworn not to give up until they are dead, and they are bound by oath to fight until the last, and they will do so."

"As to Spanish atrocities, what do you know of them, of your own personal knowledge?" Dr. Danforth was asked.

"The position which I occupied with the insurgent forces, necessarily precluded my obtaining personal knowledge of the atrocities complained of. But, from the reports received at headquarters, there is absolutely no doubt of a desperate contest, but one little incident. It was last September. Some 3,000 or 4,000 Spanish soldiers had been sent to relieve Casorro. In the fight which followed, the insurgent column killed among others, an insurgent captain. He was to have been promoted the next day to the rank of major. When the news of his death it was a horrible sight. Completely covered with bayonet wounds, and mangled, he was hacked and stabbed with the most horrible brutality. "From good sources I have heard and feel justified in asserting that men, women and children have been most outrageously treated by the Spaniards in nearly all the devastated parts of Cuba. Their homes have been burned, their property destroyed and their lives and families in danger. "The zones of protection—zones of starvation is what they should be termed."

That, in your opinion, will be the next step taken by the Spaniards in Cuba?"

"It is difficult to answer that question, but it is to be presumed that Weyler will continue wandering about the island, certifying to the pacification of the provinces. According to reports, he has been on the island for a long time, and he will be recalled and Campos will be the man who will succeed him, and he will be instructed, broadly, to do the best he can under the circumstances."

"How would that assist them? Why, by giving the Cubans the right to fight their bonds and by compelling the Spaniards to treat their prisoners with some show of consideration. If the Cubans are recognized as belligerents, any Cuban taken prisoner would have a chance to be treated as a prisoner of war."

"What is the present condition of the Cuban insurgents?"

"Their condition is satisfactory. It is true they are hard pressed in the provinces, on account of want of rations, but as a whole they are doing very well. In Santiago de Cuba there are no cattle, but plenty of vegetables, and in the province of Puerto Principe there is an abundance of cattle and no vegetables. In Santa Clara, on the other hand, there is plenty of vegetables, and the same holds good in the provinces of Matanzas and Havana. In Pinar del Rio there are no cattle at all, only vegetables."

"As to arms and ammunition, how are the Cubans situated in that respect?"

"They still want arms and ammunition and want them very badly."

BURNS AND GRANARIES BURN.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., June 12.—J. H. Rhodes' farm, four miles east of Royalton, was the scene of a disastrous fire today. All the barns, granaries and sheds were totally destroyed. They had a hard time to save the school house, forty rods away. The place was in charge of Frank Long, who rented it. The loss, including grain, is from \$8,000 to \$10,000, with insurance of about \$4,000. Mr. Rhodes' fine sorrel stallion, Prince, was one of the three horses burned. Prince was valued at \$2,000. It has not yet been learned how the fire originated.