THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1898.

Published Daily, Sundays and Weekly.

NEWSPAPER ROW,
Fourth and Minnesota Streets,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

	1 mo	6 mos	12 mos
Daily	.40c	$2.25	$4.00
Daily and Sunday...	.50c	2.75	5.00
Sunday	......	....	1.50
Weekly	......	....	1.00

Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-class Matter.

Address all communications and make all Remittances payable to THE GLOBE CO., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Anonymous communications not noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

BRANCH OFFICES:
New York.. ....10 Spruce St.
Washington.. .. ..Corcoran Building
Chicago..Room 609, No. 87 Washington St.

☞ Orders for the delivery of THE ST. PAUL GLOBE, either residence or place of business, may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be IMMEDIATELY reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONES:
GLOBE Publication Office................1065
Editorial Rooms 78

TODAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28. — Forecast for Tuesday: Minnesota—Generally fair; probably colder in southern portion; northerly winds.

Wisconsin—Fair, preceded by light snow in northern portion; fresh south to west winds.

North Dakota—Generally fair; northerly winds.

South Dakota — Generally fair; probably colder; northerly winds.

Montana—Partly cloudy; variable winds.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, Feb. 28, 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	34	Minnedosa	16
Duluth	32	Winnipeg	16
Huron	42		
Bismarck	30	Buffalo	26-28
Williston	22	Boston	34-40
Havre	36	Cheyenne	28-32
Helena	44	Chicago	28-30
Edmonton	40	Cincinnati	28-30
Battleford	20	Cleveland	22-24
Prince Albert	16	Montreal	20-24
Calgary	30	New Orleans	60-66
Medicine Hat	34	New York	32-38
Swift Current	22	Pittsburg	30-34
Qu'Appelle	18		

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 29.99; mean temperature, 26; relative humidity, 73; wind at 8 p. m., south; weather, partly cloudy; maximum temperature, 35; minimum temperature, 18; daily range, 17; amount of precipitation in last twenty-four hours, .02.

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

Preparing for the Worst.

While the actual news of today contains nothing to increase an expectation of war, it does show that the people of both Spain and the United States are preparing for the worst. The war fever is far more dangerous when it gets into the blood of the whole mass of a nation than when it fires the veins of only a few politicians on either side. For the last two years it is the jingoes who have been declaring war daily, while the people laughed at them. Today the jingoes are silenced by the presence of a possibility which they so persistently invited, while the chances of an outbreak are debated upon every street corner and wherever two or three men chance to come together.

In Spain the feeling is even bitterer than it is in the United States. The Spanish nation has to bear the crushing humiliation of its failure to put down the Cuban insurrection, and tries to mend its broken dignity by attributing this to the evil offices of the United States. The pride of Spain is saved by declaring that, but for the sympathy and assistance extended by us, Cuba would long ago have been subdued. The masses of the nation are much readier to believe this than they are to confess their own weakness, and the fires of popular hatred against the United States are heated tenfold. Spain is working herself into the sort of a frenzy in which a man is ready to accept a good thrashing if he thinks he can get a single blow planted within the guard of his enemy.

It is because the two peoples are becoming so solidly arrayed against each other, rather than because of anything new in the current or explanation of events, that the war shadow deepens. The activity in preparation on our side of the water cannot be mistaken and should not be misjudged. It is the only wise and safe policy for the administration to have everything in readiness. It does not mean that war is believed to be inevitable, but only that it would be criminal folly to be taken wholly unprepared. It has to be admitted that war is the usual event where two nations stands eyeing each other as Spain and the United States do today, with a general belief that hostilities are imminent, and with active preparation for it on either side. Still we are actually no nearer war than we were a week ago; and, as far as the statement that Havana is destitute of mines is concerned, the prospect of peace may be considered to have improved slightly. The active preparations going forward are only for possibilities, but they are wise.

Why This Anxiety?

To give Mayor Doran his due, the appointments that he fixed upon yesterday are excellent. There was no question, this time, of packing a board to provide places for Republican workers or to achieve political revenges. So Mr. Corning will remain on the board of education, and once Gov. McGill, who should never have been left off, will return to the work in which he formerly engaged, to the public satisfaction. The selection of Col. Newport as a member of the park board is also a particularly happy choice. Mayor Doran seems to love to enforce contrasts, by letting the public compare his work when he does his best with the low level of his possible and too frequent worst.

An innocent wonderment rises in the public mind when it is understood that the difficulty about filling the remaining places grows out of the apparent necessity of satisfying the eager claims of particular localities. Notably the Sixth ward, it is said, demands representation on either the park or the school board, and the mayor is deliberating how best to comply with its wishes. Now why this strange anxiety? Of what conceivable value can it be to the Sixth ward, or to the politicians or the people of it, whether that particular division gets an honor or not? These positions are not salaried. They carry with them nothing but empty distinction, plenty of hard work and, if a man does his duty, a few or many kicks and curses. One can understand why a politician should want such preferment, as an introduction to public notice and a step to something else. One can understand why the friends of a particular individual should insist that such slight advantage as may reside in an appointment should be conferred on him. But why a ward should demand the assignment to it of a place that carries no compensation, and, if honestly and honorably filled, no patronage, is one of the deep things of local politics that only the "exceedingly deep young man" of the opera could fathom.

Public Opinion Must Speak.

It was not an ordinance framed by the street railway company, but one proposing to admit competition in the telephone business that came before the assembly last night. Therefore it was not passed, but referred back to the committee on streets. This is what we have learned to expect of our moribund and passing city council. What the people think about it they should say, if they do not want St. Paul to be held down and finally distanced in the march of improvement.

The facts are these: A company organized to do a long distance telephone business with outside points, particularly in southern and southwestern Minnesota, applies for a franchise to admit it to St. Paul. An ordinance giving it the desired privilege has been passed in Minneapolis; the public advantage of having the business offices of the city in direct communication with these smaller towns being too obvious for argument or delay. An ordinance containing at least no additional privileges is prepared for submission to our council. No objection to it has been found by those who are most critical about giving away valuable privileges. It is before committees of both branches of the council, at meetings duly announced, and no opposition is made. Then, at the moment when a vote is to be taken, the minds of members are suddenly obscured by clouds of doubt. They do not know about the responsibility of the company; they have "heard things," and so they send the ordinance back to committee to sleep.

We will not even refer to the hints that are made, by members of the council themselves, in this connection. But we do hope that the people will read them, that they will make up their minds what is meant by this delay, and that they will express in every possible way their opinion of the determination to kill competition and to cut off this city from business connections and advantages that others enjoy. The hardest luck that St. Paul ever had was in the election of its present council. What do the people think of it, and what are they going to do about it?

The Corbett Case.

The terror of his name did not prevent Mr. Corbett, of Oregon, from being knocked out by the United States senate yesterday. This case probably settles for all time the rule to be followed by the senate when claims to seats in that body rest upon the authority of the governor of a state to appoint to a senatorial vacancy. The question has been decided in what seems to us the only safe and proper way; and precedents in determining such issues have practically the force of laws.

In the Montana case, a few years ago, the senate held that, where a state legislature had convened and balloted regularly, but failed to select a senator, the governor could not appoint. It has now taken the same view of a case in which the state legislature did not ballot, because the deadlock occurred over the organization. This covers the whole ground and establishes the general principle. That principle is that the appointing power of a governor, with reference to the office of United States senator, is limited by the narrowest construction of the federal constitution. He can appoint to a vacancy that occurs during the interval between meetings of the legislature. After the legislature has met and failed to act his power expires. It is the opportunity to act, and not the action itself, that throws the responsibility upon the legislature and divests the governor of his power.

As we have said before, we believe this to be reasonable, consonant to the meaning of the constitution, necessary and safe. The tendency of late years, as shown by the increasing number of cases of this sort, has been toward the creation of deadlocks in legislatures, thus throwing the immensely important prerogative of appointing a senator into the possession of the governor. It is one wholly incongruous and disconnected with his office. It is given to him solely for a temporary use; to prevent the people of a state from being deprived, without contributory negligence of theirs, for a considerable time of their equal representation in the federal senate. If they choose to deny or not to avail themselves of that privilege, it is another matter. Theirs should be the penalty, because theirs is the fault.

The reports of the leading banks of St. Paul, presented in this morning's Globe, make an exceedingly satisfactory showing of the financial interests of the city. Of these banks, four, the First, Second, Merchants' and German-American, are national, and the Capital and Union are under state laws. But all alike show a record of great stability and of active usefulness. Their combined loans and discounts amount to over $10,000,000, all active working capital for our business interests. Leaving aside other deposits, there are deposited in these six banks by individuals, and subject to check, $8,234,966. A community which has this amount at command does not fear the morrow. The reserves are ample for all possible needs, aggregating $2,313,784, and it is exceedingly interesting to note that of this the stupendous sum of over $2,000,000 is in gold and silver coin. The strong-boxes of the people are well filled, and it is these savings of theirs, set at work again through the medium of the banks, that are contributing splendidly to prosperity and business growth.

Having learned from its critics that it was Samuel Woodworth and not William Wordsworth who wrote "The Old Oaken Bucket;" that it was Cervantes and not Scott who wrote "Don Quixote;" having thrown off "Cerulean Hope" onto Richard Henry Stoddard's shoulders, and having, with undue acerbity, acknowledged its obligations, the Minneapolis Tribune can now proceed to fresh blunders in pastures new. It makes a fair beginning by making a French mob shout "consperz Zola."

The Chicago Times-Herald makes the following statement which is as applicable in St. Paul as in the Windy City:

> We believe the first prize leather medal for pictorial excellence is due a local contemporary which shows how the wreck of the Maine probably would look if the story of a diver who never was interviewed had been correct.

Secretary Long declares that there is not a mine marked on the government's map of Havana harbor. There are people who claim it is time for Uncle Sam to get a map that has "mine" marked on the whole island of Cuba.

A California veteran has used the X-ray to prove his fitness for office. He has established a precedent which will be disastrous to most place seekers.

According to the last census there were 10,000,000 men in the United States subject to military duty. But that was before the Klondike rush began.

In the midst of all these war preparations Chicago is thankful that its lake front is iron-clad—by the railroad companies.

There is a strong probability that Spain will be sorry she ever sent Columbus hunting for new countries to conquer.

Champagne in port is an unusual combination, but one which just suits the passengers on the big Atlantic liner.

The latest in New York uppertendom is a tea party in a big water tank. One has to be in the swim to take part in it.

Those great fighters, Fitzsimmons and Corbett, have not yet volunteered to raise regiments.

Where is ex-Gov. Waite, who wanted to wade in blood to the bridles?

Haskell's Broken Loose Again. Look Out!

From Yesterday's Minneapolis Times.

WORRIED ALREADY.

The Times' remarks about the failure of the Wood Harvester Works appear to have produced a sad sort of fits in the office of the Dispatch and Globe, of St. Paul. They have been honored with elaborate replies from both. The Globe outfit, which arrived in town the day before yesterday, and has not yet paid a month's board or a personal tax in the town, pretends to find in them a deadly insult to St. Paul. We understand that the state of public opinion toward The Globe in St. Paul is such that anything that seems an insult to The Globe will be taken as a compliment by the city. With this in view, one can see how frenzied The Globe would be to strike a popular chord, to resent an insult or stand to to repel boarders. The Times, however, still maintains that the policy, shared in by both cities, but initiated by St. Paul, whereby they divided on the subject of harvester works, and both scored failures, where one big success was possible, was a mistake. There cannot be any question about that. None but carpet baggers, brought in on free passes to mould public opinion from the standpoint of a single interest, do question it.

And why shouldn't we feel worried over the presence in town of W. E. Haskell and his St. Paul edition of his trans-Mississippi newspaper?

Doesn't he possess many qualifications for molding the public mind of St. Paul that the Globe Outfit can never have? Hasn't he, for example, extreme youth, a judgment not over-ripe (if correctly gauged by the Minneapolitans) and the prestige of printing a newspaper not altogether popular with his own townsmen?

Moreover, doesn't he possess the same certificate of good character, of some-time continued sobriety, and of marked docility under treatment granted the members of his graduating class by an Eastern institution dedicated to the cure of the Too-Early and Too-Often Hilarious.

Isn't it natural, therefore, that any kind of an Outfit should feel worried when a gentleman so gifted breaks loose in this town? There's no knowing what accident might befall him or the town, or the extent of the damages which he might lay against its people.

True, an Outfit which hasn't paid a month's board and had the privilege of contributing a personal tax isn't entitled to any special consideration, but what shall be said in defense of a Minneapolis Outfit which doesn't even buy its lunches here or patronize the toothpicks of this town?

Howsoever, St. Paul and the great Northwest is the special field of this particular Outfit, and much as we should like to monopolize it, knowing its worth, we realize we cannot. There are others—Haskell, for instance—and may the man who cultivates it the wisest and the best be the one who wins.

We welcome, therefore, our Minneapolitan rival. Gladly we read the Graduate's gleeful announcement that 500 subscribers are already taking The Daily Keely Cure.

Here's to you, Haskell, and hoping that you touch the 5,000, or the 50,000, or better still, the 500,000 mark—the greater your circulation the less there's in it for you.

Paint the town a gorgeous vermillion and don't forget the yellow hues.

Thrusts and Parries.

We notice some of our Republican brethren object to using the Republican matter sent out by the national committee. There is nothing in the objection. We use it whenever we see anything particularly good. It is ours to use. Much of it agrees with our opinions, otherwise we wouldn't use it. Generally we give the proper credit. Sometimes we don't.—Monticello Times.

You never do. Nor do any of the other of you parrots who repeat the views and opinions prepared for you in Washington. Some of you put the matter under a heading that still gives, and is designed to give, your readers the impression that it is your own. Not a single paper ever plainly credited this stuff to either the "Republican National Committee," or to "Room 1, Glover Building, Washington, D. C."

It "transpires," that is, "escapes from secrecy, becomes public, happens, comes to pass," or "occurs," that The Globe has put its foot in it. In its own narrow understanding of the word it can "transpire" over that for a while.—Faribault Democrat.

If the Democrat can find no better authority for the use of the word "transpire" in the sense in which it used it than the author of the "Confessions of an Opium Eater," or Webster's apology for the newspaper use of it, it might better accept the Century's designation of such use as "erroneous." As the word is synonymous with "perspire," its newspaper use might be justified in narrating the disclosures of the "sweat-box."

Sheep are scarce is what makes the price high. In a few years from now, when farmers have all the sheep they want, what will the price be?—Waseca Radical.

Here is another true-blue Republican editor wasting opportunity. The faithful should never neglect the chance to ascribe all dearness to Dingley's magical act.

AT THE THEATERS.

No dramatic effort with which Richard Mansfield is personally identified fails to arouse an admiring interest. Whether the drama be comic, tragic or merely satiric, trifling or serious, it is invariably presented with such a fidelity to truth and nature that all its virtues are revealed, for Mr. Mansfield's art is of that broad character that embraces every detail of the production. His own individual histrionic art is supplemented by consummate stagecraft and the ability to direct others so as to constantly preserve the harmony of the picture and maintain perfect smoothness of action.

If "The Devil's Disciple," the new drama by Bernard Shaw, the English dramatist, which Mr. Mansfield presented at the Metropolitan last night, is not the strongest in his repertoire—and it certainly is not—it is one of the cleverest. It is a satire, pure and simple—and as such its conspicuous merit lies rather in the keen and pungent dialogue than in the action. Yet such action as the play contains is uncommonly effective.

"The Devil's Disciple" is a devil-may-care, rollicking, reckless, daring young smuggler. Dick Dudgeon is his name. The scene of action is laid in New Hampshire in 1777, when it was no uncommon thing for the British troops to hang private citizens whom they designated as rebels. Dick is disguested with the Puritanism and cant of his hypocritical relatives, so he proclaims himself a disciple of the devil.

So far there is no motive for a play. But the dramatist furnishes one in the most unexpected fashion. The old Presbyterian minister invites Dick to his house to warn him of his danger of being hanged as a rebel. Soon after Dick arrives, the clergyman, Mr. Anderson, is called from home temporarily. He bids Dick remain and take tea, which is served by Mr. Anderson's young and pretty wife. The clergyman's wife abominates Dick, whom she regards as a profane and unholy scoffer of religion.

As they sit opposite each other at the tea table, Dick, in his shirt sleeves, for it had been raining and Mr. Anderson had insisted on the removal of his coat, a file of soldiers enter the room.

The officer in charge demands the person of the Rev. Mr. Anderson, who is to be hanged as a rebel.

Dick Dudgeon, seeing that the soldiers mistake him for the clergyman, does not undeceive them. Impressing upon the young wife the absolute necessity of silence on her part, he dons one of the minister's coats and departs, a prisoner.

This is enough to develop a very interesting story, and Mr. Shaw has succeeded admirably.

The satire is aimed at excessive Puritanism, and, in a good-natured way, at some of the weaknesses of the British soldiery. Altogether the wittiest speeches are those in the council chamber scene, where Dick is given a sort of an apology for a trial, just before the noose is slipped around his neck. The allusion to King George III. as a "pig-headed old idiot," and Gen. Burgoyne's satirical reference to the atrociously bad marksmanship of the British soldiers, cause much amusement.

The distinctive atmosphere of the play is in the first act, representing the interior of the Widow Dudgeon's house, where the neighbors and relatives gather to hear the reading of old Dudgeon's will.

As for Mr. Mansfield's portrayal of Dick Dudgeon, no more need be said than to pronounce it a finished, natural, vital characterization. Artistic in his make-up, Mr. Mansfield was the very embodiment of the uncouth, roystering young fellow who hated hypocrisy and detested preachers. The swaggering walk, the slouchy appearance, the rough and ready style, were all simulated with a spontaneity that defied detection of the mechanism of this actor's art.

The company rendered most efficient support. The role of Judith, the minister's wife, who falls in love with Dick while under the belief that her husband has run away from her, was impersonated by Miss Carrie Keeler. Miss Keeler imparted to the character a tenderness and sympathy quite in keeping with it.

Ben Johnson's characterization of the Rev. Anthony Anderson was likewise received with much favor. It was a dignified and vigorous portrayal.

The impersonation of Gen. Burgoyne, by Arthur Forrest, was a commendable piece of character work, and Mr. Weaver's Maj. Swindon was likewise commendably individualized.

Miss Annie Clarke, while effective, was inclined to be monotonous in the role of the sour-tempered Widow Dudgeon.

The audience was large and brilliant. Every seat in the auditorium and balcony was occupied.

Mr. Mansfield responded to numerous curtain calls, but was deaf to all demands for a speech.

AT THE HOTELS.

ASTORIA—C. N. Samuelson, city; W. J. Armstrong, Lynden, Io.; Kerry Conley, Spring Valley; M. Bouel and wife, Mankato; J. E. Jenks, St. Cloud; C. A. Norton, Slayton, Minn.; A. S. Dyer, Pipestone; George H. Boynton, Sanborn; J. G. Kiesel, Shakopee; W. E. Torrey, Stillwater; Owen Marron, Marshall, Io.

CLARENDON—J. J. Cole, Columbus, O.; W. F. Shine, Liguerd, Io.; G. G. Pierce, Brainerd; H. C. Branch, Helena; I. M. Engebretson, St. Cloud; F. Jaudell, New Brighton; Lewis Hoffman, Glasgow, Mont.; C. B. Hart, Kalispell, Mont.; F. G. Harris, Joliet, Ill.; Otto W. Davis; Feebela; B. I. De Groat, St. Cloud; H. Clemons Sexton, Syracuse, N. Y.; J. F. Trimmons, Adrain; Joseph Roll, Adrain; George A. Wheatley, Little Rock, Io.; Jos. Klinkhamer, Adrain; Rudolph M. Seng, Elk Mound; A. McKenna, Farmington, Minn.; L. P. Leonard, Waseca, Minn.

MERCHANTS'—Mrs. J. Ketchum, Minnewaukon; A. J. Ford, New Rockford; C. H. Bailey, New York; S. A. Smith, Milwaukee; E. J. Roscrans, Belmont; C. D. Redding, Britt, Io.; E. H. Albrecht, Morgan; A. L. Cole, Motley; S. W. Jones, Des Moines; Dr. E. S. Fowles, North Branch; D.M. Sabin, Stillwater; S. Fitch, Ashland; George E. Simpson, Winnipeg; W. E. Mose, Northfield; Tim Hahaney, Minnewaukon; J. Hunter, Rossland; C. W. E. Cullum, Duluth; R. R. McClennan, Princeton; H. M. Parker and wife, Grand Forks; Fred Pork, Grand Forks; M. Parks, Grand Forks.

METROPOLITAN—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lyon, Minneapolis; J. H. Barrett, New York; Jake McGow, Winnebago City, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Miller, Duluth; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Grant and child, Helena, Mont.; Mrs. Ida Cooke, River Falls, Wis.; E. C. Austin, Chicago; R. G. Paiur, Grand Forks; B. A. Alton, Superior, Wis.; J. B. Braden, Alexandria; C. M. Prince, Minneapolis.

RYAN—George S. Long, Eau Claire; Eugene Shaw, Eau Claire; W. F. Wessell, Mandan; William Irvine, Chippewa Falls; W. Sawyer, La Crosse; J. E. Broadwell, Sparta.

WINDSOR—Fred Gallup, Milwaukee; Chas. Kemper, Boston; Joseph Schaefer, Milwaukee; George T. Baw, Mankato; W. Nelson, Wolpiton, N. D.; Theo. Hayes and wife, Minneapolis; J. C. Collins, Chicago; A. A. Bertt'ey, Fargo; M. L. Chase, Chicago; A. Q. Martin, St. Louis; J. N. Rawlinge, Chicago; C. E. Gegg, Des Moines; E. L. Wells, Des Moines; Mrs. Lockhart, Dayton, O.; R. J. St. Ledger, Fargo; J. W. Ford, Chicago; F. L. Hagen and wife, Janesville, Minn.; Arlon L. Keyes and wife, Faribault; Henry F. Hawkins, Le Roy; T. L. Mendelssohn, Cincinnati; Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Dodge, Le Sueur; S. A. Harrington, Marshall; A. R. Chace, Marshall; John E. King, Marshall; E. H. Loyhed and son, Faribault; M. Cowly, Manannah; H. L. Hoffman, Chicago; Theo. Kelly, Minneapolis; W. E. Gorman, Morrison; S. P. Jones, Minneapolis; E. B. Collester, Waseca.

HAS THE ALASKA FEVER

"COMMODORE" BARTON OFF FOR THE KLONDIKE

Will Say Farewell to Breezy Point Minnetonka After a Rsidence There of Thirty Years—The Travel to the Gold Fields Shows No Sign of Falling Off.

Breezy Point, Minnetonka, will soon be minus one of its familiar figures.

James S. Barton, or "Commodore," as he is familiarly known among the frequenters of the club house at the Point, who has lived there since 1866, and who built the first sailboat, the Reindeer, ever launched upon Minnetonka, will depart tomorrow for Seattle, whence he will continue to the Yukon gold district.

"Commodore" Barton is president of the Minneapolis-Yukon Mining company, with a capital stock of $27,000, all paid in. Joel Bishop, a miller in the employ of the Washburn-Crosby company, is secretary and the chief stockholder. The treasurer is Charles Johnson, an engineer on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway, living in St. Paul.

Mr. Barton will manage the affairs of the company, and will be followed March 15 by a party of twenty-four men who will work for the company. All of them are said to be Twin City men. They will go direct to Victoria, where they will join Mr. Barton, who will, by that time, have a supply of needed provisions for a two years' stay in Alaska, and the entire party will set out over the Stickeen route to Lake Teslin, where they will build a dredge boat and work their way down the river to the Yukon.

Two Seattle boatbuilders, George and Frank Schirtzer, will also join the party at Victoria, and their services will be utilized in the building of the boat.

The "commodore," although sixty-two years old, is still hale and hearty and declares he has no fears of the hardships in store for him. He is very confident, and says that when he returns, two years hence, he will bring back a nugget as large as a man's head.

FRENCH CANADIANS GOING.

A Larg Party From Quebec Among Yesterday's Passengers.

A big party of French Canadians, under the lead of Joseph Desroches, spent some time in St. Paul yesterday waiting for the Northern Pacific coast train to leave for the West.

The party came in over the Grand Trunk and Northwestern from Montreal, and is on its way to the gold country. The roster contains some forty-six names, and each member will have a dog with which to transport his stuff over the passes.

All hands will proceed as far as Victoria, when some will go on to Fort Wrangel, and the others will search for the golden fleece along the Yukon, Pelly and Stewart rivers.

In the party, which went out West in two Northern Pacific tourist coaches, were Joseph Desroches, J. A. Lalonde, Albert Gilbeaut, M. Langlais, Joseph Blouin, A. Vallancourt, M. Couet, T. Gadrau, M. Beloin, C. A. Valentin, A. Taillon, Dr. J. O. Laschappelle, Celestin Desnoyer, D. Bourbonnais, C. Charbonneau, C. Longchamp, O. Carrier, L. St. Onge, Eamus Cyr, H. Cyr, Michael Lalonde, Emil Menard, J. B. Collins, T. Lessard, James Thuet, P. C. Thuet, W. Gendron, Louis Boulangier, E. Pirotte, M. Pirotte.

MORE MINNESOTA BOYS

Will Start West on the Soo Line, Leaving This Morning.

A party of Minnesota boys came up to St. Paul yesterday, and, after spending the day in purchasing suitable outfits, engaged transportation on the Soo train this morning for the gold country.

The party is made up of men from North Branch, Pine City and Willow River, and included are several men experienced in mining and woodcraft, and it is expected that in a month or two the little band will be camped on the banks of the rich Stewart river.

The party includes Dr. E. S. Fowler, J. C. Hunt, Fred Herried, Floyd Smith, Morgan Vaughn, of North Branch; J. W. Hunt and his son Royal, from Pine City, and J. E. Cole, James Murphy and Thomas Brennan, of Willow River.

The Hunts are both land cruisers and accustomed to roughing it.

Vaughn is one of the men who captured Kelly, the murderer of the two country boys who were with Dr. Burnside Foster at Wyoming, a little over a year ago.

GAVE UP OFFICE SITS.

Six Washington Men Going to Join a Friend in Alaska.

The nation's capital sent its quota of gold seekers through here yesterday.

There were six in the party, and the general appearance of the members differed very much from that of the every-day Klondiker. Young men with natty Alpine hats, and well-made, trim-looking clothing, warm without being bulky.

They added quite a little stuff to their outfit here in St. Paul, and will carry most of the luggage over the passes in great oiled skin pouches and telescope clothes boxes, which will be lashed upon sleds.

The party is made up of young fellows who are leaving office positions to work on a claim held by one of their friends who went to the Klondike last August, and has written to them to come to where he is. The names are Thornton Silcott, James Crosby, H. E. Claflin, Ashby Lain, Earle C. Quackenbush and H. W. James, and their owners left on the Great Northern train at 1:30.

NEW YORK FARMER BOYS

Will Leisurely Make the Trip Over the Chilkoot Pass.

A group of lusty farmer lads hailing from Batavia, Bethany, Holley and Clifton Springs, New York, reached here yesterday and took the Great Northern coast train for Seattle. After coming all the way out from the Empire state, they spent the morning outfitting here, having heard of the advantages of purchasing their stuff before reaching the coast, and left at 1:30.

Most of the party, which numbered ten, were young fellows, although there were one or two older and more experienced men. The party will take it leisurely over the Chilkoot pass, having a quantity of clothing, tents, provisions, etc., and hope to reach a point some twenty miles this side of Dawson City by the middle of May. In the party were Edward Votrey, Neil C. Donnell, Aldan Smith, George A. Anderson, Wendell Prentice, J. H. Murphy, James Fee, H. H. Scott, John D. Tall and J. G. McJury.

ALASKA NEWS NUGGETS.

E. C. Flint, M. A. Tyndall and A. J. Wright, of Pierpont, S. D., and T. S. Kay and E. E. Davis, of St. Paul, were passengers on the Northern Pacific coast train out of here yesterday.

A. J. Lynch, of Louisiana, Mo., was among the passengers on the Great Northern's Alaska Limited for the coast yesterday.

The Northern Pacific coast train yesterday consisted of fifteen cars out of St. Paul, and an extra tourist sleeper containing a party of Duluth Klondikers was attached at Staples. Both the Great Northern and Soo trains took out a good list of gold seekers.

Among the passengers on the outgoing Great Northern train yesterday was Omer Maris, the Alaskan correspondent of one of the big Chicago dailies. Mr. Maris, whose stuff has been read with considerable interst, came out of Dawson City early in December, and means now to push right through without los of time. He expects to reach the heart of the Klondike before the ice in the rivers breaks up.

A quartette of men from Newark, N. J., took passage on the Northern Pacific train bound for Dawson City. They were S. A. Goldsmith, G. W. Hopler, J. W. Miller and A. C. Loomis.

There were three Chicagoans on the list of departures yesterday. They were Alex White, S. E. Hayes and John Hills. They mean to take the trip leisurely to Dawson City, where they have friends who have paying claims.

On the Great Northern train were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Grove, of Chicago, who are en route to Skaguay. Mrs. Grove will remain at Skaguay, while her husband will proceed to her brother's claim in the Copper river country.

A little party of St. Paulites began their journey on the Northern Pacific train yesterday to the Klondike. They were L. H. Whitty, J. W. Silk, Frank Soule and A. A. Campbell, and will search a portion of the Copper river country for pay dirt.

Nelson Larsen, of St. Paul, and L. J. Carl, of Minneapolis, left over the Northern Pacific yesterday to join a party of St. Paul and Minneapolis folks now in Seattle and Skaguay. The big party is wending its way to a point some forty miles above Dawson City.

Three Ironton, O., men were on the Northern Pacific list yesterday, H. C. Selb, who has a brother, Alois Selb, living in this city; Adam J. Keller and Peter Koepper.

ALASKA BOUNDARY LINE

AN EFFORT TO SECURE ACTION ON THE PENDING TREATY

Matter Called Up in the Senate by Mr. Turpie, but a Delay Secured by Pettigrew, Who Urged That America Had Much the Worst of the Bargain.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28. — Senator Turpie made an effort in the executive session of the senate today to secure the ratification of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain locating the 141st meridian as the boundary line between Alaska and British America, but failed to succeed, because of objections made by Senator Pettigrew.

Senator Turpie complained that the treaty had been on the calendar for almost a year and said the senate owed it to the executive branch of the government to take action.

Senator Pettigrew said that the treaty should be amended before it was acted upon by the senate. He asserted that in its present shape it was a most essential concession to Great Britain and said that if it was accepted without an amendment making Mount St. Elias the initial point on the South, it would be found when too late that the Canadians had gotten decidely the best of the bargain.

Action was postponed.

The president today sent to the senate a full record of the proceedings between the United States and Great Britain in the arbitration relating to the compensation for the seizure of British ships in Bering sea under the treaty of Feb. 29, 1892.

DISGUSTED WITH ALASKA.

Many Deaths Reported, and the Number Will Probably Run Up Into the Hundreds.

NANANIMO, B. C., Feb. 28.—The steamer Oregon arrived here this afternoon from Skaguay and Dyea, Alaska. She had a number of passengers who are returning home disgusted with Alaska.

Before the Oregon left Skaguay seventeen deaths from cerebro spinal meningitis were reported in twenty-four hours. Among the dead the only names ascertained were: B. Austriander, of Portland, Or.; —— Montello, of Des Moines, Io.; Jones Hawbacher, of Astoria, Or.; George Baker, of Everett, Mich.; a child named Atkins, of Albany, N. Y., and a boy named Anderson.

Dr. O. B. Estees, of Astoria, who was a passenger on the Oregon, predicts that the number of deaths will soon run into the hundreds.

REINDEER REALLY ARRIVE.

Intended for the Use of the Government Expedition.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The arrival of the Allan line steamer Manitoban at the Philadelphia railroad stock yards pier, in Jersey City, caused an unusual amount of excitement there today.

The stock yards at all times are full of bustle and endless hustling, but today there were unmistakable signs of something out of the usual run of things occurring there. Never before has any vessel brought to this port a more interesting cargo of living freight than that which the liner landed.

On board the big vessel, which left Alten, Norway, Feb. 4, were 114 Laplanders and Finns, men, women and children, together with 537 reindeer, 420 sleds, over 500 sets of harness, and 3,800 bags of moss with which the deer are to be fed.

Hat Pin Killed Him.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—It is almost a certainty that Bartholomew Brandt Brander, the Parisian drummer, who died at the Palmer house Saturday afternoon, was murdered with a woman's hat pin. The autopsy showed not only concussion of the brain, but a small puncture which began near the corner of the left eye and extended far into the interior of the skull.

THE NORTHWEST PRESS.

From the Appleton Tribune.

The season is about ripe for the annual distribution of free seeds by the government, through congress. Just why this marvelous generosity should stop at garden seeds, is not clear. Why not distribute free cows, free machhinery and free everything used on the farm or in the household. One would be no more farcical than the other.

From the Grand Rapids Democrat.

All protectionists are free traders when they want to buy, and are only protectionists when they have something to sell. They squeal like pigs when foreign nations shut out their products by tariffs, as likewise when their own government refuses to shut out competing foreign goods in the same manner.

From the Albert Lea Standard.

The state prison investigating committee have made their report and the prison officials are exonerated from the charges of ill-treatment of prisoners. The prison management being an imoprtant adjunct of the state house gang it was to be expected that the latter would supply the committee with an ample stock of whitewash and order them to use it, but the public has pronounced judgment on Deputy Warden Lemon and no sham investigation will change it.

From the Waseca Radical.

The St. Paul Globe objects to all the big political guns that come to Minneapolis, like Bryan and Dubois and Weaver, being taken to the schools and university for addresses to the pupils. And we think The Globe about right—the schools should be free from politics of all parties.

From the Menagha Messenger.

There are only three Populists in this neighborhood, and Col. Askew is two of them, but nary a Pop paper.

From the Duluth News-Tribune.

The Minneapolis Times devotes a half-column or so to welcoming the "new and valuable" word "politicastro" to the American vocabulary. If the Times will open its dictionary it will find the word already there—"politicaster"—and it has been there a long while.

From the Waverly Tribune.

Any party controlling congress could easily provide adequate revenues by the simple process of imposing taxes where they belong. The present congress is concerned rather to impose taxes where they do not belong in order to repay campaign contributions.

From the Grand Forks Herald.

There is a richer Klondike in American soil than can be found in Alaska. The farms of the United States will produce the coming season more gold than will be dug out of Alaska in five years, and those who desert agriculture in this pleasant climate to run off to the arctic circle in search of the yellow metal will do a foolish thing. Stay in North Dakota.

From the Ada Herald.

The report of the committee appointed to investigate alleged cruelty at the state prison has been filed. It is a whitewash, of course.

From the Belle Plaine Herald.

The state prison investigation (!) committee has reported just as everybody knew it would. The committee states that everything at the prison is just too lovely for anything and rumor has it that so lovely were things found to be that at least one member of the committee wanted to enter and remain there till his death. Indeed, the entire committee is yet in doubt if the officials of the prison are not angels in disguise. Well, it cost the taxpayers of the state thousands of dollars for a report for which no one cares a pin. The investigation and all its surroundings was simply a costly farce, and such was the intention.

From the Hutchinson Independent.

A report of the prison investigating committee, exonerating the accused is before the public concerning this long investigation and the verdict of the committee, two features are conspicuous—first, the method pursued, and, second, the evidence brought out. The public will judge of the method adopted, and thereby pass sentence on the committee. The public will remember and judge the evidence on record and arrive at their own conclusion about discipline of the prison as conducted by the deputy warden.

From the Delano Eagle.

The normal schools of Minnesota, already four in number, are fast becoming institutions of learning rather than institutions of training. The primary object of the law in the establishment of state normal schools is to fit teachers to better serve the interests of the common district school system, rather than to fit them to become better high school teachers and principals. It seems to us that instead of raising the standard of normal schools and extending their courses through years of instruction in the Latin and the higher mathematics, they should turn their attention more to the real object of the schools, namely, the training of teachers for our district schools.

From the Eau Claire Leader.

Minnesota has one, and Wisconsin is bound to follow suit. The barbers' union will soon be a fixed fact. At the Milwaukee meeting, a state convention was decided on, and the necessary legislation will be introduced in the next assembly. There are some good features in the proposed union. * * * That unscrupulous barber who imposed his Cyanochaitanthropopoion, his Damascus Cream, and his Tetaragmenon, on Tittlebat Titmouse, in Warren's great satire, turning his hair green, purple, and white, in succession, will not be tolerated in Wisconsin, when the contemplated union is formed.

From the Fargo Forum.

The East Grand Forks Courier says that the Pioneer Press is "an all-around literary treat"—and the P. P. frames the compliment and prints it on the first page—thus confirming the Courier's estimate.

Too Practical for Acceptance.

From the New York Times.

It is an absurdly logical and practical idea advocated by Senator Cockrell of putting the pension bureau in charge of the war department and placing Col. Ainsworth at its head. There is no politics in the army, and what little there is in the secretary's office can do very little harm. Army officers and surgeons are familiar with every feature of the questions presented by applications for pensions and by their payment. They would not easily be cheated, and they would not be cheated at all of their own motion.

Fun for Them.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Did the Puritans have any fun at all? Did they ever play?" asks an anxious correspondent of the Springfield Republican. The impression down here in Philadelphia has always been that the Puritans had lots of fun. They had fun of their own peculiar sort with Indians and Quakers, with Baptists and witches. This was not fun for the party of the second part; but it was as good as a play for the Puritans.

NORTHWEST HUMOR.

From the Ortonville Journal.

Des har Be Lo-ne faller ban blown up des McKinley faller's boat, en Aye pen getin' purty dam seek ef dis monkey-doodle pizness. Aye ban in des Jankee kentry to jars, en Aye been mad like Billy Mason ven des McKinley faller don't make des Yunkel Sam yump onto des Spanish faller. Des Vite Huse petter take des sine doun or ket des Monroe Dokter to gef des McKinley faller yust de rait kaine medesen.

From the Fargo Forum.

Where's Mistress Luetgert? Still they cry.
Did she spread out her wings and fly?
In Adolph's heart was she the first?
Or did he make her into wurst?

From the Duluth News-Tribune.

If you haven't anything better to do you can work yourself up over some of the fake war rumors in the yellow newspapers.

From the Bozeman Chronicle.

Some doubts and fears are now on top;
A skepticism shy
Has forced itself upon the men
Who ranged around for pie.
The juicy pie they wanted worst,
Now some one else has bit;
And even "something just as good"
Has on it the word "nit."

Examples for Our Boys.

To The St. Paul Globe.

Referring to Lieut. Robert Stocker and Capt. Sampson, to whom attention is directed by reason of the recent Maine disaster, The Globe has this to say: "These two cases show what American boys can become; but they must have the brains, and the brains must have the engine of energy, and then no environment, however retarding, can prevent them from getting to the top."

The Globe pays this deserved credit to these two men, and it is in excellent taste but there is a personage whose rise in public life and whose battle with the ills of life has been a contention more enduring and of vastly greater moment than these, and to whom every boy, now struggling to overcome difficulties of any kind, can look with a degree of pride and feel that the battle is not always to the mighty, nor the race to the swift; and that person is none other than Senator Nelson, of Minnesota. But one man in public life ever gained the prominence he has under similar or like conditions. Lincoln exceeded him by becoming president.

It is given to few men, however, to come to a strange country, at the age of six years, commence life in the city of Chicago by selling newspapers, and then from that rise to the highest position his birth will permit. Probably Nelson little thought that his dreams, as he handled the goad-stick and breathed the soulful adjrations to "Buck and Bright" on the Heinle farm, in Wisconsin, would ever come true, but he pushed on and the zeal that marked his determination did not flag when he hauled logs with those same oxen in the coldest of Wisconsin weather.

There is a lesson in the early life of Senator Nelson that bears repeating very often. Times have changed since then; the common people have become more intelligent and it may be harder to gain prominence in any sphere of life, but the army of poor boys is no less and the incentive to greatness has not been diminished—the same engine of energy that makes Mr. Nelson the figure in national affairs that he is today lies dormant in the brain and body of many a poor boy who waits the suggestion of a friend to kindle all its fires, and start in motion those elements that shall, in later years, cause his life to reflect honor on his country and credit upon himself.

There is something—perhaps it is suggested by the newly turned soil—in starting life between the handles of a plow, which is more efficacious than the old-time plan of arriving in a great city without a penny, and a boy graduating from the stern school of farming carries with him better elements of success than any other, and the consistent and unreasonable drift of the rural population to the cities is one of the greatest and most deplorable evils of the present age. Let the boys of Minnesota keep before them all these examples of self-made men.

—Asa P. Brooks.

Sauk Center, Minn.