THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 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.

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☞ Subscribers ordering addresses of their papers changed must always leave their former as well as present address.

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GLOBE Publication Office..............1065
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FRIDAY'S WEATHER.

Fair and Colder.

By United States Weather Bureau.

MINNESOTA—Fair and slightly colder in southern portion; variable winds.

NORTH DAKOTA—Fair and slightly colder in southeast portion; northerly winds.

SOUTH DAKOTA—Fair and slightly colder Friday; northerly winds.

IOWA—Generally fair Friday; slightly colder; easterly winds.

WISCONSIN—Fair Friday; light variable winds.

MONTANA—Fair and warmer; winds becoming southeasterly.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

The Northwest.

St. Paul	40	Battleford	20
Duluth	38	Prince Albert	20
Huron	38	Calgary	20
Bismarck	30	Medicine Hat	20
Williston	18	Swift Current	16
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YESTERDAY'S MEANS.

Barometer	30.20
Mean temperature	36
Relative humidity	55
Wind at 8 p. m.	West
Weather	Partly cloudy
Maximum temperature	43
Minimum temperature	28
Daily range	15
Amount of precipitation in last twenty-four hours	0

RIVER AT 8 A. M.

Station.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	3.8	—0.1
La Crosse	10	3.8	—0.3
Davenport	15	6.9	0.0
St. Louis	30	18.1	*0.5

—Fall. *Rise.

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

ATLANTIC LINERS.

NEW YORK—Sailed: Nomadic, Liverpool; Weimar, Bremen.
QUEENSTOWN—Sailed: Rhynland, Philadelphia; Germanic, New York.
LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Belgenland, Philadelphia.
STETTIN—Arrived: Island, New York.
LONDON—Sailed: Massachusetts, New York. Arrived: Manitoba, from New York.
ROTTERDAM — Sailed: Rotterdam, New York.
BREMERHAVEN — Arrived: Havel, New York.
GENOA—Arrived: Saale, New York. Sailed: Ems, New York.

TODAY'S EVENTS.

METROPOLITAN—"The Dazzler," 8 PM.
GRAND—"Ole Olson," 8 PM.
Citizens' meeting, Chamber of Commerce, 8 PM.
State literary commission, Windsor hotel.
Committee on streets, council chamber, 7:30 PM.
Lecture, church deaconess' home, 11 AM.
Jennings association, Drake block, 8 PM.
Oratorical contest, First German M. E. church, 8 PM.
Ninth Ward Republican club, Hausman's hall, 8 PM.
Dinner and entertainment, Dayton Avenue church, 6 PM. and 8 PM.
Mothers' club, Monroe school, 8 PM.
Second ward political meeting, Lucker's hall, 8 PM.
Sixth ward Republicans, 334 South Robert street, 8 PM.
Class play, Mechanic Arts high school, 8 PM.
Shoemakers' union, Assembly hall, 8 PM.
Steamfitters' union, Assembly hall, 8 PM.

—Mr. Charles G. Davidson, whose letter to The Globe appears elsewhere, is much exercised in mind over the exclusion from the St. Paul public library of a particular socialistic weekly paper which he desired to have placed there on file. It is not necessary to discuss, in this connection, the abstract proposition of socialism. There were two reasons given for the rejection of this demand, each of which seems to have been sufficient in itself. In the first place, if the public library wished to furnish to its patrons a newspaper advocating socialism, it would choose as good a newspaper of that sort as could be found. It was the opinion of the directors that the journal in question, aside from their objections to its sentiments, was not a proper and adequate representative of those sentiments themselves. In the second place, a consideration which is much more final, Mr. Davidson should reflect that the admission or exclusion of newspapers is solely within the discretion of the public library directors. It is impossible for them to keep for public use or even on file any considerable portion of the newspapers published in the United States. It would be absurd to attempt it; and they are, therefore, justified, without giving any reason for it at all, in declining to accept or use any given publication, whether they agree with the views it expresses or not.

A Man of "Tact."

Nobody can be more amusing than our admirable mayor when he does not mean to be. He was called before a meeting of Republicans in his own ward the other evening, and uttered to them his plaintive wail concerning the hardships of his situation. He has discovered that the position of mayor is a difficult one to fill, much more difficult than he thought two years ago, and that the principal requirement for a satisfactory administration of the office is "tact." Certainly, nobody will accuse Mayor Doran of possessing a surplus quantity of this excellent attribute; but his remarks give rise to a suspicion that he has not looked the word up carefully in his office dictionary. As far as we can make out, "tact," in the mayor's vocabulary, means the happy faculty of cutting pie so that it will go around. We cannot discover that the quality of tactfulness contains anything else in his mind, or, indeed, that there is any other element in the art of government.

We find again, in his remark that his position has been made a difficult one by the number of people out of work, the ruling idea that the office of mayor is looked upon as a species of employment agency for needy politicians. Exceedingly naive is he when he asks his audience to wonder at the fact that there are at least 300 applications on file for membership on the police force. "For every office there has been fifty applications," said the mayor, if his grammar is correctly reported, and this surplus of place seekers has tried his "tact" to the utmost. Forty-nine persons disappointed for every one pleased is to Mr. Doran the most singular and ungrateful issue of a term devoted to presiding at the pie counter. A man with a little more "tact"—or, still better, a little more intelligence—would have learned some time ago the lesson taught by political experience in all parts of this country from the very origin of political parties. It is that just this mathematical ratio of 49 to 1 prevails everywhere when you attempt to make capital out of a distribution of offices.

The knowledge that this was Mr. Doran's highest political aspiration brought in the candidates by the hundreds. They knew that there were good things going, and they wanted their share. His consent to apportion places on the ground of personal or party relations, instead of fitness, gave one of the claimants just as much of a right to think he had a pull as another, and filled him with a sense not only of disappointment, but of injustice, when he failed of his heart's desire. Therefore it is that Mr. Doran's administration from beginning to end has been a failure from his own point of view. He has not been able to make one office gratify fifty men, and that is his sole idea of politics and of the virtue of public place. It would be a good idea to give Mr. Doran a vacation of a few years in which to study the various aspects of official "tact" as it appears in the unofficial retrospect.

For Home Consumption.

The silliest performance yet on the part of Spain is her unofficial representation that the war preparations made by the United States have tended to injure her by preventing the acceptance of the scheme of autonomy offered to Cuba. Nothing as logical as this has happened since the wolf in the fable ate the lamb for muddying the water by drinking from the stream below him. Autonomy was rejected, as every one knows, long before any war preparations on either side were under way. There never was the faintest scintilla of hope that it would be accepted by the revolutionary party of Cuba. They have rejected all compromise and medium measures, have nailed their colors to the mast and made their war cry "Independence or nothing." They even went so far as to execute as a spy a Spanish officer who engaged to visit one of their commanders with a proffer of autonomy. Cuba may or may not be free; but it will never accept, as the satisfaction and reward of the mighty struggle which it has undergone, the sort of home rule that is contained in the Spanish government's scheme.

It thus appears that the latest complaint of Spain is a sorry pretense, about on a par with her objection to the conveyance of supplies to starving Cubans in warships of the United States. It is not without cause, however, and the occasion of it is found in the home market. The Spanish cabinet stands on delicate ground. It fears daily an overthrow, and has always to bear in mind the possibility of a general revolution that would demolish the existing monarchy. The very fact that it consented to autonomy, however partial and worthless it may be, is used by the Spanish jingo, a much more virulent and dangerous beast than the American variety, to inflame public men against the ministry. If the hot-headed people whom Weyler harangues can be persuaded that the autonomic notion of this cabinet would have been a success but for the wicked Yankees, one danger will have been averted. The Spanish plan is also intended as a creator of sympathy for Spain among the alert governments of Europe. It is hardly likely, however, to be much more effective there than it is in this country, because the puerility of it lies so near the surface.

Because Spain, forsooth, has a rebellious colony at her doors; because she has been trying for years without success to subdue it; because she concocted a worthless bribe that was to induce these revolutionists to lay down their arms, under the pretense that they would have home rule, the United States must leave her coasts unprotected and undefended. No matter what danger might threaten us, we must not stir a finger in the way of martial preparation because it might injure the prestige or power of Spain in Cuba. The absurdity of the position is too palpable for argument. This representation was not intended to be taken seriously on this side of the Atlantic, but is designed wholly to make Spain's domestic conditions more endurable, and to awaken sympathy in the heart of Europe. Incidentally, it is a striking confession of weakness, as regards both the Cuban insurrection and any possible serious break with this country.

Is It Only a Diversion?

The third Napoleon plunged France into the Franco-Prussian war to divert the attention of his people from his administration, which was creating a restlessness that promised another revolution. It gave them something else to think about. Some horse, more intelligent than his fellows, gets to thinking about his condition and balks. The wise driver opens his mouth and fills it with sand or tobacco juice. The thought of the horse is diverted and he resumes his functions. Mothers are familiar with the advice of getting the squalling infant to forget its aches and pains in looking at or hearing something that attracts its attention. One wonders, as he pauses to reflect upon the present condition of national affairs and the present activities of the administration and its journals, whether or not it is possible that the people are merely being diverted from their prolonged attention to the effects of the financial panic and the various panaceas offered. How much of reality and how much of politics is there in this war scare?

Some things become clear on analysis. Clearly Spain does not wish war with us; some of her hotheads may just as do some of ours, because they are a rattle-headed set, but the mass do not, neither does the government. Just as clearly we do not. No indignity has been offered our government or its citizens by Spain, although the report of the court of inquiry on the Maine disaster may reveal one. Some of her papers have been abusing us and some of her people have protruded their tongues at us, but these are hardly casus belli. We naturally sympathize with Cuba's efforts for independence, but so do we with the Philippines', or the Cretans' or the Greeks' or Armenians' efforts to throw off the Turkish yoke, but we have not felt impelled to go to war with Turkey or Spain because of it. Our sympathies are so strong that we have not paused to inquire what freedom means to the Cubans, although we have had seventy years of illustration with the other Spanish republics of this hemisphere. Even if the annexation of Cuba, following her independence, were the ulterior motive, war would be fruitless, for we have the stout assurance of leading Cuban revolutionists that they do not want to be annexed. So we have no cause to go to war.

And yet all around us we see preparations for a war that cannot come unless somebody blunders. Congress puts $50,000,000 at the president's command; troops are moving to the seacoast; warships are being put into commission; others are being pushed to early finish, and still others are being bought in foreign yards. The gun factories and armor plate plants are running full-handed night and day. Were war in progress, the activity could not be greater. All this is reconcilable with sanity only on the theory that the administration is intending early hostilities to be initiated by it or seriously believes that Spain meditates an unprovoked attack on us. On any other hypothesis, save one, all this pother is not only wasteful, but positively foolish.

That other one is that the administration is firmly convinced that, if it is to retain the house, something must be done to divert the attention of the voters. Conditions of business are not what they were promised to be. Prosperity has not come in the measure predicted. There has been a too open utilization by the trusts of the opportunities afforded them by the Dingley act, while it has not been a conspicuous success as a revenue getter. The monetary or currency question was not eliminated by the decision of 1896, and voters are still pottering over coinage and ratios. State and municipal elections have gone against the party. Nothing like impending war to divert attention and unite it on the exciting events of preparation. Democrats and Republicans forgot their animosities in 1861 and joined hands in supporting the administration. If war is imminent now, like results may happen. Is it all only an attempted diversion?

To The St. Paul Globe:

In your issue of March 12, page 12, you quote from petition of W. W. Erwin. In said petition he uses the word "qualitify." I am very sorry to trouble you in such a small matter, but for my own information I would very much like to know where he finds his authority for such a word. I am not asking as a critic in any form of the word, but ask for information. Yours,

—F. G. F.

Faribault, March 13, '98.

Our correspondent evidently knows not William or he would not put upon himself the trouble of making this inquiry. Where the Tall Pine is known no one presumes to question his authority for any word he may see fit to use in clothing the ideas that surge through and well up out of the vast and misty depths of his intellect. He is, in such matter, a law unto himself, superior to all rules of philology. It is his prerogative to make words bend to his thought, and he is not restricted, as are us of common clay, by the tyranny of language. Were he to express his own views of his powers, we have no doubt he would insist that he had the right and the power to coin words with the utmost freedom, at any ratio he saw fit, and without waiting for the consent of any lexicographer, either domestic or foreign.

—It is two weeks and more since the Chicago Tribune declared war against Spain. It has kept its ear to the ground to hear the distant peal of the big guns, and, hearing none, it goes after the president with sharp sticks. It plainly asks him what he means by this neglect of its commands. How long is he going to remain contumacious? Why doesn't he say something instead of sitting like a sphinx, with staring eyes and sealed mouth? He "should take the people into his confidence." He "should let congress know what his plans are." We suggest that the Tribune is barking up the wrong tree. The president has no power to ratify the Tribune's declaration of war. Only congress can do that. It need not wait for the president. It can pass a joint resolution declaring that a state of war exists between this country and Spain, and authorizing the president to take suitable action. There is where the Tribune should train its guns, and not be worrying the life out of poor McKinley with its everlasting nagging. Get after Tom Reed and stir him up.

—Gen Grosvenor ought to be included in the high explosives and put in a dry place.

—Ten-cent cigars are selling at $1.50 each at Dawson City, but they are still 10-cent cigars.

—Kentucky and Lake Superior are synchronously, so to speak, threatened with white caps.

—Look out for the strawberry of commerce. It has more dust in it than a Bonanza creek mine.

—George Fred Williams is coming to Minnesota. The North Star state can't expect to have continual sunshine.

—There will be some gloom the coming Easter. Several young husbands will get their wife's first Easter bill.

—Ten thousand dollars has been offered for an old teapot found in the house of John Wesley. Did we hear some one remark that money was scarce?

—It may as well be broken gently to L. F. Menage, formerly of Minneapolis, now of Mexico, that he will not realize anything from his estate. A bunch of his bonds of the face value of $300,000 has just been sold for $1.

—The Minneapolis Tribune continues its interesting literary vagaries. It clips from an exchange a vigorous parody on "The Old Oaken Bucket," and prints it under the heading "A New Psalm of Life." The Tribune appears to be incorrigible.

—A couple of old maid sisters at St. Joseph, Mo., know each other's thoughts even before spoken. It is easy to guess why they never married. Whenever one was asked to wed the proposal was promptly accepted by both, and, of course, nobody could marry two women outside of Utah.

Thrusts and Parries.

O. Glesne, a theological student of Minneapolis, was tendered and has accepted a call to the Norwegian Lutheran church of Aberdeen.—Aberdeen (S. D.) Democrat.

It may be possible for a theological student to be in the passive and active voice to the same thing at the same time, but we doubt it. The call which he accepted was tendered to him, not he to it.

So long as legislatures continue to be the electoral college for the United States senators, so long may we expect to have politicians rather than practical law makers in our legislative bodies. And so long as this state of affairs exists so long may we expect the supreme court to frequently decide that a law is unconstitutional therefore null and void and of no use.—Buffalo Gazette.

We fail to catch the sequence or relativity of these two propositions. It may be there, but it is altogether too lively for us.

We notice that the St. Paul papers are bringing forth candidates for mayor of that city. In the language of a former well-known Washington county politician: Phat the divil are yees goin' to do with Tim Reardon?—Stillwater Gazette.

Try to put him where we will not have to be eternally asking what Tim is going to do with us.

The Hannah Moon will enlarge to seven columns this week.—Langdon (N. D.) Courier-Democrat.

Ten to one—more odds if wanted—that Hannah will be taking anti-fat within six months.

When one thinks about it war is not only inhuman, expensive, inexcusable and unjust, besides foolish in the extreme.—Granite Falls Tribune.

Well, then, don't think about it. You don't have to—yet.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

METROPOLITAN.

So many of the time-worn farce comedies are announced to appear in a new dress "with new songs, new specialties and new jokes," and so few of them ever realize the press agent's promises that the audience at the Metropolitan last night encountered a surprise in "The Dazzler." For its songs are new—to "The Dazzler"—its specialties are entertaining, and the costumes are undeniably pretty, tasteful and novel.

"The Dazzler" can scarcely be said to bewilder the vision with brilliancy of show, nor intoxicate the intellect with scintillating sallies of wit, but "'twill serve." Its action this year is swift, its "motif" absolutely undiscernible, its sole ambition to please the eye, catch the ear and stir the risibilities.

It accomplishes these purposes through the medium of a number of pretty girls, who sing well, dance gracefully and display a variety of attractive costumes; a team of "musical mokes," who contribute the most enjoyable specialty in the performance, and some funny men whose gags and antics provoke much innocent laughter.

"The Dazzler" of today is a very different type of creature from the demure Quakeress whom the lamented Kate Castleton pictured with such fascinating witchery. It is well that the attempt to imitate that creation is abandoned, for there was but one Kate Castleton.

Miss Ida Marie Rogers, the new Kitty Starlight, is a young woman of fairy-like symmetry, who possesses a soprano voice above the farce comedy grade, and who speaks her lines with considerable snap.

Will West furnishes a large proportion of the fun. His conception of Ezekiel Pipes is all his own. Favored with a liberal physique, an unctuous voice and a quick sense of the ludicrous, his performance is very comical.

In the last act Martin Griffin and Howard Boulden contribute musical specialties that are really worth hearing. This is one of the novelties of the performance, for most musical mokes grow tiresome after the second encore. They draw sweet harmonies from tumblers and ring familiar chimes from bells, playing with an expression that indicates better taste than is observed in other performers of this class.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

St. Luke's chorus of thirty voices was heard in part of "Elijah" last evening in the church, on Victoria street, the assisting soloists being the members of the church choir, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Burke, Miss Coghlan, Miss Ellis, Mrs. Yale and Miss Monfort.

The chorus has been well trained by Leo G. Bruenner.

With Miss Monfort singing the solo parts, it gave the "Inflammatus" from "Stabat Mater," and with Miss Coghlan, Gounod's "Gallia."

Miss Coghlan has a rich soprano voice of fine quality. With Miss Ellis and Mrs Yale she sang "Lift Thine Eyes," from "Elijah." Mr. Phillips, who sings an artistic baritone, gave "It Is Enough," and Mr. Burke was heard in the tenor part, "See How He Sleepeth."

The chorus gave "He Watching Over Israel" with perfect harmony and not a little power. Emil Straka and Mr. Bruenner played a violin and piano selection from Grieg, and Mrs. Yale sang Mascheroni's "Ave Maria" with organ, violin and piano accompaniment. The concert was very enjoyable, and was heard by several hundred people.

HUMOR OF THE NORTHWEST.

From the Fargo Argus—

There never has been a time in the history of North Dakota that immigration was pouring into the state in such volumes as at present.

From the Carrington (N. D.) Independent—

Saturday afternoon the "Sand Scratchers" and "Punkin Rollers" played a game of ball at the West side ball park. The Independent tried to get the score, but the kid who was keeping the score got tired before the game was finished, and the stuff was off. At least a hundred runs were made on each side.

From the Hutchinson Leader—

A good bon mot perpetrated by the inimitable J. Adam Bede in his response to a toast at the recent editorial banquet in Minneapolis was at the expense of the great railroad magnate, J. J. Hill, who was also present and seemed to enjoy the joke hugely. "Jadam" said a friend of his remarked to an acquaintance that he wanted to go to Klondike the worst way. "Why don't you take the Great Northern?" was the response.

From the Sauk Center Herald—

Sunday's Globe is gloating over a veritable "scoop." It was the only alleged newspaper in the Twin Cities to publish the full text of Washington's Farewell Address.

NORTHWEST NEWS AND VIEWS.

From the La Crosse Chronicle—

Chairman Bruce, of the Milwaukee Democratic committee, says that Democrats who didn't vote for Bryan can't vote at the caucusses this spring. If they try they will be challenged. This will relieve the gold Democrats from any fears of a draft.

From the La Crosse Chronicle—

It was entirely proper for congress to vote money to prepare for the national defense, if it is necessary, of which the administration ought to be able to judge, but to do it like a lot of rooters at an inter-collegiate football game is not an inspiring spectacle. That the United States can fight, and fight well, on proper occasion, goes without saying, but nobody will believe that we can whip anybody if such serious business as appropriating money for war has to be done with a hurdy-gurdy accompaniment. The jawfighters are not the men who will be heard from after actual hostilities begin. Patriotism and popycock do not go together impressively.

From the Drayton (N. D.) Echo—

The "farmers' railroad company," otherwise known as the Duluth & North Dakota, has not "fizzled out" yet, as The Globe would have the people understand. The company is still intact, and no receivership has been called for. There is still left a strong probability that the road will be built.

From the Owatonna Journal—

Once in a long while we are reminded that the Minnesota League of Republican clubs continues to have a formal existence. No one knows anything about any particular work the organization has done in recent years except occasionally to elect officers or delegates to some meeting or other at which those present go through some of the motions of playing politics.

From the Jamestown (N. D.) Alert—

Chief John Grass had a fine carved pipestone pipe that had never been used, that he intended to present to President McKinley on his arrival in Washington to plead the cause of his tribe at Fort Totten. The old man had a buckskin pouch full of willow bark—"kinnikinnic"—tobacco, warranted to be above par strength, that he hoped to smoke in his peace pipe with William, sitting on the same blanket and cogitating upon the greatness of each.

WHAT IS A BANK?

IX.

WHY EVERYBODY CANNOT GET MONEY AT A BANK.

Some people say, "What good is a Bank to me?"

"I cannot get any of the money."

"Poor people cannot get money at a Bank."

"Why is this?"

There are ten millions of depositors in the United States.

They are people who have saved up money out of their wages or their business.

In every deposit generally more than one person is interested.

In many deposits a whole family is interested.

If we estimate three people to each deposit, we have Thirty Millions of People interested in deposits in the United States.

When these people put their money in banks they expect the banker to keep it safely for them until they want it again.

If the banker loans out their money he must be sure that it will be paid back.

The banker cannot give the money away.

He cannot loan it to everybody.

He must loan it only to people who have property or business out of which they can pay it back, no matter what happens.

The very largest part of all the money in banks belongs to the depositors.

It is the people's money.

The benefit of the Bank then to poorer people, to laborers and mechanics, and others like them, is not that they can go to the Bank and get money.

But the money is put into circulation by loans to merchants and business men and farmers who employ labor.

The more they can borrow safely the more labor they can use.

And the more labor is employed at good wages, the more prosperity there is.

A Socialist Complains.

To The St. Paul Globe:

When the board of our public library at their last meeting refused to accept "The People," a Socialistic weekly, offered by me, in behalf of Section St. Paul, of the Socialist Labor Party of America, as a donation to the said library, they did what might have been expected in autocratic Russia, but not in free America.

Socialism means universal co-operation in production and distribution, the application of the golden rule, Do unto others as you would be done by. What harm can there be in doing justice to everybody, as Socialism would enable us to, and what possibilities are there for right-doing in our profit-taking society, where every one is looking out for himself, indifferently exclaiming Cain-like: "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Mr. Monfort, who, by request, received a sample of the condemned paper, says that "its object appeared to be to foster class prejudice, anything that would bring odium on people who had property being commented on in the paper," and caused the committee to report unanimously against my application.

This is, however, not so, as I already have stated. It (the paper) shows very ably and uncompromisingly the defects of our present system, its class distinctions caused by monopolizing the means of existence, and it shows also how to attain universal and permanent prosperity by abolishing a system that tolerates classes, antagonistic to each other. Under Socialism there will be no property loss, at the same time there can be no multi-millionaires, faring sumptuously at the expense of their brethren.

The millionaire, however, is not to blame for being an oppressor, a dictator, any more than the tramp, on whom he looks with scorn. They are both outgrowths of a wrong, antiquated social system that has had its mission to fulfill, and having done all it can do for humanity's advancement, has got to be replaced by socialism, which Webster defines as "a theory or system of social reform which contemplates a complete reconstruction of society, with a more just and equitable distribution of property and labor."

The competitive system is fast dwindling away. The formation of corporations gave the upstart, and the gigantic trusts are the wind-ups of it. Anybody can see this with naked eyes. Where are the equal opportunities to make a way in life, when combinations hamper us in?

What show has the craftsman in the little hand shop, compared with the factory concern, or the drayman with a railway company? We can't individually own factories, or railways, but we can form a joint stock company, comprising the United States of America, or better still, of the world, and be equally benefitted. This stands to reason and has a scientific foundation. In union is strength, while in dissention or competition lurks weakness; we are born for happiness, not for a useless and barbarian struggle.

It behooves us who live in the era of steam and electricity to be up and doing all we can for the advancement of our race, instead of standing in its way.

For this reason I ask, for the second time, the admittance of "The People" into the public library reading room, there to be kept on file, as the case is in Boston, Mass., for the perusal of the general public, who will be its judges as to its virtue.

—Charles G. Davidson.

When Hanna Comes to Grief.

From the Le Mars (Io.) Globe—

No one now doubts that Mark Hanna was right when he was telling the country that he was the whole thing. His power, however, will soon pass. No man ever remained strong who has assumed so much. The Republicans of the country will be better pleased over his early downfall than will the Democrats.

J. Adam Lectures the Daughters.

From Bede's Budget—

To begin with, girls, it doesn't matter near so much what your far-away ancestors did, as what you do yourselves. They may have been monkeys, or soldiers, or nothing but gentlemen, and yet in spite of any or all of these conditions you may be very respectable persons. Then, too, the Revolutionary army was a good deal of an undisciplined mob, that fought and dispersed about as it pleased, and to be descended from a Revolutionary soldier doesn't put any butter fat in your milk.

We notice also that most of the offices are given to the wives of wealthy men or United States senators, all of whom would do their fighting by proxy if a war was on. This tends to give a sort of pink tea complexion and exclusiveness to the order, and limits its usefulness as a patriotic fertilizer among the fallow-minded common folks who must do our future fighting when the country calls for men.

Besides, if you are over-proud of your patriotic ancestry, you should bear in mind that if the late Civil strife had been left to those entitled to membership in your order, and their relatives, Abe Lincoln would never have been president of the republic, and the South would have won in a walk. It was the imported stock that had come into the Northern states after the Revolution that gave the victory to the Union. European monarchies went before the American republic in discarding slavery, and the plebeians who came to our shores from the Norseland, the Rhine land, from Ireland and from England, joined hands with us to break the shackles from our slaves.

It matters little, therefore, whether your ancestors came over in the Mayflower or some other emigrant ship, if they have done their full duty since they landed. Pedigrees are all right in their way, but neither royalty nor loyalty descends along those lines here.

So bear in mind, dear Daughters of the Revolution, that while we love you and want you to be nice girls and not pull each other's red hair out just to kindle the fires on the altars of our country, still you are not the only blue-stockings in the surf, or pilgrims that have landed on the rocks. Besides, your Revolutionary sires are all dead and are not doing a thing now, and it is for you, the living, to do something to show the world that

Wives of great men all remind us
We had best flee ours, alas!
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the Chilkoot pass.

Thinks It a Serious Question.

From the Cleveland (O.) Leader—

Of course the cutting of rates by the Canadian Pacific has been beneficial to a small proportion of the people, but it is a serious question, nevertheless, whether it is good policy to permit competition which destroys the investment of the people of the United States in the securities of transcontinental railroads.

But Shocking in Either Case.

From the Boston (Mass.) Traveler—

An electrical spanking machine is the latest. It is proposed to use it in Denver's Industrial School for Girls. The methods in use in private families will continue to be old-fashioned, but they will be electrical, at least in their effects.

What Artemus Would Say.

From the Cleveland (O.) Plaindealer—

Artemus Ward suggested that a little news occasionally wouldn't harm the best of papers. If Artemus were alive today he would substitute "truth" for "news."

Not a Century Run.

From the Baltimore (Md.) Herald—

Capt. Diamond, of San Francisco, aged 102 years, has started to walk from that city to New York. It will be a regular century walk.

REIGN OF DESOLATION

Continued from First Page.

come to my knowledge. The division in our war was by no means so clearly defined. It is Cuban against Spaniard. It is practically the entire Cuban population on one side and the Spanish army and the Spanish citizens on the other. I do not count the autonomists in this division, as they are too few in numbers to be worth counting.

Gen. Blanco filled the civil offices with men who had been autonomists, and were still classed as such. But the march of events had satisfied most of them that the chance for autonomy came too late.

It fails as the talk of promise would have fallen the last year or two of our war. If it succeeds it can only be by armed force, by the triumph of the Spanish army, and success of Spanish arms would be easier by Weyler's policy and method, for in that the Spanish army and people believe.

There is no doubt that Gen. Blanco is acting in entire good faith; that he desires to give the Cubans a fair measure of autonomy as Campos did at the close of the ten year war. He has, of course, a few personal followers, but the army and Spanish citizens do not want genuine autonomy, for that means government by the Cuban people.

I inquired in regard to autonomy of men of wealth, and men as prominent in business as any in the cities of Havana, Matanzas and Sagua; bankers, merchants, lawyers and autonomist officials, some of them Spanish born but Cuban bred, one prominent Englishman, several of them known as autonomists, and several of them telling me they were still believers in autonomy if practicable, but without exception they replied that it was "too late" for that.

Some favored a United States protectorate, some annexation, some free Cuba, not one has been counted favoring the insurrection at first. They were business men, and wanted peace, but said it was too late for peace under Spanish sovereignty. They characterize Weyler's order in far stronger terms than I can.

I could not but conclude that you do not have to scratch an autonomist very deep to find a Cuban. There is soon to be an election, but every polling place must be inside a fortified town. Such elections ought to be safe for the "ins."

NO ACTION TO URGE.

The Facts Submitted by Senator Proctor Without Suggestions.

I have endeavored to state in not intemperate mood what I saw and heard, and to make no argument thereon, but leave every one to draw his own conclusions. To me, the strongest appeal, is not the barbarity practiced by Weyler nor the loss of the Maine, if our worst fears should prove true, terrible as are both of these incidents, but the spectacle of a million and a half of people, the entire native population of Cuba, struggling for freedom and deliverance from the worst misgovernment of which I ever had knowledge.

But whether our action ought not to be influenced by any one or all these things, and if so, how far, is another question. I am not in favor of annexation, not because I would apprehend any particular trouble from it, but because it is not wise policy to take in any people of foreign tongue and training and without any strong guiding American element.

The fear that if free the people of Cuba would be revolutionary is not so well founded as has been supposed, and the conditions for good self-government are far more favorable. The large number of educated and patriotic men, the great sacrifices they have endured, the peaceable temperament of the people, whites and blacks, the wonderful prosperity that would surely come with peace and good home rule, the large influx of Americans and English immigration and money, would all be strong factors for stable institutions.

But it is not my purpose at this time, nor do I consider it my province to suggest any plan. I merely speak of the symptoms as I saw them, but do not undertake to prescribe. Such remedial steps as may be required may safely be left to an American president and the American people.

Throughout the delivery of the address there was not an interruption. With the closest attention every person within hearing listened to the statement.

At its conclusion there was no demonstration, either on the floor or in the galleries, although senators here and there about the chamber turned one to another with such unusual remarks on the senate floor as a remarkable statement, "a simple, straightforward statement of a horrible condition of affairs," "a most effective and convincing statement," "a temperate and timely utterance" and similar comments.

Mr. Proctor left the senate chamber soon after he had finished his address, but not before he had been heartily congratulated by many of his colleagues. The senate adjourned until Monday.

WILD WEYLER ROMANCE

YELLOW JOURNAL AFTER THE ONCE CAPTAIN GENERAL

Alleged Letter Printed by a Correspondent Recently Expelled From Cuba to Show That Weyler Had Mines in the Harbor of Havana to Blow Up American Warships—Only a Copy in Evidence.

NEW YORK, March 17.—The New York Journal this afternoon prints a statement written by Honore F. Laine, the newspaper correspondent recently arrested and searched by Spanish officials in Cabanas prison, Havana, and later expelled from the island. This is the opening of Laine's statement:

"On Jan. 24, at 10 o'clock at night, I met in the Cafe Inglaterra, the headquarters of the reporters in Havana, Francisco Diaz, a reporter of the rabid Spanish paper, La Union Constitutional, with whom I frequently exchanged news. On asking him if he had anything to give me, he took from his pocket a letter and handed it to me, saying:

"'Weyler wrote this letter to Santos Guzman, who sent it to Nove (the editor of the Union Constitutional) for him to read and write an article on the acceptance by Weyler of the candidacy of deputy to the cortes for Havana. I took this copy, which you can keep.'"

The following is the significant part of the alleged letter referred to above:

I have read that the Americans are pondering about sending one of their warships to that city. During my command in Cuba they did not even dare to dream about it. They knew the terrible punishment that awaited them.

I had Havana harbor well prepared for such an emergency. I rapidly finished the work that Martinez Campos carelessly abandoned.

If the insult is made I hope that there will be a Spanish hand to punish it as terribly as it deserves.

On March 4, Laine was arrested by Col. Peglieri, chief of police of Havana. His friends were informed of his being imprisoned by a cabman who knew him. According to Laine Chief Peglieri said to him:

"I know," he said, "all about a copy of a letter of Gen. Weyler, which you have, and the trouble you intend to cause with it, but I do not care very much about that.

"What I want to know now, and I hope you will answer me, in consideration of the good it may bring you, is what information you gave to Consul Lee, on the 21st of February, about your suspicions of a plot suggested by that letter and the placing of dynamite mines in the harbor, with which fact you said you became acquainted during the period of your incarceration in the time of Weyler."

"This was really a surprise to me," Laine's narrative continues. "I had referred to the incident of the letter to Gen. Lee, and had also spoken to him about what I had seen during my imprisonment in the Cabanas fortress, which lasted for more than a year, during the most bloody period of the reign of Weyler.

"I had noticed for several nights mysterious works which were being done in the fortress. On inquiring from a soldier whom I knew, what it was, he informed me that they were carrying from the magazine of the fortress large quantities of dynamite, which were being laid in the harbor.

"My investigations during my period of imprisonment were carried as far as a political prisoner could do in a Spanish fortress, but it was sufficient for me to ascertain with certainty that a quantity of dynamite was placed in the harbor in different places, was two tons and that the wires of the mines were connected with the Cabanas fortress and the Capitania Puerto, or Marine headquarters."

AT THE HOTELS.

ASTORIA—Colvin Stewart, Green Bay, Wis.; G. W. Rock, Cleveland, O.; Earl Reynolds, Amboy; H. C. Withrom, Duluth; F. R. Kraker, Minneapolis; S. T. Hammond, New York; H. Teichner, Windom, Minn.; T. C. Jacobson, Roland, Io.; W. I. Bly and wife, Worthington, Minn.; I. G. Pinkner, Ashland, Wis.; Miss M. Seylon, Ashland, Wis.; H. Kellham, Salt Lake City; Thomas H. Thompson, St. Croix Falls; E. J. Olson, Wm. Strong, St. Croix Falls; T. G. Mandt, Stoughton; Chas. Parker and wife, Duluth; L. Howe, Foston.

CLARENDON—J. W. Stone, Banon; George Fozer, Shell Lake, Wis.; A. Herman and wife, Spokane; J. A. Sawyer, Owatonna; C. E. Brown, Chicago; P. B. Baker, Sabin, Minn.; A. Saettre, Rochester, Minn.; P. A. Best, Sioux City; A. L. Brevig, Starbuck, Minn.; M. B. Rice, Fargo; Miss Galliger, Chicago; A. E. Harris, Wilmar; G. W. Duncan, West Union, Minn.; H. E. McGee, Chicago.

MERCHANTS'—J. C. Calderwood, Chicago; W. Y. Howe, Casselton, N. D.; A. E. Luedke, Fergus Falls; G. C. Howe, Duluth; J. A. McEldowney, Fargo; F. W. Wilder, Chicago; J. J. Dow and wife, Grand Forks; T. G. Sample, Allegheny, Pa.; F. C. J. Neely, Wilbur, Wash.; G. W. Dorman, Portland, Or.; G. Harkins, Miles City; H. Browne, Chicago; M. Summerfield, Milwaukee; H. E. Flaugher, New York; B. W. Robinson, Chicago; Mrs. Ide, Spokane, A. Wells, Litchfield; R. F. Wolff, Litchfield; E. Mansfield, Holyoke, Mass.; H. L. Turner, Chicago; M. Nemburger, Chicago; P. D. Walsh, Boston; G. Fowler, Sheldon, N. D.; W. L. Chappell, Fergus Falls; H. J. Tillspaugh, Fergus Falls; Mrs. Danielson, Charles City, Io.; Miss Foley, Gaylor, Minn.; Mrs. Johnson, Gaylor, Minn.; William Bates, Duluth; A. Watson, Buffalo; H. M. Shannon, Milwaukee; G. A. Schumaker, Milwaukee; J. M. McIntyre, Milwaukee; C. H. Spencer, Chicago; J. G. Harhel, St. Louis; J. G. Allyn, Chicago, W. G. Estep, Spokane; G. B. Harrison, Troy, N. Y.; C. S. McChesney, Troy, N. Y.; C. P. Ingersoll and wife, Buffalo, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN—G. C. Kotsche, Alexandria, Minn.; C. S. Sayre, wife and sister, St. Louis, Mo.; John Schroeder, John Hass, Anse Hass, Amos Schneider, Jordan, Minn.; B. C. Pengwey and wife, Sherburne, Minn.; Robert Szazys, Minto, N. D.; Richard Lyle, New York; J. B. Hayward and wife, Chicago, Ill.; Leo A. La Rogue, Chicago, Ill.; E. L. Whittier, Chicago, Ill.; Frank G. Mack, Toledo, O.; E. D. Thomas, Rochester, N. Y.; Will West, W. H. Day, New York; M. W. Bates, Duluth, Minn.; J. F. Cosgrove, Boston, Mass.; Miss Fink, Chicago, Ill.; Ida Rogers, Evelyn Murphy, Rose Leslie, Dazzler company; J. W. Pesley, St. Croix Falls, Wis.; C. A. Thompson, Hudson, Wis.; C. H. Leonard, Faribault, Minn.

RYAN—A. Krantz, New York; G. D. Roger, Rockville, La.; D. Cunningham, La Crosse; C. D. Fraser, Pittsburg; W. C. Penoyer, Bay City, Mich.; F. Woods, Indianapolis; H. M. Griggs, Peoria; W. McDermott, Butte; John C. Stone, Duluth; H. Knapp, St. Louis; J. A. Reddon, Winnipeg; C. A. Van Velzer, Frank B. Rae, A. M. Stewart, Chicago; W. H. Simpson, New York; F. B. Houston, Kansas City; C. H. Balland and wife, Chicago; P. A. Barron, New York; I. C. Black, New York; L. Washington, Chicago; L. E. Elkin, Chicago; J. T. McDonald, New York; L. Weisman, New York; T. Webster, Chicago; J. H. Higgins, New York; J. J. Lucus, Chicago; W. H. Russell, Camden, N. J.; C. E. Davis, Chicago; Charles Reddell, Chicago; John Kidd, New York; J. L. Thompson, Chicago.

WINDSOR—H. A. Zabel, Minnesota Lake; H. M. Drew, Boston; H. Alexander and wife, Winona; F. F. Studer, Peoria, Ill; E. D. Smith, Peoria; W. C. Todhunter, Peoria; E. R. West, Chicago; F. A. Wood, Winona; H. V. String, Los Angeles; J. K. Johnston, Chicago; E. P. Barnum, St. Cloud; Miss Carry, Chicago; J. E. Cays, Orgralia; G. Wallin, St. Louis; E. H. Daniels, River Falls; Edward Seawing, Mankato; Mrs. George B. Paddock, Jackson; J. M. Jackson, St. Paul; John E. King, St. Paul.

True to Their Country.

CHICAGO, March 17.—Special dispatch to the Inter Ocean from Mazatlan, Mexico: The American colony of this city has subscribed $6,000 in cash, and has offered the amount to the United States government as a contribution of aid in event of war with Spain.

Immigrants for the Red.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—J. A. Grigsley, immigration agent for the Northern Pacific railroad, arrived here today. He has been in Pennsylvania and other Eastern states for several months, and is now ready to ship a colony of 300 families of Pennsylvania "Dutchmen" to the Red River valley to settle upon lands belonging to the Northern Pacific.