THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

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TUESDAY'S WEATHER.

Fair, Southerly Winds.

By the United States Weather Bureau.

MINNESOTA—Fair weather; southerly winds.
NORTH DAKOTA—Occasional showers, cooler; southerly winds, becoming northerly.
SOUTH DAKOTA—Occasional showers; cooler; southerly winds, becoming northerly.
MONTANA—Showers, cooler in eastern portions; northerly winds.
WISCONSIN—Fair; warmer in the northern portions; light southerly winds.
IOWA—Fair; southerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

The Northwest.

St. Paul	82	Battleford	64
Duluth	52	Calgary	58
Huron	80	Medicine Hat	68
Bismarck	92	Swift Current	58
Williston	92	Qu'Appelle	72
Havre	64	Minnedosa	80
Helena	64	Winnipeg	76
Edmonton	68		

Buffalo	58-64	New Orleans	82-90
Boston	70-76	New York	70-72
Chicago	66-80	Pittsburg	72-76
Cincinnati	78-80		

YESTERDAY'S MEANS.

Barometer	29.90
Mean temperature	73
Relative humidity	60
Wind at 8 p. m.	Southwest
Weather	Clear
Maximum temperature	83
Minimum temperature	63
Daily range	20
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	6.9	—0.3
La Crosse	10	9.0	—0.2
Davenport	15	6.4	.....
St. Louis	30	24.1	.....

—Fall.

The river will continue falling slowly from St. Paul to Red Wing from now to Tuesday night.

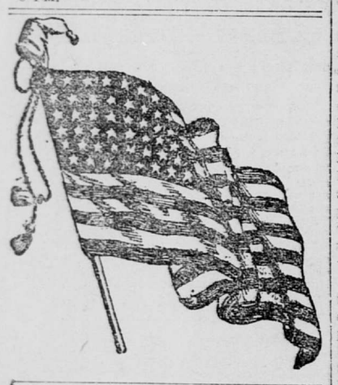
Note—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. —P. F. Lyons, Observer.

ATLANTIC LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Cevic, Liverpool; Minnewaska, London.
BREMEN—Arrived: Bremen, New York.
SOUTHAMPTON—Arrived: Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Bremen; Berlin, New York.
LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Etruria, New York; Pavonia, Boston.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrived: Pennland, Liverpool.

TODAY'S EVENTS.

GRAND—"Mistakes Will Happen, 8:15.
METROPOLITAN — Closing exercises St. Mary's parish school.
Hamline Prohibition club meets 879 Pascal avenue, evening.
"Joan of Arc," St. Mary's school, Ninth and Locust streets, afternoon.
Women's Foreign Missionary society day at Red Rock camp meeting.
House of Hope outing, Minnehaha falls, leaving church at 1:30.
Moonlight excursion, leaving Jackson street 8 PM.
Annual election Knights of Kadosh, De Molar preceptory.
Thirteenth Minnesota Auxiliary association meeting, Commercial club, 8 PM.
Soldiers' reception committee meeting, mayor's office, 4 PM.
Board of aldermen meeting, council chamber, 8 PM.



The Democratic State Ticket.

Governor.....JOHN LIND, Brown county
Lieut. Gov.....J. M. BOWLER, Renville
Sec. State.....J. J. HEINRICHS, Hennepin
Treasurer.....ALEX. M'KINNON, Polk
Auditor.....GEORGE N. LANPHERE, Clay
Attorney General..JOHN F. KELLY, Ramsey
Clerk Supreme Court..Z. H. AUSTIN, St. Louis
Judges Supreme Court.....THOMAS CANTY, Hennepin; DANIEL BUCK, Blue Earth; WM. MITCHELL, Winona

The Globe's Motto: Live News, Latest News, Reliable News—No Fake War News.

The Only Newspaper in the Northwest That Prints the Full Associated Press News Report.

Sagasta is working that German spook over time.

"Mistakes Will Happen" would be a very unpopular title at Madrid.

Greater America sounds better than imperialism, but it means the same thing.

Every time the Vesuvius enters the argument the Dons think of the crack of doom.

It is understood that no bids for war bonds have yet been received from Madrid.

If Shafter has not already, he will soon, so it really does not make much difference.

One of the things Spain wants to look out for is the health of Lieut. Hobson.

Judging from the number of times it has fallen, Manila must be pretty well shattered.

Blanco, in his artless Spanish way, seems to imagine the Red Cross is a double one.

The war interest for Clough, Van Sant et al. centers largely in Volunteer John Lind.

Moving day at Santiago was a little delayed this year, but it has finally rolled around.

If Mountain Hobson cannot come to Mohamet Sampson, the old rule will have to be followed.

The fight among the Republican gubernatorial would-bes is amusing. "There ain't going to be no core."

Wise Action.

The recommendations of Supt. Smith regarding school teachers for the coming year leave no room for criticism from those parents who have shown a natural interest in the matter, and who have been concerned lest some of the teachers should be removed on other grounds than merit and efficiency. That there may have been reasons sufficient to justify the superintendent in suggesting a reassignment of certain teachers cannot have escaped the attention of these impartial citizens who have investigated the matter from every point of view. But he has acted wisely, perhaps magnanimously, in deferring to the expressed sentiment that changes such as were apprehended might work injury to the schools in that they would seem to have been made on personal grounds rather than on grounds of ascertained fitness and capacity.

We have no doubt Supt. Smith's action will meet with general approval. It will certainly strengthen him with those who are disposed to aid an administration that at the very outset invites confidence by its desire to deserve it.

Light at Last.

The authorities were presented with a plan yesterday whereby the old market house may be utilized for revenue purposes and a space be preserved for the public library. The library must be moved from its present quarters in the court house in a few months. It must have a habitation somewhere, if St. Paul is to be classed among modern cities. The plan submitted by Mr. Feldhauser and his associates merits consideration. In brief it involves the remodeling of the market house, whereby the revenues derived from a number of stores on the ground floor shall be diverted to the uses of the library and the acquirement in time of a fund for a permanent library building which shall be a credit to the city.

In this remodeled structure the library is to have its home, in well lighted, airy and commodious apartments, easy of access to the public and provided with every comfort. Under the same roof will be provided a large hall for manufacturers' exhibits and a hall for the use of public gatherings.

The plan in its entirety represents progressivism—a desire to do something for St. Paul's shortcoming in failing to furnish its citizens with adequate library facilities. Its critics must make a very strong case if they desire to array any considerable body of the public against it.

A Prophet of Imperialism Among Us.

The Democratic party, if it is wise, will take chances that will startle Mr. E. V. Smalley, who, fresh from Washington, submitted to an interview with The Globe yesterday. That gentleman insists that the Silver Democrats are already abandoning their cry for free silver and building "a platform of anti-imperialism and opposition to the acquisition of colonies." If that is the fact they are indeed moving forward upon good, substantial ground, and nobody not hopelessly possessed of the money mania will regret it. It is good Democratic ground to hold that no colonial policy—and any colonial policy is distinctively imperial in its inception and execution—should be adopted by this government. The more such a policy is thrashed out by Republican newspapers the quicker will it dawn upon the masses that they want none of it.

An imperial policy with its eagles and its laces, its landwehr and its landsturm, its clanking sabers and jingling spurs, its military and naval despotism, is well known to the thousands of our citizens who having abandoned Northern Europe, and put these things behind them, will not calmly countenance their presence in the land of peace and plenty, where they are making their homes and becoming prosperous. Any "colonial policy" is an un-American policy, and as such ought to be opposed by the Democracy everywhere.

It is quite the popular thing in Washington just now to learnedly discuss a colonial policy, and we are not surprised that men lose their heads who breathe the air of that city, and coming in contact with its Imperialists imbibe their peculiar notions. The free air of the Northwest is better for them, and if Mr. Smalley will only consent to breathe it long enough, he will be vastly benefited. These Washington trips are injurious alike to good judgment, keen perceptions and proper balance.

The Democratic party is well on record for the preservation of this government's honor and the prosecution of this war for that purpose. It favors, moreover, an aggressive war. It demands that such a war shall not be allowed to degenerate into a war for political purposes, a war for the preservation of a political party. It is opposed to an unnecessary and cruel prolongation of the conflict, and it will not patiently tolerate the discussion, let alone the erection of any imperial form of government in any quarter of the globe under the protection of the American flag.

The people want no imperial, colonial policy, no such territorial expansion as would produce it, no entangling alliances with foreign powers. Let the Republicans frame up their imperial ideas as issues in the next congressional canvass, if they are in doubt about the matter, and we shall know whether Mr. Smalley is entitled to be considered a prophet in his disposition of the Democratic party. We doubt his dogmatic declaration that the opposition of the Democracy to imperialism would result in its burial "so deep beneath the votes of indignant Americans that it will never again rise to the surface."

We believe it would bob up serenely, and that the prophets of imperialism and their followers would go down in disaster. Verily, there be prophets not without honor save in their own country.

In Re Mortensen.

The case of Mortensen presents two interesting phases. Briefly stated, the case is this. Mortensen served during the Civil war. It is immaterial how long or short, how worthily or unworthily he served. He is "an honorably discharged Union soldier." As such the law of this state, section 8941 of the statutes, entitles him to preference, if "properly qualified," in the appointment "in every public department and upon all public works of the state and of the cities, counties, towns and villages thereof." A vacancy fell in in the clerical force of the board of public works of this city, and Mortensen applied. He had served before and was qualified. The board chose one who had served neither his country in war nor the board in peace. Mortensen brought mandamus and got judgment. The president of the board of public works requests the corporation attorney to appeal to the supreme court in a letter in which he says that, "if this board is to conduct the details of this office under the immediate supervision of the district court, it will seriously impede the work of this board."

As we said, ths case presents two phases. The act of 1887, the Preference to Soldiers act, was enacted by a Republican legislature to give evidence, in a practical manner, of the love and affection of that party for the old soldier. No one supposes for a moment that it had any purpose so base as the coddling of the old soldiers for the purpose of securing their votes for that party. It was a piece of pure, heartfelt, unselfish gratitude. Old soldiers so accepted it and voted, naturally, with the party that was so solicitous for their comfort. Mr. Copeland, president of the board of public works, and a majority of the board are Republicans, heartily in accord with the paternal, fraternal and eternal zeal of their party for the old soldiers—and their ballots. But, when it comes to the question of putting this law into practical operation; when the selection of a clerk lies between a "properly qualified" old soldier and a young man with a pull, the sentiment evaporates and practical politics comes into play. The man with the pull wins. That is one phase of the case, what we may call the hypocritical phase.

Another is the singular misconception of President Copeland as to who or what it is that is interfering with the work and methods of his board. He evidently thinks it is the district court. But it is not; it is the statute, for the enactment of which he should blame his party, if blame attaches, and not the judge. All that official could do was to apply the law to the case; not to make the law. Courts could not interfere with his board if the law did not require them to. The court seems to have done its duty because Mr. Copeland's board did not do its. In this letter the president of the board says that "it will be difficult for this board to attend to its business properly, and as the law requires, if it has no right to refuse to employ incompetent servants." But whether Mortensen was competent or not was an issuable fact, to be established before the court and determined by it upon the evidence. Assuming that the board, in its answer, raised that issue, it is apparent that the court found against it; found Mortensen competent, as the Preference act stipulates. So it all comes back to this, that the district court is not supervising the board's work, but merely obliging it to be done according to the law. Mr. Copeland should swear at the legislature, not the court.

Epistles to St. Paul.

"I don't know about it being such a very gentle art," said Al Fischer, speaking of angling. "If old Ike Walton had ever had a fight with a thirty-five-pound muscalonge and the fight had continued until every muscle in the old man's body ached and he had finally succeeded in landing the monster by shooting him through the head with a rifle, he might not thing it so gentle as he found it puddling around in a seven-inch stream catching shiners."

Mr. Fischer had just returned from the wilds of Wisconsin, he and his friends, Joe Henry, "Net" Putnam and Dudley Finch. They brought with them the finest catch of big fish that has been brought into this town in many a day, and the prognostication of The Philistine that they would bring a story with them was more than made good. They went to Lost lake, about twenty-five miles southeast of Hayward, Wis., last Thursday evening. They fished a day and a half and brought back and put in evidence eight magnificent muscalonge, weighing from eight to thirty-five pounds each; 300 pounds of wall-eyed pike and 100 pounds of black bass.

"And," said Mr. Henry, as he checked off the weights, "if we had wanted to put in our time catching bass and pike we could have brought back a thousand pounds," and everybody stood for the statement, because they had done things to fish that other men had not done. They went out to kill muscalonge.

"We had magnificent sport," said Mr. Fischer. "We went into a pretty wild country and had a long drive over villainous roads, but we were repaid. The muscalonge fought like demons. We used small tackle altogether. I used a six-ounce steel rod and the other boys used about the same. We went after the muscalonge with spoon hooks and frogs. Of course landing a muscalonge, even the smallest that we caught, with the tackle we used without first killing the fish would be impossible. They have tremendous power and it took Joe Henry twenty minutes to get his big one landed, and 'Put' played a twenty-two-pounder for twenty-five minutes before Dud shot him. The only way to land them at all was to get them played until they were exhausted, and then plant a bullet just at the back of the head."

The biggest of the muscalonge weighed twenty-two, thirty-two and thirty-five pounds, and some of the pike and bass were of monstrous size. The party returned yesterday afternoon and the fish came down by express, consigned to Billy Carling, and almost every fisherman in St. Paul had heard about the catch and had a look at the big fellows last night.

A pathetic incident of the war preparation was witnessed by a few people on the Snelling bridge Sunday afternoon. An extremely handsome young woman, blonde, with lovely blue eyes, dressed in a fetching costume, got off a car from the city at about 4 o'clock and started across the bridge. Half way over she met a soldier whom she stopped and spoke to. An instant later the people at the end of the bridge heard a shrill scream and the young woman fell in a dead faint. She was brought over to George Harris' and revived after some time, but she took on badly after she came too and it was thought that a physician would have to be sent for. She finally recovered her composure and came into town on the next car.

She did not give her name. When she met the soldier on the bridge there was a very brief colloquy. The result told the story. She asked the man:

"Do you know Mr. So-and-So at the fort?"

The man said that he did not, and asked if he was an enlisted man.

"Yes," she said, "he enlisted last week in the signal corps."

"Oh," said the soldier, "the men in the signal squad left here yesterday for San Francisco."

The girl stared at him in a way that made his blood run cold, he said afterwards; then she gave that scream and collapsed.

She came down Seventh street at a breakneck speed, while trolley cars and vehicles of every kind for blocks ahead made frantic efforts to keep out of her way. She rode a green enameled diamond frame with handle bars low and seat elevated. But, unfortunately, her dress was not cut by the pattern peculiar to diamond frames. It was a black skirt and a long skirt and it was not divided, at least not when she first burst into view. Later it was divided in several places.

At Seventh and Robert streets the wind caught some of the extra fullness of the skirt, tossed it up into the air, and then against the chain of the wheel, and it was immediately wound round and round the sprocket. The girl's mad career came to an end right there. She left her seat with a rapidity that made the bystanders see stars for her. With equal promptness she selected a seat in the gutter and occupied it. Her sailor hat with its sash of checked ribbon took an extra tilt over her freckled nose, and her mud-covered shirt waist manfully parried comparison with the fated black skirt, a black leather belt vainly trying to keep up the ruse.

Somebody who knew her came along just then and got her loose from several yards of her dress and rolled the wheel. A chivalrous man loaned her a rink, and in company with her friend she drifted away while the crowd made remarks.

—The Philistine.

In Woman's Realm.

CLUB WOMEN RULE.

Club Life Is Fitting Women for Greater Responsibility.

SHOULDER KNOTS OF BLUE.

It is requested that club women arriving at Denver will wear a piece of blue ribbon on the shoulder for quick identification by the reception committee.—Federation Circular.

We are coming, Denver sisters,
We are flying o'er the plains,
We are speeding to the Rockies
On many special trains.
There are young and old among us,
We are maids and matrons, too,
And on every blessed woman
Is a shoulder knot of blue.

We have left our homes behind us,
Kissed our husbands and our beaux,
Sent the children to the country,
Packed up all our nicest clothes.
Now we're dreaming of the canyons,
Pike's Peak, The Loop, and you—
We're a large and eager army,
Wearing shoulder-knots of blue.

We've our speeches neatly lettered
(Extra copies for the press);
They're the off-hand kind, though
Written, to insure the best success.
We are whirling past the cities,
We are rushing through the view—
You will know us when you see us
By our shoulder-knots of blue.

—Margaret Hamilton Welch, in Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. A. W. Longstreth, writing for the Clubwoman, of the Denver convention, says:

There is no more impressive nor expressive sign of the times, than this gathering of women into organization. There is a passionate impulse born of their longing to see beyond the horizon hitherto prescribed for them. It is now our part to take upon ourselves some deeper thinking. Our responsibility widens with our opportunity. As mother, we shall improve unto further perfection, the educational methods of the state.

What is our first duty? Fitness for the serious undertaking. Training in self-control, honesty of purpose, careful judgments, well considered methods. You see what it all implies, and that nothing but the highest development of character will meet the situation. But we shall not turn back or be dismayed at the magnitude of the demand to be made upon our womanhood. Whatever will tend to produce higher manliness and womanliness, pure government, better education, simpler and more reasonable ways of living and greater opportunity for broader, richer and fuller life, is our business today.

How shall we go about it? We are about it this moment. The club shall, if you will, be an instrument in our hands for the purpose. It shall give us mental training, moral discipline, as well as social intercourse. It shall lift us out of our petty self-consciousness and narrow sensitiveness, and teach us practical, straightforward, candid lessons of every-day life. We have almost ceased to hear the protesting voice that the home shall suffer neglect and the wife and mother be lost in the club member seeking to reform the world at the sacrifice of her own. That wail of woe has had its day and the scoffer has had evidence enough that the home is made a better one through the larger life of its queen. Today the doors of our clubs are besieged by those who were not so early in recognizing the beneficent opportunity offered, but who have now caught the contagion and are eagerly pressing their claims to be associated in the great movement and to breathe thereby the breath of the new life.

The Prospect club, of Brooklyn, has just issued its calendar for the next season. The first meeting after the summer recess will be held on Sept. 27. The programme on that day will consist of vacation experiences and incidents. "Spain" is to be the topic of the year. The various papers by the members will deal with the history and development of that country from its earliest days to the present time.

WAR NOTES.

Secretary Faure, of the National Red Cross, reported contributions amounting to more than $5,000 last week. They came in sums of from $10 to $1,050.

The auxiliary Red Cross society, of New York, formed for the purpose of maintaining trained nurses in the field and on the hospital ships, which the National Red Cross is equipping, has at present a working fund of $14,395, and will send fifteen nurses to the front within a short time.

The officers of the New York Soldiers' Family Protective association received a pathetic letter from the wife of a member of the Twelfth regiment, of New York. The woman stated that what little money had been given to her by her husband, to last until he could send her more, was spent in trying to save her child, who had been taken sick and died. She had no money for the burial expenses, and was unable to supply herself with food.

The association immediately took steps to bury the child, and will take care of the soldier's wife.

Four Wars in a Century.

Mrs. A. C. Corkin, who lives on the shores of Lake Champlain, has made flags for four American wars, viz., for the war of 1812, the Mexican war, the Rebellion and the present conflict with Spain. She was born in 1804, and when a mere slip of a girl watched from the top of her father's barn the famous battle in which Ethan Allen squared accounts with the British forces and American grit won the day. The flag carried by Allen's bluecoats was made by the women of the countryside, and Mrs. Corkin's tiny fingers helped sew the banner which led the boys to the fray. The fiercest part of the struggle took place only a short distance from her home near Plattsburg, and a big cannon ball sailed into the yard and the grass and dirt it plowed up were thrown on the stable roof where she and her sister were sitting, terrifying them so that they were glad to hide away in the home cellar until the last echoes of the battle died away.

Again in 1848, while the war with Mexico was in progress, Mrs. Corkin aided in making flags for the United States troops, and during the civil war helped supply two regiments with full stands of colors. When Lafayette visited the battle fields of the two great wars for American independence he was the guest of Mrs. Corkin's mother, and partook of dinner at their house on the night of the battle at Rouse's Point.

Though 94 years of age, she is hale and hearty, and en route to Michigan she stopped in Cincinnati to visit her son, who has a large embroidery store. Having received a rush order for some handsome banners, Grandma Corkin tendered her services and made a record as a veteran maker of flags.

JUST A MOMENT.

Inspired by the high aim of interesting the poor and ignorant of Gotham in music, Miss Emilie Wagner, of Baltimore, a student at the Peabody conservatory and a graduate of the women's college of Baltimore, has established a conservatory of music in a New York tenement house.

To a correspondent who recently wrote to Ouida for material out of which to construct a biography of that lady, the distinguished author replied: "I have not replied to you because I regret to refuse your request, and I cannot comply with it. The life of such a man as Burton or Wellington contains material for history, but that of a man or woman of the world has nothing in it which is not essentially private and personal. My works are there for all to read. With me individually they have nothing to do. Print this if you like."

In some parts of Spain the marriage ceremony has one feature peculiar to itself, that of the velacione.

During the mass said after the marriage ceremony the couple, with their godfather and godmother, kneel at the foot of the altar; a silken cord is thrown around the neck of the bride, and the bridegroom holds the ends of it; then a long strip of silk cloth is thrown over the heads of the newly married pair, and four light wax candles are handed, one to the bride, one to the groom, one to the godfather and one to the godmother, who stand to the couple in much the same relation that best man and maid of honor do with us under the same circumstances.

Then the priest sprinkles all four with holy water, blesses them, and the ceremony is over. A Spanish woman does not consider herself thoroughly married without a velacione.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Biblical Exegesis.

In a Sunday school not far away, where the subject was Jacob's ladder and the angels, and one of the children had expressed her bewilderment at why the Lord had gone to the trouble of putting up a huge ladder for beings that could fly, before the teacher could answer the youthful critic another little girl turned and said sharply: "Don't you believe what the Bible says? It's for the flying angels, but for those whose feathers were coming out and who had sore wings."

CLOUGH SAYS HE'S FOR SAM

"THE MAN WHO SAYS DIFFERENT IS A LIAR"

The Governor Is Very Plain-Spoken About His Personal Attitude as Bearing on the Candidacy of the Winona Man—Dar Reese and Eli Warner and the Dispatch Are at Outs Locally.

"The man who says that I am not for Van Sant is a liar."

Thus said David Marston Clough, governor of this state and a man of few words. The statement ought to settle it, but there is still the possibility that Gov. Clough will find himself in the hands of his friends, and will be obliged to accept a nomination tendered on a silver-plated platter. In that event he will point to the fact that he did not seek the crown and will accept it.

There was a session in Gov. Clough's office yesterday that bodes ill for Eustis and Davis, if it bodes anything. The governor was there in evident anticipation of a call when the other parties to the conference arrived. Capt. Samuel Raftsman Van Sant arrived first, and he was presently followed by Eli Warner and Dar Reese. The session was long and tolerably earnest, and when it was over the chieftains went out together, and the governor didn't return to the capitol during the day. The conference was eminently satisfactory to the captain, it appeared. He quite beamed as he insisted on giving the pas to the governor when they left the capitol.

The meeting was arranged in order that the last vestige of doubt might be removed from the mind of the captain as to the actual attitude of the governor. Statements had been made. They had even gotten into the public prints, and they cast suspicion upon the governor. Capt. Van Sant had been vociferating his belief in the sincerity of the support that he was getting from Clough, but down in his soul there has been a lingering doubt, and he wanted that dissipated.

"The old man," said the captain—he irreverently refers to the governor in this style—"the old man is with me. I know he is." But he didn't know, and when the governor assured him yesterday that he would send word to all of his friends that he would only appreciate the value of their friendship for him if they would bring in Van Sant delegations then was the captain's happiness complete.

Of course the deal that was made carries with it some sort of quid pro quo. Clough has been trying to strengthen himself with his party greatly of late, and Van Sant, Eli and Dar have taken upon themselves that the governor will have a satisfactory showing in the legislature. It is the first important deal that the governor has made as a step in the direction of the senatorial wardrobe, where the toga of Davis is hanging. If Van Sant is nominated for the governorship—and it is a practical cinch that he will be—then it will follow that Clough will be the machine candidate for the United States senate. It must not be assumed that he will not be a menace to Davis. He will be.

The tip had gone out so well last night that local Republican politicians, even of small caliber, were giving it out that the coming election would be contested on that very issue, and the leaders are actually in earnest in the matter.

This state of affairs will make it necessary for the Dispatch to change its tactics in some measure. The evening Republican organ has been beaten by the men whom it affected to despise. The question has often been asked why the Dispatch should have so bitterly opposed the candidacy of Clough's man, Van Sant. It was forced to make an issue.

When Clough and Van Sant came to an understanding last January about the governorship, Chairman Eli Warner was taken in because he announced that he could deliver the support of Mr. Thompson's paper. The deal came to the ears of the editor, and he was piqued. He might have asked about it, even if he was not taken into the deal, and he told Mr. Warner that he could not only not deliver the Dispatch, but that the paper would be against him and his friends, the governor and his man. Since then the paper has fought Van Sant and Clough, and it has been beaten by the machinations of Eli. There is not the least chance for doubt but that Ramsey county will be for Clough or Van Sant. Whether the fight will be carried to its logical conclusion and Davis will also be beaten because he is in the way of the Clough combine, and because he is the Dispatch candidate for the senate, is something that will be determined now in a few days. Dar Reese's part is somewhat mysterious. He is in confidential communication with Senator Davis and yet is in league with the senator's avowed opponents.

The primaries to be held Wednesday evening will hardly be contested, except in a few precincts where the local leaders have differences. Dar Reese will apparently carry them for anything he wants. He is looking after Dar first of all, and Van Sant next. What the primaries will lack in interest will be more than made up at the county convention, for there are a lot of fellows anxious to cut a figure in the state convention. The men who are looking for county office, and the name of them is legion, will have to be considered, and there will be all sorts of row over places on the delegation. It is to be a band-wagon affair, and the man who can make himself most useful in the state convention will be the one who is the most worthy of consideration at the hands of the machine leaders.

Last night there were meetings called in the Fourth, First, Seventh and Sixth wards to name tickets for the ward delegations. The only ones that were held were those in the First and Seventh. The Fourth ward affair was suppressed, Henry Johns heading it off. The Sixth ward men went over to the Lincoln club meeting with the idea that it might be possible to spring a coup d'etat and name McIntire as the choice of the club for chief of police, turning down the indorsement that was given to Goss.

After the meetings had been called they were called off because they might give room for complaint on the ground that the delegates had been nominated by the machine politicians. The result will be that the primaries will be more than ever in the hands of the leaders, as they will see to the printing of the tickets—the only essential to success now.

The meeting of the Lincoln club was not largely attended, due to the tremendous row at the last meeting, as a result of the joke that had been perpetrated in the sending out of postal cards stating the object of the meeting to be the indorsement of Van Sant. It was, however, scrappy, and there was no attempt made to bring off the contemplated coup. The meeting was held behind closed doors. Reese, Warner and Johns were present to head off anything in the way of surprises, and after the members present had talked a bit about the fall campaign and the necessity for every one getting out to the primaries they all went home. It was very tame, and the session lasted less than an hour.

Fixing the Tax List.

The board of county commissioners sat last evening in review of the delinquent tax list, and a considerable number of assessments were struck off the list. The board went through the fourth assessment district in the city and four of the country districts. In the city 308 were stricken and in the country fifty. The board will probably complete its work Friday night.

MAY BE A MURDER.

Serious Cutting Affray in North Minneapolis.

Hans Meyers was cut, perhaps fatally, in an affray at Fifth avenue north and Third street, Minneapolis, at an early hour this morning.

Meyers, who lives at 511 Sixteenth avenue north, was set upon on his way home by two men, who, after a brief altercation, cut him in the abdomen, the wounds suggesting that they were made with a razor.

The police removed the injured man to the city hospital, and it is feared he may die.

Meyers thinks his assailants were white men, but James Brennan, who claims to have been near by at the time, says they were negroes.

WOODMEN'S NIGHT OUT

WARM GREETING EXTENDED TO HEAD CONSUL NORTHCOTT

There Were Two Thousand at Least at the Auditorium When the Meeting of the Evening Was Had—Previous Thereto the Members of the Order Had a Big Street Parade.

Head Consul W. A. Northcott, of the Modern Woodmen of America, lieutenant governor of the state of Illinois, was the guest of the local Modern Woodmen last night, and a royal reception was tendered him.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock the members of the eleven Modern Woodmen camps of the city gathered at Rice park, 1,100 strong, with the First Regiment band at their head, and attired in their bright uniforms and with banners and flags floating in the breeze they marched to Fourth and Minnesota streets, where they were reviewed by Head Consul Northcott and afterwards acted as his escort to the Auditorium, where a rousing welcome was accorded him.

Two thousand people had gathered at the Auditorium and occupied the tiers of seats at the sides and in the balconies, the middle sections directly in front of the platform having been reserved for the Woodmen. Head Consul Northcott was seated on the platform with the reception committee and a number of the prominent citizens and members of the order, including J. C. Parker, G. E. Shoemaker, C. H. Bronson, A. A. Case, H. A. Monroe, John Copeland, B. C. Williams, Francis H. Clarke, Dr. McCollom, R. L. Bonham, E. H. Devine, G. F. Jennings, S. W. Shepherd, L. D. Bissell, W. Arnold, W. H. Alton, A. J. Browley, J. R. Vergosen, E. B. Lott, John R. Carmichael, Franz Huber, C. Lindahl, Gustave Seedberg, August Williams, W. J. Bennett, Dr. C. T. Miller, J. Kienholz, C. P. Stine, David R. McGinnis, E. R. Johnson, George M. McGeary, W. A. Cowing, J. A. Swanson, Albert Berg, C. J. Sund, Lawrence Anderson, J. C. Mangan, H. C. Peterson, A. W. Lilley, F. W. Smith, Charles J. Berryhill, C. W. Hornick, Conde Hamlin, C. G. Laybourn, of Minneapolis; George B. Albert, of Marshalltown, Ia., and Deputy Head Consul J. H. Nobles, of Staples.

The overture by the First Regiment band was followed with a short opening address by Chairman Hornick, in which he said that the meeting had a double purpose, the first to welcome Head Consul Northcott, and the second to fire the opening gun in the campaign to secure the biennial convention of Modern Woodmen in 1901 for St. Paul.

After a selection by the Minnehaha Camp quartette, C. J. Berryhill welcomed Mr. Northcott to the state, Gov. D. M. Clough sending a letter expressing regret that he could not be present.

The welcome to the city was given by H. P. Hall in the absence of Mayor Kiefer, and this was followed with a vocal selection by Hon. Albert Berg.

Conde Hamlin, president of the Commercial club, presented the greetings of the business men of the city, pledged the support of the Commercial club and the business men in the work of securing the convention in 1901.

Head Consul Northcott was introduced by Chairman Hornick, and expressed himself as more than pleased with the magnificent indorsement that Woodcraft had received in St. Paul. He said, in part:

"The great life-giving power of Modern Woodmen comes from the fact that its members are of the people, great muscular fellows that earn their living by hard toil and are home lovers. They are men that can be depended on in an emergency, and I feel confident that if President McKinley wants the services of the order in the present trouble that I can, with two days' notice, mass 40,000 Modern Woodmen in any principal city in the United States, and they will be the pick of American manhood."

The programme closed with a selection by the Minnehaha Camp quartette and a short farewell address by Dr. McCollom.

Preceding the parade and meeting at the Auditorium, Mr. Northcott was tendered an informal reception at the Commercial club and presented to a number of the business men of the city.

DOESN'T CALL FOR MUSIC

PARK BOARD'S CONTRACT WITH THE STREET RAILWAY

The Members of the Board Want to Know Why There Has Been No Band at Como for Three Sundays and Find an Explanation Which They Think Was Simply a Mistake.

The park board discussed the failure of the street railway company to furnish music at Como park the last two Sundays at its meeting last evening.

Col. Newport, who is a new member of the board, asked to see the contract the board has with the street railway company. The agreement was produced by the secretary and when it was examined a reason was found for the failure to have band concerts. When the agreement was drawn there was a clause which provided that the street car company was to expend $3,600 per season for a period of three years in providing musical attractions at the park.

The draft of the agreement sent down by the street railway company for the signature of the officials of the park board was minus one or two minor provisions, and President Wheelock returned it for correction. When it was sent back Mr. Wheelock looked to see if the corrections had been made, and finding they were inserted signed the document.

Upon examining the agreement last evening it was found the clause requiring the company to furnish $3,600 worth of musical attractions each season had been left out of the contract. President Wheelock was of the opinion that the mistake had been made in copying the agreement, and the other members of the board concurred in this explanation.

A resolution was adopted calling the attention of the company to the failure to provide music the last two Sundays, and directing that band concerts be given next Sunday afternoon and evening.

The board completed the programme for the reception to be tendered to the members of the Park and Outdoor Art association, which holds its annual meeting in Minneapolis June 22-24.

The members of the association, with the Minneapolis park board, will be the guests of the St. Paul park board Friday afternoon. The visitors will leave Minneapolis at noon Friday, and will arrive at Como park on special interurban cars at 1:15. They will be met at the park by the park board, Mayor Kiefer, the city officials and members of the council. At the pavilion lunch will be served, and Mayor Kiefer will make a short address of welcome. Following the lunch the guests will be driven through the park and then through the city to Indian Mound park.

IN THE FLICKER OF TAPERS

PAIR OF CHARMING CHURCH SOCIALS HELD LAST NIGHT

Christ Church and Its Young People Had a Jolly Time on the Guild House Lawn, While St. Vincent's Catholic Church Also Had a Very Enjoyable Party Similar in Character.

Christ church guild hall and the cool grounds in front were gay last evening with all the details which go to make ice cream festivals the attractive events of warm summer evenings. Hundreds of Japanese lanterns swung from the branches of trees over the heads of groups of young people who chattered merrily as they disposed of numerous dishes of ice cream and berries at small tables on the lawn. Within the hall all was lighted brightly and a programme of popular music helped the hours along. Miss Hope and her juvenile orchestra were in attendance. Harvey Officer contributed piano selections, Miss Officer sang and Prof. Phillips was heard in vocal selections. Some of the little people also assisted with the programme.

A gypsy told fortunes in a gorgeously appointed tent on the lawn. Assisting during the evening were Mrs. E. N. Saunders, Mrs. McMichael, Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. Tinker, Miss Sloane, Miss Bend, Miss Carr, Miss Kimberly, Miss McMasters, Mrs. Andrews, Miss Napier, Miss Lyon, Miss Officer and Miss Espy.

Present were: Dr. Hayes, Prof. Phillips, Mrs. Brisbine, Mrs. Otis, Mrs. Doran, Mrs. E. P. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. T. R. Selmes, Mrs. McMasters, Mrs. Forsythe, Mrs. C. E. Dougan and others.

The women of St. Vincent's parish gave their first entertainment on the grounds of the new church last evening. The event was an ice cream and strawberry festival, and it will be repeated this evening. The grounds were lighted by bright colored Japanese lanterns hung from wires caught to the trees and by flaring torches under the trees, and during the evening several hundred people patronized the ice cream and berries or the candy booth. The latter was decorated with streamers of red, white and blue and presided over by Miss Devereaux, assisted by several young women.

Brose furnished music. The women in charge were Mrs. James Healey, Mrs. J. Devine and Mrs. Calahan. This evening a large progressive euchre party will be given in connection with the affair.

The King's Daughters last evening repeated the dancing party given Friday evening in Cambridge hall for the benefit of the Red Cross. The older folks took part last evening and the full St. Anthony Hill orchestra was in attendance.

Mrs. Andrew Henderson gives a tea Wednesday at her home on Prior avenue.

Miss Gutherie, of Laurel avenue, gives a luncheon today for Miss Wilson, of New York, and Miss Weed.

The Sunday school of First Christian church picnics at Como Thursday.

House of Hope Sunday school picnics today at Minnehaha.

The executive committee of the Ladies' auxiliary, Northwestern Manufacturers' association, having in charge the mechanics and arts exhibit, was held in this city yesterday at the Aberdeen. Mrs. Hoxsie was made chairman of the committee on St. Paul designs; Mrs. Jaggard chairman of the committee on architecture; Mrs. Sloane, vehicles, and Mrs. Bishop, furniture.

First M. E. Sunday school picnics today at Como.

Esther Lodge No. 30, D. of H., gives a card party this evening.

Miss M. J. Newson, of the Seville, is in Denver.

The Misses Brown, of Ashland avenue, are entertaining Miss Nellie Miller, of Duluth.

Mrs. Wm. M. Liggett, of St. Anthony Park, is entertaining Mrs. Russell, of Detroit, Mich.

Harry Bainey, of Cleveland, O., is a guest of Mrs. M. Michael and family, of 61 Summit avenue.

Max Hermann and family are at Taylor's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Manson and Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer spent Sunday at Taylor's Falls.

Mrs. W. L. Perkins and daughter, and Miss Ryan left