

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1898.

We Aim to Be Accurate.

The Globe Prints the Associated Press News.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Table with columns for 1 mo, 6 mos, 12 mos and rows for Daily, Sunday, Weekly, and Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter.

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The Democratic State Ticket.

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

SUNDAY'S WEATHER.

Fair; Variable Winds. By the United States Weather Bureau. MINNESOTA—Generally fair; variable winds, becoming southerly. NORTH DAKOTA—Generally fair; variable winds, becoming westerly. SOUTH DAKOTA—Generally fair; variable winds, becoming southerly. WISCONSIN—Showers and thunder storms; cooler; brisk westerly winds. MONTANA—Fair weather; variable winds. IOWA—Showers and thunder storms; cooler in eastern portions; northerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S MEANS.

Table with columns for Mean temperature, Relative humidity, Wind, Maximum temperature, Minimum temperature, Daily range, Amount of precipitation in last twenty-four hours, and River at St. Paul.

ATLANTIC LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: E. Paula, Liverpool & London; Am. Meridian, La. Fournier, Havre, Sailed: Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Edam, Hamburg, Bremen, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Naples, Palatia, Hamburg. SOUTHAMPTON—Arrived: Friedrich der Grosse, New York. HAVRE—Sailed: La Breogon, New York. LONDON—Arrived: Umbra, New York. SAIL-B: Campania, New York. FAYAL—Arrived: Pe. Insular, New York.

TODAY'S EVENTS.

GRAND—"The Banker's Daughter," 8:15 PM. METROPOLITAN—"Derk." Base Ball, Lexington Park, St. Paul vs. Minneapolis, 3 PM. Special Religious Service, Senate Chamber, 7 PM. Luxembourg Street City Excursion Leaves Jackson 8:30 AM. Capital City Club Run to Stillwater, 6 AM and 8 AM. Merket Gardeners' Picnic, at Albrecht's, 10 AM. Jubilee today at Red Rock camp meeting. Large band concert at Como park, 3 and 8 PM.

Isn't it hot enough for Admiral Cervera without coal?

Isn't it about time for Camara to go up in a balloon?

You can continue to stamp your kisses with doves and such.

And beer has become fashionable by wearing a higher white collar.

Cervera ought to buy an American mule and have him kick a hole in that bottle.

Well, Alfonso, you and your mamma may as well get ready to pay that indemnity.

The St. Paul team continues to move right up to second place again every day it rains.

The Minnesota Deaf association considers talk the cheapest and most unnecessary thing on earth.

Camara should remember that, if he keeps on running away, he will run right into San Francisco.

In the meantime the Dingley tariff is making a disgraceful show of itself in trying to live up to its promises.

Lillian Russell denies that she has deserted John Cameron. She must admit, however, that she treated him coldly.

W. R. Hearst telegraphs from Santiago to his paper that the sovereignty of Spain is entrenched about its own grave. Is it really so bad as that, William?

The college boat racing championship seems to be somewhat open to doubt. Cornell defeated both Yale and Harvard, and then Pennsylvania defeated Cornell.

The Maine Democrats have declared against prohibition. The Kentucky Democrats haven't done anything of the kind, but what's the use? Kentuckians don't have to state their position every day.

It has been discovered that plate

glass will make a more durable monument than the hardest granite. As some people spend all their lives in glass houses, they would perhaps feel more at home under a glass monument.

"Lest We Forget; Lest We Forget."

One hundred and twenty-two years ago tomorrow the fathers wrote for the world and posterity a declaration of the rights of Man. Therefore there had been mainly writings of the rights of Government, written by kings and nobles and setting forth their privileges and the duties of servant men. Now a new era had come, begun by men who believed that "before man made us citizens great nature made us men"; that men made government, not that government made men; that the creator is greater than the created.

In that declaration, that new gospel of liberty, they wrote truths which they held to be self-evident. They needed no explanation, no defense; only bare statement. All men are created equal; no distinction of color; no difference of race; no division by boundary lines of countries. Wherever man exists, there, by virtue of that existence alone, is equality. Not of capability; not of social station; not of wealth, but of rights. And chief among these equal rights the fathers said were life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And for the purpose of securing to each these rights, and for no other purpose, governments were instituted. Men made them; not they which made men. And they went logically, relentlessly on and decreed that all just powers—they can have no unjust powers—of these governments are derived from the consent of the governed. Furthermore, they said that, when governments became perverted, deprived people of those unalienable rights, the people had a right to change them for those that would effect their proper ends. And then they went out and fought seven years to maintain their declaration.

For a century and a quarter that declaration has been our political creed. Our fathers have been taught it in the schools; they have read it, and, accepting it, came and made their homes under it, and on the nation's annual natal day the people have assembled to hear it read. How fares that declaration today? What measure of observance are 75,000,000 people giving to principles to which 3,000,000 pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors, and made sacrifice of lives and fortune? The nation's anniversary cannot be better spent by any citizen than in taking account of stock to see if we have held unimpaired the national faith. Has government preserved to men from men their equality of rights? Has nowhere the old struggle of men to gain control of government to secure for themselves privileges not enjoyed by their fellows been successful? Is every man free to pursue happiness in his own way unhampered by restrictions upon his liberty? Has the state secured to men the right to engage their activities in useful work free from restrictions by state or their fellows? And, if government has not done this, and who will assert it has, have we not yet sufficient work to do at home before embarking in schemes to extend misgovernment to other nations?

We see congress on the brink of violating the basic principles of our nation. The one branch has passed and another is on the verge of passing a resolution, which the president is certain to approve, if passed, imposing our government upon 100,000 persons inhabiting islands in the Pacific, without their consent, without asking them if they will or no. Beyond our army has gone to make conquest, as a measure of war, of islands held by our enemy. Already it is plain that there is a strong current of opinion that what we take there we will keep; the need there is equal in rights with ourselves, we will govern as we will without their assent, just as they have been governed by our enemy. We are preparing an expeditionary force to occupy another island and annex it to our territory and impose upon its people, whether they wish it or not, our government. Our troops are being sent to Santiago to expel the forces of a nation which governs that island without the consent of the governed, and, in spite of denials, it is apparent that the intention is to substitute ours for Spanish government without asking the assent of the governed. In all these cases we deny the equality of man and assert our superiority; we deprive them of unalienable rights and deny to the world the faith that the fathers had reposed in us, instituted among men by men, with powers derived from the governed and exercised by their consent. Should we not, tomorrow, when the reader finishes reading the Declaration of Independence, once held immortal, bow our heads and say:

"Lord God of hosts, be with us yet. Lest we forget; lest we forget!"

Indicts the Wrong Party.

When there is nothing else to denounce, no one else to thump, it is always safe to pound corporations. So we find platforms of political parties breathing forth solemn warnings to the people and belching out fierce denunciations of those soulless and bowwelled organizations and assuring the public that they dominate the state, its legislature, executive and judiciary, and, with these captives, hold the people within their rapacious grasp. While the term is used indiscriminately and applies as well to the corporation formed by a few men with small individual capital, in order that the united wealth may be more economically used in production or distribution, the epithets are understood to be hurled at those corporations whose activities are limited to the carriage of persons and the products of their labor.

Germany Misrepresented.

If one were to pin faith to the statements, cabled from London mainly, relating to the attitude of German opinion towards this country, he would believe it to be generally hostile. There is such a uniformity in the tone of these dispatches as to warrant the belief either that Germany is sympathetic with Spain or that the reports come through a source that doubts them to suit its own prejudices. Doubtless there are expressions enough in German papers and among Germans to supply ample material for one who is looking only for such views. So, in the same "corridor" on Saturday night, and will start it before the restorer gets there. Meanwhile they will try to recover the drum.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

GRAND. The Nell stock company might better have foregone the change of bill that was made yesterday, and completed the week without the two performances of "Capt. Swift" and "The Merry Widow." The audience of last night was very large for the last day

of the week. The people were distinctly disappointed, and the players themselves felt that they were not doing as well as they had done in the past. The lines were badly read and even the setting of the stage in the second act lacked that precise adaptation to the scene to be treated which has come to be expected of Mr. Morris. It is not even in accord with the license that is ordinarily accorded to the stage that a large and well-set tree should be growing out of the roof of a gentleman's country house.

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LIND IS SILENT.

No One Knows What He Intends to Do.

CHICKAMAUGA, Ga., July 2.—The nomination of W. H. Bustis for governor of Minnesota by the Republicans was known to the public last night. When seen yesterday, Thursday night, of the Twelfth Minnesota Cavalry, he was seen in the company of Gardner, Mr. Shackelford, the actor to be badly cast in anything that the Nell company is likely to play, and the same was true of Mr. Sherman. The work of Miss Scott was distinctly good in a more conspicuous part than she is usually cast in, and Miss Dolores was quite acceptable in her work as Mabel Seabrooke.

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Wonderful Spectacle Presented by Wheat Fields of the Northwest.

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To Help Themselves.

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From Farm Implements.

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"COWBOYS" OF ARIZONA

THE FIRST TO SHEED THEIR BLOOD ON CUBAN SOIL.

Something of the Characteristics of Maj. Steve Brodie and Capt. McClintock, of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, Who Were Wounded at La Quezaca, the Battle Near Santiago de Cuba.

It is notable that the rough riders from the ranches and deserts and mining camps of Arizona, that Cinderella in the family of the states kept in the territorial kitchen by her haughty sisters, should be the first to meet the enemy in battle and consecrate Cuban soil to freedom with their blood. Those who knew them best are sure that they would show the same dash and courage in any tilt with the Spaniards that they showed in their encounters with the Apaches or the more dangerous bands of marauders that were the terror of the plains for years.

There are many interesting men in Roosevelt's regiment of rough riders, and the names of many of them are associated with Indian warfare in the Southwest or in the later task of ferreting out the desperate gangs operating in Arizona and New Mexico. Some of the men who are now marching on Santiago de Cuba, under command of Col. Wood and Lieut. Col. Roosevelt, a year ago were riding night and day in pursuit of Jim Parker, a noted desperado, who escaped from the country last fall at Prescott, Ariz., after the successful fight at the night of April 8, and among the Arizona cowboys many of them did not experience being under fire for the first time when the Spaniards took them by surprise last Friday morning in Cuba.

There was a gathering of these cowboys at the Crown Point gold mine in the Castle Creek mining district of Arizona the first part of April when I visited the camp. The "rodeo" had just begun, but the cowboy had thrown up their places on the ranges to join Maj. Brodie's "cowboy" regiment which he was then recruiting. Maj. Brodie was in the line of the ranges, and he had