THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1898.

Associated Press News.

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BRANCH OFFICES.

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SUNDAY'S WEATHER.

Warmer; Cloudy.

By the United States Weather Bureau. MINNESOTA — Warmer; increasing cloudiness, with rain in western portion; fresh south winds. NORTH DAKOTA—Rain; cooler in central portion; winds shifting to northwest. SOUTH DAKOTA — Showers; warmer in eastern, cooler in western portion; south shifting to northwest winds. MONTANA—Showers; west to northwest winds. IOWA—Fair; warmer. WISCONSIN—Fair; warmer; fresh west shifting to south winds.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES — Bismarck, 52-58; Buffalo, 48-54; Boston, 66-70; Cheyenne, 52-66; Chicago, 42-46; Cincinnati, 42; Helena, 52-58; Montreal, 52-60; New York, 52-70; Pittsburg, 44-44; Winnipeg, 42-44.

YESTERDAY'S MEANS—Barometer, 29.86; mean temperature, 37; relative humidity, 81; wind at 8 p. m., south; weather, partly cloudy; maximum temperature, 39; minimum temperature, 35; daily range, 4; 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	4.5	*0.1
La Crosse	10	2.8	0.0
Davenport	15	1.8	*0.1
St. Louis	30	9.0	*2.0

*Rise.

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

James A. Tawney is talking again. He isn't saying anything, as usual.

France is the only country on earth that has a crisis every thirty days.

Will Mr. Lyons please get a hustle on him and play football with this weather?

The French press is pro-Spanish; the American press pro-Lafayette. Do the Gauls note the difference?

The toadstools which killed four members of a New Jersey family last Sunday were not mushrooms.

You see it's this way, Mr. Bug-Ah-Ma-Geshig: If you don't come in and give yourself up, you'll be listed as dead.

Chicago is so angry over the weather it got last week that it wants its weather man to move away to Honolulu or Santiago.

The president has discontinued giving advice and catching cold. He has returned to Washington and resumed appointing postmasters at Poseyville, Payallup and You Bet.

The play "The Meddler" drew the biggest house of the season in Washington. Was that because the worst meddler in the country, Secretary Alger, lives in Washington?

Dr. William Brooks, of Geneva, N. Y., has discovered another comet. It has a stellar nucleus and seems to be trying to wig-wag the betting men of New York that Roosevelt will be defeated.

A laugh was created a few years ago because somebody sent a full-sized brick through the mails. The Chattanooga man who has just sent a pointer dog by mail is entitled to a regular ha, ha.

Two jilted Jersey girls belabored with umbrellas the man who made another his bride, as he came out of the church from his nuptials. This act was the more reprehensible because the umbrellas were borrowed ones.

Gov. Clough and Gen. Bacon will "crack the small bottle." Gov. Clough paved the way for it Wednesday afternoon by telegraphing the secretary of war: "I agree with Gen. Bacon that the Indian war is at an end."

The Chicagoan who carried at the peace jubilee a transparency which bore the words "Our President, William McKinley; our next governor, Carter H. Harrison," may be safely denominated an "inopportune politician."

What we want now most of anything is official information as to the emperor of China. This making a man jump from one side of the Styx to the other every twenty-four hours is wearing on even so distinguished an individual as the emperor.

There are some pretty mean men yet in Indiana. A grizzled veteran of seventy-three married a girl of sixteen down there, and three days afterward accused her of marrying him for his money. It is a good guess that she didn't wed him for love or beauty.

New York is to have a season of opera at which the performances will begin at 6:30 p. m. This indicates that pretty soon we shall see the Vanderbilts and the Astors and the Twombleys hanging around the entrance of the theater each with a sandwich in his hand.

The flag of our country is in every man's hands.—William McKinley. But you never can tell just what that means, William. One of the Pillager Indians, who shot Maj. Wilkinson and his brave soldiers to death, had conspicuously displayed in his crown of feathers a button bearing the words "Remember the Maine."

Robert Fitzsimmons has finally made a speech on the stage. It was a model of brevity. He received a telegram in Philadelphia Thursday evening, announcing that he was father of a baby girl. He rushed out before the footlights, telegram in hand, shouted to the audience, "Twelve pounds," and disappeared amid deafening applause.

Fred C. Stevens, president of the defunct Minnesota Savings bank, should not overlook the opportunity to discuss "banking." There are many thousands of voters in this community who would like to know how the Minnesota Savings bank was so conducted that, two years after its failure, not a penny of money has been returned to any of its depositors.

The young man who is elected reading clerk of the next Minnesota house of representatives is warned that he has no easy job in prospect. The returns from the country indicate that among the members of the next house are liable to be Messrs. Terwilliger, Ulverstad, Heimerdinger, Dollenmayer, Skaiem, Aasgaard, Sinai, Brusletten, Eigenbrodt, Argetsinger and Ojen.

Increase of the Army.

One of the results of the recent war is manifest in the easy manner assumed by some of our statesmen and newspapers in urging the necessity of a considerable increase in the standing army of the United States. We find, for instance, so eminent a citizen as Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, glibly suggesting that the country will require 100,000 regular soldiers to garrison and preserve peace in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines alone, and the pity of it is he regards this as a desirable national adjunct.

The development of this sentiment is the natural outgrowth of our late victories. The conviction does not appear to have been borne in upon the minds of the representatives of territorial expansion that the greatness of this country is, above all things else, the result of freedom from that martial spirit which, from the beginning of civilization, has brought nation after nation to decay and final ruin. By adhering strictly to the pursuits of peace the United States nation has grown within little more than a century of time to be the richest on earth. In the bosom of its soil has been found to exist everything necessary for the sustenance of human life and the supply of human comfort. Industry and thrift on the part of the individual are the only requisites for their attainment, and wholesome laws, always capable of just administration, give ample security to all property rights. It will require centuries of labor to exhaust the resources of the country—indeed, they may be fairly regarded as inexhaustible. When we turn our eyes toward China, the oldest civilization in the world, with its enormous population of hundreds of millions of souls and its thousands of years of substantial peace, with many of the richest fountains of natural resource still untouched, we might properly blush at our own impetuosity and tendencies in the direction of conquest.

And yet this is the spirit which is reflected whenever the argument is advanced in favor of an increase of our standing army. Our country was as great six months ago, on the eve of the declaration of war, as it is today, in all that goes to make a nation truly great. We can continue, and indeed expand, our greatness, just as well without a large standing army as with it, and with far less danger to our best material interests. If we cannot assume permanent possession of Porto Rico without a large detachment of troops to maintain our rights there, then we ought not to take possession of the island at all. As for Cuba, if the insurgents are not able to take care of themselves after we have secured for them their freedom, then they are not entitled to their freedom and we have done wrong in wresting the island from the domination of Spain. With respect to the Philippines, it has been demonstrated over and over again that we do not require them in connection with our Asiatic trade, which is already coming to us faster than we can find fleets for the conduct of the traffic.

If the annexation of Hawaii was effected in the shadow of a necessity, on our part, to heavily garrison it with troops of the regular army to prevent an assertion of rights to their own dominion, on the part of the natives, a crime has been committed by us in absorbing it into the Union. Within the past fortnight the fact has been demonstrated that so far as dealing with the Indians is concerned, the troops of the regular army are of little or no value, because of the inefficiency of the war department in the matter of their prompt and proper distribution at the moment of the greatest necessity.

To stock an army with 100,000 regulars means the withdrawal of that many men from the industries of the countries into avenues which unfit them thereafter for productive labor in any field. It means an unnecessary tax upon a people already bearing a liberal burden of taxation. It means, moreover, the growth and expansion of a martial spirit which, sooner or later, will swell into acts of aggressiveness by the nation, which will involve it in turmoil and eventual disaster.

It would be much better for all if we should as quickly as possible resume our ante-bellum conditions, leaving Porto Rico to its own destinies under the beneficent protection of our federal laws as applied to all our existing states and territories; that we should leave the people of Cuba to work out their own salvation, under the friendly eye of this government; that we should permit the political forces which controlled the annexation of Hawaii to conserve and safeguard the interests of those possessions, which, possibly, they may be capable of doing under the flag of the United States better than during the years of the presidency of the little republic, and that we should let the Philippines alone, reserving for ourselves only such privileges as may be our due in connection with our expanding commerce in the Pacific seas. If we shall do all these things, no extravagant increase in our standing army will be necessary; and the country, by restraining itself against the temptation to appear in the family of nations arrayed in the glitter reflected from a stockade composed of a mighty navy and a restless army, can pursue its way in industrial and fruitful peace, instead of erecting itself into a position of defiance and thereby inviting attack from the other powers of the world.

Episcopalians and Divorce.

The convocation of the Protestant Episcopal church, recently in session at Washington, D. C., started out to modify and liberalize its canons respecting the re-marriage of men and women who have been granted decrees of divorce where the complaint against the defendant was adultery. In the first place, the committee on revision of canons began by reporting a provision that "no minister of this church shall solemnize the marriage of either party to a divorce during the lifetime of the other party." This was met by a substitute offered by Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, permitting the re-marriage of the innocent party. After a debate lasting four days, the Potter substitute was adopted by a vote of 32 to 31. On Monday last, however, on a reconsideration vote, the decision was arrived at that no action be taken looking to the modification of the canons on the subject, and further action on the matter has been deferred until the next convocation three years hence.

So long as the human family continues to exist there must be mistakes made in marrying, and there is no reason why the Christian church, which sanctifies marriage and renders it legal, should not recognize and seek to rectify the errors that are consummated by its own ministers.

The fundamental difficulty associated with this important subject of marriage and divorce has its existence in the ease with which marriages can be consummated through the instrumentality of ecclesiastical functionaries. A large percentage of the marriages performed are by clergymen, of comparative strangers, who present themselves with a license, perhaps, where licenses are required, without any inquiry on the part of the clergyman as to the desirability or the propriety of the union, which, through the sanction of the church, the minister or priest is permitted to effect.

Under the operation of our state laws divorce is as easily accomplished almost as the marriage ceremony. Thoughtful and moral men and women must blush at the existence of conditions, legally sanctioned, which invite their sons and daughters oftentimes to irretrievable ruin, simply because the Christian churches open the gates widely and supply the legal machinery for effecting marriage, while the law, on the other hand, stands with the gates equally wide open to enable indiscreet lovers, after their sanctified union, to dissolve the sacred tie with perfect ease and oftentimes upon the most intangible ground.

The whole system of both marriage and divorce is abominable and disgraceful to our civilization, both with respect to its religious and legal bearing; and it will continue so until a federal law shall have been adopted controlling the whole thing in a liberal spirit. The adoption by the Episcopal convention of the Potter resolution, which permits marriage by the ministers of that church of the innocent party in a case where the cause of divorcement is adultery, was a step in a proper and we may say holy direction. As matters have existed heretofore, any one identified with the Episcopal church and who was so unfortunate as to come up against an unhappy marriage, succeeded by divorce on statutory grounds, must needs seek the minister of some other denomination to perform the ceremony if a remarriage should be entered into. The Roman Catholic church, of course, goes farther and does not recognize divorce at all. The theory of some of the doctrinaires of that faith is to the effect that if a man or a woman makes a mistake in the marriage relation and separation results, it is the duty of the individual to bear the cross of continence throughout his or her lifetime. The state of South Carolina is the only one within the Union in which divorce is not sanctioned, no matter what the cause assigned. Experience has demonstrated that as a result of this extreme stricture concubinage has resulted in a very striking degree.

The true policy, in dealing with this paramount social question, demands, first, a more strict observance of the processes by which marriage shall be permitted and the contract rendered valid. In the second place, there should be a federal law defining the causes upon which action for divorce may be based. In the third place, there should, in some way, be provided means which shall secure defense and avoid the detestable practice now indulged in by so many courts of permitting cases to go by default. In the fourth place there might be, with perfect propriety, a provision compelling the privacy of all divorce proceedings in their judicial determination, thus avoiding the exploitation in the daily newspapers of nauseating and abhorrent details of domestic infelicity.

"The Truce of the Bear."

Considerable discussion has been going on in the press of the country during the past fortnight in the way of criticism of Rudyard Kipling's latest poem, entitled "The Truce of the Bear." It is astonishing to what extent certain writers can work themselves up into a fever of discord over a string of verses of the quality which Mr. Kipling has recently turned out. The Globe prints the poem in this issue with proper credit to the publication of the Harpers in which it originally appeared.

As a contribution to literature, the poem is in keeping with the best of this young author's productions. The genius of Kipling consists of his power to analyze character. He possesses an instinct superlative in its degree in this direction; and associated with this element of strength in composition is his admirable command of the English language. There is something in this poem that cannot fail to remind the intelligent reader of Poe and the demonstration of his analytic power in many of his prose and poetical productions.

That which seems most to bother the critics of Kipling's "The Truce of the Bear" is the easily applied allegorical connection with the recent call by the czar of Russia for a peace conference. Whether Mr. Kipling wrote this poem as a sequence to the announcement by the czar of his desire for disarmament or whether it was an inspiration based upon some incident and written simply as a contribution to literature can only be determined by announcement on the part of the author himself. There is, it must be admitted, a singular aptness in the allusions in the poem, as well as a remarkable opportuneness in the date of its appearance. Mr. Kipling is credited with being an ardent hater of Russia, as well as an Englishman who, from a long residence in India, absorbed the feeling of apprehension which her majesty's subjects in that realm have nursed, that some day the Russian bear would descend upon the Asiatic empire of Great Britian with a view to important conquest.

But whether Mr. Kipling wrote his later poem with a purpose that it should be read as a warning to his countrymen and their government against accepting, as serious, any pledge looking to peace that might be made upon the advances of the czar, or whether it was written as many another important poem has been written the meaning of which has followed currents beyond the expectations or purposes of the author, it is evident that the appearance of "The Truce of the Bear" is singularly timely, and its acceptation is a mighty tribute to the power which the genius of the poet seems destined to exert. The beauty and sublimity of thought which were found to exist in "The Recessional," whether it was an accidental effusion or written with the purpose of a call to halt to his countrymen, certainly placed Mr. Kipling upon a higher plane as a versifier than he had occupied previous to the delivery of that powerful utterance.

Possibly somebody might be authorized to muster the emperor of China out.

Letters From the People.

WOMEN IN WAR.

Earnestness of Their Patriotism Proved by the Recent Crisis.

To The St. Paul Globe:

From The Globe of Feb. 27 I clipped a little paragraph which I have kept through all these months because I wanted to see how it would look in the light of subsequent developments. It was this:

"What will women do in case of war? Their awakened energies have found an outlet in clubs and federations, in social functions and fad philanthropies—all good in that they have given them a mental nimbleness, even though the efforts themselves have been futile. Women have been like squirrels in revolving cages; they have run and run and while they have not gotten anywhere they have nevertheless acquired great agility. And now in case of war will they have a chance to run in earnest? Will it be possible for them to continue the monotony and boredom of club quibbling and federation fights, the insipidity of their teas and luncheons (which prosperity and peace have hitherto made tolerable) while their husbands and brothers go to defend the honor of their country?"

Since that was written war has been declared, battles fought and peace proclaimed, but have the women of St. Paul "run in earnest?"

Your columns have printed full reports of the two Red Cross societies in this city, and the connected story is a rebuke to our previous doubts. I have heard St. Paul women called "cliquey," without public spirit and self-centered, and therefore I took peculiar pleasure in "leaning against the fence and looking on" when they were given an opportunity to exhibit these alleged characteristics in no uncertain way. But I didn't see what I—and many others—expected to see.

The St. Paul women may be "cliquey;" if they are it must be in their purely social relations. They certainly are not so in their patriotic work. You will remember that when you first called the attention of the women to the needs of the Red Cross, to avoid the possible opposition of the clique spirit you suggested that work could be done through the existing clubs. It was a matter of no little surprise to many that objections came from the most aristocratic quarters of the city on the ground that clubs were too narrow; that they would bar out many who were not club women, not only so, but that the women wished to work with the help and advice of the men and preferred to effect a comprehensive organization. As a result we soon had two Red Cross societies, made up of rich and poor, Protestant and Catholic, Jew and gentile, Democrat and Republican, and two rooms opened whence emanated comfort and cheer, not only to the soldiers encamped in St. Paul, but to those in the comfortless camps of the South. In these rooms one could see women working all day long who were supposed hitherto to have been devoted to the affairs of their own cliques. Here many an anxious parent got news of his soldier boy, and help went out to more than one family whose supporting member had gone off to the war. Thousands of towels, bandages, pajama sets, yards of medicated gauze and mosquito netting were shipped to Minnesota boys. It makes one's head reel to read through the list of clothing articles, to say nothing of the boxes of medicine, soap, spoons, cups, cans of food, fruit juice, bottles of wine, filling nearly fifty boxes from one organization alone.

Does any one think that some of these articles are foolish things to send to soldiers? He would fall on his knees in worship before a bolt of mosquito netting had he been in the place of some of the fever-stricken patients who were too weak to brush away the swarms of flies that were almost masking their faces.

The manner in which the local Red Cross lifted the fever patients of the Fifteenth over the red tape of the war department into the hospitals of the Twin Cities was indeed refreshing. The fact that the societies did not have to bear the expense for which they made themselves responsible to the hospital officials in order that the patients might not have to wait until the government should sanction the expenditure does not detract from their spirit. The men were dangerously ill, and the Red Cross came to the rescue.

One could go on indefinitely, but your readers know the story and if they wish the details refreshed in their minds they need but to read again the resume of the work of one organization, in The Globe of Sept. 30. I cannot but call attention to the depot work done by the women when the boys were coming back, many of them hungry, feverish, moneyless and homesick. The story of the quick, quiet and effective help given there is as gratifying to read as the description of the grand climax at the auditorium when the Fourteenth returned and were banqueted and cheered by St. Paul women.

Now the war is over and these same ladies will doubtless return to their own circles or "cliques," if you please. But the last six months have been an object lesson to us all. The women did "run in earnest" and "they got somewhere," too! —W. D. A.

St. Paul, Oct. 23.

VAN SANT MACHINE.

It Is Now Good Enough to Pull Eustis Out of a Hole.

To The St. Paul Globe:

Previous to holding the Republican state convention Eustis and his followers were loud in their condemnation and vigorous in their assaults of and upon the machine which they denominated the Clough-Van Sant machine. They were even abusive of both Clough and Van Sant. But how are the mighty fallen. Eustis and his whole retinue of cohorts are bending the knee and bowing the head to the great and only Van Sant, the erst-while beer guzzler, as per the personal organ of William Hen-nery. When Capt. Van Sant came to Minneapolis to work his own campaign, every possible imputation was heaped upon him and nothing was too bad not to receive mention, but presto change, the saintly William Henry goes down upon his knees before the machine of a few weeks ago, and in an imploring cry "Good Capt. Van Sant, for God's sake save me! I am sinking," and Van Sant comes to Minneapolis for a ten days' sortie against the hosts who opposed the William Hennery machine as represented in his conduct as a one-term mayor of Minneapolis, a guarantee loan director, et al.

Now listen to the mocking bird sing the praises of the good and great Van Sant, who so short a time since was unworthy their shoe latches to unlace. Should Capt. Van Sant go into the "Bohemian" quarter with a load (not a few kegs) of beer and secure a few votes, not even Eustis or his personal organ or following would object, and William Hennery would willingly pay the freight. They have besought the machine and all its mighty power, are supplicating that from Dan to Beersheba they beat the brush and sound the tom-tom. They are in desperate straits and Capt. Van Sant sinks his manhood when he comes to the aid of so ungrateful an opponent as Eustis, who would not deign to turn the vilest trick to beat him (V. S.) in the nominating convention. —H. C. Irdla.

Minneapolis, Oct. 21, '98.

NOT MR. HUEHNER'S ATTORNEY.

Judge Willrich Makes a Statement Regarding the Tooker Charges.

To The St. Paul Globe:

Ordinarily it is not expected of a candidate for office to answer and refute every charge that is given publicity by an opposition journal during the campaign.

I will, however, depart from this custom this time and answer the charges made against me by C. A. Tooker, who claims to be a Republican, which charges, if true, should disqualify me from ever sitting on the district bench. The position for which I have been nominated is of such dignity and power that no one has a right to aspire to it upon whose character there can rest the imputation of dishonesty and unfair dealing, and my friends, as well as my opponents are in my opinion entitled to know the facts in connection with the charges brought against me by Mr. Tooker, whose name I cannot find in the St. Paul directory and whose whereabouts I cannot ascertain, but who at least has the courage to sign his name to a statement which he claims to have from another who is in California and beyond the reach of the law of this state. Mr. Tooker claims to have made an investigation of Carl Huehner's standing in this community, and says that it was good, and finally intimates that the public records can be examined for the purpose of ascertaining the truth of Mr. Huehner's charges.

If Mr. Tooker had taken the trouble to examine the public records and files it would have been unnecessary for him to have examined into Mr. Huehner's standing, for those records would have soon convinced him that Mr. Huehner's statements are absolutely false and malicious lies, if he ever made them.

Now, as to Mr. Tooker's questions:

First—Were you attorney for Mr. Huehner? Answer. I was not. Mr. J. F. Fitzpatrick, of this city, was.

Second—Why did you transfer his property to yourself; was it for any other reason than that you thought he was going to die? Answer. I never did transfer his poperty to myself. The property that was in Huehner's name was sold by the sheriff at a sheriff's sale, upon judgment, which I obtained against Mr. Huehner for money obtained by him from a close friend of my family, in Berlin, Germany, and I purchased this property for my friend and client at said sale. The inference that I was attorney for Mr. Huehner and that I induced him to give me a power of attorney and place the property in my hands is an unqualified lie and bare-faced falsehood, as is the inferential statement that I placed a mortgage upon Mr. Huehner's property during his absence. Mr. Huehner and I had no dealings with each other until I demanded payment of him of $1,000, borrowed by him of my friend, August Tietze, and when he refused to pay this amount, I brought an action against him. Mr. Huehner had purchased at least a part of his property with this money so borrowed and either assumed mortgages or mortgaged the purchased property himself, all of which can be amply verified by referring to District Court File No. 83281, in the office of the clerk of courts.

There was nothing secret or surreptitious about any of these transactions, and I have Mr. Huehner's letters and affidavits open for any one's inspection, to verify these statements. Any one who desires can see all the correspondence between myself and my client. It is true that I endeavored to save this same property for my friend subsequent to the sale, under execution, and for that purpose even advanced out of my own pocket some $250 for taxes and interest on mortgages, but finally, under the subsequent shrinkage in values of real estate in this city, my client and I did not desire to hold the property and assume the mortgage. My client thus lost $1,000 through his transactions with Mr. Huehner, I lost $250 in cash and my fees, because my client has not been and is not now able to repay me. This seems to me is all I can say in this matter. If there was any wrong done by me, I should like to have it pointed out to me. I'm not conscious of it. I certainly shall be glad to furnish The Globe, or any one else, with any additional information with reference to this or any other matters which may be brought against me in this campaign, and trust, in the sense of justice of my fellow citizens, who will not wish to have aspersions cast upon a candidate unless justified, and who desire to see that justice is done. Respectfully. —G. Willrich.

St. Paul, Oct. 22, 1898.

ROBBING THE RED MEN.

Root of the Trouble Up in the Chippewa Country.

To The St. Paul Globe:

The Indian question is being much discussed from various standpoints, but no one seems to have the knowledge, or the courage to touch upon the real root of the evil. Some one might get hurt, and that would never do; for "they are all, all honorable men."

It is easy to say the Indians should be brought to time with a gatling gun, and it is easy to do it, poor creatures. But it is not so easy, morally speaking, to point your finger at the fraud, the bad faith, the double-dealing, and the unconscionable scheming that has wrought them to desperation. When the famous six hundred was swept off the face of the earth it was sorrowfully poetic to say: "Some one had blundered;" but when generation after generation of the owners of our soil are swept Westward and deathward it would be treasonable to whisper that some one had plundered.

When Senator Nelson engineered the sale of the Chippewa lands through congress, it was supposed that the money would be devoted to the tribal fund. How has it been used? Appraisement after appraisement has been undertaken only to be set aside as worthless, while the Indian funds have been used to pay for the work which redounded to the advantage of ignorant or unscrupulous men.

Think of twenty-seven appraisers at five dollars a day, with three commissioners at thirteen dollars a day working (?) for months only to have their reports set aside as false and useless. Think of such errors as 20,000 feet reported instead of 200,000; 40,000 instead of 4,000,000.

If there is no collusion of the officials with interested parties it is a strange case of unconscious thievery and innocent appropriation of revenue. The thoughtful Indians saw their money disappearing like snow before the sun, and feeling it was only a question of time when they would stand beggared upon their naked lands, a spirit of true manliness arose in their patient hearts, and like the heroes of all times they chose to die on the field rather than drag out a dishonored and miserable existence. If "oppression driveth a wise man mad," the late stand taken by the Indians is only a proof of their wisdom.

The government makes most generous provision for its wards, but it will not see that politics must be divorced from the Indian question before justice can reach the simple, dependant children whose mixture of wisdom and ignorance, confidence and suspicion renders them the most pathetic objects in the world today. The government also provided for the soldiers, but they starved and died of neglect just the same. And this will always be the case while partisans are rewarded by appointments which should only be given to men of tried and acknowledged ability.

Commissioner Jones deserves the thanks of the people of Minnesota for his kind, just and conscientious treatment of the misguided Pillagers, and we hope he will continue his course unmindful of the criticisms of the vindictive, the selfish, and the unthinking till better methods are established among these poor pillaged Pillagers. —M. Adam, Ashland Avenue.

St. Paul, Oct. 22, 1898.

REPUBLICAN THREATS.

Tell Farmers They Will Cut Off Appropriations for Drainage.

To The St. Paul Globe:

I take the liberty to give you a pointer as to the tactics adopted by the Republicans in this upper country. Every Republican speaker is threatening the voters that if they elect any other than Republicans to congress or the state legislature they, the Republicans, who expect to be in the majority in congress and the legislature, will see to it that all districts which elect Populists or free silver Democrats are denied any appropriations for drainage or other local improvements. That the people who elect silver men will have to pay their share of the taxes, and that the Republicans will appropriate all public money for local improvements, etc., to Republican districts. We never heard of such an outrage threatened against a free people. Last campaign they scared the farmers into voting the Republican ticket under threats of foreclosing their mortgages and taking their homes from them. Now, any district that doesn't vote the Republican ticket is to be punished, they say, by Republicans elected elsewhere in the state and nation.

We, the people in the north end of the state, want to ask the farmers and workingmen of Southern Minnesota and the great cities if they are going to vote for Republican candidates for congress and the legislature who will, after being elected, undertake to punish a free people and deny them their rights under the law simply because, as freemen, they dare exercise their rights as American citizens by selecting at the polls men of their choice to represent them. Such a resort to threats as the Republican speakers are indulging in ought to be enough to condemn the party making them to hopeless and eternal defeat. Will the voters of the state uphold such a party? If they do, then indeed elections are a farce and we are no longer a free people. —A. R. Holston.

Angus, Minn., Oct. 21.

The State Campaign.

Democracy has got a real live, yard-wide and full weight organ in The St. Paul Globe, which turns the crank with a vim worthy of more brilliant results than the prospects promise.—Sherburne County Star-News.

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There is no longer any doubt but that William Henry Eustis is on the run. The complete light thrown on his record as a public and private citizen shows off Mr. Eustis to be anything but an ideal man, or one in whom the affairs of the state can safely be trusted. The truth about Eustis has been told and it gives to the voter a chance to select which of the two men they will place at the head of the state government—Lind or Eustis. One with a record for honesty in all his dealings, the other with a record for quite the opposite.—Herman Enterprise.

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John Lind, candidate of reform forces for governor, is stirring up the state house crowd in great shape, by his charges of official negligence, or worse. This "stirring up" process is nothing, compared with the way John will make these barnacles howl when he steps into the governor's office. Public Examiner Kenyon is on the spit, and Game Warden Sam Fullerton is yelling. By the way, speaking of Kenyon, it is his duty under the law to examine building and loan associations. If he had investigated the St. Cloud association two or three years ago, our people would not have been swindled out of many thousands of dollars.—St. Cloud Daily Times.

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During the past two weeks the Independent has received many reports from different parts of the country regarding the political situation, all of which are very encouraging for the nominees of the Democrat and People's parties. It is admitted everywhere that these parties have presented to the voters of the county a very strong ticket, of great personal worth, and indications are most encouraging that it will receive a very large vote.—Northfield Independent.

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The only attack so far on the record of John Lind is brought by that notorious bank examiner, Kenyon, whom Mr. Lind has shown up in no enviable light. Kenyon, to avenge himself, has given it out that a bank in New Ulm, of which Mr. Lind is a director, was not conducted right during a period some years back. Mr. Kenyon's attempt to connect him with the affair has failed, for the time this is alleged to have happened was some two years or more before Lind became at all connected with the bank. This, the only charge against Mr. Lind, falls to the ground.—Herman Enterprise.

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John Lind's great meeting in the Exposition building at Minneapolis has struck terror to the hearts of the Guarantee Loan crowd. It shows that Lind is the idol of the common people, and that the power of plutocracy cannot turn them from him.—Martin County Sentinel.

Forty-five Years Ago.

Forty-five years ago St. Paul was a spot in a wilderness, peopled by a few hardy pioneers who, four years later, organized the state of Minnesota. With a few hundred inhabitants it was the principal trading post west of Chicago, and was looked upon by Eastern people as the jumping off place. It soon became known as the city among the hills, and was characterized by all the enterprise and push of a Western town. The Mississippi was a great highway of commerce between St. Louis, New Orleans and the North, and the roar of the river packet was nightly heard on the Father of Waters. Galena, Ill., was the nearest trading post and in the absence of either railways or telegraph, St. Paul was practically shut off from the busy world except as the visits of the river boats brought letters and newspapers from the East and South.

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In those days St. Paul was not lacking in professional talent. There were almost as many lawyers and doctors, comparatively, as now. Among those prominent in the legal profession in 1853 were R. R. Nelson, Joseph Wakefield, F. H. Masterman, W. H. Welch, C. L. Willes, Wilkin & Van Etten, M. E. Ames, J. J. Noah, B. W. Lott and H. W. Lambert.

Among the prominent physicians of the day were Dr. J. D. Goodrich, Dr. N. Barbour, Dr. J. H. Day, Dr. J. J. Dewey, Dr. T. R. Potts, Dr. G. W. Biddle, Dr. Brisbine and Dr. Willey and Dr. R. Babbitt.

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Gen. Willis A. Gorman was appointed governor of the territory. He came to St. Paul early in the year, and announced the appointment of the following territorial officers: Auditor, S. B. Nelson; attorney general, L. Emmett; marshal, M. W. Irwin; chief justice, W. H. Welch; associate justices, A. G. Chatfield and Moses Sherburne; superintendent public instruction, G. W. Prescott; adjutant general, S. B. Lowry, and clerk of supreme court, A. J. Whitney.

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The following concerns were incorporated during 1853: St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance company, Baldwin school, St. Paul & St. Anthony Railway company, L. S. & M. S. Railway company, Ancient Landmark Lodge Free Masons. The first Masonic organization in Minnesota was instituted during the summer.

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Little trouble was experienced with the Indians during this year. A fight among several young Indians occurred on the corner of Third and Jackson streets and a squaw was killed and several badly injured.

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Charles W. Borup and C. H. Oakes established the banking house of Borup & Oakes, which was for many years after well and favorably known in the Northwest.

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St. Joseph's hospital and the Baldwin school were completed in 1853.

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The state capitol was completed and partially occupied in the fall, but it was not until the legislature met in 1854 that it was occupied by all the officers of the territory.

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The assessed valuation of St. Paul, forty-five years ago, was $723,534.

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St. Paul, in the fall of 1854, had 604 buildings, 517 residences, 10 business houses, 4 hotels, 6 churches, court house and a very imposing two-story frame capitol building. Among the 70 business firms in the town B. Presley, A. L. Larpenteur, H. A. Schlick and Stees Bros., were prominent.

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The following citizens arrived during the year: Robert A. Smith, Col. D. A. Robertson, B. Weide, Col. George Culver and Louis Schmidt.

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The growth of St. Paul during the preceding five years had been phenomenal. It was said that in 1846 "there were five stores in town, and they all sold whisky."

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Oakland Cemetery association was organized. Forty acres of the present site were purchased from a settler for $1,600.

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During the year following St. Paul became incorporated as a city, and David Olmsted was elected first mayor of St. Paul. Up to 1854 St. Paul operated under a town organization.

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At the county election, held during the fall, the following were elected: Councilers, L. Van Etten, W. Pitt Murray and W. Freeborn; representatives, L. Sloan, W. Nott, W. Davis, L. Bartlett, J. H. Day; sheriff, A. N. Fridley; recorder, L. M. Oliver; probate judge, J. M. Stone; attorney, D. C. Cooley; treasurer, N. E. Tyson, surveyor; J. D. Case, and delegate to congress, Henry M. Rice.

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Among those prominent in business were: J. W. Simpson, general merchandise; W. W. Hichcox, druggist; Mrs. L. M. Stokes, milliner; F. E. Collins, auctioneer; H. E. Buell, shoe dealer; Abbott Bros., blacksmiths; F. S. Newell, hardware; Daniel Hopkins, general store; M. Wise & Co., sash and door factory; Alexander Ray, general merchandise; L. B. Wait & Co., clothing; J. E. Fullerton, clothing; Richard Marvin, crockery and glass; Winne & Cooley, clothing; S. H. & H. P. Cowith, clothing; J. H. Packard, clothing, and Constans and Burbank, storage and forwarding.

Uniforms of All Times.

From the Chicago News.

The varied costumes of the returning soldier boys have aroused an interest in uniforms in general. Valerius Maximus, the Roman emperor, ordered the Roman soldiers to wear red so they would not be frightened at the sight of their own blood, and even now red forms a conspicuous part of French and English uniforms. In our own army red has been abolished except for facings, on the ground that it attracts attention in the field, though experiments in Germany prove that a blue target is hit three times where a red one is hit once.

During the Revolutionary war each colony had its militia, and the uniforms of each body were different. Later the higher officers came to be known by the colored ribbons worn across their breasts, and the lower officers by the cockade worn in their hats.

In 1821 dark blue was declared to be the navy and army uniform. It consisted of a dark blue coat to the knee, scarlet lapels and cuffs, white waistcoat and cross belt, dark blue trousers for winter and white for summer. Later single-breasted coats, minus facings, and higher collar, came in.

In 1821 dark blue was declared to be the national uniform color for both officers and enlisted men, the only exception being scarlet coats for musicians and gray coats for cadets. Various changes took place in the shape of the clothing of the soldiers until 1863, when our uniforms became practically fixed, the cloth for the trousers being light blue and the facings being light blue for infantry, yellow for cavalry and red for artillery.

Smart Short Stories.

From the Chicago Journal.

A gentleman felt compelled to question the efficacy of his physician's prescriptions. The doctor answered that he "defied any of his patients to find fault with him." "I believe you," rejoined the gentleman, "for they are all dead."

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One of the teachers at the Sheldon school asked her pupil: "What is the meal we eat in the morning called?" "Oatmeal," was the little fellow's prompt reply.

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An Irishman and a Scotchman were traveling through a petroleum works, when Pat noticed one of the big tanks that are used to store petroleum oil in. "Shure, and what do you call them?" inquired Pat. "I dinna ken," said Sandy. "Faith, and that is where ye be wrong; you've never seen a dinner can in your life the size of that, I'm sure!"

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"Mamma," asked the little girl, peering in between two uncut leaves of the magazine, "how did they get the printing in there?"

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Some one played a mean joke on a Chicago detective. He was sent to a house where lived a girl who was much given to practicing on the piano. He met the girl and asked her what she knew about "the affair." "I don't understand," she replied. "Why, you see," rejoined the detective, "we got a tip from the boarding house next door that somebody here has been murdering Wagner, and the authorities have sent me here to follow up the case."

Ironical Ifs.

From the Chicago News.

If you drive dull care away it will probably return sharpened.

If your doctor gives you up it is time to give up your doctor.

If it weren't for politics Satan would lose his grip on some men.

If you always tell the truth you will never have to fix up excuses.

If bread is the staff of life, bread and butter must be a gold-headed cane.

If a man succeeds the world calls him a genius; if he fails, it dubs him a fool.

If the wedding bell tolls love's elegy, marriage must be a case of heart failure.

If you find a fish in the milk it is the strongest kind of circumstantial evidence.

If you lie to help a man out of a scrape he will always remember you as an accommodating liar.

If a woman didn't have a better opinion of a man than he deserves she would never fall in love with him.

THE TRUCE OF THE BEAR.

From Literature, published by Harper & Bros. (Copyright, 1898, by Rudyard Kipling.)

Yearly, with tent and rifle, our careless white men go
By the pass called Muttianee, to shoot in the vale below.
Yearly by Muttianee he follows our white men in—
Matun, the old blind beggar, bandaged from brow to chin.

Eyeless, noseless and lipless—toothless, of broken speech,
Seeking a dole at the doorway, he mumbles his tale to each—
Over and over the story, ending as he began:
"Make ye no truce with Adam-zad—the bear that walks like a man!

"There was a flint in my musket—pricked and primed was the pan
When I went hunting Adam-zad—the bear that stands like a man.
I looked my last on the timber, I looked my last on the snow
When I went hunting Adam-zad fifty summers ago.

"I knew his times and seasons, as he knew mine, that fed
By night in the ripened maizefield and robbed my house of bread—
I knew his strength and cunning, as he knew mine, that crept
At dawn to the crowded goat pens and plundered while I slept.

"Up from his stony play ground—down from his well digged lair—
Out on the naked ridges ran Adam-zad, the bear,
Groaning, grunting and roari[ng] ... stolen meals,
Two long marches to northw[ard] ... at his heels!

"Two full marches to northw[ard] ... of the second night,
I came on mine enemy, Ada[m-zad] ... from his flight.
There was a charge in the musket—pricked and primed was the pan—
My finger crooked on the trigger, when he reared up like a man.

"Horrible, hairy, human, with paws like hands in prayer,
Making his supplication, rose Adam-zad, the bear!
I looked at the swaying shoulders, at the paunch's swag and swing,
And my heart was touched with pity for the monstrous, pleading thing.

"Touched with pity and wonder, I did not fire then—
I have looked no more on women—I have walked no more with men.
Nearer he tottered and nearer, with paws like hands that pray,
From brow to jaw the steel-shod paw, it ripped my face away!

"Sudden, silent and savage, searing as flame the blow—
Faceless I fell before his feet fifty summers ago.
I heard him grunt and chuckle—I heard him pass to his den.
He left me blind to the darkling years and the little mercy of men.

"Now ye go down in the morning with guns of the newer style,
That load (I have felt) in the middle and range (I have heard) a mile?
Luck to the white man's rifle, that shoots so fast and true,
But—pay, and I lift my bandage, and show what the bear can do!"

(Flesh like slag in the furnace, knobbed and withered and gray—
Matun, the old blind beggar, he gives good worth for his pay.)
"Rouse him at noon in the bushes, follow and press him hard—
Not for his raging and roaring flinch ye from Adam-zad.

"But (pay and I put back the bandage) this is the time to fear,
When he stands up like a tired man, tottering near and near;
When he stands up as pleading, in monstrous, man-brute guise,
When he veils the hate and cunning of the little swinish eyes.

"When he shows, as seeking quarter, with paws like hands in prayer,
That is the time of peril—the time of the Truce of the Bear!"

Eyeless, noseless and lipless, asking a dole at the door,
Matun, the old blind beggar, he tells it o'er and o'er;
Fumbling and feeling the rifles, warming his hands at the flame,
Hearing our careless white men talk of the morrow's game.

Over and over the story, ending as he began:
"There is no truce with Adam-zad, the bear that looks like a man!"