

GLOBE'S TELEPHONE CALLS.

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The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS.

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as Second-Class Matter.

CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with 4 columns: By Carrier, 1 mo, 6 mos, 12 mos. Rates for Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday, and Semi-Weekly.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with 4 columns: By Mail, 1 mo, 6 mos, 12 mos. Rates for Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday, and Semi-Weekly.

BRANCH OFFICES.

New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Eddy
in Charge.
Chicago, 10 S. Washington St., Harry
Frank, Mgr., Williams & Lawrence in
Charge.

WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota-Fair in northern portion;
showers in southern portion Monday;
warmer in southern portion; Tuesday
fair, cooler in western portion; winds
mostly from south.

Table with 4 columns: Highest temperature, Lowest temperature, Average temperature, Daily range, Barometer, Humidity, Precipitation, Wind, P. m. wind, wind, weather.

RIVER BULLETIN.

Table with 4 columns: Station, Danger Gauge Change in
Line, Reading, 24 Hours, 48 Hours.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Table with 4 columns: City, High, Low.

TODAY IN ST. PAUL.

GRAND—"Mrs. B. O'Shaughnessy," 8:15
Palm Garden-Vaudville, 2 and 8 p. m.
St. Paul Council No. 1, Royal and Select
Masons, Masonic hall, West
Fifth street, 8 p. m.

OCEAN LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Steamers La
Salle, Havre; Rotterdam, Rotterdam.

OUR CITY'S FUTURE.

St. Paul has reached the parting of the
ways. For some six years or over the
energies of the community have been
slumbering. Our prospects seemed during
most of that time to have been permanently
clouded. But we suffered in common with most of our cities similarly
situated. Indeed, no city of a like
population, either East or West, has in
that period escaped a corresponding
experience. Local conditions intensified
that situation. Our local government has
been costing us entirely too much. Our
taxes have been too high. The outcry
which has prevailed about sinking funds
and debt payments has deceived no one
but the diehards among our people.
Every office which was recognized under
the Bell charter is still in existence. Not
one of such offices has had the compensa-
tion of its incumbent reduced, and more
than one of them have had such compensa-
tion increased through state legisla-
tion.

us as an industrial center by the enlarge-
ment and extension of our trade.
Within the past year or so a new com-
munity has opened up to the world of com-
merce and industry. The Orient has
awakened from the profound sleep which
enveloped the energies of its people for
centuries. The greatest minds in the do-
main of commerce put unanimously to the
East as the great market for Ameri-
can manufactured products. We in St.
Paul are on the very highway which leads
to the center of Oriental activity. We
are nearer to the Pacific coast, either by
land or water, than any other great Ameri-
can city, save alone those actually on the
coast. It will be our fault, if with our
unexcelled advantages of location and
natural production, we let the opportunity
which the opening of the Orient bespeaks
pass us by.

city and county physician in a private
building. So is the office of the city
waterworks. So is the central police sta-
tion. The quarters assigned to the health
commissioner in the city hall are totally
inadequate and unsuitable for the pur-
pose.
There is no doubt whatever that the
county government is in a position to
provide for the safe keeping of pris-
oners. The existing building is in itself a
serious reflection on the city; it ought
to be wiped out. It is utterly uninhabitable; and, taken in connection with the
filthy and unsuitable provision which ex-
ists for the safe keeping of prisoners at
the central station before their appear-
ance in court, it is, as has been pointed
out more than once in these columns, and
by successive grand juries as well as by
other public bodies, a disgrace to any
well-ordered community.
Whatever else the county commission-
ers may do with reference to the jail
problem, it should not put into effect the
injudicious and unsuitable plan recom-
mended by Mayor Kiefer of establishing
the local jail on the top of the city hall.

BISHOP'S FUNNY STORIES.
Reminiscences of Clergymen and
Parishioners.
London Morning Post.
The late bishop of Wakefield was a
remarkable man in many ways, distin-
guished alike for deep earnest piety, un-
derstanding cheerfulness and a strong sense
of humor, and possessing to a marked de-
gree the rare gift of gaining the love and
esteem of his flock. He loved to hear a
good story, and throughout his life made
it a practice to gather the most amusing
incidents and anecdotes of his experience
in a notebook. The bulk of the anecdotes
relate to persons connected with the
church, whether bishops, vicars, curates
or humble vergers, but they are none the
less amusing on that account. Many of
them center around Whittington, the
Shropshire parson which the bishop was
much interested in, and his amusing anec-
dotes has several quaint stories. For
instance:
"The following words are given ver-
batim as spoken by one of my first visit-
ants on after he had taken his seat in
pulpit after I became rector: 'The old man
and me never go to bed, sir, without sing-
ing the evening hymn. Not that I've got
any objection to it, but I put it in, for
him, he's like a bee in a bottle; and then
he can't know one tune from another, and
he don't remember the words, neither; so
what he leaves out is a word I put in, and
when we sing I dances, and so we get
through it somehow.'

Capital Chat.
Washington Gossip, Political and
Observer of the
of the Globe.
WASHINGTON, May 6.—(Special.)—If
the Republicans are successful in electing
a majority in the next house of repre-
sentatives, and the prospects now are
against them, Gen. David B. Henderson,
of Iowa, will not be elected speaker. Gen.
Henderson, it is admitted by his Repub-
lican associates, has not been a success
as president officer of the house during
the first session of this congress. His pe-
culiar course in dealing with legisla-
tive matters that have come up has not
added to his reputation as a great statesman.
No one questions the fact but that the
Iowa is honest, but he is not looked
upon at this time as a man perfectly
qualified to be speaker.
There is a great deal of gossip in Re-
publican circles regarding his failure to
meet the requirements of the great office
of speaker, and more than one Republi-
can member announced his intention,
if the Republicans control the next house,
to vote for some other man for speaker,
and the prospects for Henderson's re-
election are therefore extremely doubt-
ful.
In view of the fact that the Democrats
are expected to have a majority in the
lower branch of the fifty-seventh con-
gress, Gen. Henderson may be saved
from a sure defeat at the hands of his
political friends. The opinion still pre-
vails that the next house will be Demo-
cratic, and, if it is, Representative Rich-
ardson, of Tennessee, the minority leader
at this session, will probably be selected
by his Democratic colleagues for the office
which is now occupied by Gen. Henderson.
The Democratic national congressional
committee, of which Representative Rich-
ardson is chairman, still predicts the
overthrow of the Republicans in the con-
gressional fight this fall, and, if this is
brought about, the chairman of the com-
mittee, unless the unexpected happens,
will be the presiding officer in the lower
branch of congress during the fifty-seventh
session.
The Republican and Democratic national
congressional committees are endeavor-
ing to conduct what might be termed a
"stall hunt" campaign from their head-
quarters in Washington. Several days
ago the Republican committee, of which
the Republican and Democratic parties
would not begin the active work of the
campaign until about June 15. It appears,
however, that that quiet work has already
been taken, and that the work is being
pushed under way and will be pushed to the
utmost from now until the polls close next
November.
In connection with the congressional
work these committees are doing some
preliminary campaigning for the presiden-
tial campaign committees. It is not de-
termined yet which of the two committees
will inaugurate their campaign until after
the two national conventions are held. As
the Kansas City convention will not have
completed its work until about July 6,
next, the canvass for the presidential
election, between the two great parties, the
leaders believe, should be begun at an earlier
date. This is said to be the reason why
the national committees are making use
of the first work in the presidential
contest for 1900.
In view of the fact that both the Re-
publican and Democratic committees
have begun the conduct of the quiet cam-
paign, the opinion prevails here that the
leaders of all the parties see the neces-
sity of educating the voters, and there-
fore, it is thought, the men in charge
of the congressional fight to send
broadcast the literature which will, it is
thought, give the voters of the country
a better understanding of the issues now
prominent in the campaign of 1900 and
after the two national conventions are
held, the presidential and congressional
national canvass will be separated, and a per-
sonal canvass will be conducted by the
headquarters of the opposing committees
representing the two dominant parties.
It is probably well known that the head-
quarters of the Republican committee
will remain in Washington, while the
presidential committee will be
established in Chicago. The man-
agers of both the Republican and Demo-
cratic presidential committees will not
only have their main headquarters in the
Western metropolis, they will also have
branch establishments in New York and
in Washington city.
The headquarters of the Populist com-
mittees, both presidential and congress-
ional, will be in the Capital City, but as
this party will not cut much of a figure
in the campaign soon to be on, very little
concern is felt for its efforts, except on
the part of the Democratic
leaders, who look for assistance in the
presidential and congressional contest
of 1900.
The policy pursued by the managers of
both parties regarding the opening up
of the campaign at an early date is con-
sidered wise by politicians, but, in view
of the fact that the Populists are pur-
suing the same tactics, it is impossible now to
foresee how one can gain advantage over
the other. It is understood that this plan
will not only result in the election of
the Republicans, The Democrats having
secured information regarding the so-called
"stall hunt" of the Republicans, decided
to follow the Populists, but by the oppo-
sition of the Populists, the real explana-
tion of the beginning of the national
presidential and congressional campaigns
early in the present month.
It is well known, the political
machinery of all the great parties
has not been oiled for successful work
until a much later time in notable cam-
paigns of the kind in the past. The
national society for the
J. S. Van Antwerp.
LITERARY NOTES.
The Paris exposition number of Collier's
Weekly, out next week under date of May
7, will be one of the largest and most
important issues of the year.
The May number of the North Ameri-
can Review is fully up to the lofty stand-
ard of that publication.
Gov. Roosevelt, writing of "The Ameri-
can Boy" in the May St. Nicholas, thus
sums up the merits of the story he has
written: "In life, as in a football game, the
principle to follow is, hit the line hard;
don't foul and don't stick, but hit the line
hard."
"Deacon Bradbury," already out pub-
lished in the first edition, has been ex-
hausted much sooner than the publishers
anticipated. Mr. E. J. Conroy, a writer,
previously unknown as a writer of fiction,
has written the popularized version of
several popular copyright novels will
be immediately in hand. McNally
and Co.'s New Orleans Library series
reads up wholly of copyrighted works,
and will be published by "The Man,"
by Frances Ayman Matthews; "A Boy of
From the Editor of McArthur; and
"The Sinner," by R. H. E. J. G.
Humphreys.
Base Anarchy.
Harper's Bazar.
"Say, Thompson, did you ever notice
that I was brutally indifferent to my chil-
dren?"
"Certainly not. You're quite the care-
ful, Holmes."
"Did I look like a miscreant who would
be only too glad to abandon them to
the mercy of strangers?"
"Of course not. What ever put such
an idea into your head?"
"Or have I the reputation of being so
selfish that it would not disturb or excite
myself in the slightest to secure their
safety from the most desperate danger?"
"None, indeed. Who has been accusing you
of such things?"
"Your wife? Why?"
"Why, little Johnny got himself lost
for a couple of hours one day, and
all I did was to notify the police. How
every private detective in town and reus-
ed all the neighbors to help him for him."
"Was that enough?"
"Was that all? I fancy that I am a
brutal, selfish miscreant and several other
things because I refused to do all she
wanted me to."
"Why, what were possible?"
"Make the governor order out the mil-
lita to help him."

Short Story of the Day.
THE VENGEANCE OF
DOROTHY INGLEDEW.
Penny Pictorial Magazine.
The harvest moon climbed slowly up the
cloudless sky, shining white and clear
on the sleeping town at Tunbridge Wells.
The silence of night was on the sleeping
town. Two women, closely cloaked, crept
stealthily along, the elder remonstrating.
"Take a great risk you run, mistress,"
she whispered.
"If you fear to come with me, Betty,
I go alone."
"Nay, madam, my fears are not for
myself. I know my place better than to
leave my mistress alone to meet wild
Sir Harry Fortescue."
Meanwhile, passing slowly backwards
and forwards in the shadow cast by high
banks half hidden by brambles, a man
waited their approach. As the women
came into sight he advanced to meet
them.
"It is but five minutes by the clock
since I came, madam, yet I dare swear
that the moments have been leaden-footed
as so many hours. The post-chaise
waits for us in yonder hollow, and we
have many miles to go before dawn."
"The chaise can wait," she said. "I
seek a word with you, sir."
"A thousand, as you will, sweetheart;
but I cannot say them all to you. The
moonlight fell full on the group as they
stood. The woman stopped and threw back
her hood, and it shone on her pale, set face.
Seeing it, Sir Harry faltered and tapped
uneasily on the lid of his reflex. He did
not seem much like the look to be expect-
ed on the face of a romantic girl who
had so easily fallen in with his sugges-
tion of a runaway match.
"Now," she said, "I will tell you why I
let you think that I would marry you in
secret, and also why the chaise will not
be needed tonight. You have known me
since I was a child. You have known me
as Dorothy Ingledew—sister to the man you
ruined, and whose patrimony you stole,
and to the woman whose heart you
broke."
He scanned the eager face with some
curiosity now. So this explained the
haunting idea that there was something
forgotten which the sight of Dorothy
stirred within him. He could see now the
resemblance between slender, fair-haired
Winifred Ingledew he had tried of and
deserted when he found it too easy to get
his wild folly, when he loved loved young
squire and his wife. There was an
sneering brother, and this dark beauty,
who had so unexpectedly become his ac-
cessory.
He stole nothing. Your brother-in-
law stole nothing. He was lost to me in
play. He lost and I won; it is the way
of the world, Mistress Dorothy."
"His was a boy. You took advantage of
his youth and his devotion to love your-
self, and to break his heart. You were
forsook her when she no longer had
gold to tempt you. He lies in his dishon-
ored grave; she pined away and died
broken-hearted. You killed them both,
and then you tried to kill me. You said
that I was the wife of a man who had
been killed by the hand of a man who
had been killed by your hand. You said
that I was the wife of a man who had
been killed by your hand. You said
that I was the wife of a man who had
been killed by your hand."
"Will you cease this foolish talk? Do
you still think that love brought me here
tonight? I have to avenge the honor of
my name. I shall not suffer for want of
my name."
"Madam, what folly is this? How can
I fight a woman?"
"See, mistress, her cloak and threw it
from her as the maid approached and
handed her two fells.

"I am prepared, you see, Sir Harry,"
she said, as she carefully measured the
fells to see that they were of equal
length. "Now, sir, choose your fell and
take your stand."
"This is midsummer madness, indeed!
Mistress March, or Ingledew, if it please
you, better. And though it may be pret-
ty fooling when so fair a lady plays part
in it, I like it not."
"Will you choose a fell?"
"Nay, madam."
"Madam," she held a fell by the bit
now, and at the word struck him lightly
across the face with the flat of the blade.
His face was white with anger, save
where a red line showed where her blow
had fallen.
"Did a man struck that blow he would
not have seen tomorrow's sun," said a
woman in privileged to some extent. "I
will fence with you, madam, since you in-
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