

GLOBE'S TELEPHONE CALLS.

THE NORTHWESTERN. Business Office 1065 Main Editorial Rooms 78 Main Composing Room 1034 Main MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. Business Office 1089 Editorial Rooms 1089

The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS. Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter.

CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS. By Carrier. 1 mo 6 mos 12 mos Daily only \$2.25 \$12.00 \$21.00 Daily and Sunday 3.00 15.00 28.00 Sunday only 1.00 5.00 9.00

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS. By Mail. 1 mo 6 mos 12 mos Daily only \$2.25 \$12.00 \$21.00 Daily and Sunday 3.00 15.00 28.00 Sunday only 1.00 5.00 9.00

BRANCH OFFICES. Minneapolis, F. D. Dibble, Agent, 417 Phoenix Building. New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Eddy in Charge. Chicago, No. 87 Washington St., D. C. McCann, Mgr., Williams & Lawrence in Charge.

WEATHER FOR TODAY.

For Minnesota—Fair Tuesday and Wednesday; warmer Wednesday; northerly winds, becoming variable. For Wisconsin—Fair and cooler Tuesday; Wednesday fair; brisk northwesterly winds. For Iowa—Generally fair and much cooler Tuesday; Wednesday fair; fresh northerly winds. For North Dakota and South Dakota—Generally fair Tuesday and Wednesday; warmer Wednesday; northerly winds, becoming variable. For Montana—Fair Tuesday and Wednesday; variable winds.

ST. PAUL. Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, P. F. Lyon, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night. —Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. Highest temperature 73 Lowest temperature 52 Average temperature 60 Humidity 70 Precipitation 0.0 7 p. m. temperature 53 7 p. m. weather northwest.

RIVER BULLETIN. Danger. Gauge. Change in Line. Reading. 24 Hours. St. Paul 5.4 -0.3 Davenport 9.7 -0.1 La Crosse 9.4 -0.1 St. Louis 10.3 -0.1

OCEAN LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Minnehaha, London, Liverpool, Anchara, from Glasgow. LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Campania, New York, Genoa, from Liverpool. BREMEN—Arrived: Friedrich der Grosse, New York. YOKOHAMA—Sailed: Queen Adelaide (from Hongkong, etc.). Tacoma, New York. HAMBURG—Sailed: Graf Waldersee, New York. MANILA—Arrived: Westminster, San Francisco, via Honolulu. BRISBANE—Arrived: Warrimoo, Vancouver, via Honolulu, for Sydney, N. S. W.

TODAY IN ST. PAUL.

METROPOLITAN—"Way Down East," 8:15 p. m. GRAND—"Shenandoah," 8:15. STARBUCK—"The European Sensation Burlesques," 8:30 and 8:45 p. m. First Ward Swedish Democrats meet, Payne avenue and Cook street, 8 p. m. Fifth Ward Democrats meet, 549 West Seventh street, 8 p. m. Trinity Lodge, A. F. & A. M., meets, Masonic hall, S. Marion park. Concord, Manchester college, 8 p. m. Capital City Lodge, No. 377, A. F. & A. M., meets, Masonic hall, West Seventh and Ontario streets, 8 p. m. Mezzop Lodge, No. 391, A. F. & A. M., meets, Masonic hall, South St. Paul. Summit Chapter, No. 45, Royal Arch Masons, meets, 322 Laurel avenue, 8 p. m.

TUESDAY, OCT. 16, 1900.

HARRISON AND PORTO RICO.

The chief thing noticeable about Gen. Harrison's enforcement of the administration is the painfully evident reluctance with which it is done. It has been called an "indorsement," but the general opinion seems to be that it is damnation with faint praise, and that it would have been better for the Republicans had the president maintained silence. He was urged by the party managers to speak, and, feeling under obligation to the party for past favors, he did the best his conscience allowed.

Like a fond parent speaking for a wayward child, Mr. Harrison attempts to excuse the Porto Rican outrage by saying it involves a legal question upon which the minds of lawyers are not clear, and that the supreme court will soon settle the question. When the law taxing Porto Rico was passed Mr. Harrison was deeply stirred. He declared that it was a "grave departure from right principles," or, to call a spade a spade, an offense against the morals of government upon which our institutions are founded. How can such a moral question, which appealed quick as lightning to the moral instinct of the American people, as it did to McKinley himself when he delivered his "plain duty" message, be transformed into a legal question, taking the shape of inquiry into our power or lack of power to commit the wrong?

It is doubtful if Mr. Harrison thinks it can be. Probably his respect for the dignity of the supreme court prevented him from saying what he really intended to convey—that the assault upon the constitution by the administration would be properly rebuked when the highest tribunal has an opportunity to pass upon it. It would be a violation of legal etiquette for him to say this outright, and he simply predicts a "decision in which we all must acquiesce."

But it will not be overlooked by the people that the supreme court cannot order a case prepared and presented as a preliminary to deciding the question. Attempt has already been made in several instances to secure the attention of the

court to the matter, but Republican attorneys, actuated by politics and obeying orders from Washington, have deliberately defeated all such designs. In one instance Secretary Gage himself, who is not a judicial officer, decided a case off-hand, and refused to allow it to go into court. The supreme court must wait for subordinate officers to act, and the latter have had no difficulty in keeping it waiting for several months already, in spite of the earnest efforts of responsible persons to bring test cases to the attention of the court. If these political attorneys can do this before election, they can do it afterward, and for a long time afterward. Therefore, Mr. Harrison's assurance does not go far toward assuring speedy correction of the "grave departure from right principles." The trusts dictated the departure, dictated the delay that has already taken place in bringing the matter before the supreme court, and will no doubt further delay it if they can retain their servants in political power.

CONGRESSMAN TAWNEY AND HIS ASTRAL BODY.

The attention of the Society for Physical Research is drawn to a singular phenomenon, which occurred in Minneapolis during the week preceding Jan. 1, 1897, and an investigation of the matter would no doubt result in startling developments. The circumstances are these: A score or two of prominent lumbermen held a meeting at the West hotel in the Mill City during the week stated, and at that meeting there appeared to them a something which they all accepted as one James A. Tawney, of Wisconsin, who represents in congress the First district of Minnesota. These lumbermen believe the "appearance" to be Tawney in the flesh, and this belief was strengthened by the "appearance" making three speeches to them and discussing at great length such a mundane matter as the imposition of a tariff of \$2 per thousand on lumber. But now comes the actual James A. Tawney, and solemnly declares that he never attended the meeting of lumbermen aforesaid and never discussed with the lumber barons of Minnesota and Wisconsin, the lumber tariff schedule.

The Mississippi Valley Lumberman of Jan. 1, 1897, was deluded into believing that the real James A. Tawney was at this meeting, and so strong was the impression that it publishes the remarks made by Tawney in his three speeches.

Of course Mr. James A. Tawney knows whether or not he was at the meeting in question, and he says he was not. The conclusion is, therefore, forced upon those who thought they saw and heard him there, that they saw and heard either a ghost, an astral projection or a what-is-it. This fascinating mystery should be probed not only by the Society for Physical Research, but by the Society for the Suppression of Vice. It is sinful to delude the poor lumbermen by imposing a phantom upon them as the real thing. And perhaps they were deluded into paying a substantial fee to this phantom for its advice.

WHERE THE DIFFERENCE LIES.

In his speech at the Auditorium the Hon. Bourke Cochran, gave a definition of the distinction between imperialism and expansion in the following lucid terms: "There never need by any confusion of mind between what is meant by expansion and what is meant by imperialism. If we bear in mind by expansion is meant that wherever the flag waves there the constitution governs. While by imperialism is meant an opportunity not only for this people to govern other races, but for the president of this United States to exercise power which they would not have at home, and that they would not wish to exercise within our own limits, that they would not seek to achieve unless they could abuse them. Imperialism does not mean the expansion of our constitutional system at all, but it is the expansion of authority of our officers, expanding their authority so far as to make independent of the constitution which creates them."

Mr. Cochran might have added that the Democratic party by tradition, by policy and by its principles is essentially the party of constitutional and legitimate expansion; that its commercial and financial policies have from the birth of Democracy been peculiarly adapted to meet the requirements of that commercial expansion made absolutely necessary by the growth of our industries and the development of the country's resources. Imperialism or militarism has never found favor with Democracy; its adoption was never contemplated or possible. But constitutional expansion and the expansion of our foreign commerce with all that it entails is a part and parcel of Democratic doctrine and principles, seriously contemplated and provided for in a practical manner by repeated declarations favoring, and acts tending to remove unnecessary and burdensome restrictions from trade.

"ALL THE TRAFFIC WILL BEAR."

R. E. Shepard, attorney for J. C. Easton, the La Crosse millionaire, and member of the congressional committee of the First Minnesota district, has an excuse for the lumber trust extortion that should be photographed and preserved as a sample of Republican contempt for the reasoning ability of the farmers. In Winona, the other day, Mr. Shepard talked to the Winona Republican, which newspaper reports: "Mr. Shepard said that the hue and cry against that increased price of lumber would re-act on those putting it forth. The farmers could not be fooled, and knew that the increased price for lumber meant higher prices for their products. They could well afford to pay \$2 a thousand extra for lumber this fall to build sheds for hogs and cattle in view of the largely increased price that live stock is bringing. The reopening of the lumber mills in Minneapolis, after being closed down part of the summer on account of low water in the river, resulted in an immediate advance in the price of the district on the price of coarse feed."

This is worse than Mark Hanna ever did, and were Mr. Shepard in any way prominent he would prove the Burchard of his party this year. The increased price of lumber is not caused by supply and demand, or any natural economic influence, but is the result of arbitrary action by a trust which was given power by the Republican tariff to put the screws on the consumer. Mr. Shepard wants the farmers to understand that this trust extortion has resulted in

higher price for hogs and cattle! He declares the farmers cannot be fooled, but those who can be will perhaps be properly awed in contemplating the power of a trust that can raise the price of not only its own product, but also of hogs and cattle. It is freely admitted that the trust has put an unreasonable price on lumber to the farmers who build barns and cattle sheds, but the kind-hearted combine first took care to raise the price of cattle and hogs so the farmers could more easily pay the tribute. Mr. Shepard says the farmers can't be fooled, but he evidently considers them the veriest simpletons.

Mention is made of the starting up of Minneapolis sawmills, which resulted in an "immediate advance in the Western part of the district of the price of coarse feed." Wonderful! The relation between the starting up of a Minneapolis sawmill and the price of coarse feed in the southern part of the state will not be clear to the most intelligent farmers, but it seems like rubbing it into the lumber trust to give it credit for this increase, also. What are the farmers feeding their hogs and cattle with? Fine feed? Do they not use coarse feed exclusively? Here is a Republican committee man and corporation attorney telling the farmers that they ought to feel fortunate, and thankful to the lumber trust because, although the combine has raised the cost of barns and cattle sheds, and of the coarse feed needed by the animals in the sheds, the extra price of cattle and hogs enables them to meet the additional expense. The farmers may well pray to be delivered from any further increase in the price of cattle and hogs as long as the trusts are so keen-scented for such increases and have the power to divert what is rightfully the farmers' into their own coffers. The combines are charging the farmer "all the traffic will bear" just now, but unless they are discouraged they may become too enthusiastic and forget to leave him enough for seed. The lumber trust thinks the farmers will stand \$4 a thousand feet of pure extortion and vote for the Republican congressman in the First district, who is responsible for the tax. If the trust has guessed right, and if the First district indorses the trust representative in congress, lumber will be still higher during the next four years, regardless of the price of cattle and hogs.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

The announcement that Sir Thomas Lipton has decided to try again to win the America's cup will be received with great pleasure by the public. The yacht races for this trophy have always been of national interest, and the veriest "landlubbers" have taken pride in the long-maintained supremacy of our builders and sailors. But when Sir Thomas came over with his Shamrock, and disclosed his generous, sportsmanlike qualities, Americans not only fell in love with him, but actually laid each other that loss of the cup to him could be endured with excellent grace. This was a tremendous, but fully deserved compliment to Sir Thomas. He showed his appreciation in defeat by declaring that, although the race was lost, he had won something more valuable than the America's cup—the cordial esteem of the American people. He is thrice welcome to come again for a try at the cup, and more than one American will be tempted to hope that he will win. At any rate, if our boat has to be defeated, every one, from yachtman to landsman, would rather lose to Sir Thomas than to any other Englishman.

TUESDAY GLOBE GLANCES.

Now that the big cities have gone up into the air about as far as they can with safety to their buildings, they are beginning to burrow under ground. Elevated railroads and two-story streets are not sufficient to take care of the business in the crowded districts.

Richard Mansfield says his audiences are "monsters." There was time when they were not, and it wasn't so long ago, either.

The recent arrest of a Chinaman in this city for plotting to molest a fellow Mongol with the idea of a banquet has called attention, through the subsequent proceedings in the court, to the fact that in this city, as elsewhere, the Chinese "under-classes" are not necessarily law-abiding, and that they have been times when he has shown a disposition to resent encroachments on his rights. If they think the Leech lake amendment will help them, they are overlooking the fact that there are other ways that go to make up the Mississippi.

John Hunter, the celebrated English anatomist, died Oct. 12. His museum was the first large collection of anatomical specimens ever made by a private individual. It is said that David B. Hill and Richard Croker never drink any kind of liquors, and Mr. Hill does not smoke. The melancholy days are come, the saddest of them all. Not that the summer's gone or that the leaves begin to fall. But now the jokers are again getting out that joke about Methodism and its overcoats. They can't get it.

A misprint in "Glances" yesterday made the name of Mrs. Maclean read Maclean. Iowa college at Grinnell has a new president in the person of Prof. Frank K. Sanders, of Yale, who succeeds George A. Gates.

The missionaries are getting their feelings hurt by a cablegram from China to the effect that two Boxer leaders had been decapitated and "their heads exhibited in the mission church at Tsung."

Tora, the Japanese wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, has become a society favorite in London. She is a beauty, perfectly. Many of our citizens will remember seeing Sir Edwin some years ago at a reception given him by the St. Paul Press club. Now is his way to Japan at that time.

Nine years ago sailors of the United States cruiser Baltimore were robbed in Valparaiso, and for a time it looked as if we might have war with Chile. If it happened now while we have war paint on it is probable that armed conflict would be the only way to settle it.

A girl in Philadelphia fell along in a race and was killed. She had damages for calling her an "idiot."

Pekin is said to have been pretty thoroughly looted by the allied troops, a sickening spectacle for the Christian world. The capital of the oldest nation, filled with treasures of centuries seems to have been completely gutted. It is said that even the missionaries' lock boxes, filled with treasures of the homes of the Chinese, Maj. Walker, of the American forces, captured one missionary with five carts full of furs and silks.

It was on Oct. 16, 1899, that John Brown fired shots that ended in the escape of the Civil war. He was the agent in Harper's Ferry, but two days later a force of United States marines, led by Col. Robert E. Lee and Lieut. J. E. B. Steed, attacked from Washington and battered down the doors of the citadel, capturing the raiders.

"Wall street betting on McKinley is

now squarely four to one." Pioneer Press. The Wall street gamblers' bluff is rather to the wish.

On Oct. 16, 1855, Bishop Nicholas Biddle and Hugh Latimer were buried at the St. Pauls in the English university town of Oxford, for Jersey. And on the same day, Marie Antoinette, queen of France, was guillotined in Paris.

"Yet our assimilation And we absorb the alien With kindest of intent; But 'Free and Equal' problems We really can't discuss. And when we say 'benevolent,' Of course we mean it." New York Life.

At a recent meeting of a medical association in New York, Dr. Knapp, of that city, said: "I am optimistic enough to believe in the absolute curability of consumption, but I am pessimistic enough to believe that our sanitary and moral conditions of the working class in general, and our tuberculosis in particular, will have been accomplished." While there are other good reasons why there should be playgrounds for school children, this one of Dr. Knapp's is good enough.

Senator Clark, of Montana, who is now the radio canvas of Iowa, states with some company of vaudeville performers while in New York recently, is said to have had himself photographed in the costume of some of the ancient kings of Uster, from whom he claims to have descended.

Booker T. Washington, the colored principal of the Tuskegee university, says that he is not ever talking to the late Col. P. Huntington on the subject of negro education, the latter gave him a contribution of \$2. Mr. Huntington also said that he had contributed \$50,000 toward the endowment of his school.

Seedless fruits of many varieties are being successfully propagated. It means an end to the appendicitis fad, but the doctors will doubtless be equal to the emergency and discover something else to cut.

We are informed by rules printed in the Ladies Home Journal, that "Business letters should begin with 'Dear Sir' or 'My Dear Sir,' or, if in the plural, with 'Gentlemen,' and end with 'Yours truly' or 'Respectfully yours.'" "Respectfully" is the correct word, subject of the sentence. Ladies are addressed as "Madam," whether married or unmarried.

STORIES OF THE STREET.

It was on one of these cars with the same seats, and every one has a fine view of the aisle. It was Sunday and she evidently had her best legs. As she stood waiting for the car to stop, a real rustling silk dress, which she had been wearing, clutched tight in one hand, so lifting its edge as to reveal a low-cut patent leather shoe, and a dainty ankle, passed by. She was looking at the girl, who was dressed in a well-fattened calf—the pose was a decidedly picturesque one.

less creatures, made contemptuous remarks. The enchantment of the living picture had been broken. The sudden death of Charles P. Thygeson, the dairyman of the Newport road, ended a life which contained some strange chapters. Born in Denmark, he came to America to better his fortunes, and did it. He was a man of high character, a solitary man, living alone on his farm, scrupulously honest in his dealings with his fellow men, and satisfied in his conscience with the full performance of his duty to the world. Several years ago, he chanced one night to drop into a Methodist meeting on East Seventh street, and was brought to a realization of something that had been lacking in his previous existence. He spent nearly all his time praying and reading the Bible. Within a few months he had given away nearly everything he owned. Subsequently John Andersen, a neighbor, also a Dane, found Thygeson half-frozen, huddled in a straw pile one winter's night. He took him to his home and cared for him for some days. Thygeson would not eat for fear, but he finally gave in. After he got well he deeded the return to his former life and was allowed to stay with the Andersen home. When Mr. Andersen died, he left his family in the care of Thygeson. The trust placed in Thygeson by the children on the dairy farm near Battle Creek, on the Newport road, and living with them, told as if he were father and husband. He refused to take a cent in the way of compensation.

A hunting party from St. Paul, consisting of W. J. Peckins Jr., Archie Constance, Tom Canfield and "Bill" Burns passed through here Friday en route to Bagley from which point they intended going to quest of the feathered family. They returned here, however, by the first train and made this their headquarters of operations, says the Solway Press, not being overly well pleased with the outlook. The party left for the week at Big Rice Lake with great success. They all expressed themselves as pleased with their visit to this neck of the woods.

One of the members of the party, Billy Burns, had quite a thrilling experience, which came near resulting disastrously. He was on the second day out of the party came up with a blooded Chipewyan Indian, named Wan-a-bu-ga, and his saw. It fell to Mr. Burns' fortune to confer a small favor upon Mrs. Indian, which she was not altogether appreciative of. Wan-a-bu-ga, while the party was quietly reposing in the arms of Morpheus, the enraged buck made a vicious attack upon the party. A general Billy, with an axe upon the shoulder, succeeded in inflicting a severe wound just under the left eye. The others came to the rescue and succeeded in driving the Indian back. Billy says it is only one more example of man's base ingratitude.

AT THE THEATERS.

METROPOLITAN. "Way Down East" at the Metropolitan drew another big house last night and repeated the hit scored at the opening performance. The advance sale for the week indicates a great demand for every performance. The play tells a simple story in a plain way. A popular price advance will be given tomorrow afternoon and "Way Down East" will continue through the week.

Monday evening Mr. Jefferson begins his engagement at the Metropolitan, when he will appear on Monday evening and Wednesday matinee "Rip Van Winkle," "The Rivals" Tuesday evening, "Crocket on the Hearth" and "Lend Me Five Shillings" Wednesday evening.

"Shenandoah" with its thrilling scenes of war, its pathetic love story and its incidents of comedy, entertained a second large audience at the Grand Opera house last evening. As many times as the play has been given, it has been given realistic as the battle scene has been given. It has never been so sensational in effect as on this occasion. Tomorrow, the grand opera house will give a performance of the engagement with "The first company to present life in the Philippines, and on transports to the Philippines, will be seen at the Grand the coming week, in "The Pacific."

The European Sensation Burlesques are making a tremendous hit at the Star this week, two large audiences enjoying their crisp comedy and entertaining musical specialties. The burlesques are the living pictures are a very artistic adjunct of the programme, also.

The first number of "The World's Work" a new monthly magazine to be published by Doubleday, Page & Co., will make its appearance next week. Maurice Hewitt's next novel, "Richard Yea and Nay," is to be published in a few weeks by the Macmillan company. The subject of the story will be the life, adventures, imprisonment and death of Richard the Lion Hearted. The character of the narrative will be somewhat on the lines of a chanson-de-geste.

When "The Reign of Law" came out the other day the Bookman prophesied for religious and moral reform, and a lease of life. The same novel seems to have waked up the school men, one of whom, the head of a well known high school, looks beyond the admirable and interesting story to the great value of what he considers its forceful presentation of scientific problems, the solution of which has perplexed so many thinkers on each side of the Atlantic during the past fifty years.

The Optimist, that clever and exceedingly attractive little magazine of criticism, review and inspiration, published at Boone, Iowa, affording a medium for young authors who have bright ideas and know how to felicitously express them. It has many names among its contributors, but the fact that it omits all titles to distinction and gauges all matter admitted to its pages solely by the soundness of the ideas and the encouragement and inspiration to many writers familiar with the methods of the older, wealthier and much more widely known magazines, from which they are deemed by an impartial reviewer to be "reputation." This is one of the reasons the Optimist has become popular—because names are subordinated to quality and literary essence.

In "The Footsteps of a Throne," Max Pemberton's new romance, which is to be published immediately by D. Appleton & Co., the author is said to prove that the life of today may suggest romance, mystery, intrigue and adventure in as fascinating forms as the life of the days of lance and armor. His new novel deals with Russian social and political intrigue, a field wherein he is fully at home. There is a love story, which is carried through a stirring series of adventures to a fortunate end. Mr. Pemberton's romance, which is full of life and vim, shows perhaps the highest mark which he has reached in his successful career as a romancer.

In the October number of the North American Review is a political symposium of "Bryan or McKinley?" The President-elect has been the subject of many articles and editorials. Mr. Bryan's advocates are Adlai E. Stevenson, Democratic candidate for the vice presidency; Senator B. R. Tillman, Mr. Edward M. Stettin, Mr. Richard Croker, Mr. Brynning Winslow, secretary of the New England Anti-Imperialist league; while Mr. McKinley's advocates are General C. E. Smith, Senators G. F. Hoar, T. C. Platt and W. S. Hoar, Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Mr. James H. Eckels, controller of the currency in Mr. Cleveland's second administration.

It was on one of these cars with the same seats, and every one has a fine view of the aisle. It was Sunday and she evidently had her best legs. As she stood waiting for the car to stop, a real rustling silk dress, which she had been wearing, clutched tight in one hand, so lifting its edge as to reveal a low-cut patent leather shoe, and a dainty ankle, passed by. She was looking at the girl, who was dressed in a well-fattened calf—the pose was a decidedly picturesque one.

It was on one of these cars with the same seats, and every one has a fine view of the aisle. It was Sunday and she evidently had her best legs. As she stood waiting for the car to stop, a real rustling silk dress, which she had been wearing, clutched tight in one hand, so lifting its edge as to reveal a low-cut patent leather shoe, and a dainty ankle, passed by. She was looking at the girl, who was dressed in a well-fattened calf—the pose was a decidedly picturesque one.

It was on one of these cars with the same seats, and every one has a fine view of the aisle. It was Sunday and she evidently had her best legs. As she stood waiting for the car to stop, a real rustling silk dress, which she had been wearing, clutched tight in one hand, so lifting its edge as to reveal a low-cut patent leather shoe, and a dainty ankle, passed by. She was looking at the girl, who was dressed in a well-fattened calf—the pose was a decidedly picturesque one.

It was on one of these cars with the same seats, and every one has a fine view of the aisle. It was Sunday and she evidently had her best legs. As she stood waiting for the car to stop, a real rustling silk dress, which she had been wearing, clutched tight in one hand, so lifting its edge as to reveal a low-cut patent leather shoe, and a dainty ankle, passed by. She was looking at the girl, who was dressed in a well-fattened calf—the pose was a decidedly picturesque one.

DEFEC

Monday, Oct. 8 17,460 Tuesday, Oct. 9 17,500 Wednesday, Oct. 10 17,485 Thursday, Oct. 11 17,525 Friday, Oct. 12 17,825 Saturday, Oct. 13 17,800 Sunday, Oct. 7 17,300

(Advertisers are reminded that the respective circulations of the week-day and Sunday Globes are largely separate propositions, that of the Sunday being smaller in the rural parts than the week-day edition, and larger in St. Paul and near-by cities and towns.)

THE PROOF IS READY.

The Globe's circulation statement is not accompanied by an affidavit, and for the reason that few advertisers do not realize that any person who will make a willfully fraudulent statement will scarcely scruple to swear to its accuracy. Instead of parading an affidavit, the Globe invites any one and every one interested to, at any time, make a full scrutiny of its circulation lists and records and to visit its press and mailing departments to check and keep tab on the number of papers printed and the disposition made of the same.

AN END TO ALL THINGS.

Black and White. When they parted he had fallen at her feet and kissed the hem of her dress. How ridiculous a demonstration it appeared to him today, and yet he dreaded to meet her again. She had treated him atrociously he had considered at the time. Englished, she had amused herself with him, and then given him his cone. She was a married woman and he had been a boy.

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

He recalled every incident of the farewell. A youthful passion it may have been, but he could not dispute it even though it was a passion that left its mark. There had been a moment when she had fallen out of the room she occupied, it was in the conservatory that he had made himself the most absurd—there, and for a moment she had been softened and released herself indifferently, and where he had knelt to her like a lover in "The London Journal." She had strobed smiling at the flowers, saying, "I shall be perfectly safe, and I mean to be a married woman and he had been a boy."

SUBJECTED TO BE FUNNY.

All Their Fault. Indianapolis Journal. "I had a electric fan put in the kitchen for cook."

Monday, Oct. 8 17,460 Tuesday, Oct. 9 17,500 Wednesday, Oct. 10 17,485 Thursday, Oct. 11 17,525 Friday, Oct. 12 17,825 Saturday, Oct. 13 17,800 Sunday, Oct. 7 17,300