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The St. Paul Globe

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THE SUNDAY GLOBE, ONLY \$1 PER YEAR BY MAIL.

If you, gentle reader, do not happen already to be a subscriber to the St. Paul Sunday GLOBE, you may, by sending in \$1.00, become such for a whole year. It is great value—about 10,000 columns for 100 cents, or at the rate of 1 cent per 100 columns. And, as to the quality of the matter, upon that point, the paper you hold in your hand gives you a fair idea.

Address: The GLOBE, St. Paul, Minn.

SUNDAY, DEC. 30, 1900.

THE NEW CUBA.

It is a matter of some general interest, that while a new nation is in the throes of birth on the shores of the Caribbean sea, within a brief reach of the shores of the American republic, the American press and the American news agencies concern themselves so little about the event that even the most careful readers of newspapers are able to secure only the most fragmentary account of the circumstances attending the great occasion.

Of course there has always been something altogether abnormal affecting the currents of news radiating from Havana. It has been the same since Spain was evacuated as it was while she was in power. Actual, living, tangible facts are as hard to get hold of now as they ever were. Even Gen. Wood seems to have fallen under the spell, and to have been caught in the act of giving out information for public consumption, and which was not warranted by actual conditions, while withholding that which was.

There are, however, occasional straws which show which way the winds of officialism blow down in Havana. However the work of the constitutional convention may eventuate we know at least that very little if anything is being said on the subject of the Cuban army or navy of the future, about what Cuba's "relations" are to be toward this and the other nations of the world, or on what basis her national finances are to be established and administered.

The record of the canned beef episode is complete. The country is satisfied that the charges made by Gen. Miles are substantially sustained. It is not that anyone charges or thinks of charging the then secretary of war at this late date with complicity in the frauds which were so clearly shown to have existed. Indeed, subsequent events have satisfied all who concerned themselves in the subject that the entire episode was an almost inevitable accompaniment of the sudden demand that was made on the country to provision a large army which was called into existence on the demand, as it were, of the moment.

England's experience in the South African war is merely a duplicate of ours in the Spanish war. Contractors will be contractors. Men will rob the government when opportunity offers, and more especially if they have no official or professional character to sustain. Men die like flies in and around Santiago, in large measure because of the peculiar climatic conditions, but in still greater measure because of the character of the food supply and of the total insufficiency of the administration of the commissary department.

For all these things, Gen. Alger was no doubt held to too serious a responsibility. His attempt to protect Egan at this time is futile. Egan was no mere scapegoat. He did not know his business, or else he was in collusion with the canned beef contractors who so ably recited their privileges that, as will be readily recalled, their products were thrown overboard by the troops, as being unfit even in their original condition, for human consumption. They were in many cases treated with chemicals, a so-called experimental preservative, which was shown to be attended with the most dangerous consequences to those undertaking to use

which Gov. Wood told the delegates they would have to establish between the Cubans and the United States.

MODERN EDUCATION.

State Superintendent Lewis whose earnest and efficient work has made for him hosts of friends, throughout the state, presented a remarkably strong and practical paper before the meeting of the teachers' association. The demand of the age is for practical men; for men who have knowledge and training that can be turned to account in a social and industrial organization that grows more intricate every day.

"Are our schools practical and up to date?" is the gist of the question Prof. Lewis propounds, and he finds that they are encumbered by many fossil ideals and purposes. Our colleges to a large extent are still under the ban of the times when their object was to prepare men for the three learned professions. They have not yet heard this modern spirit that is thundering at their doors with a thousand hands of iron and steam and clamoring for admission: They are still fostering the introspective spirit and the young men and women whom they send out to teach in high school and common schools have ideas and ideals that bear but little relation to the busy life around them, and they have but little understanding for the two great factors of today, commerce and industry, the market and the factory.

Naturally these teachers try to instill their own ideals into their pupils, and as a result parents all over the country ask whether their children are learning anything that will be of practical benefit to them and they find altogether too much of the answer to be in the negative. All this must be changed, says Prof. Lewis. Teachers must become imbued with the modern spirit and acquainted with the factors of modern life and this knowledge must be carried into the school room and the course of study. Instead of having courses of study mapped out solely with reference to the learned professions, which but few of the students can ever enter, they should be arranged so as to prepare for the actual demands of modern life in commerce, industry and agriculture.

Prof. Lewis thinks that all the trash of modern fads, that have done so much to make the schools unproductive and discredit them in the eyes of the public, should be swept out to make room for something useful and practical. Then there will be an opportunity to teach the boys and girls in the rural schools a thousand things that will be of use to them on the farm, that will cause them to think, prepare them for more advanced methods in agriculture and attach them to their home on the farm instead of filling them with the unrest and discontent that finally drifts them into the city.

There will then be room to teach those who wish to enter commercial life, not merely the technique of bookkeeping and stenography, but also those laws and facts that govern society and lie at the bottom of the world's commerce. Our manual training, engineering, and technical schools will then not only be able to turn out men qualified for the ever growing demands of our immense intricate industrial system, but they will also teach them the responsibility of the individual, and instill in each a desire "to perform a larger and grander service for his family, his community and his state."

Prof. Lewis is correct. Fads have made fortunes for publishing houses, but they have ruined our schools. "Our schools have suffered from an inundation of fads and a dearth of practical ideas. Throw out the fads that merely serve to confuse the children, give them fewer subjects with a more practical turn and more thorough work. Prepare our young men and women, not for a life of contemplation and introspection, but to take their place in an immense, complicated social and industrial system. This is what the modern spirit demands and is up to the pedagogues to move whether they are equal to the task."

ALGER VS. MILES.

It is hard to understand what has influenced Gen. Alger in reviving the "embalmed beef" scandal. It cannot be any desire on his part to vindicate Gen. Egan, for Egan, like Alger himself, has passed beyond vindication. It cannot be to discredit the existing administration; for the issues of the Spanish war are settled forever, and nothing which may now be shown can have the slightest influence on the current of events.

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the provisions subjected to its influence. Gov. Roosevelt has told what the experience of the members of his and other regiments was in connection with this particular ration. Indeed the reputation of that gentleman, and his popularity growing out of the Spanish war, was due in a large measure to the fact that he early discarded all such stuff, and out of his own pocket paid the cost of providing his men with edible food.

The general public can have no interest at this time in any issue which may be made between Gen. Egan and Gen. Alger or between either of them and Gen. Miles, as to whether canned beef was or was not a legal, specified ration, and as to whether Gen. Miles knew or did not know this when he issued his furious fulmination against the canned beef. Nor is anyone concerned in sustaining Gen. Miles in that or any other controversy. He has been treated with a discourtesy bordering on contempt by the existing administration. The public recognizes in him an officer much given to posing, and to newspaper notoriety; but he has been a good soldier, and he is the commander of the present American army.

Gen. Alger might as well have engaged himself in consideration of the question whether Admiral Cervera ought not to have left his refuge in the night time rather than in the day for all the contemporary interest which he is likely to arouse in the controversy which he has just renewed through the pages of the North American Review.

LORD BERESFORD'S DEATH.

In the death of Lord Beresford the British nation loses a great sailor and a patriotic man. No doubt his death will do little to arouse public feeling in England at this time, owing to the absorption of the British people in the cares of the war now prevailing in South Africa. Among the American people his loss will be mourned as that of a man of intense conviction, who was animated by the laudable wish to draw together the two great branches of the English-speaking race in the closest alliance, in war as well as in peace.

The contributions which Lord Beresford made in the periodical publications of the time as to the true relative positions of England and the United States in the Orient, and the addresses which he delivered on the same subject from the public platform, all went to prove the intensity of his convictions on the subject of the needed co-operation of England and the United States in a common world policy.

To the labors of Lord Beresford was it due in great measure that his government became specifically committed to the policy of the open door. When what was known as the "sphere of influence" agreement was reached by the interested nations, Lord Beresford was engaged in his propaganda for the open door in the United States. And when the agreement was reached by the interested nations, Lord Beresford was engaged in his propaganda for the open door in the United States.

There may be no connection between this circumstance and his subsequent subsidence. But it is the fact that he practically disappeared from the public stage after his return to England, and indeed the regrettable report of his death is the first circumstance since then to call his personality to the attention of the American people.

Admiral Beresford came of a fighting, as well as of a diplomatic, family. The Beresfords have played a prominent part for several generations in the affairs of the British empire, especially in connection with British ascendancy in Ireland. Its members always showed the courage of their position, and of their convictions, if they had any, in anomalous situations they were made to occupy toward the bulk of their countrymen. The man himself was more than worthy of the traditions of his family, and so far as circumstances admitted, of the traditions of the British navy. His death will be a subject of regret not only to the British public, and to all Americans who knew him personally, but to all men who were familiar with his laudable efforts to adjust the great problem of China in the way which he believed would be most consonant with the honor and interest of the American and the English peoples.

THIS WORLD FIRST.

Rev. C. H. Mead, of New York city, in a lecture before a large audience at New Haven, Conn., under the auspices of the Congregational club, on Christmas eve, is quoted as saying: "Sunday schools give too much attention to preparing their members for the life to come, the great of for this life. In which the young are constantly beset with pitfalls. From a friend of mine, Rev. Mr. Furry, in mission work on the East side, I have learned that there are at present more than 200 young girls, of excellent Christian families, of tender age, who are living with Chinamen. Twelve of this number are daughters of clergy-men."

In other words, New York city alone furnishes apparently as many daughters of Christian families to live with Chinamen a life of shame, as the churches of the entire United States send to China to save Chinamen from the wrath to come. New York city is only a small part of the United States, and the Chinaman's den is only one, and among the least in number and influence, of the institutions for the breeding of vice and crime. It is safe to say that for every daughter of a Christian family sent to do missionary work at home or abroad, there are a hundred or a thousand sent to swell the ranks of the wretched in the haunts of vice. The point made by the reverend lecturer, therefore, that more effort should be directed to saving the young people of the Sunday schools from the pitfalls of this life, rather than so much stress upon preparing for the life to come, is well taken.

SUNDAY GLOBE GLANCES.

A little more snow would have made the Christmas holiday week an ideal one in the matter of weather. It will be Senator Towne until about Feb. 1, in any event. The legislature will not vote for senator before Jan. 2, and if there is a contest the election may not take place for some time. Ira D. Sankey, the evangelist singer, is home from Europe. He will soon begin a tour of the cities of the country to gather singers to begin a revival of the old-fashioned kind. He says singers must first be trained in their hearts and they cannot receive devotional feeling in others. His plan is to cultivate the American voice in the interest of Christianity.

Christmas was celebrated this year, for the first time, on a general scale among the Utah Mormons. Joseph Smith and Brigham Young, both declared that Christmas day was not accurately known, and they would not celebrate on an unknown day. Dr. Sargent, director of Harvard university gymnasium, has invented a new gymnastic apparatus. The machine is a whole gymnastic in itself. It consists of a pair of levers connected by four adjustable rods, with a sliding seat and a sliding foot rest, which are in turn connected by a power applying rod to a crank or gear or sprocket wheel. The machine can be adapted to the propulsion of a tricycle, a boat, a scull, or a simple gymnastic machine.

of life, or avoid the theological hell after death? Is religion to lift life, or to escape the pains of death? It should be a proposition so plain that he who runs can read, that if this world is managed aright, the next will take care of itself. Such facts as are above are enough to startle the most skeptical to the truth.

THE SIGNIFICANT KISS.

"I think kissing the worst thing a young woman can do," said Dr. Anna Hatfield, at the session of the Demorest union of the New York W. C. T. U.; "and the amount of kissing and kissing that some girls of our best families, too—submit to is literally a menace to our morality."

Intoxicants was the theme of the session, and the members of the Women's Christian Temperance union present and engaged in the discussion were speaking of intoxicants in connection with the vice crusade. It was then that the kiss was denounced as one of the most insidious and dangerous of the intoxicants. The narrator quaffed from red lips was described as more fruitful of consequences to the young women of the land, than all the alcoholic beverages distilled. Dr. Anna Hatfield, in a torrent of eloquence, declared, that the kiss, like the saloon, must go. She told the result of careful investigation into the subject, and of the testimony of both young men and young women as to their experience and observation in regard to the wide-spread ravages of the kissing habit and the alarming growth of the kiss custom. The radical conclusion which she at length reached was: "The girls must be taught that it is wrong, not only to kiss a stranger, but to kiss the man they are engaged to."

The officers of the national W. C. T. U., whose headquarters are at Chicago, have been interviewed on the subject of Dr. Hatfield's address, and while they do not place the kiss custom on a par with the drink custom, as a menace to society, they state that kissing has been deplored and advised against in resolutions adopted by the association something over a year ago.

There is no doubt that the kiss is intoxicating. Most people, except dried up editors, can testify to this by experience, and even the editors have learned of it by report if not by observation. The extent of the kiss habit, likewise, is alarming. There is no doubt of that. Indeed, wherever two or more—more often just two young persons gather together, provided one of them be a girl, there, the chances are, has transpired a kiss. And wherever through the universe a man and a woman—sometimes when married, more often when not, and always when engaged—have come to one and the same place at one and the same time, the old danger of the intoxicating kiss has reared its awful form before them in all its entrancing horrors. The kiss is the next thing which the babe gets after it gets its first dinner, and during the next five years, the chances are, the little dimpled darling gets 100 kisses to each meal served to it, and a thousand kisses to each suit of clothes or Sunday school lesson. And these kisses come from the dearest sources—from mother, father, sisters and brothers, cousins and aunts, friends and teachers—so that if there is one thing in life that is thoroughly instilled into the youthful mind it is that kissing is the dearest and sweetest thing going. Mama may be foolish, she may forget to teach a moral or insist upon a principle, but she does not forget to kiss.

What are Dr. Anna Hatfield and her good reform co-workers going to do about it? That is the question. Suppose the kiss is intoxicating? What of that? Hugging is more so. Love is terrible in that regard. Enthusiasm intoxicates. Passion, of all kinds, and sometimes sentiment, intoxicates. The beauty of some women is enough to take one's breath away except that of editors—and do more than a whole case of claret to send a man on a drunk. Now and then you find a man whose personal magnetism is a source of more danger to the fair sex than all the champagne that could be uncorked. Sometimes there is a voice which entralls, or an eye which bewitches, or a coil of hair which thrills, or a bosom which gives delirium. What then? Shall there be no beauty in the world, and no love? Because Dr. Anna is virtuous, shall there be no cakes and ale? Because there is a reform crusade, shall life be shorn of love and beauty and sentiment? Because there is a Demorest union of the W. C. T. U., shall there be no hug, no kiss, in this dull, dry universe? Ah, no! Not while there are dear ones on the earth. Not while there are hearts which throb, and arms and lips which make heaven of earth.

This is not saying that Dr. Anna may not teach wisdom in regard to the hygienic menace of promiscuous kissing—of babies.

PERTINENT OR PARTLY SO.

The discovery of \$1250 in coarse gold in the crop of a British Columbia wild goose is only another evidence of the industry of the newspaper fakirs of Vancouver.

The Swedish army is to be provided with snowshoes. Some of the American troops are said to have skates frequently.

EDDY AND THE "HOBO."

Chicago Journal. Congressman Frank Eddy, of Minnesota, rather takes pride in the fact that he is the shobee in either branch of the national legislature. He even tells a story now and then at his own expense. The other day, he says, he was walking down a shabby side of Pennsylvania avenue when he was accosted by a specimen of the genus hobo. The man was ragged, unkempt, and haggard. In husky tones he confided to Mr. Eddy that he was hungry, and asked for the price of a meal. The congressman looked at the tramp through his thick glasses, and slowly dug down into his trousers pockets. Finally he fished up a quarter, and handed it to him. "It's all I've got," said Mr. Eddy, in his usual solemn tones. "And to tell the truth, I don't know just where my next meal is coming from. But you take it, you look hungry."

The man started to put the coin into his pocket, and then he paused. He cast a comprehensive glance at his benefactor, and then handed it back to him. "Here, pard," said he, "I'm pretty much on the bum; but there are worse." There were tears in the tramp's eyes. "I believe in doing the square thing. You keep it, an' I'll hustle some guy in the next block. Before he could stop him the kind-hearted hobo had forced the quarter into Eddy's hand and was shuffling on in search of a new victim.

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Why Not Consult Revere. Hutchinson Times. Well, anyhow, Gov. elect Van Sant is good at keeping secrets. A good many would-be are guessing hard—and the captain won't give away what he will give away.

McClary's Vote Proved It.

Farmers' Leader. McClary said that the people "do not understand" when they admitted the corn. He got the largest majority ever given a congressman in Minnesota that had an opponent.

Quarrelling Over the Spots.

Madison Press. The leaders of that noble band of patriots which was so lately engaged in the work of saving the state from the hands of the usurpers are now busily engaged in the more glorious work of quarrelling over the spots from senator down to custodian of spittoons at the state capitol.

The invention is the result of four years of hard work on Dr. Sargent's part.

The ease with which the army reorganization bill slipped through the house suggests that it was well pressed. The fact appears to be that it opens the way for a lot of patronage and the influence of friends of promising sons of distinguished sires will not be apt to miss the opportunity. There will be a large number of staff appointments to be made, such as paymasters, surgeons, commissaries, quartermasters, veterinarians and the like, and the eagerness for the creation of these places may be understood when it is recalled that they are life appointments.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

A hundred years ago, according to history, Thomas Jefferson rode to his inaugural ceremony on horseback. It is now proposed that Mr. McKinley go to his in a horseless vehicle—an automobile.

The fourth decennial census of Canada will be taken in the first week of next April. The first official census of New France, as it was then called, was taken in 1666, a little more than half a century after the settlement of the foundation of Quebec. The population of the country was found to be 32,125 souls. During the remainder of the seventeenth century eight censuses were taken, and twelve in the eighteenth century. In 1790, when the first census of the United States showed the population of the American Union to be 3,929,000, the population of Canada was 229,000. The census of 1891 was disappointing, the increase was small. Better results are expected in 1901, as the western provinces have grown.

New Year coming on apace. What ceremony will you have? Bring you scathe or bring you grace. Face me with an honest face; You shall not deceive me. Be it good or ill, be it what you will, It needs shall help me on my road. My rugged way be blessed, please God, —Christina Rossetti.

It is estimated that the Chicago drainage canal can be enlarged for navigation between Chicago and the Mississippi for \$5,000,000. The big canal which is now being constructed will be more than half its capacity. The increase has now had the throttle pulled open, and is tearing along at the rate of four miles an hour and 400,000 gallons a minute. Now the canal is being enlarged so as to utilize this large and regular supply of water by making a deeper channel to the mouth of the Ohio.

The Chicago Evening Post has been interviewing the physicians of that city on the growth of the evil. The opinion was general that drinking liquor was increasing rapidly among society women. "During the last ten years drinking among the women has been steadily increasing," declared Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson. "Formerly American women were not given to wine drinking. Now not a dinner is served without it, and an evening reception is the punch bowl. These customs develop the taste. There are cases of extreme drinking among society women as well as among the masses. The increase has been greater among the wealthy classes and the younger social sets than among the lower strata of society."

"Joe" Chamberlain is being pretty thoroughly abused in England, more than all members of Salisbury's cabinet combined. He has been called enough names to have filled a graveyard—had he been a Texan or a Kentuckian. He has replied to some of the attacks, but the majority of them have been unheeded. He has been particularly slow in answering the charges of using his official position to help his own and to the injury of his constituents. The most energetic proddings by the Liberal press.

The scientific men have figured out that the earth weighs 5,842,000,000,000 tons, while the atmosphere weighs 5,229,000,000,000 tons, the airy cushion weighing more than the solid without which the solid would fly to pieces.

The following little poem tells it "alright." "There was a young man in St. Paul, Who went to his girl's house to caulk; She was beating the servant In language so foul, that he said, 'Now he doesn't go near at all!'"

PERTINENT OR PARTLY SO.

The discovery of \$1250 in coarse gold in the crop of a British Columbia wild goose is only another evidence of the industry of the newspaper fakirs of Vancouver.

The Swedish army is to be provided with snowshoes. Some of the American troops are said to have skates frequently.

It is reported that the Grand Duke of Oldenburg is ill from overwork. What the duke did for a living is not stated.

The National Guard association wants to abolish red tape. What vandals these Filipino heroes are, to be sure.

Secretary Alger and officials of Gen. Miles will carry great weight—with Gen. Miles. The Spanish-American war and Montana Point are almost too fresh in the public mind for the comparative services of the two to be misjudged.

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Circulation of the Globe For November.

Ernest P. Hopwood, superintendent of circulation of the St. Paul Globe, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the actual circulation of the St. Paul Globe for November, 1900, is herewith correctly set forth:

Table with 2 columns of numbers. 1.....17,600 2.....17,900 3.....17,855 4.....21,400 5.....17,675 6.....21,900 7.....24,100 8.....21,200 9.....18,350 10.....18,000 11.....17,800 12.....17,600 13.....17,550 14.....17,550 15.....17,500 16.....17,720 17.....17,725 18.....17,500 19.....17,450 20.....17,400 21.....17,390 22.....17,400 23.....17,650 24.....17,600 25.....17,400 26.....17,400 27.....17,400 28.....17,450 29.....17,450 30.....17,600

ERNEST P. HOPWOOD. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1900.

H. P. PORTER. Notary Public, Ramsey Co., Minn.

Thomas Yould, being duly sworn, deposes and says: I am an employe exclusively of the St. Paul Dispatch, in the capacity of foreman of press room. The press work of the St. Paul Globe is regularly done by said Dispatch under contract. The numbers of the respective day's circulation of said Globe, as set out in the above affidavit of Ernest P. Hopwood, exactly agree with the respective numbers ordered to be printed by said Globe; and in every case a slightly larger number was actually printed and delivered to the mailing department of said Globe.

THOS. YOULD. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1900.

S. A. YOUNG. Notary Public, Ramsey Co., Minn.

FURTHER PROOF IS READY.

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.

THE REQUESTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I, The Nineteenth Century, about to die of old age, and being of sound mind and memory, do make and ordain this as my last will and testament. I—I give and bequeath to my successor, the Twentieth Century, all the steam engines and telegraphs and telephones and electrical apparatus and steam presses and reaping-machines, and other useful inventions that I have made, and all my wonderful scientific discoveries, to be used for the benefit of my son and heir, the aforesaid century. II—I give and bequeath to all the valuable and instructive books that I have written, to be widely scattered and carefully read; but all the corrupting, mischievous and obscene publications and pictures inspired by Satan, I order to be destroyed by the Society for the Prevention of Vice. III—I give and bequeath a free and honest ballot-box for the protection of liberty and popular rights, and the security of public order; but those detestable contrivances known as "political machines," invented and managed by those for the enrichment of themselves and their "beaters," I order to be burned, and the Civil Service Reform Bureau will execute this mandate at the earliest possible date. IV—I commit and intrust to the United States of America all those people known as "negro freedmen" whom I have emancipated, and I order that their rights be carefully guarded, and all their children educated in good schools and fitted for self-maintenance. Likewise, I intrust to the said United States of America all the surviving Indians and the inhabitants of newly acquired possessions. V—I also bequeath to my heir, the Twentieth Century, all the missionary societies and numerous benevolent associations to whom I have given birth, and all the asylums and "homes" and hospitals and other charitable institutions, that I have built for the relief of honest sufferers and the discouragement of idlers and impostors. VI—I also bequeath to the new century all the immense assortment of Krupp guns and other military machines that have been produced in my lifetime for the rapid destruction of human lives, and I direct that the earliest possible day they be either sold or blown up, and that the proceeds be used for the relief of the poor and other useful instruments; this I intrust to the Arbitration League of the World to execute. I recently created the Hague. VII—I give and bequeath to the American people all the money I have accumulated and strengthened, and embroiled in the hearts of the nation; the sixteen states at the time of my birth increased to forty-five; the national area extended from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the United States became the wealthiest nation on the globe. VIII—Finally, I give and bequeath to my son and heir, that priceless revelation from heaven known as the Bible, with its exhibition of divine love to the people of Jesus Christ, its wise precepts, and its adaptation to all the peoples on the face of the earth, that I direct that it be spread and be read everywhere, so that the twentieth century by wise and just rulers, all Christian gander than all its thirteen ancestors. As executors of this my last will and testament, I direct that all Christian churches and ministers, all conductors of a fearless and truthful press, all faithful parents, all righteous rulers, all lovers of humanity, and all who practice the golden rule, do see under my hand and seal, on this thirty-first day of December, 1900. —Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler in Leslie's Weekly.

MYSTERIOUS SHOT.

That Fatally Wounds an Engineer on Duty in His Cab. Tennyson (Ky.) Special New York World. For twenty miles Engineer Mat Henselmann of the Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis railroad, sat in his cab gripping the controls of a gulfing bullet hole through his left hand, a sharp twinge in his chest, and a sharp pain in his left side. He felt no pain other than that which he felt in the left side. How he received his wound is a mystery. At Greenville, thirty miles from here, he got off his engine to take orders. There was nothing the matter with him. The fireman declares that he heard no report of a gun, and that Henselmann never knew when the bullet struck him. "The ball entered the present between the seventh and eighth ribs and coursed downward into the stomach. There is no broken glass in the cab, nothing to show where the ball entered. Henselmann will die. He is not known to have had any enemies." "Write Sarcasmic." The Arizona. During last Thanksgiving week a poultryman from the Northwest sent several barrels of fat, dressed turkeys to a certain commission merchant, who is an extremely "close buyer," and never fails when he receives a consignment to claim the right to make a concession regarding the price. He has established a rule requiring all customers who desire live dressed turkeys to notify him in advance, so he can send them in heated cars. Turkeys without feathers and limbs are liable to die cold if shipped in the ordinary manner. The mortality among dressed turkeys was very large this year. Yours mortally, H. S. Sarcasmic.

Has Nothing to Do With the Case.

Memphis Commercial Appeal. There is one suspicious thing about the defense in the Booz inquiry. Why has so much pains been taken to prove that the dead cadet was a coward? If there has been no confession, why do we need Booz did not die of injuries received in the hazing process, why not confine the defense to the establishment of these facts? The public or lack of it, has nothing to do with the case and the injection of such an issue is a confession of weakness.