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WEATHER FOR TODAY. Minnesota and Iowa—Fair and warmer Sunday.

have their faults, most of them very serious ones. The fact of the matter is that really no preliminary peritriage or explorative is needed.

The soda water trust threatens to inject more air into the glass, instead of more water, as is the trust's custom.

LET THE TRUTH BE KNOWN.

There is a general demand in the press of the country that there should be the fullest and fairest investigation of the alleged cruelties in the Philippines.

If such tortures as are alleged have been inflicted, it is high time the people should know it, to the end that a sudden and complete stop may be put to them.

This is a civilized nation and the rules of warfare put a limit on the severity of treatment to which an enemy may be subjected.

While the evidence in support of the charges seems overwhelming, yet many conservative people will withhold judgment until there has been time and opportunity to disprove the charges.

Let the full truth be known. The trust having occupied all the land has now taken in the ocean and there is nothing left but the air we breathe.

DEWEY DECLINES TO GO WEST. Admiral Dewey, who did some shooting everlastingly to his credit at Manila and some talking everlastingly to his credit in the Schley naval inquiry, isn't going to be caught in the Funston oilment at Denver.

What the Western town had prepared for a celebration which should take in this is an entirely appropriate act, but Dewey takes this occasion to say without words that Funston is a good man to look at from a distance.

Kansas is again in a serious mood. It announces that it has had no rain worth considering for a year and that if there is not a downpour of water pretty soon the 65,000,000-bushel wheat crop upon which it had set its heart would dwindle to a paltry 35,000,000 bushels.

It is an hour should arise when Dewey could manipulate a sea force in aid of a land force under Funston he would no doubt do it with emphasis and success.

Pension Commissioner Ware has asked the newspapers to kindly refrain from printing his poetry until the senate has confirmed his appointment.

MAY WALLOP THE UNRULY. A Missouri Solomon has reflected the glory of the wise ancient in a recent decision.

President Smith, of the Mormon church, has given notice of an impending revelation. It is dollars to doughnuts the "revelation" will refer to additional taxes upon the faithful—the money for the good by the backs of the church for the cause.

Now comes the presbytery of New York and refuses a man license to preach because he doesn't believe Adam was a flesh and blood gentleman.

Of course it is denied that Root will resign; that has been the rule ever since Roosevelt became president.

Happy the baseball team which has played one game and has a club record of 100.

The "water cure" does not make men Prohibitionists. But it makes them dead.

acted the action of the teacher and the higher court upheld the decision. And The Globe believes there is a consensus of opinion in approval of the teacher.

Let the husky American youth think on this and take his medicine when the teacher finds it for his good to trounce him, and not run to his papa with a whining story of abuse at the hands of the instructor.

President Roosevelt has put an outcurve on that Miles bounce and it will miss the mark for some time to come.

COMMISSIONER WARE'S HANDICAP. Following the example of Secretary Hay, who when he became a political figure of some prominence began to cease referring to "Little Breeces" and "Jim Bindsoe" as children of his muse, Eugene F. Ware, the new commissioner of pensions, is trying to hide in a spacious garret some of the kitchish productions of his imagination written under the pseudonym "Ironquill" some years ago.

Many of Mr. Ware's rhymed effusions have merit and he has reason to be proud of them, but occasionally somebody gives him the horrors by pulling a canto or so of his early-day doggerel. Here, for instance, is one which gives the Kansas poet a nightmare about twice a week:

"Each second a sucker is born in the world outside of Kansas. We've got to acknowledge the corn, Each second a sucker is born; But we laugh the fact to scorn, And we don't care where it lands us, Each second a sucker is born. But he is not born in Kansas."

This, it will be readily seen, is not dignified sentiment, not the best English, and, worst of all, is not and never was the truth. Mr. Ware evidently in his editor days had a bit of space to fill one day and wrote this triol to stop the void.

However, Mr. Ware, in spite of the handicap, may make an acceptable pension commissioner. It has often occurred that a bad verse maker has proved a good public official. The people are inclined to be charitable toward a verse writer if he is brief.

With butter 33 cents a pound in New York and closed saloons on Sunday, the natives are rapidly reaching that condition of desperation which presages revolution.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH KANSAS? When some years ago William Allen White wrote an essay on the topic "What's the Matter With Kansas?" Kansas and neighboring balliwicks were thrilled and White became famous in an afternoon.

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People and Things

A prominent St. Paul woman recently expressed herself forcibly about the woman's page in newspapers and the many columns of sage advice by "beauty doctors," for the bettering of skin and general appearance.

It is about time for Spain to interfere in the Philippines in the interests of humanity.

An exchange tells that when one C. A. Carver went to Yale five years ago he was a hollow-chested, scrawny youth; now he is a second Sandow; and it is reported that in sixteen months his chest measure increased nine and a quarter inches.

The Imperial cow of Russia, which has traveled with their Russian majesties for several years and furnished imperial milk for small royalties, is dead.

Back of the story of Mrs. Potter Palmer's refusal to acknowledge letters of introduction brought to her by one Marquis Townshend, a recent importation from England, there is another story which has leaked out in New York and which seems to justify the wariness of the leader of Chicago's smart set.

It is pretty well established, though denied by the marquis, that it was he who a few months ago stated he was willing to share his title with a woman worth \$2,000,000 and he would gladly make her happy in time for her to take her seat in Westminster for the coronation.

Here is a story of Victor Smalley, he of the golden locks and silver tongue. Several years ago he was doing dramatic criticism for the Boston Herald, and went to see a particularly poor play. Not being able to honestly commend it he waxed facetious and wrote it up in prize-fighting style.

The day after this appeared Victor was sitting at a desk in the office when he was approached by a peroxide blonde lady of generous proportions who he recognized as Miss Blank.

"Madam," said Victor, "do you see that gentleman sitting behind that glass door?" She did not, but for the sentence, he finished her did Victor. He took his hat, went away and did not return for two days.

One of the most remarkable men in this country lives in St. Paul. Reference is made to Mr. John Crary, ninety-four years old, who has lived in this city for twenty years.

St. Paul is interested in the new Marchioness of Dufferin inasmuch as she is the niece of Mrs. George R. Fitch of this city.

Newspaper editors in this country about Cecil Rhodes' untimely bequests for scholarships at Oxford is largely in an amused tone.

The cuckoo's thicket-croon: But this I know, when thrushes make The music of my love, it is sweet.

SONG OF THE PATH. Just until the May snow falls In the still fields, let us meet; Let me walk and know you near, Shadows through the petals, sweet.

What People Are Saying. Political campaigns should never be pulled off during the baseball season.

Reports from the Philippines furnish ample support of Gen. Miles' assertion that the war is being conducted with undue severity.

Yes, we are going to have Eighth street paved. It certainly needs it.

The Imperial Manufacturing company's prospect for a lighting franchise is not dead by any means.

An Overworked Graf. The pugilists who fight with their tongues are even noisier and more voluble than the pugilists who fight with their fists.

A LOVER'S LYRIC. I do not know when spring will come; I cannot say how soon; Will rise the wild bee's happy hum.

bird and claim that the sum left for each one is totally inadequate for the wonderful grows as to why Mr. Rhodes imagined educating a few boys out of their native land would promote the peace of nations.

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...BIG... Vaudeville Show Continuous from 8:30 to 12 o'clock Auditorium, May 6th

All the Election Returns Received BENEFIT OF The New Coliseum

- 1-BILLY KENT-In Dialect Songs and Buck Dancing-The Best Grotesque Buck and Wing Dancer in the West. 2-FRANK H. TENNEY-In New Coon Songs and "Jimmie," the Newboy's Song that made such a hit in the Elks' Show.

Mangled in a Mergenthaler

In any business the lion usually gets the lion's share. The Worcester, Mass., man who shouted as his train departed that he was going to heaven got off at Hoboken, N. J. The fellow with the sure consumption of his life is with us again. He is here last year, too, come to think of it, the undertaker's business goes on at a steady gait.