The St. Paul Globe

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WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota—Partly cloudy Sunday; warmer in south and west portions. Monday fair in east; probably showers in west portion; fresh east to southeast winds.

Upper Michigan—Cloudy Sunday; probably rain or snow. Monday fair; winds becoming northerly, probably increasing.

Wisconsin—Partly cloudy Sunday; rain in southeast portion; warmer in southwest portion. Monday fair; northwest winds, brisk to high in southeast portion.

North and South Dakota—Partly cloudy and warmer Sunday, with showers in west portion. Monday probably showers; south winds.

Montana—Showers Sunday. Monday fair; cooler in north and central portion; variable winds.

Iowa—Fair Sunday; probably showers in southeast portion. Monday fair, with warmer in east portion; east to north winds.

St. Paul—Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, P. F. Lyons, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation: Highest temperature, 42; lowest temperature, 35; average temperature, 38; daily range, 7; barometer, 30.22; humidity, 86; precipitation, .03; 7 p. m., temperature, 42; 7 p. m., wind, east; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Alpena	.34	34	Kansas City	.78	84
Battleford	...62	65	Milwaukee	...38	38
Bismarck	52	56	Marquette	...38	38
Buffalo	40	42	Minnedosa	...40	42
Boston	48	52	Montreal	42	46
Calgary	58	64	Nashville	76	82
Cheyenne	68	74	New York	...50	56
Chicago	42	46	Norfolk	54	62
Cincinnati	...54	64	North Platte	.68	72
Cleveland	42	42	Omaha	54	64
Davenport	...48	52	Philadelphia	.54	58
Detroit	40	42	Pittsburg	44	52
Duluth	34	36	Qu'Appelle	...42	44
Edmonton	...58	62	Frisco	62	62
Grand Haven	36	38	St. Louis	80	84
Helena	54	68	S. Ste. Marie	.44	48
Green Bay	...38	38	Salt Lake	62	78
Huron	50	58	Washington	.56	64
Jacksonville	.74	80	Winnipeg	44	48

*Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul).

River Bulletin—

Stations.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	2.8	*0.4
Davenport	15	5.6	*0.1
La Crosse	 10	6.8	*0.2
St. Louis	30	...	...

*Rise.

River forecast till 8 p. m. Monday: The Mississippi will remain nearly stationary Sunday and Sunday night in the vicinity of St. Paul.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Anyone unable to secure a copy of The Globe on any railroad train leaving or entering St. Paul will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

Subscribers annoyed by irregular or late delivery of The Globe will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1902.

Of course there is no connection whatever between the fact that with the announcement from Washington that Mr. von Baumbach's office is officially regarded as "continuous" appear simultaneously in the Republican organ big pictures of von Baumbach and his officers and assistants. Just a mere coincidence, as it were.

CITIZENS TAKE A HAND.

The situation which exists in the building trades in this city is one which greatly concerns the welfare of the entire community. We have in the past been exceptionally free from industrial disturbances. That fact is due in great measure to the agreeable nature of the relations always subsisting between employers and employes. Every such disturbance which has taken place has been of brief duration, and each side has shown a commendable desire to put a speedy end to it.

In the present instance unfortunately that does not seem to have been the spirit displayed by either party to the trouble. Whatever may be said as to the reasonableness or otherwise of the demand of the carpenters for an increase from 32½ cents to 37½ cents an hour, it is undisputed that the demand was made regularly by the men and in observance of the very desirable practice of establishing a mutual agreement before the opening of the building season. When that demand was followed by a conference and the maximum offer of 35 cents an hour there certainly was ample room for reaching an agreement. When, not having their demands granted, the carpenters went out they were acting in accordance with their recognized rights. It was only when certain of the union bricklayers felt called on to quit as the result of the action of the carpenters, and that the bricklayers still at work were, as a consequence, directed by their employers to do likewise unless their brethren consented to return to work, that the difficulty may have been said to have reached an acute stage.

It ought never to have been allowed to reach that stage. It would never have done so if the spirit of concession prevailed, or if either of the parties to the controversy had shown its usual regard for the interests of the rest of the community. Happily the difficulty is yet easy of adjustment, and the first and, perhaps, the most essential step toward its adjustment has been taken. The appointment by the St. Paul Trades and Labor assembly of a committee of conference and conciliation deserves the approval of the community. It ought to be followed, and it probably will be, followed by the most hopeful results.

The action of the St. Paul Trades and Labor assembly has happily been followed by action in another direction which ought to leave no doubt of the success of the movement. The conciliation committee, representing the various commercial bodies of the city, has gone about the work of conciliation in a way which shows the good judgment of the members of that body. And the prompt acquiescence of both the disputing organizations in the action taken, and the readiness of all concerned to unite in the work of reaching an agreement, place an early settlement within the range of extreme probability, if not of absolute certainty.

The unconditional surrender basis of peace in South Africa passed into the limbo of forgotten historical myths.

A DEMOCRATIC RESPONSIBILITY.

When Robert A. Smith was elected mayor in May, 1900, his success was recognized as due mostly to the miserable record of inefficiency left by the two preceding Republican mayors. The Democrats of St. Paul then promised to correct the abuses which prevailed, and to give an administration which would commend itself to the voters.

That pledge was fulfilled, with the result that Mayor Smith has been re-elected by a greatly increased majority.

As an additional assurance of their faith in Democratic professions, the voters have chosen a Democratic city comptroller and a Democratic majority in both branches of the common council.

Thus, not only has a great victory been achieved by the Democrats of St. Paul, but a great responsibility has been placed upon them.

The men who take office under the new administration are the custodians of a great trust. It is at once a public and a party trust. On the manner of its fulfillment will depend for many years to come the success of failure of the local Democracy. In, perhaps, a lesser degree, but no less surely, will the future welfare of the city be affected, either favorably or unfavorably.

What the people want from the incoming officials above all other things is individual and collective honesty. There can be no true honesty in public administration unless there is also an aggressive economy. Economy is not parsimony. It was parsimony, not economy, which the Republican adminstrations of Mayors Kiefer and Doran practiced. The quality of the article was recognized by the people. But so also will the true quality of the administration to be given during the next two years be understood should the pendulum of official action swing from the one extreme of parsimony to the other of extravagance.

It is usually in the making of contracts for public works of one kind or another that extravagance and corruption are practiced. We have an instance of it in almost every contract let in connection with the construction of the Ramsey county jail. Individuals can make money on such transactions as these, and they may contribute a part of their profits to the expenses of the campaigns of the party which enables them to make their money; but that sort of aid always brings its penalties. No false cry about extravagance will be available, if public expenditures are made for needed public works, and made honestly and economically, as they were made by the present administration for the construction of additional public schools.

From out the bitterness of F. B. Doran's heart came, on the heels of his defeat, the cry on which the Republican politicians will rely two years hence to drive Democratic officials from power. It involves the charge, proven against his own administration, that crime is winked at by the police; the charge that the increased taxation is due to fraud and extravagance, and that the recent Democratic victory will surely offer a warrant to Democratic officials to increase the extravagance and corruption he charges against them.

This cry involves a warning as well as a falsehood. The coming administration must be, like Caesar's wife, above suspicion. Expenses must be kept down. They must be kept down even at the hazard of letting necessary public improvements remain undone. Every dollar must be honestly accounted for, and when the administration is brought to a close its champions in the press and on the stump must be in a position to show that if error was made in the matter of spending the people's money, it was on the side of spending too little, rather than too much, for public improvements, however necessary and desirable.

The meat trust has done a good thing quite unconsciously, in putting even a temporary end to the meat-gorging process so universal among this people.

HETTY GREEN, ARSENAL.

It looks as if the police of New York were establishing a dangerous precedent by granting to Hetty Green a permit to carry a revolver. What, for instance, will the constabulary of the metropolis do if Carrie Nation drifts into that town next week and requests that she be permitted to carry a revolver, or, mayhap, that more dangerous weapon, the gleaming hatchet? Hetty Green asks the privilege because she believes she is in danger of being robbed or slain in the street by persons who know her to be a woman of great wealth and supposedly with considerable sums of cash or other valuables in her reticule. She believes a show of firearms at the proper juncture would aid her materially in a fight to retain possession of what money and jewels she might have at the moment of jeopardy.

Pretty nearly the same plea might be made by the impulsive and emphatic Mrs. Nation. She could truthfully say to the officers that she is a woman with an idea—an idea distasteful to a large element of the community—and that from that fact she would have enemies so bitter that her life would never be wholly safe. A request for the privilege of carrying some weapon for protection could not well be refused Mrs. Nation if granted Mrs. Green.

Then, to broaden the question, why, if Hetty Green and Carrie Nation are allowed to have deadly weapons concealed about their persons, may not Mrs. Astor, Nellie Bly and Emma Goldman ask and be granted the same privilege? Then, to go to logical limits, if certain women are given special permits, why should not all women have them? And why, if women have them, should not men, especially those weighing less than 200 pounds, have them, too? This would put everybody into the little game of self-preservation, or taking care of No. 1, on exactly the same basis. The only thing New York would have to do in that event would be to declare martial law.

Hetty Green is entitled to no special favors in New York, the less so because she gets rid of paying large sums in taxation by asserting that her residence is Bellows Falls, Vt. There could be no objection to her hiring a special guard—uniformed if she so desires—to see that no harm comes to her in dark alleys or unfrequented streets, but she should come squarely under the head of the political axiom "special privileges to none."

A new trial has been ordered in favor of 'Lon Whiteman. If this gentleman had given a tithe of the attention to how to avoid getting into trouble that he has given to getting out of it, he would indeed live a peaceful and placid existence.

AID FOR MARTINIQUE.

How the universal brotherhood of man does stand forth in the sunlight at such an hour as the great disaster at St. Pierre, Martinique. Forty-eight hours after Mont Pelee hurled upon the town its death-dealing lava and red-hot stone, the nations of the earth began arranging to send relief to the living of the stricken island in the far-away Caribbean sea. France was, of course, first to act, as Martinique is one of the colonies of that republic, and $100,000 is already on the way from the mother country. Hardly less swift in action is the United States. In the senate yesterday morning a resolution appropriating $100,000 was introduced by Senator Fairbanks, and was put through the body without a murmur of dissent. The measure will be passed by the house on Monday, and before another week ends the money will be at St. Pierre ready for distribution. Other governments will take similar action.

Nothing that can be done will bring back the dead or the beautiful homes of one of the most beautiful cities of the Antilles, but to those who live these substantial evidences of sympathy will bring some surcease from the sorrow into which they have been cast, and make them feel that, in spite of catastrophes, however appalling, life is, indeed, worth living.

Snow in London May 7 rather shows that the lingering tendency of spring does not change with a change of climate.

UNFIT FOR HABITATION.

"Across the throat of the Caribbean extends a chain of islands which are really smoldering furnaces, with fires banked, ever ready to break forth at some unexpected and inopportune moment. This group, commencing with Saba, on the north, near Porto Rico, and extending with Grenada, on the south, near Trinidad, consists of ancient ash heaps, piled up in times past by volcanic action. These old ash heaps have withered into a fertile soil which, bathed by an undue share of moisture, has became covered with rich growths of damp and moldering vegetation. This same soil also produces all the richest vegetable products of the tropics."

This is the description given by Prof. Hill, of the United States geological survey and Geologist Agassiz of the West Indian expedition. Almost in the middle of this chain of islands is Martinique, the scene of the disaster about which the civilized world is now talking. It includes the greater part of the Leeward islands and all of the Windward islands, extending north and south from the Danish West Indies to the coast of Central America.

The catastrophe which has wiped out of existence practically all the life and property of the principal French possession in the West Indies appears to have had an almost exact parallel in 1812 on the Island of St. Vincent, which is about ninety miles south of Martinique.

How insecure life and property is throughout this entire region, extending practically from Hayti to Trinidad, is made additionally plain by the fatalities which have been reported within a few days from earthquakes in Guatemala and from the hurricanes which have recently swept the coast of the Caribbean sea. It seems quite plain that such tremendous fatalities as are represented by the volcanic eruptions of the past few days and of ninety years ago are liable to happen at any point in the West Indian islands. Nor can it be said that precautions securing the safety of the people are at all practicable on account of the extreme suddenness with which such manifestations occur.

It is plain that the several European governments which own those islands have long been anxious to rid themselves of such ownership. In one case at least, that of the Danish West Indies, the effort will be probably successful by the transfer of these islands to the United States. Practically they possess no commercial value. Extending to the bed of the ocean to an extent corresponding with the height of their summits, they are at once a menace to human life and an obstruction to the commerce of the Caribbean sea. In our possession of Porto Rico this people has proprietorship of as large an extent of West Indian territory as it can have by any possibility any actual use for. The awful event at Martinique may have the effect of putting an end to that expression of the prevailing land hunger among our rulers which leads to the acquisition of West Indian territory.

The fact that St. Vincent is said to be again in a state of eruption is a significant circumstance in itself, and may be regarded as an indication of a profound change in the entire face of the West Indian islands.

Except to express the deep sympathy which all civilized beings must entertain toward the unhappy victims of the eruption there is little that can be said of any moment on the subject. It has long been plain to geologists that almost the entire West Indian archipelago is of volcanic origin. The recent disasters will make that circumstance known to humanity generally and will leave those islands, as they ought to be, a warning against the intrusion by the human race on territory which is not intended by nature for human habitation.

The teachers of St. Paul must feel as keenly as no doubt does Mr. McCardy the charming things which that exemplar of nice political methods, the Dispatch, says about both. Under all the circumstances the larger share of congratulation ought to fall to the teachers on the delightful references of our contemporary.

Prince Henry is now visiting Cork. An entente cordiale of large dimensions is about to be established between the German and the Irish nationalities. The senior defeated Democratic candidate for justice of the peace in St. Paul should take notice.

The eating of diseased meat is one of the additional blessings which have come to the people of St. Louis through official channels. Bad government is bad enough when it only touches the pocket book; but when it goes to the stomach of the citizen it is certainly in need of reform.

There is one way of disposing of the additional charges which are heard every day against American officers in the Philippines—just order a court-martial. The hero in every case will receive the needed vindication.

Policemen and firemen are no longer permitted to ride free on the street cars of New York City, which proves among other things, what a generous-souled corporation it is which runs our local street cars.

The newspaperman who gets up lists of earthquakes and volcanoes and leaves out the principal ones may not reasonably expect to live in literature as an historian.

Another thoroughly fireproof building has been burned to the ground, at Pontiac, Ill. These buildings are usually water-proof, rather than fire-proof, as all firemen well know.

Budwieser on der Election

"Louie," I set, "dit you hear aboudt id, yes?"

"Dit you mean der election, aindt id?" set Louie.

"Shure Mike, dare vos somedings doing, as 'already yet' vould say, und you didn't forget vot Dan Lawler set in der Auditoriums last Skitterday efening dot ve vould gif der Republicaners der vorst trimmings from der top to der bottom vich dey effer hat. Und such a glorious victory vich id vos. Can you imachination to yourselluf der 'vatch dog' uf der treasury chust before der battle ven he tages der hand vot didn't shake der hand uf Thane und mit dot hand he places dot slouch hat crossvays mit his noble brow und standing himselluf mit attention says, 'Tomorrow—me—der vatch dog like Napoleon crossing der Alps.' On der tomorrow vot habbened? Ach! Gott! Louie, I hate to said it. Der 'vatch dog' vos obliged to tage dot hat und pull him down ofer der south vest corner uf der face und say 'Napoleon retreat from Moscow.'

"Vot a picture dot iss, aindt id? I guess Chetty Schmitt is maging a few schmillings by himselluf because two years ago it vos such a closeness. Dis time id iss such a nearness mit vich der figures are apart.

"Und, Louie, dit you notice der silence vich has fallen mit its loudness on der St. Paul Mismatch und der Express, aindt id? 'Der Gang,' vos der baddle cry, und vot vos der slogan, yes? 'Der gang iss coming! Und dit they came, I ask you, Louie, dit you seen any?"

"Budweiser," set Louie, "Id vos der biggest gang vich I neffer seen before, alretty. I can hear dem yet. Bud, by der vay, Budweiser, tell me, vot lid you ofer in der Sixth Vard, yes?"

"Ach! Louie," I set, "den you noticed der returnings uf der Vard. I hat id all fickured oudt all der time. Uf course we fell down a leedle mit Mike Moriarity for alderman, for vich ve haf to thank a few uf our friends, not der enemy, who think ve don't know vot dey vos didding. Eud, ve skinned them at that, notwithstanding der falsificationing, calumny und misrepresentationings uf a Vest Side blanket. Dot leedle bunches uf insurgents vill vake ub some fine morning mit such a headache und say, 'How do you subbose dey found dem oudt, aindt id? Ve skinned them chust der same, 160 is chust so good as sigsteen dousand, aindt id?"

"Vell, Budweiser," set Louie, "How dit you came to mage such a fine showing, yes?"

"Id vos such an easiness, Louie," I set. "Vy ve all stooded tigedder side by each, und dare you are."

"I subbose der 'vatch dog' says mit himselluf, Ach! Louie! uf id vos nod for Louie maype I vould been all right yet, aindt id?"

"Ach, Louie Betz und Lieber Otto Bremer. In der lankvidge uf our late baseball idol, Herr Cominsky, 'How can ve lose?' Vy ve couldn't lose. Id stands so in der books. Dare iss a moral connectioned mit der election vich der Republicaners should not loog ad mit forgetfulness, und for fear dot some uf dem didn't seem id yet I vill mage id in writing, und here id iss: 'Neffer send a boy to mill;' eggspecially ven such a 'gang' as vos in evidence last Dinsday iss vaiting for him."

Chust den dare vos a loud noise like an explosioning on der sidevalk.

"Vot iss id?" set Louie.

"Oh!" I set, "Dot iss only Freddie Skiffman chust caming down."

"Iss id impossible," he set, "bud vare iss Dar?"

"Vy, he vented ub so high dot he neffer vill come down, und dot iss no choke."

—Budweiser.

NEW STEEL COMBINE EFFECTED

But It Will Not Antagonize the Great Parent Trust.

CHICAGO, May 10.—A new combination of interests in the steel industry has just been perfected in this city under the management of Arthur J. Eddy. The name is to be the American Steel Foundries company, with a capital of $40,000,000. Concerns comprising the new combination are: The American Casting company and the Sargent company, of Chicago; Light & Howard, of St. Louis; the Franklin and the Reliance companies, of Pennsylvania, and the American Castings company, of Newark, N. J.

Strange, but True.

"Night falls, but it doesn't break," observed the Simple Mug.

"What of it?" queried the Wise Guy.

"Oh, nothing," chuckled the Simple Mug, "except that day breaks, but it doesn't fall."—Philadelphia Record.

Manglea in a Mergenthaler

Modjeska having announced another farewell to the public as an entertainer, it is perhaps up to Adeline Patti to get into the game for just one more song.

The effort to defeat David B. Hill as the Democratic nominee for president in 1904 is becoming serious. Somebody has put his picture into an advertisement of a cure for baldheadedness.

There was one consolation in the death of Potter Palmer. He wasn't half as big a man as Mrs. Potter Palmer.

Mary MacLane, the Montana girl who declares her love for the devil, is probably booked for just about that sort of a time.

The Spanish death rate at Madrid is the largest in the world. At that it isn't so great as the Spanish death rate at Santiago, July 3, 1898.

These balmy spring days make Adrian C. Anson and "Cyclone" Duryea want to get back into the diamond again.

Garden Note—Don't plant your feet in a street car seat.

And now Robert Fitzsimmons has become a champion talker.

Mark Hanna no doubt has spring fever. He hasn't declared with growing vehemence that he is not a candidate for president for a whole week.

Still these May days of flowers and bees and bird songs do not bring any joy to Lajoie.

The bicyclist goes automobiling as soon as he gets the price.

At that, anybody who wants to can begin now to talk about an ice palace next winter.

The man with the longest pole gets the plum. My poll was more than 200 votes longer than that of my opponent. Hence the absence of a conundrum.—Louis Betz.

Now let everybody drop politics and get down to the real business of seeing the ball games.

Kansas hasn't filed a complaint of any sort for a week. Kansas is getting commonplace.

Chicago has changed the name of Goose Island. But that doesn't reduce the number of geese in Chicago.

The smoke of battle has cleared. Come to think of it, however, it wasn't a battle. It was a Democratic picnic.

And still the initials R. F. O'C. look enough like O. K. to be O. K.

At that the honorable attorney general needn't think the beef trust won't put up a meaty fight.

North Dakota hasn't been counted out in spite of the fact that Jupiter Pluvius is soaking it in the solar plexus every other day.

Still you can't help liking a well-oiled "machine" which "splits the wood."

Then again, McCardy might get out an injunction because Louis Betz.

Extraordinary conditions the past week reduced the number of Democratic Prohibitionists 49.2 per cent.

Play a dirge. It was probably because Freddie Schiffmann's pa was out of town.

Miss Josephine Holman, who jilted Marconi, it seems, has a habit of getting engaged at sea and breaking with the young men when she gets ashore. Eugene Boross, the latest to get a promise from the bewitching Hoosier maid, should make a little spring hay by making an early purchase of a marriage license and bring things to a crisis.

"Everybody is writing nowadays," sighs a well-known magazine editor. However, about 50 per cent of them are merely writing home for money.

Another fellow has about completed his preparations to fly to the North pole in a machine he calls an aeroplane. If he doesn't drop into an insane asylum on the way he will find the whole thing an awful frost.

The New York Herald speaks of the "bloom of the breezy blouse," whatever that may mean. It suggests more than anything else that the man who wrote the phrase is a "blooming" idiot.

Cheer up, everybody! Even snow in May is good for the crops.

Possibly if the name of President Sam. of Hayti, had been Samson he would not have resigned.

History records some worse Mays than that of 1902, but, thank Heaven, not many.

The steel trust has had the iron thrust into its soul. Another $40,000,000 combine has been formed for the manufacture of articles from steel.

The new style garment known as the summer overcoat seems a probability of this season.

The "string fiend" is baffled at St. Pierre, Martinique. Sticking close to the truth, he cannot make the story of the catastrophe half appalling enough.

With so much frost in the air it is easier to catch pneumonia than fish.

Senator "Billy" Mason always was a joke with a big J, anyhow.

All you have to do is to wait. The real strawberry of 1902 will be along soon.

As soon as Mr. Morgan gets through figuring up we will be able to announce the proportion of the earth owned by the rest of the people.

Possibly some company could make a little pin money by insuring certain classes of citizens of Washington against the senators from South Carolina.

After all the effort of Gov. Yates, of Illinois, to have his cow sent from Jacksonville to Springfield on an express frank wasn't exactly a cowardly trick.

FIRST FLOWER OF SPRINGTIME.

Near a pretty piece of woodland,
In a sunny little nook,
Nestled 'neath a spreading beech tree
By the babbling meadow brook,
There's a tiny snow-white blossom,
Fairest flower of all the fair,
First to greet us in the springtime,
In the chilly wintry air.

While its fellows still lay sleeping
'Neath the snow and ice about,
In this sunny sheltered corner
First appeared a bud without.
Day by day I watched it growing,
Pulled the leaves and sticks away,
Let the sunshine brightly streaming
O'er its nascent beauty play.

As at dawn the sky grows lighter
At the coming of the morn,
So the bud grew greener, brighter,
Till my blossom fair was born.
'Tis so white, so pure, so lovely,
Set within its cup of green,
Living there among the snow-drifts,
Stranger sight was never seen.

Though the storm shall rage about it,
And the snowflakes falling fast
Hurry hissing through the forest,
Borne upon the north wind's blast;
Nothing shall this blossom injure,
Nothing shall its beauty fear,
Nestling on the breast of nature,
First and fairest of the year.

Fred W. Sherman, Onondaga, N. Y.

B&K "NO CLOTHING FITS LIKE OURS."

WE MAKE GOOD.

Ready-to-wear Clothing that bears our name is thoroughly Good—not merely because we say so, but because we Make it so.

In the "little things" that other clothiers neglect, we find our opportunity to Excel.

A little more Carefulness in selecting the materials. A little more Skill in the making. A little wider knowledge as to what is "right" in the matter of style.

We have learned some things in the course of Half a Century as Manufacturing Retailers.

New Suits $10, $12, $15, $18 to $25.

Browning·King·&·Co

C. E. Hasson, Mgr. SEVENTH AND ROBERT.

People and Things

One of the lowest forms of vice prevalent in high places is the hiring away of other people's servants by inducements of higher wages and other attractions. This is done in St. Paul, as everywhere, but the common impression is that a woman who would do it would also steal. A woman who lives on the hill came home the other day and found her cook being interviewed in her front hall by a Summit avenue woman whom she knew by sight, but had never met. It was so very apparent what was going on that both the woman and the cook looked frightened when the mistress of the house walked in. She said to the visitor: "Is there anything you wanted?"

"Oh, no," replied the woman, thoroughly disconcerted, "Mary is a friend of mine, and I came to see her."

"Mary," said her mistress, turning to the girl, "ask your friend into the kitchen to sit down."

* * *

The Rev. Mr. Somebody, of Philadelphia, preached a sermon to a church full of women last week on the subject: "Can a man be a gentleman and a Christian who uses tobacco?" His conclusions, forcibly expressed with much beating of the pulpit, was that some smokers may get to heaven, but surely no lover of the weed would obtain an incorruptible crown. This is sad, if true. The women who heard him were much impressed and went home determined to persuade their lords to give up such a pernicious habit. But we would be pleased to have the reverend gentleman explain what an incorruptible crown is, and if so, why? If the difference between a corruptible and an incorruptible crown is only that fine line drawn between tweedle-dee and tweedle-dum, why could not a man, otherwise unobjectionable, enjoy his cigar during time and a corruptible crown during eternity? Certainly a corruptnble crown would be just as comfortable as an incorruptible one—providing that it fits.

* * *

They are expernmenting in New York hospitals with the light cure, and claim that the blue or violet ray will kill germs and build up wasted tissues. This ought to restore some Republican candidates to cheerfulness, for the blue light in which they now see things cannot be otherwise than excellent for their health and may be destructive of the bees in their bonnets. Thus everything works together for good.

* * *

It is possible that Boston is losing its grip as the head center of refinement and home office of the arts? Only last week a man who had been a sculptor, left off sculping and got a job as a policeman! What the connection between these two occupations is is not known in the West, but in Boston it may be considered that work in one is good training for the other. But it looks like degeneracy, nevertheless, and should be taken note of by students of sociology. Possibly the habit of putting heads on people grew so strong that he wanted to try his hand at the real thing. At all events the erstwhile sculptor is now one of the finest.

* * *

Sentiments from the poets, as expressed by participants in the late unpleasantness:

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"Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt!"
—F. C. Schiffmann.

"If of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these "it might have been!"
How much sadder are these, it seems to me,
"It is, but it hadn't oughtn't to be!"
—J. J. McCardy.

'Men may live without music and live without books,
And now they seem able to live without Cooks."
—Hart N. Cook.

"We should count votes by heart-throbs,
Not by figures on a dial."
—F. B. Doran.

"Beneath the reign of men entirely great
The pen is often mightier than the sword."
(But not always). —F. H. Griggs.

"The world is mine oyster,
And I will open it with my voice."
—Dar Reese.

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There is to be a military display at the coming World's fair at St. Louis. There will not be the slightest difficulty in obtaining a good exhibit. The permanent display will merely have to be transferred from Washington.

* * *

An evening paper printed half a column the other night about the "recent tragic death of the Marquis de Mores." An article on the destruction of Pompeii will probably soon appear. It seems to be difficult for twilight journals to keep up to date.

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The skeleton of a prehistoric man was recently unearthed at Kansas City and attached to his breast bone was a button inscribed thus:

"I HAVE, HAVE YOU?"

* * *

Dr. Ohage has in the past received many hints that he and his baths do not weigh for a moment in the balance with railroad tracks. The spirit of commercialism has given him many rude shocks, but it was not until he ran up against pickles that he thoroughly realized the sentiments of the people. What are public paths, cleanliness and godliness compared to carloads of nice, juicy pickles, and the lucre resultant from the sale thereof? Dr. Ohage was indeed an optimist if he imagined there would be a moment's hesitation. There was, of course, the danger of the pickle man going to Minneapolis, where sentiment never did exist.

* * *

A woman in Philadelphia fought with a snake for an hour and a half and finally vanquished it. If Eve had only had that woman's nerve what seas of trouble could have been avoided.

* * *

A divorce was granted to a Milwaukee woman the other day on the ground that her husband would not permit her to eat meat. That woman has not kept herself informed; no one eats meat now except millionaires.

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A man from the Fiji islands on his way to the coronation of King Edward, is ill in a Minneapolis hospital and fears he cannot get to England in time. Let not the Fiji islander be depressed, it isn't every one who gets as far as Minneapolis on their way to the coronation. Instead of the crowning of a king, if he stays just where he is, he may witness the decapitation of a mayor. The affair may not be as picturesque but without doubt it will be more exciting.

* * *

Much interest was roused in this city and vicinity by the reported engagement of Mrs. Cushman K. Davis to Don Abuzuza, and still more by her emphatic denial of the report. Persons here would have felt more comfortable about it if they had known what an Abuzuza is; but the Century dictionary furnished no clues whatever.

* * *

Molly and Dolly were talking about the election.

"It's just a perfectly awful shame that we can't vote," saidi Molly, "because a woman gets to know things about candidates that no one else knows and she would be sure to vote right. Now there's Mr. Slimpkins, I would ovte against him because he smokes cigarettes; the very idea of a man like that running for office!"

"'John says he didn't run," Dolly remarked.

"Well, his name was on the ticket," Molly said, "for I saw it there myself when I helped Tom to decide who he should vote for. And Mr. Town wears red neckties, so I was down on him, for you know yourself, Dolly, that a man who will do that is not fit to hold a position in the city."

"I am a Republican," said Dolly crushingly. Molly was staggered for a moment and felt that she ought to see the connection between this statement and what had gone before.

"The women in my club want me to run for school inspector," said Molly quietly, certain that this was a crusher, "and I am thinking seriously of it."

"You would never do for the place," said Dolly severely, "you're not a constructionist and you are too fond of protoplasms and protocols and besides that you can't run anyway." Molly thought it wise not to reply to this. —Mab.

St. Paul, May 10, 1902.

HE HAD HIS NERVE WITH HIM.

Moisant Seizes a Steamer, but Has to Let Go.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 10.—The Pacific Mail steamship Newport brings a story concerning the steamer Cheribon, which went on Remedios reef, near Acajutla, on the morning of April 12. When the steamer struck the reef, Capt. Pitt and the crew, fearing that she would sink, launched the boats and rowed ashore. No one was left on board the vessel. Capt. Pitt made his way to Acajutla and notified the underwriters of the condition of the vessel.

While he was at Acajutla, an American citizen, named Moisant, boarded the vessel. Finding that the cargo of 28,000 sacks of coffee which the vessel carried could be saved, he laid claim to the Cheribon and hauled down the Chilean flag under which she was sailing and hoisted the stars and stripes in its place. The Chilean consul at Acajutla was appealed to, and Moisant was forced to haul down the American flag. He in turn appealed to the United States consul, but failed to find justification for his act.

Vocation Not Obvious.

"Well, daughter," observed the kind father, "now that you have gone through college at an expenditure of four years' time and $6,000 in real money, and, as near as I can study it out, you show a net gain intellectually of being able to recite your class yell and possess a new and strange accent in your voice, I can't help but wonder what is that 'vocation in life' you said all this education was to fit you for. Were you intending to be a brakeman?"—Baltimore American.

MAY 29th

...COLISEUM DAY...

Nobody knows and nobody cares about some things, but everybody cares about having a

....BIG COLISEUM....

FOR ST. PAUL