

# How the Voting Machine Is Operated

Local legislative disagreements seem destined to deny St. Paul the honor of being the first city in the West to collect its vote by the aid of automatic machines, but the Saintry City can at least draw some consolation from the mix-up, and that is it was the first to agitate their practical use.

From the hundreds that have witnessed the workings of a sample machine on exhibition in the city hall the past two weeks not a little favorable comment has been elicited and the hope frequently expressed that a trial

portieres are drawn to the side and leave the face of the machine exposed.

**May Be Thirty Candidates.**

On the face of the machine, which more properly described, is a massive metal box with enamel and nickel trimmings, set on standards, the ticket printed on squares of card board is shown. The strips, of which there are seven, one on each party, if there are that many parties interested, are arranged horizontally. Each strip has spaces for the names of thirty candi-

view at all times is a slot registering each man as he votes. This, in brief, is the machine as it looks to the voter. To vote the machine is not as difficult as it looks. Hanging from the top is a wooden handled lever and this the voter grasps and throws to the left as he enters the machine. Projecting from this lever is a draw string attached to the curtains, and the simple act of throwing this lever over pulls them together, screens the voter from the view of those in the booth and sets the machine in motion. Here he

# Axes and Hammers Are Making a Din

and the carpenters are tearing our store to pieces. We have outgrown our present capacity and the workmen are busy making extensive alterations that will very materially add to the floor space of our already very large 5-story establishment. THE WORKMEN NEED ROOM to work in and our way of making room is to enlist the help of our patrons. This we do by offering them bargains of the most money-saving kind. Our ALTERATION SALE commences tomorrow, and until the carpenters are through with us you may come confidently expecting to find substantial and extraordinary bargains, and we pledge our word you will not be disappointed. Easiest Terms.

Handsome embossed cane or saddle seat Rooker. Steam bent arm, bolted to seat with iron rod. Large size and very durable; worth \$5.50.

**Alteration Sale Price, \$3.40**

Solid selected oak Combination Book Case. Adjustable shelves, best French plate, well finished, roomy and substantial; sells regularly for \$14.50.

**Alteration Sale Price, \$10.40**

Solid selected figured oak Sideboard, well finished, good sized genuine French plate, drawer lined for silverware. Regular price is \$18.50.

**Alteration Sale Price, \$13.80**

Choice of these Two CHAIRS for only **95c**

These are two of many ALTERATION SALE bargains offered in Chair. Also some very special Sideboard, Buffet and Cupboard Bargains, as well as bargains in Dinner Sets and Silverware.

**25% Off ON ALL Refrigerators and Ice Boxes**

**25% Off ON ALL Gasoline and Oil Stoves.**

**NORTH STAR BUCKS HOUSE FURNISHING CO.**  
434-436 WABASHA ST. - ST. PAUL

This selected hardwood 3-piece suite—Dresser, Commode and Bed—sells regularly for \$22.50.

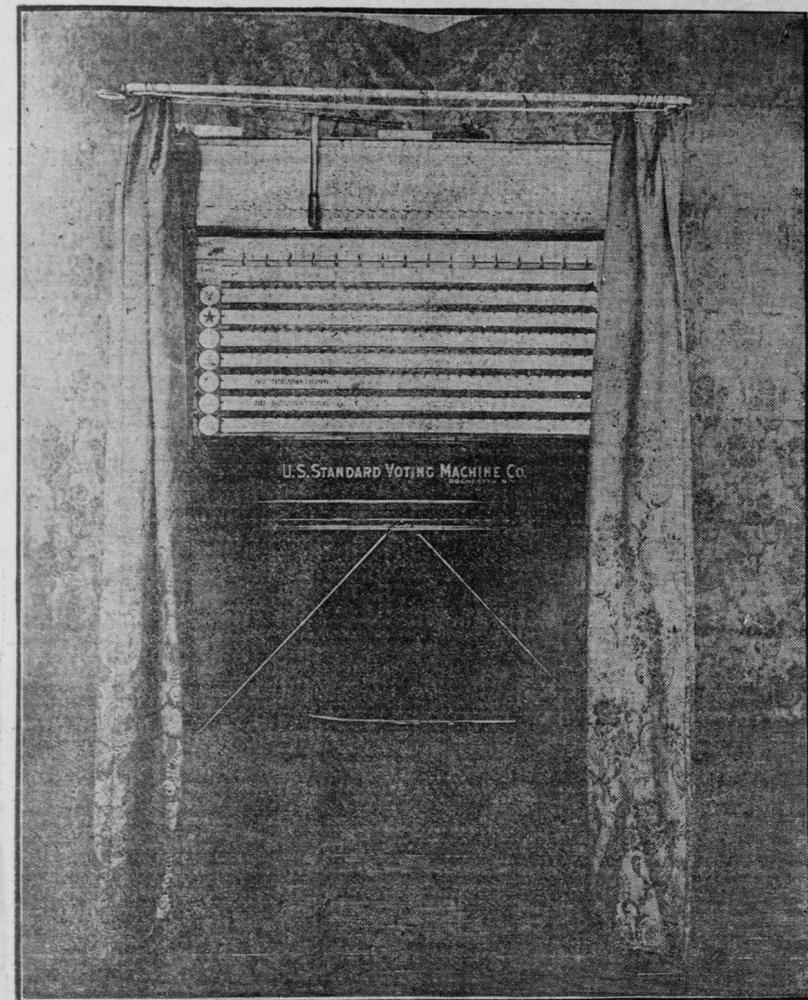
**Alteration Sale Price, \$14.65**

Here is a Chiffonier value, the likes of which you have never seen. It is solid oak throughout, extra large and fitted with a large and perfect mirror. It sells regularly for \$15.75.

**Alteration Sale Price, \$9.80**

This Dresser comes in golden oak, mahogany, birch and maple. The mirror is 22x28, with 1-inch level; drawers are all dovetail. Our regular price is \$14.50.

**Alteration Sale Price, \$9.60**



U.S. STANDARD VOTING MACHINE CO.

## ALBANY VOTING MACHINE READY FOR USE.

at least would be made, but this for the present at least is counted among the improbabilities.

To the uninitiated, their minds associated with the grimy canvas-screened booth with its paraphernalia of sputtering candles, cigar ends and chewed sections of lead pencils, the idea of voting by machinery is akin to the impossible, or if not that bad so pregnant with doubt as to be figured an impediment rather than an aid.

The machine on exhibition at the city hall is the one now in general use in the East, and to a person first seeing it is not unlike a hotel annunciator, though more massive in construction, and set on standards. Instead of the quivering needles so familiar on the hotel annunciator or bell board, metal pointers or levers cover its front, while an extension at its top hangs a couple of green damask portieres, which hide the voter from view while he is registering his vote. When not in use these

dates and the offices they are running for. Over each name hangs the pointer or key and it is the depressing of this pointer that sets in motion the counting mechanism in the rear of the machine or metal box and registers the vote. The machine at the city hall has to the right of each strip of card board an additional pointer or key bearing on its face the emblem of the party the candidates represent, the depressing of which permits voting a straight ticket. In Minnesota, however, a straight ticket, or the simple scratching of the head is not allowed, and this would have to be removed for use in St. Paul.

In the rear of the machine is the counting arrangement, hid from view by double locked doors, but when exposed not unlike the interior of a cash register with its multitude of numbered wheels and steel levers. Here is registered the vote cast for each candidate, while to the right and in

is confronted with the face of the machine bearing its rows of small metal levers and the names of the candidates together with the parties they represent, beneath each of them. If his partisanship will only permit a straight ballot, he depresses, one at a time, the entire row of levers or keys immediately over and above the slight recess in which the strip of card board containing his list of candidates has been placed. If it is a split ticket the voter desires, however, it is just as easy played. The same procedure of depressing levers is followed, except that instead of a row, the finger follows the face of the machine, dropping a lever here, depressing one there until he has been fully satisfied. The fact that a lever has been depressed however, does not necessarily follow that it cannot be recalled. If a mistake has been made the lever can be raised and another, the right one dropped. This done the voter reaches up, swings back

the lever and departs leaving the machine ready for the next voter. It is the swinging back of this lever that opens the curtains and registers the vote just cast. The face of the machine has removed its former passive aspect and the voter next entering or those standing outside have no knowledge as to the vote cast while the screen was closed.

**No Chance For Repeating.**

As to repeating, there is no possibility of such. The fact of depressing the lever over the name of one candidate locks all the others for the same office. The same applies in the case of one or more sets of candidates, such as the assembly, where there are nine. After nine levers are depressed, the others are locked.

The counting arrangement located in the rear, and when in the voting place subject only to inspection by the judges and that only after each has produced the proper key, is a complex affair. Each lever on the front has connection with a steel upright located here, the dropping of which as the lever is depressed, turning a small wheel of a figured character bringing into view and showing the number of votes cast for the candidate its number indicates. There are as many counters as there are candidates. Wedges in a compartment below fastened with a small key permit the throwing out of commission any lever for which there is no candidate. Additional wedges also aid in locking all the other levers in a set of candidates for the same office when one lever has been depressed. This is the arrangement that prevents repeating. As to mistakes there can be none. The voter may have failed to follow his intentions by depressing a key for some candidate he did not intend to vote for, but he gets credit for something. With the paper ballot his mistake might cause its rejection. Here if an error is made, some one gets credit for it.

**Five Keys to Open It.**

No fewer than five keys accompany each machine and to place it in operation the use of each individual key is necessary. One is carried by each judge and clerk. The same applies in the case when the counting arrangement is to be exposed for inspection after the days voting is completed. The levers in front must all be locked before this particular apartment can be inspected. This prevents tampering.

Difficult as it looks on first inspection the machine gains in simplicity as one examines it. To the illiterate voter it is a boon, for it is he who is responsible for the most of the mutilated paper ballots, the greater number of which have been thrown out in every election. With the machine he can make no mistake. He receives credit for something.

At the city hall was selected for trial in the Seventh ward, but there is little probability that such will be done. Already numerous inventors are ready to offer their own version of the Western field are preparing to compete, and in deference to their wishes, the authorities have decided to wait. From the lot will be selected the best machine.

## MOTHER HADN'T ANY BACK NAME SO SON SAID

Declared They Were Just Guinea and So Only Had One Name.

He stood outside the library window and tried to make out the pictures in the comic papers that hung on the rack, but the inches accorded to five-year-olds are few, and his attempt to master the intricacies of American humor wasn't much of a success. The personage known to the small boys as the "lib'ry lady" spied him and invited him in. After the manner of all "grown-ups" she put him through a course of questions as to his age and his name. This latter he assured her was Tony.

"And what is your other name," she persisted.

He replied politely that he had no other name.

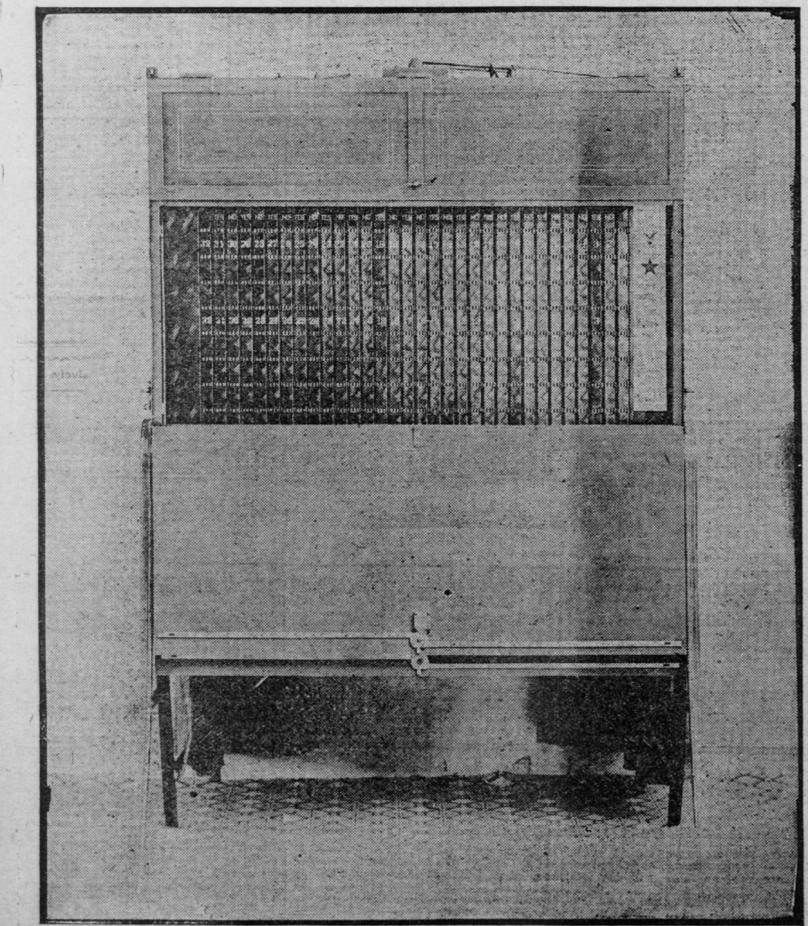
"But you must have. What does the woman who lives next door call you? Does she call her Mrs. Smith?" A light broke over the little face and he answered with unconscious pathos: "She gotta no back name—we're just guinea, you know."—New York Times.

## Just Like Real Ones.

President Baer, of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, talking about one of John W. Gates' stock-squeezing operations, said the reason such things are possible where big railroads are concerned is that too many men in responsible positions are simply "playing railroad" like a nephew of his who resides in Reading. Mr. Baer boasted that he had been through in the way of a toy railroad—a real triumph of mechanics, in his way. The boy wanted to investigate the works, cut his hand and broke a finger, and damaged the expensive toy beyond repair. One afternoon when the youngster was making a great deal of noise in the playroom spinning a top, Mr. Baer, who was trying to work in an adjoining room, stepped in and asked for quiet, suggesting that the miniature railroad be used for his play. Looking about and not seeing that toy, he inquired: "Where is your railroad, my boy?" "Don't know, uncle," was the reply. "Guess it's gone into the hands of a receiver."—Philadelphia Times.

## A Morning Breeze.

Just in the hush before the dawn A little wistful wind is born, A little chilly errand breeze That drifts a grasses, stirs the trees That as it wanders on its way, While yet the night is cool and dark, Ears the first of the lark's plaintive murmurs seem to say, "I wait the sorrows of Indian Love Lories."



APPARATUS FOR COUNTING PROCESS.

## Standard Club Has a Luxurious Home

Of all the denominational clubs in the city of St. Paul, the Standard club, with rooms on the second floor of the Ryan annex, maintained by reform Jews, is the most sumptuous and elaborate.

The club was organized twenty-six years ago, and during that time it has had four different club house homes. The first club rooms were located on Seventh street, between Wacouta and Pine. For eight years this was the home of the club, through its various degrees of successful infancy. The great efforts to have it an unqualified success.

In the city it has unlimited prestige, and any public measure receiving the sanction of the Standard club is pretty sure to be a worthy one.

**Keeps Out of Politics.**

The club keeps out of politics, however, and it is very seldom that it ever takes a stand in any matter. It is purely a social organization, and the members feel that the club would be going out of its province were it to



A. S. GUITERMAN, President of Standard Club.

next home of the club was on Jackson street between Fifth and Sixth streets, where the club remained for several years, and later a home was provided at Eighth and Jackson for several years.

Four years ago the club moved to its present magnificent quarters in the Ryan annex. The rooms are large and exquisitely appointed. There is a large dance hall, card and billiard room, a large kitchen and cloak rooms for both sexes. Then there is the large hall and reception room.

The primary object of the club is the entertainment of its members, their families and friends. The club is open continuously, and a force of caterers is on hand constantly to serve members with the delicious eatables of the season.

During the season, however, social events are held as frequently as twice a month. Card parties and various other forms of entertainment are provided.

The club's membership is nearly 100, and it is probable that this number will be considerably increased shortly. The affairs of the club are left almost entirely to the younger members, and the latter are leaving no stone unturned to make the institution unusually successful under their guidance.

The club is patronized by the best Jewish families in the city, who regularly attend the semi-monthly functions that are given under its management. It is headquarters for the men who may have a few hours to spend in pastime.

Visitors are royally entertained at the club on the introduction by a member, while prominent visitors to the city have a standing welcome.

**Club Rooms Are Comfortable.**

The club rooms are models of elegance and comfort. The interior decoration is very elaborate, and the conveniences are carefully appointed. The excellent entertainment provided by the club is serving as a drawing card, and more and more members are being received into the order.

It is impossible at any time to drop into the club rooms and find them deserted. There are always at least a few members present, either at luncheon or enjoying a friendly game of whist or billiards.

The club wields an excellent moral influence, as well as providing enjoyment, especially for the young men. They always have some place to go. If they have an evening to spend they can go to their club and be sure of enjoyable entertainment, and in the event of a party, they can be among their own kind. The catering department is up to a very high standard, and a great many of the club members take luncheon at the club with their friends.

The best musical and literary talent of the city is produced in various selections. These entertainments are always of a pleasing character and are well attended.

The club is strictly a St. Paul institution. It is one of the largest Jewish clubs in the country, and has a wide reputation. It was conceived purely for the purpose of affording amusement, and in that it carried out the original idea to perfection. Every member is proud of his club and makes

## MARK TWAIN SAYS THAT AUTHORS STILL SUFFER

They Avoid Cramp in Hand, But Not Always Pangs of Hunger.

It is doubtful if Mark Twain has any difficulty nowadays in disposing of his stories, but it is evident from a recent remark that he has not grown out of sympathy with his struggling and less famous fellows in the literary field. The lady who tells the incident was talking with him on the disillusions of authorship.

"And I even understand," said she, "that some of you authors compose on the typewriter."

"Such is the inartistic truth," Mark admitted.

"How unromantic to associate genius and the typewriter!" the lady exclaimed. "But, on the other hand, I suppose that 'writer's cramp' is thus avoided." she added, practically.

"Partially, madame," replied Mark; "only partially."

"Why not altogether?" she demanded, puzzled at his smile.

"It may be avoided in the wrist and fingers," Mark explained, feelingly, "but we are all still subject to it in the stomach."—New York Times.

## PRESIDENT THINKS HE IS THE REAL SUBJECT

Believes He Ought to Have Usual Vacation from Interviews.

"What can I do for you?" asked President Roosevelt, when he was intercepted on a walk at Oyster Bay by some reporters.

"Your subjects crave an audience," said one of the newspaper men, seeking to be facetious.

"Subjects!" exclaimed the president, with a trace of annoyance in his voice. "I seem to be the subject. You boys go on your vacations, and even that mighty potentate, the managing editor, can't reach you, but the president of the United States knows no such community. He is at all times a subject for interviews, for photographers, and for office seekers."

"But," added the president, his mood changing, "I seem to thrive on it. Now, fire away."—New York Times.

## His German Painful.

Consular Agent Dwight Haussler, just returned from his post at Sonneberg, Germany, tells the following on himself:

"On my first voyage to Germany I was approached aboard ship by a young lady who was much perturbed in regard to her baggage. As she did not speak German, she expected all sorts of trouble with the customs officials. I volunteered my services, and when the customs officer began to examine her baggage I started to give the necessary information in my best German. He listened patiently for a moment, and then interrupted me with:

"Young man, won't you speak English, your German hurts me."—New York Times.



LOUIS H. WEIL, Financial Secretary of Standard Club.