

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN.

Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter.

TELEPHONE CALLS. Northwestern—Business, 1065. Editorials, 78 Main. Twin City—Business, 1065; Editorial, 78.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, 1 mo., 6 mos., 12 mos. Includes Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, 1 mo., 6 mos., 12 mos. Includes Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday.

BRANCH OFFICES. New York, 10 Spruce street, Charles H. Eddy in charge.

It Pays to Advertise in The Daily Globe

The increase in the Total Cash Advertising Carried by the Globe for the Last Five Months Over the Same Months in 1902.

Table showing advertising statistics: March 2,771 inches, April 6,715 inches, May 3,219 inches, June 3,787 inches, July 3,487 inches. Total increase 19,979 inches.

Increasing Business With the Globe Increases Business for Business Men.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1903.

SOME RESTRAINT NECESSARY.

It is always the policy of The Globe to discuss the events of the day with calmness and fairness, to discourage popular passion, and especially to refrain from comment upon events that are to come up later for judicial consideration.

The activity of Vesuvius is the more to be regretted because it will inspire some heartless manager to put the "Last Days of Pompeii" on the stage again.

THE FALL OF THE MIGHTY.

The law of compensation does not spare the haughtiest, and there are many who will recognize in the fate of the editor of an English magazine the beginning of a retribution that must eventually overtake all his kind.

The regeneration of the town has been undertaken by the Walters' union. In striking yesterday the waiters builded better than they knew for while they only ask for more money and the recognition of their union, they, as a matter of fact, are working out one of the problems that have puzzled those who strive for the uplifting of the Chicagoese.

It is not in human nature to sit on a high stool, eat hurry up victuals and maintain any sort of moral poise. We of that portion of the West that is west of the woolly section have long held the idea that the Chicago fed man must eventually become so crooked that he may not lay on a tile floor without bending it. Moral obliquity is largely a matter of digestion. A man cannot get a fine large view of humanity by viewing the universe through a crack in a door.

Every heart in St. Paul is sad for the brave men who have been laid low. There is one of the most dangerous of callings. At any moment, in the performance of their regular duties, they may be called upon to face death in one

of its most horrible forms. It is almost unbearable to think that, when summoned and hastening to their peff, they should be broken and mangled by another danger unexpected and unforeseen. But these things will continue to happen, and our people will be the victims, until proper restraints are laid upon the running of street cars in St. Paul, and enforced by the whole power of the municipality.

How many must fall, how many homes be made desolate, before this city asserts its common rights and restores to its people that protection upon the public streets to which they are entitled and of which they have been improperly deprived?

King Leopold's daughter, who had been shut up in a lunatic asylum for five years, says she is not mad. She is perhaps the most patient woman of her times. To be jobbed by one's own papa and not to get mad about it argues a most angelic disposition.

DIVIDED ALLEGIANCES.

If Rellance wins today, interest in the yacht races will be at an end. For that reason as well as for others there are a good many people who would like to see Shamrock III. come home with time to spare. There has grown up in this country a sentiment rather widespread which overcomes our natural patriotic instincts. It entertains a sneaking wish that the challenger might for once carry back the cup, or at least win enough races to keep the event uncertain until the last moment.

This is not to be blamed, for it is the feeling of the true sportsman. Nobody wants an easy victory. In every trial of strength and skill, the successful contestant does not hope for a walk-over, but a struggle that will call for the full display of all his powers and give to him full credit for the achievement.

The probabilities, however, are all against it. Not even Sir Thomas can have much hope after the demonstration of last Saturday; and the crowd that gathers about The Globe's bulletin board today will come with the idea of seeing by how much margin Rellance wins. Nor are they likely to be disappointed.

Perhaps it was because the notorious Mme. Humbert is a woman that a French jury sentenced her to only five years imprisonment for her frauds which, in any other country, would have brought a much severer punishment on her.

When Mr. Bryan calls Mr. Cleveland a "bunco-steerer" he shows plainly that he is not his friend. And incidentally Mr. Bryan would do well to remember that many persons will profess to love Mr. Cleveland for the enemies he has made.

CHICAGO OUGHT TO BE GOOD.

Chicago eats too much in too little time and eats it out of an elevated trough while sitting on a high stool. That is what is the matter with Chicago. That's what makes her professors discover queer things in the economy of nature; that also impels her best citizens to devote most of their time to the vending of such landmarks as the Masonic Temple, the Logan monument and the Lake Front to unsuspecting strangers.

England is declared to be extremely uneasy at the movement of the Russian fleet, and small wonder. The job of propping a bloodthirsty, treacherous scoundrel upon a tottering throne has become a task no more even to Great Britain.—Chicago Chronicle.

What the Editors Say

Senator R. V. Brower, of St. Cloud, was in Aitkin a day or two last week looking after real estate interests in his county and incidentally holding his ear to the ground to learn the political feeling toward Van Sant's third term ambition. It is understood he found Van's hopes dim for in this community.—The Aitkin Age.

Right on the top of the news that the Panama canal treaty will not be ratified without amendment, comes the announcement that the wires between the United States and Bogota are all down. There is no knowing what President Marroquin may not accomplish with the wires down.—Eau Claire Daily Leader.

The prospective visit of Grover Cleveland to Minnesota is the subject of more or less speculation among all classes, but more especially in Democratic circles. The spell of Cleveland's name is still potent. Thousands of admirers would be glad to vote for him again.—Janessville Argus.

editor will not be offered as a matrimonial prize to her who has increased the number of subscribers. Fond of copying our English cousins in many things, we probably will not follow them in this. Cut glass bowls and magic lanterns will still be looked upon as sufficient compensation for the interest of the magazine's subscription list. The American editor will not be sacrificed.

Of course it would be impossible to so arrange things that the fire trucks might run through the alleys and thereby avoid interference with Col. Lowry's use of the streets.

IT HELPED HILARITY.

Our congratulations to Dr. Ohage. He does not appear to be indebted to the carnival association personally and, of course, he has not mortgaged the public baths. So that altogether we are not much the worse off for having had a summer carnival. There must be some excuse for an undertaking of the kind and there is no reason why the public baths should not furnish the necessary apology.

The affair, as a carnival, was undoubtedly a success—from the view point of the people who rejoice in that sort of thing. That they are not scarce is evidenced in the fact that seventy thousand or more paid admissions and went through the gates into that abode of joy, where the bazaar made music and the confetti idiot prepared the wayfarer to accept with pleasurable emotion the announcement that 'Oly Moses would be charmed to give one a ride for the small sum of ten cents.

Let us give thanks that the summer carnival promises to cease troubling. That he who would suggest a repetition of the experience of the two weeks devoted to the carnival in St. Paul would probably be mobbed and the rope would be readily furnished by the unhappy men who gave of their time and enthusiasm to making the carnival the failure it was, from a financial point of view. The carnival is not suited to the temperament of the inhabitants of this climate. There is a conspicuous lack of the element of mystery that should surround the participant in the revels. There are no languishing eyes, gleaming from masks; no dominoes; no suggestions of intrigue. We throw confetti with hands calculated to throw bricks; we have no taste for the small beer of carnival time. We lack the Latin temperament.

Let us put away the carnival, once and for all. It was not a good business proposition from the start. Everybody knew that but no one wanted to damp the enthusiasm or quench the ardor of the well-disposed citizens who were willing to give of their time to the management of the affair. They helped dispel the depression of summer by promoting the silliness of the silly season. They made good in that direction. The public baths are not pawned. Let us give thanks.

A Mild Verdict

Perhaps it was because the notorious Mme. Humbert is a woman that a French jury sentenced her to only five years imprisonment for her frauds which, in any other country, would have brought a much severer punishment on her.

Known By His Enemies.

When Mr. Bryan calls Mr. Cleveland a "bunco-steerer" he shows plainly that he is not his friend. And incidentally Mr. Bryan would do well to remember that many persons will profess to love Mr. Cleveland for the enemies he has made.

And This From Boston.

Says the New York World: "One hundred and thirty-seven holes in the asphalt on one block indicate that the asphalt trust and trustworthy asphalters are in the city."

No Wonder.

England is declared to be extremely uneasy at the movement of the Russian fleet, and small wonder. The job of propping a bloodthirsty, treacherous scoundrel upon a tottering throne has become a task no more even to Great Britain.—Chicago Chronicle.

At St. Paul Theaters

The advance sale of seats for Chauncey Olcott's engagement at the Metropolitan on Thursday evening and lasts throughout fair week, is very large. His new play, "Terence," is said to be the best acting part that Mr. Olcott has ever had.

What a dreadful position our creditors would be in if Senator Aldrich should decide not to let us have any money at all!

The revolution in Macedonia is not on the square. The reports make no mention of that stalwart friend of liberty Uribe-Uribe.

After all there is not much choice between the unspeakable Turk and the unpronounceable Bulgarian.

Senator Clapp's mascot has deserted him. He is being indorsed by his enemies.

Don't get mussy about the weather. Let your negligé shirt do that.

Contemporary Comment

Et Tu Bryan.

What's the use of anything, anyhow, since Commoner Bryan has paid \$1,200 for a team of chestnut carriage horses—and in gold, too? Alas! there are no more tribunes of the "plain people" left. They all go to the same way—Cherry Towne, Gov. Hogg, Senator Pettigrew, Jerry Simpson—and now Bryan.

Who is left to mourn for the down-trodden masses? Not one. Oh, apostasy, thy name is Populism.

Now, whatever extension there may be in the "asset currency" measure, there can be no palliation possible in the case of the chestnut team. There might have been just the least shade of "asset currency" if the horses had been paid for in silver.

Let us give thanks that the summer carnival promises to cease troubling. That he who would suggest a repetition of the experience of the two weeks devoted to the carnival in St. Paul would probably be mobbed and the rope would be readily furnished by the unhappy men who gave of their time and enthusiasm to making the carnival the failure it was, from a financial point of view.

Let us put away the carnival, once and for all. It was not a good business proposition from the start. Everybody knew that but no one wanted to damp the enthusiasm or quench the ardor of the well-disposed citizens who were willing to give of their time to the management of the affair.

Perhaps it was because the notorious Mme. Humbert is a woman that a French jury sentenced her to only five years imprisonment for her frauds which, in any other country, would have brought a much severer punishment on her.

Known By His Enemies.

When Mr. Bryan calls Mr. Cleveland a "bunco-steerer" he shows plainly that he is not his friend. And incidentally Mr. Bryan would do well to remember that many persons will profess to love Mr. Cleveland for the enemies he has made.

And This From Boston.

Says the New York World: "One hundred and thirty-seven holes in the asphalt on one block indicate that the asphalt trust and trustworthy asphalters are in the city."

No Wonder.

England is declared to be extremely uneasy at the movement of the Russian fleet, and small wonder. The job of propping a bloodthirsty, treacherous scoundrel upon a tottering throne has become a task no more even to Great Britain.—Chicago Chronicle.

What the Editors Say

Senator R. V. Brower, of St. Cloud, was in Aitkin a day or two last week looking after real estate interests in his county and incidentally holding his ear to the ground to learn the political feeling toward Van Sant's third term ambition. It is understood he found Van's hopes dim for in this community.—The Aitkin Age.

Right on the top of the news that the Panama canal treaty will not be ratified without amendment, comes the announcement that the wires between the United States and Bogota are all down. There is no knowing what President Marroquin may not accomplish with the wires down.—Eau Claire Daily Leader.

The prospective visit of Grover Cleveland to Minnesota is the subject of more or less speculation among all classes, but more especially in Democratic circles. The spell of Cleveland's name is still potent. Thousands of admirers would be glad to vote for him again.—Janessville Argus.

Some of the back handed commitments being passed by Republican papers concerning prospective gubernatorial candidates may make good Democratic campaign material.—Mill Lake County Times.

Gen. Miles fought in nearly every battle of the army of the otomac during the civil war. But the unfortunate man never belonged to the Rough Riders.—Little Falls Herald.

The prospect of Frank Eddy becoming governor induces a sensation akin to the feeling that there is a horse-fly in the soup.—Red Lake County Courier.

At St. Paul Theaters

The advance sale of seats for Chauncey Olcott's engagement at the Metropolitan on Thursday evening and lasts throughout fair week, is very large. His new play, "Terence," is said to be the best acting part that Mr. Olcott has ever had.

What a dreadful position our creditors would be in if Senator Aldrich should decide not to let us have any money at all!

The revolution in Macedonia is not on the square. The reports make no mention of that stalwart friend of liberty Uribe-Uribe.

After all there is not much choice between the unspeakable Turk and the unpronounceable Bulgarian.

Senator Clapp's mascot has deserted him. He is being indorsed by his enemies.

Don't get mussy about the weather. Let your negligé shirt do that.

Contemporary Comment

Et Tu Bryan.

What's the use of anything, anyhow, since Commoner Bryan has paid \$1,200 for a team of chestnut carriage horses—and in gold, too? Alas! there are no more tribunes of the "plain people" left. They all go to the same way—Cherry Towne, Gov. Hogg, Senator Pettigrew, Jerry Simpson—and now Bryan.

Who is left to mourn for the down-trodden masses? Not one. Oh, apostasy, thy name is Populism.

Now, whatever extension there may be in the "asset currency" measure, there can be no palliation possible in the case of the chestnut team. There might have been just the least shade of "asset currency" if the horses had been paid for in silver.

Let us give thanks that the summer carnival promises to cease troubling. That he who would suggest a repetition of the experience of the two weeks devoted to the carnival in St. Paul would probably be mobbed and the rope would be readily furnished by the unhappy men who gave of their time and enthusiasm to making the carnival the failure it was, from a financial point of view.

Let us put away the carnival, once and for all. It was not a good business proposition from the start. Everybody knew that but no one wanted to damp the enthusiasm or quench the ardor of the well-disposed citizens who were willing to give of their time to the management of the affair.

A Mild Verdict

Perhaps it was because the notorious Mme. Humbert is a woman that a French jury sentenced her to only five years imprisonment for her frauds which, in any other country, would have brought a much severer punishment on her.

Known By His Enemies.

When Mr. Bryan calls Mr. Cleveland a "bunco-steerer" he shows plainly that he is not his friend. And incidentally Mr. Bryan would do well to remember that many persons will profess to love Mr. Cleveland for the enemies he has made.

And This From Boston.

Says the New York World: "One hundred and thirty-seven holes in the asphalt on one block indicate that the asphalt trust and trustworthy asphalters are in the city."

No Wonder.

England is declared to be extremely uneasy at the movement of the Russian fleet, and small wonder. The job of propping a bloodthirsty, treacherous scoundrel upon a tottering throne has become a task no more even to Great Britain.—Chicago Chronicle.

What the Editors Say

Senator R. V. Brower, of St. Cloud, was in Aitkin a day or two last week looking after real estate interests in his county and incidentally holding his ear to the ground to learn the political feeling toward Van Sant's third term ambition. It is understood he found Van's hopes dim for in this community.—The Aitkin Age.

Right on the top of the news that the Panama canal treaty will not be ratified without amendment, comes the announcement that the wires between the United States and Bogota are all down. There is no knowing what President Marroquin may not accomplish with the wires down.—Eau Claire Daily Leader.

The prospective visit of Grover Cleveland to Minnesota is the subject of more or less speculation among all classes, but more especially in Democratic circles. The spell of Cleveland's name is still potent. Thousands of admirers would be glad to vote for him again.—Janessville Argus.

Some of the back handed commitments being passed by Republican papers concerning prospective gubernatorial candidates may make good Democratic campaign material.—Mill Lake County Times.

Gen. Miles fought in nearly every battle of the army of the otomac during the civil war. But the unfortunate man never belonged to the Rough Riders.—Little Falls Herald.

Stories of Here and There

They were commercial travelers and veterans. There were five in the party and in a corner of the Merchants hotel lobby four of them were recounting tales of encounter with tough customers, bank robbers, railway smash-ups and travel generally.

The fifth had evidently had a strenuous day with buyers who appreciate the grape juice and bottled sunny France. He gravely struggled to keep both eyes open and maintain an air of interest in the conversation.

The old man of the party had the steeple, describing the haps and mishaps of an European trip he suddenly launched into a glowing eulogy on the city of Cork and its beauties. In conclusion he said:

"Any of you fellows ever been in Cork?"

"No one answered in the affirmative, but three of the party were straggling to a position more nearly approaching the perpendicular, and after a wrestle with the chair arms, drew up.

"He. Never been in Cork, but 've seen several drawings of it today."

As the Selby car was nearing Minnesota street on its way down Fourth last Saturday, it came upon the crowds watching the bulletins of the yacht races. There were two women seated in the rear of the car, who had neared the crowds in the street, one of them exclaimed:

"Why? What is this? It must be a parody, just look at the people!"

"Dear me! What can it be? Where are the women? I wish I knew what it all means," said the other.

"The crowd is watching the yacht race between the Reliance and the Shamrock."

"Why, you can't see the river from here," said one. "They must be crazy and both of them took their seats with a disgusted look upon their faces."

Among the Merry-makers

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

He is a learned scientist. Who's found the reason why Egyptians mummified their cats. And set them out to dry. "And he has the only way." (At least so I am led by research to believe) that they could make their cats stay dead.

What the Neighbors Heard.

"Talk about man being the lord of creation," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson. "What would the garden of Eden itself have been without Eve?"

"What was it after she came?" demanded Mr. Ferguson in a rasping voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Remember, said the serious man.

"The money is not the only thing to be striven for in this life." "Maybe not," answered Senator Sargent. "It's a whole lot of people think it is, and I am not great enough to try to set any new fashions."

Back Again.

Towne—Aster wrote a poem the other day, and he sent it to the Hiccup Magazine.

Brown—Yes, I know. Towne—He's just crazy to see it appear. Brown—He was crazy when he saw it appear this morning—in his mail.—Philadelphia Press.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. F. Masters, inspector of the Philippine postal service, who was the guest of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce at Fort Snelling, left yesterday for Mankato.

Former State Treasurer A. T. Koerner and wife have returned from a trip to Germany, having resided there four months. They traveled extensively in Germany, England, France and Switzerland.

Former Representative C. W. Stites, of Lake Benton, is at the Windsor.

Wm. M. Eddy was in St. Paul yesterday on his way to Chicago.

Capt. A. C. Page, of Austin, was in St. Paul yesterday.

Sen. Charles P. Reeves, of Glenwood, is in St. Paul.

Wm. W. Brayton and wife, Eau Claire, and Mrs. Wm. W. Brayton, of Eau Claire, are in St. Paul.

Wm. W. Brayton, of Eau Claire, is in St. Paul.

Wm. W. Brayton, of Eau Claire, is in St. Paul.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

Minnesota—Showers in east, fair in west portion Tuesday; cooler in south portion; Wednesday fair; Thursday in northwest portion; fresh northwest to north winds.

Montana and North Dakota—Fair, cool Tuesday; Wednesday fair and warmer; South Dakota—Fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

Wisconsin—Showers and cooler Tuesday; Wednesday fair, fresh northwest winds.

Upper Michigan—Showers Tuesday and Wednesday, fresh winds, shifting to northwest.

Lower Michigan—Showers Tuesday; Wednesday fair.

St. Paul—Yesterday's temperatures, taken by the United States weather bureau, at St. Paul, W. E. Oliver, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night are: highest temperature, 81; lowest temperature, 60; average temperature, 70; daily range, 21; barometer, 30.0; humidity, 84; precipitation, 0; 7 p. m. temperature, 69; 7 p. m. wind, northwest; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's temperatures—*SpMHigh Alpena... 50 56 Jacksonv... 32 92 Bismarck... 72 72 Marquette... 56 58 Buffalo... 68 74 Memphis... 34 90 Chicago... 70 70 Chicago... 56 56 Calgary... 50 52 Milwaukee... 80 84 Cleveland... 82 82 Minneapolis... 54 58 Detroit... 80 80 New York... 74 78 Denver... 74 84 Oklahoma... 86 90 Grand Rapids... 82 86 Omaha... 74 76 Edmondton... 54 60 St. Louis... 90 96 Galveston... 82 82 Salt Lake... 84 84 El Paso... 82 82 San Antonio... 84 80 Green Bay... 58 68 Ste. Marie... 68 68 Havre... 64 64 Washington... 84 92 Helena... 84 84 Winnipeg... 58 82 Huron... 74 82

*Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul). River Bulletin—Danger, Gauge Change in Line Reading, 24 Hour St. Paul... 4.5 4.5 -0.1 La Crosse... 10 10 0 -0.3 Davenport... 1.15 1.15 0 -0.1 St. Louis... 3.0 3.0 0 -0.1

DESERPTIONS IN THE DEPARTMENT OF THE DAKOTA GROW LESS

Percentage Is Not Half That of Same Period of 1902—Recruiting Officers Exercise Vigilance Against Poor Material—Negro Champion Rifle Shot.

The percentage of desertions from the United States army in the Department of the Dakotas is less than one-half last year's percentage, and that too, with a department strength nearly a half greater than last year's.

Department officers vigorously deny that an investigation of alleged desertions is imminent and examination of the records show that charges of unusually numerous desertions in the department are without foundation of fact.

July is the month in which desertions induced by the hope of securing high pay in the army are most frequent. Last year, in July, there were fifty-eight desertions from troops stationed in the department of the Dakotas. This year the total was thirty-four. The comparison gains strength when it is shown that in July, 1902, the total strength of the several garrisons in the department was 2,178. In July, 1903, the total strength was 2,992.

The percentage of desertions for July, 1902, .0113, or considerably less than half the 1902 percentage.

Approximately the same relative percentage is shown by comparison of the preceding year with the present year. The decrease in the percentage of desertions is explained by the officers of the department in only one particular. Since the army was reduced to a normal condition which the Spanish-American war upset, the old time vigilance against undesirable material has been exercised by the recruiting officers, and the army is not only gaining its old morale, but rapidly improving on old conditions.

MANY OFFICERS PROMOTED.

Recent Retirements in the Army Cause a Number of Changes.

The recent numerous retirements of general officers have caused a number of promotion and transfer of a number of officers now serving in the Department of the Dakotas, who, by reason of former service in St. Paul, are well known in Minnesota.

Maj. T. Henry, who was at Fort Snelling with the Eighth infantry, becomes colonel of the Fourth infantry, headquarters at Fort Totten, W. Dak.

Lieut. Col. Philip Reade becomes a full colonel and assumes command of his own regiment, the Twenty-third infantry, headquarters at Fort Totten, W. Dak.

Lieut. Col. Daniel Corman, of the department, becomes colonel of the Seventh cavalry, headquarters at Fort Snelling, and the lieutenant colonelcy vacated by him falls to John C. Dent, senior major of that command.

Maj. Edwin Bolton, of the Twenty-fourth, is made a lieutenant colonel and assigned to the Tenth infantry, and Capt. W. H. Cowles, of the Twenty-fourth, goes to the Twelfth as major.

Capt. John P. Wright, of the Twenty-first, and now commandant at Lincoln, goes to the Twenty-second with a majority.

Capt. Elias Chandler, First infantry, comes to the Department of the Dakotas with a majority in the Twenty-fourth. Capt. Henry Hovey, of the Twenty-first, goes to the Twenty-third as major.

Capt. Lawrence H. Hearn, commanding Company E, Fort Snelling, rises to a major in his own regiment.

WILL SOON LEAVE FORT YATES.

Completion of Fort Lincoln Renders the Post No Longer Necessary.

Fort Yates, N. D., will in a few days be numbered among the abandoned posts of the United States army.

The abandonment of the post began two years ago and within a few days the last company of the department transfer to Fort Lincoln, and Fort Yates will be only a spot on the army map.

Fort Yates was established in 1875, and for the next twelve years, or until the Indian troubles became matters of the army's past, it was one of the most important Western posts, holding an important strategic point on the Missouri river about twenty-five miles from Pollock, S. D., which is the nearest rail point.

With the tightening of reservation lines and regulations, the importance of Yates began to wane, and the fact that it was not a post modern in a major way, particularly hastened its final abandonment.

The completion of Fort Lincoln renders Yates no longer necessary, and the abandonment of the post, after several months the garrison has consisted of only half a dozen officers and sixty men.