The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL PAPER — UNION LABEL TRADES UNION AND COUNCIL ST. PAUL — CITY OF ST. PAUL

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

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

CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

By Carrier.	1 mo.	6 mos.	12 mos.
Daily only.....	.40	$2.25	$4.00
Daily and Sunday..	.50	2.75	5.00
Sunday	.20	1.10	2.00

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

By Mail.	1 mo.	6 mos.	12 mos.
Daily only	.25	$1.50	$3.00
Daily and Sunday .	.35	2.00	4.00
Sunday	.20	1.10	2.00

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE.

W. J. MORTON,
150 Nassau St., New York City.
87 Washington St., Chicago.

THE ST. PAUL DAILY GLOBE'S circulation now exceeds that of any other morning newspaper in the Twin Cities except only the Minneapolis Tribune.

THE St. Paul Sunday Globe is now acknowledged to be the best Sunday paper in the Northwest and has the largest circulation.

ADVERTISERS get 100 per cent more in results for the money they spend on advertising in The Globe than from any other paper.

THE Globe circulation is exclusive, because it is the only Democratic Newspaper of general circulation in the Northwest.

ADVERTISERS in The Globe reach this great and daily increasing constituency, and it cannot be reached in any other way.

**RESULTS COUNT—
THE GLOBE GIVES THEM.**

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1904

LOUDER THAN WORDS

Both parties are apt to be prodigal with more or less unnecessary protestations of love for political reform. Each is anxious to fix upon the other the parentage of scandalous abuses and corruption. This has become so far a feature of party tactics as to be discounted. But here, as elsewhere, actions speak louder than words. He is the reformer who actually reforms. That party is the friend of reform who honors the reformer and puts the foe of corruption in its own high place.

The now assured nomination of Joseph W. Folk for governor of Missouri is the complete dedication of the Democratic party to that noble work. It has been a straight, clean-cut fight. Missouri has been the theater for some of the most corrupt political maneuvering in this country. The Democrats in the state and the Republicans in the city of St. Louis have passed the bounds of shame. As has been made clear by recent revelations concerning boodling in Missouri, it ceased to be a party affair altogether and became merely a system of organized graft, in which the venal of both parties participated freely and shamelessly. There was nothing much lower than Missouri politics outside of Pennsylvania.

Into the midst of this revel of corruption stepped one able, upright, sincere, clean-hearted and fearless man. Joseph W. Folk has been the St. George who assailed this loathsome dragon. Remorselessly he has hunted down one boodler after another. He has spared no individual and no party. He has sent influential men to the penitentiary, and nothing stayed his arm when governments and courts themselves stood in his path. He has won the enmity of every scoundrel not only in Missouri, but in the country; and is recognized today as the foremost and most dangerous foe of the grafter, and the most competent practical reformer of his time.

This is the man whom the Democrats of Missouri, abused as they have been at home and abroad, will make their candidate for governor. Although he hunted down the rascals of his own party as relentlessly as he pursued Republicans, although he has thus antagonized the machine, although his defeat became indispensable to the continuance of boodling and to the safety of thousands of lawbreakers, he could not be beaten. His nomination will be the vindication of Democracy and the triumph of American honesty.

We take immense pride in a party that is capable of this thing. Were the Republicans able to show us a Folk in their ranks, he would not be in danger of receiving party honors from them. How did the Republican majority in congress receive the report of Messrs. Conrad and Bonaparte on postal and other scandals? Is either of those gentlemen in danger of having office thrust upon him? Can any one name the Republican in any state who is devoted to reform in fact, as distinguished from reform in profession, who is also threatened with office, or who could obtain the Republican nomination in any conceivable contingency?

The sincerity, the vitality, the vigor and the fidelity of the great traditions of the Democratic party are demonstrated by the success of such a man as Joseph W. Folk, in such a state as Missouri and in such conditions as there prevail. A party absolutely in control, not endangered by any adversary, certain of its majority, no matter whom it might name, selects as its standard bearer for executive office the man whose whole record is that he will have only honesty in public life, and will fight to the death, in his own party as anywhere else, the evil system of graft. Democracy writes clear its title to national confidence in honoring Joseph W. Folk, the intrepid attorney general of Missouri, at whose name every scoundrel outside of prison bars grows pale.

Historian Bryce thinks that President Roosevelt is the greatest of presidents. What President Roosevelt thinks of Historian Bryce will be worth good money to the Bryce publicity and promotion department.

EATING THEIR CAKE

Republicans who profess to be anxious to build up a merchant marine are confronted by a difficulty of their own making. The logical protectionist insists that you can eat your cake and have it too. He assumes that you can make prices high in the domestic market and at the same time compete in the foreign. This is true as far as the petted manufacturer is concerned, for he can and does make two schedules of prices; one for his victim at home and the other for the customer that he is seeking abroad. When we come to competition on a national scale, however, the thing will not work.

This is the difficulty that puzzles the gentlemen who are trying to work out a scheme for building up American shipping. They have been told over and over again, and were told again recently by the best informed persons, that the cost of building steamships in this country is at least 35 or 40 per cent in excess of the cost of construction abroad. Obviously, there can be no competition on such terms, especially when the cost of operating a foreign steamship is as much lower than the cost of operating an American ship as is the cost of construction. This difference is created by a high protective tariff on materials that enter into ship building.

Now the natural remedy, of course, would be to take these duties off. If we were to do that and if we were to admit to American registry vessels built anywhere in the world, we should have a merchant marine equal even to the measure of our own desires within a very short time. That is one way. Of course it will not get even so much as a hearing before Republican senators and representatives, who are bent upon evading evils that the tariff creates without touching that sacred system itself.

If our legislators will not permit the tariff to be touched, then they must either do without ships or make good in some other way the excessive charges that the tariff multiplies. To do this by way of direct subsidies would cost an enormous amount of money and would be a continuing charge indefinitely. If after our manufacturers have beaten the world we still cannot get rid of a single line of our prohibitory tariff duties, we could never hope to get away from ship subsidies once they had been granted. The country is up against a problem created by the logical absurdity of its own contention. It deliberately creates and sustains a system that bars it out of competition on equal terms, and then insists that it must enter into that competition and beat its competitors on a wrong ground.

Of course if you want to give millions to build up a monopoly and then other millions to help others to break down that same monopoly, you can do it if you have millions enough; but the process is expensive. That idiotic idea is what now guides the Republican party and prevails in its practical conduct of affairs.

When a dress reformer of eighty years cannot repel the psychic forces exerted on behalf of a Minnesota wooer, what chance has the mere maiden got?

CULTS AND CREEDS

The Chicago minister who has issued a call to the churches, asking them to join hands for the purpose of fighting the strange cults with which the Windy City seems to be cursed, is moved, undoubtedly, by the best of intentions, but he does not show himself to be particularly farsighted. Cults, like creeds, are strengthened by opposition. To continually denounce a cult or the leader of a cult from the pulpit would have the effect merely of calling general attention to both, and while such denunciation might keep many from adopting the cult or following the leader, the notoriety would be profitable to both in the end.

In every city, no matter what the size and no matter how high the average of intelligence happens to be, there is always to be found a large number of people who have no church affiliations and whose philosophy of life is not sound enough to prevent their flocking about any false god that happens to be set up by somebody who understands the gullibility of this class. It (the class) provides the victims for the deviser of the cult, and if he is clever enough his profits are fat ones. Could those victims be persuaded to follow a creed instead of a cult they would be safe. To attract these is, of course, one of the chief tasks of the preacher of creeds.

But he can do this better by preaching his creed than by preaching against somebody else's cult. To hold even the weak-minded for any length of time there must be offered to them something that resembles a fair return for the devotion they give. The reason that the cults of yesterday are not remembered today is that they have nothing substantial to offer in return. The victims are attracted by a personality which holds them for a space of time proportioned to the strength of the personality. When it loses its fascination for them they adopt some other cult. No cult is permanent, therefore, but so long as there are people who will follow them there will be cults.

Until every child is born into the world with a sound mind in a sound body a large number of people will continue to be predisposed toward fanaticism. Ministers can do more to kill the cults by impressing upon their congregations the necessity of observing the principles of right living than by merely denouncing the cults from the pulpits. For while the cause for the flourishing of these must be sought in psychology it is quite within the province of the preacher to trace this cause for the benefit of the members of his congregation.

Before we shoot the sultan of Morocco back over the harem fence we ought to be shown Citizen Perdicaris' naturalization papers.

STIFFENING THE RUBBERNECKS

The trainmen and station employes of the Manhattan Elevated railroad have been ordered not to rubber. It may be explained for the benefit of the benighted ones to whom the word rubber carries no other meaning than as describing the product of the rubber tree—a gum much valued in the commercial world—that to the dwellers in the valley beneath Parnassus to rubber means to gaze, to look at steadfastly, even to ogle. Wherefore it may be seen that the order is calculated to cause the guards and the ticket choppers to refrain from allowing their eyes to dwell upon the summer girl. That the order involves a hardship is not going to be disputed by any man to whom it has been given to look at the summer girl. That it should be enforced in the case where it has been promulgated is not to be doubted; that it should be ordered by all municipal transportation companies is certain.

For the greatest nuisance to which womankind is subject is the ogling conductor, whether he be doing business on an elevated or a surface road. It is possible for a sensitive woman to escape the offensive glare of the man on the walk who rubbers. She can move away from him. But she is powerless to escape the unwelcome gaze of the ogling conductor or guard.

It must be admitted that Mr. Lowry's young men do not offend much in this direction. The rules under which they work require so much consideration to be given to the pursuit of the nimble nickel that time is not permitted to weigh heavily on their hands. It may be that there are other reasons for their abstention from the practice which has made the promulgation of this order necessary on the island of Manhattan. But whatever the reason, certain it is that the Minnesota summer girl is quite worth looking at. But one may look at a girl to admire without rubbernecking. There is an offensive implication in the very term. Let us hope that the order promulgated by the Manhattan company may presently be made to apply to all he-things so that by and by men will be relieved of the necessity for reproving with the club that is justified, the exercise of that souvenir of man's monkey ancestor which survives in the prehensile neck.

Prince Utomsky is in the Northwest territories looking up the Doukhobors. And that is a pretty good place for a prince with a name like that to be in these days. The entire Japanese population of the territories is not equal to the furnishing of a dollar-a-day hotel with bellboys.

Two strangers buncoed a Minneapolis man out of $3,000 the other day. This breach of professional etiquette should receive prompt attention at the hands of the grafters' union.

The Russian gentleman who has arrived in Chicago with a mission to "kill fat and prosperous looking men," probably only had John W. Gates in mind.

It might have been some visitor who wanted to get even that robbed the French exhibit at the St. Louis fair. There is a point at which honesty staggers.

Travis has won the golf championship, but Champion Jeffries still denies that he has got anything like the necessary reputation.

Among the other things to which the Republicans in national convention will not point with pride is the Illinois convention.

Keep your ear close to the ground today. Firing has been heard at Port Arthur.

Contemporary Comment

Funston's Promotion

Those who think that Gen. Funston ought to be no more than a captain should not throw bricks at McKinley or Roosevelt. It is a curious and illogical condition of our laws that the president may appoint a brigadier general from any rank he chooses, or even from civil life, but he cannot appoint a first lieutenant or colonel except in the regular way of promotion. If there are those who think Funston has been promoted too fast they should appeal to their member of congress to secure the passage of a law for reasonable promotion such as has been often asked for by the administrations of the past. As for Gen. Funston, he seems to be an efficient officer whose only crime is that he was not educated at West Point. He seems to be one of the born soldiers, and if his reward is great his services were arduous and he had to take a star or nothing. Who would refuse one?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Ito the Emergency Oracle

What the lynx-eyed and smooth-tongued Li Hung Chang was to the Chinese the Marquis Ito is to the shrewder and more warlike people across the channel from the Celestial empire. In every emergency, when the proper time arrives, the proper words drop from the lips of that foxy gentleman. Among the diplomats of today he deserves a high station, and he will live in history as a statesman who fittingly represents all that is most progressive in a nation that, if not fully civilized, will compare very favorably with many that have claimed full civilization longer. Recently in a speech, whose significance none knew better than did the long-headed man who spoke it, the wily Ito stated that "Japan should be content to enforce her legitimate claims, never for a moment wavering in frank and broad-minded recognition of the legitimate claims and interests of other nations."—Baltimore American.

The Republican Platform Builders

Yet the fact remains that the protectionists and trust interests will write the platform and also control the action of the Republican national convention, and as every revision of the tariff by the Republicans has resulted in increasing duties, it is certain that if the Republican party wins the election it will not be considered necessary to revise the tariff, and more certain that if any revision is attempted the protection the trusts now enjoy will be maintained. Dun's index figures for May show that high prices for all the necessaries of life are still maintained, and yet wages are declining, with a vast number of workers unemployed and many important industries running on short time, and yet the high tariff, which the Republicans declare produces prosperity, is in full working order.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Women and Yellow Newspapers

Women as a sex have not yet realized so clearly as men the seriousness and danger of newspaper sensationalism. For the good of the nation, it is to be hoped that they will do so. Few husbands will admit to their homes a paper which their wives consider objectionable. Many husbands, indeed, leave the choice of a paper entirely to their wives. As Manager Stone suggests, women could put their clubs to no better use than beating down scandal and yellowism in modern journalism. If every good American wife and mother really understood the seriousness of the menace it would be swept away in a jiffy.—Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.

Mr. Wiggs of the Newspaper Patch

The strenuous sloshing round of Marse Henry of and concerning journals and journalism comes mighty near entitling him to be designated the Mr. Wiggs, of the Newspaper Patch.—Commercial Tribune.

And thus the pert paragraph flies up and hits.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

PERSONAL MENTION

Ryan—W. G. Stephen, Winnipeg; A. M. Hayes, Hastings; A. D. J. Hoeh, Seattle; James A. Finch and family, Washington, D. C.; C. E. W. Grinnell, Boston; James J. Craig, Wichita, Kan.; J. S. Hart, Aberdeen, S. D.; John McNeff and wife, Seattle; John E. Botherell, Vancouver; A. H. Goetz, Waukesha, Wis; Carroll Smith, Spokane.

Merchants—J. W. Geary, Campbell; F. W. Callinan, Mason City, Iowa; Frank Flora and wife, Valley City, N. D.; W. L. Bucksen, Blooming Prairie; J. W. Griggs, Minot, N. D.; E. P. Browning, Gates Center, Kan.; W. R. Stromger, Toronto; George E. Cochrane, Mandan, N. D.; W. E. Meagher, Seattle; C. R. A. Scoberg, Fort Peck, Mont.; Ben Gadsby, Portland, Or.; James A. Rose and wife, Grand Forks, N. D.; N. C. Haas, Marshall.

Windsor—W. F. Manthows, Portland; V. A. Young, Battle Lake; Daniel Shea, Decorah, Iowa; C. B. Holmes and wife, Winona; K. L. Satterfield, Waupun, Wis.; F. B. Luce, Little Falls; D. H. McMillan, Langdon, N. D.; J. Watterson and wife, Oshkosh.

TODAY'S WEATHER

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5.—Forecast:

Minnesota—Fair Monday, warmer in south and west portions. Tuesday fair; variable winds.

North Dakota—Fair, warmer Monday. Tuesday showers and cooler.

South Dakota—Fair Monday. Tuesday fair.

Montana—Partly cloudy Monday, showers and cooler at night or Tuesday.

Upper Michigan—Partly cloudy Monday, showers and cooler in east portion. Tuesday fair, warmer; fresh southwest winds.

Wisconsin—Partly cloudy Monday, warmer in west portion. Tuesday fair, warmer, variable winds.

Iowa—Warmer Monday. Tuesday fair, warmer in east portion.

St. Paul—Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, W. E. Oliver, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. Highest temperature, 63; lowest temperature, 57; average temperature, 60; daily range, 6; barometer, 29.66; humidity, .85; precipitation, .05; 7 p. m. temperature, 58; 7 p. m. wind, northwest; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperature—

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Alpena	72	80	Jacksonville	76	86
Bismarck	66	66	Kansas City	68	72
Buffalo	62	72	Los Angeles	70	78
Boston	76	88	Marquette	60	74
Cairo	78	82	Memphis	80	82
Calgary	74	76	Medicine Hat	76	80
Charlotte	84	94	Milwaukee	68	76
Chicago	70	77	Montgomery	90	94
Cincinnati	80	86	Montreal	54	56
Cleveland	76	82	Moorhead	52	54
Davenport	66	72	New Orleans	80	90
Denver	64	66	New York	76	88
Des Moines	62	64	Norfolk	86	94
Detroit	74	80	Oklahoma	72	76
Dubuque	64	72	Omaha	62	66
Duluth	52	56	Pittsburg	74	84
El Paso	82	88	Qu'Appelle	70	72
Edmonton	64	78	S. Francisco	54	64
Escanaba	62	70	St. Louis	76	82
Galveston	80	82	Salt Lake	70	72
Grand Rapids	70	76	San Antonio	68	90
Green Bay	64	74	S. Ste. Marie	68	74
Havre	66	66	Washington	76	90
Helena	74	74	Winnipeg	54	56
Huron	58	58			

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

River Bulletin—

	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change in 24 Hours.
St. Paul	14	6.2	+0.3
La Crosse	10	8.1	—0.3

—*Rise. —Fall.

What the Editors Say

No district in the state was better represented than the one which had a Democratic representative in Washington. Other districts might take notice of this and do likewise. The fact that John Lind was a Democrat did not prevent him from getting the things even a big district like that in which Minneapolis is located wanted, and he represented his constituents the way they wanted to be represented by an able and trusty man. His speeches on tariff revision and Canadian reciprocity struck a popular chord in Minneapolis, and neither Loren Fletcher, who is again after the Republican nomination, nor anybody else, will be likely to defeat him. — St. Cloud Times.

Whoever the Republicans nominate for governor there is one thing they should not do and that is under no consideration nominate Ray W. Jones, the present lieutenant governor, for another term. This man Jones has just been compelled to pay to the United States government $18,000 for lumber which he took unlawfully from government land. The Republican party cannot afford to have such a man on the ticket and should drop his candidacy like a hot potato.—Clara City Herald.

J. J. Hill has some good suggestions for increasing the merchant marine and commercial relations of the United States. He does not propose a direct subsidy, but a scheme to build up foreign trade, and let the increased business stand for the bonus to American vessels. All admit the necessity of taking some action to secure more American ships.—Taylors Falls Journal.

Last week the editor of the Long Prairie Leader and the assistant postmaster of Long Prairie fought a draw in the postoffice at that place. "It do beat all how business keeps up," and present indications are that the time is not far off when every Todd county editor will have to wear an easy working club and a six-shooter.—Grey Eagle Gazette.

They claim that Congressman Steenerson has put his o. k. to his brother's petition asking for the appointment as postmaster of Crookston, and in consequence Halvor has made many enemies. Even the life of a congressman is not one continuous line-up of pleasure.—Norman County Leader.

Mr. Hearst is something like a man without a country. His own California has refused to give him an instructed "unit" Democratic delegation, evidently looking upon him as an Easterner, while New York, his present abode, certainly views him as decidedly Western.—Sauk Center Sentinel-Free Press.

The clouds are lowering for a merry war in the second district. H. J. Miller, of Luverne, wants to wear the toga of Hon. James McCleary and will fight it out with the pedantic Mankato man on the question of tariff revision vs. standpatism. — Franklin Tribune.

The cry of standpat is the shibboleth of hell, says F. M. Eddy, and Bert Miller adopts Eddy's confession of faith as his own. What will the harvest be?—St. James Journal.

Mr. Heart is our choice for president. Not our first choice, but next after Williams, Folk, McClellan, Miles and 300 or 400 other good Democrats.—Buffalo Lake News.

Among the Merrymakers

Avoiding Trouble

"Is this your little boy?" said Mrs. Black, as she and Mrs. White met at the toy counter.

"Yes, this is Little Joe—he's named after my husband."

"Buying toys?"

"Yes," and, turning to the clerk, Mrs. White said, "I'll take two of these steamboats."

"What, two?" laughed Mrs. Black, "you must be going to have a battle at sea."

"No," explained Mrs. White, "I'm getting two, because I always buy two of everything when I buy toys—one for Little Joe and one for Big Joe. You see, my husband never got over his fondness for mechanical toys, and he's so afraid that something has been invented that he didn't play with when he was a boy that he always takes Little Joe's toys and plays with them, and sometimes breaks them for him. So, to keep peace in the family, I just buy two of everything.—Detroit Free Press.

The Undertaker's Ready Wit

Mr. Deal, the undertaker, was never at a loss when anyone attempted to poke fun at him or his profession.

One day a would-be wit remarked to him: "Yours must be a gruesome business, Mr. Deal. I suppose you undertakers never look at a man without wishing him dead?"

"You are mistaken," replied the undertaker. "I know some people whom I would be perfectly willing to bury alive."—London Tit-Bits.

The S—v—t G—l P—b—m in Boston

Mrs. Ricker—Our Helen is to be married on Thursday of next week, Mary, and—

Maid—You've forgot, marm, that Thursday is my afternoon off. You'll have to take some other day for the wedding, marm.—Boston Transcript.

There Was a Young Fellow, Etc

There was a young fellow in Shoreham
Read verses to people to boreham,
With tar-brush and feathers
They dressed up his nethers,
And now he is sorry he woreham.
—Houston Post.

Immersed

"I want to see the submarine diver who is working here," said the messenger.

"You can't see him now," replied the wharf watchman.

"Why? Is he too busy?"

"Well, yes, he's immersed in business."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Probably Nothing

A man tried to get a pink fuchsia
To grow in St. Petersburg, Ruchsia,
But always in vain,
Till he cried, in much pain:
"Will nothing, O fuchsia, induchsia?"
—Puck.

As It Usually Happens

Barnes—They say that Widow Oueeds' husband wasn't much or a man.

Howes—No, I don't think he was; but he'll get a splendid character from Mrs. Oueeds when she marries his successor.—Boston Transcript.

Fruitful

And soon from college comes the girl,
Four precious years of youth spent there,
In busy study, deep research,
Yield six new ways to fix her hair.
—Puck.

Picking Bones

The Lady—Look here, I have a bone to pick with you.

Gritty George—I don't pick bones, madam. If you care to pick a bone it's none of me affairs, but give me de real meat or nuthin'.—Chicago News.

A Voice From the Bleachers

Our club would always win the day
And everything be well
If we could only make 'em play
As hard as we can yell.
—Washington Star.

Father to the Thought

She (at the musicale)—That piece she is playing is very difficult.

He (bored)—I wish it was impossible.—Boston Herald.

At St. Paul Theaters

Two score of blithesome chorus girls clad in variegated and sparkling raiment, which they change before their next reappearance, smile at you while they sing around the Rogers Brothers in London. The largest audience the Metropolitan has held since the season began welcomed this aggregation of mirth and feminine blandishments last night. All the parquet circle seats had company, a novel experience during the stay-away epidemic that has afflicted local playhouses for so many moons.

There is nothing new in the Rogers Brothers themselves, but there are many novel things in their show. This time John J. McNally, whom they seem to have inspired, transplants them in Trafalgar square in "dear old London." There Max Rogers beholds a mammoth lion couchant, and asks Gus if he noticed the "big Newfoundland dog." "That's no dog; that's a lion—the king of beasts—the Jim Jeffries of the Jungle," is the alliterative retort of Gus

Many are the jokes of this subtle order that the Messrs Rogers perpetrate, and many are the laughs that follow. One or two of them relative to mishaps of a fair surf bather provoked much hilarity last night—probably more than will be noticeable tonight.

But there is much to see and hear besides the Rogers Brothers. The entertainment is never permitted to drag while these two worthies are off the stage. There is something doing all the time. No single individual has a chance to become monotonous. Ensemble effects are constantly sought and attained.

One member of the organization—Joseph Coyne—easily distinguished himself by an exceptionally clever characterization of the eccentric Harald Harvey. Mr. Coyne's affectation of speech and accompanying facial expressions were quite irresistible. M. Melville Ellis, who composed one of the numbers—"It's Awfully Hard to Shop"—contributed a female impersonation that was appreciated, and later entertained with a daintily executed piano specialty that was likewise liberally applauded.

The solo voice of the company belongs to Lillian Coleman. It is a mellow mezzo-soprano, and was heard to excellent advantage in the musical gem of the evening, "By the Sycamore Tree," a duet in which George Austin Moore participated. It is to be regretted that Miss Coleman is not afforded more opportunity to sing in this kaleidoscopic display of costumes, girls and funny men.

The piece de resistance from a comical and musical standpoint combined is the Teutonic offering in the third act, in which the Rogers Brothers—Gus dressed as a girl—and the female chorus, all togged out in Dutch array, with flaxen wigs and wooden shoes, sing "Say You'll Be a Friend of Mine." This number is extremely good, and is repeatedly and deservedly encored.

Nearly all of the music was composed by Max Hoffmann, the musical director, who need not be ashamed of it. He has attempted nothing pretentious and has succeeded in tickling popular taste.

Too much praise cannot be accorded to the scene painter, the costumer and stage director who devised the grouping of the girls. The electric lights are employed most effectively, and the result is a succession of rarely beautiful stage pictures. The display of costumes in the opening chorus of the second act, on Trafalgar Square, is notably brilliant and picturesque.

Some of the Rogers Brothers' ready repartees might be repeated here, but they sound funnier when Max and Gus utter them with their noses in the closest juxtaposition. —F. G. H.

Richard Mansfield will appear at the Metropolitan opera house for three nights, beginning Monday, June 13. He will present "Old Heidelberg" Monday night, "Ivan the Terrible" Tuesday night and "Beau Brummel" Wednesday night. The sale of seats for Mr. Mansfield's engagement will open next Thursday morning.

"James Boys in Missouri" at the Grand

Under the above title a melodrama exploiting the thrilling experiences of intrepid highwaymen, who hold human lives "at a pin's fee," was presented at the Grand opera house last night. Enthusiastic admiration of the James boys is not conspicuous in Minnesota, which had a sufficient taste of their quality a generation ago, but perhaps that is purely a matter of moral prejudice not to be considered in an estimate of the dramatic worth of the play and the players.

Viewed therefore through spectacles that discern nothing but dramatic art or its absence, "James Boys in Missouri" is a melodrama with as much claim to distinction as most of its predecessors, and far more license to live than some of the impossible creations inflicted upon us in the recent past.

The scenery is graphic and occasionally highly realistic. It reaches its climax in the third act, when the bandits hold up a passenger train in the famous Blue Cut, shoot the protesting passengers and blow up the United States Express company's strong box. The smell of powder pervades the theater as the curtain falls upon this thrilling episode, and doubtless intensifies the enthusiastic cheers that greet the glorious achievement.

It is only fair to the author to record the fact that he assumes the James boys to be innocent of the felonies charged against them, which explains the pardon that arrives too late to save Jesse James from death at the hands of Bob Ford.

Neil Florence made a strenuous and possible Jesse, and E. M. Crane was adequate to the role of Frank James. Ed M. Kimball, in the character of Liga Punkin, the faithful colored man, was immensely popular and deservedly so. —F. G. H.

Trocadero Burlesquers at the Star

Wink and Mack, the European comedy acrobats, are decidedly the top liners of the Trocadero Burlesquers, which returned to the Star last night after an absence of several months, and the two clever little acrobats were given the applause they deserved. They have several new stunts which were well received, and their old ones, although seen here several times before, were also liberally applauded.

The Burlesquers, as a whole, are a well balanced company, the management having devoted much attention to detail, a quality often lacking in shows of a similar class. Joe Morris, the Hebrew impersonator, is as clever as ever, and the Grahams were kindly received in their illustrated songs.

The show opens with a musical skit, entitled "A Misfit Family," in which there is much clever work. Another musical sketch, "Hiawatha," closes an entertainment that would be just as much appreciated if the work of the male quartette were eliminated altogether. There is a surplus of horseplay in the quartette's work that is more tiresome than entertaining.

Strikers Are Quiet

HOUSTON, Tex., June 5.—The utmost quiet prevailed today. No attempt was made to run street cars and no crowds collected on the streets. It is reported that the company has increased its force of strike breakers by eighty men. The Central Labor union met today and adopted a resolution calling on the mayor to appoint citizens of Houston as guards.

Northwest News

JUBILEE SERVICES BEGIN AT MADISON

Wisconsin's University Celebrates Anniversary of Its First Graduating Class

MADISON, Wis., June 5.—The semi-centennial exercises of the University of Wisconsin opened most auspiciously today in the gymnasium, where the baccalaureate address of Prof. John Bascom, former president of the university, was read by John M. Olin to the members of the graduating class, Prof. Bascom being absent on account of impaired health.

Probably never has so large and distinguished an audience gathered for a commencement exercise as that of today. The university section of Madison is alive with visitors from all parts of the country, a large number of alumni, and representatives of the universities and colleges which are sending members of their faculties to present their congratulations to the university having arrived.

Preceding the exercises was the academic procession to the gymnasium, which was viewed by a great throng of people. The members of the faculty to the number of 250 gathered in the corridors of the state historical library and were arranged in sections, each being made up of the members of the separate colleges. President Van Hise headed the procession with George F. Merrill, president of the board of regents, class of '72. He was followed by Dr. James David Butler, ex-Senator William F. Vilas and John M. Olin.

The faculties of the colleges and representatives of the other institutions followed, and, with a solemnity befitting the day, the procession slowly wended its way to the gymnasium, which it entered with stately tread. The preliminary programme was of a high order, a fitting prelude to the baccalaureate address.

Many members of the clerical alumni delivered addresses in the city churches today.

The jubilee will continue until Thursday evening a special programme having been arranged for each day.

BAD MAN IS CAPTURED BY SUPERIOR POLICE

Robber Arrested for Petty Offense Is Said to Have a Record

Special to The Globe

SUPERIOR, Wis., June 5.—In "Con Shehan," as he calls himself here, the police believe that they have landed a noted bad man, one with a penitentiary record in more than one state.

Shehan was arrested for the alleged robbery of the Commercial barber shop here. About twenty razors were taken and some were later found in Duluth, where they had been sold. Shehan protested innocence, but was bound over to the superior court for trial. He is a dapper young man, small, dark and of olive complexion. It is now claimed that he is Lawrence Casey, alias Lawrenee O'Brien, alias Charles Smith, etc.

Through the Bertillon system the police have obtained the record of Casey from Chicago, and if the identification is perfect, as the police claim, the prisoner here must have started out when a mere lad on his career of crime. Sing Sing, Waupun and the South Dakota penitentiaries are the principal places wherein he has been confined. He will probably be tried here this week.

HOMESTEADER SHOOTS MAN DURING QUARREL

Turtle River Settler Uses Shot Gun on Friend

Special to The Globe

BEMIDJI, Minn., June 5.—Frank Warner, a homesteader near Turtle River, shot William Brady last night. Brady, who was a friend of Warner, was to spend Sunday with the latter.

During the evening a quarrel ensued which culminated in Warner discharging a load of B. B. shot from a double barreled gun in Brady's back. After the shooting Warner went to Turtle River and gave himself up to the constable and was lodged in the county jail this evening.

A doctor was sent to the scene of the shooting, but up to this time nothing has been heard of the condition of Brady. From the nature of the wound it is believed to have resulted fatally. Both men had been drinking.

St. Paul Man Gets Contract

Special to The Globe

TWO HARBORS, Minn., June 5.—At the meeting yesterday of the committee composed of the entire board of county commissioners of Lake county, for the selection of plans and specifications for a new court house, to cost about $45,000, the contract was awarded to Architect James A. McLeod, of St. Paul, Minn.

Draws One Year

Special to The Globe

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., June 5.—Furbey Howard, a Sioux Falls young man who was tried and convicted in the state circuit court in this city on the charge of passing saws to prisoners in the county jail for the purpose of aiding them in efforts to escape, has been sentenced by Judge Jones to a term of one year in the Sioux Falls penitentiary.

Object to Sunday Ball

Special to The Globe

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., June 5.—Petitions have been circulated at Dell Rapids protesting against Sabbath breaking. On several occasions recently ball games have been played on Sunday, and this has shocked as well as aroused the ire of many residents. Threats are made that if the laws are not obeyed in future arrests will follow.

Indian's Body Is Found

Special to The Globe

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., June 5.—The body of Mike Gokey, an Indian driver drowned at Jim Falls nine days ago, was found in a log jam at Eagle Rapids, near here, today.

ROCK ISLAND OPENS NEW MISSOURI LINE

Road Between Kansas City and St. Louis Is In Operation

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado railroad, the Rock Island's new St. Louis-Kansas City line, was opened today, the first train for Kansas City leaving here at 7:20 p. m. Through car service to Colorado and California is provided.

A new standard in railroad building has been created in the construction of the new line. The track is "perfect." The rails weigh eighty pounds to the yard, the ties are of oak, the bridges of steel and the track is splendidly ballasted.

The present schedule provides for the operation of one train a day from St. Louis to Kansas City, in addition to local train service, but an increase will be made in accordance with the necessities of travel.

DEFECTIVE PAGE