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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.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1904.

TWO LESSONS FOR FARMERS

The misfortunes to which our farmers are subject in the annual loss of crops, more or less serious, but also pretty constant year after year, have not yet enforced the lessons that they so plainly teach. In every other department of industry men are keen to be guided by experience. The nature and laws of every undertaking are studied with the utmost care; and the man who commits his fortunes to any other enterprise makes certain that no negligence and no contempt of natural forces that he can avoid shall be committed. But the farmer goes on year after year committing the same old errors. He picks out the grain which he thinks will yield him the maximum of profit with the minimum of labor, he puts it into the ground as best suits his own convenience, and then he expects nature to do the rest. Naturally he is subject to frequent disappointments and to costly reverses.

How far the rust which has wrought such great loss to the Northwest this season is conquerable by care and by the application of scientific measures of prevention we have yet, in great measure, to learn. But the condition of the fields shows that it, too, can be helped in its work of destruction by the two great mistakes that our farmers insist upon committing. These errors, which are reliance upon a single crop and the practice of putting under cultivation several times as much land as can be carefully tilled, work nicely into each other's hands. How long will it be before the Northwest learns its lessons and escapes from them?

It is found this season that rust attacked wheat principally, and that other grains are mostly free from injury. This is the first pointer. The farmer who has properly apportioned his land among the several products that it is fitted for will suffer but partial loss. His other crops will help to make up to him for the scantiness of one. No total ruin can touch him. It is found also, as it is found year after year, that early sown grain is in best condition. Nature makes no mistakes in this matter. She has arranged the seasons so that the plant shall get its proper start. If it is delayed it labors under the same disadvantage as the runner in any other race. All the hurtful incidents of drought or excessive moisture, of fly and bug and a wet harvesting season fall upon it with redoubled force. He sows twice who sows early in the year.

Now, the main reason why crops are put in so late on the whole throughout the Northwest is the fact that every farmer in trying to cover from two to four times the area that he can profitably till. He is smothered in his own desire for big profits. He cannot be brought to see that a yield of twenty bushels per acre will bring him just as much return from eighty acres as a yield of ten bushels per acre from one hundred and sixty acres, with a far less expenditure of labor. So everywhere we find the big farm, with its attendant inferior agriculture and its rising percentage of loss.

The big farm, unless worked by big capital and abundant labor, cannot be properly prepared for the crop. The fields are scratched hastily. The grain gets into the ground a week or two late. The fields cannot be well looked after, and weeds riot luxuriantly. Crops

so ordered are subject to the capricious laws that govern waste land, where you see a few stalks of good grain growing among the wild products that nature fosters with impartial hand. The grain lacks force and vitality. In the vegetable struggle for existence it is not always found fittest and so fails to survive. A drought finds the plant but partly developed and ready to succumb. An early frost cuts it down. There are ten chances against a good yield for every one where the ground has been thoroughly fitted for its work and the seed put in at the first moment that the weather will permit.

The Northwest needs no fertilizer, but it does need tremendously an education in these first laws of agricultural prosperity. To them every friend of the farmer should, return unceasingly. They should be staple topics of discourse at every institute and wherever else farmers may be gathered together. They are to the tiller of the soil what a knowledge of tides and winds and currents, of rocks and shoals and distant coasts is to the mariner. Disregarding them he is at the mercy of chance, and misfortune awaits him in every unfavorable turn of weather conditions that might otherwise scarcely bring him inconvenience. Cut down the size of the farm. Till only such part of it as can be cultivated with the care that causes far inferior soil in the old world to produce two or three times as much per acre. Let the rest lie fallow for the time. Diversify the crops, and fight shy of the folly, as old as human failure itself, of putting all the eggs into one basket. We shall count no labor great and believe no iteration of old truths that should have become maxims of action by this time too tiresome if we may aid in impressing upon the farmers of the Northwest these two needed and indispensable lessons.

What happened to Jones is that he was most strenuously contradicted by the Canucks.

FREAKS OF THE STORM

Over and above every other sentiment begot of the storm of Saturday night there is in St. Paul profound thankfulness that the loss of life was not more extensive. And this sentiment is necessarily qualified by the astonishment that the observing man must feel that no greater destruction of human life was involved.

The storm was unquestionably cyclonic. It has been referred to in public prints as a tornado, but without reason. It was as definite a twister as ever was formed on the plains of the West. There was nothing left in the path of the storm to indicate a straightaway blow. What the cyclone struck it destroyed utterly. Objects, trees, buildings and bridges, capable of resisting a tornado were torn to pieces, while other like objects standing directly beside them escaped unharmed though not nearly so substantial as those wrecked. As City Engineer Rundlett has pointed out, the high bridge was calculated to very certainly resist any wind that might strike it, yet so much of it as stood in the path of the cyclone was torn off and crumpled up as though it had been of paper. Trees of great age and size were torn up by the roots, while insignificant buildings standing in their very shadow were not disturbed.

The vagaries of the storm were truly those of a cyclone. The destructive force lifted itself from the earth, jumping scores of miles, then settled again to smash a building or uproot a tree. Had it spent the same force in passing through the business section as was exerted in the destruction of the high bridge, this town would have been inflicted with a horror that would have made the St. Louis disaster pale. The tremendous wind that ravaged the wholesale district was a zephyr compared with the blast of death that destroyed the high bridge.

St. Paul has been practically immune from cyclonic disturbances, but that immunity is by no means complete. Storms of this character are more likely of occurrence in the valley of the Mississippi to the south of this city, but the conditions which encourage the formation of cyclones in the vast prairie space of the valley exist in this latitude. The breaking up of the prairie and, more particularly, the tree culture which has dotted the plains with groves, has done much to restrict cyclonic activity in its incipency. But let no man delude himself with the idea that the cyclone in this latitude belongs to the past. The storm of Saturday night is evidence that the cyclone still flourishes where it has hither-to in the great valley of the Mississippi.

It might all be settled by allowing Carrie Nation to smash a hatchet on the bow of that battleship at the launching.

A POSTAGE MISSION.

Long distance-instruction has become a permanent feature of this resourceful age. For some time now it has been possible to take a college course without crossing the threshold of one's own doorstep. There are today (if the advertisements have been answered) many full fledged journalists who have never sniffed the "atmosphere" of a newspaper office. Lawyers have learned to plead a case, telegraphers have learned to tele-

graph, novelists to write novels, advertisers to write advertisements, housekeepers to run a house by this long distance method of instruction, without having once obtained a glimpse of the individual who has mapped out a flowery path of knowledge for them with the aid of Uncle Sam's mails.

And the end, apparently, is not yet. A minister residing in Orange, N. J., has conceived the plan of establishing a postage mission, and hereafter every member of his congregation will receive through the mail each Monday morning the sermon that was preached the Sunday preceding. This will be accompanied by a printed programme of worship that will include regular prayers and hymns. His argument is that if the people will not or cannot go to church, it is the church's duty to go to the people. He hopes through his postage mission to draw all the members of his congregation together and to arouse in the lukewarm members a stronger interest in matters religious.

But while a Christian public will not hesitate to applaud his effort, it cannot avoid experiencing some doubt as to its ultimate success. Women will probably not be affected one way or the other by the postage mission, so far as their churchgoing is concerned; the average woman attends church because of her religious convictions. But with the average man it is quite a different matter. When he goes to church at all—and according to the ministers themselves he is not going in large and increasing numbers—he does so from a sense of duty, from a desire to set a good example to his family and his neighbors. The postage mission may provide him with another pretext for remaining at home. It is easy to imagine the average man answering his wife's request that he hasten his preparations for church with a reproachful, "My dear, with Dr. Blank's last sermon unread! I'm going to devote this morning to its perusal." And even when the wife returns and finds the head of the house asleep behind the Sunday newspaper and the baby playing with the sermon, her protestations are not likely to be of much avail.

However, if the postage mission fails to make churchgoing any more popular among men, it cannot be entirely fruitless, for it is a well meant effort, and such efforts are never altogether wasted. Ministers of all denominations are striving manfully to bring men into the churches. Some of their methods are open to criticism, but all are well meant, and it would not be surprising if the best of these methods—and among these the postage mission must be included—would really result in an increase of spirituality among all classes.

ONE KIND OF AMBITION

The failure of the man from Dover to swim the English channel may cause him keen regret, but it will hardly disturb the equanimity of the rest of the world. Had he succeeded in his attempt the Dover man would probably have received what press agents call advantageous offers from dime museum and circus agents, and he would undoubtedly have stood a chance of experiencing the supreme satisfaction of sitting proudly in a glass cage, appropriately labeled, while a gaping crowd trooped by to view another living wonder.

But the world stands more in need of working wonders than of living wonders. The man who attempts to go safely over Niagara falls in a firkin, to cross the ocean in a rowboat or to swim the English channel is generally an individual who is averse to work and who hopes by one stroke of daring to place himself in a position of tolerable ease for the remainder of his natural life. He possesses the ambition of a certain kind, but it's the sort that does his fellowmen no good and himself positive injury. Frequently men and women, in the interests of science, take big chances with their lives, and then the world applauds, for it realizes and appreciates the self-sacrifice that prompts the action.

Such a feat, however, as the swimming of the English channel could benefit nobody. Of course, if Johnnie Bull thought that it were possible for his neighbor across the channel to take a morning swim and land somewhere in the vicinity of the tight little Isle, he would feel disconcerted over the accomplishment of the feat. But he knows very well, as everybody else knows, that while it is barely possible one or two individuals may succeed in swimming the channel, it will never become a pastime of the French unless they develop a race of amphibians.

So for all practical purposes, the channel effort is a wasted effort. It would be comforting to feel that the last man to essay the feat will find content with his failure and will fold up his bathing suit and steal away as silently as the Arab with his tent, buoyed up by the determination to earn an honest living by the sweat of his brow. But the public can hope for no such good luck. Undoubtedly he will come before it again in a few days with some scheme of performing an equally impossible feat, for death alone can destroy the mania which possesses such as he. And when he is finally dashed to pieces or drowned, others like him will cherish the ambition of swimming the English channel.

Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul). River Bulletin. Danger Gauge Change in Stations. Linc. Reading, 24 hours. St. Louis, 14. 2.7 -0.1. La Crosse, 14. 2.7 -0.1. Davenport, 15. 2.7 -0.3. St. Louis, 15. 2.7 -0.3.

Contemporary Comment

War Party Rules in Russia

This far the war party seems to have had the best of the case, although in the prompt disavowal of the high-handed acts on the part of the volunteer fleet and the Vladivostok squadrons in seizing and blowing up English vessels the conservatives appear to have brought tremendous pressure to bear upon the czar. The war party continues to insist that the Russian nations to distract the attention of the peasant or workman at home from his own troubles and grievances against the government in a conflict for the advancement of the Pan-Slavonic power. The conservatives wish to help the peasant and the workman by the aid of the English fleet. It is the fate of the Russian forces in the East, the future of the millions of restless people at home is much more momentous.—Boston Advertiser.

A Wide-Awake Campaign

The New York World, in an editorial telling the Democrats all about "the work to be done" if they would have a reasonable prospect of success, says that "in the pivotal states the Republicans in general have strong local organizations, while the Democratic organizations have become demoralized in eight years of folly and defeat." A glance at the election returns of 1896 and 1900, and the returns of state and national elections since the phenomenal overturning of 1892 shows that only a landslide can give the Democrats victory this year. But that is not what the Democrats expect. Their expectation might be of less significance if it did not coincide with Republican apprehension. The two make a formidable combination.—Washington Post.

Trusts Still Alive

The feeling that the trusts require restraint, that the real or pretended reform in their behalf have not been crowned with success is very general. The Republicans themselves virtually admit this, and seek to cater to that feeling by their efforts to hold up Judge Parker as the favorite of the trusts that are fattening on extortion. But they are rebuffed by the attitude of the trust-busters, who are flocking to the standard of the reform, and denouncing Judge Parker. The trust question is still very alive, and there is a square issue as to the way to deal with it.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One of Watson's Little Schemes

Perhaps the Populists are making a stroke for popular favor by letting the public understand that their candidates can get into the field without using up two or three pages of the newspapers with notification speeches and letters of acceptance.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Knows How to Enjoy Life

Judge Parker ought to be happy these days. A fellow who can divide his time between running for president and swimming has all the best of the rest of us.—Atlanta Constitution.

Deserves a Vote of Thanks

If this model saloon discussion keeps up Bishop Potter will be criticized so much there will not be any criticism left for the presidential candidates.—Denver Republican.

Ohio's Lofly Perch

Ohio will not be the battle ground, but it will be found perched upon the highest stool at the pie counter when the distribution of spoils begins.—Chicago Journal.

Contains More Than Mere Foam

Friends of Senator Fairbanks have approved the story that he is interested in a brewery, but they are trying to tap his barrel, just the same.—Chicago Journal.

Must Be a Record Breaker

Secretary Wilson reports that the nation's crops are growing splendidly, almost as rapidly, in fact, as the treasury deficit.—Washington Post.

Escapes an Awful Licking

Luckily Judge Parker was never a member of the Connecticut supreme court, which has decided against Mr. Bryan.—Amcoanda Standard.

During a Republican Administration

Unless a secretary of the treasury makes at least three political speeches a week he is hardly fit for the position.—Baltimore Sun.

The Bold Corsair

Mr. John Pierpont Morgan is sleeping aboard his yacht. The campaign against him are in New York.—Washington Post.

Is Liable to Be Butted Off

Hon. Tom Watson may be entitled to the most interesting place, which would not claim the whole road.—Chicago Tribune.

Would Make Pettigrew Seem Mild

No one can deny that the senate would be an interesting place, with William J. Bryan in it.—Chicago News.

Democratic Nominee Withheld

BLACKFOOT, Idaho, Aug. 22.—W. H. DeWitt, Democratic nominee for state auditor, today sent a letter to Chairman Jackson declining the nomination. The Democratic nominee for state auditor, auditor general had previously withdrawn.

TODAY'S WEATHER

Table with 2 columns: City, Temperature. Includes Washington, St. Paul, Chicago, Cleveland, etc.

At St. Paul Theaters

A merry comedy drama, built on original lines, is "Tilly Olson," a Swedish dialect play, which will be given here at the Grand all fair week, commencing next Sunday afternoon. The leading character is a Scandinavian maiden, unsophisticated in the ways of the world, but possessing keen wit. Under trying conditions she reveals qualities unlooked for beneath her stolid exterior. The play is in four acts and eight scenes, all of which have been prepared by Messrs. Moses & Hamilton, of the Broadway theater. New York. Miss Gertrude Swiggett will assume the title role.

A large crowd witnessed the performance of "An Old Kentucky" at the Grand last evening. No one seeing the play now, in its twelfth season, with the advantage of new scenic investments and a new company, can question for a moment that it is as good today as it ever was.

The ten days' engagement of Chauncey Olcott at the Metropolitan, where he opens Thursday night in "Terence," looks prosperous from a box office standpoint. "Terence" will be given on Thursday and Saturday, and on Sunday and all fair week a new revival will be given of one of Mr. Olcott's most successful plays, "A Romance of Athens" by Augustus Plaut. The songs written for this play include the famous ballad, "My Wild Irish Rose."

The Dainty Duchess company has made a bit with all the old patrons of the Star, the opening audiences being auspiciously large and evidently well pleased. The specialty bill offered is a strong one.

What the Editors Say

No use saying who Doc Ames is. Suffice to say that Doc Ames is a candidate for congress, to show the present object of degradation of Minnesota politics. It is also announced that Congressman Buckman, of this state, is being sued by Attorney General Donahower to recover the amount of the compromise between himself and our state auditor of timber stolen from the state. It seems quite the fashion, now days, when a politician gets in deep with public corruption as to be on the very threshold of the penitentiary, for a lot of big corporations to get behind him and boodle him in some high position of trust. There has certainly been reached the limit.—Midway News (Rep.).

Tariff revision comes nearer to being the real thing. More than one of the trusts squint behind the tariff wall and levies tribute by virtue of the leverage it gives. Without question the tariff helps fatten the trusts. On this point the Republican party promises nothing, the Democrats everything. The Republicans will do nothing, the Democrats would do nothing. And that is one reason why the bulk of the trusts are so solidly enrolled in the Republican column as ever. The Republicans will give them anything they ask in the way of tariff privilege. The Democrats won't.

Does anybody deny that?—Goodhue County News.

It took an awful lot of carbolic to cover the wounds left by the recent state convention, but the patients are gradually getting a new article in place of the old.—St. Paul Review.

Yes, and it will be necessary for the Dummies to use a whole lot more chloride of lime, arsenic, and corrosive sublimate, and other powerful disinfectant in order for this new cuticle crowd to associate with them.—Sleepy Eye Herald.

The Minnesota country editor seems to be coming into his own. Senator Johnson's nomination by the Democrats will insure an editor in the governor's chair. We have one of them in the congress and a couple more trying to break in. Hurrah for us.—Red Lake Courier.

Judge Parker has spoken and his words are wise. Never was an acceptance speech on a higher plane or more frank than his. He is Democratic to the core, it is frank and stamps Judge Parker a patriot and the right man for the emergency.—Albert Lea Standard.

The Democrat is not mistaken when it says the prevailing sentiment of our city and county is for Johnson and that the Democrats will send delegates to Minneapolis Aug. 20 who will express that sentiment in the state convention.—Olmed County Democrat.

Henry C. Davis has been officially notified of his nomination as the Democratic vice presidential candidate. His speech of acceptance had the right ring and wins hearty support from all Democrats.—The Suez County Democrat.

Some astrologer has predicted that Roosevelt is to be elected this fall. He is the same chap that foretold that Russia was to win a glorious victory over the Japs in the month of August.—St. Cloud Times.

Among the Merrymakers

Keeping a "p" in Reserve. Villager—Yes, Esopus is quite classic. We invented it ourselves, though. It is the word suppose spelled backward. Visitor—How clever! But is there not one "p" missing? He is purposely reserving that letter for election day, when we will use it to make our distinguished resident president.—New York News.

By the Sad Sea

The landlord of the Coral Inn was showing the visitors through the building. "And our sun parlors," he said proudly. "How about love?" asked the visitors. "Oh, we have moon parlors for that, you know.—Chicago News.

Accurately Informed

"The mosquito must be a highly intelligent animal," said the man who says foolish things. "What makes you think so?" "If he couldn't read and write, how could he manage to pick out all the summer resorts so accurately?"—Washington Star.

Embarrassing

Apophore was rising from the waves. "No row," he asked Nature. "No row," said the goddess. "How do you like my bathing suit?" "Where did you buy it?" he asked. "And Apophore had to blush.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

No Such Temerity

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst. Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife. Agree—it wouldn't dare.—Philadelphia Press.

His Leathery Look

Othello was giving Desdemona a warm and friendly greeting. "That's a fine coat of tan you've got," said Desdemona, admiringly. "Yes," responded Othello, "my hide is real Morocco."—Chicago Journal.

Those Girls

Stella—He wore my picture right over his heart, and it stopped the bullet. Bella—No wonder, dear; it would stop a clock.—New York Sun.

RAILROAD NEWS

SAYS FARMERS WILL BURN THEIR WHEAT

Traveling Agent Lee Declares Grain Belt Is Very Badly Damaged

Definite and detailed information concerning the extent of the black rust in the north wheat belt was furnished to The Globe by George A. Lee, traveling agent of the North-Western, whose territory lies between Jamestown, N. D., and Kansas Falls, Minn. Mr. Lee's observations covered a considerable part of that district, and his report is most pessimistic.

"Some of the farmers are burning their wheat fields," said he, "as the cost of threshing the grain would be more than the selling price of it. Some of the good sections will produce ten bushels to the acre, but many more will not run over five.

"One stop I made near Jamestown indicated a terrible state of the crop. A farmer who had 200 acres furnished to me threshed forty acres of it, and it ran about five bushels to the acre. He was so disgusted that he ordered the rest of the fields to be burned. The five bushels an acre would not pay for the threshing.

"The threshing crews have adopted a new method of working and receiving remuneration for their work. In former years they received a percentage on the amount of wheat that went through their machine, but this year the grain is so scarce they charge a certain amount for an acre for running it through. This cuts out all fields where the yield is as low as five bushels to the acre.

"Stock-keepers who have ordered large fall stocks in the jobbing centers are cancelling their orders as far as possible by wire and are preparing for a hard winter. The run according to observation travels about 100 miles a week, and the plant disease runs its course between the time the grain is in the milk and the time when it should be threshed.

"The quality of the grain that is left is so poor that one large farm that yielded enough to thresh only realized 70 cents a bushel when it came to a sale.

"There has been a great deal of talk of conditions in the fields so far as my observation goes. The wheat crop in the part of North Dakota and Minnesota to which I refer is very badly damaged."

RAILROADER A HERO

Northern Pacific Official Saves Two Brunette Babies

George Rogers, city ticket agent of the Northern Pacific, had an exciting experience during the storm Saturday night. Mr. Rogers does not tell the story himself, but another man, who came from his trust, and says the Northern Pacific official acted like a hero under the trying circumstances.

"We were walking along Rice street," said the other railroad man, "just as it began to rain, and I saw a woman with big drops we took shelter in a doorway on the east side of the street.

"The storm sounded like all the run-aways in the world as it approached, and George, thinking that some horses were coming our way, stepped out from the shelter to investigate.

"In a second the wind broke upon us, and the voice seemed like the voice of a voice shrieking for aid. George tried to walk in the face of the wind toward the spot where the woman and her two children had taken two steps when something soft struck him on the chest and nearly put him down. He caught the woman by the arm, and she had her arms around him, and he heeled back into my arms.

"All the time, however, he clung to the two bundles, and with them I dragged him to the doorway. I investigated the bundles as soon as he recovered his breath and discovered that they were two of the blindest and cutest little pickaninies you ever saw. They were badly frightened, but under the pecking of Rogers they recovered their wits, and when the storm passed hardly tried to leave him for their mother, who put in an appearance from behind a big tree.

"She said that their mother had forced her to take refuge behind the tree, and that the shelter was not large enough to shield the baby carriage in which her twins were riding. She said that the babies were worn away. She thanked Mr. Rogers effusively for the service he had rendered, and she carried the babies in her arms to her home.

"She said her name was Mrs. Caroline White, but another name, fourteen months old the Fourth of July."

"Mr. Rogers was asked about the truth of the story but evaded a direct answer.

THE OBJECTS OF THE PRIVATE LINES IN CITY RAILROAD DEPARTMENTS ABOLISHED

"Have you noticed," asked an old-time passenger official of one of the St. Paul lines, "that the 'private office' that fifteen years ago was a part of every local passenger and freight office in the country, has passed away?

"It is to be noted that the office that carried a title higher than chief clerk had one of them and for at least half of each day he sat in the little office and was available to nobody until the big or little shipper or person seeking information had passed and the office was requested an interview with the official.

"Those were the days when the published tariffs did not fool the whole story, for the 'small book' which was confidentially held by the road officers of the road gave the various officials quiet tips something like this: 'Rebate John Jones shipment of the private office work to accept for Mr. Jones' shipment and the precise amount that was coming to Mr. Jones by virtue of the special arrangement.

"The delicate little transactions are not necessary any more in this city, as they are not just the thing nowadays and all good railroads respect the law. But a few years back they were quite common. Shipably it would be impossible to fix up a big shipper right in the public office when a dozen hungry looking small shippers were standing about ready to hear every word of the negotiation.

"Thus the private office was useful in its day and I have heard it said that to some extent it is still maintained in the East. It was an Eastern institution that was transplanted to this part of the country when the roads were first put through.

HELPED BUILD UP ST. PAUL AND DULUTH

W. A. Russell, Who is Well Known Locally, Is in the City

W. A. Russell, assistant general passenger agent of the Louisville & Nashville, who for several years was general passenger agent of the Southern Railway, is here among the members of the railroad fraternity. He was one of the men who helped build up the passenger traffic of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, and he has an enviable position with the great road he now represents. Mr. Russell is stationed in the city of St. Paul.

Speaking of the late tornado that swept the city he said that he thought the wind might have been a bit more than it was in a typical Kansas cyclone.

Santa Fe to Buy Road

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 22.—The directors of the Southern California have decided to buy the Santa Fe & Duluth road, making a short visit in St. Paul. Mr. Russell is particularly well remembered here among the members of the railroad fraternity. He was one of the men who helped build up the passenger traffic of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, and he has an enviable position with the great road he now represents. Mr. Russell is stationed in the city of St. Paul.

Speaking of the late tornado that swept the city he said that he thought the wind might have been a bit more than it was in a typical Kansas cyclone.

RAILROAD NOTES

Charles Baird Rodgers, superintendent of the Burlington at Lincoln, Neb., was a visitor yesterday.

Charles Kinnam, of the New York advertising firm of that title, spent the day in St. Paul yesterday.

Rear Admiral Charles Whiteside Rae, chief of the United States navy, passed through the city yesterday on his way west. Admiral Rae will inspect the docks and naval station on Puget sound next week.

DREAM OF PENNY POSTAGE UNREALIZED

Postmaster General's Expectations in This Direction Sent Glimmering

Globe Special Washington Service

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 22.—Postmaster General Payne, who came to the postoffice department dreaming of "penny postage," has almost given up the idea. But he will ever see his ideas realized. At the time he became postmaster general the departmental revenues were almost equal to the expenditures—the first time such a thing has happened in many years—and the thought of the time that by the introduction of penny postage the business interests of the country would be greatly benefited was no great cost to the federal treasury.

The vast expenditures now being made, for rural delivery, however, and the prospect of their being greatly increased in the next few years, have convinced Mr. Payne that it will be many a day before his dreams are realized.—Walter E. Clark.

GREATEST OF SEA WALLS IS FINISHED

Galveston Congratulates Herself Upon Her Engineering Feat

GALVESTON, Tex., Aug. 22.—The completion of the Galveston sea wall, the greatest structure of its kind in the world, was celebrated today by running exciting races on the beach. The state to Galveston. Gov. Lanham made a eulogistic address, commenting on the remarkable work which had been accomplished. The celebration being now in line to seek advantages from the unique position of an up-to-date American port and railroad center, nearest of all the new Panama canal and the natural outlet for the commerce of the one-half of the United States.