The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS

OFFICIAL PAPER — LABEL TRADES UNION LABEL 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—Monthly Rate Only

Daily only	40 cents per month
Daily and Sunday	50 cents per month
Sunday	20 cents per month

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By Mail.	1 mo.	6 mos.	12 mos.
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Daily and Sunday	.35	2.00	4.00
Sunday	.20	1.10	2.00

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RESULTS COUNT—
THE GLOBE GIVES THEM.

FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1904

BASED ON IGNORANCE

Such an address as that delivered by Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for the presidency, reveals to a public knowing too little of what passes through the mind of the masses the terrible thickness of a stream of ignorance appealed to by the socialistic idea. This really pathetic ignorance lies at the bottom of the socialistic movement. A few of those who join in it are simply excitable people of extreme notions and unbalanced judgment; but a great number are men desirous of the advancement of the race, in harmony with justice and clemency and humanity, and only bereft, by reason of their lack of grasp of large subjects and their lack of familiarity with economic and political history, of means for sifting the wheat from the chaff and perceiving how utter a delusion the socialistic scheme must be.

The socialistic propaganda prospers largely on the appeal from class to class. This is the substance of most of Mr. Debs' speeches. It is the old cry from hatred to hatred. The workingman is told that he is poor while others are rich, that he is the creator of all wealth, that he could have his private car and his steam yacht if justice were done, and the immense disparity between his conditions and those of the millionaire incites him to wrath. He probably does not believe all these fairy tales, but he does think that injustice is done, and that he receives less than his share. The incessant preaching of this class gospel weakens his citizenship, and sooner or later is apt to prove too much for his judgment.

It would be well for him to remember that every argument, by whomever advanced, which makes the appeal from class to class is evil. The world is never going to be regenerated that way. Out of "envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness" no good can come. Human nature is substantially uniform from highest to lowest. The capitalist and the laboring man are made of the same sort of stuff. There is just about as much justice, goodness and desire to do right at one end of the scale as at the other. The great corrupter of humanity is idleness. As there is more idleness among the rich than among the poor, so they are apt to have the common, homely virtues, by which alone life can be made beautiful and strong, obscured or impaired. Change the places of the two, and the poor man in the seat of the rich will comport himself in precisely the same way, if intelligence be equal.

This fact demolishes the entire class appeal. It overthrows the argument upon which the socialist mainly relies. It also upsets the whole socialistic scheme. For, human nature being pretty uniform and stable, you will have exactly the same sort of government with one class in control as another; and the government under the socialistic idea would differ from the present only in an enormous increase of power without any corresponding increase in virtue. The result would be graver and more intolerable abuses than have ever been seen since the days of irresponsible despotism.

The salvation of society, as well as of the individual, depends upon the slow, universal, permanent uplifting of human character. If the socialistic scheme is ever realized it will not be as a remedy, but as a growth; not as one of the first steps, but as the last in the progress of the race. Its adoption before humanity should be ready for it would be the heaviest of all curses. Its propagation by the arguments customarily advanced is almost wholly evil. The class appeal is to be dreaded and shunned and beaten down wherever it appears.

The news that they are organizing big stick clubs comes out of Iowa and suggests the idea that something might be done for the Republican gubernatorial candidate in this state through big umbrella clubs.

AN ADMIRABLE CANDIDATE

There should not be a moment's hesitation on the part of the Democratic committee about nominating Mr. E. A. Young to fill the vacancy in the list of candidates for county commissioner. In fact it is a piece of great good fortune for the people of Ramsey county that such a man should consent to serve in such an office. We need more than anything else to raise the level of our county board. The position of county commissioner should be one willingly accepted by first-class men as a public duty. It should be one to which none but first-class men could be elected by the people. It has, on the contrary, attracted only a few of this stamp, and been made the dumping place for a lot of worthless and worn out political material. For the sake of intelligent and honest expenditure of public funds, for the sake of good roads alone, it is immensely desirable that the county board be strengthened.

It is an evidence of public spirit on the part of Mr. Young that he should consent to fill the office. He is a man of such immense earnestness and energy, as well as intelligence and interest in public affairs, that his presence on the county board would be of inestimable benefit. He can serve only at personal sacrifice, and the public owes him thanks that he should be willing to make it. Mr. Young should not only receive the Democratic nomination unanimously, but he should also receive the vote of every man, Democrat or Republican, at the election.

Congressman Crumpacker tells what he would do if he were president. But what's the use of such long distance hypothesis?

CULPABLE CONFIDENCE

In many grades of American society, and this is especially observable in the West, children are allowed undue liberty in the matter of the disposal of their leisure time. Not only this, but parents permit very young girls to go unchaperoned down into the business district of the city to receive special instruction in such branches outside of regular school work that they may see fit to take up. That she is out playing or that she is receiving instruction in this or that special branch is frequently the only explanation a parent is able to give as to the exact whereabouts of her young daughter. But because the mother "has confidence" this is considered sufficient.

Not confidence but criminal negligence was the direct cause of the crusade that has been commenced by the humane societies of the Twin Cities to keep young girls off the street. To make an appeal to parents like those of the children who came to grief recently in Minneapolis would, obviously, be a waste of time. The state must (and it will in time perceive that it must) step in to save such children. But if there were less culpable confidence manifested by parents, in higher grades of society, there would be fewer cases of criminal negligence in the lowest grade. If it were the exception, not the rule, to see young girls walking about the business streets and entering public buildings unattended, there would be fewer crimes to shock the public.

It appears sometimes as though some terrible crime or some frightful casualty must always occur before the people of this country will pause long enough to consider a problem that for a long while has been confronting it. The problem of the girl on the street has confronted both Minneapolis and St. Paul for a long while. Those who have given up their lives to work of redemption have frequently attempted to arouse public attention, but unsuccessfully. Crime alone has been able to do that. But now that public opinion has been aroused, some means will undoubtedly be devised for saving the children of the criminally negligent. Not, however, until the parents who are culpably confident are also aroused will vice in its most revolting form be vanquished.

Chief of Police O'Connor's avowed intention of enforcing the letter of the curfew ordinance will help to save the children, but there is still that very large body of young girls who do not come within the contemplation of the ordinance to be reckoned with. Let us hope that Chief O'Connor's men will not inquire too closely into the ages of girls found on the street at night. It is not necessary that the patrol wagon be called into play, but that girl who is sent home once in the escort of a policeman will be given a lesson much more effective than the application of the punitive clause of the curfew ordinance.

Boston would be a bit more enthusiastic perhaps if the team had won the beanbag championship.

REFORM IT ALL

While interest in the election in this state is most intense as to places high upon the ticket, there is, we think, and there ought to be, an intention on the part of the voters to make a clean job while they are about it. It is not merely that the people are intent upon defeating an unfit candidate for governor, but that they are properly convinced of the necessity of change and of a reform all along the line. That such reform should be required is only in harmony with political history in all the states.

Wherever any one political party remains too long in power, where it is supported by a majority so large and so steady that it need not fear responsibility to the people, abuses creep in. The absence of uncertainty is the opportunity of the boss. The moral plane of politics sinks lower and lower and the political atmosphere becomes surcharged with corruption. Men unfit for office and untrustworthy in public life get to the front, attracted by the certainty and ease of success; and the prospect of an unbroken tenure of office gives ideal conditions for building up a machine.

This is a fact not of politics, but of human nature. It is the valid fact behind the argument in favor of "a change" that is so often effective in the nation as well as in states. The only security that a republican form of government has lies in its direct and continued responsibility to the people. Such responsibility disappears if the nominees of any party, regardless of their own record or the acts of their predecessors, are sure of election.

Now the record of the Republican party in this state is not a good one. It has been for a long time in power. The affairs of the state need a thorough overhauling. Serious charges have been brought against the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor. The administration of the auditor's office during a long period of years is a great issue in this campaign. The present public examiner is attacked viciously by some of his own party followers because he has reflected upon it. The attorney general's office has wavered back and forth between public duty and party necessity. There is not a place at the state capitol where it would not be for the present interest of the people of Minnesota to find a Democrat in charge. We need an overhauling of the records, an accounting to the people and a fresh start.

This is what the present election bids fair to accomplish. This it will be wise in the public to insist upon. We need a Democrat in the governor's chair and are going to see one there. We need a strong, honorable, upright man like Mr. Winston in the lieutenant governor's office. We need an attorney general in sympathy with such men, to see that their plans are not thwarted and that the requirements of law are enforced. We need good men in every place from top to bottom on the state ticket; not for the mere pleasure of an overthrow, not for empty party triumph, not for revenge or persecution, but in order, first, that the affairs of the state may be straightened out; and, second, that a sharper sense of their responsibility may be imposed upon the servants of the people. It is time that Minnesota gave all parties and all officeholders to understand that they must deserve success if they are to command it. A thoroughgoing and permanent reform can be effected only by electing the whole Democratic ticket, and that is what we believe the people are prepared to do.

Now that Fairbanks has finished his tour and no longer compels the burning interest of the country, let us return with what zest we may to the contemplation of Port Arthur in the act of falling for the afternoon papers.

Optometrist Prentice may be right in ascribing drunkenness to bad eyeglasses, but most of us will persist in charging the jag to the contents of quite another sort of glass.

Clarence Darrow's declaration that he would vote for Debs adds a notable member to the small but select Debs party.

W. Murray Crane may some day fill the shoes of the late Senator Hoar. His feet may swell.

The soap trust slips through the hands of the authorities easily enough.

A Rusty Looking Gold Brick

Mr. Thomas Watson wants Judge Parker to get out of the field and let him beat President Roosevelt. As the Republicans and the Populists are running a partnership campaign they would, of course, like to have the defeat of the Republican party left to them.—Philadelphia Record.

May Not Be Any Danger Then

Admiral Stirling, commanding the Asiatic squadron, says in a special report to the navy department that he wants more ships in the far East. Why not wait until after election to see whether he'll need them?—Boston Globe.

Contemporary Comment

Can't Take His Word for It

Secretary Shaw suspended his campaigning tour to spend a few days in Washington. That fall in the price of nutmegs seems like a profanation of his theory that the high cost of living is a blessing.—Baltimore Sun.

Wouldn't Hardly Recognize It

Teddy's knowledge of the constitution is like that of the boy who was asked if he had ever gone through algebra. He replied: "Yes, but it was in the night time and I didn't see much of it!"—Macon Telegraph.

Joseph Is Making the Best of It

Speaker Cannon in Colorado admitted in effect that he expects the next house to be Democratic, while he believes Roosevelt will win. Then we'll lead the strenuous life sure enough.—Houston Chronicle.

Can Also Avoid a Hot Box

We may hope with some degree of confidence, perhaps, that Secretary Morton will see that the airbrakes on his boat are all right before he starts up Salt river.—San Antonio Express.

The Democrats Do the Laughing

Senator Spooner's followers will grin and bear it, though the grinning feature of the performance will not be so conspicuous as to attract general attention.—Chicago News.

Is Not Worrying Any

Mr. Cleveland feels that so long as there is a man in the field who represents his idea as ably as Judge Parker does he can go fishing and enjoy life.—Washington Star.

Will Get to Them in Time

If Roosevelt is elected president we may make another Philippine annex of the Congo Free State. Let the suffering people over there be patient.—Atlanta Constitution.

And Henri Can Produce the Evidence

Scientists now assert that the missing link has been found in Java. We thought Col. Watterson had already discovered it at Newport.—Washington Post.

All Getting After Theodore

Carl Schurz in an open letter severely scores Mr. Roosevelt, and, what's worse, he "makes the deed square with the word."—New York Telegram.

The Good Old Days

It seems rather odd just now that Mr. Roosevelt should have once said: "Woe to us if we are not Americans first and party men second!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Afraid He Won't Stay Put

Although John L. Sullivan is now on the water wagon there has been no unusual excitement over the fact at Candidate Swallow's headquarters.—Atlanta Journal.

Is a Practiced Marksman

Carl Schurz: "The government of this country must be a government of law, not of adventure." And then the bullseye bell rang.—Atlanta Constitution.

While the Sore Places Are Healing

Roosevelt has fixed it up to go hunting about the middle of November. He will be in need of rest and meditation about that time.—Memphis News.

Yes, but Why Not Find Him

The scoundrel who tried to scuttle the battleship Connecticut would not hesitate about cutting a throat.—New York Sun.

PERSONAL MENTION

Merchants—Charles H. Larson, West Union, Iowa; E. M. Mosler, Stillwater; W. A. Ford, Freeport; N. F. Hugo, Duluth; E. L. Taylor, Winnipeg; H. L. Somers, Spokane; Mrs. W. B. Harlan, Como, Mont; G. C. Kercuroch and wife, Seattle; J. F. Farmenter, Butte; H. H. King and wife, Kalispell; James Turner, Grand Forks, N. D.; E. R. Abby, Great Falls, Mont.; A. F. Herde and family, Everett, Wash.; R. E Thompson, Preston; A. B. Cole, Fergus Falls; W. J. Dwyer, Madine, N. D.; L. J. D. Lancey, Northfield; F. J. Roth, Superior; J. M. Foley and wife, Bismarck, N. D.; A. Cruthers, Winnipeg; J. E. Monroe, Milwaukee; Charles B. Augur, Albert Lea; T. R. Davison and wife, Butte; B. E. Kelly, Lewiston, Iowa; C. T. Shearer, Helena; Alger Booth, Stillwater; Mrs. R. J. Mitchell, Chisholm; Bert Wilson, Kansas City; John McGloshen and Fred McGloshen, St. Vincent; Mrs. J. L. Manning, Spokane; S. H. Hoel, Davenport.

Ryan—W. D. Cromley and wife, Duluth; H. J. O'Hanlon, Cherbrook, Mont.; Mrs. Edward Connors, Spokane; Mrs. Harriett P. Tibbetts, Greybrough, Neb.; G. E. Lines, Milwaukee; Mrs. Bartlett Tripp, Yankton, S. D.; W. L. Roach, Muscatine, Iowa; P. Larsen, Helena; P. W. Barnays, San Francisco; C. H. Bowman, Sycamore; D. P. Edwards, Great Falls; Mrs. K. C. Edwards, Great Falls.

Windsor—C. A. Munson, Clinton, Iowa; William M. Litchfield and Charles Litchfield, Austin, Minn.; A. G. Dahl and wife, Butte; Mrs. William E. Leishow, Grafton, N. D.; Mrs. S. E. Sargeant, Dubuque; Sam Wren, Duluth; W. T. Alwin, New Ulm; Miss Marie Hazelton, Calman, Iowa; J. M. McCabe, Staples; L. R. Fuller, Superior; Carl M. Borgen, Brandon.

Frederic—F. M. Raiff, San Francisco; Oscar L. Johnson and wife, Sioux City; R. L. Micheas, Princeton.

TODAY'S WEATHER

WASHINGTON, D. C. Oct. 13.—Forecast:

Minnesota—Fair Friday and Saturday, light west winds.

Upper Michigan—Fair Friday and Saturday; light west winds.

Wisconsin—Fair Friday and Saturday; light variable winds.

North and South Dakota—Fair Friday and Saturday.

Iowa and Montana—Fair Friday and Saturday.

St. Paul—Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, W. E. Oliver, observer, for the twenty-four hours ending at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation. Barometer, 30.33; relative humidity, 80; weather, partly cloudy; maximum temperature, 64; minimum temperature, 44; daily range, 20; mean temperature, 54; 7 p. m. temperature, 58; wind at 7 p. m., southeast; precipitation, 0.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

	*8pm	High		*8pm	High
Alpena	42	54	Jacksonville	70	76
Battleford	52	64	Los Angeles	74	88
Bismarck	54	68	Marquette	50	56
Buffalo	44	46	Memphis	66	74
Boston	44	46	Medicine Hat	60	68
Chicago	52	52	Milwaukee	50	..
Cincinnati	56	56	Minnedosa	52	62
Cleveland	50	50	Montreal	38	44
Denver	56	64	Moorhead	58	62
Des Moines	58	64	New Orleans	78	82
Detroit	48	52	New York	50	52
Duluth	54	64	Omaha	60	62
El Paso	74	82	Pittsburg	52	60
Edmonton	56	66	Qu'Appelle	54	60
Escanaba	46	48	San Francisco	64	68
Galveston	80	80	St. Louis	60	64
Grand Rapids	52	58	Salt Lake	58	58
Green Bay	48	52	San Antonio	80	86
Havre	58	66	S. Ste. Marie	48	50
Helena	54	64	Washington	46	64
Huron	58	64	Winnipeg	56	64

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

River Bulletin—8 a. m.

Stations.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change 24 hours.
St. Paul	14	6.0	*1.2
La Crosse	10	5.8	*0.8
Davenport	15	4.6	*0.1
St. Louis	30	7.5	*—0.5

*Rise. —Fall.

The Mississippi river at St. Paul will rise slightly.

What the Editors Say

The state board of equalization, which is still in session, appears to be having more than usual difficulty in satisfactorily discharging its duties. Necessarily it is obliged to act without accurate knowledge of whether what it does will result in really equalizing taxes. Few people will object, for instance, to its doubling the assessment of jewelry in St. Paul, but everyone knows that to be fair it ought to have been quadrupled. The indications are that the assessments of merchandise generally throughout the state will be raised. This action may be just; it is nevertheless arbitrary and based merely upon an assumption which does not rest on substantial evidence of what a just valuation would really be. The fact is that the whole system of taxation needs to be reformed from the bottom up before the public can have any assurance that each taxpayer contributes, as he should, the same percentage of his income to the revenues of the state. Probably if all along the line an honest attempt were made to carry out the exact provisions of the law, which are now openly evaded, a long step would be taken in setting wrong things right.—Northfield News.

Throughout the entire record of Mr. Dunn, both in office and in politics, one great weakness appears which makes him peculiarly unfit for public office. He holds the law in light regard and seems to believe that the public officer is above the law and that he may enforce or disregard the law of the state at will and at his own discretion. As auditor he placed his judgments or his interests, whichever it may have been, above the law and discharged the duties of his responsible office as he pleased, not as the law directed.—Freeborn County Times.

The Third district Democrats were not behind in the selection of a good candidate for congress in the person of Joseph W. Craven. Mr. Craven is every inch a Democrat, and being a journalist, has voiced the sentiment which he will carry out if elected. Thoroughly honest in his convictions and firm in his purpose he will carry out to a letter the convictions of the Democratic faith and be a credit to the district.—Le Sueur County Democrat.

Once upon a time J. Adam Bede, United States marshal for Minnesota under Grover Cleveland, resigned his office rather than forego the privilege of taking part in political work. Times have changed. One W. H. Grimshaw, United States marshal under Roosevelt, violates the federal law continuously by the most pestiferously offensive partisan activity—and still holds his job. Which president was the real civil service reformer?—Morris Times.

No Democrat can be elected to a state office in Minnesota unless he receives the support of many thousands of Republican voters, and in that case it would not be a partisan or Democratic victory, but a victory of the people in rebuke of corrupt politics and a forced nomination of unfit candidates on the Republican ticket.—Buffalo Lake News.

The Union fails to see the sense of laying so much stress on who the legislative candidates should support for United States senator. There are more serious interests to the people than who shall represent them at Washington, and these interests concern all. And then very few United States senators have the good of the people under consideration at any time.—Anoka Union.

It is well to remember that the charges made against R. C. Dunn are not made by Democrats, but by a Republican officeholder in the discharge of his sworn duty.—Sibley County Independent.

Among the Merrymakers

The Peculiar Passenger

As one of the big red cars on the Wentworth avenue line was approaching Fifty-fifth street the other afternoon a large, well-dressed woman left her seat and strode haughtily toward the rear door.

"Let me off at this street, sir," she said imperiously to the conductor.

The car stopped.

Everybody watched her as she stepped off.

Catching up her skirts with one hand, she grasped the railing with the other—

And got off the car with her face toward the front end.

"Left handed, b'gosh!" exclaimed the conductor in an awe-struck whisper.—Chicago Tribune.

Could Not Vote

On a certain building job some years ago the contractor, who was a politician, put in a hod hoisting machine and discharged the men who had been doing that work. A hodcarrier who had been thrown out of employment by the change came around a couple of days after to see how the new apparatus worked. He watched it for a while in silence, and finally exclaimed:

"Ye're all roight. Ye're a-a-l roight, but ye can't vote."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Unexpected Turn

"Here," said the youth, just graduated from college, "the Book of Nature is opened wide; here the violets send messages to God, and the tall pines reveal the mysteries of the forest, here—"

But the old man interrupted him:

"John," he said, "I'm glad you like 'em. Ef the Lord spares life I'll put you to haulin' logs tomorrow!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Repetitions of History

"The boll weevil, I presume?" said the Guatemalan ant, lifting its hat.

"I am, sir," replied the boll weevil, with dignity.

"I have come," rejoined the Guatemalan ant, politely, but firmly, "to remove you."

Owing to the unexpected determination of the boll weevil to remain in Texas, however, the Guatemalan ant left it there and proceeded to Arkansas.—Chicago Tribune.

A Striking Distinction

The difference 'twixt Jeffries and dear
Uncle Russell
Is something that's actually funny,
For Sage makes the money just hand
over fist,
While Jeff makes his fist hand o'er
money. —Town Topics.

A Faint Reminder

"What's the matter, Mr. Crabbe?" asked Mrs. Starvem. "The way you sip your soup and stare up at the ceiling in that far-away manner it would seem it reminds you of something."

"Yes," replied the sarcastic boarder, "it reminds me of soup, faintly."—Philadelphia Press.

On the Jersey Coast

"Got quite a bag o' game," said the amateur sportsman. "Funniest snipe I ever saw; haven't any feathers on 'em, but, by Jove! they're big and fat."

"Snipe?" snorted the native, examining the bag. "Them's only mosquitoes, an' small ones at that!"—Catholic Standard.

Had Her Doubts

"Wouldn't you be pleased if your husband were to quit playing the races?"

"I don't know whether I would or not," answered young Mrs. Torkins sadly. "I'm afraid it would merely be a sign that he hadn't any money left."—Washington Star.

Bound to Beat 'Em

"Do you ride on free railroad passes?" shouted a man in the audience to the candidate making a stump speech.

"You bet I do. It's anything to beat the railroads with me."—Detroit Free Press.

The Paragraphter

The newest word in newspaperdom,
Or one that will come after,
Because of sundry larcenies,
Will be the paragraphter.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

At St. Paul Theaters

Curtis Jadwin—I'm not cynical about women. I believe in them! Mind you, I don't believe they were meant to live in a warmed-over, stained glass atmosphere of seclusion and exclusion. I believe they were meant to walk beside us, to help and to point the straight way. If I were in love with a woman there's no part of my life would have any value if it didn't include her.

Jadwin—I don't pretend to know anything about women.

Laura—But you must have known a great many.

Jadwin—That's the reason I don't know anything about them. The man who has never studied the sex and thinks he knows it may be a fool. But the man who has studied and says he comprehends it is a l— story teller.

Jadwin—The man who is satisfied with success would have been satisfied with failure.

Laura—Why don't you get out of the pit? We have more money now than we need.

Jadwin—It is not the money. It never was the money, it is the sense of power. It is such a fine thing to swing a deal that all the other fellows on the board are afraid to touch!

Gretry—When you try to corner grain, you're not fighting the brokers and the farmers, you're fighting God."

"Frenzied Finance" was embodied upon the stage of the Metropolitan opera house last night by Wilton Lackaye and his company. This is not to say that the dramatization of Frank Norris' story of "The Pit" is not an original achievement on the part of Channing Pollock, for it antedates Mr. Lawson's current contributions. It is simply an expression of the impression the play stamps upon the spectator.

"The Pit" is essentially an American play, with a pronounced Chicago flavor. It contrasts sentiment with business in such a way as to dispel monotony. It appeals with equal force to the man who lives on and for the wheat market and the woman who lives on and for love. It is the story of the loyal wife jealous of the fascinating wheat pit—of the husband caught in its maelstrom, almost oblivious of the woman he loves, and only saved by his financial ruin.

It is a striking exemplification of the Byronic sentiment quoted in the play, that man's love is of his life a thing apart; it is woman's whole existence.

Such a felicitous combination of business and sentiment as this play presents is rare in these days. The business propositions have a hard and practical sound that makes them seem real, while the sentiment rings true. The combination is difficult to defeat.

The contrast between the wolfish howlings of the wheat pit and the divine harmonies of "Lohengrin" pealed forth from a pipe organ at Curtis Jadwin's home, his wife's artist adorer presiding at the keyboard, fairly suggests the Kreutzer sonata. The husband comes home, too, before the artist has left, but he doesn't kill him. Indeed he hardly sees him. He has just made a million!

Engaged in this pleasing diversion, his wife's birthday anniversary had slipped his mind. But her admirer who had returned from Italy remembered it with a floral souvenir.

But the wife never wavers. The "Lohengrin" music that her artist admirer extracts from the pipe organ stirs her heart, but not with love for him. The sentiment of "The Pit" is saner and safer than its business passion.

It seems almost superfluous to say that this play was competently handled. Intrusted to mediocre actors, it would be a travesty. Played by experienced men and women, it was convincing.

Wilton Lackaye portrayed an American—a life member of the Chicago Board of Trade, such a man as you might meet every day. The utter absence of affectation in speech, gesture or posture, the easy, direct, spontaneous speech of Mr. Lackaye commend him as an actor of the sane school.

Miss Jane Oaker gave the role of Laura Jadwin a distinctive individuality that lent it special interest—apart from the gowns she wore. After all the heart interest of the play is concentrated upon the wife of the speculator, and Miss Oaker's denotement of the neglected wife appeals to the mind and heart as well as the eye as a consistent, nicely conceived portrayal of a loyal, loving wife, whose husband neglects her for "the market."

The other characters, and they are numerous, are in competent hands. The "pit scene" is the loudest but by no means the strongest. —F. G. H.

"The Runaways," a musical extravaganza exploiting Arthur Dunn and an attractive chorus, will be presented at the Metropolitan the first half of next week, beginning Sunday night.

Sabry d'Orsell is the prima donna in the revival of "Wang," to be presented at the Metropolitan next Thursday night, with De Wolf Hopper in the title role. Miss d'Orsell is said to be a clever actress as well as singer.

Packed houses have been the rule at the Grand for Nat M. Wills, a clever comedian, is holding forth in Broadhurst & Currie's musical success, "A Son of Rest."

Harry Clay Blaney and his production "Across the Pacific" comes to the Grand for a week's engagement, commencing Sunday afternoon.

The Bon-Tons will give a special ladies' matinee today at the Star. The bill is a good one and large audiences have been attracted to each performance during the week.

The Kneisel quartette is invariably fortunate in the character of the audience it attracts, but this is easily explainable, for there can be nothing of outward pomp and show about an organization so unpretentious as a string quartette. A prima donna's large following may be partly ascribed to the glittering sequins on her gown. Because of its size and because of its brave array of instruments a symphony orchestra frequently attracts even the tone deaf. But a string quartette has only its music to recommend and that music is not of the kind that captures its listeners by storming them and overwhelming them with sound. On the contrary, its appeal is most gentle and to be able to respond to it, an audience must have "music in its soul."

The audience that filled the Park Congregational church last night was a typical Kneisel audience, one that gave entire attention to the programme and that applauded discriminatingly. For instance, its outburst of enthusiasm over the "Lento" of the Dvorak quartette betrayed its keen appreciation of the exquisite pianissimo conclusion of the movement that is the most alluring of any in the composition. And its restrained reception of the Wolf "Italienische Serenade," on the contrary, said as plain as words that here was a pretty bit of composition, gay and tender, just the sort of melody a quartette of Spanish students would be apt to hum under some fair Spaniard's window, but not great music—by no means great music. And this pat little comment on Wolf's composition was apropos, for it was the novelty on last night's programme. The Dvorak quartette in F major, the "Largo" from the Haydn quartette in D major and the Schumann quartette in F major were the three most satisfying numbers played by the quartette last night and the greatest of these was the Schumann number. But undoubtedly the Dvorak quartette was the most popular, due probably to the special appeal it is supposed to have for an American audience, though it is impossible to avoid the suspicion that most of the national appeal is in the name alone.

To analyze the subtle harmony of the music of violin, viola and cello when played by artists is impossible, since great music begins where words must, perforce, leave off. But such harmony as does lie in strings was heard last night at the Kneisel quartette concert, one of the most successful ever given by that organization in this city.

Alwin Schroeder, the cellist, interpreted with remarkable eloquence the Chopin Lento for the cello, for which the strings played an accompaniment. The composition is a prayer, a lament, a sob, or something equally heart-rending. The cellist's bow freed from the instrument a great contralto voice that conveyed to the audience in almost perfect form the composer's inspiration. Mr. Schroeder was recalled many times after the conclusion of the number and finally played an encore. The concert was given under the auspices of the Schubert club.

Henry Watterson, who will appear at the Central Presbyterian church next Monday evening, on the occasion of the opening of the Eleanor Miller School of Oratory lecture course, is reported to be giving his last season upon the platform. Mr. Watterson's subject will be "Abraham Lincoln."

Northwest News

WILL DISPOSES OF AN IOWA FORTUNE

Late James Callanan, of Des Moines, Gives to Schools and Philanthropic Societies

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 13.—More than $300,000 was given to various institutions, schools, churches and persons by the late James Callanan, of Des Moines, whose will was opened and read this afternoon. At the head of the entire list is Talladega college, which receives $100,000. Other bequests follow:

Iowa Humane Society for the Home for Drunkards' Wives, $50,000; Iowa Humane society, $20,000; Iowa Home for Friendless Children, $10,000; Des Moines Home for Aged, $20,000; Salvation Army, of Des Moines, for perpetuation of the rooms, $20,000; Benedict home, Des Moines, $10,000; Iowa Equal Suffrage association, $3,000; Home for Aged Negroes, Des Moines, $5,000; American Peace society, Boston, $10,000; National Temperance and Publication house, Boston, $10,000; Penn college, Oskaloosa, $10,000; Des Moines college, $10,000; Casenovia college, N. Y., $25,000; Wilberforce university, Green, Ohio, $5,000; Amidexter institute, Springfield, Ill., $10,000.

The remainder of the $3,000,000 estate goes to his heirs in varying amounts.

CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL OPENS

Secretary and Treasurer Furnish Statistics on the Year's Progress

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 13.—The triennial nation council of the Congregational church was opened this afternoon by retiring moderator, Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., with 600 delegates in attendance. Rev. Washington Gladden, of Columbus, Ohio, was elected moderator for the next triennial period. Judge Perry was made first assistant moderator and Rev. H. H. Proctor, of Atlanta, Ga., a negro, second assistant moderator. Secretary Acher Anderson submitted his triennial report, in which this appeared:

"We have gained during the last three years 187 churches, or 3.2 per cent; 24,895 members, 3.9 per cent. We have lost 1,689 in Sunday school membership and 19,722 in membership of young people's societies, but have gained $234,240 in benevolence, and $2,210,389 in home expenses. The majority of the states showing steady gains are in the Middle West, especially where the zeal of the missionary finds encouraging response. Our standing today is: Churches, 5,900; members, 660,400; Sunday school members, 738,840; members of young people's societies, 166,728."

The report of Rev. Samuel B. Forbes, treasurer for the three years ending July 31, showed receipts of $38,425 and disbursements of $42,022, the balance on hand being $10,705. The Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., the retiring moderator, delivered an address on "The Continuous Leadership of the Spirit." He spoke for the consolidation of the Methodists, United Brethren and Congregationalists.

Tonight Dr. Bradford delivered his retiring address. Speeches of welcome were delivered by Goy. Cummins for the state and by Rev. Hodgdon, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church.

SPEAKS FOR MACALESTER

Presbyterian Moderator Urges Increased Aid for the College

Special to The Globe

MANKATO, Minn., Oct. 13.—The annual meeting of the Presbyterian state synod opened tonight with an attendance of 200 delegates and pastors. Rev. Thomas H. Cleland, of Duluth, the retiring moderator, preached a sermon in which he urged increased aid to Macalester college. Dr. George W. Davis, of Mankato, was elected moderator and Rev. J. C. Faries, of Minneapolis, temporary clerk. The synod continues until Sunday.

Plainfield Bank Closes

PLAINFIELD, Wis., Oct. 13.—State Commissioner of Banking Bergh has closed the bank of Plainfield. The bank is capitalized at $5,000 and has deposits amounting to about $60,000. N. R. Drake, cashier and principal stockholder, says the bank became embarrassed through injudicious investment in commercial paper.

Church is in Ashes

Special to The Globe

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Oct. 13.—The fine Catholic church at Freeport was completely destroyed by fire early this morning. The building was completed five years ago at a cost of $25,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Nothing was saved of the church or the furnishings. The building was insured for $15,000.

Get Postage Free

Special to The Globe

AITKIN, Minn., Oct. 13.—The postoffice at Bennettville, this county, was robbed of about $10 worth of stamps and the same amount in money. The postoffice is in the general store of G. Amundson, who is postmaster. A sawmill at Bennettville was burned down, supposed to be the work of the burglars.

Death of a Pioneer

Special to The Globe

WASECA, Minn., Oct. 13.—R. M. Middaugh, a pioneer settler of this county, was buried here today. He was a prominent Mason and the funeral was in charge of the local lodge.

Municipal League Elects

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, Oct. 13.—The Iowa League of Municipalities today elected Mayor Charles D. Huston, of Cedar Rapids, president and chose Burlington as the next meeting place. The session closed this afternoon.

His Sad Case

Farmer Honk—Si Tubbins was goldbricked, good and plenty, up to the city day before yesterday.

Farmer Bentover—That's too daddogged bad, for poor Si 'd only just about got over the crime of '73—the time, you recollec' often hearin' him say, when the slimy serpent of the money power laid its corrodin' hands on the throat of Honest Agriculture.—Puck.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE