The St. Paul Globe

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RESULTS COUNT—THE GLOBE GIVES THEM.

MONDAY, NOV. 28, 1904

THE LONG DEFERRED

If there be, as recent political developments indicate, a wavering on the part of the South in its fealty to Democracy, the source is material rather than political. The same argument that has been so effective as applied to the rest of the country has not fallen wholly upon deaf ears at the South. These people, like the rest of us, love material prosperity. Infinitely more than the rest of us they need it. They have never recovered from the shock of the war. They have never known the blessings of roaming capital. They have been poor, left to their own resources, strugglers for the mere beginnings of industries elsewhere well established, forced to see their own magnificent resources lie undeveloped before their eyes and themselves and their children doomed to poverty in the midst of potential wealth.

Within a few years, comparatively, these conditions have greatly changed. The course of industrial development has transferred one mighty industry almost bodily to the South. The manufacture of cotton was built up in New England because the cities of that section had such an advantage over those of England in their nearness to the source of raw material that they could compete. For the same reason cotton mills began a short time ago to spring up all over the South. The section has almost unlimited water power. Where that is wanting it has an ample supply of cheap coal. It saves the transportation of baled cotton from the fields to distant factories. The South has more abundant and cheaper labor than can be obtained elsewhere. The South, therefore, has almost absorbed the cotton industry, and others follow in its train.

As a Southerner showed recently through the columns of The Globe, the past year has been one of great and general prosperity there. Never has there been such a year for the growers of cotton. The market, like that for wheat, has been favorable, and everybody has been well off. A prosperous sun is beginning to smile upon the South. It is a fertile and a promising field. The climate is admirable, the resources of the country great, and only the capital and the enterprise that have failed that section since it was devastated by war were needed to start the wheels moving. They are moving now. The South is at the beginning of a great boom like that which swept over the North twenty years or more and again six or eight years ago. Nothing can destroy her industrial future.

The effect of this upon her politics is inevitable. Wealth embraces conservatism, because conservatism seems to promise protection where any change might endanger vested interests. That is the penalty we pay for commercialism. Only when the fortunate individual and the fate of institutions weigh heavier in the balance than the rights or wrongs of property do the people act out their political convictions freely. The South has had a taste of good times. They are pleasant to the palate. She would rather sacrifice something of the principles held so gallantly through years of poverty and distress than dash this cup from her lips. This has more to do than all else with recent inroads into the solid South.

We are glad for the new prosperity that has come to a distressed and deserving people. We know that when the hour arrives for placing manhood and liberty above the millions of the trusts the South will not only be true, but will assume that ancient leadership where a proud people were eager to sacrifice everything for what they believed to be right. Meantime, it is well that the South, which will not be permanently enervated by riches and luxury, should be strengthened by her new position for her part in the coming inevitable and perhaps not distant fray.

If Mr. Hay had his international police organized it would be the plain duty of the patrolmen of the high seas to arrest the Baltic fleet for disorderly conduct.

THE PROBLEM OF THE GRAND DUKES

While Bismarck was at Versailles and bearing the burden of a double anxiety, anxiety lest the capitulation of Paris be too long delayed and anxiety lest the scheme for German unity should not develop as he willed that it should, he was much harassed by the interference of the small German princes. Frequently he spoke his mind very plainly about these same lordlings and what he said the indefatigable Busch wrote down; so today, reading the "Secret History," the public obtains a tolerably clear idea of the amount of mischief men who have everything to gain and nothing to lose by the continuance of the existing order may be capable of. It is true that the princes who buzzed about Bismarck were nothing more disturbing than so many flies, but the grand dukes that are buzzing angrily about the throne of Russia today are capable of great mischief, for neither the czar nor even the clear-sighted minister of the interior is a Bismarck.

While Nicholas' throne would receive a most substantial prop were he to grant the concesssions the zemstvos are praying for, the grand dukes, who are the bureaucracy, would be greatly the losers. And since none of them has yet revealed that he has reached that pinnacle where he can look forth and unselfishly estimate the needs of his country and wisely resolve to sacrifice himself to supply those needs; since, indeed, such Russian grand dukes as the world knows anything about at all seem not to have arrived even at the foot of such a pinnacle, there is no reason to doubt that they will put up the very stiffest kind of a fight to maintain their present proud state.

Whether or not the Grand Duke Sergius made the remark he is reported to have made about the presumption of the Russian peasants, it probably expresses tolerably well his class' view of the laboring people. Such intolerable arrogance is difficult to argue down or overcome. It is bred in the very blood of the representatives of the Russian bureaucracy. It is a greater obstacle in the path of Russian progress today than the religious fanaticism which Pobiedonostseff embodies. Ties of blood unite the czar to this arrogant class, and if he has the courage to pronounce against them, the farsightedness to see the necessity for so pronouncing, he will have earned the right to be written a great man in the histories of the future.

President Roosevelt has not met on his present trip with the fellow who voted for Parker.

THE BEST TEST

In the extremely interesting account given by an evangelist whose life is devoted to the missionary work among the lumber camps of the Northwest is one statement more interesting than the rest. This contains in a measure the test and standard of his work. He sums it up himself in these words: "Year after year I find that the work is progressing and exceeds even my fondest expectations. The men are saving their money better now than before, and their wives and families are correspondingly happier."

Now not so many years ago the missionary whose life was spent in such labor would have spoken only of the number of souls he had saved. He would have estimated this by the number that had accepted the provisions of his creed and had become regular church members. He would have regarded the profane standard of material conditions as outside his pale. The worker to whom we refer does not, indeed, ignore this element, and is happy that a part of the fruits of his labor is found in the willingness of many of the lumbermen to become active church members after they come out of the woods in the spring. Yet the first thought in his mind, justly and rightly, is that these men are better fathers, better husbands and better citizens.

That is the test. In the old conflict between faith and works as evidences of saving grace, this age of ours at least is skeptical unless the latter can be shown. We cannot conceive of a Christian or a man with any deep religious feeling who is not sensitive and true to the prime obligations and the first duties of life. We cannot be brought to believe in any change of disposition or any permanent purification of character that does not exhibit itself first of all in a larger and more self-sacrificing love for that neighbor who includes the rest of the world. If a man cares better for his wife and children and makes them more comfortable and happier than he did before, he is a better man. It is the true test, and the true gospel can well afford to stand or fall by it.

According to the viewpoint of the grand dukes the zemstvo is a sort of agricultural lobster.

THE MILITANT GOLFER

Strife to the extent of personal violence between the Rev. Dr. Gillett, librarian of Union Theological seminary, and Robert M. Rogers, a wealthy broker of New York, marked the close of the golfing season at Rye and the devotees of the ancient and honorable game can scarcely express their surprise and dismay. Golf has been held far removed from fisticuffs. It has been pointed to as most eminently respectable and devotion to the game has been accepted as evidencing in the individual the possession of attributes quite the opposite of militant. And now two of the most respectable of golfers have foozled the reputation of the game.

Dr. Gillett and a friend had preempted the putting green, when Mr. Rogers butted in with a demand that he and his friend be allowed to "go through." The preacher is a meek and lowly man by profession but when he is garbed in breeks and has a putter or a cleek in his hand he will not be ridden over. He told Mr. Rogers to go to. Rogers quit putting and fell on the preacher with fell intent. For a minute the layman had the best of it and the preacher went to the earth. When Rogers let him go he arose, seized his putting iron and proceeded to slice a piece off the top of Mr. Rogers. He gave over when the putter broke.

Hence the dismay at Rye. We know nothing of the ethics of golf except that it has been for many years regarded as the mildest game that ever engaged the attention of a Wall street pirate or helped preserve the graces of a pretty woman. There is tradition that in an elder day when the Scotch first engaged in enriching the store of dialect for the use of Ian MacLaren, it was the custom of rival clubs to maintain there supremacy by using their clerks upon the hard Scottish heads of their opponents. But since the border was abolished the links have been as free from bloodshed as a Quaker meeting house.

Dr. Gillett and Mr. Rogers should be compelled to make proper reparation to the honorable confraternity of golf. Else we shall be constrained to advocate the compulsory use of rubber-tired clubs and the addition of eight-ounce gloves to the golf outfit.

Tom Watson says Col. Bryan can do no harm because his hands are tied. Which remark might start something if Col. Bryan could afford to have a difference with a man who is so clearly limited to the also-ran class.

POLITICAL HONORS THAT COME HIGH

Governor-elect Douglas, of Massachusetts, says his election cost him $35,000. Governor-elect Higgins, of New York, spent $22,000 in his campaign. Both are rich men and both were convinced that a large expenditure was necessary. It is not charged that either man spent money illegally. Mr. Douglas spent nearly all of the sum he admits having disbursed in the purely business proposition of advertising his candidacy. He bought newspaper space on a wholesale scale, using his own advertising bureau and exploiting his political wares as he exploits his manufactured products. There is no possible room for doubt that he was elected because he knew how to advertise.

Mr. Higgins bought no newspaper space. He handed $20,000 to the Republican state central committee, paid $1,000 for campaign literature and another thousand for "miscellaneous" expenses. The contribution to the state central committee is said to be the largest ever made by a candidate in New York.

While no criticism is made of either Mr. Douglas or Mr. Higgins—their expenditures being in some sort warranted by the political system of the country—it is to be regretted that a candidate for office should feel warranted in spending great sums in carrying out his political ambitions. It is certain that neither Douglas nor Higgins will make any attempt to recoup themselves for the expenditure. But the example they set for other men is a bad one. It is a notorious fact that many politicians use the office which they have been at some cost to attain to reimburse themselves for election expenses. The expensive campaign is generally the precursor of official corruption.

A stringent law limiting the amount of money to be spent by a candidate to a percentage of the salary going with the office would be an excellent thing in every state in the Union. The next man who makes a $35,000 campaign in Massachusetts may take it into his head to get even with the state.

The esteemed Minneapolis Tribune urges the Republican party to bury its dead. And if the advice is acted upon who is going to indicate who is dead and who merely down?

Contemporary Comment

An Object Lesson

Advocates of the election of United States senators by a popular vote can probably find an argument in the misfortune of Senator Cockrell. Had the people of Missouri been voting for a United States senator there would have been no question as to his election, no matter how the legislature went.—New York Evening World.

The Proper Spirit

The Southern people are not wasting any time in vain regrets over the result of the election, but, realizing that they have the best country in the world regardless of who may be president, are going right ahead developing and building up their section.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

And It Isn't Losing Any Sleep

Gov. Cummins, of the "Iowa idea" on the tariff, says the president knows Cummins' views on the tariff. That's a good deal more than the rest of the country does.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Will Make It Rain Russians

Japanese claim that they represent the highest development of the human race because evolution has rid them of most of their whiskers. Dowie, however, will not agree to this.—Chicago News.

Some Fun Left, Anyway

The greatest satisfaction the Missouri Democrats will have this winter will be derived from sitting on the fence and watching the Republicans scrap over the senatorship.—Kansas City Star.

Can You Blame Them

The Democratic farmers of Southern Missouri are so cut up over the state giving its electoral vote to Roosevelt that they want to be annexed to Arkansas.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Policy of Selfishness

Lincoln, Neb., has a "sit still" club composed of men who refuse to give up car seats to the weaker sex. Natural outgrowth of the "standpat" idea.—New York Herald.

No Way to Beat This Country

England has won the first prize at St. Louis for Scotch whiskies, but that is nothing to Greeley, Col., taking the palm for Irish potatoes.—Denver Republican.

Must Be a Lamentable Mistake

One Democrat was elected to congress in Pennsylvania. Congress will, of course, be appealed to to right this outrage.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

But They Were in the Minority

Senator Fairbanks still clings to the belief that he got some votes in Indiana from men who do not want to succeed him in the senate.—Washington Post.

Better Not Make It Dahomey

Strange, but we haven't heard Boswell Riis mentioned for a cabinet position. Minister to Denmark might do.—Atlanta Constitution.

Fears Only Officeseekers

Teddy doesn't seem to be much alarmed over his exposure to smallpox. He has been inoculated with all kinds of virus.—Boston Herald.

Closed Season On for Oratory

Tom Watson would confer a great favor on the country if he would abandon the open door in his face.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Is Entitled to His Grouch

The Thanksgiving proclamation of Missouri consists of only 57 words. He is a Democrat.—Newport News Times-Herald.

PERSONAL MENTION

Ryan—B. Babcock, Milwaukee; W. W. Johnston, Butte, Mont.; H. Swinford and A. H. Cowell, Winnipeg; George H. Collins and wife, Des Moines; W. M. Durst, Grand Rapids; C. S. Weston and George H. Herold, Red Wing; W. H. Ridden and wife, Fargo; J. B. Long, Great Falls; J. B. Weimer, Salt Lake City; D. M. Philbin and wife, Duluth.

Merchants—Edward R. Morris, James F. Deady and W. C. French, Duluth; C. D. Wernth and G. H. Johnson, Red Wing; C. F. Grant, Chaska; J. C. Spitz and William M. Butler, Milwaukee; N. J. Morris, Pierre; D. F. Green, Butte; C. L. Dane, Anaconda; G. H. James, Des Moines, Iowa; W. J. Kane, Seattle.

Windsor—Misses Twidstadt, Manitowoc; Mrs. W. R. Baumbach, Milwaukee; D. H. Miller, Langdon; Mrs. N. Potts and child, Seattle; Charles J. Hill, Dawson, Minn.; George H. Dickinson and son, Plainview, Minn.; Adolph F. Burneish and Charles G. Abes, New Ulm.

Frederic—C. E. Glasspool, Roberts; E. Olin and wife, Duluth; K. C. Morehouse, Stanley, Wis.; John O'Brien, Servus, Mont.; J. K. Ballentine, Denver; E. M. Hall and wife, San Francisco; James H. Ryan and W. I. Raymond, Mankato.

TODAY'S WEATHER

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27.—Forecast:

Minnesota—Partly cloudy Monday, rain or snow in west portion and at night in east portion; Tuesday fair in west, snow and colder in east portion; fresh to brisk east to southeast winds, becoming variable.

Iowa—Partly cloudy and warmer Monday; Tuesday rain or snow, except fair in northwest portion, colder in west portion.

North and South Dakota—Rain or snow Monday, colder at night; Tuesday probably fair.

Upper Michigan—Fair in south, snow in north portion Monday; Tuesday rain or snow and warmer; variable winds, becoming east and brisk.

Wisconsin—Partly cloudy and warmer Monday; Tuesday rain or snow; winds becoming southeast and brisk.

Montana—Colder in north and west portions Monday; Tuesday fair.

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. Barometer, 30.33; relative humidity, 62; weather, cloudy; maximum temperature, 27; minimum temperature, 22; daily range, 5; mean temperature, 24; 7 p. m. temperature, 25; 7 p. m. wind, east; precipitation, 0.

Yesterday's Temperatures—

	*5pm	High		*5pm	High
Alpena	16	20	Jacksonville	56	64
Battleford	20	22	Los Angeles	72	84
Bismarck	26	32	Marquette	14	18
Boston	26	32	Memphis	46	50
Calgary	42	46	Medicine Hat	56	60
Chicago	26	28	Minnedosa	14	16
Cincinnati	30	34	Milwaukee	24	24
Cleveland	26	26	Montreal	20	30
Denver	62	74	Moorhead	24	26
Des Moines	62	36	New Orleans	58	60
Detroit	22	24	New York	28	34
Duluth	10	16	Omaha	40	46
El Paso	56	64	Philadelphia	30	36
Edmonton	24	24	Pittsburg	24	32
Escanaba	14	22	Qu'Appelle	40	62
Galveston	60	62	San Francisco	60	62
Grand Rapids	24	24	St. Louis	36	38
Green Bay	20	22	San Antonio	62	70
Havre	56	60	S. Ste. Marie	16	20
Helena	48	54	Washington	28	36
Huron	32	40	Winnipeg	16	18

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

River Bulletin—8 a. m.

Stations.	Danger Line.	Gauge Reading.	Change 24 hours.
St. Paul	14	2.7	—0.1
La Crosse	10	4.0	0.0

—Fall.

What the Editors Say

Mr. Johnson will be the next governor and will make a good one, for he is a man well qualified to occupy the responsible position the voters of the state have honored him with, and the Tribune, with others that have supported his defeated rival, accepts the decision of the voters and will remain steadfast in the conviction that while there has been a great mistake made we are still Republicans and able to accept the result with no soreness because of the knowledge that a good man has been named to direct the course of destiny of our great commonwealth for the next two years.—Granite Falls Tribune.

The people of the state of Minnesota owe much to the three great daily papers, The Globe, of St. Paul, and the Journal and Times, of Minneapolis, for such gallant service rendered the cause of decent politics and clean government in the election of John A. Johnson for governor. All these three papers did yeoman service for him during the campaign.—Sleepy Eye Herald.

There is talk in St. Paul of establishing a law to prevent kissing, in the interest of the public health. And now Harry Ives makes a motion to hold the next editorial convention at Anoka or some other place where they are not so blamed particular about being healthy.—Red Lake Courier.

When our popular governor meets and convenes in legislature next January it will be given to the public who who is to be our next United States senator. In the meantime the administration papers are not willing there should be any Quarles about it.—Eau Claire (Wis.) Leader.

A few of our reckless exchanges are beginning to discuss gubernatorial candidates for 1906. Cut it out. Give the people a rest. Long campaigns are not productive of victory.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

Let us administer the chloride of lime treatment to the remains of the late political unpleasantness, immure it in the tomb of the dim, damp past and let it go at that.—Cannon Falls Beacon.

Rochester insane patients were allowed to see a football game. They went back wondering why they should be caged up.—Red Wing Republican.

A country editor has been elected governor of Minnesota. Now will you pay up your subscription?—Buffalo Lake News.

Among the Merrymakers

A Modern Juliet

They called her Juliet, so sweet she was,
Her golden hair and lovely, soulful eyes
Made many youth sigh to be Romeos
When oft at eve she gazed at moonlit skies.
By day, too, was she no less fair to see,
So dainty, tender and elf-like withal;
No gallant knew her but to bend the knee
And pledge him ever ready at her call;
Till one day when at dinner quick she speared
A pickle—far the largest she could spy—
And beamed on all the while she munched and sighed:
"I always love them so right after pie."
—Detroit Free Press.

Ethics

Her conduct was at last become such that her pastor expostulated.

"You are not doing as you would be done by," said he.

The woman regarded him amazedly.

"I confess I don't understand you, sir," she said.

"Well, your goings-on are shaking society, and surely you wouldn't have society shake you," said the minister.

Now, this view of the matter was quite new to her, as it seemed, and that she was not unaffected was plain at once.—Puck.

The Facts in the Case

Three drams do not a scruple make,
Nor twenty grains a dram!
Tell that to those who like a fake,
I'm up on that, I am!

The drams are never served by grains,
And the more of them you drink
The less your stricken conscience pains;
Make scruples—I don't think!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Not Sufficient

The young man with the long hair, tallowy complexion and bundle of manuscript approached the editor's desk.

"Here is something," he said, "I wrote myself."

The editor glanced hastily through the manuscript and then looked at the author.

"That is a sufficient explanation," he replied, handing it back, "but is hardly an adequate apology."—Chicago Tribune.

A Wood Alcohol Drinker

"John," cried the wife, indignantly; "I had half a pint of pure carbolic acid in this bottle last night, and now it's all gone. Who can have taken it?"

"I guess I'm the guilty party, Maria," replied the husband, sheepishly. "I got thirsty during the night and drank it in the dark, supposing it to be whisky. Carbolic acid, eh? Well, I thought at the time that it was mighty weak liquor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Good Shooting

"Any good shooting on your farm?" asked a sportsman of a farmer.

"Splendid," replied the agriculturist; "there's a canvasser man down in the clover meadow, a peddler at the house, a county council candidate out in the barn, and two tramps down in the stackyard. Climb right up over the fence, young man, load both barrels, and sail in."—London Tit-Bits.

Far in the Future

"Don't you ever expect to get married?" she asked.

"Well," replied the old bachelor, "I may some day. But I have been reading up on the subject and the scientists agree that if a man takes proper care of himself there is no reason why his mind should begin to fail before he is eighty at least."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Success

With great care and much labor a caterpillar climbed up a tall spear of grass. When he reached the top, he stood on his hind end and waved his front end in the air.

"Just as I feared," said he. "Success does not bring happiness."

But then he turned and climbed down, for the caterpillars are wiser than men.—Puck.

Her Great Charmer

Barnes—They tell me Howes is going to marry?

Shedd—Yes. It was a case of love at first sight on his side. He is a dentist, you know, and had her for a patient. Naturally, he discovered that she was tongue-tied, and he proposed before she got out of the chair.—Boston Transcript.

Rojestvensky's Jest

"Do you catch any shellfish?" inquired Admiral Rojestvensky of the Hull fishermen.

"No," they replied, as they edged away; "the fish we catch are without shells."

"Then take a few," cried the facetious admiral as he told the gunners to fire.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Question of Why

Balty Moore—I understand that young d'Auber is so devoted to his art that he sometimes misses his meals.

Calvert Jr.—I knew he missed his meals occasionally, but I had heard a different reason assigned for it, and more professional.—Baltimore American.

From Her View Point

Jane—I think it's terrible for you to marry a man who knows nothing about his family.

Mary—I don't. He never can tell me anything about his mother's cooking.—Chicago News.

At St. Paul Theaters

Just a simple story, with scarcely the vestige of a plot and with no climaxes other than comic, is "Weather Beaten Benson," the new play in which Ezra Kendall made his appearance at the Metropolitan last night. But devoid of action as it is, and unnatural as its faint melodramatic episode is in the concluding act, it nevertheless furnishes a clean, restful, wholesome entertainment, following a surfeit of tinkling cymbals, jingling music and dazzling scenery.

"Weather Beaten Benson" is a vehicle for the exploitation of eccentricities of rustic characters—for the exhibition of the lighter shades of human nature as revealed by folks who live next to the soil and have not acquired the art of using language to conceal thought.

Benson, of course, is the chief eccentric, and his portrayal is allotted to Ezra Kendall, a player with a marked personality, whose silence is as expressive as his speech and whose pantomime is often more telling.

The play, as the programme informs, depicts scenes and incidents that might have occurred during the big rush to Oklahoma fifteen years ago. The dramatis personae are a collection of odd individuals who have joined this rush, with lots of faith in Benson.

The playgoer, hungering for brisk action and exciting climaxes, would vote "Weather Beaten Benson" too slow, and indeed it does drag a little at times, and some of its dialogue lacks snap. But it is nevertheless brightened by touches of human nature, quaint repartee and amusing quips that afford genuine delight. Mr. Kendall's Benson is as optimistic as Mrs. Wiggs. His smile sheds sunshine, his facial expressions convey varied sentiments, his voice is comforting. Indeed Mr. Kendall's voice is a valuable asset to this artist, clear, resonant and expressing humor or the suggestion of pathos with equal facility. Benson's affection for Little Miss Moses, the child whom he rescues from the river when she was two years old, and to whom he had, as he expressed it, been everything from a grandmother to a dressmaker, was finely suggested by Mr. Kendall, when the prospect of losing the little girl became apparent. His scene with her, in the presence of the woman he loves, is perhaps the best in the play. It is all pantomime, but is audible to the heart.

Mr. Kendall is surrounded by a company adequate to the play. The role of Rusty Bartlett, the gawky rustic whose forte is predicting the much-needed rain in Oklahoma, is convincingly portrayed by William A. Hackett, who does not impress you with trying to act. Lucille La Verne's impersonation of Mrs. Piffles is another vital characterization. Her hearty laugh, accompanied by the exclamation, "It's a sin to laugh," is refreshingly spontaneous.

The child—little Miss Moses—is admirably embodied by Edith Taliaferro, who speaks her lines as though they had just occurred to her, and not in the parrot-like fashion of the average child player.

Miss Lotta Linthicum was gracious and pleasing in the character of Mrs. Ormsby.

The play is adequately and artistically staged. —F. G. H.

"Wedded But No Wife" at the Grand

A large and emotional audience witnessed the harrowing melodrama "Wedded But No Wife" at the Grand last night. The play is a crude delineation of incidents that have done time since melodrama became a part of the popular amusement. The heroine is pounced upon early in the first act by an atrocious villain, who pursues the unfortunate victim to the tearful, fearful finish, where he scratches a match on her supposed tombstone and lights his cigarette. In his machinations he is aided and abetted by a female accomplice with auburn hair and a tendency to maltreat the "brat," a term the villainess always applies to the heroine's child. There are others in the piece who add their quota of misery to the heroine's store of accumulated trouble. The landlord who rents garrets to unfortunate heroines appears in this play and demands the rent, which, of course, the penniless woman cannot pay. And much more that is familiar.

Exceptional histrionic ability is not required to portray the characters in the play. An actress by any other name would fill the requirements of the leading role as well as Selma Herman. This is not to say, however, that Miss Herman has less ability, but that more would be wasted in exploiting the present production. Of the male members of the cast only one deserves more than passing mention. Edward A. McHugh as the tramp, a semi-comic role, is a rational actor, who carried off the honors of the performance. His impersonation of the peripatetic wayfarer was most commendable. William Shaw as a policeman had but little to do, but that little he did well. Jane Dore and James A. Heenan divided the tribute of hoots and hisses that are the villains' portion.

The scenic effects are sufficiently ornamental.

Czar and Shipwright at Mozart Hall

The first of the series of operas to be given by the St. Paul Mozart club took place last night at Mozart hall, the entire cast comprising members of the organization. The opera, which was Mozart's "Czar and Shipwright," showed careful study and painstaking work on the part of those taking an active interest in the concert. The chorus was well drilled, and made a creditable showing. Danz's orchestra furnished the instrumental music.

Miss Gretchen Milch, as Marie, the niece of the burgomaster of Saardam, was allotted a role well adapted to her personality and pleasing voice, and was heartily applauded. Her first solo, the aria in the first act, was especially well interpreted, while her duet with Karl Bloeser, in the last act, was an artistic performance on the part of both.

The cast was as follows:

Peter I, Czar of Russia, as shipwright Michaelow—
Mr. Adolf Timm Baritone.
Peter Iwanow, shipwright—
Mr. Karl Bloeser, Tenor.
Van Bett, burgomaster of Saardam—
Mr. Peter J. Giesen, Bass.
Marie, his niece—
Miss Gretchen Milch, Soprano.
Widow Brown—
Miss Marie Kusserow, Alto
Marquis of Chateauneuf, French ambassador—
Mr. Theodore A. Lienau, Tenor.
Admiral Lefort, Russian ambassador.....Mr. George Ph. Fredriks, Bass.
Lord Syndham, English ambassador—
Mr. Wilhelm Conradi, Bass.

Shipwrights, village people, valet of the burgomaster. Place, Saardam in Holland. Time, A. D. 1697.

The Crackerjacks at the Star

Bob Manchester's company gives a good entertainment at the Star this week. The Crackerjacks have always been popular here, owing chiefly to the efforts of the clever comedian, Bob Van Osten, who is stil the prime favorite. His energies are, as usual, reserved for the final portion of the show, and he sends the audience away in good humor.

The chorus is possessed of more than the average vocal ability, is artistically costumed and otherwise ornamental.

The specialty department is well stocked with a variety of good acts. A novelty is presented by Belle Hathaway with her trained baboons and monkeys. They perform a number of unique stunts, but, like some of the opposite extremes of the Darwinian theory, they exhibit greater zest at the dinner table than elsewhere. Three of them are diminutive specimens with their hair parted in the middle and a grotesquely human expression. They absolutely refused to wave a Russian flag, but were quite content to flourish the Japanese and American colors.

Sam J. Adams, the character comedian, contributes a first-rate impersonation of a gawkish, uncouth youth and recites "'Ceptin' Ike," a clever bit of bucolic verse, with much unction and spontaneity.

The Greene sisters do the usual song and dance act. These turns are becoming less popular each season and seldom draw much applause.

The Wangdoodle Four, a colored quartette, is quite as amusing as formerly, and was liberally applauded yesterday. One of them is a past master with his pedal extremities. Carl Anderson presents the ever popular illustrated songs which have been absent for the last few weeks. He sings well, except for an occasional variation from the keynote, and does a commendable bit in the burlesque.

The operatic concert to be given at the People's church Tuesday evening, Dec. 13, by Mme. Mantelli, supported by Mme. Nold, Sgr. Alberti and Wheatley and other well known artists, is, because of the great expense connected with the venture, to be a subscription concert. The following well known lovers of music have already subscribed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dean, D. R. Noyes, H. P. Upham, Gustave Scholle, Louis W. Hill, Miss Rachel Hill, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Severance, J. A. Gregg, Dr. and Mrs. A. MacLaren, Mrs. James McClure, Miss Gotzian, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kellogg, Miss McQuillan, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Finch, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Young, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Goodkind, Mrs. Charles Hauser, F. D. Monfort, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Smith, Gen. and Mrs. Childs, Mr. and Mrs. Dittenhofer, Mr. and Mrs. Eisinger, Mr. and Mrs. Field, Dr. and Mrs. Colvin, Miss Elsie M. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Raudenbush, Franklin Krieger, Miss Elsie Shaw, Max Dick, Mrs. C. B. Yale, Miss Ella Lamberson, Miss Harriet Hale, W. A. Wheaton, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ohnet, Miss Jennie Pinch, Mr. Arthur Koerner, Miss Louise Cochrane, Miss Marion Lindsey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Meara, Mrs. F. H. Snider, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Wilkes, Mr. and Mrs. Schuneman, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Colville, H. T. Halbert. Subscribers' lists are to be found at the music stores.

ALL IS READY FOR BIG CATTLE SHOW

Crowds Flock to Judging Rings on Eve of Opening

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—With the arrival today of several carload lots, all this year's exhibits for the live stock show have arrived and everything is in readiness for the judging, which begins tomorrow. For the first time in its history the exposition was open to the public on Sunday at the Union stock yards today. So many persons took advantage of the holiday that the exposition buildings were crowded to their full capacity all day and until midnight tonight, when the doors were closed.

The official attendance for the day was registered at 41,000. All of the judges have arrived, John Ross, of Melkle Tarrell, Scotland, and Robert T. Blofield, of Morley manor, Norfolk, England, being among them. The two experts will judge cattle during the week. In order to expedite matters the American judges of cattle will pick out the best specimens in each breed and the two British exports will then determine the champion. John Dryden, the minister of agriculture of the Dominion of Canada, was among the prominent arrivals today and will be the guest of the officials of the exposition during the week.

The Canadian exhibits in sheep and swine this year are more numerous and of a higher class than in past years.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will attend the exposition on Wednesday.

TEMPERANCE WORKERS OBSERVE SPECIAL DAY

Philadelphia Presbyterians Gather in Churches in Interest of Cause

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 27.—Today was world's temperance Sunday, observed by a great many Protestant churches and Sunday schools. A general observance of the day was held in this city, the principal meeting being that held under the joint auspices of the Philadelphia Presbytery and the Presbyterian general assembly. The meeting was addressed by the Rev. Dr. J. Addison Henry, moderator of the general assembly; John Wanamaker and Prof. Charles Scanlon, the field secretary of temperance for the Presbyterian church. Prof. Scanlon said it is the intention of the Presbyterian church to put workers in the field for the purpose of holding Presbyterian meetings throughout the country to stimulate Presbyterians to greater activity in behalf of temperance.

FORTY WORKMEN IN PERIL OF EXPLOSION

One Dead and Three Seriously Wounded in Gas Tank Disaster

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—One man is dead, three are in a hospital suffering from burns and lacerations and several others are less seriously hurt as the result of an explosion early today in the generating house of the Consolidated Gas company's plant, in West Forty-fourth street, this city.

There were forty workmen in the generating house and all were either knocked down or were thrown against the walls.

James Kane, twenty-seven years old, received a fractured skull and died two hours later. Every window in the building was blown out and the force of the explosion was felt over a large section of the west side. The cause of the explosion is not known. It occurred in the eighteen-inch main, carrying the freshly made gas from six huge generators in the floor of the house to the purifiers.

Filipinos Start Home

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 27.—The two companies of the Philippine constabulary, numbering 280 men and fourteen officers, not including the band, under the command of Maj. A. D. Haskell, departed tonight for San Francisco in a special train over the Rock Island route.

News Condensed

Colon—Continuous heavy rains are interfering with the inspection of the canal zone by the American congressional party. The party were at Bohio Friday.

New Haven, Conn.—The Yale team which will meet Princeton in debate here Dec. 9 has been selected. It is made up of C. L. Beede, '06; A. P. McKinsley, '05, and W. D. Myers, '05.

Little Rock, Ark.—The canvass of the popular vote of Arkansas shows a plurality of 17,574 votes for Parker. The official figures are: Parker 64,434, Roosevelt 46,860, Watson 2,318, Debs 1,814, Swallow 993.

Lancaster, Pa.—The Chi Phi fraternity at its eighteenth annual meeting selected New York as the next place of meeting. Officers were elected, headed by Benjamin S. Sanderson, Amherst college, as grand alpha.

Detroit, Mich.—Judge James Phelan, of the recorder's court, announces a decision declaring invalid an ordinance adopted by the common council to prohibit free trading stamp companies from doing business in Detroit.

Chicago—Revelations of an alleged pool among the glass dealers of Chicago are made in connection with damage suits aggregating $50,000 begun against the H. H. Hooker company and Frank Hayes, the company's vice president.

St. Joseph, Mo.—George W. Gay and son Lester, who were held by Sheriff Spencer for investigation in connection with the murder of Mrs. G. W. Gay last Tuesday, were released, the officers failing to connect them with the crime.

Chicago—The rail and steel mills of the Illinois Steel company, a branch of the United States Steel corporation, have been ordered closed for an indefinite period, throwing 3,000 men out of employment. The cause is declared to be lack of business.

New Haven, Conn.—Yale university has obtained for its forest school all the forestry exhibits at the St. Louis exposition of Cuba and Hayti, and also large and important parts of the exhibits of the Philippines and Japan as well as several states of the Union.

New York—The Hoboken police arrested two men who are believed to be members of the gang of highwaymen that held up and robbed Paymaster Dana White and Supt. George Eldredge, of the O'Rourke Construction company, of $5,000 at Great Notch, N. J., Aug. 24 last.

Biarritz, France—Ex-Queen Natalie, of Servia, was the victim of a runaway accident while driving. The horses bolted and the vehicle collided with a tree. Queen Natalie's face was severely cut and she was carried into a neighboring house with blood streaming from the wounds.

New York—Jacob Berry and Harold L. Bennett, comprising the firm of Jacob Berry & Co., members of the Consolidated Stock exchange, have made an assignment. The liabilities are $200,000, while the nominal assets are $150,000 to $200,000.