

The St. Paul Globe

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RESULTS COUNT—THE GLOBE GIVES THEM.

TUESDAY, JAN. 31, 1905

SENATOR BURTON AND OTHERS

The Kansas legislator who calls upon Senator Burton to resign his office and retire from public life has the only right solution of the difficulty. Senator Burton has received another chance for his life—he would hardly like to say for his honor—by a decision in the supreme court rendered on another technicality. This decision does not appear to touch the merits of the case, but simply reverses the decision rendered by the lower court on the ground that payments charged were made in a different place from that alleged in the indictment. A man who can consider this as any sort of vindication is not to be congratulated.

The increasing number of allegations of corruption and indictments for fraud against men in high public station is alarming. Senator Burton's colleague, Senator Dietrich, had a narrow escape. Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, and Congressman Hermann, are wrestling with grand juries and public prosecutors. In almost all the states there is a plentiful crop of political scandals, and in almost all of them the rascals go scot free. This is not because of any reasonable doubt concerning the facts, but because every resource of the law is strained to let the hoodlums loose. We have but to point to Missouri, where the courts have been busy letting out large numbers of the hoodlum gang as fast as the prosecuting attorney convicted them; we have but to hunt for illustrations nearer home to sense the iniquity and the danger of our time.

The remedy here, as in all public ills, must lie with the people. The corruptionist in public life has plenty of money. That is what he is there for. He is ready to spend this to save himself from the pentitentiary; and, unhappy to state, there are always lawyers of first-class ability, and fancying themselves entitled to good reputation, who are ready to defend these scoundrels for a price. Saving their consciences with the familiar pretense that a man is innocent until proved guilty, and has a right to the best counsel he can buy, these men, who would scorn to bribe themselves, sell their ability, their knowledge of the law and their personal standing for the filthy stuff that the official swindler has stolen from the people. Nine times out of ten they secure his acquittal not because the courts are complaisant or partners in this iniquity, but because they are enabled to pick flaws and raise technicalities which the courts cannot disregard.

A strong public opinion is the only influence adequate to deal with this crime. If the people should choose to office no man who has ever been suspected of accessibility to corrupt overtures; if they would banish from public life and from social companionship all the smirched crew whose venality is scarcely open to question; if they would look upon an attempt to clear the hoodler as an assault upon the public name and honor; if, for example, they would start the hue and cry against the hoodler and his allies as they have against the politician, we

should probably soon have an end of public corruption. Meantime, it creeps ever higher and higher in American politics, and sooner or later something must be done.

The worst of the St. Petersburg revolution is yet to come: Toistoy is sure to write a book in 800 pages about it.

FREE WHEAT

The millers are to have their own way. Every demand of theirs is either granted or in process of concession by the authorities at Washington. Already they are empowered to sell the by-products of imported wheat without payment of duty. Now it is announced that they are also to be permitted to mix imported wheat with the domestic product and export the flour thus made without any duty charge. This covers the whole ground. Practically, the miller has absolutely free wheat.

We should have no quarrel with this did it not run on all fours with the rankest hypocrisy and injustice. If the farmer wants wheat for seed, he must pay duty on it. The miller is the only favored party. If the farmer wants lumber or hardware or any other article at a lower price through a lowered duty, he is told that he ought to pay cheerfully the added cost because he shares in the advantage of the tariff system by reason of the duty on wheat. Yet that duty is utterly abolished where it is supposed to favor him by treasury rulings. If it ever had any practical effect, if even the poor pretense that it protects the farmer were honest, still it would be completely negated and nullified by the action of the government. Free wheat for the goose is not free wheat for the gander. Will the farmers of the Northwest be made sport of indefinitely in this fashion without remonstrance?

To the Czar: Why not send for District Attorney Jerome and get him to keep the lid on?

THE RIGHTS OF THE INEBRIATED

We note with regret that a judge of the municipal court, in a decision affecting the right of a bartender to eject with force an individual who indulges an alcoholic disposition to make a disturbance on the premises where he acquired the rough, house inclination, upholds the contention of the barkeeper. We have not all the facts before us, but it seems to us that the inebriated one has some rights. We assume that he paid for the jag that is the inspiring cause of his rowdy disposition to make a fuss. He bought and paid for the trimmings at the same time. If his expenditure was sufficient he was provided with the means for producing a jag of manifold aspect. He was entitled to become loquacious, melodious, mendacious, reminiscent, hilarious, querulous, caustic, affectionate, pugnacious, noisy and speechless by turns.

Up to the affectionate stage, it may be assumed, the drinker contributed regularly to the exchequer of the establishment. So far all the rights and advantages are with the barkeep or proprietor. With the passing of the affectionate and the beginning of the pugnacious stage the man on the outside of the bar should enter into the enjoyment of the rights and privileges appertaining to one who has paid the price of a jag and has the goods on him. He cannot help emitting the noise that he has been bottling up within himself to the profit of the saloonkeeper, nor can he control his acquired disposition to punch somebody in the nose. At this juncture the saloon man, it seems to us, should begin to assume some responsibility. He has no right to turn the drunk into the street. The man in the next block who has derived no profit from the vending of the jag should not be compelled to submit to having his rest disturbed by the noisy one, or his nose punched out of joint when the pugnacious propensity predominates. That should be part of the saloonkeeper's end of the contract. We would not quarrel with the learned judge, but we submit that the drunk ought to be provided with quarters wherein to work off his excessive and spurious exuberance.

In Mexican countries, it is related by veracious travelers, the vendor of intoxicating liquors provides a room or court, known as the plazita, to which the barkeeper leads the intoxicated one by the hand as soon as he has imbibed enough pulque, aguardiente or whisky to make his room more desirable than his company. In the plazita he may do what he likes, from compelling his drunken fellows to listen to his stories to biting their ears off. By this means the barkeep is saved much annoyance, the drunk is not curtailed in any of the rights he acquires with his jag and the public is not compelled to suffer vicariously for the sins of the drunkard and his abettors.

They evidently do these things much better in the Latin-American countries. In the light of experience and this decision of the learned judge it is apparent that a condition exists here which might properly become the subject of legislative consideration. The legislature might be much worse employed than in framing a law compelling licensed vendors of liquors to provide a padded apartment for the use of jags in flower, wherein the

drunk might work off his alcoholic steam and retrace in gloomy silence the trail that leads back from the joyous heights whereon the fertile fancy disports itself in vinous exuberance to the depths of the valley in the domain of Col. R. E. Morse.

Zack Mullah, the Oklahoma cattle king, has been sentenced to three years in prison for shooting a couple of men on the St. Louis pike. Thus it made manifest that the courts are arrayed on the side of the oppressor and that there is no longer room in this country for the display of those characteristics once dear to the denizens of the bounding West.

LITTLE SHORT OF A CRIME

It looks as if the act authorizing homesteads of 640 acres to be taken up by one person would actually get through congress. Interests really concerned about the settlement and development of the country have been laboring for years to achieve land law reform through repeal of the statutes that shelter and favor the land speculator and the swindler. They have utterly and egregiously failed. On the other hand, it needs only the introduction of some such monstrous bill as this in congress to witness its steady progress to success, unhindered by all the opposition that sane and honest men can offer.

Nobody needs to be told that the bill in question is simply a means for getting what remains of our public land into the hands of big corporations by the speediest possible route. The prohibition attached to the bill that this shall not be done is rather worse than nothing. As a prohibition it is farcical. Its incorporation actually proves, by disclaiming, that this is the real purpose of those behind the movement. After all the labors devoted to the development of the West, and the expenditure of millions upon irrigation for the sake of providing new land for homes; after our public domain has dwindled until it should have become our most precious resource, here comes congress proposing to cut it up in huge blocks, that it may be thrown away more speedily to waiting land sharks and corporations.

What sort of government is it where such abuses move forward by giant strides, while reform cannot make an inch of headway? What is public opinion doing that it does not compel congress to forego this tank compulsion to greed and monopoly at the expense of the people?

Happily for the cause of liberty the leaders of the revolutionists in Russia are not making a campaign based on personal plutitude.

A CURIOUS DISCRIMINATION

Attention has been called to a singular difference in the interest of Republican members of this legislature in different kinds of investigations. Some of them are looked on with a highly favoring eye, and some run up against an evident disposition to smother. There are, according to the opinion of Republican legislators, investigations and investigations.

For example, the grain and warehouse committee made a favorable report on a resolution proposing a committee of seven to investigate the inspection and weighing of grain in this state. This committee is to have power to compel the attendance of witnesses and to be provided with a clerk and a stenographer. We are not quarrelling with the provision of this elaborate paraphernalia, which may all be necessary, but desire to put it in contrast with another inquiry certainly of equal importance.

A resolution was introduced in the house empowering the committee on public accounts to employ the necessary accountants and help in performing the duties imposed upon them. There was quite a flurry over this, and the author of the resolution accepted an amendment confining the committee's authority to the employment of one accountant at a salary of \$10 per day. There was an obvious determination that there should be no more inquiries by public authority than could be avoided into timber trespasses, mineral land leases and other unsavory matters connected with the late Republican administration and the late Republican campaign.

It looks as if the legislature were making fish out of one cause and flesh out of another. Admirable as it may be to investigate the inspection and weighing of grain in the state, it is at least equally desirable to investigate accounts that have been subject to so much contention and furnished material for so many apparently well-founded charges of neglect of duty or worse. Investigations in both directions should be pushed and help adequate to the work undertaken should be guaranteed. The legislature would seem to need to do a little explaining to its constituents about its attitude toward these two important branches of inquiry.

The beef trust has raised the price of its product a half cent a pound in New York. It is an occasional appeal like this to the popular feeling that makes us tolerate the beef trust.

Over in Shanghai they persist in neglecting the opportunity to adopt the slogan: "Eight more years of Goodnow."

Contemporary Comment

Profits of the Lawson Panic

The immediate result of the panic was that several hundred millionaires who invaded the market and snapped up the bargains added to their millions; that several thousand of small investors were despoiled of their savings; that in every bucket-shop in the country the slake was wiped clean, and the creditors who gambled in these dens lost every dollar of their paper profits; that innumerable small fry speculators who constitute the old guard of Lawson's notoriety following are probably tramping the streets as they have paid an overcoat, and it is reported as a matter of common knowledge in well-to-do circles that Thomas W. Lawson assumed \$1,200,000 of other people's money by the simple expedient of blowing hot one day and cold the next.—Denis Donohoe in Public Opinion.

Railroad Legislation

The Democratic voters will do well to watch the game in Washington on railroad legislation. The trusts ignore parties in gathering men to do their bidding and politics is cursed with men who shout for reform and who before the people get into office, and forget them and the party declarations, are men of this sort in the congress who will bear watching.—New York American.

Russia's Great Need

Communism in working life and autocracy in political life are natural experiences from which that like those of Western Europe cannot be instantaneously evolved. If complex problems in great statesmen the immediate future of Russia depends on one of the greatest statesmen in the history of the human race.—Chicago Tribune.

Deserving a Vote of Thanks

District Attorney Jerome says he will prepare a chart of the gambling houses in New York, locating exactly where the next week will be found. This will prove a great boon to the respectable business men from the small cities who make an annual trip to the metropolis.—Philadelphia Ledger.

That's What Kentucky Wants to Know

The new governor of Indiana says he will honor a requisition from the governor of Kentucky for Taylor and Finley, making it clear that they will be given a fair trial. Wonder who made him a judge of the quality of Kentucky justice?—Atlanta Constitution.

Deep Rooted Discontent

In any event, there is a deep rooted spirit of discontent in Russia, accentuated by the Manchurian war, and even the most optimistic will await the tiger's paw in the streets of St. Petersburg with an interest little short of feverish.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Method in Her Madness

They keep on discovering valuable things that are hidden by Mrs. Chadwick. She must have been busy hiding them for several months before she could know there was anything wrong about it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

As Wise as We Were Before

Senator Smoot says the apostates are not the mouthpieces of the Lord unless the Lord commands them to speak. And there we are! The investigation starts all over again!—New York Commercial.

All Tastes the Same

Dr. H. W. Wiley repeats his belief that 85 per cent of bar whiskey is adulterated. Expert practitioners at the bar say they don't notice it much when they reach the 75 per cent stage.—Baltimore Sun.

They Are Mere Amateurs

Prof. Merriam, of the University of California, has just completed his theories showing that the ichthyosaur reigned for 3,000,000 years. And all this about the Romanoffs!—New York Mail.

Everything Coming Their Way

With Admiral Rojstevsky fighting their battles at Dogger's Bank and Czar Nicholas on the streets of St. Petersburg the Japs can afford to lie quiet at Sha river.—New York World.

It Is Becoming Monotonous

Tom Lawson ought to take time enough to read again that old Fourth reader story about the boy who had so much fun crying "Wolf!"—Washington Post.

No Hope for the Japs Now

J. Pierpont Morgan, having begun financial operations in China, it is not hard to see how he will own the empire.—Chattanooga Times.

No Wonder They Have Money

Mormons never play poker. This may account for the fact that they are able to support so many wives.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Will Never Become Popular

Laughing cures dyspepsia, a Paris physician says. But the man who can't get at a drug store, Baltimore Sun.

Don't Let Him See His Shadow

It is about time to begin to hope that the stage will be properly set for the ground hog.—Omaha World-Herald.

TODAY'S WEATHER

Table with 2 columns: City and Weather/Forecast. Includes Washington, D.C., Minnesota, Upper Michigan, North and Montana, Wisconsin, Iowa, St. Paul, and various other locations with their respective weather conditions and forecasts.

What the Editors Say

At St. Paul Theaters

Stam Bernard, in "The Girl From Kay's" will close his engagement at the Metropolitan with a performance tonight and tomorrow night. This production is by Charles Frohman and George Edwards. Owen Hall has furnished the libretto, while Ivan Carrill arranged and composed the music. In the unfolding of the comedy a large company is made use of, the star of which is Sam Bernard, formerly with Weber & Fields' company. Another important member of the cast is Miss Hattie Williams, who plays the title role of the comedy.

"The Girl From Kay's" is one of the most amusing, entertaining and laughable farcical comedies with music that has been seen in the United States for many years. The play is a comedy presented here with the original company, numbering sixty, with some of the most beautiful women that could be found in this country and in England. There will be no matinee given tomorrow.

As the months pass it becomes more and more apparent that "The Honey Moon" will be numbered as one of the few perennially popular musical plays. There are now two big companies, entirely equal in playing strength, appearing only in the large cities of America. One company is just completing its third year at one theater in London and the other is now touring with it in the English provinces. Another company is playing the large cities of Australia, making it an English speaking country. It is being translated into German, to be produced in that country and Austria, and early in the spring it is the intention to put it on in Paris. Its visit here will occur Thursday, Friday and Saturday and Saturday matinee at the Metropolitan.

The mere fact that the hero of Owen Wister's widely read novel, "The Virginian," the dramatization of which is to be seen at the Metropolitan all of next week, is a cowboy, is not enough to arouse the genuine interest that is unmistakably felt in this attraction. The hero on a cattle pony has been common enough ever since the West was first explored as a field of fiction. There has been no lack of the sombrero and the six-shooter, as everybody knows. The difference between the cowboy and the cowboy hero, as Mr. Wister's Virginian is that the latter is real. He is a man. He lives the life of his kind and one may not like all he does, but he acts the way such a man would act and that is what gives life and strength to his story. On the whole he is such a perfect specimen of virile and honest manhood that the reason for the sale of a quarter million copies of the book is plain. A pleasing embodiment of this story should prove even more attractive. It is said that Quentin Furness, who is playing the title role, is in his manner and appearance the Virginian himself, and Manager Kirke La Sells asserts that he idealizes the character of this cowboy hero. Helen Holmes is the cowboy's sweetheart.

Laughter reigns supreme at the Grand this week, Mason and Mason are presenting a new musical farce, "Fritz and Snitz." The piece is a splendid vehicle for the exploitation of the language twisting Dutch comicities of some eccentric comedians. The piece contains many good catchy musical numbers and several excellent specialties are presented by a company of smart entertainers. A pleasing embodiment of this story should prove even more attractive. It is said that Quentin Furness, who is playing the title role, is in his manner and appearance the Virginian himself, and Manager Kirke La Sells asserts that he idealizes the character of this cowboy hero. Helen Holmes is the cowboy's sweetheart.

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Among the Merry-makers

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Mickey—Come out and see his old guy fall on ice. Jimmy—Oh, I've seen a dozen fall today.

Mickey—Yes, but I see a truant officer.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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"Neither does mine," answered young Mrs. Perkins. "But Charley frankly admits that he doesn't have much fun except when he has a chance to win something."—Washington Star.

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Billy Moore—Are you superstitious? Calvert Jr.—Not in all things. But when I see a dark man approaching me, wearing the uniform of a sleeping-car porter, I have a premonition that I am about to make a poor investment of my small amount of capital. And the sign seldom fails.—Baltimore American.

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Mother—Have you told Olga that if she insists on marrying that student who is so deep in debt you won't give her a penny? Father—No, I guess I will tell the lieutenant instead—that will be more effective.—Filigee Blatter.

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"He's very fond of her, isn't he?" "Well, really, I don't think he's fond of her as he is fond of having people remark that he is fond of her."—Philadelphia Press.

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