LEWIS BAKER.

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ST. PAUL. SUNDAY, AUG. 7, 1887.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Washington, Aug. 7, 1 a.m.—Indications For Iowa: Generally warmer, fair weather winds shifting to southerly. For Wisconsin Fair weather, followed by local showers in the northern portion and warmer winds generally southerly. For Upper Michigan Local showers, warmer winds, shifting to south and west. For Minnesota and Cen-tral and Eastern Dakota: Local showers. except in the extreme southeast portion of Minnesota; fair weather, southerly winds, shifting to westerly; cooler in the northern portion and warmer in the southern portion. For Nebraska: Fair weather, generally warmer, and winds generally southerly. GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

St. Paul, Aug. 6.—The following observa-tions were made at 8:48 p. m., local time: BAR. | THER. | V.

Place of Observation.	Height	Exposed	Change in 24 hours.	te of Veather
Duluth	30.02	60	*2	Clear.
St. Paul	29.98	72	+4	Clear.
La Crosse	30.06	72	+2	Clear.
Huron	29.84	74	+6	Cloudy.
Moorhead	29.82	72	+6	Rain.
St. Vincent	29.78	70	+12	Cloudy.
Bismarck	29.72	72	+8	Fair.
Fort Buford	29.58	74	+10	Clear.
Fort Assinaboine	29.64	76		Clear.
Fort Custer	29.64	82	+6	Clear.
Helena	29.72	89	48	Cloudy.
Fort Sully	29.66	78	+10	Fair.

WATTERSON'S REFORM. Editor Watterson has joined the ranks of the dress reformers. With his characteristic method of only talking about things that he understands, the distinguished journalist ignores the question of female dress reform. with othe subject of reform in male attire. It is a subject which he has doubtless been studying for a long time, but it was not until the recent hot spell forced him to it, that he ventured on a public discussion of the matter. He advocates an abolition of the complicated combination of coat, vest and pantaloons in male dress and a substitution of tunic and sandals. The colonel's experience during the hot spell confirmed the views that he had previously entertained concerning the necessity for a change of style in men's clothing. A real hot day in Louisville is calculated to do that. But when it comes to weeks and weeks of such heat as they have along the lower Ohio valley, one would almost be reconciled to being Hottentot with his unconven tional ideas of dress than to be forced to endure the agonies which the welldressed people of the Ohio valley have to suffer in a hot summer. Still our cultured Louisville neighbor has too much respect for the progressive notions of Hottentot style of costuming as the model for an imitation. His classical this crisis. Hs he sits at his desk wiping the beads of perspiration from a sunhued brow, the coat and vest laid aside until the frosts begin to fall, his "galluses" down from off the shoulders in regulation Kentucky style, his mind wanders away where the jutting peninsula of Greece pushes out into the waves of the Mediterranean. As his mind rests here to contemplate the remaining evidences of genius and refined cultivation which were displayed by ancient Greece and as he tears away from these relics of past human greatness the dust and the mold which the ages have placed there, he naturally inquires why was it that a people who lived in such a frightfully hot climate could ever accomplish sach great achievements. And as his eye falls on a piece of statuary, one of those wonderful conceptions of the human face and form which remain in marble for the instruction and enthusiasm of the modern sculptor, the secret of it all is suddenly revealed to him. It was the way the Greeks dressed that enabled them to conquer the enervating influences of their hot climate. Catching as by inspiration the idea of a past age, Editor WATTERSON seizes his pen and writes a vigorous article advocating a return in male dress to the loose flowing robes worn by Plato and Socrates. It is a simple garment, similar to the modern night shirt, minus the frills and embroidery. A rude imitation of this Greek costume, which Col. WATTERSON urges civilized American gentlemen to adopt, was worn by little darkys on the plantations in anti-bellum days. It is not surprising that a costume with so much democratic simplicity about it should commend itself to a Kentucky editor. And it may be all right for a Kentucky climate. But we want to advise our distinguished journalistic brother, if he has any intention of visiting the St. Paulice carnival next winter, to leave his Greek tunic at home. He will not need it in Minnesota during the

POLICE MATRONS.

The Women's Christian Temperance union deserves credit for at least one genuine reform it has succeeded in accomplishing. The movement for the appointment of police matrons was inaugurated by the union and it has been urged forward with the most commendable zeal and energy until the plan has been adopted in nearly all the leading cities of the country. It took a good while to get the municipal officials to see that the plan had any merit, but when it was once adopted the movement has been as rapid as its promoters could wish. The first trial was in Portland, Me., about two years ago. The city authorities agreed to appoint a matron to attend the police court and care for the female criminals, or act as their friend in the county jails. But there was no appropriation to meet the expense, so the W. C. T. U. paid the matron's salary for the first year out of its own treasury. There was no trouble about it after that. The plan worked so well that other Eastern cities immediately followed Portland's example, and to-day there is scarcely a city east of Chicago that does not have a police matron. It is an office that ought to be created in every city. No one will ques-

sex under circumstances, and the women in different parts of the country who have exhibited so much earnest ness in bringing about this reform in police regulation deserve the highest commendation. Their efforts should not be relaxed until every city and town that is able to support a police force shall also provide for the appointment of a police matron.

OUIDA, NOVELIST.

Mr. EDGAR FAWCETT, who has som reputation as a pleasing story writer, and who aspires to a prominent position as an American man of letters, has undertaken a curious task. He seeks to elevate a certain malodorous writer whose salacious stories are published over the pen name of OUIDA to the front rank as a writer of contemporary fiction. In the pursuance of his self appointed task he takes upon himself more of the role of an apologist than of an eulogist, and after all makes out but a sorry case.

If the prolific turning off of a dozen or more so-called novels, whose chief claim to public notice lies in the vein of inuating intrigue and dubious morality which each one contains, constitutes a mastery of the art of fiction, then certainly Ouida deserves the eminence Mr. FAWCETT assigns her. Among people who regard literature as an art in which the aim should be the elevation of the moral and intellectual nature OUIDA will be relegated to her proper place as a companion of the socalled authors of whom Zola is an excellent type.

She has never yet written a really artistic and wholesome book. In them all there is the glossing over of, and indeed the direct defense of infractions of the moral law which society holds most sacred. Divested of their salacious character her books would fall as flat as a patent office report. As it is, until human nature changes, she will com-mand a wider circle of readers than even Mr. FAWCETT has ever hoped to

But though her books may sell, the aim of every author, it is well that no one should be misled into believing, with Novelist FAWCETT, that OUIDA rves consideration as an exponent of all that is best in literature.

THE DETAINED IMMIGRANT.

The case of the woman immigrant, INGERD JONSON, who, coming to make her home with relatives in Minnesota, was detained by the immigration commissioners in New York and subjected to considerable hardship, has excited considerable attention.

There seems to be no doubt whatever that she was unlawfully detained and the final order for her immediate release confirms that supposition. The young woman was not destitute, her relatives were anxious to receive her, and while she could hardly be placed in that class of immigrants consid-His great intellect is wholly absorbed ered most desirable no obstacle should have been placed in the way of her seeking the home in this country which is offered to the oppressed and unfortunate of other lands.

The trouble seems to have been that the commissioners were unduly officeous. As in the case of the Scotch farmer who was turned back because he had engaged to work under contract for a Kentucky stock-raiser, they kept to the letter and violated the spirit of the law. There was no real reason why either immigrant should have been detained. It would be much better if the commissioners instead of straining their authority to cover harmless cases, would exercise some adequate supervision over the thousands of immigrants who weekly arrive at Castle Garden, and among whom there are always some who should never be per-

mitted to remain on American soil. Agitators, criminals, assisted paupers and the off-scourings of every European | a single game played at Washington country are freely permitted to pass, while one or two persons whose presour modern civilization to suggest the ence is much more likely to result in good than in harm are lassoed with red | ball grounds in my buggy. He knew tape in order that the commissioners education stands him in good place in may demonstrate their activity and come as much excited as the contest give an excuse for drawing their substantial salaries

America is glad to welcome those who eek to begin life anew in becoming American citizens, who give promise of ability to make their way in this country, and who are ready to conform to its laws and institutions. But she has no room for those who seek only to live in idleness on the fruits of honest people's labor, or who are potentialo rebels against the law and the country which shelters them.

The commissioners at New York seem to be unable to discriminate between the two classes. Probably others could be found more intelligent and more vig-

NOBLE MRS. DOLAN.

The sad story of Mrs. Dolan, deerted by her husband, and DUNN," the confiding girl whom he deceived under an assumed name, is one which unhappily has had too many counterparts, but there are feature connected with the present tale which illustrate woman's noble nature in a way almost unprecedented.Mrs.Dolan. the real wife, has given an exhibition of manliness, love and charity which is all too rare.

That she should have felt anger, even scorn toward the victim of her rascally husband's perfidy, would have been only in accordance with the natural feeling of wronged womanhood: that she might have felt a passive pity for her sometime rival, would not have been surprising, but that she should have allowed compassion to overcome every feeling and should have taken upon her self to care in kindness and sympathy for the poor wronged girl, should have offered her a home when deserted by all but one good Samaritan, and should have cared for her ailing child as though it were her own, is something which in

its nobleness is unparalleled. Under circumstances where even vindictive rage might have been excusable, she has given bountiful evidence that Christian charity is not the rarity generally supposed. The supposed wife will find a safe asylum with the real wife only less deeply wronged, and in their intermingling sympathy each will doubtless find comfort which would come to neither alone. Mrs. Dolan has shown that a woman's heart can overcome a woman's anger, and she has shown it in a way little short of heroic. She has shown also that she was much too good for her scoundrelly husband. and in his desertion she has good cause

for congratulation. But as for the brute who has wrecked two women's lives, the severest punishment would not be beyond his deserts. It is a matter of regret that neither woman has a father or a brother to exact some reparation for the wrong done. And if the wretch should ever return he ought to receive a reception, the warmth of which might be appropriately contributed to by coat of tar and feathers.

BREAKING UP.

Our cable dispatches this morning indicate that the Tories have reached the crisis which has been impending for some time, when the SALISBURY cabinet will have to break up, and the lead- foot of Robert street. By the way, I tion the fitness of women to serve their ers of the now dominant party in the understand that a proposition has been

commons must surrender to their more liberal allies. HARTINGTON'S promotion to leadership of the allied forces in the house of commons is only a movement in the direction of restoring GLAD-STONE to power, an event which is so sure to occur within a year, that there is nothing can possibly prevent it except GLADSTONE'S death. England begins to realize that the time is at hand when the united energy of the British people will be needed to maintain Britian's position in the great European conflict which is inevitable. England cannot afford to waste any more time in wrangling over Ireland's independence when the services of Ireland's sons are so soon to be needed in defense of England' honor.

A local evening contemporary has a head line "Sporting news from all over the Globe." We had noticed for some time that our contemporary was favorably disposed toward the Globe's sporting news, and we cannot refrain from commenting on its good

THE GLOBE has so many good things to lay before its readers to-day and the exactions of advertisers are so great that it again gives them twenty interesting pages, and all for five cents. You wouldn't find a better bargain at the cheapest bargain counter ever instituted.

THE rumors of further frauds perpetrated in the treasury department by hold-over officers simply furnish another argument for the assertion that the rascals should have all been turned out at the beginning of

THE people of St. Paul, without regard to

sect, will not regard any promotion as too lofty for the deserts of Bishop IRELAND. He is a man whose pre-eminence is undoubted and well won. There should be more like Again in response to the constantly in

creasing demand the Globe prints more papers than ever before in its history. We are bound to satisfy the people if it takes all summer and an extra press OF COURSE the Prohibitionists were defeat ed in Texas. Water is too precious down there to be wasted in drinking by human be-ings. Every drop of it is needed for the cat-

tle and the crops. KING CALICO, of the Sandwich islands, is

deprived of all power except that of drawing his salary, and yet even now many people will envy his good-for-nothing highness. THE hundreds of visitors who came to the GLOBE building last evening were no more pleased to come than the GLOBE was to

have them. Every one is welcome. Even if the corn crop is short Kentucky promises that there shall be no slackening in her chief industry. There is nothing like being fertile in expedients.

THE Michigan minister who was tarred and feathered for free love doctrines, will hardly carry his peculiar tenets to the extent of loving his enemies.

It is said Mr. Blaine will keep away from Ireland. Perhaps the discerning people of the Emerald Isle has sized him up properly, and he has heard of it. The new corporation formed to buck

against the Standard Oil company has a poor show for success. It does not own a single

THE New York brokers who are charged with having stolen \$3,000,000 were perhaps in training to become partners of Mr. Gould. WE WONDER who the Ohio man will be who will undoubtedly pop up as a candidate for the Mormon presidency.

EITHER Mr. CARDIFF OF Mr. KILLEN Can ow learn Mr. Sullivan's address on appli-

MEN WHO TALK.

Col. A. F. Rockwell. Col. A. F. ROCKWELL-I never expect to lose my interest in base ball and every evening after dinner I hurry down stairs to see what the clubs have done. One of the most ardent admirers of the game that I ever saw was the late President GARFIELD. In 1880, the year that he was nominated for the presidency at Chicago, he did not miss and would leave the capitol every afternoon and come to my office near the White house and we would go out to the every point in the game and would beprogressed as any boy in the enclosure. After he became president, however, he did not have the time to devote to his favorite pastime and he often deplored the fact in our conversation. By the way, I was thinking this afternoon of a plan which I consider feasible and would like to see put in operation. Take seven or eight of the leading men in the National game, CHAD-WICK, YOUNG, SPAULD-ING and WIKOFF, for instance and let each mark what considers eighteen of the best players in the profession, two pitchers, two catchers and so on through the various positions. summarize the results and undoubtedly several will agree upon the same men for the respective positions. Cull out the eighteen best players, no matter to what association they belong, and let the two nines thus formed play a series say of five games. This would make an interesting programme, and I believe the idea is original with myself. I would like to see the Detroits win the championship this season, and judging from their performances recently, I think they will attain the goal of their ambition. It is getting too monotonous having the Chicagos carrying off the pennant year after year, and a change would be decidedly beneficial to the cause of base ball throughout the coun-Prof. Hoffman.

Prof. HOFFMAN, of the United States Geological Survey-A great deal of interest is manifested at Washington concerning the discoveries of the rich vein of Bessemer iron in Wisconsin known as the Gogebic, and part of my business in the Northwest at this time is to investigate this matter. I shall spend the greater part of my time in the vicinity of the new fields which I am told are likely to make their owners richer than if they had struck gold. One case has been cited to me in which a gentleman of my acquaintance invested \$500 in Gogebic stock and to-day he is drawing \$60,000 a year from his investment.

My inquires will be devoted to very careful examination and investigation of the country through which this vein extends, and the observations thus made will be embodied in an exhaustive report to the superintendent of the geological survey. There seems no limit to the resources of this part of the continent, and each day discoveries are being made that rival stories hitherto thought to be unexcelled out-

side of fairyland. H. E. Horton

H. E. HORTON, of Rochester, Minn. and a Prominent Bridge Contractor of the United States-It does not seem to be generally understood that the new bridge in this city over the Mississippi and about which there is considerable discussion at present, is destined to be the longest and highest structure of the kind in the United States for wagon traffic. When completed, according to the designs in the office of the city gineer, the new bridge will be 2,770 feet long and 200 feet high, something marvelous in a bridge which is a public highway. It will be considerably higher than the bridge at Fort Snelling, and entirely different in design from the bridge now spanning the river at the

made looking to a re-letting of the bridge contract, and that Comptroller ROCHE is favorably disposed toward such a such settlement of the pending difficulty regarding its construction. This, it strikes me, is a resort of the defeated bidder, and should not be entertained by those who desire the welfare of St. Paul and increased means of transportation between the city proper and the southern country contiguous to it.

A FOOL'S WISDOM. The force of the habit into which Railroad Commissioner Horace Austin has fallen led-nim into a laughable blunder one day lasty week. He lunches generally at the Dairy, and on one of these occasions, while awaiting his order, lost himself in a reverie. The waiter returned with his arms full of dishes, but the commissioner, head down, paid no attention to him. Jeames balanced his load, fumed, and stood on one leg and then the other. Get the dignitary's attention he could not until he broke forth, "Do you take me for a blasted fool?" "Ah, wait a moment, "I stammered Austra roused so rudely "FII" stammered Austin, roused so rudely, "I'll"

In coming back to St. Paul, whose streets she has not seen for nearly a dozen of years, I wonder if Mrs. President CLEVELAND will remember her old-time school teacher-now Mrs. Smith, the wife of a wealthy Dodd road farmer—and her neighbors, the Knoxes, Marshalls, Langfords and others of Irvine park residence. They will all want to see her, but the woman of twenty-three may not carry still the memories of a girl of twelve St. Paul has changed, Miss Frances Folsom has become Mrs. President CLEVELAND, and GROVER, from sheriff, has stepped upward to be the leader of this nation. All this in a dozen years. Who of St. Paul's school girls to-day—as she was in 1875, will be a White house lady in 1899?

The late discussion in the common council over the awarding of the up-town bridge con-tract brought out some unpleasant assertions in regard to the new Robert street bridge. One was that a prominent engineer had de-clared that within five years the bridge would not be safe to walk or drive over. This came from the lips of an alderman. There is one point about the bridge that is not generally known, and that is it is said not to be built ac cording to the specifications, and since its completion it has never been officially tested as to its strength.

J. S. RICHARDSON, whom rumor says is about to invest \$60,000 in a new afternoon paper in St. Paul, has a genius for one thing, and that is the grammatical correctness of his sentences. He is sensitive on the point. and during his former residence in St. Paul and during his former residence in St. Paul made life exciting for the reporters who worked under him and wrote loose English. He turns out sentences with a loving tenderness, such as a mother bestows on her child or MARK COSTELLO gives to the Irish question. I never saw Richardson excited but once, and that was when this sentence passed through his hands and appeared in print: "The unfortunate Mr.—was killed at eleven and died an hour later. He leaves but one wife. It was then that Richardson decided to return to Indiana.

Some one estimates the annual increase in ne number of breweries in the United States at 10 per cent. This ratio would not apply to Minnesota alone. There are about 150 breweries in the state, St. Paul having 12, the largest number of any city in the state. though Minneapolis has the greatest producing brewery—the Orth establishment. In July the 1,200,000 inhabitants of the state drank something over 30,000 kegs of home-brewed beer, or 900,000 odd glasses—at the rate of 120 to a keg-which would be a little less than two-thirds of a glass to every man, woman and child in the state. A temperance lecturer might not find very much to point a moral or adorn a tale from these statistics.

"I called on P. H. KELLY to-day." said Col. Mansfield, of Austin, on Wednesday, "and he said: 'Colonel, I'm glad to meet you.' That was very kind of him, because, though I had never met him before, I had done some conscientious fighting against him." COL. MANSFIELD is a character. You cannot : appreciate the type of politician and citizen that he represents unless you have met him. The famous Col. Yerger, of Texan soils, might be his counterpart. Says Col. Mans-FIELD: "I don't ask an office of the government. I have enough of my own to live off of for twenty years to come; but I would like to secure a position that would take me into a climate that would cure my catarrh. Did you ever have masal catarrh? Never? Well, it's worse than an itch for office. Did I get the catarrh in Austin? Oh, no; had it ever since I was a young man. I don't want an stores of railway lore piled away in Mr. the catarrh in Austin? Oh, no; had it ever office, but if President CLEVELAND could r wouldn't hesitate long." move my complaint with an appointment I

In its outward appearance St. Paul's new court house and city hall has suddenly lost its squatty proportions. It no longer looks as if the wrath of Goo had fallen upon its walls. This is due altogether to the main tower, which within the fortnight has taken form. This tower has to the eve elevated the entire building and given it a majesty that it never possessed before. When completed, there can be no doubt that in its own peculiar style the massive structure will be the most beautiful public building in the West. A New Yorker, looking up at it the other day. remarked: "And it cost only a million! It cannot understand that. In my state they steal that amount before they lay the foundations of any public building.

ELI WARNER'S devotion to Gov. McGILL, during the campaign that elected the latter. has never been explained. Long before McGill sat at the feet of the Republican state convention. Ell had discovered his latent genius. But, to prove his apprecia-tion of the man of destiny—the star-gazer through a Shandrew telescope-Eli, failing to become a delegate to the state Republican convention, through a lack of sympathy on the part of brother Republicans, secured a proxy and thus got in. Afterwards the delegate whom he represented in the convention was appointed to a state grain inspectorship. It was thus that one of the tribe of Warner became a foster son of the state government. His devotion deserved it.

luts out over the Mississippi, was formerly a newspaper man, and among the pioneers that work in St. Paul. He was with the Press in the days when reporters received as-signments like this, "Go and skirmish for something." That simple order, coming something." That simple order, coming from Dick Richards' lips, nearly drove Bur-GESS out of the business. He was connected with the Dispatch during the TRUESDELL regime, and soon after its return to Capt. CASTLE's hands abandoned the pencil for the bar, and became a lawyer.

The faithful of the Scandinavia—the Chi-ago journal—left the Scandinavians of the Sorthwest without a literary paper of any and published in this section—The Fermi of the section of the **
The failure of the Scandinavia—the Chikind published in this section. The Scandi navia started promisingly, and with its pages filled with pertinent articles on Scandinavian iterature, history and politics. A Minnesotian-Luth Jaeger, of Minneapolis-was on of the associated editors of the paper, and did himself credit in his work. The demise of the paper, though, lost him quite a sum of I believe-owed him for services by the proprietors.

The secret reason that led FRANK KELLOGG, of Rochester, to be a candidate for attorney general last fall has never been told. This unknown "motif" had its birth in Rochester when Frank was about eighteen years old. A traveling phrenologist was lecturing in the town hall and Frank, with a number of other youths, had mounted the platform to have his head examined. When the pro-fessor ran his hands lightly over the many angles of Frank's cranium he passed but one opinion upon them: "Young man, ac-cording to your head, there is no position in this world—I care not how high it is—that you do not think yourself capable of filling."

HANK KELLOGG was a Rochesterite of considerably different stamp than is Frank Kellogg. Hank, in war times, was a radical Republican. He was running a store with Peter Johnson, a Democrat, and now a resident of Duluth. At the election of '62 or '64, to prevent Johnson from voting, Hank locked him in the cellar of the store and had a wreath of flowers placed on had a wreath of flowers placed on went away. But Johnson had Jacksonian Markham's coffin and then wrote each sand. He dug his way through a stone wall, reaching daylight just before the polls closed and casting his vote. Hank Kelloge, now a Ham was no more, but in her name he had

Dakotian, is a red hot Democrat and liable to emain one for the balance of his days.

his grave, which doubtless consoled MARKHAM's five fiancees not a little.

STRAY SUNBEAMS.

Warm weather necessitates frequent cuting of the hair. But, when you have been to

ed the other day to have it cut down to con-

ventional length. He relates his subsequen

"I had just returned to my office from the

looking over the papers another called in.
"Good day, old boy, I— Why, your hair has been cut."

"Here's a— ho! ho! Where's your hair.
You have had it cut."
Pretty soon an old chum came in.
"Say, old fellow, I want you to go with me
to— Why. where in the thunder has your
hair gone to? You have it cut, haven't you?"

"Aud all I heard that day was some re-

mark or other about having had my hair cut," continued the Third street man.

"When I took a street car late in the after-noon to go home to dinner there were three

of my acquaintances aboard—two ladies and one gentleman. And, notwithstanding I had

taken the precaution to pull my hat well

down over my head and turned up my coat

collar, every one of them yelled across the car to know if I hadn't had my hair cut.

"It is to save myself from further an

ance that I have fixed this sign, which I intend to hang over my office door." The sign

read: "I have had my hair cut, and the bill

"I don't like to growl, but when I do I like

to be heard," remarked a venerable St. Anthony Hill citizen as he hung on to the rear platform of a street car the other evening.

This is the hour when the business men are all going home and, of course, the street cars will be crowded. What I am growling about

is that the ladies who come down town to do

their shopping seem to make it a point to spend the day so as to catch the street cars

when they are most crowded. They take up

all the seats while we gentlemen have to hang on the ragged edge. Why is it the ladies are

has been paid. Please ask no questions."

Another called a few minutes later.

experience as follows:

Col. Lofland, special revenue inspector for the government, and who has been in St. Paul for a fortnight past, has seen dangerous service in years gone by. He was after moor shiners in Georgia for a number of years, and it was there that he made his reputation for nerve by killing two men. He was cornered by them, and it was his death or theirs. He killed them both in their tracks. The cor-oner's jury held him eleven days, but he proved his case of self-defense. When the body of one of the dead men was found no one bould tell what had killed him. The colonel was asked. He answered, "I shot him under the left arm. Look there, His companion is shot through the left eye." And so it proved to be a barber and had your locks trimmed did it ever occur to you to count the number of times the fact would be mentioned by your observing friends? A prominent Third street business man who has been in the habit of weuring his hair very long concludso it proved to be.

A third man who had had a hand in this attempt to kill the colonel, but who ran away when the shooting commenced, testified before the coroner's jury that the latter had fired to save his own life, but had not shot, him. "No," said the colonel, "you were running away and had your back turned, and because of that I spared you." Col. LOPLAND finds Minnesota a more pleasant field to do government work in than Georgia. The illicit still is comparatively unknown in this climate, and the moonshin-ers breed poorly above the Mason and Dixon

WHISPERS.

The WHISPERER was informed the other day of a good time that is in store for some of the business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis. It seems that the Boston Commer cial club is anxious to reciprocate the hos pitality it enjoyed at the hands of the Twir City jobbers some time since. It has been intimated that if there were only some similar organizations composed of the business men of the two cities, that it would be in vited to visit the Hub as a body, and a royal good time would be provided by that city of banquets. At the late banquet of the Twin City jobbers the question of forming a com-mercial club was informally discussed. It is quite probable that its existence will soon be an accomplished fact, and there is little doubt but that early in its exist-ence it will receive an invitation to come to Boston and see what kind of entertainment the classic town can afford. Many business men of the two cities are pretty well known in modern Athens, but I will venture to say that the visit of say fifty of them at the same time would be something of a revelation to the slower going Bostonians, and I am very sure that even the famous cellars of Youngs and PARKERS would not be any more than equal Wouldn't you like to join the party,

ing both knowledge and experience very fast, to such an extent indeed that it is al-

ready more capable of filling an important

executive position than many men of twice his years. He is a nephew, and a favorite

one, too, of MARSHALL FIELD, of Chicago

whose wealth is estimated at \$30,000,000, and as Mr. Field has but two children, it is

not unlikely that Mr. James will be one of his heirs, though he would of course mod-estly disclaim any such expectation. At any rate, it is said to be due to Field's influence

that James was given his present position,

and as the Chicago millionaire is credited with owning a large block of the road's

stock, it is quite probable that the same in fluence may some day result in the present

It's better to be born lucky than rich.

While on the subject of railroad men I am

reminded of the presence of mind involving an eye to business of an exceedingly popular young man whom you all know, who is con-

nected with the freight department of the

Omaha road. When the BURBANK building in the heart of the wholesale district took fire a few weeks ago he happened to be one

of the first to see the flames. Hastily jumping into a cab he ordered the driver to driver

like mad, even if he killed his horse, to the

house of a jobber who owned an extensive establishment near the burning store. Wak-ing up the sleeping merchant, whose freight

shipments by the way amount to thousands of dollars annually, he packed him into the cab, and amid the cries of the young ladies of

the family to be sure to save the silver in the store vault, drove off to the scene of the fire. While the young

man's action was purely disinterested the thought could not help occurring to him

that the extensive shipper in common grati-

tude for the timely warning could not fail to

up. Well, they at last arrived at the fire and

discovered that the merchant's establishment

was not even scorched. Fancy the feeling of a man pulled out of bed at midnight and

hauled a mile at a break neck pace for noth-

ing, and you can figure out for yourself the chances of that young man for securing his

I was talking to General Passenger Agent

BARKER, of the Wisconsin Central road, the other day, and he told me a story of one of the conductors of his road, who lost his life

in the Newhall house fire in Milwaukee, that

is well worth repetition. The conductor's name, as I remember it, was Маккнам.

MARKHAM was a man of quiet, not to say shy.

demeanor, and it was not known that he had a single intimate female acquaintance. The

day after the fire Mr. BARKER - received a let

fer from a young woman in Chicago wanting to learn something about Mr. Маккнам, and

which continued: "We were very dear friends; in fact, we were engaged to be mar-ried." The next day he got a letter from a

girl in St. Louis who also wanted information about Markham, and which wound up by saying, "We were

wound up by saying, "We were very dear friends, in fact we were engaged to

be married." On the same day the superin-tendent of the road received a letter from St.

know about Markham, and which also con-

cluded: "We were very dear friends, in fact we were engaged to be married." On the next day the paymaster of the road got a let-

ter from a woman in Des Moines which fin-ished with the now familiar expression: "We were very dear friends, in fact we were

private secretary going up higher.

though?

The gossip with reference to the presidency of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul not considerate enough to go home earlier when the cars are not usually crowded?" railroad continues. From a Chicago source The Minnesota State fair people propose to make things very lively this year. The big premiums offered for fine cattle are bringing in the cattle breeders, and there is a general management of the breeders are described. I learn that there is not much chance of the present general manager, Roswell Miller succeeding to it, as he is none too well liked by those who pull the wires. It is even said that if a decent excuse could be found he would be invited to step down and out. However that may scramble for room. The horse department is likely to be crowded. Mr. Leonard Johnson, of East Castle rock, expects to exhibit be no change in the present executive force is likely to be made until a president is se seventy-five head of Percherons and French coach horses just imported from France. President Merriam has been in Detroit and Cleveland securing attractions for the race lected. Nothing definite has been done since Mr. Porter now of the Union Pacific, was offered the place, but speculation is rife. Gossip connects the names of Marvix Hugh itr, of the Northwestern, Albert Keep, Robert Harris and T. F. Oakes, of the course, and taken altogether, the fair promises to be the greatest success of all our state Northern Pacific and NEWELL of the Lake

People who never saw a battle and have no conception of what an actual engagement between hostile armies is like, except as they Shore, with the place, and any one of them would no doubt well fill it and draw an exceedingly comfortable salary of \$50,000 with great satisfaction. If Harris should go to the Milwaukee, it is certain Oakes nagine it, will have an opportunity to form a correct idea after witnessing the sham battle to be fought during the state fair. There would succeed to the presidency of the Northern Pacific. But the most startling story of all is that which comes to me from will be about 5,000 old soldiers engaged in the mimic war, one division being under the command of Gen. FAIRCHILD, of Wisconsin, a pretty reliable quarter that P. D. Armour can have the Milwaukee presidency if he wants it and that he is now and the other under command of Gen. Lew WALLACE, of Indiana. It is understood beforehand that Gen. FAIRCHILD is not to paraforehand that Gen. lyze Gen. WALLACE. considering the matter. The salary would of course be no object to Armour, comfortable competency of \$50,000,000 with which to keep the wolf from the door. J. Armory Knox and Adirondack Murray have started out on their cruise through,

But he owns a good deal of stock in the road, and is said to be contemplating railroading as cruise is no more interesting than Mr. Knox's letters descriptive of it, the boys must be a diversion from the profitable monotony of pork packing. The annual meeting of the road's directors will be held soon, and then the matter will be decided.

having a mighty dull time.

**

KNOX is a forced humorist. He is the busi-

across and around the continent. If the

It ought not to be very hard to induce somebody to accept a \$50,000 place. ness manager of the Texas Siftings, and un-like most other newspaper business managers, travels around through the country a great Apropos of railroading, there is a bright young fellow now learning the business in this deal. ALEXANDER SWEET is the real humorist of the paper, is a modest, retiring man who sticks closely at his editorial desk and writes city who is likely some day to figure among the magnates of the country. I refer to handsome Howard James, private secretary humorous articles. Sweet does the funny work and Knox enjoys the reputation. It often happens in journalism, as it does in other departments of business life, that one

> There is an old saying that curiosity killed the cat. But curiosity did a worse job than that at Milwaukee yesterday. It was the launching of a vessel a number of people n disregard of the warnings that had been given them assembled on a rotten pier. It was a dear penalty some of them paid for

DRAMATIC DRIFT.

The hot weather hasn't been any check on Erminie's" run at the New York Casino. It still continues to draw crowded houses, and Manager Aronson has no intent of interfering with its prosperity by a change of programme. The 500th representation will be gramme. The congiven in September.

The Booth-Barrett combination is announced to open the new Hennepin Avenue theater in Minneapolis the 9th of September. The repertoire is not published, but it is understood that "Hamlet," "Macbeth" and "A Fool's Revenge" will constitute the bill.

EDWIN BOOTH, LAWRENCE BARRETT, T. B. ALDRICH, LAWRENCE HUTTON and E. C. BENEDICT are making a cruise in the steam yacht Oneida. They are taking in Bar Har-bor, Halifax, the St. Lawrence, the Saguenay and Labrador.

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MRS. LANGTRY has bought a ranch in Cali-

fornia containing 7,000 acres, almost as large as the island of Jersey. She has a house in San Francisco, which is occupied by Mr. Cognian during the summer. She has also purchased a corner lot in Carson City, the capital of Nevada, and announces her intention of building a house on it, so as to be within easy reach of Lake Tahoe, the troutfishing in that body of water having fascinated her.

Bolossy Kiralfy has secured what he thinks three prize beauties for his spectacular production of the "Siege of Troy." Hex-RIETTA LE BLANC is a blonde Parisian model who has posed for Venus before great brushes. She will pose as the Goddess of Love in Kiralfy's new spectacular produc tion. Miss Ida Kavanaugh, who is to imper-sonate Minerva, is a Philadelphia girl with midnight eyes and raven tresses. Miss Rock is to be the beautiful adamantine Juno. EMMA ABBOTT is back home from her visit

to Europe. She arranged in London with CARL Rosa to reproduce "Ruy Blas" in English in the same manner as it was re cently given at Druy Lane. She has pur chased the music, wardrobe and properties for Auber's opera "La Port du Diable," which will be produced by her next season under the title of "The Good Devil." Miss Abbort is booked for a week's engagement in St. Paul the coming season. She still re tains a patent on the Abborr kiss.

Senor Camba, the well known cani-flutist, is the inventor of a musical wonder which he has just brought from Spain. The instrument is called the cani-flauta and is three inches long and one inch in diameter. Near the upper end is a hole from which the sound s produced; on the same side, between this ole and the lower end, are three smaller holes in a direct line. A cut semilunar in shape, at the tower end, serves the performer as a regulator. There is one hole in the lower side Senor Camba plays the most difficult airs with feeling and expression on the instru-

M'lle ZELIE DE LUSAN, with her mother is summering at Richfield Springs. The mademoiselle is to be the leading star in Manager Fosten's reorganized Boston Ideal

Notwithstanding the amount of money DENNAN TROMPSON has made out of Josus WHITCOMB and "The Old Homestead" he is

reported to be a poor man. There is a story that Mr. Thompson has a weakness for the gaming table, and that his earnings have caused a wreath of flowers to be placed on BARKER vouches for the truth of the story been swallowed up by the "tiger."

and of course his veracity is beyond ques ***
The dramatization of "She" having proved But what a gallant poor Markham would such a success in San Francisco, arrangements are now being made to dramatize Mr. Haggard's latest novel, "Allan Quaterhave made if he hadn't been so painfully shy.

THE WHISPERER.

MAIN." It will probably have its initial production in New York. XOWER. barber shop when a gentleman rushed in with some title papers in his hand. "I would like to get this—You've been having your hair cut I see." While I was

> Joseph Henshaw, of the Hotel Ryan, exhibiting a new and exquisitely designed gold Elks badge to a group of ardent admirers.
>
> Dennis Ryan with a shotgun and dog

tramping over his farm in Kittson county, taking precautions against being attacked by prairie chickens.

J. H. Hanson waylaying the letter carriers for tidings of the maps needed to make his new guide to St. Paul a success.

Horace Dunne posing for the silhouette artist at the Hotel Ryan and protesting that his profile "does not look like that."

Baz Armstrong, Ehle Allen, Harry Arundel and Engineer Pete sporting around Lake Minnetonka in the "Forest

Mark McEllistrem training down to a fighting weight of 180 pounds.

John Roche comparing his large, round style of pennanship with a copy of his name printed in refined German.

The Big Toads.

Worthington Advance.

We are informed that at the editorial association meeting in Anoka, E. V. Smalley, of the Northwest Magazine, responded to the toast "The Country Press," and scored his bucolic brethren worse than the Flour City ball team is scored in the Northwestern league, visiting upon them his withering anathemas for using patents and plates.—Duluth Paragrapher.

What out the two in the country editor.

What ought to pain the country editor What ought to pain the country editor is that at nearly all the editorial gatherings the city editor is put forward to do the talking for the country editor. The big toads in the puddle are the city editors, who take charge of their "greeny" brethren from the country and show them around, and tell the communities visited what a useful gang of fellows these country editors are, and what a big thing the press is. If Mr. Smalley ever published a country paper we have not heard of it.

Inefficient Inspectors.

St. Cloud Journal-Press.

It would undoubtedly be well if Gov. McGill would turn a critical eye upon the manner in which some of his boiler inspectors perform or fail to perform their duties. Complaints of careless-ness or inefficiency of these officials continue to come from many parts of the state. The places are important ones, and should be filled only by capable and state. careful men. The fees charged cer-tainly are sufficient to command the necessary ability. In this district the inspector made his rounds eight months after his predecessor had been here, thus making two inspections and \$5 per boiler inside of one year. This is a sort of performance for which there is no

Denies the Allegation.

Elbow Lake Herald. J. W. Reynolds, the handsome attorney of Herman, is a guest at the Central. Joe is wearing a new style hat—wide of rim and low in crown, and creamy white—and they do say that there is a legislative bee buzzing-

'uzzing' uzzing around in the upper part of that new tog.—Brown's Valley Reporter.

There is not a particle of truth in the insinuation that Reynolds is a candidate for legislative honors. Grant county has the senator and Mr. Reynolds is acrising the senator and many county has the sen There is not a particle of truth in the insinuation that Reynolds is a candidate for legislative honors. Grant county has the senator and Mr. Reynolds is sensible enough to know that it would be neither politic nor practicable for any one from this county to become a candidate before 1890.

Napoleons of the West.

Although it may be said that men often make their circumstances, often circumstances make men. The two Napoleons of Western railroad enterprise and sagacious management now are J. J. Hill, of the St. Paul & Mani-toba, and A. B. Stickney, of the new Minnesota & Northwestern. Only a few years ago these men were in obscurity, and neither had any special railroad training when they leaped forth as the new railroad giants of the West. Now nothing appears beyond their grasp. They are both St. Paul men.

High-Toned Nonsense.

Montevideo Leader. It is taken for granted that President Cleveland and wife will visit the great Twin Cities of the Northwest this fall. It's all perfectly right and proper that they should, but this everlasting non-sense of high-toned invitations and delegations that are being sent to him is a pack of foolishness. If he desires to ascertain just how much the people care for him, let him take his own course, visit any or all the principal points of the United States if he likes, and his office will demand sufficient respect to gratify the wish of any man.

A Political Stepping-Stone.

Blue Earth City Post.

It is noticeable that the Merriam organs are filling their columns with nauseauting bombast of what Mr. Merriam is doing towards the success of the state fair, of which he is president. What do the farmers think, throughout the state, of having their pet institu-tion, the Minnesota Agricultural society, used as a stepping-stone for advancing a St. Paul banker and ringster's prospects for the governorship?

The Last Straw. Plainview News.

Cleveland has notified the Grand Army of Damphools which has been charging on to Washington for the three weeks to secure him as a fall at-traction for their various shows that they may as well stay at home. The Pioneer Press' snarveling editorial seems to be the straw that broke the camel's back.

Change of Titles. Sheldon (Io.) Times. One month ago it was "Tuttle the

Patriot," but now, alas for the transitory breath of fame! it is "Tuttle the Thief." Such is the end of human greatness. Draw the curtain while the rascal is be ing turned out. Stranger Things Happen.

Dulnth Herald. Kentucky with a Republican governor would be about as strange a situation as Minnesota with a Democratic governor. A SUMMER IDYL.

For the Globe. Two happy chums-two jolly bums-Stretched out on the heather, Oblivious of the cares of life,

Enjoying summer weather. A flask of cheer-bright, sparkling beer-Poised in midair and for A tip-a wink-a long-drawn drink,

And then a nap till gloaming. Two drowned out bums-the dampene Arise from off that heather. For a rainy snap broke up the nap, And now they—cuss the weather.

AS OTHERS SEE THEM.

Peculiarities and Striking Characteristics of Those Who Constitute St. Paul's Population.

The Reader Will Readily Recognize

These Types Picked From All Sorts and Conditions of Men,

> Photographed on the Spot as They Are, They May Be Relied Upon as True to Nature.

Pleasant Personal Paragraphs Which Are Intended to Amuse Everybody and Offend Nobody.



and figure are familiar to every citizen of St. Paul. A man who always dresses neatly and with taste. A man who has been very successful in all his business ventures. A man who, though he is well along in years, carries his age royally and promises to stay on earth many years more. Mr. Noyes is a great friend of animals, especially of that species that are dumb, and he is a power in the society that has for its object the prevention of cruelty to them.

Henry Meckel of the Ryan, looks a trifle worn this weather. His face is and figure are familiar to every citizen

trifle worn this weather. His face is haggard and there is a carelessness in his walk that attracts attention whereever he goes. His pants are a trifle baggy at the knees and he wears a flan-nel shirt. He hasn't been fishing for a month and it worries him. When he does get loose again with rod and line, a few fish stories of startling proportion may be looked for.

may be looked for.
"Baz" Armstrong goes around the town these days with his hat in his right hand. Somebody has been unkind enough to say that he is proud of his iron gray hair and wants people to see it as he passes by.
"Bill" Irwin looks a trifle rattled these days. He says he gets dreamy in

"Bill" Irwin looks a trifle rattled these days. He says he gets dreamy in summer and feels like sifting down through the ages and a short distance into the dim vista without malice aforethought. In his office these days "Bill" wears his coat on the back of an antique oak chair, unbuttons his vest and refers callers to Tom Ryan.

W. H. Dixon has a tired look that is not due so much to the heat as to the fact that a month has passed and no man has drifted in with a new story on his lips. He occasionally amuses him-

his lips. He occasionally amuses him-self with telling the story of the priest and the man who brushed a fly off his nose.

John Barnes masks his face with a

smile as he says his arm is lame, and he can't make an excuse for the St. Paul ball players not winning a game for a long time now. He dresses well, not-withstanding luck is against him, and his face is as brown and handsome as a bronze medallion.

Mayor Smith wears a look of disgust mayor sinth wears a rook of disgust that fades out of his face and loses itself among his whiskers. He says he is on the verge of denouncing forever such sport as base ball and allying himself with players of lawn tennis. He has got the impression that he would make a first-class tennis player. a first-class tennis player.

de Haven Sweeny is holding things down there, and his avoirdupoise fits him perfectly for the position. Dr. W. W. Day moves along through

Dr. W. W. Day moves along through the whirlpool of life as contentedly and as calmly as ever. He has spent several weeks at Minnetonka this season, and he has become as brown as a base ball player. Charles Spiel is another gentleman

who is very fond of handsome dogs. Some kind friend realizing this fact sent him a handsome English bull dog last week. Charley thinks more of that dog than he does of his best girl, and he never gets tired of expounding upon the beauties of his dog.

Pat Fortune steadfastly maintains

that he is a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat and that no comments in a Republican newspaper can change his faith. No man is more closely confined to his office than is County Auditor Kain.

When he gets out to the lake he can enjoy himself as well as any one.

A. S. Bole says he is not getting rich out of mining stocks, but he is having lots of fun with them just the same The frantic manner in which Paul Martin rushes about when it is time for a base ball game is painful to behold. Paul seldom misses a game. If he is not there one of his brothers subs for

A. M. Lawton says he knows how to travel through the Yellowstone Park now, and he proposes to go out again next year and take his family with him.

M'GARIGLE IN CANADA. Written for the Globe.

Written for the Globe.

Oh, he was a dandy, and he was a swell.

And into a very swell clique could go;

For that money is might we all can tell,

When it covers a host of vile sans, you Yet Chicago has sheriffs both prudent and

brave, When the boodler has fled and there's nothing to save, And I doubt if they catch him this side of the grave, For all that they whistle and loudly blow!

For McGarigle whistled them all down the wind,
Gasping in rattled disorder, you know,
Leaving only a "chestnut" of knowledge behind,
While he lightly skipped over the border

low.

For people must bathe, and steamers must sail, sail, And tears and regrets are of little avail When the boodle is gone, and no one to bail The man that has emptied the larder O! But Chicago detectives are shrewd and

strong, I wise in their own generation, you know,
And perhaps, after all, it wont be very long
Ere we greet him again in our nation, lo!
For the government mule is aweary of tricks,
And his back heels are loaded to scatter

"swell" eliques, So the boodlers had better beware when he

kicks,
For he'll knock them far into—Salvation O1
—M. E. H. A Degraded City.

Bancroft (Iowa) Register.

Owing to the bitter feeling and the stink raised by the Tuttle element it is not probable that Des Moines will tender President Cleveland and wife a reception in that city during their tour in the West. Shame on a city so degraded that it cannot honor the chief magistrate of the Union, even if he differs from the majority in political faith.

Completely Hived. Austin Register

The Duluth Paragrapher makes Smalley, the wasp of the country newspaper, naller. In fact, he hives him com pletely and extracts his sting. By the time the country press gets through with time the country press gets through with him he will think that country newspa-pers have some ideas and are not afraid to use them.