

The Mirror

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1904

PRISON OFFICIALS.

BOARD OF CONTROL.

J. F. JACOBSON, Chairman - - - Madison
S. W. LEAVETT, - - - - - Litchfield
O. E. GOULD, - - - - - Winona
H. W. WRIGHT, - - - - - Secretary

RESIDENT OFFICIALS.

HENRY WOLFER, - - - - - Warden
J. S. GLENNON, - - - - - Deputy Warden
M. C. COLLIGAN, - - - - - Asst. Deputy Warden
E. W. DAVIS, - - - - - Clerk and Accounting Officer
F. M. BORDWELL, - - - - - Steward
B. J. MERRILL, - - - - - Physician
MISS MARY MCKINNEY, - - - - - Matron
S. J. KENNEDY, - - - - - Protestant Chaplain
CHARLES CORCORAN, - - - - - Catholic Chaplain

PRISON AGENT.

J. Z. BARNARD, - - - - - St. Paul.

LOCAL NEWS.

NOTICE:—In writing letters to friends and relatives, prisoners must confine themselves to discussing business and personal affairs. They will not be permitted to write to ex-prisoners or receive letters from them.

The new floor is laid in shop L.

The work of paving the main street will commence next week.

About 100 excursionists from Austin, Minn., visited this institution on Tuesday.

Capt. Alexander is away on furlough. Guard Lyons is on duty in the cellhouse.

Among the cell changes last week were the following: 305 to 207; 177 to 203, and 112 to A 9.

Patrick F. Cunningham, formerly a guard here, was killed by a steam shovel at Mexico, Mo., on Friday, May 27.

Matthew C. McMillan, assistant clerk of this institution, was married yesterday to Miss Margie Mosier of Stillwater.

The automatic sprinkler burst in the twine shop yesterday, turning in a fire alarm and giving the department an early morning run.

A reward of half a dollar is offered for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who stole Mr. Degan's supper.

The firm of White and Alexander has been reorganized and preparations are being made for a busy season among the wall-eyed pikers. The junior member of the firm will probably give up baseball and devote all his time to fishing this summer.

Movement of Prison Population. Four prisoners came in and six went out within the week. Of the former, two were returned from the insane hospital at Rochester and one voluntarily returned from parole. The discharges were: D. M., 609; E. O'T., 1046; J. D., 5444; J. M. N., 5173, and R. O., 5168. G. S., 5684, was released on parole. The population numbers 632, of whom 430 are in the first grade; 186 in the second, and sixteen in the third.

The latest register number is 1338.

Perils Of The Deep. As the good ship Esmeralda was scudding down stream before a 3-knot current Tuesday morning, the admiral observed through his glass a mysterious low craft putting out from a cove to starboard and steering a course across the Esmeralda's bow. The crew was at once beat to quarters where all hands shifted sand with a will. Their efforts were fruitless. As the Esmeralda rounded Lookout Point and jibed to come about on the hard tack, the stranger, which outwardly resembled two logs tied together, rammed her, and the gallant ship sank in four feet of water, while

the wanton stranger proceeded down stream. Excepting a tin of biscuits, the ship's dog Gypsy and one plug of Climax, all the ship's stores were lost. After three hours' work the Esmeralda was floated and brought to port for repairs. None of the officers or crew will discuss the affair.

Much Twine Is Shipped. Heavy shipments of twine from the prison factory are the rule these days. In the week ending and including June 7 they amounted to 761,320 pounds. Wednesday, June 1, holds the record for the week, local shipments amounting to 203,000 pounds and carload lots amounting to 84,130 pounds being sent out on that day. Monday was another heavy day, as it saw seven cars containing 209,290 pounds and local orders to the amount of 4,450 pounds disposed of. It is probable that a million pounds will be shipped this week. There is every reason to believe that this year's crop will be up to the average, and consequently few orders have been cancelled.

The Board of Control met here on Tuesday and considered a number of applications for parole. The names of those favorably acted upon have not been announced. The list will be published next week.

Warden Wolfer's financial statement for the month of May shows that the receipts on account of binder twine sales amounted to \$8,745.73; from miscellaneous sources, \$7,941.97. The latter sum includes the following items: \$1,189.43 for boarding United States prisoners; \$2,577.50 for labor in the twine factory; \$3,943.04 for labor in the shoe factory and \$221 for fees of visitors.

What She Weighs.

On gallery No. 3 there resides an earnest fellow, one that does with all his might what his hand finds to do. He is always busy. Mathematics is his pet hobby, so when he was given a new "Anne" problem the other day, his cup of joy was full. Here is the problem: A girl employed in a candy store down town is six feet tall, has a waist measure of forty inches and wears a No. 7 shoe: what does she weigh?

The spare moments of three days and a dozen sheets of paper were devoted to the work before the answer came. Finally the problem was solved. "I find," said the earnest student, "that the girl is abnormal. Curiously enough, she is just 20 per cent above the average both in height and waist measurement. I eliminate the size of her feet. She weighs 170 pounds, or, to be more exact, 169.9999 pounds, the average weight being 141.6666 pounds. The girth measure of the average heroically-moulded female is 33.3333 inches. If you have stated the problem correctly, she weighs, as I said, approximately, 170 pounds."

The man that propounded the problem says that the girl weighs candy.

A Moral Pointed; Under the caption, A Tale Adorned. "Education—Its Use and Abuse," the Baltimore, Md., Saturday Review in a recent number indulges in the following modified appreciation and hostile criticism:

"When Alexander Pope asserted 'a little learning is a dangerous thing' he perhaps wrote better than he knew and he proved a strong advocate of those who are opposed to compulsory education. But the danger of learning does not stop at those who have acquired a little knowledge from the Pierian Spring. Education, a sharp wit and a degenerate mind have landed many a bright scholar in the penitentiary. At the Minne-

REFLECTIONS

G. S.

AS a rule, the man who fails in a career, in consequence, as he thinks, of some particular mistake, may be sure that he would have failed from some other cause had the mistake which he deplores not been made—simply because the origin of the mistake was in himself and not in external circumstances. Many of the complaints men make of their mistakes arise from an exaggerated estimate of their own abilities. It is the only way they can explain why they do not occupy the places to which, as they think, their talents and abilities entitle them. If they are at the end of competition of life's race, poor when they should be rich, obscure when they should be famous, it is all owing to their not having seized the opportunities and not to any one mistake. They may have taken bad advice or let some conquerable obstacle discourage them. They forget that thousands of men have made mistakes and succeeded in spite of them. As one noted divine has said, "He is not the greatest general who makes the fewest mistakes, but he who organizes victory out of mistakes."

sota State Prison, at Stillwater, a weekly newspaper is published named THE MIRROR. It is edited by the inmates and is largely filled with original articles written by men who are serving time. Many of these contributions bespeak erudition and are frequently of such merit as would entitle them to a place in some of the popular magazines. It is something of a shock to find so much that is brilliant or classical emanating from criminals whose talents have been perverted and their career in the social world blighted. The manifest education which some of these possess should have enabled them to earn a respectable living. The individuality of these convict writers is lost under the prison garb and number, yet it would not be a far guess to surmise that some of them are college graduates and men who at one time in their lives occupied a position in society. There are doubtless forgers, embezzlers, swindlers and boddlers, besides murderers, cutthroats, thugs and burglars who comprise this penal community. Possibly in some instances the education they acquired by hard study became the agent of their disgrace. Education is a blessing to those who use it to advance the material and moral progress of the world, but whether little or much, a dangerous thing to those who employ it in nefarious schemes which sooner or later bring their own punishment.

EXCHANGE BOX.

The occupant of 188 wishes to exchange the Cincinnati Enquirer, the Farmers' Tribune, the Duluth News-Tribune and the Eau Claire Leader for the Milwaukee Journal.

BASEBALL.

Standing of the Clubs in the National and American Leagues, and American Association, June 8.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Chicago	27	12	.693
New York	27	13	.675
Cincinnati	28	14	.667
Philadelphia	23	17	.575
Pittsburg	19	21	.475
Brooklyn	17	25	.405
Boston	15	24	.385
Philadelphia	7	30	.180

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Boston	29	12	.707
Cleveland	22	15	.595
Chicago	25	18	.581
Philadelphia	23	17	.575
New York	22	17	.565
St. Louis	18	20	.474
Detroit	13	26	.333
Washington	7	32	.179

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Milwaukee	26	16	.619
St. Paul	25	17	.595
Columbus	23	16	.590
Indianapolis	23	18	.561
Louisville	21	24	.467
Minneapolis	16	26	.385
Toledo	15	24	.385
Kansas City	14	25	.359

HELIOGRAMS

By F. M.

The fat woman that Barnum exhibited twenty years ago is still traveling through the country on her shape.

The price some people pay a lawyer for a handout of advice would pay their board in a first class hotel for a year.

Jake Meyers the stone mason, or Pat Hogan the carpenter, are never consulted as to how a political platform should be built.

It looks suspicious when a milk man employs six men, six teams and as many wagons to peddle the product of two little Jersey cows.

The average man prefers a girl who is a good kitchen mechanic to the one who is well versed in Babylonian art and Greek architecture.

G. S. has left us. He was the best-natured, most agreeable and companionable young man the writer has ever known either in or outside of prison.

When a little sawed-off fellow in shop H blows his nose he makes a noise that sounds like the Deputy's runner playing on the slide trombone.

Our band ought to be, and I believe it is, the best band in the state, because every member with the exception of the bandmaster himself is a bandit.

Some men have such a penchant for butting into other people's business that one is almost led to believe that man sprang from the goat instead of the monkey.

I believe in a free press, free speech and free lunch, but I don't believe that the people of this free country should send men to congress who ride on free passes.

A medical expert says that walking is the best exercise a strong man can take to reduce his weight, but I have known walking delegates who grew fat as a poisoned pup on that kind of exercise.

The future mikado of Japan recently had an operation performed on his eyes and his optics are now perfectly straight. The people of Japan are so honest and progressive that they don't want their ruler to even look crooked.

A Missouri exchange says that men, women and children flock to see and hear Joe Folk as if he were a freak. Now, there is nothing freakish about Joe, but it must be admitted that an honest public official nowadays is something of a curiosity.

I understand that the governor of every state in the union will appoint a committee of six ladies to select two of the most handsome men in their respective states to take part in the men's competition beauty show to be held at the world's fair. If the Minnesota committee visits this institution I will do the ostrich act, because if the committee of ladies ever focus their optics on my classical beauty I'm a gone sucker. I have been a competitor in a dozen or more beauty shows and have bagged several first prizes, but I don't like it and don't intend to exhibit my beauty in public any more, just for the edification of the ladies who on all previous occasions used my face for a blarney stone and planted so many osculatory slobbers on my finely chiselled bread trap that I nearly died.

OBSERVATIONS

By S. D.

There is a town in Ireland built wholly of marble—the shops, houses, churches, sidewalks are all marble. The town is Kilkenny. This beautiful city is built of a native black marble found in its vicinity. The stone takes a high polish, and is so beautiful that not only the sidewalks but the streets are paved with it. In the cathedral are some splendid specimens of Irish marble. There are some green specimens which are even finer than the black. The reredos is a masterpiece of sculpture and the supports of the pulpit are solid pieces of the green marble.

In the discussion between Sinbad and "A Scandinavian," the former is certainly correct in his statements. In any American or British liner, either on the Atlantic or the Pacific, you will find that not 3 per cent of the crew are Scandinavians. They do not care for steamships. To commence to scrub decks in the middle watch does not appeal to them; they would rather have their hands in the slush bucket or tar can, slushing down the mast or tarring the shrouds or backstays. So they fight shy of steamers.

But in any British or American sailing boat, from 10 to 20 per cent of the men before the mast are Scandinavians, and their seamanship is unsurpassed. When there is work aloft to be done in a gale, you won't find the Scandinavian sailor sticking in the bunt of the yard; he will be at the yard arm, passing the earring in reeving or furling sail, a capable and efficient seaman. In my thirty years on the water I knew many of them, but, as one said to me, "We don't care to sail on a boat that carries a kettle of boiling water."

Query: When Charon ferries us over the Styx, does he re-christen us? In the supplement to the literary catalogue just issued the "Essays of Elia" are ascribed to R. H. Shepherd. When he resided in the flesh, the quaint and gentle Elia bore the name of Charles Lamb. Perhaps he was renamed when he went to join his literary friends in ghostland.

That was an interesting address of Chaplain Kennedy's on St. Paul a few Sundays ago. Whatever may be our opinions regarding Paul's conversion, before we consign his statements on the subject to the realms of legend and fiction we would do well to pause and ask ourselves how we can account for the fact that an eminent lawyer, well on the high road to fame and advancement, suddenly forgoes all these advantages and chooses a life in which he knows he will encounter nothing but contumely, scorn, poverty and danger. Bearing in mind the fact that he was no ignorant fanatic, but a cool-headed, deeply learned lawyer, one who had every prospect of advancement at the Roman court, how can we say that great change was wrought by any other cause than Paul's firm belief in his vision.

Since the dawn of the Christian era there has been no historical character whose life contains so many lessons and hints for all ages as does the life of Paul. His undaunted courage, physical and moral, has never been surpassed; his address to the maddened, seething mob at Jerusalem has never been paralleled. His bearding of Nero, as history informs us he did, and unflinchingly charging that monarch with crime commands our highest admiration. Paul had untiring perseverance. Where his life's work was concerned neither sickness, privation nor danger could stay him.

But Paul's crowning quality was his self-sacrificing spirit and his charity. He cultivated charity and preached it. He sacrificed himself always. Truly did he understand his Master's saying that "whoso loveth his life shall save it." No great life has ever been lived without self-sacrifice. The men and women whose names are most honored and revered by their countrymen have all led lives of self-sacrifice, whether on the battlefield or in the hospital whether helping the outcast and down-trodden or pleading their cause before the people,—all has been done through self-sacrifice. That is the great lesson Paul teaches.