MINNEAPOLIS

OFFICE—No. 6 Washington avenue, opposite Nicollet House. Office hours from 6 a.m. to 10 o'clock p. m.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBELETS.

No meeting of the city council this week.

The Mendelsshon's will rehearse this evening.

The Boston Ideals will hold the Academy all next week.

The Crusader boys will drill this evening in the Zouave hall.

The police book last evening had on it en rolled eight "plain drunks."

Fresh oysters and everything else at all hours, at the Boston restaurant.

For a nice late supper, go to the Comique restaurant. Open all night.

Miss Anne Page has severed her connection with the Opera house company.

Prof. Pike is fast recovering from his fit of illness, and will return to his duties on Dec. 1.

The concert saloon on North Washington avenue has been closed up by the authorities.

The patrol wagon went over to an East side bagnio last night and brought in a drunken cripple.

Miss McAllister has secured LaBella, an Eastern danseuse, especially for the "White Crook" this week.

The ladies of the Reform club are to meet at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon to form an aid society.

Two amateur dramatic companies have plays under rehearsal which will be brought out the coming season.

With our patrol wagon and a fire alarm system as recommended by the mayor the department would be excellently equipped.

The Light Infantry corps will have its weekly drill at the new armory in the old Westminster church building this evening.

Two women who were run in from Jacobson's saloon on North Second street were inmates of the city lockup yesterday.

The health officer complains that the physicians are derelict in reporting cases of diphtheria as required by the city ordinance.

The Father Matthew society held a largely attended and interesting meeting in Catholic Association hall at 5 o'clock last evening.

Prof. Danz and his orchestra rendered another delightful sacred concert in the new Turner hall yesterday. The attendance was larger.

The Hermean Literary society of the state universary will devote this evening's entertainment to the great English philosopher, Herbert Spencer.

A slick young crook named Kelley, who has excited the suspicion of the police force for several months, was run in last evening by Officers Hill and Caswell.

The patrol wagon was out only once yesterday and then to bring in an inebriate who had fallen down upon the sidewalk and inflicted a painful gash in his head.

The following cases will be heard by Judge Young to-day: Richard Chute vs. The Minneapolis Eastern Railway company; Robert Ricker vs. Sarah McKenna.

Tickets to Chicago only fifty cents, was bulletined by the agents of the Albert Lea route yesterday and they went like hot cakes. The cars were filled last evening.

The William Harris comedy company will appear at the Academy this and to-morrow evening in Mrs. Partington and Her son Ike. It is said to be the funniest thing out.

David Blakely and C. W. Johnson are in New York perfecting arrangements for the great Thomas musical festival to be produced under the auspices of the Mendelsshon club.

Ticket Agent Scott, of the Milwaukee road, said to a GLOBE reporter last evening, that he considered the whole affair nearly as great a misfortune to the country as to the roads involved in the trouble.

The Reform club have recently decorated the walls of Harrison hall, and back of the stage hang the following two mottoes: "Our guns are ballots, our ballots are ideas," and "When bad men conspire, good men must combine."

A syndicate headed by W. W. Huntington and S. C. Gale have purchased the 160 acres laying west of Highland park of Wm. Chase, of Indiana, for $57,000. The land is to be platted immediately after the plan of Oak Lake addition.

The war on rates now being waged by railroads is watched with regret and apprehension by the wholesale merchants of this city. They contend that retail merchants throughout the Northwest will be induced to go to Chicago and make their purchases for the winter's trade there.

Two evening schools provided by the board of education will open this evening—one in the Washington school on Third street and one in the Winthrop school building on University avenue on the East side. The sessions will begin at 7 o'clock and close at 9 o'clock, and are free to all.

Under the supposition that he is to occupy a seat in the next congress, despite the contest, Washburn has subjected Ed. Nash's head to the guillotine through his instrument, Postmaster Laraway. Possibly Mr. Laraway may suffer a similar operation when congress meets, and Mr. Nash may be promoted.

This evening the season at the Opera house will be varied by the production of a full ballet *a la mode*. The White Crook is said to possess many peculiar attractions, and the house will doubtless be well filled at each presentation. Two matinees will be given, one on Wednesday afternoon and one on Saturday afternoon.

The contract for furnishing 200 cords of wood for the court house and jail has been awarded to Charles S. Whitaker, of the drug firm of Pabody & Whitaker. The committee on court house and jail, of which Jacob Schaefer is chairman, awarded the contract to Whitaker, his bid, $6.40 per cord, being the lowest of the seven received.

Health officer Cockburn reports that diphtheria, while not proving as fatal nor malignant as the previous week, is alarmingly on the increase, especially on the East side and in South Minneapolis. The officer's report for the past week is as follows: Consumption, 2; diphtheria, 6; typhoid fever, 7; cerebral congestion, 1; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 1; entro-colitis, 1; scrofula, 1; Diarrhœa, 2; Septicemia, 1; congestion of the lungs, 2; marasmus, 2; heart disease, 1; total 29. Of this number 11 were under the age of five years.

Now Minneapolis has not one daily newspaper. St. Paul has managed to "take them in" until the *Tribune*, which until yesterday, boasted of being a purely Minneapolis institution, succumbed to the pressure and went over. Our railroads have gone and some hint that our water power will ultimately be influenced to make St. Paul its headquarters, and yesterday afternoon it was intimated that Washburn contemplated moving down. So far as the change of the *Tribune* and Washburn are concerned, however, Minneapolis can stand it, but it is a serious blow for our sister city to suffer, and is consequently entitled to the sympathy and consideration of our citizens.

FIRE PROTECTION.

The Hardships Imposed Upon the Business Men by McCord by Insisting upon His Advance in Insurance Rates, Despite the Demonstrated Efficacy of Our Water Works System as a Fire Protection.

The action of McCord, who unfortunately occupies such position on the local board of underwriters as to control insurance rates, in increasing the rates upon the pretext that our waterworks system is no safeguard nor fire protection, is exciting more than ordinary comment and expressions of dissatisfaction by our business men.

It has been clearly demonstrated by a competent and fair test that our water works system is efficient if properly handled. The city council and the board of water commissioners have adopted measures through the operation of which it is only just and fair to assume that at all fires hereafter the gates will be handled so as to concentrate all the pressure of the water works upon the mains which are to supply the water for the fire department in the locality of the fire. With a pressure of only ninety pounds to the square inch at the pump house four powerful streams of water were forced to the top of the high five-story Hurlbut block on Nicollet avenue, which is fully or upwards of thirty-eight feet above the pump house, only fifteen pounds of pressure to the square inch were lost by the altitude, distance and friction of transmission. Considering the fact that the pressure at the pump house could have been increased, and can at any time be almost instantly increased—from the ninety pounds pressure used in the test, to two hundred pounds pressure strong, the results can be easily imagined. The building could have been flooded within fifteen minutes from the time of turning in the alarm.

Like all other institutions, the Minneapolis water works system has suffered the misfortunes of being mismanaged, but within the history of the works during the past dozen years, comparatively few disasters have resulted from even this prolific source. The fire departments in every metropolis in the country have met with fell disasters in cases of destructive fires through some blunder of an officer or employe of the respective fire departments and the city of Minneapolis can well be congratulated upon the infrequency of such occurrences. They can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The last misfortune was in the case of the Knickerbocker fire of last Monday. Through some mismanagement two of the gates to mains which supplied the water in that locality had been inadvertantly shut off, and the misfortune was discovered too late to remedy the evil. Even the steamers were of no avail, as no water could be pumped from empty mains. But ample precaution against the recurrence of a similar accident have been provided by the authorities. A competent man has been appointed whose sole duties it shall be during a fire to handle the gates. At the instant the alarm is turned in from a certain locality, he is to drive swiftly to the gates and shut off the water from the mains not needed in the transmission of water to the fire, thereby concentrating the entire force and power of the water works upon the very locality where the fire is.

Mr. McCord is looked upon by the business men of Minneapolis as a serious obstructionist and is prompted by the single motive of extorting money by stubbornly and persistently adhering to his advance of twenty cents on every $100 covered by insurance. Unfortunately he has the power, and still more unfortunately, he is doggedly determined to exercise it in the very face of proof positive that the facts concerning the fire protection will not warrant it.

A meeting of the insurance men should be held and the question fully discussed, with a view to adopting some measure which shall make the McCord position so uncomfortably unpopular and unpleasant that the old rate will be re-established.

THE WATER PEOPLE.

The Relative Importance of Total Abstinence and Prohibition Discussed by Dr. Satterlee at the Reform Club Meeting Yesterday.

The regular Sunday meeting of the Reform club was opened yesterday with the usual musical and devotional exercises, after which Dr. Satterlee read the scripture lesson from the fifth chapter of the gospel of St. Mark, and preached a sermon on the lesson and the relative importance of prohibition and total abstinence.

Mr. Satterlee said, "I think that we under estimate prohibition and over estimate total abstinence as a rule. Total abstinence is a remedy, prohibition is the prevention of the disease." Without doubt we have largely failed in our temperance work because we have begun at the wrong end. We have given our time and labor and money to save drunkards, when we might better have spent the same time in trying to prevent the means of making drunkards, the results would have been far better. The saloon is the school of crime and vice; put away the school and you will stop the education of criminals.

In the liquor business the demand does not make the supply, but the supply creates and increases the demand.

We cannot ask God to save the drunkard until we prohibit drunkard making, and we cannot do this until the government favors prohibition, and the government will not favor it until the people demand it by their votes. Temperance belongs in the homes but prohibition belongs in the state, it belongs in the constitution and in the strong arm of the law. The law first and then the remedy for them that break the law." At the conclusion of the chaplain's address the choir rendered "Work for the night is coming." Rev. J. H. Crist of the first M. E. church was then introduced and made a few brief remarks, in which he expressed the idea that while prohibition is the right end to begin work, still if principles of total abstinence had not been instilled into the minds of many men long ago, there would be fewer prohibitionists than there are at present. Mr. Satterlee followed with a report of the business of the recent convention and announced that a state convention of prohibition voters is to be held in the near future, to organize for state legislation and work. Mrs. Tyng of the W. C. T. U. was called and made a few absurd remarks bearing mostly on the question of woman's rights and demanding help for the "*crushed* and *suffering* womanhood of the state." (Poor things.) The meeting was closed by the usual music by the choir.

The Hanson Case

The idea that young Hanson wilfully took the life of Moriarity, on Friday night, is scouted by all who know him. They contend that he was justified in all he did under the circumstances, while it is pretty generally accorded that he acted under a misapprehension of facts. It is not considered likely that Moriarity had called at his house through any base design. He had been drinking quite heavily, and, as Mrs. Hanson opened her door he staggered in, and to save himself from a fall clutched her, frightening her in a great degree. Hanson, thinking Moriarity had assaulted his wife, was naturally filled with indignation and fear and fought "like a tiger." After knocking him from the porch he sprang upon him in the dark, his feet lighting upon the fallen man's stomach, crushing his ribs and lacerating his vital organs, inducing death.

FOOD FOR INVALIDS.

Dainty Dishes and Wholesome Beverages.

[New York Tribune.]

The epigrammatic remark of Lady Macbeth, "the sauce to meat is ceremony," applies with double force to the food of the invalid's table. How the meal is served is often as important to the capricious appetite as what is served. With dainty surroundings the simplest fare becomes luxurious. It is often chance that tempts the appetite. Coarse, roughly served food may revolt the delicate stomach so that it is impossible to eat. Upon accidents the ultimate recovery of a sick person often depends, and badly cooked food will sometimes do more harm than the most skilful physician's medicine can do good. A person who has long been an invalid becomes morbidly sensitive about food. Sick-room food, in the generally accepted form, is distasteful, and there is no choice between this and the every-day food of the family, which is too often coarse food coarsely cooked. It is the rule in too many households if any of the family are ill to serve toast and tea, as it is the rule for the American breakfast to be a course of oatmeal, beefsteak, stewed potatoes and coffee. There is no objection to toast and tea if the toast be crisp and brown and the tea delicious, as there is no objection to the breakfast fare given if the food is well cooked, except that this fare becomes monotonous served day after day. Good housekeepers who enjoy providing a variety of delicious food for their tables readily find many wholesome dainties which will tempt the appetite of delicate persons without having the uncanny monotonous flavor of what is known as sick-room food. Good home-made bread cut in wafer-like slices is often more appetizing than toast. A delicate bird, a fresh-killed plover or woodcock, broiled brown and served on a bed of parsley or on slices of brown toast, is as nourishing and wholesome to the ordinary convalescent as a bowl of that nondescript fluid prepared usually of unselected beef, which is the panacea with a certain class of nurses for all ills. A delicious chicken soup may be made, with the addition of barley, which is nourishing, and with a few sippets of brown toast floating in it would tempt the most delicate appetite. Select a fowl at least a year old and not overfat; be careful that it is freshly killed and has been "hung" after it is killed so that the bird will be properly drained of blood. Simmer the fowl after cutting it in pieces in half a gallon of water till it is thoroughly cooked, cook a cup of pearl barley in a pint of this broth till it is done. Strain the chicken broth through a napkin, add the barley and the yolks of two eggs, beaten carefully into a little of the broth and add to the whole, beating well lest they curdle. Serve with tiny squares of brown toast. Another excellent soup which is not generally added to the list of sick-room food is "cream of rice." Wash and drain a quart of good Carolina rice, put it into the saucepan with a little nutmeg, butter and two quarts of beef or stock. While cooking add salt, stir carefully, boiling slowly for one hour. Pound to a pulp, dilute with boiled milk, put through a seive and make the consistency of a fine puree with boiled milk. Dish with a pat of butter, a teaspoonful of sugar and sippets of brown toast. This is a receipe for a family, but may be divided if necessary to make enough for only one person.

Be exceedingly careful always in selecting meat for an invalid. Lamb must be thoroughly cooked to be wholesome. Mutton and beef should be cooked rare. A broiled mutton chop carefully trimmed of fat, if selected of fine Canada mutton, will be a welcome change instead of beef steak, and will possess none of the coarse flavor that is associated with this meat by people who have eaten the poor scraggy mutton which is usually served in American markets. Excellent quail, reed birds, snipe, plover and Southern sora or rail birds are now found in market. These birds will be in prime flavor in a few weeks, and will be found a delicious addition to the table of a convalescent. The most delicate way of serving any small bird is to broil it and placing it on a pretty China game-plate, if you have one, serve it with a salad of grape fruit on shaddock. This salad will not injure the most delicate person, as it is simply the fruit of a species of the orange family served au naturel. Peel the fruit and separate it into lobes, like the lobes of an orange, tear off all the white skin that covers these pieces, and take out the pulps as unbroken as possible like an orange, and serve on an old blue china saucer or any pretty porcelain dish. An acid orange is excellent served with game. The greatest care must be observed in buying poultry in New York, where there is no protection given by law against the abuse of undrawn birds. It is safer to use good meat and drawn game than to risk the poison which is too often bought and served with market poultry. Sometimes thin slices of cold jellied chicken or tongue, served always with a bit of green garnish on a fine crystal dish, will be a welcome change in a monotonous fare. Vegetables are usually sparingly used in the sick room. Boiled rice, carefully cooked, a baked tomato or potato, and roast Spanish onions and other vegetables daintily prepared, are occasionally allowed on the invalid's table. There is a great variety of dainty puddings which are nourishing and will be very appetizing if properly served. Blancmanges are excellent, and a chocolate blanc-mange is a pleasant variety. If a person is able to drink cream, it may be used instead of milk in preparing blancmange. The cream should be carefully beaten when it is mixed with the gelatine. A charlotte-russe is a delicate and wholesome dessert. Corn starch is generally disliked by invalids, but an excellent dish may be made in which its presence can scarcely be detected. Boil a pint of milk and stir into it two tablespoonfuls of corn starch which has previously been moistened in milk. Add the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth, then add salt to taste and set aside. Make a custard of the yolks and one more egg and use as a sauce to the pudding. Serve cold. An excellent variety in custards may be made by parboiling a cored tart apple, being careful that it does not come to pieces; when it is ready, take it up, put into a small baking dish, and cover it up with a sweet custard; bake till the custard is firm. A jelly of Irish moss is an old fashioned food which is pleasant and wholesome. Boil half an ounce of Irish moss in a pint and a half of milk till the milk is reduced to a pint; sweeten and flavor with lemon or peach water, and strain. A peach roasted and served with cream is delicious. Select a large yellow peach, wipe it, put it in a pan with a little water, and bake till it is tender. Peel the skin off after the peach is done, divide it in half, sprinkle with sugar and cover it with beaten cream or rich milk. A baked quince or rich sweet apple is excellent. Core and bake in a dish with a little water, putting sugar in the place of the core. Peel before serving them and cover with simple cream, whipped cream and cream with wine. An orange skin deftly filled with ice cream is an agreeable surprise to an invalid. Gelatine apples are excellent and wholesome, made in the following manner: Peel and core the apples, leaving them whole; put them in a kettle and boil, adding a slice or two of lemon, a little green ginger and sugar. Cook the apples till tender. Take them up carefully, boil down the syrup, and add two tablespoons of gelantine which has been dissolved in four spoonsfuls of water to a cup of this syrup. Pour this over the apples and set them where the whole will cool. Frozen custard, frozen fruits and frozen beef are sometimes relished by people who are very ill and who are unable to eat anything else. A custard poured over sweet oranges is delicious. Bake the custard till firm and serve with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, only the yolks being used in the custard. Golden sponge cake, or that white sponge cake known as "angels' food," is almost the only cake which is wholesome. A drink made of cracked cocoa or of broma offers a variety among ordinary hot drinks. Almonade made of sweet and bitter almonds with hot water poured over them and cooled, lemonade, orangeade, tamarind water, apple water, made of very acid apples soaked in hot water with a little sugar, strained and cooled, are all excellent cold drinks. Use the prettiest china and napery you have in the sick-room. Send a bouquet of flowers often but not always with the waiter of food. Be careful that they are flowers without fragrance. The fragrance of flowers mingled with the odor of viands is disagreeable to a well person. A dish of nourishing food served daintily in a Royal Worcester or Dresden china plate will often tempt a sick woman to eat who would scarcely notice an ordinarily served meal. If a sick man has not as quick an eye to appreciate beauty, he is sure to be flattered by the attention, and half the battle is gained.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

MRS. LANGTRY.

A Wilde Picture of the English Beauty by the Champion "Ass"-thete.

[New York World.]

It is only in the best Greek gems, on the silver coins of Syracuse, or among the marble figures of the Parthenon frieze that one can find the ideal representations of the marvelous beauty of that face which laughed through the leaves last night as Hester Grazebrook.

Pure Greek it is, with the grave low forehead, the exquisitely arched brow, the noble chiseling of the mouth, shaped as if it were the mouthpiece of an instrument of music, the supreme and splendid curve of the cheek, the augustly pillared throat which bears it all: it is Greek because the lines which compose it are so definite and so strong, and yet so exquisitely harmonized that the effect is one of simple loveliness purely: Greek, because its essence and its quality, as is the quality of music and of architecture, is that of beauty based on absolute mathematical laws.

But while art remains dumb and immobile in its passionless serenity, with the beauty of this face it is different; the gray eyes lighten into blue or deepen into violet as fancy succeeds fancy; the lips become flower-like in laughter or, tremulous as a bird's wing, mold themselves at last into the strong and bitter molds of pain or scorn; and then motion comes, and the statue wakes into life; but the life is not the ordinary life of common days, it is life with a new value given to it, the value of art; and the charm to me of Hester Grazebrook's acting in the first scene of the play to-night was that mingling of classic grace with absolute reality which is the secret of all beautiful art, of the plastic work of the Greeks and of the pictures of Jean Francois Millet equally.

I do not think that the sovereignty and empire of women's beauty has at all passed away, though we may no longer go to war for them as the Greeks did for the daughter of Leda; the greatest empire still remains for them—the empire of art; and, indeed, this wonderful face, seen to night for the first time in America, has filled and permeated with the pervading image of its type the whole of our modern art in England. Last century it was the romantic type which dominated in art, the type loved by Reynolds and Gainsborough, of wonderful contrasts of color, of exquisite and varying charms of expression, but without that definite plastic feeling which divides classic from romantic work. This type degenerated into more facile prettiness in the hands of lesser masters, and in protest against it was created by the hands of the Pre-Raphaelites a new type, with its rare combination of Greek form with Florentine mysticism; but this mysticism becomes overstrained and a burden rather than an aid to expression, and a desire for the pure Hellenic joy and serenity came to its place, in the paintings of such men as Albert Moore and Leighton and Whistler, we can trace the influence of this single face giving new life and inspiration in the form of a new artistic ideal.

As regards Hester Grazebrook's dresses, the first was a dress whose grace depended entirely on the grace of the person who wore it—it was merely the simple dress of a village girl in England. The second was a lovely combination of blue and creamy lace, but the masterpiece was undoubtedly the last, a symphony in silver-gray and pink, a pure melody of color which I feel sure Whistler would call a "Scherzo," and take as its visible motive the moonlight wandering in silver mist through a rose garden; unless, indeed, he saw this dress, in which case he would paint it and nothing else, for it is a dress such as Velasquez only could paint, and Whistler very wisely always paints those things which are only within reach of Velasquez.

The scenery was, of course, prepared in a hurry, still much of it was very good indeed, the first scene especially, with its graceful trees and open forge and cottage porch, though the roses were dreadfully out of tone, and besides their crudity of color, were curiously, badly grouped; the last scene, too, was exceedingly clever and true to nature as well, being that combination of lovely scenery and execrable architecture which is so specially characteristic of a German spa. As for the drawing-room scene, I cannot regard it as in any way a success. The heavy ebony doors are entirely out of keeping with the satin panels; the silk hangings and festoons of velvet and yellow are quite meaningless in their position and consequently quite ugly; the carpet is out of all color-relation with the rest of the room, and the table-cover is mauve. Still, to have decorated ever so bad a room in six days must of course be a subject of respectful wonder, though I should have fancied that Mr. Wallack had many very much better sets in his own stock.

Obituary.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Nov. 19.—Dr. John E. Bacon, a prominent physician, ex-mayor and president of the board of health of this city, died this evening.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—The funeral services of James W. Simonton were held today at the church of the Messiah. Many men identified with newspapers were present. Dr. Robert Collyer officiated. At Woodlawn cemetery the Masonic order conducted the burial services.

Ticket office Albert Lea route corner Third and Sibley streets. Rate to Chicago 50 cents.

AN ERRONEOUS BELIEF.

How a Mistaken Theory Nearly Cost Well-Known Minister His Life.

[Chicago Standard.]

The following remarkable statement, made by a well known Baptist clergyman, besides the unusual matter of value it contains, will be found most readable and interesting:

Messrs. Editors: I have always believed most firmly in the brotherhood of men, and that every human being is in duty bound to assist his fellow man to the fullest extent of his power. The relation, therefore, of my personal experience will, I trust, prove of benefit to many thousands in this land.

My earlier years were full of health and pleasure. After the completion of my educational studies I undertook the profession of teaching, and under the severe strain to which I was subjected I gradually became reduced so that the least exposure or excitement would bring on sick headache, biliousness and general prostration. I gave up teaching and began to prepare for the ministry, and although I studied hard my health seemed to grow no worse. Finally I commenced preaching, and then my old physical troubles returned. The slightest amount of certain kinds of food distressed me and brought on heavy dullness, dizziness and often great depression of mind. A change of room, atmosphere or clothing was almost certain to cause a cold, accompanied by most painful suffering. I attributed all this to the severe work I was obliged to do in the ministry, and so did not attempt to remove it. I next began to grow nervous and noticed that my feet were cold, while my left side and back frequently pained me. I felt a drowsy or sleepy sensation after eating, while a little excitement caused me to lose my appetite entirely. At times my spirits would be light and I would feel as if I might live to a good old age, when possibly in less than an hour my head would reel, my body ache and I would be overcome with a deathly sickness. After such an attack a cold sweat would break out upon me and this would be followed by complete prostration. It would be impossible to describe the suffering I endured at these times, and yet I attributed it all to overwork and not to any special trouble or disease.

It was more than a year from the time the attack first began that I consulted a physician. He examined me and declared that my lungs were affected and that I was on the road to consumption. I derided this idea and so called upon another doctor. But he told me the same thing, as did also the other medical men whom I consulted. Indeed, they all informed me that unless I went to Colorado, Dakota or the sea coast there was little hope. However, I did not change climate, but tried to continue my work as best I could. A year ago last May, and in the November and December following I had three severe attacks of what the doctors said was lung fever or pneumonia. I recovered from these by the most faithful nursing, but I felt all the time as I know now that my troubles did not originate in my lungs, but in some other organs of the body. It is true, I felt severe pains in my lungs and I expectorated a great deal. I was extremely sensitive to cold, and the least draft or change of apparel tended to bring on a cold. My breathing was often most difficult and it frequently seemed that with all my exertions I could not get enough air into my lungs to satisfy them or keep my blood pure. As I am large in stature, weighing over 200 pounds, and being in the prime of my usefulness, you can imagine how I shrunk from the inevitable fate which seemed to stare me in the face.

One Sunday evening last February, upon coming down from my pulpit, almost prostrated and feeling that possibly it would be the last time I should ever enter it again, a member of my church approached me and said: "Brother Humphrey, I know just what you need to restore you to health. I have been troubled just as you are and I am perfectly well now." I thanked him for his suggestions, but shook my head sadly, for I felt that there was little hope for me. However, after I returned home I began to reflect upon the subject, and finally sent my son to procure some of the medicine which had been so highly recommended. If faith were an element necessary to the success of a medicine, it certainly was lacking in this case, for I was really hopeless. Greatly to my surprise, however, I began to feel much better, and the following Sunday I was able to preach with comparative ease. I continued to grow better as I continued to use the medicine, for it seemed to reach my entire system. I was able to preach, sing and work without exhaustion, and to-day I am a well man, sleep soundly, eat heartily, feel no lung troubles, and I believe I owe my life and health wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver cure, which I consider a benefaction to suffering humanity.

It is only natural that since my recovery I should feel enthusiastic over the remedy which had restored me and also observe its effects upon others. As a result, I am forced to the conclusion that very much sickness which is supposed to originate in the lungs, arises wholly from disordered kidneys and liver. I believe thousands of people are suffering to-day and looking forward, as I was, to a consumptive's grave, when their lungs are wholly sound and they might be restored to perfect health by the same means that I employed. Believing these truths and realizing their importance to the world, I come out thus openly, and say that I believe, under God, this remedy is a public benefaction, and I would most cordially and earnestly commend it to the world as a blessing to humanity. (REV.) B. F. HUMPHREY, Pastor Baptist church.

AMBOY, Ill., July 24, 1882.

J. W. Buel, of St. Louis, a newspaper man, who went to Russia to purchase a white elephant for P. T. Barnum, has just returned without the sacred animal. The keeper of the imperial gardens was willing to part with the only one therein for $10,000, and Mr. Barnum was willing to pay Mr. Reed $25,000 for the animal, but upon a close examination it was discovered that the so-called white elephant was not a white but a gray one. They had the animal washed and the dirt and accumulated secretions cleaned from the skin. The effect of water was to turn the skin to a dark lead color, but as it dried the gray color was restored. Mr. Hunt, our American minister, said he doubted whether the animal was a genuine white elephant, although he had never seen one. Mr. Buel is now of the opinion that there never was a white elephant in existence, in spite of all that has been written concerning them.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Disease. $1. Druggists

It is estimated that the new lens now being ground by Alvin Clark & Sons, of Cambridge, Mass., for the immense telescope building for the Russian government, will practically bring the moon within a distance of thirty-eight leagues from the observer on the earth. The most powerful glasses now in use bring it within forty-eight leagues, making a difference of thirty-three miles in favor of the new instrument.

CLOTHIERS.

SOLID COMFORT!

Now that Jack Frost has at last arrived, those who had thought to push through without a

NEW OVERCOAT,

Will look for the

House That Sells Cheapest.

To this we answer, visit the

NEW YORK ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

CORNER OF THIRD AND MINNESOTA STS., ST. PAUL.

An Interview with the Pope.

After waiting more than two hours, the doors at the farther end of the gallery were opened, and a brilliant group appeared in the opening. The distance was so great that we could not distinctly see its several parts, only a general effect of bright colors, in which splendid uniforms predominated. This group at first appeared to be stationary; then, after a time, we became conscious it was moving, but so slowly and with such frequent pauses as to be almost imperceptible. By degrees it came nearer, and we saw two chamberlains walking backward; then came some of the Guardia Nobile, the Pope's body-guard, each member of which is a nobleman, and wears a tall, crested helmet, like an old Roman. Then came a number of stately dignitaries in violet robes, Cardinals and Monsignors; and at last we caught a glimpse in the center of a small figure entirely in white—his Holiness himself—then more violet robes, and lastly, more guards, closing the procession. It was impossible to see that slowly-advancing figure, with its imposing surroundings, without being most powerfully impressed. He is the representative of a power—a spiritual hierachy—which, as Macaulay says, "can certainly boast of a far longer succession than any dignity in the world; linking together the two great ages of civilization. Our modern feudal Kings are mere upstarts compared with the successors in regular order of Sylvester and Leo the Great."

A monsignor who walked by the side of the Pope asked the name, nationality and religion of each person, for the information of his Holiness, who then said a few words. He speaks only Italian and French. He had a short conversation in the latter language with the priests next us, which of course we could distinctly hear. They spoke of their intended mission, and he replied that the merit of such actions lay in the intention, no less than in their successful performance.

The Pope is small and frail in figure, with the whitest and most-bleached looking complexion it is possible to conceive. One could scarcely imagine him able to go through the prolonged fatigue entailed by even such a ceremony as that in which we saw him. His manner is most gracious and pleasing, and his expression of countenance benevolent. He was dressed in a white cloth robe with small cape, white skull cap, and white shoes embroidered with a cross; a white silk sash, with gold-fringed ends, round his waist. A large cross of magnificant emeralds was the only spot of color in his attire. The pontificial ring, which it is the etiquette to kiss, was especially splendid, and appeared to have the head of St. Peter engraved upon it. A dignitary carried his scarlet cloak, and another the large hat of the same color, tied up and edged with gold cord. He remained a few moments in colloquy with our party, which happened to be the last in the assembly. Then turning round to face the gathering, he blessed it collectively with outstretched arms, in the name of the Trinity.

Elder Toots to the Front.

During the last two or three meetings Elder Toots had managed to keep awake most of the time by keeping a bit of ice on his head and permitting the melting stream to trickle down the back of his neck, but on this occasion he slept sweetly for twenty minutes, when he suddenly rose and offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat dis club do hereby express its sympathy fur de cause of liberty in Cuba."

During the deep silence which followed the reading of the above, Prof. High-Strung Smith was plainly heard chewing slippery elm, and a sudden sneeze from Gen. Ooverworked Johnson rattled along the ceiling and brought down hundrds of small pieces of plaster.

"Brudder Toots, what do you know 'bout Cuba?" asked the President.

"Nuffin', sah."

"What do you know 'bout de cause of liberty?"

"Nuffin'."

"Who axed you to present dat resolushun?"

"Judge Gallipolee Thompson, sah."

"Brudder Toots, you go an' soak de back of your neck in cold tea! You has bin made a fool of! You are a purty middlin' aiverage old nigger, but de mo' you sleep while present at our meetins de me' benefit you will derive from de purceedins. As fur you, Brudder Thompson, you are hereby fined $900 and costs fur disruptin' de reg'lar purceedins. I may add at dis time dat de costs am about $400."

The Judge fell to the floor in a dead faint, but was immediately drawn out of the hall by the left leg and business went right on.—*Lime-Kiln Club.*

SOCIETY is composed of two great classes: Those who have more dinners than appetite, and those who have more appetite than dinners.—*Chamfort.*

The New Orleans Picayune states that point lace stockings are both fashionable and expensive, but does'nt tell just how high they come.

The New York *Sun* does not fancy the scheme which the postmaster general is now pondering over—that of reducing the price of stamped envelopes so as practically to bring letter postage down to two cents. Mr. Dana thinks that the mass of the people do not care to use stamped envelopes, as a rule, and that a better plan would be to reduce the three-cent postage to two cents and let the new stamps take the place of the old. Mr. Howe, he says, thinks the people do not feel the three-cent rate to be a burden. He is wrong. They are satisfied that it is a burden imposed upon them by a corrupt government, and that two cents would be enough if honesty prevailed in Washington.

Two Stories of Actors.

An actor, representing some Eastern potentate, had to make an imposing entrance on the back of an elephant, who, disgusted with the whole proceeding, and particularly with the glare of the foot-lights, sent the unfortunate actor head over heels in a most unkingly somersault. The representative of Oriental power was, however, equal to the situation; recovering himself before the audience had time to laugh, he indicated the animal with his scepter, and loftily exclaimed: "Away with him! Load him with chains and apply the knout! He shall feel a monarch's vengeance!" [Thunders of applause.]

Still another, *apropos de rien:* A supernumerary had to rush in and cry out to a dethroned King: "My liege, fly! Fly for your life! The enemy is at our gates!" The poor super was frightened and "stuck dead;" all he could do was gasp nervously and ejaculate: "A fly!"

The monarch arose, and, with imperial grandeur, thus took in the situation:

"Pursue him instantly; but—spare his life!"—*Boston Herald.*

He Noticed.

"That man over there," said Sligo to his friend Slick, pointing to a bloated boodholder, "is so proud that he will take no notice of anything beneath him."

"He won't eh?" replied the friend. "I'll bet you $5 that I'll make him."

The wager was taken, and the young man followed the purse-proud aristocrat into a restaurant. Just as he was about to sit down Slick stuck a heavenward-pointed tack on the chair. Before the commotion had ceased he returned to his friend and claimed the wager.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Defying the Smith Law.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 19.—All the theaters over the Rhine were open with full companies in regular variety or dramatic performances to-night, for the first time with regular performers since the Smith Sunday law went into effect. No arrests were made.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

THE ST. PAUL BOOK AND STATIONERY CO. 127 EAST THIRD ST.

CHOICE BOOKS!

IN SETS OR SINGLE VOLUMES.

AND

Holiday and Juvenile Books

AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Our Annual Bargain List will be ready in a few days. Send for one.

CITY NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE CITY TREASURER, ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 20, 1882.

All persons interested in the assessments for

Paving Fourth street, from Jackson street to Broadway:

Also,

Paving Sibley street, from a point 144 feet south of Third street to Fifth street;

Also,

Grading Ninth street, from Jackson street to Broadway;

And for

Paving Seventh street, from Jackson street to Kittson street,

WILL TAKE NOTICE,

that on the 18th day of November, 1882, I did receive a warrant from the City Comptroller of the City of St. Paul, for the collection of the above named assessments.

The nature of these warrants is, that if you fail to pay the assessment within

THIRTY DAYS

after the first publication of this notice, I shall report you and your real estate so assessed as delinquent, and apply to the District Court of the county of Ramsey, Minnesota, for judgment against your lands, lots, blocks, or parcels thereof so assessed, including interest, costs and expenses, and for an order of the Court to sell the same for the payment thereof.

324 34 GEORGE REIS, City Treasurer.

STATE OF MINNESOTA—COUNTY OF RAMSEY—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term, November 18, 1882.

In the matter of the estate of William A. Judd, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of William A. Judd, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court:

And whereas, Kemble P. Cullen has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things said William A. Judd died in Vicksburg, in the State of Mississippi, on the 12th day of November, 1882, testate, and that said petitioner and Alice M. Judd are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him and said Alice M. Judd issued thereon;

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on Thursday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument:

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the DAILY GLOBE, a newspaper printed and published at St. Paul, in said county.

By the Court, HENRY O'GORMAN, Judge of Probate.

[L. S.]

Attest: FRANK ROBERT, JR., Clerk. NOV 20-MON-4W