CITY NEWS

Charles Juster Appointed — Charles Juster, for the past few years in the timekeeper department of the city engineer's office, has been appointed to the place in the state grain inspector's department made vacant by the resignation of Captain Sandberg. The vacancy at the city hall will not be filled this year.

In the Funeral Escort — George H. Hartzell, a son of J. R. Hartzell, 5006 Forty-second avenue S, has written to his father informing him that he was selected as one of the detail of ten men sent from the battleship Indiana to act as escort to President McKinley's body from Buffalo to Washington, and thence to Canton. Hartzell is a gunner's mate. During the war he served on the Iowa.

Back From Manila—Harry M. Baxter, son of F. C. Baxter, 1510 Nicollet avenue, and a member of the Third infantry, reached San Francisco Wednesday on the transport Grant. He left Fort Snelling with the regiment as a member of Company B in January, 1898, and served with his company till March, 1899, when he was appointed clerk in the commissary at Manila. He will spend part of his leave in Minneapolis.

NECROLOGICAL

CARRIE BRAHAM LYONS, the wife of A. P. Lyons, died Thursday at Chicago. The funeral took place to-day in that city from the residence of Mr. Lyons' sister, 4454 Calumet avenue.

NO SERIOUS BREAK

Most of the Millers Give Beall Receipts Peacefully.

A WARM TIME WAS PREDICTED

Two or Three of the Players May Yet Sue the Management.

There have been rumors that some of the members of the Minneapolis ball team proposed making trouble for President A. B. Beall on account of fines inflicted for indifferent ball playing and for violations of rules. It was expected to come to a head yesterday when the players were paid off by the secretary, but everything passed off smoothly, at least all except Congalton signed what purported to be receipts in full. With Congalton there is a question of only $5 which will doubtless be fixed up without any friction. A fine against Rohe for indifferent playing was remitted before he left for home two days ago.

The fines against McCredie, Cockman and Ferguson were not repealed, however. The latter is taxed with $95 altogether and was contemplating bringing an action, but he has an offer to finish the season with the Chicago team of the National league and cannot afford to stay around here. He has consulted an attorney and may be heard from later. "Dad" Clark also thinks that he has a cause of action, and is believed to have consulted an attorney.

No actions have been instituted as yet and there may be none although several of the players are in a hostile mood.

Roy Brashear went off with the Kansas City team this morning on a barn-storming trip to Waseca and St. Cloud. He will take the place of Second Baseman O'Brien, who has no time for post season games. Swormstedt has accepted an offer from the New Orleans team of the Southern league and goes south. Dates have been secured by the millers with the teams at Duluth and West Superior and if the weather is favorable there will be some games at the head of the lake. The team will be made up of Congalton, Belden, Law, Breyette, Dad Clarke and others.

It is learned Wadsworth, Belden, Rohe and Ferguson have signed contracts for next year. Others have been secured but the names can not be learned.

CONFERENCE ORGANIZED

NORTH GERMAN METHODISTS MEET

Seventy-five Visiting Clergymen at Winona—List of Officers Elected.

Special to The Journal.

Winona, Minn., Sept. 20.—The North German Methodist conference opened here yesterday, Bishop Earl Cranston in the chair. Some seventy-five clergy are in attendance, the complete list being as follows: Bishop Earl Cranston, J. E. Benz and wife, Springfield; H. E. Young, St. Paul; Gerald Weiss, Valley City, N. D.; W. H. Koenig, Ada; G. Goess, Mankato; J. Hauk, Le Sueur; J. Schneider and wife and John Schneider and wife; Arlington; A. Peik, Morris; E. P. Christ, Valley City, N. D.; W. F. Eberhardt, St. Paul; A. H. Koerner, St. Paul; W. A. Weiss, Minneapolis; W. Pagenhart, Chokio; Fred Kopp, St. Paul; H. Knauf, Clearwater; A. C. Borchardt, Menominee, Wis.; G. E. Reihle, Chippewa Falls, Wis.; H. Schnitker, Minneapolis; F. W. Kuenke, Salem; W. Maas, Rochester; C. Bublitz, Bertha; C. Bierman, Willow City, N. D.; H. J. Kneehas, Warrenton, Mo.; A. Biebighauser, Montrose; H. Boettscher, St. Paul; Professor C. W. Hertzler, Berea, Ohio; W. H. Miller and wife, Fairfax; Henry Bendixon and wife, Springfield; J. G. Steffen and wife, Hokah; Emil Uhl, Brownton; H. Clemens, Waseca; W. Baumgartner, Hector; H. Potthoff, Hatton, N. D.; J. C. Pfeifer, St. Paul; W. Traeger, Cincinnati; C. Nachtrieb, Minneapolis; C. Golder, Cincinnati; Professor and Mrs. C. H. Sauter, Red Wing; L. Appel, Chicago; F. J. Preine, Minneapolis; F. J. Weigant, Owatonna; F. S. Schultz, Morgan; J. F. Steiner, Duluth; W. Meeklenburg, Walnut Grove; Charles Thiele, Staples; C. L. Lehnert, Minneapolis; Professor W. F. Finke, St. Paul Park; W. F. Fritze, Sleepy Eye; George Fritze, New Ulm; H. J. Hobart, Woodbury; J. Durbahn, Jordan; E. J. Funke, Faribault; E. R. Irmscher, St. Paul; F. Brinkman, Albert Lea; F. Meyerbactal, Nerstrand; J. J. Hoffman, Cologne; J. Rathke, Burchville; D. Pfaff, Lake City; G. A. Rabe, Echo; W. J. Eeber, A. L. Koencke, St. Paul; Charles Schoeneider, Sr., St. Paul Park; Charles Schoeneider, Jr., Panola; C. Weidemann, Berea, Ohio.

Organize and Adjourn.

Rev. C. Nachtrieb, of Minneapolis, conducted the devotional service which was followed by a communion service in charge of the bishop. The conference organizing by electing the following officers, secretary, E. J. Funke, Faribault; assistant secretaries, Emil Uhl, Brownton; A. L. Koenke, St. Paul; C. H. Sauter, Red Wing; statistical secretary, C. L. Lehnert, Minneapolis; assistant statistical secretaries, W. H. Miller, Fairfax; F. Brinkman, Albert Lea; treasurer, John Schneider, Arlington; assistant treasurers, J. Durban, Jordan; E. P. Christ, Valley City, N. D.

Mrs. Dr. Love, of Minneapolis, spoke briefly on home missions. The conference accepted an invitation to attend in a body the memorial exercises at the operahouse in the afternoon and appointed Professor C. W. Hertzler of Berea, Ohio, to speak.

Standing committees were appointed and adjournment of business sessions then taken to this morning out of respect to the memory of President McKinley.

JUST ABOUT.

Puck.

Uncle Jason (at the seaside hotel)—What's the differenece between the American and European plans, John?

Galey—Oh! about the same difference as between embezzlement and robbery.

NOT DISCOURAGED.

Puck.

Northern Visitor—And you say you lynched the wrong man only a few hours ago? Heavens! Something ought to be done.

Southerner—Something is bein' done, stranger. Them bloodhounds bark as if they was on the right track now.

A RIVAL FOR LOREN

Fletcher's Friends Confident That Peterson Is Coming Out.

THE LATTER WILL NOT CONFIRM

However, a Recent Conference Between the Two Made the Situation Plain.

Friends of Congressman Fletcher are now satisfied that they will have to fight James A. Peterson next year, as well as Mayor Ames.

Mr. Peterson refuses to publicly announce his candidacy, but his adherents are already at work. "Uncle Loren" refused for a long while to believe that Peterson, who has always been a Fletcher man, would be a candidate against him. He has changed his mind, however, since last Saturday.

Saturday afternoon Fletcher and Peterson met on Newspaper Row. After a word of greeting, the congressman carried his old friend off with him, to his office. There they had a heart to heart talk, lasting for an hour.

There was no stenographer present, and neither of the two gentlemen has seen fit to give out an official report of the conversation. It is said, however, that Peterson took quite an independent attitude. He did not declare himself a candidate, but admitted that he might be in due time.

Henceforth each will regard the other as "my friend, the enemy." Messrs. Fletcher and Lovejoy look on Peterson as a sure entry in the race next summer.

Though the primaries are a year off, support is already being pledged to Fletcher, Ames and Peterson, and the lines are being drawn between them.

LOCKUP CELLS ARE FULL

NUMEROUS ARRESTS ARE MADE

Chase Snyder, the Broker, Held for Officers of Ilinois on Charges of Forgery.

Officers of the law did a great deal of work yesterday and the central police station was crowded. Before noon no less than a dozen offenders, whose alleged crimes ran the gamut from riding a bicycle on the sidewalk to assault with intent to kill, forgery and larceny, were locked up. There were also many in the cells who were arrested yesterday and last night and had no chance to have their cases disposed of this morning, there being no session of police court. Only a few were able to furnish bail but many of those who languished behind the bars did not forget that all Minneapolis without was sorrowing for the dead president, and themselves mourned the great loss. Several sent out for the newspapers to read of the funeral preparations.

Chase Snyder Arrested Again.

Among the men who occupied cells at the station was Chase R. Snyder, a stock broker, who lives on Ninth street S and who has offices in the Oneida block, Fourth street and First avenue S. Snyder was arrested about 9 o'clock by Detectives Morrisy and Carroll upon a warrant issued at the request of Chicago officers, on charges of forgery.

Jerry Reardon was arrested this morning by Detectives Norbeck and De Laittre and Patrolman O'Niell, charged with larceny from a building. Reardon, it is charged, stole a watch and chain and a bundle of clothes from a room occupied by M. G. Wallace at 114 First street N. He was found in a Washington avenue saloon and the stolen property was recovered.

Rode on the Sidewalk.

Two boys, sons of prominent commission row merchants, were arrested this forenoon at University avenue and Sixth street SE. for riding their bicycles on the sidewalk. Bail was given and the youngsters were released, with instructions to appear in court at 9 'clock this morning.

A. F. Ricker, a veteran of the civil war and an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, who is accused of having stolen blankets and other property from the home, did not get bail and was confined to his cell. A large number of old soldiers called to see him.

THE WILD TALE OF A BOY

STORY OF A HORRIBLE CRIME

The Police Doubt It—Boy Locked Up on a Charge of Bicycle Stealing.

Eugene Jenkins, a lad of 14, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Morrisey and Carroll, charged with stealing a bicycle. He was taken to the central police station, where he told a story which surprised the officers so completely that it took them several minutes to recover. He was sent to headquarters where Captain Hill and Lieutenant Farhman heard what he had to say. If his story is true, which seems not at all probable, a horrible crime has been committed.

Young Jenkins' story is this:

Three days ago a man jumped off a swiftly moving train at Twenty-ninth street and Aldrich avenue. He had on neither shirt nor hat. The man came up and, taking Jenkins, wandered about with him until yesterday, when the two happened upon a man on a bicycle. They stopped him, cut off his ears and then coldly dug a hole and buried him, after which the boy rode off on the wheel. This bloody tale the boy relates to the officers without a sign of emotion, and it is this and the improbability of the story that make the officers incredulous.

The Jenkins boy is known as a bad character. His home is in the city, but about three years ago he was sent to the state training school for incorrigibility. He is now out on probation and it is probable that his last escapade will return him to that institution.

THEY HAVE THE SCIENCE

THE GERMANS AS ELECTRICIANS

Professor Springer Returns From a European Trip Connected With His Department.

Professor Frank Springer of the department of electrical engineering at the University of Minnesota, returned yesterday from a European trip taken in the interests of his work. A six weeks' sojourn in Berlin convinced him that the Germans were vastly the superiors of the Americans in the science of electricity. He says the Germans are plodders, and in their studious way insist on getting down to the roots of things. Germany, he says, is head and shoulders above the rest of Europe in educational methods and results achieved. The country is also provided with the best electrical laboratories in the world. The United States has the advantage over Germany of having the incentive of a great and growing demand for electrical apparatus.

In England Professor Springer visited all the great electrical factories and laboratories with a view of making close comparisons with American methods, and of acquainting himself with different systems of instruction. Sam Johnson, the great British railroader, aroused considerable criticism in England be- because he bought forty American locomotives, gave Professor Springer a complimentary ride on an express locomotive between Derby and London.

Professor Springer, while in England, found that street car operators, railroad employes and letter carriers there receive a trifle more than one-half the wages paid for the same kind of service in America. The cost of food material averages as much or more.

In France electrical ingenuity has run all to automobiles, which have almost reached their highest perfection in the gay capital. The French are far behind Americans in scientific electrical development.

Business Ceases While All Mourn.

WITH SOLEMN STEP

Thousands March to the Exposition Memorial Exercises.

ALL SOCIETIES TURNED OUT

The Streets Lined With Citizens Whose Subdued Demeanor Was Eloquent of Grief.

With muffled drums and with flags and banners intertwined with crape, representatives of the various civic and military organizations of Minneapolis marched down Nicollet avenue yesterday and to the exposition building, where the public memorial services for the late president were held.

The avenue on both sides was thronged with people attracted not by curiosity, but through a wish to pay some outward tribute of respect to a man whom they had honored and respected in life, and whom they loved and revered in death.

The parade itself was impressively sad. At its head marched, in close order, a band of 150 members of the Musicians' union, playing the mournful strains of Chopin's wonderful funeral march. The tempo was the slow rhythm befitting the composition and the procession moved in sorrowful deliberateness.

After the band came company upon company of sturdy men, their heads bowed in grief and the stamp of a great sadness upon their faces. In the line were members of every Grand Army post in the city, men who loved McKinley for his personal bravery upon the battlefield; business men who admired his executive ability; lawyers, whose regard he had won by his powers of oratory; men and women, too, who loved him for his personal traits, and whose admiration and esteem was not only accorded as a debt to the nation's chief executive, but was a tribute to the personality of the man himself as well as to the ability of the president.

Smaller bands, throughout the parade, played the dead president's favorite hymns, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Lead, Kindly Light." Every man in line—and there were thousands of them—bore some emblem of mourning, and the pitiful black badges and bows were numerous among the crowds on the streets as well.

The hearse, heavily shrouded, was drawn by four black horses, their harness mounted in gold, and was escorted by a detail from the Rough Riders' club, the members of which had last seen the president at the inauguration in Washington. As the hearse passed along, heads were uncovered and men and women wept.

They knew the vehicle was empty, that it was designed only to typify a great nation's unspeakable grief; but it tugged at their heart strings irresistibly, and hundreds found relief in tears.

In the parade were delegates from every trade union in the city, and from every secret and fraternal organization. City and county officials, federal employes, militiamen and veterans of the late war, as well as Grand Army men, marched sadly and solemnly down the avenue. Overhead the leaden skies seemed to give inarticulate expression to the prevailing sadness.

Every fireman and every policeman in the city's employ, who could be spared from actual service, took his place in line. Mayor Ames marched with the others. In the line with him were former Mayors De Laittre, Eustis and Gray. Someone suggested that Mr. Eustis drive to the exposition, but he scorned the suggestion and insisted on keeping his place in the line.

As they marched along, members of the Thirteenth Minnesota pondered upon the time they had last seen the dead president. He had greeted them gladly and enthusiastically on their return from service in the Philippines. He had taken each man by the hand; and had made each feel that the chief executive was his personal friend.

But he had been stricken down by an assassin. They had assembled to pay him the last tribute in their power. As they marched along the company buglers blew "taps," the "lights out" call of the army. Truly the president's light had gone out forever.

While the procession was passing bells all over the city tolled mournfully. All traffic was suspended. The city was quiet, as though awed by the majesty of death.

WARSHIP WRECKED

British Torpedo Boat Destroyer Cobra Goes Down With 65 Men.

London, Sept. 20.—The report of the wreck of the torpedo boat destroyer Cobra is confirmed. The Cobra had on board forty-two naval men and about thirty-five men in the employ of the contractors, when she was lost. So far as known, only the twelve men previously referred to have been saved. Five boats were launched after the Cobra struck, but some of them were swamped in the heavy sea that was running at the time.

The first intimation of the disaster was the arrival of a fishing boat at Yarmouth with six bodies which she had picked up in the vicinity of the spit where the Cobra was last seen. According to fishermen, the Cobra was sighted by the lightship off Dowsing Sands, yesterday morning, enveloped in steam, and she shortly afterward disappeared.

A dispatch from Middlesboro says twelve survivors of the crew of the Cobra were landed there this morning and confirms the report that all the others were drowned. The British admiralty has received information that the explosion occurred after the Cobra struck a rock and that she sank immediately. The Cobra, like her sister boat, the Viper, was a turbine-engined vessel. She had just left the yard of her contractors and was undergoing a boiler test.

The Cobra foundered in the North sea, the result of an explosion.

About one year ago the Cobra beat the record of the Viper and won the title of the fastest vessel in the world. The record of the Viper, which was wrecked Aug. 3, was forty-three miles an hour, while the Cobra, in an unofficial trial over the same course, made 43.5 miles.

TOO SUGGESTIVE.

Judge.

Flanagan—I didn't see you at the baseball game yesterday afternoon, Madden.

Madden—No. Th' company has shut down on th' men goin' to ball games any more.

Flanagan—What's all thot for?

Madden—Shure, they don't want 'em to hear the umpire callin' em out on strikes, I guess.

SIGNIFICANT.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Ottinger—I do not understand the significance of the private signal you fly over your naphtha launch.

Henriques (working over naphtha engine, heatedly)—The white polka dots on the blue background represent an indefinite number of drops of perspiration rampant in an atmosphere blue with profanity. My wife suggested it after watching me start the engine a few times.

It has been known for some time that the sea coast of Germany is sinking, especially in the neighborhood of Hamburg, and the exact rate for the last fifty years has now been determined to be five feet nine inches.

ALL CARS STOPPED

Street Railway Company's Way of Observing the Day.

'PHONE CO.S SUSPEND SERVICE

It Was Only for Five Minutes But the Act Was Impressive.

The street railway and telephone companies of Minneapolis and St. Paul observed the day in a manner unique and impressive.

The Twin City Rapid Transit company, the Northwestern Telephone Exchange company, and the Twin City Telephone company, each suspended all work on the part of their employes for a period of five minutes.

It was out of the question to deprive the public of street railway and telephone facilities for a day, or even for an hour. Services so long depended on cannot be dispensed with, but the three great public service corporations were determined not to let the day of sorrow go by just as any other day.

Every street car in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Stillwater stopped at 12 o'clock noon, wherever it happened to be. The motormen received the order this morning and all set their watches precisely by company time. As 12 o'clock approached each motorman held his watch, and at the very second of noon turned off the motor and applied the brake.

The conductor was watching, and at a look from the man in the cab he entered the car, removed his hat an announced:

"All cars stop for five minutes, out of respect to the memory of the president".

In an instant every man's hat was voluntarily removed, and for five minutes all in the car sat silently, with uncovered heads and pensive faces, thinking only of the noble life gone out, whose mortal frame is being laid to rest in Canton to-day. Not a murmur was heard. The act impressed every passenger. All seemed more than willing to pause for five minutes in the day's busy round, "out of respect to the memory of the president."

All up and down the lines could be seen cars halted. Teams bowled noisily past, and the hurrying pedestrians looked wonderingly at the silent cars and the uncovered heads.

The five minutes passed, the motorman went back to the cab, put on his cap and released the brake; the conductor jerked the bell, and again the car pounded along with its human freight.

Telephone Service Suspended.

The Northwestern Telephone Exchange company made no connections from 2:30 to 2:35 this afternoon. The Twin City company took the five minptes from 3 o'clock to 3:05.

Shortly before half-past 2 the chief operator at the Minneapolis exchange of the Northwestern company connected herself with the chief operator of the South and Prior branches, and with the St. Paul chief. The St. Paul chief got connection with the Dale and Selby chiefs.

One minute before the time set the chief pressed a button and sounded the warning bell. The ninety-one girls at the local switchboards in the central office made ready and when the bell sounded again a minute later every head telephone came off and every girl turned from the board.

The little electric bulbs flickered here and there, signalling "central," but central was paying her tribute to the president's memory, and for five brief minutes joining in the nation's mourning. The bulbs flashed in vain. The operators talked in subdued tones, and some got up and moved about the room, but every thought and every word was of the scenes being enacted to-day at the last resting place of the nation's beloved.

In all the other exchanges similar scenes were enacted. The Minneapolis chief operator, at the tick of 2:30, spoke just a word to the other waiting chiefs, and at the same second the bell rang in each exchange, and every operator in the twin cities ceased work.

The five minutes passed, the operators hurried back to the board, put on the head pieces and began answering calls. There were many explanations to make, but every one was easily satisfied when once told the reason of the delay.

Owing to the cessation of business generally, calls were few this afternoon, and there was very little inconvenience caused. As the two exchanges were not shut down at the same time, emergencies were provided for.

The action of the three companies was very generally commended by those who observed it.

THREE DEAD BABES

Their Bruised Bodies Found in a Stagnant Pool.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD WROUGHT UP

As Yet There Is no Clue to the Babes' Identity — A Dark Crime.

The dead and bruised bodies of three infants but a few days old have been found in a pond of water at the corner of Aldrich avenue and Thirty-second street. The bodies were wrapped in newspapers, and from the marks on the head of each it is supposed they were thrown into the water from the embankment, a distance of ten feet.

Two of the bodies were discovered by little girls on their way home from school. The other body was noticed this morning by a boy who informed the police of his gruesome find.

The bodies were all lying in shallow water near the shore which is fringed by a clump of willows.

The coroner was immediately notified and the bodies were removed to the county morgue about noon. There is no hint of the identity of the little victims, nor of the manner in which they met their cruel fate.

An examination of the bodies showed them to be bruised and crushed, particularly about the head, as if injured by being thrown from the high bank.

Bethany home is only eight blocks distant from the spot where the bodides were found, and it is thought that some of the inmates of that institution may have thrown the babes into the pond without the knowledge of the authorities of the home.

The greatest excitement prevails throughout the neighborhood, and a most searching investigation will be instituted at once by the police.

ALL-EMBRACING.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I see that somebody says Edmund Kean, the most famous of English actors, lived to adapt the kind of meat he ate to the part he had to play, choosing pork for tyrants, beef for murderers and mutton for lovers."

"That's a great idea. I suppose when he had to play several parts in one evening he ate hash."

THE MANCHURIAN RAILWAY.

From Advance Sheets of Consular Reports.

Under date of Moscow, March, 11, 1901, Consul Smith reports as follows:

"I am informed from reliable sources that the rails have been laid on the division Hailar-Zizikar, of the Manchurian railway, and the remaining two-thirds of the whole line between Tchita and Vladivostok is nearly completed. On the divisions Tchita-Kaidallovo-Hailar and Vladivostok-Nikolsk-Harbeen-Zizikar working trains are running already, and the whole line, it is supposed, will be opened for passenger traffic by May of the current year."

Abyssinia is being brought up to date. They are going to have a tramway between Addis-Abbeba and Addis-Halem.

IN THE CHURCHES

Many Eulogies Spoken Today From Minneapolis Pulpits.

NO DISTINCTIONS OF CREED

The Dead President's Favorite Hymns Marked Nearly All the Services.

The sorrow pervading Minneapolis over the death of President McKinley found eloquent expression at numerous church services yesterday morning. Despite the threatening weather, there was in most cases large attendance and the universal attitude was that of chastened grief.

The services departed greatly from the conventional, being adapted to the special occasion, with musical programs including Mr. McKinley's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

At St. Mark's there were two services, at 9:30 and noon. The former followed the form of the regular communion service; the latter consisted of the litany and the burial service of the church. The rector spoke briefly at both services of the character and services of the dead president. The rector also spoke of the additional burden of sorrow put upon the community and the church through the death of the well-beloved Bishop Whipple. The bishop's chair was draped in mourning colors, flags trimmed with black hung from the organ and the pulpit and the chancel rail fere draped in somber black.

Calvary Baptist church was crowded to the doors with mourners for the nation's illustrious dead. Bethlehem Presbyterian church joined in the service. Against the large class room blackboard standing on the platform was the late president's picture and below it his last words. A broad streamer of white and black ran clear across the rear of the room and there were American flags over the piano and the pulpit. Frank M. Nye made the principal address. The dominant thought was this: The country had had three presidents who were greater than the nation itself, Washington, Lincoln and McKinley. Washington stood for liberty, Lincoln for equality of men and McKinley for fraternal love. The pastors of the two churches made brief remarks and there was a special song service which included the president's favorite hymns.

There was a special service at the Roumanian Hebrew church in South Minneapolis. Dr. George J. Gordon made the principal address. Other speakers were Z. Kohn, Charles Juster and M. Gunberg and in conclusion Rev. B. Scheiberm, pastor of the church, throwing about his head and shoulders the traditional sackcloth recited with wailing and lamentation the Hebrew prayer for the dead, closing with an invocation for God's blessing on the nation's new leader.

Holy Trinity Episcopal church was crowded with mourners at the morning memorial services. Rev. Stuart B. Purves preached an impressive sermon. At such a time, he said, it was some source of solace to remember that the martyred president had been a member of the great universal church of Christ. The prayers of the congregation should go out first for the president; secondly, to the lonely, broken-hearted woman at Canton, and then for the nation.

There were also special services at the First Church of Christ, St. Ansgarius Episcopal church and Salem English Lutheran church, and other churches of the city.

There will be memorial services at the Jewish Reformed synagogue, Fifth avenue S and Tenth street, this evening. Rabbi Reinard will deliver an address.

LESSON IN PATRIOTISM

Meeting at the University Attended by Two Thousand People.

The McKinley memorial meeting of the General Congregational Association of Minnesota at the university armory yesterday was a great lesson in patriotism. Two thousand people, in which the student body and the general public was well represented, heartily applauded the stirring sentiments voiced by eloquent speakers.

The stage was draped in black, and against its somber background a large colored portrait of the president, framed in the stars and stripes, stood out in bold relief. The platform was decorated with ferns and flags.

The feature of the exercises was the masterly address of President Northrup. He said in part:

"We cannot forget at this moment the solemn fact that the body of the president waits in yonder Ohio town for burial. I can almost say in the language of the Roman orator: 'My heart is in the coffin there; I must pause until it comes back.' I must talk from my heart if I talk at all.

"This great republic that has lifted its head so proudly during the opening year of the twentieth century, is in mourning. Its leader has been stricken down and the people sorrow.

"McKinley was so great and good that we might never have known it had he not died in that way.

"Brought into life by the heroic self-sacrifice of the noble men and women of the revolution, by the millions who consecrated themselves to the cause of the union in the civil war, preserved by the loyal hearts of 80,000,000 Americans, I have no fear for the future of the republic. But I want to live in a country where the assassin is not respected, where anarchists cannot gather openly to plot the downfall of the government or the death of the president without being told that that sort of thing isn't a part of the liberty of the United States of America.

"In this moment of darkness it is comforting to feel that we had a man eminently able to take McKinley's place. We are thankful before God for Theodore Roosevelt. He is an inspiration for the future, and I pray that God's blessing may rest on him."

Rev. Samuel D. Smith of the People's church, St. Paul, believed that intemperate utterances in political strife had gone far enough. The time had come for more decency in politics. The people of the United States made it profitable to print yellow journals; they were the victims of a social disease whcih must have its remedy.

The mayors of great cities, who were now crying out against anarchy, should be at the mourner's bench, confessing their sins, with the stench of municipal politics rising to heaven about them. He feared the colleges had been more concerned with raising a race of money-getters than high-minded men.

Other speakers were Dean W. S. Pattee, Professor West and Percy Jones, moderator of the General Congregational association.

The services closed with the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

ROBBED AND BEATEN

A Street Railway Conductor's Experience in a Saloon.

There was a rough fight in Loomis' saloon on Washington avenue S last night. Charles Larson, a street railway conductor, who lives on Washington street NE, was badly beaten and robbed of $10. Larson says he had been drinking with a woman upstairs and that he had gone down to the bar to get a $20 bill changed. The change was thrown on the bar and as he was picking it up a stranger grabbed a $10 bill. Larson tried to recover it and a fight followed. This morning Larson identified Mike Dailey as his assailant and robber and Dailey was arrested by Detectives Norbeck and De Laittre.

Dailey's wife, Kittie, came to the police station to explain how her husband could not have been mixed up in the affair, and in the course of her story she admitted to Captain Hill that she had been selling liquor without a license, whereupon she, too, was locked up.

DEATH MAY FOLLOW

Condition of Daisy Thompson Regarded Critical.

BRUTALLY BEATEN SUNDAY

Hints That Case May Lead to the Disclosure of Other Crimes.

Mrs. Daisy Thompson, a frail young woman of 23, who was most brutally beaten early Sunday by two burly men, one of whom is said to be her common-law husband, may die of her injuries. She is lying at her mother's humble home at 55 Western avenue, her body a mass of bruises and one of her ribs broken, probably by a kick given her when she had fallen unconscious after the fight. This morning a physician pronounced her injuries dangerous.

The young woman's alleged assailants are locked up at the Central police station, having been arrested by Detectives King and Brundage. They are Frank Irwin, a waiter in the Palm Garden saloon, who has been living with Mrs. Thompson and who, it is alleged, was the man who brutally beat her; Jack Stack, a hack-driver and well-known character down town, commonly known as "Jumbo," because of his giant stature, Lillie Stack, Jumbo's wife and sister to the injured woman; Bert Williams, also a waiter in the Palm Garden and Ward Lee.

The fight in which Mrs. Thompson was so badly beaten occurred about 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Mrs. Thompson it seems, had gone to the Palm Garden saloon to secure some money from Irwin. There she met Mr. and Mrs. Stack and the Ward woman, and report says a quarrel followed, after which Irwin and the Thompson woman got into a hack with Stack and his wife and started for home.

Then, according to Mrs. Thompson's story, the two men and her own sister set upon her. At Irwin's request, she says "Jumbo" held her arms while he beat her with his fists and with a club.

The detectives are at work on the case to-day and some unusual developments may occur. Irwin is said to have found the young woman in Rat Portage, Ont. Her mother, Mrs. Woolford, is an old woman and takes in washing for a living, and even now, as her daughter lies near to death and sorely in need of care and attention, she is bent over the tub. "I must work or starve," she said this morning, in a way that showed that it is not the first time she has faced such a condition.

It is asserted that the woman knew more about Irwin's life at Rat Portage than he wanted her to tell. She is said to have threatened to expose him, and it is believed that he took this means to prevent her.

The three men and two women will be arraigned in police court to-morrow to answer to the charge of assault with intent to kill.

TALKS WITH TOURISTS

Minneapolis had among its visitors to-day L. P. Sigsbee, brother of Captain Sigsbee of the United States navy, and Henry S. Dewey, cousin to Admiral Dewey. Both gentlemen were greatly interested in the exercises of the day and especially the big meeting at the Exposition. Mr. Dewey has just returned from a trip to the Pacific coast, where, he says, the people deeply mourn the death of President McKinley. The president's visit to San Francisco and the fact that Mrs. McKinley was so ill there for several days, made the people of the coast greatly interested in the president and the first lady of the land.

Mr. Dewey says that his first visit to Minneapolis was in 1871. He has always been greatly interested in the city, and its growth to big proportions and wealth but carries out his predictions of early years. In the minds of many eastern people, he says that Minneapolis and McKinley are closely associated, as all remember that it was in the big Exposition building here that the nation received the first definite prophecy that William McKinley was likely to become president of the United States. The vote cast for him for president during the republican national convention here in 1892 turned the attention of nearly every section of the country toward McKinley as a presidential possibility. A westerner would call Mr. Dewey a "dead ringer" for the admiral. In his visits to various sections of the country he is often mistaken for his distinguished relative.

Theodore Voss, Rudolph Wolf and Max Wolf are a distinguished party of Germans at the West. All three are from Magdeburg, one of the great manufacturing centers of Germany. Rudolph and Max Wolf are sons of R. Wolf, the great German manufacturer of portable engines. Mr. Voss visited this country in 1893 as one of the world's fair representatives of German manufacturers. He has spent much time in South America pioneering trade for Germany. This trip will take the three gentlemen around the world. Mr. Voss said:

"The German government and the German people are much interested in the United States. Our visit here is not with the idea of opening an implement trade in this country. The demands of the German farmer and of the American are radically different. In heavy machinery the difference in the roads and the character of the country has much to do with it.

"No people can sympathize with America more in the loss of President McKinley than the Germans. Generally speakjing, McKinley was regarded in Europe as the apostle of peace and American progress. He had the reputation of being a fair and considerate man and ruler. President Roosevelt has a great many admirers in Germany. It is generally believed among us that he will make one of the best presidents the United States has had. His reputation for honesty and opposition to the corrupt features of American politics have made him many friends among all well-informed Germans. I believe that he will prove in every way worthy the confidence now shown in him by American business men.

"Germany's policy is one of peace. The nation is seeking to extend its trade wherever it can. Our emperor is a progressive man. Although the press in some parts of the world have held him up as a fire-eater, his policy is peace. We are after trade in South America, but at the same time we see that there is plenty of room for the United States or any other country to secure business in that field. Germany will have no trouble with Russia over the tariff law. All differences will be settled. I believe that the tariff will finally settle to the basis that ruled Germany's policy before the agrarians were granted their demands."

Mr. Voss and his party regard the United States as a most wonderful country. But the Messrs. Wolf would not care to live here. The Americans, they say, worry too much. Life is an easier and a more enjoyable experience in Germany. The Americans impress them as a lot of people who want to make a quick job of life and do the whole thing up in a business way.

HAD COLD FEET.

Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Moretolern—Arthur, what did you mean when I wakened you this morning and I told you it was 3 o'clock?

Husband—Why?

Mrs. Moretolern—Well, you said you guessed you'd cash in and go home.

WANTED NOTHING WARMER.

Philadelphia Record.

"My friend, have you given any thought to the future state?" asked he of the clerical garb.

"Not much," replied the man with the impressionistic nose. "It's all I can do to keep cool here."

AN EXPLANATION.

Puck.

Uncle Josh—What do they mean by sayin' "Principles, not men?"

Uncle Hiram—Well, that's an expression the politicians use when they're tryin' to get yer to vote fer yaller dogs.

NOT FOR HIM.

Life.

General—Stop that reporter.

Aide—What! Don't you want to have him send home an account of your heroism?

"No. I don't want to be an American hero for a week and a punching bag for the rest of my life."

R.R.S AND THE MAILS

Important Court Ruling on a Company's Liabilities.

IN CASE AGAINST THE SOO ROAD

Station Agent Not Obliged to "Sit on the Mail Sack" to Protect It.

Judge Lochren, of the federal court, has sustained a demurrer to the complaint in the suit of the German State bank of Harvey, N. D., against the Soo railroad company, but permission is given to amend the complaint. The railroad company's objection to the complaint was that it did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action and that the real party interested was the Bankers' Mutual Casualty company of Des Moines, Iowa, which paid to the bank insurance on a registered package which had been stolen by an employe of the railroad company. In his memorandum, the judge said:

A railway company carrying mails does not assume as to them any of the duties or responsibilities of a common carrier. The mails are not in the care or custody or control of the railway company during the carriage. As to the mail itself the railroad company has no duty except what it owes the government, its employer.

It is alleged that the mail sack was delivered to the defendant's night station agent, whose duty it was to safely care for and guard said mail sack and its contents during the night. The only attempt at allegation of neglect is that the night station agent "did negligently leave said depot and did absent himself therefrom for a period of time and thereby defendant failed safely to keep and care for said sack and its contents." As I cannot hold that defendant's duty in respect to the mail sack, under the circumstances, required that the night station agent should sit on the mail sack the balance of the night and keep awake I think the allegation just quoted fails to charge any negligence.

VERDICT FOR DEFENDANTS

The Strand Case Settled As to Three of Them.

The case of Hans B. Strand against Joseph M. Griffith, Cyrus A. Campbell, Edwin L. Buck and George W. Skinner, which has occupied the attention of Judge Amidon of the federal court for two weeks, was closed last evening. The jury went out about 3 o'clock and returned a verdict at 9 for the defendants, Campbell and Buck, the court having directed a verdict for the defendant, Griffith, on the ground of lack of evidence. A continuance was granted as to Skinner owing to his serious illness.

The case has been in court a long time. The plaintiff sued for damages which he said he had suffered from false representations in a trade of certain lands in Washington for a stock of merchandise Nov. 19, 1896.

FOUGHT FOR DEATH

Marguerite Seydler Drank Poison Despite a Sister's Struggles.

HER FAMILY HAD TWITTED HER

She Was Sensitive About Her Sweetheart and Her Suicide Was the Result.

Marguerite Seydler, 19 years old, took an ounce of carbolic acid yesterday at St. Paul and died in less than half an hour. She lived with her widowed mother, Mrs. Bertha Seydler, at 593 Whitall street, and was a machine operator at the factory of Sternberg, Weil & Co.

This morning at the breakfast table the girl's mother and sisters bantered her about the apparent penniless condition of her sweetheart. They remarked that he had spent Sunday afternoon at the house instead of inviting Marguerite to some pleasure resort. At first she took the reconstant repetition finally caused her to become angry and she threatened suicide.

Finally she took from her pocket a small bottle of carbolic acid. Her sister tried to take it away from her, but the struggle was unequal. Marguerite swallowed the contents of the bottle, falling to the floor of the porch in a paroxysm of pain.

The young man who has ben paying attentions to the girl is employed at the factory of Sternberg, Weil & Co.

READING NOVELS AS WORK

Five Hundred Manuscripts About the Average for One Man.

New York Evening Post.

Five hundred novels a year is a record for one man's reading, but that is about the number that one of the regular readers of a large publishing house in this city manages to examine annually. This examination is no superficial review, either, but one that gives a thorough knowledge of the plot, style, and general characteristics of the MS., for the reader's opinion of each MS. is written out and filed away for reference. One of the older firms here has nearly ninety bound volumes of readers' opinions, with about 400 opinions in each volume. Perhaps forty out of the four hundred are about books which have been published. Of the other 360 some few may have been brought out by other publishing houses, but most of them were returned to their authors, never to appear again.

A good reader will look over at least four MSS. in a day that begins at 9:30 and ends at 3 o'clock, and sometimes when there is a rush of work, will get through twice that number. This "looking over," of course, is not the careful reviewing referred to above. Many manuscripts never get beyond the "looking over" stage. Most of the publishing houses do not keep MSS. more than two weeks before giving decisions on them, and returning them if possible. The MSS. form a valuable charge, and have to be looked out for carefully, as in case of loss the publisher is sometimes liable, particularly if the receipts of the MS. has been acknowledged. At least four or five out of every 100 MSS. which are declined by a publishing house are left in the hands of the publisher by the author. They are carefully put away, and after a certain number of years, if no one claims them, are destroyed.

Once in a while an author encloses a $5 bill with the object of propitiating the reader, for there seems to be a widespread supposition among a certain class of authors that the readers are all broken-down and unsuccessful literary men who dislike to see anyone succeed when they have failed. If he does not send an enclosure the author is apt to send a long letter explaining that the story is "founded on fact" or the experiences of the writer's grandfather, or that he has a large number of friends and relatives who will buy and assure it a large sale, and that his friend, the literary editor of the local journal, will give it a magnificent review, or that the author's friends have all pronounced it infinitely better than most of the novels published.

It is only infinite experience which can teach a man to know the public taste, and it takes a great many qualities besides literary perception. A reader has to be not only a critic, but also something of a prophet. The forecasts of the weather bureau are not more carefully prepared or more likely to be wrong than are the opinions of these men who try to fortell what book the public will like.

DEFINED.

Harper's Bazar.

Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind)—Papa, what is conscience?

Prof. Broadhead—Conscience, my son, is the name usually given to the fear we feel that other people will find us out.