

CITY NEWS.

WEATHER NOW AND THEN
Maximum Temperature To-day 60
Degrees; a Year Ago 67 Degrees.

Physicians Go to New Orleans—Twin city physicians, several of whom were accompanied by their wives, left Saturday evening in a special car for New Orleans, to attend the convention of the American Medical Association.

Caught Between Street Cars—A. H. Opsahl, the photographer, was run down by a street car on Washington avenue near Nicolet, yesterday afternoon, and his ankle was seriously sprained.

A Recognition Council—A recognition council for Trinity Baptist church will be held in the chapel of Central Baptist church this evening.

Smote an Aged Peacemaker—Harry Johnson, a dapper young fellow, appeared in police court this morning and pleaded guilty to assaulting August Meyer, an old man who tried to separate Johnson and another young man who were fighting.

Had Relatives Here—Nels Johnson, a lumberman, was killed by a train at Tomahawk, Wis., last week and the police of this city have been asked to find his relatives.

Sidewalk Cycling Must Stop—Peter Rodgie was in police court this morning charged with riding a bicycle on the sidewalk. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$3.

NUMBER 229

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Total Residences canvassed from August 26 to date 4586. Journals taken 3835. Eve. Tribunes 861. Morn. Tribunes 649. No. Flat Bldgs. 68. Journals taken 1121. Eve. Tribunes 151. Morn. Tribunes 165.

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. To-day's Canvass. 9 Residences, 8 Journals, 3 E. Trib., 1 M. Trib., 21 St. SE. Sullivan Flats, 7 Journals, 2 Eve. Trib., 2 M. Trib.

TAKES UP WITH THE AUTO

Former Congressman Fletcher Makes His First Trip as an Independent Chauffeur.

Former Congressman Loren Fletcher is mastering the automobile. This morning in view of an admiring throng at Eighth street he turned his automobile around into Nicolet avenue without tipping over.

ITS LIFE WAS SHORT

The Body of a Strangled Babe is Discovered at St. Paul.

In a newspaper spotted with blood, the body of a strangled babe was found near the Great Western bridge on South Robert street in St. Paul at about 7:30 this morning by three small boys.

FORTY GLAZIERS GO OUT

They Strike Because of Differences as to New Schedule—Linemen May Walk Out.

Because the union has never been recognized and because the employers refuse to grant nine-hour work for 28 cents an hour instead of ten hours with 25 cents an hour, forty glaziers went out on a strike this morning.

The glaziers' union has never before asked for any changes in the schedule and has never been officially recognized.

Another strike of larger proportions, which is threatened and which may occur within a few days, is that of the union linemen employed in the twin cities.

The ultimatum stage has been reached. The employers will make no discrimination between union and non-union men and refuse to allow representatives of the unions to meddle with their employees in working hours.

HAS NO COMPLAINT

Governor Van Sant Speaks in Praise of St. Louis Exposition on His Return.

Game and Fish Commission Tangle Is Now Up to Him for Settlement.

Governor Van Sant and staff returned to-day from St. Louis, where they took a prominent part in the dedicatory ceremonies of the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

"We were handsomely treated in St. Louis, and enjoyed our visit very much. The many distinguished guests, of course, taxed the accommodations now available, but under the circumstances those in authority did very well.

The governor did not act on the resignation of the game and fish commission to-day. He will make an investigation of the trouble which came to the surface in his absence, and will not accept the resignation of the old commission till he is ready to appoint the new.

Prison Twine Sales. The receipts of the state prison from sale of twine during August, \$62,292, were turned into the state treasury to-day.

"Soft Shirt Sale Starts Fast," 50c, 90c, \$1.30. Hoffman's Toggery Shop.

FLAX ACREAGE CUT

Final Estimates Likely to Show Area 25 Per Cent Under Last Year's.

About Ninety Per Cent of Wheat Seeding Done—Conditions Are Favorable.

The flax acreage in the northwest will this year be cut down by 25 per cent, if present indications are a safe guide. Because flax can be seeded very late, and because price changes are important factors, estimates of acreage this early are difficult.

This reduction is a matter of importance to grain raisers in the northwest, because it means a loss of 25 per cent as compared with last year.

WHY HERMIK LEFT

Did Not Leave City Hospital Because Compelled To.

Because Herman Hermik, a young man who resides at Robbinsdale, Minn., refused to remain at the city hospital last night, charges are being made against a coroner physician that the young man was driven out, notwithstanding the fact that he was very ill with consumption.

GERMAN GUESTS COMING

A Distinguished Party of Gentlemen Farmers Will Be Entertained Here.

When the forty-one gentlemen farmers from Germany, who have landed at New York, arrive in Minneapolis, they will be met at the hands of the Commercial Club, which has already officially expressed a desire to see that the titled foreigners get a favorable view of the city.

AMES' TRIAL SKETCHES



PATRONS STAY PUT

Ice Dealers Seem to Have Appointed Customers Among the Various Companies.

Cases Reported Where One Company Declines to Take Another's Dissatisfied Patrons.

Have local ice dealers strengthened their combination by decreeing that dissatisfied customers must buy ice from a certain company or go without?

The Journal to-day discovered evidence strongly supporting an affirmative answer, although the representative of one of the leading ice companies which is supposed to hold the whip hand denied emphatically this morning that such a condition obtained.

Isaac Layman, grocery and meat store at 1809 E. Lake street, charges the ice companies with having agreed in that way not to take customers from each other. His statement is substantiated by one of the ice dealers with whom Mr. Layman tried to do business.

Mr. Layman did not complain that he was getting underweight ice from one of the leading companies. He explains that the company undertook to make him pay for twelve loads of ice when but one or two loads had actually been delivered.

Very sorry, but I can't serve you," said the second dealer, "the ice companies have agreed not to take customers away from each other, and while I appreciate that you may have a grievance, I am powerless to furnish you with ice. The only way you can get ice is to keep on doing business with the company with which you had trouble."

While admitting that he was not in sympathy with the concerted movement of the ice companies, the second dealer explained that he had to do as the "big company" directed or go out of business.

Another Dealer Admits Susasion. The proprietor of the large company which is supposed to hold the balance of power says there is nothing new in the situation, and that any talk of rank discrimination as above outlined is pure nonsense.

"Every ice man in the city," he insisted, "is free to take customers whenever he can get them, no matter whether the charges are being made by some other company or not. For my part, I confess, it is my policy to inform disgruntled consumers that they had better go back to the amount of ice they received, there was no redress open to them. They must consent to 'get the worst of it' from dealers who might not be disposed to deal fairly with them or go without ice."

To another person who called him up this morning as the dissatisfied patron of another company, this dealer made the same statement.

A BLIND BALL "FAN"

James Judge Never Saw a Ball Game, Yet He's an Enthusiast.

Despite His Infirmity, He Does Things That Men With Sight Can't.

He never saw a game of baseball in his life. "But if there is any other fan that can yell louder than I can," says James Judge, aged 51, of 2214 Clinton avenue; "if there's anybody that can lose more bets on the home nine, just trot 'em out."

The circumstance that Mr. Judge has been totally blind for forty years did not prevent his being more eager than a wolf in sheep's clothing to be the first of the season at the Minneapolis grounds last Friday. It did not keep him away from the game on the following Saturday, when he "saw" every game this year, says he. "I seldom allow my business to interfere, when there's something doin' at Nicolet park or Minneapolis."

Yet Mr. Judge has business enough, business both profitable and important. He is a master steam fitter, a successful contractor, a mechanical inventor of pronounced ability. The oldest master steam fitter in the state, if not in the country, he boasts that he has always been a master fitter, always a "boss," never a journeyman nor a "helper."

To shun the vain idleness of most people that can see, Mr. Judge passes leisure moments in playing the violin and in performing feats of calculation that astonish mathematicians. It's merely for occasional recreation that he plays ball games, plays cards or goes fishing.

These hints at Mr. Judge's mental alertness may naturally precede the statement that he is a man of unusual attainments. He acquired typographical dexterity in upper Canada, where he was born of Irish parents. He went to Burlington, Vt., and was employed by the Vermont State Prison during the civil war. He enlisted in the Fourteenth United States Infantry, while retreating from the Gainesville battlefield he was taken prisoner and then paroled.

The following year, at the age of 21, he was employed as a time-keeper for a paper mill near Ashland, Wis. A blast intended to remove some surface rock had failed to explode. After several days the young timekeeper volunteered to remove the charge. Taking a rod of soft iron, he inserted it into the hole, and prodded and soaked the powder. But one movement was too quick. He exploded the blast. "I saw a sudden blaze—the last light that I ever saw."

Learning a Trade. He soon recovered from his lesser injuries. And it was when he was recuperating at a Milwaukee hospital that he began to learn a trade in which he has acquired uncommon experience. On leaving the hospital he was already a master steamfitter. He hired men, opened a shop and was soon accepting profitable contracts. He installed steam-heating plants in various places, especially in Wisconsin, Michigan and Illinois. Since he came to Minneapolis, five years ago, he has emphasized his success.

Not satisfied with using apparatus contrived by men with perfect sight, Mr. Judge has invented notable improvements in steam-heating mechanism. His patent valve enables one to turn steam on or off at a distance of 100 feet by means of a finger. His "single feed" system of steam heating provides radiators from which no steam is discharged to fill the room with dampness and water, which the walls and ceiling. The same radiators can be adjusted as easily as any hot water apparatus to give out varying degrees of heat.

"I and you ought to figure on a contract," exclaimed, to-day, a steam fitter that knows him well. "He'll ask the dimensions of the various rooms in an old house. Then he'll tell you what he'll do. Within ten minutes he'll be able to tell you exactly what he'll charge to do the work. Any of the rest of us would have to spend an hour or more with a pencil to make an estimate like that."

"One our Milwaukee steamfitters," explained Mr. Judge, "introduced me to the ball pitcher. They got me a ball pitcher. My shop. We all made a living with the air, I suppose. Anyhow, I got acquainted there with Bennett, the great Detroit catcher, and with Ward that used to do some magic pitching with the Swedish Augustana Mutuals. This was about 1875 and '77. No, I hadn't ever seen a game of ball before I lost my eyesight. The pitcher was played by boys when I was a young fellow, but I never paid any attention to it."

"But beginning about twenty-eight years ago, I began to take an interest in the game. Soon I was buying season tickets and betting money on my friends. I had great luck, too. Once I pulled off seven consecutive hits in pool bets for seven consecutive days.

"I never had so much fun in my life as when the Detroit and St. Louis nines played somebody else in the old National League at Milwaukee, Chicago and Detroit, about 1883 and '84. I listens to the umpire.

"I usually try to get a seat in the grand stand just about opposite first base and home, and I can see the ball in the air on each side. After that I can tell those turns at the bat it is without looking at the program. And I can generally make out a foul from a ball by the way the ball sounds against the bat. If I can hear the umpire call the balls and strikes I can follow the game easy enough, only I have to see somebody else's eyes to see the truth whatever," he declared. "In the old story that you have to see the smoke or the blaze to enjoy a cigar. Might as well see the truth whatever, I don't really care to see the smoke or the blaze to enjoy a cigar. Might as well see the truth whatever, I don't really care to see the smoke or the blaze to enjoy a cigar."

GERMAN GUESTS COMING. A Distinguished Party of Gentlemen Farmers Will Be Entertained Here.

When the forty-one gentlemen farmers from Germany, who have landed at New York, arrive in Minneapolis, they will be met at the hands of the Commercial Club, which has already officially expressed a desire to see that the titled foreigners get a favorable view of the city.

JOHN JOSEPH McDermott died Friday, May 1, at the family residence, 140 Highland avenue N. Funeral notice later.

C. H. SMART—Funeral Tuesday, 3 p. m., from Gethsemane church.



The "Style of a 'Dorothy Dodd.'" CAN YOU AFFORD IT?
"Your neighbors' eyes are the costliest things in life," said Poor Richard. The first thing that your neighbors' eyes examine are your shoes. It seems a small matter, but your shoes are really the barometer of your whole dress. They betray you. They stamp your position in society. If you want to see how much style can be crowded into a single pair of shoes, try the "Dorothy Dodd."

They are very smart and trig. They bristle with style! They are shoes of distinction! Wear a strange hat and you are "interesting;" wear odd clothes and you are "characteristic;" but wear unstylish shoes and you are "commonplace." Can you afford to be? Sincerely yours, Dorothy Dodd.

Advertisement for The Plymouth Clothing House, established 1882, located at Plymouth Corner, Sixth and Nicolet. It offers correct dress for men, women, and children.

SWANS ARE AT WAR

Mating Season at Loring Park Results in Forming of Hostile Alliances.

Nest Building of Swans an Interesting Process—Alligator's Remains Disposed Of.

A disgraceful neighborhood quarrel in the aristocratic Loring Park region has reached an acute stage. As soon as the ice went out of the two lakes this spring, a general fight was on among the feathered inhabitants of the park. Certain gentlemen swans picked out their partners for the season, and now three rather ungentlemanly swans, backed strenuously by their consorts, have effected a blockade of all the waterways usually plied by the long-necked birds. They have formed a triple merger, and woe to any swan outside of the agreement who so much as puts his web foot in the water.

When the trouble began in the spring the park policeman ran hastily for the parkkeeper for fear the whole flock would be exterminated. Wisdom decided in favor of letting the birds settle the trouble themselves. As a result, the flock has divided into a merger crowd which lives peacefully on the green sward and another merger crowd which has posted two couples in the brooding houses on the shore of the big lake and one couple on the island in the little lake. It is expected when egg laying begins the swans will live as peacefully as they did all winter in the Lyndale barns.

The veteran of the flock, 15 years old, is singing his "swan-song." A short time ago his mate, by virtue of former fierce battles, wasted away from old age. According to tradition the living mate must pine away and die. The old fellow is superstitious enough to believe he must follow the tradition of his race and is preparing for his last wail cry. The old bird has been a fierce fighter all his life. In some historic battle he lost one wing and is thus well known to the park frequenters. He was the head of the park flock of eighteen by parental aid by virtue of his prowess, but now he has abdicated in favor of the youngsters.

Nest Building. Last year the females laid no eggs. New houses with glass fronts were provided for them, but they refused to enter. This year the three setters are making nests in the open houses along the shore. In nest making the female acts as a derrick. She picks up a pile of twigs and straw and piece by piece transfers it by use of her long neck to another pile. This is repeated over and over again until the nest site is reached.

It is expected that family raising will soon begin. The female swan never leaves her nest from the time egg laying begins until two or three eggs are hatched. After that the mother has to be watched or she will leave the remaining three or four swanlings to die in the shell.

Alligator Goes to the "U." The Elk's alligator which has lived at Minnehaha and which died day before yesterday, has been sent to the university for scientific purposes.

Horse Thief Bounty Claims. Joseph Rhodes' claim for horse thief bounty was argued this morning and submitted to Judge Gray. Then Bjarke, a woman, appeared in the case and alleged that one-half of the money was due her as she played an important part in the arrest of young Robert Walton who is now "doing time" for horse stealing.

Advertisement for Paint Results, featuring Sherwin-Williams paint. It highlights the benefits of the paint, such as durability and ease of application, and provides contact information for W. K. Morison & Co.