SAINTLY CITY DOINGS

Some Ideas From Experts on the Police Force Needed for the City.

A Pretty Bit of Romance That Has Recently Been Brought to Light.

Father Shanley Discourses on Mission Work Among Negroes and Indians.

Summary of the Doings of One Day Gathered From All Sources.

THE CITY'S POLICE.

The St. Paul Department as Compared in Size With Other Cities.

The cry of municipal extravagance has been again raised by the organ of high license and Republicanism published on Third street, and, as usual, the police department is made the particular object of attack. Because Chief Clark in his annual report saw fit to recommend the addition of fifty patrolmen to the force the city government is accused of using this means to increase its influence at the coming election. Chief Clark said yesterday that he had not asked for an increase in the force until after the election, although the force, as compared with those of other large cities, is away below the average in numbers. The Pioneer Press puts the total number of men in the police department at 164. This figure includes poundmasters, bailiffs for the municipal court, jailers and drivers of patrol wagons. There are in reality but 123 patrolmen, who are required to cover an area larger than New York city, and protect a population which the Pioneer Press has estimated at 190,000.

Maj. W. J. Loader, superintendent of the Northwestern department of Pinkerton's detective agency, and who has made a life-time study of all methods of police protection, is authority for the statement that one patrolman for every 1,000 inhabitants is the least possibly consistent with sufficient protection, and in a cosmopolitan city like St. Paul, with its population constantly increasing by foreign immigration, he is of the opinion that there should be a patrolman to every 800 population. Brooklyn, the most ultra-moral city

ON THE CONTINENT,

free from slums and disreputable resorts, employs 777 policemen for a population of 774,000. Chicago has a patrolman to every 600 citizens, St. Louis for every 700, and in San Francisco there is a patrolman for every 500 inhabitants.

Chief Clark said to a GLOBE reporter: "I have asked for the increase not only because I considered the present force insufficient, but because the people demand it. With the present force the outskirts of the city cannot be guarded, and we have hardly men enough to properly guard the business districts. There should be a policeman on every corner of Seventh street from Wabasha to Broadway, and that entire distance is now covered by four men. This is the only city in the country where the fire department is larger than the police department. There are fifty more firemen than policemen, and the expense of maintaining the fire department is twice the cost of the police department, which has been nearly self-sustaining. The licenses and fines collected by the police last year came within about $50,000 of being enough to pay all expenses of operating the department. A thing which renders the commission of crime more easy, and detection or prevention much harder, is the close proximity of Minneapolis. A crime can be committed in either place and the perpetrators can go into hiding in the other city in less than half an hour."

It is admitted that St. Paul, under the present administration, has been remarkably free from crime of all kinds, while other cities throughout the country have suffered from a sort of epidemic. But lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

A PLOT FOR A NOVEL.

A Bit of Romance That Recently Came to Light in St. Paul.

St. Paul seems filled with romance, and, 'tis said, furnishes more startling sensations of a refined character than any other city of its size in the Union. The very air is full of sentiment, and promotes the growth of seeds sown by Cupid that might languish and die in other climates. The latest happy little story brought to light is not only weirdly romantic, but furnishes food for a splendid novel. The story, as related to a GLOBE reporter, is as follows:

George Walbridge is the son of highly-cultivated and wealthy parents, who live in Covington, Ky. He was rather a tall, handsome fellow, with light hair and blue eyes, and very popular with the crowd in which he moved. Within a few blocks of George's home resided a family well known in that city and for many miles around as one of the first and most popular families in the country. The eldest daughter of this house, who shall be called Mamie, for convenience, held a soft spot in a corner of George's heart. They had been companions since childhood, and it was conceded by all the young folks that it would be a "happy match" some day. George was twenty and Mamie nineteen, just six months ago, when George plucked up courage enough to propose. Mamie was ready to accept him, but being also a blonde, thought she would have some fun, feeling sure of her lover. To his great surprise and that of everybody, Mamie rejected him. For a day or two he

MOPED ABOUT HIS HOME

and then suddenly disappeared. His best friends were unaware of his whereabouts, and if his parents knew they carefully kept it to themselves. It seems that sensitive George believed her in earnest and could not bear her refusal. She pined and cried for his return, but was too proud to reveal the true state of her feelings, even to her best friends. George went from Covington to Chicago, where he secured a position as clerk in a bank, but tiring of this, came on to St. Paul just three months ago, and engaged as clerk in an insurance office. He attended strictly to business and made no acquaintances outside of the office. He was morose and disagreeable at times, but did his work satisfactorily and nothing was said. Just about one month ago an incident occurred that made him lose his head and concoct the scheme below related. In the office worked a stylish young man well known in St. Paul society. One day a young friend called on him, and when about to leave, remarked:

"Oh, by the way, Dick, have you called at ——'s this week?"

"No; why?"

"Why, Miss Mamie —, of Covington, is visiting them, to see the carnival. She's a beauty."

George almost tumbled from his stool, but said nothing. Two days after he asked for leave of absence for one week and it was granted. He went to his room to make his preparations to see Mamie. Not having an entree into St. Paul society, he could not call very easily. He found an old suit of clothes and a battered hat, which he put on, and started to the home that contained the visitor. He went to the back door and asked if they needed any help or could give him

A POSITION AS STABLE BOY,

driver or something of that sort. The mistress was called, but did not need any one. She told him to call in the evening and see her husband. He called and the result was that he secured a position in the stable as assistant at the modest salary of $6 per month and board. The next day he was told to bring the carriage around to the side door. While holding the horse's head Mamie came out and he couldn't keep his eyes away from her. She glanced at him and started back in astonishment. He paid no attention, but told her the horse was ready. All the time he was arranging the robes she watched him.

"What is your name?" she asked.

"George," he said.

She was not surprised.

"George what?"

"George Walbridge."

"Oh," with a shriek, "I thought so," and when the lady of the house came out a few minutes later and found the stable boy holding Mamie's hand she was horrified. The meeting had come sooner than George had expected. Mamie returned to Covington two weeks ago. George left Saturday, and some St. Anthony hill and Dayton's bluff people are expecting cards ere long.

INDIANS AND BLACKS.

Rev. Father Shanley Speaks of the Needs of Missionary Work Among These Classes.

Rev. Father Shanley delivered the sermon at the cathedral yesterday. He took his text from these words of the day's gospel: "It is written: Not by bread alone doth man live, but by every word that proceedeth from the mouth of God." The reverend father said: "Missionary work is the work of the Catholic church, and it is not out of place, when throughout the United States the work of propagating the faith is being carried on by God's church, to speak a few words to you concerning this work. You were asked this morning to contribute of your means toward the evangelizing of those still in the darkness of error. It is a sad reflection that after nineteen centuries of Christian teaching a large portion of the human family is still outside the Christian fold. But to-day we find entire peoples buried in idolatry, millions upon millions of immortal souls not in a state of sanctifying grace, yet for each soul Jesus Christ shed his precious blood. Year after year earnest and zealous missionaries go forth, leaving home, friends and every tie that makes life sweet, exposing themselves to the

MOST DREADFUL PERILS

for the sake of planting the standard of the cross among savage tribes. And there is not a year that is not marked with the martyrdom of some of these noble missionaries. The missionary fold embraces both men and women, and the sisters of charity are as brave as the priests in the work of winning souls to God. There is a special reason why we, in this country, should listen and respond generously to the appeal of the prelates of the church. In this country the church has been planted largely by the society for the propagation of the faith. In this our own diocese when the Catholics were few in number and very poor, an appeal for aid was made to the society for the propagation of the faith, and the appeal was heard and aid sent. Here is a claim that the propagation of the faith has on our generosity. We have become a wealthy community, and therefore we should repay the debt we owe. Another incentive that should cause us to listen to the appeal of the fathers lies in this: That one-half of the moneys contributed is to be devoted to the propagation of the faith among the heathens of the United States of America to home missionary work. We have two races of people who stand in need of the teachings of the gospel. There are the Indians who are left to us as wards and for whose Christianizing we certainly are responsible. As inhabitants of the United States we owe a great debt of gratitude to the original possessors of the soil of this country.

THESE POOR INDIANS

have been driven back to the wild West, robbed of their possessions, cheated by designing agents, in fact, robbed of every instinct that might have led them to Christianity. We, in a measure, are responsible for this mistreatment of these people. The Indians have a love for the Catholic faith. They love the priests and look upon them as their guides, and fathers. The priests find little difficulty in bringing them to a knowledge of the faith, and that the Indians are not all Catholics to-day is because the missionaries have not had the pecuniary means to carry on their work.

The other class who merit our attention are the negroes. If the Indians have been abused by the whites, what shall we say of the treatment that the negroes have been subjected to? Thank God, slavery no longer exists; but a state of affairs is going on in the South that you and I know little of. Those formerly slaves are not so to-day. They are freedmen; but freedmen steeped in ignorance as to the most ordinary things, and seemingly but a few removes from the animal. They die in swamps without knowing that there is a church which Christ instituted for the salvation of souls. The number of priests in the South is very limited and the Catholics in that part of the country are not able to give them the necessary assistance. Since the war many of the people living in the South find it difficult, even, to support themselves.

The blacks in the South are increasing with marvelous rapidity, and in Mississippi they far outnumber the whites, the proportion being blacks, 60 per cent, and whites, 40 per cent. With the exception of the states of Louisiana and Maryland, the negroes are all either infidels or slightly tinged with a veneer of Protestantism. The Catholics have done little there on account of their poverty and therefore the support must come from other states. Missionary zeal is not wanting.

TURMOIL IN MANITOBA.

The Monopolistic Policy Said to Be Killing the Country's Life.

Messrs. R. L. Richardson and D. L. McIntire, of the Winnipeg Sun, arrived in St. Paul yesterday on their way to Ottawa to attend the opening of parliament on Feb. 24. Mr. Richardson goes to represent his paper and Mr. McIntire on business for it. Speaking to a GLOBE reporter Mr. Richardson said:

"Winnipeg is badly shaken up and the people are in a turmoil. Something must be done to settle the country if Manitoba ever wishes to be prosperous, as the present policy is killing all the life out of the country. The Red River Valley railroad is partly graded, the ties laid. The fact that the Canadian Pacific is utterly unable to handle the traffic is now painfully apparent. Millions of bushels of wheat are lying idle for want of transportation, and lots of grain all along the road covered with straw and likely to be ruined by the weather. Meantime the people in Montreal are contending that the Canadian Pacific can easily handle the traffic, and don't want the Red River Valley road completed. We are going to build the road anyhow next spring, and if we are interfered with the old part of Winnipeg will appeal to England to have it made a separate province. Of course there will be a kick on this, as Winnipeg is the connecting link between the East and the West. The Northern Pacific is perfectly willing to operate the Red River Valley road, furnish rolling stock and build a branch to the boundary line. The people have made up their minds and are determined. The road is absolutely necessary, and if not built will injure the province greatly."

LIBERATI PLAYED

At the Concert Given in Turner Hall Last Night.

The announcement that Signor Liberati, the great cornet virtuoso, was to take part in Seibert's concert last evening was sufficient to fill Turner hall long before the entertainment began. Liberati rendered a concert polka of his own composition, and afterwards gave Hartman's "Fantaisie" with great effect. On receiving an encore he responded with "Nearer, God, to Thee." This was rendered with great success and brought down the house. The Arion quartette, composed of Messrs. Fritsche, Wegman, Van der May and Trossen, sang "Standchen," one of Abt's finest compositions, and the orchestra rendered selections from Wagner, Auber, Raida, Reinecke, and Schafer, the whole making a grand musical treat, and by far the best of Seibert's entertainments.

WOMAN'S WORK EXCHANGE.

A Correspondent Has Something to Say Regarding It.

To the Editor of the Globe.

On Sunday, Jan. 22, a racy but very faulty article appeared in the Pioneer Press by "A. E. P.," whose points came, as indicated, from one of the thirty managers, which you will perhaps recall. Had even this appeared before the holidays it would have served to tell the public there is such a place in the city. The side of the depositor has not been told. I will give a few items for their sake, to open the subject, and hope more will be forthcoming, so that this really worthy institution may become what it was designed to be. It never occurred to the depositors until they saw this racy, but untrue, article of that reporter that the exchange was one of our city charities, unless it be so to the long line of managers to furnish them something to keep busy about to work off the ennui they otherwise must suffer. It certainly is not to the 200 depositors, whose skilled and beautiful work deserves a better treatment than it gets, and if it got better, no manager would have to pay $10 or any other sum to keep up running expenses.

The real charitable institutions of the city have, by half, fewer managers, therefore are better managed. Some here are the same as at those, and may account for the Exchange being placed on the same basis as the Orphans' asylum.

"But what is the thing for?" some one is made to ask, in which is my text for this, and answer given, "that very few people know that it is in existence, and those entertain very misty ideas regarding it." True, every word of it. But why do they? First, the rooms are out of the way of business, people pass in and out without having their attention called to goods and it is never advertised. In the just-gone holiday time, with artistic and fine things of all kinds on hand, just the things for all kinds and prices of presents,

NOT ONE WHISPER

of it all in the papers, until two or three days before Christmas two or three lines appeared in a sharp-pointed reminder, that English plum pudding could be had there. Result, seventeen were sold before Christmas!

Most depositors have spent much time, paid much money and have worked hard to gain the knowledge which enables them to do the best of the work found there on sale, but are urged to do small and cheap, quick-selling things, instead of doing that which is its first and highest object, to hold out inducements for best work and best prices in every line. Then it should be our own city alone, not the state even, as Minneapolis and other places have similar. But, from the statements made in the Pioneer Press article, and from my own observations, this is all changed. Each depositor is first discouraged by being told that nothing sells well, and what they had better make, which is some 30 or 60-cent affair that can be sold, possibly. Then the whole world is a competitor for that which should be to this community alone. Goods from New York and California, which were left over from the season before, are sent here and sold because they are cheap, or supposed to be finer, or more attention is called to them, to the throwing out of our own home work. And here another

INJUSTICE BECOMES PALPABLE,

and the original design of the institution is lowered and home talent discouraged.

We agree, "it is difficult to find out who are benefited by the work," as A. E. P.'s informant has said. One young lady, who had spent much time and money learning water-color painting, took several pieces of work there the first week of December last, paid her dollar entrance fee for a year, bought several things, and obeyed all the rules to the letter. After holiday time had passed she found that not one thing had been sold. She had been given an order for some calendar cards, to be used in an old calendar, took the order strictly as it fell from lips of "lady attendant." One thing, the eyelets were not to be made. On going again, had asked if lady took them, and was told, "Yes, but was very much disappointed because they were not punched." Was told she had said none were wanted, but she persisted in her own way and should owner of cards see this, it will be the first chance the young lady has had to say why holes

WERE NOT PUNCHED.

At New Year's the young lady wished to withdraw three pieces of painting, as none had been sold. The three last days of the year snows had made it impossible to get to the exchange, living a long distance from it, but getting part of the distance going to church that day and knowing the place would be closed Monday had thought as a "lady attendant" lived in the same block of the exchange that she might, after knowing all the difficulties, kindly let her take her own. Found "lady attendant" on the street, make known the wish, and young lady was allowed to take her own, but in a very discourteous manner. After some weeks, young lady went to see how the other things had sold. "Lady attendant" unlocked the door, but did not open, and turned her back on her, and did not speak. Nothing had been sold, of course, and young lady knew there never would be, so decided to withdraw all. No protest was made and no encouragement offered that they would ever sell, and there had been no account kept, "lady attendant" said, of those withdrawn. One card was missing, and was to be sent to the young lady when found. It did not come, and waiting for weeks, a note was sent asking about it, and was answered in the same brittle manner, that it

HAD NOT BEEN FOUND,

and, as by request, sent stamps to pay for it. I will here say that all classes of things are, as they should be, kept in glass cases, but fluffy knit work should never be mixed with paintings, or entirely different classes ever put together, as they are there. All the flimsy sham about dying before they would beg, and the idea that the depositors are all starving poor and suffer agonies for fear of being found out, is shallow nonsense. They are proud of their work, and ought to be. Had the place and things been properly put before the people, others than the few favorites would have been righteously served, instead of being, as in the case cited, out of pocket $4 or $5 by the venture, to patronize the Woman's Work Exchange. M. A. C.

Robbed on the Bridge.

While Fred Stamm, a cornetist in the First Regiment band, was crossing the Wabasha street bridge to go to his home on the West side about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, he was assaulted and robbed of his watch, sealskin cap and $3 in money. Mike O'Keefe and James McCarthy were arrested near the corner of Fairfield and Dakota avenues fifteen minutes later by Roundsman Hauft and Officer Hennessy and were locked up at the Ducas street station, charged with highway robbery. None of the stolen effects were found on their person, and, although they admit having fought with Stamm, they deny having taken anything from him. Both young men are well connected.

Would Have a Commission.

H. F. Notbohm, who has been president of the Columbia association, and for thirty years a resident of St. Paul, left on Saturday for Spokane Falls, W. T., where he will engage in milling. Mr. Notbohm used very strong language in denunciation of the high license law. He said: "If it is wrong to conduct a business with $1 license then it is a thousand times worse with a $1,000 license. Rights and privileges should be equal. I would have the legislature pass a law empowering city and county authorities to appoint a board of commissioners to grant permits to such as are morally qualified to conduct a respectable liquor business. The cost of these permits should be no more than the actual expense for issuing them. In this way the morals in the liquor business would be improved."

FROM THE REGULAR ARMY.

Capt. Walter S. Schuyler, Fifth cavalry, has been granted an extension of three months' leave of absence, with permission to leave the department of the Missouri.

Private Edward Witz, who, Sept. 10, 1887, deserted from his company—G, Sixteenth infantry—at Fort Buford, Dak., and three months later was turned over to the military authorities, has just been tried by court martial and sentenced to be dishonorably discharged and confined for the period of five years in Fort Leavenworth military prison.

Capt. Edmund Rice, Fifth infantry, the inventor of the trowel bayonet, was a visitor at department headquarters yesterday. Capt. Rice has been in ill health for some time, and on the urgent advice of the post surgeon he has applied for and received a leave of absence for three months, which he will spend in Europe. He left yesterday morning for the East.

The announcement of the death of the wife of Lieut. J. Espy McCoy, Seventh infantry, which took place at Fort Vancouver, W. T., Friday evening last, meets with expressions of sincere regret on every hand. Mrs. McCoy was the daughter of Gen. John Gibbon, whose protracted tour of service in St. Paul and at Fort Snelling secured to him and his estimable family a wide circle of acquaintances and friends in this city.

GLOBULES.

The funeral of John Liedman, brother of County Commissioner Liedman, who died Saturday night, will be held at the late residence, No. 436 East Seventh street, at 3 o'clock to-morrow.

The second lecture in the Workingmen's Social Science club series will be given to-night at No. 371 Jackson street. Mr. Bronson's lecture will treat of "The Distribution of Wealth." Those not members of the club can attend the meeting by paying 10 cents admission.

The special committee of the local branch of the Irish National league met at the office of Dan W. Lawler yesterday afternoon. A committee was appointed to arrange a programme for the Emmet anniversary celebration to take place Monday evening, March 5. This committee will report at a meeting to be held during the week.

Budworth & Brimmer's Brilliants will begin a week's engagement at the Olympic theater to-night. The combination includes Dick and Hattie Stewart, who introduce a three-round glove contest in their sketch, and the three Albion brothers, acrobats. The afterpiece is entitled "Our Wives," and Billy Wells takes the leading part.

The temperance meeting at the rooms of the Gospel Temperance union yesterday afternoon was well attended. Mrs. Carrie A. Knox, state organizer of the W. C. T. U., gave a remarkably interesting address on the effects of strong drink upon the home and upon society. Mrs. A. D. Condit and Mrs. C. Brinckerhoff had charge of the meeting and singing. The temperance meeting in the evening was addressed by W. H. Johnstone.

PERSONALS.

Maj. W. F. Ball, a Fargo attorney, is at the Merchants.

D. C. Corbin, a New York capitalist, is stopping at the Ryan.

Joe Lemon, of Winnipeg, and L. B. French, Yankton, are in the city.

Judge L. Townley and Noel Gale, of Faribault, are at the Merchants.

J. M. Graves, of the Northern Pacific Sanitary institution, of Brainerd, arrived in St. Paul yesterday and is at the Merchants.

A. R. Fenwick, who has been doing railroads for the Dispatch, left yesterday for Helena, Mont., where he will assume the position of city editor on the Independent. Mr. I. C. Techenor, also of the Dispatch staff, left Saturday for Omaha, where he will be connected with one of the daily papers.

A BUSTLE BRINGS TEARS.

Extraordinary Effects of One of These Arrangements on a Traveler.

Philadelphia Call.

"The papers may have their fun and the paragraphers their 'phflings' at that much-abused article, a bustle," said a returned tourist, "but I will always have a warm spot in my heart for them. Do you know that the sight of one brought tears to my eyes once, and brought up dormant recollections of home? It's a fact.

You know I was traveling in Europe and had been avoiding as much as possible the beaten track followed by most travelers, and had for a long time seen none but native women, among whom such an article or the use of one is not known. One day I was wandering through a quiet Italian village and I saw standing before the quaint old church a solitary figure of a woman. It looked familiar, and I could not tell why until she turned and I caught a glimpse of the almost forgotten projection. It was the first thing I had seen for a long time that reminded me of home, and the incident brought on a genuine fit of homesickness, and shortly after that I started on the back track. Strange what little things will influence your course, isn't it?"

Monte Carlo Victims.

London Referee.

The Monte Carlo people will do anything to avoid a scandal. As a rule this is the process: You have lost all your money and you are in bona fide distress. You go to the administration and ask for a little assistance to get home. You are asked at what table you played. The head croupier of that table is sent for. He recognizes you as a player and probably remembers whether you played heavily or not. Your story being confirmed, you say to what station you wish to proceed. A sum sufficient for your fare and your needs on the journey is then handed to you, and you have to sign an I O U for the amount. So long as you don't return to Monte Carlo you hear no more of the matter, but if you get back there again you must repay your I O U before you are allowed to re-enter the gambling saloons. All the people in the establishment are trained to remember faces, and it is very rarely that they make a mistake.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

A lot of young grasshoppers were found by a lady in Meyersdale, Pa., on some plants a few days ago.

The Nashville ministers are trying a boycott against the Sunday newspapers. They have entered into an agreement not to furnish notices of church services to such publications.

The schoolmaster is abroad in Georgia, and is being felt. A custom house officer at Atlanta says that for the first time in five years he recently saw in the United States court room a jury, every man of which could write his name.

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Robinson are solid citizens of Charlestown, Mass. They have been married fifty years. Mr. Robinson weighs 278 pounds, Mrs. Robinson weighs 225 pounds, and of their seven living children none weigh less than 200 pounds.

The cross-eyed man has found his province at last. It is love-making on the sly. An Indiana farmer, whose daughter ran away with a cross-eyed farm-hand, declared that he never could tell when his hired man was looking at his daughter, and therefore he didn't suspect him.

A Singapore missionary says that the deadly cobra of the Indian archipelago never exceeds the length of five feet. The hamadryas, a snake often confounded with the cobra, attains the length of fifteen feet, and is very fierce. The python sometimes grows to be twenty feet long.

It is estimated that one-half of the entire wealth of agricultural Kansas is mortgaged to the industrial states, and even the older Western states, Ohio, Illinois, Minnesota, Michigan and Indiana, are mortgaged to the extent of from 20 to 33 per cent of their farms, and nearly all their railroads.

Two brothers in Cambridge, Me., were inveterate checker players, and one of them always wanted to bet on each game. The elder had scruples against gambling, but one morning when the old folks left home to be gone all day, he told his brother he'd bet with him. The boys spent the day at the checker board, and when the parents came home the younger son had lost all his pocket money, all his knick-knacks, and six sheep which he had owned. The older brother refused to give back the winnings, and the younger hasn't been anxious to gamble since.

THE TREE YGDRASIL.

Rev. S. G. Smith Compares the Human Life to the Norseman's Fabled Tree.

It Is Analogous in Part to All Other Life but Stands Alone.

A Thoughtful Address Given by the Pastor of the People's Church,

Which a Large Audience Listened to in the Grand Yesterday Morning.

"Hints of Immortality" was the subject of Rev. S. G. Smith's discourse at the Grand opera house yesterday morning. Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather the house was well filled. The text was John, viii., 36: "If the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

"I do not intend," said Dr. Smith, "to formally argue the doctrine of immortality, but rather to so present it by induction, as to reveal a presumption in its favor. I may say, however, that to me the best arguments for immortality are not found in Greek philosophy, either ancient or modern, but in the historic facts of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. A member of the legal profession, who is well known as one of the most brilliant and acute intellects of the Northwest, said to me recently, "I have no trouble with miracles, for the early successes of the Christian faith which are actually known to history are greater than any other miracle." And this is true. Let any man have knowledge of the condition of the dozen petty states which occupied the central part of Western Europe twenty-five years ago, suppose him ignorant of the events which lie between that date and the present, then let him understand the greatness of the German empire, its settled constitution, the exactness of its internal economies, the extent of

ITS MILITARY ARMAMENT,

the vigor of its foreign policy, and if he be at all accustomed to historical investigation, he will say that this astonishing result demanded a superb intellect and an iron will. The consolidation of Germany demands Bismarck, and only Bismarck is its adequate explanation. So the still mightier achievements of the earlier preachers of the gospel, which astonished every capital of Roman and Greek civilization, which smote popular forms of religion, although intrenched in culture, in art and in society, can only find an adequate solution in the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

If he be risen he has become the first fruits of them that slept, and the hope of immortality is the heritage of men. But there are certain analogies which so occupy our thoughts that we are scarcely able to get a fair consideration of any arguments upon this subject. Though analogies are by no means conclusive forms of thought, to most minds they are fascinating and to some they are overpowering. The fact that human life has its beginning, its climax and its decay, like lower forms of life, would seem to argue a like origin and a like conclusion. The individual life, of whatever form, seems but the spray thrown up by the waves of the universal life, and its dissolution is the ebbing of that universal life retreating within itself. The man seated alone, musing upon himself, says: "I was an infant, I have grown to maturity, but, like other generations of men, I shall grow old and die. The forces of my mind seem to depend upon the forces of my body. "I have steadiness of nerve and readiness of thought in direct ratio to the good blood driven by my beating heart. There is such an interaction of thought and body, that the former seems to proceed from the latter. The promised dissolution of my body will bring not only the end of my life, but also the destruction of my powers." Let us look into this and see if our friend thinks wisely. It is true that nature presents a network of force and life. Life is bound together in one bundle. The more profoundly we think of this the truer it seems to be.

EXISTENCE IS LIKE A GREAT TREE.

Though the top of it may have a diameter as wide as all the various forms of the animal and vegetable kingdom, yet at the roots life is one. The sacred Ygdrasil, the life tree of Norse mythology, which included all beings, and at whose feet were seated the goddesses of destiny, is only an imaginative putting of strictest scientific fact. But let us consider that though all there is an ascent of life, and Nature is constantly pushing on toward freedom, plant life is local. It is not alone rooted, but breathes a certain air, demands a certain sky. Its life is limited. Animal life in the lowest orders is also rooted, but it has wider adaption and its essential feature is motion. But when man comes he belongs to no local fauna; he ranges all zones, adapts himself to all climes, and is undoubtedly the most complex form of life on the planet. Their stages of existence are subservient and preliminary. He is the fruit of Ygdrasil. It does not seem untrue to say that other orders of life are simply prophetic. Man is their fulfillment. Now, if you pluck off a leaf from a tree and cast it on the earth it withers. If you lop off a branch it dies, but if you fling that down for which leaf and branch exist, namely, the seed of the plant, lo, it springs and bears, it may be, a hundred fold. So let us believe it will be with the fruit of the tree of life, and let us find here a hint of immortality.

Not as a lawless pirate does man seize upon the treasures of the earth, but as the rightful heir he enters upon the possession of his own. We may confidently believe that the time will come when the conquest of this world will be completed. And what then? Is this not also a hint of immortality? The great Teacher leads us, however, to a much higher point of view when He promises, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." This realm of ideas is the paradise of men. The feet of the soul may rest upon physical conditions, but its true nourishment is truth, and ideas belong to that spiritual realm which knows no decay or feebleness or dissolution. If we leave the realm of the material and the mechanical we enter into life. Plato had certainly caught glimpses of supreme beauty and truth when he taught that the material of which anything was made was nothing, or of no account, but that the form in which it was fashioned was an abiding possession of the eternal mind. This holds in forms of even secondary creation. A watch may weaken in every joint and wear out in every wheel, but the true watch, the ideal in the mind of its maker, knows nothing of the wear of time or use.

By his constitution man seems to belong to this realm of truth, and is there not here a hint of immortality? A man sits at work at a machine, but he is himself no machinist. The wheels roll round, but he does not understand their combination. He has only been taught to pull a certain lever and to open certain valves. But to the man who knows the forms and capacities of his machine it becomes a thing of life. It is intelligent, comprehensive; it almost speaks. So the man at work with the complex forces which he calls himself

SITS SADLY IN THE DARK

when he knows only its mechanical processess. But when he enters into a knowledge of God's plan for him every circumstance and opportunity adjusts itself to the divine harmony, and his whole existence shines with a new and celestial light. But the highest freedom of man is indicated negatively in the words, "Whoso commits sin, is the servant of sin." Man's freedom is realized when he learns self-control. This is always true, and people can never be made free by governments, or constitutions, or republics. Give Turkey our constitution, and in seven days that country would be a helpless chaos. Freedom must first work in the man. Our moral possibilities furnish one of the clearest hints of immortality. Our spiritual life is union with the life of God. Here man is at his climax. This universal Being, who is universal life and inexhaustible love, is the home of the human soul. What light is to the eye, what the air is to the bird's wing, God is to the human spirit. He is our native element. He is the source and supply of our life. I am led to believe in my future, not so much by what I am, as on account of what God is. We shall live forever, unless it be that this world reels toward chaos, under the blows of iron-handed fate. And this cannot be, for even we ourselves are able to think and love. God and immortality furnish the only rational solution of man and life.

FOR THE YOUNG MEN.

A Bible Class Organized at the Ryan With Dr. Smith as Leader.

"No one who is over thirty years old can be admitted here unless he looks particularly jaunty," said Rev. Samuel G. Smith at the Ryan hotel last night to some of the young men who had come in to join his Bible class. The class had been organized according to announcement in the daily papers. The class room was the one that has been used as carnival headquarters, and about fifty young men were there. Dr. Smith gave them a general talk on the Bible, which he said he regarded as a sort of small library, made up of the works of a number of authors. If there were mistakes in one writer's book it was no reason why the whole should be rejected as untrue or unworthy of belief.

Fifty-two names were taken as members, and Dr. Smith was chosen president and L. E. Jones secretary. Bible study will be continued each Sunday evening.

A TALK ON GENESIS.

W. N. Severance, the Well-Known Politician, Discourses of the Bible's First Book.

"Genesis; or, the Oldest Record and the Newest Science," was the subject of a address by W. N. Severance in the rooms of the Gospel Temperance union, yesterday afternoon. The address was a clear statement of the argument put forward by those who claim that the account of the creation, as given in Genesis, accords with all the discoveries and revelations of science. The rooms were well filled.

Mr. Severance is well known throughout the state. He is one of the half dozen or more men who are always to be found in the Merchants lobby. Indeed, Mr. Severance is happy only when he is surrounded by a host, or more, of acquaintances and some one of the lot starts some discussion, giving him a chance to argue. No matter what the question may be, Mr. Severance usually

BRINGS DOWN HIS MAN.

These days he delights in debating the tariff question with Gen. Gordon E. Cole and others of that school of the Republican party. He has the reputation of being a fluent talker, and has frequently stumped the state for the Republican ticket. He was in the army during the late war, and when the audience that always surrounds him in the Merchants lobby shows signs of being weary of his tariff talk, he fills out the evening with anecdotes of the war. He has a large stock of "yarns" which he retails for all they are worth. Carl Judson is his only rival in or around the Merchants. He is well read, and as his yesterday afternoon discourse showed, he can talk religion as well as politics.

PROTECTION VS. FREE TRADE

They sat together on the lounge;
A blush suffused her face,
As round her form his manly arm
Stole in a tight embrace.

"Is it quite proper, John," she said,
"That you should hug me so?"
"It is my dear," he prompt replied,
"My warmth of love to show.

"Free trade in kisses we have had—
You never did object;
And now that you should disapprove
I scarcely did expect.

"Besides, my arm a symbol is,
To show my future wife
The duty of protection which
I'll owe to her through life."

Then in low tones she archly said:
"Perhaps—you may, dear John,
If that's the view you take of it,
Just keep the duty on."

—Boston Courier.

[See ad. of Real Estate Title Ins. Co.]

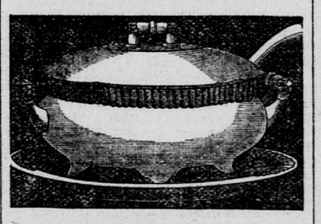
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is a carefully prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people in New England who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach.

Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co.: Gents—Please send me by express two bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla and a few Cook Books for distribution. Your preparation has worked wonders in the case of my wife, who has been troubled with sick headache and biliousness for years. She only took one-half teaspoonful at a dose, and has not been so well for five years as now. She found that within a week after taking it she felt very much better, and is now entirely free from those severe headaches. She has not taken any of any account since last spring, and what little she had is lent to do others good, and we must have it in the house. Yours truly, HOMER B. NASH, Pittsfield, Mass.

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1, six for $5. Sold by Druggists.

Donaldson, Ogden & Co.



Headquarters for Fine

DINNER SETS

Jobbers of Crockery, Lamp Goods, Cutlery and Plated Ware.

397, 399 & 401 Sibley St., Cor. 6th.

P. V. DWYER & BROS., PLUMBERS,

DEALERS IN

FINE ART Gas Fixtures!

96 East Third Street,

And 16 Second Avenue West, Duluth.

WHO TOOK MY HAT?

The last man to leave finds only one hat left, and that several sizes too small for him. Our Hat Department is already prepared for the coming Spring. All the latest shapes in fashionable Spring Hats are here ready for you at popular prices. We are sole and exclusive agents for the Youmans' Hat, the leading Young Man's Hat. Silk Hats, Spring block, $5, $6 and $8. Before buying your Spring Hat, see what our Hat Department can do for you.

Hat Department

Left hand side, Third Street entrance.

BOSTON

One-Price Clothing House!

CORNER OF THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS,

ST. PAUL.

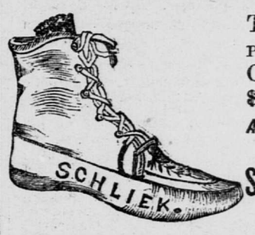
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. RELIABLE OUTFITTERS.

WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

TO AVOID

The costs, annoyance and trouble caused by litigations, and to guard against loss by reason of defective titles, it is advisable to adopt the rule that a Title Insurance Policy must be furnished as a condition of every mortgage loan and with every deed in the purchase of real estate.

CANADIAN MOCCASINS



The only Genuine in the city, IMPORTED FROM CANADA; all sizes in Children's, Ladies' and Gents', $1.25 to $2.50 for Best Mooseskin.

Also, Great Bargains in Boots and Shoes for the next 30 days.

SCHLIEK & CO., 89 E. Third St.,

Leading Shoe House of St. Paul for Fine Goods.

R. POWERS,

FINE TAILORING

First-Class Fit Guaranteed. 153 W. Seventh, 7 Corners.

CLARENCE M. McLAIN,

WHOLESALE

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

131 West Third Street, St. Paul.

HIGH ART JEWELRY!

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND SILVERWARE.

E. A. BROWN,

111 East Third Street, - St. Paul, MInn.

CHRISTY ENGLISH HATS!

ASHLAND, WISCONSIN,

Situated on Chequamegon bay; finest harbor in the world; four trunk lines of railroads terminating here, and will have four more this year; at the gateway to the Gogebic, Penokee, Mesembra and West iron ranges; in the heart of the best lumbering district in the United States. As a wholesale, manufacturing or lumbering center, it has no equal; has jumped from a small lumbering town, in 1886, to a city of 14,000, with blast furnace, smelters, machine shops and manufactories of all kinds. No city offers as good inducements to good, live men as this place. Inquiries cheerfully answered.

J. M. HAGERTY,
Shores Block, Ashland, Wis.

PLATEAU HOTEL,

HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS.

(ENTIRELY NEW.)

D. C. RUGG, Owner and Proprietor.

HOLLAND & THOMPSON MFG. CO.

Office—317 Minnesota Street.
Factory—South Park, St. Paul, Minn.

Steam Heating, Brass and Iron Fittings,

FOR STEAM, WATER AND GAS.

BRASS FOUNDRY.

BALLARD'S EXPRESS!

135 East Fifth Street.

Trunks moved for 25c; Baggage checked to destination; Packages from 15c to 25c; Furniture Moved, Stored, Packed and Shipped.

Telephone 640-2.

The Peerless Extension Table.

Made only of selected kiln-dried Ash, Oak, Birch or Walnut. Patented slide. Removable Legs. The handsomest and strongest table in the market. Send for descriptive circular to

ST. ANTHONY PARK. THE ST. ANTHONY FURNITURE CO., Ramsey County, Minnesota

Millions read the "Wants" each week Always finding what they seek.

MONEY TO L