FLOUR CITY NEWS.

A Bad Runaway and a Mysterious Cutting for Sunday's Record.

The Anti-Poverty Society After the Personal Property Tax.

Memorial Services For the Dead Heroes of the Civil War.

Dr. Burrell's Sermon to the Students of Bennett Seminary.

A SERIOUS RUNAWAY.

An Unknown Man Badly Hurt About the Head on Washington Avenue.

What may prove to be a fatal runaway took place on Washington avenue, between Second and Fourth avenues south yesterday afternoon. Between 5 and 6 o'clock a young man decidedly under the influence of liquor was observed driving a horse and buggy up and down the street. Just before 6 o'clock the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the young man out. As he fell he became entangled in the reins and was dragged some distance, his head striking the pavement at every jump the horse made. When near Third avenue the horse shook itself loose and left the man lying in the street. He was picked up unconscious and taken to the city hospital. Up to midnight he had not recovered his senses, and fears were entertained that he might not live. No one could be found who knew the unfortunate fellow, and he had nothing in his pockets which would disclose his identity.

The name of the man who was hurt in the runaway on Washington is Peter Beson. He is employed by a grocery firm on Riverside avenue.

A PECULIAR CASE.

Con O'Brien Found in the Street, Badly Cut Up.

Con O'Brien, a young man well known about town, was found on North Third street yesterday afternoon by Patrolmen Gorey and Zuloskey, in an unconscious condition. He was covered with blood and presented a terrible sight. The unfortunate man was taken to the central station and Police Surgeon Kelly called to dress his wounds, which consisted of numerous stabs and cuts in the head and face. O'Brien came to about an hour after he was found, but could not tell who had hurt him. The last he remembered, he said, he was walking up Third street. After his wounds were dressed he was sent home. He will be around again in a day or so.

ANTI-POVERTY TOPICS.

The Abolition of a Personal Property Tax Advocated.

There were so many people in attendance at the anti-poverty meeting held last evening in Windom hall that the seating capacity of the hall was not sufficient to accommodate them. The occasion of such a large turnout was owing partly to the desire to hear Rev. Kristofer Jansen, who delivered an address, and partly to the growing interest which is being taken in the movement inaugurated by this society to have the next legislature submit to the people an amendment to the state constitution abolishing the personal property tax.

The meeting was called to order by A. J. Buel, who stated that he had during the past two weeks seen about 450 of the business men of this city and had asked them to sign a petition, which is to be presented to the next legislature, asking to have this question of abolishing the personal property tax submitted to the people, and he was glad to say that in nearly every instance he found them in hearty sympathy with the movement, and obtained the signatures of over four-fifths of them to the petition.

"When presenting the petition for their signatures, I made it a practice to ask them this question: 'Do you not charge just the amount of your tax more for your goods than you would if there was no such tax levied,' and in every instance they have told me that they were compelled to do so, or else go out of business. It is the same way with the money loaners, they add the amount of this tax to the interest which they demand, and consequently the man who is so hard up that he is forced to mortgage his home, is also obliged to pay this tax in addition to the interest which he is compelled to pay on the money loaned, while the money loaner, by making a bogus assignment of the mortgage to some non-resident, is enabled to obtain just the amount of the tax on his mortgage more than he is entitled too. In consequence the interest demanded in this state on money is 2 per cent higher than it would be if the tax was abolished."

He then introduced Mr. Jansen, and stated that he would make an address on the land laws of the ancient Jews.

Mr. Jansen started out by calling attention to the old Mosaic law, which only allowed the Jews to sell their farm and pasture land for a limited time and which permitted them to again take possession in the Jubilee year, which came around once in fifty years, thereby causing the buyer to cultivate the land in order to get any return for his money and effectually doing away with the system of holding large tracts of land for speculative purposes and making no use of it. He also called attention to a provision which compelled the holders of land to allow all land to lie fallow during the Sabbath year, which was every seventh year, thereby allowing the land to recuperate and remain fertile. Under these laws the Jewish people were prosperous and pauperism was unknown, and these land was all cultivated; but after the Romans conquered the country and this land laws were abolished every thing was changed, and we find in the time of Christ the country swarming with beggars and the laboring people oppressed by a wealthy, aristocratic and monopolistic class of people, who possessed the country. It was this class which Jesus referred to, when he said that it was easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Veterans of the War Listen to Sacred Exhortations.

In accordance with the custom now in vogue, the churches of Minneapolis were largely given up yesterday to memorial services, commemorative of the fallen in the war of the rebellion. The several posts, G. A. R., selected their churches and marched thither in bodies, being accompanied, for the most part, by the Sons of Veterans and the Woman's Relief Corps attached to the posts. Many of the sermons preached were very feelingly delivered, and it was the aim of nearly every minister to convey the lesson that "Peace hath her victories no less than war."

Rawlins post worshiped at Park Avenue Presbyterian church and heard a very impressive sermon by Dr. Woodbury on "The Winning of the Great Peace."

Plummer post held special afternoon services at the First Congregational church, Rev. George R. Merrill officiating.

Rev. Bull and Rev. Harrington united in conducting the memorial at Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, where Bryant Post was joined by the Grand Legion, A. O. U. W., and Nicollet lodge of Odd Fellows.

"The Plumed Knight of Eternity" was the subject of the discourse, delivered by Dr. McKaig at Hennepin Avenue Methodist church, before Oliver P. Morton Post. In the evening many old soldiers heard an interesting sermon on "How the Lord Delivered Me Out of Seven Jails and Libby Prison," which was full of personal reminiscences.

Morgan post attended the Centenary Methodist, and Dr. Van Anda preached on the theme: "Putting on the Armor."

Chase post was joined by most of the East side veterans at the Second Universalist church, and Rev. L. G. Powers preached the memorial sermon.

Butler post had the following interesting programme at Forest Heights church: Marching song, "Christus Victor," by the choir; Lord's Prayer, all standing; hymn, Kingdoms and Thrones to God Belong;" prayer; "The Fallen Brave," by the choir; Scripture. "The Broken Alabaster Box;" hymn, "America;" sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Hingley, "The Union, Is It Worth What It Cost?" singing, "Our Last Camping Ground," male quartette; solo by Mr. Howard; Doxology; benediction.

Downs post, with nearly all New Boston, held services at the Shiloh Presbyterian church.

Washburn post, with the C. C. Washburn Cavalry company, attended Vine Congregational church, Rev. S. V. S. Fisher preaching the sermon.

BENNETT SEMINARY.

Dr. Burrell's Baccalaureate Sermon on "Girls' Works."

Westminster church was filled to its utmost capacity last evening on the occasion of the delivery of the baccalaureate sermon of Bennett seminary by the pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. Burrell. The audience was a fashionable one, being made up of members of the church, the students of Bennett seminary, and their friends. The young lady graduates occupied seats directly in front of the pulpit, and looked as happy and contented as young ladies who have just completed their education at a first-class college can look. The sermon followed the regular evening services and was a grandly eloquent one. It was well delivered and was attentively listened to by the vast congregation. He took his text from Genesis viii., 24. It was a great pleasure, he said, to be permitted to address the young lady graduates, who are now going out into the world for themselves, so to speak. Not to the graduates alone do I speak this evening, but to all the young ladies here. I want to speak to you of the doors of usefulness which are open to you in these latter days. The women of olden times were little better than dolls, but how changed things are now. There is the world of home open to you. What blessings rest on the kindly daughter, the helpful sister, and the cheerful helper. As an ancient queen said, keep yourselves pure, and let God make others great. It's a little thing to be faithful in home life, but out of this home life come all the good things of this life and the life hereafter. Then there is society. I will not belittle the influence of young ladies in society, for they are the mainstays of it. High birth, however, has but little to do with goodness in this life. Beauty is vain, and cannot last for always. But goodness of heart and kindness of manner is everything to a young woman. The third world which calls you know is industry. It is very important that you should all be able to earn your own living, should misfortune come upon you. The wheel of fortune is turning all the time and the rich man of to-day is liable to be poor to-morrow. Therefore I would have you all learn to reverence industry, and know how to earn your own living. It is a mistake to teach your boys how to earn their own living, and let your girls grow up in ignorance, and then have them go out and live on the boys. The strike in a big factory here recently demonstrated to me that a fairly well educated girl of to-day can earn as much in a week as a man could in a month 100 years ago. Then there is the Christian work for you to do. This is an important work, and too much attention can not be paid to it. God has lifted up women, and has sent them out all over the world to do God's work. But to do good a woman must make up her mind to have someone talk about her—that has always been and always will be.

In closing, allow me to give you three words of counsel:

First—Be sober; take a serious view of life.

Second—Have an ambition; let all your thoughts and energy be centered on one point; nothing can be accomplished unless you do.

Third—Make your life count; don't let it be a blank, which it will be unless you set your eyes toward the cross.

PREACHING YOUNG MEN NEED.

Rev. C. F. Thwing Gives Some Points on the Subject.

Rev. Charles F. Thwing's sermon to young men at Plymouth church yesterday was decidedly interesting, and was listened to by a large congregation. The title of his sermon was "Young Men and the Preaching They Need." He said, in substance: With the dawn of each Sabbath morning, and with the failing of the daylight on each Sabbath evening, the sun in his rising and decling sees millions of people in the world assemble in churches for the public worship of God. In this service of worship in all churches not using a liturgy, the chief part is occupied by the sermon. The sermon is an address upon religious truth contained in the Bible, made by a man to men. The sermon has as its chief aim persuasion. To be effective, therefore, the writer of the sermon should have in view the character of those who are to be influenced by the sermon. One young man, a student, says: "Sermons drawn from the lives of great and good men, and of the trust to be placed in our Heavenly Father, and also in which the great questions of life and death are evolved, sermons that make us think of what we are, our duty, our responsibility (without leaving out political responsibility, which is another expression for love of our country), gratitude to parents, love to brothers and sisters, and our destination." A young lawyer says: "Most men have in their minds sufficient abstract formula of truth. The province of preaching is to show where these touch my case, and to induce me to make up my mind to do, to follow the application, to will.

Says a young merchant, "Plain, practical, spiritual." In the same mood another young merchant says, "Simple preaching and teaching of the gospel of Christ, first and always." Likewise remarks a third: "Many young men of my acquaintance do not go to church, and many who do go are there simply because they find it pleasant to pass Sunday morning that way, but who do not believe very much of what they hear from the pulpit. They believe in Christianity as a life as they believe in Buddhism. They believe the pulpit should ever hold up high standards of morality, incalcate the best doctrines of right living; are particular about the ointment, but indifferent as to the jars which contain it." One who has recently become a Christian says: "Plain application of the gospel in regard to right and wrong living, and the results present and eternal which follow the acceptance or rejection of Christ as a savior."

A young lawyer says: "Young men want a largeness, a freedom and suggestiveness in their preaching that is applicable to all creeds. Most Sunday school teaching is a farce; it is mere henpecking at the truth, however reverent." A young manufacturer bears the following testimony: "The gospel, pure and simple. Repent or ye cannot be saved. I think that people expect such preaching, if some of the sinners do get offended." A young man of earnest piety says: "A good practical sermon, plain talk on the present day, anecdotes used as illustrations, which show the advantage of Christian life, and the misfortune and sufferings of riotous living." A young doctor, who is a type of manly piety, says: "As to preaching vigorous, robust, muscular Christianity, based upon the primary principles of faith, and devoid of all the et cetera of the creed, that will teach them to live the life that now is, that will teach them to think less concernedly about their own salvation, and more concernedly of the uplifting of other men." Another young doctor remarks: "Very little theology, and much Christian morality." Preaching Christ answers the son of a minister, who is himself far from being a minister. A merchant says: "The best sermon, and the one that I most enjoy in the whole year, is the sermon to children in June; simple, with illustrations to make it pointed." "Personally," says a young banker, "I am greatly interested and benefited by hearing practical sermons preached from every-day working Christianity." Says a young lawyer: "That which shows the character and manliness of Christ, that which induces individual thought. I close these extracts with a long extract from a prominent young man of our city, who is no longer with us, having recently gone abroad for a course of study, and whom as a consequence I am at liberty to name, Dr. Albert Shaw. "The work among young men must, I think, be chiefly the work of individuals for and with individuals. The strange young man must find a friend as well as a sermon at church. "I do not like sensational preaching or services arranged obviously to draw. The plain gospel preached with sympathetic reference to the practical difficulties and dangers of young men, just as we hear it preached in our church, is what seems to me most useful—better than lectures or essays. I recognize that some people do demand entertainment instead of a sermon, and ask that their minister should be as restful and as interesting as the platform lecturer, and a good deal more so. I recognize that ministers are to be found who meet this demand. They have their reward. But I also recognize that the best men and women, even the best young men and women no more demand that the pulpit should be entertaining, then they demand that the gospels or the epistles should be entertaining. Entertainment is well, but I believe that the place for entertainment is not in the church. Eating and sleeping are well, but the place for eating and sleeping is not the parlor.

I want severity in sermons, if need there be for severity, and I want tenderness, I want His love, I want the inspiration of the love of my Christ. It is thus, were I in the pew, that I should desire any man to deal with me. It is thus, too, that I, your minister, would deal with you. You young men are walking on slippery places. You must, like the soldier, halt, right about face, march, double quick. You are young men living a good life or you are living a base life. Begin, begin now, begin here. You are young men trying to live so as to win a noble character. By yourselves you cannot accept Christ. You are, young men, haunted by your sin or shame. Quit your evil. Ask the pardoning Savior to forgive you. You are in sorrow; He is the Savior who wept for a friend. You are not a Christian. Love the Christ, love the Christ, love the Christ.

THE WATER OF LIFE.

It Is Offered as a Free Gift to Save Us.

At Westminster church yesterday morning Rev. D. J. Burrell preached from John vii., 37. He said:

It was the last or "great day" of the Feast of Tabernacles. On that day a special ceremony was performed, known as "the effusion of waters;" a memorial of the gushing of the waters from the rock in the wilderness, and a prophecy of the fountain of salvation which was to be opened in Messiah's blood. The order of the ceremony was as follows: The high priest went down from the temple to the brook Siloa and dipped thence a pitcher of water. As he turned to retrace his steps the temple choirs began a soft melody, which increased more and more in volume until, as he reached the temple court and poured out the water at the foot of the brazen altar, the choirs and orchestras and voices of the vast congregation all united in the great hallel, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is God, for His mercy endureth forever!" It was at the conclusion of this service, when the people were dispersing, that Jesus, standing perhaps between the pillars of Solomon's porch, cried in a loud voice, "If any man thirst," etc.

First—Here is a case supposed: "If any man thirst." This "if" includes all; because none is satisfied. Pope says: "Man never is, but always to be blest;" and Cowper:

"I sum up half mankind
And add two-thirds of the remaining half,
And find the total of their fears and hopes
Dreams, empty dreams."

This unreast is an evidence of our noble origin. It is homesickness, longing for God. St. Augustine said: "We came out from God, and we shall never rest until we rest in Him." The Psalmist wrote: "As the hart panteth after the waterbrooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Second—Here is a remedy suggested: 'Let him come unto Me and drink." Who is this that puts himself against all creeds and philosophies and moralities in this "unto me?" Verily, those were words of blasphemous presumption unless the speaker was what he claimed to be, the only begotten and well-beloved Son of God. It had been prophesied that in the last days one would open springs of water in the desert and cause its waste places to blossom as the rose. He was represented as standing at the corners of the streets and calling, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." The man of Nazareth here puts himself forward as that long-looked-for Messiah, the manifestation of God Himself, whose love alone can satisfy a thirsty soul.

Third—Here is a promise vouchsafed. It is said that the man who drinks of this fountain shall not only satisfy his own thirst, but "it shall be in him a well of water," springing up, overflowing, and supplying the necessity of other souls. No disciple of Christ liveth unto himself. He follows in the footsteps of his Master, who went abroad doing good.

This cup of living water from "the well by the gate of Bethlehem" was purchased with a great price, but is offered as a free gift. Its life-giving virtue has but one condition affixed to it; namely, it must be accepted. Water in the fountain is of no use to a soul perishing of thirst; we must dip it up and drink it.

HOW WE BREATHE.

An Interesting Discourse by Rev. H. M. Simmons.

Rev. H. M. Simmons preached at the First Unitarian church yesterday morning on "The Parable of the Breath." He traced in detail the development of this function through the ascending scale of animal life to its culmination in birds and mammals. He said its action was to burn effete matter from the system and in the process bring warmth and a higher life. Finally, he traced the same process through other fields. Thought is a breathing, burning out old ideas in the mind to bring better. The mental growth of every one of us, from childhood to age, is such a loss of old beliefs to get larger. The general history of human thought is the same process extended. Holmes said chemistry is ever spoiling on our hands—and so is every science and system of thought—and opinions perish like peaches. But the loss is always gain. Chemistry, while spoiling, has been growing by it—until it outdoes the dreams of alchemists. Old astronomical theories have perished, but only to show a diviner universe. Old theories of the thunderbolt have spoiled; but only to bring the telegraph, and make the lightning serve us in countless ways, from drawing the street cars to ringing the door-bell. In morality, too, what vast progress has come through this burning out of old errors! What a moral progress from ancient savages eating each other to modern society feeding its hungry and founding hospitals and asylums of a hundred kinds! What a moral progress even from the days when David, slaying a faithful servant to get his spouse, was yet considered a man after God's own heart, and when Solomon with his 700 wives was thought worthy to make the longest prayer in the Bible, to to-day, when either of those saints would be regarded as fitter for the penitentiary than for composing inspired Scripture. For in religion, too, this breathing and burning of old beliefs has brought progress. Ancient ideas of Deity were destroyed to bring better; and Samuel's God ordering infants slain like insects gave way to Isaiah's God of justice and Jesus' God of love. So in Christian history the mediæval doctrine that deity would torture heretics eternally and wanted Christians to begin it now, and the later Westminster theory that men are totally depraved and their Maker somewhat more so have gone and brought a more humane and reverent thought. Religion has been breathing ever more freely of the divine atmosphere of truth and love, and so burning out its old errors and being warmed to more than mammalian heat and being lifted like a bird, to sing in ever sweeter strains.

AMUSEMENTS.

"American Born" at the People's—Annie Pixley's Engagement.

The People's theater had its usual large Sunday night audience upon the presentation of the melo-drama, "American Born," which is to run for the week, with the exception of Wednesday evening, when the benefit to the Irish-American club occurs. J. B. Browne in the leading character of George Seymour, the clerk, was exceedingly satisfactory, as was Miss Marie Wellesley as "May Hope." The other leading characters were, "James Harrison, as "John Hope;" Edwin Ferry, as "Labian Blood;" Wallace D. Shaw, as "Fred Flagges," and Miss Carrie Strong, as "Nancy Treat."

Annie Pixley, the piquant, opens her three-night engagement at the Grand Opera house to-night. Miss Pixley is one of the few theatrical favorites of Minneapolis, and the box sheet already indicates a large attendance. "The Deacon's Daughter," a comedy-drama by Archie Gunter, will be played Monday and Tuesday night. Wednesday night the well-known idyl "M'liss" will be the bill.

Salsbury's Troubadours follow Annie Pixley at the Grand opera for three nights, closing the regular season. "The Humming Bird," a new and original farcical conceit, will be presented. Nellie McHenry, the clever soubrette, still heads the organization.

The box office is now open for the benefit to the Irish-American club at the People's theater Wednesday night when "The Irish-American" and "Sketches in India" will be produced.

The University Commencement.

The following is the programme for Commencement week at the state university:

Sunday, June 3—3 p. m., Baccalaureate praise service in the coliseum.

Monday, June 4—Field day; 9 a. m., tennis tournament on the campus; 2 p. m., field day sports on the campus; 8 p. m., oratorical test in the chapel.

Tuesday, June 5—Class day: 2 p. m., class day exercises in the chapel: 8:30 p. m., senior promenade.

Wednesday, June 6—Alumni day; 9 a. m., Chi Psi-Theta Phi baseball game on the campus: 10 a. m., meeting of the Alumni association in the main building; 11 a. m. (?), meeting of the University Fellowship association in the main building; 3 p. m., dedication of the S. C. A. building; 8 p. m., alumni banquet at the West hotel.

Thursday, June 7, Commencement Day—9 a. m., commencement excercises in the coliseum; 1 p. m., commencement dinner in the chapel; 8 p. m., president's reception in the coliseum.

Arrested at Grand Forks.

Word was received here last night that W. E. Masters, wanted by the police here, is under arrest at Grand Forks, Dak. It will be remembered that on March 4, Masters, who was employed by a milkman named Sweeny, passed two forged checks on Fred Bohan, a saloonkeeper out on Plymouth avenue. Before leaving the city he stole a valise and some clothing belonging to his employer's son. Information was received here a few days later that Masters was under arrest at Bottineau, Dak. Inspector Kinney went there, but found that he had gone, escaped, so the sheriff said.

Through a Window.

Early last evening a laboring man named Anderson, residing in North Minneapolis, created a sensation in his neighborhood by throwing his four-weeks-old baby out through the window of his house and then jumping out after him. He was arrested and locked up. Neither he nor the infant was injured. Anderson had been sick for some time and for the last few days has been out of his head. He imagined that some one was going to kill him and jumped out to escape his pursuer.

Jumped Out a Window.

Martin King, the janitor of the post-office, jumped or fell from a window in the second story of Barry's hotel, 23 First street south, last evening sustaining severe injuries about the neck and back. He came into the hotel about 7 o'clock in the evening and was assigned to a room. He remained there some time, and then raised a window and jumped out into the alley. He was taken to his home, 1715 Fifth avenue south, after he had been cared for by a physician.

Gleason Remains.

Prof. Gleason entertained another large audience at the Washington rink last evening, and gave one of the most interesting exhibitions of his skill as a horse trainer of his engagement. He will remain three nights longer, and this evening he will handle a number of horses which have dispositions to run away, kick, bite, balk, etc. Popular prices are to prevail during the remainder of his engagement.

Last Serial Session.

Minneapolis Lodge No. 44, B. P. O. Elks, last evening held its last serial session of the season. Quite a number of visiting brothers were present, including a large delegation from St. Paul, headed by chief of the sparrow police, William S. Twombly. A programme of musical and dramatic selections was successfully carried out, and the occasion was a very pleasant one. W. B. Wheeler presided as master of ceremonies.

The Teamsters Kick.

The teamsters of the city held a meeting at 250 Second avenue south yesterday, and, after a long debate, adopted resolutions denouncing the distance schedule of prices now in force as unjust and asking that their pay be fixed at $3.50 per day. They claim that a man cannot keep a team and make a living at the present schedule of prices. The meeting was very orderly and good-natured.

The Exposition Programme.

The official programme of the Exposition is to be published by Charles E. Baldwin in a neat and attractive pamphlet form and 10,000 copies are to be circulated throughout the territory tributary to Minneapolis about June 15, under the direction of General Manager Palmer.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

The various ministers' clubs meet to day.

Mrs. E. M. S. Marble lectures at Dyer's Music hall the evening of June 7.

The South Side associated charities meet at the Augustana Lutheran church this afternoon.

The ladies' rehearsal of the exposition chorus will be held this evening; regular rehearsal Wednesday evening.

The Seventh Ward Blaine club meets at the hall on the corner of Lake street and Franklin avenue this evening.

George Weir, fourteen years old, residing at 932 Fourteenth avenue south, fell against the barb-wire fence at Elliott park and badly cut his face.

A regular meeting of the Eighth Ward Democratic club will be held this evening at Avery's hall. Good speakers will be in attendance.

Harvey Foulkes, a hatter in the employ of Hunt, on Hennepin avenue, was arrested by inspector Howard last evening on a charge of stealing goods from the shop. He is also suspected of having robbed one or two men at the hotel where he was boarding.

A runaway horse, attached to a light buggy, created something of a sensation yesterday afternoon by jumping the railing across the new steel arch bridge, pulling part of the buggy after him and making his way over paving blocks and loads of gravel to the East side, where he was stopped.

THE HYPERION CURL.

How I Identified Roscoe Conkling Once Upon a Time.

"Years ago I was employed by the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railroad at the junction a few miles out of Baltimore," said a telegraph operator "One afternoon an unusually handsome and athletic man entered the little station. 'Does the limited express for Washington stop here?' he inquired. 'No, sir' I replied. 'Can you stop it?' 'Not without a order from the main office.' 'I will explain my situation to you,' said the stranger, 'in the hope you will do all in your power to aid me. I came from Washington to intercept at Baltimore a gentleman who is on his way from New York to the capital. He is on the limited express. It is of the greastest importance I should see him before he reaches Washington. A railway conductor directed me to the union station, where he said the limited would stop, but I lost my way and wandered here after a long tramp."

"Telling him I would see what I could do for him, I telegraphed to Philadelphia for permission to stop the express. 'You might use my name if you think it would be of any use,' said the gentleman. 'And your name is—?' said I. 'Conkling—Roscoe Conkling,' replied the getleman. I flashed over the wire. 'Senator Conkling wants me to step the limited express for him to get aboard.' The answer came back: 'How do you know it is Conkling?' Turning to him I said, 'Philadelphia wants identification.' 'Will this do?'' he asked, displaying a handsome gold watch with his initials, 'R. C., engraved on the case. At the same time, either by design or chance, he removed his hat. Grasping the key, I ticked these words to Philadelphia: 'Letters "R. C." on gentleman's watch, but I know he is Conkling by his flaunting beard and the Hyperion curl of Nash's cartoons.. Straightway the rapper sounded: 'Stop train, by order H. F. Kenney, general superintendent.'

"Conkling was profuse in his thanks. As the express shot around the curve, with him safely on board, he made a courteous gesture of farewell to me."

A LESSON IN GRAMMAR.

What to Say, Instead of What Is Not to Be Said.

Boston Transcript.

Careless habits of speech are among the prominent faults of our young people, even those young people who have advantages of schools and intelligent home surroundings. Recognizing this, the professor of English literature at Wellesley college has prepared a list of "words, phrases and expressions to be avoided," from which the young (and old) readers will receive many serviceable hints:

Guess, for suppose or think.
Fix, for arrange or prepare.
Ride and drive, interchangeably. (Americanism.)
Real, as an adverb, in expressions real good, for really or very good, etc.
Some or any, in an adverbial sense; e. g., "I have studied some," for somewhat. "I have not studied any," for at all.
Some ten days, for about ten days.
Not as I know, for not that I know.
Storms, for it rains or snows moderately.
Try an experiment, for make an experiment.
Singular subjects with contracted plural verb; e. g. "She don't skate well.
Plural pronoun with singular antecedent: "Every man or woman should do their duty;" or "If you look any one straight in the face, they will flinch."
Expect for suspect.
First-rate as an adverb.
Nice. Indiscriminately. (Real nice may be doubly faulty.)
Had rather, for would rather.
Had better, for would better.
Right away, for immediately.
Party, for person.
Promise, for assure.
Posted, for informed.
Post graduate. for graduate.
Depot, for station.
Stopping, for staying.
Try and do, for try to do.
Try and go, for try to go.
Cunning, for small, dainty.
Cute, for acute.
Funny, for odd or unusual.
Above, for foregoing, more than or beyond.
Does it look good enough? for well enough.
Somebody else's, for somebody's else.
Like I do, for as I do.
Not as good as, for not so good as.
Feel badly, for feel bad.
Feel good, for feel well.
Between seven for among seven.
Seldom or ever, for seldom if ever, or seldom or never.
Taste and smell of, when used transitively. Illustration: We taste a dish which tastes of pepper.
More than you think for, for more than you think.
These kind, for this kind.
Nicely, in response to an inquiry for health.
Healthy, for wholesome.
Just as soon, for just as lief.
Kind of, to indicate a moderate degree.
The matter of, for the matter with.

M. Pasteur on Vivisection.

A Texan who was horribly bitten by a mad wolf went to Paris some weeks since for treatment by Pasteur. He is returning cured. Parting with his overjoyed patient Pasteur said: "I ask one favor. Use your own influence to stop the silly sentimental crusade against vivisection. Without vivisection the world will be deprived of half the benefits of science." The slow dissection of a living animal is a repulsive thing to thiuk of. But so was dissection of any kind once. Many accidents have contributed to the advance of medicine in a knowledge of the living body which cadavers could not give. Pasteur's experiments would be worthless without experiments on living animals. It now begins to be admitted that resistance to vivisection is as futile and wrong as it was to dissection of dead humau bodies hundreds of years ago. And yet there is enough unscientific sentimentalism yet existing to retard progress by means of vivisection. Hence Pasteur's appeal to Americans in behalf of science, which he concludes with the pregnant question: "Who shall say that man must sacrifice the good of his kind because of the possible gain to an infinitesimal portion of a lower race?" Just such appeals were once made in favor of ordinary dissection.

The Only Alternative.

Merchants Traveler.

"I tell you," said the physician earnestly speaking of the baleful effects of ice water, "that there is no more deadly enemy to human life than ice water. There is danger lurking in every water cooler."

"I know it," said his auditor. "Nobody realizes that more than I do. The only refuge and alternative is the beer cooler."

Pat's Theory.

Merchant Traveler.

"I wonder why it makes a felly thoursty to dhrink fish," said one Irishman to another,

"Dade an Oi don't know, but oive got an oidee."

"Phwat is it?"

"Begorrah, it sets yez to lookin' fur something to take off the taste av the wather that's soaked into the animal."

A SPRING POEM.

Oh! come to me, my Mary Ann;
I'm waiting for you long,
Oh! come and carry my dinner can,
And hear my little song.

I've saved up forty dollars,
And we can rent two rooms,
And you will have nothing then to do
But sweep with brand new brooms.

Better the wife of an honest man,
Than to live as a hired girl,
Oh! come and be my darling wife
And I'll make your brown hair curl!

BETTING IN PAIRS.

A Trifling Amusement For Idle Club Men.

A foreign prince staying in Paris made a heavy bet with a member of the Imperial club that he—the prince—would in the course of the next two hours be arrested by the police without committing any offense or provoking the authorities in any fashion. The way he won his wager was by dressing himself in a tattered old blouse, a pair of mouldy boots full of holes, and a disreputable burlesque of a hat. Thus attired he walked up to one of the most aristocratic cafes in Paris, and, seating himself at a table, called for a cup of chocolate. The waiter, as was only natural, did not care about serving so suspicious-looking a customer before he was assured that payment would be forthcoming, so he told the prince that he must pay in advance. Upon this his highness pulled a bundle of bank notes our of his pocket, and, picking out one of considerable value, told him to take the price of the chocolate out of it and bring back the change. The man immediately went in search of the owner of the cafe, who, when he heard the facts of the case, ordered the chocolate to be served, and at the same time sent to the nearest police station for a sergent de ville. The prince was of course arrested, and taken before a commissary of police. He announced his rank, and told his reasons for assuming such an unprincely costume. The authorities were obdurate at first, but finally they consented to send the prince under escort to the Imperial club, where the gentlemen with whom the bet had been made proved his identity, and paid his highness the money he had fairly won.

The world's milk yielding champion is Pietertje, of Cuba, N. Y. Her record is 30,318½ pounds of milk a year, an average of 83¼ pounds per day. "What a pity," says a plain-speaking reader of the Journal, "that she has not a spellable and pronounceable name."

]Title Insurance, 313 Nicollet ave.]

LOCAL MENTION.

The National.

The only $2 per day house of the kind in the West. Complete in every way; all modern improvements; elevator services, etc., for passengers. C. A. Merrill, proprietor.

Furniture and Carpets by Mail.

As an experiment, some six months ago we prepared, at considerable expense, a small catalogue showing a few of our different styles of chamber suits, parlor suits, etc., for distribution among our friends in the country, who could not conveniently come to our store, without considerable expense and loss of time. The experiment proved so satisfactory that we have now ready for distribution a much larger catalogue of some fifty pages, with from four to eight pictures on a page, showing a very complete line of furniture, stoves, ranges, refrigerators, baby carliages and general household furnishings, together with price list of carpets, draperies, etc., and full instructions as to ordering.

This catalogue we will be pleased to mail on application, together with samples of carpets, draperies, mattings, oilcloths, linoleums and window shades.

In writing for samples, please specify as particularly as possible what kind of carpets you want, whether Wilton, Moquette, velvet, Brussels, tapestry, ingrains or cheap carpets, and we will endeavor to send such samples as will be suitable, of our newest and most desirable patterns, with prices plainly marked.

We have hosts of letters expressive of satisfaction from those who have ordered of us in this way; in fact, we take especial pains to please, as we know how interested a person is in ordering by mail. This elegant catalogue and these samples are sent without expense of any kind to you.

All goods delivered free within 100 miles. New England Furniture & Carpet Co., the liberal house furnishers, old Casino rink building, corner Sixth street and First avenue south, Minneapolis, Minn.

Furniture! Furniture!

Now is the time if you want furniture at cost. We shall sell at cost our chamber suits, dining room furniture, hall trees and everything else in our store except upholstery and parlor goods, until closed out, as we are going to carry on only an upholstery business. This is not an advertisement solely, but facts. Come and see. 424, 426 and 428 Second avenue south. J. A. Fillmore & Co.

Granite and Marble Monuments.

Warner & Baldwin are the only dealers in marble and granite monuments in the West who are manufacturers of granite at the quarry. The firm have a factory at Barre, Vt., the most celebrated quarries in the world. Also marble works at 3517 Hennepin. Office, 106 Washington avenue south.

A Prosperous Association.

The American Building and Loan association is meeting with remarkable success; 9,000 shares of stock have been sold during the last four months. This excelled the growth of any other similar organization in the United States. Rate of profit, 24 per cent. Now is the time to subscribe for stock. Home office, 208 Lumber exchange.

Mantels, Grates and Tiles.

The Farnham Marble and Mantel company, No. 38 South Third street, Minneapolis. Hardwood mantels, slate and marble mantels, grates, fenders, brass goods and open fireplace goods of all descriptions. Decorative art tiles, encaustic and marble floor tiling. The largest stock, lowest prices and most thorough and competent workmen.

Directory Notice.

We have completed the regular canvass for names. In order to have the Directory contain the latest and most accurate information, we would ask that notice be sent us of newcomers, changes in business firms, in location or residence, since May 15. Minneapolis Directory company. Henry Baldrey, secretary, 257 First avenue south.

Constitutional Catarrh.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind—one or more, and some imes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes most the oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT and IMPROVED INHALER; price, $1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

FREE! FREE FROM PAIN

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, Strains and Weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. A perfect, new, original, instantaneous, infallible and safe Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness. At all druggists, 25 cents: five for $1: or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

PILES. Dr. H. Waite, Specialist Graduate; 11 years resident of Minneapolis. Why suffer when cure is mild, simple, certain? Ask hundreds of leading citizens of St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Northwest as to the satisfactory treatment and cure. Pamphlet free. 1127 Hennepin Avenue Minneapolis.

THE Stuffing cut out of all Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Rubber Goods, etc., etc., in the great

SACRIFICE SALE
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BIG BOSTON!

MINNEAPOLIS.

Everything reduced 25 to 50 per cent from original prices.

Grand Army Hats, With Cord and Wreath, 50c.

Grand Army Suits For $11, $13, $15.

Forty-two lines of Men's Suits, very latest styles, regular price $18 and $20. Your choice for $13.

BOYS' Navy Blue Sailor Suits, 80c; Knee Pants, 25c; Shirt Waists, 15c.

SILK HATS, $3.

CASCADE STEAM LAUNDRY MINNEAPOLIS LARGEST & BEST JR PURCHASE PROP ATTENTION TO SPECIAL MAIL PKGS. EXPRESS & TRY US

MINNEAPOLIS WANTS.

SITUATIONS OFFERED.

BUGGY WASHER—Wanted, a first-class buggy washer, at Vaughn's Palace stables; none but a good one need apply; steady job for the right man. 148-149

SITUATIONS WANTED.

EMPLOYMENT—Intelligent, well educated young Norwegian wants light work of any kind; references. Address A O, Globe, Minneapolis. 148 50

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—The furniture and lease of a nine-room lodging house; two parlors; furnished complete; good for transient trade. Mrs. O'Dell, 244½ Fourth av. south, Minneapolis. 146-151

MADAME ANRREWS, CLAIRVOYant, at 91 Fourth st. south; hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; at home to ladies only; Sundays excepted. 143-9

MARE—One of the handsomest and best large family mares ever in Minneapolis at Vaughn's Palace stables, corner Nicolet av. and Grant st.; a nice bay, and just