SAINT PAUL.

CAUGHT IN THE CORRIDORS.

J. S. Leslie, of rotary snow plow fame, reachsd the city from Chicago yesterday afternoon and talked enthusiastically of the present and future. "Two years ago," said he, "we had a few plows in working order in the far West, and last winter a few roads heard of the success which the rotary plow met with, and we had about eleven of them in service. This season, though, we have more applications than we can fill, and many railway companies who wish to use our plow will be unable to do so, as the notice is too brief for us to fill their orders.

"We shall have about forty plows in service in the Northwest this winter. The Northern Pacific, Soo line, Manitoba, Omaha, C. & N. W., Rock Island, Union Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande, Southern Pacific, Oregon Railway & Navigation company, Denver, South Park & Pacific, Colorado Midland, C., M. & St. P., Duluth & South Shore, and Canadian Pacific will all use our plows.

"The Canadian Pacific gave us a trial last week, and we cleared the snow away on the summit of the Selkirks so rapidly that the overland express followed without losing any time.

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"The rotary goes right through a snow bank, and does not have to take it at sixty miles an hour at the imminent risk of the lives of the entire train crew. It can be taken off and on very readily, and is uncoupled from an engine as easily as a car. Under the old system, the plow, being unwieldy and heavy, caused infinite trouble in unfastening it from the engine, so that the locomotive was practically useless for any purpose but for snow. The rotary cleans off the snow from the rail cleanly and evenly and scrapes away the snow two inches below the flange. We can take the most stubborn bank with ease at fifteen miles an hour, and the manner in which the general managers are ordering our plows shows how successful the rotary has proven wherever tried. Last season we were only introducing them, but now we have remedied all incidental faults in the mechanism of the plow and will give good service to all roads using them."

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William A. Pinkerton, of Chicago, and Robert Pinkerton, of New York, registered at the Ryan yesterday afternoon. "We are simply swinging around the circle," said the former, "and our visit is fraught with no significance whatever. We make it a practice to visit all of our agencies at intervals, and shall go as far west as San Francisco. Criminal circles are very quiet just at present, the only ripple on the surface being the remarkably deceptive $5 silver certificates which have been recently placed upon the market, and which are calculated to deceive the most expert bank cashier in the country. Speaking of counterfeiting reminds me of counterfeiters, and while in New Orleans recently I saw Pete McCartney, the king of them all. He had just finished serving a twelve years' sentence when he was rearrested. The authorities were not quite certain of their man, and asked me to come in and take a look at him. I did so, and readily identified him, but Pete refused to acknowledge my salutation, although he said afterwards that he would have done so, but was fearful of more trouble."

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"The excitement incidental to the political campaign has quieted down in the East," said Robert Pinkerton, "and all of us are busy with our every-day affairs. I think that I shall go on to Washington to attend the inauguration of Harrison, and have no doubt that the next chief executive will be accorded a reception commensurate to his ability and integrity on March 4. Chancey Depew is a deservedly popular man, and will possibly be the next presidential candidate on the Republican ticket. His popularity with his own men is indicative of the estimation in which he is held, and he would make one of the strongest candidates whom the party could nominate."

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D. H. Dorsett, vice president and general manager of the Electrical Subway company, was at the Ryan for a few hours yesterday. "We shall complete our stipulated amount of work within the given time," said he, "and will be prepared in the near future to give the people of the Twin Cities good service, and will put the unsightly wires underground and do away with all incidental dangers."

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Hon. Martin Maginnis, the well known politician of Helena, Mont., reached the city yesterday morning and will remain in this vicinity for several days. "I am somewhat surprised," said he, "to see that the Democratic papers claim that the admission of the territories desiring statehood is already a foregone conclusion. The present congress, being Democratic, can exercise its own judgment in the matter, while the Fifty-first congress will yield too small a Republican majority to give the Republicans an opportunity to do just as they please on all matters of legislation. They will not have a good working majority, and as they man knows who has had any experience in national affairs, what with absentees, from sickness or inclination, it is impossible to do aught with a small majority if the opposition shows fight. I am in favor of the admission of all the territories. However, I think Montana will go Democratic if admitted. It went Republican for the first time in twenty-five years this fall. Of course the other territories are too strong for us to expect anything for some time to come, but while we are about it, we might as well turn the entire government over to the Republicans and see what they will do with it.

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"I would rather see the opposition have a majority of fifty in the next house, than outnumber us by a few votes. If they have a very decided majority there will be no danger of shifting the responsibility, and we could easily rest on our oars, and criticise their mistakes. The tariff bill is of course one of the important measures which will confront the next congress. I am inclined to think that the senate will formulate a bill similar to the one which they drew up last winter, and pass it."

Patients at the City Hospital.

The report of the city hospital for the month of November has been issued. November 30th there were in the institution 40 male and 20 female patients. The average number of inmates for the month was 63. Forty-two patients were discharged from the hospital, of whom 28 were males and 14 females. One male and 2 female children were born in the institution, and 8 deaths were recorded, 5 male and 3 female. Five of the 8 were in a dying condidition when brought to the hospital.

A Big Temperance Rally.

At the meeting of the Crusaders' T. A. society yesterday afternoon a programme of a literary and musical character of unusual interest was provided. Addresses were delivered by Father Cosgrove, Messrs. M. J. Costello, J. F. McGuire, G. T. Redington and the president, J. T. Twohy. A reading by A. W. Gutridge and vocal and instrumental music by Messrs. Nunan, Morrow, Conroy and Barry were features of the entertainment. Sixteen new members were admitted to the society and took the pledge. It is intended to continue these entertainments at regular intervals during the year.

She Was Not Murdered.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—County Physician Conway held an autopsy on the body of Mrs. Honorah De Fledde, who was believed to have baen murdered on Tuesday night. The result of the autopsy revealed the fact that the woman died from heart failure and not by violence. William Campion was discharged from custody.

More answers received from an ad in Sunday's GLOBE than from all other Sunday papers.

TRACING ITS SOURCE.

Professor Kirk Explores the Country Adjacent to Lake Itasca.

The Father of Waters Is an Outlet of Nicollet Creek.

Primitive Customs Characteristic of the Northern Part of Minnesota.

A Monument Proposed to a Pioneer Explorer and Scientist.

The question of the true source of the Mississippi, like that of the exact location of Fort Perrot, seems a never-ending historical question for Minnesota. Attention has been directed to the matter by the recent explorations of J. V. Brower and party, whose investigations have been made public during the past week. In connection therewith, a question was yesterday put to Prof. T. H. Kirk, assistant state superintendent of public instruction at the capitol. Mr. Kirk has read widely on this subject in connection with his capitally-written history of the state, and has made explorations to some extent in the Itasca region. The professor detailed a recent visit in the following racy style: "I was at Park Rapids, Hubbard county, in connection with state school work, and unexpectedly found that I would have a few days to spend in exploration. I engaged a team, and invited two gentlemen, Mr. Vanderpool and Mr. Patterson, of Park Rapids, to accompany me. With a few supplies and armed with Winchester rifles and an axe, which no woodman forgets, we started on our journey for the lake. The road, somewhat smooth to begin with, soon became narrow and rough, along the heights of land and through tamarack swamps and across a stream now and then, with lakes lying on either hand. The hills were covered with scant herbage and jack pine. Towards dusk we found ourselves at the foot of a small hill, where a new trail turned off from the main track into the dense forest. Things looked uncivilized, and yet we found we were still

IN UNCLE SAM'S DOMINIONS,

for on a small poplar tree we found a box inscribed: U. S. mail. Please leave mail for the Lowe family in this box, and take all letters found in it to the postoffice. We found Mr. Lowe's house about a mile from this point. Here we left our team and wagon, and after a hurried supper shouldered our Winchester rifles, taking a small supply of hard bread and tea and coffee, and started for the lake on foot. It was now quite dark, but we kept on at a vigorous pace to the music of frogs and whip-poor-wills. When within about five miles of the lake we paused, and spent the night in a log cabin on a bed of spruce boughs. In the morning, having investigated the larder, we again started on foot, and by 9 o'clock reached the stream which Mr. Brower calls Mary creek, having left Moose lake on our right a short distance after crossing the ravine. By the way, Mr. Brower calls Moose lake by the name of Lake Josephine. This lake is quite a sheet of water, and is situated near the corner of Beltrami and Becker counties. We found fish running in Mary creek in such large numbers that we could throw them out by hand. We climbed the hills at the southeast arm of the lake on its western side to a cabin of Mr. Green's, who was absent, but had very hospitably tacked a note to the door which read: Lake Itasca main height. You will find the key at the southeast corner of the cabin under the shakes. Waiting for no other invitation than this mute one, we entered, and, as is always expected in this country, helped ourselves to whatever things were necessary to make us comfortable. It was our purpose to explore the lake. We crossed the swamp at the foot of the hill and found a rude and very leaky scow, and two oars of still ruder pattern, and very unevenly balanced as to size. Extemporizing rowlocks, we trusted ourselves and camp fixings to this uncertain craft, and set out joyously to make the circuit of the lake. True, we felt just a little envious when a party of Indians glided swiftly by

IN A BIRCH BARK CANOE,

but as they were about the only people we had seen, we were disposed to greet them cordially and pass on. Our first landing point was Schoolcraft island, where the explorer whose name it bears landed with his party in 1831 or '32. Right here, let me say that I have great respect for William Schoolcraft and his work as an explorer and writer; but I think, nevertheless, he has been given too much credit by those who have discussed this subject of the sources of the Mississippi, while Mr. Nicollet has been granted too little. Mr. Schoolcraft, in the first place, was well guarded by a detachment of troops, who relieved him of any annoyance from Indians; then, too, he had a large party of voyageurs to carry his supplies and propel his boats. In the second place, his exploration of Lake Itasca was quite cursory. I have conversed several times with W. T. Boutwell, the venerable missionary, who still resides near Stillwater in this state, and who was one of the members of the expedition. He says that the stay of the party was not prolonged at this part of their journey.

"We commenced to examine the Mississippi where it leaves the lake, and camped near a deserted cabin. By this time the wind began to rise, making the whitecaps roll so high that it became quite difficult to manage our old boat in crossing to the western shore of the island on our way to Elk lake, that figured so prominently in the Glazier discussions. We reached this about the middle of the afternoon. Mr. Brower speaks of the outlet of this lake as being almost dry during the time of his visit, but when I was there it was a swift though shallow stream. We propelled our boat throught into Elk lake. My companions were confident that we could not do this, and several times when the boat stuck in the shallows desired to turn back, but with some effort and by stopping to get under the falling trees we at last succeeded. We ascended the small hill west of this stream, between

ELK LAKE AND LAKE ITASCA.

"Here we found a board set up by Mr. Clark and party, bearing an inscription in honor of Nicollet. It seems absurd to any one visiting this spot that Nicollet could have seen Lake Itasca and not have seen Elk lake, separated as they are only by a few rods. Then, too, the absurdity is increased when one examines the map of Nicollet and discovers that he has placed Elk lake upon it, as well as the other small lakes and streams in the vicinity of Itasca itself. From this we went to the mouth of Nicollet creek. Although, as I have said, a stream emptying out of Elk lake into Itasca was running rapidly at this time, it contained not more than a third the volume of water emptying out of Nicollet creek, proving to my satisfaction that the latter stream should be considered the true source of the Mississippi. I regret to say that I was able to explore only a short distance up the stream before being obliged to return.

"I found, as all other explorers who have been before and since, that the explorations of Glazier are looked upon with a great deal of contempt by people who have lived in the neighboring country ever since it was settled. The name of Elk lake was on their tongues for years before Glazier's visit. On my return to St. Paul I suggested to J. F. Williams, secretary of the state historical society, and one or two others, that it would be a very appropriate thing to erect a monument to Nicollet on the mound mentioned, lying between the two lakes. Certainly, when we think of the dangers he encountered among the Indians and the hardships that he endured, with but one or two faithful followers, he is worthy of all honor in having played the part of a faithful scientist."

ENCORED REPEATEDLY.

An Enthusiastic Audience Marks Seibert's First Concert.

The first of a series of concerts to be given by Seibert's orchestra, was rendered to a large audience, at Market hall, last evening. The hall was comfortably filled, and lovers of good music showed their appreciation by frequent applause. Part first of the programme was introduced by an overture, "Oberon," from Weber. The soprano solo, "The Nevada Star," from Giorza, by Miss Fannie Brunswick, was received with great enthusiasm. She has a clear, sweet soprano voice, over which she has perfect control. Her rendition of "There Was a Prince in Olden Times," captivated the audience, and not until she had twice appeared before them did they close their applause. The piano solos "Polonaise," "Nocturno," and Impromptu—the first and last by Chapin, the other by Raif, rendered by E. C. Murdock, was appreciated, and applause was liberally bestowed. Sig. A. Liberati, in his "Past and Future" and "The Favorite," by Hartmann, as usual, provoked the audience to encore for a third time in each case. Mendelssohn's "Heimkehr aus der Fremde" overture was exquisitely rendered by the entire orchestra. A selection from "Mignon" closed the concert.

Miss Fanny Brunswick, who has been before select Milwaukee and St. Louis audiences, is the daughter of Mr. Brunswick, of the Brunswick-Balke Collender company, of Milwaukee. She has been in St. Paul but a few months, and now intends to make her home here. She will prove a valuable addition to our already superb musical talent in the city, and will make a hit wherever she sings.

Mr. Murdock is a talented young artist and a graduate of the Berlin conservatory of music.

The Seibert concerts promise to be a treat to music lovers, and the next will probably introduce Bernhard Mollenhauer, the great violinist, and Prof. Chr. Roden Kirchen, the celebrated cornet virtuoso.

TEACHING YOUNG IDEAS.

A New School House Formally Dedicated.

A large concourse of people were present yesterday afternoon at the dedicatory services of the new branch school building of the German Evangelical Lutheran church, corner of Grotto and Lafond streets. An address was delivered by Rev. Gausewitz, of St. John's church, after which Rev. M. Tirmenstein, pastor of Trinity church, performed the dedicatory ceremony. A fine musical service was rendered by the Trinity church choir.

The school will be maintained as a branch and primary of the Lutheran Trinity school at Wabasha and Tilton streets, one of the oldest select schools of the city, and which now has an average attendance of about 300 children. The new school, which will be under the management of Prof. B. Oestreich, will be opened to-day, and it is expected that about sixty students will be in attendance. The building is a roomy two-story frame structure twenty-six feet wide by forty-six feet deep, and is a credit to the enterprise of Trinity society.

UNABLE TO TALK.

A Traveler's Sad Plight Among Strangers.

An unknown woman, traveling without escort, succumbed to sickness at the union depot Saturday night, causing considerable excitement among the crowd that surged through the corridors. A carriage was procured and she was taken to the central police station, where she partly regained consciousness. From her incoherent statements it was learned that she had come to St. Paul to visit a brother, whose name she was unable to speak plainly, but which sounded like Emil Hein. She was subsequently taken to the city hospital, where, among her effects, were found pictures of herself taken in Chicago and the old country, but nothing by which her identity could be discovered.

RAILROAD CONDUCTORS.

New Officers Chosen by a Representative Body.

Members of St. Paul Division No. 40, Order of Railway Conductors, held their annual meeting yesterday morning in Odd Fellows' hall. Officers for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: Chief conductor, George J. Johnson; assistant chief conductor, John Leonard; secretary and treasurer, F. M. Sanders; senior conductor, J. W. Guildboy; junior conductor, George H. Hall; inside sentinel, T. J. Fredericks; outside sentinel, J. W. Daley; delegate to the grand division, John Leonard; alternate, R. L. Wiliard; trustee for three years, W. Doyle; correspondent, N. Bouse.

GLOBULES.

The annual meeting of the Summit Avenue Boulevard & Park association will be held at the chamber of commerce this afternoon, and officers will be chosen for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, will give an address this evening at 8 o'clock in the First M. E. church, Third and Summit avenue. Subject: "The Problem That Faces Us."

Helen Searns attended a ball at Gray's hall on St. Peter street, as did also Police Officer Tegeler and wife. The latter lost a $55 cloak, and the Searns woman was locked up on the charge of having stolen it.

Mollie Johnson, colored, is locked up at the central station on a charge of larceny preferred by Nellie Berinne, who claims that the accused stole $3.90 from her. They were inmates of an Eighth street resort.

The feature of the concert at the People's theater yesterday afternoon by Prof. Brooks' Military band, was the medley potpourri entitled "International Congress." This work is the composition of Prof. John P. Sousa, of the Marine band at Washington, D. C.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of "The White Shield League" this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the parlors of the Gospel Temperance union, 70 East Seventh street. A mother's meeting, conducted by Mrs. Dyer, will occupy the first fifteen minutes.

The song service at the rooms of the Temperance union yesterday afternoon was well attended. The vocal numbers by Miss Mabon, Messrs. Swift and Springer were greatly enjoyed. An interesting address was given by Mr. Schwartz, and the closing appeal was offered by Mrs. Farwell.

PERSONALS.

Ex-Senator Downs, of Green Isle, Minn., is stopping at the Merchants.

Dudley H. Hersey, a prominent merchant of Arvilla, Dak., is registered at the Ryan.

Joseph Kronenberg, general merchant, of Standstone, Dak., is a guest at the Windsor.

M. Cahn, of the New England Rubber company, was among yesterday's arrivals at the Ryan.

Robert Downing and wife will occupy quarters at the Windsor during their stay in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Foys, Steele, Dak., are visiting friends here. They are registered at the Merchants.

Rev. F. P. Duggen, of Baltimore, Md., is a guest at the Ryan. He will remain in the city about a week.

W. R. Shaw, of Helena, Mont., representing Gordan & Ferguson, is in the city, stopping at the Windsor.

S. P. Childs, a leading merchant of Blue Earth City, is in the city on business and stopping at the Merchants.

Mrs. Col. Rockwell has gone to Philadelphia, where she will probably spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Crozer.

Dr. and Mrs. Price, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Lillian, will leave for the Sunny South this evening, the trip being taken to benefit Mrs. Price.

E. S. Fishback, passenger and freight agent of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City road, arrived in the city on business Saturday and will remain until to-morrow. He is registered at the Windsor.

Those who advertise in Sunday's GLOBE say it pays the best.

IS CHRISTIANITY WANING?

Pastor Holman Denies the Allegation Emphatically,

AFTER THE CHICAGO PLAN.

God's Love the Embodiment of True Religion---Churches to Be Closed if This Is Not True.

"God is Love" was the text taken by Rev. F. O. Holman for his sermon yesterday morning before the members of the First Methodist church. Dr. Holman discoursed extemporaneously, and thoroughly riveted the attention of the congregation for three-quarters of an hour. His subject matter was quaint, and contained many original thoughts.

"God is love," the elderly divine repeated several times, and proceeded: "The sentence is a whole body of divinity, a gospel in miniature. If the whole Bible were burnt up to-day in some great conflagration, extending not only to this city, but throughout the world—if the universe should be wrapped up, as it were, in a scroll of fire and these three words, 'God is love,' only preserved, they would be sufficient to build up again the whole grand scheme of Christianity. If we examine the religion of the old Greeks or Romans we gain an idea that they believed in a being that had mighty power. They represented in their mythologies a creator—some giant Jupiter Maximus seated

UPON SOME LOFTY OLYMPUS,

with power to create and power to destroy. In their religion are represented certain angelic beings of great strength, who could pick up mountains and toss them at each other with the same ease as you see school boys toss snowballs in their play. We find in these old religions, which were supplanted by the religion of Christ, a recognition of a divinity who possessed mind. But in no religion, except in the religion of the Holy Scripture, is there presented for our contemplation a God of whom it can be said 'He loves.' But when we come to read the words of the apostle St. John, not only in this morning's text, but in every chapter of his writings, he speaks of an old religion—a religion which existed from the beginning, a religion which declares ever and ever again 'God is love,' a religion which has manifested this love." The manifestations of God's love are particularly emphasized in such exhibitions as "the creation of the soul," "creation of the universe," "the remedy for sin," "the manifestations of the Holy Spirit," "the exclusion of those from heaven who have no sympathy with Christ." The latter was the grandest exhibition of God's love. Dr. Holman dritted to the now all-absorbing topic of Robert Elsmere, about which he spoke as follows: "Since this book has been published, of which so much has been said, written by a lady, it has been the desire of newspaper reporters to show

HOW CHRISTIANITY IS DECLINING.

"Here is my text, which says from the beginning Christianity is a system of love—'God is love.' Last week, if you read the Chicago papers, you will see six or seven columns by which reporters are going to show that Christianity is declining. I would like to publish it as a tract to show how it proves the falsity of all this talk about Christians not wanting to go down among the poor and give money on Thanksgiving day to the poor; Christianity, when the battle is raging, not wanting to send its men and women on the battlefield with any of the followers of Robert Ingersoll. columns upon columns in the Chicago papers have been devoted to this, and I should not be surprised—for it seems to be the ambition of the St. Paul papers to be little Chicagoes—if some reporter would not come out and show that Christianity is declining in this city. Take these statistics of the Chicago papers and you will find 270 men attended the Second Presbyterian church in that city and just fifty-four men the most popular Universalist church. Men don't want that sort of religion. They know that they deserve to be shut out of haven. That old jailer, all that he could do and say was to come to Peter, pale and trembling, and cry out "What must I do to be saved." If we don't preach that let us shut up this Methodist church, shut up all churches, and let the people go and cultivate those whose doors lead from heaven."

NEWS IN TRIOLETS.

Origin of "Mugwump."

American Notes and Queries recently answered the question of the origin and significance of the word mugwump. In its original form, mugquomp, it belonged to the dialect of the Algonquin Indians, and appears in Elliott's translation of the Bible into Indian (Cambridge, Mass., 1661) as a rendering of the Hebrew word signifying leader, and again as centurion, (which would authorize its appropriation by the famous Century Club of New York). The Notes and Queries say that a Jesuit father, perplexed to translate into Indian the sentence, "Not to think more highly of himself than he ought to think," consulted an Indian parishioner, who said at once, "Mugwump." It adds that it has heard of a petition presented to Peter Stuyvesant, signed by an Esopus chief, which bore his title, mugwump. The word, according to the Notes, lingered along the Long Island shore and the Massachusetts coast after the Indians had vanished, in the sense of a man who thought himself of consequence. Mr. Keenan, editor of the the Indianapolis Sentinel, found the word in New England in 1872 and used it in the head line for an article treating of a big-wig in local politics, and in March, 1884, it was applied by the New York Sun to a person interested in some local issue at Dobbs Ferry, calling him "Mugwump D. O. Bradley." There was a similar application of the word in a report of political affairs in Connecticut at about the same time in 1884. A little later, immediately upon the nomination of Mr. Blaine, a protest of Republicans was made in Boston which developed into the Independent movement. The bolters were dubbed mugwumps and the word has stuck. But with the defeat of Cleveland the thing the word stands for will disappear, and the word will disappear with it.

Texas Land Excursion.

On Tuesday, Dec. 4, Land Excursion tickets will be sold by "The Burlington" to all Arkansas and Texas points at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip, good for thirty days, with stopover privileges allowed at principal points in Arkansas, Texas and Indian Territory. Take the "Burlington Vestibuled" leaving Minneapolis 6:40 p. m., St. Paul 7:30 p. m. For full information as to particulars of rates and routes call or write to J. C. Howard, City Ticket Agent, 300 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis; Charles Thompson, City Ticket Agent, corner Third and Robert streets, St. Paul, or W. J. C. KENYON, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$2,235,325
Loans, increase	590,200
Specie, decrease	4,872,900
Legal tenders, increase	1,643,200
Deposits, decrease	3,977,500
Circulation, decrease	51,700

The banks now hold $9,906,150 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

Cremated In a Barn.

Special to the Globe.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., Dec. 1.—A barn belonging to Fritz Leteurneau, in the town of Flambeau, north of this city, burned last night. Frank Valle, of this city, a farm hand who was sleeping in the barn was cremated. Loss on barn and contents, $1,200.

Best results ,argest circulation and most advantageous rates are given by the GLOBE, the great "Want" medium.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Ways of Detectives.

Boston Record.

"What are you doing there?"

The man to whom it is addressed is a short, thick-set man; there is nothing about him to attract attention. He is the most commonplace man I have met for some time. He is simply leaning against a pile of boxes, trunks and the like at a railroad station. Upon first glance he looks like a sleepy old fellow, who may have drank more than a flagon of rum, or he may have walked a long distance, and therefore he is fatigued. As any one approached him in the crowd he looked sharply and then seemed to become oblivious.

That man is one of the sharpest detectives in the state of Massachusetts.

"What are you doing there?" is the question again.

Quickly, without moving a muscle, without looking up again, he answers, in a low, distinct voice: "Don't speak to me now; I'm watching a man." I moved away.

Presently the crowd gets thicker. The sleepy gentleman by the trunks becomes suddenly aroused. He moves about very rapidly among the people. What will he do?

Hardly is there time to walk ten paces when he has disappeared. The train thunders into the station and the people went aboard. The man was nowhere.

That night one of the boldest burglars was arrested and lodged in jail. He was arrested on that train, and by the sleepy man.

The arrest was accomplished thus: As a rough-looking man with a tin pail in his hand walked quickly from the depot to the train the detective followed him closely, and just as he was about to put his foot on the step he tripped and fell to the platform. In an instant the detective fell on top of him.

The two men were assisted into the car, and then the detective apologized for having fallen on him. They sat down together in the smoking car, the old fashioned detective took out of his pockets a lot of cakes and apples, and they began to eat and talk about the news.

"That was a bad bit of work those fellows done in Boston. Did you see the evening papers?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that safe burglary last night."

"Was there a burglary?"

"Yes; didn't you hear of it? Why, they stole over $100,000 worth of cash securities and bonds from the —— bank."

"Indeed? Any arrests?"

"Not yet, but the officers are close on the track of the leader of the gang."

"Are they? Do they think they have the right man?"

"Yes; they are watching a man in East Boston by the name of Ridgewood, a noted burglar."

Just at this moment a man arose from the seat behind and walked out of the car. He passed on into the next car.

"That's our man," whispered the detective to his apparently injured companion. The two men arose and passed into the next car after the fellow who had arisen.

They caught up to the man as he was going out of the next car. The train was stopped at a short station. The man got off. He was arrested.

"How did you know that was Ridgewood?" was asked of the detective.

"Because when I mentioned his name he started and left the car. There is something about a criminal that 'gives him away' to a practiced eye. I saw that man on the platform—he was walking up and down. He did not walk more than eight feet before he would turn back again. At this I became aroused and watched him closer.

"It was when I tripped up my friend that I wanted to avoid suspicion, the burglar was behind us; the man who fell first is one of the best detectives in Boston. He was dressed like a workingman and carried a pail. When we fell the man whom we were watching did not notice us, but hurried into the cars; all the other people stopped and looked on.

"The man went directly to the smoker and lit a cigar nervously; he drew his hat over his eyes and nestled down in his seat, apparently engrossed in his newspaper. The man read the same paper for a long time; he did not seem to be interested in it at all, although his eyes were intent upon it. They were only on one spot. We sat down in front of him and began to eat apples and talk. When I mentioned the name of Ridgewood he started from his reverie. I looked him square in the eye. He got up and left the car. He was our man.

"Oh, about the eight-foot walk? Well, you see an old criminal who has done time will never get out of the habit of walking up and down as he has done so long in his cell. He will only go about eight feet; that is the regulation length of cells. He does this unconsciously, and even though he may guard himself against it, before he knows it he will begin to walk up and down.

"Of course," said the detective, "no man gives himself up to justice—no criminal tells the detective that he is the man. We are compelled to judge from our experience. A criminal has a certain look, a peculiar way of moving secretly even in public places—in hotels, at theaters, all over. No one but a skillful man in criminal work can tell the difference, but their actions are readily apparent—they become a larger part of the criminal's nature; he cannot cast off himself."

"Then there are other things. Certain well-known criminals have," he added, "a distinct style of work. The crime is always carefully investigated, and the detectives learn the methods of the different men. It is a school. I cannot explain it to you unless you are a close observer of human nature.

"A criminal in walking along the street will unconsciously turn his head and give a quick glance backward, almost every so often, generally within every 100 steps. I can tell a man instantly when I enter a crowd. That's why these fellows hide away. They know that if they appear in public that they will be recognized."

Deserves to Be Lynched.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Dec. 1.—John McCormick was arrested to-day for repeatedly raping his ten-year-old stepdaughter. Threats of lynching are made.

John Crook, wanted here since 1873 for the double murder in company with the notorious McWaters, has been located at Pendleton, Or.

Ten Years for a Tough.

DETROIT, Dec. 1.—Howard, who was arrested last March for having burlars' tools in his possession, was sentenced to-day to ten years' imprisonment at Jackson. Howard's real name is J. P. Sullivan. He was once the partner of "Little Al" in the saloon business, and an associate of "Johnny Therat." The police claim that he was a member of "Blinky" Morgan's gang.

Again the Treacherous Elevator.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 1.—By the fall of an elevator in the Olneyville horse car barn, this morning, four men were badly hurt. One of them had his back broken, and will die. Frederick Horton, the contractor, had one of his ankles shattered, and amputation may be necessary.

Shot By Her Coon Lover.

Special to the Globe.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Dec. 1.—Mrs. Mary Parker, a white woman living at a small hamlet near this place, known as Troy Hills, was shot in the breast and probably fatally wounded to-day by her colored lover, John Thompson. The latter then shot himself in the stomach. Both may die. Jealousy was the cause.

White Caps Give Warning.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 1.—Notices purporting to be from White Cap organizations have been left with several persons in this county near Glendale. They are to the effect that the persons notified must leave the county within twenty days. They are accused of failure to provide for their families. Dispatches from Sardinia deny the report of the whipping there of two women. They say that Burk's first victim, who was reported insane, has signed a contract to appear in a Cincinnati dime museum.

WORK OR BREAD.

That Will Be the Cry in the Monongahela Valley Before Spring.

Special to the Globe.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1.—The shutdown of eighteen of the Reading collieries begun to-day, and a large number of men and boys were thrown out of work. The Bast colliery, near Ashland, Pa., suspended operations for an indefinite period. The Knickerbocker colliery, at Shenandoah, employing over 800 men and boys, and the mines of the Reading Coal and Iron company, and the Union Coal company, in the Mount Carmel valley, stopped to-day. Two thousand men and boys are employed in the latter. The operating companies complain of extreme dullness in trade, and assert that a limit must be set on production. It is believed at present that full work will not be resumed until March next. The operators have all signed the agreement, and say that there will be no break, but that they will all stick together, and that the indications are that it will be a long time before any coal is mined at any of the Monongahela works after to-day. The are about 1,000,000 bushels of coal loaded, which will probably be the only shipments made for the balance of the year.

OBITUARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.—Hall McAlester, one of the leading lawyers of this city, and a brother of Ward McAlester, of New York city, died here this morning.

JUDGE PROCTOR.

Special to the Globe.

BLUE EARTH CITY, Minn., Dec. 1.—Judge Preston died suddenly this morning at the Central, Lake Crystral. He went to bed at 11 in usual health, and was found dead at 4 a. m. Mr. Preston was seventy-eight years old, and had been judge of probate five years, being the first to fill that office in Faribault county. His remains are to be interred in the cemetery here. Funeral from the Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.

REAR ADMIRAL SIMPSON.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Rear Admiral Edward Simpson died this morning at 3:30 o'clock, at his apartments on Vermont avenue, of Bright's disease. Admiral Simpson's last duty was as a member of the advisory board which designed the new cruisers Boston, Chicago and Atlanta. His family were all at his bedside save his son Edward, now a lieutenant in the navy, who is on a foreign cruise. The funeral services will be held at St. John's church tomorrow afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

TO SAVE A NECK.

Hebrews of New York Want Wife Murderer Reich's Sentence Commuted.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Alex S. Rosenthal, counsel for the committee of Hebrews engaged in an attempt to save the life of Adolph Reich, who is convicted of wife murder and respited by Gov. Hill until Jan. 9, to-night made public a number of affidavits tending to show that the confession of Reich given on his trial, was virtually extorted from him by his counsel, who thought his story of innocence would not be believed. Herman Roth, who assisted the lawyer, swears that Reich persistently refused to say that he killed his wife, until persuaded that he would fare worse if he denied it.

Bald-Knobber Silsby in Limbo.

Special to the Globe.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Dec, 1.—Col. Silsby, the notorious Bald-Knobber, who, with his gang, took Henry Ragsdale, of Texas county, a government witness in a Bald-Knobber case, from his house, hung him to a tree until nearly dead, and then whipped him brutally, arrived here this morning in charge of a deputy marshal. Ragsdale is still confined to his bed.

Oklahomans Surrender.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 1.—A special from Oklahoma says that the settlers who had lately gone there held a convention yesterday, and after a thorough discussion of their interests as affected by the pending congressional legislation, unanimously resolved to throw up their claims and abandon the territory and improvements until they had full legal warranty to occupy and enjoy the same.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Horses and Cattle.

Recent, Prompt, Good Results.

Swellings. Neponset, Ill., May 21, 1888. Mr mare caught cold; result: swelled limbs; lump between fore-legs and inflammation. Cured her with St. Jacobs Oil. L. O. GARDNER.

The Arms Palace and Stock Car Co.,

The Best. St. Clair Bldg., Toledo, O., June, '88. We cheerfully recommend St. Jacobs Oil as the best for general use on stock. H. ARMS & CO.

For 10 Months. Winsboro, Texas, June 20, '88. My horse was hurt on hind leg; suffered 10 months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; has remained permanent. W. J. CLINE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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Catarrh to Consumption.

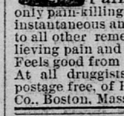
Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and an IMPROVED INHALER, with treatise; price, $1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.



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Full of comfort for Pains, Inflammation, and Weakness of the Aged is the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, the first and only pain-killing Strengthening Plaster. New, instantaneous and infallible. Vastly superior to all other remedies and appliances for relieving pain and strengthening the muscles. Feels good from the moment it is applied. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

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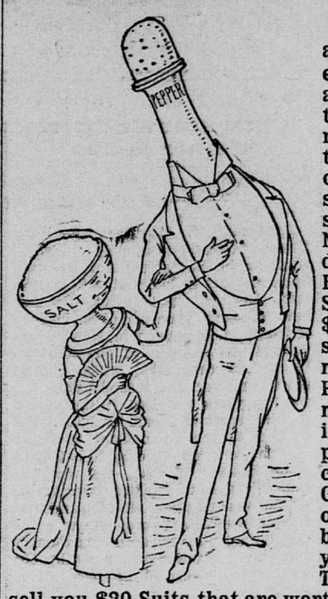
ARTIFICIAL EYES.

A St. Paul Clothing House Exclusively Owned and Controlled by St. Paul Men.

ESTABLISHED IN ST. PAUL 1870.

DINERS OUT.



Miss Salt and Mr. Pepper are usually to be seen at every dinner table. There is a certain charm about them that makes a dinner seem really incomplete without their presence. We'll sell you one of the best Black Cork-screw Worsted Suits you ever saw for $20 (twenty dollars). Nothing looks nicer for semi-dress wear than one of these Black Worsted Suits, and this Suit is worth every cent of $20. Really good Clothing, such as we sell, is worth money. It has a market value. Poor Clothing is not worth money. It's only worth what it will bring. You can get plenty of poor Clothing. The country is full of it. But Good, Reliable Clothing, like ours, can only be seen at its best here. WE CANNOT sell you Forty-Dollar Suits for Twenty Dollars, but we will sell you $20 Suits that are worth every cent of $20, or we'll sell you $40 Suits that are worth $40, and will guarantee our prices to be as