SAINT PAUL.

Additional City News on Page 8.

ST. PAUL FANATICS.

What a vast number of religious fanatics there are in this world. Even in this city alone there are hundreds and hundreds of people who are absolutely insane on the subject of religion, and ought, for the safety of the public, to be incarcerated in insane asylums. Everybody knows how disagreeable the weather was yesterday. The streets were wet and muddy and the atmosphere filled with malarial microbes. About 3 o'clock it rained very hard, yet throughout it all, with head bare and mouth agape, stood a man, at the approach of the Wabasha street bridge, singing some religious song as loud as he could.

"Dead to the world and all its joys,"

sang he, while the rain drops splashed and spattered on his face. He was a religious fanatic, and was trying to save sinners by standing singing in the rain, and probably catching his death of a cold. Now, if such people are not crazy, what on earth are they? This man ought to have been taken care of by the police authorities, as it was very evident he was not able to take care of himself.

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The most eccentric fanatics in the city are the two Hungarian brothers who live in separate hovels on the side hill near the Westminister street bridge. They are familiar to every resident of St. Paul, as a day never passes, either winter or summer, sunshine or rain, but what one of these two men can be seen walking bareheaded and barefooted through the streets. They are doing penance for the whole world and are making martyrs of themselves by torturing the flesh. They generally choose the roughest streets to walk on and seem to be best pleased when their feet are bleeding and they are suffering the most. If they find a piece of bread they carefully place it in their pockets and when they get home burn it as an offering. The strangest part of it all is that both of the men are clever wood carvers, and one of them works at his trade a week while the other walks the streets doing penance. The next week his place is filled by his brother, and he in turn goes out to suffer for the sins of the world. This is kept up the whole year around. The men are such a familiar sight on the streets now that nobody molests them. So from morning until evening they walk up and down, never speaking to anybody, but with lips constantly moving in prayer.

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On Rice street near the intersection of Como avenue, lives an old lady named French. She is nearly eighty years old and as blind as a bat, and has been so for the past forty years. Yet such a remarkable memory has she and so well versed on the Bible, that she is able to quote whole chapters from any part of the Scriptures. The old lady is now in her dotage and is taken care of by a son who is employed in the railroad yards. She does nothing now save sit in front of the fire grate or at the window where the sun can shine on her, crooning and mumbling some lines from the Bible and continually wiggling her thumbs backward and forward. If a stranger addresses her she will reply by some Biblical quotation. She never makes a mistake in her lines either, and her son defies anyone to detect a flaw in his mother's Biblical knowledge.

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There are a great many of these so-called religious enthusiasts who are rank hypocrites, and simply adopt the mask of piety for some purpose of their own. Some time ago one of the suburban Methodist churches here had quite a sensation. One of the sisters, who had always been very devout, got up in church one Sunday morning and announced that she had been to heaven. She had always claimed before this that she was subject to trances in which she saw heavenly sights and prophetic visions. This last time she claimed that she had been in heaven three whole days, and to her interested auditors she told about how her soul had taken wings one morning and soared into the infinite beyond. The streets of heaven, she said, were paved with gold and diamonds, and the whole place in fact was one chaotic blaze of splendor.

Although the majority of the brothers and sisters believed the story there were a few who did not. Among these were several wags who determined to expose the heavenly visit as a "fake." Knowing that the sister who had told the story was a firm believer in Spiritualism they put up a job on her and invited her to attend a private circle. They had everything arranged beforehand so that as soon as the room had been darkened the spirits began rapping and the air seemed filled with ghostly whispers and flapping of wings. Somebody asked the sister if she would not like to converse with the spirit of her departed mother and she replied "Yes." Instantly there was a rushing sound in one end of the room and a white spectral hand coming, as it seemed, from the very wall, appeared with finger pointed threateningly. Then a voice, as hollow and sepulchral as it was possible to make it said:

Daughter, you have told these good mortals a great untruth, and I call upon you to right it. You know you never visited heaven, much less remained there three days. Daughter, heed my words.

With this the spectral hand faded away and the voice was gone, and the bogus celestial traveler fell upon her knees, with teeth chattering, and acknowledged that she had lied about the heaven business. She promised faithfully to hereafter attend to her Monday's washing, and not monkey with trances any more. She never did either, and the little Methodist church is rather lonesome without its regular revelations.

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There is another religious fanatic, who lives on the West side. He is an alderman, and isn't long for this earth. He imagines that he is one of the Deity, and whenever he gets an opportunity he gets up and preaches about the many miracles he intends to perform. His special hobby is the Twin Cities. He says that as soon as all his plans are completed he intends building an elevated railroad between the two cities that will be two miles from the ground. He also intends to unite the two cities under one charter, and elect James G. Blaine as mayor.

ST. PAUL PARK.

Mrs. O. C. Moody has returned from her Eastern trip.

P. J. Van Gorder has returned from his business trip.

P. Starkweather has gone East again. It agrees with him to travel.

Mrs. John Weeks gave a progressive euchre party to her lady friends.

Mrs. William Iri, of Shell Lake, Wis., has been visiting with W. H. West.

Everybody is invited to attend the candy pull at Mrs. Belden's to-morrow evening.

Miss Parks, of Milwaukee, has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Heberling the past week.

The Park Dial, a new weekly paper, made its appearance yesterday. It is bright and newsy.

Miss Roby, of Decatur, Ill., who made many friends here during her short stay, has returned home.

Mr. Baldwin, with Averill, Carpenter & Co., St. Paul, is now located on Portland avenue, this place.

Mrs. M. O'Brien entertained Miss Hannah Anderson, of Hammond, Wis., for a few days last week.

A very pleasant evening was spent at Mrs. Lancaster's on Tuesday, a goodly number being present.

Mrs. Worden and Mrs. J. M. Heberling left on Monday for Chicago on a visit, to be gone about ten days.

W. R. Runyon, who has been very sick for some time, is recovering rapidly and will be out again in a few weeks.

Mr. Beach, the popular conductor of the motor, has accepted a position in the same capacity south of La Crosse, to which place he will move his family.

THE RUN OF CATTLE.

Why Orders for Patent Cars for Montana Were Countermanded.

Rangemen Holding Back on Account of Prevailing Low Prices.

A Strong Effort Being Made to Strengthen Current Prices.

Total Shipment East of Cattle by Roads Through St. Pau

In an endeavor to lessen the rush of cattle to the Northwestern markets the Montana stock growers are decreasing the volume of shipments for a time by postponing their loading until later dates than those which they had figured on. A. R. Jones, Northwestern agent of Street's Stable Car line, said to a GLOBE reporter yesterday: "I have just received notices of orders having been countermanded by Northwestern cattlemen to the extent of eighty-six cars on the Manitoba, and 180 cars on the Northern Pacific and other Northwestern lines; a total of 266 cars. We had considerable equipment up there, and had just sent 150 more cars. I have had to write the company that there is sufficient equipment on hand to last until the first of October, and perhaps beyond that date. Although I had expected that the equipment was only about sufficient to meet the requirements of the present. The large supply, and consequent low prices of cattle, have caused the countermanding of these orders for cars, and the continuance of unfavorable markets will probably result in a further reduction in the number of cattle to be shipped from the Northwestern ranges. The castle owners would rather hold their stock on range feed a little longer than take $2.50 or $3 for range steers with the tops bringing only $3 or $3.70. We have been handling the bulk of the range stock this year, but we are not likely to make anything on the Northwestern run. I do not say this complainingly, but it is a business proposition that the same cars used in a district where they could be kept actively at work would bring us better returns. The effect of these countermanded orders will be to reduce the shipments during the week, and they will probably decrease the 'run' of the season."

President Fitch, of the Union Stock Yards Live Stock association, in reference to the above said: "Maybe the Western men not only seek to strengthen prices but also hope to secure some concessions in freight rates. In view of the extremely low prices of cattle their movements are not surprising. The large number of cars held back and the districts from which the countermanding orders came indicate that not two or three, but instead, quite a number of Western cattlemen have realized the situation. While most of their stock when ripe will come forward, yet they can delay a little, and delays are likely to leave cattle on the range that otherwise would be marketed.

"I noticed," said Mr. Fitch, "the GLOBE article on the Northwestern cattle run of this season, and its figures up to the present time are close to the records. The numbers of cars sent eastward by the various railway lines are as follows:

	Street's Stable Cars.	Common Cars.	Total Cars.
Omaha line	301	26	327
C., St. P. & K. C.	345	120	465
C., M. & St. P.	382	30	412
Burlington & North.	254	166	420
Wisconsin Central	5	...	5
Total	1,287	342	1,629

"These 1,629 cars contained about 33,000 head and with the shipments of Western cattle that went through Minnesota southward and elsewhere, the figures of the GLOBE have been reached even though the above table included 1,000 head of horses. Some of the roads may have shipped out a few common cars that escaped the notice of the transfer accountants. More cattle have been slaughtered in Minnesota this season than ever before, and a large proportion of them have been 'rangers.' While the Northwestern cattle come into competition with the native stock, they are so much preferable to the competition of 'Texans' that their arrivals meet with but little objection. A little let-up on them may strengthen the values of natives a little."

A CARNIVAL IS CERTAIN.

But the Veto of the Appropriation Will Prove a Heavy Damper.

The turning of the leaves, the dewy grass and the inclination of the atmosphere toward frigidity remind one very forcibly of the fact that winter is drawing near. Winter here in the Northwest, especially in St. Paul, is one continued round of pressure, as then the Carnival City is at its height. St. Paul is known all over the world now as the Carnival City, and is famous for its winter festivities and ice palaces. The fact that winter is approaching again has stirred the Carnival association members to action, and it is very probable that arrangements will be made for the most successful carnival yet held. The annual meeting of the association will be held some time next month, although the exact date has not been set. Things will not come as smooth, though, as in former years, as the carnival treasury is empty, and His Eminence, William R. Merriam, has shattered all hopes for any municipal aid. Through the kindness of the legislature the city was allowed $20,000 as an appropriation for affairs of the carnival kind, but that appropriation has long since been used up. It was for the purpose of assuring the success of the 1890 carnival that another bill for the appropriation of $20,000 was passed through the legislature last winter, and things looked brighter than ever. But Gov. Merriam, in his all-wise way, could not see the necessity of spending any money in advertising the city, so he singled out the appropriation bill out of hundreds of others and vetoed it. That threw a damper on the whole business. What money the association did have—about $5,000 in all—was expended in advertising the carnival for 1889, which, of course, as everybody knows, did not occur on account of the banana belt weather that prevailed here. Now, with no money in the treasury and no hope for assistance from the city, the association intends to do its utmost to get up an ice palace at any cost. It will have to be done by private subscription, but some hard work will have to be done to realize the required amount. It is hoped, however, that the business men of St. Paul will see the benefit and put their shoulders to the wheel and their hands in their pockets. During the two months in preparing for and the holding of the carnival everybody is busy, and money to the tune of between $600,000 and $800,000 is put into circulation. It fills in the void and puts life into that portion of the year which is otherwise necessarily dull. Besides, the benefit derived from the advertisement and notoriety which the city receives is incalculable. The palace this time will be built on the West side, near the Robert street bridge, as calculated last year, and will outrival anything ever held, either here, Montreal or St. Petersburg.

A FAIR PHILLISTINE,

Who Preyed Upon a Wealthy and Pedantic St. Paulite.

A queer story is related at the expense of a well known St. Paulite, who doesn't like to have the thing mentioned, of course, but it's too good to keep. It is a well known fact that the worthy resident, figuring as the hero of the little adventure, made his money in hogs, and as, since he has acquired enough of this world's goods to dispense with the hog business, the very name of pork is hateful to him, his friends are careful to avoid referring to his past in any way whatever. The worthy ex-pork dealer has several charming daughters, whose ideas on lineage and descent are a trifle rigid from their Eastern education, and who have almost persuaded their poor dear papa of his lineal descent from an ancient Scotch family, though he can very well remember the time when his father was a cobbler in Edinburgh, and his father a scavenger in the same city. N'importe; the old gentleman, whose education is not of the most modern, has a passion for getting introduced to people high in the world of letters, science, or art. It gives tone to an otherwise particularly commonplace individual to be able to say when asked by his daughters, purposely, in front of a crowd, where he has spent the afternoon, to reply—

"I lunched with the Hon. Fitznoodle and his friend, Le Comte de Mareschal. This predilection of the owner of untold shekels became known to a very spry young commercial traveler of St. Paul, who, when he recently found himself on a west-bound train with the pork man, determined to have a little fun at his expense. Our commercial friend had already scraped acquaintance with a rather vivid brunette, who sat alone in a seat of the forward coach. She wasn't out for fun, as she remarked to the commercial man, when asked if she would like an introduction to the man of wealth and avoirdupois, but if there was anything in it, etc. Having baited his hook, the fresh young traveler wended his way back to the seat occupied by his prospective victim. Taking a seat by his side, he at once proceeded to business.

"Mr. Hamfat," he said, "did you ever meet Gen. Sprague's daughter—Sprague, of Kansas, you know?"

"Sprague? Oh, yes; I know the general well, but never met his family," was the reply.

An offer of an introduction was at once accepted by the old gent, who hadn't the remotest idea who Gen. Sprague was, or whether he had one daughter or a dozen.

The introduction was at once effected, and soon the twain were chatting away merrily about their mutual acquaintance with all the best people in the country. Perhaps the porkman thought his companion's attire a trifle dizzy, and her complexion just a wee bit too florid, but then he put it down to the difference in style between the Kansas and Minnesota. She was a little playful too, this Kansas maiden, and had a caressing little way of laying her bejeweled fingers on her companion's shoulder and coat sleeve, which he didn't think quite the right thing, but then perhaps he was mistaken. When, however, the bold young thing lifted his $175 watch from his vest pocket, and vowed playfully that she would borrow it to take in the sleeper with her, having forgotten to bring one, what could a gallant pork dealer do anyhow but submit? Still he inwardly vowed that he wouldn't tell the girls about Gen. Sprague's daughter. The dashing brunette, with just the most bewitching pressure of her taper fingers to the fat ones of her seat partner, retired to her couch in the sleeper with the watch, and the old man, heaving a sigh at the strange ways of young people nowadays, settled himself to wait until she came out. When the train pulled into Kansas City the owner of the watch struck for the gait to await the advent of the dashing Miss Sprague. The maiden never came, however, having got off at the first opportunity and taken a train in the opposite direction. An additional feature of the occasion was not discovered until the old gent was disrobing that evening, when there also became apparent the absence of a $300 diamond pin from his neckscarf, and $125 in bills from his vest pocket. The pork merchant is home again now in the bosom of his family, but the very name of Sprague, whispered in his hearing, will send him into convulsions.

THE SUNDAY FIRE FIEND.

Arlington Hills Again Terrorized by the Incendiary Monomaniac.

There was great excitement over on Arlington Hills last night. The people were terrorized again by the work of Incendiary Jack, the Sunday night firebug. Five fires were charged up against him the preceding Sunday night, and when two more buildings were fired early yesterday evening the whole populace was aroused. Shortly before 8 o'clock a fire was started in the cellar of a new $4,000 residence on the corner of Greenbrier avenue and Wells street. A quantity of shavings were scraped into a pile in one corner and used for kindling. Officer Hanson discovered the blaze soon after it had been started, and, with the assistants of residents of the vicinity, extinguished it before any serious damage was done. The house was unoccupied. At 8:15 the fire department was called out by another blaze in a summer kitchen in the rear of Andrew Johnson's residence, at 869 Greenbrier avenue, one block distant from the first fire. The blaze was started in a quantity of rags and paper in one corner of the shed, but was discovered in time to prevent material loss. Both fires bear unmistakable evidence of being the work of an incendiary, and there is no doubt that all the fiendish work in that vicinity has been done by the same hand. At Mr. Johnson's house a slight clue was obtained that may lead to the discovery of the perpetrator. About five minutes before the fire was discovered three small boys playing near the house saw a man enter the summer kitchen. But a minute or so elapsed before he came out again and walked rapidly away. They described him as a man of medium height, wearing dark clothes and a straw hat, but could not discern his features on account of the darkness. No such individual is known to Mr. Johnson's family. From the fact that his work has been confined to Sunday, the idea prevails that the fiend is a laboring man employed during the the week, and that he is affected with a peculiar monomania. The district is a populous one, inhabited principally by laboring men and mechanics, who own their little homes, representing years of hard labor. They recognize the fact that none of their homes are safe until the monomaniac is placed under arrest, and should he be caught in the act of firing another building his fate may be a sorry one. The great crowd of people that gathered about the Anderson house last night was a very angry one, and loud threats of vengeance were heard. Long after the firemen and police authorities had left the place, knots of excited property owners gathered about the place and discussed their unpleasant situation.

For the Ladies.

The Pullman Vestibule Train known as the Pennsylvania Limited, which leaves the Union Passenger Station at 5 p. m. every day for the East, now carries a handsomely furnished Observation Car at the rear of the train for the use of ladies, and men who do not smoke. The sleeping cars have been newly upholstered; in the dining car are served the delicacies of the season; the men's smoking car, barber shop and bath room continue to please. For reservations apply to Mr. C. W. Adams, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 65 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

Less Than One Fare

For the round trip is made by the Northern Pacific for their harvest excursions to Western Dakota and Eastern Montana points, and one fare for the round trip to all other points up to and including Helena and Butte, Mont. Tickets good for thirty days, with stop-overs at pleasure. Do not forget the dates, Sept. 24 and Oct. 8.

Only Two

More Harvest Excursions over the Manitoba, to-morrow, Sept. 24, and Oct. 8.

Hard Coal. C. G. Kolff.

A SERMON ON ALASKA

Rev. Vail Points the Lesson Taught by One Man's Labors.

Among the Indian Tribes of the Arctics of America.

The Power of One Strong Voice Crying in the Wilderness.

A Nell in English Lanes or a Hampden in Village Fields.

Ye are an epistle of Christ. * * written not with ink, but with the spirit of the living God.

Upon this text, drawn from the Epistles of St. Paul, Rev. W. S. Vail preached to the Universalist congregation yesterday. The idea of the text is not hard to understand. It teaches the embodiment of the religious life so fully that a person may become a kind of concrete demonstration of the word he brings to the people. And in elucidating my theme, I shall ask you to follow me in the footsteps of a man who seems to me one of the best modern examples of union of precept and example. Far to the north and west lies a bit of territory little known save to the traveler, and from Alaska I bring my sermon to-day. A great many years ago William Duncan asked privilege to make his home in Fort Simpson until he could master the language of the natives, affirming his attention at that time to devote himself to their development and improvement. He was a bright, able man, but to understand his work we must understand the possibilities of his position.

What, then, are the possibilities of ecclesiastical ambition? A Wolsey is one of the developments of every age, and is found in all churches. Your church politician is worldly wise. He makes use of the position to gain his ends. He has visions of high, easy places, and knows that he has a very large value in appealing to a certain element desirable to all leaders. Like Wolsey, too, he usually gets all that pomp and plate, and palace can give a man to make him happy. But with all this he is apparently humble, smooth and pious, and one always recalls the saintly ecclesiastic of Browning, who, looking on the boy who had never had a good meal, himself dressed in satin, flashing the diamond from his finger, and thinking of his elaborate dinner and saying: "And so, my boy, you are minded to give up this miserable world."

THE CHURCH POLITICIAN,

too, is not without a certain hope of glory. Do you remember the bishop of St. Praxed's? how he called the sons and told them of the one hope he had so long cherished, the hope of making a tomb for himself that would outrival all others? how he had preserved the gem that his silent marble figure might hold the same in its hands and startle with admiration all who saw it? Such thoughts and ambitions and hopes have filled the minds of religious men. They presented themselves as ideals of this man. And just as every man who has looked on the matter at all sees all the advantages on the conservative side, he saw them all in England, and the telling ecclesiastical work he might do there. The other ideal was that of devoting his life to the development of noble thought and high character, of carrying to men the revelation of what might be possible to human life were it possible to rouse man from his torpor With the belief that he must devote himself to man, Mr. Duncan left for the distant land. Will you stop to think what he sacrificed? When he stood on the walls of Fort Simpson what a deadly sorrow seized him as he beheld a man torn limb from limb and his body eaten! And when he saw the terrible medicine man failing in the attempt to cure, condemned an innocent girl to death, what need of reform presented itself to him!

And when he went out from the fort without arms and only a Bible in his hand, he saw broil and riot in the village below, heard the howl of the mountain lion in the hills, while in the moonlight white snow-capped mountains held watch and word over the scene; he seemed going to an unequal fight.

And when he commenced his work, what did he rely on as evidence of his truth? Not a book containing a history in some part imperfect; not the documents of religious councils; only his own example. Then we come to another question that has a direct bearing on our problems. What is the best evidence of the Christian religion?

THE POWER OF THE BULLET

should be evidenced by the execution the bullet does. The grandeur of the ocean should be apparent the moment a man sees the wide sweep of boundless waves. No one need to explain the perfume of the rose. And if a man really has the spirit of Christ in him, if he is an epistle written by the spirit of the living God, no council or convention can take away his claim.

His work was peculiar. He took the Indiam where he found him, and worked on lines that were in sight. They had herded in a common tent. He divided them into families, but he allowed an assembly room where they could all meet for a certain number of hours. Industry was developed. With it came better homes. The school bell broke the echoes of the island. Mechanical ability was encouraged. A church and worship followed as a matter of course. He instituted wise laws. He was kind, merciful and generous. The desert blossomed, wise men came to see and to praise; but his superiors in the church of England thought too much laxity was indulged, and made his life so much a burden that he left the village of Metlakatla and retreated within American territory. A thousand Indians came with him. A new island was found, and though stripped of their property, they began life anew. In the new village to-day the same industry, sobriety and thrift prevail. A new sawmill has just been sent to their home, and in the near future we may hope to see this village among the foremost in the development of all that is good in Alaskan life.

And the lesson is the embodiment of the Christian life in a man. He had no creed of solemn import beyond the comprehension of most people. He did not depend on any outward props. He was indeed a voice crying in the wilderness. Only, we are to remember that the great power of the man came from his complete consecration. Whenever that comes you are won by admiration. It may be a little Nell, wandering down English lanes, trying to make life a little brighter for an old man; or a Hampden

THUNDERING FOR FREEDOM

in the parliament; whoever makes the sacrifice wins our heart. This man fills and vitalizes our life simply because he is so full of life itself. He has learned to do without many things that to most people seem necessary. Like the man who looks on the toys and enjoyments of the boy as things once necessary but needless now, he looks on the things he has cast aside—the luxuries. He has learned to watch for his ideal in other lives, and when he sees it growing, finds in their lives a reward for his work. He has mastered the hardest lesson of all. He has seen men watch his labors, pass them by without recognition, say no helpful word and offer no substantial aid in the time of his deepest needs. To any man that is the deepest of all trials. Yet he has learned to meet this and to make it a part of his charity to forgive the eager, thoughtless crowd. Somewhere I have seen the picture of revelers on their way to a carnival, who, meeting a funeral procession, still sounded their merry horns, and wildly rode on, not pausing to consider the breaking heart of the mourner. And so do I feel that men are in the world. The last appearance of Wendell Phillips at Harvard college showed a man who had been stung and was determined to make this last occasion one where a lance might be used. But this man stands without an accusation against the injustice he suffered. Besides this, he has made law honorable. He has abolished slavery. The medicine man succumbed before him. He has made men feel that the Christian religion, instead of meaning quarrel and feud about creeds, means law, order and life; he has crowned it with honor! Some day he will die. There, with the mountains above him and the waters singing a requiem, dusky faces before him will be stained with tears, and God will call him home. He will go; he will be there. There in that little village he will live on. In its thrift, industry, religious aspiration, he will be found in all time to come, and as Morley has said of William the Silent, "the world is better because he lived in it." And I would have his life in its simplicity, beauty and power, become to us an inspiration to live in our way and place as he in his has lived.

CHIPS FROM THE CITY.

Nat Goodwin does not play in St. Paul this season.

"Dot" will be the attraction at the Harris theater to-night.

James Stover, of 552 St. Peter street, died suddenly of heart disease on Saturday.

The illumination of the court house clock was conspicuous by its absence, but the chimes were still there.

The chamber of commerce will meet today and congratulate itself on the good work council did at its dictation.

Three very plain drunks were the sum and total of the arrests at the central police station yesterday afternoon and up to 12 o'clock last night.

The funeral of Mrs. Maria Smith, widow of Dr. Fuller Smith, occurred yesterday from the residence of her son, Theodore F. Smith, 593 Ivichart street.

Mayor Smith departed for the Park region Saturday night, where he will spend several days sporting with the rod and gun. Ald. Yoerg is acting mayor.

E. J. Walsh and Miss Carrie Flitsch were married at 10 o'clock yesterday, at Goodrich Avenue Presbyterian church. Miss Emma Wigan was bridesmaid and W. F. Morgan best man. Rev. C. J. Reynells officiated.

All members of the Acker and other G. A. R. posts are requested to attend the funeral of the late commander of Acker Post, James Stover, from his residence, 522 St. Peter street, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., at 10 a. m.

The bazaar for the benefit of St. Joseph's orphan asylum will open to-night. Archbishop Ireland has issued a letter commending the work to the German churches of the city.

At the regular meeting of the St. Paul Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, to-night, a reception will be given Col. E. H. Milham, on his return from the commandery-in-chief. All members of the G. A. R. are requested to be present.

A wag made a change in a sign on the court house grounds that provoked considerable merriment yesterday. The placard read, "Waste Earth Wanted," and was changed to read, "The Earth Wanted," and the signature, "D. Day," appended.

Joseph Hopkins, a drunk and disorderly individual of tough appearance, was arrested at Seventh and Jackson streets yesterday forenoon by Patrolman Meyerding. His general appearance is so unfavorable that he will probably be given about twenty-four hours to get out of the city.

Thomas W. Keene, the popular tragedian, with a powerful supporting company, will begin his engagement of one week at the Newmarket theater to-night, in his greatest role, "Richard III," to be followed later in the week by "Othello," "Julius Cæsar," "Louis XI.," "Hamlet" and "Richelieu."

Beginning yesterday the Manitoba took off the train leaving St. Paul at 5:30 p. m. and Minneapolis 6 p. m. for Lake Minnetonka, and the train leaving Spring Park at 6:45 a. m. for Minneapolis and St. Paul. This will leave the lake train service between the Twin Cities and Lake Minnetonka as follows: Trains leave St. Paul 9:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m., and Minneapolis at 9:55 a. m. and 4:55 p. m. for Lake Minnetonka. Leave Spring Park at 7:45 a. m. and 4.45 p. m. for the Twin Cities.

ST. PAUL PERSONALS.

M. H. Leahy, of Duluth, is at the Clarendon.

H. P. Mills, of Duluth, is quartered at the Ryan.

F. P. Proudfit, of Madison, Wis., is at the Ryan.

Emmet Orr, of Devil's Lake, is a Windsor guest.

R. Hatch, of Duluth, is among the Clifton guests.

W. W. Wright Jr., of Butte, Mont., is at the Clifton.

W. E. Doelye, of Fargo, is stopping at the Clarendon.

W. E. Seely, of Brainerd, is stopping at the Merchants'.

G. I. Bumbaugh, of Helena, is registered at the Windsor.

Mrs. F. D. Bell, of Bismarck, was in the city yesterday.

I. Goetzwiller Jr., of Delano, is a guest at the Merchants'.

W. C. Barlow, of Windom, was at the Clarendon yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Leigh, of Spokane Falls, are at the Clifton.

W. A. Maim, of Albert Lea, was at the Merchants' yesterday.

G. C. Grant, of Le Mars, Io., was at the Windsor yesterday.

The Misses Burkhard left last evening for Iowa and Nebraska.

H. S. Townes, of Petersburg, Va., is quartered at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Rait, of Washburn, Wis., are at the Ryan.

Edmund Rice, of Breckenridge, registered at the Clarendon yesterday.

George D. Dayton, of Worthington, registered at the Meschants' yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Pendleton and Miss Edith Pendleton are Ryan guests.

Mrs. and Miss Gilman, of Washington, will be the guests of Mrs. E. S. Chittenden, 95 Wilkin street, through October. Business compelled Col. Gilman to return to Washington Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stout returned Saturday from Illinois, where they had a delightful trip of three weeks among old friends and relatives, also attending the session of conference at Quincy, of which Mr. Stout was formerly a member.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Newson, of New York, are guests at the Ryan. Mrs. Newson is Louise Pyk, the well-known prima donna singer, and is en route to Chicago from California, where she has been for some time past. As Louise Pyk she is well remembered here, as she charmed every one on her former visit with her magnificent singing.

Inviting Sympathy.

Toledo Blade.

A little fellow between two and three years old was punished for some misdeed when his papa was at work. After crying savagely for a few moments he ran to the window, and, looking through his tears into the street, called out: "Papa, papa, come in and see the baby cry!"

Harvest Excursions,

One fare for the round trip, Sept. 24 and Oct. 8, to all points on the line of the Northern Pacific east of Butte, Mont., including Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Moorhead, Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Pembina, Helena and Butte. Tickets good for thirty days, with stop-overs at pleasure.

Miss Fowler will teach vocal music at St. Paul's college. College opens Oct. 1. Miss Belden has been secured as teacher of instrumental music. About sixty students are expected be be present on opening day.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Boston St. Paul

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

ESTABLISHED, 1870.

"BLOW YE WINDS AND CRACK YOUR CHEEKS."

The keen Fall winds render an Overcoat of some kind not only comfortable, but a safeguard against sickness.

Fall Overcoats are selling faster than the express companies can bring them to us. Only the best Overcoats here at most reasonable prices.

Men wonder how we sell such a good-looking Fall Overcoat for $14. It certainly is a particularly genteel garment for $14.

Overcoat Department—Second Floor, Elevator.

Special sizes for very tall, very short and very stout men; a fit for all.

There are many times when a *Black 4-Button Cutaway or Sack Suit* is the only correct Suit to wear, and there is no time when to wear a Black Suit is not good taste. *No well-dressed man can afford to be without a Black Suit.*

Black Suit Department—Second Floor, Elevator.

A *Black Diagonal Worsted* Sack Suit, not bound, good Suit for the money; $12 for entire Suit.

Fair quality American *Black Diagonal Worsted* Sack or Frock Suit, bound with durable binding; price, $15 for complete Suit.

Good quality American *Black Worsted* Diagonal, Frock or Sack style, not bound; price for entire Suit. $18.

Best quality *American Black Corkscrew Worsted,* Frock or Sack style, bound with Mohair Braid; price for Suit, $20.

Imported *Black Corkscrew Worsted,* Frock or Sack style, bound with Mohair Braid; price for Suit, $22.

Henry Clay celebrated *Imported Black Worsted* Frock Suits, made by Brokaw Bros. No better Suit can be made at any price. It is the best. Price, $35 per suit.

Prince Albert *Black Coats and Vests,* $25 and $30.

Black Trowsers, $4, $5, $6, up to $10.

English Black Broadcloth swallow-tail Coats, $27; Vests, $6; Trowsers, $8.

BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, THIRD STREET, Corner of Robert. ST. PAUL.

N. B.—Out-of-Town Orders solicited. Goods sent on approval to any part of the West. Price-List and Easy Rules for Self-Measurement mailed free upon application.

JOSEPH McKEY & Co.

SHOES!

Is what we are talking about. Lovering's $3.50 Calf Sewed Shoe for Men is the best Shoe to be had for the money. They equal any $5 elsewhere. They DO WEAR WELL; they keep their shape; they are equal in style to any $5 or $6 Shoes sold. All styles and prices. You can't afford to miss them.

We have a new $5 French Calf Hand-Sewed Shoe that has been sold at $6 and $7; we are now selling them at $5

LOVERING'S CUSTOM COLTSKIN SHOES are the best Gentleman's Stock Shoes in America. They take a better shine, keep softer, hold their shape better and wear longer than any other shoes made. All sizes and styles, wide and narrow balls, low and high insteps. We can fit any foot that walks, in this shoe.

Sent C. O. D. on approval to any address.

The Largest and Finest Retail Shoe House in the United States.

LOVERING THE SHOE MAN ST. PAUL, MINN.

Opposite Postoffice. Open Evenings.

ONLY ONE CHANCE IN A LIFETIME!

A Fine Porcelain-Lined STEWING KETTLE Worth $1.00 in any store, GIVEN AWAY At our store Monday and Tuesday. Be sure and COME AT ONCE.

Andrew Schoch Grocery Co

Corner Seventh and Broadway.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

R. C. MUNGER

DECKER BRIGGS STERLING PIANOS ORGANS HAINES EVERETT NEW ENGLAND

Prices Low. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, Terms Easy Wholesale and Retail. ST. PAUL, MINN

CHEAP ANTHRACITE COAL!

Coal slightly damaged, at greatly reduced prices. This coal is damaged only in appearance, and will do you as good service as any Anthracite coal in the market. Place your order before it is all gone.

St. Paul & Pacific Coal Co.,

Cor. Sixth and Sibley Sts.,

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN Treatment.—Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. Guarantee issued only by Hippler & Collier, Druggists, Sole Agents, Seventh and Sibley, St. Paul, Minn.

PERSONAL Have you ever seen a pair of the celebrated W. L. Douglas $3 Shoes for gentlemen and for ladies? If not, don't fail to call on one of the dealers whose names appear in his advertisement to-morrow.

SOMETHING NEW!

We beg to announce for the information and accommodation of borrowers that we are prepared to lend

MONEY!

In large or small amounts, at lowest rates on first-class improved St. Paul business and residence property, and to give the borrower the

VALUABLE PRIVILEGE!

Of paying the whole or any part thereof, not less than $100, on any interest day.

"On or before" you see applied to regular mortgages.

Building loans made with the same privilege.

How does this strike you?

R. M. Newport & Son,

Drake Block, Opp. Merchants Hotel.

TANSY PILLS

are perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Never fail to afford speedy and certain relief. More than 10,000 American women use them regularly. Guaranteed superior to all others or cash refunded. If your druggist don't keep "Wilcox's Compound Tansy Pills" accept no worthless nostrum said to be "just as good," but send 4 cts. for "Woman's Safe Guard" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

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