SAINT PAUL.

BY THE WAY.

The St. Paul Liverymen's association is the latest product of an advanced civilization. Under the rules of the association the charges for funerals are raised from $3 to $6 for hearses, and from $1.50 to $4 for carriages. The price for carriages for opera parties and for christenings is fixed at $2.50.

A. R. Bushnell—Within a very short time the industrial union will have accomplished some good work for the city. The small factories already located here will be assisted by additional capital being placed into them and several big manufacturing concerns are certain to be secured. It is surprising the number of applications received for sites.

The plan submitted by the GLOBE for an auditorium building was almost universally indorsed by citizens yesterday. There is no doubt if such a building was erected, while supplying a felt want, it would also add materially to the stable character of the city. It would pay the merchant princes of St. Paul to build the auditorium and present it to the city. There is no question that they could afford to do it. But will they? The citizens are anxiously awaiting some action in one direction or another. Is St. Paul to have a public auditorium worthy of the city or not?

Four months are before us ere the educational convention is held in this city, but the way in which Secretary Sherin and a large staff of assistants are working would lead the uninitiated to believe that it was next week. It is surprising the vast amount of detail work to be accomplished to complete the organization for the success of the convention. Besides 15,000 to 20,000 people are difficult to handle, particularly when quarters are to be provided for all. The system adopted by Secretary Sherin is an admirable one, as, at a moment's notice he will be able to ascertain during the convention where any particular delegate is located.

Percy Vittum—Our firm has handled at South St. Paul during the past year over $1,000,000 worth of live stock. Why, last week we sold 400 head of cattle, and the week before our sales footed 700 head.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Several acute ears, which drank in the melody which poured from the throat of Blatchford Kavanagh, noticed that one note—middle g—invariably came out with difficulty, as though the throat were suddenly filled up. It appears that this note is always difficult for boy trebles.

Lou D. Wilkes—If an auditorium is to be built, what is the matter with Pat Kelly, Jim Hill and Col. Drake for columns in the front row?

Redfield Proctor seems to be just the same old secretary of war as he was before Sergeant Gloster mounted his frame.

A prominent member of the chamber of commerce who is a weather crank, says the mild winters are due to the near approach of the star of Bethlehem, due to appear this year.

Manager L. N. Scott tells some amusing stories of his rough sea voyage from Portland to 'Frisco, but as he gained ten pounds on the trip, the shaking up was evidently not an unhealthful one.

Before Ald. Pat Conley became chairman of the police committee of the city council, half a dozen jokes on the police force were sprung almost nightly at the Olympic. But now "things have changed 'round Elsinore." It is said that since the alderman has become chairman of the aforesaid committee, a notice has been posted on the stage walls of the Olympic theater, reading: "Any one springing a joke on the police force while doing his or her turn on the stage, can consider their engagement canceled."

ROTUNDA RIPPLES.

"The hotel business is phenomenally dull just at present," remarked a hotel proprietor last evening, "and I am at a loss to understand it. During the last two weeks the arrivals have fallen off at least 40 per cent, when it ought to be exactly the reverse. So far February has been a worse month for the hotels than January, and it's pretty near time for business to take a brace."

* * *

Col. J. H. Rice, the veteran wool grower of Fort Benton, Mont., registered at the Merchants' yesterday. Col. Rice is one of the big sheep men of the new state, and does an extensive business through the St. Paul stock yards.

* * *

Who will succeed Senator Buckman in the state senate?

This is a matter already under discussion in the Thirty-ninth district. This district is composed of Crow Wing, Benton, Morrison, Todd and Mille Lacs counties, and a number of aspiring statesmen have already been mentioned as possible candidates. With the exception of Benton, which has had the senator for some time, each county has a candidate. Crow Wing will present Judge Fleming; Mille Lacs, "Bob" Dunn; Morrison, Hon. J. C. Flynn, and Todd, Hon. W. E. Lee. The contest, however, will be a friendly one, and it is possible that if any one of the four decides that he wants the place real bad, the others will yield gracefully and retire from the field.

* * *

The Milwaukee curlers came in from Winnipeg yesterday morning and dined at the Merchants', leaving for the Cream City in the evening. The crowd was made up as follows: J. A. Bryden, James Lowrie, S. Murray, James Morgan, A. Middlemas, Joseph Wallace and O. W. Roberts, all of Milwaukee.

Hon. R. L. Frazee, Mrs. Frazee and the Misses Frazee, of Frazee City, were registered at the Merchants' yesterday.

* * *

J. J. Howe, the Brainerd merchant and some-time politician, was at the Ryan yesterday.

LABOR SOCIABILITY.

The Shoemakers' assembly gives a social to-morrow evening, Feb. 17, at Labor headquarters. The affair will be rather informal, dancing being the amusement of the evening. The shoemakers always give pleasant socials, and a large crowd is expected. The committee of arrangements are: Otto Hill, John Swanson, James Wiseman, J. Pearce and J. McNally.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid association gave a Valentine social on Friday evening last. About forty couples were present and seemed to thoroughly enjoy the affair. Kliest's orchestra rendered a pleasant programme. The Valentine postoffice opened just before supper. Each gentleman received a numbered valentine and escorted to supper the lady wearing a corresponding number. The mode of selection caused much amusement, but all seemed tolerably well satisfied. Refreshments were served in the adjoining hall, after which dancing was resumed.

* * *

Oriental Division No. 369, B. of L. E., gave its third annual ball at the armory last Wednesday evening. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. Kliest's orchestra rendered a delightful dancing programme of twenty-six numbers, each appropriately named for some branch of railway employes. The grand march began at 9:30, and dancing continued until an early hour in the morning. Refreshments were served in the hall from 12 until 2 o'clock. The committees in charge of the affair were: reception, A. M. Brevier, C. E. Bennett, W. R. Work, W. Donohue, W. Starkey, E. Saulsbury, J. A. Scanlon, C. Montgomery, J. J. O'Neil; floor managers, P. K. Sullivan, George H. Ackerley, George H. Diamond, W. J. Crocker, P. McGuire, A. J. Leighton, M. I. Gladson, James Root, W. E. Heller.

A FRACAS IN SIGHT.

The State Republican League to Get Together This Week.

Treasurer W. E. Lee Tells How He Was Left Out in the Cold.

Spiritualists in a Chapel Duplicate Some of Kellar's Tricks,

But, Unlike Him, They Claim the Aid of Disembodied Spirits.

Is there anything wrong in the financial affairs of the Republican state league?

Banker W. E. Lee, of Long Prairie, who was the duly elected treasurer of the league, was at the Merchants' yesterday, and announced that he would be present at the meeting of the organization Thursday, and, while he was very careful in his remarks, he couldn't help showing that the affairs of the league hadn't been managed in a manner that would commend itself to a careful business man.

"I am of the opinion," said Mr. Lee, "that two facts can be stated safely without saying more than has already become apparent from the comments and interviews that have already appeared during the past few weeks. They are:

"First—That the funds of the league have not been handled as provided in the constitution and by-laws.

"Second—That the league is now in debt.

"For the first of these conditions," continued the Long Prairie statesman, "I think some one is blamable, although I have no doubt that in the end it will all come out as straight as a string. On the second score I can not see that it is criminal to be in debt; and, further, I think it only concerns the people who are to make up the deficiency and those who are the creditors of the organization."

"Will you state just what was your connection with the league during the campaign of 1888, Mr. Lee?" asked the reporter.

"Soon after the organization of the league," was the reply, "I put myself in communication with the secretary. I knew that funds were being arranged for, and I naturally desired to know, as treasurer, what was received and disbursed. I was, however, unable to get any satisfactory statement, as Secretary Bixby didn't have the facts in his possession to give. I knew that if he had such facts I would have received them; for a more faithful, conscientious, hard-working and earnest worker than Mr. Bixby is not to be found in the state."

"Did you, as the treasurer, of the league, ever receive any funds of the association?"

"None of the money," said the banker, "if any was ever received, passed into my hands. I presumed at the time that at the meeting of the executive committee some other arrangements were made on account of my being at such a distance from the cities, and so I didn't give it any further attention. The matter was then dropped by me, and I heard nothing but hints till the matter came out in the papers. One excuse for this way of doing business might have been urged, although it was not, that I was so far away that it would be inconvenient to handle the funds through me. However, I could have easily arranged the matter with any of the banks in the Twin Cities."

No amount of questioning could induce Mr. Lee to make any other statements, because, as he said, "it wouldn't be fair to the officers." Being a shrewd and experienced business man, Mr. Lee, nevertheless, does not hesitate to condemn the unbusiness-like way in which things were run during the campaign of 1888. Speaking of the coming meeting, the Long Prairie statesman smiled as he remarked that he saw "no mention of reporters" on his notice.

* * *

Col. Timothy Byrnes, of Washington, is expected to be present with all the documents necessary to prove that he was the whole Republican league during its active existence. Having proved this to the satisfaction of all, Col. "Tim" will have no need to bring forward his several trunks filled with receipts and vouchers. There may be music at the meeting, however.

A SPIRITUAL SEANCE.

Slate Writing and Essay Reading in a Chapel, All Done by Spirits.

The Spiritual alliance gave an opposition show to Kellar last evening in the little chapel on Wacouta street, near Ninth, and it didn't cost anything—at least no more than the dropping of a nickel or dime in the contribution slot. It was a good show, if it was a holy show. The audience was large and intelligent-looking, and no doubt believed that the manifestations given were from the spirit world, while the few cynics present were equally as strongly convinced that the materialized spirit of Ananias was abroad in the land. Bishop A. Beal opened the exercises with remarks upon spiritualism, during which he said it was attacking the old creed, the horrible doctrine of infant damnation and eternal punishment. Sectarianism teaches immortality, but does not demonstrate it. Spiritualism was a reforming creed and was rolling on and over the stone walls of sectarianism as a mighty tidal wave. He thought in the spirit world we would appear in the same habiliments, the same development and intellectuality as in this. It a man was fond of his horse or dog, he did not see why they should not be enjoyed in the hereafter. Mr. Beal did not assert that the domestic animals were there, but asked this question, Why shouldn' they be? Mr. Beal's picture of the world beyond was not calculated to attract the sinner to the path leading in that direction, but rather calculated to make him take to the woods in preference. The speaker in appearance suggested, somewhat, Roscoe Conkling—the tall, commanding figure, poise of the head, and leonine hair. Mr. Beal was, however, sans whisker, sans voice, sans impassioned flow of eloquence that marked the great statesman. He is an earnest and by no means unpleasant speaker. At the commencement of his remarks he sat down at the organ and sang "Only a Thin Veil Between Us," playing his own accompaniment. As a singer Mr. Beal is not as bright and brilliant a success as Sig. Bingbinga, of baritone fame. He chased from crescendo to diminuendo with the most reckless disregard of rules musical.

Mr. Beal called upon Paul A. Johnson for a few manifestations. Mr. Johnson, a smooth-faced, fair-haired young man with corrugated brow, went forward with a bundle of slates and called upon Messrs. Newson, Pruden and Kent to act as an examining committee. He also declared he would give $500 to Kellar if the latter would reproduce his slate writing. Kellar being occupied with manifestations of his own at the Newmarket, the bluff was not called. Thereupon he produced messages upon slates sealed together to the satisfaction of the committee; reproduced the messages, blindfolded, upon a blackboard, read messages on other people's slates and did divers funny and inexplicable things. He announced that a man in the audience had a letter in his pocket of a private nature which he would read if consent was given, or he would call the name of the man if the man was willing. No one responded, and everybody looked admiringly at Mr. Johnson, who announced that "everybody could do it if they knew how to do it." The contents of sealed letters were read, the medium holding them aloft, snapping his fingers, presumably to call up the unseen force, and striking a dramatic attitude as he revealed the contents word for word. Subjects were given him by the audience, such as "Spiritualism," "Immortality" and "Force." Mr. Johnson himself is not wont to speak with regard to the rules of syntax, but the essays on these subjects were correctly spelled and worded when produced on the slates. The essay on "Spiritualism" contained about 1,700 words, and was so fine the committee could not read it without a magnifying glass. Without seeing it, Johnson read a portion of it. The manifestations ended, the medium was greeted with a general clapping of hands, a song was sung and the meeting was over.

Mr. Johnson is a St. Paul boy of Swede parentage, about twenty years of age. It is said that his family have repudiated him since he has gone into the medium business.

WORDS FAILED HIM.

A Husband's Defense Against a Wife's Charge of Misdemeanor.

An illustration recently drawn from the scenes in one of our police courts, constitutes an interesting phase of the life of an industrious, but apparently much abused Swede, who, failing to provide for his wife and nine children, was brought before the bar of justice on the charge of misdemeanor. Upon arraignment he sought counsel in the person of Abel Dungan, an able and enterprising young attorney of this city. The prisoner was allowed to consult his attorney upon all matters pertinent to his sad plight, and given a certain time for his appearance and trial. During the interim our embarrassed pater tested to the utmost the subtlety of his mental faculties in concocting a defense which would not only exculpate him from the charge, but one which would land his alleged faithless spouse so far beneath the respect of her sex as to forever humble her to the conditions which he felt he, and he alone, had a right to throw around her. He was once the poet laureate of Swede hollow, where his presence always seized upon the canine curiosity to such a deafening degree that his brethren looked upon him with an eye of envy. Naturally enough, with the distinctions of his own notched career as a shoe cobbler, he entered into the spirit of his defense with an unusual zeal and then and there insisted upon drafting a formal pleading in defense of the charge which hung over him. So on the morrow he presented the following paper to his counsel:

"To the Yudge of the Munifical Kort, Good morning, Sur!

"For a Years ago J got my work in Shicago, Jll., and did all Try To send fer the famely and get them there Over ——— but She all Time deny To come ——— because She was going To fall in luv with Some another Man. J asking for some help of the City Etc. and when J saived about $300. J went back about the 15th day of Yuly Last for bringjng the famely there Over but She yet would not do it and on the same Time she in compani Tryed To steal all J got of money Etc. and then throw me on the door. and J then leave for minniapolice. and in 3 weaks She like a crazy-things got me arested from my shop there and want my Back. and sence that Time although I have done all what a poor man can do for take care of my famely She have several Time wond me with some big sticks Etc., and Partly Tryed To kill me with some knif and axe and pore som water in my eye when J was going To sleep and partly locked me out side from the house in the kold winter nights and Told me if J try to break the door She then was going To kill bothe the-children and J ! ! ! !

and a months ago when J been from home She without eny cause was gone away with the children and All the things in the House

and said if J did try To find hur She would Shot me."

This is a perfect transcript of the effusion of our friend, who was tried and acquitted, and to whom your sympathies may justly extend.

BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE.

Great Musical Treat by Prof. Seibert's Orchestra.

The usual large audience attended the ninth sacred concert of the Seibert series, given yesterday afternoon at the Turner hall. The opening number, "Midsummer Night's Dream" (Mendelssohn), was magnificently played, and prepared the listeners for the musical treat in store for them. Miss Ida Seibert played exquisitely a selection from Beethoven, and was followed by Charles Hubbard with the clarionette solo "Rondo Caprice." Both performers were greeted with great applause, and responded to encores. The playing of the string orchestra was as excellent as the work of that body invariably is, and no fault could be found with the performance, either in its selections or their execution. The zither obligato by Herr Emil Geist was the success of the afternoon, and brought down the house. He played the "Gigerl March" (Wagner) and played it exquisitely, being compelled at the conclusion of the piece to repeatedly bow his acknowledgements of the applause that was showered on him. Hereafter the concerts will be given weekly instead of every two weeks, and there is no doubt that the hall will be filled upon every occasion upon which a concert by this excellent organization is announced.

An Invasion by Danz.

The Danz concert season opens Sunday afternoon, Feb. 23, and promises to be unusually successful. Music lovers are taking a great interest in the course, and Manager Walter Dean, of the Harris theater, has secured the signatures of nearly 600 of the best-known people of St. Paul to the scheme. In a circular referring to it Prof. Danz says: "The orchestra I have the honor to direct numbers about forty-two of the most skillful musicians in the Northwest, the most of whom have been associated together in giving these concerts for the past seven years. The class of music rendered embraces the best compositions of the greatest composers." The other concerts will occur March 9, March 23 and April 6.

SUNDAY SIFTINGS.

"Nordeck" will be the bill at the Harris theater to-night, with Frank Mayo in the leading role.

The Newmarket theater will be closed this evening, to open on Wednesday night with "The Paymaster."

It is thought the Olympic will do its greatest week's business in the next seven days with "The Black Crook."

The St. Paul Academy of Science will meet at the central high school building this evening at 8 o'clock. Members and all others interested are requested to be present. The executive board will meet at 7:30.

There will be a reception at the West Side Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening in honor of the new secretary, Mr. Openshaw. A good time is expected, and all friends of the association are invited to be present. Mr. Openshaw comes from New York and is highly recommended.

John Delaney and Fred Barton were arrested yesterday morning by Officers Weidel and Davis and slated at the central station for larceny. The two young men had been out all night to a dance on St. Peter street, and were having a good time. They entered a room in the Walther block, where one of them formerly roomed, and finding articles of female apparel lying about, carried it off, as they claim, just for the fun of the thing.

Take the Monon Route Between Chicago and Louisville, Lexington, Ky. Four daily trains.

TALK OF TWO GIRLS.

Experience of Two Village Maidens Looking for Work in St. Paul.

Multitudes Who Read the Want Columns of the Sunday Globe.

How Situations Are Sought by the Many, Obtained by the Few.

Scheming Forewomen and Haughty Mamas Who Seek for Help.

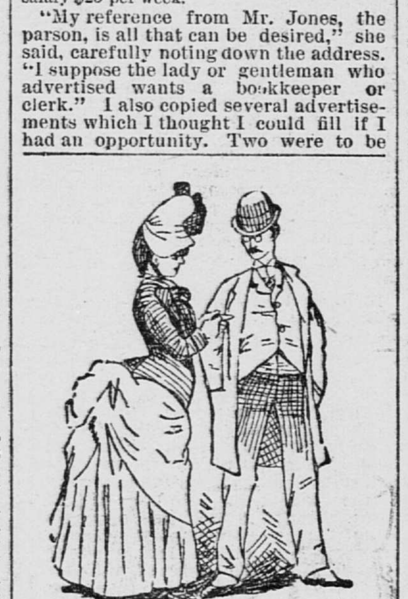
We arrived in St. Paul one Saturday evening about 5 o'clock from a little village in Iowa. We had just graduated a week previous from the high school, and, armed with our diplomas and references from the best citizens of our native town, we concluded to try our fortunes in this city. Bewildered by the noise and bustle of people hurrying to and from the trains, we scarcely knew what to do. Following the crowd, we soon found ourselves on the street, and heard several hackmen calling out vociferously, "Hack, ladies and gentlemen!"

It was cold and stormy, but, as we wanted to find a boarding place, we thought we would walk and look about us. Finally, after toiling around the streets for a couple of hours, we succeeded in obtaining a small furnished room at a moderate price, with the privilege of taking our meals with the family if we desired. There was a stove in the room, but we had to furnish fuel if we wanted a fire. After a trial of the breakfast the next morning, we concluded to cook our own meals, or to take them at a restaurant.

We bought several of the morning papers and examined the want columns. "Here is one that I am going to try," said Belle, as she read from the GLOBE:

WANTED—A young lady of good address; must come well recommended; salary $25 per week.

"My reference from Mr. Jones, the parson, is all that can be desired," she said, carefully noting down the address. "I suppose the lady or gentleman who advertised wants a bookkeeper or clerk." I also copied several advertisements which I thought I could fill if I had an opportunity. Two were to be answered by mail, so I got out my writing material and replied in my best style. These I posted as soon as I had written them, so as to arrive at their destination at the earliest possible date.



"YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE."

Then, as it was Sunday, and we could not look for work until the next morning, we walked about the city, enjoying the sights very much, and concluded by ordering a very nice dinner, for if positions at $25 per week were so easy to get, we could surely afford to live well.

The next morning bright and early we started out to look for work. After inquiring my way from several policemen, I went to a dry goods store on Seventh street that had advertised for a saleslady. I found the store crowded with applicants, and was told that the manager was up stairs, interviewing some more up there. After standing around for about an hour, the crowd getting more dense every minute, I withdrew, thinking that I did not care about that position anyway, as there were plenty of others that I felt sure I could get. I then proceeded to a laundry, where a young lady was wanted who was a good penman. I found this place crowded also, but after a time we were formed in a line, and each had a chance to write her name and address and pass out. The gentlemen at the desk seemed to like my handwriting and asked me if I had ever laundried shirts or wrapped up bundles. On my replying that I had not he said he couldn't use me then.

I had two other places on my list that I intended to visit that morning. One was a retail store, where they wanted a lady cashier who was quick at figures. I was one of the last to arrive there, and we were all taken into a room and told to find seats at a table. The bookkeeper then read out a list of numbers to be added. As soon as we were through he examined our papers, and as mine was correct, and I was one of the first to get through, he took my name with several of the others. He dismissed those whose names he had not taken, and commenced questioning us that remained about what experience we had in that line. One young lady had two years' experience as bookkeeper and cashier, and he said he would try her first. I had no experience, but he told me not to be discouraged, for, if he found that none of the others suited, he would give me a trial. I had small hopes of this as I viewed the twelve experienced girls in the room.

Nursery governess was last on the list, and when I rang the bell in front of an imposing-looking mansion, it was nearly 2 o'clock. I determined to try and secure this situation if possible. It would be very pleasant I thought. Nothing to do but to teach some nice little children, and doubtless they would pay a good salary, as they must be very rich to live in such an elegant place. I was ushered into the library, and presently the lady of the house appeared. She smiled sweetly when I stated my errand, and said that she had seen several applicants, but had found none to suit her as yet. She asked me what experience I had in training children, and I had to tell her that I had none. She said that was a great drawback, but that she liked my appearance, as I seemed to be of an amiable disposition and she could never trust the dear children to any one who would be cross to them. After examining my diploma and references, which she said were good, she told me that I might see the children if I desired. They were three sweet little darlings, she said. Frederick, the oldest, was eight years; Chauncy seven, and baby Agnes five. I asked her what services would be required of the governess. She replied that she expected her to come every morning at 7 o'clock, and to bathe and dress the children; then to give them their breakfast and prepare the day's lesson; to take them for a walk every pleasant day, and when she was not engaged with them she could assist the seamstress. At 7 p. m. she would prepare them for bed, and her duties for the day would be finished.

The lady conducted me up a flight of stairs to the rear of the house, where the nursery was situated, and as we approached the room we heard screams as though some one were hurt. When I suggested this, she said it was only her pets amusing themselves. We found the door locked, but finally after mamma entreating, and at last threatening to tell their father, they consented to admit us. Agnes was tied to a desk, shrieking at the top of her voice, while Chauncy and Frederick, decked out with paint and feathers, were going through certain wild motions which were suggestive of fits.

"Oh, mamma," cried Frederick, "we have a white captive, and we are going to tomahawk her like the Chickapoo Indians do."

"You really must not make so much noise," said mamma, "or this lady will think you are naughty."

"Who is she, ma? Is she going to teach us? She looks awfully green," said Chauncy.

"You must not mind them," apologized the lady; "they are just like their dear father. They say just what they think."

We left them in charge of the maid, who was sent for to quiet them. The lady said she would give me a trial, and as I was not experienced she thought that $12 per month was a sufficient salary. I explained to her that my room cost me $6 a month, and that I would only have $6 left to live on and buy clothes. She said that was none of her business, and that she could get plenty of girls for those wages. As I left the house I heard her say to a lady visitor who had just called something about the impudence of those working girls.

I felt rather tired, and concluded to go to my room and rest for the remainder of the day. Doubtless Belle had succeeded better, and would cheer me up. When I arrived there I found my friend lying on the sofa completely discouraged. She had answered her advertisement and had been received by a smiling, suave gentleman, who told her that a young lady of her appearance ought to make $25 per week easily. She had simply to take a book, which he showed her, "The Life of Thomas Twigelbee," and call and interview the ladies and gentlemen and they would buy it at once. No experience was necessary, but he required a deposit of $15 for outfit. Belle did not have the money with her and started back to get it. When she was coming out she heard a young lady in the hall say to her companion: "It's a swindle. He wants to get us to deposit $15, and we can't make anything on that book. 'Life of Thomas Twigelbee,' indeed! Who ever heard of him?" Belle was very glad that she had not brought the money, and determined to look out for such people in the future. She then proceeded to the dry goods stores to see if they needed any salesladies. At most of the places they told her they wanted only experienced clerks. In one store they told her she might call in the busy season, which would not be until spring, and they might give her a few weeks' work then. The salary, they told her, if she had never worked in a store before, would not be over $2.50 or $3 per week.

I prepared our dinner and then we went to bed to keep warm, as we couldn't afford to have a fire except for cooking purposes. On Tuesday morning we went down town together to try the dressmaking establishments. We stopped in at a large fashionable place, and the forelady said that if we wanted work we would have to serve three months for nothing, and then if we proved efficient we might get $4 or $5 per week. Our means would not admit of this, so bidding her good morning we started out to some of the others. We heard the same thing at each, and some of the sewing girls told us that the chances were that the forelady would find some pretext for discharging us when the three months' term had expired.

"I have an idea," said Belle. "Let's try the employment offices." So we went to a help agency to see it we could find something suitable. We saw a card tacked up in the hallway, on which was written a list of desirable places, such as

"Waitresses for Dakota and Montana! Free fare. Start to-day!"

We interviewed the lady in attendance, who asked us what kind of work we wanted. We gave her a list of our abilities, but she said she had no places just then that we could fill. She might have some later on. We were interrupted by a stout, handsomely-dressed lady entering just then, who exclaimed: "Oh, dear, have you any good servant girls? I had such a time with the last. She didn't want to rise in the morning until 5 o'clock, and she insisted on going to church every Sunday. She was impudent about the food, and I couldn't really have the dreadful creature around, so I had to send her away. I do wish that I could get capable help. I have been so imposed upon by servants." We waited to hear no more, but telling the lady that we would call again, we left the building.

It seems that every place we went they wanted experienced help. "How can we ever get any experience," said my companion, "when they never give us a chance?" We spent the remainder of the day in a fruitless search for employment. As we were going to our boarding place in the evening, two young gentlemen passed us on the sidewalk, smiled and raised their hats. They were perfect strangers to us, but we thought that they had mistaken us for some of their friends. As we turned the corner they were beside us, and one of them said, "May we have the pleasure of seeing you home?" "Certainly not," I replied; "we do not know you. You have made a mistake." "Oh, beg pardon," he said, and they stepped back. We have learned since, from repetitions of this act, that it is a peculiar system of mashing in St. Paul. The rest of the week was spent in much the same manner, and with no better success. By Saturday evening we grew desperate, and we are now figuring on what a washing outfit will cost, and next week we intend to start in the laundry business. JEAN WILBUR.

Choking Off a Farmer.

New York Sun.

As the train left Dayton, South bound the conductor came into the smoking car with a cry of: "Tickets, please!" and as there was only one fresh passenger he walked directly up to him. This new arrival was from the farm and in nothing of a hurry.

"What's up, kurnel?" he asked, as the conductor halted before him.

"Ticket, sir."

"Yes. Is she on time?"

"Yes."

"Going right to Cincinnati?"

"Yes. Ticket, if you please."

"I had a ticket, but—say, how's wheat looking along the line?"

"Give me your ticket."

"Wonder where I put it? Been much rain between here and Hamilton this month? Feller was telling me yesterday that he never——"

"I am in a great hurry, sir!" exclaimed the conductor.

"Shoo! Haven't got any hay out at the other end of the line, have you? I got caught once last week, and me'n Bill had to work like nailers to beat a thunderstorm."

"Have you got a ticket?"

"Of course."

"Then hand it over at once! I can't fool away my time here!"

"Shoo! Well, here's the ticket, and I want a receipt for it. Feller in such a hurry as you are might die suddenly. Lands! but what a hired man you'd make for a week or two! Never had one who was in a hurry. Say, if you—"

But the conductor had gone, and he turned to us with a look of disgust on his face, and continued:

"That's the way with these monopolies. They not only want all your money, but they won't treat you decent after they get it. Reckon I'll drop in on the boss of the road when I get to town and let him know that such conduct don't go down with a free-born American."

Nothing Like Being Prepared.

Lawyer (the ordinary kind)—What time was it when you saw the defendant strike this blow?

Witness (the extraordinary kind)—Seven and one-half minutes past ten.

"Seven and one-half minutes past ten. Will you be kind enough to tell me how you come to be so exact?"

"I thought some fool might ask me, so I looked at my watch."

EAT NO FLESH MEATS.

Wednesday the Lenten Fast Will Commence Throughout Christendom.

Apostles and First Christians Observed Lent With an Extreme Rigor.

Lenten Regulations for the Several Dioceses of St. Paul.

Plain Words to Employer and Employe by a Temperance Crusader.

Lent, with all its solemnity, begins next Wednesday, this day being known in the church as Ash Wednesday, and will continue for a period of forty days. This holy season, according to Catholic belief, is a time of preparation for the worthy celebration of Easter. In order to awaken a spirit of repentance in the hearts of her children, the church bids them to look upon Jesus as He withdraws into the desert to fast. The example of Christ, who went into the wilderness and fasted forty days, teaches what is the spirit of the church in the observance of Lent. This is the first circumstance which at the beginning of Lent attracts the attention, and inspires a certain reverance for the holy season and a desire to spend it properly. The apostles and first Christians observed Lent with an extreme vigor, especially as to fasting. The historians and holy fathers of that time, Saints Theophilus, Clement, Jerome and Augustine testify that the Christians of the first century fasted the entire day and partook of a little food in the evening. In the time of St. Bernard, who lived in the eleventh century, Christians of every station in life fasted every day during Lent until late in the afternoon, and abstained entirely from meat. Even in our own time Lent is observed very strictly by many devout people.

The following are the Lenten regulations for the several dioceses of the ecclesiastical province of St. Paul:

All days in Lent, Sunday excepted, are days of fast.

All the faithful, unless legitimately dispensed, are bound to observe the fast of Lent.

The law of fasting restricts the taking of food to one full meal toward the middle of the day, and in the evening to a collation not exceeding the fourth part of an ordinary meal, and excludes both from the full meal and the collation the use of of flesh-meat, eggs and white meats, (milk, butter, cheese, etc.)

By apostolic dispensation the following special privileges are granted to the faithful in the United States:

1. The use of flesh-meat is permitted at the principal meal on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of Saturday of Ember week (March 1), and Holy Saturday (April 5). Fish and meat, however, are not to be used at the same meal.

2. The use of eggs and white meats (milk, butter, cheese, etc.) is permitted on all days of Lent, whether at the principal meal or at the collation.

3. A cup of coffee, tea, chocolate, or other similar drinks, with a morsel of bread or a cracker, may be taken in the morning.

4. When the principal meal cannot without difficulty be had toward the middle of the day, the order of the repasts may be changed —the collation taken in the morning, and the dinner or full meal in the evening.

5. The use of lard or dripping is permitted in preparing food.

6. Persons legitimately dispensed from the law of fasting may use flesh meat at all meals on whatever days there is general permission for its use at the principal meal.

The precept of fasting is binding under pain of grievious sin.

The following classes of persons are dispensed from obligation of fasting: Persons under the age of twenty-one years; those who have attained to the age of sixty; the infirm; those who are engaged in hard labor, or exhausting duties; women who are in the state of pregnancy, or are nursing children. Those who excuse themselves or seek exemption from this obligation should satisfy their consciences that their indisposition to fasting is owing to real inability, and not to a spirit of self-indulgence. In all cases of doubt they should advise with their pastor, and all who are exempt should endeavor to supply as far as they can for the non-observance of the fast by other penitential restrictions, and should in common with others devote themselves to prayer and recollection, and acts of sorrow and compunction for sin, agreeably with the spirit of the church in this holy season.

The precept of abstinence from flesh meat is binding on all, children under the age of seven years and the sick excepted.

By special apostolic indult the use of flesh meat is again allowed on Saturdays throughout the year, except when a fast day falls on a Saturday.

Pastors will hold special exercises of devotion in their several churches at appointed times during Lent. Instructions of a practical character upon the Christian duties, the nature of the sacraments, and the preparation for their due reception, should be given on those occasions.

The devotion of the Way of the Cross will be observed in all churches and chapels, when it is possible to do so, on the Friday evenings throughout Lent.

TO ELEVATE MANKIND.

Rousing Rally at the Fortnightly Meeting of the Crusaders.

There was a large attendance at Cretin hall yesterday afternoon, the attraction being a musical and literary entertainment given by the Crusaders. An extensive and pleasing programme had been prepared, in which about a dozen young men participated. The opening number was a piano solo by N. Murphy. He played with his usual power and expressiveness and was loudly applauded, responding to the encore with a selection from Trovatore. Mr. O'Reagan read "Two Views of Nature," from Chauteau briand, in excellent style, and was followed with a vocal solo by Mr. Fendel.

R. J. Markoe delivered a carefully prepared address on "Capital and Labor," taking a somewhat more moderate view of the differences existing between the two great elements than is often heard. He believed the gap capable of being bridged by arbitration, and deprecated strikes, except where the latter were absolutely necessary by the refusal of employers to submit differences to arbitration. He referred to the emancipation of labor which had occurred during the past decade, and had been gradually coming about ever since the American republic came into existence. The salutary effect of organization by labor in America upon the laboring classes of other countries was commented on, and held to be particularly noticeable in France, Germany and England, in which countries the condition of labor was at this time better than it had ever been in the history of either. Mr. Markoe instanced as indicative of the fact that labor was beginning to recognize itself as the greatest power on earth, the successful issue of the recent dock strike in London. The demands of the strikers were just, and the refusal of the dock owners to arbitrate in the first instance was evidence of their justice. In America the value of arbitration for the settlement of differences between employer and employe had been thoroughly established, and a strike was the last method to be resorted to for obtaininig justice from the controllers of capital. The address was listened to with great attention throughout, and the speaker was loudly applauded at the conclusion of his remarks.

John Cavanagh took for his subject "The Crusaders' Temperance Society," and referred to the great work that had been accomplished in the cause of temperance, to the flatteringly large membership of the society, and to its brilliant prospects for the future. Following these addresses a solo was sung by N. Murphy, who possesses a fine voice and was given all the applause due him for his performance. The proceedings concluded with an address by Father Hefferon, who exhorted the members of the society to pause not in their work for the great cause they had espoused because of the prosperous condition of the organization. While the sun shone the hay should be made, and the young men of the Crusaders should work harder than they had hitherto worked, if possible, to bring those still outside the society within its saving influence. The time would come when the Crusaders' Temperance association would be known as one of the greatest and most successful temperance bodies of the world, and to be one of the active members of such a body was an honor which no young man could afford to ignore.

The afternoon was a most profitable and instructive one for all concerned, and was greatly enjoyed by those who were present.

The Monitor and Merrimac.

The management of the panorama had arranged to close the exhibition last night, and the workmen arrived from Chicago to take the picture down, but the reduction in the price has brought out thousands, and in the past two days hundreds have been unable to gain admission. Arrangements have therefore been made with the owners of the picture to allow it to remain another week to give all an opportunity to see it.

DISCOVERY OF WHISKY.

It Was First Made in Ireland by an English Monk.

New York Star.

Some quaint characters can be found in the odd places of this great cosmopolitan city now and then. I met one of them driving a street car on the Eighth avenue line last night. He is a Welshman named Evan Jones—little iron-gray old man, with keen black eyes and a highly roseate nose. He was a school-teacher in his own country, a revenue officer in Ireland, an accountant in Bombay in an English shipping house, and now drives his car with the profane and cynical cheerfulness which characterizes old drivers, old printers, and old night watchmen.

"I learned a new thing about whisky last night," he said to me yesterday as I stepped on the front platform of his car.

"What was it?" I asked.

"Why, how it was made first," he replied, as he pulled his old waterproof coat through the guardrail in front and bit off a piece of plug. "It was a monk who first invented it. He lived all alone in a little hole in the rocks. For years he had lived there. He was a man of great piety and learning. He could read the stars and foretell eclipses and storms and hard winters. He knew every herb and flower in the fields and could concoct some powerful cordials and medicines. He could set broken bones and cure diseases and he was as kind-hearted as a child, and never harmed as much as a field mouse. All the same, the people would have nothing to do with him. They avoided him, except now and then, when some mischevious lad would roll a rock down the mountain side against his hut or else stone his old shaggy dog. No one ever said a kind word to him, and he might have died and no one would have been near him. Then he invented whisky. First the people smelled it, and they used to hang around to see what it was, and one day the monk found a poor fellow sick and cold and gave him a drink, and then a little flask to carry away. In a week the monk had more friends than an alderman with a pull. The people almost took his arm off shaking hands. They built him a fine little stone house, and he could have founded a monastery and grown rich, but he wouldn't, but kept on making whisky until he died.

"Where did I learn that?" said the old man, after he had paused a minute to say something sarcastic about a woman who wanted the car to stop on the wrong side of the crossing. "Why, there was two old ducks got on the car late last night, and both were pretty full. One was an Englishman and the other an Irishman, and it was the Englishman who told the story about the monk, and he wound up with: 'And this happened in Ireland, an' the monk was an Englishman, an' the only time an Irishman is ever a friend to an Englishman is when the Englishman has the bottle.'

"'Ah,' said the Irishman, 'be off wid ye. The first time Irishmen ever saw whisky was at the battle of Ballymacleugh, where the Saxons put up a bad job on 'em. It was but a short time after the days of St. Patrick, and 5,000 Irishmen came down upon the English and would have ate 'em but for their thricks. The English filled the trenches with buckets of whisky and the Irishmen drank it an' got to fighting among themselves, and that is the way the Englishmen first bate us and brought trouble on Ireland.'

"'Yes,' said the Englishman, 'you give an Irishman a drink an' he'll fight his own father.'

"'An' if an Englishman offers a man a drink look out for him, for he wants to do 'im, moind that,' said the Irishman.

"An' that's the way they kept it up all the way down from Fifty-eighth street to Abingdon square," said the driver. "They were both good-natured, and when they got off it was to take a drink and wait for the next car."

THE DIAL'S SHADOW.

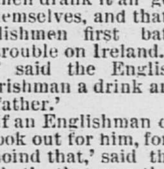
Go, Cupid; say to her I love
  That roses fall and time is fleeting.
I watch the dial's shadow move,
  And wait—and wait—to give her greeting;
For youth is sunshine on the dial,
  And love is but an old, old story;
The years may dance with lute and viol—
  The shadow moves—so ends their glory!

Go, Cupid, beckon with your wing!
  That sweetest chance may waft her hither;
For we must woo, remembering
  How fast the roses fall and wither.
And oft the dial long ago,
  The pavement sunk with mossy edges,
Saw Youth and Love meet all aglow,
  And whisper by the old yew hedges.

Go, Cupid, tell the maid I prize
  How many in the courtyard wandered,
What laughing lips and witching eyes,
  In love's delight their beauty squandered!
The ruffs, brocade and buckled shoes,
  How softly down the paths they pattered
With gallants gay in old-world hues,
  When crowns and kingdoms little mattered

Go, Cupid, sleep: your cheek is pale;
  And we can woo among the sages;
Romance is but a weary tale,
  Monotonous from all ages.

My heart! She comes from yonder door,
  And time and shadows flit forever;
Why, there was never youth before,
  And love like ours, oh, never—never!



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Winston, N. C., Nov. 26, '88. MRS. S. M. IDOL.

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and I've come to stay with you. Some few have abused me because they would not heed my plea to READ DIRECTIONS. But the majority of you have been kind and attentive ready to LISTEN AND LEARN, and for their sake I forgive the inconsiderate few, and repeat "I'LL STAY WITH YOU."

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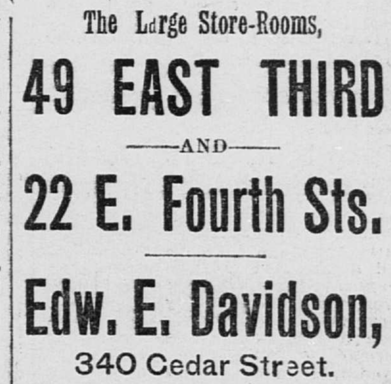

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