VERY ROCKY SUNDAY.

Sabbath Serenity Marred by a Series of Unlawful Events.

A Bloody Affray Resulting From a Boarding House Quarrel.

The Assault on Auditor Bierman Turns Out Seriously.

Thugs Rob and Assault an Old Man and Then Escape.

The Sabbath stillness that we read about in poetry and story did not prevail in St. Paul yesterday. The criminal was not taking a rest, and consequently there were some crimes committed, though nothing came to the surface during the day of an alarming nature. There was a cutting scrape in the early morning, an attempted burglary shortly after noon, and later a woman reported a coat stolen.

The cutting scrape occurred at 93 West Tenth in a boarding house kept by Julius Mayer, and the parties were Julius Hauptman and Bernard Brandt, the latter being the one to lose the blood. They and a man named Formaneck are furriers and pards, and have traveled over Europe and the United States together. They were about town drinking until after 2 a. m., when they concluded to go to bed. Formaneck rooms on Fourth street, but went to sleep in the room of his friends. Hauptman, who is a hunchback, occupies a single bed in an alcove, while Brandt has a double bed in the main portion of the room. The little fellow went to bed first, and the others sat talking. He wanted them to put out the light, he says, and go to bed so he could get to sleep, and Brandt refused, telling him to keep still. From this a quarrel started, of which neither is able or willing to give a correct account. At any rate, when it was over Brandt had a hole in his head and the hunchback was covered with his friend's blood. Brandt was knocked down by a blow on the head, but says he can't tell whether he was cut with some weapon or fell against something. As he is twice the size of the little fellow, it seems impossible that he was knocked down without the use of some weapon, but none was found. The hole in his head had opened a small artery, and he came near bleeding to death before he could be taken to Dr. Marchand's office, where the wound was dressed. He was then taken to the city hospital, and will be all right in a few days. Sergeant Pottgieser went to the room and found Hauptman in bed, his clothing covered with blood, and took him to a cell at the central station, where he was charged with assault with intent to do bodily harm. He had $33, and a lot of furriers' union documents. Formaneck was not locked up, as Brandt said that he had nothing to do with the row.

Last evening Sergeant Pottgieser arrested Formaneck, who had $49.50 in his pockets, and charged him with assault with a dangerous weapon. Formaneck tells the same story as did Brandt—that he had nothing to do with the row. He said they were all drinking in the room and joking each other, as old friends will. Brandt, in fun, took the hunchback down and was choking him lightly. Formaneck told him to quit or he would hurt the little fellow. Brandt got up, and Formaneck started to undress. A moment later he heard Brandt say, "What is the matter with my head?" and, turning around, he saw the blood flowing in a stream. He walked out and went to his own room. At the hospital last night Brandt was reported coming on all right, but weak from loss of blood.

BIERMAN BADLY HURT.

The Assault of Yesterday Morning Becomes More Serious.

State Auditor Bierman was more seriously injured in the row of early yesterday morning, reported in the GLOBE, than was at first supposed. One of the bones in his leg, between the knee and ankle, is broken, and his leg is swollen to thrice its usual size, and is black and blue over a large portion of its surface. He is also sore and bruised in various portions of his body. Mr. Bierman's story of the row is that he was walking along with two friends when a row started behind between the two men arrested and three or four others. Contrary to his friends' advice, he went back to try to stop the row, and was assaulted. He is not perfectly clear as to who jumped on him, but thinks he can recognize the men when he sees them. The two arrested by Officer Lawton as they were running away from Bierman's prostrate form, and who gave their names as Campbell and Brown, are Bernard, or Barney as he is called, Currie, hack driver, and John, or Jack, B. Kerrigan, hack agent at the Ryan for Allen & Co.'s livery. Bail will not be fixed for them until they are arraigned in the municipal court, and will be several days before Bierman is able to attend a hearing, unless he is carried to court.

BURGLARY AND ASSAULT.

Thugs Make Their Escape After the Mischief.

Between 1 and 2 p. m. a white man and a negro tried to break into the candy and cigar store at 342 Minnesota street. B. Dortman, an old man who has a tailor and repair shop in half of the building, heard them rattling about the window of the other part, and went out to see what was going on. The white man ran off at once, but the colored man paused to hit the old man a blow that knocked him back into his own room and down on the floor, and made a severe cut over his eye. Two policemen soon came in response to the cries of the old man and others drawn to the place thereby, but the thugs made good their escape.

THE EXECUTIVE MANSION

To Be Converted Into an Apartment House Next Year.

The splendid residence of Hon. William R. Merriam, at present governor of the state of Minnesota, is to be turned into an apartment house, and his handsome grounds are to be the site of two other elegant apartment houses. The governor has sold, or traded, rather, his home that is so well known to all St. Paul residents and many visitors from different portions of the country to an Eastern syndicate. He receives in return the row of commission houses, and the ground on which they stand, on Sixth street between Wacouta and Broadway. The governor said last night that he will sign the deeds this week, but he does not care to give out the details of the transaction. It is generally understood by those knowing of the deal that the valuation on each side was placed at $250,000.

He said that he understood that the syndicate will build two fine apartment houses on his lots, but he is not advised as to whether not the residence will be transformed into an apartment house. He did not care to tell what his plans are as to the commission row, but denied the rumor that he is to build a house on Crocus hill. He did say that he is in the market to buy a house if there is any for sale that will suit himself and Mrs. Merriam.

TO EXHUME THE BODY.

Belief That the Street Car Victim Was Michael Gray.

It seems very probable that the publication in the Globe of Saturday of the full description of the man killed by the street car Oct. 21 at Seventh and Wacouta streets has resulted in his personality becoming known. Michael Nash and his sister, Mrs. Michael Gray, called at police headquarters yesterday and asked to see the remains, as they thought the dead man to be Michael Gray, husband of the sister. They said that the description published tallies exactly with Gray, whom they have not seen or heard of for a couple of weeks. Gray and his wife have not been living together for several years, so that they did not hear as much of him as they would under other circumstances. They did not know where he last boarded, but they knew that he often visited the home of the widow Carr, 315 Charles street, with whose son he was quite friendly. The body had been buried, so they could not see it, but Mr. Nash said he would apply to the coroner to have it exhumed if nothing turned up in a day or two to confirm or refute his belief that the dead man was his brother-in-law.

FOR ALL HALLOWE'EN.

Tonight Reserved for the Small Boy and Lovelorn Maiden.

Some of the Ancient Games and Customs of the Evening.

The evening of the 31st of October is called All Hallow Even, or Hallowe'en. The Catholic church designed this day to be held in honor of those saints who had not particular days appointed for them. In North Wales there is a custom on All Saints' eve of making a great fire, called "coel coeth." Every family at a certain hour of night makes a great bonfire in the most conspicuous place near the house, and when it is about extinguished every one throws a white stone into the ashes, having first marked it; then having said their prayers, turning round the fire, they go to bed. In the morning, as soon as they are up, they come to search out the stones, and if any of them are found wanting they have a notion that the one who threw it in will die before he sees another Hallowe'en. In some parts of Scotland, on All Saints' eve, they set up fires in every village. When the fire is consumed the ashes are carefully formed in a circle. There is a stone put in near the circumference for every person of the several families interested in the bonfire, and whatever stone is moved out of its place, or injured, before the next morning the person represented by that stone is devoted, or "fey," and is supposed not to live twelve months from that day.

The ringing of bells was one of the modes of celebrating Hallowmas in England in the olden times. It was a Roman Catholic practice, being designed in some way to favor the souls of Christians. For this reason Queen Elizabeth prohibited it. It was also the custom of Catholic families to have a cake baked on this eve for every member of the family, as a soul-mass cake, or soul cake. It was composed of oatmeal and full of aromatic seeds. The burning of nuts to test love or friendship is one of the amusements of that night. The nuts (chestnuts) are placed on a hot stove and named, one after the person placing it there and the other after the one she loves. If they, when heated, fly toward each other their love is supposed to be true, but if they fly apart then trouble will brew.

Another game is to take bits of bread, moisten them with water and take a tiny slip of paper on which is written the name of some loved friend and press it into the center of the moistened bread, forming into a little ball; drop the ball into a glass of water, and if it rises to the top the friend is true; if it remains in the bottom of the glass they are supposed to be false.

Take a four-quart tin basin and into it place cards on which are written some prophetic quotation; to each of these tie a piece of baby ribbon half a yard long. Have one card for each guest and yourself as well; then take a piece of pretty tissue paper and cover the tin over the top just as if it were a meat pie, letting the ends of the ribbon protrude from a slit in the center of the pie. When refreshments of apples, doughnuts, pumpkin pie and nuts are served let each guest choose a string and pull forth the fatal card prophetic of the future. This can be made very interesting and amusing. Use great care not to use any quotation that could wound or give offense. Then there is the peeling of the apples and tossing the paring over the shoulder to see what cabalistic letter it will form.

Again, when an apple is eaten the seeds are stuck on the back of the hand and named; the hand is then thrown back over the left shoulder, and whatever seeds remain are true friends. The girls are all seated in a circle, the boys carefully blindfolded, and each with a magic wand (a cane will answer the purpose) walks three times around the circle, then touches one of the girls with the wand, and so selects the one he is to wait on during refreshments. Again, you can have a "fairy party" by all dressing like brownies "en masque," removing the masks refreshments are served.

THE BANNER CROWD

Witnessed "The Ensign" at the Grand Opera House.

It was an audience at the Grand last night that would do one's heart good. Every available piece of space was occupied, and standing room had disappeared. Even the orchestra was removed to the stage to make that much more room. It was "The Ensign" that was the cause of the crowd, and in that play Litt and Davis have a small fortune. The company is not the same as when the play was last produced here, but it is a good one, and admirably cast. Many familiar faces are to be seen, and the new ones are those of old footlight favorites. James Neill now takes the title role, and is peculiarly adapted to the part. The other parts are in keeping, and the bright play, with its alternating sunshine and shadow, its bright humor chasing away its touching pathos, passes off finely. The plot and play have already been made familiar to GLOBE readers, and it is unnecessary to duplicate here. "The Ensign" will do the banner week's business at the Grand.

Unknown Man Killed.

An unknown man was found in the Omaha yards yesterday morning, who it was thought must have been killed during the night. His head was ground all to pieces, so that identification by his features was impossible, and there was nothing in his pockets to tell who he is. He wore a black Derby hat and the ordinary working clothes of a laborer. Coroner Quinn was notified, and ordered the remains taken to the public morgue, in order that they may be identified, if possible, by the clothing.

The Fifth Ward club will meet at 519 West Seventh street next Tuesday evening, and will parade through the ward. All arrangements were made last night, and a large turnout is expected.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
for 25 Cents,
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THEIR PLOT EXPOSED.

The Republican Scheme to Run "Independent Democratic Candidates."

Only Solid Democratic Wards Used for the Confidence Game.

Judge Bailey Says Wisconsin Is Sure for Cleveland.

Death Yesterday of the Only Son of Hon. P. H. Kelly.

The campaign of the independent candidates in Ramsey is a hard row to hoe this time. The candidate who has not been stamped with the approval of some political body or convention will amount to nothing. The body of voters is "onto him." He is running for no good end, and should be let severely alone.

The independent candidate runs either for boodle or for revenge. Pick out some such candidate, and see if he was not defeated in either primaries or convention, and is not now in the field for the mean and contemptible purpose of trying to compass the defeat of the man who was the stronger and beat him in the convention. If such is the case, put it down that he is a man without honor or principle, and utterly unworthy your support. The probability is that he is running in the employ of the Republicans and being well paid by them for his dirty work.

It is a part of the Republican plan to run an Independent-Democrat wherever possible. They pay his expenses, and fill him up with the idea that he is a great and popular man and stands a good show of election. His natural vanity does the rest. Then the Republican papers take care of his campaign. They continually notice him, and keep his name before the public. Whenever you see a Republican paper bolstering up the work of an independent Democratic candidate, you may know the whole game. Vote your ticket straight.

These independent Democratic candidates for the legislature in Democratic wards—it is unnecessary to name them—are all run by the Republican managers as a part of their plan to defeat the regular Democratic nominees by splitting the Democratic vote and electing the Republicans. In this way they hope to carry the legislature.

You may have noticed that there are no independent Republican candidates, and that there are no independent Democratic candidates in any but otherwise sure Democratic wards. The Republicans are not wasting their time running Democrats in any but solid Democratic wards. This is sufficient evidence of their designs. They are trying to split the Sixth and Ninth wards and let Republicans slip through. They know that otherwise they stand no chance of election. They are trying the same game with one or two of the county offices.

But the game will not work. Democratic voters will not be gulled by such a transparent device. They have spotted the "independent Democratic candidates" and will nail them to the cross on Nov. 8.

READY MONEY

For All Comers Who Want to Back Harrison.

Will Summers, of the Winnsor, announces that there are several zealous Republicans at the house who are aching to lay wagers that Harrison will be elected. By looking at the SUNDAY GLOBE his friends will find where they can place $4,000, and by going to the United States express office, on Jackson street, more money will be found. Indeed, Democratic money is plentiful all over the state, and there are many thousands of dollars in safes awaiting Harrison "bettors."

Telegrams have been received in St. Paul from Chicago politicians asking if there are any Republicans in this city that are willing to bet on Harrison. If so, money will be sent on by express to be placed. In most instances the answers have been that St. Paul Democrats are unable to place their own money.

WISCONSIN ALL RIGHT.

Judge Bailey Says Cleveland and Peck Will Win.

Judge Bailey, of Eau Claire, is spending a few days in this city. It will be recalled that he tried the celebrated Russell murder case.

"Owing to my position," said he to a GLOBE reporter, "I usually refrain from discussing politics. Still, I will go so far as to predict that Wisconsin will cast its electoral vote for Cleveland, and there is no manner of doubt that Peck will be re-elected governor. He has the elements of perennial popularity, and he is considered just the man for the emergency, and his personal strength will add largely to the general success of the Democratic ticket throughout. I cannot see how Cleveland can be defeated this time."

IS SABIN'S MAN.

That's What They Say of Candidate F. H. Dayton.

The friends of Frank H. Dayton have taken the trouble to meet the exposure of the fact that he is ex-Senator Sabin's candidate for the legislature with the assertion that he is the warm supporter of Senator Davis, and is holding out that feature as a card for the suffrages of the people. They have, however, omitted to deny that Sabin is putting up the money for his campaign. This fact is too well known to admit of denial. Undoubtedly Dayton is playing the card mentioned; it would be strange if he didn't; but those who know him best say that his pretended friendship for Davis would be heard of no more after he was elected. In case Sabin were a candidate for the senate he would desert Davis without the slightest twinge of conscience. Evidently Republicans, outside of those who were instrumental in his nomination, and the people generally, have not a very exalted opinion of Mr. Dayton. Many Republicans are very outspoken in their denunciations of him, and if he is elected it will be through the long purse of the ex-senator.

LEFT THE WORLD.

Death of the Little Waif at the Clarendon.

About ten days ago some woman, who had been stopping at the Clarendon hotel, left the house suddenly, leaving behind her a little baby boy, two months old. Every effort to discover the whereabouts of the woman proved fruitless, as she left no word that would lead to her identity.

Mrs. Foley, wife of the proprietor of the Clarendon, took a great likening for the little orphan and lavished all the affection on the child that she would if it were her own. Relief Agent Hutchins wanted the little fellow, but Mrs. Foley was obdurate and would not give him up. A few days ago the child was taken sick and, though everything possible was done to save its life, it passed away, leaving the foster mother broken-hearted. Yesterday afternoon the funeral took place and the remains were placed in the vault at Calvary cemetery, where they will remain for a few days in the event of a claimant turning up. Mrs. Foley's charity in ministering and caring for this little waif is deserving of the highest praise. Such self-sacrifice is rare in these days. The child was given the name of Baby Katharine.

STRICKEN IN HIS YOUTH.

Death of the Only Son of Hon. P. H. Kelly.

The many friends of the family of P. H. Kelly will be shocked and grieved to learn of the death of his only son, John Morley Kelly, which sad event occurred yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The blow falls with the greater force from the fact that his illness was of short duration and gave no warning of the fatal end. Mr. Kelly went to Chicago ten days ago, and there contracted a severe cold, which caused his return home. A malignant case of black diphtheria developed with alarming rapidity, and though Drs. Wheaton and Smith did all that medical skill could avail, death was inevitable from the first. The funeral will occur today and the interment will be private.

John Morley Kelly was just completing his twenty-third year and was the only son. He was educated at the academy at Notre Dame, Ind., and had been fairly started upon what gave promise of being an honorable and successful mercantile career. From his father he had inherited all the business sagacity and executive ability for which the former is remarkable, and it is peculiarly sad that he should be thus cut off at the outset of so promising a career. His father was devoted to him, and upon him the blow falls with unmeasured force.

FANCHON WELL PLAYED.

Memories Revived of the Days That Have Made It Possible for the Bollman Company to Play.

"Die Grille" has been played so often and so well in both English and German, and its pain and pathos are so well known, that the story need not be retold here. Fanchon is a character that, in her innocence, portrays purity, and is a model that every maiden should pattern after. There are but three real characters in the play, and it is a question how many in that audience last night made a mind comparison with those who fifteen years ago, in the old Atheneum, pleased a German people that at that time formed a nucleus around which since has gathered a population in the state of Minnesota that has made it possible for the Bollman company to play a circuit of towns that will eventually place Minnesota at the head of German states in the Union. The three characters in "The Cricket," seen as they were last night, show the company in the first melodrama they have presented, and those three characters could not be better presented than they were by Bollman as Landry, Berry as Fanchon, and Louise Neitmann as Mother Fadet; but in the memory of St. Paul Germans will always live the names of John Penner, Martha Hoene and Frau Koch as people who pleased and entertained, while not so well, at any rate nearly equal. The memory of those days will always live, and the comparison drawn is not in a spirit of criticism, but as a side picture to show comparison. Nothing more need be said of the Bollman company, and when it is said that they played "Fanchon" well all is said.

Touched for $50.

Mamie Walker, a girl of nineteen, one of the inmates of the house of ill-fame run by Mollie Henderson at 376 Cedar street, was locked up last night by Capt. Cook, charged with larceny. George McNamara, who claims to be a traveling man from Maine, and is stopping at the Brunswick, says that he was in the Henderson place Saturday night, and while he was lying on the sofa Mamie "touched" him for $50.

Boy Run Over.

A lad of five years living at the corner of Banfil and Seventh streets was run over, near the Seven corners, yesterday morning by a rig driven by a man named Peterson, of Edgerton street. The lad was not seriously injured, and was taken home by his father, who was with him.

When Nature
Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Sunday Small Shots.

Franklyn W. Lee will deliver an original recitation tomorrow evening at the entertainment at the Market hall.

This evening the Columbia club, the Summit club, the Wabasha and the Press clubs, and the "Nonesuch" will bowl a match at Foley's. They will use all the alleys, changing at stated interval from one set to another set.

Rev. W. K. Marshall, D. D., who is to deliver the lecture on Tuesday evening at the Market hall, was once the popular pastor of the old Jackson Street Methodist church in this city, and, no doubt, his friends will be glad to greet him again.

Capt. Cook found James Lynch on the street yesterday as crazy as a loon, and locked him up at the central station. Later Lynch was so wild that he was transferred to the padded cell of the jail to await examination in the probate court.

Lewis Pool, a nineteen-year-old bell boy at the Metropolitan, was drunk in the Grand opera house gallery last evening, and committed a nuisance. This is the second time he has been drunk and locked up within a month, and he was booked as a disorderly by Officer Davis.

J. B. Ashton, 153 College avenue, had a small bay pacing mare and buggy hitched down town Saturday night. A young man drove off the rig and took two girls riding until about 2 a. m., when he let out one of the girls. He was seen at different places by policemen during the night up to 3 a. m., but could not be stopped, and since that hour no trace of him or the rig can be found.

The great comedy that had such a long and successful run in New York, "Jane," presented by Charles Frohman's Comedians, will be the attraction at the Metropolitan opera house all this week, beginning tonight. Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday. "Jane" is one of the greatest successes that has been presented during the past two years in this country, and it is expected that it will play to large audiences at the Metropolitan opera house this week.

GOING DOWN THE HILL.

Old Age Creeping on Shows Itself in Lack-Lustre Eyes and Trembling Hands—Many Who are Old in Years are Vigorous and Healthy—How Such a Condition may be Encompassed by All.

How many elderly men and women we see who plainly show they are "going down the hill." The trembling hand, the uncertain step, the lack of brightness in the eye, the shrunken features, all indicate that life is not at high tide, that the strength and vital forces are not what they once were, and, in fact, that they are going down the hill. This, of course, is to be expected, for when one reaches later years physical troubles are sure to come; but how many elderly people we see are healthy, happy and comparatively vigorous. They always seem cheerful, bright, contented. Why should not all be equally fortunate? It certainly is possible. Every elderly man and woman needs to gently assist nature, all the while needs to take some pure stimulant regularly. Every doctor in the land admits this, and its common sense must be manifest to all. It should not be understood, however, that any ordinary stimulant would be recommended. It must be something pure, powerful, health-giving and strength imparting. Such a stimulant can be found only in Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It is the only medicinal whiskey in the market. Its wonderful popularity is due entirely to its power and what it has accomplished. Any elderly man or woman, through its use, may certainly preserve the health, and may reasonably expect to prolong the life. Do not be induced, however, to try any inferior article or any which the druggist or grocer may seek to put in its place. There is nothing which can accomplish the same object.

A PATRIARCHAL AGE.

Rev. Dr. Vail Draws a Rather Pessimistic Picture of Old Times.

The Patriarch Was Without a Scarcely Worthy Ideal of God.

But He Was the Only Man Moved to Find Higher Things.

And Christ Came to Fulfill the Promises Made to Him.

Rev. W. S. Vail began his sermon in the Grand opera house yesterday morning by quoting the words of Christ, "I came not to destroy, but to fulfill." He characterized his intention as an attempt to give a realistic picture of the patriarchal age, in order to contrast its ideas with the developed conceptions of the Christian ideal.

In making the realistic picture he first sketched the physical character of the land, then the social life; then he followed with an account of marriage and burial customs, and of social life and many of its particular features. Having made these preliminary sketches, he then proceeded to give an account of the larger movements of thought and life embracing the higher ranges of the mind.

From the social life we proceed to their sorrows and their sense of justice. The mourners acted with the greatest vehemence and kept up their wailing for many days. If the cause of death was violence by the hand of another person, the man who stood next in kinship to the dead person armed himself, and, pursuing the criminal with all haste, prepared to wreak vengeance on him the moment the other was overtaken. A parallel may be found to this in Miller's picture of the Comanche sweeping down on the settler's cabin in New Mexico, leaving flame and blood and death behind, then retiring for the mountains. But as they ride in the night like black spirits of evil over the salt-white plain, they are followed by the rangers, who watch them disappear in their mountain. But as they disappear the leader of the rangers realizes that the swift river shuts in two sides of this mountain, that a fire kindled will either destroy or drive them out at the one ford, and that waiting there in the light of the white moon, they shall see the savage come by one way or the other to death. And the thought of kindling the fire only precedes the action by a moment, and then the rangers, standing in the silver landscape bathed in moonlit glory,

Leaned Upon Their Swords

and waited for the sun. And as they waited there was a grim satisfaction in the expression of each, for he felt himself the accredited instrument of vengeance. So was the kinsman of olden time a law embodied to take the place of the law that is now represented by the state; and so was he the waiting instrument of a rude idea of justice, preparing to strike in the name of vengeance.

From social ideas we pass to religion. In religion the patriarch held ideas that were extremely crude. The crudeness belonged mostly to association and inheritance, for they had belonged to an idolatrous people, and they were now getting out from under a cloud that had overshadowed their forefathers for generations, and still they were only one degree moved from idolatry, and their ideas of God were of the rudest kind. This idolatrous tendency is seen in the attempt of Rachel to steal the teraphim from her father, for the teraphim were small household idols. And the worship of the teraphim was but one degree removed from the establishment of pillars in groves and mountains, for here the people believed that God would come down and sit and receive worship at the hands of man. And when Jacob out of the gratefulness prompted by a religious sentiment reared the pillar at Bethel, it was to him the house of God, and the gate of heaven. They a people looking for light. That light broke upon them by slow degrees. It

Expelled the Primitive Darkness

little by little. And as it gained larger areas it became more spiritual; but in the period of the patriarch little can be said for the advancement of ideas; compared with the teaching of Christ the development was the rudest outline with the most artistically perfect and finished picture. From religion it is but a step to music. There is a suggestiveness in the music of this period that seems to me of profound importance. The importance comes in part from the constitution of man. For in the constitution of man there is a cord that responds to the melodious strains of music which are the most efficient means of moving even the physical life of man. I say the physical life of man, for no one would undertake to recruit an army without a fife and drum; and a Napoleon would not undertake the long marches in the most difficult parts of the Alps without playing the quickstep on his military bands; for martial music does have the effect of physical stimulation, and this characterized to a large degree this early music of the Hebrews. If you want to get at the full meaning of the times remember that the processional pieces introduced early in their history had a direct influence on the physical life of the people, and you will then see why Miriam took a timbrel and went out with her sisters, and, dancing to the rattle of instruments, shaking the jingling bells of headdress and robe as she sang praise to the Lord who had conquered, gloriously casting horse and rider into the sea. Only by doing this will you understand why another singer gives the "Song of the Bow"—the song of the bow that Jonathan had carried and the one that had served him so well—and by keeping this fact in mind you will understand the resemblance that comes to the other "Song of the Bow" that was sung by the wanderer when he found his family exterminated and sought the aid of magic influence to lead him

On to Vengeance.

Removed one degree higher, is the fact that music speaks most directly to the soul. That it so speaks gives rise to the fancy of the poet, who calls a wanderer home by the tones of a song he loved so well. Because it moves the feelings we are always stirred by simple songs that call back our associations of noble days, and we are reconstructed again into that noble self we lost with our passing boyhood, that self that every mother keeps stored away somewhere in memory. And, again, this power to mold the ideal by music explains why so many have been moved to better life, have been melted to tenderness when all else failed. And so while the music of the time was primitive, while it appealed largely to the physical life of men, while it was accompanied by processions and timbrels, it was also a promise of the higher national development, and promised much of what music will do for the development of man on his higher and better side.

And now I think we have reviewed some of the elements that belonged to the early man of the Bible. In viewing these we have tried to make him what he was—no greater and no less. In making him of this proper size we have seen that he had hardly a worthy idea of God; that he was not in any sense an ideal, having the crudest ideas of God and duty; but we find that he was the one man among Orientals that was moved to find higher things and live with nobler promises.

Jesus' Authority.

And now I am to stand more fully to the idea with which I started. I began by saying that Christ came to fulfill, and he made this declaration because even in his day the patriarchs were quoted as authority. This authority Jesus of Nazareth was the first to deny and denounce. Seeing that He did deny and denounce it, and that He did claim that, contrary to those who relied on "them of old time," He plainly announced the fulfillment of these things in Himself. For the fulfillment is the same to all practical intents as abolition, consequently the conclusions of patriarchial age are of value to us only as we study them in connection with developed ideals, or as they show us the struggles of the human soul trying to find the larger light. As such a picture they will always be of value.

But the hopes they sought to find are the common inheritance of man. Out of this hope was born the Christ and His promise. Out of this hope comes the eager grasp which the nations have ever made to know more of His truth. It is the "I shall be" of all the countless millions of suffering humanity. I shall be better tomorrow, says the invalid, as this hope springs up with the last leap of the flickering flame that flashes in the socket and then dies out—a hope, let us believe, that has its inspiration in a vision that our dull eyes may fail to see. And they who are engaged in the great struggle of life, who have waited on their arms until morning came that they may see how to fight again—who have looked beyond the boundaries of time to the promises of that last day on the cross at Golgotha—have seen the heavens open and a wounded hand outstretched to help them in—all the great army of the weary and heavy laden, how much they have found in the promise, "I came to fulfill;" and, as they approach the dark river, its tide is filled with light, and their song on the River of Time as its nears the Ocean of Eternity is the song of hope!

Archbishop Satolli Officiated.

Archbishop Satolli, the papal embassy from Rome, appeared at the cathedral yesterday at the pontifical high mass. He was the celebrant, assisted by Fathers Byrne, Heffron and Casey. At the conclusion of the services the archbishop pronounced the papal blessing on the congregation.

Father Lilig delivered the sermon on this occasion, taking for his subject: "The Duty and Efficacy of Assisting at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass." There was a large attendance of non-Catholics present.

AT THE HOTELS.

At the Clarendon—D. F. Bell, Duluth; F. E. Hamilton, Buena Vista, Cal.; J. H. James and wife, Red Wing; C. M. Dittman, Farmington.

At Hotel Brunswick—John Bacon, Cleveland, O.; F. N. Sansom, Quincy, Ill.; T. A. Brigdon, Fredericksburgh, Va.; George Cooley, Platsville, Neb.

At the Windsor: F. H. Quinby, E. D. Moore, Duluth; H. M. Willis and wife, La Crosse; Lester Gilbert, Peoria; John Ink and wife, Wabpeton, N. D.

At the Ryan: F. A. Jones, Duluth; R. H. Richmond, Guthrie; H. A. von Dalkeburg, Spokane; F. E. Hamilton, Faribault; S. T. Bennett, Kalamazoo; R. S. Tyler, Fargo; Henry P. Barbour, Duluth; Ralph Pierce, Winnipeg.

At the Merchants'—C. P. Coon, Waverly; O. B. Gould, Winona; J. L. Pettit, Denver; N. P. Fulmer, Winona; J. W. Vail, Omaha; B. F. Shumley, Duluth; George P. Johnston, St. James; A. Woodward, Cloquet; M. H. Dunnell, Owatonna; Charles A. Berwick, Tower; F. E. Parsons, Marshall; S. W. Leavitt, Litchfield; S. S. Nelson, Luverne; Miss M. F. Keller, Albert Lea; Albert Berg, Center City.

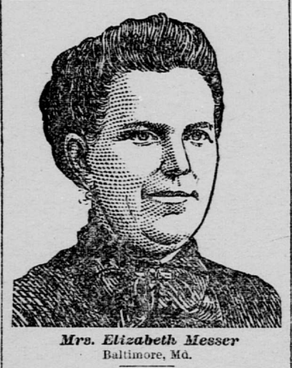
AGRICULTURAL BONUSES.

Queer Moves Being Made by the Government of Paraguay.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The bureau of the American republics is informed that the republic of Paraguay, to induce immigration and secure the development of the land, has offered some very generous premiums to agricultural colonists. It agrees to give eighteen premiums ranging from $5,000 to $625 for cultivation of tobacco, three premiums of $4,000 for the cultivation of coffee estates containing 15,000 plants, two premiums of $5,000 each for the cultivation of eight squares of sugar cane; two premiums of $4,000 for the cultivation of 25,000 cotton plants and a premium of $5,000 to whoever cultivates 25,000 Brazilian banana plants. Thirty-two other premiums of $5,000 and $10,000 are offered for the cultivation of rice, mani, alfalfa (lucerne), maize, Brazilian banana plants, ramie, orange trees, lemon plants, grape vines and indigo, and for the establishment of a sugar mill, alcohol distillery, steam saw mill, wine factory, factory manufacturing general cloth made from the raw materials of the country, factory for the extraction of textile fabrics in general, factory of cooking oil, factory for the preparation of preserved fruits, and a mandioca flour factory.

Must Wait Twenty Days.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The Danish steamship Island arrived with 32 first, 37 second cabin and 515 steerage passengers. Capt. Skoodt reports Oct. 28 Anna Halvorsen, aged twenty-four years, of Norway, died of consumption. The Island is held pending disinfection of baggage and the examination of passengers. They are also subject to the twenty days' detention rule of the treasury department.



Mrs. Elizabeth Messer
Baltimore, Md.

Rescued From Death
All Said She Could Not Live a Month.

Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with
Neuralgia and Dyspepsia
and fainting spells. Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs., and was
A Picture of Misery
Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now perfectly cured. I eat well, sleep well, and am in perfect health. I owe it all to
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Instead of being dead now, I am alive and weigh 142 lbs." MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barner St., Baltimore, Md.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

FOR HEMORRHAGES
TAKE
POND'S EXTRACT

Globe, Oct. 31.

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—IN—
LOW PRICES
It is discouraging to those who try to follow, and
A "Pick Nick"
—FOR THE—
PURCHASER!

A SPECIAL!
—A—
BEAUTY!
With 24x30 Beveled Plate Glass. Cheap at $30.
This Week, $20!

THIS WEEK IT IS HOTEL
CHAMBER SUITS!
—AT—
$7.35
AND UPWARDS.

Chamber Suits...$11.50 Cheval Suits....$15.00
3-Piece Sq. Glass. $13.50 AND Long Glass.....$16.50 AND
SOLID OAK SUITS, With French Plate Mirrors, $18.50 and upwards.
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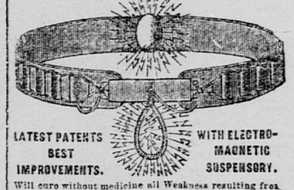

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