MINNEAPOLIS.

A SOLDIER'S BIBLE.

Somewhere away down in the South, just before the war, lived a family named Gassett. There were two boys, Butler and Frank. They grew to manhood among the sweetly-smelling jessamine, 'mid the pink of wild roses and green of the woods. Their home was in New Kent county, wherever that may be. There was a farm whose soil was well tilled and whose crops thrived under the industry, the sweat and the brawn of the Gassetts.

It does not matter where New Kent county is; suffice it to say a romance was given its birth there—a romance whose first chapter began in the wildwood and whose second deals with the stirring events of the war, whose lines are shaded with the crimson of a soldier and whose pages tell of a life snuffed out like a candle. There are but four chapters to the story. The third will be written now, and the fourth and last is yet to come.

Chris Miller, of this city, well known among the politicians of the wards and among those who patronize restaurants, yesterday handed a GLOBE reporter a blood-stained Bible. It was worn about the edges and its pages were well thumbed and frayed. The fly leaf bore the signature of Frank A. Gassett. This forms the thread of the narrative of the third chapter.

Frank Gassett became a soldier, a rebel soldier. He fought on the side of the gray and the red. He left the farm, left the wildwood, the overhanging green, the jessamine and the wild roses. Left them to bloom and shed their fragrance for those whose spirit of patriotism did not stir like his. This was when the first chapter was indited.

On June 4, 1862, Frank, with his regiment, prepared to battle with the men from the North. It is not known where the battle was to be fought. It does not matter. But on that day, in the morning, perhaps, when the drums were beating and the soldiers of gray were saying their prayers, he took the little Bible from his pocket and kissed it. The book was given him by his mother, or perchance by a sweetheart, or a sister. This is what he wrote on the inside of the cover:

"June 4, 1862, God of Mercy, remember us in this day of trouble."

What a world of meaning, what a wealth of tenderness, and what a volume of despair, is contained in those scraggly, uncouth lines. But he was not meant to die that day. Time ran on, and battle after battle was fought. Through them all marched Frank Gassett and his little Bible.

On Sept. 17, 1862, the battle of Antietam was fought. Among the rebels who fell was a tall young fellow whose uniform and stripes indicated an officer—a captain. He was found dead by an outpost. He lay near a sturdy old oak, whose trunk was shattered by both grape and canister. The bullets had whistled through the branches and stripped them of their leaves. Here and there hung a tattered leaf, a remnant of brown and gold. There was a bullet hole through his heart, and the blood had oozed out in a little stream, clotting up his uniform, smearing his brass buttons and discoloring his stripes of honor.

When the Yankee outpost found him there was not a sign of life. He searched his clothes for some token, some means of identification. A little Bible was found in his coat pocket, directly beneath the spot where the bullet had sped its way.

The blood had soaked through the leaves, stained the edges and besmirched the cover. On the fly leaf, written in pencil, were the words:

"Frank A. Gassett, New Kent County."

The Northern soldier crossed the dead officer's hands over his breast and kept the Bible. This is what he wrote on the inside of the back cover:

"This book was taken out of a dead Rebel officer's pocket; 17th day of September, 1862. Battle tonight on banks of the Antietam."

The above incidents are those of the second chapter.

The Bible found its way North, and was brought to this city years and years ago by a soldier. Letter after letter has been sent South in the hope that some one of the Gassetts could be found and the blood-stained relic claimed. Several days ago it was learned that a family of Gassetts had lived in Sodatown, Butler county, Ga. A letter was sent thither. This is the third chapter, and until some news comes from down where the flowers bloom all the year around the fourth and last cannot be recorded.

VOTED FOR MRS. GOFF.

There was a queer old spinster flutter
And a smell of cheap perfume,
Like to that of ancient butter
In a stuffy little room.
There was a look of resignation
And a smile of stern resolve,
Which bespoke determination
And wheels that don't revolve.
She wore bloomers wide and funny;
Her feet were small at seven:
On her lips there was no honey,
For her age was over 'leven.
Just a prim old maiden lady—
There were whiskers on her chin,
Whiskers that were gray and fady;
Rustled, when the wind came in.
She would scorn to wear a bustle:
Trousers though!—Excuse this cough—
Bully things in which to hustle
For the sturdy Mrs. Goff.

Not only are envious eyes cast in the direction of the city clerk's office, but the health department is receiving a lot of attention. There are at least a half a dozen candidates for the position now held by Dr. Kelley, but the chances are they will need to look elsewhere for a job. Dr. Kelley is one of the most popular gentlemen in the city's employ. He has conducted the health department on business and scientific principles, and, for the good of the public health, should be retained.

During the long winter evenings the popular puzzle: "Who will succeed Senator Washburn?" will be more than a mere fad with at least one Alexandrian.

Illinois' Treasurer Dead.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 11.—Rufus N. Ramsay, state treasurer, died at his home in Carlyte, in Clinton county, today of heart disease. The governor has gone there. The vacancy will be filled by appointment of the governor.

POISONED BLOOD

Is a source of much suffering. The system should be thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, and the blood kept in a healthy condition. S. S. S. removes Chronic Sores Ulcers, etc., purifies the blood, and builds up the general health. It is without an equal.

Ira F. Stiles, of Palmer, Kan., says: "My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles of S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of S.S.S.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THIS AWFUL WATER!

The Terrible Mixture Dished Up for Minneapolitans to Drink.

MAKES A HORSE SICK.

All Kinds of Foul Matter Poured Into the Mississippi.

ONE M'DONNELL'S ESCAPADE

Shot by an Officer While Attempting to Escape Arrest.

If the citizens of Minneapolis should stop between drinks to think of the nest of sewerage drains that empty their contents into the Mississippi river in the vicinity of Nicollet island they would probably hesitate before drinking the water of the river, that amber-colored, dense, fluid-like substance that passes for water. It is only this ignorance that permits the continuance of the present pumping stations on the East and West sides, but the awakening is bound to come when every taxpayer will be opposed to the present water-distributing system.

Beginning at Plymouth avenue bridge and continuing down either side of the river, encompassing Nicollet island, there are twenty-two drains and sewers. The immense network is always pouring forth its vile excrescence, summer and winter, every hour of the day and every hour of the night, polluting the water of the river until it's a wonder that Minneapolitans who drink the vile stuff survive to tell the story. Not only the contents of cess pools, night soil and kindred odiferous essences are poured into the Mississippi, but the germs of disease, offal from every conceivable source, dead animals and pollution of every conceivable description finds its way into the waters, which are later pumped up into the homes of hundreds of residents; into hotels and restaurants, where it enters all articles of food, and is served as a drinking fluid on the table.

An examination has been made into the drainage into the river between the points mentioned and the result is not a all gratifying. In fact it is rather humiliating to contemplate. There are twenty-two drains entering the river in the district mentioned as has been stated. Of this number three at least are large public sewers, pouring, forth thousands of gallons of refuse daily into the river, and draining darker Minneapolis, if such a term may be applied to the lodging house districts, the retail business districts and those sections where the lower element of society has its hands.

The first of these is the new main sewer tunnel entering the river just below the Great Northern bridge on Fourth avenue north. It drains the North side, the business district lying north of Hennepin, and is one of the main arteries of the present tunnel system of the metropolis. It is almost large enough for a man to stand upright in the mouth of it, yet this channel becomes so filled with refuse, night soil, etc., that at times it is stated the flowage chokes it up and men with shovels must clear it out before the sewer will be self-emptying. Everything from dead dogs to night soil can be seen emerging from it, and the railroad men at work in the Great Northen yards keep as far away from the location as possible in order to avoid the fearful odors that arise.

At times the water of the Mississippi is colored perceptibly in the vicinity by the discharge. The night soil cannot possibly dissolve in the water before it is taken up again by the pumps of the West side station and sent into many homes in the city. This is capable of proof. By standing on the steel arch bridge for an hour the refuse can be seen floating by in large quantities. The sewer is of stone and is four feet high at its mouth. It drains all of the closely packed vile North side lodging houses, saloons and cheap hotels. Commission houses pour rotting fruit into it, and it is the home of filth and nastiness.

From the foot of Third avenue north another sewer sends a stream of filth. This is not quite so large as the one first described, but in that fact lies the only difference in danger.

It has a twenty-inch outlet, which runs full most of the time. It is no less dangerous because it is small, however, for it drains exactly the same class of territory, and its discharge is just as nasty.

The third immense sewer is that from the union depot. For a time the depot officials were not careful even to bury the mouth of it under the waters of the river, and the spectator who was gazing down at the Mississippi from the bridge would be treated to the sight of sewer refuse being shot into the river and his nostrils would be confronted with anything but a pleasant odor. Immigrants and all classes of people use the union depot vaults and every sort of a disease germ is likely to be given existence in the sewage of the place. This sewer empties into the river on the same side as the West side pumping station is located. The dams, as can be seen by the accompanying maps, take the current of the river directly to the mouth of the pumping station, and three blocks away from the point where it enters this sewage is pumped up again, no disinfection or dissolution whatever resulting from being in the water such a short time. In addition to these public drains there is one other on the west side of the river, entering just above the steel arch bridge, known as the old Market house drain. It is of a private character, but carries continually a large amount of subsoil and other drainage into the water.

Altogether the number of public and private sewers entering the Mississippi it can be seen is just twenty-two. Just the number of gallons of sewerage carried off would be a difficult thing to compute, but it is evident that it is sufficient to pollute a river twice the size of the Mississippi in such a manner as to make the water dangerous as a beverage or for cooking purposes.

Many results can be ascribed to this pollution, some justly and many perhaps unjustly, but to the bad condition of the river water it is certain that the prevalance of typhoid fever in this city is directly attributable. Scientists concur in the belief that typhus germs are transmitted through drinking water to a greater extent than by any other means.

A NEW DAY.

Excellent Sermon by Rev. William Wilkinson.

Rev. William Wilkinson preached yesterday morning on "The World's New Day," in St. Andrew's Episcopal church. During his sermon the rector said: "We live in a new day; there is a great transition taking place. In the old time, and time not long passed, in the churches men heard as the constant theme how they could save or have their miserable souls saved. The life past death was the one and very nearly the only thing spoken about or to which any attention worth the name was given. The life that is here and now was taken little account of, and the good works which are needful between man and man were counted as filthy rags. Man did not understand God's word, just as they did not understand God's works. To this very day we find men who fall into these glaring errors and who live in this darkness, but a spirit of light and of life is abroad in all the land, and men begin to understand the emotional and the sentimental have a place of noble service in religion, but that the present practical is of value untold, and that no man can put a just price upon it. In the ever-advancing interests of man, and in his ever-increasing knowledge and pressing wants, we find the gospel has a glad and emphatic word to speak, and all the restless activities of men, hopes, plans and aspirations, not only make that word more desirable, but in the light of the best cultivated spiritual understanding indispensable.

"The relationships of men are many and they cannot be separated. A man may for a time declare that wealth belongs to the man in whose possession it is for the time being. He may say I rise early; I sat up late; the clearness of my own vision, the strength of my own hand and the perseverance in plans I formed, together with my personal character, gave me what I have. It is mine; I can and shall do with it whatever pleases me. I ask no questions and am under no obligations to any one, and mean to enjoy myself to the full. This is pure, unadulterated selfishness. Such a man is not only mistaken in his views of wealth, but he is his own enemy, the foe of public good and a menace to the stability of society. Let this man's idea prevail and you will soon have anarchy rampant, and the masses of poor men will soon declare for the community of wealth, and they will say all the good things of the world belong to all the people of the world. We are part of the people, and want and will have our share, or fight for it. Then love and peace, joy and progress are gone. The church stands for neither of these principles. It is between them both. Against the isolated, selfish rich, it sets, or should set its face sternly, and yet teach in holy love a more excellent way."

M'DONNELL'S SPREE.

It Resulted in Being Shot by a Policeman.

A man named John McDonnell started out Saturday night to "paint the town red," with the result that he now lies in the city hospital with a bullet hole in his arm, put there by Officer Tony Conroy. It seems that about 7 o'clock yesterday morning McDonnell landed in Larson's saloon, at Third avenue south and Washington, anxious for a fight with some one. He was not accommodated at Larson's and went to Enger's saloon, at 317 Washington avenue south, and there took off his coat and threatened to thrash every one in the place unless he was given a drink.

He also tried to clean out the inmates of a candy store in the immediate vicinity, and then went into Gluck's saloon at 491 Washington avenue south and got into a fight with the bartender and severely injured him. Officers Conroy and Fred Johnson came along at this time and met McDonnell in front of Gluck's saloon and attempted to take him inside to see how badly the bartender was injured. McDonnell, however, broke away and ran down Fourth avenue into the alley, with Officer Conroy after him. The officer fired several shots at McDonnell's feet, and one of these shots glanced and struck the fleeing man's arm. McDonnell stopped short, and was held until the patrol wagon arrived, when he was taken to the city hospital.

Between the time of his capture and the arrival of the wagon he also made a deperate attempt at getting away, but the two burly officers were too much for him.

To Our Subscribers.

The portrait offer has been taken advantage of by so many of our subscribers that it will be impossible to deliver some of the pictures at time promised. We wish to say to those intending to order that pictures must reach us immediately if you desire them for the holidays.

Commercial Club Election.

The first annual election of the Commercial club occurs today. Ten directors are to be elected and there are twenty-nine nominees, as follows:

C. W. Brown, William Regan, J. F. Calhoun, Dr. T. E. Weeks, C. W. Sexton, H. C. Haynes, I. Kaufman, C. W. Gardner, F. R. Hubachek, A. L. Belknap, John A. Schlener, J. T. Wyman, W. H. Eustis, H. D. McCord, A. Z. Levering, E. T. LeClair, A. L. Dunlop, Conway McMillan, F. B. Snyder, E. S. Woodworth, W. T. Sprague, T. W. Stevenson, E. E. Fisher, F. T. Heffelfinger, James F. Jordan, B. F. Nelson, Col. George O. Eddy, E. P. Capen, J. M. Rees.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

As soon as the cold weather sets in the base ball park will be flooded. John Barnes will conduct a first-class skating rink there during the winter months.

The Seventh ward Republicans will hold a big ratification meeting tonight at the corner of Lake street and Cedar avenue, on account of Mr. Calhoun's election as alderman.

Beginning with tonight, Nat C. Goodwin will be seen at the Grand for one week. He brings with him a splendid company. The first two nights the bill will be "In Mizzoura."

Rev. H. M. Simmons will deliver a lecture next Friday night at the First Unitarian church for the benefit of the St. Barnabas hospital. His subject will be "Oliver Wendell Holmes."

Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys" began a week's engagement at the Bijou yesterday, playing to two large audiences. The farce comedy is better than ever. The company includes Ada Bothner, Charles W. Bowser and Harry Foy.

F. Hopkinson Smith begins a course of six lectures this evening at the Lyceum theater, under the patronage of the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts. His lecture tonight will be on "American Illustrative Art."

William O. White, an old pioneer of Dakota county, Minnesota, died at Clear Creek, Tex., recently from an injury. The funeral will be held at the residence of his sons, 829 Sixteenth avenue south, in this city, the date to be announced later. The interment will be at Lakewood.

Yesterday afternoon occurred the funeral of George Huntington. The services were held at the family residence, and the interment took place at Lakewood. Deceased was an ex-police officer, having served under Mayor Rand. He was a member of Hennepin lodge, A. F. and A. M., and was buried with Masonic honors.

Mrs. E. Cohen will begin a course of lectures early in January on "An Introduction of Ibsen in English." Prof. McLean will begin a course on subjects connected with English literature early in December. Persons interested in the course of Mrs. Cohen or Prof. McLean are requested to leave their names as soon as possible at the public library.

Rev. William Wilkinson and wife, of St. Andrew's Episcopal church, leave tonight for Boston to attend the Episcopal church congress. Rev. H. P. Nichols, of St. Mark's church, left last night. Mr. Wilkinson will be gone about three weeks, and will preach in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Albany and Buffalo.

The Press club held its regular meeting yesterday afternoon at the rooms in the Roehester block. Reports were received regarding the recent benefit showing that it netted the club a neat sum. The club will have a supper within two weeks, at which time committees will report, and the club will then complete its arrangements for the winter.

Doubtful.

Indianapolis Journal.

"Is Timmins going to vote for you?"

"Well, he said he was, and the next minute he asked me what business I expected to go into after the election," replied the candidate.

BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

Mrs. Cleveland Will Use One in Christening a Ship.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—A most distinguished party will leave here tomorrow morning to witness the launching of the new steamship St. Louis at Cramp's shipyard later in the day. The present expectation is that it will include President and Mrs. Cleveland and the following-named members of his cabinet and their ladies: Secretaries Gresham, Carlisle, Herbert, Morton and Smith, and Attorney General Olney. Postmaster General Bissell will not be able to go because of his recent illness. A number of naval officers are also expected to attend. The trip to Philadelphia will be made on a train leaving here at 8:15 o'clock, and returning after the launching is over. The regulation bottle of champagne will be used by Mrs. Cleveland in christening the ship.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11.—At a conference of the Loyal Legion held here today, at Woman's Christian Temperance union headquarters, a resolution was adopted requesting Mr. Cleveland to use water in place of wine at the christening of the ship St. Louis this week.

GREAT SNOW STORM.

A Worse One Than That of Last Tuesday.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Nov. 11.—There was a big snow storm today between Plymouth and Liverpool, which was pronounced the heaviest that ever fell in Indiana at this early in the season. Snow began falling about 3 a. m. and continued until 8 this evening, the fall averaging from eight to eighteen inches. Railroads were blockaded, and at one time a dozen Pennsylvania engines and three Erie trains were snow-bound. The West bound Pennsylvania limited was delayed twenty-five minutes. No. 15 laid out an hour and thirty minutes and the Chicago paper train, due here at 6:40 a. m., arrived two and one half hours late. Several freight trains were snowbound between Plymouth and Valparaiso, and could not be moved for hours. The storm subsided tonight and all the trains are on time.

MAHER IS READY.

With Money in Hand, to Meet Steve O'Donnell.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—John J. Quinn, Peter Maher's backer, arrived in this city today for the purpose of arranging a match with Steve O'Donnell. He says he will match Maher against O'Donnell for $2,500 to $5,000 a side and a satisfactory purse, the winner to take all. Billy Brady, who is backing O'Donnell, is said to be unwilling to allow his man to fight beford Corbett meets Fitzsimmons, while Quinn objects to so long a delay and announces that if Brady refuses to accept his terms the challenge is open to Peter Jackson, Jim Hall or Joe Choynski, and that he will post $1,000 as guaranteed.

CASSIUS IS CHECKED.

But Will Marry His Protege Today.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 11.—News received from Richmond, Ky., tonight says that Gen. Cassius M. Clay, aged eighty-four years, postpsned his marriage yesterday with his fifteen-year old protege, Miss Dora Richardson, until tomorrow. Judge Chenault, on whom he relied to perform the ceremony, refused, and Squire Millin will unite them in marriage tomorrow. Gen. Clay's son and daughter object to the math, but the old general says he will marry the girl anyhow.

QUEER PEOPLE.

Some of Their Kuaint and Kuri ous Ways.

What they are and who they are you can find out at the GLOBE Art Department. It will cost you but 10 cents, by mail or in person, and you will make the children at home happy.

SCRAMBLED

Was the Religion When They Finally Settled the Dispute.

Detroit Free Press.

In one of the valleys of the Smoky Mountains I came across a squatter who sat smoking his pipe on a stump at the door. The log cabin was a wretched affair, and the onty crop in sight on the land around was half an acre of corn which had grown knee-high and then turned a sickly yellow. The man was ragged and had a starved look, and his wife on the doorstep behind him seemed still worse off. After the usual salutations and a little general talk I said:

"You don't seem to be getting along here very well."

"Only jest tolerably—jest tolerably," he replied.

"Your cabin needs fixing up."

"Yes, sah, powerful bad."

"The weeds have killed your corn."

"I 'low they have, sah—killed that corn right out."

"You don't appear to be much of a farmer."

"No, sah, not much of one."

"And your health is not very good."

"Very pore health, sah—very pore."

"Daniel, tell he the reason why we look so shacklety," called the woman from the doorstep.

"Yo' dun talk, for my shake is comin' on," he answered.

She came forward, having a small family Bible under her arm, and sitting down on the stump beside her husband, she said:

"Reckon things do look powerful shiftless to yo', stranger, but we's gwiae to pick up now right smart. We's had trouble—heaps o' trouble."

"Sickness, I suppose?"

"No, not that. Yo' see, we wuz both Presbyterians over in South Caroliny. Then we moved to Georgia and got to be Baptists. From thar' we toted to North Carolina and jined the Methodists. Then we got down yere, and Daniel leaned to the Universalists, while I was strong on the Adventists. We've bin three y'ars seekin' to figger it out. Sometimes I've bin ahead of Daniel, and, agin, he's had me up a tree. We've jest felt that we'd got to settle on the religion befo' we could go to work, and that's what makes us look so shacklety and shiftless."

"And you have finally settled the question, have you?"

"We hev."

"Yes, she's dun settled," added the husband.

"And what kind of religion have you conclude to adopt?"

"A sorter, sah. It's sorter Presbyterian and Baptist and Adventist scrambled into one, but it leaves out all brimstone and 'lows Dan'l to work in a moonshine distillery at a dollar a day. Praise de Lord! But if you come back this way two weeks from now Dan'l will be chawin' real tobacco, and I'll hev reg'lar shoes and stockings on."

Tale of Chivalry.

Detroit Free Press.

The bold Knight du Bois pranced up and down before the castle of Montgomery on his gayly caparisoned steed.

Presently a fair lady looked over the porteullis toward him.

And she was very fair; so fair that the bold Knight du Bois stopped his prancing steed to look at her. She was not agitated by his gaze, but continued watching the knight.

He waved his sword at her, and still she was unmoved.

"By my halidom," he shouted as he looked upon her.

She shook her head.

"No," she replied, "no, we don't want to buy anything today."

And so saying, she disappeared.

MOSCOW IN BLACK,

Thousands Turn Out to Meet the Funeral Train of Alexander.

THE MAGNIFICENT CORTEGE.

It Stops at Four Churches on the Way to the Kremlin.

THE TOMBS OF THE CZARS.

Touching Scenes in the Cathedral--Prayers for the Dead Czar.

MOSCOW, Nov. 11.—Since dawn today the streets of Moscow have been lined with thousands upon thousands of persons awaiting the arrival of the body of Czar Alexander. The city has almost disappeared under its mantle of white and black draperies, and wears a mournful and solemn aspect. The leading streets and thousands of houses are covered with crepe. Even the lamp posts are thus covered. Festoons of crepe cover the sidewalks. Arches, obelisks and masks have been erected and covered with elaborate and somber designs. Everywhere can be seen portraits and busts of the late czar draped with crepe. Train conveying the remains arrived Saturday evening at Boutowo, a short distance from Moscow, where it remained during the night. The imperial family and the royal guests spent the night at the czaritzeno palace, which stands in the middle of an immense park. The journey was resumed early this morning, trains bringing to the city portions of the suit, which arrived about 8 o'clock.

The Funeral Train,

with Czar Nicholas, the czarina, Princess Alix, numerous grand dukes and grand duchesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales, high officials and officers, arrived at half-past ten. The party were met on the platform of the railway station by the governor of Moscow, the high officials of the city, Grand Duke Michael, Grand Duke Sergius and his wife, Grand Duchess Elizabeth M. Durnova, minister of the interior, and a most brilliant assemblage of military officers. The clergy offered prayers as the coffin was reverently lifted from the train on which it had made the long journey from Sebastopol. A procession was then formed, and when all was in readiness, the Prince of Oldenberg and several generals removed the pall from the coffin. Czar Nicholas and the grand dukes then bore the coffin to the hearse that was in waiting. In the meanwhile cannon were booming from the Kremlin fortress. At 11 o'clock the procession started for the cathedral of St. Michael, the archangel. The cortege was of immense length. The imperial banners were borne by high functionaries, each of them followed by one of the dead czar's saddle horses. General officers carried the czar's armorial bearings, state swords, insignia and decorations. Then followed a long array of

Clergy Bearing Emblems

and images, deputations, corporations and trade societies. The funeral car was drawn by eight horses and there was a guard of honor composed of eighty cadets. The cords of the pall, which had been replaced, were held by generals, then followed on foot the czar, the Princess of Wales, the grand dukes, the imperial household, etc. Behind them came the czarina and other imperial ladies in coaches. The military escort was made up of five companies from different regiments, a battery of artillery and five squadrons of cavalry. The route from the railway station to the kremlin was lined with troops. A feature of the procession was the thousands of wreaths carried by the deputations. There were so many of these wreaths that it was impossible to find room for them in the cathedral. The streets in the vicinity of the Kremlin were black with humanity and the crowd extended as far as the eye could reach. In the cathedral of St. Michael there was an immense concourse of people. The cortege stopped at four churches on the way to the Kremlin, within the triangular walls of which the cathedral of St. Michael is situated. These stops were made to allow of the

Offering of Prayers

for the dead. It was 1 o'clock before the procession arrived at the cathedral. Here the pall was again removed, and the coffin was borne into the church with the same ceremony that had marked its transfer at the station. It was placed upon an immense catafalque that had been erected in the nave. This catafalque was surmounted by a canopy embroidered in gold. The whole interior of the church was decorated with white and black draperies, embroidered in silver. The tombs of the czars whose remains are in the cathedral were covered with black velvet, on which the epitaphs on the tombs were reproduced. Four generals removed the lid and replaced the pall over the open coffin. The metropolitan of Moscow conducted the funeral service, which was marked with all the solemn pomp and circumstance of the orthodox church. Subsequently many of the imperial party with their suites proceeded to the Uspensky cathedral, the most venerated of the several sacred buildings of the Kremlin, and the Ischudoff cloisters, where the most venerated holy pictures of Russia were displayed. Thence they went to the palace. In the meantime, the czarina, Princess Alix and the grand duchesses visited the Blagovyeschensky cathedral, also within the Kremlin, at one time the private chapel of the czars. The public, on being admitted into the cathedral of St. Michael to see the body lying in state, found the coffin guarded by military deputations. The most touching scenes were witnessed in the cathedral. The people prostrated themselves reverently before the coffin, at the same time offering brief prayers for the repose of the soul of Alexander III.

The Hair vs. Insanity.

It was formerly supposed that people of pale complexion, especially if the hair was a pronounced blonde, fine and thin, were specially liable to mental excitement and brain disorder. Statistics which have recently been compiled prove this to be another of the grave errors of the old-time "specialist." At the Kirkbridge (England) asylum, out of a total of 265 patients, only one has red hair, and only three either light hair or fair complexion. In the New York, London and Paris hospitals for the insane the same proportion holds good. Exactly why dark-haired persons are more liable to mental disease than those of other shades of color has not yet been explained.

Novel Barometer.

Coal mines are now being equipped with a novel kind of barometer of high sensibility and peculiar adaptedness. The apparatus is a foreign invention, and consists of a vertical tube 20 mm. in interior diameter and about 1 mm. in length, the bottom curved in the ordinary manner—the opening at the top, however, being furnished with a steel peg screwed in an iron collar attached to the tube. A long capillary tube, 1 mm. in diameter is fixed at right angles on the large tube, a little above the curved part, and terminates in an open receptacle.

The quantity of mercury is regulated so that the meniscus of mercury presents itself in the middle of the capillary tube. Now, the slightest difference of atmospheric pressure will cause the mercury to rise and act on the capillary column, and a fall of pressure is indicated by the inverse movement of the column. In this way the increase or decrease of the mercury in the large tube is augmented according to the section of the tubes—in this case as 400 to 1, so that the variation of 1-400 can thus be noted. If the variation in pressure becomes so great as to cause the meniscus to leave the capillary tube that may be remedied by screwing or unscrewing the upper peg.

Sweetest Songster.

Part Two of "The World's Sweetest Songster" will be ready for delivery the latter part of this week. Subscribers who have neglected to order Part One should do so immediately, as special orders for back numbers are subject to a delay of about ten days. Bring or mail 10 cents in silver to the Art Department, GLOBE.

MICHAEL J. KELLY BURIED.

Impressive Services by the Elks of Boston.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—The funeral of the late Michael J. Kelly, the widely known base ball player, was held from St. James church at 1 o'clock today, Rev. Father Healy officiating. The services were brief, after which the body was interred with the burial services of the Elks at Mount Hope cemetery. Many relatives of the deceased were present at the church. Mrs. Kelly, who, though heavily veiled, showed manifest signs of her deep grief, was accompanied by James Kelly, of Paterson, N. J., brother of the deceased. Besides the Boston lodge, officers of Haverhill and Worcester lodges of Elks, and a cortege of thirty-five carriages followed the body to the grave.

Movements of Steamships.

HAVRE—Arrived: La Bretagne, New York.

QUEENSTOWN — Sailed: Aurania, from Liverpool, for New York.

GIBRALTAR—Passed: Werra, Genoa, for New York.

NEW YORK — arrived: Adriatic, from Liverpool; La Champagne, from Havre.

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Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indiscretions, Excess, Indulgence or Exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholy, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the back, etc., are treated with success, Safely, Privately, Speedily. Unnatural discharges cured Permanently.

Blood, Skin and Venereal Diseases, All forms affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skin and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings, from whatever cause, positively and forever driven from the system by means of Safe, Time-tested Remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheumatism, the result of Blood Poison, surely Cured. KIDNEY AND URINARY Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too Frequent or Bloody Urine, Gonorrhoea and Stricture promptly cured. CATARRH, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis and Epilepsy: Constitutional and acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully by entirely New and Rapid Methods. It is self-evident that a physician paying particular attention to a class of cases attains great skill. Every known application is resorted to and the proved good remedies of all ages and countries are used. No Experiments are Made. On account of the great number of cases applying the charges are kept low; often lower than others. Skill and perfect cures are important. Call or write. Symptom list and pamphlet free by mail. The Doctor has successfully treated and cured thousands of cases in this city and the Northwest. All consultations, either by mail or verbal, are regarded as strictly confidential and are given perfect privacy.

DR. BRINLEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

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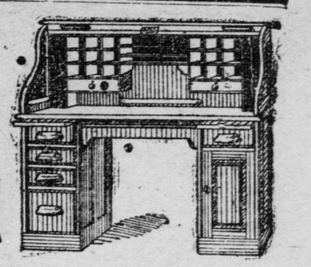

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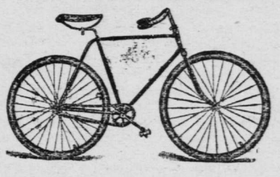

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RICHEST KNOWN GOLD VEINS IN EXISTENCE.

We unhesitatingly invite thorough investigation through capable mediums, feeling positively assured of the justification of our opinions acquired by the enormous expenditures of money. If rich ore bodies, now supposed to exist, are encountered as anticipated, all shares will be immediately withdrawn, without notice, from the market. The Victor Company's various properties are designated as follows: The Victor Consolidated, the Victor Consolidated No. 2, the Calhoun, Calhoun No. 2 and Calhoun No. 4. The two Victors are located in the south slope of Squaw mountain, in the immediate locality of many of the greatest and richest regular producers in the district. In addition to this the Company have obtained with great difficulty long-time working leases on adjoining properties, thereby advancing the possibilities of our organization practically to an unlimited extent. While the present value of our properties might be considered by the uninformed partially speculative, few, however familiar with this especial locality or reliable mining enterprises of this class, would not hesitate to consider it other than a conservative and safe mining investment of the highest order. We are assured that subsequent developments will demonstrate this.

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Is incorporated under the laws of the State of Colorado for 2,000,000 shares at $1.00 each, fully paid and forever non-assessable, one-fourth remaining in the treasury, positively carrying no individual liability. All dividends, if any, declared on all stock, every share guaranteed equal. The management reserves the right to withdraw all offerings or advance stock without notice. Cash must accompany all orders, 50 per cent only required on blocks of 10,000, balance in 90 days at 6 per cent. The officers of this company respectfully refer to all leading experts familiar with Cripple Creek mines. This is practically a ground floor opportunity of unprecedented promise to acquire an interest in a gold mine