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Sunday Globe.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

IN MOUNTAIN DEW

UNCLE SAM IS ROBBED OF MANY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ANNUALLY.

STILLS IN HEART OF GOTHAM

RUSSIAN JEWS MAKING MOONSHINE BY THE MUSCOVITE METHOD.

THEIR ENORMOUS PROFITS

Compensate for the Danger—Stories of Some Famous Arrests.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

This is the first of a series of letters which I propose to write showing some of the curious ways in which Uncle Sam is robbed. He does one of the biggest businesses in the world. His ordinary expenditures have for years been between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000 annually. He has on hand here today in Washington, in the shape of bonds, bank notes and bullion, more than $800,000,000, and the gold and silver coin stacked up in the treasury cellars weighs 5,000 tons. The sums in which he deals are big enough to tempt the wildest dreams of avarice, and thousnads of men are plotting how they can in some way break in and carry away a part of the pile. This money is surrounded, however, both by day and by night, by trusty watchmen, whose revolvers are always ready. The strongest of wrought iron and of welded steel inclose his bags of gold and silver, and the heavy doors which form the entrances to his vaults have time locks which defy the most expert of burglars. The ordinary thief has little chance here. The checks on the treasury are legion, and the chief money stolen from the government is slipped out in other ways. And yet there is no doubt but that vast sums are stolen. Uncle Sam's receipts amount to almost $1,000,000 a day, and he undoubtedly loses millions of dollars in one way or another every year.

MAKING MOONSHINE WHISKY.

MILLIONS IN MOONSHINE.

Take the matter of the whisky tax. Since its increase to $1.10 a gallon, moonshine stills have been springing up like weeds in all parts of the country. They are flourished for years in the mountains of the South, but they are now beginning to sprout up in the big cities of the North. Within the past few weeks a number of illicit stills have been discovered in New York and Philadelphia. The business is being carried on by Polish Jews in attics and cellars. They are making whisky from black strap molasses, for which they pay in bulk about four cents per gallon. It probably costs them less than 25 cents to make a gallon of whisky, and their profits are from 400 to 500 per cent.

This business is entirely different from that of the moonshiners. Col. W. W. Colquitt, the chief of the special agents of the treasury department, has given me the details, and I have before me the drawing of one of these Northern whisky stills, which has just been received by the treasury department. The still was captured ony a few days ago in one of the big cities of the East. It is of the sort used in Russia, and it consists of two galvanized iron boxes or barrels with fire boxes beneath them. The molasses is mixed with water and is fermented into a kind of sugar beer. It is then put into these boilers and cooked into a vapor. This is conducted through pipes into a second still and cold water from the city water works acts as the condenser. The sugar beer after two distillations comes out in the shape of whisky, and as such it is ready for the market. Such a still costs but a few dollars. It makes practically no smell, and it can be put up in any room where there are water works. The only ways that the treasury detectives can know of its existence are through the selling of the whisky and the purchasing of the molasses and yeast. A large amount of yeast has to be used to ferment the beer, and the yeast factories of all the big Eastern cities are now being watched by treasury detectives. Every one who buys much yeast has to give an account of himself, and all suspicious purchasers are carefully shadowed.

The whisky robbers use all kinds of means to escape the detectives. A week or two ago one of the treasury agents saw a Jew buy a large bundle of yeast. He took it from the factory and walked off with it under his arm. The detective followed. He saw the yiest given to another man, who carried it through several alleys and gave it to a third man, who took it into a cellar. About fifteen minutes later this man came out with what seemed to be four base ball clubs wrapped in brown paper in his arms. This was the yeast, which he has molded up in this way to avoid suspicion. As he walked off the detective followed him, and finally he traced him to an attic where some Polish Jews had a distillery, which was making many gallons of whisky a day.

WHISKY IN MILK CANS.

Another of the stills was discovered only a few weeks ago, which was being operated under the guise of a dairy. This was located just outside of Brooklyn. The whisky robber had bought the dairy. He had on hand about 100 cows, and he had his regular milk route, which was mostly confined to the saloons of Brooklyn and New York. The revenue spies knew there was a large amount of illicit whisky on the market. They could not trace it until they noted that some of the saloons seemed to be getting large quantities of milk. One day they followed the milkman and they found the still. At least half of his cans had been filled with whisky, which was delivered to the saloons, while the milk went to his ordinary customers. In capturing the still the revenue agents took charge of the dairy, and they confiscated the cows on the part of Uncle Sam.

2,000 WHISKY STILLS.

The increase of distilling in the Southern mountains during the past year is enormous. The stills are scattered through the mountain districts of every Southern state, and the revenue deartment has never had its hands so full as now. The commissioner of internal revenue tells me that the agents have never done so good work as they are now doing. Col. Colquitt, the chief of this branch, was for years in the field as a special agent. He has the moonshine districts mapped out, and there is a black list at the treasury department containing the names of the suspected characters. Congress has set aside $50,000 a year for the pay of spies and hired informers, and Uncle Sam is now spending, all told, about $500,000 annually to put down the business. Still there are more stills now than ever before. One thousand were destroyed last year. The outlook is that there will be nearly 2,000 wiped out during the coming year, and the number destroyed last month was 164. It is hard to estimate the loss which Uncle Sam sustains from these moonshine stills. A few days ago a wagon load of whisky, containing 100 gallons of liquor, was captured near Greenville, S. C. The tax on this alone would have been $110. Suppose the 2,000 stills which will be captured this year to continue in operation. It is a small still which will not produce five gallons of whisky daily. These 2,000 stills would produce 10,000 gallons a day, on which the tax would be $11,000. Eleven thousand dollars a day is more than $4,000,000 per year. This will be the saving in revenue, by the breaking up of these stills. There are, however, in all probably, hundreds which are never discovered, and the loss is incalculable.

HOW THE MOONSHINERS WORK.

I asked Col. Colquitt to give me some idea of the moonshine stills of the South. He replied: "They are rude affairs, and the average still does not cost more than $50. It usually consists of two barrels, one of which contains a coil of copper pipe connected with a boiler on the top of an oven, like a bake oven, near by. In the other barrel the mash is kept. This mash is made of cornmeal. It is fermented into a kind of a beer. This beer is put into the boiler, and as it gets warm it rises in vapor into the pipe and flows off into the coil. Cold water from a mountain stream is kept running through the barrel over the coil, and as it falls upon it it condenses the vapor into liquor. The whisky has to be distilled twice before it is ready for use. It costs only a few cents a gallon, and it requires no capital to speak of to make it. The mountaineers bring their corn to the still and trade it for whisky. They receive a gallon of whisky for a bushel of corn. The moonshiner can make three gallons out of every bushel, and he has two gallons of clear profit. This he sells to his fellow mountaineers at $1 per gallon. So, you see, the profits are large. When we discover a still we chop it in pieces. If we find a wagon load of whisky we break the barrels and let the liquor run out upon the ground. We locate the still by means of spies, and the revenue agents have a standing price of $10 for each still that is pointed out to them. Ten dollars is a great deal of money in the Southern mountains, and sooner or later the moonshiner is bound to have some one inform upon him. The business is very dangerous, however. Now and then the moonshiners fight the revenue officers, and the man who follows them takes his life in his hands. I have been shot at a number of times, but so far have escaped being hit.

"The moonshiners hate the spies worse than do us. They will kill them if they can discover them. Still, some of our informers continue their work for years, and they are not discovered. Some follow the business because they wish to wipe it out, rather than for the money. One of the most remarkable informers I ever knew was a guide named Roper. The moonshiners suspected him. They caught him, carried him to a well and threw him in. This well was fifty-five feet deep, and after he had reached the bottom they began to fire upon him. He was hit twice in the head by their bullets. He remained three days in that well without food, and when we got him out he was almost dead from starvation and loss of blood. He recovered, however, and is alive today."

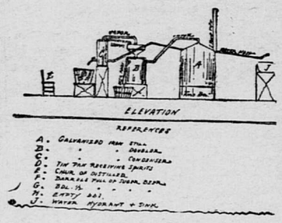

Diagram of a Still.

THE NOTORIOUS REDMOND.

"Who is the most notorious moonshiner you have on the records of the treasury department, Col. Colquitt?" I asked.

"I don't know," replied the chief of the revenue agents. "One man who has had a great deal of newspaper notoriety was a fellow named Redmond, who operated in the South Carolina mountains. He had been making moonshine whisky and had had quite a career when a newspaper reporter spent a week with him at one of his stills in the mountains. Redmond had killed two men, and he claimed to have done a great deal more. He gave this man the story of his adventures, and this was published in the Charleston newspapers. This seemed to set Redmond crazy. He committed the most daring acts after that to get his name in the newspapers. He was finally caught and sent to prison. I do not know whether he is alive today or not.

"The average moonshiner," continued Col. Colquitt, "does not think his business is wrong. He argues that every man has the right to sell what he makes as long as he does not steal or trample upon the rights of others. He has the sympathy of the mountaineers, and today our greatest trouble is to get the courts of the South to deal out justice to this class of criminals."

THE GREAT SIMMS TRAGEDY.

"Who was the most curious moonshiner you ever had to deal with, Col. Colquitt?" said I.

"One of the queerest," replied the chief, "was old Bob Simms, who lived near Bladon Springs, not far from Mobile. Simms was a religious fanatic, and he had a large number of followers. His people looked upon him as a kind of a savior and a prophet. They had gathered about him, and he had established a colony of his believers. He had a peculiar religion, one of the tenets of which was that all men had equal rights, and that no one could equitably prevent another from doing what he pleased. He said that the law of the land was the 'devil's law,' and that no respect ought to be paid to it. It was this devil's law that taxed whisky. The law of God, which he (Simms) laid down, provided that a man could make and sell what he pleased, and Simms said he had a perfect right to make whisky out of his corn, and that God would protect him. He defied the government; he built his still out in plain sight in front of his cabin, and had a wide road running up to it. When we sent a warrant for his arrest he took it from the hands of the deputy who served it, tore it up and spat in the deputy's face. There were a number of men with Simms at this time, and the deputy did not dare to arrest him. We then sent a posse after him. Simms saw that our force was greater than his, and he was taken. He refused to walk to jail, however. He said we might carry him, but he would not go of his own accord. Upon this he was picked up, put into a cart, and taken to Bladon Springs. This is a sort of summer resort, much frequented by the citizens of Alabama. It has no good jail facilities, and Simms was put into an outhouse and guarded during the day, preparatory to carrying him elsewhere. He was handcuffed. He showed no disposition to be ugly, however, and when dinner time came our revenue agents went into the dining room of the hotel, leaving Simms in the charge of only one officer. It was dark, the people were eating, when three men rushed to the cottage, shot the officer in charge, killed a doctor who had called in at the time to see Simms, and allowed Simms to escape. The men who did the shooting were Simms' two brothers and his son, Bailly Simms. One of the brothers was shot as he ran away, and the son of the old man was also killed."

FROM PROPHET TO DEMON.

"Bob Simms, however, got away," Col. Colquitt continued. "He took to the woods and lived there for some time. But he soon began to commit such outrages that the people rose up against him, and he was lynched. Before his arrest by the government he had modeled his life on the Bible, and he tried to follow out some of its teachings, especially so in one place, where it says: 'If a man strike you on the right cheek you must turn the other to him and let him smite you on that.' His arrest, and the death of his son changed his nature. He went in for revenge and vengeance against all who were against him. Everything that was angelic in his nature turned to gall. He became a very demon, and there was nothing too mean and cruel for him to do. The act which capped the climax was the killing of a merchant who in times past had been a friend of his. After his escape Simms' house, with his goods in it, was comparatively unprotected. This merchant had a bill against him, and, without process of law, he went to Simms' house and took a wagon load of his furniture and carried it off to satisfy this bill. He was told at the time that he was doing a dangerous thing, but he laughed and suggested Simms' religious nature would not permit him to retaliate. He was much mistaken. As soon as the matter was reported to Simms he became enraged. He took a band of his followers, and one dark night surrounded the merchant's house. He then set fire to it, and as the merchant's wife and children ran out to escape the flames he fired upon them and killed them. This created a great sensation.

"A lynching party was organized. They surrounded Simms and his followers, and he, finally seeing that he was bound to be overpowered, told them that if they would choose twenty-five men and allow him to choose twenty-five men who would assure him that he would have a fair trial and be a guard for him, he would give himself up. This was agreed to, and Simms threw down his arms and came out. The fifty men surrounded him, but they only pretended to protect him. In reality they gave him up to the mob, and within an hour afterward he, with four of his followers, were hanged.

"Simms' defense of himself," Col. Colquitt went on, "was very brave. He had his party in his house, and near this was a little shed, which prevented the lynchers from surrounding him. If this could be burned it would enable them to close in upon him and capture the house. One of the lynchers slipped up and set fire to it. Simms came out with a water bucket, and, without regard for the bullets which were flying about him, and protected to some extent by his friends in the house, who were firing to keep back the lynchers, he put out the fire."

HOW ONE STILL WAS CAPTURED.

During my talk with Col. Colquitt one of the most famous of the special revenue agents came in from the field. This was Col. Chapman, who has been connected with the detective service of the department for twenty years, and who is now operating in the mountains of Georgia and Alabama. His whole life has been one of fighting. He was a lieutenant colonel under Mosby during the late civil war, and had five horses killed under him at that time. He has been battered up a number of times by the moonshiners, but has never been dangerously wounded. At one time he was shot through the wrist, and he showed me today the scar which marked the spots where the ball went through. "We were capturing a still," said he, "in the Alabama mountains. Our posse had surrounded the men, when one of them fired at me, and the ball struck me in the left wrist. My hand was hanging at my side, and I thought at first that I had knocked my crazy bone against a tree. A moment later it felt as though a red-hot iron was being run through my wrist, and I knew that I had been shot. The man, after shooting me, ran. I aimed at him with my pistol and sent a ball flying after him. I am a good shot, but in some way or another I missed him.

"The circumstances of capturing that still were rather curious," Col. Chapman went on. "I had three men with me, and we were riding along the road when we met a wagon loaded with barrels of whisky. We came upon the man at a turn of the corner, and seized the whisky in the name of the government. We chopped up the barrels and let it run out on the ground. The men who owned it were very angry. We concluded to follow the trail of the wagon and see if we could not find the still. We did so, and about a mile or so away we surprised the men at work. Three of them started to run, and one got behind a tree and blazed away at me. The men in charge of the wagon also ran. I did not dare to get on my horse and go after them, for I was not sure of one of the men who was with me, and our guide had deserted us on the capturing of the wagon. The result was we destroyed this still, and then went on to others."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Schuneman & Evans

We Are Eclipsing July Records

In the volume of goods distributed, and in the helpfulness of that distribution to the public. For this, the last week of July, we intend to make even greater than the previous ones. The whole store movement is intensely onward. At every counter you find bargains, which means goods for right away use, at less than current prices--at less prices, we believe, than you will ever again buy them.

Black Dress Goods.

Some new goods for Monday's selling. They are unapproachable in style, quality and price.

One lot of all-wool extra fine Black French Surah Serge, a regular 39c quality; and a regular 50-cent All-Wool Black Albatross. Special Price..... 25c

One lot of fine high-finish Mohair Brilliantines—In black only; this is one of the most popular dress materials in use, and we offer this fine quality fabric for.. 39c

Another lot of those 50-inch All-Wool Black Serges—The same $1 quality that went so fast last Monday. Price tomorrow..... 50c

CLOAK DEPT.

Such price-cutting was never before attempted. These two lots will be ready at 8:30 Monday morning, and at the price should not last long.

One lot of Ladies' Capes (see display in Wabasha st. window), all this season's styles, and are all full-sweep Capes, nicely trimmed, stylish garments; some lined throughout with silk; the regular prices were from $10 to $12. Monday and Tuesday..... $1.98

Odd Lots of Garments—100 Jackets, Capes, Ulsters, Children's Cloaks, Plush Jackets, odd lines from last season; they were $5.00 and up to $8.00. To close them out quickly the price will be..... 98c

Wash Goods.

All Summer before you to wear light dresses, but only a few days for us to clean out the balance of our fine stock.

All our fine Dimities, Jaconets, Batistes, Marseilles, Figured Piques and Ducks; regular 15c and 20c goods. Price to clear..... 9c

40-inch Irish Lawns—Fast colors; all our 12½c and 15c Scotch Zephyr Ginghams go at..... 7½c

Dimities, Jaconets and Lawns—Neat new stripes and figures; every piece desirable. Price to clear..... 5c

Swiss Muslins—Dotted and figured, colored and white grounds; actual value 10 cents per yard. Will be ready Monday morning at 8:30..... 3c

Black Silks.

No matter what Silk Noise you hear elsewhere, you are always sure to get Real, Genuine Values here.

Black Gros de Londres—Firm and heavy—a true $1.00 value. Monday..... 69c

Black Brocaded Taffeta—24 inches wide—very neat, new designs; will make most exquisite waists and dresses. Our Sale Price 85c

24-inch Black Rhadame — Real $1.00 value. For Monday..... 59c

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT.

Notwithstanding the fact that certain opticians advertise that "they never have charged fancy prices," we filled an oculist's prescription yesterday for $1.45 which they charged $4.00 for. The reader will draw his own conclusions. The best oculists do not care where you get your prescriptions filled, providing they are filled accurately and according to his prescription.

Bring your prescriptions here and have them filled at less than half the prices you have been paying. Accuracy guaranteed. Mr. Tudor's personal attention to every case.

Muslin Underwear.

Ladies' Muslin Chemise—Yokes of insertion, handsomely trimmed with embroidery; regular prices, 75c and 89c. Monday..... 49c

Ladies' Fine Cambric Umbrella Drawers, flounce of embroidery; regular price, $1.00. Monday..... 50c

Children's Ferris Waists in white and drab; sizes from 2 to 10 years. Price. 25c

Clothing Dept.

Look at These Prices on Men's and Boys'

Straw Hats.

$2.50 Straw Hats at Half-Price...$1.25
$2.00 Straw Hats at Half-Price...$1.00
$1.50 Straw Hats at Half-Price... 75c
$1.25 Straw Hats at Half-Price... 63c
$1.00 Straw Hats at Half-Price... 50c
75c Straw Hats at Half-Price... 38c
50c Straw Hats at Half-Price... 25c
34c Straw Hats at Half-Price... 17c
25c Straw Hats at Half-Price... 13c

All Our Light-Weight

Boys' Knee Pants

At the following low prices:

$1.75 and $2 Knee Pants for $1.00
$1.50 Knee Pants for..... 75c
$1.25 Knee Pants for..... 63c
$1.00 Knee Pants for..... 50c
75c Knee Pants for..... 38c
50c Knee Pants for..... 25c

We Have a Few Choice

PALMS

Which we are closing out at extremely Low Prices. It will pay you to see these Plants.

Ladies' Hosiery

Ladies' fine Imported Cotton Hose, with high-spliced heels and toes, fast black, slate, pin stripes, balbriggan or colored tops; regular 35c lines. Monday, 3 pairs for 50c, or per pair.. 19c

Ladies' very strong Fast Black or Tan Color Hose; regular price, 19c. Monday 11c

Children's Bicycle Hose, any size; regular price, 25c. Monday..... 15c

Hardware.

Now is the time to buy your Preserving Kettle. Porcelain-lined Preserving Kettles at reduced prices Monday:

6-qt.	7-qt.	8-qt.	10-qt.	12-qt.	14-qt.
33c	39c	43c	49c	53c	59c

500 4-qt. Preserving Kettles, enameled outside and inside; regular price, 50 cents. Special price..... 35c

Fruit Jar Funnels, with combination strainer; can be used for various purposes; regular selling price, 25c. To introduce them we make the price 10c

Trunks

At Manufacturers' Carload Price.

20 Genuine Canvas Trunks—With large tray, iron bottom and strong rollers; either of 34 or 36-inch, for only.... $2.98

Telescopes

At Reduced Prices.

14-in.	16-in.	18-in.	20-in.	22-in.	24-in.	26-in.
39c	49c	59c	69c	79c	89c	98c

Linens and White Goods.

Our Linen and White Goods Department is the largest and best in the Northwest. You can buy from us with a positive assurance that the prices are the lowest. No misrepresentation here.

White Goods—Everything in our superb stock of White Goods which we have remnants of, consisting mostly of Nainsooks and Satin-Checked Dimities, Lawns, Etc. All go at..... 7½c

Sheeting—50 pieces of heavy 9-4 Bleached Sheeting, the regular 25c article, on sale all this week at only..... 16c

Bed Spreads—Here is a bargain for you. All our very best Crochet White Bed Spreads, very handsome and very large; a regular $1.65 spread, for.... $1.12

Linen Sale—All this week, Napkins, Damasks, Cloths, Towels and everything the honsekeeper needs at cut prices. If you want Linens consult us at once.

Millinery Dept.

Three lots of Sailor Hats to close out on Monday at Half-Price. See our new line of Felt Street and Bicycle Hats—they are the proper thing.

White and Black Sailors Go at Half-Price..... 19c

White, Black and Brown Sailors Go at Half-Price..... 49c

White, Black, Brown and Navy Sailors go at Half-Price..... 75c

We Shortly Open an.... Artists' Material Dept.

Thoroughly stocked with everything used by Artists, at prices that will astonish the people of St. Paul who use these goods.

NORTHWEST LEADS

IN THE PRODUCTION OF REVENUE BY THE BIG RAILROAD SYSTEMS.

EARNINGS SHOW INCREASE.

SOME OF THE LOCAL ROADS REPORT A DECIDED GAIN IN RECEIPTS.

THE TABULATED STATEMENT

Made From an Authentic Compilation—Business Picking Up Everywhere.

A most remarkakle sign of the times lies in the fact, perhaps not generally known, that among all of the railroads of the country those of the Northwest, and especially the lines headquartered at St. Paul, and leading to the immense resources of the Western empire, are leading all others as producers of revenue. Nearly every local road comes to the close of the first six months of 1895 with increased earnings over 1894. Some show very large gains indeed.

The Financial Chronicle recently made an authentic compilation of the earnings of the railways of the United States, which fully bears out the above statement. Placing the Northwestern lines into two groups, they would show up as follows:

INCREASED EARNINGS.

Roads.	1894.	1895.	Increase
Great Northern proper	$4,167,378	$5,230,965	$1,063,587
Eastern Minnesota	399,156	545,189	146,033
Montana Central	689,026	750,045	61,019
Northern Pacific	6,410,079	7,109,809	699,780
Minneapolis & St. Louis	783,314	826,015	42,701

DECREASED EARNINGS.

Roads.	1894.	1895.	Decrease
C., M. & St. P.	$13,678,296	$12,504,278	$1,138,018
Chicago Gt. Western	1,678,066	1,655,647	22,419
B., C. R. & N.	1,762,312	1,739,034	23,278
St. Paul & Duluth	627,083	605,242	21,841

The Canadian Pacific, while not properly in this category of roads, as affecting this territory materially, however, shows up with a decrease of earnings of $578,398. But it is here intended to convey the clear idea that the Northwestern lines of the United States are centainly in a more flourishing condition than for a long time previous. And with the coming season, when the new crop will be ready to be handled, this business should improve still more, and the earnings also still further swelled by the natural increase of business of all sorts owing to the general revival of all commercial and industrial interests.

The Chicago lines have not fared so well, but no cause is assigned. It may be, however, that the new waterways connections of some of the Northwestern lines have cut deep into the traffic of the old lines and materially reduced their revenues. It is little wonder that, with the showing given above, Great Northern stocks should stand at 127 on the open market, and that all manner of rumors seek to connect Mr. Hill with every line now bankrupt or in the hands of receivers.

Other Northwestern lines not mentioned in these groups are presumed not to show any material change in their earnings, and were not quoted in the compilation.

GREAT NORTHERN BUSINESS.

Employes Handling a Rush of Work at Various Points.

Improvement work is still being actively pushed by the Great Northern in various directions. A large force of men it at work at Milaca and at the St. Cloud shops, handling large quantities of material. The division storekeeper's department at St. Cloud will hereafter handle all track supplies for the St. Cloud and Fergus Falls and for the Willmar and Breckenridge divisions. On the Eastern Minnesota, between Elk River and Zimmerman, gravel trains with numerous crews are hauling gravel and making fillings along the roadbed to make it solid for the anticipated heavy traffic.

ACTIVITY ON EVERY SIDE.

Very Notable Signs of Improvement in Business.

Signs of decided and widespread improvement in the general business situation multiply on every hand. Not since the spring of 1893 has there been such activity noted in railway circles. Old works that have been idle two years or more are reopened and resuming work with extra large crews, running night and day. If the transportation companies are making such preparations there must be a staple improvement of the times, as nothing is so sensitive to declining business, and in no other line of enterprise are expenditures husbanded more closely than among the railroads.

Railroad Notes.

The Northern Pacific's steamer Evandale arrived yesterday at Victoria and will make Vancouver today, coming from Yokohama, where she left July 10. She carries 2,850,000 pounds, including 250 bales of silk for Eastern points, and 600,000 pounds for Western points.

Charles W. Gray, of Chicago, Northwestern passenger agent of the Plant system, was a caller among local railroad men yesterday.

Will Abolish Storage Charges.

The Rock Island road will shortly abolish all storage charges on baggage at all their stations excepting union depots that are under joint management. This is a movement worthy of emulation by all railroads and one which will be materially approved of by the traveling public.

Protection of Mexican Trains.

The condition of affairs which has existed from time to time on the Mexican railways has prompted President Diaz to promulgate a special law regarding better protection of railroad trains from the petty attacks which they suffer, including stoning in country places where police protection is not always available. The same law decrees long terms of imprisonment in the case of the many small robberies committed in the theft of iron fittings and other articles from the roads and their equipments.

Name of Station Changed.

A circular issued yesterday from the office of General Superintendent McKenna, of the Great Northern, announces that the station heretofore known as Schrieber's Siding, Clay county, Minnesota, will hereafter be known as Ruthruff. It is five and a half miles south of Moorhead on the main line and is a signal station, having no agent.

ENGLISH A RECLUSE NOW.

Hancock's Running Mate in 1880 Writing a History.

The obscurity which awaits a retired vice president of the United States is proverbial, but it is doubtful if William H. English could have dropped more completely from the public view even if he had been elected vice president when he ran for that office on the ticket with Gen. Hancock, in 1880. For the past ten years Mr. English has been engaged in literary labor that has completely absorbed his attention and made him practically a recluse. After his defeat in the vice presidential race he continued the even tenor of his way at his home in Indianapolis until 1885, when a reunion of the surviving members of the Indiana constitutional convention awakened his interest in the history of the state. The constitutional convention was held in 1850-51 and Mr. English was the principal secretary of the body. He was also the speaker of the first house of representatives that convened under the new constitution.

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

At the reunion of the convention's survivors ten years ago a committee was appointed to carefully collect and preserve data relating to the early history of Indiana, and Mr. English was made chairman. He became intensely interested in the subject, and was soon doing the entire work of the committee. He had not been thus engaged very long before he concluded to write a history of Indiana, and since he has been engaged in the work he has been rarely seen on public occasions, even in Indianapolis. He has traveled extensively through Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and "Old Northwest" in search of historical documents, and has made an intensely valuable collection. He has a "den" on the second floor of the English block, Indianapolis, where he does his writing, and where there is a big fire-proof vault for his valuable documents. He verifies every single statement made in his history, and is as lavish in his expenditure of money as he is of time. It is said that he frequently has five or six assistants aiding him, and that he has expended fully $50,000 in buying historical documents.

Mr. English lacks a few weeks of being seventy-three years old, but is still able to perform a great deal of work, and is enthusiastic over his history of Indiana as a schoolboy would be over a new ball. He is worth between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000, and is said to be the largest individual owner of real estate in the state of Indiana. He is an intimate friend and adviser of Gov. Claude Matthews, of Indiana, and favors him as the next Democratic candidate for president. Despite their difference in politics, he and ex-President Harrison are warm personal friends, and when Mr. Harrison was in power in Washington he materially aided the venerable historian in collecting data obtainable through the state department.

$7,000,000

Is the estimated cost of the new canal now under construction at Sault Ste. Marie, the most wonderful achievement of engineering skill of the nineteenth century. To see it, take advantage of the low excursion rate to Mackinac, the gem of the inland seas. The Soo Line sells round-trip tickets every Tuesday and Friday at $12.50. For full particulars see W. S. Thorn, City Ticket Agent, 398 Robert street, St. Paul, Hotel Ryan.

The Horns of the Dilemma.

Courier-Journal.

If the Republican party adopts sound money as the main issue for 1896, it will be compelled substantially to indorse the Democratic administration. On the other hand, if it embraces McKinleyism, it will have to attack a tariff which its own organs declare is "tributary to American enterprise." Under these circumstances the search for an issue is attended with no little embarrassment.

Hayden Valley

Is a large and beautiful valley among the mountains in Yellowstone Park. It was named after Dr. Hayden, the United States explorer. The Globe second prize winner will ride across it, going from Yellowstone lake to the Grand canyon.

He Has Got Wheels.

Pittsburg Post.

If there was ever any balance in the mind of Mr. Sovereign, the chief functionary of the Knights of Labor, he appears to have lost it in his bombastic proclamation of a boycott against the national banks of the country.

Excelsior Geyser

Is an enormous monster of the geyser species. It only plays once in several years, but then it plays indeed. It throws water, steam and rocks to a height of between 200 and 300 feet. As the Globe second prize winner will see it, it is a lovely lake, with a heaving bosom and large clouds of steam rising from it.

Ah There, Mr. Harrison.

Iowa Register.

It is folly to doubt Harrison's candidacy, and all Republicans who prefer the rule of Republican principles should actively labor to prevent a renomination that would be certain to revive party strife and again invite defeat.

The Ideal American Trip.

Duluth to Buffalo on the steamships "North West" or "North Land." Sail Mondays and Fridays. Round trip tickets to all points east. City offices, No. 199 East Third street, St. Paul; No. 300 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.

To Encourage

Total abstinence the Soo Line will issue round-trip tickets to New York on August 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th at $29.50 from St. Paul. For full particulars see W. S. Thorn, City Ticket Agent, 398 Robert street, St. Paul, Hotel Ryan.

Aren't They Belligerent Now?

Omaha Bee.

If the Cuban revolutionists maintain the conflict until the meeting of congress and show themselves strong enough to continue it indefinitely, it will be a serious question whether they will not have a good claim to recognition as belligerants, if they ask it.

St. Paul Provision Company.

Sugar-cured Hams, per lb., 8c, for Monday and Tuesday.