SAINT PAUL.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

Company E, First infantry, N. G. S. M., will give an "at home" at Armory hall tomorrow evening. Dancing will begin at 8:30.

Concordia Singing society will give a varied concert programme at Mozart hall this evening, including solos, duets and quartettes and choruses by ladies of the society, piano solos and numbers by a mixed chorus of sixty voices.

The Toussaint l'Ouverture Literary Society of St. Peter Claver's Church will meet tomorrow evening. The programme will be as follows: Reading, W. H. Reynolds; dialogue, "The Lovers' Quarrel," Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Banks; song, Miss Alice Chambers; debate, "Resolved, That the United States should not declare for the full coinage of the silver product of American mines independent of any European countries;" affirmative, G. S. Hunton, E. P. Wade, J. H. Dillingham; negative, W. T. Francis, J. H. Loomis, F. L. McGhee.

SUNDAY AT THE HOTELS.

E. R. Conway, of Spokane, is at Hotel Metropolitan.

W. M. Dupre and wife, of Duluth, are at the Ryan.

G. G. Fox, of Janesville, Wis., is registered at the Clarendon.

Henry C. Walsh, of Redfield, S. D., is stopping at the Windsor.

W. A. Southard, of Wahpeton, N. D., is registered at Hotel Metropolitan.

S. T. Harrison and Oscar Mitchell, of Duluth, are registered at the Merchants'.

E. M. Montague, wife and child, of Detroit, are registered at the Clarendon.

W. K. Edgar and J. W. Wyand, of Colorado Springs, Col., are stopping at Hotel Metropolitan.

A. E. Wood and C. M. Ferro and son, of Fargo, N. D., are in the city, guests at the Merchants'.

James Akin, Mrs. D. A. Akin, Miss Dwyer and Dr. W. J. Woodruff, of New York, are at the Ryan.

Misses Emma and Hattie Gartside, Thomas Gartside and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Gartside, all of Winona, are at the Windsor.

ONE OF GERMANY'S SAVANTS.

Dr. Fischer, of Freiburg, Visits St. Paul.

Dr. Henry Fischer, from Freiburg, Baden, Germany, en tour of the world, arrived in St. Paul last evening, and is stopping at the Metropolitan. Dr. Fischer is one of Germany's investigating scientists. He left Hamburg several months since on a pleasure trip, solely, and, he says, considering the fact that he does not understand English, that he is enjoying his visit to the United States very much. When asked what he thinks of the Americans, he simply throws up his hands—words, particularly English words, fail him.

Supreme Court Call Today.

73—Robert F. Fitzgerald, assignee, respondent, vs. State Bank of Duluth, appellant.
133—Emily B. Elliott, respondent, vs. Susan Roche et al., appellants.
140—People's Bank of Minneapolis, appellant, vs. S. K. Howes et al., respondents.
Submitted on Briefs—
226—John Hennessy, respondent, vs. St. Paul City Railway Company, appellant.

RED LAKE LANDS.

Reduced Rates for Those Going to the Reservation.

Charles S. Fee, general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, has issued the following circular, which is self-explanatory:

For the opening of the Red Lake Reservation the Northern Pacific will, on May 12 and 13, sell tickets to Crookston and Red Lake Falls and return at the following rates:

From St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior, $11.75.

From Ashland, $14.40.

Tickets will be of iron-clad, descriptive form. Crookston tickets will be limited to continuous passage in each direction with final limit of May 30, 1896. Red Lake Falls tickets will be limited to two days in each direction and stop over one day in each direction will be allowed, at Crookston; final limit May 30, 1896.

EASY ON THE STRAP.

How Women May Be Easy Even When Clinging to Car Strap.

The American Jewess.

Always face the sides of the car, never the front or rear. When the car starts, lean slightly in the direction in which it is going. When the car is about to stop lean toward the rear. Plant your feet as far apart as you comfortably can. When a car turns a corner incline the body toward inside curve of the rails, and, when feasible, grasp the strap on the side of the car over this inside curve, thus reducing the strain to a minimum. Non-observance of this particular rule is the cause of the frantic clutches and involuntary displays of affection which the standers sometimes bestow upon those seated.

The philosophy of such rules is as follows: You lean toward the direction of the starting car, so that your body, which does not acquire the forward motion simultaneously with the car, shall, so to speak, not be left behind. The starting of the car restores the body to its usual erect posture. You lean toward the rear when the car stops to counteract the forward momentum acquired by the body while the car was in motion. In rounding a curve you lean toward the inside rail to counteract the centrifugal force which tends to throw objects from the center. But the main thing for you to remember is: Always face the sides of the car. These rules are particularly applicable to cable cars, which rarely fail to stop or start without a jerk.

When alighting from the car place the left hand on the brass rod provided for the purpose (I assure you that you light on the railless side), and face the front of the car. Even if the car is still in motion, you are then safe. As for boarding moving cars, I should advise you to wait until your grab is better adapted for higher gymnastics.

In case these rules prove beneficial the women may thank me. Should they be deficient, why, there's the man.

TO THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION

With the Celebrated Republican Flambeau Club.

A special vestibuled train of sleeping cars, dining and baggage cars, will be run from Minneapolis and St. Paul to St. Louis, June 13th via the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY (the popular "Hedrick Route") to accommodate the Republican Flambeau club and their friends throughout the Northwest.

Leave the Twin Cities afternoon of June 13th and arrive St. Louis next day.

This train will be side-tracked at a point within two blocks of the Auditorium Convention Hall, and six minutes' walk to the principal hotels. Passengers desiring to do so can occupy the sleepers during the convention at low rates.

The service, in every particular, will be absolutely first-class, and all may depend upon thoroughly comfortable and pleasant accommodations, both going and returning, and while occupying the cars in St. Louis.

The Republican Flambeau club is composed of leading business and professional men in Minnesota, and their trips to former National Conventions and Inaugurations have always done great credit to the Northwest.

The railroad rate is one fare for the round trip. For exact information as to sleeping car rates and accommodations, meals, etc., address Frank P. Nantz, Secretary Republican Flambeau club, 604 Oneida Block, Minneapolis, or J. T. Conley, Assistant General Passenger Agent C., M. & St. P. Ry., St. Paul.

A SOLACE.

It's pleasant to be front man in the choir;
To sort o' stand out ez a leader,
To have all thet tuneful persuasion an' fire
That'll win back the doubting seceder.
But in this here existence, we can't, poor or rich,
Decide on the path that before us,
And some kin stand up an' sing solos an' sich,
While others must jine in the chorus.

It's the low trailin' vine thet in safety endures
The storm when the haughty are broken;
It isn't the hero that oft'nest secures
A true-hearted friendship's dear token.
When envious sneers are launched ruthless and free,
When the venomous darts whistle o'er us,
Why, between you an' me, it's a comfort ter be
Jes' a feller thet jines in the chorus.
—Washington Star.

Asking for Information.

Truth.

Wife—A letter in a square envelope, marked private, came for you this morning.

Husband—Is that so? Who was it from?

DRIVEN FROM HOME

FRANCIS B. DORAN, THE ROMANTIC ACTOR, STARS IN A NEW PLAY.

FLEES FROM SPOILSMEN.

SEEKING REFUGE IN THE WILDS OF—WELL, HE DID NOT SAY.

WILL REMAIN AT LEAST A WEEK.

So That the Hungry Hordes Must Remain Hungry for That Time at Least.

Mayor-elect Doran has left St. Paul. He left quietly, but that does not mean he will not return. On the other hand, he will certainly be back. When? He didn't tell the Globe, but he will not return until he has thought it all over and about made up his mind which one of the scores of applicants for each place he will select.

Mr. Doran's success has been a most unpleasant surprise. While he knew that he would be hounded by the hungry office-seekers, he thought they would wait a few days until he could gain a full appreciation of where he was at. But they didn't. Before he got to his office Wednesday, the buttonholing began, and has kept up ever since. He told his troubles to Capt. McCardy and ex-Gov. McGill Thursday afternoon, and the ex-governor smiled.

"This will keep up for months, Mr. Doran," said he. "When I was elected governor, for six months after my inauguration—inauguration, mind you, not election—I was unable to do a thing but give up all my time to office-seekers. They came in ones and twos and scores and delegations. That is the way you will find it. The chances are the longer you are in office the worse it will be."

Mr. Doran left the little party feeling sad. He thought it all over, and finally decided to quietly leave town. He did not tell the Globe where he was going, and he did not tell anybody else that he was going at all. He has taken care to cover up his tracks so that the most anxious man for office will be unable to reach him personally, by letter or by telegram. In the meantime the office-seekers will have a chance to compare notes and then decide that nobody has any chance to get a position except he who is jollying himself.

CAPT. HARDACRE'S SECRET.

Light on His Success as a Fisherman.

Most Minnesota fishermen know Capt. George M. Hardacre, of St. Paul, the veteran angler who has dropped his hook into nearly every stream and lake of any consequence in Minnesota, and the following communication to a Stillwater newspaper will be read with interest:

For many years the phenomenal luck of George Hardacre in catching large strings of black bass has been a cause of wonder to other fishermen who, while equally industrious, would not even be rewarded with a "rise." They might throw in at the same place, and while George would pull out a nice bass, nothing would occur to disturb the serenity of the other fellow's frog. Of course this was very annoying, and some jealous chap started the rumor that Hardacre had some farmers engaged to catch bass for him during the week and then keep the fish in a large crate until Saturday night, when he would come out from St. Paul and attach them to his string.

This story was exploded, however, when several reputable fishermen, Jack McCarthy, Gus Schuttinger, John Nethaway and others, investigated and reported on the same. The secret leaked out last winter, however, and in this way: George was seized with a severe attack of asthma, and, believing his end to be approaching, he called a mutual friend to his bedside and imparted the secret to him, on condition that it should not be made public until his death. But to the great satisfaction of his many friends, George recovered, but his confidant finally gave his secret away, and now I offer it for publication, with the firm belief in its authenticity.

About nine years ago Mr. Hardacre went to the Hot Springs for his health, and, after being there several days, he decided to try the bass fishing in that locality. After fishing up and down a small stream without success, he finally concluded that either there were no fish there or it must be the wrong season to catch them, and he was about to return to his hotel when on looking up he beheld a lone fisherman, a typical Arkansas native, pulling the fish in as fast as he could throw out. He walked up to where the stranger was, and inquired why he had had such success when the fish wouldn't bite anywhere else along the stream. The native, seeing that George was a stranger, became confidential, and said:

"I don't want the secret to leak out among the folks here, but I don't mind telling you, as you are from the North. Last winter I tried to cross this here run with a load of wheat, and as the ice wasn't very thick I broke through. I tell ye, stranger, I was mighty glad to save the team and wagon, leaving the wheat at the bottom of the run. I never thought nothing of it until several months ago, when I came along the stream fishing. I couldn't get a bite until I struck this spot, and then the bass fairly fought for the hook and I caught all I could carry. I looked into the water and found that this place fairly swarmed with minnows, devouring the wheat, and then, of course, the larger fish were there devouring the minnows and incidentally getting a wheat sandwich—and fish are just as fond of a change of diet as humans."

When George returned home he at once "planted" several bushels of wheat in different spots in Lake Elmo, and the result was more than up to all expectations.

CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY.

Its Annual Sermon Preached at the People's Church.

Hon. John Woodbridge, a Chicago lawyer and orator, occupied the platform at the People's church yesterday morning, the meeting being the annual one in the interest of the Children's Home Society of Minnesota. Mr. Woodbridge, who is president of the national society, made an eloquent address in behalf of this especial branch of philanthropic work, and was listened to with interest by a large congregation.

REDUCTION WAS DENIED.

Conference of Twin City Jobbers and Trunk Line Association Was Fruitless.

Yesterday afternoon General Freight Agent Clark, of the Omaha road; General Manager Plough, of the St. Paul & Duluth, and a number of prominent jobbers from St. Paul and Minneapolis returned from New York city. The purpose of their visit East was to secure, if possible, a reduction of the scale rate from 84 to 75 cents on all through freight west from New York to the Twin Cities. The gentlemen attended a three days' session of the Trunk Line association, lake managers and Western railroad lines, where the application came up for consideration and was derided. It is understood, however, that this action is not final, and that the request will again be considered by the railroads at an early day.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

How H. F. Phelps Seems to Interpret Them.

The subject discussed by Pastor H. F. Phelps, at the Wacouta Street chapel, was as follows: "The Signs of the Times: What Do These Things Mean?" The following are some of the points made by the speaker;

These are most stirring times. Almost every day the historian can make record of momentous events. So deeply do these events affect the world of mankind, that were we to search the Bible through, no text could be found more appropriate, or more significant, than the words of Christ, in Luke xxi., 25, 26, where, after speaking of certain signs that were to occur before His coming to earth again, signs in the sun, the moon and the stars, He says: "And upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking for those things which are coming on the earth." Though spoken more than 1,800 years ago, here we find an exact word picture of the times in which we now live; and as the unfolding of the buds and early flowers is the harbinger of coming spring, so may these things be looked upon as omens of the coming of the Just One.

The second advent of Christ is an event more generally admitted and believed today, though as to the manner of that coming there is not so much of an agreement. It is not so much the purpose of this discourse to discuss that coming, of which the day and hour are not revealed, as to notice a few of the many signs by which the world may know when it is near.

The universal cry of peace is noted in Scripture as a precursor of sudden destruction, while the many war-like preparations are most startling and bespeak the battle of the great day. If we are to judge of the laxity of divorce laws, and the corruption of our cities, it would look as if the times of Noah and Sodom were again upon us, which Christ himself said would precede His coming in glory.

INSPECTOR OF FISHERIES.

Mr. Wilcox, of Washington, En Route to Oregon.

W. A. Wilcox, general agent of the United States fish commission, arrived in St. Paul yesterday, en route to the Columbia river fisheries in Oregon. His business is to report the condition and compile statistics concerning the fisheries in American waters. Last year he inspected the entire Mississippi river basin and tributaries in which fish have been planted. His visit has nothing to do with Uncle Sam's fish business in this state.

Saratoga, N. Y., and Return.

May 18th to 25th the Soo Line will sell round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good until June 6th. Call early and get full particulars. Soo Line office, 398 Robert St. (Ryan Hotel).

THE NEW SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Scotland's Novelist's Name Handed Down in the Direct Line.

New York Tribune.

The recent cable dispatch announcing the approaching elevation of young Walter Maxwell Scott to the dignity of knighthood is not only an occurrence of peculiar importance to readers, but of special interest to New Yorkers who have had, on two occasions, the pleasure of meeting in this city the father and mother of the young man who is to receive the rare, if not unique, honor of being knighted solely for the accomplishments of a great-great-grandfather.

The deep affection with which Sir Walter Scott is held in the hearts of all Englishmen is evidenced by the fact that through generations, in spite of the absence of the male line, his name has been perpetuated to the present day by court degrees, permitting the daughters of his descendants to hold the name of their great ancestor on their own marriage. In New York Hon. and Mrs. Joseph Maxwell-Scott are known by many; they visited America in 1885 and 1887. On both trips they were for some time the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. C. de Garmendia, and received courtesies from many representative New Yorkers. Their second visit was spent mostly in Florida, where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin W. Smith, of Boston, at St. Augustine. On their return to Abbotsford they were profuse in returning hospitality to their American friends, who enjoyed at their splendid home many house parties, comprising leaders in the social, political, ecclesiastical and literary life of England.

The mother of the present Mrs. Mary Monica Maxwell-Scott died when she was a child. Sir Walter's daughter Sophia had married John Lockhart, the historian. Three children were born to them. The youngest married James Hope, who, by act of parliament, took the name of Hope-Scott. They also had three children, of whom the sole survivor is Mary Monica, the present Mrs. Scott. To her have fallen not only the splendid estates of Abbotsford, but also the honor of perpetuating the name of her famous ancestor.

The father of Mary Monica married in 1860, as his second wife, Lady Victoria Howard, the eldest sister of the present Duke of Norfolk. Mr. Hope-Scott was a man of high position in the legal and financial worlds, and, having won the confidence of the late Duke of Norfolk, was upon his death made joint guardian with the widowed duchess of the present duke and his sisters. Thus young Mary Monica spent much of her early life at Arundel castle, the ancestral home of the Norfolks, and here she was carefully reared, surrounded by all the stately luxury and magnificence of one of the finest residences in the world. The present Duke of Norfolk is an ardent Roman Catholic, and secular head of that church in England. From Mr. Hope-Scott's intimate relations with the present duke he soon became a convert to that faith. Mary Monica was also trained in it, and enjoyed the companionship of Cardinal Newman, Cardinal Manning, and the most distinguished men of the religious world.

Her debut in society was made the occasion of special formalities. She was presented at court by her aunt, the Duchess of Buccleuch, when the queen was particularly charmed by the personal beauty of the young girl. Her distinction, combined with her unaffected nature, soon made her a great favorite. On one occasion the queen kissed the astonished debutante on both cheeks, before the whole court, exclaiming: "Here is all we have left of Sir Walter!"

After a season of great brilliancy in London she returned to Arundel Castle to meet her fate. Descending the staircase of the great hall, as she entered it on her arrival, was Joseph Maxwell, just arrived for a week's visit. The young people were constantly together thereafter, and when he departed to join his regiment at Gibraltar he made no secret of the impression made upon his heart. The following winter they met again in Algiers, where Mary Monica was staying with the Duchess of Norfolk, and there their betrothal was formally arranged. The wedding took place in the great chapel of Arundel, and two years after their first meeting the young heiress of Abbotsford and her handsome young husband installed themselves on that beautiful historical estate, amid the bell-ringings, bonfires and triumphal arches which celebrated the joy of the tenantry that the charming young chatelaine had entered into her own.

The present moster of Abbotsford, Hon. Joseph Maxwell-Scott, is a younger brother of Lord Herries, of Everingham Park. The later is unmarried, and consequently both Mr. Maxwell-Scott and the coming Sir Walter stand in the direct line to inherit the title and splendid estates of Lord Herries. The family consists of seven children. Walter has been carefully trained for the army. Malcolm, the secod son, will enter the navy. Then follow Josephine, now entering society at the age of 19; Alice, 14; Michael, 12; Margaret, 9, and Herbert, a rollicksome youngster of 4 years. Mr. Maxwell-Scott's brothers, Hon. William and Walter Maxwell, have both made several visits to this country. Private letters have been received recently in New York to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell-Scott are anticipating another visit to this country, and this time with their distinguished kinsman, the Duke of Norfolk.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure dyspepsia, bloating, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, constipation, and every form of stomach trouble, safely and permanently, except cancer of the stomach. Sold by druggists at 50 cents, full sized package.

COMO IS THRONGED

WARM A[illegible]NY'S WEATHER DRAW[illegible]ANDS TO THE SPOT.

PROBABLY FOUR THOUSAND

VISITORS ENJOYED THE RUSTIC BEAUTIES OF ST. PAUL'S BREATHING PLACE.

SCHIFFMAN FOUNTAIN BASE

Is Already Being Prepared for the Reception of Its Artistic Burden This Month.

The parks and other pleasure and hot weather resorts caught the St. Paul populace yesterday. The elevated temperature of the past few days was in a great measure responsible for this, though the desire to get out in the early summer days and breathe the pure air of the suburban resorts seems to be a part of the average mortal's nature. Some enjoy boating and others can have all kinds of rest and enjoyment walking on the park grasses when the "sparrow cop" is not in sight. Still others spend a delightful Sunday sprinkling the lawn and letting little driblets of squirt from the back end of the hose wet their best dresses or trousers, as the case may be. But the large majority are just content to get away from the city and breathe the unpolluted ozone found only beyond the city's confines.

At least 4,000 people must have visited Lake Como yesterday. From 10 o'clock in the morning until late in the afternoon, when the clouds gathered and threatened a ducking, all cars were loaded going to the lake and the handsome park. Of course, where such a number of people are gathered together, there were incidents of a more or less serious and amusing nature. A sticky-faced kid fell into the lake from the dock early in the afternoon, and a "scorcher" was pursued and halted by one of the mounted "sparrows."

For the first time this season, the bicycle boat was shoved into the water, and a young lady in "knickers" was the first one to mount it. That was when the sticky-faced kid fell into the lake. He was so thoroughly engrossed in watching the young lady "scorch" out into the lake that he walked right off the dock. The novel sight attracted hundreds of sight-seers along the shore.

The cycle boat was kept out for several hours, but after the young lady in "knickers" retired about 90 per cent of the audience drifted off into the park. The possibilities of the cycle boat in the future were for the remainder of the day an interesting topic of conversation with the hundreds of wheelers present at the park. Some maintained that not many years would elapse before there would be cycle canals along the streets of the principal cities. One cycler, with an eye single to the water cycle's practical utility, inelegantly remarked that it would "help wonderfully in the work of sewer laborers—they could travel so much easier." The ill-smelling suggestion was treated with the silent contempt it deserved. It is the intention of the cycle boat managers within the next two weeks to have a water cycle race on Lake Harriet. Six young ladies will participate.

Speaking of the general appearance of Lake Como park, park custodians as a rule have a weakness for cutting the grass about every other day. Lake Como park is no exception. The place had yesterday a clean-shaven appearance that was inartistic and out of harmony with the general surroundings.

Some men would look pretty ragged if they neglected to visit the barber regularly, but with possibly a few exceptions, beards are not in the same class with park grass.

The park board is having built a foundation for the beautiful fountain presented to the park by Dr. R. Schiffman last season. It will be erected a short distance from the park entrance, down on the level stretch back from the lake, and when it is in place it will make the spot the most attractive one in the park. The fountain, which is modeled after one in Paris, will be in operation and delighting park visitors in another three weeks.

Yesterday may be said to have been the first day on which the parks attracted any large number of visitors. If the thousands who enjoyed themselves yesterday are any criterion by which to judge future Sundays during the summer, they will give happiness to multitudes during the hot summer months.

BURDENS OF LIFE.

Rev. J. F. Stout Tells the Secret of Shifting Them.

Rev. J. Frank Stout preached at First M. E. church Sunday morning from Psalms lv., 22: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He shall sustain thee." He said in part:

Burdens of every kind are in the world to stay. Sorrow, pain, disappointment and despair are here in part because of sin and in part because they help in the development of the individual character. There is a large assortment of burdens ready fitted to the hearts of men, and to these many are added by the imperfect relations of human life. The exactions of government when pushed beyond righteousness, and the competition for place in society have done much to add to a load already heavy enough, which has been threatening to crush out the joy of life. Responsibility, too, has had its weight, and worry has more than anything helped to slow the step, and change hope to hopelessness and activity to sloth. The text gives a divine solution to the problem of human burdens; a command and a promise. The command we must obey, and in the promise we must trust.

There are, however, two limitations to the possibility of obedience: First, we cannot change the facts of human suffering, for they are unchangeable, and life in their presence cannot be what it might be if removed from under their shadow, and yet these facts are not necessarily evil, they may indeed work good. Second, personal responsibility cannot be thrown off the shoulder on which God has laid it. The soul under orders may juggle with his conscience, as did Jonah, but he cannot find rest until he cries out against the wickedness of Nineveh; or, he may take up his rod as did Moses and face the perils of Egypt that he may do the work to which he is called. This, however, can be done after we have allowed these limitations—He can cast all worry on the Lord, by cultivating a healthful faith that is not overcome by obstacles, but moves out on the assumption that God will give grace and power to the man under orders to do that which he has been commanded to undertake. This attitude is independent of circumstances, and is the result of a triumphant inner life.

Worry is one of our worst enemies. It has a magic of its own, it waves its wand, and lo, joy is turned to sorrow, day to night, hope to despair. Its magic is anything but good. Our society is cursed by worry; we are not satisfied with anything that is. It is either too hot or too cold, too dry or too wet; people are either too coarse or too fine; churches are either too stately or too common; choirs are too professional or too amateur; preachers are too loud or too quiet, too dignified or too common, too old or two young; indeed, everything is too. This plaint is practically often heard to the sorrow of every one that knows the singer. The antidote is a helpful faith which has a magic of its own. It waves its wand and sorrow is turned into joy, the midnight of doubt to the morning of rest, the blackness of despair to blessed hope, the wail of the pessimist to the song of trust.

The text indicates the very method by which God removes burdens; he sustains under necessary loads and delivers from the unnecessary. What God does is not so much in the line of changing facts as in uplifting the objects of suffering, the bearers of burdens so they may easily bear their loads, upheld by the grace of God. Stephen upheld and spiritually exalted while dying at the hands of his enemies is a better type of divine help than the closing of the mouths of the lions to save the life of Daniel.

The whole question really comes to be a matter of spiritual help growing out of right relations to God and truth and self.

The church is full of invalids, to whom the "grasshopper" would be a burden, when it ought to be filled with men who, filled and upheld by the helpful intaking of divine power, might be able with Samson to bear off the gates of Gaza and find them no burden to their splendid strength.

"He will sustain." If He orders to climb the height He will give quickness of eye and strength of limb so that thou mayst stand upon the summit. If He sends thee against the giant He shall aid in selecting the pebble, in balancing the sling, and direct the flashing missile to its place. Whatever He bids thee do He will sustain thee in doing it. He will bear thy burdens and at the same time help thee to be true to thine own responsibilities.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Eugene W. Presbrey, the well-known teacher of dramatic art in Sargent's Academy of Dramatic Arts, New York city, gives his pupils systematic courses in nature. Mr. Presbrey explains his plans as follows:

"My theory of teaching pupils to act is that, like the artist, they must go to nature," Mr. Presbrey said, "and that first, last and always they should go to that model. Like the painter, the actor does not create; he reproduces, and his weapons are physical dexterity and imagination. The painter acquires physical cultivation by teaching his brain to follow his hand without conscious effort, and the same is true of the actor's control of his body to express his meaning. Imagination is the result of multiplied observation, and through observation the artist creates in his own brain a storehouse from which to draw. The senses are the doors to the great storehouse, and nothing comes out of that storehouse which has not been put into it. Only when the observation of the artist or the actor has enriched his brain with this material can he have any source to draw from. Acting is the endeavor of one individual to convey an impression of another individuality, and the life study which I teach to our students in the school is the same as that which the painter follows.

"After that, just as a painter learns the physical means of his art, we teach the students their technical requirements as actors. Instead of the pencil and the brush we have every muscle of the body. The analogy is the same throughout all their preparation. In the place of straight-line drawing for the control of the hand, we begin by recording all observable movements of the fingers without regard to their meaning, then of the whole hand, the arm, the shoulder, the head, the feet, and the body. All of these movements must be from actual observation. After months of this training the student is allowed to add words and present finished sketches of character involving half a dozen persons and requiring fifteen or twenty minutes to exhibit. The students are not told what to study after their first weeks. The method in its essence is very simple. They learn to focus their eyes and ears wherever they may be, and so become abnormal observers of life. They have note-books, and record their observations.

"In the three years of trial given to the experiment in the school the results have proved most valuable. I know of no way so quickly to break away the outer shell of diffidence which is natural to most human beings, and to improve memory or impart self-control. The students observe life in their homes, in the streets, in the courts and the hospitals, and they take life and nature in all these places as their models."

* * *

"My adaptation of 'Gismonda' was the one thing which the New York papers condescended to praise. They never miss an opportunity of criticising me and sitting down on me, but they did consent to praise my adaptation. Not that they liked the play or admitted that they did. When I put it on in New York the critics said it was the worst play they had been in New York for I don't know how long. But now? Oh, now that Sarah is playing it, it is a 'beautiful play!'

"Sarah is a great artist, and I admire her genius. I can't say that I have any fondness for her personality, however. She has been saying very unpleasant and uncalled-for things about me lately, and naturally I don't like it. In her interviews she said she understood that my 'Gismonda' was 'rotten.' Well, inasmuch as she was indebted to me for the privilege of playing it here at all, it seems to me that common courtesy would have kept her from saying such a thing. She hadn't seen me herself, and had no opinion of her own to express, so I don't think it was excusable."

* * *

Sol Smith Russell arrived at his home in Minneapolis last Friday to spend his vacation of five months in and about Minneapolis with his family. He closed his season two weeks ago and will reopen Sept. 21 in Milwaukee with a new play. He goes to Chicago next week to attend the performance of "The Rivals" by the all-star company, and also to attend a breakfast in honor of Joseph Jefferson.

* * *

Once in Paris Edmund Kean took his wife to see Talma in "Orestes." He was provoked at finding her cold in the presence of such tremendous acting. "You don't understand the thing," he urged. "Nohting was ever like him. He is worth both me and John Kemble put together."

When, however, the mad scene was reached, Mrs. Kean was completely won over, and she became as rapturous as she had before been indifferent. "I never saw anything to compare with it," she exclaimed.

"Humph!" grunted the now piqued Kean, "I think I could do better than that. Only wait till you see my mad scene."

This fable teaches that it is a difficult thing to please a star.

* * *

Duse saw Henry Irving act and sent him the following indorsement, signed by all the members of the company: "Sir Henry Irving: The dramatic company of Signora Eleanora Duse, inspired by your lofty art, hold it a duty, to which is added their personal delight, to express to you their sense of high admiration and gratitude for having revealed to the minds of aliens, through your great talent, and by the proud flights of your genius, the sweet idioms of your Shakespeare. They pray you further to present to Miss Ellen Terry, your valued and worthy comrade, the homage of their respectful admiration."

* * *

"El Capitan," Sousa's new comic opera, which exploits De Wolf Hopper, is drawing crowded houses in New York city. The opera is considered a novelty in its line.

* * *

John Hare, the English comedian, who has just closed his first American tour, has these kind words to say about American audiences and American managers:

"One of my greatest pleasures in America has been to note everywhere the desire to welcome anything that is pure and wholesome in the drama, as opposed to the impure and meretricious. 'A Pair of Spectacles' has been received everywhere enthusiastically, and I have attributed this fact to its general purity. Robertson's plays are always hailed with satisfaction, I believe, principally on this account—because they are pure and wholesome. That which makes people who go to the theater come from it feeling bright and happy must be in the long run the most successful for the manager and the artist, and I believe its production will always be the best paying policy. There is a great future for the English and American drama, and the purest of the plays will meet that future the soonest.

"I would like to say one thing before closing this interview," said Mr. Hare, "and that is, to give my evidence of the extraordinary liberality and sympathy of the American theatrical manager. I have been ill, as you know, both here and in Chicago, with the result that theaters have had to be closed, at great expense to the managers. They have lost a good deal of money through this misfortune of mine, as I have myself; but in both cases the managers have been both heartily sympathetic and liberal in accepting their losses without making me feel unhappy. They could have made my own losses much more severe than they have been had they chosen to insist on their business rights under the laws, but instead their only concern has seemed to be about my condition, as it affected myself, with no thought of its effect on their own interests. Such treatment as this makes me feel their debtor to a large extent, and I want to acknowledge now the obligations which I feel toward them."

Mr. Hare will not play in London when he returns, and will not be seen on the stage again until he reaches here next fall to make his second tour under the direction of Charles Frohman. He says he needs a long rest, and he means to take it. When he comes back he will appear in his old characters in the Robertson plays and also in his present repertory.

Any Fish Story

Is true of fishing along the "Soo Line." Call and see this season's bulletin just issued. Reduced rates for parties. "Soo Line" Office, 398 Robert street (Hotel Ryan).

ONE MORE DROWNED

A SECOND SUNDAY DISASTER OCCURS AT THE FOOT OF CHESTNUT STREET

UNFORTUNATE LOUIS GREEN.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD NEGRO BOY A VICTIM OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

HEROIC JOHNNY CUMMINGS

Tried to Rescue the Drowning Boy at the Peril of His Own Death.

Louis Green, a colored boy ten years old, was drowned in the Mississippi river, a short distance below Chestnut street, yesterday afternoon. Efforts were made to find the body, but up to a late hour it had not been recovered.

The accident occured about 4:30, while young Green and several companions were in bathing. All of the boys had left the water, with the exception of Green. He could not swim and had been timidly paddling about in shallow water, but as the other boys were dressing themselves, Green ventured beyond his depth and was borne down stream by the swift current. He struggled hard to keep himself afloat and called despairingly to his companions for aid. Johnny Cummings, the ten-year-old son of Matron Cummings, of the central police station, sprang into the water and swam to the assistance of the drowning boy. As he reached Green's side he was seized about the neck and both boys went down together. Cummings came to the surface and reached the shore, but Green was not seen again.

The dead boy's mother, who lives at 415 Carroll street, was informed of the accident by the Rondo street police authorities, as was also Coroner Whitcomb. Young Green was a member of the choir of St. Peter Clavers' church, and was to have received his confirmation next Sunday.

HIS LIFE NOT WORTH TEN CENTS.

Small Value Put Upon It by a Man Who Was Saved From Drowning.

San Francisco Post.

A fat man carrying a gun and leading a dog made a dash down Market street for the Oakland ferry boat. He could have caught it if he had walked quietly along, but he became excited, and old Time commenced having fun with him. The dog would run on the wrong side of telegraph poles and hydrants and tangle up his chain in the legs of pedestrians. By the time spent in apologizing and untangling the dog he was delayed until the little gate closed in his face. Then he ran around to the big gate, dodged around a mail wagon, and made a run for the boat. The deck hands raised the apron and the boat moved slowly out, but he was determined to catch it, and, gripping his gun and dog chain a little tighter, made a run and sprang into the air. The boat was only six feet away, but the dog balked the apron. The hunter stopped in the middle of his leap, his feet flew out toward the steamer, and he dropped into the bay like a load of hay. A small boy who was fishing from the wharf dropped his pole, splashed into the water, and towed the fat man to a pile, where he clung till a boatman pulled him out.

"My boy, you saved my life," he exclaimed, enthusiastically, as he kicked the dog and tried to wring the water out of his shotgun. "Let me reward you."

He thrust his hand into his clammy pocket and fished out a wet ten-cent piece. "There, my boy; take that, but don't spend it foolishly."

"No, sir; I can't take it, sir." The boy pushed the generous hand aside. "I didn't earn it."

"Why, you saved my life, boy."

"Yes, I know it, sir; but it ain't worth 10 cents!"

Free and Comfortable.

The Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) has added to its generous treatment of travelers Free Through Chair Car Service between Minneapolis, St. Paul, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City. This gives this line the business. Maple Leaf Ticket Offices, corner Robert and Fifth streets and Union Depot, St. Paul.

FEW HOLD THE SECRET.

Manufacture of India Paper Is Not Likely to Become Universal.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The marvelous Oxford India paper was first introduced in 1875. Since then it has revolutionized the Bible and prayer book trade, and it is now used for all the more popular devotional books throughout the world. In the year 1841 an Oxford graduate is said to have brought home from the far East a small fold of extremely thin paper, which was manifestly more opaque and tough for its substance than any paper then manufactured in Europe. He presented it to the Clarendon press. The late Thomas Combe, who had only recently been appointed printer to the university, found it to be just sufficient for twenty-four copies of the smallest Bible then in existence—diamond 24-mo.—and printed an edition of that number, which bore the date of 1842. These books were barely a third of the usual thickness, and, although as much as $100 apiece was offered for them, no copies were sold, and they were presented to the queen and other distinguished persons.

All efforts to trace the paper to its source were futile, and as years rolled on the circumstance was forgotten. But early in 1874 a copy fell into the hands of Arthur E. Miles, who showed it to Mr. Frowde, and experiments were at once set on foot at the Oxford university paper mills with the object of producing a similar paper. The first attempts were failures, but success was achieved, and Aug. 24, 1875, an edition of the diamond 24-mo. Bible, similar in all respects to the twenty-four copies printed in 1842, were placed on sale. This was the first Oxford Bible published by Mr. Frowde. The feat of compression was looked upon as astounding, the demand was enormous, and before very long 250,000 copies had been sold. The paper when subjected to severe rubbing instead of breaking into holes assumed a texture resembling chamois leather, and a strip only three inches wide was found able to suport twenty-five pounds without yielding. The secret of its manufacture, it may be said, is known to only three living beings.

Won-

derful, exclaimed a druggist, how the people stick to Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a customer buys something else for a trial he is sure to insist upon Hood's the very next time. The people know that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Forty Million Dollars

of surplus is behind the *guarantees* in the new policy of The Equitable Life Assurance Society—and there are a great many guarantees.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 120 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WILKES & SHEPARD, MANAGER, PIONEER PRESS BLDG., St. Paul, Minn., and 404 GUARANTY LOAN BLDG., Minneapolis, Minn.

RELIABLE PATTERNS.

Guaranteed to Fit if Proper Size is Given.

We have made an arrangement with one of the oldest and most reliable Paper Pattern houses in New York, which enables us to offer our readers standard and perfect-fitting patterns of the very latest and newest designs.

These patterns are retailed in stores at from 20 to 40 cents. We have made arrangements whereby we can offer them at the extremely low price of 10 cents.

A paper pattern of any size, of this illustration, may be obtained by sending your name and address, number and size of pattern desired, together with 10 cents for each pattern, to the Pattern Department of

THE GLOBE, St. Paul, Minnesota.