SAINT PAUL.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

John F. Lorenz, son of the late Joseph Lorenz, died yesterday at the home of his mother, 377 Iglehart street.

Mrs. Mary O'Leary, wife of C. J. O'Leary, died yesterday afternoon at her home, 400 Goodrich avenue. The funeral will be held from the residence tomorrow morning at 8:30, followed by services at St. James' church at 9.

The West side organization in the interests of the coming G. A. R. encampment will meet this evening at 8 o'clock at the rooms of the West Side Cycle and Chess club, over Madson's drug store, corner Concord and State streets. A large attendance of the residents of the ward is desired.

M. Alpheus Burns, son of W. H. Burns, of Laurel avenue, who graduated recently with honors from the medical department of the state university, has been appointed assistant surgeon at the city hospital, Minneapolis, taking up his new duties after a hot weather vacation.

THE BUSY WORLD.

C. E. Chapman, an attorney of Fergus Falls, with his son, stopped at the Windsor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Walker, of Tacoma, were at the Ryan yesterday enroute to Boston.

A. G. Boyer, with his wife and two children, were at the Windsor yesterday enroute to the East. Mr. Boyer is a resident of Japan.

Guests at the Merchants' yesterday: Justin Berkin and Miss Lena Olsen, Morris; N. L. Bailey, Hastings; L. F. Mathews and wife, Ashland.

George H. Crosby and H. Richards, both of Chicago, accompanied by their families, were at the Ryan yesterday. They will make a tour of the Northwest.

Mlle. Rhea and companion were registered at the Ryan yesterday. The company, of which the actress is the star, is playing the smaller Northwestern cities.

W. H. McCall, of Dover, N. H.; H. P. Svendsen, of Stillwater; Harry S. Vincent, of Fort Dodge, Io., and H. S. Judson, of Morris, were guests of the Windsor yesterday.

Proclamation.

To Our Depositors and Others:

The next semi-annual interest term of the Savings Bank of St. Paul commences July 1, 1896. Deposits in sums of $5 and upwards deposited on or before July 10, 1896, will draw six months' interest Jan. 1, 1897. One dollar deposits received. Fifth and Jackson streets.

STATE FEDERATION COUNCIL.

Labor Delegates Meet to Effect a Permanent Organization.

The council of the Minnesota State Federation of Labor met yesterday afternoon at Assembly hall for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization. Ed B. Lott, of the local Brotherhood of Bookbinders' union, was unanimously chosen as chairman, and Ed Paterson, of the boot and shoemakers' organization, was elected secretary. The matter of printing the proceedings of the late state convention was discussed, but finally laid over until this evening, when a meeting will be held at the same place.

* * *

The executive board of Typographical Union No. 30 met at Assembly hall at 3 p. m. yesterday. Resolutions were drawn up for submission to the publishers' association, and considerable other business which had accumulated was transacted.

* * *

The Labor day committee, consisting of Harry Franklin, chairman; Ed B. Lott, J. F. Krieger, H. W. Dennett, Ed Christopherson, F. J. Boyle, J. H. Becker, F. Pampusch, K. H. Beckford, Kate Keating and Maggie McClure, will meet at Assembly hall Tuesday evening to make preliminary arrangements for the celebration in September.

* * *

The bakers' union will hold their annual picnic at Fort Snelling park Saturday of this week. Music will be furnished by their own band. Refreshments will be served, and dancing and other festivities indulged in.

* * *

The Brotherhood of Bookbinders' union hold their quarterly meeting Wednesday evening. Ed B. Lott, the union's delegate to the international convention at St. Louis, will make his report, and the reports of the treasurer and other officers will be submitted.

HOME MISSION ANNUAL.

Interesting Services at the German Methodist Church.

Special services were held at the Dayton's Bluff German M. E. church, Maple and Fourth streets, last evening, commemorative of the ninth anniversary of the Woman's Home Missionary society. The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. H. F. Lange, pastor of the church, who was followed in a scripture reading by Mrs. Lange, the president of the missionary society. Four little girls sang a missionary song in a pleasing manner, after which Mrs. Schlattman briefly reviewed the work of the society during the last year.

"Der Wer Sind Diese Weis Geschmickt" was rendered in German by a mixed choir of twenty voices, when Mrs. Lange introduced Miss Blackstock, of Tokio, Japan, who gave an interesting account of her work as a missionary in the girls' school at Tokio, and also of the practice of Buddism as it exists among the Japanese of today. Miss Blackstock concluded her address with an appeal for augmented effort on the part of Christians and Christian nations in sending the Gospel to the inhabitants of heathen countries.

The missionary society is composed of fifty members of the church congregation and last year out of its own resources contributed $60 to the cause of foreign missions.

MARRIED TWO MONTHS.

William Rhodes Keeps a Secret All Right.

The friends of William Rhodes, for several years one of the popular employes of the Omaha general offices, will be surprised to learn that Mr. Rhodes has been a benedict for two months. He returned from Ashland, Wis., last week, and announced the fact. Two months ago Mr. Rhodes and Miss Arnell, of Ashland, were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents in that city. The young people decided to keep their marriage a secret for a short time, and such has been their success that none but a few intimate friends were aware of it having taken place.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes will reside in St. Paul, where they will be at home at 583 Pine street.

SCORED PICTURES TWICE.

Bedard's Photograph Gallery is Scorched Twice.

A fire which started in W. H. Bedard's photograph gallery, 15 East Seventh street, at 2:30 yesterday morning, called out the department. The fire, which was of unknown origin, did not amount to much, and aside from the smashing of plates and plenty of water distributed about the place, the loss would not have exceeded $200. An hour and a half later the flames again broke out, and this time the interior of the second floor was gutted by fire and flooded with water. Mr. Bedard estimates his loss at $500, covered by insurance. The first floor of the building is occupied as a fruit and confectionary store by F. B. Marmer, whose stock was damaged several hundred dollars by water.

HORSES RAN, POLICE CAUGHT.

And the Owner Was Taken With the Team.

Saturday morning John Sweeney, a milkman, left his team unhitched on Fifth street. The Salvation army band struck into a soul inspiring and blood curdling number just at the time the driver was away from the team and the horses ran away. No damage was done, but Patrolman Ahern, bearing in mind the order about leaving horses unhitched, took Sweeney into custody. The prisoner put up $10 for his appearance in the police court this morning.

BROUGHT RUSSELL BACK.

Waiter is Charged With the Larceny of $29.

Edward Russell, a waiter, was locked up at the central station last evening charged with larceny. Russell was arrested at Duluth on information furnished by the police department of this city. Detective Gruber returned from that point with the prisoner last evening. The warrant alleges that Russell stole $29 from Harry Pomeroy on April 2.

On a hot day there's nothing like a cold drink of HIRES Rootbeer to make you forget it's Summer. Easy to make.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

ST. PAUL AND KOBE

DENIZENS OF THE TWO CITIES WILL SOON BE NEAR NEIGHBORS.

NEW LINE OF STEAMSHIPS

TO CONNECT WITH THE GREAT NORTHERN BACKED BY THE ROTHSCHILDS.

KOBE AGENT VISITS ST. PAUL

On a Trip East in Connection With the Promotion of the New Enterprise.

James J. Hill, of St. Paul; the Rothschilds, of London, and Samuel Samuels, of Yokohoma, have made up their collective minds that they want to do business between the United States and Japan without the aid or interference of British capital. Mr. Hill owns a great railroad and wants freight; the Rothschilds and Mr. Samuels have money and are willing to lend it or invest it if the opportunity offers where a fair rate of interest is guaranteed. The Rothschilds own a line of steamers that are now in the petroleum trade between Batoum and Chinese and Japanese ports. These steamers were taken as collateral for a loan made the Russian government together with the product of the oil wells at Batoum. Mr. Samuels, who is a good friend of the United States, sees a chance to make some money, and has contributed to the combination that now seems assured, and the result will be a new line of steamers from Portland to Japanese treaty ports, solely in the interest of American merchants. A. G. Boyer, of Kobe, Japan, is in the city to further the interests of the new deal and he s confident the enterprise will soon be in successful operation.

Mr. Boyer arrived in the city yesterday with his wife and two children and is a guest at the Windsor. He is a manufacturing chemist at Kobe, where he has resided for the past six years. His specialty is camphor and he has established the largest refining works for that product in the Orient. Incidentally he is interested in several other manufacturing plants in and near Kobe, and he is in this country to purchase machinery. The question of freight rates is an important one with him just now, and he is directly interested in furthering the new steamship line which Mr. Hill and the other above mentioned gentlemen are promoting.

"The balance of trade will be with the English in Japan so long as the present treaty laws exists," said Mr. Boyer last night. "No American can secure a lease for more than 25 years; he cannot compete with the English in the matter of freight rates; he cannot do business with New York banks except he pay from one to two per cent higher exchange than the Englishman does in London. The English rule the country commercially, and the ordinary business man, when he learns the true situation, is inclined to believe the English own the entire Japanese nation. The Japanese are predisposed to favor America; they would like to buy their goods in this country; they realize that the American market is nearest their doors, but they cannot get rid of the treaty laws. No American can do business twenty miles distant from a treaty port, but the Germans and the English send their agents all over the island. Only a short time ago a lord of the English admiralty came to Japan ostensibly on a tour of inspection of the English naval stations. At his heels was an agent of the Armstrongs, the English ship building firm. A week later it was announced that the Japanese had ordered two war vessels from the Armstrongs. An American could not have done that. A revision of the treaty laws is one of the important things to make Japan a neighbor commercially to the United States.

"The establishment of an independent steamship line between Japan and the United States will go far toward bringing the two nations into closer commercial relations."

Mr. Boyer goes east tonight to complete arrangements for the shipment of a large amount of water works machinery which will be sent over the Great Northern to Portland and from thence to Kobe by steamer. It has been demonstrated that this machinery can be bought and shipped from the United States cheaper than the same goods can be purchased and sent from Belgium or Germany. Competition for the sale of the machinery was sharp, but the American manufacturers were the successful bidders.

SUNDAY AT WILDWOOD.

Stillwater Ball Team is Beaten—Many People Picnic.

It was a tired but happy lot of people that came in from Wildwood last night, but because they had enjoyed a good day at the popular lake resort, and were happy, they did not mind much being tired.

As General Manager Harry Davis put it, there was no special event scheduled for Wildwood yesterday, but the people have come to regard the place as one, not too far from town, where they may put in the day on the shore of the lake to excellent advantage. While there is no visible restraint—no obnoxious signs warning pleasure seekers to keep off the grass, and that sort of thing, there was no untoward demonstration yesterday in spite of the generous crowd which found its way to the lakes by means of the electric and diminutive steam trains, which left at frequent intervals. The spot reached, there was plenty of entertainment of different kinds, and to suit the various whims of those who have but one day in the week for recreation. Not a few families, well supplied with lunch, went out early in the day and explored the many picturesque spots adjoining the bathing grounds, boat houses and pavilion, or found shady nooks and spread their eatables on the picnic tables while the youngsters went wading or watched the venturesome swimmers on the toboggan slides. That Wildwood has made a distinct hit with visitors to other points on the pretty lake was best evidenced by the large number of white-winged sailing craft moored to the snug little dock, while the crews, clad in duck trousers and yachting shirts, escorted their fair companions to the verandahs of the pavilion to listen to the orchestra music. There was fun galore, whether it was the rustic swain with his own special best girl clinging confidently to him while the roller coaster made a declivitous descent from the pinnacle of a high building, or the sight of a buxom maiden attempting to stay on top of the big painted log in front of the bath house without being undignified. With the departure of the morning with its threatened cloudiness came numbers of people bent on a jolly afternoon. The pavilion filled up, and the demure maiden who dispensed peanuts, pop corn and other enticing dainties became more popular than anybody.

During the afternoon a number of the society people summering at the lake either drove their traps or sailed to Wildwood to watch the festivities.

Supt. Tobin has the faculty of persuading his guests that the place belongs to them, to do with it what they will, and it is a small wonder that all the fun is as spontaneous as it is hearty.

Early in the afternoon a good many of the people gathered in the pavilion to watch a base ball game between the St. Paul Cyclones and the Stillwater team. Gardner, of the Cyclones, proved a puzzle for the Stillwater team, and the locals won an easy victory, 12 to 5. The batteries were Benson, Gehring and Gardner, Rutherford and Staples; umpires, McFetridge and Lynch.

FRESH POLITICAL NEWS.

Republicans Meet in County Convention Today—Bixby Is Mum.

The Ramsey county Republican convention opens in market hall this morning at 11 o'clock when the Clough delegates will assume control of the organization and proceed to elect delegates to the state convention. While the Clough delegates may not be as numerous as Saturday night's figures seemed to indicate, he will have all he needs. One of the precincts, the Eighth of the Third ward elected four Clapp delegates which were credited to Clough in yesterday's papers. It is a peculiar thing about the vote in this precinct that forty more votes were cast than Doran received, although the precinct at that time was thought to have been thoroughly covered by the mayor's workers. There are some other changes that increases the total of Clapp's vote but he is still a few shy.

* * *

In the Second of the Sixth the delegates elected were August Fitzer and Glenn D. Eames, instead of O. P. Williams and Burton Allen, as was stated in the Globe. The Clough ticket received 87 votes and the Clapp 38. The contest was hard fought, but it is claimed, all friendly.

The delegates elected in the 3d are Wm. C. Squires and H. Cammanon, who were credited to the second yesterday. The Clapp people won by but two votes, each in the Second and Eighth precincts, so six more votes would have given Clough five more delegates.

* * *

Gen. Childs' position in the fight for governor is stated in the following statement with which he is credited in the Midway News:

I have repeatedly been approached by friends of various candidates for governor to permit the use of my name in connection with theirs, and I invariably told them that I am not in the governor fight, and when I left for Washington a week ago I gave explicit orders in my office not to permit the use of my name in connection with it. The first I knew that my name had been connected with that of Gov. Clough was on my return from Washington, when I saw his bills posted all over Merriam Park. It was done without either my knowledge or consent. I am sorry.

* * *

Tams Bixby evidently heard some disagreeable news yesterday. Last evening a reporter for the Globe saw a light in the governor's office at the state capitol, and dropped in. It was like falling into a river in the early spring time. There was Mr. Bixby and William H. Angell arranging some details for the convention. William was there with his perennial smile and his "How d' do," but not Mr. Bixby. He was asked how the returns looked at that time and replied in the curtest possible way.

"I haven't seen a return today."

William furtively glanced at the private secretary in a way that said: "Well, what is he giving that man any way?"

"Then there's no news here," suggested the reporter.

"No," snapped Mr. Bixby, ending the interview.

* * *

The advance guard of the hosts that are expected to meet in St. Paul and name the winning ticket for state offices on Wednesday next arived in town last evening. Most of the statesmen are at the Windsor, and they were well entertained by their local Republican brethren during the evening. The Clough contingent was out in full force, and the anti-Clough people were conspicuous by their absence. Nate Kingsbury, of Austin, who is a candidate for attorney general, arrived late in the afternoon, accompanied by several members of the Rice county delegation. Mr. Kingsbury was conservative in his claims, but modestly admitted that he has hopes. The Rice county delegation is pretty evenly divided between the Clough and the anti sentiment, and therein lies the weakness of Mr. Kingsbury's aspirations. The contest for the office is likely to be so sharp that the Clough people generally are likely to give their support to the man who can bring a solid delegation into the convention.

* * *

Friends of Secretary of State Berg have been claiming that he would be renominated without opposition, but this idea seems to have been promulgated without a careful canvass of the situation. Thomas H. Martin, auditor of Carlton county, is in the field, and proposes to make a fight for the place on the ticket that Berg's friends claim he should have by virtue of precedent. To a Globe reporter Mr. Martin said he had been urged by his friends in the Sixth district to become a candidate for the office of secretary of state, and he has the promise of support from a number of counties.

"We haven't many delegates," said Mr. Martin, "but we are going to make a fight for all we are worth. We are opposed to Clough, and will vote for Lee until the last gun is fired. For attorney general we shall support Childs. He is the best man for the place, we think. For other candidates the delegation has no preference, so far as I know."

Concerning the congressional fight in the Sixth district Mr. Martin did not care to be quoted further than to say he thought the district outside of Duluth is for sound money, and that Congressman Towne could and should be defeated.

Notice.

Steamer Daisy will leave foot of Jackson street at 9 a. m. Tuesday, June 30, for the Dalles of the St. Croix. Inquire at Room 36, City Hall.

CLOUDS KEPT SOME BACK.

But 5,000 People Enjoyed Lake Como's Beauties.

While a large number of people enjoyed the beauties of Como park yesterday, the cool weather and the occasional appearance of foreboding clouds in the west kept the attendance down to the smallest of the season. Notwithstanding this fact, nearly 5,000 pleasure-seekers went out to the lake during the day and half as many made the trip in the evening.

While not as lucrative to the dispensers of summer refreshments the falling off in the attendance afforded those who sought the diversions of the picturesque park an opportunity for undisturbed enjoyment in that there was a lack of the usual crowding and discomfort in traveling to and from the lake, and also in securing desirable seats for the band concerts. In fact, yesterday was practically a family day, and parents and little ones recerated at their own particular pleasure, the former as a rule preferring the shaded benches and walks, while the childen splashed their frocks in playing about Dr. Schiffman's new fountain or floated their miniature boats on the quiet surface of the lake.

The attraction at the pavilion was the concert of Danz's military band, which began at 3:30 o'clock. During the rendition of the first programme the pavilion was comfortably filled with an appreciative audience, while the immediate driveways were lined with carriages. During the intermission the audience dispersed to various parts of the grounds only to reassemble again at the commencement of the second concert, which consisted of a well-chosen programme of popular numbers.

The evening concert was liberally patronized, though many of the visitors preferred to hear the music from row boats anchored beside the float, which was moored 100 feet from the shore.

By a special arrangements, Danz's band has been engaged for the present week and will render two concerts daily.

Milwaukee Delegates Rally.

There will be a Milwaukee convention rally at the First Baptist church tonight. Rev. Dr. Conley, Rev. W. W. Dawley and Rev. W. P. McKee, president of the state association of the B. Y. P. U., will address a gathering from all the Baptist churches of the city on the approaching B. Y. P. U. convention, to be held in Milwaukee July 15 to 19. The other Baptist pastors of the city are expected to be present and take part in the proceedings, which will also partake of a social nature.

STICH LAY AS DEAD

DR. NIPPERT SAYS IT IS POSSIBLE HIS SKULL IS FRACTURED.

END OF AN UGLY SUNDAY ROW

THAT A WOMAN AND A "CAN OF BEER" FIGURED IN.

ADOLPH NOVOTNY ARRESTED.

Says He Merely Fought In Self-Defense, and That He Was Badly Off.

As a result of a drinking bout and a fight following the festivities, Charles Stich, who lives at 754 Edmund street, has a fractured skull and is likely to die. John Roith, who boards at the same place, has a badly bunged eye and a number of scalp wounds, and Adolph Novotny is locked in a cell at the Rondo street station, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon.

Novotny, not unlike other people who get locked up, claims to be the injured party in the affair, although he escaped without any marks of the conflict. After church yesterday Novotny met Stich and Roith and they had three glasses of beer together. It appears there had been some trouble between Roith and Novotny, growing out of a letter which a small sister of Novotny carried to Roith's house. The letter was from a woman with whom Roith had been intimate, and as there was no chance to have trouble with the young girl, Roith laid the matter up against Novotny. According to the story of Novotny, after having several drinks, he left the other two as Roith was getting in an ugly frame of mind and talked about fighting someone, at the same time edging toward Novotny. After leaving the twain Novotny went to the home of his parents at the corner of Mackubin and Blair streets. He remained there some time and meanwhile Stich and Roith were engaged in "rushing the can" with some friends. Novotny, who boards at the corner of Grotto and University avenue, wanted to go to his boarding place but every time he started out his courage failed him, as Roith had promised to do him up the next time they met. He told his father about the matter and the elder Novotny advised him to make peace with his foe.

Bent on this mission, Novotny started toward the festivities and as soon as he came near, Roith pulled off his coat and made ready for action. Stich also assumed an aggressive attitude and Novotny, explaining that he did not come to fight but for peace, retreated. The men followed him and Roith struck him and knocked him down. As he arose to his feet he grabbed a stone and laid about him right and left. So telling were his blows that both of the fighters went down.

Stich did not come to time for about an hour and a half, and then only after Dr. Nippert had been called and applied restoratives.

Novotny was arrested by Patrolman McHale and locked up. Dr. Nippert, seen last evening, said Stich had a severe cut over his right eye, several scalp wounds, and, he thought, a fracture of the skull on the left side. He was not certain about this, but the wounded man was bleeding from the nose and ears and had been unconscious for some hours.

Roith, who Novotny says started the row, had a number of scalp wounds, but was not seriously hurt. Novotny claims that he used only a stone to defend himself, but Dr. Nippert states very positively that the wounds made on the head of the two men were not done with a stone, but probably a knife, chisel, or some other instrument. Roith's account of the row is about the same as the story told by Novotny, except that credit is given Novotny for causing the trouble, and he alone is blamed.

HAMILTON THE WINNER.

Whist Congress at Manhatttan Beach Ended.

NEW YORK, June 28.—The whist congress and tournament at Manhattan Beach closed early this morning. The "long suiters" and "short suiters" have come together, and the latter have been overwhelmingly defeated. At a secret meeting this question of system came up. Former President Schwratz had recommended that the congress authorize the president to appoint a committee of seven experts to report a system of play at either the next midwinter meeting of the executive committee or at the seventh annual congress. The meeting indorsed this recommendation by passing it in the form of a resolution, and the following committee was appointed: Milton C. Work, of Philadelphia; J. H. Briggs, of Minneapolis; George W. Keelin, of Chicago; George L. Bunn, of St. Paul; Thomas A. Whelan, of Baltimore; Adam A. Buffinton, of Brooklyn, and Lander M. Bouve, of Boston. Among other changes ordered in the by-laws was that individual whist players may be admitted as state members of the league by vote of the executive committee, provided they are not members of any league club. The Boston Commercial Travelers' club was expelled from the league on the ground that it had got into the hands of professionals.

The contest for the Hamilton trophy was won by the Hamilton club, of Philadelphia, by twelve tricks. It is the third time that this club has won the trophy. The winners in the above were: Newman and Benton, North and South, and Williamson and Britton, East and West. The twelfth round for the Minneapolis trophy is as follows:

North and South: Des Moines Whist club, 109 plus 1; Hamilton of Philadelphia, 109 plus 1; Brooklyn Whist club, 108 plus 1; Boston Duplicate, 106 plus 1; American Whist club, 105 minus 1; Chicago Whist, 103 minus 1; Nashville, 102 minus 1; Hamilton of Brooklyn, 101 minus 1; Average, 105⅜. East and West: Fergus Falls, 107 plus 1; Commercial Travelers, of Albany, 106 plus 1; Baltimore, 105 plus 1; Albany Chess and Whist, 102 minus 1; St. Louis, 103 plus 1; Narragansett, 100 minus 1; Minneapolis, 99 minus 1; Capitol Bicycle club, 99 minus 1. Average, 102⅝.

The result of the match between men and women is as follows: The men won by 1,320 to 1,218. The highest score on the men's side was made by Hamilton and Whitfield, 11½ plus. The highest score on the women's side was made by Mrs. T. Hollingsworth Andrews and Mrs. Fennollosa, 3½ plus.

If You Feel "All Played Out" Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It repairs broken nerve force, clears the brain and strengthens the stomach.

Funeral of Charles Prudhomme.

The funeral of Charles Prudhomme, who died last Thursday, was held yesterday afternoon from his late residence, 380 Summit place, services being held at the cathedral. The services at the grave were conducted by St. Paul Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., under whose auspices the funeral was held. Mr. Prudhomme was but twenty-two years of age at the time of his death. He contracted a hard cold last winter, which terminated in quick consumption. Charlie, as he was familiarly called by his comrades, had made many friends during his short, but not uneventful life, who mourn with his grief-stricken parents his untimely death.

OLSON LOST HIS $35.

Another Countryman Taken in by the St. Paul Con Men.

Anthony Olson, of Shawano, Wis., has $35 less than he had when he arrived in St. Paul yesterday morning. Anthony visited Como park yesterday afternoon, and last evening viewed the city by electric light, all at small expense. Just before retiring he took a walk on St. Peter street and met two strangers. One of them had just found a knife, which was hard to open. The other knew just where to press the spring, and showed Anthony how it worked. The fellow who found the knife couldn't understand how Anthony could do the trick, and offered to bet $35 Anthony could not open the knife again.

Anthony wagered his money and as he was handed the wrong knife lost the bet. As soon as he recovered from the shock he sought the police station and kicked. The "con" men are getting more cunning each day. They don't turn in saloons now, and by avoiding these resorts have more money to cut up among themselves. Anthony gave a good description of the men who swindled him to the police.

Just a Small Blaze.

A small fire in the confectionery store at Tilton and Wabasha streets called out the department last night. Damage slight.

A SENTENCE OF DEATH.

The Tragic End of a Murder Trial in the West.

"One of the most tragic scenes I ever witnessed," remarked a Western judge at a uptown hotel to a Star reporter, "occurred in a court room in a small town in one of the new Western states. That is to say, it was new then, but that has been forty years ago, and I was out there growing up with the country and showing people how much law a youngster of twenty-one or two has at his fingers' ends. The judge was a man of sixty or more, and in additon to a most venerable and dignified appearance and manner, he was the saddest-faced man I ever saw. He came to our town ten or a dozen years before from the East, and we knew little of him except that he was an able lawyer and jurist, and that his wife, who was the only other member of his family, and himself had some great sorrow which they sought some escape from by going into a far country.

"Ours was a quiet town and the judge and his wife seemed to live serenely enough, but they were evidently growing old and feeble ahead of their time. One night our town was all torn up by a robbery and murder and the capture of the killer and thief almost in the act. For a wonder he wasn't lynched then and there, but he wasn't; and as soon as daylight came proceedings were instituted against the prisoner, and I was appointed with another youngster to defend him.

"Really there wasn't any defense, and I was frank enough to tell him that he might be thankful if we could save him a lynching. He was a stranger in town, evidently led there by some stories he had heard of an old miser we had among us, and was a man of perhaps thirty-three or four, with a most unprepossessing appearance, greatly accentuated by a week's growth of rough whiskers, years of dissipation and hard living. In those days and in such cases the law's delay was not much in force, and by 6 o'clock of the second day the prisoner was standing before the judge to receive sentence.

"'Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you?' said the judge, after all the preliminaries were over.

"'I have, your honor, if you are to pronounce that sentence,' replied the prisoner with an air of almost impertinence. 'At least,' he added, half-apologetically, 'possibly under the circumstances you might not care to pronounce it.'

"This was entirely out of the ordinary, and I touched my client on the arm and was about to remind him of the customs of the court when the judge requested me to leave the prisoner to him.

"'Will you be kind enough to explain?' he said in a stangely excited tone.

"'Well, your honor,' responded the prisoner, without a quaver of voice, 'as I'm your only son——'

"But the judge heard no more. It was evident that he knew the prisoner was telling the truth, for with a groan he threw up his hands and fell forward across the desk in front of him, dead, and a little stream of blood trickling from his lips. The excitement was terrific, and in the midst of it the prisoner dashed through a window and would have escaped but a timely shot from a rifle in the hands of a man on the outside settled him forever. And, best of all, his mother never knew. She lingered a few months after her husband's death, and the entire population of the town considered it to be a sacred obligation to lie to her about the whole affair."

A CAMP MEETING DITTY.

Oh, de cyclone comin' fum to eas' en wes',
En de house gwine fall, gwine fall,
En de lightnin's doin' of he level bes',
Lawd have mussy on us all!

Pray, you sinners,
Night en day;
Fer de cyclone's comin',
Fer ter blow you away!

Oh, de buildin's fallin', en de tree blow down,
En de steeple break off small;
De cyclone swaller up de woods en town—
Lawd have mussy on us all!

Pray, you sinners,
Night en day;
Fer de cyclone's comin',
Fer ter blow you away!

—Atlanta Constitution.

His Modest Hope.

Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Newwed—I—I may not be home until late, dearest, as this is our night for a business meeting.

Dearest—How do you expect to get in, Mr. Newwed?

Mr. Newwed—I—I thought, dearest, you migh leave the scuttle open.

An Honest Man.

Port Gibson Vidette.

"I want to pay this bill," he said to the hotel clerk. "But I think you have made a slight error here in my favor. "I've been reading over the extras, and cannot find that you have charged me anything for telling me you thought it might rain."

In Time to Come.

Truth.

Mrs. Kidd—There, now, thank goodness! I've sung the baby to sleep.

Mr. Kidd—Poor little chap! When he's twenty-five he won't dare to go to sleep over a woman's singing.

They Will Wait Awhile.

Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Wonson—You and your husband both ride the bicycle, I suppose?

Mrs. Youngwife—No; we haven't got the baby carriage paid for yet.

He Liked Music.

"Jones was an enthusiast on grand opera, wasn't he?"

"An enthusiast? Why, when the Metropolitan was built he declined to subscribe for a box on the ground that he wanted to hear the music to Puck.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

Suddenly, to do so is injurious to the nervous system. Baco-Curo is the only cure that cures while you use tobacco. It is sold with a written guarantee that three boxes will cure any case, no matter how bad. Baco-Curo is vegetable and harmless; it has cured thousands, it will cure you. At all druggists, $1.00 per box; 3 boxes, $2.50. Write for testimonials and booklet. Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis., and Boston, Mass.

DID NOT LIKE JOKES

SEEMS TO BE WHY JOHN ADLER KILLED HIS NEIGHBOR NILLES.

MURDERER BECOMES SILENT

AFTER AN INTERVIEW WITH HIS ATTORNEYS AT THE COUNTY JAIL.

BELL BOY PETERS SAW THE ACT,

And Yesterday Gave to the Globe a Graphic Description of the Killing.

John Adler, who murdered Bernard Nilles Saturday night, passed a fairly comfortable day at the Rondo street station yesterday. He was awake most of the night after the shooting and as a consequence put in a good part of yesterday sleeping. He ate the meals provided for the prisoners at the station with a good relish and appeared to be perfectly resigned as to his position. He had an interview with his attorneys, Nelson & McDermott, and after their departure was not at all talkative. A number of the officers and patrolmen at the Rondo street station scout the idea that Adler is insane, or that the shooting was done while the murderer was in a state of temporary insanity. Those best acquainted with Adler claim he is very irritable and has a violent temper. It seems that he has been so touchy that those who knew him enjoyed chaffing him just for the purpose of having fun with him. The temperament of the man was such that he could not understand that those who fooled with him did so more for sport than anything else, and all the little jobs put up on him were taken seriously. With this understood the officers say the shooting of Nilles is easily explained. Adler stood it as long as he could and then threatened to kill some one. This threat was paid no attention to, and the result was that Adler made good his assertion and killed Nilles. He would have just as well shot any of the other four men who he claims were troubling him had the opportunity offered but Nilles was the first one to give offense after Adler had made up his mind, and he was the victim.

On preparing the remains at the undertaking rooms yesterday it was learned that all three of the shots fired by Adler took effect in the body of Nilles. So close were the men together at the time of the shooting and so determined was Adler to finish his foe that the bullets all struck Nilles within a half a foot radius.

L. G. Peters, a bell boy at the Clarendon hotel, accompanied by Edward Herbst, a friend, were coming in from Como on their bikes just as the murder occurred. Peters, who is known among his intimate friends as "Hot Stuff," gives a very graphic and concise account of the killing. He was riding along when he noticed the flash of a gun, and, as he was within a few feet of the two men, he saw the flames before he heard the report. As the first shot was fired, Peters says he thought the men must be fooling, as the man with the pitcher in his hand stood still and neither spoke nor moved a muscle. They were within two feet of each other, and the second and third shots followed in quick succession. Nilles, he says, made no outcry, and never moved until after the third shot had been fired, when he fell forward on his face with the pitcher still grasped in his hand. Adler half turned toward Peters and said, "You see him throw the water on me and spit in my face." At the same time he pointed to a place on the walk where there had evidently been some water spilled. Peters, who realized that he was in a very bad position, said he did see, although as he explained yesterday, he had not noticed anything up to the time that he saw the first flash from the revolver. He had an idea, however, that if he said he didn't see the start, the man with the revolver might take a shot at him, and that would be the finish for him, as well as the man on the sidewalk. Adler, after the shooting, placed the revolver in his pocket and leaned up against the fence. He stood there a minute and then walked into the house. He was gone only a second, and on coming out buttoned up his coat and walked to the corner of Farrington and University avenues, where he stood until taken in charge by Lieut. Pendy.

The story told by Peters is corroborated by Herbst, who was with him at the time.

William Wanner, a son-in-law of the murdered man, called at the undertaking rooms of Bantz & Dougherty yesterday morning. The first he knew of the murder was on seeing it in the papers. A telegram was sent to a son of the murdered man, living at Assumption, Ill., and also to Joseph Nilles, another son, who resides on the farm six miles from Alemena, Wis. Mr. Wanner, who is employed as foreman for the Hauser Malting company, resides at 812 Welch avenue.

The autopsy will be held today, and the inquest this afternoon or tomorrow morning.

THINKS THE MOON IS SAFE.

George Manville Fenn Says Its Secrets Will Not be Revealed.

London News.

"I have read with much interest the article of your Paris correspondent bearing the above heading, from the fact that for the past two years I have been experimenting upon the possibility of producing a telescope or optic glass of far greater power than anything we have at present on the way.

"Now, M. Deloncle's venture for the Paris exhibition certainly sounds big, but upon carefully going over your correspondent's report, it seems to me—perhaps wrongly—that the learned Frenchman is not about to eclipse the Mount Hamilton glass, neither will he equal the larger instrument being set up at Chicago. These are refractors pure and simple, but with all the resources of the glassmaker brought to bear in producing the most perfect lenses.

"We read nothing of the kind with regard to M. Deloncle's instrument. We are told of a huge disk of glass nearly seven feet in diameter, but upon your correspondent's showing this is not to from either the objective for a refracting telescope nor a mirror for a reflecting telescope, but a plane mirror to use on the principle of a siderostat, while the lenses of flint and crown glass, which form the true telescope, are 1 meter 25 centimeters in diameter; that is, about that of the Chicago glass, whose power it cannot possibly equal, from the loss of light caused by the moon's rays being reflected from his plane mirror through his huge tube— that is to say, the rays are received second hand—from the reflector, instead of primarily from the planet, as in the case of all great reflecting telescopes.

"From the above circumstances, the image to be produced must be fainter upon M. Deloncle's principle, and he proposes to weaken it still more by casting the image upon a screen instead of directly upon the retina of the observer's eye. For popular visual purposes M. Deloncle's instrument will doubtless be a success, but it will only prove so from the spectacular point of view—to amuse an audience. Its scientific value will be nil, while its cost seems to be absurd. I venture to think that upon my own principle I could produce ten times the effect at a tithe of the amount. If I am wrong, couple of years' thoughtful experimenting have been in vain."

Shingle Fills the Bill.

Chicago Evening Post.

"Have you children?" asked the canvasser as he stepped in the doorway.

"I have," replied the man at the desk without looking up.

"Then you will find this book"——

"Don't want it!" interrupted the man at the desk.

"But you don't understand," persisted the canvasser. "I can assure you that you will find it a great help in correcting children. It is by one who"——

"Not big enough," interposed the man at the desk, after one quick glance at the book. "Besides, I already have a shingle that seems to answer the purpose."

An old-fashioned way of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better. Now, why can't you look at that other old-fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with Pearline. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. Pearline saves at every point. 457

Beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

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.

PLEASE OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING MEASUREMENTS.

For Waists: Measure around fullest part of bust, close under arm; raise slightly in the back, draw moderately tight.

For Skirts: Measure around the waist, over the belt; draw moderately tight.

Printed directions accompany each pattern, showing how the garment is to be made.

When ordering patterns for children please also state age of child.

20,606.

LADIES' WRAPPER—The charm of this dainty wrapper lies in the fact that it is neat and serviceable as well as extremely stylish. It is made with a fitted lining in the waist and possesses a loose front and back gathered into the neck. The fullness of the back falls unconfined to the hem, but the front of the costume is given a very trim appearance by straps coming from the side seams. The fancy collarette is ornamented with a row of insertion and a ruffle of lace to correspond. It may be omitted if a perfectly plain wrapper is desired. A turn-down collar gives a neat and comfortable finish to the neck. The sleeves are decidedly up-to-date. They are cut in the bishop style, with the fullness at the wrists confined by straight band cuffs. All sorts of wash fabrics, as well as challis, flannel, cashmere, outing cloth, wash silk, China silk or foulard, can be used for making this costume.

20,606—Ladies' Tea Gown or Wrapper (with fitted lining, bishop sleeves and collarette, which may be omitted) requires for medium size twelve and three-fourths yards of material twenty-two inches wide, eight and one-half yards thirty-six inches wide, or six and one-half yards forty-eight inches wide. Lining required, one and a half yards; embroidery represented, two and one-half yards; insertion, four yards. Cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42