

DR. CONLEY INDEED

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OUT OF HARMONY'S WAY

ANOTHER MAN BROUGHT TO ST. PAUL AS A PRECAUTION AGAINST LYING. YELLO MEDICINE PRISONER. HE ASSAULTED AND ROBBED THE SON OF SHERIFF JENSEN. SHERIFF RODGERS' MURDERERS. They Are Beginning to Realize Their Position—Clingmars Doesn't Feel Well.

Albert Hillman, a gawky looking county youth was brought to the Ramsey county jail yesterday morning for safe keeping. Hillman accompanied by Henry Kaslin, deputy sheriff of Yellow Medicine county, who stated the reason of the transfer from Granite Falls to Ramsey county jail was the fear that the prisoner might be taken from the jail and lynched. Hillman is charged with having assaulted and robbed the young son of Sheriff Jensen on the afternoon of Friday last. The lad's injuries are considered serious and in case of his death it was feared the people might take the law into their own hands. The only property secured from the boy, who was left insensible in a deserted quarry about half a mile from Granite Falls was a cheap watch and a knife.

Several suspects were arrested soon after the crime was discovered, but young Jensen, who was able to recognize persons, declared the men arrested did not answer the description of the man who assaulted and robbed him. Hillman was finally taken in custody and at once committed to the jail. The man after talking with him for a few minutes informed Hillman that he would give him a quarter if he would bring some one who had money or a watch from the town to the place. Hillman says he was broke and without stopping to think about the consequences went back to town and found the young boy brought him to the slaughter. The black mustache and thick set man, Hillman said, had told him as soon as he arrived with his victim to catch him by the collar and search him and he would do the rest. These instructions Hillman claims to have followed to the letter, and after he had taken the watch and knife from Jensen and laid them on the ground the strange man stepped from behind a pile of rocks and struck Jensen, knocking him down. Hillman says he then asked for his money which he had promised if he would bring some one to the place, but the stranger sware at him and he ran away. Hillman in a barn and claims that the man must have informed the officers where he was for they came and arrested him.

Hillman has parents living four miles south of Porter, Yellow Medicine county, his father, Lemuel F. Hillman, having a farm at that point. The prisoner said there mingling with the crowd at the jail, he was told there was and for this reason he was brought to St. Paul. In a matter of fact way he lays the blame for the trouble on the man with a black mustache and has decided that he would not have been mixed up in the affair had he not been broke and anxious to make money. He has heard of the Wyoming affair and when he arrived in St. Paul, and were locked up in a cell with a gentleman who had some talk with them on Saturday, says when they were informed about the murderous work done at Wyoming they expressed no particular surprise, and did not even ask about the details of the affair. It is argued from this that perhaps the Wyoming case was not as they all claim to hail from the South expected to meet at some point in this section of the country. When asked about this yesterday both Musgrove and Clingmars denied that they had ever met or known any of the trio who were connected with the Wyoming robbery and murder.

One of Sheriff Rodgers' Murderers Breaking Down. Henry A. Clingmars, one of the men arrested for the murder of Sheriff Rodgers, is in St. Paul, where he is being held in the city jail. He is in a very nervous condition, and is being treated by a physician. He is said to be a very brave man, and is being held in the city jail.

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IMAGE OF CLAY. Elder Phelps Says the Present Age Will End. The subject discussed by Elder H. F. Phelps last evening at the Wacouta street chapel was "The Utter Worthlessness of All Worldly Glory, and the Certainty of the Eternal Kingdom, as Evincible by God." It is wonderful, said Mr. Phelps, how God, the Creator of all, condescends to have with man, and the means adopted for man's instruction. God speaks with his voice from the summit of Sinai, and has spoken us through the prophets. He speaks by visions and dreams described in Daniel 2, of the image of many metals, treated at length, and it was shown how the image was the picture of human greatness, and how it gave way to another, Babylon, with all its glory, the golden age has given way to the present weakness of iron and clay, which will be succeeded by another kingdom, typified by the stone smiting the image upon the feet. The image, an object revered by the king, composed of the richest and most valuable metals of earth, was all broken to powder, by a stone, an element of much less apparent value.

GOD BLESS THE WHEEL. God bless the wheel, the whirling wheel, That wakens the world's unmeasured soul, And makes the nations tremble and feel Like praesent the same away. For 'tis taken the maid next door, who sought To daily pound the pianoforte, To another brand of athletic sport That bears her miles—Somerville Journal.

A Great Pull. Cleveland Leader. Honesty—That is going there has the greatest pull in the world. The great pull is honesty. Honesty is the greatest pull in the world. Honesty is the greatest pull in the world. Honesty is the greatest pull in the world.

Against Her Principles. Cleveland Leader. Mrs. Archer—What do you think of the new minister? Mrs. Baywater—I like him very much. Mrs. Archer—So sorry I couldn't go to hear him. What did he preach about? Mrs. Baywater—He didn't touch the text, but it had something to do with the golden calf. Mrs. Archer—Just what I want. That settles it! I shall withdraw from the church. I can't approve of this thing of carrying politics into the pulpit.

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Rev. John W. Conley, the pastor of the First Baptist church, furnished in his own experience an exception to the rule stated by his text yesterday morning. The text was selected from John 4, "A prophet is not honored in his own country." As a matter of fact, Mr. Conley has long been styled by the local press "Dr." Conley, but it was only last week that the trustees of Des Moines university confirmed the aptness of the appellation, and proved their appreciation of his worth, by conferring upon him the degree of D. D.

The sermon was an earnest protest against the too common habit of overlooking the good which comes in things familiar. For one thing, education was offered in the well known and ordinary affairs of life. Education was not only the acquisition of knowledge, but pre-eminently the development of the faculties of the soul. It was a mistaken idea to suppose that no man is educated who has not been through the schools. Abraham Lincoln, with but his few months at school, was a well educated man. In fact, all that schools and colleges could do was to teach the sciences which were expected readily the lessons taught in the great common school of life. Among the lessons thus taught were patience. It was not by the supreme effort of self control with which one meets some emergency, that one learns to be patient, but by the enduring of the constantly recurring little annoyances which beset one's daily path.

Another lesson learned in the school of every day life is conquest over sin. Many regard the voice of conscience, when heard in the little things of life, as hardly worth heeding, thought they would be shocked at the thought of yielding to some great temptation, but lapses from virtue and integrity are always preceded by a refusal to listen to the voice of conscience in matters that are looked upon as minor things. Another lesson to learn is that of trust. "Give us this day our daily bread." The daily manna which the children of Israel received taught them trust and dependence upon God more effectively than the opening of the path through the Red Sea.

Again, happiness comes in the garb of the things called common. Many look for happiness in the exceptional and occasional rather than in the common, but no life can be happy which fails to find happiness in the everyday things that come to it. There is a growing tendency in this country to follow the lead of France, and overlook the home as the place of happiness, and to turn to the club and public amusements for comfort and enjoyment. So, too, in religious life, many miss the blessing which reach, through the longings of the heart, to an exceptional which is beyond it. The privileges enjoyed, if rightly appreciated and used, will bring happiness never to be found while sighing for others.

MESSAGES FROM SPIRIT LAND.

One of the Features of Yesterday's In Camp. Yesterday, inaugurating the second week of the Northwestern Spiritualists' camp meeting at Twin City park, was the banner occasion of the annual institution so far. Every day last week witnessed the arrival of visitors at the grounds from St. Paul, Minneapolis and abroad, who increased the demand for accommodations to such an extent that fifty new tents were erected today for those who have not as yet been provided for. Already the prominent mediums of the Twin Cities have apartments on the grounds to receive the guests. The speakers, who were engaged in giving "sittings" to skeptics and believers alike. In addition to the colony of permanent residents at the camp yesterday, fully 1,000 people went out to the grounds from the city. Many were of the spiritualistic faith, but the majority of the visitors were "skeptics," whose attention to the services of the day was, perhaps, inspired more by curiosity than by belief, though a large number went away shaking their heads and marveling at what they had seen and heard.

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

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