MINNEAPOLIS.

OFFICE 29 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Judge Lochren formally opened and adjourned the federal court yesterday morning, no further business appearing.

The Tabers at the Metropolitan tonight in "Romeo and Juliet;" this afternoon "Romola."

Mermion Lodge No. 18, K. of P., will initiate a class of three into the second rank Monday evening at their hall in Masonic Temple. Many visitors are expected, who will then be in the city to attend a meeting of the grand lodge Tuesday, the 22d.

Rev. Mr. Pedersen, of Des Moines, has accepted the call extended by St. Peter's Danish Lutheran church, of this city, and the Danish Lutheran congregation at St. Paul, and will take charge of his work in the Twin Cities Sunday, Oct. 4.

Charles H. Gangelhoff, Lindsay Bros., the J. I. Case Implement company and the firm of Smith & Zimmer have all been garnisheed in the suit brought against the Johnson & Field company, by the Manufacturers' National Bank of Racine.

James T. Tobin was yesterday morning found to be an inebriate and was sent to the asylum at Rochester. Mr. Tobin has been a prominent contractor and at one time was quite prominent in Minneapolis business circles.

On Friday next the first bazar of the season will begin, that of the Nazareth Unitarian church at Dana hall. It will only hold the boards for three days and three nights. It will be followed by Dana's fair, which is scheduled for Oct. 3 to 13.

The Army of Volunteers are making great preparations for the reception of Mrs. Ballington Booth in this city Sunday, Sept. 27. The Lyceum theater has been secured for an afternoon meeting, and the evening meeting will be held in the armory or in some of the churches of the city.

Mrs. H. N. Bye has gone to Macon, Ga., where she is to take the position of matron at the Ballard school, an American missionary school. Mrs. Bye has been an active member of the W. C. T. U. for a number of years, and was elected its president in 1896. Mrs. Powell has been elected to succeed her.

A motion has been made in the district court that all those interested in the insolvency of Julius C. Joyslin show cause on Sept. 26 why the assignee should not be discharged and the entire insolvency setled up. The petition on which the order was granted sets forth that a meeting of creditors was held recently at which it was decided to accept 30 cents on the dollar and release him.

The judgment which was to have been entered on the court records against Michael W. Nash and J. S. Coughlin as sureties on the bond of the Irish-American bank in the suit brought against them by the board of court house and city hall commissioners, will not be entered until after Sept. 26, by order of Judge Belden, on account of an error, and an argument on the demurrer will be heard on Sept. 26.

Charles Field, a mechanic employed by the St. Anthony Falls Water Power company on the new dam at Tenth avenue south, was struck by the arm of a derrick yesterday and seriously injured about the back. It is feared that he also sustained internal injuries, which may prove fatal. He was taken to his home, 1507 Fifth avenue southeast, by the South side patrol wagon.

MINNESOTA NOT DOUBTFUL.

C. A. Pillsbury Protests Against a Chicago Paper's Estimate.

C. A. Pillsbury protests against the assumption of some Eastern and Western people that Minnesota may be a doubtful state in the coming election. The Chicago Tribune places this state in that attitude in a map published yesterday. Mr. Pillsbury's protest is worded in a telegram to the Chicago paper, as follows:

The people of Minnesota are very indignant about the map published on page 4 of your yesterday's edition. Why in the world Minnesota (the only state west of Vermont which has never gone back on the Republican party since Fort Sumter was fired upon), should be put in the doubtful column is a mystery to us all. Minnesota is as sure to vote for McKinley as is Massachusetts. Considering our past record and the probability that Minnesota will give McKinley the largest majority she ever gave any Republican president, we would ask that you change your map, publish it again with Minnesota among the sure McKinley states, and with an ample apology to the people of this state for the suspicion you cast upon them.

Mr. Pillsbury watches public sentiment on the money question as much as he watches the wheat market and his guess is a good one generally. He predicts that Minnesota will have from 35,000 to 40,000 majority, and he does not care to have the credit of the state or its business impaired by any suggestions of "doubtfulness."

GREAT LIST OF ORATORS.

McCleary and Nelson Among Those to Speak at Minneapolis.

The Republican state committee, in its distribution of campaign oratory, has been quite liberal to Minneapolis. E. M. Johnson, the secretary of the committee, announces a half-dozen good speakers to be in this city within a few days. The first of these is Gustv Donald, the eloquent editor of the leading German paper in Eastern Iowa, published at Davenport. He will speak in West Side Turner hall Sept. 24. Albert Schefer, of St. Paul, is invited to speak at the same meeting. The speeches will be in German. Two days later will be heard in Minneapolis the most convincing of the congressional coterie of the state on the financial issues, T. J. McCleary, of Mankato.

The next on the list is the most brilliant Swede orator in the country, C. A. Swenson, of Kansas. He is the president of the large college at Lindburg, Kan., and has been heard in this city before, always with good effect. He will probably speak in Normanna hall, Sept. 28, although that has not been settled. Oct. 9 there will be heard in Minneapolis the strongest labor orator in Pennsylvania, if not in the whole country. It is A. C. Rankin.

Senator Knute Nelson will speak Oct. 13. He will probably speak in the Exposition hall or at two places during the same evening.

Derrick Arm Fell on Him.

Charles Fald, a stone mason employed at the new power dam now in course of construction at Tenth avenue south, and residing at 1507 Fifth street southeast, was seriously injured yesterday morning.

Fald was at work near the big derrick used to lift the stone into place, when one of the arms of the machine was released from its fastenings and fell heavily across the man's back. Fald was in an unconscious condition when taken from beneath the arm. He was removed to his home.

Good Citizens Reorganize.

The Seventh ward branch of the Good Citizenship league, organized for the second time this year. Through some misunderstanding former organization became disorganized, but efforts were made in the direction of reorganizing the movement, to which end a meeting was called for last evening at Johnson's hall, 1817 Lake street. The following officers of the new organizations were elected: W. R. Werden, president; J. D. Ogden, vice president; R. P. Morton, secretary; executive committee, H. Enger, W. H. Dow, M. M. Gilbert, J. J. Talmadge, Grant Stringham, Daniel Douglas.

Crushed Between Cars.

William Shield, a switchman on the Great Northern road, was caught between two cars in the yards near elevator "A2" last evening and seriously, if not fatally injured. He was crossing from one car to another when he lost his footing and was crushed about the abdomen. The North side patrol wagon removed him to his home, at 310 Aldrich avenue north. He was alive at midnight, but his condition was regarded as critical.

New Trades and Labor President.

The Trades and Labor council held a well-attended meeting at Labor's Temple last evening. The plumbers' union sent in a strong protest against the council devoting too much time to the discussion of socialistic theories at the expense of practical trade union business. E. E. Stevens resigned as president and J. O. Watson of the plumbers' union, was elected to fill the office for the unexpired term. The proceedings were further of little interest.

WEALTH CAME LATE

E. J. MATTSON DIED A MILLIONAIRE, BUT DID NOT KNOW OF IT.

MINNESOTA NOT DOUBTFUL.

C. A. PILLSBURY PROTESTS AGAINST A CHICAGO PAPER'S POLITICAL ESTIMATE.

A GREAT LIST OF ORATORS.

McCleary and Nelson Among Those to Speak in Minneapolis During the Campaign.

E. J. Mattson, day clerk at the National hotel, died yesterday. A few moments after his death word was received at the hotel that Mattson's uncle in the East had died, leaving a fortune of $1,500,000 to Mattson and a sister, who lives in the East. The uncle was known as an eccentric man with anarchistic beliefs, but who had always had a great affection for his nephew. The news that he had left him a fortune by his will was, therefore, no surprise.

The death of E. J. Mattson occurred after two days' illness. He was able to attend to his duties until Wednesday noon. That evening he took to his bed, and, despite the efforts of the best medical attention, failed to rally. He was thirty-eight years of age, and leaves a widow and one child residing in Buffalo. Prior to his employment at the hotel he was engaged as advance agent for a theatrical combination, traveling throughout the West. The remains will probably be forwarded to his home, and are being held awaiting telegraphic advice from his relatives.

WORKING A GRAFT HARD.

Butter Thieves Are Industrious Just Now.

Butter thieves, or men to make a specialty of stealing butter from commission men, are doing a thriving business all over the city. In fact, the stealing of the yellow dairy products seems to have developed into the nature of a craze among the city's professional rogues, and they are doing the most business along that line.

Frank Durgin, a commission man engaged in business on University avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth avnues southeast, is one of the particular sufferers at the hands of these thieves. A few days ago he had a sixty pound tub of butter stolen from his rig in front of Aid. Burke O'Brien's residence, on Seventh avenue southeast, and Thursday the affair was repeated.

Mr. Durgin went into Mr. O'Brien's house to take an order. When he came out, a boy who was playing in the yard informed him that two men in a buggy had lifted the tub of butter into their rig and had driven off. Looking down the street, Mr. Durgin saw a light buggy with two men in it, rapidly disappearing. He jumped into his buggy and gave chase. He followed them four blocks as hard as he could drive, but they had the fastest horse and were finally out of sight.

Mr. Durgin informed the police that the two tubs of butter were valued at $20.

CARNIVAL ASSOCIATION.

Executive Committee Appointed to Arrange Next Year's Festivities.

The Minneapolis Fall Festivities association became a permanent institution last evening. It will entertain the great public of the Northwest during the autumn of 1897 at least and its future developments will depend upon what the interested business public feels is best in the subsequent years. The association was formed at a meeting of about 40 of the leading business men of the city, held at the rooms of the Jobbers' association in the Kasota block. Capt. C. W. Brown was chosen to be vice president, Maj. Fred W. Ames to be treasurer and L. S. Donaldson, John A. Schiener and J. F. Conklin to compose the executive committee. Immediately after the general meeting the excutive committee met and organized and unanimously elected E. L. Danforth manager for the festivities of 1897. The committee will study the festivities in other cities, notably Kansas City, New Orleans and San Francisco and plan early to make the season of 1897 the best ever held in the West.

MAYOR AS HOST.

Pleasant Informal Evening at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Pratt.

Mayor and Mrs. Pratt entertained an informal company last evening at their residence on Bryant avenue north, the guest of honor being Miss Gertrude Sprague, of the Smalley concert company. Miss Sprague is a Minneapolis girl and has spent her vacation at her home in Prospect Park. She will return to Chicago next week to continue her concert work. As a former member of the First Baptist church choir she has a wide circle of musical friends, and of the fifty guests who gathered to meet her last evening, many were personal admirers of her rich contralto voice. The Masonic quartette contributed to an informal musical programme, which was offered during the entertainment. Miss Sprague also sang several selections, of which "Oh Happy Day" and a lullaby were received with every expression of enjoyment. The programme further included whistling solos by H. S. Woodruff. Assisting the hostess in the supper room where coffee and ices were served, were Miss Pratt, Misses Kreidt and Miss Squyer.

DE LEON'S BOMBAST.

New York Socialist Makes Some Fiery Speeches.

Daniel De Leon, the New York socialist, delivered a political address at Harmonia hall last evening. Here are some of the remarks with which he spiced it: "Don't vote for that idiot Owen." "Unconditional surrender of the capital class is the motto of the Socialists." "The Populists are split in as man pieces as the party has a component parts and office seekers." "We shall not abstain from force if necessary to establish a Socialist order." "We are not in the attitude of the Nazarene, who turned the other cheek when one cheek was smitten. He who smites us may be smitten on both cheeks."

Notwithstanding occasional remarks of this sort the lecture was in a very gentle and peaceful strain. The expected roast of trade unions was deferred until the meeting this evening, when the lecturer intimated that he would pay his respects to some of the prominent labor representatives of Minneapolis, especially one who has been writing on European labor conditions.

AN EVELESS EDEN.

Men of the Wesley M. E. Church Get Up a Banquet for Themselves.

The official board of the Wesley Methodist church last evening were hosts at a banquet given to the gentlemen members of the society and congregation, in the basement of the church. Long tables filled the large dining room, and covers had been laid for 250 men. The entire affair had been gotten up by the gentlemen, without the assistance of the gentler sex, and the committees received many compliments on the success of their work. The dining room committee was P. G. Manson, H. P. Willis and J. F. Conklin; the kitchen committee, Dr. M. H. Smith, J. J. Tallmedge and J. W. Davis. The menu included oysters, raw and stewed; chicken salad, cold ham, Bents' crackers, La Brie cheese, fruit, coffee and ice cream. Following the feast, the tables were cleared and toasts were drunk, with T. M. Jayne toastmaster. "The Trustees" was the topic given J. M. Templeman. H. H. Young discussed the duties of "The Stewards." "The Sunday School" was toasted by F. E. Dunn. Robert E. Esterley spoke to "The Endeavor Society." J. H. Rogers, "Boys' Brigade;" "The Year's Accessions," P. C. Hanson; "Young Men," T. M. Jayne; "The Pastor," Rev. Matt S. Hughes. Prayer was offered by Rev. George Salpin.

LOOKED AT THE PICTURES.

Camera Club Enjoys the First of a Series of Entertainments.

The Minneapolis Camera club met last evening at the I. E. Burt studio, the first of a series of regular meetings to run through the fall and winter. There were nearly fifty members present. The entertainment of the evening consisted of a steropticon exhibition, over 100 views being shown, representing places and objects of interest and note in England. C. J. Hibbard, secretary of the club, was lecturer of the evening, and explained the views as they were shown upon the screen. The views had been secured through the lantern slide exchange, which includes the camera clubs of the leading cities of this country and England, and came direct from the Lantern Society of London. The views were fine, and the entertainment was an interesting one. The views included buildings and objects of historic interest, going back as far as the time of the Danes in England. The views were discussed from an artistic standpoint as exhibited.

THE DULUTH BISHOPRIC.

A Number of Candidates Opposed to Appleby.

When the missionary jurisdiction of Duluth was carved out of the huge diocese of Minnesota by the action of the triennial convention of the Protestant Episcopal church in session in Minneapolis, it was understood that a missionary bishop would be elected as soon as the new jurisdiction should be endowed to the extent of $20,000. This amount has been subscribed, and will be payable on Oct. 1 and Oct. 20, the house of bishops will meet in session in New York city for the express purpose of choosing a bishop. Archdeacon Appleby has been prominently mentioned for episcopal honors, since he understood the needs of the new jurisdiction as no other man could aside from Bishop Whipple and Bishop Gilbert.

Rev. Albert W. Ryan, rector of St. Paul's church in Duluth, was prominently mentioned, and Rev. Dr. Nicols and Rev. J. J. Faude, both of Minneapolis, were also thought of for the office. It now appears that Dr. Cope, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Sulzer, of Terre Haute, are possibilities.

Pope Gooding Turned Down.

The recently appointed Democratic congressional committee, to the surprise of all except those in the game, met yesterday and named George M. Bleeker as its representative on the fusion executive committee, instead of Col. Pope Gooding, as it had been expected it would do. Mr. Owen, the fusion candidate for congress, himself appeared before the committee and asked the appointment of Gooding, but answer was made that the latter was not a member of the committee, and that it was very much preferred that Mr. Owen should take advantage of the courtesy offered him and select some one else. This Mr. Owen did by indicating Bleeker as his choice. Before taking this action the committee organized by the election of J. W. Lawrence as chairman and Mr. Bleeker as secretary and treasurer. The executive committee, of which the chairman will be a member, will be appointed by him at his leisure.

Injured in a Runaway.

Moses Zimmerman, who resides at 2405 Twenty-fifth avenue north, was thrown from his buggy by his horse running away at Sixteenth avenue north and Fourth street yesterday afternoon, and seriously injured. The animal took fright at a passing bicycle and grew unmanageable. He dashed northward, and in rounding a corner the vehicle overturned, throwing the occupant out. He struck upon his shoulders and back portion of his neck. Mr. Zimmerman is sixty years of age, and weighs fully 250 pounds, and the force of the shock was a severe one. Patrolmen Dugan and Kane chanced to be standing near the place. They stopped the horse and removed the injured man to his home.

Confessed the Thefts.

James Brown, 20 years of age, until recently residing with his parents in this city, was arrested last evening by Inspecors Courtney and Morrissey charged with the larceny of $54 in cash, a silver watch and three chains valued at $35, from Clarence Brown, who lives at 342 Fourth avenue south. The deed is said to have been committed the night of July 4, when the prisoner entered the dwelling mentioned and took the plunder from the trunk. He then left the city and did not return until Wednesday. The detectives claim to have found the watch which Brown gave to another to dispose of. Being confronted with that and other evidence he is said to have made a clean confession.

Bike Thief Was There.

Mrs. A. H. Lowery and Miss Lulu Anderson made a short call last evening on a family living at 416 Third avenue southeast, leaving their bicycles standing in a shed near-by. On returning to secure them the wheels had disappeared, being taken by thieves.

ANECDOTE OF THOMAS COUTTS.

The Guinea That Was Worn on a Duchess' Bracelet.

A long while ago, when Bristol was growing rich with the profits of the West India trade, of which it had almost a monopoly, a stranger took lodgings there toward the close of the year and used to visit the coffee room of that famous old inn; "The Bush." He would arrive about noon every day, and calling for a 6-penny glass of water and brandy, sit over it until he had carefully gone over the London paper of the preceding evening, says a writer in Household Words.

The landlord of "The Bush," seeing how anxious he was to read the London papers, made it understood that while he had it "in hand" no one else was to expect it. Rather "seedy" garments, a lean body, a confirmed stoop and a limited expenditure of a daily 6-pence, with nothing for the waiter, clearly showed the newspaper reader to be a "poor gentlemian" and by that title he was soon distinguished. On Christmas eve honest John Weeks, the landlord, anxious that the decayed gentleman should have one good meal at least in "The Bush," delicately intimated to him that on the following day he kept open table, to which he would be welcome free of cost.

Punctually at 1 o'clock next day the stranger appeared at "The Bush" in his usual seedy attire. He partook of a good dinner with the apparent relish of a man to whom such a feast is a novelty and did due justice to the "stunning ale" for which far and near "The Bush was famous. The dinner was concluded. The decayed gentleman remained the last and read the London paper in the kitchen. When he prepared to leave the landlord respectfully helped him to put on his overcoat and at the same time slipped a guinea into his hand. The poor gentleman pocketed the coin, with a smile and a sigh.

He came no more to "The Bush." But shortly after "The Bush" itself was advertised for sale, with all its valuable good will and appurtenances, and poor Weeks was trembling at the thought of being turned out by the new owner, when he received a missive from Coutts & Co., the London bankers, to the effect that if he wished to acquire the house he occupied he might draw upon them for the purchase money. Hastening to London to thank his benefactors and convince himself of the genuineness of the offer, he was introduced to Mr. Thomas Coutts, the head of the great banking firm, who proved to be no other than the "poor gentleman." "The Bush" guinea, is is said, was afterward worn, mounted in a bracelet, by the duchess of St. Albans, the widow of Mr. Coutts.

You Are Not "Shaken Before Taken"

With malarial disease, but with prodigious violence afterwards, if you neglect immediate measure of relief. The surest preventive and remedial form of medication is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the potency of which as an antidote to miasmatic poison has been demonstrated for over forty years past. The liver when disordered and congested, the bowels if constipated, and the kidneys if inactive, are promptly aided by it, and it is invaluable for dyspepsia, nervous debility and rheumatism.

His Coffin a Wardrobe.

John Frear, an aged gardener in Oakland, Cal., built an aok coffin some years ago in which he expects to be buried. Time passed, but he did not die. Recently he stood the coffin up on end, put a couple of shelves and some clothes hooks, and now he uses the coffin as a closet.

Unmistakable Devotion.

Puck.

"Do you love me?"

"Haven't I told you your bloomers are becoming?"

Natural Enough.

New York Weekly.

Mr. Whiffle (reading)—The empress of Austria suffers from insomnia.

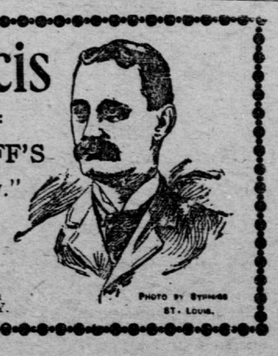
Mrs. Whiffle (meditatively)—Well, no wonder; I'm sure if I was an empress I'd be so proud of it I couldn't sleep a wink.

Hon. D. R. Francis

Ex-Governor of Missouri, states:

"The genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract is used in my family."

D. R. Francis



Ask for the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

Avoid Substitutes. Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agts., N. Y.

PHOTO BY SYMMES ST. LOUIS.

BOB SEES SHARKEY

FITZSIMMONS SAYS THE WESTERNER IS LIKE SULLIVAN.

LIKES HIS STEELY EYE.

IS PLEASED WITH OTHER STRONG POINTS OF THE TOUGH MARINE.

HIS IDEA OF CORBETT'S CHANCES.

The Champion Can Only Win by Wearing His Man Out—Bob Ambitious.

Well, I have seen the great Tom Sharkey, and I must confess I don't think he is a world beater. Mind you, I do not wish to detract one iota from his merits. He is entitled to all the credit due a brave man. And he is a brave fellow, more like that grand old lion of pugilism, John L. Sullivan, than any man I know of. He will fight and not issue ultimatums and manifestoes like many champions of my acquaintance. A man who has fought eleven battles in as many months, four of them in four months, with such men as Australian Billy Smith, Aleck Greggains, Joe Choynski and Jim Corbett, and not yielded to defeat is indeed worthy of the highest consideration.

I had just returned from an European trip, and I found Sharkey the talk of the town. He must have magnetic power, for on the occasion of his metropolitan debut at Madison Square garden on Aug. 31 pretty nearly all the great fighters of the world—the big fellows anyhow—were there to size him up. Among those I saw were Peter Maher, Paddy Slavin, Jim Hall, Steve O'Donnell, John Flood, the first great fighter that fought John L. Sullivan, and George Godfrey. Like myself, Maher and Slavin were there to take an accurate measurement of him with a view to future business.

I can readily see how he whipped so many good men and came within an ace of trouncing game Joe Choynski and clever Jim Corbett. He is a miniature Hercules, built solidly from the ground up, hard as granite and as resolute as a bulldog. He doesn't know what fear is and is game to his heart's core. The steely blue eye and mastifflike jaw plainly show that. While not a graceful boxer, he knows more about the game than the average observer would credit him with. His idea is to take a punch or two, so as to get close to his opponent and land one in return. As he is a really virtuous chap and has never drank spirituous liquors or used tobacco in his life and has always done hard outdoor work, he is as rugged as a rock, and ordinary punishment affects him but little. He can hit a pretty strong pile driver himself, and if the man in front of him has ever dissipated much he is bound to suffer before long from Sharkey's punches. To be sure, he could not show himself to advantage with grand old John L. Sullivan the other night, as it was a friendly bout, and the young fellow was afraid of hurting the old lion, but I got a pretty good line on him at that.

I have studied Sharkey carefully, and I have come to the conclusion that a weak puncher, or clever jabber, as it is the polite thing to call that sort of pugilist, will have a mighty hard task to whip Sharkey. Not one of them would have a ghost of a show to do it in any four, six or eight rounds. That is why Corbett failed to whip the sailor lad in San Francisco. Corbett is not a knocker out. He is a skillful jabber, like the late Jack Dempsey, who first wears his man out with left hand stops and only uses his right to settle him when he gets him groggy.

I will gamble all I am worth that I can whip Sharkey in four rounds, and I think I know two other men who can also do the trick. These are Peter Maher and Frank P. Slavin. I know more about the game than Sharkey. So do Maher and Slavin. I can hit hard. So can they. And, make no mistake about it, no matter how strong or game a man may be, if he is hit with a fearful jolt on the right spot he will go down and out sure. There is a nerve center there which connects with the brain, and, that center struck with terrific force, oblivion follows. The recipient won't wake up for some minutes after. Corbett cannot hit such a blow—at least a blow of sufficient strength for Sharkey's iron nerves. I can, I know. So can Maher and Slavin. Corbett's only way to whip Sharkey would be by wearing him out. Sharkey fights for all the world like "Kid" Lavigne. He burrows into his man, and it will take a powerful hitter as well as a skillful jabber to keep him away.

If Sharkey whips Corbett, I will gladly take him on for a finish fight, for I am convinced that he is a gladiator, heart and soul.

There would be no need of chasing across continents to arrange a battle with him.

Peter Maher, Frank P. Slavin and Jim Hall, too, are hungry for a battle with Sharkey if he has the good fortune to defeat Corbett. I think I am entitled to first call, however, as I have beaten Maher and Hall and virtually Slavin, inasmuch as Hall, the man I whipped, has defeated Slavin. But I am counting my chickens before they are hatched. The battle has not yet been fought, and really it is not an easy thing to decide who will win it. It will be consummate cleverness against oaklike strength, deep craft against unyielding courage. Sharkey, we all know, has tremendous endurance. Corbett once had. Has dissipation impaired his stamina beyond recovery? That is a question which sportsmen are seriously considering. The way Corbett is dodging Sharkey and his backer about setting a date and battle-ground makes me think he is trying to gain all the time he can. He will arrange that when he feels sure he is fit and well, and it is a dollar to a doughnut he will be fit and well when he enters the ring.

Will Corbett whip Sharkey? On form he should. As stated before, however, Corbett is not a hard hitter, and depends on wearying his man out with his left hand jabs and finishing him with good right hand knocks when he has him groggy. Sharkey, however, appears to be an exceptionally tough fellow—a sort of human rock, like John Morrissey of old—who actually likes punishment. Morrissey, it will be remembered, whipped the two cleverest big men of his time, Yankee Sullivan and John C. Heenan, by simply letting them break their hands and hearts on his rugged body and big, bony, lionlike head, and when they were tired out he turned in and beat them—at least that was Heenan's case. Sullivan, I believe lost on a foul, but he would have succumbed in a few rounds more in any event, as his hands as well as his strength were gone in hammering Morrissey.

We may have a repetition of Heenan and Sullivan's (Yankee) example in Corbett's case. Sharkey is fully as strong as Morrissey, is equally impervious to punishment and just as game, resolute and fierce as the famous Trojan. He rushes, too, just like Morrissey, and will not be denied. Can Corbett keep away from him? Yes, for a dozen or more rounds without any trouble. But let the battle go for twenty rounds or more and Corbett's hands puff up, break, give way or he becomes weak, the "yellow streak" Joe Choynski and the sportsmen claim is in him will surely show, the more so, especially if Corbett finds out he is not hurting or weakening the sailor to any appreciable extent, and Sharkey will prove the winner. The issue of the event depends simply upon how much punishment Sharkey can stand and how long Corbett's courage will hold out. If the sailor is another Morrissey, he will win. If he is only an ordinary human abutment and not a rock, he will lose, as the toughest kind of stone gives way to dripping water, and the hardest kind of men, if not absolutely adamantine, yield in time to constant jabbing. These are the conditions of the case exactly.

Should Sharkey defeat Corbett I will, as I stated before, gladly take him on as soon as he is ready for a world's championship battle. If Corbett wins, I will not meet him until he has defeated Peter Maher, who will challenge him to battle immediately after he shall have lowered the sailor's colors.

When these events, of which I have spoken at some length, are decided I will battle any man in the world for the world's championship whom I have not already defeated.

—Bob Fitzsimmons.

FOUR KILLED.

Two Others Fatally Injured in a C. H. & D. Wreck.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 18.—Four men were killed and a number of others badly injured this morning in a wreck on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton near Connersville, Ind., about forty miles east of here. The dead are: Christ Sweetman, engineer, Dayton; Kinsby, fireman, Cincinnati; George House, conductor, Indianapolis; Hughes, fireman, Hamilton. Injured: Paymaster John Jansing, badly hurt; Charles Seallon, assistant paymaster; M. Brown, conductor pay car, badly hurt; Fisback, porter of pay car, badly hurt; E. Wysong, foreman of bridges and buildings, badly hurt; J. M. Rourke, roadmaster, slightly injured; M. P. Concannon, engineman, Hamilton, supposed to be fatally hurt.

A pay car and its engine met a light engine on a reverse curve. The light engine, which was a very heavy freighter, remained on the track. The pay car and its engine were thrown on their sides in the ditch. The freight had stopped at Londwood, and put part of the train onto a siding, taking the rest to Salter's switch. The crew took the engine of the freight and started back to Longwood. When one and a half miles east of Longwood, the wild engine met the pay car. It was down grade and impossible to stop. The two engines came together with a terrible crash and the pay car was thrown onto its side, into the ditch. Paymaster Jansing is so badly hurt that he cannot possibly live.

FROM THE CLOWDS.

Colonel Clark Wescott Tells a Tall Meteorological Story.

Chicago Chronicle.

Col. Clark R. Westcott, of London, England, who has been spending a couple of months in Chicago and the West in the interest of a syndicate which owns considerable mining property in this country, is responsible for the following account of a singular natural phenomenon. His story is as follows:

"One hot day a couple of weeks since I was riding along a mountain road in Colorado on my way to a mine, in which I am interested, when I noticed, high above me, soaring in majestic circles an eagle. I had a 45-90 Winchester slung across my back, and it was but the work of a moment to unsling the gun and fire at the bird, which appeared to be directly above me. As I fired I noticed that the bird was directly between myself and a dense black cloud, which hung above me. The shot was a clear miss, and not caring to waste any more cartridges, I was about to ride on, when I was startled to hear what I took to be the dull 'chung' of a stone thrown by an unseen hand, which fell into a little gully partly filled with leaves, within twenty feet of me. I looked carefully about me in all directions, but could see no sign of a human being, and then dismounted, and, scraping back the leaves, was astonished to find a piece of ice as large as a goose egg and about the same shape. Upon close examination I was further astonished to discover my rifle ball firmly imbedded in its center. I have speculated a deal over this phenomenon since that time, and the only solution I can see is that the ball in passing through the cloud gathered the moisture and held it by its whirling motion, so that it was frozen at a higher altitude and fell to the earth as I have described."

NEW JAP CABINET.

Premier Appointed to Succeed the Marquis Quito.

YOKOHAMA, Sept. 18.—Count Matsukata has been appointed premier in succession to the Marquis Quito, who resigned as premier on Aug. 18, and who was followed by the rest of the cabinet on the next day. In the new cabinet Count Matsukata, besides holding the premiership, becomes minister of finance, which position he also held in the late cabinet of Marquis Quito. Viscount Takashima is appointed minister of war and Count Okuma minister of foreign affairs.

PURSE HUNG UP.

Stake Offered for the Corbett Fitzsimmons Prize.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The Bolinbroke club offers a purse of $8,000 and $1,000 for expenses for each man for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons match, to be fought in London.

Debs on Hand.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 18.—At today's session of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, the report of the grand trustee was read and discussed. This done, a trip was made to the jetties. Eugene V. Debs is here, supposedly to refute certain charges which have been made in the brotherhood of locomotive firemen.

Deceived.

Philadelphia North American.

Madge—Oh, girls! such good news! Twenty men have just arrived at the hotel!

Chorus—Where? (A rush for the hotel.)

Five minutes later.

Madge—Well, I don't care! I thought they were men. How was I to know that the Amazon cyclers were coming down today.

Forced Out.

Philadelphia North American.

Snobly—I had togive up my seat in the car to a vulgar Irish woman today, ye know.

Cobly—Howible! How was that?

Snobly—She remarked to a friend that she didn't expect a seat, because all the fellows in the car were hard-working men. I couldn't stand the imputation, ye know.

So Awfully Awkward, You Know.

Fun.

Flossy—Can you remember whether Tom's engagement ring had five diamonds?

Cissy—No. Why?

Flossy—Because I've just lost a ring in the water, and I don't know whether it was Jack's or his.

Blood Pure?

Is it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and keep it so. Is n't it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and make it so. One fact is positively established and that is that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will purify the blood more perfectly, more economically and more speedily than any other remedy in the market. There are fifty years of cures behind this statement; a record no other remedy can show. You waste time and money when you take anything to purify the blood except

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MRS. SENATOR WARREN.

Why Paine's Celery Compound is Famed in Washington Families.

Many persons out of health have found an excuse in hot weather for doing nothing toward getting well.

"I will wait until fall," they have promised themselves.

It is now time, if ever, in thousands of cases, to keep that promise.

Nothing should now interfere with building up the weakened nerves.

Now is the time of year when rheumatism and neuralgia must be cured, when debility and nervousness must be checked, when bad health must be mended—if one hopes to get well.

The natural, unchecked course of disease is from bad to worse as the fall and winter wear on.

It is not that rheumatism, neuralgia, insomnia, and kidney troubles are hard to cure—Paine's celery compound has made a host of sufferers well—but people make themselves chronic invalids by neglecting the first symptoms of disease.

Thousands of lives that are now fast wearing out, would be prolonged if Paine's celery compound were in each instance used to stop those ominous pains over the kidneys, to build up the rundown nervous strength, and cure permanently those more and more frequently recurring attacks of headache and indigestion.

There is absolute relief from nervous prostration, sleeplessness, poor appetite, growing thinness and loss of vigor and strength, in Paine's celery compound.

This most remarkable of all known remedies have won the sincere approval of the most progressive part of the community. Here is a testimonial recently received from the wife of U. S. Senator E. F. Warren of Wyoming, whose distinguished services for the country's best farming interests are so well known:

"I was persuaded to try your Paine's celery compound in the early spring when in a very run down condition. The duties devolving upon the wife of an official in public life are naturally very exhausting, and I was tired out and nervous when I commenced using the remedy. I take pleasure in testifying to the great benefit I received from its use, and can truthfully say that I am in almost perfect health again. If I ever find myself running down again I shall certainly give it another trial and will in the meantime recommend it to every one needing it."

It is a fact verified by the practice of the best physicians, and by thousands of personal testimonials that Paine's celery compound makes new, pure blood, builds up the nervous system, and cures disease where all other remedies have failed.

Its absolute reliability is shown by its steady employment by trained physicians and in homes made happy by its unquestioned power of making people well.

A Screw Projectile.

The latest idea in projectiles is the screw, and it is claimed it has both greater accuracy of flight and penetrating power than all other sorts. The entire body of the projectile is formed of two twisted threads or blades; that is to say, its shape is similar to what would be obtained by the twisting of a ribund of metal upon its own axis, thereby producting a body without any cylindrical center, and somewhat in the form of a portion of a twisted auger or twist drill.

The projectile may be formed as a solid shot, or with a central, longitudinal cavity for the explosive, to enable it to be used as a shell. The periphery or edges of the threads or blades may be made smooth to enable the projectile to be thrown from a smooth-bore gun; or the projectile may be provided with soft metal studs or projections on the edges of the threads or blades to fit into the grooves of a rifled gun. The threads are curved off at the fore end of the projectile to facilitate the action of the latter both in passing through the air and in penetration.

The Sky a Weather Guide.

The color of the sky at particular times affords a wonderfully good guide to the weather to be expected within the coming twenty-four hours. Not only does a rosy sunset presage good weather and a ruddy sunset bad weather, but a bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, rain, if in the morning the sky is of a neutral gray color, the indications for a good day may be considered favorable. Generally speaking it may be said that any deep or unusual hue in summer betokens either wind or rain.

When We'll Get Bumped.

Prof. Falbe, of Vienna, announces that the earth will come in collision with a comet on Nov. 13, 1899.

GAIL BORDEN EAGLE Brand ..CONDENSED MILK.. Has No Equal SOLD EVERYWHERE

DR. BRINLEY

251, 253 and 255 Nicollet Ave., MINNEAPOLIS - MINNESOTA.

The oldest and only reliable medical office of its kind in the city, as will be proved by consulting old files of the daily press. Regularly graduated and legally qualified, long engaged in Chronic, Nervous and Skin Diseases. A friendly talk costs nothing. If inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicine sent by mail or express, free from observation. Curable cases guaranteed. If doubtful either we say so. Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m. If you cannot come, state case by mail.

Nervous Debility, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from Indiscretions, Excess or Exposure, are treated with success, Safely, Privately, Speedily. Unnatural Discharges Cured Permanently.

Blood, Skin and Venereal Diseases, all forms, driven from the system by means of Safe, Time-Tested Remedies. KIDNEY and URINARY Complaints, Painful, Difficult, too Frequent or Bloody Urine, Gonorrhœa and Stricture promptly cured.

Rupture, no matter how long standing, or how bad, is cured by a new method. No pain! No cutting! No detention from business.

Diseases of the Rectum, Homorrhoids or Piles, Ulcers, Fissures, Fistulas and Strictures of the Rectum.

Catarrh, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases, Constitutional and acquired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully by entirely New and Rapid Methods. It is self-evident that a physician paying attention to a class of cases attains great skill. Call or write. Symptom list and pamphlet free by mail. The doctor has successfully treated and cured thousands of cases in this city and the Northwest. All consultations, either by mail or in person, are regarded as strictly confidential and are given perfect privacy.

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From thirty years' experience in hospital and special office practice is enabled to guarantee radical and permanent cures without the use of caustic or mercury in chronic or poisonous diseases of the blood, throat, nose, skin, bladder, and kindred organs. Gravel and stricture cured without pain or cutting. Acute or chronic urinary diseases cured in three to eight days by a local remedy. Victims of indiscretion or excess, with