IRISH FOR CAPTAIN

SHERIFF CHAPEL'S CHIEF DEPUTY MAY COMMAND THE RONDO STREET STATION.

SCHWEITZER MAY BE FIRED

BECAUSE HIS GERMAN FRIENDS SUPPORTED JOHN WAGENER FOR SHERIFF.

FIVE NEW PATROLMEN NAMED

Yesterday to Fill Vacancies Either Existing or Immediately Prospective on the Force.

There were all kinds of rumors around the police headquarters yesterday about the numerous changes to be made in the department. Janitor Louis Liverpool wiped up the floors yesterday afternoon, and as he wrung out his mop he sang in a blithesome way "Still there's more to follow," and sagely shook his head. Sergeant Horn and Jailer Harris were importuned by telephone and in person by numerous policemen as to what they had heard about "me going off?" There were five resignations and the same number of new appointments announced in a general order last evening, but the names of the unfortunates had all been announced yesterday or before that in the Globe. Patrolmen Charles Banker, Richard Cronin and Michael Ashe, who have been at the central station, were the trio mentioned yesterday for decapitation. Chief Goss, seen last evening, said the statement that Banker had resigned was correct, but as to the other two all he would say was that their resignations had not been handed in as yet.

The rumor that George Irish, Sheriff Chapel's right hand man, would be given a place in the department as captain was denied by those in authority. The "wise" ones, however, say that the present deputy sheriff will have a good job until Jan. 1, and the change is not to be made until after the first of the year. Then it is predicted that Capt. Lowell, of the Rondo street station will be allowed to retire on a pension, and Capt. Irish will assume command of the station in the St. Anthony hill district.

The politicians claim that there are to be other changes and that Chief of Detectives Schweitzer will have to walk the plank. This change, it is claimed, is demanded by Sheriff Chapel and his friends, out of revenge for the part taken in the recent campaign by a number of prominent Germans who supported either openly or on the quiet the candidacy of John Wagener rather than that of the old soldier who was out for a third term. According to the story, Senator Pottgeiser and Col. Kiefer had the naming of the present chief of detectives, Both these exalted examples of Republican munificence, it is claimed, did what they could for Wagener, and now that Chapel is "it" and out in the cold, he demands "Handsome Phil's" head to even things up.

Chief Goss and Chief of Detectives Schweitzer, seen last evening, laughed at the story and both declared there was nothing in it except that it was the wish of the busybodies who made up the yarn. Mayor Doran, who has been the victim of persistent importuning by political adherents and placehunters, when asked yesterday about the latest story said:

"If my time is worth anything to the city," said the mayor, "it can be occupied to better advantage than in entertaining delegation after delegation of citizens who are seeking the appointment of their friends to the police force. I am fairly worn out with the business, and I propose to make no more changes in the force after I have disposed of two or three more cases."

Asked to what officers he referred the mayor declined to state. He simply said that in all probability their resignations would be requested.

"In removing men from the force," continued the mayor, "I have endeavored to be just. The officers whose resignations have been requested were either incompetent, vicious or disloyal. Physical disability in consequence of which several men have been discharged, is unquestionably justifiable ground for removal. As for disloyalty, in every case of that character, I have proceeded only after satisfactory proof that it existed. I cannot retain on the police force, for the efficiency of which I am responsible, men whom I know to be hostile and disloyal to the administration, men who are more inclined to hamper the department than to assist it. But, I think that the incompetent and objectionable men have nearly all been gotten rid of and after disposing of the two or three now under consideration, there will be no more changes, unless, of course, some justifiable cause arises in the future, that would warrant a dismissal from the force."

Again the mayor was asked to name the "two or three" officers "under consideration, but he declined. Yet the reporter had hardly stepped out into the corridor, before he met a city official who named the three officers slated to go, their resignations having already been requested.

The mayor made the following appointments to the force yesterday:

Christopher Hagen, patrolman, vice Patrick Mulcare, resigned; Henry A. Baer, patrolman, vice J. J. Kennedy; Charles B. Picha, vice John Howley, removed; Charles Hoffman, patrolman, vice the patrolman who will be promoted to the rank of sergeant to take place of Dennis Murphy, resigned. The mayor said that he would not announce the promotion until Monday.

Banker was appointed to the force in 1890, but was let out by Mayor Wright in the fall of 1892. He was reappointed by Mayor Smith in November, 1894, because he had previously proven himself to be a good officer, and has been on duty at the central station. Michael Ashe, who has accordingly to report, been requested to hand in his resignation, was appointed a patrolman June 19, 1881, and has done patrol duty at the central station since his appointment. Richard Cronin, who has also been asked to resign, was appointed to the force March 19, 1887, and is a patrolman at the central station.

CREDIT MEN TO ORGANIZE.

St. Paul May Have a Branch of the National Association.

A branch of the National Association of Credit Men will probably be organized in St. Paul very soon. The following call for a preliminary meeting has been issued:

Many credit men of our city believe that an organization composed of gentlemen identified with the extension of mercantile credits would be of inestimable value and importance to the interests they represent. The matter has long been made the subject of more or less discussion, and has resulted in the formation of a very strong national organization, as well as vigorous local associations in New York, New Orleans, St. Louis, Kansas City, Louisville, Cincinnati, Nashville, Detroit, Minneapolis, St. Joseph, Sioux City, Portland (Or.), Denver, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Rochester as adjuncts of the national body.

Already splendid results have been attained, such as making it a penal offense in the state of Louisiana to give fraudulent figures for the purpose of obtaining credit and whereby any one is defrauded; also making it a penal offense for parties selling out stocks, in blocks, that have not been paid for, and making it incumbent upon the purchaser to exact a sworn statement from the seller that the stock of merchandise has been paid for, or that he will take the proceeds of such sale and pro-rate among his creditors. An active and consistent campaign is now being agitated against that monstrous injustice, known as the "deed of trust law" in the state of Texas, and seeking to equalize and improve the laws pertaining to the rights of debtor and creditor in that commonwealth.

It seems to us that an association of this description can be made a power in behalf of improved trade conditions, and should call for the support of all sound and conservative business men. We further believe that the objects sought demand encouragement and co-operation by the formation of local associations in all our commercial centers. To this end the undersigned ask that you meet with them on Tuesday, Nov. 10, at 4 p. m., in the rooms of the Jobbers' union, St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance building, for the jurpose of general discussion and consideration of this movement.

Very respectfully yours,

T. L. Schurmeier, Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeier; E. A. Young, Finch, Van Slyck, Young & Co.; A. Wilkinson, Griggs, Cooper & Co.; G. L. Beardslee, Tarbox, Schlick & Co.; C. D. Maclaren, Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.; H. B. Bates, The C. W. Hackett Hardware company; L. W. French, Kellogg, Johnson & Co.; George G. Benz, George Benz & Sons; W. A. Hardenbergh, P. R. L. Hardenbergh & Co.; Ferdinand Hinrichs, Koehler & Hinrichs; J. E. Greenman, Guiterman Bros.; S. O. Greer, Ogden, Merrill & Greer; George Sommers Jr., G. Sommers & Co.; E. N. Smith, W. J. Dyer & Bro.; P. D. Ferguson, Gordon & Ferguson; A. P. Warren, Foot, Schulze & Co.; J. B. Haddock, The Powers Dry Goods company; Arthur B. Driscoll, McKibben & Co.; T. E. Ludington, Noyes Bros. & Cutler; J. H. Skinner, Lanpher, Finch & Skinner; Paul H. Gotzian, C. Gotzian & Co.; T. D. Lovering, J. H. Allen & Co.; E. A. Konantz, The Konantz Saddlery company; George J. Hewson, Fairbanks, Morse & Co.; Samuel L. Sewell, Nicols & Dean; T. J. Wright, Wright, Barrett & Stilwell company; Alfred Scheffer, Scheffer & Rossum; Gustave Seibert, Simmer & Seibert; T. L. Blood & Co.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

Mosaic of the Current Events in Religious Circles.

The Young Men's Parish League of the First M. E. church will give their second Mosaic Monday evening, in the parlors of the church. Prof. J. F. Downey, of the state university, will lecture on "Shams," and John Rule, the whistler of Minneapolis, and Prof. W. G. Reynolds will assist musically. Following the programme there will be a social, and light refreshments will be served.

—

The following music will be rendered at Christ church today by the vested choir of fifty voices. In the morning Woodward's Te Deum in E. flat. Jubilate (chant) Kettle:—Kyrie Eleison, Elvey:—Anthem, "Lord, We Pray Thee"—Roberts. (Solo by Master Harry Dorgeloh.) In the evening: Maghficat and Nunc Dimiteis, Simper:—Anthem—"Lord, We Pray Thee," Roberts, (solo by Master Fred Daw.) Offertory, "Eye Hath Not Seen"—(Holy City) Gaul, Master Harry Dorgeloh.

—

The choir boys of St. Peter's church, Dayton's bluff, with the choirmaster and organist will visit the mission rooms, Post Siding, Earl and East Seventh street, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 and render the musical programme and one of their famous anthems. People living in the neighborhood are very cordially invited to this service and hear this popular little choir render some of their choice selections.

—

To give the people residing in the vicinity of Post Siding an opportunity to hear the boy choir of St. Peter's church, Dayton's Bluff, the choirmaster has consented to take the boys out to the mission rooms this afternoon. They will render the musical portion of the service and one of their favorite anthems. Service begins at 3:30.

—

This fall has started in particularly encouraging to the members of the Memorial Lutheran church on West Sixth street, near Exchange. Despite a great amount of opposition, the church has grown steadily, notwithstanding the reverses and losses usual to every congregation. Indeed, if the good work goes on, a new church building will speedily be an absolute necessity, and those who use Sixth street may soon look to see a new improvement going on that will be a credit to the city, provided the needed funds can be secured. It is the desire of the pastor to have it so arranged that it will be of service to all the different branches of the rescue work of the city if possible.

—

The parable of "The Prodigal Son" will be the subject of the fourth Sunday evening lecture at the Bethel. The lecture will be fully illustrated by stereopticon views.

—

There will be a special young people's service at King Street M. E. church this evening at 7:45. Report will be given of last year's work by Mr. Waller, and installation of Epworth League officers for the coming year. Speeches by state president, Mr. Wollever; president of city union, Mr. Lackey; J. W. Fryckber, pastor.

—

Rev. Mr. Bliss, founder of the Church of the Carpenter, Boston, now traveling secretary of the Church Social union, is to preach at the Church of the Good Shepherd this morning. A special invitation has been extended to railway officials, manufacturers and members of trades' unions.

—

There will be a sacred concert given at St. Mary's church, Ninth and Locust streets, the evening of the 24th, under the direction of Miss Shawe. Miss Katherine Richards Gordon will assist. Among the vocal numbers Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer" will be given, Miss Gordon singing the soprano solos.

—

Rev. W. W. Lewis, of Atlantic Congregational church, will hold gospel meetings in the church all this week, commencing this evening.

—

Rev. J. Zeleen, superintendent of the general council in India, will give a lecture this evening in the Gustavus Adolphus church, on Sims street. The subject will be "Missionary Work in India."

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Topics of the Day in the Various St. Paul Pulpits.

New Jerusalem, Virginia and Selby Avenues; Rev. E. C. Mitchell, Pastor—10:30 a. m., "I Thought on My Ways and Turned My Feet Unto Thy Testimonies;" 11:45 a. m., Sunday school.

Church of Our Father, St. Anthony Park—4 p. m., "Spirits in Prison," Rev. W. R. Lord.

Central Park Methodist Episcopal Church, Twelfth and Minnesota Streets—Services morning and evening, conducted by the pastor, Dr. William McKinley.

Plymouth Church, Summit and Wabasha; Rev. Watson B. Millard, Pastor—Services at 10:30 and 7:45, conducted by Rev. J. E. McConnell, of Northfield, Minn.

People's, Pleasant avenue—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., conducted by the pastor, Rev. S. G. Smith, D. D.

School of Christ, services at Phoenix hall; Cedar and Seventh street, at 10:30. Subject, "The Law of Love," Mr. Johnson speaker. Wednesday evening class at the Colonnade, lead by Miss Hull, subject, "Divine Healing."

First Baptist, Ninth and Wacouta streets, J. W. Conley, D. D., pastor—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Morning subject, "Prayer, Its Possibilities and Hindrances." Evening, song service for half an hour led by chorus of forty voices. Sermon on "A Good Hope."

First M. E. church, Rev. J. Frank Stout, D. D., pastor—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning subject, "The Dynatics of Love;" evening subject, "Divine Mercy."

Nelson Avenue Church of Christ, Allen R. Moore, pastor—Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening subject, "Seeking Jesus."

Immanuel Baptist, Rev. C. C. Markham, pastor,—10:45 Sunday School concert and address by E. M. Hulett, state Sunday school missionary, at 7:30, subject, "Arise and Follow Me."

Church of Our Father, St. Anthony Park, Rev. William R. Lord, pastor—Services 4 p. m., subject, "Spirits in Prison."

Unity Church, Wabasha street, Rev. William R. Lord, pastor—10:30 a. m., subject, "Some Points in Liberal Religion."

Park Congregational, Holly avenue, Rev. E. P. Ingersoll, pastor—10:30 sermon by pastor, at 8 p. m., Prof. Arthur E. Haques, of the state university will speak.

Wesley M. E., Rice street, Rev. S. A. Cook, pastor—At 10:30, subject, "Constancy and Growth," at 7:30 "Our Youthful Days."

Bates Avenue M. E., Rev. W. N. Jamison, pastor—Services at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening subject, "The Model Wife."

Unity Theosophical society, Endicott Arcade—Sunday evening at 8 o'clock lecture "What Theosophy has Done for Me."

New Jerusalem, Selby avenue, Rev. E. C. Mitchell, pastor—Services at 10:30, subject, "I thought on My Ways, and Turned My Feet unto Thy Testimonies."

First German M. E., Van Slyck court, Rev. W. J. Webber pastor—Morning services 10:30. Subject, "Living in the Light of God." Evening service, 7:30.

St. James' Episcopal church, Lawson and DeSoto streets, Rev. J. O. Ferris, rector—Holy communion 8 a. m., matins, litany and sermon 11 a. m. Te Deum Jackson Anthem, I am Alpha and Omega, J. Stainer. Service and sermon 7:45 p. m., Magnificat and Nunc Dim, A. W. Marchant, in E flat; anthem, The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away, Woodward.

First Presbyterian, Lincoln avenue and Grotto street—Service at 10:30 a. m., with sermon by Rev. C. W. Scovell. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. There will be no evening service.

St. Peter's Episcopal, Dayton's bluff, Fourth and Maple streets, Rev. A. T. Gesner, rector—Services 7:30 a. m., 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. St. Peter's Episcopal Mission, post siding, Earl and East Seventh street, evening prayer and sermon, 3:30 p. m.

St. Paul Spiritual Alliance, Central block, Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine, of Chicago will conduct the service, assisted by the famous Sunflower quartette, consisting of Prof. and Mrs. Zumbach, Mrs. Harmon and Mr. Percy Churchill. Subject for 3:00 p. m. lecture, "Socrates and His Daemon;" 8 p. m., "Spiritualism and Immorality."

Atlantic Congregational, Bates avenue, Rev. E. E. Lewis, pastor—Gospel meetings every evening during the week. Subject 10:30 a. m., "Bringing Others to Christ."

Union Spiritualist, Odd Fellows hall—Service 8:00 p. m. Subject, "Mediumship of To-day." Circle of harmony at the close.

English Evangelical Lutheran, Sixth street, Rev. A. J. D. Haupt, pastor—Services 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., the subjects being: "Enemies of the Cross," and "Wise and Foolish."

Clinton Avenue M. E., Rev. R. N. Avison, pastor—Subject, 10:30, "God's Right to the Best We Have;" at 7:30, "God Communicates His Secrets to Whom?"

Gustavus Adolphus, Sims street—Rev. J. Teleen, a returned missionary from India, will preach at 7:30; subject, "Missionary Work in India."

German Presbyterian Bethlehem, Pleasant avenue, W. C. Lanke, pastor—Rev. John E. Drake, of Iowa, will conduct revival meetings every evening at 8 o'clock.

St. Paul's Episcopal, Ninth street, Rev. John Wright, D. D., rector—Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon at 11; subject, "Some Noted Saints of the Greek and Russo-Greek Churches;" evening service (fully choral) at 7:30.

Central Presbyterian, Cedar street, Rev. A. B. Meldrum, D. D., pastor—At 10:30; subject, "Christ Feeding the Multitude;" at 8 p. m., "Tibni and Omri."

Goodrich Avenue Presbyterian, Rev. Pringle, pastor—At 10:30, subject, "A Plea for Home Missions;" at 7:30, "The Great Appeal."

Christian Science, 75 West Sixth street—At 10:45, subject, "The Temple Dedicated."

Central Church of Christ—Services at 3 p. m. at Central Park M. E. church. Prof. A. F. Armstrong will conduct the services.

Arlington Hills Presbyterian—Services at 11:30 and 7:30. Rev. M. Hogg, of Red Wing, will preach at both services.

German Mission, at the Norwegian chapel (Bedehuse), Wells and Edgerton streets—Service at 3:00 p. m. Subject, "The Wages of Sin is Death, the Gift of God is Eternal Life."

Big Smoke Stack.

A force of a dozen men employed by Kenny Bros., the boilermakers, commenced work yesterday on a new smokestack for the electric plant of the St. Paul Gas Light company on Hill street. The stack is to be 8 by 150 feet, being three feet larger in circumference and thirty feet higher than the one now in use. The smokestack is made of boiler iron five-sixteenths of an inch thick, and will be built in five-foot sections, riveted together. Twenty-eight tons of iron will be used, and the work will cost in the neighborhood of $2,500. It will be completed in about two weeks.

MAGIC KNIFE.

Champion Butcher Makes a New Beef-Dressing Record.

New York World.

Paul Tetzel still holds the champion's belt, and proudly offers to meet all comers. Paul Tetzel comes, of course, from New York. Not only this, but the unconquerable Paul surpassed his own previous records and made a new one. There may be those who can stick a pig or decapitate a hennery of chickens in faster time than he, but when it comes to peeling and dressing a Holstein ox you had better bank on Paul.

It was just like a family party. The butchers of New York and Brooklyn, of Jersey City and beyond, brought wives and children to their annual ox-dressing contest. It took place in a big park at Ridgewood, where there were plenty of beer and lots of room for dancing and love-making.

A howl of disappointment rose when it was announced that William Kauffinger, of Brooklyn, champion of that city, had met with an accident, and could not dress his ox. His place was taken by William Steinle, a nervous individual in blue jumpers and red shirt. He carried a long steel hanging to his belt, and in a case at his side had various knives ground to a razor keenness. The champion, Tetzel, wore a plain white undershirt with short sleeves. Maurice Mintz, of New York, the world's champion helper, was announced as the man to fill this important position. A big fellow of three hundred or so, with a penchant for cigarettes, stepped forward and smilingly accepted the applause due to a skillful executioner.

Then the band played on, and the first victim was hauled up to meet its fate. Perhaps it is as well not to go too minutely into particulars concerning the butchery. Suffice it that Mr. Steer lay at length dead upon the platform, with his head well and truly off his shoulders and the hide started all around by the deft hand of the helper, who was certainly first cousin to the lightning.

Then the Brooklyn man went at him. Deftly his sharp knife ran to and fro under the skin, peeling it off without a break or wound. In a trice the steer was hanging by his hind legs, the helper had emptied the carcass and the butcher went to work again to remove the rest of the hide.

But the spectators murmured. They felt that justice was not being done to the subject. And when at last the beast had been cleft in two with a huge hatchet and Mr. Steinle said "Three" and feebly touched his cap, the applause was faint. Five minutes twelve and a half seconds, said the timers.

But now there came a feast indeed. The champion was in the lists. How proudly he swung his crescent knife. With what a lordly air he surveyed the swinging carcass of the dying ox. What mattawe there was in the gestures with which he ordered its bestowal on the stage so that he could work to best advantage. The record was 2:40.

"I'll do it in two minutes and a half," he boasted, "or never touch a butcher knife again."

Like a cat he sprang upon the carcass. The hand that held the knife flew as fast as Paderewski's playing a scherzo. You could scarcely follow its movements. Right and left and at every sweep a yard of pelt stripped from its place upon the animal's body. And presto! In 2:26½, less than the time he had allowed himself, the task was done and the big park rang with shouts of his admirers.

And then all hands adjourned and feasted on a barbecued ox which had been roasting over pans of coke since 10 a. m.

Queerly Labeled.

A great crockery firm in Boston recently ordered from Germany a large consignment of cups, mugs, etc., beautifully labeled with these touching inscriptions, "To my Sister," "To my Uncle," "To my Friend," etc. The Boston Transcript says there were ordered with the rest a lot of mustache cups; they were well and duly made, but great was the astonishment, when the consignment arrived, to find the greater number of the cups so contrived to protect the beverage against the masculine hirsute adornment labeled thus: "To my Sister," "To my Mother," "To my Wife," "To my Betrothed!"

"77" FOR COLDS

Can Be Trusted.

You can trust an article that everybody speaks well of, and every one has a kind word for **Seventy-Seven.**

One has been cured of a **Cold.**
Another of **Grip.**
Another of **Catarrh.**
And still another of **Influenza.**

It's so with all the ills that colds cause.

MRS. J. SHARKS, 175 W. 95th St., New York City: "We have used your remedies for years, and have always found them to do just what you claim. '77' for **Colds** has proved a blessing, as also other of your Specifics which we have found necessary to use. I cannot praise them too highly."

E. E. PIERCE, Pastor of Church of Christ, Clarion, Ia., writes: "'77' has cured a **bad Cold** in my wife, which I have been treating for some time, and she has only used about one-fourth of a bottle."

MISS MAY ULRICH, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says she is subject to attacks of **Grippe** whenever she takes a slight **Cold,** but now uses "77," "and I must say it does help me wonderfully."

Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or mailed free.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets, fit the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cents or five for $1.00. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

NOTE THEM BOB UP

CANDIDATES FOR LEGISLATIVE POSITIONS BEGIN TO SHOW THEIR HEADS.

FIVE WANT THE SPEAKERSHIP

AND THE CAMPAIGN IS NOT YET THAT MANY DAYS OLD.

DOWLING'S WORDS OF CHEER

Sent to the State Presidents of Republican League Clubs—He, Too, After Something.

Secretary Dowling, of the National Republican league, has returned to Chicago. The headquarters of the league will continue as usual at the Auditorium hotel and the fight for 1898, says Mr. Dowling, will at once commence. "The National Republican league, for the first time in years," Mr. Dowling says, "starts out on a new campaign of organization and education without a cent of indebtedness. A year and a half ago the league owed $14,000 and had a law suit of $17,000 on its hands. The suit was decided in the league's favor by the appellate court and in addition to the current expenses of the campaign every dollar of the indebtedness has been wiped out."

Secretary Dowling has sent out the following letter to all the state presidents of the league:

Allow me, hurriedly and informally, to congratulate you on the glorious victory of Tuesday, and on the good efficient work done by the State league and the Republican clubs in your state. I would like to hear from you in a general way, concerning the closing league work of the campaign and its results.

Allow me to urge you to keep intact and at its full strength every club, whether it was formed for campaign purposes or otherwise. Let no club disband in this hour of victory, but join the league if it has not already done so.

Every Republican league should be proud that it served in this memorable campaign, and should resolve to stand firmly by William McKinley and the inspiring principles, protection and sound money, which he represents.

* * *

Five candidates to date for the speakership of the house. Ramsey county has no candidate this year, and while Hennepin has, that county will not likely get many favors because of the way Clough was turned down in the election in that county. But the country bobs up with some good men, all of whom have good reasons for their ambitions, and all of them, likewise, good backing. Dan Shell's friends are unwilling that his declination to contest for the place shall be considered seriously. The Worthington man, they say, is entitled to the honor, and there is no getting away from the fact that the burly statesman has as many friends as any of the avowed candidates for the place. Shell may be out of the race personally, but it is possible that his friends will insist that he get into it again. Such things have happened.

The latest aspirant is Joseph Underleak, of Olmsted county. Underleak was a candidate for the speakership two years ago and got out of the way in favor of Capt. Van Sant, with the understanding that the captain's friends would be at Underleak's service this year. That compact will be adhered to, and thus Underleak becomes a formidable candidate from the first.

J. D. Jones, of Todd county, is said to have the best of the fight at this time. He has the support of other counties than his own, and the assistance of some of the most influential office holders at the capitol. Jones' chief claim to the office is that he got out of the way in favor of Holcomb for the supreme court clerkship. Ed. Smith, who hails from Hennepin, is in bad odor with the politicians because of that fact. No man who comes from that county can expect much from the legislators this year. Clough's friends will not soon forget the result of the election in that county, and while Smith may not have had anything to do with the slump its against his chances that he claims Minneapolis as his residence. John F. Jacobson, of Lac Qui Parle; C. F. Staples, of Dakota, and possibly Steve Lovejoy, of Hennepin, are also candidates.

* * *

There are any number of candidates for the chief clerkship also. L. J. Ahlstrom, of Hennepin, yesterday announced that he is a candidate. He was on the floor as a member two years ago. M. J. Dowling, secretary of the National Republican league, who held the place two years ago, is understood to be a candidate for re-election. Dowling, it is said, will shortly resign his position with the league and return to Minnesota and enter politics actively with a view to securing the nomination for secretary of state, two years hence. Dowling will have the votes of all the old members of the house and starts in with at least thirty votes. He is the most formidable candidate the other aspirants will have to face. Bronson Strain, of Battle Lake, who was first assistant clerk of the house two years ago, is a candidate for the first place this year. J. Frank Dean, who was second assistant two years ago, has been in training for the contest for first place ever since the last legislature adjourned.

The usual scramble for the positions of enrolling clerks has begun and every member of the Ramsey delegation has been asked to make pledges to the numerous local candidates. The usual struggle for committee clerkships has also begun.

* * *

Over in the senate S. A. Langum, of Preston, who was chief clerk last session, is a candidate again. Langum, like Dowling, is a candidate for secretary of state when Berg retires. The presence of Langum and Dowling in the legislature, both working for the same end, will likely inaugurate a red hot political battle.

* * *

Fred Falley, secretary-elect of state for North Dakota, was in St. Paul yesterday. He said the most disagreeable thing the people of North Dakota had to contend with was the persistency with which the papers placed the state in the doubtful column. "There is nothing Populistic about our state," he said. "Our people don't want any Kansas in their's. In proportion to the total vote of the state the majority of 8,000 for McKinley is larger than the 50,000 of Minnesota or the 175,000 of Illinois. The people up there gave Senator Peffer the laugh when he tried to talk to them about free silver. They had heard of his state and they wanted none of his kind of prosperity. North Dakota is safely in the Republican column."

LATE LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. S. V. Harris gave a parlor musicale Friday evening at her apartments at the Ryan.

Tuesday evening Maple Leaf lodge, Order of the World, will give a "Trilby auction." Ladies are requested to bring lunch for two. Dancing till 12.

The regular monthly recital at St. Catherine's school was given yesterday in the parlors of the school by pupils of Miss Angeline Aspenwall, assisted by Mrs. Lower. These recitals are quite informal affairs, given before the school and the parents of the pupils. They are a regular exercise of the school, in which all of the class take part several times during the year. The programme given yesterday consisted of selections from Heller, Ravina, Lebach, Bach, Godard, Thome, Jensen, Handel and others.

COMPLETE DRESSERS OF THE MALE SEX.

DRAWN FROM LIFE.

Good Clothes Cost Less Money in the Long Run.....

WE never in the world could supply as many people with Clothes if we didn't have the right kind. Aggressive and up-to-date, the kind you expect made to measure, at half your tailor's price.

A Pleasure to Show You, No Obligations to to Buy.

The Boston St. Paul

Bowlby & Co., Sixth and Robert.

TIRED OF POLITICS

SHURE AND THE COPPER ON THE BEAT HAS HAD A GREAT PLINTY.

'TWIXT THE 'LOOT' AND CLARK

HE DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO VOTE FOR BRYAN OR M'KINLEY

BUT THE "WIDDY" SETTLED IT,

And He Voted Shure for the Man What'd Kape Him in His Job.

"Well, it's me that's mighty glad the election be over," said the big policeman when he stopped the reporter for the usual early morning chat. The reporter was later than usual and had been figuring election returns until he didn't want to talk politics, but the big fellow insisted. It was nearly 5 o'clock and the milk-wagons were clattering on the asphalt pavements of Western and Dayton avenues.

"Do y' know," said the big fellow, "I'm that glad the election's over that I'm going to ask for a furlough and give some other galoot a chance to earn a few dollars for a week. I'm going to celebrate. I've been hearin' what a blank of a country this is we live in for so long that I'm going somewhere and take the taste out of my mouth. I've been scared to death for fear of my job these eight weeks. The loot he says the mayor wants us all to vote for McKinley and what a fine man McKinley is an' all that, an' then John Clark—God bless him, fer he give me the job I now have—says, 'Jim, the man fer yer money is Bryan,' like that. Well, now, what Clark says goes, fer he is the best man what ever lined up a squad, and he stands in with the gang what knows the political ropes from the ground up. So I makes up me mind that Bryan is the man fer me vote. Then Gen. Flower he tackles me an' says, 'Jim, if you don't vote the Republican ticket, ye'll be eatin' snow balls and mighty few to get,' like that. With that I was scairt again, fer Gen. Flower used to be the political boss of the county and a good part of the state and I think he knows. So I goes to Dan Lawler an' asks Dan what he thought. 'Vote fer Palmer, Jim,' he says, like that. 'He's the only candidate that can make things right fer you an' fer me.' By that time I was so mixed in me own mind about the candidates that I went into Frost's one night to ask his advice. Some galoot saw me comin' out and says to the loot that I had been into the store fer some designin' purpose. Maybe he thought I was buyin' somebody a nursin' bottle. But Frost, he says, 'Jim, don't vote fer any of them fellers at all; vote fer Levering,' like that. Now who this Levering is I don't know, nor do I care, fer I see Frost was makin' game of me. So thinks I, I'll speer around Cap'n Castle an' get his opinion. The Cap'n he gave me something about single circus, or something like that, an' said he couldn't talk politics. Well, now I call that downright mean, fer haven't I been keeping an eye on the Cap'n's hencoop fer months, while he was down town lookin' after the postoffice? I made up my mind right then the next time the old soldiers have a blow-out in this town I'll not be polite to any one that speaks to Cap'n Castle. All I wanted was his advice on a mighty important subject, and he talked about a circus. How did he know that my vote might not a' been needed to save the country?

"Well, I was so hot, don't you know, that when the loot came around that night I asked him what he thought about the election and how he was gcin' to vote. 'I'm goin' to vote to keep me job,' he said, like that. 'I'm wit' ye,' says I, like that, 'but how t'ell shall I vote?' The loot he give the laugh an says, 'Ask yer wife,' like that. Now he knows I have no wife, not even a widdy, though some folks are accusing me of lookin' several ways fer Sunday at the little woman what lives over on Iglehart. But that's neither here nor there. I asked her one night how I should vote an' she said, 'Jim, vote for the man what will keep you on the force,' an' I tol' her I would, you bet, like that. These be hard times an' no man can turn up his nose at a job, I'm thinkin'. So I says to the little woman, 'If the man I vote fer gets to be president will you—' but no, I guess I'll not tell you what I said, but she said, 'You bet yer sweet life,' like that. Do you know these times be so hard that some poor devils has nothin' to eat an' some of them has babies too. Dear, dear, but it's hard. One poor woman, who I know, is in the devil's own box. She says to me 'Jim, I don't know what I'm goin' to do,' like that. 'The rent man has been here again today, an' the ol' man's in bed and the doctor says he must stay there, an' there's no medicine an' no meat and the children are at home from school wit'out shoes fit to keep their tosies off the ground. 'Oh, Jim,' she says, like that, 'what shall I do?' It makes me sick, that's what it do, to hear so many people talking about hard times what rides in carriages and buys gingerbread an' popcorn for their meals t'ree times a day. I was so upset by what she tol' me I split me salary—that's what I did, but for the love of God don't let on or the widow'll take me hair. We are goin' to be married as soon as I can save a little more good stuff an' if I help this poor woman it's not much I can lay away fer me trousers. That's what the widder calls it, trousers, though what the trousers has got to do with a weddin' is more'n I know. Me own blue britches is good enough fer me.

"But didn't McKinley rise the deuce with the free silver fellies! It makes me hot in the collar to think of all the good things goin' to the Republicans an' us poor Democrats walkin' about all night in the snow. You see I was a McKinley man meself fer a while, an' then I hollered fer Bryan, because John Clark said so, and then Dan Lawler shunted me off after Palmer. But when Frost give me that Levering gag I quit and if it hadn't been fer the loot I'd ha' paralyzed some of the galoots up here who asked me how I was goin' to vote. So I worried meself half sick until the mornin' of election and went home with a headache that made more noise than a boiler factory. I was that tired I didn't wake up till too late to vote an' I got the worst old sassin' from the loot when I got to the station fer bein' a quarter late. So, that's why I say I'm glad the election is over. I don't even care who is elected. The next man that talks politics to me, I'm goin' to tell him to go to—well, it will be something like that, anyway. Good night. If ye meet Billy up on the next beat tell him to walk this way wit' me pipe."

Arizona's Ice Caves.

San Francisco Call.

These curiosities are situated about ten miles south of the town of Flagstaff and not more than sixty miles north of the geographical center of the territory. It is the last place in the world where one would look for caves, for there is not a mountain within a dozen miles, and the rolling country is densely wooded. The entrance is from the level plain, and is down through an opening apparently made by the caving-in of the crust which formerly covered the subterranean caverns. This sink basin is probably seventy-five feet in diameter and twenty-five deep, and the bottom is filled with large, irregular bowlders of black malapais or volcanic rock. Admittance to the cave is gained by crawling through and under these bowlders, the opening being low, narrow, rough and precipitous. None but small men and new women may enter, for one must crawl backward through a passage just large enough to squeeze one's body through, and then drop some six feet in darkness and faith to the floor of the first chamber.

Here the air is decidedly cooler, and a little ice is seen in the cracks of the irregular walls. We continue our descent down a steep declivity and over huge masses of rock to room No. 2, where a resident of the vicinity is discovered filling his pail with pure ice for use at home. Here is considerable ice on the floor and in the crevices, but not in solid masses. The air is cold and damp, and we are reminded of a regular professional icehouse.

The passage to the third and lowest chamber is even more perilous and difficult than any yet encountered. The exit from the room which inclines outward, is immediately over a perpendicular drop of five or six feet, and considerable ingenuity and agility are required both in descending and ascending to avoid getting stuck in the jagged opening. But one is well repaid for his efforts and risk, for the room below is a veritable ice palace, although not more than 8 by 12 feet. The floor is of solid ice, and the walls are wainscoted with sheets of pure ice that sparkle in the candle light like diamonds and crystals. There are passages leading on and down from this chamber lined with solid ice, but no one knows how far they go or what they lead to, for they are not large enough even to crawl through.

No Butter Served.

New York Times.

Questioned about the use of bread and butter plates, Sherry raised his hands in significant protest. "Absolutely never. I do not own a butter plate. I never—this is irrevocable—serve butter at any dinner or supper which I stand sponsor for. Why should I? Everything is accompanied by its own sauce or relish, always sufficiently rich, and butter is as unnecessary as the traditional fifth cartwheel. It is never used at the private tables of those New York families who live correctly. Occasionally I have a protest. I did not long ago, after a dinner on which I pride myself each year. One of the guests, a man, came to me to give an order, saying at the same time that he had recently dined here and was much disappointed. Of course I urged an explicit statement, and he finally told me that first there was no butter—to which I pleaded guilty, but explained that my rule in that particular was invariable."

Purchase of Human Hair.

As much as £400,000 is annually spent in England on the purchase of human hair. As much as £150 has been given for a good crop of white hair, this color being the most difficult to procure.

ALL STYLES,

$3.50.

New $5 Bull Dog, New $5 Coin Toe in French Enamel and Box Calf, $5 Patent Leather. All high-grade new styles for $3.50

—AT THE—

$3.50 SHOE STORE,

16 West Sixth Street.

Between Wabasha and St. Peter Sts.