The Approach of the Season

When Coughs and Bronchial and Lung troubles prevail will remind many people that they have heard of

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

It is without doubt one of the very best remedies.

At Druggists, 25c, 50c and $1 a Bottle.

MINNEAPOLIS

OFFICE 29 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Horace E. Johnson, deputy clerk of the district court, had his bicycle stolen from the new court house and city hall early last evening.

A man named McCormick was seen by Ald. Anderson Saturday evening helping himself to some clothing in front of Palmer & Peterson's clothing store on Washington avenue south. The alderman gave chase, captured the fellow and handed him over to the police. He is held at the south station charged with petit larceny.

MILL CITY PERSONAL.

Miss Jessie Cronin has returned from Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Neill and Charles H. Neill have taken apartments at Hotel Victoria for the winter.

Miss Pearl Vorous left Saturday evening for Los Angeles, in company with Mrs. E. T. Le Clair, to spend the winter.

Miss Ethel A. Bliss, who has been for three months with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Malcolm, left Wednesday for her home in Middletown, Conn.

Over the Northwestern Limited Saturday evening C. M. Harrington left for New York; T. Ziegler, Chicago; C. B. Heffelfinger, Pittsburg; Maple Leaf, A. J. Boyerman, M. Jones, Chicago; Miss Grace Campbell, Albuquerque, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson, Los Angeles.

IN HIS OLD AGE.

Richard Gorey, a Settler in St. Anthony in 1847, Dies.

Richard Gorey, a resident of Minnesota since 1847, died at his home, 1323 Grand street northeast, yesterday noon. In the year above mentioned Mr. Gorey settled in St. Anthony, and has watched the growth of Minneapolis until his home finally became a part of the city.

Mr. Gorey leaves two sons and two daughters, John W. and D. M. Gorey, and Mrs. W. Walsh and Mrs. F. Stark, all residents of Minneapolis. The funeral will be held from the residence on Grand street at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, the interment taking place at the East Side Catholic cemetery.

Equine Had Heart Disease.

"Nancy," the proud-spirited sorrel mare, one of the leaders on the steamer in No. 16 Engine company and the pride of the house, dropped dead without a second's warning after responding to an alarm from Box 415 last evening. The run was made from the engine house at James and Fifth avenues north to Fifth avenue north and Seventh street. It proved to be a chimney fire, and the horses were brought to a stop awaiting orders. Within two minutes after their arrival the animal dropped suddenly in the harness and was dead before her driver could reach her. Death is attributed to heart disease.

Baby Shoes Await a Claimant.

Patrolman Demko, of the south station, was called to his door Saturday evening by two men desirous of disposing of three pairs of children's shoes. The footwear was new and of excellent quality. The men were unable to explain how they came by them, and thinking the articles had been stolen, he decided to take the men to the station to consult the judgment of a superior officer. The men resisted desperately, and got away from him, leaving the shoes behind them. The officer took them to the station, where they are held awaiting a claimant.

Troops for Crete.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—A Standard dispatch from Madrid says that the Spanish government will send 20,000 autumn recruits to Crete by the middle of December.

INSURGENTS LOST FIFTEEN.

This Is the Tale Told by the Spaniards of a Battle in Cuba.

HAVANA, Nov. 8.—Col. Palanca encountered the insurgent leader Robau at Palo Prieto in Santa Clara province and killed fifteen of his men, and took one prisoner. The insurgents carried off the rest of their lost. The troops had two officers and four soldiers wounded.

The insurgents attacked the village of Aguada Pasagreos in Matanzas province. The garrison made a brilliant defense, and after an hour the insurgents were repulsed, leaving five killed besides the leader, Menendez, and five carbines. They retired with great loss. The mayor of the town and three soldiers were wounded. Esteban Cespedas, an American, has been expelled from the island, and took his departure on the steamer Mascotte.

HAVANA, Nov. 8.—Today a meeting was held at the governor's palace of representatives of the Union Constitutional, the Marquis of Apezteguia, the Marquise of Pinar del Rio and Mayor Antonio Quesada; the Autonomists, Galvez, Monotoro and Ceuto, and the reformist rebel, Segueundo Alvarez. The following cable dispatch was addressed to Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish premier:

The constituted committee of national defense of the island under the presidency of Gen. Weyler has the honor to greet your excellency and offer to aid in the constitutional support toward the triumph of the national aspiration in the island, which is foreshadowed today in the definite triumph of our arms over the odious rebellion which is devastating the island and compromising the civilization acquired under the Spanish banner.

After sending the message to Senor Canovas, the committee of national defense paid a visit to Capt. Gen. Weyler, who applauded their act and said that he considered it important for Spain. The congratulations tendered by the united parties, he said, were important as indicating the patriotic union of purpose amongst them. The Spanish Casino at Cienfuegos has telegraphed to Gen. Weyler assurances of support and congratulations upon the success of the campaign. The telegram says that great enthusiasm prevails at Cienfuegos, and that a patriotic subscription is under way to aid in the increase of the navy.

SUCCESSOR OF SENATOR PUGH.

Selection Will Keep the Alabama Assembly Busy for a Time.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 8.—The general assembly of Alabama will convene on next Tuesday. The first two weeks will be devoted chiefly to the election of a senator to succeed Senator Pugh. Governor Oates, Congressman Bankhead and Gen. E. W. Pettus are the candidates and they are showing about equal strength. Four-fifths of the legislature were elected as Democrats and more than two-thirds of them are silver advocates. Pugh's successor will therefore probably be a silver man. Oates entertains moderate silver views; the other candidates are enthusiasts.

LOSES A LEG IN AN ELECTION BET.

It Is, However, Artificial and Can Be Redeemed for a $5 Note.

ANDERSON, Ind., Nov. 8.—John Broderick, a railroad man and enthusiastic Democrat, made a decidedly novel wager before election, and paid it today.

One of his lower limbs was artificial, and he bet a limb off his body against $5 with a stranger who did not know his physical condition.

Broderick shipped the artificial leg today and is in bed until he can redeem it.

WASTED HIS LEAD

OFFICER LONG HAS AN EXCITING CHASE AFTER A CON MAN.

KNIGHTS OF GRIP ARRIVE.

PLEASING INDICATION OF THE GENERAL RENEWAL OF BUSINESS ACTIVITY.

Y. M. C. A. WEEK OF PRAYER.

Notable Observance in Minneapolis—Johnson Inquest Begun—News of Mill City.

The slumbering echoes of the early Sabbath morning were rudely awakened yesterday by three revolver shots near Third avenue south and Third street. Immediately two men were seen careering along Third avenue south and turned north on Second street with an officer in close pursuit. In an alley off Second avenue he captured one of the men and the other made good his escape. It was a slick "con" man he was after, but he corralled the wrong one.

The officer was John Long. In nearing Second avenue south and Third street he was called by a man standing at the corner.

"See those two men standing at the next corner?" he inquired, pointing to two at Third avenue. The officer's eyesight was good.

"Well," resumed his interrogater, "one of those fellows robbed me of $45 in the Guaranty Loan building five weeks ago. I know him. There can be no doubt. Come to think of it you are the officer I told the story to at the time. Long recalled the circumstances. The fellow had made a chance acquaintance with two men. One owed the other money. The amount was borrowed from their new found acquaintance and the borrower went into the Guaranty building to "get a $1,000 check cashed." He did not return.

Long and the complainant started after the two men. The latter saw them coming and took to their heels. Wishing to attract the attention of other officers he fired three shots, but at random. The fugitives turned into an alley where abound questionable resorts with Afro-Americans habitues. Long collared the fellow he thought was wanted and turned about to await the complainant who had dropped behind in the chase.

"That's not the feller. It was the other one," said he on his arrival after a careful scrutiny. But the "other feller" was not then to be found.

KNIGHTS OF THE GRIP.

Another Criterion as to the Revival of Business.

One resul6t of the recent election, and which may well be taken as a criterion as to the confidence in the immediate revival of business, is the great influx of traveling men already at this early date. From Wednesday up to last evening the hotel registers show a gradual increase of guests. Yesterday was about the heaviest day the hotels have known since the carnival.

It was stated by one of the traveling men that 20,000 knights of the grip had left New York Wednesday, and Chicago has had her population greatly diminished. During the last three days more commercial men have left the Eastern cities than ever before for the same period. The result of this is now being felt here. Minneapolis has always been considered a good field for the men, and many from New York came direct here without making any stops.

It is a regular thing for the clerks at the hotels to have some one come rushing through the door, hurry up to the desk, and slap a grip down and grab him by the hand and joyfully exclaim: "Well, old boy, I'm with you again. Have been somewhat under the weather for some time past, but I guess I'll stay with you for a while now."

So it goes the livelong day. Traveling men that the clerks had nearly forgotten appear as if resurrected, and strut about as if in their native element, and as if it not had been months and in some instances years since they had been around.

The local jobbers may well expect an elephant on their hands for some time to come. The men come from far away, where the recent election has left confidence, and the men are filled to the brim with it, and will give the buyers a hard fight before they accept a final "No."

APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.

The Y. M. C. A. Recognizes the Week of Prayer.

This week will be an important one in Y. M. C. A. annals, and especially in the history of the Minneapolis association. The national committee has appointed this as a week of prayer for young men, and special efforts will be made in Minneapolis for the association and the building here. The first meeting was a mass one, held yesterday afternoon. The speaker was Rev. Dr. David N. Beach, and he delivered a manly address to the young men. The interest of the meeting was increased by instrumental and vocal music, and President Seeley, who presided, made an appeal to the young men to exert special efforts this week to save the association building, and in so doing to save the association here, as well as the 50,000 young men in Minneapolis.

Dr. Beach's address was one especially appropriate for young men. He said that in their sin Jesus could forgive them; in temptation He would be their helper; in practical business He would show them the way, and in their ambitions and ideals He would furnish them the highest and best example. He showed how manly a man Jesus was, and exhorted the young men to take Him as their living, everyday example and guide. The speaker said it was a part of a young man's life to be tempted; even Christ was tempted, but He didn't yield. Thus it was necessary to have Him all the time as a helper.

The meetings of the week of prayer will be held at the association rooms every night this week, excepting Thursday and Saturday evenings. Thursday night, however, Westminster church will hold its regular prayer meeting in the association building, and at all the prayer meetings throughout the city, on that evening, the work for young men will be the topic. Special prayers will be offered for its success, and special appeals will be made for the saving of the Minneapolis building. The leaders for the other nights, beginning this evening, will be as follows:

Monday, Rev. R. O. Waldron, First Free Baptist church.

Tuesday, Rev. J. Herman Randall, Chicago Avenue Baptist church.

Wednesday, Dr. Ira P. Patch, Redfield college, Redfield, S. D.

Friday, Rev. Peter Clare, Lake Street Methodist church.

The meetings each evening will be for men, excepting Tuesday night, which will include women.

The board of directors of the association will meet at 5 o'clock this afternoon, at which, it is expected, a call will be extended to a new secretary.

JOHNSON INQUEST BEGUN.

Wrong Signal Given Was the Cause of His Death.

An inquest was begun yesterday on the remains of Otto M. Johnson, who was crushed to death beneath a pile of lumber at Elevator "A 2" while at work Saturday evening. The inquiry was adjourned until this morning in order to secure the testimony of the engineers and signal men.

From the evidence adduced either the wrong signal was given by the signal men or misunderstood by the engineer. It is alleged that the load of lumber which was being elevated to the top of the new structure was improperly fastened, and slid from the chains binding it, crushing the unfortunate man as he stood beneath it.

An autopsy was held over the remains of Johnson by Dr. C. M. Kistler. Death resulted from internal injuries. All the ribs were broken, and a number of other bones fractured.

Johnson was married, and resided in North Minneapolis. His widow alone survives him.

YANKEES IN RUSSIA.

Building Up the Country's Railways and Industries.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the Times with reference to the recent visit to the United States by Prince Khilkoff, Russian minister of communications, dwells upon the great increase of American trade with Russia.

"American locomotives are being imported," says the dispatch, "Americans are building a locomotive works on the Volga, and are laying naphtha pipe lines in the south, while armor plates for the Russian admiralty are being made in the United States.

"It is the belief that the object of Prince Khilkoff's tour was to give the czar a report on American railways, which will be useful and instructive in the present active development of Russian railways."

SCARED THE SULTAN.

M. Hanotaux's Speech Brought the Sick Man to Time.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Special dispatches to the morning papers from Constantinople all agree that the sultan has been much perturbed by the speech made by M. Hanotaux, the French minister of foreign affairs, and that it is on that account that he has granted concessions to M. Cambon, the French ambassador.

MORE HOPE FOR INDIA.

Famine Not So Serious as at First Reported.

BOMBAY, Nov. 8.—The Earl of Elgin, viceroy of India, speaking at a banquet at Alwar on the famine outlook, said that recent news from the Punjab and the Northwest provinces was somewhat reassuring. The fact that Punjab had not yet felt the need of relief works showed that the distress was not yet acute.

The measures adopted in the Northwest provinces had encouraged the people, who were facing the situation creditably and hopefully.

ITALIAN TOWNS SUBMERGED.

Serious Floods Again Prevail in Italy.

ROME, Nov. 8.—The floods in Italy have been renewed. The town of Rimini on the Adriatic has been submerged and the river Cerfone has overflowed.

Cabinet Crisis in Chili.

SANTIAGO DE CHILI, Nov. 8.—The Chilian cabinet has resigned in consequence of the passage through the chamber of deputies of a vote of censure of the government. The cabinet crisis in Chili grew out of a disagreement between the cabinet and President Errazuriz over appointments to office made by members of the cabinet.

Claims Damages From Germany.

PARIS, Nov. 8.—The Matin announces that Sidney Odanna has arrived in Paris and intends to bring an action in the French courts against the German embassy, claiming 37,650,000 francs damages. Odanna has just finished a term in prison in Berlin on a charge of intriguing to bring war between France and Germany. He contends that he was unjustly sentenced.

Gales on Britain's Coast.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—A severe gale prevailed on the English coasts on Saturday night, and there were many wrecks, accompanied by exciting life-boat and rocket rescues.

New Vali Named.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 8.—Khalid Bey, president of the criminal court, has been appointed to replace the dismissed vali of Diarbekir.

NO HALF-WAY ACT.

Langevin Demands Complete Separation of Schools in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 8.—Archbishop Langevin, preaching in St. Mary's church today, said the clerical representatives of the Catholics are growing impatient at being kept in ignorance of what had been done, and what is being done regarding the settlement of the school controversy. He warned the politicians if the settlement did not give the Catholics their rights according to the constitution the agitation would be renewed with vigor enough to destroy governments. This means that the hierarchy will not accept anything less than separate schools.

Hastings Mortality.

Special to the Globe.

HASTINGS, Minn., Nov. 8.—Gilbert E. Ward died of consumption this afternoon, aged twenty-four years. He was a graduate of the Hastings high school, a member of Company E, N. G. S. M., and quite popular, being held in high esteem.

Narrowly Escaped Death.

Special to the Globe.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Nov. 8.—Frank Warneck, an engineer on the Great Northern road, jumped from a switch engine this afternoon and fell on the switch stand, cutting two large wounds in his breast, and his condition is serious.

TURNED TO IRON.

A Curious Geological Specimen Found in a Quarry.

New York Herald.

While William Teas was removing sand from a sandstone quarry on his farm, near Three Tuns, Montgomery county Pennsylvania, he came across what he at first thought was rich vein of iron ore. The find was ten feet below the surface, surrounded by sand, and only a few inches above the solid rock. Further examination disclosed a cylindrical mass of ore from six to ten inches in diameter and about fifteen feet long. It had the exact outlines of a tree in a horizontal position though the roots and branches were missing.

Unfortunately, in taking the trung from the crumbling sandstone, it was broken into many pieces.

Mr. Teas reported his discovery to Prof Oscar C. S. Carter, of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, who visited the quarry and found the mysterious mass was a ferruginized tree. The rough outside bark could be clearly distinguished, and on one piece was observed a knot which was entirely conveyed into iron ore.

One fact that convinced Prof. Carter that the shaft was part of a tree was that some portions had not entirely lost their identity, but showed the woody texture. They were partially carbonized, he said, resembling charcoal. In fact, they formed an imperfect coal known as lignite, which is found in some of the Western states, and there used for fuel. The main mass, however, had become brown hemitite ore.

"The soil and rock of the Teas quarry," Prof. Carter explained, "once contained enough iron to give them a distinct red color. As the rain water gradually drained through the soil it finally removed the iron in the form of a carbonate, and the color of the sandstone changed from red to light yellow.

"It is well known that if a fragment of wood or charcoal be placed in a chalybeate water the iron will be precipitated as in hydrate. Therefore, when the water charged with iron came into contact with the tree an interchange of particles took place.

"The sandstone in which the tree was found was of the mesozoic age, but the outlines of the trunk were not perfect enough to determine its time. It might have been a modern tree blown down years ago and then covered by sand deposited by wind or water, as the trunk was found ten feet below the surface, and the coloring matter would come from the rocks beyond, carried by the rain. Then, too, the remains may be those of a fossil tree of great age."

VERGE OF A CRISIS

WHAT COMMON SENSE OF AMERICAN VOTERS SAVED THE WORLD FROM.

BRYAN'S DEFEAT FORTUNATE,

IN THE ESTIMATION OF NOTED ADVOCATES OF INTERNATIONAL AGREEMENT.

SILVER WOULD DRIVE GOLD OUT.

It Meant the Division of the World Into Two Great Camps, Industrially.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times says: "Prof. Suesz, the greatest of European authorities on currency questions, writes a letter to the Neues Wiener Tageblatt, entitled 'A Word of Warning to Europe's Diplomats.' Prof. Suesz agrees with the English Bimetallic league that Mr. McKinley's election involves a triumph for international bimetallism over national bimetallism, but he regards Mr. Bryan's defeat as fortunate for the United States and for the intercourse of the world in general. Free silver, he thinks, would have driven all gold out of America, and the introduction of an exclusively silver currency in the United States would have been inevitable for an indefinite period. This would have divided the world into two camps, one the great silver field, comprising the whole of America and the whole of Asia, and the other the gold area, including Europe, portions of Africa and Australia.

"Prof. Suesz says that it is puerile to consider such questions in the light of gains and losses of mine owners, and that it is equally puerile to consider that the election has solved the silver question either for America or for the rest of the world. Recent events, on the contrary, he thinks, have proved the existence of a general feeling that the injustice by which creditors benefit, and which proceeds from existing conditions of the coinage, is ever assuming larger proportions.

"'The bimetallic movement in Europe is extending,' says Prof. Suesz. 'Gold coinage has twice brought us in recent years to the verge of universal crisis. First, seven years ago, when gold production was stagnant till the discovery of the South African gold, and second, the Bryan agitation.'

"Prof. Suesz concludes with the expression of his opinion that Europe's hailing Mr. McKinley, whose tariff so injured foreign interests, is not very dignified and that they should rather earnestly consider whether it is not their duty to relieve the world of a state of affairs so full of dangers."

An editorial in the Times based on a dispatch from New York warns Europe not to expect Mr. McKinley to allow his protectionist views to fall into abeyance, but it considers that the passage of a new tariff bill is uncertain and remote and thinks there is likely enough to be renewed attempts on the part of the United States government to push forward a scheme of international bimetallism, "because," says the Times, "it is obviously America's interest to do something for silver."

The Times also says with reference to the assertions of Prof. Suesz, the Austrian expert: "Prof. Suesz's assumptions about the injustice of the maintenance of the gold standard have been already refuted many times."

HE WAS A SMART BOY.

Managed to Recover a Quarter From a Difficult Spot.

New York Mail and Express.

He had deposited his ticket in the box on the down-town station of the Sixth avenue "L" road at Fiftieth street early this morning, and was counting his change in a search for plugged dimes and nickles. A quarter fell from his hands and rolled along the platform until it lodged under the raised steps which form the edge of the platform. There it lay in plain view, but as unobtainable as the golden apples of Hesperides. The loser was the picture of rage.

"I don't care about the blame coin," he wailed. "I've got 'em to burn; but it just makes me mad to see that quarter there, and I can't get it."

"Gimme a dime, mister," said a messenger boy, "and five cents for expenses, and I'll get your mun."

The man regarded the boy for a moment and said, "Go ahead."

He returned in a few minutes with his form working convulsively. In his hand he had a piece of scantling. The crowd watched him curiously. From his mouth the boy took a well masticated wad of chewing gum. He stuck this on the end of the scantling and, thrusting the stick through the narrow space, pressed the soft and sticky gum firmly on the lost coin. Then he deftly drew it out and presented the money to its owner.

"Keep the whole outfit," said the man. "Boy, you're a peach. We live and learn." and he boarded a train, his face wreathed in smiles. The face of the boy was similarly decorated.

TALKING OF SNAKES.

In the Wilds of Nicaragua They Twist Themselves Into a Rope.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Talking of snakes," said the man who had recently arrived from the wilds of Nicaragua, "reminds me of a little incident I witnessed while I was in the interior of the little republic. It was in the section where the hills approach the rivers. I happened to be paddling down the stream, and halted to escape the sun just under a cliff which was some thirty feet above the low ground, forming an abrupt declivity.

"While I was leaning against the trunk of a large trumpet tree near the bank of the river, I happened to glance up at the edge of the cliff and noticed a snake hanging head downward and swinging in the open space. While I was wondering, I was more surprised at seeing another reptile climb down the body of the first and coil its tail about its neck. Then there came another and another, all doing the same thing, until there was a rope of snakes reaching within about three feet of the ground. Then I realized that the things were trying to reach bottom in this original manner. They did not reach low enough, and directly the lower ones crawled to the top and shortly reappeared, each with a small bit of twig in its mouth. When the first one with the twig reached the end of the rope the hanging one grasped the twig in its mouth and the other hung tail down. Then a second dropped down the rope, coiled his tail about the tail of the other, and hung head down with the stick in his mouth, and a third, climbing the living coil, in his turn grasped the other piece of twig, and was suspended tail down by the first. By the aid of the pieces of twig they lengthened the coil until the bottom snake touched the ground—"

"Say," queried one of the interested listeners, "what became of the snakes at the top; did they drop?"

"That was just the thing. When the bottom snake was about to let go he seemed to realize that the ones at the top would be no nearer terra firma than before, changed his mind, and, crawling up slowly, apperently informed the others, and the link shortened as the snakes crawled up, for the last I saw of the lot they were hunting for a piece of twist vine to make a rope ladder."

PROFESSIONAL HOST.

A Man Who Is Paid a Handsome Salary to Entertain People.

New York Home Journal.

In the employ of a large wholesale mercantile house of Philadelphia is a man whose official title is "entertainer," and he is down on the pay-roll as such. His connection with the firm is not generally known. If it were much of his usefulness would be gone. His salary is large, he lives at one of the big hotels, he knows everybody, he has a variety of accomplishments and he is one of the pleasantest men to meet. He poses as a friend of the several members of the firm, and, when a prospective placer of a large order appears, he drops into the office, and an introduction follows. The merchant asks if it would be too much trouble to show Mr. So and So about, and the entertainer replies that it would be a great pleasure. Then follow a dinner at the club, introductions to genial and prominent men of the town, and, after the theater, perhaps the visitor is given a glimpse of behind the scenes. A wine supper follows, and, after it is over, the visitor thinks Philadelphia is the only city in the world, and he subsequently comes over to place orders, with the avowed purpose of spending the evening with his entertaining friend.

RECIPROCITY TALK.

Canadians Think New Treaties Will Be Made.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The Morning Advertiser tomorrow will say: Three members of the new Canadian cabinet were so interested in the outcome of the recent presidential election that they came to New York to study the methods by which it was conducted and to learn the result at the earliest possible moment. They are Wm. S. Fielding, minister of finance; Wm. Petterson, minister of customs, and Andrew J. Blair, minister of railways.

The trio arrived a few days before the election, and left for home last evening, apparently well satisfied with the result. They do not seem to share the opinion expressed by a large section of the Canadian press that President McKinley will be unduly hostile to them on the reciprocity, fisheries, bonding regulation and other questions at issue between this country and Canada.

Finance Minister Fielding, who acted as spokesman for the party, when seen said: "No; I do not see any reason why Canadians should be alarmed at the election of Mr. McKinley. I think the chances of arriving at an amicable arrangement regarding a number of questions over which Canada and the United States are at variance will be quite as good, if not better, after his inauguration than at any time in the last four years."

"Then you do not believe that the fact that Mr. McKinley is a pronounced protectionist will mitigate against Canadian chances of obtaining a reciprocity treaty?"

"I do not see why it should, for the Republican platform declares for both protection and reciprocity."

"The Canadian government will be pleased to open negotiations for reciprocity?"

"Certainly; and will, unlike our predecessors in office, be in earnest about it. We will send representatives to Washington at as early a day after McKinley's inauguration as is expedient to ascertain whether negotiations can be opened on the subject of reciprocity. One of the first items to be discussed will be the quarantine regulations. The feeling exists that there is no further need for the ninety days' quarantine against cattle. Mr. Fisher, the minister of agriculture, will go to Washington at an early date to discuss this matter.

ECKELS EXPECTS PROSPERITY

Recent Liquidation Has Prepared the Way for Renewed Activity.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, today wired the editor of the Times-Herald from Washington the following statement:

"The liquidation of the last three years has prepared the way for a revival of business in this country upon a basis which ought to insure stability and continuance. The immediate effect of the defeat of the free coinage propaganda and the isms connected with it is seen in the suggestions everywhere made of preparation for new undertakings and a restarting of old ones. Undoubtedly some of these will fall off, but the general tone of hopefulness will continue and investors will invest in those things which already promise a return of profit on the investment.

"I do not believe speculative enterprises will succeed for a long time to come. A great amount of money will come out of hoarding, but it will be used cautiously. The amount which has been secreted in safety vaults and elsewhere is larger than ever in the country's history. Much of it is in gold coin, but not a little is in the form of credit currency, such as bank notes, silver certificates and legal tenders.

"I believe the national banks should issue all the paper currency of the country, and with this power given them they should be obliged to redeem the same in gold. This they could readily do if the legal tenders were removed and they were completely freed from further silver agitation. I have no doubt that under such circumstances they would be willing to undertake it."

ORDERED PIE,

And the Foundation for a Young Man's Future Was Thereby Laid.

I made my first successful start in a business career with just 65 cents in my pocket," says the Detroit Free Press.

The speaker was a prosperous merchant, and naturally the company wanted to hear his experience. It was told in a few convincing words.

"I had approached the junior partner of a paying business with a scheme which I had broached in desperation, not knowing whether I had the ability to carry it out if permitted a chance. I was surprised at the readiness with which it was received, and my project was accepted without hesitation. I needed money for immediate expenses, and the firm readily agreed to furnish it. At this point the junior partner suggested that we go out to lunch and finish the contract on our return. I agreed, and then foolishly invited him to go with me, forgetting the amount in my pocket. We went to an oyster house, and I ordered two stews. That took 50 cents, and the guest ordered a cup of coffee—10 cents more. When he had finished the oysters he asked me what I was going to have for dessert.

"'I never eat dessert,' I said, and the cold perspiration started at the fear that he would see something he liked. Then a happy thought struck me.

"'They have all kinds of pie here.' Pie was rated on the bill of fare at five cents a cut.

"'I never eat pie,' said the heartless junior partner, 'but here are baked apples and cream.'

"I looked. Baked apples and cream were rated at 15 cents—just 10 cents more than I owned in the world.

"'I never eat them,' I said shamelessly, wondering if I would kill the man or let him discover the state of my finances.

"'I will take the pie,' he said, and his life was saved.

"I paid out my last cent for that lunch, went back with him to the store, signed a contract and received a check of $200 for expense money. But I have never forgotten in the day of my prosperity the vicissitudes of that crippled lunch."

Coal Miners Strike.

JACKSON, O., Nov. 8.—All the coal mines here are idle, the men going out yesterday. President Ratchford, of the Ohio miners, is here holding conferences, and there was a mass meeting today, but no settlement has been reached. The miners are resisting the forty-five-cent rate, saying they can barely live in that region at the sixty-one-cent rate. The men have been having less than half-time for months, and are suffering now. The trouble is over the differentials of different districts in the state, and it is feared that the controversy will cause a general strike of many thousands of miners in Ohio.

De Reszke Without His Bride.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Among the passengers who arrived tonight per steamer La Champagne, from Havre, were the following members of the Metropolitan Opera House company: Jean de Reezke, Edouard de Reszke, Lasalle, Vaschetti, Salignac, Plancon, Cogny, Castlemary, Ancona, Mlle. Bellina, Mme. Ancona, Bevignani, M. and Mme. Grau and Webber.

Hot Shot.

New York Advertiser.

Force is the only thing that appeals to the sultan. To offer the murderous old rapscallion anything else is a sheer waste.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FIRST LIMBURGER CHEESE.

How It Won a Serf a Title and a Bride.

A writer in the last number of the American Field started a very interesting story on "Fishing in the Fox Lakes," but before he had progressed very far he seems to have suddenly recalled an equally interesting story anent the discovery of the process of making Limberger cheese. According to his interesting narrative, away back in those extremely primeval times before the Dutch nation first commenced to keep history, there lived in an old antiquated castle on the banks of the Rhine one Klotz Himmell by name; an individual who owned the best part of the surrounding country, kept a host of clamorous fighting retainers, observed no laws or religion except those of his own making, and passed his time in eating, drinking and carousing when he felt good and merry, and in kicking his retainers when he happened to be morose and mean. After many years spent in this manner, old Klotz's appetite began to fail him; his palate refused to recognize the piquant flavor of those former delicacies of which previously he had been so fond.

Just about this time things began to get extremely unpleasant; for, owing to his fretfulness and irritability, Klotz was a misery to himself, and a holy terror to all around him. He was stone deaf, partially blind,

HIS SENSE OF SMELL

was all but gone. Things had come to such a pass that instead of eating four square meals a day in his spacious banqueting hall he scarcely ate four meals a month, and then only a little bowl of mush and milk in his daughter's private boudoir, situated in a tiny turret stuck away up on a remote point of the castle. This daughter's name was Mary Anne, at least that is the nearest approach to Americanism that I can translate from the old manuscript before me.

Now, Mary Anne was an extremely good and pretty girl, doting on her old father, and distractedly fond of a good-looking young serf, who used occasionally to call at the back door of the castle to peddle fish and bananas; his name was Lym. The maidenly curves of pretty little Mary Anne, when she had some three months previously appeared at the back door of the castle in her morning wrapper with the intention of cheapening a big carp, had settled Lym's hash at first sight, although both of them were aware their mutual appreciation was hopeless, owing to the fact that society—which was just as severe and hard in those primeval times as now—forbade a maid of high degree to wed any suitor below the

RANK OF A BURGHER.

The old man grew rapidly worse, dozen of physicians attended him night and day, and one afternoon—after a consultation of six hours' duration—they announced to the weeping Mary Anne that unless some delicacy of marvelous epicurean choiceness could be found with which to tempt the old man's appetite he would certainly starve to death.

Now Lym was a youth of quick parts and ingenious faculties; so, bidding Mary Anne cheer up, he made her promise to meet him at the same spot the next evening. Lym went home, and, while restlessly tossing on his hard pallet that night, his mind tortured by the sorrows of his sweet little mistress, his big toe struck against something hard at the fot of the bed. Getting up he struck a light and discovered a small parcel lying on the floor of his hut, which evidently had been dislodged by his toe a few moments before. He picked it up, and, after unwrapping it, found a small piece of cheese, which he recognized as the contents of a small package he had hooked up when fishing for carp in the adjoining lake some five years previously, had tucked it into the foot of his bed for safe-keeping and then had forgotten all about it. Lym took it up carlessly and commenced to turn it in his warm hands. The cheese began to emit

A FAINT, CHEESY ODOR,

which gradually increased in strength until Lym was obliged to open the window. The longer Lym handled the cheese the stronger it became, until at last, through sheer inability to stand its pungent odor any longer, he clapped his fingers to his nose and held it tight. Suddenly an idea struck him: Surely, this would be the very thing to recuperate old Klotz's worn-out palate. Lym wrapped the cheese in at least twenty covers of cloth and delivered it to Mary Anne the next night, with directions to open it only in the presence of her father.

That night the old man had been taken down into the big banqueting hall, to bid his old retainers and henchmen good-by, and thither Mary Anne hurried. Pushing everybody on one side she hurried to her father's couch, and placing the package on the small table by his side, commenced to tear off the wrappings. With the removal of each successive layer the retainers edged nearer to the doors and windows, while the glassy look in old Klotz's eyes gradually gave way to one of interest, followed by his presntly sitting up and sniffing the air with inquisitive curiosity such as he had not shown for months past. With the removal of the last wrapper the cheese stood discovered, and simultaneously with its appearance an odor so weirdly unearthly and

DIABOLICALLY PUNGENT AROSE

that it could be seen like a pale wreath of blue smoke to circulate slowly until it filled the room, its fumes becoming so overpowering that everybody excepting old Klotz and Mary Anne incontinently fled by the nearest exit they could find.

The odor apparently inspired old Klotz with new life, for, starting up from his couch, he seized the cheese and devoured it with an avidity and relish to which he had been long a stranger, begged for more, kicked off the bed clothes, commenced to dress himself, and assured his daughter that the individual who had discovered such a marvelously savory compound could have anything he wanted for the asking. Mary Anne, who was a sharp-witted girl, immediately beckoned to her lover—who had been watching the whole proceedings through the crack of the door—and together the young couple plumped upon their knees before the old man, asking him to ennoble Lym with the title of burgher, and allowing them to start housekeeping without further loss of time. The old man, tweaking Lym's nose twice (the usual method of conferring the patent of nobility in those days), addressed him as Lym, the burgher, thus forever emancipating him fom his serfdom and raising him to the rank of a burgher. Lym the burgher, as he was now called, started a cheese factory as soon as he was comfortably married; the cheese was named after him and called Lym-the-Burgher cheese, which after many years was shortened into the present method of pronouncing it, and called Limburger cheese.

THE GARDENER

Thought It an Original Speech. But the Old Man Wanted It Amended.

American Field.

She was a demure little schoolma'am, as pretty as a peach, just seventeen years old, and the eldest of a family of 16 brothers and sisters, all of whom had come into the world with unfailing annual regularity. Her ma and pa were great people for fried chicken, and it was their practice to let the seven or eight younger members of the family lie around the floor, gnawing a greasy drumstick or dirty wing bone to keep them quiet until their turn came at the table. Whenever I visited my charmer these kids were the terror of my life, for it is needless to state I always wore my best Sunday clothes, and it can be imagined what an amount of Machiavellian diplomacy was required to keep my trousers unspotted and pet the youngsters at the same time. The children were of an affectionate disposition, very fond of me, and used to select my knees as the vantage ground on which to discover hidden morsels of gristly sweetness.

I confided my troubles to a particular chum of mine, one Toby Snuffles by name, and he generously offered to keep me company, wearing a suit for the occasion, and to amuse the kids while I talked sweet nothings to my inamorata. He was a chuckle-headed, pan-faced and most uninteresting individual, entirely lacking in the refined disposition and intellectual attainments which I possessed; yet, strange to say, on his first appearance the young lady treated my further attentions with cold disdain, and before the evening was fairly over had unblushingly appointed my rival as her future daily escort from the schoolhouse to her home. Toby eventually married her. He was a gardener by occupation, working at Squire Brown's. The squire was a noted horticulturist, and most of Toby's work was on the squire's flower beds.

When Toby asked the old man's consent to marry his daughter he made up his mind to attempt a neat little figurative speech of his own, and getting the old man into a merry mood one evening, took the little schoolma'am by the hand, and stepping boldly up to the old gentleman asked his permission to transfer his daughter from the parental bed into his own. The old man surveyed the embarrassed couple for a few moments in thoughtful silence, and then said:

"Well, young man, I have no objection provided you marry her first."

As the New Woman Would Have It.

Smith—Who is that young man over there?

Jones—That's the husband of Mrs. Jingledejaw, the celebrated authoress.

Smith—Ah! And who was he before he was married?

ADJUST THE CUR