SAINT PAUL.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

The Daughters of the King will meet with Mrs. D. H. Eastman, Iglehart street, at 4 o'clock today.

The winter picnic in the parlors of Trinity church will be on Tuesday evening instead of the 11th, as stated last week.

The Ladies' Society of the Macalester Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. S. C. McCoy, 1950 Carroll street, Friday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Hebron Baptist Church will give their annual supper and sale in the church parlors Friday evening.

The officers of the local hackdrivers' union say that Harry Hagemiller, arrested for stealing a horse blanket, is not a member of the union.

Charles J. Gotshall, a former citizen of White Bear, will give a lecture in the Presbyterian church on Dec. 10, accompanied by a Russian tea.

The Olivet annual fair, a la Mother Goose, at Olivet church Thursday and Friday evenings, is one of the events of the year in Merriam Park.

The Young Ladies' Sodality of St. Mary's Church has issued invitations for a birthday party to be given in St. Mary's hall, Ninth and Locust, Wednesday evening.

The Rev. J. M. Cleary of Minneapolis will deliver his lecture on the "Passion Play" at Oberammergau at St. Joseph's church, Carroll street and Virginia avenue, Tuesday evening.

Division No. 3, Ladies' Auxiliary A. O. H., will hold its regular monthly meeting this evening at Central hall, Seventh and Sixth streets, at which the annual election of officers will take place.

The annual meeting of Olivet Ecclesiastical society occurs in the annex Wednesday at 8 p. m. instead of the prayer meeting. Reports of officers and trustee board will be made, and new officers elected.

Friday evening, Dec. 18, the manual training department of the Humboldt high school will give an entertainment in the assembly hall. The chief feature of the evening will be a talk on "Ben Hur," with excellent stereopticon illustrations.

The regular monthly meeting of the St. Paul Humane society will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the society's headquarters, 141 East Ninth street. All who are interested in the better protection of the helpless are invited to attend.

The sale and supper of the Bethany Congregational church was postponed for one week on account of the death in the family of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Dix, and will be held in the Thompson block, next to Hall & Kraft's drug store, next Friday evening.

An entertainment consisting of music and recitations will be given by Miss Grace B. Whitridge and the boys' choir in the large assembly room of the Young Women's Friendly association, Seventh and Jackson streets, this evening at 8 o'clock.

Theodore Hendricks was arrested last evening by Patrolman Hervin charged with disorderly conduct. Hendricks called with a friend at apartments in the block at 324 Wabasha street. There was an argument followed by a fight, and as Hendrickson was said to the aggressor, he was taken in custody.

The doll bazar and sale of fancy articles given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Bates Avenue M. E. Church Friday and Saturday evenings last was a decided success, both financially and socially. The principal feature was the appearance of the Zacatecas Mandolin club, composed of the following persons: Ted Simpson, Irving McKenny, Ray Jackson, Payette and Ward Kinyon, George Hagaman, and Dora Simpson, piano accompanist.

SUNDAY AT THE HOTELS.

John Knox, of New York, is at the Ryan.

Clayton Hace, of New York, is at the Ryan.

M. J. Rompel, of Chicago, is at the Merchants'.

Charles E. Dunlap, of Winnipeg, is at the Astoria.

Edward H. Windom, of Duluth, is at the Windsor.

E. H. White, of Brandon, is at the Merchants'.

George S. Fowler, from Fort Wayne, is at the Ryan.

E. E. Walker, from Chicago, is a guest at the Ryan.

Alvin Butterworth, of Buffalo, N. Y., is at the Astoria.

D. W. Cixson, of Fergus Falls, is a guest at the Clarendon.

Among the Ryan guests is William Behan, of New York.

H. C. De Long, a resident of Billings, Mont., is at the Merchants'.

D. Drummond, of Eau Claire, Wis., is registered at the Merchants'.

C. G. Spaulding, of Mapleton, Minn., is registered at the Windsor.

Thomas Ross, of Chicago, is at the Clarendon, as is W. P. Philipp, of Barnesville.

Walker Whiteside and Miss Lucie Moore, of the Whiteside company, are registered at the Ryan.

R. E. Jackson, manager of the Eastman hotel at Hot Springs, Ark., was a guest of Col. Monfort, of the Windsor, yesterday. The Eastman is the handsomest hostlery at the "Carlsbad of America" and its reputation spreads over the entire country. Mr. Jackson left last night for the East.

The two best Medicines for Consumption are Dr. Jayne's Expectorant and Alterative. They absorb the granules of disease and heal the lungs.

If bilious, take Jayne's Painless Sanative Pills.

LATE SUBURBAN SOCIAL.

MERRIAM PARK.

The Gamma Nu club met on Monday last with Mrs. Bernice Chamberlain. Miss Kreutzer gave a splendid talk on "Florence," and made the theme more interesting by showing a large collection selected by herself while in that city. Dr. Henderson met with the usual welcome in reading an exceptionally fine paper on "Savonarola." The remainder of the evening was given to business and sociability.

Mrs. A. J. Trunball and Mrs. J. M. Stoughton entertained a large number of friends to a "yellow euchre" party at the home of Mrs. Trumbull on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. F. J. Erret of St. Paul, ass'sted. The prizes were taken by Mesdames Kenyon, Megroth, Eastman, Dufresne, Cowles and Gilman.

The Interurban club gave a very successful ball on Friday night in Woodruff hall. Refreshments were provided by Mesdames Bedue, Cobb, Watkins and Overpeek.

Miss Sadie Griffin left Wednesday for Washington, D. C., where she will spend the winter with relatives.

The Ladies' Society of the Congregational Church met with Mrs. E. D. Parker Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The ladies of Olivet church will give a fair in the chapel on Thursday and Friday afternoons of this week.

The children's play, "Courting of Mother Goose," was repeated yesterday afternoon at Columbian hall.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Mary's Church will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. Backus.

A winter picnic will be given in the parlors of Trinity church on Tuesday evening, Dec. 8.

The neighbors had a Bible class opened on Wednesday night with sixty new members.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church met on Thursday with Mrs. Nobles.

Mrs. Rawley and daughter, Maude, have returned from a short stay in Chicago.

Mrs. J. L. Rood is entertaining her aunt, Mrs. Francis L. Seymour, of Boston.

Mrs. C. J. Humason is entertaining Mrs. C. H. Humason this week.

The Ladies' Whist club will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Cowles.

Rev. W. C. Covert entertained Robert J. Burdette during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Kuehn are spending the week in Milwaukee.

Mrs. George E. Taylor and daughter are visiting in Duluth.

Mrs. J. W. Dillingham has gone South for the winter.

W. S. Lowman has returned from North Dakota.

Dr. and Mrs. Brooks have returned from Winona.

J. B. Hilgar has returned from the Black Hills.

Mrs. J. E. Harris is back from a trip East.

Life

Is misery to thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. For this terrible affliction there is no remedy equal to

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

SIX SILVER CORDS

THEIR SNAPPING IS REVERENTLY REMEMBERED AT THE ELKS' LODGE OF SORROW.

DEATH ROLL OF THE YEAR

TOOK A HALF DOZEN LOVED MEMBERS FROM ST. PAUL LODGE.

J. WALTON BROWN'S MEMORIAL

Is Rich in Sympathy, Eloquent in Sentiment and Sincere in Spirit.

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks throughout the United States yesterday observed the annual memorial services of the order, know as the Lodge of Sorrow, but nowhere, perhaps, were the ceremonies more solemn and impressive than those conducted by St. Paul Lodge No. 59, in its handsome rooms in the Lowry Arcade. A tribute to the dead filled with the sorrow of mourning, yet withal permeated by a current of solemn joy, the occasion formed another link in the chain which unites the living and fittingly exemplified the fraternalism which constitutes the order of Elks one of the foremost secret organizations. Once a year the members gather in cherished memory of their departed brothers, and the halls wont to resound with merriment are stilled amid the unostentatious but impressive ceremonies of the dead. Solemnity and reverence broods over gay hearts and brotherly love finds its expression in commemoration of those who have gone before. The evident sincerity of the tribute and the unspoken sorrow of the faces of members rendered the occasion one long to be remembered by those witnessing the ceremonies.

On memorial Sunday alone the public is generally admitted to the lodge and the privilege was so generally taken advantage of yesterday that the usually commodious lodge rooms were filled to overflowing. About the sides of the room the members of the order, wearing the lodge insignia, were seated upon raised couches, while the audience occupied the center space. The decorations were tastefully arranged, consisting of modest bouquets here and there about the room, while the altar was draped in folds of the national flag. Around its base were clustered palms and potted plants, while silver candelabra burned over a Holy book ornamented by an antlered elk's head. On the wall in the rear of the room hung the tablet bearing the names of those in whose honor the services were held. Twining ivy fell from the top of the marble slab and partially hid the names of six members of the order who have been summoned by Death's messenger during the past year. They were:

George L. Hendrickson, February 11, 1896.
A. H. C. Yancey, March 20, 1896.
A. N. Nelson, May, 24, 1896.
J. D. McKenzie, September 16, 1896.
Thos. A. Dunlavan, November 2, 1896.
Wm. Rodger, November 11, 1896.

The ceremonies began with an organ and violin voluntary by F. C. Swasey and George Danz, following which Exalted Ruler Knox formally convened the "Lodge of Sorrow." Each officer was asked his specific duties in connection with the memorial and responded in turn with the answer that it was to cherish the memory of the departed. Single in the same purpose the members of the lodge, assisted by the audience, then united in singing the following verse:

"AULD LANG SYNE."

"Great Ruler of the Universe,
All-seeing and benign,
Look down upon and bless our work,
And be all glory Thine.
Oh, hear our prayers for honored dead,
While bearing in our minds
The mem'ries graven on each heart,
For Auld Lang Syne."

After the invocation by Rev. A. R. Moore, the Elks' quartette beautifully rendered "Nearer My God to Thee," when J. Walton Brown delivered the following memorial address:

Ladies and Gentlemen and Brother Elks:

Today, throughout the United States, wherever there is a lodge of Elks, the solemn and touching ceremonies of "Memorial Sunday" are observed.

It is a tribute of love and affection for those of our brothers who have departed this life, and especially for those who have died during the past year. The observance of "Memorial Sunday" is original with our order, and one of its most beautiful customs. We have added to our memorial tablet, during the past year, the names of George L. Hendrickson, A. H. C. Yancey, H. N. Nelson, J. O, Mackenzie, T. A. Dunlava and William Rodger.

They have been cut down in middle life with many years of usefulness before them. Brother Mackenzie, while in mid-ocean, en route to his native Scotland, received the death summons. We bow to the inscrutable will of an all-wise Providence, and though we mourn their loss, we feel that all is well with them, and that our loss is their gain.

Extended personal eulogies are not our purpose today. We always found our deceased brothers genial companions, faithful brothers, and good Elks, and though absent from us today, this solemn memorial service is a testimonial that they are not forgotten. It is the motto of our order "to write the faults of our brothers in sand, their virtues on the tablets of love and enduring memory." After life's fitful fever, they sleep well.

FINIS.

The word that cannot be recalled is spoken!
Here the Death Angel holds eternal sway,
Binding forever in his still dominion
The pensive, passive clay.

Down over orbs touched by Death's icy fingers
The faintly fringed, frozen eyelids fall,
The fair, fond bloom from cheek and lip has faded,
And silence reigns supremely over all.

This royal state, no thunder tone shall startle,
Or break the mighty charm of rapt repose,
A spell imperious checks each wave of feeling,
And all the earthly portals softly close.

To those who are not familiar with our order, perhaps a few words at this time in regard to our aims and objects will not be amiss.

The B. P. O. E. is a rapidly growing order, and is an organization that closely unites its members in the bonds of charity and love, with one grand object to assist the needy and deserving, the sick and afflicted, and minister to their wants and sympathize with them in their sufferings. We aim to promote the "brotherhood of man" and wherever an Elk goes, kindly hands are stretched out to greet him by intelligent friends and social spirits linked together by the mystic tie of an enlightened fraternity.

Charity shines forth in all our actions, and "every flower of Elkdom is moist with the dews of charity." Wherever the cry of distress arises the Elks are on hand to aid and relieve, questioning neither country or creed, doctrine or belief. Our only secret is to administer out charity in silence so that its recipients will not be humbled, or their sore straits known to the world, and the help extended will remain as a sacred confidence never to be divulged. Charity, justice and brotherly love are the watchwords of the order, and humanity its keystone, and wherever a lodge of Elks erects its altar a powerful influence for good will follow, for the name of Elk is synonymous for charity.

Linked closely with the observance of "Memorial Sunday" are the questions of life, death and immortality, and the question asked ages ago, "If a man die shall he live again?" has been a question of absorbing interest to every thinking person through all ages.

Death is at all times a dark mystery, and to some of us, it is a wonder that it should come at all in a universe that is so full of possibilities and of beauty—a wonder that it should stand as an irreparable ordinance in the government of a merciful and Almighty Creator. But especially is it a wonder that it should come, as it often does, not as a crown and fruition of a life filled up and ready for a larger purpose, but as a canker in the bud, as a mildew on the young and gentle flower, as a blight falling in summer on the unready though shining grain.

What does it mean to the mother, with her infant hope pale and stricken in her arms? What does it mean to those who walk in sad procession, carrying the young, the affectionate, domestic virtue, bridal beauty, virgin innocence, summoned thus imperatively into its dim and silent kingdom? What does it mean when manly usefulness, arm of strength, heart of bravery, teeming brain of genius, drop all their purposes and file off as unransomed conscripts, in the great army that forever march through its gates?

The stern old theology of the past that taught the doctrine of endless punishment has ceased to be a belief among the masses of today, and this change of thought has done much to rob the grave of its terrors. We know that "death does not end all," and that there are consolations that make death reconcilable even to the most intense lover of this life.

Our descent into the sepulchre is only the passage to a larger state—our momentary eclipse of sight, only the transition of twilight consciousness into the vision of open day; and though we must lie down and die, and bodily quit this pleasant world, we shall have more intimate acquaintances with its most familiar things, "and know as we are known!"

The thought that though we may walk the fields of earth with human feet no more, nor see with eyes that are crumbling back to dust, these marvelous processions of nature—the setting suns, the mellow moons, the ripples on the summer wheat, the shadows on the mountain's breast, nor grasp the hand of friendship, nor look with answering light into the face of love, nor mingle with its tide of enterprise, nor feel the movements of the world's great heart; the thought that still we shall see all, feel all, know all, with finer cognizance, or else go forth to wider activities and purer joys. Conceptions like these strip the gloom from death, even from those whose assurance has not been clear and strong; but who does not shrink from the belief that "death is an eternal sleep." Man indicates his profoundest needs by his highest ideals. That which is farthest from his grasp is brightest to his vision. The cravings of his soul are betrayed in his associations with the idea of "rest." It is to "rest" that he looks forward in his most eager pursuits. This is to be the end of wealth, of power, of fame—some niche of glory, where he may repose upon his honors, some sunny retreat, in which his later life may slowly turn away like a summer evening. What a blessing do we acknowledge in literal rest; in the sleep, "whose soft oblivion makes an island of every day" and breaks the hold of continuous care; that cools the hot brain, and bathes the weary eyelids, and lets the buffeted and foundering heart cast anchor every night in some harbor of happy dreams. We feel the beneficence of that law, which makes every miser halt, and besieging fortune strike its tents, and in the great democracy of nature levels the children of men in common helplessness, and common need; finding no conditions so wretched, no spot so bleak, that even the most desperate cannot recline nearer to the bosom of the common mother and forget for a little while their sorrow and their care.

And when we would soften the gloom of the grave and find consolation in that which is inevitable, we think of it as a place of kindly rest—a port where the storms of life never beat and the forms that have been tossed on its chafing waves lie quiet forever more. There the child nestles as peacefully as ever it did in its mother's arms—and the workman's hands lie still by his side—and the thinker's brain is pillowed in silent misery, and the poor girl's broken heart is steeped in a balm that extracts its secret woe, and is in the keeping of a charity that covers all blame. Always this idea of unbroken quiet broods round the grave; in sunshine and in moonlight, under the watch of the midnight sky, when December snow transforms the poorest mound into sculptured marble, or summer glorifies it with its procession of flowers.

Death makes a beautiful appeal to charity. Recollected in the tender light of affection, all its features gathered up in sympathy, every fault softened away and only the good made prominent, the image thus rising before us, sheds upon our hearts a stronger and better influence than when it was embodied amidst the evil of this world.

The worst of us may leave behind some gentle memory that, to fond hearts, will almost cancel the evil we have done, some good trait may be remembered of us that will here and there awaken a sympathy that will drop kindly dew upon our grave. That life must indeed be bad from which we cannot gather our little flower of memory, that we are glad to cherish, and that always sends a fragrance round the departed name. The lesson to be gleaned from the observance of "Memorial Sunday" is the frailty and uncertainty of human life.

As the silver cord loosens, the revolutions of the wheel of life are hastened, and with a more solemn prophecy comes each successive autumn and each "Memorial Sunday." Each recurring season, though it be with an index of flowers, marks off a later figure on the dial of our years.

How does the perpetual renewal of the natural world mark our sure decay, and our never returning bloom! We fade and grow old and perish, but nature keeps ever young. Be our care, our sorrow what it may, the earth renews its pomp and the heavens their brightness. All these processes are unaffected by our experience. The grass will grow as green, the leaves will twinkle as gloriously in the golden light to cheer and welcome new generations a thousand years hence. We may come to regard the gloomiest fact of all as a wise and beautiful process. We see that in the natural world death is only the agent of a higher life; not a straggling film, not a quivering atom in that wealthy universe ever perished. Year by year in the human frame there is not the same matter, but there is the same individuality—the same personality—the same man; yet not a flake of this perpetually circulating matter dies. Does, then, this personal essence, this primal font of thought and consciousness ever die?

Flowers may wither in the bud, they have no consciousness, no desire, no limitless capacity, but intellect folded in the bud, does that absolutely perish?

The starry light of intellect, does that go out in darkness? The orb of thought and genius, does that rise never more? The good man's life outrunning all selfish aspirations to be a balm and blessing in the world; to be eyes to the blind and feet to the lame, a help to those who are ready to perish. Is the universe so populous that all that is canceled from the roll of being?

The bud withers, but no kindred bud takes its withering to heart, or yearns for its renewal, but the bud that drops from the mother's bosom, overshadowed by the petals of her yearning love, tell us not that that has no renewal—no blossoming in more genial air—for then you mock a deathless instinct.

Let us look upon this mystery and shadow of death, not as a final limit, but as a wondrous veil, behind which brood things that eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither had the heart of man conceived. So the mother parts with her babe, so the dearest relationships can be surrendered, so we lift the folds of death and pass beyond.

Earth with its dark and dreadful ills
Recedes and fades away,
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly hills,
Ye gates of death, give way.

My soul is full of whispered song,
My blindness is my sight,
The shadows that I feared so long
Are all alive with light.

Meanwhile my pulses faintly beat,
My faith does so abound,
I feel grow firm beneath my feet,
The green immortal ground.

That faith to me a courage gives,
Deep as the grave to go,
I know that my Redeemer lives,
That I shall live I know.

The palace walls I almost see,
Where dwells my Lord and King,
Oh, Grave! Where is thy victory?
Oh, Death! Where is thy sting?

"Galilee," a tenor solo rendered by A. P. Quesnel with violin obligato by George Danz, was a musical selection wholly in keeping with the occasion. Its sentiment and words were typical of the Master's concern for suffering humanity, and the excellent voice in which Mr. Quesnel interpreted the lesson added much to its force.

Rev. A. R. Moore delivered a brief address, in which he eulogized the principles of the order of Elks and dwelt upon the beauty of the thought which had inspired the memorial occasion. Too often, the speaker said, those who had been known and loved were forgotten, and the feelings prompting the cherishing of those who had been called from associates and friends was worthy the blessings of God and the nurturement of mankind. Q The pyramids, for centuries refusing to give up their secrets, had been erected in memory of the dead, but such monuments were as nothing compared with those expressions of the soul poured out in commemoration of the departed Elks by their sojourning brothers. The desire to be remembered was a passion of every heart, and so it was indeed a comforting and beautiful thought that the members of the order had conceived so fitting a manner of commemorating its dead brothers. The memory of the dead had been inscribed on the hearts of the living and thus the brotherhood of man was kept indissoluble even beyond the grave. The future held in store for those now separated for a time a glorious reunion when the brightest and best things of life would be lived over again.

A second selection by the Elks' quartette was followed by another series of questions to the respective officers concerning whether or not the duties affirmed to be incumbent upon the lodge at the opening of the ceremonies had been fully discharged, and in each instance received a solemn affirmative. A bass solo, entitled "Eternal Rest," by Percy Churchill, was followed by the audience joining in singing the doxology, when the exercises were concluded with a benediction by Rev. A. R. Moore.

SEIBERT'S THIRD CONCERT

Is Enjoyed by the Usual Enthusiastic Audience.

Seibert's third Sunday concert of the present season attracted the usual crowd of music-loving people yesterday afternoon. The programme differed from the preceding ones in its breadth of selection. Numbers upon it appealed to some which did not inspire others, and its make-up, perhaps, did not satisfy the audience generally, as have others rendered this season. The first number was the march, "Hongoise," by Berlioz. It might have been that the audience was in a mood to enjoy music of a popular character, or containing the military swing of the "Hongroise," for that number appeared to take as well as any of the others. The second number was Beethoven's "Symphonie," which always appeals to the soulful and those appreciating the hidden motive of a masterpiece. The selection was a continuation of the symphony played the Sunday before, and contained three movements. Grieg's "Elegische Melodien" for strings contained a theme which pleased the audience. The weird strain so peculiar to Grieg was particularly noticeable in this selection. The intermezzo following this selection was popular in character, showing the talent for melody of Kratschmer, its composer.

The soprano solo by Miss Anna Hahn, a St. Paul girl, was enthusiastically applauded. The "Ave Maria" she sang did not display the flexibility of her voice as did the two German ballads she sang as encores.

Messrs. William Marlow and G. H. Hubbard rendered a cornet and clarinet duo with orchestral accompaniment, the selection being "Alpine," by Neibig. The number bore with it the fascinating melodies of the Swiss and the peculiar Alpine echo effect. An encore was demanded and given. The last number on the programme, a "Musical Critic's Dream," by Dix, was a clever and well arranged adaptation of the popular melody "Annie Rooney" to operatic and classical accompaniment, weaving in at times strains from the masterpieces of the great composers.

IT WAS A GRAND CONCERT.

That Given by Assumption Church Choir and Seibert.

Assumption church was filled to the doors last evening on the occasion of the grand concert given by Seibert's orchestra and the choir of the church. The programme was indeed a grand one and grandly rendered. The most ambitious number on the programme was the Forty-second psalm (Mendelssohn), given by the choir, the solo parts being ably carried by Miss Anna Grode. Miss Grode is a pupil of Emil Onet and is possessed of a wonderful voice of bird-like sweetness and dramatic power and which easily filled the great church. The quartette at the close of the number was given by George Gerlach, John Renz, D. Kintel and Peter Heck. The work of the choir throughout the programme was of a high dramatic order. The voices have evidently been well selected for such work and have been well trained. The director of the choir is John S. Grode. Another choir number with orchestra accompaniment was Wiegand's "Gloria," Katie Heidenreich and Herr Schmitz carrying the solo parts. An alto solo with 'cello obligato was given by Lizzie Zimmer and there were two beautiful "Ave Marias," a solo by John Bayer and a duet by Miss Tina Zimmer and Miss Gerlach. Mozart's "Kyrie" was given by the choir and orchestra and Louis Milch sang a selection from Mendelssohn. The closing number was a quartette and Maennerchor number from Mohr.

BURNED IN AN EXPLOSION.

Serious Accident Occurs at White Bear Lake.

P. J. Lawless, a local boilermaker, was terribly burned Tuesday morning in an explosion of gas at White Bear village.

One of the oil tanks used by the Standard Oil company for the delivery of gasoline by Mose Tart had become leaky and it was taken to Henry Gerken's blacksmith shop for repair. Mr. Lawless went out from the city to do the work. The oil had all been drawn off and the manhole on top of the tank was open. Mr. Lawless, to test it, threw in some live coals, and as no explosion occurred he thought it safe, started to mount the tank with a lighted candle in his hand and found it was loaded.

As he stepped up on the wagon Mr. Lawless used the hand holding the candle to steady himself, and as he placed it above his head close to the orifice, the gas took fire and exploded with a report that was heard several blocks distant, burning the hair and eyebrows of Mr. Lawless off clean, searing his ears, neck and hand severely. The shop was badly wrecked by the concussion, the ceiling over the manhole being reduced to kindling wood and the roof lifted so that the shingles all bulged out of place. No one else was hurt except the blacksmith's helper, who was shoeing a horse near by, and had his knee hurt by the horse. This was the eighty-fifth tank Mr. Lawless had repaired, and his first accident.

SUPPRESSED ROBBERY.

Sneak Thieves Enter the Home of Nicholas Wild.

Nicholas Wild, who runs a butcher shop at 800 East Third street, reported to the police department Tuesday of last week that his home at 856 East Third was entered and robbed of $40 and a fur cape, the latter belonging to a sister of Mrs. Wild.

The affair took place between the hours of 2:30 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while Wild was at work and his wife and sister-in-law were in the city. The back door was opened by means of a duplicate key and the house ransacked from top to bottom, everything being turned upside down. The money stolen was in a cupboard under some papers and it is the opinion of Wild that the robbery was committed by persons familiar with the house. The robbers, not satisfied with theft, maliciously destroyed numerous articles, including two ladies' hats.

The police department was immediately notified and a detective sent to the scene attempted to direct suspicion against one of the butcher's employes. Mr. Wild wouldn't hear that at all. The result was that Mr. Wild lost his $40, his sister-in-law never recovered her fur cape, the damage to the residence was paid for out of the butcher's pocket and the police and detective department have said nothing about the robbery.

WILL BE IN THE PARADE.

Summit Skating Club Decides to Turn Out Thursday.

Company E's team was short a part of its members yesterday afternoon at Como and the Summits played a picked team, defeating it five to one.

Before the game the club held a meeting at headquarters and decided to take part in the carnival parade Thursday night. About fifty members are expected to turn out, meeting at the club rooms at 7:30.

Conductor's Coming Banquet.

Division No. 40 of the Order of Railway Conductors held a regular meeting at Bowlby hall yesterday afternoon. Arrangements were completed for the annual meeting, which will be held Dec. 20, and which will be followed by a banquet at the Ryan. In addition to the election of officers, a delegate will be selected to represent the organization at the national convention, which meets at Los Angeles in May next.

MAKE IT ELECTRIC

MIDWAY RESIDENTS WANT THE SELBY CABLE LINE TRANSFORMED TO TROLLEY,

RUNNING TO PRIOR AVENUE,

DIRECT FROM THE HEART OF THE CITY, IF FOUND PRACTICABLE.

PETITIONS IN CIRCULATION

Have Already Been Signed by Several Hundred Residents and Taxpayers.

If Merriam Park does not succeed in securing a continuous street car line down town the coming year it will not be the fault of Ald. Shepard, says the Midway News. The local organization formed at the Park club a couple of weeks ago has this primarily in view, but at the same time proposes to take a hand in all questions of municipal legislation and for that purpose will be represented by strong committees. So far committees have been appointed on street car service, on public lighting, on schools and on parks as follows:

Committee on Street Cars—H. G. Coykendall, chairman; W. A. Naylor, F. W. Reot, A. C. Anderson, F. A. Bedell, C. A. Magnuson, S. L. Howell, C M. Benham, J. F. Hilscher, W. A Hammond and S H. Hedges.

Committee on Lighting—A. P. Swanstrom, chairman; W. D. Fargo, A. C. Woodruff, Ed. A. Paradis, J. P. O'Connor, P. T. Jackson, C. G. Irvine, H. A. Muckle and Dr. S. G. Cobb.

Committee on Schools—D. L. Kingsbury, chairman; Rev. W. C. Covert, D. L. Danforth, J. W. Oakes, H. Gibson, A. S. Brooks, D. W. Doty, M. Frisk, P. H. Sims and Dr. Andrew Henderson.

Committee on Parks—P. T. Jackson, D. L. Danforth, Ed. A. Paradis, C. H. Baldwin, and H. W. Childs.

The most active work thus far done has been on the street car question. Chairman Coykendall has enlisted himself in the matter with a zeal peculiar to himself, and that is a zeal that always wins. The other members of his committee are right in line with him, and Ald. Shepard's war paints are beautiful to behold. Not only that, but every man who does not want to be considered an enemy of Merriam Park and Merriam Park people is doing all he can to back up the movement. Chairman Coykendall and his committee are circulating the following petition:

To the Honorable, the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

Your petitioners respectfully represent that they are residents of the city of St. Paul, and reside near to and are patrons of the Selby avenue line of the St. Paul City railway; that said line of railway is now and for a long time has been extremely unsatisfactory to its patrons, and wholly inadequate to furnish them suitable, comfortable and rapid transit; that said line is now made up partly of cable and partly of electric railway, thereby necessitating a disagreeable transfer and annoying delay in the passage of its patrons to and from the city and their homes; that a very large number of your petitioners are compelled to rely wholly on said line for passage from their homes to and from the city, and that by reason of the foregoing they are placed at great inconvenience and disadvantage, their property is depreciated in value, and trade is diverted from this city to Minneapolis. Wherefore your petitioners do humbly pray that your honorable body may, with all convenient speed, enact such ordinance or other legislation as shall require said railway company to change said line into a continuous electric line, running, as near as may be, over its present route continuously from the business part of the city to the intersection of Prior and University avenues.

It has already received hundreds of signatures and everybody who patronizes the Selby avenue line should sign it. If the change is had it is the intention of St. Anthony hill and Merriam Park people to insist on having as handsome and comfortable cars as are used in any city, and the company's admirable service on the interurban line is a guarantee of all that we can expect. Of course a change of this magnitude cannot be made without cost and possibly some friction over details, but every friend of St. Paul, St. Anthony hill and of Merriam Park is expected to help the improvement along. The street railway company is not compelled to make this change. The council might declare the old cable a nuisance, and it would be perfectly justified in doing so, but if they chose to be contrary the street car people might put off this improvement almost indefintely.

WALKER WHITESIDE'S ART.

It Is as Dear to Him as a Second Life.

Walker Whiteside, the young tragedian, arrived here last night from Duluth. Mr. Whiteside is enjoying that period of life which actors twenty years his senior envy, in that advancing years bring to him added strength, development and symmetry. He is an enthusiast in his art—ten minutes' conversation with him convinces you of that—and the character of Hamlet has claimed his deepest ambition and study—that you realize soon after you have mentioned the melancholy Dane.

In the course of a brief chat with Mr. Whiteside last evening, chiefly regarding his favorite role, the young actor demonstrated, without a suspicion of pedantry, his familiarity with Shakespearean lore, his intelligent study of stage tradition and his reverent admiration of the great master's creations. Speaking of the thought and study necessary to a proper and effective delivery of Shakespearean lines, Mr. Whiteside dropped a significant observation of which many an older player will recognize the truth. It was this:

"While correct emphasis is absolutely essential to convey the full meaning of any passage, I have frequently noted that this matter of emphasis may be overdone. The actor who, in his desire to give to every word a certain degree of significance, often burdens his speech with a succession of secondary emphasis that render him tedious by the time he has spoken 100 lines. After all, every sentence contains but one most salient word, and efforts to bring other words into prominence weaken the final effect and destroy the dramatic effect of the whole. In Hamlet, for instance, there is scarcely a speech that cannot be distorted or perverted by laying undue stress upon words which, while vital to the sentiment expressed, are nevertheless subordinate to the controlling word."

Mr. Whiteside does not believe that the successful actor can invariably trust to the inspiration of his surroundings to sustain him in his impersonation of a character. Under certain circumstances the inspiration may result in bursts of spontaneity that carry everything before them, but under adverse conditions, such as a disordered stomach, a weary mind or a depression of temperament, the inspiration cannot be invoked, and the actor, without the resources of art at his command, is helpless. It is here that the artist is distinguished from the player who relies solely upon the inspiration of the moment.

Flanagan Lost His Trousers.

James Flanagan, a deaf mute, attempted to clean out the business office of a lodging house at Fifth and Jackson streets last evening. The guests objected to being thrown about the place by Flanagan, and Patrolman Christian was called in to quiet him. Sergt. Ross fortunately came to the officer's assistance, and Flanagan was landed at the central station after a hard fight. He will have to be provided with a pair of trousers before he can be taken to court, the pair he had on being torn to shreds in the efforts made to get him to the station.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

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GREAT DAY FOR SKATERS.

Yesterday's Weather Was Almost on the Ice.

The mild weather of yesterday, succeeding the cold snap of last week, created ideal conditions for the skaters, and every available sheet of ice in the city was utilized for a rare day's sport by large crowds. Lake Como was the chief point of attraction, and several thousands of people enjoyed themselves on its glassy surface. The old and the young alike participated in the pleasures of the day, and many who had thought the rather vigorous pastime beyond their time of life glided about among the youngsters who donned the steel blades for the first time and the pretty girls with an enjoyment which was like a draught from De Leon's fountain. Each year skating appears to grow in popularity in St. Paul, and it seems as though the entire younger generations, at least, have become devotees of the healthful pastime. A great many more women are skating this year than heretofore, and yesterday's crowd at Como was fully half composed of the fair sex. The scene was one of unusual gaiety, and furnished entertainment for a number of spectators, too timorous, perhaps, to venture upon the smooth ice. Fancy skaters were on the ice with their whirls, spins and rolls for the delectation of the expert, while the "speeders" covered the entire area of the lake in their humpbacked efforts at long-distance accomplishments, much to the admiration of the small boy with his first pair of racing skates, who for the life of him could not keep the blades from tripping him up every time he made a move in emulation of his heroes. Out in front of the warming rooms the larger portion of the crowd contented itself with circling about a clear space comprising 200 feet square. Here the young man supported his best girl, whose efforts at mastering the steel blades were productive of attitudes and movements left out of some courses in Delsarte, with all possible dignity, though his worried expression at times bespoke his thoughts, not loud to be sure, but with a depth which meant volumes. In the crowd the younger boys played their games of tag and pullaway with all of the ardor and enjoyment of youth, diversifying their fun with an occasional crack-the-whip which sent them sprawling this way and that, with no more serious consequences, however, than a barked hand or shin. Off in one corner of the lake a polo game was in progress most of the afternoon, and many of the pleasure seekers found enjoyment in watching the exciting game.

Aurora park was open all day yesterday, and those who did not care to take the long trip in the street cars to Como were afforded an opportunity for pleasure on the best of ice at the ball grounds. The rink proper is larger than that of last year, and with its warming room facilities offers strong inducement to the skater. The new rink at Eighth and Wacouta streets was also well patronized, particularly by children. It is the intention of the proprietor to provide a safe place of amusement for the young folks, and with this end in view he has arranged for a children's night during this week, when the school children will be admitted free of charge. The river also drew a number of skaters, who availed themselves of a clear stretch of ice on the West side extending almost to Fort Snelling.

* * *

It is about time that White Bear had a carnival club organized. It is a shame for such good opportunities of enjoying winter sports to be wasted, just for lack of enterprise in utilizing it. This village should be as popular in the winter as it is in the summer; and it would be if our people would unite to make it so.—White Bear Life.

WILL TRY TO REORGANIZE.

Newspaper Writers Want to Control the Press Club.

How to make the St. Paul Press club a representative newspaper writers' organization was the subject of discussion at a meeting of local newsgatherers held yesterday afternoon at the Press club rooms in the Washburn building.

During the past year the Press club has not held especial prestige with the working newspaper writers and it was finally decided by the directors of the club that some steps be taken to gain the co-operation of the reporters of the four daily papers.

Yesterday's assemblage was composed almost entirely of men employed on the daily papers. J. F. Cronin, of the Pioneer Press, was elected temporary chairman, and A. E. Verity, of the Globe, secretary. After a number of short talks by H. P. Hall, J. S. Vandiver, F. A. Murray, G. W. Dodds, W. K. Cochrane, M. J. Donnelly and others, the following committee was appointed by the chair to confer with the directors of the old club towards a unison of the club and newspaper men. J. S. Vandiver, Dispatch; W. K. Cochrane, Dispatch; F. A. Murray, Pioneer Press; A. E. Verity, Globe; the chairman acting as fifth member.

The object that the committee will strive to effect is the control of the club by active newspaper workers. There is no doubt but that the St. Paul Press club will soon be upon a new and strong footing with the real "pencil pushers" of this city at its helm. Another meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and it is expected that every newspaper man of St. Paul will attend.

DRANK WOOD ALCOHOL.

Corinne Clemens Dies at the City Hospital.

Corinne Clemens, twenty-eight years old, was taken to the city hospital yesterday afternoon and died twenty minutes after reaching the institution.

The young woman, who has been living under the above name, which was given when she entered the hospital, is from Minneapolis, and has relatives living near there. Her death, it is claimed, was due to her having drunk half a pint of wood alcohol. The physicians at the hospital say that the woman also took two grains of morphine. An autopsy will be held this morning at the undertaking rooms of J. Willwerscheid, to which place the body was removed on orders from Coroner Whitcomb.

The alcohol had been left at the house where the woman lived, by some plumbers who were working there. She was found in her apartment at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and as she was in an unconscious condition, doctors were at once sent for. Drs. Brimhall and Dohm responded to the call, and, acting on the supposition that she had only drunk the alcohol, applied the proper restoratives and ordered her taken to the city hospital.

STATE DAIRY INTERESTS.

Important Meeting to Be Held at Albert Lea.

The Minnesota State Dairymen's associaton's thirteenth annual meeting and the butter makers' third annual meeting will be held at Albert Lea Dec. 15, 16, 17.

The Western Passenger association has granted a special rate of one and one-third for the round trip, provided it is shown by receipts that 100 or more persons have paid one fare to Albert Lea amounting to over 50 cents.

The officers of the Dairymen's association are: President, Henry Ames, Litchfield; first vice president, A. P. McKinstry, Winnebago City; second vice president, E. D. Childs, Crookston; secretary, T. L. Haecker, St. Anthony Park; treasurer, George T. Short, Faribault. The officers of the Buttermakers' association are: President, D. B. White, Manchester; vice president, C. R. Boyington, East Chain Lakes; secretary, J. A. Turnbull, Wells; treasurer, George B. Parks, Owatonna.

The local committees are: Reception committee, C. M. Wilkinson, Dr. A. C. Wedge, T. V. Knatvold, W. A. Morin, C. Jorgensen, D. V. Brown, W. S. Krebs, J. A. Lovely, W. E. Todd, Harry Jones; executive committee, Mayor C. M. Wilkinson, Charles Jorgensen, W. A. Morin, A. G. Brundin, V. Gulbrandsen; committee on music, Mrs. J. A. Fuller, Miss A. Blacklin, Thorvald Olson; entertainment committee, A. G. Brundin, W. C. Mitchell, F. M. Crane, C. M. Wilkinson, F. B. Fobes, J. A. Fuller, Mrs. O. N. Olberg, Mrs. C. M. Wilkinson, Mrs. A. G. Brundin, Mrs. W. C. Mitchell, Mrs. W. A. Morin, Mrs. C. E. Brainerd, Mrs. William Tweedy; membership committee, John L. Gibbs, T. A. Vandergrift, N. P. Sandburg, F. W. Barlow, A. O. Bakken, M. Halvorsen, A. W. Trow, L. P. Lawson, J. P. Larsen, J. L. Garlock, John H. Emerson, William Lenz, Jr., G. Johnsrud, A. J. Berglund, James Carey, G. W. Miller, F. D. Drake, J. G. Johnson, Henry Drommerhausen, E. B. Budlong, John J. Moe, H. C. Nelson, C. H. Flindt, E. Noble, B. Whittemore, C. H. Ruble.

The following programme has been arranged for the meeting:

Tuesday, 10 a. m.—President Ames will call the association to order music; invocation; address of welcome; response by vice president, A. P. McKinstry; music; report of officers; report of Rev. S. Currie as delegate to the annual meeting of the national dairy union; appointment of committees.

Tuesday, 2 p. m.—Address by President Ames; "Marketing Dairy Products," M. Halvorson; "Our Dairy Laws," E. J. Graham; "Dairying as an Important Factor on the Farm," Jenny Winn; "The Boys and Girls on Our Dairy Farm," E. P. Eddy.

Tuesday evening—Meeting of the women's auxiliary.

Wednesday, 9 a. m.—"Feeding and Care of Dairy Stock," Ova Flaten; "Employing Mind as Well as Hand," A. W. Trow; "The Silo on the Dairy Farm," H. C. Carpenter; "Food Value of Dairy Products," Prof. Harry Snyder; "Woman's Rights on the Farm," Mrs. J. C. Cummings.

Wednesday, 2 p. m.—"The Patent Cow," Mrs. Mary Currie; "Actual and Possible Benefits of Co-operation Among Farmers," Jonathan Freeman; "Importance of Breeding and Feeding Intelligently," George W. Purchard, president Wisconsin Dairymen's association; address, H. C. Adams, Wisconsin dairy and food commissioner; paper, E. D. Childs.

Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—Remarks by his excellency, D. M. Clough, E. G. Potter, S. M. Owen, W. M. Liggett, dean of the college of agriculture; C. L. Smith Esq., and Dr. H. W. Brewster, principal of the school of agriculture.

Thursday, 9 a. m.—"Creamery Management," Clark H. Dills; "Dairying Minnesota's Prosperity," B. D. White; "Things a Buttermaker Should Know," L. R. Hobart; "Cheese Making in Minnesota," A. J. Glover; "Farm Cheese Making," J. L. McLennan.

Thursday, 2 p. m.—"Our Co-operative Creamery," Robert Crickmore; "Creamery Records and Accounts," J. A. Vye (secretary Minnesota experiment station); "The Butter Maker," J. A. Turnbull; business meeting of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association and the Minnesota Creamery Buttermakers' association.

The premiums provided by the Minnesota Creamery Buttermakers' association are: A pro rata premium on creamery butter of $2.10; $15 pro rata premium on cheese, $10 first $5 second. The premiums by the State Dairymen's association are: Pro rata premiums on creamery butter, $100; on dairy butter, $75; on cheese, $25.

All creamery butter scoring 90 points or over will receive a proportion of the premium according to the number of points above 89. Entries in the dairy and cheese class will not be entitled to share in the pro rata premium unless they score 86 points or over. Exhibitors are limited to one package only in each class, and not more than $15 of the pro rata shall be awarded in one class to any exhibitor. Every exhibitor must be a member of the association. One dollar secures a membership ticket good for one year. Exhibits of butter and cheese may be shipped by express, charges prepaid, to T. L. Haecker, Albert Lea, Minn., to arrive not later than Dec. 14, with name and address on each package.

WAS A PIONEER MILLER.

John Dion Who Died Early Yesterday Morning.

John Dion, who died early yesterday morning at his residence, 671 Bedford street, at the advanced age of seventy-six years, was one of the old settlers of the city. He came to St. Paul in 1848, and built the first grist mill on the river bank near the foot of John street. He was a practical miller and millwright and for sevral years operated the mill which belonged to the Shotto estate. In 1859 he formed a partnership with H. Davis, under the firm name of Dion & Davis, and built and operated a saw mill near Pig's Eye. The firm were in business for ten years. He is survived by two grown sons and a daughter, Charles and George Dion and Mrs. Joseph Grindall.

STOLE BAZILLE'S HORSE,

And Also His Cutter From a Holly Avenue House.

John A. Bazille, of 767 Cedar street, reported to the police last evening that his horse and cutter had been stolen. Mr. Bazille was visiting at 806 Holly avenue yesterday afternoon, and while visiting with his friends, put his steed and cutter in the barn in the rear of the residence. Some time between 6 and 9 o'clock the rig and horse were stolen. The horse is described as brown in color with white star in the forehead, and weighing 1,500 pounds. The cutter is a Portland painted black, and besides whip, had a valuable fur robe and two horse blankets in it. The police on duty last night were instructed to watch for the missing rig.

DEFECTIVE PAGE