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.

Over 200 men were accommodated with sleeping quarters at the Union mision on Washington avenue last night.

Charles Sundberg was brought to the county jail yesterday by the sheriff of Wright county, from the town of Buffalo. He will serve a sentence of ten days in default of a fine imposed for disorderly conduct.

Several fans, operated by electricity, were placed above the cells in the county jail Saturday. This is for the purpose of ventilation, and the new contrivances are found a success. Formerly the foul air made it very unhealthy, but the fans, it is expected, will avoid this difficulty.

An effort will be made to secure the services of Maj. Hilton in this city the coming week. His success during the last week has been a source of satisfaction to those who induced him to come to Minneapolis, and they therefore desire him to stay longer.

Gustave A. Bingenneimer, residing at 859 Seventh avenue north, had his fine driving horse stolen from Bryant and Eighteenth avenue north last night. After search, the North side police recovered the rig, which had evidently been used by some one who desired a fast ride.

FOR DEPARTED COMRADES.

Memorial Services Held Yesterday at Levi Butler Post.

The memorial service held yesterday afternoon in honor and memory of the dead comrades of Levi Butler post was well attended by members of the post and friends of the departed. The exercises opened with prayer and singing and the reading of the roll of the dead, which is as follows: W. F. Anderson, Knapp's Pennsylvania battery; A. J. Bisbee, First Minnesota mounted rangers; Robert Burns, Company C, 36th Indiana infantry; E. G. Benton, Minnesota cavalry; John Eaton, Company I, 20th New York cavalry; John Gerber, Company F, 11th Minnesota infantry; R. F. Godfrey, Company F, Sixth Minnesota infantry; E. M. Munger, Company B, Ninth Minnesota infantry; A. A. Potter, Company E, First Maine Veteran infantry; William Parker, Company D, Minnesota light artillery; D. A. Reed, 49th Wisconsin heavy artillery; D. H. Woods, Company K, Ninth Maine infantry; Matthew Woodcock, Company A, Eighth Maine infantry. These comrades have died since the post was mustered, fourteen years ago.

The singing was rendered by the Forest Heighths M. E. choir. The address was delivered by Rev. E. C. Clemens, a son of a veteran, whose text was taken from 1 Samuel, xx: 18, "Thou shall be missed because thy seat will be empty." The reverend gentleman said there were few homes in this country but had a vacant chair, that at one time belonged to a departed soldier. There was not a Grand Army post but had the words after the names of some of their members on the descriptive roll "mustered out" or "dead." These memorial services are of benefit to those who were born since the war, because the deeds of those gone before are retold, and are an incentive not only to deeds of valor, but to a better citizenship, and a greater love of God and country.

HAS CROSSED LIFE'S SANDS.

Remains of Charles Wetter Laid at Rest at Winthrop.

In the funeral of Charles Wetter, the little town of Winthrop, Minn., witnessed an event yesterday afternoon that will stand out for years to come as a landmark in its history. Grandeur, solemnity and impressiveness marked the procedure from beginning to end, and it is probable that there were more people in the town yesterday than ever before. The Zion commandery of the Shriners of Minneapolis had charge of the funeral, which, owing both to the unusual circumstances surrounding the death of the unfortunate man and the magnificence of the appointments was a most remarkable one. The interest was intense all along the line of the St. Louis road, over which the special funeral train carried the body from Minneapolis, and delegations from the neighboring towns helped to swell the large attendance at the home of the deceased.

PICKPOCKET WAS KIND.

Left Hanson His Pocketbook, but Took the $400.

E. Hanson, a farmer living at Hawley, Clay county, Minnesota, came to the central police station early this morning and unfolded to the police officers a tale of woe. He claims to have been relieved of $400 on a passenger train between St. Paul and Minneapolis yesterday afternoon.

Hanson said that he arrived at St. Paul Thursday with a load of cattle, which he disposed of for something over $440. After settling up his business, he started for home on a Northern Pacific train late yesterday afternoon. He went into the smoking car, which was crowded, and fell asleep. At Minneapolis he found the money had been extracted from his pocketbook, and the book left. During the evening Hanson tried to find some Minneapolis friends, but not being acquainted with the town, finally applied at the police station, not having money to pay for a night's accommodation.

Sam Washburn Off.

Col. John T. West and Lac Stafford, who accompanied F. D. Underwood, general manager of the Soo, as an escort of honor to Gen. W. D. Washburn on his start to Japan and the Orient, have returned to the city. Mr. Stafford is supplied with a new stock of stories, and his repertoire of descriptive recitation is enhanced by an experience on the Canadian-Soo route. He says the snow along the line is thirty feet deep, and the scene from the windows of the cars, when it is possible to look out over the banks on either side, is like a great white ocean. He says he saw 30,000,000 acres spread out like an ocean, with waves high as hills, and no sight to rest the eye from the steady whiteness. Bucking snow is great sport, and as long as the dining car holds out the trip is full of interesting experiences. He left Senator Washburn and party hale and happy, and if the Metropolitan proves a big winner he plans to trot around the girdle himself next season.

Long Illness Ended.

Verline Gruesdell, manager of the Minneapolis Fuel company, died at 5:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his residence, 1703 Washington avenue north. His death terminated an illness extending over a year, and which was prolonged because of the obstinate resistance of a vigorous vitality. He had been confined to his home with complications arising from heart and liver affections since May, with one exception. On election day he visited the polling booth and cast his ballot.

Runaway Broke His Leg.

Peter Johnson lies at his home, 1831 Third street south, with a broken leg, the result of a runaway accident yesterday afternoon. Johnson was out driving, and in the vicinity of Washington and Twentieth avenue north his horse became frightened. After running some distance the cutter struck an electric pole in the middle of the street and Johnson was thrown out and received the injury, with which he will be confined for some time.

Funeral Services for Mr. Bachner.

The remains of Earnest Bachner, whose death by his own hand occurred Wednesday at his residence, 503 Russell avenue north, were laid to rest yesterday afternoon in Lakewood cemetery. The obsequies were conducted by Humboldt Lodge No. 4, Sons of Hermann, of which the deceased was a prominent member. An appropriate service was held in Harmonia hall at 3 p. m., attended by the members of the lodge.

Will Be Buried Here.

The remains of the late Patrick Ryan, superintendent of the Mountain division of the Great Northern railroad, who died at his home at Kalispell, Mont., last Thursday evening, arrived from that city on the 8:15 Great Northern train last evening, accompanied by Mrs. Ryan and other near relatives. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been consummated, but it is known that the burial services will take place Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, probably from St. Anthony of Padua church.

Duc d'Aumale Ill.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The Duc d'Aumale is ill at Chantilly. The duc is 74 years of age.

LODGE OF SORROW

ELKS OF THE MILL CITY HONOR THE MEMORY OF THE DEPARTED.

ANNUAL MEMORIAL SERVICE.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTES TO THE BROTHERS WHO HAVE DIED DURING THE YEAR.

GETHSEMANE CHURCH ANNUAL.

Fortieth Anniversary Observed—Eulogistic Services in Memory of Edwin Barber.

"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 mind
The memories graven on each heart
For Auld Lang Syne."

Such was the opening ode in the memorial services of Minneapolis Lodge No. 41, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, held in Elks' hall yesterday afternoon. To the tune of the familiar air signified in the words of the last line, the beautiful verse was sung, and the spirits of the departed brother Elks seemed to hover near.

E. S. Austin—Francis S. McDonald! Three times the roll was called, three times these names were spoken, but the only answer arose with the strains of the hymn, "Asleep in Jesus." Never again would living man answer to that call.

E. S. Austin—Francis S. McDonald! One year ago they had joined with their brother Elks in paying tribute to the memory of the dead of 1895. Yesterday their former brothers joined in paying tribute to their memories. In another year others will have gone with the past. The grim reaper of death will cross the paths of some of those, perhaps, who gathered yesterday, and on the first Sunday in December, 1897, those who are left will meet in "Lodge of Sorrow," and yearly afterwards keep green the memory of each and every Elk who may have answered to his Maker's call and passed into the great beyond.

The services yesterday afternoon were in charge of Exalted Ruler Levings, and were beautiful in the extreme. After a voluntary, a quartette composed of Misses Alberta Fisher and Minnie Stoddard and Arthur Clark and J. H. Chick rendered beautifully the hymn, "There's a Friend in the Homeland."

Then came the roll call, perhaps the most impressive portion of the services. The names of those members of the lodge who had passed away during the year of 1896, E. S. Austin and Francis S. McDonald, were repeated by the secretary three times. Slowly the names were spoken, as if in expectation of an answer, but none came. Then the hymn, "Asleep in Jesus" took up the echo, and as the strains swelled out, tears rolled down the cheeks of many of the gentler sex, wives and sisters of Elks, who, by their presence aided in the tribute to the memory of those whom all had joined in honoring.

The opening ode and a prayer by Chaplain Brother Neil Downey began the regular memorial service. "A Hymn of the Homeland," by the quartette, preceded the memorial address delivered by Brother A. H. Noyes. Mr. Noyes said:

It is a fact that we, as Elks, may contemplate with satisfaction that this spirit of true charity (not that of mere giving) is developed within our circle to a greater degree than in any other fraternity, and yet there is room for further development. Should we not hold that spirit as men—not merely as Elks? Should we not get out ourselves, step beyond the circle and make the world our fraternity?

It is the lack of this spirit in the world at large, and the desire to create it among the few that may be reached by co-operation that has caused fraternities to come into existence. We talk in a nonchalant and vainglorious way of the great brotherhood of men, of the universality of fraternity; and there is much in it. Still, when we find its foundation stone we discover that this great brotherhood of man is built upon mere pity and commiseration—not upon love of fellow man. Some terrible disaster or particularly sad circumstance, accompanied by specially harassing details, such as the forest fires in our state two years ago, may cause a generous outburst, but have you ever noticed that those who are foremost among their fellows at such times are those who have been allied with some fraternal order, where brotherly love and charity have been their mainstay and guide?

Pity and commiseration will do—if there is nothing better; they merely prompt men to the perfunctory performance of a present duty; they simply awaken in man the latent self-pride that dictates the doing of some act in order that he may not lose the respect of his neighbors; they are found in those who strive to avoid, rather than seek, opportunities that call for charity. We may be thankful that the feeling of pity may move men to good works, even when dictated by self-interest or pride, but if we might, by same strange metamorphosis, change that pity into true charity, how glorious would be the consummation! It is an end that cannot be attained in a day, or in a generation; we may not make it universal, but it may be treated within the vicinity of our homes; it cannot be developed by mere preaching or honeyed words or legislation, nor can it be driven into the hearts of men; it must come from within; out of the heart, from the soul of men, and show itself by its works, and these works will in turn kindle the flame in others, like the leaven in the measure of meal.

So, I say, this development of the true spirit of charity beyond the mere selfishness of him who gives it; this extension of brotherly love beyond the circumscribing circle of our friends and acquaintances into a universal brotherhood of man, should be the greatest mission of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

This is Memorial day—and what of the dead?

Because death has not entered your circle, words eulogistic of the absent brothers of our fraternity would fall coldly from a speaker's lips today; and yet, some time—let us hope a long time hence—the first name must be written upon your memorial tablet, and your memorial day will be sorrowful indeed, because of personal bereavement. Whose name shall it be? Shall it be the "name of one who loved his fellow men," who unselfishly sought by acts of genuine charity with its unfailing accompaniment of brotherly love, to establish the universal brotherhood of man?

It is a source of much satisfaction to find that all Memorial day addresses speak with confidence of the immortality of the soul as a fact beyond question. How we wish it might be demonstrated with mathematical exactness. How much of comfort might be brought to many a sorrowing heart today if it could be shown, as a knowable fact, that the spirits of our dead live on and are only awaiting our coming. We cannot prove it, and yet why need we doubt it? We know the spirit comes from somewhere, whence we cannot ever guess. All our aspirations are for the better, sweeter life beyond this one of drudgery. We feel, with some show of reason, not, perhaps, unmixed with selfishness, that the law of compensation must still hold good, even after we pass beyond the confines of this earthly sphere, and that same reward must await us if we have spent our life here for the right according to the light that was given us. All the religions of the world give assurance of a life beyond. We may concede that the heavenly state is presented to the minds of different races in different ways, and that their conception of it is influenced by many circumstances, among others by their physical surroundings, and their mental tendencies; yet underlying all we find an unchangeable, undeviating conviction, amounting almost to absolute knowledge, of the immortality of the soul. The vast majority of mankind believe in it. To most men the desire, the hope for it, is sufficient reason for the belief; and the universality and persistency of this hope is one of the strongest proofs of the fact of immortality. I believe in the divinity of man; that every soul is a part of God, and that as God lives, so shall every soul live. Belief in the immortality of the soul is, apparently, based upon an insecure foundation, because we have so little material proof. The result of all organized investigations, such as that carried on by the English Society of Psychical Research, points incontestably and most satisfactorily to the certainty of immortality. If one were to follow the developments of the society, he could not fail to see the rifts in the clouds that have hitherto obscured the vision, and the light breaking through, to furnish something more than faith alone upon which to rest securely his hope of eternal life. Every man knows that he has life, a spirit within him, but he cannot prove what it is, or whence or how it came, whether it has traveled down through the ages, or sprung, new-born, from the bosom of God. Why be discouraged, then, if he may not find absolute, material proof of what shall be? What then of our absent brother?

"I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead—he is just away!
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land.
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.

"And you, O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return.
Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;
Think of him still as the same, I say;
He is not dead—he is just away!"

BLETHEN FOR THE SENATE.

Two Former Minneapolitans Enjoying Booms in the West.

Two Minneapolitans or renown who left this city recently to improve their fortunes in other parts are reported to have profited by the transplanting. Alden J. Blethen, now editor of the Seattle Times, the leading free silver organ of Washington, has succeeded in developing considerable of a boom for the United States senate. Mr. Blethen was one of the leaders of the free silver party, and known throughout the state as an editor and a stump speaker. He has shaved his face clean, on the ground that the humid climate did not agree with the lamberquin style which he had adopted.

The other Minneapolitan in this category is Frank F. Davis. He is a resident of Passadena, near Los Angeles, which is now enjoying a boom. Mr. Davis formed a law partnership with John M. Miller, also formerly of Minneapolis, and he has for his clients some of the many well-to-do Minnesotans in that section. While in Minneapolis Mr. Davis was the attorney for the American Express company, which position he still retains in his Pacific home. But above all, Mr. Davis has prepared the wires for a run for congress and it is believed by his friends in Minneapolis that he is almost certain of getting the nomination for the next term.

SORROW FOR A FRIEND.

Memorial Services for Edwin B. Barber Held.

At the First Unitarian church yesterday afternoon were conducted memorial services in honor of Edwin B. Barber, who died in this city, Nov. 20 last. The meeting was under the auspices of the Minneapolis Single Tax league, of which Mr. Barber had been an active member since its organization, as well as one of its presidents. It was attended by Mrs. Barber and the immediate relatives of the deceased, by a number of his friends from the chamber of commerce and by representatives of the trades and labor council and the single tax organization. The pulpit had been decorated with roses and on the wall behind the speaker hung a portrait of the man whose memory was the theme of the meeting. On the platform were seated S. A. Stockwell, president of the league and its secretary, Maj. S. A. Buell, Rev. S. W. Sample, Charles A. Pillsbury, and Col. G. D. Rogers. The First Unitarian church quartette and Mrs. R. F. Jones rendered the music. The memorial sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Sample.

FOUR DECADES OF GOOD WORK.

Gethsemane Church Observes Its Fortieth Anniversary.

The fortieth anniversary of Gethsemane church was yesterday observed in a fitting manner, with special services in the forenoon and evening. In the morning a sermon was preached by Bishop Gilbert, in which he dealt with the work of the pioneers, who organized the congregation, and of the efforts of Bishop Knickerbocker, its first pastor.

The evening service was conducted by Rev. J. J. Faude, the present rector of the congregation. Rev. Faude also devoted himself to the work that was commenced forty years ago. Special music was rendered by the church choir at both services.

LABOR LEADERS IN JAIL.

Indictments the Outcome of the Leadville Riots.

LEADVILLE, Col., Dec. 6.—This morning John R. Amburg, who was president of the Cloud City Miners' union when the Coronado and Emmet mines were attacked; George B. Handy, former secretary of the union, and now member of the executive committee, and Edward J. Dewar, present secretary of the union, walked into the sheriff's office and, stating that they understood they had been indicted by the grand jury, said they were ready to be taken into custody. The sheriff thereupon took charge of them. The three men are said to have been indicted for murder, though this will not be officially announced until an application for bail is made for them. Today John Walsh was arrested and jailed, having been indicted for arson at the Coronado mine.

Intense excitement prevails and the air is full of rumors that several of the indicted men have fled from the city.

INDIANA CENTENNIAL PROJECT.

Local Jealousies Will Probably Defeat the Movement in the Legislature.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 6.—The scheme to expend $1,000,000 in the erection of a centennial building in this city in connection with the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Indiana's organization as a territory is meeting with bitter opposition in all parts of the state, and there now seems little doubt that the coming legislature will refuse to give the project encouragement.

The objection urged by the out counties is that Indianapolis is seeking to secure a permanent museum at the expense of the other counties, and that, the state being already some $8,000,000 in debt, it would be folly to add to this debt by holding an exhibition that would place an additional burden upon the people. The subject was canvassed by the last legislature and an act passed for the appointment of a commission by the governor to consider the feasibility of a centennial exposition and report to the coming session some plan or plans for the same. The commission was appointed and will meet in a few days to prepare its report.

The members of the commission are aware of the feeling that has developed against the project, but they propose to submit a plan that would be creditable to the state on such an occasion, regardless of the fate that may overtake it. They say that anything that does not involve a large expenditure of money would not be creditable to the people, and it would be better to abandon the matter entirely than to have such an exhibit as would detract from rather than add to the good name of the state.

It is proposed to have the exposition open from three to six months, and, in order to meet the plans designed by the commission, a permanent building should be erected. At the close of the exposition it is proposed to seek donations of the exhibits and convert the building into a permanent museum. The proposed exposition would be confined to Indiana, but would embrace displays showing every stage of her progress from her organization as a territory in 1800. The present temper of the people outside of the capital city does not promise well for the project, however, and the chances are that it will be coldly treated by the legislature.

Imitation the Sincerest Flattery.

On Saturday afternoon a gentleman was observed walking down Regent street with a nickel plated clock fastened to the breast of his overcoat. He was quickly surrounded by a large crowd, and in a very short time he was stopped by a police officer, who drew his attention to the fact that he was creating an obstruction. After pointing out to the officer that he had as good a right to wear a clock as some hundreds of ladies passing had watches conspicuously displayed, he removed the timepiece amid roars of laughter, and the crowd dispersed.—Westminster Gazette.

HOW THEY SUCCEEDED.

The Experience of Others Should Be a Valuable Thing for Us.

How many people we meet, these days who complain of tired, worn out feelings and seem to be very much "under" the weather." There seems to be an epidemic of ill-health and an unusually large number of people are feeling and looking sickly. But there is fortunately a way to overcome these miserable felings and regain lost health and strength. Thousands of people have discovered this way, and many of them are giving others the benefit of their experience. Here is an intersting opinion on the subject:

Mr. E. B. Toale, of 432 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, says: "In the spring and summer I was formerly a constant sufferer from weakness and nervous debility. I tried many remedies, but obtained no relief until I began taking Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. Since I commenced using it, my friends are astonished at my improved appearance."

The above opinion has been selected from thousands of others, testifying to the same effect. It proves beyond any question that for building up the system and imparting new life to weak, weary people, Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is simply unequaled. It purifies the blood, quickens the circulation, promotes digestion, cures constipation and gives new life to every part of the body. All grocers and druggists keep Duffy's Pure Malt, but in purchasing, care should be taken to guard against inferior imitations.

BRIDE TWICE WOOED AND WON.

Cleveland Man's Mind a Blank as to His First Courtship.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 6.—Miss Edith Marchus, of 263 Forest street, this city, who has just married William E. Higgins, of Sandusky, enjoys the distinction of having been twice wooed and won by the same man, the latter, however, having no recollection of the first siege he laid to Miss Marchus' heart.

Mr. Higgins is about 22 years old, and up to the summer of 1895 lived with his parents in Sandusky. He went to Elyria, where he obtained a situation with the Johnson Electric Railway company, and one day in August of that year, while at work as a lineman, an insulator fell from a cross top and struck him on the forehead. At the time he complained of a peculiar sensation about the head, and as time passed he daily became more confused in his thoughts. Fearing that he would be ill he returned home, and was prostrated for four weeks. When he had recovered his health, apparently, he returned to Elyria and re-entered the employ of the railway company. On Saturday evening he announced to his landlady that he was going home to spend Sunday, and she became alarmed when the young man did not return.

For a long time no trace of the young man's whereabouts could be found, though his father traveled hundreds of miles in the hope of learning where he was. Finally a friend of the family, who had been to St. Louis, said he believed he had seen the young man in that city. The father went there and found his son working for an electric company. To his father's joyous greeting, however, he coldly said:

"Excuse me, but I do not know you."

Then for the first time did the father suspect the truth. The young man had lost his memory, and all efforts to revive it proved fruitless. The boy didn't know where he came from, and as he was desirous of solving the mystery of the past he accepted his father's invitation to return home with him in the hope that his memory might be awakened.

It was supposed that when young Higgins should reach home and see his mother he would again be himself in every respect. But he did not know her, although she wept on his shoulder and repeated to him all those fond names she used in addressing him when he was an infant and a growing child. He could not recall anything of his past.

Then a delicate surprise was arranged for him, which, it was hoped as a last resort, would awaken his memory. Miss Edith Marchus, of 263 Forest street, this city, whom Mr. Higgins had been engaged to marry in October, 1895, was sent for. She arrived, and was much moved by the presence of her lover, whom she had mourned as dead for so many months. The young man treated her with respect, but his demeanor plainly indicated that Miss Marchus, whom he would have married but for his misfortune, was as a stranger to him. Miss Marchus had formerly lived in Sandusky, and having moved to Cleveland she was prevailed upon to remain at the Higgins home for several days, in the hope that constant association would rekindle young Higgins' memory.

All efforts failed, however, but Mr. Higgins developed a strong attachment for Miss Marchus, which ripened into love, and they were finally married in this city.

OLD JAIL BECOMES A SALOON.

One of the Novel Results of the Raines Liquor Law.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Many amusing results have followed the adoption of the so-called Raines law—the law which is supposed to regulate the sale of liquor in this state. Here is one of them:

Two years ago, after the police of West Brighton, Staten Island, had been moved into a new building, which had been built for a church ,the old station-house was leased for five years to James Finn, who had long been diagnosing the various ills of his customers and prescribing the same restorative for all cases. The jail was thrown in with the lease, as it could not be moved.

When the Raines law went into effect last May Finn was downcast. He had his saloon, but the necessary ten-room provision stareed him in the face. He decided to go out of business, when a friend came to his rescue.

"But what shall I do for rooms?" said Finn.

His adviser replied: "Hang it all, man, use the jail."

Finn did. It took only a few moments to remove the iron doors and put cots in the cells. By a sort of poetic license they were called "rooms" and on the first day of May Finn's hotel was thrown open to an anxious public.

Finn's customers flocked in by hundreds. The novelty of sleeping in a cell was immensely popular. In fact, it became a fad. The cells (or rooms) are eight feet long, four feet wide, and seven feet high. They are built of brick and covered with cement. Floors, walls and ceilings are the same monotonous gray. A little grated window in the rear of each cell admits a thin shaft of light, the sight of which would throw a Bowery theatergoer into a spasm of ecstasy.

The only furniture in each cell (or room) is a small cot, destitute of any covering. What was formerly the sergeant's desk is now a bar of another sort, where rural life-savers instead of justice are dispensed. It is said that the oldest roundsman in the precinct appears daily from force of habit before the bar, salutes Sergeant Finn and passes out.

The iron bars are still over the side window. In fact, everything has been done to make the former tenants and present patrons feel at home.

London Needlework Guild.

The Duke of York, son of the Prince of Wales, has lately become vice president of the London Needlework guild, and in this capacity has contributed as many as 107 articles to the annual exhibition of the guild which aws opened recently at the Imperial institute. Most of the workers naturally are ladies, but there are also men associates. The Duchess of Teck, the general president of the guild, is responsible this year for a total of 3,633 articles, while the Duchess of York sends in 4,134, Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimer 324, Lady Vernon Harcourt 2,088, Hon. Mrs. Halford 1,225, and Mrs. Basil Ellis, the honorary secretary, 3,602. The grand total of articles received from the various branches of the London guild is 55,050—a considerable advance upon the number sent in last year.

CHOOSING A CABINET

DIFFICULTIES WHICH BESET A PRESIDENT UPON ASSUMING HIS DUTIES.

SOME MISTAKES ARE MADE.

GEN. GRANT'S IGNORANCE OF POLITICS LED HIM INTO A GRAVE ERROR.

M'KINLEY WELL EQUIPPED.

Things He Will Have to Consider—Some Likely Candidates for Appointment.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—When some one asked Mark Hanna, a few days after the election, whether he would be secretary of the treasury in President McKinley's cabinet, he answered that Mr. McKinley, not he, would choose the cabinet.

Some people believe Mr. Hanna will have a good deal to do with making the next cabinet in spite of his disclaimer, for, while it is true that the appointment of the cabinet members is in the president's hands, it is true also that cabinet making is so delicate a job that not even so experienced a politician as Maj. McKinley would undertake it alone.

The president-elect must put in the cabinet men he can trust. He must appoint to each place a man who is fitted especially for the duties of that place. He must recognize all parts of the country in his selection. He must be careful not to offend unnecessarily one or two factions in a state where the party is divided. He must take into account the services done to his party by the men available for appointment, and especially their services in the campaign in which he was elected.

When he has sifted out the ambitious and the available by this process, he sometimes finds himself at a loss for material where at first he was embarrassed by too much of it.

HIS FRIENDS WILL ASSIST HIM.

In the sifting process he has the assistance of his friends, because it is not to be supposed that the president elect will know the qualifications of all the men in the United States who are available for cabinet places. Maj. McKinley has the advantage of a much wider acquaintance with public men than almost any president elect entering on his first term of office, but even he must make some inquiries and consult with his friends, Mark Hanna among them.

Benjamin Harrison had a wide acquaintance with public men, but he consulted his friends and advisers about his cabinet selections. More than that he talked with the leaders of his party from the different states about this man and that man and cautiously weighed the merits of each. For example, though he had known Gen. Noble in the army, he made very careful inquiries about him before he decided to make him secretary of the interior. He was concerned chiefly to know whether Gen. Noble was interested in corporations as a stockholder or an attorney. He said the selection of a secretary of the interior was the most difficult task he had to perform.

The best example in history of the inability of the president elect to follow his own desire and even his own judgment in choosing a cabinet was the appointment of Mr. Blaine to be secretary of state in the Harrison cabinet. Mr. Harrison did not want to appoint him. Mr. Harrison's closest friend, John C. New, of the Indianapolis Journal, was bitterly opposed to the appointment. Yet Mr. Blaine was appointed.

"What can I do?" said Gen. Harrison when Mr. New stormed and protested. "Look at these." He pointed to an armful of letters and telegrams from every part of the country urging the appointment of Blaine.

"You'll live to regret it," said Mr. New, and he was right.

Maj. McKinley and Gen. Harrison both know public men in every part of the country. Maj. McKinley's acquaintance is perhaps more extended than Gen. Harrison's was, because Gen. Harrison had been out of public life some time before his nomination. Grover Cleveland, when he was elected, knew hardly any of the national politicians outside New York. The late Justice Lamar, whom he put at the head of the interior department, he had never seen until Mr. Lamar went to Albany to urge the appointment of H. D. Money as postmaster general. Mr. Manning, whom he appointed secretary of the treasury, was his closest political friend, but he knew Mr. Vilas, his postmaster general, only through his work in the campaign. Mr. Whitney, his secretary of the navy, was well known to him, of course, as an active New York Democrat, but he knew Mr. Bayard, his secretary of state, only as a leading member of the senate. And this was true of Mr. Garland, his attorney general. His secretary of war, Mr. Endicott, was a stranger to him, and, for that matter, to most of his party.

What was the result of this haphazard choosing of a cabinet by a man who was too headstrong to accept advice even where he knew he was ignorant? Mr. Bayard was a conspicuous disappointment. Mr. Lamar was so little qualified for his position that the president put him on the supreme bench at the first opportunity. Mr. Garland brought the Pan-Electric scandal on the administration and has been a lost quantity even in state politics ever since. Mr. Endicott was a neutral secretary of war. The hits made for the administration were scored by Mr. Manning and Mr. Whitney, the president's friends, men whom he selected because he personally knew them to be qualified for the service.

CLEVELAND'S SECOND CABINET.

At the beginning of his second administration Mr. Cleveland had a wide acquaintance with public men, and if he made any errors in his cabinet selections they were due to bad judgment and not to ignorance.

Garfield and Hayes were both in active public life when they were elected to the presidency, and both were well qualified to choose the members of a cabinet, but Gen. Grant was notoriously unacquainted with public men, excepting those who had been in the army, and his blunders brought scandal and trouble on his administration. No one held Grant responsible for the sales of post traderships or the work of the whisky ring, but if Grant had been a better politician and had shown better judgment in choosing a cabinet these scandals would not have cast a blight on his administration.

Making a cabinet is a puzzling occupation. In the first place, as I have said, certain sections must be represented in it. That is a party necessity. Senator Hill told me once the story of a convention which was run by a lot of amateur politicians in Elmira. When they brought him the ticket, he said: "It will be beaten. All your nominees are from the same ward." And it was beaten. The president cannot choose all his cabinet nominees from one state or from one section of the country if he wants to keep in touch with his party all over the Union. Usually he gives one place to New England, one or two places to New York, one to the south, one to the middle states, one to the northwest and one to the middle western states. The Pacific coast always clamors for a place and always fails to get it.

In Mr. Cleveland's first cabinet New England had 1 member; New York, 2; Delaware, 1; Wisconsin, 1; Mississippi, 1, and Arkansas, 1. When the commissioner of agriculture was made a secretary, the place was given to Missouri. Meantime Mississippi had lost her representative in the cabinet and Michigan had gained one.

In Mr. Cleveland's second cabinet at first New England had 1 member; New York, 2; Indiana, 1; Georgia, 1; Alabama, 1; Kentucky, 1, and Nebraska, 1—a remarkable preponderance of Southerners. Now one New Yorker has given way to a West Virginian; Indiana and Georgia are out, and Ohio and Missouri are in.

In the Harrison cabinet New England had two members—one from Maine and one from Vermont. New York had one, Pennsylvania had one, Minnesota had one and Missouri had one. Later Minnesota, Maine and Vermont lost their representatives, and these were replaced by men from Ohio, Indiana and West Virgina. They called Secretary Noble, of Missouri, the "Southern man" in the original Harrison cabinet, but really there was no representative of the South there. Since the "solid South" has lost its uniform Democratic complexion, it is considered more than likely that it will have Republican recognition hereafter.

UNEXPECTED OBSTACLES.

How unexpected an obstacle may prevent the selection of a man the president would like to appoint to a position in the cabinet was illustrated at the time of Mr. Windom's death. President Harrison wanted to make Senator Aldrich secretary of the treasury, because he knew him to be better informed about tariff and currency questions than almost any other man in the Republican party. But Rhode Island had a Democratic governor. If Mr. Aldrich resigned from the senate to accept a cabinet place, the governor would appoint a Democrat to succeed him. The governor was ready to guarantee the appointment of a sound money, protection Democrat, but President Harrison concluded it would not be safe to risk the control of the senate, so he picked out "Calico Charlie" Foster for the place.

The objection which prevented the appointment of Senator Aldrich then stands in the light of Senator Thurston today. Nebraska went Democratic at the last election, and if Mr. Thurston resigns from the senate to take a place in the cabinet, his successor will be a Democrat—which will account for any tears Mr. Thurston may shed in the next four years.

When the president elect has weighed the services, and the ability, and the availability of all the good Republicans who are commended to him for cabinet places, he will sort them out by sections. Then he will begin to fit the pegs into the eight holes in front of him. "Here is Smudgett in the New England heap," he will say. "Smudgett is the most eminent of the New England candidates. He helped to make that big majority in Massachusetts. He would make an excellent secretary of the navy. In he goes. One hole filled and one section satisfied. That's easy." Then the president elect will smile and rub his hands together and congratulate himself after the fashion of little Jack Horner.

"And here is New York," he will continue, "with all the offensive Plattites and the irreconcilable Milhollandites eliminated. Let me see. Jorkins is about the strongest candidate there. He would make a fine attorney general. In he goes." And the president-elect will chuckle as he sees the second hole filled. "And here is Indiana," he will say. "Mims, I think, is the only man in Indiana really available, and I must recognize Indiana. Let me see. Mims is a lawyer. He doesn't know anything about the army or the navy or finance. He's not a business man, so he can't run the postoffice department. He's ignorant of agriculture. I can't make him secretary of the interior because he's a corporation lawyer. Hang it! The only hole he'll fit is that of attorney general. I'm awfully sorry, Jorkins, but you'll have to come out of that. In goes Mims." And the president-elect will knit his brows and study the field again.

FURTHER COMPLICATIONS.

"Mims is all right now," he will say, "but what shall I do with Jorkins. He doesn't seem to fit in anywhere but in the department of justice. It's a deuced shame, Jorkins, but you'll have to go back in the heap. Now, what else have we in New York. There's Bildads. He's not so good a man as Jorkins, but he was brought up to milk cows and feed hogs, and he ran for congress as the farmers' friend. I wonder if he wouldn't make a good secretary of agriculture." Then, with less confidence than before, "In you go—temporarily at least."

And so the game will proceed. But if it is complicated on the third move, what do you think it is on the seventh or eighth? By that time the shifting has become a procession, with perhaps one or two pegs firmly fixed in place. Sometimes the eighth hole does not receive its peg till the 3d of March.

A complication in the game is the occasional splitting of a peg. The president-elect knows hundreds of men who are yearning for cabinet places, but these are not always the men he wants. When he picks out the man he wants, the man may decline to accept the appointment. That has happened in dozens of cases. Chauncey Depew would not take Blaine's place in the Harrison cabinet. Senator Allison has declined offers of cabinet places from several presidents. Senator Gray has declined twice to go into the cabinet of President Cleveland.

Until four years ago it had been the custom of the president-elect to hold back the names of the cabinet people until March 4 or 5. Mr. Cleveland inaugurated a new system. As fast as his cabinet choices accepted he gave out their names. This was hard on the newspapers with "guessing contests" and on the betting men, but it relieved the appointees of a great strain. It is hard to be a cabinet member-elect and not be able to tell any one about it.

HANNA MAY HAVE IT.

If Mr. Hanna wants to be secretary of the treasury, he can have the place. Nothing is too good for Mr. Hanna these days. He could fill, besides, the peculiar position of the president's personal friend, and there is always one such in the cabinet. In the case of Mr. Cleveland Mr. Lamont is the personal friend. He would never have been considered seriously for a cabinet position by any one but Mr. Cleveland, and Mr. Cleveland gave him the place because he wanted some one near him with whom he could be on confidential terms. In the Harrison cabinet was Attorney General Miller. His appointment did not please any one in Indiana and politically it was a poor one, but Mr. Harrison wanted a confidential friend in the cabinet, and Mr. Miller answered the description. Incidentally it should be said in justice to Mr. Miller that he filled the attorney general's place very well.

Mr. Hanna has told his friends again and again that he would not take a seat in the cabinet if it was tendered to him. He has nothing to gain by holding office, and he has no taste for it. Mrs. Hanna, too, is much opposed to it. But business men all over the country are urging him to change his mind.

So far as anything is determined about the cabinet, it is the understanding now that no New York man will be made secretary of the treasury. The shadow of Wall stret is over every man from New York, and the talk about Cornelius Bliss is the wildest speculation. The treasury portfolio will go west of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Allison could have it, probably, if he wanted it.

Unless conditions change, the representative of the South in the cabinet will be H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee. He was the most conspicuous candidate for the vice presidential nomination at St. Louis, and when it became known that Mr. McKinley wanted Hobart nominated Evans withdrew gracefully and with no display of ill feeling. I met him leaving the convention hall just as the vote for vice president was about to be taken. He was smiling as though some one had given him a large red apple when he told me he expected the convention to nominate Mr. Hobart. The night before he had told me with some confidence that he expected to get the nomination. It was a question largely of expediency when he was turned down, and he acquiesced in the judgment of Mr. McKinley. But the understanding from the beginning of the campaign has been that if Tennessee made a good showing Mr. Evans would be made postmaster general. He has served as first assistant postmaster general, and he possesses every qualification for the place.

NEW ENGLAND TIMBER.

New England has a great deal of cabinet timber. There is Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, who came out early for McKinley to the confusion of the Reed men. He was a member of the cabinet of Mr. Harrison, and resigned in 1891 to accept a seat in the senate. It is hardly likely he will leave the senate for the cabinet. He has told me he much prefers the senate place. Chandler, of New Hampshire, was more than half a McKinley man through the preliminary campaign. He made a good record as secretary of the navy in Arthur's cabinet. Mr. Reed would rather be speaker of the next house—and he is foreordained to that position—than one of the president's counselors. Mr. Lodge, who led the Reed forces at St. Louis, is eligible for either the treasury or the state portfolio, though either of them is more likely to go to a man of greater experience. He might be secretary of the navy. Mr. Dingley, of Maine, would make a good secretary of the navy.

Pennsylvania seems likely to furnish the next secretary of war, as she furnished one in Grant's cabinet, in the person of the retir senator, Don Cameron. Cameron went over to the free silver crowd—lured by the buzzing of a presidential bee some years ago—and he is not eligible. Mr. Quay, who helped manage the campaign for McKinley in the East, is tired of life in the senate. He has given notice that this is his last term there. He fought McKinley in the early days of the campaign, but his famous trip to Canton no doubt made his peace with the Ohio man before the St. Louis convention met. There is a general belief that he will be secretary of war or secretary of the navy.

Chauncey M. Depew is likely to be New York's representative in the cabinet. I hear that he wants to be secretary of state. President Harrison wanted to make him secretary of state, and he would not have the appointment. It has been reported that since Cornelius Vanderbilt was stricken with paralysis Mr. Depew's relations with the New York Central have not been as close as they were; that W. K. Vanderbilt, who is now the chief representative of the controlling interest, does not like the wey Mr. Depew figures as the proprietor of the road. Possibly that may change the point of view of Mr. Depew as he looks towards the president's cabinet, and perhaps he will take at the hands of Mr. McKinley what he would not have from Mr. Harrison, if he can get it. This is especially likely if W. K. Vanderbilt takes the presidency of the New York Central, as it is now rumored that he intends to do. There are other notable New Yorkers besides Mr. Depew and Mr. Bliss. There is Gen. Horace Porter, who was one of Grant's aids, and who knows the military service by heart. There is Col. Fred Grant, who was made minister to Austria by Harrison on the strength of his family name. Warner Miller would give one of his ears to be in the cabinet, but he is barred out as an offensive partisan of the anti-Platt stripe. I doubt not that Mr. Platt himself would welcome the treasury portfolio, which he expected Harrison to give to him; but his appointment would be an affront to the "original McKinley men." If Levi P. Morton could be induced to go into the cabinet, what a luster he would shed on the social life of the new administration! He still owns that fine house in Washington.

Benjamin Harrison is quite eligible, and it would not be any more undignified for him to accept a cabinet place than it was for John Quincy Adams to become a congressman. But McKinley and Harrison are not friends, and only public pressure would make the one offer or the other accept an appointment.

Missouri is out of the running. The Kerens-Filley snarl settled the question of getting any good out of that state, and there is therefore no one to reward. Kansas, too, probably lost her chance of representation with the loss of the electoral vote, though the spectacular Ingalls may have a remote chance of appointment. Thurston, of Nebraska, could probably have a place if the governor of the state was a Republican. Ex-Senator Manderson is handicapped because he was in the anti-McKinley combine.

In Wisconsin there is Henry C. Payne, who did so much work in the campaign. He is considered a probable appointee. In Minnesota ex-Governor Merriam and Senator Cushman K. Davis are the likeliest cabinet timber. Davis was one of the candidates with premature booms a year ago. In the far West there is little chance for candidates, unless Maj. McKinley should think it wise to reward the good work done in California by making young Spreckels one of his advisers.

Illinois has a strong candidate in Mr. Dawes, and it is said S. W. Allerton would like to be secretary of agriculture, but it is thought quite likely Maj. McKinley will offer a cabinet place to Gen. John M. Palmer. Indiana has Gen. Lew Wallace, who was a conspicuous "original McKinley man." Michigan presents that quadrennial candidate, Gen. R. A. Alger. Kentucky puts forward Gov. Bradley, who is not, however, a strong possibility, and in West Virginia there is N. B. Scott, of the national executive committee. Ohio bubbles over with cabinet possibilities, chief among them being Senator John Sherman.

—George Grantham Bain.

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HOW TO BEAT THE BANK.

Systems Are for Sale Cheap at Nice, but They Are Bogus.

At Nice you can for a very small sum purchase a "system" to beat the bank. The fact that these "systems" are publicly sold for an insignificant sum ought to destroy the confidence of any sane man in them, yet the gamblers buy them regularly, says the San Francisco Examiner.

The gambler requires a "system," that is, a previously arranged sequence of bets so cunningly devised that the odds which would otherwise be in favor of the bank become by its use in favor of the gambler.

Systems vary in price, from half a franc to 20 francs, the higher figure being much the most likely to attract buyers. The plan of inclosing the precious secret in a fastened envelope, which the purchaser may not open until he has paid five francs for it, adds materially to the prospect of a good sale.

The extent to which these five-franc surprise packets, as well as innumerable pamphlets and a considerable variety of large volumes, all of them advocating systems of more or less complexity, are sold, not only in Nice and Monte Carlo, but also in Paris, is astonishing.

Roulette has not only an exclusive literature but also a school of tuition, with "professors," who have been themselves ruined at roulette, make it their business by means of private lessons, periodically followed by public experiment at the Casino with a pupil's money, to teach the novice how to follow in their footsteps.

Agents of these men waylay carriages on their way to the station at Nice and shower enticing pamphlets on their occupants. These, which are usually ignored on the journey to Monte Carlo, are eagerly perused by unfortunate gamblers on the return journey, and a visit is forthwith paid to the "academy."

Highwaymen on the Stage.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 6.—For the first time in their career, the Holland brothers, E. M. and Joseph, made their appearance in "A Social Highwayman" here tonight at the Olympic theater. Joseph Jefferson, their godfather, and his family occupied a box. The house was packed.

Noted Foreigners Dead.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—A report has been received here from Stuttgart to the effect that Emil Wolff, professor of chemistry, is dead.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—M. Grasset is dead.