MINNEAPOLIS.

OFFICE 65 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Charles Newman, who attempted to commit suicide at Glencoe last Tuesday, died at Asbury hospital late yesterday afternoon.

Judge Simpson has granted Bertha Swanson a divorce from Swan Swanson, with permission to resume her maiden name of Bertha Hexun.

Judge Russell granted divorces to Catherine Mallory from Frank L. Mallory; to Calistia L. Tinklepaugh from Theodore C. Tinklepaugh, and to May Montgomery from William Montgomery.

Gilbert Olson, the man who has been confined in the county jail for a few days to enable the authorities to ascertain something about him, has been committed to the asylum at St. Peter, as insane.

James Leonard, a vagrant, was ordered out of the city by Judge Kerr. Officer Tony Conroy states that he heard Leonard say that he had begged $5 from people during one day.

In the United States circuit court yesterday suit was begun by the Sperry Manufacturing company, of Owattonna, against the J. L. Owens company, of Minneapolis, for alleged infringment of patents.

Word has been received from Pittsburg that the last piece of pipe for the reservoir would be finished today and forwarded at once. This information is gladly received by the waterworks department as it promises that there will be no delay on the work of connecting the North side pumping station with the reservoir.

The final report of the assignee of the Northwestern Paper company has been filed in the district court and will be heard today. The total receipts have amounted to $13,169.38, and there has been disbursed, including $5,507.51, a 25 per cent dividend, $7,022.05. The assignee, B. F. Nelson, asks for reasonable compensation. The attorney's bill amounts to $730.

John Hanson, a prosperous grocer, engaged in business at 529 Cedar avenue, left home suddenly Wednesday morning, and has not since been seen. His wife told the South side police that he had taken $900 with him, and expressed the belief that he had left for the Klondike country. He has a brother in the gold fields, whose successful search for the yellow metal is thought to have induced him to follow his footsteps.

RECOMMENDS THE SALE.

Master in Chancery Reports on the St. Cloud Power Case.

Howard Abbott, as master in chancery, has just completed his report to the United States court in the case of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank company, of Chicago, against the St. Cloud Water Power and Mill company. The report is a very lengthy one. Mr. Abbott finds that there is due to the trust company $114,220 on the company's bonds, including principal and interest. Besides, since it has been administering the plant the trust company has expended $4,485.81, and the rents and profits during the same time have been $5,632.56, leaving the total due to the trust company $113,073 25. In addition the company has incurred about $500 of bills, is entitled to $500 in fees and the attorneys are allowed $2,500, of which Calhoun & Bennett, of St. Cloud, get $2,250.

The report finds that the company's property, including everything, is worth $62,750, the dam, water power, machinery and adjacent property, etc., taking up $60,000. The dam is out of repair and unless an extensive overhauling is soon undertaken it will be totally ruined. It is therefore recommended that the property be sold at once. The bondholders are very anxious to take possession of the property and repair it.

The property is considered a good one, if properly administered. At the lowest stage of water there is at least 1,350 horse power available. Of this amount 750 is now used by two manufacturing companies and the city of St. Cloud is given 150 horse power. At present the users of the power are paying $375 a year per mill power, but after Jan. 1 this rental is to be increased to $750. If all the water power can be rented the property should yield an income of not less than $12,000 a year.

MILKMEN ARE KNOCKERS.

City and State Milk Inspectors Compare Notes.

Bread and Milk Inspector McCall, of this city, and State Milk Inspector Anderson have discovered a nice state of affairs existing among city dairymen. For some time several Minneapolis milkmen have been playing a clever game of "hoodwink." When McCall would go to them and tell them to take out a city license, they would tell him that the stae inspecor had told them they needed but the state license, and when the state inspector went around they said McCall had told them a city license only was necessary. The milkmen even went so far as to inform one inspector that the other had severely abused him. Finally Mr. McCall suspected the truth, and he and Anderson got together and discovered the trick. They went the rounds together the other day, to the great confusion of the milkmen who had been lying, and now there is a great rush for licenses.

Lumber Will Go Up.

The price list committee of the Mississippi Valley Lumbermen's association is holding a meeting to consider the lists and supplies for the coming season. The main object is to find out upon what grades of lumber a shortage exists, and to change the price list to correspond. It is probable that upon all stocks which are short an additional 50 cents will be added. The regular price list will be published within a short time and sent to the retailers. A meeting of the Minneapolis Lumber exchange was held Thursday to consider the same matters, and it recommended to the committee that an additional 50 cents be added to stocks upon which a shortage exists.

Police Have a Scare.

E. J. Riley one of the vags at the municipal court, was taken ill while waiting in the prisoners' room, and exhibited such peculiar symptoms that he was removed to the city hospital. Examination at that institution showed that the man was suffering from an unmistakable attack of diphtheria. The report occasioned the health authorities considerable alarm, as it was feared that the disease might have been communicated to the other prisoners, who were in a position to transmit it to the workhouse inmates. As a sanitary precaution the central station, where the man passed the night, the patrol wagon in which he rode and the court room were all thoroughly fumigated.

Year's Work on Sewers.

The swer department's report for the work done this year was completed this morning. During the year there were 4,654.2 feet of 12-inch pipe laid, 2,892.4 feet of 15-inch, 2,243.5 feet of 18-inch, 5,541.5 feet of 24-inch, and 1,305.3 feet of 30-inch; total, 16,636.9 feet, or a little over three miles of sewer. Last year there were 27,221 feet, or over five miles. The cost of laying sewer this year, was about $52,000.

Recovered From His Bath.

Christ Gollets, the aquatic wonder, who endeavored to elude a park policeman by putting out to sea at the Lake of the Isles Wednesday, jumping overboard when capture was certain, and nearly drowning, had so far recovered his health yesterday as to be in condition to plead not guilty when charged with vagrancy in the municipal court. The case was set for Saturday, bail, $25.

The "Lake Superior Limited" Leaves Later.

On and after Sunday, Oct 3, the "Lake Superior Limited," on the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad, will leave St. Paul 9:00 a. m., arriving at Duluth 1:35 p. m., West Superior 1:40 p. m. This train runs every day in the year, including Sundays, and is the fastest train in the Northwest.

CASTORIA.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

BROU'S INJECTION. A PERMANENT CURE of the most obstinate cases guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the nauseating results of dosing with Cubebs, Copaiba or Sandal-Wood. J. Ferré & Co., (Successors to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris. At all druggists.

For Delicacy, for purity, and for improvement of the complexion nothing equals POZZONI'S POWDER.

WILL BEGIN ANEW

HENNEPIN COUNTY BOARD OF TAX LEVY TO BE REORGANIZED ON MONDAY.

LEAVING MRS. CRAYS OUT

BECAUSE OF THE RULING OF COUNTY ATTORNEY PETERSON THAT SHE CANNOT ACT.

CITY IN A SERIOUS DILEMMA.

Apparently Impossible to Cut the General Levy Down to the Required Limit.

The sequel to the ruling of County Attorney Peterson as to the eligibility of Mrs. Crays to the board of tax levy was told yesterday in the demand of County Auditor Miner for the reorganization of the board of tax levy on the basis of an opinion expressed by Mr. Peterson to the effect that the first organization was not legal on account of Mrs. Crays' participation in it.

Mr. Miner says that he will not report the board as organized unless a reorganization is gone through with, as there are too many people waiting for a chance to attack the levy, whatever it is, and he does not propose to give such people a chance. The reorganization will take place Monday morning.

As the work of the board advanced yesterday, it became quite apparent that it would be impossible for it to get the general levy down to the figure of last year. If it does not succeed in this, it will not be to blame altogether. The state has increased its demands upon the county, and there have been heavy demands from outsiders for improvements along several lines, and these improvements have been urged with force and eloquence before the board and before its members individually. Another thing that has added to the difficulties which beset the board has been the tying up of funds in defunct banks. All of these facts have thrown a load upon the city which is now felt for the first time.

The work of the board, however, is apparent in the reduction of the total levy from 28.74 mills, as first proposed, to even 26 mills, and further reduction will certainly be made, as the board konws that such a figure would call for serious complaint. The fire department is apt to have a slice cut off, and a pretty generous one, too. But there are two days left before conclusions will be reached, and there will doubtless be some material changes made before they are over.

WILL BUILD CYCLE PATH.

First Practical Step Taken by Forming an Association.

The Minneapolis Cycle Path association is the name of an organization effected at the rooms of the commercial club last night. The call for the meeting which resulted in this organization was issued Thursday afternoon, and last night there gathered at the commercial club nearly 100 of the most prominent wheelmen of Minneapolis. They were there from every walk of life, Bankers, doctors, lawyers, clerks and mechanics, all with the one end in view—the securing to Minneapolis wheelmen a system of cycle paths. Frank H. Wadsworth called the meeting to order and was elected temporary chairman, with Wallace G. Nye as secretary of the meeting. The name of the proposed organization, the Minneapolis Cycle Path association, was decided upon, and the objects of the association stated. These were "the immediate building and maintaining of bicycle paths for the benefit of all Minneapolis wheelmen, and for the general interest of all the 30,000 people of Minneapolis who ride bicycles." Then followed the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—W. J. Hahn.
Vice President—Prif. T. G. Lee.
Secretary—Frank H. Wadsworth.
Treasurer—H. H. Thayer.

Mr. Hahn, not being present, Mr. Wadsworth continued in the chair after the election of officers.

After some discussion and many amendments, a motion was adopted providing that the association should immediately issue a number of tags to be given to the members of the association as a badge of membership. These tags, it is intended, shall be placed on the bicycles of those holding them. A. W. Hoppock and H. H. Wadsworth were appointed by the chair as a committee to arrange for the printing of the tags. When they are procured they will be placed in the hands of the treasurer and will then be given to each member of the association. It is intended also to place them among bicycle dealers who will be at liberty to dispose of them for $1 each, the price of admission as membership fee of the association. A number of dealers present at the meeting last night, signified their willingness to take 25 or 50 of the tags, paying for them in advance. In this manner it is thought considerable money will be raised and the list of members of the assocation wil be considerably increased.

After the business of the meeting had been transacted speeches were made by J. Newton Nind, Al. J. Smith, Prof. W. R. Hoag. When adjournment was taken it was to until a week from next Monday night when the various committees appointed will report to the association.

MISSIONARIES COMING.

Their Annual Meeting to Be Held in Minneapolis, Oct. 19.

The fifty-first annual meeting of the American Missionary association will be held here Oct. 19-21. Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 19, the presidential address will be delivered by the Rev. Merrill E. Gates, Ph. D., LL. D., H. D., of Amherst, Mass., and the annual sermon will be read by the Rev. Elijah Horr, D. D., of Newton, Mass. Tuesday a sermon will be delivered by the Rev. James W. Cooper, of New Britain, Conn.

Wednesday morning there will be an address on the Chinese work by Rev. G. Huntington, of Northfield, Minn.; on Indian work, by President E. D. Eaton, of Beloit college, Beloit, Wis., and Prof. Fred B. Riggs, and missionary addresses by Rev. L. L. Taylor, of Cleveland, O., and the Rev. Alexander R. Thain, Chicago.

In the afternoon there will be addresses by Rev. Cornelius Patton, of Duluth; Rev. G. G. Updike, Rev. H. A. Bridgman, of Boston; and in the evening by Rev. J. G. Burgess, of Crow Wing agency, Montana, on Indian work; Rev. C. W. Greene, of Corbin, Ky., work among the Southern highlanders; Rev. Secretary G. H. Gutterson, of Boston, and Rev. J. E. Tuttle, Worcester, Mass.

Thursday morning mountain missions will be considered by the Rev. Clarence Swift, of Lansing, Mich.; Southern church work, by Rev. William M. Barrows, of Rockford, Ill., and finances by Hon. Rodney Dennis, of Hartford, Conn.

A woman's meeting will be held and addresses delivered by Miss F. Hubbard, Knoxville, Col.; Miss Flora Crane, Miss Ella Worden, Mrs. E. S. Williams, Mrs. E. C. Ellis and Miss Evans.

Thursday evening the concluding addresses will be delivered by Rev. William E. Griffis, D. D., and President M. E. Gates, M. D., of Amherst.

DEFEAT FOR NORTH SIDE.

Southerners Score 38 to Their 6 on the Gridiron.

The boys from the North side high school met a most disastrous defeat upon the gridiron yesterday. The team which had the honors was that of the South side school, who completely outclassed their northern brothers, and by making seven touch-downs and kicking five goals, scored thirty-eight points to their opponents' one touch-down and goal or six points.

There was quite an aggregation of supporters of both teams, the girls forming a good share of the number. They made as much noise as a lot of university students, and became so excited that it took a couple of policemen to keep them off the field. When the North siders made their touch-down, after a brilliant run by Libbey, one of the girls fainted from her excitement. She, of course, wore the blue and white of the North side school.

The game was not a very brilliant exhibition of football, the South side boys playing a very ragged game, considering their coaching and practice against the university team. The tackling, catching and bucking of both teams was very bad. The only redeeming feature of the game was the excellent interference which both teams showed. North side made her one touch-down on a fumble by their opponents. Libbey got the ball, and, aided by magnificent interference by Spellman, ran seventy-five yards for a touch-down. Dumes, Burns, Wangaard and Alstad did fair work for the South siders.

The South side team go to Northfield today to play the Carleton team.

JUDGE SIMPSON IS ILL.

Stricken With Vertigo Sitting Upon the Trial of a Case.

Judge Simpson was taken suddenly ill yesterday, while sitting upon the trial of a case, and Judge Jamison was obliged to adjourn his court for him until Monday morning.

While there is nothing dangerous, there was considerable excitement in the court rooms for a time. Judge Simpson was sitting in the trial of a jury case, when he suddenly leaned forward, and in a suppressed voice gave the jury a recess. Then he arose with difficulty to his feet and went into his chambers. No one thought much about it, thinking he had gone in to consult with an attorney, until Frank Corriston went in and came running out in search of a physician.

It chanced that there were several physicians in attendance upon a case in Judge Jamison's court, and Dr. A. S. Whetson was called in. He found the judge lying upon the floor in his room, the pupils of his eyes dilated, and in some pain. He asked that his physician, Dr. Higbee, be sent for, and the physicians present watched over him and attended to his case. Judge Simpson stated that he had suddenly been seized with vertigo and a queer sensation in his throat. He soon became better, but was not able to go on with the trial of the case.

KNEW THAT FACE.

Charles Johnson, an Old Offender, Could Not Fool Judge Kerr.

"Johnson, haven't you been here before for stealing?" asked Judge Kerr when Charles Johnson, charged with stealing a razor from Peter Carlson, was arraigned.

"No, sir; I've been up once before for vagrancy; got thirty days."

"Are you quite sure? It seems to me you were here once for burglary. I have a distinct impression that you were. Think again."

"Well," admitted Johnson, beginning to hedge, "I was up once for burglary, but they couldn't prove it on me, and I was let go."

"You say you were released?"

"On that charge, yes; but they sent me up for vagrancy."

"Oh, I thought so," concluded the court; "$100 or ninety days."

Johnson, who had hoped to escape lightly by pleading guilty, looked disappointed.

LEE'S LIFE SPARED.

Wisconsin Soldier Whose Thought of Home Inspired Mercy.

Gen Robert E. Lee, the Confederate commander, owed many years of life to the leniency of Thomas W. Burton, a well-to-do farmer of Racine county. Burton enlisted in an Ohio regiment at the beginning of the war. He was an expert woodsman and a crack shot, and had lived in Virginia several years in the 50s. His experience in woodcraft and knowledge of the country adjacent to the James river and around Richmond commended him for the duties of a scout, and early in 1862 he received orders to report for special duty. He served as scout until wounded at Chancellorsville, in May, 1863. He was discharged, and a few years later came to Wisconsin and engaged in farming. He attended the G. A. R. encampment at Buffalo, and related the story of Gen. Lee's escape from death to the group of veterans in the smoking car.

"Yes," he said, "I could have killed Lee as easily as a boy would knock a trapped woodchuck in the head. But I didn't. It was early in the war—the day that Lee took command of the Confederate Army of Virginia—and the death at that time of the ablest leader of the rebel forces might have had a powerful effect on the fate of the Confederacy. Lee sat on a horse not over twenty feet from where I lay concealed behind a log. For five minutes my rifle covered his heart, and my fingers rested on the trigger. I might have shot hom dead and could have escaped without any trouble, but I didn't. Lee was a great man, and I have been thankful always that I did not shoot."

"Did Lee ever know of his escape?" asked the man with the Sixth Wisconsin artillery badge pinned on his lapel.

"Yes. After the war I wrote to him about it. He sent me this letter," and Mr. Burton produced a sheet of paper yellowed by age, the writing faded and barely leaible. It bore the signature "R. E. Lee," and was as follows:

"Richmond, Va., Feb. 1, 1866.—T. W. Burton, Racine—Dear Sir: Your favor of 20th ultimo at hand. I think I remember the day to which you refer. I had on the day previous taken command of the troops (C. S. A.) about Richmond, and in company with Gen. G. W. Smith, whom I succeeded, made a personal examination of the field. I do not doubt your statement, and waile (several words here illegible) God, I thank you. Cordially. —"R. E. Lee."

"After the battle of Seven Pines," Mr. Burton began his story, "our troops took up a position on both sides of the Chickahominy, our left reaching into Chickahominy swamp. I was attached to Gen. 'Si' Casey's division of Keyes' corps as a scout, and had spent several days in working through the big Chickahominy swamp. One afternoon—it was June 2 or 3, I think—I was in the swamp between our lines and the rebs. A little creek ran through the swamp and into the Chickahominy. I had set down on a log behind a sumac or some other small bush, when I heard something moving through the bushes on the other side of the stream. I dropped down behind the log and swung my rifle over, cocking it, and as I did so two men in gray rode into plain view. At a glance I knew one to be Lee, and the other I surmised—correctly (it appeared later—was Gen. Smith. Joe Johnson had been wounded in the fight of Seven Pines, and Smith had succeeded him and Lee, we knew, in turn, had succeeded Smith. And I held the lives of both of them—one, at least—in my hand.

"The Confederate leaders rode out of the bushes and down to the edge of the brook and let their horses drink. They were talking earnestly, and I heard Stuart's name mentioned. They probably were discussing plans for the raid his cavalry made around us a few days later.

"Well, Lee and Smith sat on their horses and talked. My rifle sights covered a spot on Lee's gray coat directly over his heart. Then I thought I'd get the two in line and kill them both. Twice I pressed the trigger to kill Lee, and once I started to pull to kill both. Why didn't I? I thought of my wife and babies back in Ohio—and then of Lee's dear ones. Tears came into my eyes, and when I got the mist out of them the party was riding away. It would have been murder, and, praise God, my hands are clean."

SURE ENOUGH BEAR STORY.

Four Black Ones Tackle a Hunter, But He Wins the Fight.

Wilbur Jarret, of Campbell's Creek, was attacked by four bears last Thursday within eighteen miles of Charleston, and narrowly escaped with his life, says the Charleston (W. Va.) Gazette. With a party of Campbell's Creek men he was camping out on the Pond fork of Blue creek, near the headwaters of Bell creek. Mr. Jarrett was out with his double-barreled shotgun looking for squirrels not far from the camp when the bears attacked him. He had killed a squirrel which lodged in the limbs of a hickory tree, and was looking for it when suddenly he found himself confronted by a huge black bear. It was an old she bear, with a couple of cubs, and not far behind them was the old male.

Mr. Jarrett gasped for breath, and his hair stood up on end as the bear rose before him and struck his head with her right fore paw. He dodged the blow the best he could but the big black paw struck him in the head, scratched his forehead slightly, and tore a long hole in the felt hat he was wearing. With the other paw she struck him in the chest. Mr. Jarrett put out his hand and shoved the bear back a few feet, far enough to raise his gun, which grazed her nose as it went off, and the woods echoed with the howl of rage and pain which she sent up.

Both barrels were now empty, and Mr. Jarrett sought safety in a small bush near at hand. He quickly loaded up both barrels again with shot, but had only time to get the cap on one of them when the bear made another attack upon him. This time he aimed right in front of the shoulders and fired. The bear dropped to the ground dead, and a cub jumped at him. He knocked it down with the butt of his gun, crippling it, and ran. The old male started in pursuit, and for a time there was a more exciting race through the woods than was ever seen at any driving park. Mr. Jarrett jumped a big log and sped on, but when the old bear reached the log he stopped.

Running like a frightened deer, with his hat all torn, and bleeding slightly about the head, Mr. Jarrett finally came upon the other members of the party, who went back with him and despatched the crippled cub. The old male and the other cub had disappeared. The next day the men broke camp and returned to civilization. They don't care to hunt bear with shotguns any more, and will look for squirreds nearer home. The old bear when dressed weighed 165 pounds and the cub 50.

Fair Ends in Red Fire.

Special to the Globe.

MANDAN, N. D., Oct. 1.—The state fair ended tonight. The night performance was both beautiful and weird. Sioux Indians danced in a circle lighted by red fire, while cowboys rode around them discharging fire works. Cowboy and Indian sports were indulged in by the light of Japanese lanterns. The fair was a grand success, financial and otherwise.

AT ALDERMEN AGAIN

GRAND JURY BEFORE ADJOURNING INDICTED ROMAN ALEXANDER.

ATTEMPTED BRIBERY CHARGE

IN CONNECTION WITH THE LETTING OF THE CONTRACT FOR CAPITOL CONSTRUCTION.

ALD. DURNAM ALSO ARRAIGNED.

New Indictment in His Case to Cover Defects in the Former One.

The grand jury before adjourning indicted Ald. Roman Alexander for offering a bribe of $5,000 to John DeLaittre, member of the state capitol committee. DeLaittre charges that the alderman told him there was $5,000 in it if he would vote to give the contract for the stone work on the new capitol to a bidder using Kettle River sandstone. Ald. Alexander appeared yesterday in court to be arraigned under the indictment.

The indictment was a very long one, full of technical terms and descriptions, which in short, charged that Roman Alexander, knowing John DeLaittre to be a member of the state capitol commission, did offer him a bribe in the sum of $5,000 for the purpose of influencing him as to his act, decision, vote or opinion, with reference to a certain matter then pending before that commission whereby a certain bid was to be accepted or rejected, in which Kettle River sandstone was given the material for the construction of the new state capitol. The names of John DeLaittre and W. W. Eastman appeared as witnesses.

"If the court please," said Frank M. Nye, who appeared with the accused, "I have had no opportunity to talk with the accused in this matter and have not been regularly retained in this case, having agreed to appear for the purposes of this arraignment. We would like a week in which to plead."

Assistant County Attorney Smith stated that a plea might be entered with the privilege of withdrawing it at any time, and entering a demurrer."

"Not guilty then," said Mr. Alexander.

"Now, in regard to bail," said Mr. Nye. 'I am sure he will be here for trial. It seems to me the bail bond should be light."

"In the absence of the county attorney," said Mr. Smith, "I must ask that the bail be the same as in the other aldermanic cases, $5,000."

"I think that is hardly necessary," ventured Mr. Nye.

"We will fix the bail at $2,500," said the court.

In the Drew, Durnam and Dickinson cases $5,000 bail bond was asked and furnished. The court fixed Wednesday next as the date for giving notice of a demurrer, and as Mr. Alexander had his bondsmen with him, they all repaired to the office of the county attorney to fix the bond and release the accused. As in the former cases, it is claimed, Frank Gaylord was the man of all work, and he was kept busy carrying messages and doing the hustling work for the accused alderman.

The bondsmen were E. M. Thompson and John Wunder, and after the bond was signed and filed, the accused was released until Nov. 9, upon which date the trial was set.

DURNAM IN COURT AGAIN.

New Indictment Against the Alleged Briber.

George A. Durnam was yesterday arraigned under the new indictment recently returned against him. The charge in the indictment covered the same alleged crime as that returned last spring, but in the new indictment Durnam is accused of asking a bribe of Charles H. Richards, a member of the firm of Halvorson, Richards & Co., instead of asking a bribe of the firm, as was charged in the last indictment. The amount was $10,000, and the date, May 17, 1895, remained the same as in the old indictment.

A. M. Harrison, of the firm of Harrison & Noyes, appeared with Mr. Durnam and asked till next Tuesday in which to plead or demur. Durnam was released on his own recognizance, the bond in the other case still holding good. The case will be tried on the day for which the former case was set for trial.

Dr. Theron H. Bly was next called, with his attorney, A. H. Hall, to plead to an indictment charging him with practicing medicine without a license, in having given Anna Ring medicine, Sept. 10, 1897. He entered a plea of not guilty, with the privilege of demurring within one week from today. The doctor stated that he had been practicing in this state since 1878. He was placed under $250 bail. The case was set for Oct. 22.

BLUE INSIDE.

Why Envelopes Made That Way Are in Demand.

"Why are these envelopes made blue on the inside?" asked a Washington Star reporter, looking at a specimen when a wholesale stationer held in his hand.

"For the very simple reason," was the reply. "One of the most important results in making envelopes is to prevent transparency. Many white papers are so transparent that by careful scrutiny the contents of envelopes, made of such material, may be determined. For instance, let us put a sheet of paper with printing on it into this envelope. Let us also insert a bank check. We will now seal it, and hold it to the light thus. There cannot only see the bank check, but you can also read many of the words on the sheet of the paper. This can be prevented either by getting a very thick and high-priced envelope, which is not transparent, nor scarcely transparent, or by taking a cheaper grade of paper which is blue on one side. We sell, thousands of packages yearly of blue envelopes—that is, envelopes which are blue on the outside, but most people do not like them on account of their color. So to get over the difficulty, and still make an envelope that will hide the contents and not be high-priced, the manufacturer uses paper which is blue on one side and white on the other. One factory in New York turns out over a 1,000,000 of such envelopes every day, and their sale in large cities is enormous."

Brings No Gold.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 1.—The schooner North Fork passed here tonight on her way to Tacoma from St. Michael's, Alaska. From passengers who left the schooner at Port Townsend it is learned that the North Fork brought down a number of passengers, but no gold. It is also learned that none of the river boats has succeeded in reaching Dawson City with supplies.

Gold Not the Main Thing.

Reports from the Klondike make it quite plain that, rich as the gold diggings are, the big money is to be made in the ear-muff line.—Truth.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The facsimile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ON THE RAILROAD

AN UNPLEASANT SITUATION FOR GUESTS AT BIG HOTELS.

HOW WAITERS WORK THE TIP.

THE SYSTEM CARRIED TO THE EXTREME AT THE CAPITAL.

IT IS NO USE TO COMPLAIN.

Or the Hotel Manager Will Railroad the Guest Out Entirely.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—"There is a railroad in every hotel, but very few people know anything about it," says Alexander Trimble, an old-time servant in public places, and now a popular night watchman.

"The term 'railroading' in hotels, means a system of playing practical catch-penny tricks on guests. It is impossible for proprietors and managers to prevent railroading. Of course, the bell boys and other servants cannot practice it so much; but it is a common thing for waiters and chambermaids to railroad guests. The funny part of it is that the guests don't know anything about it.

"For example, a new guest comes into the hotel. He is at once a mark for the head waiter. When he comes in to breakfast the head waiter gravely takes him to a table away back in the dining room. At dinner the guest is given a place at another table, probably with a family, whose conversation is strained by the presence of the stranger. Then, at supper time, the guest is shown to another table. Thus he is railroaded around until he gets tired, and begs for a regular seat. His appeals are useless, for the head waiter informs him that the very best possible is being done for him. But, as soon as he hands the head waiter a coin, no matter how small it is, he gets a regular place. But, the bigger the coin the better the place he will get.

"Suppose a railroaded guest gives up a dollar. The head waiter will seat him regularly at a table where one of the best waiters is engaged. But that don't stop the railroading. The regular waiter learns that the man is a 'dollar tipper.' The regular waiter proceeds to railroad the guest until he gives up a dollar. Until he begins to tip the waiter, he gets nothing to suit him. His meats are cold. His vegetables are not served according to order. He may want tomatoes, and the waiter will bring him boiled potatoes. He may kick, and the waiter will keep him waiting for twenty minutes and then bring him the tomatoes, after all of the rest of his meal is eaten, or spoiled by the delay. The guest will suffer all sorts of annoyances, and may kick at the hotel office; but the railroading goes on just the same. The clerk at the office may call in the head waiter, and rebuke him right before the unhappy guest, but the annoyances will continue. Finally when the unfortunate man gives his waiter a tip, the railroading ceases. But until he does pay the waiter, he will remain on the railroad, and nothing can help him. Even the proprietor is powerless in the matter. The head waiter may seat him at another table and turn him over to a good waiter; but he simply goes out of the frying pan into the fire.

"The chambermaids have a system of railroading, but they do not have so easy a time of it, because they are usually dealing with women; and women don't generally carry the pocket-book. It is very easy for a chambermaid to 'forget' numerous things. She may not bring towels sufficient. She may not make up the beds early enough in the morning. She may leave the beds without sufficient covering. There are scores of ways of railroading people in their rooms, and experienced chambermaids know all of the tricks Finally, when there is a piece of silver handed to the chambermaid, things go smoothly.

"No, I don't believe that it is possible to stop the railroading. Proprietors and managers may change waiters and chambermaids every day, only to get others who will do the very same thing. In my opinion the only thing for guests to do is to give up early in the game, and tip their servants. Otherwise they will never get the kind of attention they desire.

"Talking of cold meats, let me tell you how I gave a hard man cold meat. I had him on the railroad for a week before he came to time. He complained to me, to the head waiter, and to the office; but his meats came up cold every time. One day an office clerk went right out to the cook, after I had served a cold dish, and the cook angrily declared that he had given me the steak right off of the fire, only a few minutes before. Nobody could tell how that meat got cold so quick. But it was dead easy. While I was arranging the things on the tray, I slipped a piece of ice under the steak and left it there until I picked up the tray to go to the dining room. Of course, that steak looked beautiful on top, but it was too cold to be palatable when the guest went to eating it.

"One time down at Cape May I had two tables to wait on, and when waiters' day came around I placed flowers at the plates of all my guests, except two. There was a man there with his wife, and he had been with me several days without giving up a cent. On waiters' day I garlanded my tables, and fixed up everybody but that man. When he and his wife came to dinner they saw that everybody at the tables except themselves had bouttonieres beside their plate and that the dishes were fairly gleaming with decorations. They were astonished and abashed. The gentleman spoke to a guest at his side about it, and began to berate the waiter. But the other guest informed him that it was because he had not tipped the waiter. I waited on the other people first, and kept that man and his wife sitting there awaiting my pleasure. Finally he beckoned me and slipped a five-dollar bill in my hand. I rushed out at once to where the flowers were and came in quickly with trmmings for that end of the table, and I hurried up the dinners, too. After that the guest was quite liberal, and when he left the hotel he declared that I was the best waiter he had ever known. But if he hadn't got off of the railroad I'd have starved him that summer.

"The bell boys are obliged to answer the rings of guests, and of course, they can't do much railroading; but they get there just the same, in their own way. For example, when Senator Shoup was a guest of Willard's, he always gave the bell boys a quarter, no matter how trifling the service. Whenever his bell rang, the boys would almost break their necks to get to his room as soon as possible. For other guests they would take their time. Then, when any guest scolded them for their slowness, they would reply: 'I had a call from Senator Shoup, and he always gives me a quarter every time, so I was attending to him.'

"Guests would complain at the office, and the clerks would say that it was true that Senator Shoup was always kind to the boys, and that would be all the satisfaction they would get. You see a bell boy may rush out of the office like a whirlwind to answer a call; and the clerks or the head bell man are witnesses of the fact that they are diligent bell boys. But after they get up on the first or second floors, they may go to sleep, or get into a trance, and take all the time they want, to get to the guest who is swearing and ringing his bell for prompt service. Guests who tip the bell boys always get prompt service.

"So you never heard of railroading before? Well, you might live in hotels all your life and never hear about it unless some old waiter would give you a pointer.

"I have known hotel managers to railroad their guests. You see, some men are disagreeable by nature. They want to have everything done in their own peculiar manner; but hotel men prefer to carry out their own business methods. The man or the woman who gets into the habit of making daily complaints will soon get on the railroad, and stay on it until they seek other quarters. If the housekeeper is annoyed too much by complaints from chronic complainers, she will soon tell the manager that certain guests are causing too much annoyance for the amount of money they are paying. The head waiters will report a similar state of affairs. Managers are patient, but when they make up their minds to get rid of objectionable people they do it scientifically. They just give an order to the head waiter and housekeeper to 'put them on the railroad,' and that settles it. In a very short time the guest will leave the hotel, declaring that it is managed most abominably, and that it is useless to try to live there comfortably. The manager will smile, and express great regret at losing the patronage of such a good fellow; and, after he is gone, will say: 'Good riddance of bad rubbish.'

"No, there is very little railroading in bar rooms; but it is sometimes necessary to work the system there. For example, suppose a customer is in the habit of getting boisterous at night, and raising a row, as many men are inclined to do after they have been drinking too much. The bartender is instructed to railroad such a man; and it is dead easy to do it. There is always behind the bar a bottle or two of very inferior whisky. It is for the hotel employes or for kitchen use. But it is given to the customer who is to be railroaded.

"He comes into the bar, knowing that the very finest of liquors are kept there, and that the price is 20 cents per glass. He drinks with others, all of whom receive good liquor, but his whisky doesn't taste right. He complains, but is assured that there is nothing but good liquor kept in the house. If he takes a mixed drink, the barkeeper wil paralyze him before he knows it.

"Yes, the hotel railroad runs all over the house, and the poor devil who gets onto it seldom knows what has struck him. If these points are new to you, you are welcome to them. May be you have been railroaded yourself, if you only knew it. I guess every man who looks back upon his hotel life will remember a time when his services were not satisfactory, even at first-class hotels. In all such cases it is because the guest has not been liberal with the employe, for all of them expect tips. Moreover, they are bound to have them, or make you trouble."

HOT SPRINGS.

Theories as to the Origin of Natural Boiling Water.

"Geysers, hot springs and hot flowing wells, the source of which has been so little understood, are mysteries no more to science," explained a scientific gentleman to a Star reporter, "though they are as interesting a study as ever, and new facts are constantly being discovered about them," says the Washington Star. "A paper read before the National Geographical society here last winter by Capt. Frank W. Crosby, of this city, and who is now in Norway making further investigations into the same subject, has furnished food for a great amount of conjecture among geologists throughout the world. He discovered on the Island of Kephalonia, Greece, that the waters of the Mediterranean sea were constantly running inland and disappearing down into a series of crevasses under the sea. At one place the water went with such force that it ran a mill, known on the island as the sea mills. Every one knew that water would find its level, but it was supposed it would stop there and not seek a place under its level, which was supposed to be the sea.

There is a mystery, of course, as to where the water which has thus disappeared for ages goes. It is supposed—that is, it is a theory, for as yet science has not explored under the bottom of the seas, though it will not be long before this kind of explorations will be made—that the water runs along in a channel, possibly hundreds and thousands of miles in length, until it reaches a depth where the earth is so warm that the water is turned into steam, and then is forced out and up again into the sea or on the land in the form known as geysers or boiling springs. Anyhow, the National Geological society has reported the fact, and the scientific world will have to settle it in some way. The contribution was certainly one of the greatest possible value, for the idea of a great big hole under the seas and oceans is a new one. The wonderful thing in the matter is why it has not been filled up. The theory that this water supplies the geysers or hot springs is the only one that explains the disappearance of the water under the sea, and its reappearance, or, at least, supposed reappearance, in other places as geysers or boiling springs. It is supposed there is a similar disappearance of water in many other places in the world, though none other has been as definitely reported."

Encouraging Honesty.

"Pris'ner at the bar," ponderously began a moss-grown but shrewd old Arkansas justice, addressing a slab-sided gentleman who had just pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzling a hog; "yore crime is a mighty serious one, an' for it you deserve the extreme penalty of the law. But, as you are the only man in the entire history uv this yere cou't that ever owned up to stealin' anything, I'm goin' to take yore promise not to do it ag'in an' turn you loose. You may be a thief, but, by heck! you are an honest man, an' I'm goin' to show you that I appreciate an' respect honesty whurever I run up against it. But, in so doin', let me make the announcement to all who may be interested, that nobody needn't git the idea into their heads that I'll do the same thing the next time, an' turn loose every gent that is snatched up befo' me for stealin'—jest burcuz he owns up to it when he finds himself caught. This yere example uv poetic justice is merely a momentary attack with me, an' hain't liable to become chronic. Pris'ner at the bar, you may go!"—Puck.

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