DANGEROUS DAYS.

They Are Upon Us and They Need to Be Watched Very Carefully.

Of all times, of all seasons of the year, this is the most dangerous. It is a time when the air is filled with disease, when the wind wafts pneumonia. The deaths from this one trouble alone are simply alarming, and in spite of all warnings they seem to be increasing. Pneumonia comes suddenly; it acts quickly; it far too often results fatally. It is all the more dangerous because it comes unannounced. A tickling in the throat, a tightness of the chest and a difficulty in breathing, an extreme feeling of languor, all may mean the beginning of pneumonia. Being so sudden a disease it requires above all things prompt treatment. If a prompt reaction is brought about the danger may be over; if not, the end may be near. Any physician who is called in a case of pneumonia prescribes stimulants instantly, such as pure whiskey—all else is useless.

For years the standard, the reliable, the one whiskey which can be depended on has been Duffy's Pure Malt. It has saved the lives of thousands who were on the high road to pneumonia in its worst form, and it has both prevented and cured the worst forms of pulmonary trouble. It stands unrivaled. Be sure and secure Duffy's, no matter how much you may be urged to try a cheaper one.

SAINT PAUL.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

There will be music today at luncheon at the Commercial club.

The Crusaders' Society for St. Vincent's Parish will be organized Wednesday evening at Columbia hall.

The monthly meeting of the St. Paul Sunday School Superintendents' union will be held at the Pacific Congregational church tomorrow evening.

Fire in the rear of H. Fegelson's tailor shop, 53 East Sixth street, shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning, damaged the building to the extent of $100. The origin of the fire is unknown. Thomas Manning owns the one-story brick building, which is insured.

NOTES ON AMUSEMENTS.

Donnelly and Girard, the far-famed comedians, will entertain the patrons of the Metropolitan the latter half of the week, commencing Thursday night, when they will present their new and latest success, the spectacular operetta, "The Geezer," from the pen of Mr. Joseph W. Herbert, whom Donnelly & Girard have made famous by their clever presentation of this fun-inspiring production. Henry Donnelly, as Li Hung Chang, and Eddie Girard, as Two Hi, furnish a fund of amusement and laughter that is hard to imagine, yet they bring besides themselves a company comprising forty of the best known people in the profession, among whom are Mark Sullivan, Mae Lowery, Charles H. Prince, Nettie Black, Nina Bertolina, Will Redstone, Annie Black, Mabel Rivers, Lee Easton, Effie Gillette, Emma Watson, Nellie Gilchrist and an accomplished and charming chorus of handsome young ladies, together with a carload of specialy built scenery, magnificent electric effects and newly designed and handsome costumes.

Joseph Arthur in "The Cherry Pickers," which will be presented at the Grand next week by Augustus Pitou's splendid company, is said to have given a new and splendid type of the romantic drama to the American stage. It is full of strong dramatic situations and fine comedy; there are many characters new to the stage in this country, and the scenery and costumes are of the richest stamp. All of the favorites of last season's cast have been retained and will be seen in the performance here.

YERXA

Seventh and Cedar Sts.

Tel. 732. *Meat Market, 789.*

Here are some prices that will be appreciated by thrifty housekeepers:

12½ Cents

A pound for Fancy New York State Sage Cheese.

1½ Cents

A pound for Hand Picked Navy Beans.

5 Cents

Per pound for New Persian Dates.

22 Cents

For gallon cans of York State Apples.

10 Cents

For a can of Sliced Peaches for Cream.

$2.75

For a 98-pound sack of the best Flour that is ground, Yerxa's Extra Brand, every pound of it warranted to suit you or money refunded.

8 Cents

A pound for good Sugar-Cured Smoked Bacon.

EXTRACT BEEF.

Good quality Extract Beef, Fresh.

1-oz. Jars, each.....19c
2-oz. Jars, each.....30c
4-oz. Jars, each.....59c

15 Cents

A can for large cans White or Green Asparagus.

CANDY.

For 20 cents per pound we are selling our full line of Confectionery that we have been selling at 25c lb., and that should sell for 40c lb. This offer includes our hand-made Chocolate Creams and all Fruit and Nut Creams.

BUTTER.

There are always bargains at our Butter Counter in the direct shipments we receive every day from the farms of Minnesota. Prices range from Cooking Butter at 12½ cents per lb. upwards.

TEA—35c—TEA

Our sun-dried Japan Tea, worth 60c per pound, we will continue to sell at 35c per lb. You will also be served Free to a Cup of this exquisite Tea at our Tea Department.

35 Cents

Per lb. for a Ceylon Tea. This extra quality Tea is pure and wholesome, has a sweet-scented flavor, and sells everywhere at 60c.

28c—HOFFMAN HOUSE—28c

Hoffman House Coffee, a Java and Mocha Coffee, blended to suit the most fastidious, at the very low price of 28c per lb.

38 Cents

Per lb. for the very finest Java and Mocha Coffee ever sold for double the price. You could not get a better drink than this will make.

11 Cents

Per lb. for a Rio and Santos Blended Coffee.

IS BOOMED TO DEATH

R. C. MURRAY TELLS OF ALASKA AS HE HAS FOUND IT.

DAWSON UNHEALTHY PLACE.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS A DAY THERE IS ONLY EQUAL TO TWO DOLLARS HERE.

COUNTRY SEEN IN VARIOUS LIGHTS.

Market Quotations On a Number of the Necessaries and Luxuries of Life.

Lawrence I. Casserly, of this city, is in possession of a lengthy letter from R. C. Murray, a relative of his, who for some years was clerk of the courts in Ashland county, Wis. Mr. Murray left Ashland last summer and reached Dawson City after a hard trip. While the letter bears an October date, it will prove interesting to any one with the Klondike fever. It is as follows:

Dawson City, Oct. 13, 1897.—I arrived in Dawson Sept. 13, after a long hard trip of 600 miles down the Yukon river. I wrote you in my last letter at Lake Linderman, about Aug. 25, I think, that we were over the mountain pass and ready to cross the lakes and float down the river. I have not had a line from you yet and hardly expect to, as the mail is so uncertain. It has been lost twice in the river since I have been here, but I want you to keep writing, and I may hear from you. I will have you send by a different address next time, and will enclose envelope for you.

Well, I must tell you something about the trip and about myself. I wrote you several letters until we reached Linderman. From there we had a very hard time crossing Lake Bennett, Lake Tagish, Marsh and Lake La Berge, and had to row a three-man boat most of the way, on account of the wind. The river is very dangerous, and we saw a great many accidents, especially at the Canon and the White Horse, which are very big stretches of water. We went through them without accident, but I hardly think that I would do it again as the White Horse has drowned several men whose graves are on the bank. The Five Fingers and Pink rapids are not so bad, although they were very swift. After the Yukon river is reached it is not so bad. The current runs eight miles an hour, and all there is to look out for is sandbars. The rivers in this country all run down hill, and the only way to get a boat up stream is to pull it up with a rope, and I had all I wanted of that at Dyea, when it took us three days to pull our boat six miles. On the way down we caught all the fish and ducks we could eat. The ducks were so plentiful and tame at certain places along the river that you could kil them with stones. I was very much surprised on arriving at Dawson to find ducks selling for $2 and $3 apiece and fish 75 cents a pound.

Well, so much for the trip. There were all kinds of people on the river with us, doctors, lawyers, preachers and women, married and unmarried.

Well, we cut a raft of logs on the way down, near Stewart river, and sold them in Dawson for $50 per thousand.

Now for Dawson. As I said before, we arrived here Sept. 13, and we might as well have jumped into hades. We sold part of our provisions on the way and were short when we got here, and had only four months' provisions left. They had no provisions left here, but were expecting boat loads from St. Michaels, and information was received that the boats were all hung up on sand bars below Circle City, and all the hundreds of people that came in here were all short like ourselves. Well, to be brief, two steamboats finally arrived on Oct. 1 and Oct. 5 with small loads, which cut no figure, so the government offered all those that were short free transportation and grub to Fort Yukon, eighty miles below Circle City, or about 400 miles from here. About 400 men went down on the steamboats and about 200 more in small boats, and more are leaving every day, as it is their only salvation. A great many prefer to stay and steal, but if they are caught it is all day with them. Two men have been shot so far for stealing grub, and the mounted police have a number more in their jail. The people build caches for their provisions—little houses on poles.

Well, I had to send my partner down to Fort Yukon for the winter, which left me with about six months' grub. Since then I have taken in another partner with a good outfit, so, if somebody doesn't rob me, I will be able to live through the winter, but I am not certain.

About 1,000 will go out to Dyea on the ice in February, which will be a cold and dangerous trip of 600 miles with dog teams and it will take about $1,000 to go that way. I may be one of them.

Dawson is located at the mouth of Klondike river on the Yukon, on a little flat at the foot of the mountains, and is a low, wet cranberry marsh and very unhealthy. People will die off here like sheep next summer. Typhoid fever and pneumonia seem to be very bad here, and the hospital here is crowded. The graveyard is within 100 feet of my house, and I see quite a few funerals every week.

Now about myself and the prospects. Of course people see this country in various lights. I for one think that under favorable conditions that this is a good country, but a very bad one at present, unless a man has a good claim, and there are only a few of them at present that are rich. Anybody that has anything to sell here at present can make a fortune, as money has no value here. Flour is $300 a barrel, or $75 for a fifty-pound sack; bacon $1.50 a pound, beef $1.75, mutton $1.75, candles $1.50 apiece, and everything else in proportion.

They use candles in the mines and cannot get along without them. I could have made a fortune if I had brought in 100 boxes of candles, they only cost 4 cents a pound on the outside, but I was like everybody else, I did not know these things. Everybody was crazy to get here and get rich quick, and many men ruined themselves working to get here with their outfit. It was a terrible trip and many a time, if it wasn't for bracing up the balance of the boys, I could have cried like a kid, with my feet all blisters and back nearly broke carrying heavy packs up the mountains day after day, but I came out of it all right, and am as tough as a bear.

Well, about Dawson. Money is no object here much. The big companies get it all. The town is all saloons and dance halls, and all have gambling outfits. Hurley in its palmiest days was not a patch compared to this town. The miners spend their money like drunken sailors. Whiskey is 50 cents a drink. I guess they all make it themselves or doctor it up, as it is $40 per gallon here.

Wages are $15 a day, quite high, but there is nothing in wages here. Two dollars a day in Ashland is as good as $15 here, but a man can make a stake here if he is lucky. I leased a one-half interest in two claims here when I first came, but will probably have to quit them, as I cannot get any candles to work with, and no tallow to make them out of and no oil. I am sure I could have made $5,000 this winter or more, but will probably have to go to work by the day.

All the hotels and restaurants quit business three weeks ago. Board and lodging when I first came was $7.50 a day, $2 for meals, $1.50 for lodging. Meals in restaurants from $2 to $5. I worked two weeks since I came for $100 per week and built myself a nice log house in town, 14x16, on a governmet lot, which I get for nothing. I can sell it now for $600. I did not know I was so good a mechanic as I am. I have as cosy a house as you ever lived in. I also helped J. D. Hayes build his. He lives next door to me, about fifty feet away.

We will probably work together this winter, either by the day or take chances working out lays or options. I have got a very poor partner for work, but he has lots of provisions, which is better than money. My arm is fairly strong, but it may give out doing heavy work, but I am going to try it. There are a great many men here with their families, but I am glad that mine is not here at this time. I may strike something, but there are thousands here in the same fix. If I have my health I won't come home broke, but this is a hard country, and this place is boomed to death. There are only a few rich strikes here, which are very rich, but there is plenty of $10 a day digging, which could be worked if provisions were cheaper.

We have a church here and sisters' hospital, but the sisters could not get here this winter. They charge $10 a day in the hospital and $5 for the doctors.

I wish Kelly was here; he could do well if he had an outfit; but it costs money to get them here, and it is almost suicide to get out of here unless you go by steamer to St. Michaels in June. I would go into the logging and wood business if Kelly was here. Timber don't cost nothing up river and is worth $50 to $60 per thousand here. Wood is worth $30 per cord. They cut it in eight and twelve-foot lengths, two or three four-foot cords into one. Lumber is $140 per thousand feet; slabs 75 cents apiece. Nothing sells for less than 50 cents. Smoking tobacco $2 a pound.

This is a cold country, all mountains, and the cold is something awful in winters. It has been 10 below zero already. Everything is frozen up except the channel of the river, which is terribly swift.

When you write address as follows, and I may get a letter in the spring. Write often, for you know what a letter will mean to me in this country. Address:

—R. C. Murray,
Dawson, N. W. T., via Victoria, B. C.

Dawson is in British Northwest Territory. If any of my friends want to write to me for information you can give them this address, but it costs $1 to get a letter and $1 to send out one, which you can also tell them. —R. C. M.

FUN IN ALASKA.

Newspaper Colony Had a "Freeze-out" Game.

The special newspaper men assigned to Alaska until future notice have segregated at Juneau, and between steamers are at loss for something to do. News and excitement are scarce, and will be until March. The arrival at Juneau of Jack Dalton, "Swiftwater Bill," William H. Chambers and their parties furnished all the interior news, settled the doubt of starvation and made other stories, brought out later, dull and uninteresting. The correspondents at Juneau include Weston Coyney, New York Herald; Charles G. Wood, New England syndicate, and Hal Hoffman, San Francisco Call. These three specials, when they are not grinding, are seeking in some way to create some plot to make things interesting.

One night, a few days before Christmas, Coyney, Wood, Hoffman, Harry Clinton and George Bent, the latter two mining men, were having a rather carnival time in the Occidental hotel. They were playing "freezeout" for cigars and pousse cafes. About 3 o'clock Bent went up to his room, followed presently by Coyney, who, after talking a few minutes, took a white Alpine hat belonging to Bent, and, unseen by him, came down to the office wearing the rather dudish headgear. It attracted attention, and after some discussion Coyney said he would sell the hat. Clinton was interested, and before his interest abated he had the hat and Coyney had Clinton's cap and 50 cents, and the crowd got drinks. Coyney went back to Bent's room and astonished that gentleman by handing him a cap and 50 cents, and relating the circumstance. While Coyney was out Clinton and Hoffman traded. The latter gave his cap and $1 to the former and secured the much-prized hat; the "dicker" included refreshments.

While the last part of the trade was in preparation, Bent came down, and picking up the hat, which was lying on the bar, said: "What in thunder is my hat doing here?" and putting it upon his head walked off. Coyney wasn't in sight. Then came the summary, and with the assistance of an expert accountant it developed that Bent was in his hat, a cap and 50 cents; Clinton was ahead 50 cents and Hoffman's cap; Hoffman was out a hat, cap and $1; Coyney, the originator, was in one drink, and Wood was in two drinks. Coyney was arrested the next day, under mock auspices, and a mock trial was held the following evening in the hotel dining room. The judge was an old-timer, a capital lawyer and created lots of fun in his decisions; the jury was composed of one man and eleven women, the wives of government officials and merchants. Burton E. Bennett, the district attorney of Alaska, was chief counsel for the defense, and Judge Seasure, of Oregon, who defended "Slim" Birch for shooting two deputy marshals on Admiralty island, prosecuted the case. Bent and Hoffman were both plaintiffs and defendants, Coyney was specified a criminal; but pleaded not guilty, because he only got one drink out of the transaction. Wood was chief prosecuting witness for all sides and also junior counsel for the defense. The examination of witnesses and the objections of opposing counsel, together with the closing arguments, would astonish the persons who look upon Alaska as the most uncivilized portion of United States' possessions. The court room was full of wit and originality. Judge Clark, in his instructions to the jury, reminded them that the court had the last say, and he proposed to say it, if they brought in an opinion not in accord with his instructions. The jury rendered a verdict of emotional insanity, and Coyney was sentenced to assist in the construction of the Skaguay road.

MADE A FAST RUN.

McFadden's Flats Were Nearly Stuck in the Snow.

Trains from Chicago on all the roads were delayed yesterday by the blizzard which put the territory between Chicago and Waukesha, Wis., under a covering of snow two feet deep. The limited on the Omaha, due in St. Paul at 7:30 yesterday morning, was two hours late, and the noon train, due here at 11:35, was the same length of time behind. The officials report a heavy fall of snow south of Waukesha, but no trouble this side of that point. The "McFadden's Row of Flats" company, which opened at the Grand last evening, had a close call, and had it not been for the enterprise of the Omaha officials the company would not have able to open in this city last night. The company left Milwaukee over the Northwestern, but the storm delayed the train, and it was 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon when Elroy was reached. This appeared to settle the question of reaching St. Paul in time for the evening performance, but the train officials were given orders to send the company on a special, and at 3:11 a train consisting of a baggage car and one coach left Elroy for St. Paul. The special arrived at the union depot at 7:39, making the run of 195 miles in four hours and twenty-eight minutes. The special train ran from Altoona to Hudson without stop, and averaged about forty-five miles an hour for the entire distance, although at times these figures were exceeded, as there was a slight delay from a hot box after leaving Elroy and some time was lost exchanging engines at Altoona.

The morning train on the Milwaukee was twenty minutes late, and the fast mail did not arrive until after 5 o'clock, being two hours and over behind schedule time. Trainmen on the Milwaukee report the storm as very severe between Chicago and Milwaukee and the snow two and three feet deep.

PUZZLING OVER JACKSON.

Administration Does Not Know When to Dump Him.

It has been decided by the three members of the fire board recently appointed by Mayor Doran that Chief Jackson will have to go. Just when Jackson will be called upon to tender his resignation or be thrown out has not been settled upon, there being some question as to whether it would be good politics to wait until after election or to have the change made at once. When this is decided the machinery will be set going and a new man selected. Rumor has it that Hart N. Cook, now second assistant chief, will be promoted to Jackson's place, and that two of the three members recently appointed have announced for him. Ex-Chief Black, who is now at Duluth, has been hustling, it is claimed, to get his old job back, and runs down from Duluth every day or so to fix up his fences. The latest report is that W. R. Shaw, the lumberman from the Sixth ward, is a candidate for the position of chief of the fire department, and that he has the backing of the mayor and a number of hustling politicians. In this connection it is stated that, while Assistant Chief Cook may be selected to step into the position now occupied by Jackson, the promotion will only be a temporary one, and that Shaw will, in the course of a few months, be given charge of the department. The insurance men, who generally have considerable to say about the selection of a chief of the fire department, say that if Jackson is to be deposed it would be to the city's interest to have an experienced fire-fighter secured for the place, even if it necessitates going to Chicago or New York for the new man. The going out of the city to secure a man to take charge of the salvage corps is cited as showing that it pays to have experienced men in charge of such an important branch of the city government as the fire department.

TWO LODGES ATTENDED.

Funeral of H. L. Morganstern Held Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral of H. L. Morganstern, who died Friday at the Palmer house, Chicago, of heart failure, occurred yesterday afternoon from the family residence, 208 East Thirteenth street. The deceased, who was traveling agent for a New York firm, had a large circle of acquaintances, and the obsequies were attended by large delegations from the Knights of Pythias and Royal Arcanum, to both of which orders he belonged. The services were conducted by Rabbi Hess. The pallbearers were Siegmund Greve, Max Brickner, Louis K. Newman, Isadore Cohen and I. M. Brickner.

Through Car Service to Ashland

On night trains of the Wisconsin Central Lines. Two daily trains to Milwaukee, Chicago and the East. City Ticket Office, No. 373 Robert street.

SODINI'S DEN OF VICE

PLAIN WORDS ARE SPOKEN OF IT AT DAYTON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENS LOSE

HOPE IN SECURING ANY REFORM UNDER THE PRESENT CITY ADMINISTRATION.

DR. BEACH AND REV. MORGAN

Urge the Persistent Following of the Crusade for the Extinction of the Place.

The first of a series of meetings which will be held in St. Paul during the next month, to further the crusade of the Christian Citizenship league, against the continuance of the Olympic theater, and other questionable resorts of like nature, was held last evening under the auspices of the Christian Citizenship league, in the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church.

The league is just commencing an active, aggressive campaign against the running of the dens of inquity throughout the city, wide open.

The Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church was well-filled last evening with citizens residing on the hill, who showed their interest in the movement in hand by the league, by their attendance, and who also demonstrated their sympathy and approval of the efforts of the league after David B. Morgan had finished his address by warm applause. Mr. Morgan gave a brief outline of the work of the league. He said:

"I present to you a few facts about our organization, of what we are doing and what we propose to do. Two years ago there were wine rooms all over the city, running all night, and many of the saloons were also open during all hours of the night. There were several variety shows running full blast. We began an active campaign to close up the wine rooms. We had twenty-seven arrested, and secured twenty-five convictions, two of the number arrested ran away and forfeited their bail. We then commenced to investigate the licenses granted to saloons in the city. We found that the committee never passed upon any of them, and that they were rushed through, and signed by the chairman, and that the committee had never had a meeting. It also developed that many saloons had been running without a license, for the first few months of the year, and that the city had been robbed of thousands of dollars. The bondsmen on many of the licenses were worthless, and in some cases we found that the bondsmen had been dead for some time. Teamsters were also on the bonds of many of the saloon men, which showed up the state of affairs the license system was in at the time and the latitude with which the saloon carried on their traffic. We went before the committee and after considerable work on the part of the league, the license list was revised and the saloons which had been operating in opposition to the law, were compelled to comply with its provisions.

"Before Mayor Smith went out of office the wine rooms and variety theater were closed up, and were not opened until Mayor Doran had been in office for some little time. The application was made by this moral leper, Sodini, for a license to run the Olympic theater during the first of Mayor Doran's administration. When Mayor Doran was first elected we looked for better things, and for a time there was a slight improvement in the moral condition of the city. In spite of all protest, the committee granted the application, and Sodini again opened up his den of sin and debauchery during the first of Mayor Doran's administration. The place was closed up again, and two weeks after Sodini again made application for another license. We made our complaint to the committee, and fully informed them of the nature of the resort, and they refused to listen to our protests. We hired legal talent, and the courts compelled them to give us a hearing, and the license was refused. Sodini secured a license last December, and it was done without the knowledge of our committee. It was the understanding between the committee and the league that in case anything was done in the matter they would let us know, but they did not, and I have it from good authority that the clerk was informed to keep it from us. This man Sodini made the application through another Minneapolis man, and is at present also running a similar place in Minneapolis, and I say to you that there is not a viler place in all this world than is run by Sodini in Minneapolis. He is this very night carrying on his nefarious trade both in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

"Now, what we want, my friends, is to have every Christian man in this city do his duty at the polls. If we are a Christian city let us join the legion of the city of Cambridge. If the effect of our work is to be felt at the next city election, we must show the same wonderful strength and persistence in advocating the obliteration of these vile places in our city as have been evident in the attempts of the saloon men to break the law. In cities where they have a prohibition law they have no tramps. If you want to drive the tramp out, drive liquor out. We have had passed through the audience membership slips which we hope every one will sign, and if it is not possible for you to pay the membership fee tonight, just sign one of the cards. The officers of the league work without salary, and our only expense is the employment of legal talent to try these cases for us, and for printing, as we expect to have printed shortly some matter bearing on the subject which will be distributed among our members." Quite a good many were enrolled as members.

Preceding the talk of Mr. Morgan, Rev. D. N. Beach, of the Plymouth Congregational church, Minneapolis, delivered an address upon "An Object Lesson in City Government." In opening Dr. Beach congratulated the league upon the excellent work they had been able to carry out. He told in an interesting manner of the struggle for the temperance cause made in Cambridge, Mass., during the year 1887, and the struggle at the polls every year following, and the closeness of the contest, and the elements which had entered in, and which had affected the conditions at the time of their first struggle at the polls.

DR. SCHELL SPOKE.

Leading Epworth Leaguer Held Three Meeting Yesterday.

Rev. Dr. E. A. Schell, general secretary of the Epworth league, occupied the pulpit at the First Methodist church last evening, and delivered an interesting discourse to an audience which filled the edifice to the doors. The gentleman took for his subject the calling of the twelve disciples by the Savior, and treated the text in a masterly and original manner. He prefaced his remarks by a short history of the Epworth league, which organization, he said, was the outgrowth of action taken in 1872 in the Methodist general conference. There were now 24,500 chapters of the league, and 1,650,000 members, exclusive of the members of the organization in Canada. The league had chapters in nearly every country on the globe, and in every country where the Methodist church was organized. There were 385 chapters in India, forty in Mexico and fourteen in South America. Last year there were eighty-nine conference conventions and 150 district convention, which were attended by from 500 to 1,000 persons each. Particular attention has been devoted to the young colored people in the South, and 35,000 volumes of the Epworth reading course had been distributed among the colored young people. The Epworth Herald, the official publication of the league, had a circulation of over 112,000, and this number was daily increasing.

Dr. Schell also spoke in the morning at Clinton Avenue church, and in the afternoon at Central Park church.

ANDERSON'S SIDE OF IT.

Says Setterstedt Is Chief of the Thieving Trio.

The police yesterday continued the investigation in connection with the finding of the valuable "plant" of stolen property at the home of Oscar Setterstedt, 4053 Whitall street, and the arrest of Setterstedt, Charles Andreson and Andrew Swanson, on the charge of grand larceny, but made practically no more discoveries than those related in the Globe of yesterday. Detectives Daly and Sweeney, who cleverly located the "plant" and ran down the thieves, searched Swanson's house, at 647 Wells street, where a number of cans of stolen fruit were found, but, contrary to expectations, did not find anything else. It is the belief of the detectives, however, that there is still a large quantity of property stolen by the three prisoners which has not been recovered, and the search will be continued.

The charge of Detectives Sweeney and Daly, that the three prisoners have been systematically stealing for months, was yesterday corroborated by Anderson, who unreservedly told a Globe reporter of the operations of the gang. He accused Setterstedt of being the leader and instigator of the robberies. He says he lived at Setterstedt's house for over two months, and that during this time he accompanied him on thieving expeditions nearly every night. He claims Stetterstedt forced him to steal with threats, and that to protect himself he did so. According to Anderson, most of the stealing was done at night and early in the morning. The plan of operations was at once unique and successful. All three of the men are bakers. After working hours at night, Anderson says, they drove about the city in Setterstedt's buggy, and stole everything they could get their hands on. Anderson says Swanson did not take part in the thievery as much as he and Setterstedt. He says he drove the horse most of the time, and that Setterstedt stole. According o Anderson, when he and Setterstedt went out on a trip the latter always had some theft planned and drove directly to a grocery store, shoe store, or some other place, where goods diplayed on the outside had been "piped." While he held the horse, Anderson says, Setterstedt would secure the stolen property and throw it into the buggy, when they would drive off. In this manner, Anderson confesses to the theft of the two bundles of stock fish found at Setterstedt's home, saying the fish was taken from in front of Klosterman & Co.'s grocery store, 515 Mississippi street. The canned fruit recovered, Anderson says, was stolen from Abramson's bakery, Payne avenue and Wells street, where, he says, Swanson works. Anderson says he himself stole two bicycles found at Setterstedt's home, one from the Arlington hill's district, and the other on East Seventh street. The wheels, he says, were found outside of buildings and carried off in the buggy. One of the buggies, Anderson says, Setterstedt stole while he was with him on one of the night trips, but as for the other four vehicles, Anderson says he knows nothing about where they came from. He says Setterstedt told him he had purchased the buggy and that they drove to Eighth and Cedar streets, where the buggy was found standing, and drew it to Setterstedt's house behind the vehicle in which they rode. Anderson says the thieving was carried on continually during the time he lived at Setterstedt's, but says he knows nothing of any operations previous to this time. He denies knowledge of any "plant" other than that unearthed at Setterstedt's house, and claims not to know where any of the stolen property was sold. He says he did not always accompany Setterstedt, but that sometimes Swanson went and sometimes all three of them made the trips.

Each of the prisoners is a Swede and all are bakers. Setterstedt is said to be employed at Palmquist's bakery, on Rice street, near Uuniversity avenue, while Swanson works for Abramson. Anderson is not working at his trade at present, but is employed at Bohn's manufacturing plant in East St. Paul. Anderson speaks English poorly, and seems to realize the serious position of himself and his comrades. He made a confession to Chief Schweitzer yesterday, and it is said both Setterstedt and Swanson have likewise confessed. Anderson is under the impression that Setterstedt accuses him of most of the stealing, which fact seems to worry him some, as he claims that Setterstedt planned and engineered the robberies and is the chief offender.

REGULAR ARMY NEWS.

Congressman McClellan's Statement Not Proved by Records.

The statement made by Congressman McClellan that 35 per cent of the cavalry and artillery mounts of the army are annually condemned, as against 12 per cent for the Austrian army, is not borne out by the official records, so far as the United States is concerned. The total number of mounts, including all branches, is about 8,000, and of this number there were condemned last year 865, while 969 were presented for inspection.

The average number of years of service for cavalry horses is given by the inspector general at 6.12 years, and a fraction less than six years for artillery. Of the total number condemned, 126 were for old age and 155 had chronic lameness. The year preceding 156 horses were condemned for being vicious and unmanageable. The service of the American cavalry horse is much more arduous than that of the Austrian mount. It is also a fact that the selection of horses for the armies of the various nations of Europe is quite different from the system in use in the United States, and such a system would not be at all practicable here, although there has been a great improvement in this line over former years.

The ordinary leave of absence, according to late army orders, granted First Lieutenant Michael J. Lannihan, Second infantry, is changed to leave of absence on surgeon's certificate of disability.

First Lieutenant Francis C. Marshall, Sixth cavalry, is detailed as professor of military science and tactics at the Danville Military institute, Danville, Va. First Lieutenant Melzar C. Richards is detailed for service as a professor at the Peekskill Military academy, Peekskill, N. Y., vice First Lieutenant Louis Hodgman.

Transfers—Commissary Sergeant John M. Turner, now at Mort Monroe, Va., to Fort Preble, Me., to relieve Commissary Sergeant Oscar Raik; Sergeant Raik, when thus relieved, to Jackson Barracks, Louisiana, to relieve Commissary Sergeant James Collins; Sergeant Collins, when thus relieved, to Fort Sill, Okla.

Private Riggle, G, Eighth cavalry, discharged. Private Warner, H, Nineteenth infantry, discharged without honor. First Sergeant William Yanert, K, Eighth cavalry, sent to Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Capt. Richard H. Wilson, Eighth infantry, is relieved from duty as acting Indian agent at the Shoshone agency. Private Criswell, A, Fifth cavalry, transferred to the hospital corps as a private. Private Snyder, D, Ninth infantry, transferred to the Hospital corps as a private. Capt. Charles L. Cooper, Tenth cavalry, is detailed as acting Indian agent at the Pueblo and Jicarilla agency, New Mexico.

WOMAN'S WEDDING RING.

One is Taken Out of a Horse's Hoof.

About this time some lady in St. Paul is wondering where her wedding ring is, and also whether she will ever regain possession of it. If she happens to see this story or hear of of it, she may recover the ring, which, being a wedding ring, is probably valued at more than its intrinsic worth, although it is somewhat damaged. Saturday afternoon Stephen S. Cook, the veteran liveryman, ordered his driving horse, Major, a smart-looking brown gelding, brought to his office at the Ryan hotel. After taking a drive, Mr. Cook ordered his man to take the animal to the blacksmith shop of Tierney & Riley, on Jackson street, to be shod.

The blacksmith found wedged in between the frog and the diamond-shaped calk on one of the never-slip shoes with which the horse was shod the ring, bent up into the shape of an ellipse.

On the inside of the ring is engraved "F. P. B., Oct. 29th, '87," and it is an eighteen-carat affair, and rather heavy.

The ring was sent to Mr. Cook, who has it in his safe at the Ryan, waiting for its rightful owner to come along and claim it. That the ring was not in the least scratched or injured, beyond the bending it got, is rather remarkable.

Soo Line Alaska Rates.

Don't make a mistake. Get the Soo Line Rates to Alaska before making arrangements elsewhere.

City Ticket Office, 398 Robert street.

Largest Manufacturers of Fine Clothing in the World.

To-Day's Story

As usual is of good things for men and boys. You expect the truth. For a fortnight or more we've been selling Men's *Fine Custom Shirts*—white shirts. You got one, of course. No? How's that? Seemed as though everybody was in.

Well, here's another chance. Thursday we received a big shipment of Fancy Bosom Shirts. The patterns are extremely pretty—a whole congress of colors. If they weren't faultless in fit we wouldn't have them.

Every shirt in our store bears our name—a guarantee of true worth. Better come here for Shirts and Hats and Clothes and satisfaction generally.

Special White, Worth $2.00, only $1.05.

Exquisite Line of Fancy Shirts, $1.00.

SHOP BY MAIL **BROWNING, KING & CO.,** SEVENTH AND ROBERT

OLD POSTMAN DEAD

H. C. GARVEY, WHO HAD CARRIED LETTERS HERE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS,

THIRD IN LENGTH OF SERVICE

ON THE DELIVERY STAFF OF THE ST. PAUL POST-OFFICE.

LONG A FIGURE IN LOWER TOWN.

Funeral Will Be Held Tomorrow Morning From St. Mary's Catholic Church.

H. C. Garvey, aged sixty-five, an old resident of St. Paul, died yesterday morning at 3:30 o'clock, at his home, 280 Grove street. Mr. Garvey had for a long time been suffering with a cancerous affection of the ear. During the last five years he has had several operations performed. For the past two weeks he has been confined to his home, and the end was not unexpected. Mr. Garvey came to St. Paul twenty-five years ago, when he entered the service of Uncle Sam as a mail carrier, which position he has held ever since. In point of length of service Mr. Garvey is the third oldest carrier in the postoffice. He has a host of friends in lower town. Mr. Garvey was born in County Mills, Ireland, in 1833, coming to this country in 1873. Three children survive hime, W. J. Garvey and J. R. Garvey, both employed in the postoffice, and Miss Jennie Garvey.

The funeral, which will be held tomorrow morning, will be attended by a number of the postoffice employes. There will be services at the house at 8:30, followed by services at St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock.

TRIP TO CHICAGO.

Company D Looks Forward to It With Much Delight.

The members of Company D, First regiment, Minnesota national guard, are looking ahead with much glee to the trip the company is to take to Chicago next month, when its men are to be entertained by Company M, of the First infantry, Illinois national guard.

Capt. Bean yesterday received a letter from Capt. E. H. Seltzer, of the Illinois company, in which the writer says that the St. Paul guardsmen are going to be well entertained, if trouble and hospitality can do it.

The exact date is not yet decided upon, but it will probably be either Feb. 17 or 24, and permission has already been granted the crack St. Paul company to leave the state. There will be a drill in which both the home and visiting companies will participate, and a big military ball will follow. Capt. Bean has asked a number of the guard officers to accompany his men, and already Col. Price and Capt. Hart have signified their intention of going.

The Company D boys will meet at the armory Thursday evening, when the plans will be made a little more definite.

MAHLER PAYS A VISIT.

Former Local Business Man Pays a Short Call.

A figure quite familiar to those people who lived in St. Paul ten years ago has been for the past day or two, and may still be, seen at the Ryan in the person of J. H. Mahler, for many years engaged in the carriage business in this city.

The advent of the bicycle, with the consequent decrease in demand for ordinary vehicles, and especially those which found favor with young men, caused the Mahler concern, like many others, to quit business. Mr. Mahler is a resident of Chicago now, where he lives with his family, and he seems to have lost none of the push and energy which marked his early business career here. He is in the brokerage business on Randolph street, and deals in commercial paper, stocks, etc.

Since he left here he organized quite a successful bicycle concern, and is interested in a number of other enterprises, one of which has brought him to St. Paul.

EN ROUTE TO JUNEAU.

John S. Maloney, Formerly Located Here, Its First Lawyer.

John S. Maloney, who has been for several days the guest of his former law partner, John L. Townley, of this city, has left for the Pacific coast, where he will shortly sail for Juneau to enjoy his reputation as the first attorney in the place. Mr. Maloney went to Juneau several years ago, and has been interested in a number of mining and townsite enterprises, in addition to which he has found time to attend to his law practice.

He is reputed to be worth in the neighborhood of $100,000. When he left Juneau shortly before Thanksgiving, he came down on the steamer City of Seattle with the three parties of miners headed by "Swiftwater Bill," Jack Dalton, and William H. Chambers.

He has been spending the time in the East, and, as stated, is now on his way home to Alaska.

JUDGE AMIDON GOES HOME.

Fargo Jurist Returns to Take His Own Docket.

Judge Charles F. Amidon, United States district court judge for North Dakota, who has been trying cases here in Judge Lochren's court for the past few days, will return this afternoon to Fargo. It is before this judge that the Dakota freight rate cases, in which the railroads doing business in his state have sought to enjoin the railroad and warehouse commission from fixing maximum freight rates, will be tried.

Judge Amidon is quite well known in St. Paul, and was a college mate of Prof. Virgil G. Curtis, superintendent of the St. Paul schools.

HENSCHELS' SONG RECITAL

Tonight at the Central Presbyterian Church.

Society is on the qui vive this morning anticipating the rare treat that is offered at the Central Presbyterian church this evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Henschel will appear in one of their charming song recitals. A large and fashionable audience will greet these famous singers, and there is no doubt but the enjoyment will be quite as great as has been anticipated. An interesting programme will be rendered, consisting of solos for both Mr. and Mrs. Henschel and duets, in which they are said to be exceptionally pleasing and artistic. Not the least of the charms of the evening's performance will be the piano accompaniments of Mr. Henschel, who is a most gifted musician, and "who dreams through his songs and lives in them." The Henschel "Spring Song" has already been heard, sung and played two or three times this winter by different artists, but it is expected that it will take on a new meaning when interprted by Mr. and Mrs. Henschel tonight.

Those who have not yet secured their seats will do well to reserve them immediately, as the diagram now at Howard, Farwell & Co.'s indicates that few will be