UNCLE SAM ACCUSING

POSTMASTER JOHN G. LENNON, OF BLOOMING PRAIRIE, IS UNDER ARREST

SMALL SHORTAGE CHARGED

Postoffice Inspector Gordon Claims That $160 Has Been Misappropriated From the Postal Funds —Lennon Says That if He Is Short It Is Due to Some Clerical Error.

John G. Lennon, formerly a substantial business man of Blooming Prairie and for the last two years postmaster at the above town, is in the custody of the United States authorities at the county jail on the charge of embezzling funds from the Blooming Prairie postoffice. The amount involved is said to be $333, though the warrant upon which Mr. Lennon was arrested only charges the misappropriation of $160. The prisoner denies the misuse of postal moneys, and says that if there is a shortage it is the result of some mistake. Mr. Lennon has been relieved of his charge as postmaster at Blooming Prairie and is held in $1,000 bail.

The former postmaster was arrested in this city Saturday afternoon. He came to St. Paul by appointment to meet United States Postoffice Inspector Gordon, he says, having been apprised of the alleged shortage, to talk the matter over. When he reached the office of the United States district attorney in the federal building shortly before 5 o'clock Mr. Lennon was taken into custody.

The arrest of Lennon is the result of an inspection of the postoffice at Blooming Prairie by Inspector Gordon last Friday, when it is alleged the shortage was discovered. The assistant postmaster, A. L. McAllister, was in charge of the office. Mr. Lennon three weeks ago entered the employ of a Chicago clothing firm, and was out on the road selling goods when the inspection was made. He was at Butterfield, Minn., when the alleged shortage was discovered, and was at once communicated with by telephone by the assistant postmaster and the United States inspector. Mr. Lennon says he conversed with Inspector Gordon and promised the latter to meet him in this city Saturday afternoon. He says he arrived here at 4:40 and went at once to the federal building with a view to ascertaining the exact situation relative to the Blooming Prairie postoffice, but was, without any explanation, locked up. When seen by a reporter for The Globe yesterday, Mr. Lennon talked freely of the case, maintaining that his arrest was the result of some mistake, which he claimed would readily be set right.

"No one could have been more surprised than I was," said he, "when I was told the postoffice accounts were short. I had been postmaster at Blooming Prairie since May, 1897, and Inspector Gordon had visited my office before without any intimation of anything being wrong, though he made no inspection. During most of my term of office I had as an assistant a young man in whom I have every confidence, A. L. McAllister. Three weeks ago I accepted a position with a Chicago firm and went on the road for the house selling clothing. Acting upon the advice of those competent to inform me, I left the postoffice in charge of my assistant. While at Butterfield Friday I received a telephone message to the effect that there was a shortage in the Blooming Prairie postoffice accounts. I talked with Inspector Gordon and promised to meet him in St. Paul Saturday. I kept the appointment and was arrested. I know absolutely nothing about the alleged shortage, and, if there is any such state of affairs, I am sure it will be found that it is due to some mistake or other and positively not to any criminal conduct, either on my part or the part of any one connected with the postoffice."

Mr. Lennon says that he has been informed by the federal authorities that the amount of the alleged shortage was at once made good by his bondsmen when they became aware of the alleged facts in the case, made known to them by Inspector Gordon. Five merchants of Blooming Prairie were on his bond.

The arrest of Mr. Lennon will create considerable surprise at Blooming Prairie, as well as among business men of this city. He formerly conducted a large general merchandise store at Blooming Prairie and purchased most of his goods here. One jobber said yesterday that Mr. Lennon could formerly have secured $5,000 credit with his firm without question. Mr. Lennon has lived at Blooming Prairie for years. He is married and has a family, one son-in-law being in the jewelry business at Blooming Prairie. His stepfather is C. C. Hartlet, of Dodge Center.

The accused was visited yesterday by Gen. J. M. Diment, of Owatonna, who he says offered to go on his bond. He expects his stepfather today, when the prisoner says he will secure the necessary bail.

ITS PULPIT IS VACANT.

Rev. Dr. Egbert Steps Out of the House of Hope Pastorate.

At the regular service at the House of Hope church yesterday Rev. C. W. Scovel, the assistant pastor, announced before the congregation that the presbytery had formally dissolved the pastoral relations between Dr. Egbert and the church.

In accordance with the action taken at a meeting of the presbytery on Friday Mr. Scovel declared the pulpit vacant and said a few words of regret upon the departure of Dr. Egbert.

The session of the church will meet early next week and appoint a committee to look around for a successor to Dr. Egbert.

Rev. Dr. Davis, dean of Macalester college, has been engaged to preach during the remainder of the month, and after the first of the year the congregation will have the opportunity of hearing a number of well known Eastern divines, who will preach during the month of January.

Dr. Egbert has gone to Asheville, N. C., for the winter.

BIG STANDING ARMY NOT TO BE DESIRED

SO DECLARES JUDGE WILLIS IN AN ADDRESS TO THE SOCIALISTS

It Tends to Immorality and Has a Tendency to Brutalize the People —Jeffersonian Principles Should Rule the Philippines.

"May God preserve America from the iniquity of a standing army," declared Judge John W. Willis in an address on "Standing Armies and the Working People," delivered before St. Paul section of the Socialist Labor party yesterday afternoon at Assembly hall.

The announcement that Judge Willis had accepted an invitation to speak brought out a large audience, and the hall was crowded when the meeting was called to order by Samuel Johnson, who introduced the speaker.

"The present century has been called an age of industrial realism, and there has been a great expansion of trade in all parts of the world," said the judge. "It is the natural expansion following on an era of peace.

"In the name of the incarnate God of humanity and of decency, I must protest against standing armies and militarism in our government. Europe has always been burdened with standing armies, and the burden of supporting them has fallen upon the shoulders of the common people or industrial classes. The producers have paid the enormous expense.

"This condition has worked an injury to the producer. It is certainly a great wrong to use his earnings for the support of standing armies, and the expense comes in the way of taxes that are particularly burdensome to the wage earner.

"There has been an enormous growth of militarism in Germany, and one of the results has been that the army officers have grown so insolent and overbearing that they actually dread a war because they know that the first shots fired by their own men would be directed at themselves. The military system forces hard-working men to leave their pursuits and enter the army to humor the whims of princes and nobles. It means the taking of men from productive for unproductive pursuits, by which the community is made poorer.

"An army breeds immorality and a tendency to brutalism."

As an example, Judge Willis referred to the existing condition of affairs in Italy and the tax-ridden country of Austria. He believed that the government by this country of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines must be a government of peace, and not a following out of the idea of militarism, which is in direct opposition to the principles of Jefferson.

At the conclusion of Judge Willis' remarks, Thomas H. Lucas and A. H. Lee delivered short addresses in opposition to the theories advanced by the previous speaker.

SHE IS SOMEWHAT BETTER.

Favorable Change Noted in Mrs. Southall's Condition.

James H. Southall spent a quiet day at the county jail yesterday. During the morning he was much concerned over the condition of his wife, who is seriously ill at her home at St. Anthony Park with brain fever. In the afternoon the prisoner's daughter called upon him to inform him that Mrs. Southall was in a slightly improved condition. This information seemed to cheer Southall considerably. He and his daughter spent an hour conversing together in an upper corridor of the jail.

GREW ALMOST AS READ

ROLL OF THE DEAD IN ST. PAUL LODGE OF ELKS

O. A. WOLF DIED YESTERDAY

His Demise Was Announced to His Lodge Brethren for the First Time as They Gathered to Pay Tribute to the Departed — Addresses by Joseph B. Cotton and Rev. Dr. Dudley W. Rhodes.

A painful surprise came yesterday afternoon during the annual meeting of the Elks' Lodge of Sorrow, which was held in the Grand opera house. Secretary W. J. Tomkins had read the roll of departed brothers as printed on the programme of the service and which ended with the name of Norton R. Bagley, who died April 17 last, and then in a subdued voice he added the name of Oscar A. Wolf. It was the first intimation that the Elks or any one else in the audience had of Mr. Wolf's death, and it created a sensation, for he was one of the best known men in the order in this city. And when it was later announced that Mr. Wolf died in Butte, Mont., at the hour of 11 a. m. yesterday there seemed something uncanny about it.

The services were unusually impressive. The Grand opera house was filled with members of the lodge of Elks and with friends of the deceased members. There was not a vacant seat in any part of the house. The stage was set with two elks in the center and an elk head facing the house. The spreading horns of the animal were decorated with twenty-two tall candles. Arranged at the sides were chairs for the officers of the lodge. American flags completed the stage dressing.

Selling's orchestra occupied seats below the stage, and promptly at 3:30, as the officers of the lodge and the singers filed upon the stage, the orchestra began Chopin's funeral march. As the wailing strains of music floated through the theater a woman in the rear of the house began sobbing, and she had to be assisted to the office.

When the march was ended Exalted Ruler J. T. Schusler, of the St. Paul lodge, rapped twice with his gavel.

"We are met," he said, "to pay a tribute of affection to our departed dead. We have to die. In the midst of life we are in death. Each gathering tends to knit us more closely together. The elk which is our emblem is noted for its docility, gentleness, strength of limb, fleetness of foot and endurance. Let us be gentle in our relations with one another, fleet of foot in going to the assistance of those who are in distress, and enduring in our friendships. We are now keeping alive the virtues of the departed, as is the duty of Elks."

Secretary Tomkins then read the roll of the deceased members of the lodge. As he read each name he paused, and Chaplain C. S. Bartram lighted a candle, until all were burning.

The following is the list of the deceased members of the lodge:

Stanley Proudfit, died April 20, 1890.
Daniel E. Roselle, died Aug. 14, 1890.
B. W. Armstrong, died Jan. 3, 1892.
E. Stone Gorman, died May 15, 1892.
L. Coyle Kittson, died Dec. 3, 1892.
Gilbert P. Rugg, died Sept. 19, 1893.
E. E. McDonald, died March 13, 1894.
Ehle Allen, died July 6, 1894.
Charles F. Dana, died July 26, 1894.
David Kennedy, died Nov. 13, 1895.
George L. Hendrickson, died Feb. 11, 1896.
A. H. C. Yancey, died March 20, 1896.
A. N. Nelson, died May 24, 1896.
J. D. McKenzie, died Sept. 16, 1896.
Thomas A. Dunlava, died Nov. 2, 1896.
William Rodger, died Nov. 11, 1896.
George H. Allen, died July 2, 1897.
Frederick L. Bancroft, died Sept. 26, 1897.
J. H. Manchester, died Oct. 30, 1897.
Fred W. Paige, died Feb. 7, 1898.
Norton R. Bagley, died April 17, 1898.
Oscar A. Wolf, died Dec. 4, 1898.

The Elks' ritual was then read and responses given by the officers, and Exalted Ruler Schusler declared the memorial service open. The audience then sang the Elks' memorial hymn, "Great Ruler of the Universe," to the air of "Auld Lang Syne." The Rev. Dr. Dudley W. Rhodes, pastor of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, delivered an invocation.

A quartette composed of Miss Florence M. Pace, Miss Maud Burdette, Harry George and Percy Churchill sang Schilling's "Softly Now the Light of Day," accompanied by Mr. Dellifield. Exalted Ruler Schusler then introduced Joseph B. Cotton, of Duluth, who delivered a memorial address.

"Almost as we gather," said Mr. Cotton, "the sad news is telegraphed to us that Oscar A. Wolf departed this life in Butte, Mont., at 11 o'clock this morning."

Mr. Cotton continued:

Exalted Ruler, Brother Elks, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"There is no death; the stars go down
To shine on a fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore."

We have reached another mile stone in our forward march to life's manifest destiny. We are again met to weave a wreath amaranthine to the memory and in honor of those of our brothers who have passed into ultimate harmony. We are convened to gather some sweet thought of the great hereafter which holds and conserves the worth of all departed things. Once more are we engaged in thoughtful contemplation of the inevitable hour when—

"The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on and each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom."

Once more are we reminded of the joys and pleasures of "the beautiful but dead yesterday." Once more, in a retrospect, live we over the hours of anxieties of the closing year. Once again in fancy do we watch the falling shadow of the angel wing rest upon the forms and features of our brothers whose names have been called in the services of this hour and from whom there has been no visible response. By all these impressive ceremonies are we reminded of the uncertainty of life! How like a dream, a passing vapor, is existence here below! 'Mid sunshine and shadow, smiles and tears, pleasure and pain, hope and despair, to quickstep and dirge, move we all in our daily walks, viewing the successes and failures of human effort and intention, and listening now to laughter's song and then to sorrow's wail. And this is life. A year ago with joy in their hearts and high hopes for the morrow, perchance some were here who have since set foot on the other shore of the mystic stream. And so will it ever be. A year hence of some of us it may be said:

"These have but passed beyond the mist that blinds us here
Into that newer, larger life on that serener sphere."

Who knows? All around us are seen the evidences of the immutable law of growth and decay, of ultimate harmony and immortal life. It is said that night is the herald of day. If so, death is but the portal of life. Whether in verdant field or in barren waste, behold we ever the evidences of inevitable change. Walk in the domain of nature. Roam the fields and by the wayside sit. Behold the modest violet lifting its tiny head heavenward, above brown leaf clover, sweet harbinger of springtime. See the red rose of glorious summer, its fragrance on the air, its crimson crest above the myriad of lesser flowers. Note the beautiful chrysanthemum blooming in the chill of autumn to cheer us after summer's farewell. View then only dead flowers, in the lap of winter's sleet, cut down by winter's frost! And such is the drama of flower life! But each year and each season repeats itself. The violet, the rose and the chrysanthemum bloom and fade only to live and bloom again. They die and are all born again. As it is in the domain of flowers, so in a larger sense is it in the world of men!

This is no meaningless, no empty ceremonial. It is the best inspiration of an order the basic principles of which involve the fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man. It recalls the noble deeds and gentle virtues of our brothers who have passed "through the invisible gates" into the valley of silence. It teaches us to lay hold of the friendship, wisdom, devotion and the love of our fellow beings. It had its origin in the altruistic creed of the Elk. It sprang from a belief in immortality; from the tenet that, as all men are brothers by nature, the great aim of the order is and ought to be to make them brothers in truth and in love. Believing that "in spoken eulogy, in the unuttered language of the soul and the holy affections of the human heart, the memory of our honored dead is caught up and preserved forever," the builders of our fraternal temple gave form and substance to that belief when they instituted this solemnly beautiful, soul-inspiring and sacred memorial service. As the secret of human happiness is to make others happy, so "to live in hearts we leave behind is not to die." This occasion gives us time "to pause in life's wild, mad rush;" to forget our desire for gain and worldly honor; to halt in the meaningless struggle for power, glory, ambition and gold. It reminds us again that the paths of earthly ambition and the heights of fame lead but to the grave, and that death is separated from life only by a heart beat. That it is but a step from the innocent prattle of childhood to the incoherent chattering of old age. Why pause we here to recount the virtues of our departed? Why in anthems sing we of their worth? Is it not because our order stands for the enduring brotherhood of man? Is it not because the cardinal virtue of our fraternity is love for humanity—that love which has its origin in love for divinity? This gathering teaches the great lesson that death—transition—is the penalty certain of living. Even the earth upon which we move answers to the same law. It must decay. How insignificant and infinitesimal is man! Countless millions have trod this and other earths in the dim ages past, who, when life's fitful dream was over, sank into dust, and left no trace of their existence. The multitudes now living must in time be merged in the "pale nations of the dead," and give way to the innumerable processions yet to come and play each their several parts in the great drama of life. What is this life? What signify all these visible signs of the immutable law? Every gentle breeze, the moan of every ocean wave, the murmur of the sea, the sighing, protesting forest, the rustle of the leaf, the sweet song of happy bird, the torrent's roar, the complaining brook, the whisperings of irrepressible youth, the subdued tones of decrepit age, the solemn, pensive stillness of midnight's hour, the hum and rush of noonday activity, the fragrance rising from field and meadow, and all the voices of Nature, in one grand universal chorus, forever sing "the solemn requiem of a dying world," and reveal the omnipotence of that Omnipotent Divinity "which brought us hither and can in a moment take us thither." Yet Nature wastes nothing. Nothing ever perishes. The fragrance of the flower lives ever. The essence, the spirit of man is immortal. Our departed brothers we do not longer see. Yet we are conscious of their presence. We feel ever their influence, and are as certain of their immortality as we are of the invisible fragrance of the rose, dead in memory's choicest vase.

This beautiful and touching ceremonial had its origin in the intuitions of the human soul. Its primeval source was Hope; its exponent is Love; its fruition is Immortality. We believe life is indestructable. Our creed is that man is immortal. We believe that the potentialities of matter are indestructable. In the living words of the immortal Shakespeare, we read our creed: "What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties! In form and moving, how express and admirable! In action, how like an angel! In apprehension, how like a God!" To the Elk these inspiring words were not born of clay. This grand, transcendent picture was not a creation of the brain alone. It was a divine inspiration of an immortal soul. Such thoughts are of those flashes of heavenly light which have given us our present civilization and all its concomitant glories. Our dead! They live, though form and feature are penciled only upon the tablets of memory! In fond recollection we look into eyes long since closed on earth, but open somewhere to "the morning call of eternal life." In every endearing word, in every good deed, in every noble act, we feel their influence and are better for their having lived. Humanity's love finds its complement in immortality. Love is the guide star of mankind. Our brothers in spirit only have answered the roll call today. They yesterday left their work and their joys in life's sequestered vale. They yesterday enlisted on the shadowy ship, sailing on the mystic stream, and have been spoken on the other shore. And for each of us, sooner or later, the death bell must toll to old earth one long farewell. But we shall approach the inevitable hour of our fate like Elks. For we do know that our lyres are ever swept by the fingers of hope. That their music dispels even the gloom of sorrow's darkest night. That through a thousand avenues the glorious lights of love and hope are streaming. That unfaltering love leads the way from the cradle to the bier, and vigil even keeps over shapeless, inanimate dust. That where dwell kings, in peasant's humble cot, in the habiliments of wealth, the worn garb of toil, in the prattle of childhood, in philosophic heart, in manhood's strength, and in gentle, sympathetic womanhood, love, sweet, divine, sustaining love, is there, and Hope, too, ever smiling Hope, love's companion and complement.

The spirit of fraternity finds in our day and clime a most generous and happy expression. Under the fabric of our varied social and industrial life, the gospel of charity and brotherly love is spreading as never before since the Christ breathed out his mortality upon the cross. Fraternization is no longer merely sentiment. It is more than a beautiful system of morality, veiled in mystery and taught in allegory. It permeates and is of our thought, our litertaure, our art and our music. It is today a real power in human society, deeply enshrined in the hearts of men, and manifesting itself ever in charitable deeds and human actions. It may be a power invisible, but the sources of real power are almost always as silent as the midnight hour, as gentle as the summer's rain. The spirit of true brotherhood today plays upon the responsive chords of the human heart, chords which vibrate sweetest strains to the slightest finger touch of human affection. Come we here to perform, in open lodge, a sacred duty. Commemorating the virtues of our absent brothers, we renew today our pledges of love, reverence and brotherly sympathy. From the services of this hour let us gather a new inspiration and drink deeply from wisdom's cup. In this life each has his allotted part to perform. Each works out his own destiny. Our brother may have found eternal sleep in the midst of carnage, to the horrid music of bursting shell and the shrieks of Mauser bullets. His outward temple may moulder into clay, beneath the blazing Cuban sun, in an unnumbered grave by the trenches around Santiago, or at El Caney's bloody angle, but his soul basks in our homes in peaceful, smiling valleys, or on the vine-clad hills, under the gentler radiance of American skies. Far from native land, in the distant Orient, under tropical skies, without the watchful care and ministering sympathy of woman's love and devotion, wrapped in "Death's pale flag" and a holy smile illuming his cold features, he may have drunk from the wine cup of dissolution and upon his lips felt the "breath of eternal morning."

He may be of the nation's immortal heroes. That was his opportunity. Or perchance our brother may have fallen in life's unceasing struggle for existence. He may have succumbed to the trials, troubles and disappointments in the fields of the bloodless battles of life. Sorrow and care, disease or age may have so taxed his vitality that he has gladly laid down his burden on the lap of earth. He may have lived his three score and ten and run his race. Upon his bosom he may have worn "the white rose of a blameless life." Or he may have erred and erring died. Who knows? But each was a hero, though to fame and fortune, or the plaudits of the world, he may have been a stranger. Unsung and unwept he may have passed through eternity's portal. Yet each life was necessary to the divine plan. There was in each the essence of good, and the spark of immortality. The life of each teaches us ever our duty to the living and to ourselves. Though from their silent graves there comes no sound, yet borne on the faintest zephyr, all around us, do we hear voices telling us of living energies which never die and to make the most of earthly existence. In silent, eloquent language, they speak to our consciences that "life is too short for resentments;" too uncertain for hatred of neighbor, or brother; too brief for imagined wrongs or fancied slights; too grand for selfish purpose or self-aggrandizement; too sacred for anything but human actions, noble deeds and Christlike love for our fellow men. In this hour of tender thoughts, let us resolve to go forth with love in our hearts and our faces radiant with the promise of a higher manhood and a more enduring friendship. In earth's moral contests, our brothers practiced charity and exalted manhood. In their daily walk before us, little perhaps did we think of their deeds of charity, of humanity uplifted, of brotherhood exemplified. In the eternal fitness of things, we forget too often our duty to our brothers. It is only when we are face to face with the stern reality that we pause to testify to their manifold virtues, the memories of which are pregnant with unwritten sermons and monitions of right action. Our silent brothers of No. 59 were of earth's chosen heroes. No panegyric of mine can add to their worth or their memory. You knew them as, in your midst, they lived and loved, and breathed upon your lodge and community an ennobling influence as enduring as the granite of the eternal hills. Each, as he did the work which fell to his daily lot and aided in the supremacy of charity, justice, morality and truth, made the world better and purer thereby, and is as much an immortal hero as the brother who fell in the thick of the battle and amidst the cannon's roar.

My brothers, life's story is daily told, yet each of us its problems must solve anew. In sunshine or shade there is with us ever the enduring sense of moral obligation and right. May we ever build characters of worth and virtue, and in our hearts feel the raptures of high and pure resolves. "To this end was born the brotherhood of Elks." In the beautiful language of nature's poet:

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To the mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

At the conclusion of Mr. Cotton's address "The Vacant Chair" was sung by a quartette composed of J. E. McCaffrey, J. H. Harris, J. C. Myron and W. F. Myron. "Oh, Divine Redeemer" was then sung by Miss Pace, who was accompanied with violin obligato by Arthur Berg. Rev. Dr. Dudley W. Rhodes then followed with an address.

George J. Danz rendered one of the most pleasing of the musical numbers, playing Schumann's "Traumerei" on a violin very tenderly and delicately. The officers of the lodge then read another portion of the ritual, a quartette sang Haven's "There Is Resting By and By," and Dr. Rhodes pronounced the benediction, and the audience was dismissed.

The officers who sat upon the platform were Exalted Ruler J. T. Schusler, Esteemed Leading Knight E. H. Whitcomb, Esteemed Loyal Knight J. P. Healy, Esteemed Lecturing Knight R. F. Eldridge, Secretary W. J. Tomkins, Treasurer and Esquire S. E. Firman, Inner Guard C. C. Sharpe, Tiler Guthunz Jr, Chaplain C. S. Bartram and Past Exalted Rulers A. J. Stone and A. M. Knox.

Oscar A. Wolf, whose death was announced during the services, was prominent in amusement circles in this city, where he was associated with F. H. Tenney in songs and sketches. For the past four years he was connected with the Boston clothing house and previously with Proctor & Gamble. He went to Butte Oct. 1 as manager of the fancy goods department of Case, Garvelle & Ewen's dry goods establishment. He was only twenty-eight years of age.

Mr. Wolf's brother, J. Philip Wolf, lives at the Buckingham, where the deceased made his home when in this city. Three sisters also reside there. They were about to start for the Grand opera house yesterday afternoon to attend the Elks' service when they received a message notifying them of Oscar's death.

Mr. Wolf told a reporter for The Globe last evening that his brother wrote to him two weeks ago that he was ill, but it was supposed that he was recovering, and the announcement was a great shock to his family. The body will be embalmed and shipped to Fort Atkinson, Wis., where Mr. Wolf's parents reside and where he was born. He was the youngest of five children.

This is the second time that a member's death has occurred on the day of the annual memorial service. The other was L. Coyle Kittson, who died Dec. 3, 1892.

SENT HIM TO DULUTH.

"Mascot" of Company A Discarded by a Quintette of Soldiers.

The youthful mascot of Company A, Fourteenth Minnesota volunteers, who was taken to New York by five members of the company after the regiment was mustered out here and left stranded in the Eastern city, passed through St. Paul last night on the way back to his home in Duluth. The boy gave his name as Charles Baerl. He is fourteen years of age.

He says he was with the Fourteenth regiment at Chickamauga and returned here with the soldiers. When the regiment was mustered out several members of Company A took the boy with them to New York city. Here the youngster was picked up by the humane society after being deserted by his companions. The society secured transportation for the lad and sent him back to Duluth.

Young Baerl left for the Zenith City on the 11:15 train last evening.

LATE SOCIAL NEWS.

George H. Poirier, of the Omaha freight department, spent Sunday in Duluth.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Schilling were surprised at their home on Indiana avenue. It was a real genuine Saturday evening surprise. The guests were entertained with dancing and music and a good supper was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Baly, Mr. and Mrs. B. Niquette, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Villaume, Messrs. L. H. Peters, Emil Baly, O. C. Keimbach, Frank Villaume, C. Villaume, H. Martindale, F. Bruckner, M. Jordon, E. Drehfehl, E. A. Villaume, the Misses Stella Allie, Marie Schmidt, A. Villaume, Stella Niquette, Anna Fowler, Maggie McCarthy, Rachael Haster, C. Haster, Anna Kodelka, Anna Kumraw, Ella Ludwig and others.

The Royal League.

At Thursday night's meeting of Pioneer Press council the annual election took place, resulting in the election of: Archon, Col. Charles A. Van Duzee; vice archon, George F. Gerry; orator, A. Wilder Merriam; past archon, Nelson Frank; guide, William Ferguson; scribe, Louis Schneider; collector, W. J. Derrick; treasurer, William P. Crawford; prelate, Louis Hoffman; warder, W. D. Moulder; Sentry, W. H. Van Norman; trustees, W. J. Driscoll, Fred Johnston and George Mitchell.

Supreme Archon C. E. Bonnell and Supreme Vice Archon W. E. Hyde addressed the council.

Col. Van Duzee was present for the first time since going South with the Fourteenth regiment, and was heartily greeted.

The programme rendered at the entertainment at the Lyceum theater, Minneapolis, last Wednesday evening will be repeated, with a number of new features, in St. Paul soon.

After the next meeting of Pioneer Press council a cinch party will be given, and a box of cigars will be given to the person making the highest score.

To Help the Mayor.

At the meeting of the Grant school branch of the Public School union, the suggestion was made that each branch select the names of two or three representative men and present them to Mayor Kiefer from which to select the three school directors whose terms will expire in 1899. Inspector McGill resigns to enter the senate and Inspectors McNair and May retire March 1.

Miss McCaine was elected president of the Grant school branch of the union; Mrs. Acklin, secretary; Mrs. Flitner, treasurer; Mrs. Jacobson and Miss Stanton, executive committee.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., having attained the highest standard of service on its night trains between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Milwaukee and Chicago, is now turning its attention to the improvement of its daylight trains between the same points, and hereafter its trains leaving Minneapolis at 7:35 a. m. and St. Paul at 8:15 a. m. will run buffet parlor cars, which will serve luncheon and supper en route. Fine steaks, chops, etc., cooked on patent gas broilers, will be served, in addition to other substantials, and this alone, it is claimed, makes the buffet service on this line superior to any other between the Twin Cities and Milwaukee and Chicago.

Montefiore Camp Elects.

At a regular meeting of Montefiore Camp No. 31, Woodmen of the World, yesterday afternoon the following officers were elected: Consul commander, A. S. Marks; lieutenant, Sam Shedorsky; banker, S. Coddon; clerk, Louis Shedorsky; escort, Charles Conklin; watchman, S. Levin; sentry, M. Brotsky; physician, Dr. M. Tessler; managers, S. Vehon, S. Kopilomick and M. Cohen.

Delegates to head camp, Dr. M. Tessler and A. S. Marks.

Maccabees Will Entertain.

Capitol Tent No. 97, K. O. T. M., will entertain tonight in Bowlby hall. The following programme will be given:

Selection—By Bostonian orchestra.
Recitation—By Dr. E. H. Haas, P. C.
Selection—Mandolin and Guitar—By Messrs. Cameron, Rhodes and Pardee.
Remarks from Deputy Superintendent Commander C. Kelly.
Selection—By Bostonian orchestra.
Remarks from Commander Donaldson.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup prevents consumption. One-fifth of the deaths in cities is from consumption, caused by neglected colds. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures colds.

Mortuary Record.

Joseph Welsh, an old resident of Dayton's bluff, died yesterday at his home, 1160 Conway street, aged 67.

Mrs. Florence M. Le Clair, the young wife of Joseph Le Clair, who died Saturday at her home, 675 Columbia street, will be buried at Forest cemetery.

Special Excursion to California.

The Chicago Great Western Railway is making arrangements to run a special excursion from St. Paul and Minneapolis to California points on Dec. 13, at very low rates. This excursion will be in the nature of a special party excursion, as ample accommodations will be provided and every effort made to make this trip interesting and comfortable to all. Through first-class tourist car will be used and, while the accommodations are first-class in every respect, the berth rate will be exceedingly low—only $6 from St. Paul or Minneapolis to Los Angeles. Attention is called to the fact that a berth is sufficiently large to comfortably accommodate two persons. The route will be via Kansas City and the A., T. & S. F. railway through Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona, the true winter route to California. No cold snow blockades or high altitudes to mar the pleasure of the trip. Remember the date and call upon J. P. Elmer, City Passenger Agent, Fifth and Robert streets, St. Paul, or R. W. Thompson, City Passenger Agent, Nicollet avenue and Fifth street, Minneapolis, for further information.

IS SAVED GRADUALLY

REV. ROBERT FORBES SAYS A CHURCH MEMBER IS NOT PERFORCE A SAINT

HIS CASE IS JUST IN HAND

It Is Being Attended to by an Effective Agency, However, Which, With Proper Encouragement, the Pastor Looks to to Bring Him Out All Right—The Smart Man and the Christian.

The congregation of the Central Park Methodist church had the pleasure of hearing Rev. Dr. Robert Forbes at the morning and evening services yesterday. Dr. Forbes was the pastor of the Central Park church during its infancy and established several missions in the city during his pastorate. He is now presiding elder of the Duluth district, where he is engaged in a large and prospering work among Methodists. He spoke before large congregations.

At the evening service he took for his text Gal. vi., 2: "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

He said in part: The variation between the fruits of the flesh and the fruits of the spirit is very great. They are not so similar as to cause mental confusion; on the contrary, they are so thoroughly unlike that there is no room for spiritual unrest in the mind of the Christian. A great many people have a habit of measuring life by the wrong standards. I regret to say that honest people are led wrong by wrong standards. The mission of the word of God is none other than to help men measure things by their fitness, inspired of God; its one specific purpose is to help to bring men to a correct understanding of the great secrets of life and immortality. It is not given to save men from hell, or to save people for a glorious heaven. Salvation is a present tense. It is for you now, and for your neighbor this night; it is for everybody. We must judge ourselves by simple statements of our own experience and the fruits of the spirit.

The church is made up of imperfect people, not people who are saved, but people who are being saved. Salvation is a slow process, which begins the first moment the first wave of reform sweeps over any soul. The ministry and laity of the church are made up of people who are being saved. God put a few perfect people in the world. I have known some of them myself. There is a grand old man who has had constant communion with God for forty years in the arm chair of his old age, full of the hope of the spirit. God leaves a few of these old saints in the world that we may catch a glimpse of the reflection in them of the heaven beyond.

There are but few people who are all bad. Scarcely a man is so mean that there is no hope for him. If I walk along the street and see a man tying his horse and patting him on the neck and calling him an endearing name, I know that man has some good qualities. There is seldom a flower garden that has so gone to weeds that some bright flower may not be found struggling upwards towards the sunlight, and it is rare that you find a flower garden, however beautiful it may be, that has not some weeds in it. There are some almost perfect people and there are some almost totally bad people. There is more good in bad people than we generally suppose and more bad in good people than we want to admit.

Imagine a boy who has saved up a few dollars, knocking at the door of a college for admission, and the faculty asking him if he had a classical education. Just imagine such a question; why, that was the very thing he came to get. Supposing the doctors at a hospital lined up in front of the door and refused to allow a patient to come in unless he had a certificate that he was in good health. The church is for every one. Every one in the church is not saved, but they are being saved.

These thoughts suggest the missions of the church. The church ordains its ministers to shout into the ear of the world: "Come all ye that are heavy laden and I will give ye rest."

But we have some smart men who would teach the ministers how to preach—some very smart men. They would write a better creed. I meet him on the street—the smart man. He is the worldling. I don't mean by that the splendid fellow who has joined no church, but believes in the church because his wife does. He believes in his wife. I do not mean the man whose little girl goes to Sunday school, and who contributes to the Sunday school because his child is instructed there. I do not mean that man who believes in the church because his mother did, because of the blissful memories cherished of that mother. I do not mean any of these men, but the smart man who is ever ready to criticise the church, who points out errors of the church. I once knew a man down in Missouri, who came to me and said, what do you think of neighbor so and so. I said he was all right. "Well, he's a pretty Christian," the other man replied. I admitted that he was nothing to brag of, but said: "We have only had him in the church five years, while you had him almost thirty. It was associating with just such men as you that made him what he is." The smart man and I walked down the street and we visited a furniture store. I noticed a chair which had not been upholstered. I asked him to buy it for his wife. He looked at me in amazement, and said it was not finished. "Well, that is just what is the matter with our brother over the hill," I replied. "He isn't finished." When we are able to look over the battlements of heaven, and view the ranks of God's redeemed, we will see this unfinished brother enjoying the blessedness of the Sabbath that knows no ending.

The church never could suit the world—the worldling. The church can't be true to itself and suit the world. The church teaches right living, because it is right to do right, to keep God's law because it is God's law.

Contests Came Too Late.

The matter of the appeals from the decision of the canvassing board of Charles Reif and Charles McCarron, defeated candidates for the office of county commissioner, came up before District Judge Kelly on a motion by the respondents to dismiss on the grounds that the notices and points of contest were not filed until after the twenty-day statutory limit had expired. The matter was taken under advisement. The same disposition was made of the appeal of Anton Miesen, Democratic candidate for county treasurer, who asked that the usual referees be appointed.

Fatalities Follow Closely.

Oscar Tebelin, living at 357 East Ninth street, died at his home Saturday. Deceased was 47 years of age. The funeral will take place from the residence Tuesday, Dec. 6, at 2 p. m. Mr. Tebelin's father-in-law was suffocated a few months ago, during a fire at the house, early one morning.

Had a Quarter of Pork.

William Burns, somewhat under the "influence," was corralled by the Ducas street police last night, in possession of a quarter of pork. He was unable to satisfactorily explain where he got the meat, and was locked up on the charge of drunkenness.

Glencoe Man Insane.

George Schweikert, a merchant of Glencoe, Minn., was found acting strangely at the union depot yesterday morning, and was sent to the county jail. Sheriff McKenzie, of Glencoe, came to St. Paul yesterday afternoon and took Schweikert back to Glencoe last evening.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Beware of Imitations

LEA & PERRINS' The Original & Genuine Worcestershire SAUCE

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, AGENTS, NEW YORK.

XMAS, 1898.

EMIL GEIST

Offers you the neatest Enameled Lady's Watch, with Chatelaine and Box, at.......... $7.50

A fine small Clock, gilt, with traveling case, strikes hours and half-hours, at.......... $5.00

And a lot of Christmas Novelties, solid Silver, at.......... .50

And everything else in his line. All goods warranted.

66 E. Seventh Street, St. Paul.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the Postoffice, St. Paul, Dec. 5, 1898.

Free delivery of letters by carriers at the residence of owners may be secured by observing the following rules:

Direct plainly to the street and number of the house.

Head letters with the writer's full address, including street and number, and request answers to be directed accordingly.

Letters to strangers or transient visitors in the city, whose special address may be unknown, should be marked in the left-hand corner "Transient." This will prevent their being delivered to persons of the same or similar names.

Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised, otherwise they will not receive them. —Robert A. Smith, Postmaster.

Akley, R. C
Anderson, A. H.
Arndt John.
Atwater, W. M.

Bacheller, Miss Mattie R.
Bailey, Abraham.
Barker, Mrs. S. H.
Barnes, Fred F.
Barrant, Oliver. 2.
Barrows, Frank.
Baschief, Adman.
Bast, Dode.
Beals, S. S.
Beckgren, Mrs. Mae.
Bennish, Joseph.
Berdal, Sigrid.
Bernardo, Prof.
Bernstein, Julius.
Bossett, Guy.
Best, Oscar.
Bilings, Ward.
Blaisdell, Mrs. A. C.
Boman, Miss Amanda.
Bonaventura, W. M.
Brandt, Mrs. Blanche.
Brennan, A. E.
Breske, Frank.
Burns, Mrs. Alice E.

Calage, Miss Grace.
Campbell, Miss Grace Harriet.
Capital Employment Office.
Carlin, Mary.
Carlson, Miss Annie L.
Carlson, Mrs. C. E.
Casson, J. H. 2.
Charles, E. O.
Clark, T. C.
Cleveland, Tammas.
Coats, Miss Ida.
Conover, Frank. Jr.
Cook, Mrs. J.
Corrigan, George. Co. L.
Covers, G. Erskine.
Crums, Mrs. J.
Cunningham, Mr. Old Book Store.
Curtis, A. J.
Curtiss, Miss Belle.

Dahlin, L.
Dane David C.
Daniel, Miss Lulu.
Danielson, Emilia.
Darneville, C. W.
Davis, Rev. W. R.
De Lacy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles.
Demuth, Ferd.
Doe, R. K.
Doherty, John, Contractor.
Donohoe, J. L. Co. E, 14th.
Dooley, Mrs. Stella.
Dovers, Mrs. Aba.
Doyle, Mr. 72 Atwater st.
Driner, H. C.
Dumont, Frank.

Eddison, Mrs. Elizabeth.
Edwin, Miss Carrie
Eggleston, Mrs. G. G.
Ellis, A. E. & Co.
Erickson, Mrs. Marie.
Everetts, Henry.

Fassbind, Rev. Thos.
Fatneir, Mrs. W.
Fehr, Emil.
Ferrick, Mr.
Filkins, Miss Mate.
Fisher, Rob't W.
Fitzgibbon, J. L.
Flaherty, J. W.
Fleisner, Walter H.
Foote, James H.
Foreass, Alfred A.
Forsyth, Miss Hazel.
Foster, J. F.
Fralley, Thomas.
Fraser, W. G.

Giebel, Lois.
Gilbert, Mrs. S. A.
Gilial Land Co.
Good, Mrs. Addie.
Goodell, W. A.
Goodrich, Miss. L. B. 2.
Graham, N.
Gray, Irving.
Greengard, Samuel.
Greengard, Tillie.
Greenleaf O. W.
Grimes W. D.

Haberbeck, Wolfgang.
Halden Mrs. Bertha.
Hall, H. W.
Hall, Mrs. O. M.
Hand, Havelock E.
Hardy, Sam.
Harper, Mrs. Clara.
Harris, Miss Bell. 2.
Haskins, L. H. 2.
Hawkins, A. L.
Heing, Mrs. M.
Heller, Sam.
Henry, Miss Ada M.
Heritage, W. A.
Hess, Miss Mollie.
Hickey, H.
Hlanek, Miss Kate.
Hodgeman, Misses C. L.
Hoj, Hans.
Holmes, S. V.
Horton, Miss Irma.
Hoyt, Mr. State Humane Society.
Hunter, James.
Hunter, Mrs. L.

Ives, Geo. H.

Jackson, Frank.
Jackson, Miss Martha.
Johns, Miss Freda.
Johnson, A. D.
Johnson, Miss Alberta.
Johnson, R. B.
Johnson, Willie F.
Jones, Miss Lillin.
Julsrud, Miss Nellie.

Kain, Miss Nellie O.
Karl, Miss Regina.
Kelly, J. M.
Kennedy, G.
Kennedy George.
Ketchum, Mrs. J. L.
King, Miss Lottie.
Klimwrek, Julus.
Klug, H.
Knippe, Miss Louisa.
Knox, Mrs. L. K.
Kron, L. O.
Kunz, G.

Lachapelle, Sam.
La Monde, Miss Laura.
Larkin, Francis G.
Law Coll. Agency.
Leach, F. B.
Leach, Rev. Fred.
Lehaman, Frank.
Lenehan, Mrs. J. F.
Lockwood, J.
Lyman, J. R.
Lyster, Arthur.

McCune, William.
McDonough, Miss M.
McKinnon, Miss Annie.
Mack, Morris. 2.
Madden, Miss M. V. C. 2.
Mane, Miss Bertha.
Marshall Costume Co.
Martineau, Miss Annie.
Mattren, Miss Grace.
Matteson, Max.
Meyer, Mrs. Theresa.
Millar, Charley.
Miller, Miss Emily.
Minor, H. E.
Moffett, Clara.
Mon, Rev. Segisbert.
Monfort, C. K.
Moore, Miss Tinnie.
Mortenson, Marie. 2.
Munger, Chas.
Murphy, Miss Addie.
Murphy, Mrs. Johanna.
Murray, Mr. and Mrs. W.

Nebelung, Chas.
Nelson, Miss Helma.
Newton, C. M.

O'Connor, Miss Mary.
O'Reilly, L. R.
Oakes, E. S.
Olson, Ingman.
Olson, Miss Minnie E.
Owens, Mrs. Fanny.

Paldi, Miss Nettie.
Park, Carl.
Parker, T. A.
Parkinson, Miss Mary.
Peterson, C.
Peterson, E.
Peterson, Miss Mary.
Photographic Recorder.
Pickert, C. F. 3.
Plivky, Herman.
Powland, T. H.
Preston, Miss May.
Pritzkau, John A.
Pruish, Mrs. Emma.
Pyle, H. J.

Rice, C. E.
Richardson, John W.
Rieger, Miss Annie.
Riemer, Mrs. C.
Robb, James S.
Robbinson, Miss.
Robinson, Miss J. A.
Rogers, J. L. Co. L.
Rohner, Miss Else.
Roof, Rufus.
Rowland, Henry.
Ruddy, John J.
Ryan, Mr. Great Nor. Car. Shops.

Solfer, Anton.
Sallinger, Charlie.
Sandburg, Miss Freda.
Sargon, John.
Sauber, Miss Lizzie.
Schomacker, Johanne.
Semple, Mrs. Marion.
Shaw, Mrs. Wm.
Sheela, Miss Maggie.
Shuley, Mrs. V.
Sims, S.
Simmons, Mrs. Emma.
Skalsea, Mrs. Kate. 2.
Skow, Miss Hanna. 2.
Smith, G.
Smith, Mrs. George H.
Smith, Mrs. Harry.
Smith, Miss Mary.
Smith, Mrs. Lotty.
Smith, Robert Ed.
Smith, Miss Shirley.
Sormina, Mrs. Jane.
Staples, Alvin C.
Steffes, W.
Steinach, Rev. E.
Sterling, K. H.
Stevens, Hon. J. H.
Stoddard, Thos. G.
Sutherland, Daniel W.
Swanson, A. H.
Swanson, Charlie.

Taylor, Jas.
Taylor, Mrs. M. E.
Taylor, J. W.
Teners, Mrs. Red Rock.
Tong, Oliver W.
Torngren, Miss Annie.
Truces, T. R.
Tuteur, Mrs. J.
Tutt, Fred Douglas.
Twin City Packing Co.

Walsh, M. J.
Webber, Clarence E.
Weidner, Theo.
Welch, Frank.
West, Miss Rose.
Westlund, Mrs. Alfred.
White, A. W.
Wigfield, F. E.
Willcuts, Ed.
Wilmarth, George H.
Wilsey, Geo. 2.
Wilson, Arthur.
Wilson, Miss Grace.
Winters, Miss Ray.
Wirshing, Miss Laura.
Woods, Cora M.
Worrell, B. B.

Unpaid Letters—
Bolin, Thilda.
Krohns, B. M.

Third and Fourth Class Matter—
Darley, Gerty.

YERXA!

Housekeepers have discovered that a pinch of money will do at Yerxa's what may require a handful in other stores.

18 to 20 cents
Per pound for good fresh sweet Dairy Butter in 5 and 10-lb jars. We are receiving large shipments every day from the country.

16 to 20 cents
Per pound for good fresh Dairy Butter in Rolls and Prints.

24 cents
Per pound for the very best Creamery Butter.

7 cents
Per pound for perfectly cleaned Currants ready for use. No waste. (For a few days.)

25 cents
Per quart for Standard fresh Oysters.

16 cents
A dozen for selected No. 1 Eggs.

BAKED BEANS.
The high grade Pilgrim brand at these bargain prices:
½-lb Cans, each.......... 3c
1-lb Cans, each.......... 5c
2-lb Cans, each.......... 8c
3-lb Cans, each.......... 10c

ORANGES.
New crop, sweet, heavy, juicy Oranges.
Small, per dozen.......... 15c
Larger, per dozen.......... 20c
Medium size, per dozen.......... 25c
Large size, per dozen.......... 30c
Extra large, per [illegible]n.......... 35 and 40c

[illegible]

Per peck fo[illegible] Baldwin Apples. Some cooking Ap[illegible] per peck.

[illegible]

Per pound fo[illegible] Smoked No. 1 Sugar-Cured Picnic [illegible] cut short in the shank.

[illegible]

Per pound for New Two-Crown Muscatel Raisins.

10 cents
Per pound for New Mixed Nuts.

10 cents
Per pound for New Leghorn Citron.

20 cents
Per gallon for the very best Pure Cider.

$2.00
Per 98-lb sacks of the very best Patent Flour that's produced; $1 for 49-lb sacks; 50c for 24½-lb sacks.

7 cents
Per can for an excellent sweet Sugar Corn that would be fair priced at 15c.

6 cents
For 1-pound cans of Ritter's Pure Grape Sauce. It's delicious.

Celery, 9 cents
A bunch for well bleached, very high flavored and sweet Celery.

Glass Cans, 11 cents
For one-gallon Glass Tin-Covered Oil Cans (usually sold at 25c each) for a few days.

5 cents
For seven dozen Best Wooden Clothes Pins.

Laundry Soap, 50 Bars
Of the Favorite Brand Laundry Soap for one dollar (12 bars for 25c).

Laundry Soap, 42 Bars
Of the Supreme Brand Laundry Soap for one dollar. These are extra large bars. (Ten bars for 25c).

COFFEE.
No matter how low the Yerxa price for Coffees, every berry of them is drawn freshly roasted from the blue-flame gas roaster the same day as the Coffees are sold.
Diamond Santos and Rio, per lb.......... 9c
Fancy Santos blend, per lb.......... 15c
Old Government Java and Mocha, lb.......... 25c
"Hoffman House," fragrant, rich Mocha and Java flavor; eclipsing at every point any elsewhere 45-cent coffee that is placed beside it, is here, per lb.......... 28c

YERXA BROS. & CO.
Sev[illegible] Sts. Tel. 732. Meat Market, 782.