A Boy's Life Saved!

A Grateful Mother Writes About the Rescue of Her Child.

Paine's Celery Compound

Triumphed After the Failures of Physicians.

Mrs. Tallman, of 191 Redmond St., New Brunswick, N. J., grateful for the rescue of her little boy from suffering and death, writes as follows:

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound for our little boy. He had been under the doctor's care for five months, but did not seem to get much better. The physician said the child had spinal trouble. He is three years old and was obliged to creep on his hands and knees and was too weak to sit up long at a time. We bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before it was half gone, we saw a big change in the boy. He is now real fat and strong, and can walk all around the house, and has red, plump cheeks. Paine's Celery Compound cured him."

In the face of such testimony, who can deny the fact that Paine's Celery Compound restores to strength, vigor, and new life? Hundreds of such letters as Mrs. Tallman's are on file for the inspection of doubters.

When your children are weak, run down, nervous, fretful, despondent, have loss of appetite, slow circulation of blood, give them Paine's Celery Compound for a week or two, and note well the cheering results in returning health and vigor. We strongly urge the immediate use of the great medicine for all sickly and weak boys and girls.

DIAMOND DYES True to name and color. Nothing can equal them.

REPUDIATED IN DENMARK

CHRISTMAS AND GRON REFUSED BONUS FOR LOBBYING.

COPENHAGEN, March 28.—The Christmas scandal is not discussed here, nor are the facts in the case published in Copenhagen, although a full account of Congressman Richardson's statements in congress was telegraphed to the semi-official news agency in this city. Denmark, however, has heard from both Capt. Walter Christmas and Niels Gron, who also has claimed to have acted as a Danish agent in negotiating the sale of the Danish West Indies.

Each claimed a commission, but the government has refused to recognize either of them, declaring that neither was ever connected with the negotiations in the slightest degree. A newspaper referred to the controversy during the latter part of February, bht it did not take Gron or Christmas seriously. Gron started for America soon afterwards.

BIRDS WERE LIVELY.

Gilbert Beats Elliot in Shoot Off on Tie.

KANSAS CITY, March 28.—Crosby, who was the first man up, missed his first and eleventh birds, and his twenty-third and forty-second fell dead out of bounds. Gilbert missed his twelfth bird, and his third and forty-first fell dead out of bounds.

Elliott's second bird fell over the line, and he missed his fifth and forty-sixth. Crosby being out of the race, Elliott and Gilbert shot off their tie. Gilbert killed ten, making a straight score. Elliott missed his first and sixth, and his second bird fell outside of bounds. The birds were a lively lot, and the second barrel was used on more than half of them. The score:

Crosby—0, 2, 1, 2, 2, 1, 2, 2, 1, 1, 0, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 2, 1, x, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, x, 1, 2, 2, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2—46.

Gilbert—2, 2, 1, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 0, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2, 1 1, 1, 2, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, x, 2, 2, 2, 1, 2, 2, 1, x, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1—47.

Elliott—2, x, 1, 2, 0, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 1, 1, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 1, 1, 1, 2, 1, 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 1, 0, 1, 2, 2, 2, 1—47.

Shoot-off—

Gilbert .. ..2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1—10
Elliott ....0 x 1 1 1 0 2 1 2 2—7

xDropped dead out of bounds.

POWELL CLAYTON.

Our Ambassador to Mexico Accused of Unbecoming Conduct.

D. H. Mealy, through Senator Nelson has filed with the state department a complaint that Ambassador Clayton by becoming a member of a large mining company enjoying concessions from the Mexican government has unfitted himself for his diplomatic position.

Try Hamm's bock beer beer for "that tired feeling."

EASTER

ICE CREAMS AND ICES

Neapolitan Brick, Nut and Fruit Creams, Creams with Macaroons, Bisque, Tutti-Frutti and 40 other kinds and flavors.

Easter individual molds—Lilies, Rabbits, Chickens, Eggs, etc.

All orders must be in Saturday, Sunday morning delivery.

MILTON DAIRY CO.

Cor. Ninth and Wabasha Sts.

BOULDER KILLS BOY

STILLWATER CHILD CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER FOUR TONS OF STONE

THIRTEEN MEN REMOVE ROCK

Horses of an Aged Man Back Into a Train—Receives a Severe Scalp Wound and Gets Bruises About Body.

Special to The Globe.

STILLWATER, Minn., March 28.—A distressing accident occurred at noon today at the South hill stone quarry, resulting in the instant death of Carl Olson, a son of John Olson, aged a little more than five years. The boy's father is employed at the Atwood mill, and the little fellow had gone to meet him. At the stone quarry he stopped to play in the sand, and without a moment's warning a boulder weighing four tons fell from the side of the quarry and covered him. The body was completely hidden and it took thirteen men to remove the stone so that the body could be removed.

Joseph Neumann, an aged man residing on a farm near Carnelian lake, was injured in a runaway accident today. He was returning home, and at a point near the Atwood B mill his horses became frightened at a logging train. Instead of proceeding up the hill, they began backing, and the wagon came in contact with the train. Neumann was thrown from the rig and received a severe scalp wound and bruises about the body.

The tug Edwin C, of the Bronson & Folsom line, went into commission today, and towed all of their large raft boats from the middle of the lake to the levee, where they will be prepared for inspection, which is to be made next week.

Beginning tonight, the late car over the interurban line from St. Paul to Stillwater will go around on the Owen street loop from Third and Chestnut streets and will continue to do so for the accommodation of South hill patrons. No stops are made between Chestnut and Walnut streets, owing to the steep grade.

The Turnbull mill, at Oak Park, was started for the season at noon yesterday, and the owners have plenty of logs in the St. Croix and Mississippi to continue operations until late next fall.

The Northwest Thresher company will make a number of extensive improvements the coming season, and is securing additional shop room. Negotiations are now pending for the purchase of the J. N. Bronson foundry property on North Main street.

The Crescents and Kegel Spielers played three games for the Molander & McCuish trophy Thursday night, and the Crescents took every game.

Samuel K. Yarnall and bride are here from Marquette, Mich., on a visit to the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Yarnall. The groom, who is a Pullman conductor between St. Paul, Duluth and Sault Ste. Marie, was married at Marquette on Wednesday to Miss Nellie Poo.

TROLLEY MANKATO TO ST. PETER.

Company Organized for a Railway and Lighting Plant.

MANKATO, Minn., March 28.—The Mankato & St. Peter Railway and Lighting company was organized at a meeting of citizens last night to build an electric street railway in this city, with a suburban line to St. Peter by the way of Kasota, and also to construct an electric lighting and gas plant.

The capital stock was placed at $300,000, with the limit of indebtedness at $500,000. The incorporators are: Mayor Nic Peterson, W. D. Willard, George M. Palmer, Col. Gus Widell, W. L. Nixon, A. E. Clark, A. G. Meyer, Leo S. Lamm, S. Willharts and W. G. Hoerr, of Mankato; Mayor W. H. Mueller and C. D. Davis, of St. Peter, and C. W. Babcock, of Kasota. The incorporators were elected directors, and the latter subsequently met and elected W. L. Nixon, president; W. D. Willard, vice president; A. E. Clark, secretary, and W. G. Moerr, treasurer.

The citizens will take $45,000 of the stock at par and will give the company the city lighting contract and a large share of commercial lighting. Eastern capitalists, who are to finance the enterprise, will visit Mankato next week, when the deal will be closed. Twenty miles of track are to be laid this year.

SPARTA WINS IN DEBATE.

Orators Argue Against Passage of Oleomargarine Bill.

Special to The Globe.

SPARTA, Wis., March 28.—The debate between Winona and Sparta high schools, held in Armory hall this evening, was won by Sparta. The question was:

"Resolved, That the so-called Grout or McCleary bill now pending in congress, framed to regulate the sale and manufacture of oleomargarine, should become a law."

Affirmative, Winona; negative, Sparta.

Debaters for Winona were Clarence Winters, George Eusterman, Ozro Gould. Sparta, Edward Burke, Horace Howell, Earl Brandt. The judges were Dr. Faville, the Hon. George H. Ray and George W. Burton, all of La Crosse. Delegations from La Crosse and Winona were in attendance.

SETTLES FOR CISTERN DEATHS.

Insurance Company Pays for an Accident of Several Years Ago.

Special to The Globe.

WINONA, Minn., March 28.—The litigation resulting from the cistern accident at the young ladies' seminary in this city in the summer of 1894, whereby the lives of two men and a boy were lost, has at last been settled after having been up to the supreme court in different forms four time. The original suit was by the administrators of Thomas Stanek and Catherine Sueda, who were killed, to recover $5,000 damages from Libera & Minazek, the contractors for whom they were working in the construction of the cistern. The real defendant was the Standard Life and Accident Insurance Company of Detroit. The settlement was on the basis of a verdict for $2,500 secured last fall in a trial in the Winona district court, but this included interest at 6 per cent from Nov. 1, 1896, amounting to $810.41.

FALLING ROCK KILLS A MINER.

Richard Moyle Meets Sudden Death in Montana—Leaves Mother.

BUTTE, Mont., March 28.—Richard Moyle, a miner, was killed in the Rarus mine here last night by a fall of rock. The rock fell from the hanging wall and caught and buried Moyle. He was taken out without any marks on his body, but he had been injured internally and died at the hospital. He was a young man without a family, but leaves an aged mother in England.

GIRL SUES FOR $40,000 DAMAGES.

Asks Lighting Company to Pay for Killing Her Father.

MISSOULA, Mont., March 28.—Louise Nelson, daughter of Andrew Nelson, who met death recently by coming in contact with an electric wire, has sued the Missoula Electric Light and Power company for $40,000 damages. She charges the company with negligence in charging common incandescent light wire with enough electricity to cause death. Nelson was killed while turning off a light in his barn.

CHIMMIE FADDEN ON NAPOLEON.

Say, he was a top-liner for fair. He was n't a has-been, nor a will-be, but he was an izzer. He was it. From de tip I got on him he was de lad who foist found out dat you can't saw wood and lead de cotillion at de same time. De cotillion is all right for dose what has n't started a fire what needs cord-wood to keep it going.

Napoleon and Grant never was no good at leading a cotillion, but dey has de biggest tombs in de woild, and deir names was in de poipers more dan a opray-singer wit' a sore t'roat—and dey never had no press agent, at dat.

Say, if Napoleon was boss of New York, Dick Croker would be looking for a day job in de tunnel railroad. Dat's right.

Well, dis play would never been writ if it had n't ben for Napoleon; so if you don't know about him you might as well stop at home from de teeater and save de price. He is de main guy, and dat's why I'm putting you wise on him.

He was a boss. See? But he did n't get his job from his ma, like de Prince of Wales; and he did n't get elected, like Billy O'Brien. He just sized up de job, liked de looks of it, and says, "I choose dat." See?

Dere was a lot of ready-made kings holding down easy jobs around dere, and some of 'em says to him, "Nay, nay Pauline! Guess again," dey says. De Duchess tells me dat suited Nap down to de ground. Dey was looking for trouble, and Nap had trouble to give away; and besides, he was a scrapper from de scrap-basket.

All dose ready-made kings gets dere gangs togedder and puts up a fight. Nap had de lovellest time of his life. Every time he had a scrap he win a new district, and he puts his own leaders over more districts dan dere is between de Battery and de Bronx.

He made his brodder Joe leader of the Dago Spanish district, where dey builds targets for Dewey and Sampson; his Brodder Lou he put in charge of Holland, which is Teddy Roosevelt's old district; his brudder Romy he sets up over Westphalia, where de hams come from; his brodder-in-law, a fly cop named Murray, who'd been captain of the Paris Tenderloin, he made leader of Naples, guinny district, where de street sweepers come from. He had one of de grandest shake-ups dere ever was.

FIND BIG STILL IN CITY

REVENUE OFFICERS DISCOVER MAKING OF MOONSHINE.

NEW YORK, March 28.—United States revenue agents today raided an alleged illicit still at 441 Pleasant avenue, and arrested Banny Flovack, twenty-two years of age, employed in the place. The proprietor was absent. The officers confiscated 75 barrels of whisky, 60 barrels of mash, 110 pounds of sugar, 200 pounds of yeast and a horse and wagon. The alleged still was said to have a capacity of 300 gallons a day. Flovack was taken before United States Commissioner Shields and held in $500 bail for examination.

MUSK OX ON EXHIBITION

ARCTIC ANIMAL THE FIRST OF ITS KIND SEEN IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The only live musk ox ever exhibited on the American continent has been added to the New York Zoological park, and will remain there as long as artificial ice and a deep, cool cave can persuade it to keep its health and life 5,000 miles away from home.

The ox was captured in March, 1901, directly north of the Great Bear lake, and a score of miles from the Arctic ocean. Four others were taken at the same time, but they fell prey to the sledge dogs.

COMPEL STUDY IN IOWA

LEGISLATORS PASS BILL PROVIDING FOR COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 28.—The compulsory education bill passed the senate today, having previously passed the house, and will become a law upon being approved by Gov. Cummins.

MINNESOTA FARED WELL.

St. Paul and Duluth Pull Plums in Sundry Civil Bill.

Among the public building items of over $50,000 in the sundry civil bill, which passed the house yesterday, is one of $50,000 for the St. Paul public building. Duluth and Superior get $459,000 in the river and harbor allotment. The appropriation for improving the Mississippi river, from the mouth of the Ohio to Minneapolis, is $250,000.

The Kaiser and the Newspapers.

"The emperor has a strong dislike of the press. It is mainly owing to his own influence that that very modest measure of comparative liberty which the German press enjoyed under his grandfather and his father has been curtailed, until even the semblance of it has almost disappeared. This, it may be well to say, is really contrary to the constitution both of the empire and of Prussia, but unfortunately the current of political thought in Germany during the past decade has favored and facilitated this systematic suppression of the press. The courts all over Germany have assumed more and more an attitude of downright hostility, and the practice of the higher judiciary, the imperial court in Leipzig, has for years been unfair, even almost revolutionary. Judges and lawyers themselves have strenuously and persistently protested against the rising tide of reactionism. The principal reason for the emperor's antipathy to the press is his personal experience, especially during the first five years of his reign, when public opinion was considerably prejudiced against him, and when a great deal of bitter and unfair criticism was hurled at his head. It so happens that the kaiser is inordinately vain, and extremely susceptible to criticism, and impatient of it. He fears and hates particularly the English and the American press because it exerts an enormous influence upon the opinion of the world, his own country included, and is outspoken and energetic. The French papers he cares little about, because their political opinions on any non-French topics or persons are held of little account outside of France. Then, too, the French have for a long time had a sort of sneaking regard for him. Besides, no German emperor has the right to expect anything but abuse from his hereditary foe. The German press is securely and effectually muzzled, and the few editors or correspondents who now and then kick over the traces are silenced. The rest of the European press does not count for much, but the English and the American press, powerful, wealthy, enterprising and fearless, has always been a great thorn in his side. He minds the English leading papers more, of course, than the American, for obvious reasons. But of late, since the United States has developed an unexpected military, naval and political strength and commercial supremacy, he devotes much greater attention to its press than he formerly did. —Wolf Von Schierbrand in the World's Work.

YOU PASSED MY DOOR.

You passed my door today—although
You would not have me think it so;
Unheralded by ear and eye,
Unseen, unheard, I knew you nigh
As Springtide knows when blossoms grow.

A fancy? Nay, I only know
Love whispered 'tween a smile and sigh,
"The little one you love goes by—"
You passed my door.

Dear, were your footsteps fast or slow?
One look or none did you bestow?
I wonder if you care that I
Waited and listened wistfully
When, carelessly as strangers go,
You passed my door.

—Theodosia Garrison, in the April Era.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

AIDS HIS LYNCHERS

SHERIFF'S SLAYER JUMPS FROM SCAFFOLD AND HANGS HIMSELF

CATTLEMEN BREAK IN JAIL

Mob Quietly Leaves Town After the Execution, Which Is the Result of Delay in Woodward's Case in Courts.

CASPER, Wyo., March 28.—Charles Francis Woodward, the condemned murderer of Sheriff William C. Ricker, was hanged early today by an infuriated mob of twenty-four men.

He was taken to the scaffold which had been erected for his legal execution. Some one pushed him on to the trap, but he gave a leap before the trap could be sprung and fell off from the gallows, hanging himself.

Less than half an hour was occupied in the hanging. Considerable excitement prevailed, but little was said. Woodward attempted to talk with the leaders, but they refused to hear him. An immense crowd witnessed the lynching. Several hundred sheepmen and cattlemen came to town during the day yesterday, and every corner was the scene of a discussion of the reprieve granted by the supreme court.

After the lynching the mob dispersed, and a greater part of those from out of town left for their homes.

One of the lynchers pinned to the dead man's clothing a card bearing the following words: "Process of law is a little too slow, so this is the road you will have to go. Murderers and thieves beware—people's verdict."

Early this morning Sheriff Tubbs took the body down and removed it to the city hall, where the rope was cut from the neck. It was then turned over to the coroner.

Under cover of darkness an organization was formed during the night. Crowds began to gather in the vicinity of the jail early in the evening.

About 3 o'clock the mob descended on the jail and the leaders demanded the keys of the sheriff. He refused to give thm up, and the crowd then secured sledges and hammers and beat down the jail door.

Revenge Motive of Crime.

The crime for which Charles Francis Woodward paid the penalty with his life was committed on the evening of Jan. 2 last, at Woodward's ranch, near Garfield Peak, in the Rattlesnake mountains, seventy-five miles west of Casper, when he shot to death and mutilated the body of Sheriff William C. Ricker, of Natrona county.

Woodward, with his wife, Bertha, and brother, Clarence, was arrested last November on the charge of stealing clothing and provisions from a ranch. It was alleged that Woodward's ranch was the headquarters of a band of cattle and horse thieves. At the preliminary trial Bertha Woodward was released from custody. The two brothers were held to the district court, but were unable to furnish bonds. On the night of Dec. 30, 1901, they sawed off the bars of their cells and got away. At the stock yards east of town Charles Woodward secured a pistol which had been placed there by a friend. Near Casper he stole a horse and rode to his ranch, reaching there on the evening of Jan. 2, 1902.

Confesses His Guilt.

Instead of finding friends ready to assist him he found Sheriff Ricker and two deputies at the house waiting for him. He went to the barn, intending to abandon his horse and steal one from the sheriff. He mounted one of the horses and was ready to ride away when the sheriff came out of the house and ordered him to surrender. Woodward instantly shot the sheriff through the body, mortally wounding him. He then, it is said, went to the dying man and struck him in the face with his six-shooter. He took $45 out of the officer's pockets and rode off.

He was captured by a posse several weeks afterwards near Billings, Mont., and brought back to Casper. He admitted the killing and was convicted and sentenced to hang today. Last Tuesday the supreme court granted a stay of execution which would have given Woodward at least three months more of life.

Late this afternoon the county attorney received a telegram from Acting Governor Chatterton, calling upon him, as "the county prosecutor, to institute and make a thorough investigation of the crime, with a view to the punishment of the guilty parties."

MOB THREATENS POSTMASTER.

Lynching of Man Whose Self-Defense Is Planned.

CLAYTON, N. M., March 28.—An attack on the jail here for the purpose of lynching Postmaster J. W. Guyer, who killed William E. Searles, a jeweler, on Wednesday last, is threatened by citizens, who have held several meetings to discuss the case. Guyer shot Searles in self-defense, the latter having fired the first shot. Searles attempted to shoot the postmaster because, it is alleged, he had circulated a pamphlet reflecting upon the character of Searles and his wife.

LONG WORK IS REWARDED

BANK REMEMBERS OLD EMPLOYES IN SURPRISING GIFT.

CHICAGO, March 28.—The Merchants' National bank of this city, which will shortly go out of business, its interests being merged with those of the Corn Exchange National bank, today presented its employes with farewell gifts.

The gifts were in cash and aggregated between $70,000 and $80,000.

The presents were handed out without ceremony and before the recipients knew what the envelopes contained, the chief officers of the institution had put on their hats and departed.

One employe of the bank, who had held his position for over thirty-seven years, received a check for $12,000, while the night watchman received one for $1,000. Another employe found a check in his envelope for $3,000, and the lowest amount of money given any clerk was $50. This was awarded to a messenger boy who had served the institution only a few months.

RICHES GO TO SCHOOLS

RHODES WILL GIVE WHOLE GREAT FORTUNE TO EDUCATION

His Idea Was to Train "Younger Britain," With Consideration for All Colonies, How to Keep at Front in Nation's Contests.

LONDON, March 29.—The Daily Mail says it is in a position to assert that the late Cecil Rhodes left the bulk of his fortune, except some personal and family bequests, to the promotion of his vast imperal plan of education. This project embraces every land where the Union Jack flies. Its purpose is the intellectual betterment of the British race throughout the world and the fostering of the imperial sentiment.

The Daily Mail adsd that this idea of better fitting "younger Britain" to cope successfully with rival nationalities, was long a dominant scheme with Cecil Rhodes, but that even his closest friends little imagined the absorbing hold it obtained upon him until this was disclosed by the terms of his will.

The details of this plan of education will be made public n a few days.

War Times in Kentucky.

One afternoon in 1862, a group of citizens sat in front of the village grocery, discussing the war news, which came by newspaper from the North and by 'grapevine" from the South. Among them were two young men, to be known herein as Joe and Bill. Next day the circle was smaller, for Bill was absent.

"Joe, where's Bill?" a companion asked.

"Gone."

"Which army?"

"Northern; went this morning. Bill and I couldn't jest see things alike," he continued. "Reckon I'll go South tonight." And that night the group lost another member. These young men had been sheltered by the same roof, caressed by the same loving hands, had knelt beside the same mother—they were brothers.—From an article by John Uri Lloyd in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for April.

SARTORIS NOW A LIEUTENANT.

Grandson of Gen. Grant Receives From President Roosevelt Commission He Refused From McKinley.

Mr. Sartoris after serving through the Spanish American war as a volunteer captain under Gen. Fitzhugh Lee joined the industrial force of the Westinghouse Electrical company at Pittsburg where he was working his way up when apprised of the president's action.

A Good One on Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt is fond of telling any story at his own expense. That which he enjoys most is the following: Former Gov. Wise had told the president that it was the general opinion, so far as he had heard, that he would go down to posterity as a Washington. The president replied that he was delighted to hear that. "But," added Wise, in a serious manner, "whether it will be as a George or a Booker T. I don't know." The president is said to have laughed so heartily over this that Wise became alarmed.—Leslie's Weekly.

HOUSEHOLD CARES.

TAX THE WOMEN OF ST. PAUL THE SAME AS ELSEWHERE.

Hard to attend to household duties with a constantly aching back. A woman should not have a bad back, and she wouldn't if the kidneys were well. Doan's Kidney Pills make well kidneys. Here is a St. Paul woman who indorses this claim:

Mrs. A. White, of 117 Manitoba street, says: "In the spring of 1899 I had quite a little suffering, arising from the lack of proper action of the kidneys, made manifest by pains through those organs, often called backache, instead of kidney ache. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from F. M. Parker's drug store, opposite the postoffice, and their use absolutely freed me from the aching pains. It gives me pleasure to recommend a medicine possessing such remarkable curative power."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

EASTER WEAR FOR MEN!

Most Exclusive Line of MEN'S NECKWEAR in neatest, dressiest effects for Easter.

Best Line of Men's Gloves for spring wear, street or dress.

New and Nobby Styles in Best Make of Hats

In Late Shapes. Handsomest Line of High-Grade Men's Wear in St. Paul.

On the Corner.... BAILIE'S Sixth and Cedar Sts.

Burlington Route

Reclining Chair Cars

Attached to all our through trains. Aisles carpeted. Windows double, keeping out cold air. Chairs neatly upholstered and adjustable to various positions. Toilet rooms and a smoking room are provided. A porter attends to the wants of passengers.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR SEATS.

Ticket Offices—400 ROBERT ST. (Hotel Ryan), ST. PAUL. 414 NICOLLET AVE., MINNEAPOLIS.

FIND FUNSTON CUTE

WOMEN CLERKS ADMIRE HIM, AND AWAIT HIS EXIT FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT

BID FOR HIS AUTOGRAPH

Lucky Messenger, Who Scorns All Offers and Bribes, Remains Sole Possessor of Valued Signature.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The recent visit of Gen. Funston to the war department created a profound flutter of excitement among the "lady clerks." Gen. Funston had not been at the department since he became a hero, and a brigadier general, and so he was quite a curiosity to the hundreds of clerks who have had so much to do with his military record since he made himself famous in the Philippines. Naturally many of those who have made up his record on the department books, and who have followed his course through promotion, wanted to see the "little fellow from Kansas."

Gen. Funston, accompanied by his aid, arrived at about 10:30 o'clock in the morning and the clerks, knowing that he would call at the department to pay his respects, were off the lookout for him.

Rush Out to See General.

He had hardly entered the building before his pregence was known, and as he walked up, the news seemed to spread, for by the time he reached the second floor and made his way along the corridor to Secretary Root's office the hallway suddenly became crowded with female clerks. There was quite an ovation as he came out of the elevator, the young ladies, while not cheering him, giving utterance to those little murmurs of salutation which women are so wont to make when they see anything that pleases them.

"There he is," they cried. "Isn't he cute?" "I thought he was a larger man, but he is just a darling, if he is little." "He reminds me of a plump little partridge," were some of the comments uttered as the general passed on to the secretary's office. As Secretary Root was not in the department, being down the river on a little vacation, Gen. Funston went in to see Adjt. Gen. Corbin. Before he got in the door, however, he was stopped by "Charley," one of Gen. Corbin's messengers, who, during the Spanish war had been nicknamed "Aguinaldo" by the general because he was so active in skipping about from place to place.

Holds Autograph as Treasure.

Charley held Gen. Funston up while he wrote his autograph on a card, and then, after Funston had gone in to see Gen. Corbin, Charley became the center of attraction, and was surrounded by the female clerks, who wanted to see the autograph. Having seen it, they became possessed of a desire to secure it, and began to offer bids to Charley for the precious autograph.

The bids once started, ran up rapidly, but Charley refused to auction off the card, and, after the bidding had gone up to $10, quietly put the card in his pocket. This so disgusted the ladies that they called him "real mean," and slowly but sorrowfully went back to their desks. Gen. Funston did not remain long at the department. He registered in the visitors' book. Several attempts were made to cut the name out of the volume, but Charley was on watch and frustrated all attempts to do so, and thus remained the sole possessor of Gen. Funston's autograph of all the officials in the department.

Chimmie Fadden on "L'Aiglon."

In the Century's "Year of American Humor," in the April number, is this piece of satire on the Wagram scene of Rostand's play.

Den de countess takes de L road out to Wagram, and when she finds Lelong still talking, she t'rows up bote hands, and says, "For heaven's sake, me dear duke," she says, "get busy," she says. "Get a move on!"

"I cannot leave you—a woman!" he says.

"Small loss to leave a goil!" she says.

"But you has fought for me," says he.

"I has," she says, "and made a reputation for you," she says. "I'm a fencer from Sword Hollow," she says. "But let dat go; get a move on. Partez!" she says.

"You are wounded!" he says.

"And you are talking," says she. "Her brodder led for me,' and I gave him le coup de contre-pointe," she says.

Dat 's French for "knock-out."

De duke asks de countess was de loidy on hand at de engagement. She says no, but dat de cops was.

See de point? It was a woman who done de fighting, got wounded, and was telling de man to get busy; but it was a man who done notting but talk. Why, she kept at him till de cops came and chased her off de lot. Dat left de duke alone. Instead of making a run for Paris, he says, "Now dat I has de field of Wagram all to meself, I will make a few remarks."

Den I had cold feet again.

Say, on de level, he talked so much de old soldiers got up out of deir graves and asks him would be please move on to de next lot, or hire a hall, and leave 'em in peace. Dat was where dey was not wise. If dere was one t'ing more dan anodder de duke was looking for, it was a chance to talk to somebody; so he talked back at de G. A. R. till de colonel of de post turned out some live soldiers to make de duke quit.

It was all over but de picture and de curtain. Leglong took cold on de baseball lot and dies in de next act. De only man who'd done any fighting for him was a woman; all de sneak wolk again' him was done by a man, de gazeaboo Metternich.

Tarantula vs. Scorpion.

New York Journal.

It is always a battle to the death when a tarantula and a scorpion meet. Both big insects are game to the core, and no more venomous creatures ever existed. It is sure death to one or the other, often to both.

So interesting is a contest between them and so much deadly pluck do they show that the cow punchers of the far West, Mexicans, Indians, halfbreeds and whites bet on such a combat with the prodigality of a trust magnate. The bets are always on which insect will be killed first. And there is always a run for the money.

There are no preliminary verbal uppercuts no doble crosses, no fakes. One of the other is doomed. There is no escape. They fight to win and to kill. Often a poker game with a limit as high as the roof is thrown up to view a tarantula and scorpion "scrap." It is the real thing with the strenuous, sport-loving cowboys. The more fierce, the more sanguinary the battle, the better. Well, this fight gives them all they want. The hardy denizens of the plains and the mountains are satiated with it as with nothing else. They even forget to shoot a tenderfoot while such a "scrap" is on.

The two natural enemies are put together into an inverted tumbler and there is action from the start. There are no preliminary feints. No Marquis of Queensberry rules. It is a wild spring and clutch, and then a deathlike hug, a tearing and wrenching of the long octopus-like legs, a spiteful snap of the venomous black fangs, a breath even of which is deadly poison, and the hapless victim succumbs to the inevitable—sure and speedy death.

Thousands of dollars have been won and lost on these deadly combats.

A Capillary Paradox.

The time cae at last when Mr. Oldboy could no longer make a pretense of covering up the top of his head by combing a wisp of hair up over it from one side.

"This is a case," he said, looking at himself in the glass and sorrowfully surveying the wide expanse of bald crown, "in which the 'par" appears to be greater than the whole."—Chicago Tribune.

Two California Excursions.

On account of the Convention of Federation of Women's Clubs at Los Angeles, Cal., May 1 to 8, the Chicago Great Western Railway (Official Route) will run two excursions, the first leaving Minneapolis 10:00 a. m.; St. Paul at 10:30 a. m., Thursday, April 24th, and will be joined by the Iowa Delegation at Des Moines the same evening, arriving at Los Angeles via Santa Fe Route at 8:30 a. m., Wednesday, April 30th. Stop-overs may be arranged for: Las Vegas, Hot Springs, Santa Fe, N. M., and at Williams, Ariz., visit the Grand Canyon. The second excursion will leave Minneapolis, Saturday, April 26th, at 10:00 a. m.; St. Paul 10:30 a. m. and Des Moines the same evening, following the same route as first excursion. Reservation for sleeping car accommodation should be made at once. The fare is only $50.00 for the round trip. For information and reservations apply to J. N. Storr, City Tkt. Agt., Cor. 5th and Robert sts., St. Paul.

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