

REMEMBER MCKINLEY

FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT COMMEMORATED

CHURCHES IN NUMEROUS CITIES HOLD SERVICES

Sermons on the Lessons of the Life of the Beloved Ruler and Personal Reminiscences Related by Acquaintances—McKinley's Favorite Hymns Played and Sung.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The first anniversary of the death of President William McKinley was specially observed today in a large number of the churches of this city, while it was referred to by the pastors of almost all the others.

At the Church of Christ (Christian Scientists), after the programme of reading a special service was held by Gov. Odell's proclamation calling for the observance of the day was read to the congregation.

In Brooklyn and in all the suburbs of this city, as well as in the neighboring towns and villages of New Jersey, the day was observed in all the churches.

Special Programmes in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 14.—McKinley memorial services were held in all the churches of this vicinity today. The attendance was larger than usual.

There were special programmes in many churches, including the martyred president's favorite musical numbers. In the afternoon Weber's band gave a concert in Eden park, with a programme adapted to the anniversary that was commemorated at all gatherings of the day.

Many of the addresses contained utterances against anarchism. The services were well attended.

Carnations at St. Joseph.

ST. JOSEPH MO., Sept. 14.—McKinley memorial services were held in all the churches of this city today. The services were very largely attended.

Decorations in carnations, the favorite floral tribute to the late president, were elaborated.

Memorial at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 14.—While only two special memorial services were held in Louisville today in observance of the anniversary of the death of President McKinley, the pastors of the various churches made reference in their sermons to the occasion.

Public Meeting at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 14.—The anniversary of the death of William McKinley was universally observed in this city today. The pastors in all the churches paid tribute to the memory of the martyred president and the congregation sang his favorite hymns.

In the afternoon a public meeting was held in the city convention hall. The auditorium was crowded and hundreds were turned away.

Bells Chime "Lead, Kindly Light."

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 14.—McKinley memorial day was generally observed by the churches, religious and other organizations in this city.

THE Milwaukee Road.

ALMOST twenty years ago the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway began lighting its trains by electricity, and to-day it has the most perfectly lighted trains in the world.

The Day Express gives a ride of 150 miles along the bank of the Father of Waters, and crossing the river at La Crosse, crosses the State of Wisconsin for 200 miles through the beautiful Summer Resorts—Sparta, Kirkbourn, Oconomowoc, Nashotah, Hartland, Pewaukee and Milwaukee, reaching Chicago at 9:25 P. M.

The Night Express leaves the Twin Cities in the early evening, arriving in Chicago at 7:30 A. M. There is no train in the world with equipment equaling that of the Pioneer Limited.

memorial day in the city which claimed him as its own. From almost every point there was reference in prayer or in address to his life and his work. His favorite hymns were used. The address that attracted most attention was that given by Judge William R. Day, former secretary of state and a friend and adviser of McKinley for many years.

Although deeply conscious of the fact that it was just one year ago that her husband had died, Mrs. McKinley did not vary the programme followed by her for several months. All days to be devoted to the memory of McKinley, they having known him personally.

Bill Stroke for Each of His Years. MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 14.—The anniversary of President McKinley's death was not generally observed by the churches of this city today.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Sept. 14.—Services in memory of the late President McKinley were held in nearly all the Columbus churches today.

Utterances Against Anarchism. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 14.—Services were held in all of the leading churches in Kansas City today commemorating the first anniversary of President McKinley's death.

Carnations at St. Joseph. ST. JOSEPH MO., Sept. 14.—McKinley memorial services were held in all the churches of this city today.

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PIGOTT CALLS HIMSELF CHRIST

Fanatic in London Causes Disorder in Which a Mob Does Business With Him.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—Extraordinary scenes, verging upon riot, occurred today at Clapton, where nearly 5,000 persons attempted to mob a former Episcopalian clergyman named Smyth Piggett, who is now the leader of an eccentric sect called the "Agapemones."

COUNTESS ARRESTED FOR MURDER

Italian Woman Accused of Complicity in the Killing of Her Husband—Mysterious Case.

ROME, Sept. 14.—The Countess Bon Martini, who was assassinated at Bologna by Tullio Murti, his brother-in-law, has been arrested on the charge of complicity in the murder of her husband. It is alleged that the countess spurred her brother on to commit the crime.

THEY WANTED TO DIE TOGETHER

Buffalo Girl Dead and Her Companion, a Married Man, Has a Slashed Throat.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Ethel B. Dingle, a very pretty girl, lies dead in a hospital here, and her companion, Leland Dorr Kent, is at the homeopathic hospital, his throat also slashed, but not fatally. Kent claims that the girl wounded him when she and he were in the room today.

REITZ EXPEDITES HIS AMERICAN VISIT

He Will Sail for New York Sept. 25 to Lecture for a Twofold Purpose.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 15.—Mr. Reitz, formerly state secretary of the Transvaal, will sail Sept. 25 for New York to give lectures both on behalf of his own finances and for the benefit of the Boers.

Over Three Hundred Marines and Plenty of War Material on Board. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 14.—In response to hurry orders from Washington, the auxiliary cruiser Panther, in command of Lieut. Col. E. Russell, left the League Island yard at 6:15 o'clock tonight for Colon.

DID NOT CRITICISE THE GERMAN ARMY UNFAVORABLY

On the Other Hand, Gen. Corbin Expresses Admiration of It.

BERLIN, Sept. 14.—Gen. Henry C. Corbin, who, together with Maj. Gen. Samuel B. M. Young and Brig. Gen. Leonard Wood, attended the maneuvers near Frankfurt-on-Oder last week, gave out a statement before he left for Düsseldorf denying what purported to be an interview with him in which he was represented as unfavorably criticizing the German infantry.

COMMITTS SUICIDE DURING HONEYMOON

First Compels His Bride to Walk the Streets in Her Night-robe.

SAGINAW, Mich., Sept. 14.—Charles B. Robson, of Atlin, B. C., a rich mine owner, ended a two-day honeymoon by going insane and jumping in the river after forcing his bride to walk through the streets with him at 2:45 in her night-robe. He was married Friday to Miss Phoebe Grant Stephens, of Saginaw.

MINNEAPOLIS

TUTTLE IS ARRESTED

ABDUCTOR OF LIZZIE ZIMMERMAN OVERTAKEN

In Company With the Fourteen-Year-Old Child He is Captured Thirty Miles South of Minneapolis and Both Are Brought Back and Jailed.

Edward Tuttle, accused of abducting Lizzie Zimmerman, of Brooklyn Center, was arrested yesterday on a farm thirty miles south of Minneapolis. He was accompanied by Miss Zimmerman, who was taken into custody by Detectives Sweeney, of St. Paul, and Howard, Morrissey and Stavio, of Minneapolis.

Both Looked Up. Both were brought to the city and locked up at the central police station last night. Tuttle did not deny having abducted the girl, but claims that he is anxious to marry her. Henry Zimmerman, the young woman's father, was notified of the capture and will come to Minneapolis today to consult with the county attorney.

HER COURAGE WAS REWARDED. Victoria Cardinal is Pleasantly Remembered After Losing Position. Miss Victoria Cardinal, the young waitress, who when ordered by her employer at a restaurant on Fourth street to serve a Harvey Karp, a respectable colored man, food that had been purposely burned to a crisp, refused, stating that "her religion taught her to serve all persons alike" and thereby lost her situation, was yesterday waited on by a committee composed of William R. Norris, John M. A. and Harvey Burk.

Ask for Ransom. Shortly after the disappearance of the young girl, Zimmerman received a letter purporting to come from the alleged abductors, which informed him if he would pay \$150 his daughter would be returned to him unharmed, but in the event of his failure to do this dire disaster would befall the girl.

Discuss Cereal Proposition. Grocers Think There are too Many Brands in the Market. The regular meeting of the Minneapolis Retail Grocers' association will be held Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The large number of cereals now upon the market has become a serious question with the retail grocers, and the discussion this evening will be whether they will turn their stores into a granary or cereal depot, as the expense of handling so many brands is a source of great expense to them.

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HIBERNIANS ELECT OFFICERS. J. J. Fitzgerald is Chosen President of County Board. The county board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians met yesterday afternoon at Labor Temple. Matters pertaining to the recent state convention were disposed of and the following officers were elected for the biennial period.

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The Globe's Daily Short Story

The Death Bible.

Fifteen years ago the trustees of the British museum put into my hands some work connected with an ancient Italian translation of the Bible. In order that I might carry out this work with proper thoroughness, I searched the establishments of book dealers until I had unearthed the volume which I required. It was exceedingly small, and the type was so minute that it was only with the aid of strong glasses, and by holding the book close to my eyes, that I was able to read the lines. Nevertheless, the volume in question was the one which I desired, and having purchased a check for the amount of the purchase, I carried away my prize with much satisfaction.

On the following morning I worked for several hours, feeling throughout my labors a feeling of strange weariness. This sensation was inexplicable. I found myself quite unable to study, alert, energetic, blithe and happy, but scarcely had my eyes begun to pore upon the Bible than a feeling of stupor sank into my blood, and a remarkable and sickening nausea clung to my throat.

"Strange what strikes the liver will play with a man's constitution!" I murmured as I rose and went out into the garden in order to obtain a breath of fresh air. This revived me somewhat, and I then resumed my work until lunch, but when I strove to swallow a check for the amount of the purchase, I found myself quite unable to do so, for the sensation of nausea which had returned on my recommendation was with me still.

I therefore resolved to do no more work that day, but to run over to Kensington and see my doctor. He was away from his house visiting patients, when I arrived, but after a short interval he came hustling into the room and held out his hand.

"Come surely you are not here to consult me professionally, my dear Mr. Allardyce," he exclaimed, "for only last week, when I met you in town, you told me that you were in the pink of condition."

"Look at me, now, doctor," I said with a shrug of my shoulders, "and see if you think I am still in that delightful state."

"I'm, you certainly are not," he made answer, his manner at once assuming the professional solemnity which the occasion seemed to demand. "Let me look at your tongue."

I thrust forward that member as he requested, and after he had inspected the same attentively, he proceeded to put me through the usual examination customary at such interviews. Did I take my meals regularly; how many cigars per diem did I turn into smoke; did I sleep more than was fitting, and so forth. To all these questions I returned satisfactory replies, and proved that I had done nothing to explain my present unwell condition. The general medical soundness of my system was ascertained, and after he had prescribed, at first, but presently fell back upon the time-honored cause of all trivial ailments—the weather.

"Evidently the changes in the temperature of late have affected your health," he remarked, "you merely require something to quicken the action of the heart, and I will give you a prescription. Take the medicine three times a day, go in for moderate exercise, and continue to eat sparingly. And—"

"I have received your letter by messenger, and will exert my best efforts to do what you ask."

How I contrived to stick to the work I shall never be able to explain. So violent was the nausea, which held me in its grip that at times I nearly reeled from my chair, but, persevering boldly, continued to write, and by 3 P. M. the section of the manuscript which the librarian required was ready. Hardly had I dispatched it to the post when I staggered and fell heavily to the ground.

"This must be the reaction of the strain of the work," I told myself, attempting to rise, but the effort was too much for me, and a second later the room swung before my eyes, there came a noisy swam in my ears and I knew no more.

When I recovered consciousness, Jones, my trusty man servant, was kneeling beside me. "Lord, sir, you do look mortal bad!" he said in quivering tone. "I've sent Martha for Dr. Bellchamber, and he ought to be here in a few minutes."

"How long have I been unconscious?" I asked, as I swallowed a spoonful of the whisky that he held to my trembling lips. "Well, not above fifteen minutes, sir, or thereabouts. I heard you fall, and wondering what had happened, Martha and I came here as quick as our legs would bring us, and a second later the room swung before my eyes, there came a noisy swam in my ears and I knew no more."

"Cheer up, sir," replied the devoted fellow. "You ain't going to die just yet. I'll nurse you as good as the doctor," he added, as a loud knock resounded through the house. "I'll run down and let him in."

"I beg him to follow me into the study. The Bible lay open upon the table in the position in which I had left it on the sofa. "There it is," I said quietly. "The specialist assumed his glasses and took up the book. He sniffed suspiciously at the pages, and then placed the volume on the study table. "It is as I thought," he said solemnly; "the source of the poison lies here."

"Where, where?" I well nigh screamed. "In this Bible," he made answer. "I suspected the truth directly you told me of your sensations, and the fact that you were engaged in work upon an ancient version of the Italian Testament."

"I stared at him as though not understanding his words. "Dr. Mackenzie," I breathed, "are you speaking seriously?"

"My dear sir, I should not have come here, desiring my patients as I have done this morning, had I intended to jest with you. I repeat that this innocent-looking volume contains sufficient brine to poison thousands of men, and the sooner it is destroyed the better."

"But even—I did not understand. "I have heard of poisons in food and drink," I said slowly, "but not in books."

heaven—it is enough to drive one to a lunatic asylum."

"He quitted his chair, and, approaching me, placed his hand upon my shoulder. "Calm yourself, my dear Mr. Allardyce," he said kindly. "Remember that no harm has come to you thus far, though engaged on the translation of an hour later it might have been too late to save you."

"But what is to be done?" I cried despairingly. "Tell me that." "Listen," he replied, quietly. "This is what you are to do. The instant that you feel a return of the strange nausea send for Dr. Broderick Mackenzie. He is an old college of mine and my greatest authority on poisons in the kingdom. His address is 27 Redpole street, Cavendish square. You will tell the doctor how you have been engaged—what you have been doing—whether eating, drinking, working or reading, when the attack seized you. If I am not very much mistaken, Mackenzie will then be able to locate the origin of the poison."

"Thanking the good-natured physician for his suggestion, I noted the specialist's address in my pocketbook, and after some further chat we said goodbye.

Next morning I rose perfectly restored to my usual condition of health; but on my resuming work the old sensation came back with horrible force. Throwing down the Bible, I rushed to the nearest telegraph office and wired to Mackenzie, begging him to abandon all engagements and to come to me as quickly as possible.

"Life and death depend upon your instant presence," I telegraphed. "For heaven's sake come!"

An hour later he was at my side. "In a few hasty words I told him all that had happened. He listened attentively, and when I mentioned that I had engaged on the translation of an ancient Italian Bible, a curious smile came into his gray eyes.

"Allow me to look at the volume in question," he said abruptly. "I beg him to follow me into the study. The Bible lay open upon the table in the position in which I had left it on the sofa. "There it is," I said quietly. "The specialist assumed his glasses and took up the book. He sniffed suspiciously at the pages, and then placed the volume on the study table. "It is as I thought," he said solemnly; "the source of the poison lies here."

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St. Paul's Leading Grocers & Manufacturers

Foot, Schuize & Co. Manufacturers. Write us for prices, etc. The Crescent Creamery Co. Largest Northwest Dairyman. Third and Minnesota streets. St. Paul.

WHOLESALE GROCERIES. The Oldest Wholesale Grocery House in the Northwest. H. Allen & Co., 201-209 East Third Street.

WHOLESALE CARPETS. SCHUMANN & EVANS CURTAINS. ST. PAUL.

Wholesale Dry Goods. TIBBES, HUTCHINGS & CO. Fifth and Wacouata.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS. LINDSAY, WARTNER & SCHUMANN. Fourth and Sibley.

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Commission. Jobber and Broker of Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry and Game. R. E. Cobb, 31-33 East Third Street.

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