MINNEAPOLIS

DYING WHILE OFFICERS TALK

AUTHORITIES WRANGLE OVER USE OF AMBULANCE AND J. H. CAMPBELL FREEZES

POLICE WAGON BUSY AND AMBULANCE REFUSED

Campbell Dies Ten Minutes After Arriving at the City Hospital in a Patrol Wagon—Mayor Jones Expresses Indignation and Coroner Orders Investigation.

A disgraceful manifestation of the perpetual conflict between the police department and the city hospital authorities in Minneapolis is afforded in the death of John H. Campbell at the city hospital yesterday.

A call was sent in for the city hospital ambulance at 7:45 a. m. At that hour a man about forty years old and well dressed was found in a dying condition from exposure on the steps of the McMillan residence, 619 Fourth street southeast.

The city hospital authorities refused to send out the ambulance, there being a rule of the institution that it is not to be used for emergency cases. An effort was then made to get the central patrol wagon, but that was used in hauling prisoners to the municipal court. The temperature at the time was very severe, not less than 17 below zero, and the police insist that an open patrol wagon is no vehicle to carry dying people in during such weather at least.

Delay Caused Death.

The delay occasioned by the dispute between the two authorities caused the death of a human being. The central wagon at last responded to repeated demands and took the unknown to the city hospital, where he died a few minutes after his admission.

There was nothing about the clothing of the dead man by which he could be identified, though it was afterwards learned that his name was Campbell. He had no money in his pockets and his general aspect was that of a laborer in fair circumstances. The police believe that he was intoxicated and while in that condition, being overcome by cold, lay down on the steps of the McMillan house, which are to some extent sheltered from the wind.

Dr. Henry S. Nelson, city physician, stands for the refusal of the hospital people to send out an ambulance. He says the city is not provided with an emergency ambulance and that the regular one is unfit for use in such cases. Mayor Jones expresses the utmost indignation at the fatal conflict of authority. Coroner Williams will probably hold an inquest.

NEEDED NO PREACHER.

Russell Sawyer Kills Himself After Leaving Some Instructions.

Impoverished and with no friends to assist him, Russell Sawyer, a collector, committed suicide in the law offices of Samuel L. Baker, 419 Guaranty Loan building, shortly after 5 o'clock last evening by shooting himself through the right temple.

The body was found by Anna Johnson, the janitress of the fourth floor, who went to the office shortly before 8 o'clock for the purpose of cleaning the floors. The moment she entered the door her eye was attracted to a pool of blood in Attorney Baker's private office. She investigated further and almost stumbled on the body of Sawyer, that lay partly hidden behind a partition. She summoned Oscar Anderson, the janitor of the building. The police and coroner were also notified.

On Attorney Baker's desk the following note was found, apparently written by Sawyer, and marked 5:15 p. m.:

"I have no money and no place to sleep tonight and nothing in sight, so will take a rest. Notify, if you want to, Mrs. Lydia Walforth, Hotel Eaton, Boston, Mass.; Charles H. Knight, gauger's office, custom house, New York city; Frank Gazzola, George Benz & Sons, St. Paul. Grip at 723 Jackson street northeast. No use wasting with a funeral. Cremation preferred. No preacher wanted or needed. They are a curse to the world.

—"Russell Sawyer."

The suicide was a collector for Attorney Baker, who shares Room 419 with Ald. Charles Holmes. Sawyer also collected for Dr. McLaughlin and a score of other persons.

Sawyer was about fifty-five years old and resided at the home of Antone Erpelding, 723 Jackson street northeast. He had two married daughters, Mrs. George Thompson, of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Guisendan, who resides at Indianapolis, Ind. He was divorced some years ago. For the past year he has acted as collector for several Minneapolis doctors and S. L. Baker, in whose office he committed the deed. Sawyer's earnings as collector were small.

HINTED AT HER OWN SUICIDE.

Woman Believed to Be Insane Gives City Editors Timely Warning.

The Minneapolis police were kept on the qui vive all day yesterday by the antics of a woman who was believed to be intent on suicide.

Yesterday morning the woman visited the newspaper offices and left with the city editors of each daily a printed notice announcing that a woman had been frozen to death in Central park, that she was clad in a black astrakhan coat and a black hat, and gown, but [illegible] was nothing to [illegible] which she could be identified.

In one office the visitor was interrogated as to where she got the information. Her reply was that she had been asked to leave the notice by a friend. As soon as [illegible] made her escape. It then occurred that she was clad in precisely the manner suggested by the notice, and her strange demeanor gave rise to the belief that she might be contemplating suicide.

Central park was patrolled all day by the parkkeeper and by two regular park police, but the expected visitor did not put in an appearance and nothing more was seen of her throughout the day.

The police are now of the opinion that the woman is insane.

HAD TO SHOW COHEN'S INTEREST.

Hearing of Fred W. Ames' Motion for a New Trial Is Resumed.

Hearing on the motion of Fred W. Ames for a new trial was resumed yesterday before Judge Brooks. County Attorney Boardman argued that if the state had rested its case at the conclusion of the Addie Mills testimony, as the attorneys for Ames contend it should have done, the case would at once have been dismissed for the reason that Cohen's relations with the chief had not then been established.

The hearing will be continued tomorrow.

Bishop Joyce Leaves for Africa.

Bishop I. W. Joyce, of the Methodist church, left Minneapolis yesterday for South America. He will sail from New York on Tuesday next for Colon and travel by easy stages to Concepcione, which will be his headquarters for some time. His ultimate headquarters will be at Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine republic.

Wanted in St. Paul.

Clarence Peek and Eugene Montroy, who were arrested by Detectives Stavlo and Morrissey and sent to the workhouse on the charge of vagrancy, were rearrested yesterday upon their release on a [illegible] grand larceny. The jewelry found on their persons when arrested in Minneapolis was stolen from a jewelry store in St. Paul.

SEEKING MAGNETIC POLE

EXPERT OPINION ON THE EXPEDITION OF CAPT. AMUNDSEN

A Carefully Elaborated Plan—Dr. Fridtjof Nansen on the Prospects of the Success of the Momentous Undertaking—The Advantages of Small Numbers.

How many of those who have steered their course far from the beaten track by the unfailing magnetic needle, as they watched its oscillations in the still night watches, have pondered over the mysterious power which, ever turning the needle's point to the north, is an unerring guide to the traveler by land or sea? asks Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, who proceeds: The mystery seems still greater when we reflect that from year to year this power is slowly but constantly changing in direction and force and no one has yet been able to explain through what causes. Long ago Arago said: "Nothing in all physics is more mysterious than the causes of changes which are going on at all times and places in the elements of terrestrial magnetism," and they are no better understood now than in his day.

Are these variations due to changes in the inner substance of the earth? Or are they owing to cosmic causes, such as changes in the sun? We do not know! Are these variations accompanied by a moving of the magnetic poles themselves? We suppose so, but cannot affirm it with certainty before we have made observations at the poles for some length of time—but one thing is certain, that direct observations made at any spot, no matter where it was on the earth's surface, have always been cause of surprise, and quite set at naught the most ingenious previous calculations. To lift one corner of the veil which hides this mystery—nothing less than this is the end Capt. Roald Amundsen has in view, and for which he has already been working several years with an energy and calm resolution equal to the importance of his task.

Neither Rash Nor Ambitious.

Capt. Amundsen has made us acquainted with the principal details of his plan in regard to the expedition numbering seven members besides himself to start next spring on his little vessel, the Gjoea. A rash undertaking, many say—too ambitious, perhaps others say, with the means at his disposal. I agree with neither. To be sure, the task is no less than to find the magnetic north pole, and to spend several years there making observations—the pole which James Ross has been the only one to explore, and that imperfectly in 1831. Afterward Amundsen will try to make the Northwest passage, unsuccessfully attempted through centuries by so many ships. Although the objects in view seem of great magnitude, my impression is that the plan has been so carefully laid out and the preparations making are so thorough there is a good prospect of success.

Capt. Amundsen is one of those who have made the important discovery that the success of a polar expedition depends largely on the preparations made before its departure. It is nearly a year since he laid his plans before the public at a meeting of the Geographical society in Christiania, Nov. 25, 1901, but he had been quietly making preparations during several preceding years for an expedition which he then intended to fit out solely with his private means. From boyhood the arctic regions have had a fascination for him, and in all his training and education he has had them in mind. In 1890 he entered the university, in 1894 he made his first voyage to the polar sea on a sealing ship, the Magdalena; in 1895 he passed his examination for first officer; in 1898 we again find him in the polar set, this time on the sealing ship Jason; from 1897 to 1899 he was first officer on the Belgica's antarctic expedition. In the autumn of 1900 he received a request from America to take a ship up to Peary, at that time on his expedition to Smith's sound. But the plan for his own polar expedition had now taken concrete form, and he declined the request in order to continue his systematic preparations. It is characteristic of Amundsen that the scientific work occupies his first thought, so that he begins by visiting the well known magnetist, Dr. Neumayer, of Hamburg, to learn thoroughly the use of magnetic instruments. After consultation with him he ordered the whole series for the solution of the great problem.

Getting a Vessel.

The next step was to get hold of a vessel. His first thought of making a trial cruise in the polar sea with a Tromsoe sloop, with the special object of a closer study of the East Greenland polar current, thus filling out the observations made during the Fram's first voyage over the polar sea, but this arrangement proving impracticable, he bought a vessel outright, the arctic sloop Gjoea. On this he made a five months' trip, from April to September, 1901, to Barents sea and the Arctic sea, between Spitzenbergen and the east coast of Greenland. Valuable oceanic observations were made on this voyage—the most important of all were made after he had advanced far into the East Greenland ice current, which is a continuation of the current in which the Fram drifted across the Arctic ocean. The present writer is still busy arranging this material, which will throw new light on the circulation of these waters, being far more accurate and complete than the very deficient material we had before.

Since then Amundsen has been unremittingly occupied with preparations for his expedition, all made with his usual thoroughness. The ship has been provided with a petroleum motor and strengthened with inner props; the instruments have been tested, and new one bought; the question of provisions has been considered with Prof. Torup, and experiments have been made; in short, nothing has been done superficially.

What prospects of success are there for the expedition? I think good ones! The magnetic north pole differs from the earth's, let us say mathematically north pole, in two important respects: The former is comparatively easy to reach, while the latter has been shown to offer difficulties; secondly, the magnetic pole presents a study of great scientific interest, whereas the mathematical pole has little or no scientific interest, and to reach it is merely to perform a feat like the ascent of Gaurisankas.

His Ship Smaller.

Amundsen's ship is, in fact, smaller than those of previous Arctic explorers, but I see no reason why he should not be able with it and with sledges to reach the magnetic pole, be it on land or sea. It is true that he cannot expect with his small engine power to force a passage through the ice, but no ship on a polar expedition can force its way through the ice for any length of time, as it would cost too much fuel. In a pinch, where there is a narrow belt of ice in the way, a powerful machine is most useful, but on the other hand, a small vessel like the Gjoea is immeasurable easier to handle in the ice, and to find safe harbors for when the pressure of the ice becomes threatening. Above all, its light draught of water will enable it to steal its way along the coast in the channel generally to be found between the floating ice and land, and, should it run aground, it is much easier to get off than a larger, heavier craft. It seems to me that as regards the principal object of the expedition, Amundsen has all reasonable prospect of success, should no unforseen obstacles come in the way. The aspect of his plan which most attracts me is that he is not trying to make a record—the bane of all exploration—but he has marked out a route which will enable him to explore the whole region surrounding the magnetic pole. He will in a way begin where James Ross left off, and map the whole domain, thus making it clear whether this pole is a point, a larger district, or perhaps even several points. Ross' observations were made with the imperfect instruments of his time, and may be regarded as doubtful in several respects. To explore this region with the complete magnetic equipment with which Amundsen is furnished is, in the opinion of the magnetist, Prof. Ad. Schmidt, the most important work now to be done in the domain of terrestrial magnetism.

Difficulties in the Way.

Although Amundsen has also expressed his intention of trying to make the Northwest passage, he does not seem to attach great importance to it, but rather to consider it an achievement he may well carry out when he has come so far to the west. Probably many will agree with him. It would certainly add to the scientific outcome of his expedition and if he can only find open water the whole way the supply of fuel that can be taken would be sufficient for many times the distance to be covered. The most difficult place will perhaps be found on coming out of Bellot strait, along the westward of Boothia Felix, the peninsula on which Ross discovered the magnetic pole. The ice in the straits of this region may offer difficulties. We know very little about them, but there is no reason to regard them as insurmountable. The tide runs very high and often with a violent current, which seems likely to break the ice up in the summer. It is only necessary to wait for the right moment and Amundsen appears to be a man who has time to wait; if he doesn't get through one summer, he ought to succeed the next. Furthermore this is just the region where the problem he has in hand demands a long sojourn. If he has once left this region behind him and come as far south as the American continent, there would not seem to be any very great difficulty in reaching Bering strait and thus completing the northwest passage for the first time. Along the northern coast of America there is certainly coast water enough every summer for the little Gjoea to steam along with her small petroleum motor.

Small Number of Men an Advantage.

I have heard it spoken of as very dangerous to start out on such a long expedition with so few men. In my opinion the small number of participants is an advantage in such a case. Scurvy is the greatest danger which has hitherto threatened Arctic explorers, but the best remedy for this, besides a good stock of provisions to start with, is a constant supply of fresh food for the men, and it is clear the fewer they number, the more likely are they to find sufficient game in any region. Finally, should things come to worst and the ship have to be abandoned, it is far better to be a small number. When you are to find your food with your rifle, the fewer mouths the better, and even eight men together may prove too many, so that it would be wiser for them to divide in parties to find the necessary game. Had the unfortunate Franklin expedition consisted of eight men, instead of 138, they might all have returned to Europe in good condition instead of perishing. It is one of the advantages of Amundsen's route that it passes through regios where game is comparatively abundant, so that he would be a good prospect of keeping alive by hunting, even if the ship and her outfit were lost.

I have already mentioned that it was Amundsen's original intention to fit out the expedition at his own cost. His plan was to be set ashore in Hudson's Bay and send the ship out to catch enough to cover part of his expenses. Since then he has given up this plan and now intends to seek the field of his labors in his ship. The prospect of rich results for science is now far greater, but the expenses are increased, and his own means are far from sufficient. Two private men have already offered their assistance, but more is needed and here is an opportunity for those who are interested in this branch of discovery.

MANY STERLING VIRTUES OF THE PLEBEIAN ONION

Cures Insomnia, Draws Out Poison and Is a Fine Food.

"The onion," said the grocer, "is undoubtedly the earth's best product. It is a medicine, it is a food and it is a narcotic.

"I used to be troubled with insomnia. My doctor, an osteop, said: 'Eat a raw onion, with a slice of bread, every evening before retiring.' I did so. I peeled the onion, I put salt on it, and I devoured it with delight, for it was good. I never had insomnia thereafter. Decidedly and indubitably, a raw onion taken each night will cure the most obstinate and long-standing cases of this disorder.

"The onion will also draw the poison out of a snake bite. If you are ever bitten by a snake, cut an onion in half and apply it to the wound. The poison will be drawn forth into the onion, which will first turn green then yellow and then black. In the same way, too, for the bite of a cat or a dog the application of an onion is a good thing.

"Onions as food are most nutritious. The lentil comes first of all in this respect, then the pea and then the onion.

"As a seasoning the onion is as universal and necessary almost as salt. Soups, sauces, fillings, ragout—hardly a dish of the unsweetened sort would be unpalatable but for the humble onion.

"If the onion cost about $1, the world would appreciate it; poems would be written in its praise. Because it costs less than a cent, its virtues remain unsung.—Philadelphia Record.

A Permanent Residence.

The ambition of the Rev. Henry N. Couden, chaplain of the house of representatives, to succeed Chaplain Milburn in the senate has called forth a certain measure of remonstrance from the lower legislative body. "Why are you willing to leave the garden of oratory on this side of the capitol for the graveyard of oratory on the other?" inquired a sarcastic representative yesterday. "My son," was the calm answer of the chaplain, "one stays longer in the graveyard." — New York Tribune.

DEDICATION OF THE

New People's Church

Sunday, December 28th
10:30 A. M. SERMON
DR. SAMUEL G. SMITH
8:00 P. M. ADDRESSES
REV. G. R. MERRILL, D. D.
REV. F. M. RULE, D. D.

Monday, December 29th
DE LUSSAN SONG RECITAL
SEATS AT DYER'S, $1.50, $1.00, 50c.

Tuesday, December 30th
8:15 P. M.
REV. J. S. MONTGOMERY, D.D.
"THE HIGHER COMMERCIALISM"

Wednesday, December 31st
REV. H. W. THOMAS, D. D.
"GOETHE—THE STRUGGLE OF A SOUL"

Admission Free—Except De Lussan

HAGUE TRIBUNAL WILL DECIDE

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT NOT TO ARBITRATE THE VENEZUELAN DISPUTE

ALL THE POWERS CONCERNED ASSENT TO PROPOSITION

Washington Government Feels No Fear That the Monroe Doctrine Has Been Brought Into the Controversy in a Manner to Embarrass the United States.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26.—President Roosevelt will not be the arbitrator of the Venezuelan controversy. The whole vexatious subject will be referred for adjudication to The Hague tribunal.

Eptomized, this was the situation as it had resolved itself at the conclusion of the cabinet meeting today. The Venezuelan question was the principal and practically the only topic of general concern under consideration. Secretary Hay presented the net results of his cable correspondence with the governments at London, Berlin, Rome and Caracas. In accordance with the suggestion made several days ago by President Roosevelt through Secretary Hay, President Castro was reported to have agreed to submit the differences between his government and the European powers to the arbitration of the tribunal at The Hague.

The European powers not only consented to submit the controversy to arbitration, but while they had expressed a preference for an arbitration to be conducted by President Roosevelt, they assented to his suggestion that the matter be referred to The Hague.

No fear is expressed by the administration that the Monroe doctrine has been brought into the controversy in any manner that might result in an embarrasing situation for the United States. Secretary Hay is preparing a note to the powers in which the gratification of this government is expressed for the course agreed upon by them in the settlement of the pending difficulties.

Nothing About Conditions.

No intimation is given of the conditions which may have been imposed by the European powers or by President Castro precedent to the arbitration. It is known that Great Britain was willing to submit the subject to the arbitration of President Roosevelt practically without conditions, but the suggestion is made that one, and perhaps two, of the other powers involved proposed some conditions which might have proved embarrassing to the president had he undertaken the responsibility of determining the question.

It is understood that some money must pass, but it also is known that the amount of cash to be required of Venezuela before arbitration is not nearly so large as has been stated. It is not possible to learn either whether the allies insist upon apologies from Castro; and, while it is assumed that the blockade will be speedily raised, no arrangement to that end has yet been made. The energies of the negotiators are now being devoted to the framing of what will be known as a condition protocol, and it is hoped that while this class of document does not undertake to closely define issues to be presented, it will still contain a provision for the removal of the blockade.

LUKEWARMTH IN LONDON.

Opponents of Government Think It a Defeat for the Latter.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Except by the opponents of the government, who view it as a virtual defeat and as discrediting the ministry, the latest phase of the Venezuelan trouble has been welcomed very lukewarmly. Arbitration by President Roosevelt had been anticipated as so desirable an issue from a difficult business that his refusal, which is regarded a final, has caused keen disappointment.

It is foreseen that even if satisfactory conditions to the submission of the disputes to The Hague court can be arranged this method will entail endless and wearisome details, with no assurance that at the end President Castro still will be in power or Venezuela in the mood to abide by the decision of The Hague. In short, that element of guarantee which would have accompanied President Roosevelt's acceptance of the office of arbitrator is now lacking. At the same time it is readily admitted that from the American point of view President Roosevelt has acted wisely in declining to act.

The foregoing represents the general drift of newspaper comment this morning. The only paper which really welcomes the decision to refer the matter to The Hague is the radical Daily News, which sees a chance of making arbitration once more a reputable theory. Paying a tribute to the coolness of President Roosevelt and the correct attitude of the United States during this "sorry business," the News says:

"The Venezuelan crisis has done much to enhance Mr. Roosevelt's reputation and to bring home to Englishmen the essential friendliness of the American people."

The Mail, in a violent attack upon the government, says:

"Thus ends perhaps the most inglorious episode in which Great Britain has engaged in recent years."

HOW THE BLOCKADE WORKS.

Swedish Bark With Contraband of War Is Held Off at La Guaira.

LA GUAIRA, Dec. 26.—The Swedish bark Framnas, from Cardiff with 475 tons of coal for La Guaira-Caracas railroad, a British concern, arrived off this port yesterday and was ordered to remain outside the blockade line. Today orders were conveyed to the captain of the bark to leave. This step was taken because the coal was considered contraband of war. The vessel was not seized, as she left Cardiff before the trouble with Venezuela commenced. The captain of the Framnas is awaiting orders from his consignees.

The Dutch consul here asked for and obtained the permission of the commander of the British cruiser Tribune to send a schooner to Los Roques, a group of small islands 120 miles north of here, where the charcoal burners who trade with La Guaira are at present without provisions or water, their sloops having been seized by the blockaders. The schooner must carry a flag of truce. She can take only enough provisions to last the trip and she will remove all the inhabitants of Los Roques to Willemstad, Curacao, and then return here.

Two schooners were captured today. The total number of craft taken by the blockaders is now twenty.

An Extravagant Swear-Off.

A man in Muscotah, Kan., who chewed 20 cents worth of plug tobacco a week decided to try a tobacco cure. The Record of that place informs us that at the end of two weeks he had eaten $1.50 worth of cure, and for the next two weeks used 10 cents worth of chewing gum, 5 cents' worth of candy, 2 cents worth of peanuts and 5 cents worth of cough drops a day. During these two weeks he also consumed two large rubber erasers, ate the rubber tips from fourteen lead pencils, chewed up a dozen penholders and browsed off his mustache as high as he could reach. He is now chewing tobacco

STEAMERS GET IN LATE

DULUTH MINDS FREED FROM APPREHENSION

Two Steamers Arrive Several Days Overdue on Their Regular Runs to Towns on the North Shore—They Will Keep It Up Till the Lake Freezes.

DULUTH, Minn., Dec. 26.—The steamers Bon Ami, of the White Line Transportation company, and the C. W. More, of the A. Booth company, arrived in port at midnight, three days overdue.

The boats had been on their regular runs, stopping at north shore points, and when the extreme cold came and they had not arrived on schedule time, considerable apprehension was felt by many in Duluth, as there is no telephonic or telegraphic communication with any of the north shore towns.

It is the purpose of these two boats to continue to run until the lake freezes.

INJURED IN A COLLISION.

Five Men Suffer From a Railroad Accident at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, Minn., Dec. 26.—In a collision here four persons were injured quite seriously. The west-bound train on the North-Western was run into by a Red Wing train. A mail and passenger car on the former were overturned and the engine of the latter was demolished. The injured are:

Ed Sullivan, a passenger from Fargo; serious.

George Sibley, brakeman, Red Wing; injured about the head by cuts from broken glass, shoulder and back hurt.

A. G. Tainter, Winona, express messenger; severely injured in spine.

The assistant express messenger was injured slightly. The brakes would not hold on the icy track.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Dec. 26.—The west-bound passenger train on the Omaha road struck a broken rail three miles from here this morning. The sleeper was derailed and two of the passengers slightly bruised. The track was torn up for a distance of 500 feet.

Special to The Globe.

LITCHFIELD, Minn., Dec. 26.—The Great Northern flyer, east-bound, this morning overtook a freight train just west of Litchfield, smashing the caboose, setting it on fire, burning that and slightly burning one or two other cars. The engine on the flyer was damaged, but was able to pull the train out. The engineer on the flyer suffered but little.

Which Will Be Sheriff?

Special to The Globe.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., Dec. 26.—The shrievalty contest is now on between J. A. Gustavesen, contestant, and O. P. Fossom, contestee and present sheriff. Six precincts were recounted today by the commissioners with the result that the contestee gained one vote, leaving his majority at ten.

There are twenty-one additional precincts to go over before the result is known.

Cold Weather Notations.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 26.—The cold weather record of the season was broken this morning, when the official report showed 7 below. This is the coldest day of the year. A high wind has prevailed and much suffering has been reported, owing to the great scarcity of fuel.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Dec. 26.—This section is in the grip of a very cold wave. It was 15 below zero this morning, but moderated slightly toward noon.

Snowslide Demoralizes Railroading.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 26.—The Great Northern main line track from Everett to the Cascade tunnel has been abandoned since Wednesday because the bridge at Madison had been carried away by a snowslide. The coast line from Seattle to Vancouver is clear and trains are being operated over it regularly.

Tomorrow morning an effort will be made to run a train from Seattle to Skykomish to carry the mail.

Fifty Years Side by Side.

Special to The Globe.

WINONA, Minn., Dec. 28.—Tomorrow George Sexauer and wife, of Fountain City, will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary. All the children and grand children will be present, and Rev. Mr. Berg will again solemnize the ceremony which took place fifty years ago.

Sentence of a Banker.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Dec. 26.—Sidney C. Lough, former cashier of the defunct State Bank of Northwood, who pleaded guilty to the charge of receiving deposits for an insolvent bank, knowing it to be insolvent, was today sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment in jail and to pay a fine of $500.

Miss Strassburger Not Found.

CULBERTSON, Mont., Dec. 26.—The report sent from this place a few days ago that Miss Gertie Strassburger, who has been missing from Crookston for a month, had been seen here, is untrue.

ONE OF THE MANY CASES WHERE LOVE FOUND A WAY

Chronicle of the Maid Who "Handed" One to Her Sweetheart.

There is a saying that "Love will always find a way," but whether or not the "way" is always the right one is a little doubtful. On one of the Wabash trains running between Kansas City and St. Louis is a young fireman by the name of Blackmar, who is sometimes compelled to stop over here, but it has been several days since he has put in an appearance, and not long ago the boarding house mistress asked anxiously concerning him.

"Um—why, he's in the hospital," said the man who runs the engine and rides in the cab with Blackmar. "Down in the railroad hospital, you know."

"Oh, was he very badly hurt?" queried the landlady.

"Yep. Nearly got his whole cheek torn away."

Of course, every one sighed, and it was the engineer's task to proceed to tell the whys and wherefores.

"Well, he's got a sweetheart and she presented him with a bouquet and the bouquet did the rest. Half way across the state, a littleways out of Moberly, Blackmar got a girl. I don't know what she's like, except that he seemed to think a heap of her, and every days when the train went by, she stood out by the fence and waved her sunbonnet at him. That was last spring; then the summer came and the garden back of that fence where she stood began to get filled with zinnias and marigolds, and then, well, the girl used to make bouquets, and when the train sped by she used to throw them at the engine cab. Of course, she always missed, but she kept on trying. It always seemed to hurt young Blackmar to have the posies crushed under the wheels, and one Sunday when he went calling on her they fixed up a plan.

"The next day the train went speeding by. The girl was right there, but this time her bouquet was fastened onto a long fish pole. She thrust it at the moving train, but she was a little too slow. The next day she was there again with her fish-pole bouquet-holder and this time she gave a quite vigorous push. Young Blackmar was in the cab window with his mouth in a broad grin. Well, he caught the bouquet, fish pole and all, and she waved him a triumphant good-by. That's all there is to that."

"Caught the bouquet, but how?" The boarders were interested.

"Why, square in the mouth, that's how, and we took him back down to Moberly to the hospital on the next train with half his cheek punched out."

"And I suppose the wedding bells will soon be chiming," said the romantic little widow.

"Well, if they ain't, they'd ought to be. He's a beauty and there ain't another girl in Moberly that would have him now."—Kansas City Journal.

NO JOKE.

Sing a song o' Christmas.
(This is not a joke.)
Though now you find
Your pockets lined,
In one week you'll be broke.
—New York Evening Sun.

A Pretty Cheap Bluff.

It is utterly impossible for President Baer to convince the American people that he is a much-abused philanthropist.—Bal-

Loftus-Hubbard Elevator Co.

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

No One Likes
BEN-HUR FLOUR
unless they have used it.

But once used, Always used.
YOUR GROCER SELLS IT

Dudley Scheffer
Jos. H. Dolenty } Salesmen

ST. PAUL—STILLWATER.

HOW IT FEELS TO TAKE PART IN A COWBOY DANCE

Bruised and Battered and Ready for any Kind of a Chair.

It was with many misgivings, in spite of my partner's assurance he would pull me through, that I took my place in the dance.

"Honer yer pardners. Rights the same." So far I bowed as did the rest.

"Balance you all." With a plunge as of a maddened steer, my partner came toward me. I smothered a scream as I was seized and swung around like a bag of meal. Before I could get my breath I was pushed out in answer to

"First lady out to the right;
Swing the man that stole the sheep,
Now the one that hauled it home,
Now the one that ate the meat,
And now the one that gnawed the bones."

Not being well acquainted with the private histories of the men in the set was a little disadvantage, but I was seized swung and passed on to the next, until I finally arrived breathless at the starting point.

"First gent, swing yer opposite pardner,
Then yer turtledove,
Again yer opposite pardner,
And now yer own true love."

I blushed in spite of myself at so publicly posing as any partner's "turtledove" and "own true love," while his sweetheart over in the corner, transfixing me with a jealous glare, saw no humor whatever in the situation.

Again came the command:

"First couple out to the right,
Cage the bird. Three hands around."

I found myself in the center of a circle formed by my partner and the second couple, and then exchanged places with my partner at the call:

"Birdie hop out and crow hop in.
Three hands round and go it agin.
Allemane left; back to pardner
And grand right and left.
Come to yer pardner once and a half
Yellow hammer right and jay bird left.
Meet yer pardner and all chaw hay,
You know where and I don't care.
Seat your pardner in the old arm-chair."

By this time, feeling quite bruised and battered, I was ready for most any kind of a chair.—Pearson's.

Something of a Turtle.

A turtle that weighed when alive about 5,000 pounds, and was big enough to supply the entire city of New Haven with turtle soup for a week is the latest addition to the collection at the Yale Peabody museum in this city.

The new specimen of pre-historic times was brought here by G. B. Welland, of the museum staff, who has just returned from a trip through the Black Hills of Dakota hunting specimens. As yet nothing has been done toward mounting it owing to lack of room. In speaking of his find Mr. Wieland said:

"Of course the specimen is now just as I found it imbedded in the rocks, and we cannot tell how valuable it is until work on the restoration begins. It is a very good specimen I feel sure.

"It will be when mounted about fourteen feet long, seven feet broad and twenty-two feet spread from end to end of the flippers. The first rib, which is the shortest, measures about three feet. The head will be about three feet long. The animal has ten ribs, and we have them in a splendid state of preservation.

"These turtles weighed from about two tons to 5,000 pounds, and the largest marine turtle of this age only weighs about one-half ton. So the difference in size may be easily judged.

"The animals were carniorous in habits, and probably fed on the nautilus. They were gigantic, robust creatures and probably quite savage in temperament. The nearest approach to them, and they differ in many particulars, are the marine turtles which flourish in tropical seas."—New Haven (Conn.) correspondence in New York Sun.

Naturally.

Detrick—Moses was found in the bullrushes.

Broadbent—Yes, but if he had been a girl he would have been found in the bargain rushes.—Chicago News.

THE SUPERLATIVE GIRL.

I've known her just a little while;
I'm sure of it, because
She's labeled only eighty things
"The nicest ever was!"

She must be quite a murderess,
For with her every breath
She mentions something else that she
Has "simply loved to death."

She told me of a swelling she
Had had once, on her jaw,
And said it was "the biggest thing
A mortal ever saw!"

She had a headache; and to me
In conference she swore
That "no one ever had a pain
'Twas half so bad, before."

I've known this maid but three short weeks,
Yet in that time, she's said
She'd "waited at the telephone
Whole ages—on the dead!"

Sometimes, indeed, I really fear,
In a suspicious fit,
That she perhaps exaggerates
At least a little bit.
—Baltimore American.

THE LIMERICK VERSION.

Now John Bull and Germany's kaiser
From Castro are taking a raiser.
Before they are through
You'll find it is trough
That Venezuela is waiser.
—New York Sun.

A SHORT, SAD TRUTH.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
Its great aim, thou sadly learnest,
It to get sufficient coal.

No Need for a Change.

During the recent cross-examination of President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, Atty. Gen. Wayne MacVeagh told a story in illustration of ignorance.

"A man came to a maker of tombstones," said Mr. VacVeagh, "and asked for some sort of stone for his mother. The dealer showed him one design after another, and finally the man said, 'I will take this one.' 'Very well,' replied the dealer. 'Only this is one that has been returned to me. It has the name of Jane Shaw on it. Give me your mother's name so that I can change it.' 'No,' said the man, 'you needn't bother to change the name, for mother couldn't read, and she won't know the difference.'"—Los Angeles Times.

In These Degenerate Days.

Chief of Police—I really don't know wha this world is coming to. The lack of enterprise is genuinely deplorable.

Sergeant—What now?

"Only seven people have appeared to claim the $5,000 reward offered for the apprehension of Scarem, the border terror, who recently committed suicide to avoid arrest."—Baltimore American.

Do Not Envy Him.

Realizing that this is to be his last winter in Washington, Speaker Henderson is taking in all of the stag parties.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

This Is Real Diplomacy.

Having looked at the map, Mr. Balfour rises to remark that he meant a Caribbean blockade, not a Pacific one.—New York Mail and Express.

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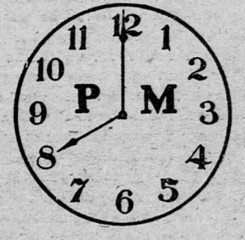

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