

TICKETS, PLEASE!

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF RAILROAD CONDUCTORS.

Address of Grand Chief Conductor Wheaton—The Purposes of the Order—The Responsibilities that Rest Upon the Fraternity—The Brotherhood that Exists Between Them—A Satisfactory Result of the Organization.

The order of Railway Conductors met in annual session at the rooms of Division No. 40, on Jackson street in this city, at 9.30 a. m. yesterday, and was called to order by Grand Chief Conductor C. S. Wheaton, of Elmira, N. Y.

The usual committees on credentials, etc., were appointed, but as stated in the GLOBE of yesterday, the proceedings were secret, and hence no detailed report of the proceedings can be given. A number of delegates arrived yesterday, however, in addition to those whose names were given in yesterday's GLOBE.

After the reading of the minutes of the last annual session and disposing of other preliminary business, the Grand Chief Conductor presented his

ANNUAL ADDRESS. GRAND OFFICERS AND BROTHERS: On this, the occasion of our fifteenth annual session, I respectfully beg leave to present to you my annual address and report for the last fiscal year.

My brethren, we are assembled to-day under peculiarly flattering circumstances, the year that is passing has been one so far of unbounded success, large and remunerative crops have rewarded the farmer for his toil. We recognize in this the foundation stone of all industry. We must as railway men, many, if not all, depend upon this source for our revenue during this year; just how far this has stimulated the growth of our order I cannot say, but that it is one of the factors in obtaining the result, I am sure. Let us trust that in future industry of all classes may be stimulated by the same successful industry.

Among many classes of our co-laborers it is true there has been discontent and in some cases strikes have occurred, operating as they always do to the detriment of all those who engage therein. While there may be a real or fancied grievance of employees of any grade it has always seemed to us to be poor policy to give one employer an opportunity to educate a man to take one place, yet not only give him an opportunity, but force him to do so in order to prosecute his business. Can any one show me the gain in one of these strikes? Human nature is the same the world over and should you coerce a man, he be employe or employer, rebellion may occur; but the weaker party must eventually succumb, and who is there that will dare to say that capital is the weaker factor of the two composing the great system of to-day? We do not pretend to give a solution of this great problem that has for years puzzled wiser men than we, but we do say that all parties should be governed by a sense of discretion in these matters, and we must add that we believe the platform of our order is the only true one in this case: "Reserving the right to prosecute our own business according to the dictates of our own conscience and within the law and according to every other man the same right." We, as members of this honored fraternity, occupy a peculiar position in this respect, and our labor is in some cases a thankless task, as I am sorry to say that some of our associate employes who have exerted, let them be whatever they may, but an earnest, united front will in time overcome this, and when once overcome the position of our members will be doubly strong. It is a fact that you, as members of any organization, will be respected and your influence extend just in proportion to the respect you show your organization. Why is the Masonic association to-day respected above all others? Simply because the members are faithful to its teachings, and show by their acts that they respect the association. The same is no less true of the independent order of Odd Fellows and the kindred associations of the same class, but it still has more force in case of an order that is endeavoring to gain for itself a standing and reputation against the popular tide. A division of the order of Conductors is organized. The citizens are informed by the papers of the facts, railway officers also, and all ask with one accord, what are the principles of this order? and one and another are interviewed and the object given, they are given to the world through the press, and the eyes of all are upon you; if they see your meetings and they attend, that the members are prompt in discharge of duty and live somewhere near what they obligate themselves to do, they begin to say I believe that order is a good thing and ought to be encouraged; and I can assure you that this public sentiment goes a long way towards educating the public mind in our favor. But mark the reverse. Members do not attend meetings, are lax in duty, and the idea will soon go out that our order does not amount to much. There are many citizens of this great country who take the common sense view of this matter, and they know it is a good order and they try to impress all with whom they come in contact, with that such is the case. Would to God that this was the case with our membership. I wish I could impress it upon the minds of every member, that this is as much his order as mine and all act together in one accord to press it forward to success. Never let an opportunity pass without saying a good word for our association. When asked if you belong, say yes, and not as one of our brothers did last summer, say no because he thought the feeling was against it in the party of which he was a member. The greater the odds, the greater the honor, and a man always gains respect by adhering to his conscientious idea of justice is right. I believe we are right and shall never lose an opportunity of presenting our case, wherever I am, should my opponent be president, manager, engineer, conductor, brakeman or citizen. During the year that has preceded this, and during the organization of our order in the province of Ontario, an effort was made by some to create a breach between the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and our order by a misstatement of facts. During this year, I was privileged to visit that fruitful city of Cleveland, and while there, called upon Mr. B. M. Arthur, the G. C. E., of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and had a full, free discussion with him of the standing of both associations. There is no essential difference between them; they occupy to-day the same ground that the Order of Railway Conductors occupy; and I see no difference except in matters of difference with my employers. I would be the last one to say

ought derogatory to the interests of employers. They are, together with the firemen, the co-laborers, and the shapers in every responsibility that we as laborers have, and we count among our warmest, best friends. Their associate, the fireman, has my most sincere sympathy, and among them the world recognizes heroes greater than those of olden times. Who is there, in the private walks of life, that would sit on a box (sometimes without even a cushion) and stare death in the face as if it were a stranger? No! No! No! Take your stand beside him if you please, and look at the narrow rail and calculate your chances for life should that switch engine be moving as you rush along at a forty mile per hour gait; stop and think how many little things that ponderous machine would send you to eternity without a moment's warning, and then step down and say if you can, that a railway engine is the greatest of our modern heroes. How often do you take up your papers to-day and the first thing that greets your eye is another railway accident. The engineer and fireman killed. "Found dead at their posts" and thus they have died sacrificing the beautiful home, those so dear to them, and life itself for their charge. Can you find in the annals of any history, any hero to equal these?

My brethren, let us remember no matter how strongly we may be tempted to say hard, unpleasant things, of each other in our hazardous business, that "there is but a step betwixt us and death." Let us, at all times, render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and have charity for all our associates employes of whatever grade.

In looking over the past history of the order, I was surprised at the magnitude of the work accomplished in the fifteen years since its inception. What a host of our drawbacks had I, I cannot but be struck before you, to-day, contrasting this large and intelligent body of delegates, grand officers, and visitors, with the little body that assembled at Atlanta, Ga., eight long years ago. But among that comparatively small number we had intelligent, honest workers, and during that grand session I think the foundation stone of success was laid. A hard battle was fought and to the victors the spoils were to be taken to-day. Before me appear the faces of the old commission just as they sat in solemn judgment on the greatest case this order has ever seen.

This noble little band was headed by the veteran and father of our order and subsequently three times its grand chief conductor, Brother W. L. Collins, and supported by brothers Kugler, Ballet, Kelley, McManis, Stanchfield and Bradley, of the noble little band, among which so much love and brotherly feeling is centered, and down a page in the history of our order. Of these, brothers Collins, Kelley and Stanchfield only remain. The rest have ceased from all labor and are now enjoying the reward of the faithful in the grand division above, but there are others that must be justly classed among the "Old Guard"—those to whom the order are indebted for many years of hard, honest labor, and when I mention the names of brothers H. C. W. L. Whisen, Carver, M. Long, Norman, Chapman, W. H. Herman, Morford, Fitzgerald, Daniels, Vannaman, Slair and Jackman, who are there who would withhold from them the honor that is their due. And those are not the only ones, for there are others that, though silent as far as our council here is concerned, have worked faithfully and honestly in the good work, and to our Brother J. R. Robinson, order number 12, I am indebted for his services. I do not mention any of the detriment of many associate conductors of our order. I wish every one was as forward in progressing our work as have been those I have mentioned. My brethren, we all have a work to perform. Let us see to it that all perform it with credit to themselves and to the cause we all love. Truly, if ever there was a just case it is ours. I am laboring in an undertaking as hazardous as any that has ever been undertaken by any order of men and conductors need any protection? Ask the widows of many of our associates.

The "God bless the order" that is heard on nearly every hand ought to stimulate us to a mighty effort to enfranchise all conductors, and make them eligible to receive the protection and support of our order. Shall this effort be made? You as members of this fifteenth grand session have a great responsibility resting upon you. I act it will not be treated, but that the acts of this body and the order will be a shadow of doubt. Consider all matters carefully. Do not let personal prejudice or personal friendship influence you in your acts for the welfare of this our beloved order and to the younger representatives I would say if you do not understand the true effect of any measure concerning our order, your duty to have such matters fully explained before you commit yourself thereon.

My brethren, I herewith return to you the trust you gave me a little over a year ago. Of the faithfulness of my service, you, as representatives of this great order, are to be the judges. I have labored earnestly and heartily for the good of all, regretting my inability to do more than a little for you. That I have made mistakes I do not deny, but I am human and all err, but I trust that in my years no great wrong has been done to any brother or the order at large. That our growth has been fast is a fact, but we have tried to avoid any material that would be a detriment to us as an order. The future of our order I leave with you, and with this address and report I hand to you the responsibility of the year's trust as I do. I am sure you will be well cared for, and knowing that among you are assembled brothers there are those who are my superiors in intellect and position. I know that wise counsel will prevail, and just laws be enacted. I desire in closing to return my sincere thanks to every brother of our order for the uniform kindness and courtesy I have received at their hands during the period of two years that I have had the honor of our order.

And especially those with whom I have associated as grand officer do I desire to express my thanks. We have labored together two years, and no cloud or storm has ever yet marred the peaceful sky of our brotherly affiliation and whatever may be the changes in our stations of life I shall always couple the names of D. P. Daniels, L. R. Cowen, Fitzgerald, Harmer, Ashton and Chapman, and the five years in your service, as the brightest of my life, and whatever may be the mystery of life in future years, even though if through fortune's changeable mood I should be removed far from you, I shall always hope that the order of railway conductors may grow and send its bonds until every eligible conductor in this country shall have affiliated with us in the bonds of perpetual friendship.

The reports of the other grand officers were also presented, the most important of which was that of Grand Secretary and Treasurer Daniels, which showed a very flattering condition of the order, both financially and in point of gain. Twenty-

two new divisions have been added to the order and over 800 new members have been enrolled during the past year.

The balance of the day's proceedings consisted in discussion of proposed amendments to the constitution and by-laws.

A letter was received and read from Mayor Rice, tendering the order the use of Market hall for their meetings, but the offer was declined with thanks, as "the boys" are modest and would rather not let the world know the good they do.

Who is Dr. A. A. Ames?

To the Editor of the Globe: There are hundreds of independent voters in St. Paul, who consider Wm. D. Washburn an enemy to this city—the worst man for St. Paul in all Minnesota—who yet have been led to believe that Dr. Ames is not a suitable man to succeed Washburn. He has been caricatured and misrepresented as the representative leader of the bunnies of society. These men should come out to-night, and see to what extent a partisan and subsidized press will go when suitably paid by Wm. D. Washburn's ill-gotten money to outrage all decency in vilifying and caricaturing a gentleman who is Washburn's superior in all that constitutes a gentleman and an honest man.

Dr. Ames is a regularly educated physician and surgeon, the son of one of the most respectable and prominent physicians in the northwest, who formerly lived in Minneapolis and stood in the first rank of his profession—esteemed and honored by every citizen of Minneapolis whether Republican or Democrat. He is in the prime of his manhood and stands physically nearly six feet high, well developed and well preserved—a really handsome man compared to his lantern-jawed antagonist, who has grown rich by failure instead of success.

Dr. Ames is a bold and independent man. He is an honest man. His worst enemy never charged him with using his office to enrich himself, as his competitor has done. He is not like Washburn—a machine politician—having generally been more intent on achieving success in the quiet walks of his profession, and attending to his private business than in running for office. His address and manners are those of a gentleman. He is so plain, democratic, social and kind in his feelings and deportment, that it has been said of him, when he goes into the workshops of the laboring mechanic of Minneapolis where he has been known from childhood, the workmen will quit their work and go and take him by the hand. St. Paul ought to give him a solid vote for congress, leaving for Washburn only the custom house machine politicians, and the few Democrats, who, it is said, he will try to buy to make up for the universal repudiation he is expected to receive at the hands of honest Republicans who will in no wise cut the throat of St. Paul and place him again in a position to betray and vote against her interests on all occasions.

Let every independent voter in St. Paul come out to-night and see for themselves the manner of man who is expected to go to congress to represent the whole people of this district, and not simply the pine land ring, and the other rings whose interests have always with him been paramount to the interests not only of St. Paul, but even of Minneapolis as well as the balance of the district. INDEPENDENT VOTER.

INSTITUTE WORK.

Record of Lectures for the Season of 1882 Prof. Kiehle, superintendent of public instruction, in making up his record of institute work for 1882, finds that lectures have been given as follows:

- Anoka County—D. L. Kiehle, J. F. McDowney, W. W. Prendergast, J. F. McCleary. Becker—C. M. Boutelle. Benton—J. F. McCleary, T. J. Gray, Jerome Allen. Big Stone—D. L. Kiehle, T. H. Kirk. Blue Earth—Edward Searing, D. L. Kiehle. Brown—Sanford Niles, J. T. McCleary. Carver—C. M. Boutelle, D. L. Kiehle, Sanford Niles. Chicago—W. W. Prendergast, J. T. McCleary, D. L. Kiehle. Carlton—T. J. Gray, W. W. Prendergast. Chippewa—T. J. Gray, O. J. Robinson. Dodge—D. L. Kiehle, J. T. McCleary, J. M. Naughton. Freeborn—D. L. Kiehle, T. J. Gray. Goodhue—D. L. Kiehle, J. Sheppard, J. F. Downey. Grant—D. L. Kiehle, Jerome Allen, T. J. Gray. Hennepin—D. L. Kiehle, C. M. Boutelle, S. Parr. Hennepin—T. J. Gray, Miss U. L. Sanford, D. L. Kiehle. Jackson—D. L. Kiehle, J. T. McCleary. Le Sueur—D. L. Kiehle, T. J. Gray, J. T. McCleary. Lincoln—C. M. Boutelle, M. F. Varney. Lyon—J. T. McCleary. Martin—Sanford Niles. Murray—Sanford Niles, J. T. McCleary. Moorhead—J. T. McCleary, S. S. Parr, W. W. Prendergast. Nobles—C. M. Boutelle, T. H. Kirk, D. Donovan. Olmsted—D. L. Kiehle, Irwin Shepherd, C. M. Boutelle. Otter Tail—D. L. Kiehle, T. J. Gray. Pope—C. M. Boutelle, Rev. Lathrop. Pipestone—C. J. Pickert, J. T. McCleary. Rock—T. H. Kirk. Redwood—C. M. Boutelle, S. S. Parr. Renneville—J. T. McCleary, C. M. Boutelle, W. W. Prendergast. Sibley—C. M. Boutelle. Steele—C. J. Hall, E. Searing, D. L. Kiehle, J. T. McCleary. Stearns—D. L. Kiehle, Jerome Allen, G. F. Cowing. Stevens—M. F. Varney, W. W. Prendergast. Todd—T. J. Gray, Jerome Allen. Wadena—W. H. Tracy, T. J. Gray, W. H. Tracy. Washington—Sanford Niles, A. D. Roe, Miss U. L. Sanford. Wright—Sanford Niles, Jerome Allen, T. J. Gray.

In a Bad Box.

Boston, Oct. 17.—The Herald says the affairs of the New England Smelting company organized under the Maine laws, are in a precarious condition brought about by the action of T. Brigham Bishop, its president, who has paid forced dividends on stock by borrowing money from outside parties. Some of these loans falling due have not been paid, and the parties' property has been attached. The stockholders have adopted measures to remove Bishop, and investigate the affairs of the company. About two-thirds of the share holders are women.

St. Louis, Oct. 17.—The Fourth National bank of this city brought suit for \$20,000 against Louis Blum, B. F. Marx and Julius Pickard, cigar manufacturers. An attachment was also filed against the same firm by Pierre Lorillard and Chas. Seidler to recover about \$2,000.

THE COW BOY DUEL.

Kid Frank's Account of One of the Most Remarkable Fights on Record.

[Denver Republican.]

John Kelly, one of the participants in the famous "cow-boy duel" arrived here yesterday. He is a remarkable man. Born in Buffalo about thirty years ago, he came west at an early age, and became pretty well known as "Kid Frank." After leading an adventurous life he married a well-to-do Mexican woman, and by her secured a fine ranch forty miles square in old Mexico, on the San Pedro river, close to the line. He became known far and wide by his skill in shooting, and was generally avoided by men desirous of killing some one for the sake of a story. His herd grew rapidly until about four months ago, when he found his brand on three thousand head of cattle, worth nearly \$100,000. He determined to sell 2,500 head, and gathering up 1,500 head more, he started to drive to Denver, a distance of nearly 1,500 miles. His outfit consisted of thirty-two cow-boys, and Frank took command of the expedition. The trip was a very long and severe one, but by using great care the losses were small. The party started May 23, and made a slow march across the burning plains and trackless wastes of Arizona and New Mexico, until September 8 found them fifty miles north of Trinidad and an equal distance east of Cochachas. The Kelly outfit went into camp for a day near the camp of George Howard, a large cattle grower. The latter had a herd of 3,000 cattle, and commanded twenty-eight cow-boys. The two herds were mixed up while traveling close together, and Howard made a claim for cattle which Kelly considered unjust, and refused it. This angered Howard, and words followed. Kelly claimed Howard had some of his cattle, and offered to exchange; but the latter refused, and the quarrel became very dangerous. The cow boys on each side gathered around and began to handle their weapons in a manner which indicated that the combat was nigh.

Kelly saw the danger. He knew if a fight should occur between such deadly marksmen there would hardly be a man left to tell the tale, and in addition to the loss of human life the huge herds of cattle would be scattered and all hands ruined. Just as the cloud of war was about to burst he conceived a plan to avoid bloodshed and broached it to Howard, who agreed to it. The plan was as follows: Each was to select six cow boys, the best shots in their outfit, and placing them in line fifty yards from the other side, they were to "fire" and let them settle the dispute. This novel method of settling a difference was hailed with delight by the men on each side, and volunteers were numerous. Kelly selected six men who had been with him a long time, and been tried and proved in many a desperate situation. Howard selected six of his best men. There was no time lost in preparing for the duel, and the two sides were ready to begin. Kelly and Howard were armed with Winchester revolvers, 33 and 44 caliber, long barreled, and Howard's six carried Colt's improved. Each man knew his weapon and his horse, and all were fully grimed in front of them were equally well equipped.

The opposing duelists were drawn up in line facing each other at three o'clock in the afternoon. The sight was one which few men have looked upon. Fifty yards apart stood like statues two lines of men, horse and rider almost one, every duelist grasping a huge, glittering revolver in each hand, with the reins in his teeth or hanging loosely. For these dare-devil warriors of the south grade their horses with their knees, as the scarcely more savage Indian does. Around about, carelessly in the range of stray bullets, were the friends of both parties, mounted on their horses, watching the fight and to see that no advantage should be taken. At either side was the chief, who had sent these men out to die. Over all brooded a death-like silence, silent on all the swelling, rolling, golden plain shone the gold of the bright September sun. The man who was detailed to give the word which was destined to create a whirlwind of death started forward. At the first move there was a shiver of life along both lines, but it was not a shiver of fear. Each man straightened himself, grasped his pistols the firmer, and singled out his opponent. The umpire lifted his hand, and suddenly the still air came the cry of doom—"Fire!" At the word the horses bounded forward, and twelve pistol shots rang out. Three of Howard's men threw up their hands and fell from their horses, while only one of Kelly's men fell. Kelly's men, not heeding their comrade's death, sped straight toward the three men in front of them. The latter dropped their pistols in their hands and pulled their horses up, while their five enemies were firing freely on, pouring a hail of bullets in from the rear. The Howard men saw the odds. They were too great, and turning swiftly, they ran, turning in their saddles as they flew, and bravely returning the fire. In three brief minutes the duel was fought and won, and four dead men lay upon the ground. Frank rode up to Howard and said "Now you and I will settle with each other."

"Very well," said Kelly, and orders were given to exchange the cattle.

How Singers Should Live.

A correspondent of a musical journal writes the following, which seems to us very sensible, article on the above subject: Women singers are addicted to three habits which are about equally prejudicial to them as singers. These three habits may be described as the habit of eating, eating irregularly and eating candy. I know half a dozen bright American girls, who have excellent prospects as singers, whose voices already begin to betray the fact that their owners live on "luncheon" and "candy" rather than three square meals a day. It is very certain that there never can be any tone to a voice that comes from an insufficiently and irregularly nourished body.

On the subject of tight lacing a book might be written with ease. Many a girl who now finds great difficulty in taking a high necked dress to wear, and who would only give herself room to breathe. In brief, it may be truly said that no teaching however able, no industry or talent however great, in the pupil can ever amount to anything unless the would-be singer is content to live a good clean, honest, healthful life, trusting to good common sense rules of living, and plenty of fresh air, rather than to quacks and nostrums.

If vocal teachers, before commencing their lessons, would take the trouble to find out how the pupil lives, and would refuse to give any instruction until the pupil was ready and willing to conform to the simple rules of hygiene, a great many troubles, especially throat troubles, would be avoided, and the act of singing, instead of being a painful, miserable, ear-torturing process, would be a pleasure to the singer as to the listener. The rule is, as life, which the student should observe, are just as important for the singer, private or public; if anything they are more so, for the strain is greater. One thing is certain the reliability of a singer depends absolutely on the method and manner of life.

Among the supplies for the British army in Egypt mention is made of driving apparatus, tubing, and pumps for 200 "Abysinian wells," by which name American drive wells are known in England, from the circumstance that they were first used by the British army in the Abyssinian war. It is estimated that 200 wells of the capacity ordered will furnish from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 gallons of water a day, and make the army independent of the surface water which is so difficult to come by. The fresh water canals are largely in the control of Arabi, the success of the invasion may be largely contingent upon the ability which drive wells give of obtaining water anywhere in the desert.

This, however, does not exhaust the indebtedness of British forces to American inventors. The great war ships of England are supplied with the Brush electric lamps invented at Cleveland; and as every reader will recall, it was by means of the powerful lights of the fleet that Arabi's attempts to strengthen the forts about Alexandria, under cover of night and contrary to agreement, were detected and frustrated. After the bombardment began the electric lights played a not less important part in directing the movements of the ships at night, in guarding against surprises, and in watching the movements of the fleet on shore.

During the bombardment the most effective service was done by turreted vessels; and the revolving turret is an American invention. The machine gun, another American invention, has proved an extremely efficient

arm for the invading forces. One vessel fired 6,000 pounds of shot from Gatling guns the first day of the bombardment. A handful of marines, with guns of this type, were able to disperse the Alexandrian "looters" and restore order in the afflicted city, where many times their number would have fallen without such aid.

In the subsequent skirmishing with Arabi's troops about Alexandria, and later in the capture of Shaluf and other fortified places along the Suez canal, the same guns on the gunboats and on shore have been in constant use.

It is not so well known that the small arms of the British soldiers are but slightly modified American guns, made with machinery patented after that developed in the shops of Springfield, Mass. The system of fixed ammunition for small arms also, and the machines by which such cartridges are made, are all of American origin.

QUARRELING OVER "SIBERIA."

Bartley Campbell's New Drama and His Contract With the Kyralfys.

[New York Star.]

Theatrical circles were excited yesterday over rumors of legal difficulties between John H. Haverly, Bartley Campbell and the Kyralfy brothers. On visiting the Fourteenth street theater, the Star reporter was referred to Harry Mann, Mr. Haverly's active and energetic manager.

"What is the trouble between you and the Kyralfy brothers?" was asked.

"The trouble is not with us. Bartley Campbell contracted to write the play 'Siberia' for the Kyralfy brothers, who paid a certain sum for it and agreed to produce it this fall in a New York theater. Mr. Campbell wrote the play and it was approved, but the Kyralfys could not get the money to produce it. The contract was then refunded and the play returned in due course. Mr. Haverly then offered Mr. Campbell \$500 a week to produce 'The White Slave' and 'Siberia' under his personal supervision at San Francisco, which Mr. Campbell accepted, and he has left for California to carry out the engagement. Before leaving, however, he was served by the Kyralfys with a notice of injunction to restrain him from playing 'Siberia.' This notice has been placed in the hands of Messrs. Howe & Hummel. If it does not amount to a row of pins, and if there was anything in the contract, Mr. Campbell would not have gone to California."

Mr. Kyralfy was found solemnly watching the people trooping into Niblo's Garden to see "Around the World in Eighty Days."

"I am much disappointed in Mr. Campbell," he said. "I thought he was a business man, and still think matters will come out all right. Mr. Campbell is illy advised. It was my suggestion that 'Siberia' was written for the Jew in Russia and the 'Exiles of Siberia.' Mr. Campbell followed out my ideas and arranged the scenes according to my view, for spectacular effect. I agreed to pay a certain sum down and 20 per cent. of the receipts, which, according to the crowds who always follow our productions, was a big thing for Mr. Campbell. The scenery and nearly all the expenses were made, but the play has never been delivered to me, although the deposit has been paid by me. When the play was finished Mr. Campbell's friends told him 'Siberia' would be a second 'My Partner,' and that he was foolish to give it away. I waited patiently for it, and until I heard that Mr. Campbell was leaving for California did I imagine that he was going to break his contract with me. I then had to protect myself, and took legal proceedings. I hope matters will turn out all right. I am sure Mr. Campbell will carry out his agreement with me when he is properly advised."

Mr. Bartley Campbell left for San Francisco on Thursday.

THE RETREAT OF SUVAROV.

A Disaster Without Parallel to Arms in Modern Ages.

[From Timely's Magazine.]

All stories pale into insignificance before the losses and sufferings sustained by the army of Suvarov in its retreat from Elm into the valley of the Vorder Rhein, in October, 1799. It mustered about 20,000 men, already exhausted by marching, badly clad, ill shod and insufficiently supplied with food. The way was hard from the first, and the further they advanced the greater became the difficulties. The snow was deep, the men sank up to their hips. The strongest of the army were only a few miles a day. They lost their way among the clouds and mists that often rang out in early winter fall of the Alps with darkness and gloom. Some were pushed over precipices by the pressure of their comrades behind them; cold, hunger and fatigue killed hundreds.

Terrible storms beset these unfortunates, and while they were blinded with snow and driven frantic by the frozen particles blown about by the tempest, rocks rolled down from the heights above and crushed them to death. The march of so many men loosened the snow, and avalanche after avalanche flung them down by the score into untimely graves. The descent into Graubunden was, if possible, still more disastrous; whole companies slipped together into the yawning abysses; 300 were with their drivers buried under one avalanche; and of the 20,000 men who set out from Elm, 8,000 perished on the way.

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If vocal teachers, before commencing their lessons, would take the trouble to find out how the pupil lives, and would refuse to give any instruction until the pupil was ready and willing to conform to the simple rules of hygiene, a great many troubles, especially throat troubles, would be avoided, and the act of singing, instead of being a painful, miserable, ear-torturing process, would be a pleasure to the singer as to the listener. The rule is, as life, which the student should observe, are just as important for the singer, private or public; if anything they are more so, for the strain is greater. One thing is certain the reliability of a singer depends absolutely on the method and manner of life.

CLOTHES.

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN PRICES AT EAGAN'S, The BIG CLOTHIER.

FOR \$8.00

We offer to-day 100 Men's Fall Co. coats, latest styles, at the extreme low price of \$8. They are all wool, and sold everywhere for \$15.

Fun in our Children's Department.

All of our Blouse Suits fit a boy from 4 to 11 years.

\$4 \$4 \$4 \$4 \$4 \$4

We start them at \$4. All of this lot are worth from \$7.50 to \$8.

\$5 \$5 \$5 \$5 \$5 \$5

They do much better and give better satisfaction, and were sold for \$8 and \$10. Mothers, those prices are only 50 cents on the dollar.

EAGAN, the BIG CLOTHIER, 67 East Third Street, St. Paul.

Knotty a Convicted Bolter.

[Minneapolis Tribune—Nelson organ—Sept. 30.]

It is true that the minutes of last spring's meeting of the state committee showed that the state committee then named the chairman of the five district committees including Geo. H. Johnston as chairman of the 5th district committee. It is also true, as fully reported in yesterday's Tribune, that the state committee at this week's meeting, formally approved the minutes of the aforesaid spring meeting, and there was no reason why they should not have been so approved.

A Significant Ordinance.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The significance of the passage by the common council of the bill to fine minors for drinking in saloons lies in the fact that it is a saloon keeper's measure, and its effect to shut off all testimony against saloons which would punish them for selling to minors.

"Buchupaha."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

LIFE AFTER DEATH.

Glimpses of the Hereafter by Dying Mortals—Look Ahead.

[From Frances Power Cobbe's New Book.]

A correspondent records the death of a consumptive whose case was hopeless, though there was no appearance of the end being very near, who was in full possession of his senses, able to talk with a strong voice, and not in the least drowsy: "While we talking quietly together he became silent and fixed his eyes on one particular spot in the room, which was entirely vacant, even of furniture; at the same time a look of the greatest delight changed the whole expression of his face, and after a moment of what seemed to be intense scrutiny of some object, invisible to me, he said to me in a joyous tone: 'There is Jim!' Jim was a little son whom he had lost the year before and whom I had known well; but the dying man had a son still living named John, for whom he had sent, and I concluded that it was of John that he was speaking and he thought he heard him saying, 'Don't you see, I can't see him, but he is not able to come.' The man turned to me impatiently and said: 'I do not mean John—I know he is not here, it is Jim—my little lame Jim. Surely you remember him.' 'Yes,' I said, 'I remember dear little Jim, who died last year, quite well.' 'Don't you see him there! There he is,' said the man, pointing to the vacant space on which his eyes were fixed, and when I did not answer he repeated almost angrily, 'Don't you see him standing there?' I answered him that I could not see him, though I felt perfectly convinced that something was visible to the sick man which I could not perceive. When I gave him this answer he seemed quite amazed, and turned around to look at me with a glare almost of indignation. As his eyes met mine I saw that a film seemed to pass over them; the light of intelligence passed away; he gave a gentle sigh and expired. He did not observe minutes from the time he first said, 'There is Jim,' although there had been no signs of approaching death previous to that moment."

A STOCKHOLDER'S WOES.

The Bill for the Appointment of a Receiver for the Chicago "Herald"—Alleged Dishonesty in Its Management.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The bill filed by W. Scott Smith, of Washington, against the Chicago Herald company for a receiver, makes some startling allegations. It sets forth that the capital stock of the company is \$150,000. He owns ten shares of paid up stock of \$100 each. Eight hundred and thirty shares are outstanding. The company's personal property is worth \$20,000, and its good will, etc., \$20,000 if the business is properly managed. A. F. Hatch is president; James W. Scott, secretary and treasurer; R. W. Rice, O. F. Aldis and W. D. Eaton are directors, but Eaton has long since ceased to act. In July, 1882, Hatch, Scott and Rice being a majority of the directors, assessed the outstanding stock 50 per cent., each of them then owning two shares of stock. They conspired to get the rest of the stock by this means, claiming this assessment was necessary to enable the corporation to carry on its business, and it couldn't otherwise pay its debts. These statements were false, and put forward to make the stockholders relinquish their stock. The Herald had been an advertising paper, and consequently got a large measure of patronage. Its average \$30,000 worth at least—and its patronage was almost wholly among supporters of the administration. Its stock was largely owned by United States officials, and they alone contributed money to its support. Hatch, Scott and Rice began to attack the administration to further their schemes and compel these officials to give up their stock, knowing if they held it they would lose the good will of the government, consequently the paper's patronage fell off, and the stock is greatly depreciated. Some 400 shares have been surrendered gratuitously to the conspirators, who now have 700 shares, all secured at grossly inadequate prices. They have only tried to collect the 50 per cent. assessment from stockholders who refused to give their stock to Hatch. The bill states that on the 19th of August, 1882, the directors