

Glenn and another expert who is just from Chicago. Unfortunately the leader span of their six-horse team was frightened by an imitation elephant and led the other horses about as to upset the car and damage it so it could not be moved in the procession. The outfit cost several hundred dollars, and one of the younger boys who assisted in fixing it up actually had tears in his eyes as he looked at the wreck. As for Mac, he looked a moment and then shouted, "This sanded meat won't do for Villard; go to the slaughter house and put up another carload for to-night's train."

GORDON & FERGUSON. Gordon & Ferguson, 218-220 East Fourth street, turned out two large vans. The first was a great load of robes and furs in bales decorated with beautifully finished robes—buffalo, wolf, fox, bear, etc.—spread and draped, and surmounted with the largest buffalo ever seen in these parts. We regret to say that the thoroughbred dimensions of that by no means overexpressed character from the east with an idea that this great fur house had actually manufactured a buffalo. President Arthur, Phil Sheridan and all other experienced hunters, fresh from the plains, of course knew well enough that G. & F. had merely come in possession of a wonderful specimen of the latest improved American bison. It was a beauty. The second car exhibited a section of Gordon & Ferguson's fur making shops in full operation, with a number of first class hands at work upon buffalo coats, fine fur wraps and other fur goods.

GIDDEN, GREGG & CO. Original and perhaps the most noted structures appearing in the trades procession were those from the house of Giddens, Gregg & Co., wholesale grocers, 242-248 East Third street. They had two wagons, the first representing a locomotive and the second a loaded freight car. The locomotive boiler was represented by the locomotive; the headlight by a tin teacaddy; the smoke stack and spark arrester by fish kit, chum and waste paper basket; the bell by an inverted pan with a bell inside; the dome by a half bushel measure covered with an inverted wooden bowl; a great measure for the whistle; the platform in front of the boiler a washboard; the cowcatcher made of tiers of tins of N. P. and G. N. W. spools; the cylinders, chimneys; the driving rods, mop sticks; the cut of rods, long pulls of N. P. tobacco; the lubricators, small bottles of kerosene, the escape valves; the truck wheels, iron bound kegs; the driving wheels, wash tubs; the tender wheels, half bushel packages of fine cut tobacco; a mop stick served for a brake rod, and in place of some of the proper apparatus of a locomotive appeared a rope reel. Boxes of blacking supplied the places of the brasses which ornament fancy new engines. The cinders built up of boxes of tobacco and shipping boxes of N. P. and G. N. W. ground spools (specialties with this house), and the freight car following had barrel covers for wheels, while the body of the car was represented by chests of tea, boxes of macaroni and vermicelli, boxes of spices and boxes of soap. The engine bore the name, "Our Grocer." The designs for the whole of the display originated with Mr. H. B. Sweet, the cashier for the firm, and were carried out by all the employees. The two wagons were notable features of the exhibition, and were much admired by the city's guests in Rice park.

ALLEN, MOON & CO. This firm turned out eight wagons, the first drawn by six horses, driven by that old, well-known driver, "Winnebago Jack." This was loaded with shipping packages of tobacco and cigars, with a typical tobacco Indian (not a wooden one), and a prominent sign of the "Moonlight" cigars (N. G. No. 15) dealt in by this house. No. 2 was a load of tea, direct importation, No. 3 a load of rice and congoes, with a sailor riding. No. 4, a load of coffee; No. 5, California and Oregon salmon, canned and pickled; No. 6, wooden ware, etc.; No. 7, canned goods; No. 8, shipping packages of confectionery, canned fruits, etc.

GRUBBNER & FEY. This famous cigar firm, whose factory is at the northwest corner of Robert and Fifth streets, turned out a large decorated platform wagon drawn by four horses, with the platform occupied by a dozen or more cigar makers busily at work rolling and finishing cigars. The canopy over the platform rose at the front to the words, "Manufacture weekly eighty thousand cigars," at the rear the firm's trade mark, a five-pointed star with a cigar on each upper corner, and on each side, "Grubben & Fey, Minneapolis Star Cigar Factory." The clean looking young men at work, the piles of choice tobacco they were working from, and the pretty stacks of cigars and cigar boxes, interested all the thousands of cigar smokers on the streets, and frequent clapping of hands passed along, attesting their admiration of the fine display.

GENERAL MENTIONS. The Boha Manufacturing company, sash, doors, blinds, etc., were represented by nine four and two-horse teams, commencing with a four-horse team drawing a mammoth pine log, and followed by teams loaded with lumber of different dimensions, shingles, lath, moldings, etc., and concluding with a mammoth house on wheels. Each load was handsomely decorated with flags and evergreens, and bore appropriate mottoes, among which were the following: "St. Paul greets Portland," and "Harrah for the Northern Pacific." A splendid exhibit of furs and fur goods was made by Albrecht, Leupner & Fischer. On their first truck, covered with robes and neatly trimmed, drawn by four handsomely dressed men, they presented a bear dressed in different styles of fur suits, surrounded by all kinds of manufactured goods. In the center of the first truck was a range reindeer, hitched to a saw sled, connecting the first with the second truck, and bearing the motto: "The first mode of travel on the N. P." The second truck had an open arch roof, trimmed with furs in festoons, underneath which was seated a hunter upon the carcass and between the antlers of a deer.

The firm of Young, Streiss guth & Drake, wholesale dealers in hats, caps, furs, made a unique and attractive display. The first represented their salesman in China exhibiting his goods to a native, two live bears in captivity serving to emphasize the nature of the business of the "Yankee abroad." Their second was a combination of snow, cold and civilization, in a silk hat, outstayed coat, light pants and pointed toe boots. Their third was a representation of the manufacturing department. F. W. Lely, wholesale and retail dealer in meats Jackson street paraded a butcher shop, with carcasses of beefs, sheep and calves, on the hooks and blocks and hams, sausages etc. hanging promiscuously with carvers dressed in the proverbial white apron, in readiness to wait on customers.

B. Presley & Co., wholesale fruit, East Third street, were represented by a luscious display of fruits from all sections of the country, borne upon a factually draped track drawn by four horses. Among the draperies was the significant inscription: "We receive three carloads of California fruit per week. Five years ago three carloads for the season." To the fruit growers of Washington (hands clasped) and Oregon. Shake." Gustave Heinemann's great dry goods store on Seventh street, cornering on the west side of Jackson, was liberally decorated yesterday with evergreens, the national colors, banners of European nations and the little flags of the day, "N. P. R. R." Merrill, Sahlgard & Thwing, wholesale druggists, Nos. 191 and 193 East Third street, turned out with two great loads of goods in their line, in shipping packages, as received and shipped by the house, and the latter addressed to customers of the firm at all points along the Northern Pacific. The wagons were, like all in the procession, decorated with tri-colors, banners and mottoes welcoming the Northern Pacific. The Minnesota Shoe company exhibited in line a shop of their manufactory in full operation. Simmons & Co., the Washington street blacksmiths, made a hit by displaying a shop in operation—forge, anvil, workbenches, etc.—with a horse team drawing a cart with a large iron wheel which was artistically shod during the progress of the excursion. B. Sommers & Co., wholesale toys and notions, 222, 224 and 226 East Fourth street, exhibited a handsomely decorated truck of goods in their line with the motto: "St. Paul greets the west." "Hello! Portland—Our next truck load for you." The Standard Oil company helped swell the procession by a four-horse team representing John Martin & Co. had three 4-horse teams, the first hauling a prize log, the second with common boards, and the third with lath, shingles, frames, etc., consigned to Portland, Oregon. The lumber firm of Edwards & Houlton were represented by a 6-horse team hauling a load of six pine logs, and two 4-horse teams drawing dimension lumber. C. A. Keller & Co., lumber dealers, were represented by a horse team drawing a miscellaneous lumber, uniquely displayed and handsomely decorated. The leading feature in the exhibition made by the St. Paul Harvester Works was one of their harvesters of 1883, moving along in full operation but with the cutter bar raised just enough to miss the "humm-moo's" of Third street. Messrs. Breen & Young, stone contractors, added to the attractions by the representation of a cutting yard, with a score of workmen engaged in dressing and finishing rough blocks of stone for use. The design of the R. G. Dun Mercantile agency was a mammoth reference book, drawn by two horses, about eight feet in length and six feet in height, with half open leaves, illustrating the facility with which the standing of any mercantile firm in the country could be ascertained. President Arthur, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Robert E. Lee, and other military figures, were out with a four-horse team, which was a portable engine in full blast, with an exhibit of saws, baling, etc., with the inscription, "The Great Blow, N. P., 1883," followed by a two-wheeled road scraper. Chas. Friend, wholesale and retail saddles and harness manufacturer, Jackson street, was represented by a mammoth pavilion on wheels showing workshop and a fine line of manufactured goods. The wholesale hardware firm of Farwell, Ozman & Johnson, east Fourth street, turned out four four-horse trucks, showing cutlery, shelf goods, one truck of shelf goods bearing the inscription, "First all rail shipment to Portland." The great warehouse on lower Third street, which includes Buford & Co.'s, the St. Paul Harvester Works, a stove house, etc., was nicely decorated at the end of the procession, and had for its motto at the prominent center of the decorations a word familiar to Minnesotians and their bibulous friends. It was that good old aboriginal and suggestive word, "Ho!" Messrs. Campbell & Barbank, manufacturers and jobbers of clothing and gents' furnishing goods, 220 to 224 East Third street, contributed two four-horse trucks, the first loaded with piece goods, and the other with commitments to customers in Montana, Washington Territory and other points on the Northern Pacific. The horses were dressed in richly blazoned blankets, and the sides of the truck trimmings bore appropriate mottoes. Adnan Pascha, cigar manufacturer and tobacco dealer, 157 East Third street, rang his "Golden Bell" during the progress of the procession. Four horses, richly caparisoned with blankets, plumes, etc., drew the carriage. The central place upon the wagon was a gold bell, bearing the words, "Golden Bell," the names of the favorite brands of chewing and smoking tobacco, and domestic cigars, manufactured and handled by Mr. Pascha. Above the bell was a painting, 7x15, showing the seaport of Portland, with steamships unloading into it; ears, with a line of rail leading to St. Paul, where the goods change bulk for eastern distribution. Scattered about the platform were some fifteen men engaged in making cigars, which were distributed as the truck progressed. Walker, Judd & Vazie, lumber dealers, 147 West Third street, turned out eight four-horse teams, the first drawing a large pine log, and following down through the line with dimension lumber, shingles and lath. J. P. Gribben, general lumber dealer, 194 East Fourth street, was represented by two immense loads of lumber, one drawn by six iron gray horses, (probably the finest and sweetest ever mated in the procession) and the other by four horses. J. DeGraw & Sons, lumber dealers, 73 East Seventh street, had two four-horse teams and plain lumber. Messrs. Feyer & Lewis, dealers in stoves and tinware, showed a four-horse covered truck, enclosing a salesroom and work shop. Joseph Ullman, fur buyer, Jackson street, showed a truck load of robes and furs in bales. J. J. Donigan, plumber and gas fitter, made an attractive display, turning out two wagons, the first drawn by four horses covered and handsomely draped and decorated with showy bath tubs, wash bowls, pumps, etc., the second wagon being occupied by workmen. Merrill, Sahlgard & Thwing, manufacturing and wholesale druggists, had a four-horse truck loaded with sardines in boxes, marked to different points along the line of the Northern Pacific. The market gardeners turned out with a number of single horses and teams drawing large loads of all kinds of vegetables, making a creditable display. The butchers turned out, strong in numbers, with thirty or more wagons and near a hundred men and boys on horseback. Their wagon displays were all good and the guild may be said to have contributed its full share to the procession. THE FIRE WORKS in the evening on the island above the bridge were witnessed by tens of thousands of people, the bridge and sidewalks leading up West Third street being densely packed with crowds of enthusiastic citizens and strangers. The display was one of unusual brilliancy and splendor, and reflected great credit on our home pyrotechnic artist, Mr. Schmetter. The programme of set pieces consisted of many splendid figures, among them the following: First—The Temple of Agriculture, Industrial Arts and Commerce.

goods for shipment, followed by the men of the office, packing and manufacturing departments, on foot and bearing banners to the number of 250. Merrill, Sahlgard & Thwing, wholesale druggists, made a fine showing on one four horse truck, handsomely trimmed and decorated and loaded with druggists' sardines in boxes ready for shipment. The Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road did a very graceful thing yesterday in the procession. It had eight wagons in line, upon which were represented almost every department of railroad building from boiler making to running a locomotive, and every department was in active operation. Notwithstanding the thousands upon thousands of strangers that were in St. Paul yesterday, and the great excitement attending the immense procession, no serious accident occurred and not an arrest was made. The Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road took the contract to run President Arthur through to Chicago in eight hours. Yesterday was a great day in St. Paul for brass bands and drum majors. They were the two principal pillars of the state, as one might say. Mayor Ames, with his Zouaves, from Minneapolis attracted marked attention as they passed through our city. Several great processions. In a good body of men and their striking and peculiar uniforms formed a gratifying contrast with the heavenly blue of the other military companies. The colored troops from Fort Snelling made a fine appearance yesterday as they went marching on through St. Paul. The St. Paul Book and Stationery company were represented in a four-horse team covered with banners and gray trimmings. Johnsons, Bros. & Loomis, on truck, exhibiting, hardware, mantels, etc., and artists at work. The St. Paul Rubber company truck, loaded with a little of everything in the rubber line, bore the legend, "The oldest rubber house in the Northwest." Habighorst & Sons, wholesale dry goods, notions, etc., 233, 235 and 337 East Second street, displayed a fine array of goods with gentlemen and lady clerks in attendance. Hoxie & Jagger, wholesale fruits, East Third street, tandem team of fruits, and the inscription, "N. P. R. R.—The Great Banana Route." Powers, Durkee & Co., wholesale dry goods, East Fourth street, showed a four-horse outfit of goods in bales; another of silk and cotton goods in rolls; a two-horse rig with woolen goods; and another of woolen blankets, their plumes concluding with a tent on wheels, upon which was a sketch of their place of business, the union depot and Northern Pacific cars and the motto, "P. D. & Co. (hands clasped) N. P. R. R."

St. Paul is not proud or haughty to be. If she was she had abundance of reason to swell with pride yesterday, for at one time she held within her borders President Arthur, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Robert E. Lee, and other military figures, were out with a four-horse team, which was a portable engine in full blast, with an exhibit of saws, baling, etc., with the inscription, "The Great Blow, N. P., 1883," followed by a two-wheeled road scraper. Chas. Friend, wholesale and retail saddles and harness manufacturer, Jackson street, was represented by a mammoth pavilion on wheels showing workshop and a fine line of manufactured goods. The wholesale hardware firm of Farwell, Ozman & Johnson, east Fourth street, turned out four four-horse trucks, showing cutlery, shelf goods, one truck of shelf goods bearing the inscription, "First all rail shipment to Portland." The great warehouse on lower Third street, which includes Buford & Co.'s, the St. Paul Harvester Works, a stove house, etc., was nicely decorated at the end of the procession, and had for its motto at the prominent center of the decorations a word familiar to Minnesotians and their bibulous friends. It was that good old aboriginal and suggestive word, "Ho!" Messrs. Campbell & Barbank, manufacturers and jobbers of clothing and gents' furnishing goods, 220 to 224 East Third street, contributed two four-horse trucks, the first loaded with piece goods, and the other with commitments to customers in Montana, Washington Territory and other points on the Northern Pacific. The horses were dressed in richly blazoned blankets, and the sides of the truck trimmings bore appropriate mottoes. Adnan Pascha, cigar manufacturer and tobacco dealer, 157 East Third street, rang his "Golden Bell" during the progress of the procession. Four horses, richly caparisoned with blankets, plumes, etc., drew the carriage. The central place upon the wagon was a gold bell, bearing the words, "Golden Bell," the names of the favorite brands of chewing and smoking tobacco, and domestic cigars, manufactured and handled by Mr. Pascha. Above the bell was a painting, 7x15, showing the seaport of Portland, with steamships unloading into it; ears, with a line of rail leading to St. Paul, where the goods change bulk for eastern distribution. Scattered about the platform were some fifteen men engaged in making cigars, which were distributed as the truck progressed. Walker, Judd & Vazie, lumber dealers, 147 West Third street, turned out eight four-horse teams, the first drawing a large pine log, and following down through the line with dimension lumber, shingles and lath. J. P. Gribben, general lumber dealer, 194 East Fourth street, was represented by two immense loads of lumber, one drawn by six iron gray horses, (probably the finest and sweetest ever mated in the procession) and the other by four horses. J. DeGraw & Sons, lumber dealers, 73 East Seventh street, had two four-horse teams and plain lumber. Messrs. Feyer & Lewis, dealers in stoves and tinware, showed a four-horse covered truck, enclosing a salesroom and work shop. Joseph Ullman, fur buyer, Jackson street, showed a truck load of robes and furs in bales. J. J. Donigan, plumber and gas fitter, made an attractive display, turning out two wagons, the first drawn by four horses covered and handsomely draped and decorated with showy bath tubs, wash bowls, pumps, etc., the second wagon being occupied by workmen. Merrill, Sahlgard & Thwing, manufacturing and wholesale druggists, had a four-horse truck loaded with sardines in boxes, marked to different points along the line of the Northern Pacific. The market gardeners turned out with a number of single horses and teams drawing large loads of all kinds of vegetables, making a creditable display. The butchers turned out, strong in numbers, with thirty or more wagons and near a hundred men and boys on horseback. Their wagon displays were all good and the guild may be said to have contributed its full share to the procession.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

Lydia E. Pinkham's great Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., is turning out millions of packages of her celebrated Compound, which are being sent to the four winds, and actually find their way to all lands under the sun and to the remotest confines of modern civilization. The Blood of Bobbie Glenn. All friends of Mr. J. F. McIntosh & Co., and their name is legion, sincerely regret the unfortunate accident which resulted in the capsize of the splendid car which they had arranged and fitted out regardless of expense, as it would have made not only one of the most interesting features of the grand procession, but in its peculiar line would have far excelled all others. An account of the accident is given in our regular report, but there are some humorous features connected with it that illustrate the public spirit as well as the capacity of both members of the firm, John McIntosh and R. C. Glenn, to make the best of the situation, however disappointed they were. Mr. Glenn, anticipating a long, wearisome ride over the route of the procession, was thoughtful enough to provide himself before the start with a bottle of cocktails, which he deposited in his hip pocket. When the wagon was upset he fell bodily to the ground, and when dug out from among the debris by the willing hands of many friends, he said, in response to the inquiry of his partner if he was badly hurt that he thought possibly he was, as he could feel the blood running down his leg; but after being assisted to his feet he proposed to John that they should then and there take a drink, and at the same time reached for the bottle of cocktails, when he discovered that his pocket only contained a mass of crushed glass, which when broken supplied the supposed blood that flowed from a fancied wound. The bystanders relate as an actual fact that the disappointment depicted on the face of John McIntosh at the calamity to the bottle, was more serious than it was when their show wagon was capsized.

WOMEN GOSE SOBERLY. Women gose soberly now! People draw out of shape from exhausting puns of rheumatism. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases fruit Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. Broke His Leg. Last evening as the truck was turning around from Waconta street into Seventh, in response to the 2nd alarm, John E. Newell, the tillerman of the truck, fell, and the hind wheel passing over his right leg broke it in three places below the knee. The hub will probably have to be amputated. Mr. Newell was taken to his home on the corner of University avenue and Rice street. He was not acting as tillerman at the time, but was standing on the step of the truck, and was reaching to get his hat when a sudden jolt threw him off. He was formerly a policeman, and a very active one too.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 10c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions. An Arch Scored. The arch across Third street, at the junction with Cedar street, took fire about 8 o'clock last evening, and a part of the cloth and light ornamental part of the arch was burned off. It is not known how it took fire. Officer Baer, who gave the alarm, first saw the fire near the top of one of the pillars of the arch, and ran up late in the evening to get it out, but so that he could not succeed, came back and gave the alarm. How it took fire no one knows. Some think it was from a falling rocket stick, while others think it took fire from an electric wire, which ran through, or close to the top of the arch.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Cleanest rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, slugs, chipmunks, gophers, etc. Destroy them. Garland, the trunk manufacturer, 388 Jackson street, swelled the procession with two rigs, horses and wagons handsomely dressed and decorated one loaded with trunks, valises and satchels, and the other with showmen engaged in manufacture. When the Villard party reached the union depot yesterday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Villard, Gen. Grant and Mayor O'Brien were invited to seats in an elegant gilt-mounted carriage, lined with plush, and drawn by gray horses, richly caparisoned with waving plumes of red, white and blue. This carriage, which was used for the first time for the procession Monday, was from Wright's livery stable. Its use was donated to the committee of arrangements by Mr. I. N. Snow, who occupied the driver's seat. For Mr. Snow's generous thoughtfulness in putting at their disposal the finest equipage in the city the committee are doubly thankful.

From the establishment of C. G. O'Brien, manufacturers and wholesale dealers in boots and shoes, there were 250 employees in the line. That establishment made a notable contribution to the general display. The market gardeners turned out with a number of single horses and teams drawing large loads of all kinds of vegetables, making a creditable display. The butchers turned out, strong in numbers, with thirty or more wagons and near a hundred men and boys on horseback. Their wagon displays were all good and the guild may be said to have contributed its full share to the procession.

THE FIRE WORKS in the evening on the island above the bridge were witnessed by tens of thousands of people, the bridge and sidewalks leading up West Third street being densely packed with crowds of enthusiastic citizens and strangers. The display was one of unusual brilliancy and splendor, and reflected great credit on our home pyrotechnic artist, Mr. Schmetter. The programme of set pieces consisted of many splendid figures, among them the following: First—The Temple of Agriculture, Industrial Arts and Commerce.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

Lydia E. Pinkham's great Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., is turning out millions of packages of her celebrated Compound, which are being sent to the four winds, and actually find their way to all lands under the sun and to the remotest confines of modern civilization. The Blood of Bobbie Glenn. All friends of Mr. J. F. McIntosh & Co., and their name is legion, sincerely regret the unfortunate accident which resulted in the capsize of the splendid car which they had arranged and fitted out regardless of expense, as it would have made not only one of the most interesting features of the grand procession, but in its peculiar line would have far excelled all others. An account of the accident is given in our regular report, but there are some humorous features connected with it that illustrate the public spirit as well as the capacity of both members of the firm, John McIntosh and R. C. Glenn, to make the best of the situation, however disappointed they were. Mr. Glenn, anticipating a long, wearisome ride over the route of the procession, was thoughtful enough to provide himself before the start with a bottle of cocktails, which he deposited in his hip pocket. When the wagon was upset he fell bodily to the ground, and when dug out from among the debris by the willing hands of many friends, he said, in response to the inquiry of his partner if he was badly hurt that he thought possibly he was, as he could feel the blood running down his leg; but after being assisted to his feet he proposed to John that they should then and there take a drink, and at the same time reached for the bottle of cocktails, when he discovered that his pocket only contained a mass of crushed glass, which when broken supplied the supposed blood that flowed from a fancied wound. The bystanders relate as an actual fact that the disappointment depicted on the face of John McIntosh at the calamity to the bottle, was more serious than it was when their show wagon was capsized.

WOMEN GOSE SOBERLY. Women gose soberly now! People draw out of shape from exhausting puns of rheumatism. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases fruit Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. Broke His Leg. Last evening as the truck was turning around from Waconta street into Seventh, in response to the 2nd alarm, John E. Newell, the tillerman of the truck, fell, and the hind wheel passing over his right leg broke it in three places below the knee. The hub will probably have to be amputated. Mr. Newell was taken to his home on the corner of University avenue and Rice street. He was not acting as tillerman at the time, but was standing on the step of the truck, and was reaching to get his hat when a sudden jolt threw him off. He was formerly a policeman, and a very active one too.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 10c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions. An Arch Scored. The arch across Third street, at the junction with Cedar street, took fire about 8 o'clock last evening, and a part of the cloth and light ornamental part of the arch was burned off. It is not known how it took fire. Officer Baer, who gave the alarm, first saw the fire near the top of one of the pillars of the arch, and ran up late in the evening to get it out, but so that he could not succeed, came back and gave the alarm. How it took fire no one knows. Some think it was from a falling rocket stick, while others think it took fire from an electric wire, which ran through, or close to the top of the arch.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Cleanest rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, slugs, chipmunks, gophers, etc. Destroy them. Garland, the trunk manufacturer, 388 Jackson street, swelled the procession with two rigs, horses and wagons handsomely dressed and decorated one loaded with trunks, valises and satchels, and the other with showmen engaged in manufacture. When the Villard party reached the union depot yesterday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Villard, Gen. Grant and Mayor O'Brien were invited to seats in an elegant gilt-mounted carriage, lined with plush, and drawn by gray horses, richly caparisoned with waving plumes of red, white and blue. This carriage, which was used for the first time for the procession Monday, was from Wright's livery stable. Its use was donated to the committee of arrangements by Mr. I. N. Snow, who occupied the driver's seat. For Mr. Snow's generous thoughtfulness in putting at their disposal the finest equipage in the city the committee are doubly thankful.

From the establishment of C. G. O'Brien, manufacturers and wholesale dealers in boots and shoes, there were 250 employees in the line. That establishment made a notable contribution to the general display. The market gardeners turned out with a number of single horses and teams drawing large loads of all kinds of vegetables, making a creditable display. The butchers turned out, strong in numbers, with thirty or more wagons and near a hundred men and boys on horseback. Their wagon displays were all good and the guild may be said to have contributed its full share to the procession.

THE FIRE WORKS in the evening on the island above the bridge were witnessed by tens of thousands of people, the bridge and sidewalks leading up West Third street being densely packed with crowds of enthusiastic citizens and strangers. The display was one of unusual brilliancy and splendor, and reflected great credit on our home pyrotechnic artist, Mr. Schmetter. The programme of set pieces consisted of many splendid figures, among them the following: First—The Temple of Agriculture, Industrial Arts and Commerce.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

WOMEN GOSE SOBERLY. Women gose soberly now! People draw out of shape from exhausting puns of rheumatism. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases fruit Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. Broke His Leg. Last evening as the truck was turning around from Waconta street into Seventh, in response to the 2nd alarm, John E. Newell, the tillerman of the truck, fell, and the hind wheel passing over his right leg broke it in three places below the knee. The hub will probably have to be amputated. Mr. Newell was taken to his home on the corner of University avenue and Rice street. He was not acting as tillerman at the time, but was standing on the step of the truck, and was reaching to get his hat when a sudden jolt threw him off. He was formerly a policeman, and a very active one too.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 10c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions. An Arch Scored. The arch across Third street, at the junction with Cedar street, took fire about 8 o'clock last evening, and a part of the cloth and light ornamental part of the arch was burned off. It is not known how it took fire. Officer Baer, who gave the alarm, first saw the fire near the top of one of the pillars of the arch, and ran up late in the evening to get it out, but so that he could not succeed, came back and gave the alarm. How it took fire no one knows. Some think it was from a falling rocket stick, while others think it took fire from an electric wire, which ran through, or close to the top of the arch.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Cleanest rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, slugs, chipmunks, gophers, etc. Destroy them. Garland, the trunk manufacturer, 388 Jackson street, swelled the procession with two rigs, horses and wagons handsomely dressed and decorated one loaded with trunks, valises and satchels, and the other with showmen engaged in manufacture. When the Villard party reached the union depot yesterday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Villard, Gen. Grant and Mayor O'Brien were invited to seats in an elegant gilt-mounted carriage, lined with plush, and drawn by gray horses, richly caparisoned with waving plumes of red, white and blue. This carriage, which was used for the first time for the procession Monday, was from Wright's livery stable. Its use was donated to the committee of arrangements by Mr. I. N. Snow, who occupied the driver's seat. For Mr. Snow's generous thoughtfulness in putting at their disposal the finest equipage in the city the committee are doubly thankful.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

Lydia E. Pinkham's great Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., is turning out millions of packages of her celebrated Compound, which are being sent to the four winds, and actually find their way to all lands under the sun and to the remotest confines of modern civilization. The Blood of Bobbie Glenn. All friends of Mr. J. F. McIntosh & Co., and their name is legion, sincerely regret the unfortunate accident which resulted in the capsize of the splendid car which they had arranged and fitted out regardless of expense, as it would have made not only one of the most interesting features of the grand procession, but in its peculiar line would have far excelled all others. An account of the accident is given in our regular report, but there are some humorous features connected with it that illustrate the public spirit as well as the capacity of both members of the firm, John McIntosh and R. C. Glenn, to make the best of the situation, however disappointed they were. Mr. Glenn, anticipating a long, wearisome ride over the route of the procession, was thoughtful enough to provide himself before the start with a bottle of cocktails, which he deposited in his hip pocket. When the wagon was upset he fell bodily to the ground, and when dug out from among the debris by the willing hands of many friends, he said, in response to the inquiry of his partner if he was badly hurt that he thought possibly he was, as he could feel the blood running down his leg; but after being assisted to his feet he proposed to John that they should then and there take a drink, and at the same time reached for the bottle of cocktails, when he discovered that his pocket only contained a mass of crushed glass, which when broken supplied the supposed blood that flowed from a fancied wound. The bystanders relate as an actual fact that the disappointment depicted on the face of John McIntosh at the calamity to the bottle, was more serious than it was when their show wagon was capsized.

WOMEN GOSE SOBERLY. Women gose soberly now! People draw out of shape from exhausting puns of rheumatism. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases fruit Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. Broke His Leg. Last evening as the truck was turning around from Waconta street into Seventh, in response to the 2nd alarm, John E. Newell, the tillerman of the truck, fell, and the hind wheel passing over his right leg broke it in three places below the knee. The hub will probably have to be amputated. Mr. Newell was taken to his home on the corner of University avenue and Rice street. He was not acting as tillerman at the time, but was standing on the step of the truck, and was reaching to get his hat when a sudden jolt threw him off. He was formerly a policeman, and a very active one too.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 10c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions. An Arch Scored. The arch across Third street, at the junction with Cedar street, took fire about 8 o'clock last evening, and a part of the cloth and light ornamental part of the arch was burned off. It is not known how it took fire. Officer Baer, who gave the alarm, first saw the fire near the top of one of the pillars of the arch, and ran up late in the evening to get it out, but so that he could not succeed, came back and gave the alarm. How it took fire no one knows. Some think it was from a falling rocket stick, while others think it took fire from an electric wire, which ran through, or close to the top of the arch.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Cleanest rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, slugs, chipmunks, gophers, etc. Destroy them. Garland, the trunk manufacturer, 388 Jackson street, swelled the procession with two rigs, horses and wagons handsomely dressed and decorated one loaded with trunks, valises and satchels, and the other with showmen engaged in manufacture. When the Villard party reached the union depot yesterday morning, Mr. and Mrs. Villard, Gen. Grant and Mayor O'Brien were invited to seats in an elegant gilt-mounted carriage, lined with plush, and drawn by gray horses, richly caparisoned with waving plumes of red, white and blue. This carriage, which was used for the first time for the procession Monday, was from Wright's livery stable. Its use was donated to the committee of arrangements by Mr. I. N. Snow, who occupied the driver's seat. For Mr. Snow's generous thoughtfulness in putting at their disposal the finest equipage in the city the committee are doubly thankful.

From the establishment of C. G. O'Brien, manufacturers and wholesale dealers in boots and shoes, there were 250 employees in the line. That establishment made a notable contribution to the general display. The market gardeners turned out with a number of single horses and teams drawing large loads of all kinds of vegetables, making a creditable display. The butchers turned out, strong in numbers, with thirty or more wagons and near a hundred men and boys on horseback. Their wagon displays were all good and the guild may be said to have contributed its full share to the procession.

THE FIRE WORKS in the evening on the island above the bridge were witnessed by tens of thousands of people, the bridge and sidewalks leading up West Third street being densely packed with crowds of enthusiastic citizens and strangers. The display was one of unusual brilliancy and splendor, and reflected great credit on our home pyrotechnic artist, Mr. Schmetter. The programme of set pieces consisted of many splendid figures, among them the following: First—The Temple of Agriculture, Industrial Arts and Commerce.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

WOMEN GOSE SOBERLY. Women gose soberly now! People draw out of shape from exhausting puns of rheumatism. Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula! Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases fruit Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. Broke His Leg. Last evening as the truck was turning around from Waconta street into Seventh, in response to the 2nd alarm, John E. Newell, the tillerman of the truck, fell, and the hind wheel passing over his right leg broke it in three places below the knee. The hub will probably have to be amputated. Mr. Newell was taken to his home on the corner of University avenue and Rice street. He was not acting as tillerman at the time, but was standing on the step of the truck, and was reaching to get his hat when a sudden jolt threw him off. He was formerly a policeman, and a very active one too.

"ROUGH ON CORNS." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 10c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions. An Arch Scored. The arch across Third street, at the junction with Cedar street, took fire about 8 o'clock last evening, and a part of the cloth and light ornamental part of the arch was burned off. It is not known how it took fire. Officer Baer, who gave the alarm, first saw the fire near the top of one of the pillars of the arch, and ran up late in the evening to get it out, but so that he could not succeed, came back and gave the alarm. How it took fire no one knows. Some think it was from a falling rocket stick, while others think it took fire from an electric wire, which ran through, or close to the top of the arch.

Second—Windmill, the prairie motive power. Third—Gigantic Catharine Wheel. Fourth—Grand Cluster of Wheels. Fifth—Humble, Faith, Hope and Charity." Sixth—The American Star. Seventh—"Morning." Eighth—"Floriculture." Ninth—Pyramid. Tenth—"Yankee Doodle." Eleventh—Turbin Wheel. Twelfth—Maltese Cross. Thirteenth—Palm Tree. Fourteenth—Saturn and Her Satellites. Fifteenth—Lance Wheel, Star of Destiny. Sixteenth—Cap Wheel. Seventeenth—Portrait of Villard. Eighteenth—A Sea Fight. The above elaborate pieces were interspersed with showers of rockets and brilliant fires, and the massive audience received each effort with vociferous applause.

Lydia E. Pinkham's great Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., is turning out millions of packages of her celebrated Compound, which are being sent to the four winds, and actually find their way to all lands under the sun and to the remotest confines of modern civilization. The Blood of Bobbie Glenn. All friends of Mr. J. F. McIntosh & Co., and their name is legion, sincerely regret the unfortunate accident which resulted in the capsize of the splendid car which they had arranged and fitted out regardless of expense, as it would have made not only one of the most interesting features of the grand procession, but in its peculiar line would have far excelled all others. An account of the accident is given in our regular report, but there are some humorous features connected with it that illustrate the public spirit as well as the capacity of both members of the firm, John McIntosh and R. C. Glenn, to make the best of the situation, however disappointed they were. Mr. Glenn, anticipating a long, wearisome ride over the route of the procession, was thoughtful enough to provide himself before the start with a bottle of cocktails, which he deposited in his hip pocket. When the wagon was upset he fell bodily to the ground, and when dug out from among the debris by the willing hands of many friends, he said, in response to the inquiry of his partner if he was badly hurt that he thought possibly he was, as he could feel the blood running down his leg; but after being assisted to