

BY WAY OF HUDSON BAY.

The Moral Support of Dakota Asked For the Proposed Railroad From Winnipeg to Hudson Bay.

FARGO, Feb. 28.—At a meeting of the chamber of commerce held to-night, Hon. Wm. Fairbanks, president of the board of trade at Emerson, Manitoba, and C. S. Douglas, member of the Ontario parliament were present and spoke. They are on a tour of the Dakota cities to excite interest in the convention to be held at Emerson March 4, to promote the Hudson Bay railway scheme. They ask that delegates be sent from all Dakota cities. No material aid is sought this side of the line. They expect that the Manitoba government will construct a railroad in the boundaries of Manitoba so as to give it a seaport. The line is to extend from Lake Winnipeg to Port Churchill, on Hudson Bay, a distance of 400 miles, and the estimates are that the road can be built in two years, at a cost of \$6,000,000. The rivers and bay, they claim, will be navigable four months in the year, a sufficient time in which to ship the grain of the Red River valley. They wish the counsel and moral support of the American side and data to show something of the amount of products to be shipped. Delegates were appointed to the Emerson convention.

YESTERDAY'S CRIMES.

A MURDERER ESCAPES. SAN BERNARDINO, Feb. 28.—W. R. McDowell, the murderer sentenced to be hanged, broke jail this morning, and by aid of a horse, it is believed he reached the Mexican territory, a hundred and twenty miles distant. The sheriff of Burkhart offered \$500 reward for his capture alive or dead. The residence of Wm. Clark, distant from the jail, which was burned at the time of the escape, is said to be the work of McDowell's confederates.

DISHONEST LETTER CARRIER. CINCINNATI, Feb. 28.—Postoffice Inspectors J. H. Brown and W. H. Herrick today arrested Samuel Liebach, a letter carrier of the Cincinnati postoffice, for appropriating money from letters. The evidence of his guilt was found on his person. He made no defense before the United States court, and was held for trial under \$1,500 bail.

BOLD ROBBERS. CINCINNATI, Feb. 28.—Two men bought cigars in a grocery, near Mallory, to-night, and seeing two women in the place, presented revolvers and ordered the women to deliver the money. They obtained \$100 and escaped.

CONFESSED. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—Jas. O'Brien, one of the men arrested for the murder of Wm. Hugh, the night of the 19th inst., confessed that William Casey, another of the prisoners, struck the fatal blow.

FOREIGN NOTES. WHAT WILL THEY DO? BERLIN, Feb. 28.—The leading politicians here are discussing the question whether they are to make a resolution thanking the United States for the aid rendered for the resolution of condolence on the death of Lasker. The secessionists will propose such a resolution and the progressivists will probably support them. The attitude of the nationalists and the members of the center are unsettled.

RULES REJECTED. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—The University of Pennsylvania has rejected the rules drawn up by representatives of a number of colleges regulating college athletes.

Arrested For Slapping a Chinaman. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 28.—Count Campo DeBrication, Italian vice consul, was arrested for slapping a Chinaman who had insulted his lady.

Guilty of Murder. NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—George H. Mills has been found guilty of the murder of his wife, in Brooklyn, a few months ago.

Fires. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 29.—Alexander Turkington's carpet mill burned to-night. Loss \$25,000. Insured. At a later hour Powers & Wrightman's extensive laboratory, Ninth and Parish streets, was discovered on fire. Three alarms were sent out and at 2 a. m. it is still burning. The loss it is feared will be heavy. Two other fires of minor nature to-night.

BRIEFS OF NEWS. There is likely to be a strike among the iron mills in the Pittsburgh district, as the workers claim that the prices should be kept at the same rates as at present, while the masters claim that there has to be a reduction of twenty per cent.

A cablegram from St. Petersburg was received this evening, in which Mrs. Hunt gratefully acknowledges the receipt of messages of condolence from the president and secretary of state, and informs them that the remains of Minister Hunt will be brought by his family to this country for interment.

A Starting Discovery. Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of Throat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes. Trial bottles free at Lambie & Betts's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.00.

A Great Discovery. Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at Lambie & Betts's drug store. Large size \$1.00.

Well Rewarded. A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will return a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along. It will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by Lambie & Betts.

ICE RESERVOIRS.

Caves in Different Countries Where Ice May Be Got The Year Round.

[New York News.] In many countries ice is obtained from natural ice-houses, wherein, while the ordinary temperature outside is 80 degrees, ice is continually forming. Such a ravine or cavern has been found in New Jersey, and near Lincoln, Vermont, there is a glacier in which snow and ice lie all the year round. One of the most remarkable of these ice caverns is that of Dobschan, in Hungary. It is quite near the town, and is approached through a narrow, winding limestone valley, called "Stracaron Thal." It is in the interior of a mountain, having a general direction east and west. The entrance is near the top and extremely narrow, and was only discovered by accident. Once inside, a remarkable scene is beheld, the ice, which seems formed in many layers, having assumed all the peculiar shapes that characterize the limestone caves of our own country. The total rock and ice surface in the cave alone occupy about 21,000 square feet.

The cave is divided into two parts, upper and lower. In the upper part the roof is of limestone, and the floor of solid ice, and it is perforated into two great halls of wondrous beauty. The roof of the largest hall is supported by three enormous pillars of clear ice, one of which is hollow, and through which flows a stream from above, producing strange echoes and reverberations. All about are fantastic forms of ice resembling human beings, pupils, monuments and so on, giving to the scene a weird and unearthly appearance. At one end the ice forms an exact representation of a large cascade as if a rushing stream with its spray had suddenly been frozen solid. Descending to the lower room the passage is 600 feet in length, and by following down through the ice you come to the natural outlet of the water.

In all countries such caves have been found. So extensive is the ice cavern on the peak of Teneriffe that it affords a permanent source of supply, and even vessels are loaded with it. This ice is columnar in shape, and does not melt easily, and so can be transported without great loss. Near the village of Stelzitz, in the Carpathian mountains, there is one of the largest ice caverns in the world, and, curiously enough, it freezes in the summer and melts in the winter. For instance, in midsummer the roof is entirely covered with icicles, but in winter they disappear, and by Christmas time the cavern is dry and warm compared to the outside world. Ice begins to form as soon as the spring opens. In some deep mines ice forms at certain periods. This is the case in some of the salt mines of the Ural mountains. Great caverns are formed in the gypsum, and in the winter they are filled with clear water, but in the summer they are frozen solid.

We have similar cases nearer home. In this state there are several ice wells, and an ice cave has been found at Decorah, Iowa.

The "Many Old Friends." [San Francisco Call.] It was so long since I had met Gen. Hancock that I was prepared to receive new impressions of him during the course of a pleasant chat the other day. I did not, however. He is now, as he always has been to me, a constant source of interest, and I regard him better than I expected him to. He looks like a man meant for very big work, and certainly he has lived up to his looks, but such men seldom talk much or well. However, I am not going to discuss his powers as a conversationalist. I was only wondering what he would have to say to me, and he said to me: "I have not been here in over a score of years, and am consequently surprised at the number of old friends who remember me." What made me skeptical of his sincerity was a sudden recollection of a conversation I had with Modjeska during her first appearance here in California. "I am made so pleased," said the madame, who had not then mastered our idiom, "by the many old friends I had here."

"Old friends here?" I asked. "Yes, only this day a card is sent to my apartment, the name is a Polish one; say the gentleman may present himself. Well he did, and he says to me, 'Madame, I am delighted to salute you, for I claim the honor of an old acquaintance.' 'With me?' I say, 'but one is so stupid, for I cannot recall where I have met you.' 'No, madame,' he says, 'not so great an honor as that; but my father-in-law, who makes the brick with which your father built his house in Warsaw.'"

After a pause Modjeska added to me, with her charming native: "It is pleasant, is it not? But forty years is so long for one to remember who is not yet 40."

Knott's Strategy. [Arkansas Traveler.] Proctor Knott, governor of Kentucky, is a great story teller. Several days ago an old fellow, whose son was sentenced to be hanged, called on him, and begged for the commutation of the sentence. "Sit down," said the governor; "want a commutation, eh? That reminds me of something that occurred in Missouri when I was a young man. An old man's son, you see, had stolen a watermelon from a marketer's wagon, and his father decided to whip him. Well, the boy figured around awhile and finally gave his father half the fruit as a compromise. You have heard of old Maj. Wittleson, haven't you? I was out to his house one day not long ago—" "Governor, I am in a hurry. My son is to be hanged to-morrow, and unless I can do something to-day he will be lost." "Sit down and let me tell you." And the governor told a story that made the old fellow laugh so that he got up, slapped Proctor on the shoulder, and went away, having forgotten the mission which had taken him to the executive chamber.

Mr. Blaine's Book. [Washington Cor. Springfield Republican.] Mr. Blaine furnishes his manuscript so slowly that his publishers are complaining about it. Politics and the impulses of a secret ambition are interfering with it. The story reaches here from his Norwich publishers that they had to give him \$75,000 as a bonus and to cover the cost of printing. As they have already ordered for 100,000 copies, Blaine has already made a profit of \$25,000. The profits will run quite high. Blaine was in very poor health after he left Arthur's cabinet. His physician here and Dr. Hammond, of New York, told him that he must either go to Europe in good company for a year or two or else get some absorbing but not exciting occupation for his mind. He did not want to go to Europe, and while he was puzzling over something to do he went one day to the congressional library. While there his eye fell on "Benton's Thirty Years' View." He says it came over him like a flash that it would be delightful work to put his twenty years' experience on paper, and he saw that the problem of an occupation had been solved. That explains the cause of Blaine's journey into the sea of literature.

How to Make a Bed. [Philadelphia Press.] Let every bed maker, as soon as all the covers are spread, turn down the top sheet, and all above it, leaving a generous margin below the bolster. Some people, you know, put all the covers straight up to the top and lay the bolster upon them, so that when bedtime comes the bed must be rearranged at the head. Boys don't like this, and perhaps some other folks don't, either. It is the custom to pile two big square pillows on the top of the bolster, and then put on two pillow-shams, and then, sometimes, or perhaps before the pillow-shams, a sheet-sham. This is setting a trap for the unwary. Only a remarkably careful woman is equal to the task of getting off all the lines properly. Why not, almost, if not altogether, abolish shams of all kinds? Why not honestly take off the big square pillows and supply every bed with a comfortable bolster to take the place of pillows? If you like adornment, embroider or decorate the slips and sheets themselves without any make-believe. Silk, lace and the like seem out of place on a bed, which should suggest repose. Imagine a big boy with boots on flinging himself into the midst of a fiery creation of pink satin and tulle. Let the beds be what they look like, and let them look like what they are—real resting-places.

Arkansas Traveler: As a rule wimmin is more truthful den men. Eve told de truth, but Adam tried to lie. She shanoken him, and he

SIX INCHES OF STRING.

The Story of a Factory That Covers an Entire Block in New York City.

[New York Sun.] "You see that long string? It covers the entire block. Half a million of more wouldn't buy it. Well, it was built by a little piece of cord not more than six inches long." Here the speaker paused and scrutinized the reporter's countenance for indications of incredulity, not to say astonishment. But the narrator was talking to a man who, since the introduction of the telephone, has made it a point of principle to be ready for anything and to believe all that he hears. The speaker added:

"Eight years ago there lived on the west side, in the thin part of a cheap tenement, down near the North River, a poor mechanic, who was kept poor because he had a passion for inventing; it amounted to a passion. He didn't drink and didn't travel with the politicians, and all who knew his family wondered why they should be so poor. Time passed on as usual, and the poor man, who at last he perfected an invention—the simplest thing on earth—and with his patent in his hand he went down town one day, and called for the head of a house whose check was current for five figures anywhere in the street. The inventor offered to sell two-thirds of his property for \$20,000 if the house would lend itself to put \$100,000 into factories for producing the little thing that he had invented. The firm signed papers in less than an hour from the time of hearing the proposal, and in another hour the inventor had converted the firm's check for \$20,000 into greenbacks. Let us say he bought a factory was erected. The business sped grew to gigantic proportions, and at length the firm acquired all the rest of the block, and covered it with brick and mortar, and now the inventor is able to associate with the millionaires. The little globe fastener—a piece of cord about six inches long, and with a little metal hook or button—is the thing that was invented.

"So much for one man who was concerned in gloves. Others have made fortunes out of them and lost the money in other enterprises. I recall a case of a merchant whose net profit on gloves was \$75,000 a year. Some of the New Yorkers who sent their money down to the gold belt of Georgia about two years ago got his car before they had lost \$75,000, and he took the gold-mining fever. Off to Georgia he posted. Yes, there was gold in the hills of the Empire state of the south. He returned to New York, but his business and his car had been sold to a speculator, and he was delving in Georgia mud and wishing himself back at his button business in New York city."

The Army Mule. ["Army Life," by A. O. Marshall.] The train we came with from Pilot Knob this time is made up of raw mules that have never before been hitched to army wagons. It has been fine alive to see the teamsters at work in the woods, and the mules, unbroken animals. At first it was a continual howl through the entire line. But being in the woods all the time, the only result was that the ponderous army wagon would in a moment be caught upon a tree and then the mules would become entangled together and turn in a circle, until the driver would be obliged to untangle the huge mass of animal and agitated picture the scene. Sometimes in a fierce run a small tree would be bent over by the force with which the mules would strike it, and then regaining its strength would straighten up, and thus frequently a team of the smaller mules would be found hanging up in a tree.

An army team consists of six mules. The two largest ones being the wheel mules and the smallest two the lead mules. The entire team is driven by a single line running up to the bridle of the rear lead mule. A steady pull on the line means that the lead mule is to turn to the left, or to the right, or to stop, or to go on. It is wonderful how a raw mule can be taught to obey this awkward mode of indicating to him which way he is to go. With this single line the driver reigns one of the wheel mules guides his team of six through many of the most difficult and dangerous places. The army mule occupies a place that no other animal does so well fill. His life in the army shows that the mule has never been fully appreciated in reputation a mule is concentrated stubbornness and obstinacy. In reality he is generally docile, faithful and tireless. Even when running away a mule team never gets wildly carried as horses often do. They never knock their own brains out against a tree or stone wall. Unless it is raw mules that have never learned to pull a wagon, like those we were driving on this trip, a runaway mule team will only go so far as it can have a safe place to run in. Of the hundreds of times that I have known of a team of six mules escaping from their drivers and starting on a run, I have not seen any that would run any farther than where they could find an open road. Six horses in the same condition would become so frightened that the wagon would be broken to pieces and some of the horses killed. The mule as an army mule is a success.

The Paris "Figaro." [Paris Cor. Atlanta Constitution.] The Figaro of Paris is a mighty power on the continent of Europe. It has existed for years of struggle and poverty, but its profits last year were over \$500,000. No journal has a bolder, more talented editorial staff, and no paper is more widely quoted, praised and blamed. Mr. De Villemessant, a born journalist, was the founder of the Figaro. For a long time he was the editor-in-chief, head reporter, and business manager of his journal.

When he died this work was parcelled out among three men, Magnard, Perivier, and Dodays. To these three men De Villemessant said on his dying bed: "Always make up the paper as though you knew I was not here." It is the next morning that the planning of this triumvirate at the head of the Figaro was a wise selection. Magnard originated the piquant epigram headed "Paris from Day to Day"—a column made up of many articles condensed from the newspapers of the preceding day. Each paragraph is short, terse, and to the point—the quintessence of common sense and condensation. Magnard's leaders are signed "F. M.," and never exceed forty lines of long print. This phenomenal journalist is a man of the size and build of Gen. Grant, and is apparently about 44 years of age. He is highly educated, a severe judge of "copy," and is without a very pleasant gentleman.

The staff of editorial writers is quite numerous. One of the writers, M. Wolf, earns much as \$15,000 a year. He is the dramatic critic. On this journal reporters receive from 60 to 30 cents a line. The editorial force is fitted up with every luxury and convenience, embracing smoking-rooms, card tables, etc. An American would be surprised to find the Figaro a great newspaper, but it certainly displays more enterprise in the collection of news than any other journal in Europe. It goes everywhere, and is read in as much pleasure on our Pacific coast, in South America, at the Cape of Good Hope, in short all over the civilized world as it is the Parisian cafes. It is without exception, the most cosmopolitan journal in existence.

"A Phenomenal Window Pane." [New York Bulletin.] It is seldom that so many annoying errors creep into a brief paragraph as spoiled a Bulletin item under this head a day or two ago. The fact is (1) the glass was imported, not by "Mr. Peter de Conic," of this city, but by the steamer "Pieter de Conic;" (2) that it was three-eighths of an inch, not 3/4; (3) it is on storage at the warehouse of the firm importing Messrs. Boyd & Sons, 61 and 63 Wooster (4) not "Worster," street.

Alva Chetwynd: There is rust among our shekels, heaped into our coffers by the hands of unaccompanied women.

Suicides at Monte Carlo. Nice, Feb. 28.—Letters to George Anderson, member of the British parliament, show sixteen suicides and two murders at Monte Carlo since the 1st of January. It is stated the newspapers published in the district have been paid to suppress all mention of these tragic events.

Poisoned Her Husband. EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Feb. 28.—Margaret A. Smith was arrested at her home, in Saginaw, to-day. She is charged with having poisoned her husband, Frank Smith at Pontiac, this state, in 1880. She was taken to Pontiac to-night.

Drowned or Starved. BOSTON, Feb. 27.—A New London dispatch, to-night, noted the death of seven men of the crew of the schooner Sarah W. Hunt, while searching for seals, near Campbell Island, in the Pacific ocean.

MACKEY'S RISE.

From a Louisville Bar-keeper to a Bonanza King.

Lock in California and Consolidated Virginia—Wooling and Winning a Charming Widow. [Louisville Courier-Journal.] Among the members of James Mackey who leaped from comparative poverty and obscurity in this country, in the past half century, none stand out more prominently than John W. Mackey, the California millionaire, at present living in Paris. Although much has been written and said about him, as a matter of course, but few persons are acquainted with his early life, and the fact that he was at one time a resident of this city has never been made public. As a reporter was passing down Main street yesterday, a gentleman standing at the corner of Twelfth street, remarked: "You see that building over there?" pointing to the house on the northwest corner of Twelfth and Main. Upon the reporter's replying in the affirmative, he continued: "I suppose it would surprise a number of persons to know that Mackey once lived there, and kept a saloon. The story is not generally known, as he was not a man of wide acquaintance, and when he left the city all thought of him died out. Of those who used to take drinks from his hands across the counter, but few recognize him in his new sphere."

BEHIND THE BAR. "Along about 1845, Mackey came to this city in company with one or two others in search of employment. He was a young man, strong, active and willing to work at almost anything which would afford him a good living. An old two-story frame building stood at the corner over there, and the front room had been used as a saloon. The proprietor closed up a few months before, however, and the building was left without a tenant. Mackey had some little money, and the location was a good one he resolved to start a bar-room there. He made a bargain with the proprietor and secured the place, opening up about a week later. The room and its fixtures would be in strong contrast with the fine saloons of the present day, but they were gilded with gold and fancy brass. The walls were covered with a simple coat of white paint and the counter was a long narrow one made out of pine boards. Behind it was a shelf on which sat some bottles and glasses. His coming was not taken much notice of and none felt enough interest to inquire from whence he came or why he was there. He was an energetic and industrious man, polite and attentive to his customers, and his short figure and smiling face could be seen at all times behind the bar. He soon built up a very good trade, but he never appeared satisfied. It was evident that he was not generally well considered in this city as he was restless and his mind was constantly waiting for something to turn up."

OFF TO CALIFORNIA. "The long looked for day finally arrived, and he started for California, little expecting that such good fortune as fate had in store was awaiting him. In 1849 the gold fever was at its height, and every day emigrants were leaving for the Pacific coast, eager to reap the harvest of gold which they confidently expected was waiting for them. Mackey was one of the first to consider the idea of being afflicted with the fever, and he endeavored to induce a number of friends to go with him. A party of about twenty-five was finally made up, and he was one of the leaders in it. He sold his property interests for a small sum, and that was the last heard of him until he jumped suddenly into the lap of fortune."

HIS CAREER. "I was," said the gentleman, "in California at the time of his arrival there, and watched his career with considerable interest. He had previously known Flood and O'Brien and they were very fast friends. They were at that time keeping a saloon in San Francisco and Mackey worked in the mines. The two famous fields of wealth then were the California and the consolidated Virginia, and he worked in both of them. He was a very shrewd man, tolerably well educated, and had some little knowledge of civil engineering. He clearly saw that money invested in the stock of either of these mines was sure to bring good results, and every dollar he could raise was invested in that way. At his instance Flood and O'Brien went in with him, and the three purchased stock to the amount of \$25,000. Soon afterward it went up to \$7, and gradually increased to \$18. In this simple manner their fortunes were made, and almost before they knew it they were wealthy men. Mackey then lived in a frame house on Sutter street, and his figure became a familiar one to the frequenters of the mine."

WINNING THE WIDOW. "He was not married then, but met the woman who became his wife soon afterward. This in itself is a little romance and illustrates his character. She was a widow when he became acquainted with her, and was the daughter of Maj. Hingleford, of New Orleans. She married a doctor and moved to Nevada City, where the husband died some time after. She was a poor man, and left his wife and child in a destitute and penniless condition. Mackey heard of this some months later, and started a subscription for the widow's benefit, contributing liberally himself, and raising a neat little sum. This so touched the widow's heart that she called on him to thank him for his kindness. She was young and pretty, with a childish face and winning ways, and captured Mackey's heart completely. His courtship was a quiet one, and of short duration, and soon the pretty widow united her destiny with his. Mackey was then a rich man, but he kept winning his field of action, until in connection with Flood, O'Brien and himself, he established the Nevada bank, and Louis McClain went from Baltimore to manage it."

AND SINCE. "Since that time Mackey's career has been familiar to almost every schoolboy. Unlike the majority of men, however, he does not forget that he was once dependent himself, and his charity has been great. He is a member of the Catholic church, and established an orphan asylum for the children of that denomination in Nevada City, which he still supports. He is always ready to give for charity's sake, and in addition is polite and courteous to everybody."

Very Original Shares. [San Francisco Chronicle.] The landlord of the tavern "Landsknecht," in Berlin, has issued some very original shares. They cost 30 cents each, for which sum the landlord, who is a professional pig-sticker, embroiling fencing-rooms, card tables, etc. An American would be surprised to find the Figaro a great newspaper, but it certainly displays more enterprise in the collection of news than any other journal in Europe. It goes everywhere, and is read in as much pleasure on our Pacific coast, in South America, at the Cape of Good Hope, in short all over the civilized world as it is the Parisian cafes. It is without exception, the most cosmopolitan journal in existence.

An Inspiring Decision. [Norristown Herald.] One of the questions decided by the recent union base ball convention was that "the pitcher must deliver balls with his hand lower than the shoulder." If this momentous decision doesn't inspire fresh confidence in business circles, and generally augment the genial spirit that generally prevails during the holiday season, it will be strange.

It Touched the Spot. [Oil City Blizzard.] A Kentucky man took a dose of Rough on Rats by mistake, and when the thing began to take hold of his stomach and churn it he swore by the great horn spoon that he hadn't got hold of such bitterns since before the war.

A Brigantine Wrecked. NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—A St. Thomas paper received to-day, tells the story of the wreck of a Norwegian brigantine on Disgulla reef during a gale, and when all on board, except the captain and boy, were down with African cold fever. All were rescued, however, next morning.

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND

THE MOST PERFECT MADE.



A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER. There is none stronger. Non-sour and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia. Has been used for years in a million homes. Its great strength makes it the cheapest.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN. MANUFACTURED BY STEELE & PRICE, Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo. Manufacturers of Lull's Yeast Gum, Dr. Price's Special Food, and Dr. Price's Kidney and Bladder Pills. WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

PAPILLON CATARRH CURE. Cures all diseases of the Nasal Organs, by inflammation, infection or by spraying—in children or adults. Cleanses the nostrils and permits natural breathing. It is a specific cure for Cold in the Head—headache, Sneezing, Watery Eyes and Pain in the Head. It is a specific cure for Cold in the Throat—Sore Throat, Bronchial Catarrh, Acute or Chronic Catarrh, and Croup. It is a specific cure for Hay Fever, a dangerous front rank ailment. It has been used several years successfully. It has cured chronic Catarrh in a few days.

PAPILLON SKIN CURE. An external means of curing Skin diseases. There is scarcely any eruption but will yield to this remedy and commonly cure in a few days.

PAPILLON COUGH CURE. Cures the paroxysmal coughing, that produces the retention of the breath, which causes the "whoop" of whooping cough, and endangers the life of the sufferer. It is perfectly harmless, and is absolutely vegetable.

PAPILLON BLOOD CURE. Is not an alterative; it restores the blood to a healthy condition, by eradication of all excess supplying deficiencies, thereby curing and preventing disease.

PAPILLON MFG. CO., CHICAGO. Sold in this city. Price \$1.00 per bottle, six for \$5.00. Directions in ten languages accompany every bottle.

For sale by Ed. H. Biggs, McMaisters & Getty, B. & E. Zimmerman, A. F. Wilkes and Clark & Frost.

(Official Publication.) Vacation of Part of Alley in Block 72, of Dayton & Irvine's Addition to St. Paul.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, ST. PAUL, MINN., February 25, 1884.

Whereas a petition has been filed in this office, by order of the Common Council of the City of Saint Paul, and as provided by law, asking for the vacation of that part of the alley running north and south through Block 72, of Dayton & Irvine's addition to Saint Paul, which lies north-easterly of the easterly line of lots 2, 3 and 4, and south westerly of the westerly line of said alley, and

Whereas the petitioners state that they are the owners of all the property on the line of the vacation asked for, and that the object of said vacation is that the portion of said block, through which said alley runs, has been re-platted, and that the said alley is of no further convenience or use to the public, etc.;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that said petition will be heard and considered by the Common Council of the City of Saint Paul, on Tuesday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1884, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the council chamber, in the city hall in said city.

By order of the Common Council, THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.

Feb. 25-5w-tues. City Clerk.

CONTRACT WORK.

Proposals will be received at the office of the Board of Water Commissioners (23 East Fifth street,) until 12 M., February 28th, for

PILING,

near south end of McCarron's lake: work to be done in accordance with plans and specifications on file in office of Engineer of said Board. A bond of 15 per cent. of the amount bid must accompany each proposal.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. L. W. RUNDLETT, Engineer Board of Water Commissioners. 57-59

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF RAMSEY. Alvairen Allen, plaintiff, vs. V. Bausenweh, defendant. SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the said county, at St. Paul, in said state, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in the city of St. Paul, in the county of Ramsey, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, excluding the day of its date. If you fail to answer the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of two hundred and ninety dollars and \$100 with interest thereon from and since July 21st, A. D. 1883, together with the costs and disbursements herein. Dated December 27th, A. D. 1883.

WALSH & CROSBY, Plaintiff's Attorneys, St. Paul, Minn., 120 E. Third street.

State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey, District Court, Second Judicial District. Alvairen Allen, plaintiff, vs. V. Bausenweh, defendant. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, by the annexed affidavit, that a cause of action exists against the defendant V. Bausenweh in favor of the above named plaintiff, and that the defendant is not a resident of this state, and that his residence is not known and cannot, with due diligence be ascertained, and that the cause of action accrued, and the cause of the plaintiff in this state, but that he has property within this state, but that he has property within this state, but that he has property within this state.

Ordered, that the summons herein, a copy whereof is hereto annexed, be served by publication of the same in the St. Paul DAILY GLOBE, a newspaper published in said St. Paul, county of Ramsey, once in each week, for six successive weeks, in order that said defendant may have time to appear and answer to this action. OHLANDT SIMONS, District Judge. February 25th, 1884. feb25-7w-tue

Notice to Creditors. State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey, ss. In Probate Court. In the matter of the estate of Francis Kelly, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Francis Kelly, late of said county of Ramsey, in said state, deceased, that the Judge of Probate of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Saint Paul, in said county, on the first Monday of the month of June, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 15th day of February, 1884, have been limited and allowed by said probate court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 15th day of February, A. D. 1884. MARY ELIZABETH KELLY, Executrix of the estate of Francis Kelly, deceased. feb15-9w-tue

Notice to Creditors. State of Minnesota, County of Ramsey, ss. In Probate Court. In the matter of the estate of Frederick Wilhelm, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Frederick Wilhelm, late of said county of Ramsey, in said state, deceased, that the Judge of Probate of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Saint Paul, in said county, on the first Monday of the month of June, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 15th day of February, 1884, have been limited and allowed by said probate court for creditors to present their claims.

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