OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

What the People of Gotham Think About Grant and Keene.

Hayseed's Reflections on the Changes of Journalism.

Freehand Sketches of Newspaper Writers of the New York Press.

In The Theatrical World Where the "Pulse of New York" is to Be.

[Special Correspondence of the Globe.]

NEW YORK, May 8.—Its been a fine time in Wall street. Up goes the Marine bank, poof! Up go Ward & Grant, loss all around running into the millions. Young Grant, son of the greater Ulysses himself, also Ulysses always did have the swell head. He swaggered into the domain of finance like a baby Falstaff into Canterbury. He was never a popular youth and he never got to be a man in either common sense or ordinary discretion. Personally he was of the dude type of youth, supercilious without dignity, opinionated without knowledge and disagreeable with scarcely a redeeming quality. I believe I do not exaggerate the feeling in Wall street when I say he is absolutely without sympathy, and his partner shares with him the general judgment of ill will. The Marine bank failure is a more serious matter, and the scope of its influence has not yet been defined. However as the days slip by, and there are no further disasters following hard upon it, the feeling of anxiety is lessened. The general sentiment is that Wall street has got a black eye that will retain its color for some time. To emphasize this feeling the failure of Jim Keene has contributed not a little. Jim, however, has the sympathy of the people in a measure to which young Grant is a stranger, although for what reason it is beyond human ken to determine. He had never been known to do a gracious thing—he had never done for charity with purse or for society in his person—no pun intended—that which commended him to New York. His turf victory on the other side of the water when Foxhall won the famous Derby and his unfortunate incursion into Jersey Central stocks some years ago are two of his greatest achievements. He and that fly old chap Uncle Sam Ward were at one time great chums. The story was that Sam was teaching Jim the manners of polite society. Well Sam was not then nor is he now given to gratuitous eleemosynary efforts and it is pretty well known that Jim paid Sam right handsomely putting forth the money whereby the latter secured his share in the valuable Ocean Beach property on Long Island. One day Uncle Sam was found by a friend breakfasting at Delmonico's. He was arrayed in the faultless garb that he affects, and while daintily picking at his filet of sole, was scanning a prettily bound volume of Dr. Antonio.

"Luxurious Uncle Samuel," apostrophized his friend. "Classics and chablis *editions de luxi* and sole."

"Quite so," replied the old gentleman, with his customary genial and always winning smile. "Quite so. At night it's Keene and vulgarity—Shares and dissapointment."

Sam ward is now in England, and Jim is quiet and harmless in New York. There are no furthdr developements in his case as yet, and whether he is going to do anything in the street or not has not as yet been made apparent. It is said by that crowd of brokers who are known as the Twenty-third street gang, as distinguishing them from the Windsor House gang, that the offers of help to Keene sprung from selfish motives.

"Why, and how so?" I ask.

"Oh, if there was confidence shown in him it would catch the California gudgeons, of whom Keene has always had a big following. They would put Keene on his feet and he would drive in the lambs. They would clip the fleeces—you see."

AMONG THE NEWSPAPERS.

I was down among the newspapers the other day, and the old lot of men seem to have changed since I knew Park Row ten or twelve years ago. There are new and strong papers sprung up, new systems of managements developed and no end of new faces, and alas! not any to many of the old ones to be seen. But what strikes me most forcibly is the introduction of the western element. The eastern college man no longer finds the opening he did ten years gone by. The pushing western reporter, filled with the egotism of a success in the west, seeks to spread his wings in the boundless fields of New York journalism. He does, and journalistic dignity to my increasingly conservative mind grows more conspicuously absent every day. I suppose its business and newspapers are not run for amusement. Although I fancy as I sometimes finger my pay for writing that publishers think writers write for fun. Well the place has changed in this regard—the press of New York is becoming vivaciously westernized just as I noticed in a recent visit in London the marked Americazation of the English press. There is the *World* for example—with the tall, lank, sharp featured Joe Pulitzer at its head studying the situation with shrewd eyes through gold bowed spectacles. Joseph has made a great hit here. He is ably supported by Col. Cockerill, although of what he has ever been colonel I cannot ascertain—perhaps of Colonel Slayback, whom you will remember remonstrated with the wrong man in the office of the St. Louis *Journal*. Cockerill killed him, The *World* has swelled out like a balloon. Its free trade articles, which are some of the best printed, are the joint production of Frank Hurd, M. C. for the Toledo district of Ohio, and Cockerill. There are a score of bright pens on the *World*. Cockerills gained its name on the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Then he went to St. Louis. Thence with Stilson Hutchins to the Washington *Post* subsequently to the Baltimore *Gazette* and finally tied up with Joe Pulitzer.

Nym Crinkle, otherwise A. C. Wheeler, writes the dramatic criticism of the *World*. His is the most analytic and trenchant pen employed in similar service in the United States. But he is a word tosser. Dear me, when I read one of his articles I am always reminded of the juggler with glittering knives. He keeps them always flying in air and the spectator trembles, least he may injure himself or somebody. He don't. He catches them all finally and without a discordant clink of the steel bows and is gone. The *World* is indeed westernized.

THE OTHER PULITZER.

Then there's the other Pulitzer, Albert in feature more strongly Hebraic than his brother. Personally a most disagreeable man to look at or to have aught to do with. Two years ago he was a repoter on the *Herald*, where he had a reputation for successfully interviewing all sorts of people under all sorts of conditions. The interview with Oakey Hall during the time of the Tweed ring troubles was his master piece. It would not do to print the circumstances, ask some New York reporter when you see him. Albert was finally assigned to the reporterial work of the elevated railways system. He was wise in his day and generation. He published for the companies that which he ought to publish and left unpublished that which he ought not to publish and there was no journalistic honesty in him. They gave him of shares galore and in a few years found himself worth $25,000. He started the *Journal*. They say it is a success, circulates 100,000. "That is all in my eye, and Biddy Martin" to quote from the Scotch doubters refrain. It does not circulate over one-half of that and great is its gospel of gush. Joe Clark is the managing editor. He is an ex-London journalist who because of certain Irish tendencies too strongly developed, won't go back to England, at least it is not likely. Joseph has an almost maullin tendency for short poems—with which he crowds the paper. Then he has columns of journalettes and newslettees and so on using no end of the feminine diminutive suffixes. If he would introduce pantelettes and wear them himself all would be well. The staff is made up of expatriated Irish patriots, and the overflow of talent from the higher class newspapers.

If I keep on on this subject I will not be able to write on some other topics I had marked down. However, I will recall the fact that I had a drink with Jo Howard and W. F. G. Shanks, two of the old crowd who take now as they have for twenty years their certain number of nips and begin them about eleven o'clock at the Astor House bar. They get through considerable work however, and either one can discount the new crop and younger in any kind of news getting or writing. Jo Howard is a cousin of Beecher's. He is a nice clean bald headed old masher, with blue clothes, a gold chain and a grey moustache and goatee *a la* Richlieu. I would advise young men and other young people to give Jo a wide berth. Shanks is an old friend of Greeley's, for a long time an attache to the *Tribune* to whose editorial columns he still contributes, I believe. He knows National and state politics from A to the "&c." after Z. He is a sharp, incisive writer, with a richly stored fund of anecdote and reminiscence. He filled the chair of city editor in the *Tribune* office for a long time, and a rattling good one he was, too, made Bogart of the *Sun*, Lowenthal of the *Times*, Ballard Smith, then of the *World* and now of the *Herald*, and Meighan of the *Herald* tear their hair nearly every morning by the news beats he used to get.

TOWNSEND OF TOWNSEND.

Turning up Broadway, I encountered Geo. Alfred Townsend, the free lance of journalism par excellence of the American press. How that fellow can write! What quantities of stuff he gets out, and "how often, oh, how often, in the days that have gone by," to quote from the Bridge, and at present as well he has interviewed George Alfred Townsend as a "prominent politician," "an eminent banker," "gentleman of high official position," and "a person whose name I am not at liberty to mention. I suppose George Alfred Townsend has interviewed George Alfred Townsend more times than George Alfred Townsend ever interviewed all other people added together. He has interviewed a great many. Given a mind that absorbs what his eyes see and his ears hear without loss of an iota, a well developed power of facile and appropriate expression, he writes with a pen of steam, and to a constituency that never weary of the products of his fecund brain. Jo Howard does not like George. Jo will get mad if any one hints that George made $15,000 and he only got $10,000 last year. Oh, well, even kings go to war.

The walk up Broadway brings one in contact with other journalists, Charles Nordoff, of the *Herald*, John Foley of the same staff, one a pretty fat short man, the other a short lean one, a big tall man named Hall, who writes big lies to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and who is sort of purchasing clerk on the New York *Sun*, who pays for news for his western people, by buying it in for the *Sun*, and near by him is Ralph of the same paper, who wrote those amazingly funny sketches about "Dot Monkey Barber." But I'm not going to make this letter a directory. Some day, if I have time, I will write some more about the newspapers, but if this letter gets east perhaps the lads won't give me any more information.

AMONG THE PLAYERS.

I do not propose to puff any theaters in this correspondence, nor do I propose to send marked copies of my letters to the managers, following them promptly up with, "Please send by boy two orchestra chairs for tonight." If I go to a theater in New York this spring I'll pay for my tickets like a rich banker. So you may accept this department of these letters in good faith of their truthfulness in report, and without fear of their being prejudiced in their criticism. The pulse of New York, as extended by Robert Griffin Morris, is to be felt by the people at the Star theater on Saturday. It will contain every incident of New York for the last ten years and requires for its production nearly every disengaged actor in the profession. In fact it would seem from its advance descriptions to be the entire unhealthy social body of the city. Detectives, murderers, policemen, thieves, belles, barkeepers, prostitutes, men of fashion, jails and the elevated railroads pervade it from overture to drop. The whole gamut of human feeling, pain and joy, love and sorrow, affection and jealousy, hope and despair, sin and remorse, fear of anguish, agony and pleasure, is struck by the master hand of Morris. The Fromans and Wallack are the manegerial godfathers for this theatrical prodigy. Wait and you shall hear. Meanwhile Janauschek—whose face was coined long years ago on Frankfort Thalers—just like Faustine's, you know—plays Chesney Wold at Wallack's. There is Falka at the Casino—a successful new opera; Strauss' Night in Venice at Daly's; May Blossom at the Madison Square; the dog show in the Gardens; some new statuary in wax at the Eden musee and that's about all. There is enough to entertain you, however, if you'll only come and visit us, so I will close this screed with a few

POINTS.

The following paragraph appeared in the daily press the day before the Ward-Grant failure: "U. S. Grant, Jr., has bought property on East Sixtyfifth street for $27,500." The day after: "U. S. Grant, Jr., has sold property recently acquired on East Sixty-fifth street for $11,300.

"Jay Gould hasn't a penny invested in the world" said Joseph Pulitzer, "but I have myself."

The new produce exchange has at last opened. It was made brilliant by a great social gathering, with ice cream, cakes and drinks for fully 20,000 people. It was a great night and next day there were many great heads.

James Gordon Bennett, Jr., will do his summer at Newport. Happy Newport.

Col. Mapleson, the impressario, is in financial and social difficulties. The financial side of them have shown in court, the domestic phase soon may.

Lansing, a very nice man, for a long time manager of the Astor house, takes charge of the Brighton Beach hotel this year. He will make the hotel very nice, like he is himself.

The summer exodus has already begun. The trans-atlantic ships are full, and if my recollection of past voyages is accurate, the passengers when they get over their seasickness are full too. I reckon this letter is full enough.

SASSAFRAS HAYSEED.

JACKSON, MINN.

JACKSON, Minn., April 9.—The land sale today was well attended. About 16,000 acres of state and internal improvement land was sold by State Auditor Braden. The land will be put on the market by the buyers and Jackson county will be well settled in two or three years.

The surveyors of the Iowa, Minnesota & Northern railway have been working in the vicinity of Jackson for the last day or two. There is a good prospect of the road striking this point.

Small grain is all in and corn planting well under way.

DICKEY COUNTY, DAKOTA.

Rev. J. H. Clark, Presbyterian minister of Ellendale, was arrested on the 23rd ult., for the larceny of a load of hay. The trial took place yesterday in Hoyne's hall resulting in his acquital. The defense clearly proved that the hay taken was the property of the defendant. The case created considerable excitement in Dickey county and the verdict of acquital is satisfactory to all.

Seeding is nearly accomplished in Dickey county. A large acreage of land has been sown to crops. It is estimated at 40,000 acres.

At the Democratic caucus yesterday Judge Becker and C. A. Jennings were elected delegates to the Territorial Democratic convention at Pierre uninstructed.

Rumored Telegrapher'sStrike.

PITTSBURG, May 11.—Telegraphers here disclaim all knowledge of the proposed reorganization of the brotherhood and strike in Chicago during the National convention. Thomas Hughes, who was secretary of the brotherhood, says such talk is idle rumor. Others say so far as this city is concerned there's nothing in it. Many, however, favor an organization of some kind.

SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

Gleanings of News and Items of Material Interest.

A Daily Globe Department at Mankato Devoted to Developing and Advancing the Southern Portion of the State.

The office of the Southern Minnesota department of THE GLOBE is in charge of Mr. E. F. Barrett, with headquarters at Mankato, the business and editorial rooms being on the second floor of the First national bank building formerly occupied as the telephone exchange. Personal calls or communication addressed to Mr. Barrett on matters pertaining to this department will receive prompt attention.

Special Reports from the GLOBE Mankato office May 9.]

MANKATO.

The new First National bank building has been begun, the basement wall being well under way. When completed it will form a very desirable business location.

Some miscreant makes a nightly practice of cutting the awning ropes on Front street. One night last week it was Pond Bros., and the following night T. H. Williams shared ihe same fate. There is a lonely cell in the stone house upon the hill whose door stands yawning wide open to receive the gent, and if the night force do not run him in soon it will be singular.

On Saturday Mr. H. Jorgenson, merchant tailor, removed from his old stand, next door to Christensen Bros., to the same building as that occupied by Pond Bros., of which firm he now forms the junior partner. The cutting department is to be in the rear of the Pond Bros. clothing store, while the tailoring department will be on the second floor, where they have rooms large enough for twenty men.

Made Happy.

This is not exactly a good season for getting married. 'Tis true 'tis the season of nesting birds and of all things new and beautiful, but Cupid must have been somewhere else the past week, and "love's young dream" doesn't appear to have struck many people at Mankato.

Looking over the roll at the clerk of court's office, the names of Ferdenand Bloede and Julia Henslen, of Pleasant Mound, were discovered, and Martin Strobel and Anstena Sceaddler, of the city, both couples having doubtless celebrated their nuptials ere this. Looking further down the page the name of a youth of seventy-six summers, who resides in the town of McPherson, Urban Palmer by name, was found to have secured legal permission to wed Eliza Kelly, aged fifty-six. In this country people never grow old—that is, too old to marry. Let all old batchelors take heart, for if seventy-six is not barred out there is yet hope for almost any of them.

Machine Shop.

A call at the extensive works of the Mankato Manufacturing company on Saturday found everybody hard at work and business fairly rushing. In addition to the fifty horse power engine in process of completion for the butter tub factory of Woodard & Marsh, two other engines each of thirty horse power, are being constructed while the general machine shop work continues to pour in on them with a ceaseless flow

In the foundry attached they cast twice per week and they have recently done a large amount of iron column work for the various brick buildings being erected in Mankato not only but at adjacent cities. An order is now in from the Ransom brothers of Albert Lea for columns for their new wholesale grocery house. The Mankato Manufacturing Company may be set down as one of most successful manufacturing enterprises not only in the city, but also in the state. Its stock *pays* and it is an institution of which the city may well feel proud.

Mr. J. W. Burt, brother of G. C. Burt, who owns the Mankato House building, is visiting at Mankato. His home is at Oswego, N. Y.

A new hotel having a frontage each on Washington and Fourth streets, the corner opposite the Omaha depot, is being constructed by John A. Nelson. The building is ta be two stories high and basement and is to be of brick. Its estimated cost is $3,000, and it will be completed by August 1st.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are some of the real estate transfers of the week as shown by the register of deeds' books:

Dr. R. Brooks and wife, to Frederick Widdel, the north ¼ of lot 3, block 37, mankato; consideration $1,100.

J. A. Willard and wife, to Laura Hansen, the northeast ½ of lot 3, block 18, Mankato; consideration $700.

J. G. Koller, to Johan Bergren, lot 12, block 3 Duke's addition; consideration $125.

Same, to Carl Carlstrom, lot 11, block 3, Duke's addition; consideration $125.

Anna S. Rausch, to Elizabeth Magin and husband, north ½ of lot 3, block 39, Mankato; consideration $600.

Wm. A. Hudson to L. O. Swanstrom, lot 3, block 193, West Mankato; consideration, $250.

John A. Sanborn and wife to John A. Willard, G. F. Piper and Myron G. Willard, the undivided ⅔ of lot 7, and the east 2 feet of lot 6, Randall's addition, and ten acres of the S W ¼ of the N W ¼ of Section 35, Town 108, Range 27; consideration, $1,125.

A Lively Race.

Quite an interesting and lively matinee occurred on last Friday evening on Second street near the Minneopa house. About that time Joseph Roywa, who has been in hiding for a number of days, and who is wanted with the rest of the gang for the attempted highway robbery in West Mankato of one week ago, showed up in the vicinity of the Minneopa house, and officer McDonald coming upon the scene he was ordered to surrender, but this does not seem to be in his line and he simply "lit out;" nor did he stand upon the order of his going. In fact he fled like the wind. A wild Camanche Indian could not foot it faster than did this young reprobate and it only took a few moments for him to distance the officer who fired some three or four shots after him without causing him to slacken his speed in the least.

The young gent will get caught foul one of these days though and will meet his just deserts. He is practically an outlaw, and anyone who sees him would be perfectly warranted in turning him over to the police force.

Roller Skating Race.

The most exciting race ever held at the roller rink in this city occurred Saturday evening. The contestants were C. Christensen, W. H. Hildebrand, E. Jefforson and E. Hentin. The race was two miles for the champion cup. Hentin and Jefferson both fell and dropped out and finally Hildebrand fell and quit. Christensne completed the two miles in 8:51. Among the spectators the general impression was that Hildebrand would have won the race had he not fallen several times when the fault was certainly not his own. He will now challenge Christensen to a two mile match race and if the latter accepts a still more exciting contest will take place at the rink next Saturday evening. The winner's name is to be engraved on the prize cup of last evening. It is a beauty, from the store of C. D. Taylor, of this city.

The hop given by the Germanla band on Saturday evening, at Union hall, although not largely attended, was a very enjoyable affair, in which the members and their friends participated.

The Southern Minnesota Live Stock & Fair association had a meeting at City hall on Saturday evening, which was well attended.

The weather for the past few days has been simply incomparable, and the foliage is rushing.

The number of brick that are being laid each day in Mankato is simply incredible. Buildings are looming up like Jonah's gourd, in a single day.

STILLWATER.

The absorbing topic of conversation, and which has put all other news out of people's minds, is the present embarassment of the Northwestern Construction & Car company. There is nothing new, and it is assumed that work will proceed to-day as usual. The full report yesterday morning shows the situation.

The young people of the Presbyterian church intending following up the pleasant sociable held lest Friday evening, by one in two weeks from that time, and are to continue to hold two each month. The last was interesting, but it is the intention to make the next much more so, by varying the programme. This congregation, under charge of the venerable Dr. Carroll, is in a very flourishing condition, and their new church is as handsome and convenient as any in the northwest.

Yesterday morning the Rev. Dr. Carroll of the First Presbyterian church, delivered a most impressive sermon to a large congregation from the text, "Cast thy burden on the Lord." He first spoke of the different burdens and crosses each and every one has to bear, and applied it by saying that by obeying the command in the text, all would have assistance to bear that burden, but yet no one would get free altogether so long as sin was in the world. His comments upon the morning lesson, John, chapter iv., applied principally to the death of one of his congregation during the week.

MINNEAPOLIS NEWS.

OFFICE—No. 6 Washington Avenue, opposite Nicollet house. Office hours from 6 a. m. to 10 o'clock p. m.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBELETS.

The Ames Zouaves will drill to-morrow evening.

The East Side policemen will take their first lessons in sword exercise to-night.

Mack Smith, builder, received word Saturday of the death of his brother in Moorhead.

The crusaders' T. A. society will hold a regular weekly meeting in Catholic Association hall to-morrow evening.

All saloon keepers inside the patrol districts make a personal protest when they pay the $500 license money.

The board of trade will meet as usual this morning and discuss trade matters and transact routine business.

The elocutionary section of the high school repeated its dramatic entertainment Saturday evening before a large audience in high school hall.

The handsome sum of $14,000 has already been realized by the city treasury from liquor licenses. It will aid in consummating public improvement projects.

The first drill of the Minneapolis police department will take place on the east side this evening, under the instructions of Officer Hill, drill master.

To-morrow evening, the executive committee of the Grand Army of the Republic will hold a business session at their headquarters in the Syndicate block.

The funeral of Mrs. E. W. Eddy, who died Saturday morning, will take place at 10 o'clock this morning, from the family residence, No. 517 South Tenth street.

There are a large number of horses being exercised on the track of the Driving Park association, with the purpose of entering them in the coming races of the circuit.

The Canadian-American society will meet in Heaton's hall, 221 Nicollet, this evening, for dispatch of business. The adoption of constitution and by-laws will be discussed.

Charles and Bill Taylor, who belonged to a Wisconsin gang of thieves, which operated in Wabashaw county last fall, were arrested here on Saturday and have been taken to Wabashaw.

The size of the gathering in Harrison hall yesterday afternoon was only limited by the capacity of the hall, and the reformers congratulate themselves because the work has not yet died out.

A despondent Bohemian woman, living near Fifteenth avenue south, with her baby in her arms, jumped into the river Saturday, intending suicide, but was pulled out and saved, with her baby, by another Bohemian woman.

Mrs. Alvina F. Byers died in Washington Saturday from blood poison. Her remains will be brought to Minneapolis for burial in charge of her sisters, Mrs. W. W. Harrison and Miss Knight, who went to Washington on Thursday last.

The Irish Republicans will gather at 8 o'clock this evening in the office of O'Ripley & O'Morrison, No. 111 Nicollet avenue, and they allege their intention to organize a club—not a base ball club, but a political club, or in words more plain, a Fletcher club.

This morning the city pastors will treat matters religious and semi-religious. It seems they have despaired of ever converting the press to their ideas of sanctity and no resolutions respecting boycotting papers which published Sunday or Monday editions, have recently been adopted.

The Portland Avenue Improvement association will hold a business session at the Franklin avenue M. E. church, Wednesday evening, at which time articles of incorporation will be acted upon. It is the intention of the association to make Portland avenue one of the handsomest in the city.

If Prof. Duplessis and Adon Butler meets it will not be at the entertainment to be given on Thursday night, but a special entertainment will be gotten up for the occasion. It will be London prize ring rules to govern, in which it is thought Butler will have an advantage, inasmuch as he is by far the best wrestler.

The test case, the city vs. F. A. Thayer, brought to decide the constitutionality of the ordinance prohibiting the granting of licenses for saloons outside of the "active patrol districts," has been set for examination to-day. Thayer runs a saloon on Fourteenth avenue south and has made a tender of bonds and license money, which were refused. Pending the trial of his suit he continues liquor selling without a license.

Sunday passed off as quietly as the most ardent of the law and order enthusiasts could desire. None of the saloons were open, and the lover of personal liberty was obliged to go out of town to spend his money. Strange as it may seem, Danz's orchestra was allowed to play music at Turner's hall, some of which realy was lively and not to be found in books of sacred song. Such unbecoming hilarity in a city of 100,000 people can hardly be allowed to continue, as it is not permitted in the villages of New England, which are taken as the pattern for our municipal government.

For Exchange.

House and lot on Lake street, fine residence, opposite "The Lyndale," blocks of lots on street railway, and hotel at Lake Calhoun. Will take farm or wild land in part pay, and give long time on balance. B. S. BULL, 10½ S. Third St. 132-138

The Baby Show,

This did not prove a successful speculation but nevertheless the promised prizes were all awarded and paid Saturday evening as follows:

Charlie Duval, fattest baby under two years of age, (weight thirty-one pounds, aged thirteen month:) prize $20 in gold.

Revina Ruth, smallest baby; eleven weeks old, weighs nine pounds; gold necklace.

Nora and Cora Staals, handsome pair of babies, $20 in gold.

Mabel McCoy, handsomest baby under one year; solitaire diamond ring. Nellie May Farmer had 713 votes for this prize.

Handsomest baby, over one year, Helen Ta ile; gold lined silver cup.

Baby with longest hair, Hattie McKay, six months old; a baby jumper.

Handsomest mother, Mrs. Sadie Leeb, 372 Mrs. Clark, 297; Mrs. Janneville, 265.

Each baby on exhibition through the week also received $5 in gold.

Press Club Library.

The idea of a press club library was happily conceived by the secretary who yesterday recieved the following note from the Century Company:

"We take pleasure in placing your club on our complimentary list, and as our contribution to your library we send you the four bound volumes of our magazine, completing the series since the change of name from 'Scribner's' to 'The Century.' Please present them to your club with our compliments."

This will form a nucleus, and other donations are expected soon.

ANOTHER VALUABLE ADDITION.

Minneapolis Press Club, by George P. Wallihan, Esq., Secretary.

Dear Sir: Your favor of 31st ult. at hand, and it affords us great pleasure to comply with the request contained therein.

We send you, via Adams express, to-day, the following books for your library, with our compliments:

Miss Douglas' novels, 13 vols.
J. T. Trowbridge novels, 7 vols.
"Lord of Himself," by Underwood.
"His Triumph," by Miss Dennison.
"Like a Gentleman," by Miss Dennison.
"Tight Squeeze," by Staats.
"Norma Ronmestan," by Daudet.
"Kings in Exile," by Daudet.
"Puddleford Papers," by Riley.
"Fortunate Ireland," by Max Addler.
"Only One," by H. W. French.
"Outpost," by J. G. Austin.
"Dora Darling" by J. G. Austin.
"Our Daughters" by Mrs. Livemore.
"Twelve Months in English Prisons"

A volume of Phillips' lectures and other orations we have recently issued of his in a separate form, all of which we believe will be of interest to you.

With a hope that our small donation will serve at least to make pleasant some few leisure moments you may enjoy and with the best wishes for the future success and prosperity of your club, we are Yours Respectfully,

LEE & SHEPHARD.

MINNEAPOLIS AMUSEMENTS.

Turner Hall Concert

It was too bright and sunny yesterday for our music loving citizens to turn out in any considerable numbers to listen to the concert given in Turner hall by Prof. Danz's orchestra. Seemingly people preferred the open air, for the streets were lined with equipages, carriages and pedestrians throughout the day. But they lost a treat. Each number in the diversified programme was charmingly rendered, and met with applause and expressions of appreciation. The selections were made from the various leading and popular compositions and operas.

Thos. W. Keene.

This week we will be treated to another grand sound of legitimate dramas, which will include Shakespeare's best productions, by our favorite tragedian, Thos. W. Keene, supported by a strong company especially selected for the respective roles which they enact. This evening the bill will be Richard III in which Mr. Keene has achieved his greatest succes, and by some of the most reliable critics of the country he is esteemed the best Richard on the American stage. However, there is, as a matter of course, a diversity of opinion in this respect, as there is in fact, concerning any and all Shakespearian artists.

On Tuesday night "Hamlet" will be produced. In the role of the meloncholy prince, Mr. Keene has only been seen once in this city, and on that occasion he completely won his esteem over those who were previously skeptical of his ability in this particular part. He will also appear as "Casius" in "Julius Ceasar," a character which he has never presented here.

Theatre Comique.

The new license ordinance is responsible for working a reformation, so far as the drink custom goes, at the Comique. No license can be issued to a theatre, and henceforth the pretty little theatre will be a temperance house. Manager Brown says a glass of pure ice water is good enough for him. Perhaps the revolution had something to do with the promised improvement in the attractions, for the genial captain is out in a flaming announcement representing a galaxy of variety talent par excellence. Last night the company was light, although a good paying business was done.

This evening the following people will make their first appearance: Whiting and Ryder, gymnasts; May Waldon, vocalist; Nick song and dance team; Miss Annie Clifton, serio comic vocalist. These artists will be supported by the best of last weeks company.

The doors of Pence Opera house will remain closed all this week.

PERSONAL.

Thos. W. Keene, W. R. Hayden, Constance Hamblin and Anna W. Story, of the Keene company are at the Nicollet house.

H. A. Coal, Faribault; W. P. Miller, Hope; C. May, Excelsior; M. Murphy, Jamestown; John McLean, Crookston, and John Flittie, Mayville, D. T., were registered at the Nicollet house yesterday.

Quarrel Over Beer.

CINCINNATI, May 11.—John Devote, a private watchman at the Atlantic garden, shot and mortally wounded Thos. McDermott, in Vine street, in front of the Atlantic garden, about 11 o'clock to-night. McDermott ordered beer from a table water who was tardy. He ordered from a second waiter, got beer, drank it, paid for it, and then the first waiter came with the first order. McDermott refused to pay. John Devote pushed him out in the street and shot him in his bowels with a heavy calibre revolver. Devote is behind the bars. Within ten days he shot another man in the garden, wounding him severely.

PSALM.

[REVISED

Hear this, all ye people, and give ear all ye *invalids* of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all the people and put sickness and suffering *under* foot.

3. Be thou *not afraid* when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and *Rheumatic* complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For all my life have I been plagued with *sickness* and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured, by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will *remove* them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth not health and useth not Hop Bitters and is *made well*.

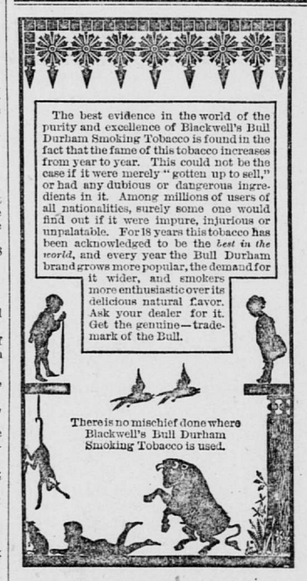
11. Let not neglect to use Hop Bitters bring on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Bop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who *was nearly* dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.



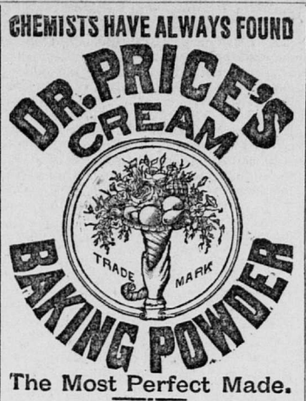
MEDICAL.

Regeneration for enfeebled systems suffering from a general want of tone, and its usual concomitants, dyspepsia and nervousness, is seldom derivable from the use of a nourishing diet and stimuli of appetite, unaided. A medicine that will effect a removal of the specific obstacle to renewed health and vigor, that is a genuine corrective, is the real need. It is the possession of this grand requirement which makes Hostetter's Stomach Bitters so effective as an invigorant. Eor sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

Gentle Women

Who want glossy, luxuriant and wavy tresses of abundant, beautiful Hair must use LYON'S KATHAIRON. This elegant, cheap article always makes the Hair grow freely and fast, keeps it from falling out, arrests and cures grayness, removes dandruff and itching, makes the Hair strong, giving it a curling tendency and keeping it in any desired position. Beautiful, healthy Hair is the sure result of using Kathairon.

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND



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A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.

There is none stronger. None so pure and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia.

Has been used for years in a million homes.

Its great strength makes it the cheapest.

Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the only true test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

MANUFACTURED BY

STEELE & PRICE,

Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.

Manufacturers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.

WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

This BELT or Regenerator is made expressly for the cure of derangements of the generative organs. There is no mistake about this instrument, the continuous stream of ELECTRICITY permeating through the parts must restore them to healthy action. Do not confound this with Electric Belts advertised to cure all ills from head to toe. It is for the ONE specific purpose. For circulars giving full information, address Cheever Electric Belt Co., 103 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

Minneapolis Advertisements.

WANTED—100 girls for families, hotels, restaurants and the country. Mrs. Hazen, 304 First avenue.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE COMIQUE

219, 221, 223 First Ave. South.

W. W. BROWN.....Manager
JAMES WHEELER...Stage & Business Manager

WEEK OF MAY 12th, 1884.

The Show Par Excellence!

Messrs. Whitney and Ryder, Ace Leroy, May Waldon, the Shereans, James and Lydia, Messrs. Clifford and Skelly, Annie Clifton, Lottie Dyencort, Jennie Mason, Eva Ross, Laura Ashby, Lottie Laviere, May Bolton, Mamie Yager, May Smith, Maggie Dale, Lulu Roy, Libbie Stevens, Libbie Marretta, Lue Browning, and the Regular Stock Company.

Matinees Thursday and Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

POPULAR PRICES

LOANS AND BROKERS.

HAZEN & CO.,

Real Estate Loans and Business Brokers,

304 First Avenue South,

MINNEAPOLIS, - - - - MINN.

We buy, sell and exchange Real Estate, business places, collect claims, pay taxes, etc.

DRUGS.

HOFFLIN'S *LIEBIG'S CORN CURE Will Cure*

All kinds hard or soft corns, callouses and bunion causing no pain or soreness; dries instantly; will no soil anything, and never fails to effect a cure. Price 25c; by mail, 30c. The genuine put up in yellow wrappers and manufactured only by Jos. R. Hofflin, druggist and dealers in all kinds of Patent Medicines, Roots, Herbs, Liquors, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, etc. Minneapolis Minn.

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BOILERS, SAW MILLS and MACHINERY,

STEAM PUMPS,

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GEO. A. CLARKE,

Real Estate, Loan & Insurance Broker

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O. R. MATHER,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,

Manufacturer of Red and Cream Brick, and dealer n all kinds of Mankato Stone. Quarry and Works Nort Front street.

MANKATO, MINN. 97

BUTTER TUBS.

WOODARD & MARSH,

MANUFACTURERS OF

White Ash

Butter Tubs

EITHER MACHINE OR HAND-MADE.

Our stock is the best made and our products are all warranted first-class. Our 60lb tubs weigh fully ten pounds, which is the highest standard weight demanded by the New York Butter Exchange.

Any Correspondence or information answered with pleasure.

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AURORA, ILL.

Established in 1872 for the cure of Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, and Skin Diseases, without the use of knife or loss of blood and little pain. For information, circulars and references, address Dr. F. L. POND, Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing at St. Paul, Minn., between E. G. Nagel & J. W. Huhr is hereby dissolved.

J. W. Huhr and A. Laabs have succeeded to all the rights and assumed all the liabilities of said firm.

Dated St. Paul, April 24, 1884. apr25-3w-fri

PIANO INSTRUCTION.

DUKE F. SMITH

INSTRUCTOR OF

PIANO-FORTE.

Pupil of the eminent pianist, and teacher, S. B. Mills, of New York, and for several years a teacher in well known educational institutions, and of private classes, most respectfully tenders his services to those desiring a thoroughly competent, experienced and conscientious teacher.

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