IT MAKES MEN SNEEZE.

Some of the Sweets which Come with August's Chronic Cold--The Dread Hay Fever.

The Cause of the Disease and its Proper Treatment a Mystery to the Doctors.

Red Eyes, Watery Noses and a General Weariness of Life Its Consequences.

The Fat Man's Terror and the Lean Man's Bane--Hay Fever Association.

Although Aug. 1 is the recognized date when hay fever is due, there has begun to run through the nostrils of that section of humanity that is its annual victim the first faint whisperings and feathery ticklings of what will develop in the coming month into a well-defined sneeze. The irritating microbes are marking time, as it were, for a grand charge bayonets up the cartilages of the nose some weeks later, when the forehead will wrinkle, the eyes become red and watery, the upper lip contracted, the speech grow thick and indistinct, and the whole system will give vent to its pent-up emotions in a grand series of sneezes. In Minnesota, according to the testimony of physicians, and observation

AS TO THE SUFFERERS,

this trouble is not as predominant as in the older and more densely populated states. But yet they are here, and some of St. Paul's most respected citizens are its victims. Its fine-grained titillations invade alike the noses of dwellers on Summit avenue and the Bohemian flats. The former take a trip to Mackinaw, where hay fever cannot exist for twenty-four hours, and secure immunity from the plague; the latter stay on the flats and sneeze. Physicians say the trouble is not yet within the grip of science firm enough for a concise statement of its origin. It comes. It gets its victim down. He sneezes and snuffles until frost comes. It is gone. Its ills are worse than those dyspepsia brings, and its origin is as mysterious as the mystery of Edwin Drood.

It affects different people in different ways. Some sneeze until they turn somersaults and their eyes are as red as new spring beets, while others simply gasp for breath with which to murmur imprecations on

THE HAGGARD PEST.

Rose cold, a sort of child of hay fever, comes earlier in the season than its parent and is less demonstrative in its actions, but makes itself known just the same. It is the offspring of the roses and comes in the month of roses, and, like the rose, by any other name it would get in its work just as hard.

A St. Paul physician when asked as to the nature of this disease said: "It is not known just what it is or how to treat it. The rose cold is much like any cold in the head in its effects, and some believe it comes from the pollen of the rose, which, floating in the atmosphere and inhaled into the nostrils, inflames some of the nerves so that the same effect is produced as if the person had taken cold. Just why this pollen should affect some noses and not others is hard to say. The disease is in some way

ATTRIBUTABLE TO THE ROSE,

as persons suffering from it are able to detect the presence of roses in a room by a greater irritation almost immediately.

"The hay fever, which comes later in the year, is much like the rose cold, only more violent. This is attributed to the pollen from certain kinds of grass flowers that bloom at about that time of year, though people in cities where there is no grass for miles are afflicted with it. Some attribute it to the pollen of corn in bloom, and cite cases where patients have been almost suffocated by merely passing a field where the corn was just putting out its silk. There is no permanent and sure cure for hay fever, though fumes of some compounds of iodine, inhaled, will give temporary relief. When the first frost comes the disease vanishes, often in a single night,

LEAVING NO TRACES

of itself except in the memory of the one that sneezed, and perhaps a somewhat discolored nose."

"H-h-h-hh-c-cc-h-h-h-eee shh ee ouggg hh," said a lady, suffering from rose cold, when asked as to the effects of the trouble. "H-h-h-hh ccc!!" but she did not finish the latter sentence. She stopped, with the syllable half uttered on her tongue, or rather on her entire face and head. It is strange what shapes the human face can assume during the entire course, from start to finish, of a full-grown sneeze. It is hard to tell an incipient sneeze from the first faint footsteps of a smile skipping across the face. Later, the difference becomes more noticeable, the wrinkles on the forehead run up and down instead of crosswise, and there are more of them; the eyes close, and through every nerve and cartilage of the whole nasal system there runs a thrill of pleasure that is at times akin to pain.

IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED

that a fat man suffering from hay fever condenses work enough, and work is used in its strictly mathematical sense, into a half hour's sneezing to raise 1,437 pounds 100 feet in a minute. There is a vast difference between the sneeze of the fat man and the lean hay fever patient. This has been noted and commented on at the Mackinaw straits where in large numbers the victims of hay fever flock in August, and at the annual meetings of the hay fever association, where none but patients are admitted. When the fat man sneezes the entire atmosphere for several feet around becomes slushy, and as the various processes are carried out there seems to come from within a hundred whispers, as if the wind were rustling through the vine-clad rocks and olive groves at the foot of Helicon. Then they grow deeper, and whisper louder, as if a storm were coming, and what a moment ago was a zephyr has become a gust. The gust braces itself into a hurricane, and

FOLLOWING THE HURRICANE

comes the cyclone, just as surely as the night the day. At this point it is often the case that a sort of filibustering begins that greatly delays the regular business of the session. The gentle tickling that was so rapidly taking possession of the sneezer's frame suddenly declines to serve further in that capacity, and the preliminary arrangements that have been perfected have to be given up. This is very discouraging to the patient, and, if long continued, will shatter all self-confidence and leave the victim a prey to melancholy. A sneeze once lost never will return, and smothered sneezes, like the worm i' the bud, will prey on the saffron of the cheek. Though there is no reason assigned, it is said that people with blonde, florid complexions are more likely to be victims to hay fever than those of the opposite. Fleshy people, too, are apt to be subject to it. For this reason fewer observations of the sneeze of a lean man are on record than of the fat man. The lean man, too, is in better condition to

COPE WITH A SNEEZE,

or a succession of sneezes, than the fat man, and while a sneeze that starts and is distanced at the half-mile pole causes just as big a break in the pool box in the case of the lean man as in that of the fat man, the instances are fewer. A tall, thin, nervous man can sneeze gracefully. Usually a look of subdued pathos, a partial closing of the eyes—those windows of the soul—are the first outward signs. Gradually the pathetic melts into the downright sad, the sad constantly grows more sad, while the whole general appearance is distressing. For a moment 'tis as the general pulse of life stood still and nature made a pause, an awful pause prophetic of her end. But the illusion is soon dispelled. The light gradually breaks and the head bows in token that the fact is recognized. During the next act there are strong scenes and startling effects.

THE HEAVY VILLAIN

and the blue-eyed heroine both stride before the footlights in their true character. The closing act comes before the orchestra has time to tune up, before the green fire has died down, the victim comes before the curtain, bows, waves a hand and another successful sneeze is scored. It is barely four seconds from the time the storm-cloud gathers until it has cleared away, and the crickets sing beneath the dripping trees, while a rainbow arches the sky and is reflected in a thousand prismatic drops that bespangle the summer foliage; or at any rate it is something like that. But speaking of hay fever, there are many theories as to its origin. Many times a blow on the nose results in the disease. It is on record that in Chicago a lady was standing in her doorway one morning in June. By a sudden movement she fell and the bridge of her nose

CAME IN CONTACT

with a corner of one of the steps. A painful scratch and bruise were made, and when, two or three days after, the soreness was gone, she found herself afflicted with rose cold. Next year, at exactly the same day, it came again, and for four or five successive years, always within a day or two of the anniversary of her fall. Then it left her entirely. Prominent sufferers, among others Beecher, say that they can tell within three days each year of the date when they will begin sneezing, and accordingly such as are able make this the date of their vacation.

The hay fever association has come to be a recognized institution in the White mountains, with a branch office at Mackinaw straits, and at both the volume of business is yearly increasing. It is said to be an insuring sight to see some eighty or a hundred victims with red eyes and swollen noses holding sweet converse on their common ill at one of their annual meetings.

ON SUCH OCCASIONS

reports of membership, anecdotes of the brotherhood, remedies tried and cures are the regular order of business, and during the year, when they are at their homes, many a bit of interesting correspondence is had between acquaintances formed at these peculiar meetings. A regular correspondence is kept up between Henry Ward Beecher and a well-known judge in Chicago, which originated in a letter from the latter to the former, inquiring for some remedy for the disease. The association has an attraction of its own, to which additions are made each summer. It is a record of the emotions in a thousand noses during the waning summer months—a history of bleared eyes and swollen noses—a composition where words are coughs and wheezings and sneezes all the punctuation marks.

Foreign Divorces in Maine.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A case involving several nice legal questions bearing upon the legality of divorce obtained by Maine people in another state, has lately occupied the attention of the supreme court in Bangor. It appears that a man named John N. Gregory went to Chicago from Maine in 1868, and the next year octained a divorce from his wife. Mrs. Gregory alleged that he had previously vainly endeavored to persuade her to apply for a divorce, he having no case in this state. Mr. Gregory soon after died, but before his death he deeded certain lands in his possession to his mother. The plaintiff thereupon brought an action to recover her right of dower, claiming that the divorce was illegal according to the laws of the state of Maine. Defendant's counsel, at that trial, claimed that section 15, chapter 60, of the Revised Statutes was unconstitutional, and that full faith and credit shall be given in each state to the public acts of another state. Judge Peters ruled that defendant's grounds were not well taken, and the jury brought in a verdict accordingly. The case was appealed. The full court overruled the decision, and the case came back for trial; the question now being whether the man removed to Chicago with the intention of making that place his residence. Judge Peters ruled Saturday that a man cannot go to another state for a divorce while he keeps his residence here. But if he goes with the intention of taking up his residence there, it alters the case. There must be a real and actual change of domicile. The real issue in this case, therefore, is the intention of Mr. Gregory in regard to his future residence. The change not being proved, the divorce is void here, if it was for causes which occurred here. There was nothing, however, to prevent his obtaining a divorce for causes which occurred there, but it is claimed that these could not have existed, and the records of the trial having been burned, the cause is unknown. The case was ended Saturday evening by a verdict for plaintiff, allowing her the right of dower.

Immorality in Not Sleeping.

From the Herald of Health.

Profanity and lying are regarded by all as immoral, but did any one ever think it immoral not to sleep enough?

The ethics of good sleep should form a part of household morality. It is hardly an extravagant assertion that comparatively few people, after childhood has passed, know by experience what perfect sleep is, and satisfy themselves with a poor apology for this best of all refreshments. Rising tired and weary from a disturbed, imperfect sleep, they proceed to summon up lost energies by taking strong tea or coffee or alcohol, which, in their turn, again interfere with perfect rest, and this, more than any mental or physical labors, wears women out, and makes them prematurely old. "I have been reading myself to sleep after retiring," said a Boston woman the other day, "and when I have done this for two or three nights I can see that I look five years older." It is an experience that any woman can verify, and, conversely, she can see that sleeping in a perfectly dark and well-ventilated room helps to maintain the contour and the rose of early youth.

The most perfect sleep is obtained by carefully closing the blinds, raising and lowering the windows to admit plenty of pure air, and drawing down the heavy shades, thus making the room perfectly dark. Then, on going to bed, go there to sleep, not to write or read, or to think or plan, but for the most valuable of all things, the foundation of all activity and energy for the coming day. "Nature's sweet restorer" is of all things the most invigorating.

A friend who is laboring in a noble cause—that of public morality—writes: "Yes, I have plenty of worry and not much fun in my crusade against frauds, and I am rarely able to obtain sleep without a mild opiate." We commend to this friend the thought that the cause of morality will suffer if he does not preserve his health and manage his work so as to sleep soundly without a "mild opiate."

Insanity Spreading.

Washington Republican.

"Can you give a cause for the large number of insane people arrested by the police of late?" asked a reporter of Sanitary Officer Tuple yesterday.

"I cannot," was the reply. "During the last four weeks I have sent twenty-eight cases to the insane asylum. Nearly all have hobbies. My knowledge of their unsoundness of mind and the cause is only gleaned by conversation with them and their friends."

"Were they all residents of this city?"

"Nearly all. A few came into town."

"Do you think insanity is on the increase, judging by your experience as a sanitary officer?"

"It is. A physician at the insane asylum a day or two ago spoke to me on this matter. I asked him 'the cause,' and he remarked 'that it was due to the advance in education and civilization,' but he did not explain his reasons for so thinking."

"What is the proportion between the races?"

"The whites and colored are about equally divided. The colored people's insanity is nearly every instance is due to religious excitement. The proportion among white and colored females is about equal. The female cases are slightly in advance of the males."

"Do you send many over to the insane asylum insane through drink?"

"Some have been sent there through their friends, but after a few days' treatment they become all right. The doctors do not consider them as insane, though they state that overindulgence in liquor will in time produce softening of the brain."

Battineau county, up on the north line, with only 10 per cent. of thirty-seven townships surveyed, has 3,000 acres in wheat, and expects from thirty to forty bushels an acre. This county took the first prize on wheat at New Orleans. It is a somewhat singular fact that grain will be ready to cut sooner up there than hundreds of miles further south.

LYING IN BED.

A Useful Art That is Sadly Neglected in These Hurrying Times.

From the San Francisco Wasp.

One of the most useful yet neglected of all the arts is that of lying in bed. The damage that is done by persons getting up is past all reckoning. All the mischief and crime, the counterfeiting and forgery, the murder and theft, are perpetrated by parties who persist in getting up. Not only individuals do wrongly by leaving their beds, but rivers as well do an immense amount of damage. What man was ever dunned by a creditor, had his eye put in mourning by a too close proximity with someone's fist, broke his leg on a slippery pavement, was run over by an omnibus, who lay in bed?

What great achievements have been accomplished in war, in poetry, in literature, by genius abed! "Coming events cast their shadows before," one of the most memorable lines in the English language—originated with the gin-loving poet, Tom Campbell, one morning before he had arisen. Longfellow thought out that exquisite poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," after he had retired. Ben Franklin said, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy wealthy and wise." Now Franklin started out all right, but got terribly mixed when he said "early to rise." There is the fatal mistake. People who rise early are sure to catch the malaria; the ground is full of half-hatched poisonous germs; the sun is not up and has not warmed them into life, given them wings and set them adrift. Poor mistaken man, he arises, inhales them all; they fructify and poison his entire system, hence chills, fever, malaria and half the ills that human flesh is heir to.

Rise before the sun,
And make a breakfast of the morning dew,
Served up by nature from some grassy hill;
You'll find it nectar.

Was ever more arrant nonsense written? Fancy a man getting up on a cold, rainy morning and climbing high hills on an empty stomach, and leaving his French coffee and hot rolls, poached eggs and oyster stew, to eat—what? Why, den. How long would that fellow last? Wouldn't he be a fit candidate for Lone Mountain, and no questions asked? But the early bird catches the worm. Yes, but the sharp boy knocked the delusion in the head forever and eternally when he said: "Father, there's the point—what in thunder did the worm get up so early for?" He trifled with destiny; he tempted fate; he should not have done it. That boy was a benefactor to the human race. He was sound on the lie-abed question.

The French proverb says: "De lit a la table, de la table au lit"—"From bed to grub, from grub to bed." That's something like it. Get up and eat, eat and go to bed again. Why not? All animals do it. All nature, the grandmother, of us all, teaches it. Every animal in the world eats and seeks repose. The cow eats and, lying down, placidly chews her cud; the anaconda swallows an ox, horns and all, and goes to sleep—"sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care, the birth of each day's life, sore labor's bath, balm of hurt minds; great nature's second course; chief nourisher in life's feast." And yet this is what they would deprive us of who say get up, and who oppose the art of lying abed.

A Spanish minister suddenly raised to power, signalized the event by going to bed and staying there, for fear he might have something to do. It was in bed, in the little inn of Waterloo, that the Duke of Wellington received the list of the terrible casualties of the fatal June 18. Gray's "Ode to Music" was written in bed, and Sam Johnson's "Lobo's Voyage to Abyssinia" was dictated to the printers before the great author of the "Lives of the Poets" and lexicographer had arisen. Peter Pinder (Dr. Walcott), was so fond of lying abed that he received his visitors lying beneath spreads and counterpanes. Rossini wrote one of his finest operas in bed, and was too lazy to pick up a sheet that had fallen away. George IV. lay in bed to read the newspapers, and Macaulay read twenty pages of Schiller before getting up. John Foster thought out his sermons in bed, and the methodical Anthony Trollope used to read an hour before getting up. Cynical Pope wrote:

I wake at night,
Fools come into my head and so I write.

Mrs. Macbeth strikes the keynote when she shouts: "To bed! to bed!" People hunt the world over for pleasures, indulge in all sorts of mad pranks in their search for recreation and repose, roam from the north pole to the Southern Cross, penetrate African jungles and freeze with Siberians and Laplanders, climb the Alps, swelter at Saratoga and Long Branch in pursuit of pleasure. Alas! they seek happiness where it is not and neglect it where it is—in bed.

Never get up! 'Tis the secret of glory;
Nothing so true can philosophy preach;
Think of the names that are famous in story—
Never get up is the lesson they teach.

How have men compassed immortal achievements
How have they moulded the world to their will.
'Tis that mid sorrows and threats and bereavements.
"Never get up" was their principle still.

He Ate Snakes.

The Cook.

What happy gastronomic conceptions the late naturalist, Frank Buckland, must have had. The published extracts from his diary are enough to turn the whole of horror-hunting Icthyophagous club green with envy. For instance: "B. called; cooked a viper for luncheon." "To Weybridge; out fishing; cooked perch and frog on the shore. Had some elegant trunk soup. The trunk itself was boiled for days, if not weeks, without being sensibly affected by the process." A plentiful supply of roast giraffe appeared when the giraffe house at the Zoological garden was burned, and other deceased animals were occasionally experimented on, he records. Chops from a panther two days under ground were pronounced "not good."

Blacksnakes are excellent eating, though not, in the opinion of some connoisseurs, quite so fine as rattlesnakes, but the viper, as an article of food, is, so far as we know, a novelty. He should have tried one of the elephant's feet, slowly baked in a hole in the ground, a la Africaine, instead of the trunk, which is manifestly made of india rubber, and quite uncookable. The French have a saying that "All women are beautiful," and it seems that Mr. Buckland, with equally generous appreciation, had the maxim that "all things are eatable." That is all very well for those who like it, but some of us fancy that a line should be drawn somewhere, and perhaps resurrected panther is just as good a place to draw it as anywhere else.

Merchandising in Mexico.

Vera Cruz Letter.

The freighting of merchandise in cities on the Mexican railroad is largely done on tramways, which form part of the railroad, and are laid down through the principal streets. The chief exports are sugar, coffee, cochineal, indigo, sarsaparilla, the precious metals, logwood, pimento and fruit; and the imports silk, woolen and cotton goods, hardware, earthenware, quicksilver, paper, iron, steel, brandy, bottled beer, cutlery, machinery, etc. To an American the discovery that most if not all the imports are of European manufacture is distasteful if not utterly indigestible; but upon considering the interest that is being strongly manifested by American capitalists in Mexico, as shown by the lines of railroad constructed or projected, he feels that the commercial annexation of that country to the United States is among the events to be looked for in the present century. That it should not have been accomplished sooner is not strange when the facts are carefully weighed. The partial and intermittent revolutions that rocked the country in the throes of anarchy for nearly half a century, and an elective system managed with a method unknown to a New York caucus or a Galveston precinct, had filled the minds of the Mexicans with direful forebodings of a thunder-storm from the United States, which country, anomalous as it may appear, thus became at once the object of their hope and dread. The question of national existence at a time when all recollection of what settled government meant had been blotted out by revolution, forced Mexico to regard us as her only fortress against successful invasion by European powers, and the knowledge of the fact that the responsibilities of guardianship might some day compel us to restrain our insane ward was to many the handwriting on the wall of an early political annexation. But this dread, skillfully played upon by English and German merchants, to the detriment of United States interests, has been gradually giving way since President Diaz encouraged the hope that his country is not destined to be forever plunged in anarchy, and the belief is now fast gaining ground that, with the friendly assistance of the United States, Mexico is again destined to occupy a prominent position before the world. To encourage this belief should be our duty. The political annexation of Mexico has ceased to be regarded as a wise policy in any section of the United States since the extinction of slavery and the development of one of our most insuperable barriers in the presentation of a race question that is fast becoming a social nuisance; but its commercial annexation we should have, and we will have soon, if congress truly represents the great interest of the United States involved in its commercial relations with the Spanish republics. This accomplished liberty in Mexico will mean more than a blind attachment to the word republic, and the broad and solid foundations of a stable government will be laid by mutual aid and good will.

INFANTILE INSTINCT.

Birds and Insects Knowing How to Live the Moment They are Born.

Fortnightly Review.

Chickens, two minutes after they have left the egg, will follow with their eyes the movements of crawling insects, and pick at them, judging distance and direction with almost infallible accuracy. They will instinctively appreciate sounds, readily running toward an invisible hen hidden in a box when they hear her "call." Some young birds also have an innate, instinctive horror of the sight of a hawk and the sound of its voice. Swallows, titmice, tomtits and wrens, after having been confined from birth, are capable of flying successfully at once when liberated, on their wings having attained the necessary growth to render flight possible. The duke of Argyll relates some very interesting particulars about the instinct of birds, especially of the water ousel, the merganser and the wild duck. Even as to the class of beasts I find recorded: "Five young polecats were found comfortably imbedded in dry, withered grass, and in a side hole of proper dimensions for such a larder were forty frogs and two toads, all alive, but merely capable of sprawling a little. On examination the whole number, toads and all, proved to have been purposely and dexterously bitten through the brain. Evidently the parent polecat had thus provided the young with food which should be kept perfectly fresh because alive, and yet was rendered quite unable to escape. This singular instinct is like others which are yet more fully developed among insects—a class of animals the instincts of which are so numerous, wonderful and notorious that it will be probably enough to refer to one or two examples. The female carpenter bee, in order to protect her eggs, excavates in some piece of wood a series of chambers, in special order, with a view to a peculiar mode of exit for her young, but the young mother can have no conscious knowledge of the series of actions subsequently to ensue. The female of the wasp, sphex, affects another well-known, but very remarkable example of a complex instinct closely related to that already mentioned in the case of the polecat. The female wasp has to provide fresh, living animal food for her progeny, which, when it quits its egg, quits it in the form of an almost helpless grub, utterly unable to catch, retain or kill an active struggling prey.

Accordingly, the mother insect has not only to provide and place beside her eggs suitable living prey, but so treat it that it may be a helpless, unresisting victim. That victim may be a mere caterpillar, or it may be a great, powerful grasshopper, or even that most fierce, active and rapacious of insect tyrants, a fell and venomous spider. Whichever it may be, the wasp adroitly stings it at the spot which induces, or in the several spots which induce, complete paralysis as to motion—let us hope as to sensation also. This done, the wasp entombs the helpless being with his own egg, and leaves it for the support of the future grub.

The Coming Fair.

The premium list of the Southern Minnesota Fair association, which is to be held in Rochester Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19, has just been published, and all branches of industry are remembered by generous offers of premiums, those in the live stock department alone aggregating $4,000. The ladies and children's department of fancy work—textile fabrics—will be one of great interest. A new departure for the association is the offering of premiums for exhibits from city and country schools. The department is under the supervision of Prof. W. Phelps of Winona, who has made such a grand success of industrial training in the Winona public schools. The exhibits already promised for this department, it is said, will fill more than one-fourth of the space in the large building. A money premium is offered for the best farm wagons and buggies manufactured in Minnesota, and the society solicits the manufacturers and inventors to exhibit their goods. Every opportunity and facility will be furnished exhibitors to display their implements. There will also be a great baby show. Seven handsome prizes will be awarded to the babies, which will be classified in three divisions. Class No. 1, babies under six months old; No. 2, between six and twelve months old; No. 3, between twelve and eighteen months old, and a grand sweepstates premium for babies taking prizes in the above classes. In live stock cash prizes are offered for Short Horns, Devons, Holsteins or Friesians, Jerseys and fat cattle. Division B, Horses—Premiums will be awarded thoroughbreds, horses of all work, pure-bred Clydesdale and English draft horses, grand sweepstakes for draught stallions, trotting strains, brood mares and sweepstakes for trotting stallions. Division C, Sheep—Merinos, Long Wools, Downs and sweepstakes. Division C, Swine—Berkshires, Suffolk, Poland-China, Chester White, Essex and Duroc Jerseys. Numerous prizes are offered for poultry. In grains and seeds, vegetables flowers and fruits suitable premiums will be awarded, while in dairy products a long list of prizes will also go to the exhibitors. It is intended that this fair shall be made a great success, and from present indications it will far excel any yet held by the association. The citizens of Rochester, ever hospitable, will extend a cordial welcome to those who may come. Private houses will be open to guests at reasonable prices, and the hotels will make no advance in rates during fair week.

The military company at Valley City has received an application from a pretty young lady to become a member. She states in her application that she has been favorably impressed, especially by the officers.

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Merriam Junc. and Shakopee	*11:35 a m	*12:55 p m
Chicago Night Express	*2:25 p m	*3:10 p m
Sioux C., Sioux F. & Pipestone	†8:20 p m	†7:50 p m
Omaha and Kansas City	11:30 a m	*11:00 a m
‡Lake Superior Express	†5:50 p m	†6:30 p m
Merriam Junct. and Shakopee	*10:00 p m	*10:25 p m
Green Bay & Wisconsin Ex.	†7:45 p m	†8:30 p m
River Falls	†9:10 a m	†9:55 a m
River Falls	†5:50 p m	†6:30 p m
Des Moines Fast Express	†8:20 p m	†7:50 p m

*Daily. †Except Sundays. Eight trains to Stillwater.

☞ Tickets, sleeping car accomodations, and all information can be secured at No. 13 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis,
W. B. WHEELER, Ticket Agent.
H. L. MARTIN, Agent Minneapolis Depot.
No. 200 E. Third street, cor. Sibley street, St. Paul.
CHAS. H. PETSCH, City Ticket Agent.
BROWN & KNEBEL, Agents St. Paul Union Depot.

CHICAGO,

Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

THE FAST MAIL LINE.

Pullman Sleepers with Smoking Rooms, and the finest Dining Cars in the world, are run on all Main Line trains to and from Chicago and Milwaukee.

DEPARTING TRAINS.	Leave Minneap'lis	Leave St. Paul.
La Crosse, Dubuque and St. Louis Express	B 5:05 a m	B 5:40 a m
Mason City, Des Moines, Kansas City & St. Louis Fast Express	B 7:15 a m	B 8:00 a m
Prairie du Chien, Milwaukee and Chicago Express	B 8:50 a m	B 8:55 a m
Calmar and Davenport Ex.	B 8:50 a m	B 8:55 a m
Ortonville & Milbank Ex.	B 8:15 a m	B 7:30 a m
Milwaukee & Chicago Fast Express	A 1:00 p m	A 1:40 p m
Mason City, Albia and Kansas City, Des Moines and Council Bluffs Express	B 5:00 p m	B 5:10 p m
La Crosse Passenger	B 4:30 p m	B 5:05 p m
Ortonville and Fargo Ex.	A 8:15 p m	A 7:35 p m
Aberdeen and Mitchell Ex.	A 8:15 p m	A 7:35 p m
Milwaukee and Chicago Fast Express	A 8:10 p m	A 8:50 p m

ARRIVING TRAINS.	Arrive St. Paul.	Arrive Minneap'lis
Chicago and Milwaukee Fast Express	A 6:30 a m	A 7:15 a m
Mitchell and Aberdeen Ex.	A 8:45 a m	A 8:00 a m
Fargo and Ortonville Ex.	A 8:45 a m	A 8:00 a m
Davenport and Calmar Ex.	B 9:55 a m	B 10:05 a m
Kansas City, Albia and Mason City, Council Bluffs and Des Moines	B 9:55 a m	B 10:05 a m
Chicago and Milwaukee Fast Express	A 2:25 p m	A 3:10 p m
Fast Mail and La Crosse	B 3:25 p m	B 4:00 p m
Chicago, Milwaukee and Prairie du Chien Express	B 7:07 p m	B 7:15 p m
Milbank and Ortonville Ex.	B 8:10 p m	B 7:25 p m
Mason City, Des Moines, Kansas City & St. Louis Fast Express	B 9:45 p m	B 10:30 p m
St. Louis Dubuque and La Crosse Express	B 9:55 p m	B 10:35 p m

A means Daily. B Except Sunday.

Additional trains between St Paul and Minneapolis via "Short Line" leave both cities hourly; for particulars see Short Line time tables.

ST. PAUL—Charles Thompson, City Ticket Agent, 162, East Third street. Brown & Knebel, Ticket Agents, Union Depot.

MINNEAPOLIS—G. L. Scott, City Ticket Agent, No. 7, Nicollet House. A. B. Chamberlain, Ticket Agent, Depot.

MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS RAILWAY.

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

	Le. St. Paul	Ar. St. Paul
Chicago & St. Louis Express	*7:05 a m	*8:00 p m
Des Moines & Kansas City Ex	*7:05 a m	*8:00 p m
Watertown Express	*7:30 a m	*6:55 p m
St. Louis "Through" Ex.	d2:30 p m	d12:30 p m
Des Moines & Kansas City Ex	d2:30 p m	d12:30 p m
Excelsior and Morton	*2:30 p m	*11:30 a m
Chicago "Fast" Express	d6:30 p m	d8:00 a m

d Daily. *Daily except Sundays. †Daily except Saturday. ‡Daily except Monday.

Ticket office, St. Paul, 199 East Third street. (cor. Sibley). E. A. Whitaker, City Ticket and Passenger Agent.

S. F. BOYD
General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Minneapolis

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA RAILWAY.

FARGO SHORT LINE,

Only Rail Line to Winnipeg and the British Northwest

TIME TABLE.

	Leave St. Paul	Leave Minneapolis	Arrival St. Paul	Arrive Minneapolis
Morris, Willmar, Brown's Valley and Breckenridge	*7:30 a m	8:05 a m	*7:00 p m	6:25 p m
Fergus Falls, Moorhead, Fargo, Crookston, St. Vincent and Winnipeg	*8:05 a m	8:45 a m	*6:15 p m	5:40 p m
St. Cloud Accommodation, via. Monticello and Clearwater	*2:30 p m	3:05 p m	*12:00 m	11:20 a m
St. Cloud Accommodation, via. Anoka and Elk River	*3:30 p m	4:05 p m	*10:55 a m	10:20 a m
Breckenridge, Wahpeton, Casselton, Hope, Portland, Mayville, Crookston, Grand Forks, Devils Lake and St. Vincent	A7:30 p m	8:05 p m	B7:30 a m	6:55 a m
Fergus Falls, Moorhead, Fargo, Grand Forks, Devils Lake, Larimore, Neche and Winnipeg	8:30 p m	9:10 p m	7:00 a m	6:25 a m

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS SHORT LINE.

LEAVE ST. PAUL: 5:00 a m, 6:45 a m, *7:05 a m, *7:30 a m, *7:55 a m, *8:05 a m, 8:30 a m, †9:30 a m 10:30 a m, 11:30 a m, 12:30 p m, 1:30 p m, 2:30 p m, 2:40 p m, 3:30 p m, 4:00 p m, §4:30 p m, §5:30 p m *6:00 p m, 6:10 p m, 6:30 p m, 7:30 p m, 8:00 p m, 8:30 p m, 10:00 p m, 11:30 p m.

LEAVE MINNEAPOLIS: 2:30 a m, 6:30 a m, 7:00 a m, 7:20 a m, 7:30 a m, 8:15 a m, 8:30 a m, 9:30 a m, 10:30 a m, 11:00 a m, 11:30 a m, 12:00 m, 12:30 p m, 1:00 p m, 1:30 p m, 2:30 p m, 3:30 p m, 4:30 p m. 5:30 p m, *5:45 p m, *6:30 p m, *6:45 p m, 7:30 p m, *7:50 p m, 8:10 p m, 11:05 p m.

All trains daily except as follows: *Daily except Sunday, † Connect at Wayzata with steamer to all points on lake. ‡ Connect at Wayzata and Minnetonka Beach for lower lake. § Connect at Wayzata and Minnetonka Beach for points on Wayzata Bay. A Saturday to Wahpeton only. B Monday from Wahpeton only.

☞ Winnipeg passengers taking the 8:30 p. m. train change cars at Gretna.

TICKET OFFICES—ST. PAUL, corner Third and Sibley streets; Union Depot.
MINNEAPOLIS—Union Depot, Bridge Square; No. 10, Nicollet House Block.

LAKE MINNETONKA,

VIA

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA RAILWAY.

Leaving Union Depots, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Leave—	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
St. Paul	5:00	9:30	1:30	4:30	5:30	10:00
Minneapolis	5:25	9:55	1:55	4:55	5:55	10:25
Arrive—						
Wayzata	5:49	10:19	2:19	5:19	6:19	10:49
Minnt'ka B'h	6:00	10:30	2:30	5:30	6:30	11:00
Spring Park	6:05	10:35	2:35	5:35	6:35	11:05

Leave—	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Spring Park	6:50	7:50	8:50	11:50	4:50	10:25
Minnt'ka B'h	6:55	7:55	8:55	11:55	4:55	10:30
Wayzata	7:05	8:05	9:05	12:05	5:05	10:40
Arrive—						
Minneapolis	7:30	8:30	9:30	12:30	5:30	11.05
St. Paul	7:55	8:55	9:55	12:55	5:55	11:30

Confirmation of Assessment for Opening, Widening and Extension of Edmund Street.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., July 15, 1885.

The assessment of benefits, damages, costs and expenses arising from the op