MINNEAPOLIS NEWS.

Sweet Revenge Comes to Ed Stevens in the Shape of an Indictment Against Tanner.

Plumbers Who do Not Obey the Ordinance Made Defendants in the Courts.

Underground Wires -- Paragraphs Caught on Sight--Several Social Events of Note.

Chautauquans in Council -- Water Board Contracts--A New Irish League--Briefs.

STEVENS' REVENGE.

Tanner Indicted--A Test for the Obscene-Publication Law.

Three arraignments were made on grand jury indictments yesterday, making sixteen arraignments thus far. George R. Tanner was arraigned upon an indictment charging him, jointly with his wife, Venitia R. Tanner, with keeping a house of prostitution at 407, 409 and 411 Washington avenue south, the names of the witnesses upon whose testimony the indictment was found being Ed A. Stevens, Julian Clayton, A. J. Green, Charles Shider, Annie Wallace, Mabel Gray, Nellie Willis, Birdie Smith, Sergt. Hill, Sergt. Hein, Mayor Pillsbury, Ald. Sly, Lawrence and Clough. Tanner pleaded not guilty, and gave bond in $500 with W. W. Brown and George A. Green as sureties for his appearance Friday, for which day trial was set. Mrs. Tanner has not yet been arrested.

Michael Breslauer, the newsdealer at 206 Hennepin avenue, was arraigned upon an indictment charging him with selling a copy of the Police Gazette to Charles Colton, employed by the Northwestern Detective association. A plea of not guilty was entered, and a bond in $100 given for appearance Dec. 9.

Charles Perkins, who stole a coat from Jim Seriden, the turnkey, upon being liberated from jail pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to nine months in the penitentiary.

Clarence Porter, Charles Hilman, Joseph Sophkowiski, Ole Berg and John O'Leary, in custody, were ordered discharged.

THE WATER ORDINANCE.

Violating Plumbers Brought Into Court.

For a long time the water board has had trouble with several of the licensed plumbers of the city and at various times arrests have been made for violations. Yesterday Inspector Pardee instigated the arrest of twelve of the leading plumbers upon the charge of violating the building ordinance, in that they failed to report to the inspector work that had been done, as required by the ordinance mentioned. Those who were arrested were: Messrs. E. C. Couvet, Samuel Hunter, J. S. Kearney, J. Osander, J. L. Hague, C. V. Ball, A. W. Scott, E. Buffton, H. L. Pearson, F. W. Kelly, J. J. McGuire, M. H. Heffner and E. T. Sykes. The court set the cases for trial on the 18th, but will probably suspend sentences. The plumbers claim that the ordinance is not impracticable, but very unjust, and one of the number said: The ordinance was passed without consulting the plumbers or their interests, and the provisions are strict beyond any sense of reason. Every time we commence a piece of work, according to the ordinance, we must go three times to the water board, twice to the sewer department and once to the inspector, an amount of work that is entirely useless and which consumes a great deal of time. We shall do our best to bring the matter before the council in such shape that they will amend the ordinance.

UNDERGROUND WIRES.

Ald. Cooley Thinks the Expensive Conduits Are Unnecessary.

Yesterday afternoon, at a special meeting of the council committee on ordinances, the ordinance which has attracted such general attention and extensive and interesting comment, governing and giving the right to place all electrical wires underground, was discussed.

Audience was given J. A. Wetmore, who represents the Okonite company, manufacturers of insulated wires and cables for underground use, of New York. He explained at length the principles of the Okonite system, and Ald. Cooley, who is a zealous advocate of the proposed underground system, stated that his investigations had convinced him that conduits were not necessary. He had learned that electrical wires are not disturbed by induction when in cables of good pattern and thoroughly insulated, and for that reason he had invited the representative of the Okonite company to appear before the committee.

Mr. Wetmore then exhibited samples of telephone cables. They were covered with an armory of steel wires running at right angles with each other. Each wire in the cable is covered with okonite insulation made of the best quality of gutta percha and India rubber, and Mr. Wetmore assured the committee that it is a more perfect insulator than glass, and need not be laid more than five or six inches below the surface of the street.

Mr. Cooley will make further investigations in Eastern cities where the cables are in use, and a report will probably be made at the next meeting of the council.

CAUGHT IN A TWINKLING.

Real and Reputed Remarks of Certain Minneapolis Men.

Dr. Ames—I am one of the Lawrence-Townley heirs on the distaff side. When I get that $800,000,000 I will help Col. King celebrate.

Rev. S. F. Chaffee—I heard a pious citizen say to-day: 'God help the poor, this weather.' The remark was well meant, but untimely. I say, man help the poor.

Will E. Steele—Honors are easy between Minneapolis and railroads. The city has been benefited by railroads, but railroads have reaped harvests in Minneapolis freights.

Ed A. Stevens—My official scalp is tight on my head and the head rests easy. But when I put on my war paint, look out. With relentless fingers I'll sweep some heart strings and many a traitor shall howl in agony in response to my touch.

Secretary Hale—The exposition cannot afford to pay any fancy official salaries. The people wont have it. First get your $300,000 and then spend it judiciously.

Col. Fairman—Will some gentleman please kick me behind? A good hard one. Thanks! Now let me go back to New York.

Supt. Nelson Williams—This morning we are regularly caring for 185 families, to whom we are sending groceries, fuel and some clothing. Most of the destitution comes from the Sixth ward, and last month, although of such universally mild weather, brought us in 399 applicants for aid. This month will run over 500. Now, here's one case this morning in South Minneapolis where I visited a house where an aged couple lived, unattended and childless. The husband lay upon one bed perfectly insane; the wife upon another bed dangerously ill. Both were very old and without a penny in the world. Another case was of a man 81 years of age, and wife nearly the same age, who came from Ohio about a year ago and had lost everything. With no friends, no money, they came to me this morning to help them back to Onio. This, fortunately, I was able to do; that is as far as Chicago, where they will be helped on to their destination. The clothing that we distribute is all second-hand—that is the city buys none of it but receives it all through voluntary contributions. It is surprising what a good class of articles are sent us; some have certainly never been worn at all.

Lew Harrison—The deer hunting is perfectly splendid through the state. My fingers tingle to pull a trigger on a big buck."

Gen. Washburn—We have the line of the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic road completed now from the point at which we started, Turtle Lake to Maine Creek, a distance of seventy miles. Including the Omaha track, which we are using at present from Minneapolis to Turtle Lake, we have covered about 180 miles of the projected line to the Sault, a good season's work. We have been uncertain heretofore as to what point to select for crossing the Wisconsin river, but we reached a decision this week while we were up there on the ground, and shall push the work ahead the first thing in the spring. We shall cross the Wisconsin at Rhinelander, and have already let the contracts for clearing the right of way, hauling the timber for the bridge and putting in the piling, cutting the wood and ties on the right of way, and in every way getting ready to push the line from Turtle Lake to Rhinelander as fast as possible. This latter point possesses the most extraordinary facilities for manufacturing lumber that I know of anywhere in the country. A competent authority assurred me that there were at least 400.000,000 feet of pine above there to be sent down the river whenever a market way should be opened. We hope to be able to commence work west of Turtle Lake next year and complete our line into Minneapolis.

R. H. Shadrick—The GLOBE did me a grave injustice in intimating that I go to Washington to "assist" in preparing the presidential message. I always lead in whatever I do.

Postmaster Laraway—I look before and after and sigh for what is not.

Mayor Pillsbury—I forgive all my party enemies, but your candidate I cannot be, except in a certain contingency.

CHIC CHAUTAUQUANS.

A Feast of Reason at a General Delegate Meeting.

A general meeting of all the Chautauqua circles in the city was held last evening in the parlors of the Centenary church, the circle of the same name being in charge. The attendance was very large and the exercises of unusual merit. The program opened with a vocal selection by a quartet from the Hennepin Avenue circle, which was followed by a ten-minute talk by Prof. William Cheney. Miss Millie Wagner gave an exhibition of her skill as a violinist, and Bernie Searles gave a reading. Mrs. Chapman sang in excellent voice a pleasant solo, and Vernon Bell entertained the assembly for a half hour with various electrical experiments, including the bells, Geissler tubes and similar phenomena. Mrs. L. L. Sutherland executed a brilliant piano solo, which was followed by a humorous essay on Hannibal by Judge Fish. Prof. Charles Carlisle gave a reading, and the formal program closed with vocal music by the quartet from the Hennepin Avenue circle.

The evening was then given over to miscellaneous conversational enjoyment, and with so many congenial literary minds, there was never a loss for a popular topic. Music was rendered by several of the young ladies and gentlemen, and Prof. Bell, with a Leyden jar, was a center of attraction, though he "shocked" the ladies occasionally. About 10 o'clock light refreshments were served, and their consumption was the signal for a general departure. The evening was a pronounced success, and the next reunion will be anticipated with pleasure.

THREE DECISIONS.

District Court Judges Settle a Couple of Land Suits.

In the suit of A. J. Thomas vs. H. K. Joslyn Judge Young yesterday filed a decision for the defendant. In 1881 the plaintiff brought an action to enforce a contract, by the terms of which the defendant was to sell certain lands in Bradford & Lewis' addition for $2,500. The action was dismissed, a new trial overruled, and the decision of the lower court sustained an appeal to the supreme court. The defendant objection, which is sustained by Judge Young, is that the former judgment of the same upon the same contract is a bar to any similar action. Since the first action was commenced the land has trebled in value.

In the libel suit of Anton Hoffner against J. Gutzwiller, editor of the Delano Eagle, Judge Lochren yesterday granted the defendant's motion to strike out that portion of the complaint in which it is said that the defendant referred to the plaintiff as an "ex-jail bird," and thereby conveyed the impression that he, the plaintiff, had been guilty of a crime, and had served a sentence in jail. The judge says that the term "jail bird" does not necessarily mean that a person has committed a crime or served a sentence in jail.

In the action brought by Daniel Schumann and Andreas Ueland against Peter M. Mark to enforce a contract for the conveyance of real estate near Lake Calhoun, valued at $6,000, Judge Lochren yesterday filed a decision for the plaintiffs.

SOCIAL SQUIBS.

Splinters of December Gayety of a Wintry Night.

Armory hall was the scene last night of a very large and merry party, the occasion being the fifth annual ball of the Northwestern lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. The committees in charge were as follows: Arrangements, Fred B. Morse, Fred L. Harvey, J. E. Taylor, Frank X. Holl, George M. Clark; invitations, C. K. Brown, C. H. Delamater, J. V. Piper, C. D. Stevens, Howard Trumbull, M. C. Shannon; reception, William E. Richmond, Thomas F. Men, Ed E. Depew, John Merrick, Elmer L. Van Dressar, Charles Hughes; floor managers, George Clark, H. P. Stone, William Beeth, Daniel Sullivan, James Boden, Ed Barry, Duncan McKay. The dancing continued until a late hour, relieved at 11 o'clock by a substantial banquet spread by May.

Dr. and Mrs. P. S. Calkins, 1029 First avenue south, were pleasantly reminded on Thursday evening of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage by a number of friends. A silver ice pitcher was presented them and all passed a pleasant evening. Among those present were J. F. Calhoun and wife, A. R. Shattuck and wife, N. C. Chapman and wife and daughter, Miss Lottie Shattuck and Miss Evelyn Burt.

The Sons of Veterans rifles gave a large party, the second of their series, at Curtiss hall last evening. A large audience watched the merry dancers, Savier's orchestra furnishing the music.

Several Minneapolis people will go to Duluth on Thursday to attend a large reception given by the Kitchi Gami club. Danz will take his orchestra there.

Prof. Emil Zoch gave a pleasant musicale at Dyer Bros'. parlors last evening, rendering selections from Mendelssohn, Chopin, Schumann, Liszt and Beethoven.

The Misses Gallagher were last night hostesses to a large party of their friends. Dancing was indulged in and a tempting collation spread.

The Nicollet club has decided to admit non-residents to membership at half rates, to accommodate a number of gentlemen in St. Paul.

Misses Marie and Susie Rouen gave a large progressive euchre party last evening at their home, 1101 Sixth avenue north.

Bricklayers' Union No. 2 held high carnival last night at Harmonia hall. The attendance was large and the enjoyment great.

Danz' orchestra will produce a number of new musical arrangements at the reception by Mrs. F. W. Forman next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith gave a large dancing party last evening, at the New York house.

Prof. Fischer gave a private hop last evening, at which about thirty couples were present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Loring entertained a large card party last night.

A NEW LEAGUE.

The Parnellites to Organize an East-Side Branch.

A meeting of National league committees was held at J. T. Tobin's office last evening to appoint speakers to address the mass meeting in Turner hall, East division, next Thursday evening, to organize a branch of the Irish National league. P. H. McPartlin will call the meeting to order, and James R. Corrigan, state president of the league, will be the chairman. The following gentlemen will speak in the order of their names, each speaker being limited to ten minutes, with the exception of three: Rev. James O'Reilly, Matt Walsh, Roger Vail, C. A. Gallagher, J. H. Steele, Capt. M. Hoy, Lieut. McKernan, J. T. Byrnes and D. B. Johnson. The advance agent of Sullivan's Mirror of Ireland and Comedy company made a proposition to give a performance during next week at Pence opera house for the benefit of the Irish National league and the matter will be brought up for action before the league meeting held on Sunday evening. A resolution indorsing the Northwestern Standard was also adopted and the meeting promised its proprietors every encouragement in making it a representative organ of the Irish people of Minneapolis and the Northwest.

A HEAVY CONTRACT.

A St. Louis Company to Furnish Next Year's Pipes.

The water board met at 2 o'clock yesterday in adjourned session and awarded the contract for furnishing the city with water pipes for next year. The manufacturers state that it is one of the heaviest contracts they have bid on for a long time. Shickle, Harrison & Howard of St. Louis were given the contract for furnishing the pipe, and Lockwood, Upton & Co. of Minneapolis the contract for furnishing the special castings. The first is at $27.95 per ton, and the latter 2¼ cents per pound. The matter of laying the flexible pipe on the river bed, to connect the two sides of the river was brought up again, and referred to the committee on extensions to make soundings and report the excavations necessary to found the specifications upon which to advertise for proposals.

The checks submitted by unsuccessful bidders were ordered returned, and a special committee composed of Commissioners Foote, Andrews and Farnham was apapointed to draft contracts for supplying pipes and special castings.

MINNEAPOLIS SPORTS.

This evening a series of boxing tournaments will be inaugurated under the auspices of Prof. Donaldson at the hall No. 221 South Washington avenue. Prof. Donaldson, Patsy Mellen, Jerry Murphy and several local boxers will put the gloves on. Jerry Murphy and Christie Murphy will give a Græco-Roman wrestling match.

Jerry Murphy having offered $50 to any light-weight to stand before him four rounds, Frank Stark has written the following reply:

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 3.—In reply to Jerry Murphy's offer to give any light-weight $50 to stand before him for four rounds, I, the undersigned, will undertake to stand before him for four rounds, and if he does not knock me out in four rounds he is to forfeit $50 to me. As I weigh only 118 pounds in condition, I do not want to stand before a middle or heavy-weight for four rounds, as I would have no show; but if he is a light-weight I am at his service. If he means what he says I will be at his service any day or night, barring Saturday, that he sees fit. Hoping this will put all of his talk about light-weights standing before him at an end, I remain. Yours truly, **FRANK STARK,**
Champion Light-Weight of Iowa.

Mr. Murphy states that if Stark will appear to-night he will receive the $50 offered if he stays the prescribed four rounds.

Prof. Donaldson offers to match Jerry Murphy against Frank Stark at any time that will suit both parties.

The People Like Them.

Among the large and brilliant throng at the Grand last night were the faces of many who, on Tuesday evening, listened to "Victor, the Blue Stocking." as exquisitly rendered by the Ideals, showing what a hold it took upon the public. It was no wonder, then, that the house was last night packed to repletion, every seat taken and great crowds thronging the foyer. The quaint and captivating opera was given in the Ideals' unapproachable style and received, of course, with the greatest enthusiasm.

The engagement of the Ideals will end to-day with "Victor" at the matinee and "Fra Diavolo" at night.

The Trades and Labor Assembly.

At the regular meeting of the Trades and Labor assembly last evening the action of the committee appointed to call a public meeting to protest against the establishment of a second penitentiary near a stone quarry was indorsed after a lengthy discussion, the action being to postpone the meeting for the time being, for the purpose of organizing a general movement throughout the state for the purpose of inducing the legislature to repeal the law. The action of the same committee in regard to the stone for the stone-arch bridge was also indorsed.

The Stone-Arch Bridge.

Assistant Cox of the city engineer's office is busily engaged in preparing specifications for an advertisement inviting proposals for furnishing materials for the superstructure of the stone-arch bridge complete. There will be three specific clauses, one for stone delivered in the rough and dressed in Minneapolis, one for stone dressed in the quarry and for the lumber to be used in the coffer-dams, etc. In case the work is awarded to a contractor the city will build the coffer-dams and will also do the pumping.

Work of a Pickpocket.

Complaint was made at the police headquarters that a man named Aluggo had his pockets relieved of $38 at the dime museum yesterday afternoon. Two well-known young men were accused by Aluggo, and they were promptly arrested by Detective Quinlan, but upon searching them the detective was convinced of their innocence and they were allowed to go.

Bentson Bros.' Failure.

Max Bentson and David Bentson, doing a clothing and gents' furnishing business at 227 Washington avenue south, yesterday made an assignment to C. Wright Davison for the benefit of creditors. The assets consist of a stock of clothing at Minneapolis and a similar stock at Warsaw, Ind., the total value of which is estimated at $17,000.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Yesterday's bank clearings were $525,658.85.

"Victor, the Bluestocking," at the matinee to-day.

The employes of the water department will receive their month's salary to-day.

The Woman's Suffrage association will meet to-day at the Church of the New Jerusalem.

At railroad headquarters in Minneapolis no difficulty growing out of the snow storm has been reported.

A plat was yesterday filed with the register of deeds of Staugh's subdivision in Maben, White & Le Bron's addition.

The Lawrence-Townley heirs in Minneapolis have formed an organization and will prepare to make a descent on that $800,000,000 piled up in the Bank of England.

William Laughton was arraigned in the municipal court on a charge of assaulting Thomas W. Emery. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued until Tuesday.

A routine meeting of the Minneapolis Mill company was held yesterday morning, but no further protest against the stone-arch bridge was made. The office of the company has been removed to the new building at the head of the canal.

A. W. Landis of Rio Janerio, South America, and Julia McCabe of Wisconsin, Martin Jeverne and Julia Osman, D. L. Peterson and Annie Fyhre, E. W. Ferrel and Lucy Park, Olaf Hanan and Thera Haven yesterday obtained marriage licenses.

Until yesterday the madames of bagnios had paid no fines in the municipal court since the session of the last previous grand jury and regular session of the district court, when they were fined $250 each. Yesterday Ella Palmer, Cora Jackson, May Wood and Mattie St. Claire paid fines of $52.50 each.

William Sullivan is a belligerent scavenger. In a fistic encounter with George Morney in a house down on the flats Sullivan had the best of it. He was arrested and pleaded guilty to assault, but asked that the case might be heard. The court granted the request, and at the end sent the defendant to jail for twenty days.

MINNEAPOLIS PERSONALS.

Maj. E. J. Eakin, U. S. A., is at the Clark house.

E. Townsend Mix, the Milwaukee architect, is at the West.

Gus Sherwood, formerly a well-known engineer on the Milwaukee road, arrived yesterday from Helena, Mont., where he now resides, and is visiting friends in the city.

A. Rodgers of the Chicago board of trade is at the Clark house.

G. M. Wing, stenographer of the Seventh judicial district, is at the St. James.

Richard W. Scales of New York is the guest of his brother, E. A. Scales, at the Clark house.

John J. Balcorn, James Russell and John J. Randall, leading business men of Winona, are at the West.

Minneapolis Real Estate.

YESTERDAY S TRANSFERS.

Deeds were yesterday filed with the register of deeds as follows:

Lts 11, 12 and 27, blk 1; lt 27, blk 2, Riverside Short Line add; George Clauser to J F James	$1,800
Lt 5, blk 28, Calhoun Park add; William Cleveland to Cansdell	2,000
N ¼ of se ¼ of sec 23, town 119, range 22; Mathas Bloomer to Matilda A King	3,500
Lt 9, blk 1, Bell Bros' add; E J Woolf to W D Rusher	1,200
Part of lt 18, blk 2, Oak Lake add; H L Moodey to G A Pillsbury	6,000
Lt 19, blk 9, Morrison & Lovejoy's add; J G Oswald to F C Griswold	2,000
Lt 5, blk 17, North Minneapolis; Emma J Merritt to W R Leonard	2,500
Part of lt 6, blk 7, Orth, Reach & Dugas' add; Kate A Boceland to St. Paul & Northern Pacific Railroad company	222
Lt 9, blk 5, Wolverton's add; J A Wolverton to D R Young	1,300
Lts 6 and 7, blk 20, Oliver Park add; E D N Whitney to F B Fuller	1,300
Lt 17, blk 2, Sunnyside add; A M Shepherd to Nathaniel Shepherd	3,000
One hundred and twenty acres of nw ¼ of sec 28, town 119, range 24; G I Bugbee to Sarah Bugbee	2,500
One hundred and twenty acres of nw ¼ of sec 28, town 129, range 24; Chas L Bugbee to Chas L Bugbee	2,500
Lts 20 and 23, blk 2, lt 3, blk 1, B Phillips' add; Bradley Phillips to M G Phillips	1,800
Lts 4 and 5, blk 12, Baker's 2d add; P G Lamereaux to Laura E Winslow	9,000
Lts 6 and 7, blk 20, Mount Park add; Benjamin Beveridge, Jr, to J C Bick	1,100
Lts 9 and 10, blk 3, Baker's 5th add; H E Peterson to Z Demules	1,300
Eleven miscellaneous deeds, the considerations of which are less than $1,000	5,671
Total number of deeds, 28	$50,793

FIVE MINUTES WITH A MAD DOG.

A Physician's Experience in a Dark Cellar.

St. James Gazette.

Last week I received orders to go to the Britannia public house, in Soho, and poison a large retriever belonging to the landlord. My master had seen the dog during his rounds, and found it in a dangerously-rabid state. I filled a small bottle with hydrocyanic acid, and, taking a syringe, went off at once to see about it. Arriving at the house, I stated my business, and was handed over to the pot boy to be conducted to the dog, which I could hear howling every few seconds. There being no yard to the house, they had chained the dog down in the cellar to a staple in the wall. E's a wery bad case, sir," said my guide, "an, I'll be glad when it's all over; for, although he was a great pet with us all, an' that fond of the kids you never see, it's awful to see 'im not know any of us, but when we goes near 'im to have 'im come a-flying at us. Think 'e'll suffer much? There 'e goes! 'ear 'im. All day long 'e owls like that."

I assured him it would soon be over without much pain, and descending some steps we passed through a room in the basement that was dimly lit by a small and grimy window. Cases of wines and spirits were ranged against the walls, and we could hear the tramp of the thickly shod customers in the bar or taproom just above our heads. Opening a door, we passed into another room; this was lighted only by a small window in the room we had just left, as it shone through the new open door. "He's in there," said the pot boy, pointing to another door in the wall opposite.

Thinking there was a window in the room. I pushed the door open, and immediately heard the rattle of a chain and

THE HOARSE HALF HOWL,

half growl of the poor beast, whose eyes I could see against the far wall gleaming through the dark. Window there was none.

"Why on earth didn't you bring a light?" I asked, angrily; "you don't suppose I can poison him in the dark?"

"Thought I 'ad a match," said the boy, fumbling in his pockets; "there's a gas jet inside the door."

I had no matches, so I sent him up stairs to get some, and, awaiting his return, sat down on an empty keg near the door.

The dog seemed uneasy, and, fancying the light through the doorway annoyed and distressed him, I pushed it to with my hand. The boy was some time gone (I found afterward he had been to ask his mistress if she would like to have a last look at the old dog), and I sat there thinking over the job. The air of the cellar was close, and the smell of the wet sawdust on the floor was most unpleasant. Clank went the dog's chain against the wall or the floor, as he moved uneasily about, wondering, I dare say, what was my errand there. Then the movement ceased for a time, or, partly absorbed in my thoughts, I failed to notice it. The next minute I started, feeling something rub against my leg. Looking down I saw two glaring eyes just at my knee. The dog was loose, the staple having worked its way out of the damp and yielding mortar.

For a second or two I nearly lost consciousness. My heart seemed to stand still; but by an effort I kept from going off into a faint. I shall never forget the next few minutes as long as I live. I was alone in the dark, with this rabid beast rubbing about my legs—first one and then the other as if he were trying to find out who I was. Then he rested his nose on my knees and looked straight up into my face. I sat like a statue, knowing that at the slightest movement he would probably seize me, and knowing (who better?) that such a bite in his advanced state of disease was almost certain death,

AND A HORRIBLE DEATH TOO.

Nerving myself, I sat perfectly still, calculating as well as I could my chances of escape. Presently the dog put first one paw, then the other, on my knee, and, standing on his hind legs, gently rubbed his head against my breast, then over my arms, and then commenced to explore my face. I shut my eyes, and felt his nose pass several times across my face, covering it with saliva. Yet I dared not move. I expected every instant he would seize me; the very beating of my heart might disturb and annoy him; and I felt that, come what might, I must fling him off and make a dash for the floor.

Suddenly he ceased rubbing against me and appeared to be listening. He could hear the steps of the pot boy descending the ladder, I also could hear them, and knew not whether to call to him or keep silent. The dog dropped down to my knees again, still listening; and as the light of a candle streamed through the crevices of the badly fitting door he crept into the far corner of the cellar, evidently dreading being put upon the chain again. Then I made a dash at the door, swung it open, and, banging it to behind me, sank, more dead than alive, on a case near the wall. Seeing my state, the man brought me quickly a nip of brandy, and I pulled myself together. All this time the dog was growling furiously on the other side of the door, and tearing at it in his mad endeavor to get at us. Steadying myself as well as I could, I placed the light on a pile of cases and, filling my syringe with acid, opened the door about two inches. As I expected the infuriated beast rushed at the opening and as he did so I discharged the contents of the syringe into his open mouth. In a few seconds all was over. When I went up stairs I found my trousers, vest, coat, hands, and face covered with the saliva from his mouth, I felt sick and faint, and looked—so the people said—white as a ghost; in fact, I could hardly stand.

Woman's Face.

"What furniture can give such a finish to a room as a tender woman's face," asks George Elliott. Not any, we are happy to answer, provided the glow of health tempers the tender expression. The pale, anxious, bloodless face of the consumptive, or the evident sufferings of the dyspeptic, induce feelings of sorrow and grief on our part and compel us to tell them of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign remedy for consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system, as well as dyspepsia and other digestive troubles. Sold everywhere.

FEMALE BLACKMAILER.

How Several Prominent Business Men of Minneapolis Fell Victims to Her Wiles.

The Injured-Husband Racket and Successful Threats to Make Other Hearts Ache.

A Cincinnati Siren Who Finds Minnesota Agrees With Her Financially.

A True Story Without Names, Which Carries an Unwritten Moral With It.

In this day of scandals, strange divorce suits and other social cyclones, it would be altogether unusual and unexpected if the female blackmailer did not come to the surface. That her presence has not been more extensively heralded is due to the discretion of her victims who, have not cried when the pressure upon their purses was brought to bear, and have been content to allow themselves to be bled in silence. About two weeks ago a prominent manufacturing firm of Minneapolis discovered that the bank account of one of the partners had been overdrawn. Explanations followed, and the partner showed conclusively that he had been induced to give up $500 "hush money" to mollify a female charmer who threatened to blast his social reputation unless her demands were complied with. It was the old story—a short acquaintance, which had followed upon the heels of a preliminary flirtation. A few notes of a tender nature had passed between them, presents of flowers and jewelry had been lavished; then a few clandestine meetings, and finally, to cut the story short, the denouement. The injured husband (?) unexpectedly appears. In fact, doesn't take the trouble to knock, but kicks the door down. "Aha, madam, I have found you out. And you, villain, you shall suffer for this! I'll teach you to steal from me my wife's affections." Then comes the usual scene.

THE ERRING WIFE prostrates herself at the feet of the man she has (to all appearances) promised at the altar to obey, love, etc. He is obdurate, and must have blood. He draws a revolver, which he flourishes with reckless abandon, and swears that the life of the vile seducer shall pay the penalty. "But it was my fault," sobs the wife. This changes the complexion of affairs, and the second act of the drama, which has been previously rehearsed, comes on. "Then, madam, you shall be the one to suffer. To-morrow I will commence proceedings for divorce. The world shall know of your perfidy. The papers of this city shall ring with the story of your downfall. You, sir, I will brand as the invader of my home, and will make you a stench in the nostrils of all decent people. It will be useless for you to deny what I shall say, for I have witnesses to the revelations of this night, etc., etc." This is probably the way the affair occurred, for all agree that there was nothing new or original in the modus operandi of the little scheme played by the blackmailer and her pal. The poor dupe thought it useless to kick, and arranged the matter by giving his check for $500, which, when cashed, overdrew his private bank account, and thus brought to the notice of his partners the little escapade.

THE WOMAN who figured in this romance, which did not have very much romance in it, either, is a rather prepossessing brunette, tall and stylish. Her history, as far as Minneapolis is concerned, is somewhat interesting. She was brought to the city from Cincinnati about three years ago, by a leading young business man, who is considered quite prominent because of the honored name he has inherited rather than on account of any noticeable business ability or social graces. At the end of a year the woman hinted that she was about to become a mother, and desired a settlement. The prominent young business man possessed a wife and several children, as well as a summer residence at Minnetonka, and couldn't very well have this thing come before the public, so he compromised by paying $4,000, the sole consideration on the part of the party of the second part being that she would maintain a discreet and very deep silence. It is, perhaps, needless to say that there was no truth in the woman's assertions as to her maternity, but the scheme worked so successfully that within a few months another

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN was entangled in the meshes. This gentleman also holds his head rather high. He lives on the interest of money left him, which he has increased by a few real-estate speculations and a fortunate marriage. He was very sly about this little affaire d'amour—so devilish sly that he kept it entirely away from his intimate associates who would have probably protected him. When the "pinch" came, however, he did not give up with the desired alacrity. He had a young and pretty wife, who is not inclined to stand much nonsense, so he afterwards thought better of the matter and sent a friend to Cincinnati, where a settlement was made for $3,000. The woman is now seen almost daily on the streets, and seems to think that the climate of Minneapolis agrees with her better than that of Cincinnati. She probably has another innocent in tow by this time, and if he recognizes the cut accompanying this article he may perhaps be brought to realize what he is in for.

HE TOOK WHISKY,

After Taking Water at the Mouth of a Cowboy's Pistol.

Big Horn (W. T.) Sentinel.

A nobby and snubbish milord of British extraction traveled from Big Horn with us and Abe Idelman on the stage coach early this week. Milord was exclusively exclusive. He wouldn't be social and spoke to no one except the two "John Henry" servants he had with him, and was altogether as unpleasant as his snobbishness could make him, At a dinner station there were a lot of jolly cowboys on a lark, and one of them, "treating" everybody, asked the Englishman to drink,

Of course milord haughtily refused. The cowboy displayed a dangerous-looking six-shooter and very impressively insisted on his drinking. "But I cawn't, you know; I dont drink, you know," was milord's reply. Mr. Cowboy brought the muzzle in dangerous proximity to the knot in which milord's brains were supposed to lie hidden somewhere, and then he said he'd drink—he'd take soda water, you know.

"Soda water nuthin," said Mr. Cowboy. "You'll take straight whisky."

"But, aw, this American whisky, I cawn't swallow it, you know."

"Well," said the cowboy, "I'll make a hole in the side of your head so that we can pour it in," and he began to draw on milord, and milord said, "Aw, that'll do, I'll drink it."

Then the cowboy invited milord's servants to drink, which horrified him. "They don't drink, you know," he said. "Well, we'll see whether they do or not," said Mr. Cowboy. "The chances are you don't give 'em a 'hopportunity.' Come up here. you fellows, and guzzle some," and the two John Henrys, with a little show of reluctance, but really glad to get a drink, came up and the cowboy passed a tumblerful of torchlight-procession whisky for milord, and the servants poured for themselves.

Then the cowboy made the John Henrys clink glasses with milord and all drank and there was great fun. Milord tried after that to be very jolly and the stimulant assisted him decidedly. But in the coach he fell back into his exclusiveness and retained it throughout, and has probably got it yet.

Holiday GOODS, any quantity of them, are now in Stock at the BIG BOSTON, Minneapolis, corner Washington and Second avenues south, Consisting of fine Smoking Jackets and Dress-Gowns, Silk Mufflers and Handkerchiefs, fancy dress Kid and driving Gloves. Fur Gloves and Mitts of all kinds, Fur Wristers, the finest of London-dyed Seal Caps, fancy Night Shirts, Jersey and Cardigan Jackets, Velvet and Silk Neckwear, novelties in Jewelry, fine silk Umbrellas. In fact we have hundreds of articles that will make a nice Holiday present for your best man. Call early and get the pick.

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SCENES IN A SHOE STORE.

How Women Buy Shoes and Where the Old Ones Go to.

Brooklyn Union.

"Your left foot, please," said the affable clerk in a Court street shoe store to a Union porter, who had gone yesterday in to buy a pair of fourteens,

"I'd rather you'd try my right foot, for I want the shoes to be easy," said the knowing reporter,

"That's just the reason I want to try your left foot," spoke up the salesman. "Your left foot is the larger of the two."

"I'm not deformed," remarked the reporter, slightly indignant.

"No, that's all right. Under ordinary circumstances the left is the larger, though many don't know it. The right hand is the larger, and so we think the right foot should be. I don't know why it isn't, except that when standing one rests more on the left foot, thus enlarging the muscles. That's the way we satisfy the vanity of lady customers and give them a good fit at the same time. We try on the left foot and they think they are getting a smaller shoe, when in reality they are not. There have to be other tricks than that played on the ladies in order to satisfy them about their shoes. Numbers have to be altered to suit them, and we have to explain, when a lady says she wears nothing larger than a size 3, that size 3 in some qualities is called 5 in others. Thick heels we call high insteps, and a flat foot we try to put in a pointed toe. I like a man for a customer better than a woman. He will generally tell you what he wants and then be satisfied with the first pair you put on him, going off with the new pair on his feet and letting you keep the old ones. A woman wont do that. She wants to see every style you have in the place, complain of the pain it causes her, till she has tried on a dozen pairs, and then having selected a size too small will order them sent home, so that she can break them in on the quiet."

"What do you do with the old shoes?"

"We used to sell them for scraps, or burn them up. Now we sell them to men who make a business of calling at shoe stores, and among the Italians of the city, and collect old shoes at from 10 to 25 cents each. They take them to New York, where they are done up and sold on Baxter and contiguous streets for from half a dollar up. They serve a large class of people, who would hardly patronize any other kind of trade, and nobody is the wiser, Shoes last from a month to a year according to quality and the disposition of the wearer, and I formed my opinion that the left foot is most used because the sole of the left shoe is most worn as a rule,"

A Barber in Trouble.

Philadelphia Press.

The barber who was hired to trim the beards and curl the hair of the dummies in a chestnut street waxworks show has struck for better pay. As his demands have been complied with the work remains half done.

"I asked for fifty cents a head," the contractor explained, "which I don't think excessive. Each head took an hour to do. I was furnished with the photographs of the celebrities whose figures stood before me, and was told to go ahead and clip according to pattern. Well, I never was great on physiognomy and, of course, I mixed the heads up. How could I tell whether the head I started on was John Kelly's or Sitting Bull's? I thought from the look of it that it was Sitting Bull's but it turned out to be Kelly's, and of course I ruined it. It had to be changed into Sarah Bernhardt. My next attempt was equally unfortunate. I broke my scissors in the thick heavy wool of Cetewayo the Zulu king, I wanted to charge the waxworks people for the scissors. That was our first disagreement.

"For some reason or other," he continued, "most of the heads, women and all, had beards. I think they must have all been made in one mould and then melted into shape with a blowpipe. After I had clipped off Queen Victoria's moustache, I sheared the whiskers from a figure which I understood represented Marie Antoinette. But it was James Russell Lowell, large as life, and it was at that point in the engagement that the second row with my employers began. It came too. I made several other mistakes that were perhaps not so excusable as those I have specified. I admit that I got so confused as to the identities of Cleveland and Bismarck that when I had arranged their headgear the modeller couldn't tell them apart. I now devote myself entirely to the living public."

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