

city will awake to the importance of having the city present a proper appearance during the carnival, and everyone is requested by the directors of the carnival association to go ahead and complete the work which has already been commenced.

For the next two weeks at least the season will be one of general festivities, and enjoyable scenes that will interest and attract citizens and visitors alike. The adornments will not cost much and an effective display can be made by the lavish use of evergreens. The latter are especially desirable as they are appropriate to the season and add much to the general surroundings.

The only public building that has made any pretensions at an elaborate and extensive display is the city hall, and the large building is completely festooned with streamers of red, white and blue flags, evergreens and Chinese lanterns.

The citizens of Dayton's bluff propose to make a showing during the carnival that will leave an impression on the minds of visitors, that that portion of the city doesn't take much seat by a large majority.

In Kelly park, near Euclid avenue, a tower of ice has been built fifty-four feet high, being twenty-four feet at the base.

The top of the tower, to the height of twelve feet, is round and is encircled by a half feet in diameter. It is styled Dayton's Bluff crystal tower.

The committee of the Citizen's union on the crystal tower announced that the slides is composed of the following gentlemen: P. H. Kelly, chairman; George W. Bohn, secretary; A. Pugh, Gustave Heine, James Middletton, Dr. Rudolph Schiffman, G. E. Kuhle, Robert E. Seeger.

The tower was about last tower on Dayton's bluff, completed last night. It will be illuminated on the interior with electric lamps and a powerful electric light will shine at the top.

In connection with the tower, toboggan slides have been erected, one starting from Sixth street and the other from Euclid avenue, passing each other on Hoffman avenue.

This arrangement will enable tobogganers to slide down one chute and back on the other. Each slide will be a distance of sixty feet and one will be for the exclusive use of uniformed clubs.

The public slide will be free to all, excepting between the hours of 2 and 6 p. m., when it will be open to visitors only. Children under 10 years of age will not be allowed on the slide, unless accompanied by their parents or a guardian.

A red light will be stationed on the slides. No toboggan will be allowed to start until the preceding one has passed the red light. The Dayton's Bluff Ladies' Aid society will erect a booth near the tower, where refreshments will be served and the proceeds will be devoted to the poor of that portion of the city.

Picture and Animated Scenes Where the Clubs were Forming. Shortly after 7 o'clock in the evening the preparations for the grand procession began. The scenes in the vicinity of Rice park, embracing a section bounded by St. Peter, Third and Seventh streets as far as Seventh corners, were especially animated and interesting during the formation of the parade.

On every street could be seen long columns of moving lights, marching and countermarching, colored lights glowed in windows, bubbled from torches, blazed in beauty from platforms here and there, shot from

hundreds of waving tubes, and were reflected from windows and snow in every direction. The city hall was brilliantly illuminated with four rows of candles in each window.

Residences were illuminated and illuminated, and in Rice park Chinese lanterns were thickly strung along wires passing around and across the park and reaching in all directions from the top of the electric light stand near the fountain.

Especially fine was the appearance of a double residence on West Fifth street where the front was illuminated with gas lights surrounded with vari-colored globes arranged in four arches.

At 7:30 p. m., crowds of spectators had filled the streets and assumed an air of attitude and interested curiosity, moving about to the various centres of attractions and on every street the gaily-uniformed and illuminated clubs were moving about to the positions assigned them. The friction of the general movements and the continuous clash of drums, military orders and general confusion from which order was being evolved, kept up the heat of the enthusiasm and threw off a continuous stream of sparks in the shape of jokes, jibes and chucks, and everybody was happy if it was a little cold.

Windsor the attractive sleigh filled with the still more attractive female population of the Windsor club stood near the hotel for nearly an hour and prompted many cheers from passing clubs, the Ows being especially enthusiastic.

The Ryan Toboggan club received the smiles usually accorded to things that are "cute," and many facetious sallies were made at the little fellows, but they proved themselves fully able to take care of themselves.

As the "ski" club moved about with their strange locomotion apparatus, reaching six feet above their heads, they suggested a company of Roman soldiers with the traditional spears and pole axes.

A little before the time of starting a fine display of fireworks was made from the head stand of the park at the expense of the city. Finally, at 8:30, all clubs were reported ready, the procession started, each division falling in with military precision, and the grand parade was successfully launched.

Why He Celebrated. COMPLETELY tired out, are you? Well, suppose you are, you have the sublime satisfaction of having assisted in the most unique celebration ever witnessed within the confines of this city.

Sam. He who dances must pay the fiddler, you know, and if you do feel as though you would like to be put into your little bed never to hear an awakening sound until Gabriel shall blow his traditional tin horn, you have the supreme consolation of knowing that your misery has lots of company and many compensations.

A VIVID IDEA of dashing down a smooth slide in deliciously close proximity to as fair a maid as ever sun shone on, I joined. Too late I found that my fellow to whom I had entrusted a memorable occasion, expected every man to do his duty on the opening night and tramp over the various odd miles which might intervene between the starting place of a gorgeous procession and the grand objective point at the head of the main street.

Well, with the vision in my mind of a look of scorn that would appear in an exceptionally bright pair of patriotic blue eyes, if I classed myself with the main and halt, I marched. Enjoy it? That's not the point, it was duty, dear boy; the enjoyment was an entirely secondary affair.

Unfeeling friend informed me, but I was not built for pretentious, but to stand the allurements of 30° below zero weather. Though slightly disfigured with a frost-bitten nose and a black eye given me by a stray shot from a Roman candle in the hands of an enthusiastic but misguided marcher, I am still in the ring, ready to do my humble part in the continuation of the festivities which St. Paul will mark with a white stone in her calendar.

Very self-sacrificing of me? Oh, I don't know about that. I expect my reward will come, and am going to call this evening for the first installment of it. Yes, I agree with you. I, too, was very ready to back out while that long and tedious wait for the procession to form was in progress on Franklin street, and as we danced around to keep from congealing in our tracks while the Arctic wind whistled at will through our whiskers, the spirit moved me to inquire, in common with my fellow-sufferers, in accents of no uncertain sound, if the milk of human kindness in our division commander's breast had so soon frozen into unwholesome chunks that he should keep us so long in the position of undefended victims of the sportive

WINTER ZEPHYRUS' MIRTH. I presume, however, that the poor fellow was overcome with the magnitude of the responsibilities devolving upon him, and the arduous task of keeping his seat on the hurricane deck of a steed unaccustomed to such festive scenes. Still when we did get fairly started the numerous expressions of sympathy, the encouragement and applause which greeted us all along the route quite repaid us for any discomfort experienced before we moved on our triumphal march.

He must indeed have had an unresponsive soul who did not feel an answering thrill of exultation and pride throughout his manly frame when he was greeted with admiring and appreciative plaudits from the few and charming sight-seers in the windows of Third street's gaily decorated buildings. Then of course we marched in our most martial order, held ourselves the straightest and cheered the loudest, fired our most brilliant lights and otherwise comported ourselves as become participants in the greatest show on earth, but which is certainly unparalleled within the United States.

In the excitement and exhilaration, speaking for myself, and I think all others, we quite forgot that a thing as fatiguing and sub-zero weather existed, and gave ourselves up to the charm of music.

BRIGHT LIGHTS AND PRETTY FACES. Did I keep a lookout for one face in particular? Suppose I did; was there not reason for it? Have you not wondered how I came to adorn the proceeding with my august presence? And, judging from the frequent glances cast from side to side, fancy that I was not alone in seeking inspiration from the approving glances of some "face at the window." But really, despite the thunders of applause which resounded through the clear night air, and the eager interest shown by the thousands who crowded the streets from start to finish, it was with something of a feeling of relief that we twined into Minnesota street and saw gleaming before us in all its effulgent and brilliant beauty the crystal silhouette of the ice palace against the darkened sky. Then indeed, the surpassing beauty of the scene proceeded in the bosom of each an overwhelming glow of pride that he was part and parcel of a community which could originate and carry to such a magnificent conclusion an event like St. Paul's great winter carnival.

VIEWED EN ROUTE. Panoramic Glance as the Procession Descended Third Street Hill. In viewing a pageant of such proportions the success of the spectator and the effect produced depend mostly upon the advantage of position. Perhaps the best view was obtained, last night, upon Third street, looking up the hill from Robert or Minnesota street, as the hosts descended. Not less of interest was the scene presented from the head of the procession appeared in sight. The locality named was a general center, all evening, but the efforts of the police, noisy and energetic, and the effect of the breeze, quiet but effective, conspired to keep the crowd in motion and prevent a jostle at any particular point. The width of the street was far from sufficient to accom-

modate the crowd, before the procession appeared and impracticability of permitting vehicles of any kind to occupy it appeared at a glance. The throng surged in and about, breasting the terrific cold as only Northwesterners, with rich blood and perfect circulation, can manage to do during the hours of a vigil in admiring the decorations and watching the display of fireworks that impatience could not keep. Tray window candles burned and they were renewed, and the foolish virgins who neglected to lay in an extra supply of oil found themselves in personal darkness long before the procession appeared. Whether uniforms were pleasing and becoming and were worn for comfort, or whether the delay at the start drove them to an extra supply of oil, it is that in the restless throng were hundreds of natty suits of bright-colored blanket, most often worn by the fair sex in coquettish style. Groups of these conspicuous maidens sauntered along through the procession, and the delay at the start drove them to an extra supply of oil, it is that in the restless throng were hundreds of natty suits of bright-colored blanket, most often worn by the fair sex in coquettish style.

Upper windows in this section commanded a round figure and met with ready sale, each containing its group, which the general procession a view worth the price paid. The advantage, from a point of comfort, figures inside being plainly discernible. It was a grandly magnificent sight.

THE EXERCISES. The exercises were brief. It was too cold for prostration, and before the last company in the procession had entered the rate to the palace ground, George R. Finch stepped to the front of the speaker's stand, and through the clash of music and boisterous cheers of men that it was impossible to quell, delivered the following speech: Ladies and Gentlemen: I am commissioned to read the most beautiful ice palace, with all the attendant attraction, over to the representatives of St. Paul to-night. In doing so I feel somewhat proud of the record the association have made, being convinced that no undertaking of any description has ever placed the name of our city in the mouths of so many people. Our reputation is world-wide, and now, as in all future time to come, Minnesota will be sought by all in winter as well as in summer.

Over 19,000,000 impressions of St. Paul's great enterprise are now in the hands of the American public. That you will agree with me that our mayor and common council are more than competent to take care of it, I trust, and take great pleasure in introducing the Hon. Mayor Rice.

At the close of Mr. Finch's speech the Ice Bear club fired a salute of ten guns and the assembled clubs unanimously sent up three cheers for the president of the Carnival association.

MAYOR RICE STEPPED FORWARD at the concluding words and, with hands stiffened with the cold, read the following words amidst a deafening shout and huzzas for the mayor of St. Paul: Mr. President of the Ice Palace and Carnival Association: The magical results of your aid and your association, entirely you to the lasting gratitude of the citizens of St. Paul, and in their behalf and on the part of the authorities I tender you their unfeigned congratulations and warmest wishes.

You have had the active support of our entire community, and have most fortunately brought to your aid the services of an accomplished and skillful architect, Mr. J. H. Hutchinson, to whose taste this structure must be considered a high testimony. Nor is it the palace alone that has claimed your attention. All the numerous preparations and appointments requisite to make the winter carnival attractive and enjoyable have been abundantly provided and brought to perfection as possible, and now Mr. President and fellow-citizens, it only remains to proclaim the carnival fully inaugurated and to bid the good people from every part to come and receive a most cordial welcome to it and to the freedom of the city—to its hospitality and earnest protection.

At the close of the mayor's speech the Ice Bear club fired three salutes in succession, and a tremendous cheer went up from 3,000 uniformed men and women who stood in the glare of torches "round the stand. On the stand were Aid, Smith and Johnson, Dr. J. H. Murphy, City Attorney Murray, Secretary Tallmadge. Nobody was anxious to make speeches, and when the last cheer was sent up for the mayor, the clubs fell into line and started on their return to carnival headquarters, where they disbanded. The clubs swarmed into the rotunda of the Ryan, and Capt. Ed Bean was called upon for a speech. He spoke briefly of the magnificence of the parade and thanked the boys for the willingness with which they had obeyed his several orders. Then rousing cheers were sent up for the general commander. The several bunting committees turned their attention to various prominent citizens standing about the rotunda enjoying the season of fun.

SNOW CRYSTALS. That Have Been Found Floating Through the Air. Judge Baker has joined the St. George Snowshoe club and got a uniform with an extra long coat. He says the uniform is the handsiest suit of clothes that he ever had. He puts it on in the morning and makes a hit with it on the street, and when he goes home he takes off his moccasins, pulls the tongue down over his ears, hangs his sash over the back of a chair and crawls supporting himself with the rear of his uniform and sleeps as soundly as he would in the finest frilled and tucked night shirt ever made. When he gets up in the morning he combs his hair, puts on his moccasins, ties his sash around his waist and he is dressed for the day's sport.

Judge Chandler of the Milwaukee road is a great favorite with the ladies, but he never established his reputation as a masher until one night last week, when he carelessly stood at the front of a toboggan slide in the center of the track with his back turned up hill. A toboggan with a lady in front came swiftly down and swept the judge's moccasins out from under him, and he sat down in the lady's lap without malice aforethought. The lady, when he proved himself a veritable "masher."

Dr. Murphy has been made an honorary member of the Carnival Skating club. He insisted on being an active member, but the president of the club, who was with him, explained that there wasn't a skating rink in the city large enough to hold him and another member of the club at the same time, and the good-natured doctor kindly withdrew his "insist."

Tinkle, tinkle little bells! How the air thy music swells! Drift here and drifting there, Dancing, laughing everywhere. Saddened hearts thy music love, For thou comest from above. Floating down on wings of snow To the sodid earth below.

Police Officer Hoping was the first man bonced by the St. George's club. One of the members of the club said: "We were a good deal like the old woman who wanted to try a new kind of weed that she discovered for greens. She didn't know whether it was poison or not. She had an invalid son and concluded to try the greens on him, and if he didn't die, then it would be safe for the rest of the family to eat them. We never had bonced anybody, without knowing whether we could do so without killing the victim or not, so we

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It was extremely cold. The mercury marked 19° below zero, and standing in any location or position, was very unpleasant. The ladies who had marched to the grounds in uniform danced uneasily around to keep their blood in circulation. The St. Georges set their torches down on the ground and performed a war dance around them, whooping and singing in weird tones which gave the appearance of one of the scenes from Dantes' inferno.

The appearance of the ice palace defies the pen of the most talented writer to appropriately describe it. It stood a magnificent glittering mass that seemed to have been resurrected from the ruins of the feudal ages and brought forth for the admiration of modern generations. The central tower lifted its glistening head 110 feet into the air and stood stoical in the midst of the prudish walls that surrounded it and lifted their turretted heads as if imploring the masses, residing with the lofty principle in all its glittering magnificence above them. The powerful electric lamps that swung above them sent down a shower of light that greatly enhanced their wonderful magnificence. Inside the palace walls Col. Robertson had lighted lamps of great power

and through their influence the walls were transparent, figures inside being plainly discernible. It was a grandly magnificent sight.

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