Daily Globe.

VOL. VIII. ST. PAUL, TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1886. NO. 40

UNDER A FINE SKY

St. Paul's Winter Carnival Is Still the Craze.

The Seventh Day Sees Many More Attractions.

Crowds Throng the Streets and Admire the Castle,

Which Stoutly Withstands Old Sol's Fierce Attack.

Indians in War Paint Parade the Leading Streets.

Pioneers in Pioneer Vehicles Enjoy a Turnout.

Balloons of Fire Sent Up About the Palace.

Winnipeg Visitors Entertained by the Globe Boys.

A Merry Evening and the Greatest Good Fellowship.

The Fun to go on To-day as Before Decided.

Details of the Grand Storming on Friday Night.

Carnival Cullings Picked From the Melting Snow.

To-Day's Program.

11 a. m.—Dancing and foot racing by Indians for prizes at palace grounds.

2 p. m.—Skating and tobogganing at the grounds.

3 p. m.—Grand grotesque masquerade for prize for most fantastic turnout. Polo at grounds if the rinks permit.

8 p. m.—Grand illumination of the palace grounds. Tobogganing by visiting and local clubs for prizes.

UNDER FINE SKIES

The Carnival Sports and Novelties Still Go On.

The sun shone as pleasantly as it ever did on a spring morning, yesterday, and the air was as balmy as May, but the winter carnival program was carried out as had been arranged, except in those features which required solid ice. The carnival spirit has kept up in spite of the unseasonable weather and the inter est

AT THE CROSSING.

in the sports does not vanish with the snow and ice, that would have added to them. The warm weather brings the populace from indoors and streets and palace grounds are thronged with all classes, many of whom would under the severity of last week be unable to look upon the beauties of the palace and the many attractions that are clustered about it. Thousands visited the palace grounds yesterday under the fine sky, and if the air so balmy and enjoyable made the paths slushy and in many cases muddy, everybody laughed at the slight annoyance and did not complain, taking it as a huge joke on the weather. As they watched the rapi dly melting snow their feeling was one of mingled joy and sadness. They were joyful because for once, at least, will be announced to the world the fact that the climate of Minnesota in winter is not so severe that the state is "habitable only by Indians and buffalo," and the terrors that the outside world has felt against coming this way between December and May will be largely dispelled. For as in a hundred cities of the land those who have become interested in St. Paul's winter carnival read that "Owing to the heat a portion of the winter sports had to be postponed," the great public will forget to look upon Minnesota as one of the frozen countries of the globe, and will cease to shiver when a visit here is mentioned. But a portion of the visitors were sad as they saw a rope stretched along the paths

LEADING TO THE PALACE,

to keep visitors from entering its icy corridors. They wanted to go inside and they feared that the grand structure would waste away before they had had the privilege. As for the palace, apparently its walls were as solid as after the first warm day. On the northern and eastern sides the walls still retain their greenish appearance and the sharp corners on the blocks of ice have not been blunted by the scattered sunbeams that have fallen upon them in the morning hours. On the southern and western sides the walls are white as snow with the thin coating of shell-like ice that the warmth has brought. Some who have always had fears lest the palace would fall and who have always kept at a respectable distance have been predicting that it would fall, but it still stands, and as the last of it is warranted until the early summer there seems to be no immediate danger of any general collapse. On the summit some of the blocks have become somewhat reclining, and to prevent all possibility of accident it was thought best to keep visitors from within, and hence the wire was stretched around it at a distance of some feet. About this wire there were thousands yesterday who stood and admired its many beauties. The program yesterday

was made up of interesting features. Indians in their war paint and feathers, and the dog trains, doing duty for the amusement of the crowds. The parade was

A NOVEL ONE.

In it were the sledges drawn by the dogs, the wagons of the Indian ponies, consisting of poles fastened to the harness and dragging on the ground, after the manner of the old-time aborigines, the old coaches such as the pioneers used in crossing the country, and the more modern styles of vehicle. At evening the grounds were illuminated by fire balloons, from which shot sparkling meteors of many colors. The rinks at the grounds were patronized for practice games of curling and for the merry dance on skates. Blanket suits lent their many colors, and the day and night were filled with carnival festivities.

The management will not yield before the Fire King. Perchance he may rob them of some of the sports, but the spirit of the carnival he cannot consume, and with the beauties of the palace heightened by his attack, and the enthusiasm that will not be put down for the attendant attractions, the carnival goes on as it was at first outlined.

A COLD WAVE COMING.

Indications of a Decided Change Before To-Night.

Last night's weather report is the best news St. Paul people have had for some time. The night report showed the following change in temperature during the preceding twenty-four hours, in all cases the mercury falling: Huron 6°, Moorhead 6°, St. Vincent 29°, Bismarck 11°, Fort Buford 13°, Fort Assiniboine 12°, Fort Custer 8°, Helena 16°, Fort Garry 29°, Minnedosa 28°, and Medicine Hat 23°. In Duluth the temperature is given 5° warmer. Signal Officer Lyons says of the reports:

To-night's reports show a decided drop in the temperature and a rising barometer. At some stations the mercury has fallen nearly 30° in the past twenty-four hours, and the weather is cloudy or snowy, with high winds. These facts indicate that there will be decidedly colder weather at this point, probably accompanied by snow, after the low area now central in this vicinity has passed off, which will be within the next twenty-four hours.

Inquiry at the signal office developed the facts that the present thaw is periodical and may be expected each year. It is caused by what is termed the "Columbia Chinook," which is a warm wind occurring annually and blowing from the vicinity of the Columbia river towards the northeast, sweeping warm air over Idaho, Montana and part of Dakotainto the Northwest Territory. In the latter section it was warmer several days ago than in St. Paul. From the Northwest Territory the warm air is brought here by the northwest winds, but when a change in tempurature takes place there, as the reports show has now occurred, it is speedily followed by a similar change here. What causes the Chinook is not definitely known, only the fact of its annual occurrence.

PALACE PARK CROWDED.

The Bombardment of Old Sol Still Ineffective.

During the day yesterday there was a constant stream of visitors at the ice palace grounds, although until the Indian exhibition in the afternoon there was but little going on. The toboggan slides were deserted because of the effect of the sun upon them. The ice on the rinks was too soft for skating or successful curling, although during the afternoon the curlers indulged in some practice. They sent the stones across instead of lengthwise of the rink, and when one stone struck another inserted their brooms between them, as there was danger of cracking them because of the fixed position one obtained after standing a few minutes. The curlers felt considerable anxiety about the condition of the ice for Wednesday and Thursday's matches, but their spirits went up wonderfully late in the afternoon when the weather reports indicated the approach of a cold wave.

The day's warm sun seemed to have little appreciable effect on the palace. A few of the blocks placed on top around the walls for battlements were undermined by the sun and fell off, but it was impossible to discover that the solid walls were affected. The flag of the Ice King proudly flaunted its white bear and blue folds from the main turret, and apart from the break in the southwest turret of a few of the topmost blocks, which occurred Sunday, the observer could not discover that

OLD SOL

had any more effect on the palace than the Fire King's assault. The sun seemed to have more effect upon the statuary and other diminutive ice structures about town. The handsome bronze soldier which stood on an ice pedestal in front of the palace has been transferred to the ground, lest the pedestal be not massive enough to withstand the temperature. Across the driveway the marble gladiator still threatened approaching visitors with annihilation by a blow of his shield or one under cut with his short sword, but the wooden prop under his shield-arm gave him a very undignified appearance, while the prop against his foremost leg reminded one that his onslaught was weakened by a splinted leg, and the third prop against his support made his condition undeniable—he was hors du combat, gladiator though he might be. The melodious strains sent forth by the First Regiment band, stationed in front of the palace during the afternoon, entertained and delighted visitors, for it was a glorious winter afternoon for outdoor music. It was sufficiently warm for the instruments to keep in tune and for the spectators to enjoy the music.

ABORIGINES IN LINE.

The Indians Parade the Streets Followed by Old Settlers.

The aborigines were out yesterday in full uniform and their faces painted as they were thirty years ago when their yells and whoops sent terror to the heart of the pioneer. They were gotten up in grand style, with head-dresses of gaudily painted feathers, necklaces of bear's teeth and the toe nails of crows; richly beaded belts and moccasins; leather pants daubed with paint and sacques of calico. On their arms they wore bracelelets of silver and small bells dangled from the bottoms of their pockets and tinkled merrily and spasmodically as the ponies jogged along at a crazy gait. Signs of modern improvements could be seen in the costumes, such as "Sugar Cured Hams" and "Pillsbury's Best," printed in large letters. The squaws were dressed in short petticoats of coarse material, that just revealed the buttons of blue soldier pants that encased their lower limbs. Their coal-black hair was smeared with grease and the partings plainly outlined with ochre. Their cheeks were frescoed with red paint and several of the more stylish wore great brass rings in their ears and little ornaments in their hair, while rings of brass encircled their fingers and bracelets of various kinds of metal shone on their arms. The shining eyes of the little pappoose could be seen peering over the shoulder of its parent, as it hung in a sack made from a blanket, wrapped around the mother's shoulders. Although their appearance was gay in the extreme and they were gotten up with an eye to

HARMONY OF COLORS

beneath the tissue of their garnitures could be detected, the inevitable characteristic of the unlaundried Indian.

The time set for the parade to leave the Seven corners was 3 o'clock, but it was about twenty minutes past that hour when the features were all in line and the word to start was given. The order of the procession was six mounted police, platoon of sixteen policemen, Great Western band, seventy-five Sioux Indians under command of Chief Tuckahuamani, or Walking-on-Stone; four dog trains, three Indian and one Hudson's Bay and two Concord coaches that were used in Minnesota in 1852 for staging purposes. Riding in the coaches were Capt. Blakeley, Gen. Sanborn, B. Bronson, L. E. Reed, Capt. Davidson, W.

A Polo Game.

P. Murray, Gen. Becker, P. H. Kelly, C. Gotzian, A. L. Larpenteur, T. B. Campbell, John Farrington, Gen. Sibley, S. S. Eaton, Dr. Day, D. W. Ingersoll, Dr. Murphy, Capt. Berkey, Mayor Rice, D. A. Monfort, J. B. Cook, W. Constans, J. H. Allen, Col. DeGraff, B. Beaupre, H. M. Rice and Gen. Johnson. The dog trains were driven by Joseph Beaupre, Andrew Vanass, Johnny Fairbanks and Roderic McKenzie. There were thirteen dogs in line and four sledges. The line of march was down Third to Market, up Market to Sixth, down Sixth to St. Peter, out St. Peter to Third, down Third to Sibley, up Sibley to Sixth, up Sixth to Minnesota, and out Minnesota to the palace grounds.

The parade didn't create much excitement, but it was followed by a few people to whom the sight was new.

DANCING BRAVES

In Their War Paint and Feathers--The Indian's Dance.

Shortly before 4 o'clock the unique procession of the dogs arrived on the grounds with great tooting of trumpet by Col. Allen from the driver's seat of one of the Concord coaches. The two ancient vehicles drew up in front of the ice palace, where the industrious court photographer quickly transfered them to the plate within his camera. The Indians made a circuit of the palace and then formed in a semi-circle in front of the coaches while the photographer spoiled another picture with them. It had been determined that the Sioux should indulge in a war dance in front of the structure, and the police quickly cleared the crowd, which formed a hollow square for the performance. There seemed to be some hesitancy on the part of these highly bedaubed and betoggered gentry, in spoiling their fine raiment by dancing in the slush; but after a brief council of war the interpreter, Joe Coursall, announced that the Indians did not like to dance in the wet, but would give a war dance to amuse the crowd. The drum was brought out, and Tashenawa-Hahhodi, or Lightning Blanket, with drumstick wrappek in muskrat fur, and Job, with a much more civilized style of drumstick, proceeded to pound it industriously, with more apparent intention of breaking the drumhead than making music. Another Indian, with an unpronounceable and unspelleble name, joined the two in singing a different tune from the one played. The first tap of the drum was the signal for sixteen of the feathered songsters to tune their voices on sixteen different keys and

BEND THEIR KNEES

to the same angle. They pitched into the dance, which consisted of a single step taken first with one foot and then with the other, and a mixture of unsystematic and irregular figures. They proceeded for five minutes to spatter their flowing cambric leggins and to ruin their government overshoes, when the drum ceased, and, with a wild whoop, the Indians followed suit. After a few minutes' vacation they responded to a silent encore and repeated the performance. At this stage in the game Coursall stepped to the front and said:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is very wet here. I don't believe a horse would dance in this wet. We have several kinds of dances—the Omaha dance, the war dance, the grass dance and others. We did not want to dance, but to accommodate the ice palace thought we would. Our women and children dance with us, but it is too muddy and this is no place to get my wife out. Now, if any of you ladies and gentlemen wish to give us anything you can do so.

The Indians then proceeded to a third round with the drum, while Coursall's father and Chief Tukahhahnamina industriously passed around the hat. At the cessation of the third round the drum appeared to be knocked out, and the dancers hurriedly gathered in groups and divided the spoils. The coins did not seem to pan out very satisfactory, for Coursall announced that he could not "get the boys to dance any more; the water is running all over us." The band then proceeded to their tepes, with their overshoes muddied and their finery very much soiled.

WINNIPEGERS DINED

Most Pleasantly by the Globe Toboggan Club.

The most notable and enjoyable event of the carnival season was the reception and banquet extended by the GLOBE Toboggan club to the Winnipeg Snowshoe club at Westlake's, on Third street, last night. At 8:30 o'clock the GLOBE club proceeded in a body to the headquarters of the Winnipeg club in the King block, on the corner of Seventh and Minnesota street, and escorted their Winnipeg friends to Westlake's, where an eloquent banquet wos served at nine o'clock. The table was spread in the large dining hall on the second floor of Westlake's establishment. The table and dining hall was tastefully eecorated. Tho table was set in the shape of the letter T, which symbolized "Toboggan." Eighty plates were set and occupied by 40 GLOBE boys and 40 Winnipegers, The bill of fare was a credit to Westlake's elegant taste as a caterer. Among the numerous dishes served were oysters a la toboggan, broiled pheasant a la snowshoe, salad a curling, ice cream a la ice palace champagne a la Ice King, Manitoba cod GLOBE sauce, quail on toque and many other rare dishes. After the guests had fully discussed the table bounties, Capt. Moffett, who officiated as master of ceremonies, began the enjoyable "flow of soul" by stating that the guests of the evening had been invited to gather here that they might receive an expression of the appreciation of their presence and the pleasure the visit had given the people of this city. Your presence here has contributed greatly to the success of the great carnival, of which our people are justly proud, and we thank you for it. Although we are separated from each other by geographical lines we feel that we are brethren. Together we are building up this great Northwestern country. To-night we propose to wipe out geographical lines and to break down political barriers and admit you to full and

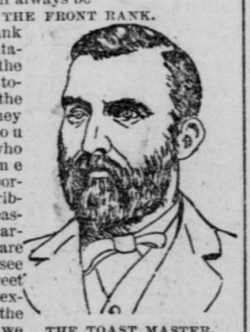
FREE AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

Our doors are open to you, and so are our hearts. The city of St. Paul is yours and the fullness thereof. On behalf of her people in general and the GLOBE Toboggan club in particular, I bid you welcome to this festal board, where we will gather as one family. I now propose as the first sentiment of the evening: Our Guests, the Winnipeg Snowshoe Club. The toast was drunk standing, and was responded to by President Walsh of the Winnipeg club, who in a few appropriate remarks returned thanks for the kindness which had been extended to his club by the citizens of this city, and especially by the GLOBE club. He then introduced Mr. Frank Maguire of the Winnipeg Free Press who would continue the expression. Mr. Maguire said that he esteemed highly the privilege of responding to this toast. During our stay in this city we have been royally treated by the citizens of the capital of Minnesota and the metropolis of our great Northwest, and we have been treated with especial kindness by the boys who wear the blue uniform and the silver badge of the GLOBE club. I express the feeling of every Canadian in this city when I say we entertain toward you the most fraternal feeling, and though distance may separate us, we will carry home with us the remembrance of your kind hospitality, which will live as long as we will live. Where there is so much warmth of generous hospitality it is a wonder that your ice palace does not melt away.

A song composed by Maj. Newson expressly for the occasion entitled "Our Winnipeg Friends" was then sung by the GLOBE club. At the conclusion of the singing President Walsh proposed a toast to the GLOBE Newspaper Establishment and the GLOBE Toboggan Club, which was also drunk standing. At the request of Capt. Moffett the sentiment was responded to by Hon. Lewis Baker, who said: "I am glad that we can meet here to-night as brothers. This meeting necessarily excites kind and fraternal impulses. In regard to the GLOBE as an institution, I can say that those connected with it make up a brotherly, democratic crowd. The GLOBE is liberal in its opinions, and aims to be tolerant toward those who differ in opinion. It pursues the policy of enterprise, and will always be

IN THE FRONT RANK.

I want to thank the representatives of the GLOBE here to-night for the hospitality they extend to you gentlemen, who have come across the border to contribute to the pleasures of our carnival. We are very glad to see you and to greet you and to express to you the hope that we may have the pleasure of meeting you on other occasions." The GLOBE Glee club then sang the "Globe Song."



THE TOAST MASTER.

At this point Capt. Moffett announced that there would be no more formalities about the occasion, and requested the Hodge of the GLOBE club followed each with a beautiful solo. The Loomis brothers of the same club then sang "In the Morning by the Bright Light," the chorus being joined in by the entire assembly. William Hannig of the Winnipeg club gave the spirit of hilarity another impulse by singing a dialect song. Joe Bushong of the GLOBE club sang the next song, followed by a graceful speech from R. B. Hartstone of Winnipeg. Mr. Tom Golding of the Winnipeg club next entertained the audience by singing "Far Away" in a most excellent tenor voice. Lawrence, the head-waiter of Westlake's, was called in and sang a beautiful solo. Maj. Newson was next introduced by Capt. Moffett and proceeded to make a speech of ringing eloquence and full of humor. The major said he had tried to stay away, but the combined magnetic influences of the GLOBE and Winnipeg clubs had been too strong and attractive for him. He paid a glowing tribute to the manly qualities of the hardy sons of the Northwest no matter on which side of the boundary line they lived. They were the men of sinew and intellectual culture who had made an empire of this great country which only a few years ago was the abode of the savage. He had been to Winnipeg and had tasted of their hospitality. He was glad to see such a splendid body of representative citizens of Winnipeg here enjoying the hospitality of one of St. Paul's most distinguished institutions the DAILY GLOBE. The GLOBE was expanding and rolling onward in its successful course. It had covered Minnesota and Dakota and the Northwest. It was pushing on to the Pacific. And one of these days, when at Winnipeg you hear the whizzing noise of a great revolving body coming through the air, don't be alarmed, it will be the St. Paul GLOBE on its onward course. Our president has told you that geographical lines are wiped out to-night. Thank God the time is coming when they will be wiped out forever, and Winnipegger and St. Paulite will stand together under the folds of the same flag, the starry emblem of freedom." Maj. Newson's eloquent speech was cheered to the echo by the Winnipeg boys. At its conclusion Mr. Thomas of the Westlake establisment, who is a very fine baritone singer, favored the audience with

A BEAUTIFUL SOLO.

By this time the night had crept on into the "wee sma' hours," and Capt. Moffett announced that the evening's festivities would now come to an end. On behalf of the GLOBE club he was authorized to say that the individual members of the Winnipeg club would now be turned over to the tender mercies of the individual members of the GLOBE club. If there was anything they wanted and didn't have the GLOBE boys would get it for them. He expressed the hope at parting that they would meet again "many a time and oft" and renew the pleasant associations begun during our carnival season. Mr. Baker announced that the latch string of the GLOBE office was on the outside, and our Winnipeg friends would always find a welcome to the establishment. President Walsh said that the members of the Winnipeg club would never die happy until they had an opportunity to repay the GLOBE Toboggan club for their magnificent reception. Come to Winnipeg in summer or winter as suits you best and favor us with the opportunity to repay you in kind. The Winnipeg then stood up and sang "God Save the Queen." Next the GLOBE club rose up and sang America's national hymn, "My Country 'Tis of Thee." Then both clubs joined hands and sang in unison and with much feeling that most tender of all the old melodies, "Auld Lang Syne." Thus concluded one of the most pleasant social events of the carnival season.

EVENING IN THE PARK.

Gorgeous Fire Balloons Sent Up--The Dance on Ice.

The scene at the ice palace grounds last evening was very pleasant to behold. The whole park was alive with people, many being in their club uniforms, and the pack and jam of some previous evening being absent there was plenty of room and opportunity for the visitors to enjoy themselves. Two bands were stationed inside

AN OLD STYLE.

the grounds, one at the curling rink and the other near the gate. The weather was simply perfect for outdoor enjoyment. At 8:30 o'clock the display of fire balloons began and continued for half an hour. The balloons were the kind that send out different colored balls after ascending and presented a beautiful picture. There was scarcely any wind stirring and the blazing balls ascended gracefully in an almost vertical line. Their varying colors were watched with interest. Meanwhile and for an hour after the balloons had ceased to climb skyward, the crowd sought out the different attractions and all seemed to find some enjoyment. The toboggan slides on Cedar street were occupied for the first time since Saturday and barring a few feet at the top were in good condition, having sufficiently frozen to afford good sport, of which quite a large number availed themselves, while the sides of the slides were lined with spectators who seemed to be enjoying the fun fully as much as the tobogganers themselves. A glance at the Indian tepees suggested that these relics of the uncivilized past were holding a royal reception by remaining carefully shut up in their smoke while crowds of curious observers thronged the outside. Perhaps the gayest scene of all was at the curling rink. The Metropolitan band was stationed on its banks and furnished music for a band of gay dancers who trod the mazes of the waltz on ice. The scene was decidedly picturesque. In the brilliant glare of electric lights club

Too Warm for This.

assembly to proceed to enjoy itself for the balance of the evening in the way that was most agreeable. The Mitchell brothers of the Winnipeg club were then called out for a song, which was gracefully responded to and received two enthusiastic encores. The Winnipeg club song was then sung by the club standing, led by Mr. James Mitchell. Mr. Ryland and Mr. uniforms of all colors and combinations of colors mingled in a pastime but seldom indulged in. A large crowd was gathered around the banks and when some venturesome but unlucky couple assayed the dizzy whirl only to fall in an unromantic heap, the enjoyment was intense. It took good engineering and careful turning to maintain the natural equilibrium, but this seemed to lend all the more pleasure to the trial. A general feeling of jolity and sociability prevailed, and none seemed to feel embarrassed if the ice suddenly came in contact with their capotes, considering themselves lucky if their toques escaped unharmed.

FEATURES TO-DAY.

A Grotesque Parade--Many Sports at the Grounds.

The program to-day will be carried out as announced in Sunday's issue as follows: At 11 in the morning there will be dances, foot races and other exhibitions among the Indians for $5, $10 and $15 prizes at the encampment and before the palace. The feature of the day will be the carnival procession at 3 in the afternoon. It will be a grotesque masquerade through the principal streets and is under the charge of P. J. Giesen, superintendent. An appropriate prize will be given for the most farcical turnout. It will form at 1 p. m. at the athenæum, near Irving park. The following is the composition of the first division:

FORMATION OF PROCESSION.

Decorated wagons and mounted masquers will take position on Exchange street, from Walnut to Wilkin street at 1 p. m.

Carriages will form at Walnut, from Exchange to Pleasant avenue.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Mounted police.
Platoon of police.
Guard of Honor, Mounted, H. Weber, captain.
Great Western band.

Then follows the composition and features of the procession, which will be assigned to position in line by marshals, as follows:

Two carriages containing George Washington and staff.
Two carriages with eight ladies in Continental costumes.
Hay harvest wagon.
Wine harvest wagon.
First roller mill of St. Paul.
M. Bruggeman, one wagon.
Mammoth water pitcher, by Setzer & Reichow.
Sons of Hermann of West St. Paul.
Levy's wagon.
West St. Paul Familien verein.
Ausfelt, one wagon.
Spanish gentlemen mounted.
Germania and Columbia by Volkszeitung Company.
Bohn Manufacturing Company, two wagons.
Adam Decker, one wagon.
Don Quixote.
Sancho Panza.
Groupe of Hussars and other military gentlemen, mounted.
St. Paul Turnverien, one wagon.
Butchers' association, mounted.
Ice Bears.
Prince and Princess Carnival.
First Regimental band.
Carriages.

The line of march will be from Walnut to Pleasant avenue to Third street; Sibley to

THE "ROARING GAME."

Sixth; Seventh to Minnesota to Ninth to St. Peter to Fifth; Seventh to Seven Corners.

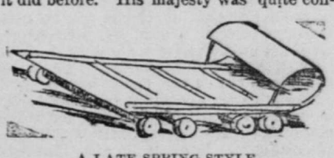
The following are the marshals: William Penny, grand marshal: J. G. Weber, marshal of guard of honor; assistant marshals: C. T. Hermann, R. G. Lish, L. Best, F. Fliegner, F. G. Hinkels, F. Arimond; Prince Carnival, William Hatton: Princess Carnival, Mrs. Albert Scheffer.

If the weather permits there will be an exhibition at 2 p. m. of fancy skating, and polo will be played between 3 and 5. At night the palace and grounds will be illuminated with colored fires and dissolving lights. And if the slides are in sufficiently good order there will also be tobogganing for prizes by all the visiting and local clubs.

A POLAR WAVE ORDERED

By His Majesty Borealis--The Queen is Quite Comfortable.

A GLOBE reporter called late last night on his majesty the Ice King, and found him greatly depressed by the heat, but he assured his visitor that a polar wave which he ordered at 12 o'clock yesterday would arrive within forty-eight hours, and so his majesty looks forward to an early restoration. Her majesty the Queen is in most excellent health, as also the ladies and gentlemen of the court. When the polar wave arrives the people of this city will have an opportunity of witnessing grander and more beautiful sights than ever before. The palace will have changed its color from green to gray, and will show off better than it did before. His majesty was quite con-



A LATE SPRING STYLE.

fident of his ability to hold the palace against the G. A. R., though he expects a hard battle. The Fire King was a much more formidable enemy than he expected to meet. He had veteran troops, and handled them with consummate skill and ability. The reporter found the king a courteous, kind-heartd gentleman upon whose shoulders the weight of royalty rested quite easily. When about to leave his presence he insisted upon telling the good people of this city to be of good cheer, as the polar wave would be here on time, and then they should be treated to a variety of interesting and novel entertainments, after which he said the royal party would leave for their Northern home where the cold, chilly winds of winter ever fan the cheek of royalty.

THE CASTLE WILL BE TAKEN.

Details of the Second Grand Storming Friday Night.

The following is the program for Grand Army day next Friday, when it is expected that 4,000 members of the organization will be in line, and with the carnival clubs, militia and other societies it is expected that the parade will number 10,000 persons in the ranks. The following officers have charge of the proceedings: Gov. L. F. Hubbard, commander-in-chief; George W. Cross, adjutant general; G. W. Clark, Jr., assistant adjutant general; Maj. R. C. Walker, quartermaster general; Frank H. Elvidge, assistant quartermaster general; Dr. J. H. Murphy, surgeon general; and the following aides-de-camp: S. Bloomer, Stillwater; R. R. Henderson, Minneapolis; Thomas Montgomery, St. Peter; H. A. Norton, Minneapolis; J. H. Davidson, St. Paul; D. Cavanaugh, Faribault; E. Simonton, St. Paul. There will be four divisions distinguished by the following colored ribbons: First, red; second, white; third, blue; fourth, pink. These ribbons will be worn in the buttonhole and a banner of the same color will be carried at the head and rear of each division. The veterans, who are requested to report at carnival

Continued on Second Page.

REIGN OF TERROR.

A Mob of Socialists Takes Possession of London,

And Turns the Great City Into Pandemonium.

Fifteen Thousand Men Beside Themselves at Once.

Incalculable Damage to Public and Private Property.

Hundreds of Shops Ruthlessly Rifled of Their Contents.

The Riot Precipitated by the Leaders' Incendiary Utterances.

Bloodshed and Arson in the Coke Regions of Pennsylvania.

Further Use of the Rifle and Torch Momentarily Feared.

Starving Mechanics.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The "starving mechanics" of London to-day held a mass meeting in Trafalgar square around the Nelson monument and it resulted in a riot. The proceedings were opened with an assemblage of 10,000 men. Police were present in large numbers. They at once saw that the Socialistic element of London greatly predominated in the crowd, which was also managed by well-known Socialists, and extraordinary vigilance was ordered to preserve the peace at all hazards. Conspicuous among the leaders of the multitude was Mr. Burns, who ran as the Socialist candidate in Nottingham in the recent election. He sneered at the police, and acted generally as if he wished to bring about a conflict between them and the people. Finally he ascended the pedestal of the Nelson column for the purpose of delivering a harangue. He was well aware that this act would not be tolerated, and the police politely ordered him to get down. This he refused to do, appealing to the crowd to resist "Interference with the exercise of popular rights." The officers, however, were determined, and they pushed their way through the excited and resisting mass of humanity and by force removed Mr. Burns from the pedestal. By this time the crowd had hastily augmented and the streets adjacent were packed with surging mobs. The stir in the elevated spot where the Burns' incident took place was easily perceptible over almost the entire area covered by the concourse, and the sight of

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in the struggle was accepted as visible proof of the commencement of the "fight against the law." The intelligence was responded to with a general and fearful howl and an attempted rush from all directions to the point of interest. Burns had now been removed some distance from the position he had attempted to occupy. He became emboldened by the cries of the throng and made a desperate effort to recover his lost ground. He was so effectively helped by the mob that the officers on the spot were brushed out of the way and the orator was soon pressed up against the monument. He quickly reascended the pedestal accompanied by a number of other socialist leaders. Burns bore a red flag, and he waved it to the assemblage as a signal of his triumph over the authorities. He was greeted with deafening shouts, repeated again and again. Burns now leisurely finished his address. He then read a fiercely-worded resolution. This denounced the "authors of the present distress in England;" demanded that parliament start public works to give employment and bread to the tens of thousands of deserving men who were out of work through no fault of their own, but because of bad government; declared that it was the duty of the government to afford every facility for the employment of British capital at home for the benefit of the British people, and to give British enterprise preference over foreign, and asserted that the time had arrived for parliament to earnestly legislate for the relief of the depression in the English agricultural industry. The resolution also demanded the

IMMEDIATE APPOINTMENT

of a minister of commerce and a minister of agriculture, and concluded with the resolve that copies should be forwarded to Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, Parnell and the boards of public works. The reading of the resolutions was accompanied by fierce comment and short explanatory speeches by various orators who stood with Burns. Some of these orators went so far as to warn the government that, although the "starving mechanics" of London were attempting to draw attention to their needs by quiet and peaceful agitation, they were bound to get bread, and would get it by attacking the bakers' shops next if the government did not come to their relief. Burns himself, in one of these side speeches, denounced the present house of commons as a body of landlords and capitalists for whom hanging was too good. He also declared that the people had assembled to summon parliament to immediately relieve the distress of the British workingmen; that the people wanted the question settled at once and peacefully if possible, otherwise revolution was inevitable. All this so aggravated the excitement of the huge mob that the police reformed with increased force and made

ANOTHER ASSAULT.

They succeeded in forcing their way up to the pedestal. They reached this point just as the resolution which had already been offered and seconded were about to be submitted to the mob for approval. The officers at once ordered the proceedings to be discontinued on the pedestal and commanded Burns and his colleagues to come down. This they refused to do, and the officers thereupon dragged them down by force and drove them from the pedestal. It was evident that Burns expected that the application of force to him would precipitate a riot and it was also apparent that the officers immediately engaged in removing the orators feared an attack. But the men composing the mob were not yet in fighting humor and the mob contented itself for the time by hooting the police and smothering them with flour, dirt and garbage. The officers behaved admirably under the abuse and showed no resentment. After their ejection, neither Mr. Burns nor any of his colleagues many any further attempts to get back. They at once left the scene and proceeded to the wall of the National gallery. They mounted this wall, pointed to the doors and windows and bitterly denounced the inmates. This looked like an attempt to set the mob on the building. The mob was excited but not up to the point of violence yet. Burns and his colleagues seeing this, vacated the National gallery wall and proceeded to the Carleton club, where they repeated their tactics. By this time the mob was tremendous in numbers and verging on desperation. Stories of what the police had said and done at the Nelson column had been circulated

FROM MOUTH TO MOUTH,

exaggerated with every repetition, until the "starving mechanics" were convinced that the authorities had actually dared them to a conflict. Such fire as was ready for ignition and within touching distance was inflamed by the speeches delivered on the Carlton club stoop. The mob was split up into many divisions by being forced down the different streets by the pressure from Trafalgar square to get nearer the occurrences at the club house, and the various divisions started off hooting, howling and