to the left of the walk leading around the palace, and on the right occupying a similar position, though in fewer numbers, were the Lafayette and Hiawatha clubs. In the front and next the walls were the ski club to the west of the entrance and the North Light club to the east. To the rear were the Windsor, the Alaska, the Seven Corners and the Washtae, and on the west were the Uncle Sam, the Calumets and the Nushkas. The Wakoutas the Shinahto and the Wacoutas had positions on northwestern and northeastern corners. While the cavalry and the Sons of Veterans drum corps that came but a short time ahead of the besieging forces moved about more or less.

The defenses were all in position some time before the first of the torches carried by the veterans reached the main entrance. Many of the clubs had torches, and the gathering of these about the walls made a light that affected the illumination within the palace. A view from within the palace, out past the long files of torches, past the uniformed men that constantly were in motion, over the black, moving crowd that packed the space between the rope and the limits of the inclosure, and upon which enough light was thrown from scattered torches and the colored fires that burned at the entrance to outline the many faces and heads as they moved in the slightly swaying crowd; a view at this from within the castle, where it was light as day, was picturesque in the extreme. The uniformed men near the palace were constantly moving about and their torches were ever flickering in the shadows from the palace. The bands, of which there were half a dozen or more, were continually playing the music of the old war songs, to which the response from the crowd was often loud and ringing, while the music was frequently interrupted and almost drowned by the

YELLS THAT WENT UP

from one or half a dozen clubs at once at some incident or the appearance of some well known club. Within the palace there was a hurrying about of the half-dozen or more men who had charge of the mines and batteries with which the boys in blue would be met, and the echoes from the crowd without came over the walls deadened and made lonely by the empty reverberations. From the arched entrance to the castle one could see way out over the crowd and down among the big buildings of the city that seem more black than ever from contrast with the almost daylight at the grounds. Long before the glare of the torches carried by the besieging forces could be seen the movements of the companies as they formed could be traced from the glancing light that shone up and touched a bit the adjacent buildings and made a glow on the sky above like that of a fire that one sees at midnight in the distance. It was a picture at the same time weird and fanciful as the imagination could paint.

At a little past 7 o'clock the assaulting party, composed of the G. A. R. posts, began to assemble at Rice park to form for march to the palace grounds. The posts formed in line in the order that they marched in the afternoon, and they were headed by Chief Commander Gen. Sanborn and his staff, Company D, M. N. G., and the Great Western band. At 7:45 p. m. the line moved down Fifth street to Minnesota, up Minnesota to Twelfth, down Twelfth to Robert and up to the palace grounds, where they halted. The great crowd of people that filled the grounds was pressed back, and at an order from the commander-in-chief, Company D was deployed as skirmishers, and the attack on the outposts began, with alternate firing of volleys by the company. Slowly the

ASSAILANTS MARCHED

towards the grand entrance to the palace and the work was neatly done, the great structure of ice soon being surrounded with the besiegers. The south exposure was faced by Company D, M. N. G.; G. N. Morgan Post No. 4, Minneapolis, 200 men under command of Washington Pierce; W. P. Chase Post No. 22, Minneapolis, 60 men, J. S. Cardy commander; L. P. Plummer Post No. 50, Minneapolis, 60 men, H. M. Sessions commander; Sons of Veterans, Minneapolis, 15 men, S. Hale commander.

The eastern: Acker Post No. 21, St. Paul, 186 men, Senior Vice Commander Forbes; St. Paul Sons of Veterans, 40 men, E. A. Mulhony commander.

The northern: Garfield Post No. 8, St. Paul, 46 men, M. V. Waffles commander; Hayward Post No, 83, Northfield, 50 men, D. F. Kelly commander; Gibb Post No. 76, White Bear, 25 men, James Lunnigan commander; Winthrop Post No. 68, St. Paul, 65 men, Gen. Laizure commander.

The western: Canby Post No. 47, Farmington, 50 men, J. M. D. Craft commander; Brainerd Post No. 30, Brainerd, 20 men, A. E. Veon commander; Acker Post No. 1, Stillwater, 60 men, H. C. Vorhees commander. At 8:30 the signal for general firing was given, and immediately the air was filled with hissing balls of fire that beat against the stolid walls and fell inside the spacious courts of the palace.

It was shortly after 8 when the first torches of the Grand Army veterans were seen in the distance, slowly coming, to martial music, and singing a pean of victory before the battle had begun. When they reached the crowd about the gates there were loud cheers for them, to which they replied lustily. The crowd fell back as they approached, and when they reached the point where the Duluth and St. George's clubs were stationed the latter dropped their torches from their shoulders and let them rest upon the ground, while the noise from the cheering and the bands was deafeuing. The veterans began their march round the castle, while Company D, stationed in front of the castle, fired volleys from their muskets. The line of veterans was a long one, and it was long before the last had passed within the grounds and the platoons had been drawn up. But from that moment the fight was on. Company D discharged their muskets again and again, and then the missiles began to fly. All around the palace the defenders discharged the fiery balls, while the attacking party crossed their fire with the same many-colored missiles. The walls of the castle where the batteries had been placed sent up great bombs that rose a thousand feet and burst in a shower of fire. The red and white lights within the ice walls still burned, but the smoke from 5,000 shooting candles and the myriad of bright sparks

ALMOST OBSCURED THEM.

One could hardly see a yard before him so dense was the smoke, and the thousand yells and shrieks, the constant blazing away of the muskets and the explosion of the bombs and mines that were touched off within the castle made a scene that strongly reminded the battle-scarred warriors of the old times when the missiles were lead instead of shooting sparks and the muskets were loaded with something far more substantial than blank cartridges. For some fifteen or twenty minutes the fight raged with equal honors, and then, as the ammunition of the beleaguered garrison began to weaken, a rush was made for the main entrance by a detachment of the boys with the stars and stripes. A show of opposition was made, but the Grand Army boys went on and the stars and stripes—it chanced to be the flag of George N. Morgan post of Minneapolis, with Chief John West beneath its folds—was forced within the castle entrance. There was a storm of yells and a half dozen flags were carried within the walls. The castle was taken, the Ice King was vanquished, the boys in blue had won another battle, and when the stars and stripes were flung to the breezes from the flag-staff on the tower, prolonged and deafening hurrahs rent the air.

THE CAMP FIRE.

A Delightful Reunion and Some Stirring Speeches.

Shortly after the capitulation of King Borealis and the taking possession of the palace by the Grand Army, members of both attacking and defending forces began to assemble in carnival hall. Members of the G. A. R. were seated on the floor of the hall, while others occupied the galleries. The Great Western band took its place on the stand and filled the hall with the familiar strains of "Marching Through Georgia," while the veterans were marching to their seats. The Sons of Veterans' drum corps then ascended the stage and won the applause of the audience by their proficiency. Adjt. Gen. Cross then announced that the G. A. R. took pr[illegible] in the Sons of Veterans drum corps, but that they had been worked hard all day and could only play one tune; that they would give a quickstep, which would be followed by the address of welcome. The quickstep was followed by enthusiastic applause and three cheers for the drum corps. The Superior City cornet band then ascended the stage and gave the music for the rest of the evening.

COMRADE J. H. DAVIDSON

of Acker Post, No. 21, St. Paul, was then introduced. He said it was hardly necessary to bid his comrades welcome to St. Paul, and he would not wear out his hearers by a long speech. The defenders of the Union were always welcome in St. Paul, not only by members of the G. A. R., but by all citizens whom the veterans were able to march down, many of them having gone home and gone to bed. Comrades hearts were naturally reduced that so many of their grand leaders were passing away, going to the final bivouac of the soldier. Day by day the gallant men who stood before the shot and shell of the Rebellion were dying of wounds acquired in the performance of their dearest duty. Let it be the duty of all to care for their widows and orphans. The day had brought back to his memory the grand review in Pennsylvania avenue at the close of the war, with its waving of flags and beating of drums. That noble son of Pennsylvania, who repelled at Gettysburg the most gallant charge ever made in this country, that of Pickett's brigade, and fallen wounded on the field, had gone—Winfield S. Hancock. U. S. Grant and George B. McClellan had gone, and thus the glorious leaders of the G. A. R. veterans were passing away. Meetings would necessarily be few for their survivors. While they live their deeds were palpable to others, but after death illuminated by the splendor of grand accomplishments, may we be remembered as our heroes are now remembered." The speaker closed with an apt quotation from the Everg een Mountains of Life.

Comrade Clark of Acker post then led in singing "Marching Through Georgia."

COMRADE JOHN P. REA

of Minneapolis was called for and acknowledged the cordial welcome extended by comrades and citizens of St. Paul to the comrades from Minneapolis. Comrades owed a debt of gratitude to St. Paul for instituting this ice carnival, for they liked to have a little fun, especially in the winter time. It was good that the festivities of the present hour were postponed until after the evening's work, for the boys had been so accustomed to capturing enemies that they enjoyed themselves much better now. He reiterated thanks for the cordial welcome extended to Minneapolis veterans, and very eloquently alluded to the gallant conduct of Gen. Hancock on the field of Gettysburg and in other battles of the war. He liked to turn out with the comrades so that the boys and especially the girls will come out to see them march. He always thought that the people looked at these war-scarred veterans in a different manner than they did at any other class of people. They had participated in the grandest struggle which the liberty-loving hearts of the world had ever seen.

COMRADE A. A. ROWLEY

of Aberdeen, Dak., was introduced by Gen. Cross and after a very humorous introduction sang an original song to the old familiar tune while all arose to their feet and joined in the chorus of "Glory, glory hallelujah," etc.

MAYOR EDMUND RICE

was introduced as an old Mexican soldier. He said that he understood that this affair was to be held at 3 o'clock. An address had been prepared for it or had appeared in print. He wished that his hearers would consider that it was delivered at 3 o'clock. In that address he had advised the Grand Army after capturing King Borealis to make him take the pledge—as otherwise he might stray off on a visit to "The Governor of North Carolina," whose acquaintance it was dangerous to cultivate in this region. The latch-string of the door at the entrance of the city of St. Paul was always to be found hanging on the outside when the Grand Army of the Republic honored it with a visit. All our people delight to receive them and never have more welcome guests. He then bade the Grand Army a hearty welcome. They were welcome to St. Paul and all there was in it. [Laughter.] There were no policemen to trouble them. If they did just let the mayor know and it would be all right.

COMRADE J. H. MURPHY.

Loud cries of "Murphy" brought out that gentleman, who said it was the second proudest day of his life, and he had been married, too, and had had a great many good things. The proudest day of his life was when he and another gentleman marched into Vicksburg. He then felt as if he weighed 800 pounds, and he thought he did weigh that much before he got out. He told of the plan for an ice palace and related how the presence of the Ice King had carried the temperature down to 30° below zero and nearly frozen everybody out. Then they got a Fire King who came and made the temperature go up 70°. Then the people wanted to get him out and the veterans of the Grand Army were the only ones who could do it, and they could dislodge the Ice King, the Fire King, or any other king. The people of St. Paul turned out to-day to see the veterans, for in a few years there would be none of them left; the Sons of Veterans would have to take their places.

GEN. J. B. SANBORN.

After "Tramp, tramp, tramp" by the band, Gen. Sanborn was introduced. He said that on meeting each other and grasping hands the veterans were in a moment fighting over again the battles of Iuka, Corinth and Port Gibson, and hearing again the old army songs. He thought to how many of his comrades these sounds were the last that ever reached their ears. There was no class of people who received such homage from the human heart as the old soldier, and with an expression of this homage now in the hearts of St. Paul people, he bade his hearers good-night. Three rousing cheers were then given

FOR ADJT. GEN. CROSS,

at the suggestion of one of the comrades, who stated that to his untiring vigilance the success of the day had been largely due.

Comrade Meyer of St. Paul was called for, and made a very humorous speech of a few minutes.

Adjt. Gen. Cross was called out, and after Dr. Murphy had stepped forward and introduced him, he spoke for a few minutes. Mayor Rice then introduced

COL. GRAVES OF DULUTH

as having been at the attack on Fort Fisher and a member of Gen. Terry's staff. Col. Graves expressed the thanks of the Duluth visitors for the cordial welcome extended to them, and for a few minutes spoke very feelingly of the scenes the soldiers had experienced and of the great army leaders so rapidly passing away.

Comrade Albert Schafer was called out. He stated that he was the financial head of the carnival and had been trying for six weeks to see how he should make both ends meet. He was told on the sly by the gatekeepers that money had never flowed into the grounds as it had to-night. He was a lady's man—he and Dr. Murphy—and as several ladies had insisted on taking stock, he wanted it to pay. He then related several historical, military and humorous incidents which were heartily received.

After three cheers for Dr. Murphy had been called for and given with a will, Comrade Pratt was introduced, who said he always made his speeches by proxy and would introduce the new

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER, THOMAS,

of Mankato. Mr. Thomas said he was untried in the duty upon which he was entering and he succeeded a man from St. Paul, Comrade Becker, who conducted the most successful administration the Grand Army of this state had ever known. He related several incidents, and after pitching into Dr. Murphy, who seemed to be the objective point of all the jokes of the evening, closed by saying that he hoped when his comrades were lulled to sleep by the tattoo of mortality they would be awakened by the reveille of the angels.

The band then played "The Star Spangled Banner" and the camp fire was extinguished.

THE BONSPIEL.

The Final Victory Lies Between the Portage and Minneapolis Clubs.

The third series of games in the great curling bonspiel came off at the carnival grounds yesterday forenoon. The proximity of the close of the match had brightened interest in the result and a large number of spectators witnessed the games. St. Paul, Portage City, Minneapolis and Winnipeg had still one rink each in the contest while Milwaukee had two, both veterans of numerous curling contests, and the chances appeared to be in favor of the latter city. But the rivals were all good ones, and that a game is never decided until it is played out was shown by the results, both the Milwaukee rinks and the one from Winnipeg being retired. Following is the score:

RINKS NO. 1.

Portage, Wis.—	Winnipeg—
P. J. Barkman,	C. Hoffman,
J. C. Anderson,	A. McDonald,
T. J. Wells,	J. Paterson, Jr.,
J. H. Wells, skip—16.	J. Paterson, skip—15.

RINKS NO. 2.

St. Paul—	Milwaukee—
M. Taylor,	Charles Roberts,
Frank Horn,	C. H. Hamilton,
J. H. Hutchinson,	H. McGregor,
W. Fleming, skip—19.	J. B. Hill, skip—14.

RINKS NO. 3.

Milwaukee—	Minneapolis—
George Chandler,	James Smith,
R. Smith,	John Patton,
William Currie,	R. Brooks,
A. Middlemas, skip—13.	T. Hastings, skip—24.

The games were not completed till 10 o'clock, and the one between Portage and Winnipeg was remarkably close. All the games are 21 "ends" or "heads" i. e., all the stones being delivered 21 times. At the close of the 18th end these two rinks were a tie at 14 points each. The 19th was played and neither side had the shot, which left the game still a tie. On the 20th end Winnipeg made one point, but on the 21st Portage made one to offset it and the game was a tie. This necessitated playing another end to decide it and Portage made 1 point, winning by a score of 16 to 15.

The only three rinks now remaining in the contest for the prize cup were St. Paul, William Fleming, skip; Minneapolis, I. Hastings, skip, and Portage City, J. H. Wells, skip, the latter being the renowned Crusaders. A controversy here arose over the question which rink should be the "by" or odd, the other two playing first. Umpire Bruce adhered to the system adopted at the start of pitting the East against the West, and as the East, or a Milwaukee rink, had the by Thursday decide that the West should have it this time. Minneapolis won the chance and St. Paul and Portage proceeded with the game, it being decided that the closing game of the bonspiel should be played this morning. Every curler in the city watched the game, even the Grand Army procession not being sufficient to draw them away. The game was completed at 5 o'clock with the following score:

ST. PAUL VS. PORTAGE CITY.

St. Paul—	Portage, Wis.—
M. Taylor,	P. J. Barkman,
Frank Horn,	J. C. Anderson,
J. H. Hutchinson,	T. J. Wells,
W. Fleming, skip—16.	J. H. Wells, skip—28.

This defeated St. Paul's last chance for the cup, but St. Paul curlers have every reason to congratulate themselves on their playing. Interest in this game has not hitherto been at fever heat here, in fact, but little playing has been done. But in order to participate in the bonspiel several rinks were made up, half of whom were green hands. Their playing has demonstrated that there is good material for curlers in this city. During the bonspiel two of the champion rinks of the country were defeated by the St. Paul men, and only when the contest was narrowed down to a single game were the local players retired.

The contest will be resumed this morning at 9 o'clock, between the only two rinks remaining in the match, one of which will carry away the elegant punch bowl for which they have been playing. The rinks are:

Portage, Wis.—	Minneapolis—
P. J. Barkman,	James Smith,
J. C. Anderson,	John Patton,
T. J. Wells,	R. Brooks,
J. H. Wells, skip.	T. Hastings, skip.

The Day at the Grounds.

The attendance at the palace grounds yesterday was the largest of any day since the carnival began. Apart from those assembled to witness the curling—a large crowd in themselves, who kept the police busy to keep them off the ice—the afternoon saw a steady stream of people pouring into the gates. The city was full of visitors from all quarters, whose main object in coming was to witness the day's display, and this would not be complete without a view of the ice palace and grounds. The skating rinks were covered with a happy throng all the afternoon and an immense crowd awaited the arrival of the grand parade, which entered the Robert street entrance about 4 o'clock. Gen. Sanborn and his staff stationed themselves on one side of the entrance, while the carnival directors took their places on the other, and the procession was reviewed at this point. Military formalities were not rigidly adhered to and as many of the organizations passed cheers were heartily given and flags waved enthusiastically. The line passed to the front of the palace and around it on the west side, making a complete circle, although many organizations in the rear were unable to approach the Ice King's castle on account of the crowd. At this point the ranks disbanded, members of the different organizations scattering themselves about the grounds at will.

THE SHINAH-TO CLUB.

An Organization Which Does Credit to the House It Represents.

The idea of forming a toboggan club among the employes of Messrs. Auerbach, Finch & Van Slyck originated with Mr. C. J. McConville, buyer for the domestic department, seconded in his efforts by Mr. E. A. Young, one of the partners. Mr. Finch, president of the carnival association, gave the project every encouragement. There were, however, difficulties in the way, inasmuch as out of the 110 employes upward of 50 belonged to other clubs, principally the St. George's. The projectors canvassed the establishment and found that a general disposition existed to form the club. This was on Monday, the 28th of January, just a week before the opening of the carnival. The firm, up to the time and long after, was exceedingly busy manufacturing suits for other clubs having made nearly 2,000, that no thought was given to organizing a club among themselves. As soon as the canvassers were satisfied of the feasibility of forming one, they called a meeting on Tuesday afternoon, when the organization was inaugurated by the election of Mr. George R. Finch, honorary president; E. A. Young, president; A. H. Merrick, vice president; O. C. Wetherby, secretary and treasurer. One hundred and four of the employes signed the roll, and they elected J. A. Owens major. It was then found that the enrollment of this large number necessitated the formation of two divisions, one of which, Company A, elected R. B. Wheeler captain, E. J. Murnane first lieutenant and A. D. Macpherson second lieutenant. Company B elected C. J. McConville, captain; W. B. Loomis, first lieutenant and F. L. Neidheimer second lieutenant. Thomas Bond of the manufacturing department was elected quartermaster and A. L. Stoughton chaplain, on account of his eminent qualifications for the position. When the organization was completed Messrs. Auerbach, Finch & Van Slyck notified the club that in order to promote the success of the carnival they had much pleasure in presenting the members with complete uniforms. This generous offer was accepted and the firm sent Mr. McConville to the North Star woolen mills at Minneapolis to arrange for obtaining suitable blankets. The next day, Wednesday the 27th, the mills submitted an original design, which they agreed to make for the club exclusively. It was accepted, and as also was a sample of immitation buckskin for pants. At the same time the knitting machines in the factory of Auerbach, Finch & Van Slyck were set to work making the toques and sashes. On the 29th, the North Star Woolen mill began the delivery of the blankets and cassimere for pants, and under the direction of Quartermaster Bond, one-half the force in the factory in the upper story of the spacious premises was set to work, and on the afternoon of the 1st of February, when the carnival opened, the 104 suits were completed in time for the club to take part in the opening procession. This uniform, which is very striking and picturesque, consists of a blue snow flecked blanket with immitation buck skin pants, blue stockings, cardinal toque with cardinal sashes for the men and white sashes for the officers. At the suggestion of Gen. H. H. Sibley the club adopted the name "Shinah-to" which in the Sioux language means blue blanket. It was also decided that the badge should be a minature blue blanket for a field with a white triangle bearing the letters S. C., and below, A. F. & V. S., the initials of the firm. The banner, made of a rich silk plush, was also in imitation of a blue blanket with white border and bore the name of the club in white silk letters and as the reserve the name of the firm. The club participated in every parade and at all the festive gatherings, being out in full force. It took part in the storming of the palace by the Fire King and in the defense when attacked by the Grand Army of the Republic. It will be seen by the foregoing that great credit is due to the energy and liberality of Messrs. Auerbach, Finch & Van Slyck in manufacturing and completely equipping so large a body of men in the short space of one week from its conception to its first parade. Under ordinary circumstances this would not have been so serious an undertaking, but when it is considered that the firm had its large trade to attend to, augmented by numerous orders from carnival clubs, uniforms, not only in this city, but in neighboring cities, the magnitude of turning out 104 additional costumes in a limited period furnishes the best possible evidence of the capacity of the manufacturing department of the firm. It may be also stated that while accomplishing this task the firm did not disappoint a single club of the many whom it had contracted to uniform.

NO DANGER OF BLOWING UP

When the Bombs Were Exploded Inside the Palace.

"You bet I don't go in there."

"Why not?"

"Because I've got to live after this storming is over."

"Got to live after it's over?"

"Yes."

"Well, what are you afraid of?"

"Those walls will come down, or some of the blocks will be rattled off and they would hurt if the large ones should fall from the top turret to a man's head. They've got mines in there to explode that are likely to shake the whole castle down. You'll have to excuse me from going inside during the storming."

The above dialogue occurred in the hearing of a GLOBE reporter, just before the storming began last night. The speakers were two of some uniformed club. As the remarks were made one of the firm of Detwiler & Street of New York, who furnished mines and bombs, Mr. H. M. Funston, happened to be standing near, and he was asked by the reporter if there was any danger from firing the mines. He said there was not. They were set in the ground below the snow, and as there was no roof and plenty of circulation of the air, there was no danger. They were lighted by a slow match by an assistant, who ran at once to one of the small rooms in the rounded corners. The wires on the top turrets were firm to the ice and were ignited by a fuse that hung down within a few feet of the ground. There was, Mr. Funston said, no danger that the bombs sent up on the wires would cause any damage to the walls to speak of. This sort of fireworks has been used but comparatively few times in the country. At the display at the Brooklyn bridge they were used in large numbers, and the same gentleman who superintended them last night was in charge then. Mr. Funston said there had been few if any displays of fireworks in the United States that equaled those that St. Paul has seen within two weeks, while for general effect, both within and without the palace, there had never been anything like them.

A CITY SWARMING.

Crowded Trains Bring a City Full of People.

There were 150,000 people in St. Paul yesterday. These figures may look incredible to those who did not travel over the city and took no pains to ascertain the number of visitors from the surrounding country and Eastern and Western and Southern cities, but they are not far from being correct. For the past four days the trains have been bringing in visitors from different parts of the United States, who came to size up the ice palace and enjoy the carnival sports. Hardly a train arrived that did not come loaded and the daily visitor at the union could get some idea of the great number of visitors that were arriving. For the past two weeks there has been hardly a day, with the exception of Sunday, that the depot has not been at times crowded to such an extent that getting through the different rooms was difficult. And the visitors, if dress and faces are indications that can be relied upon, were of a character known as "first class." Business men and pleasure seekers.

The hotels form a good basis on which to compute the number of strangers in a city, and St. Paul is known all over the country for its excellent hotel accommodations. Ordinarily a "cot in the hall" is the alternative that a visitor to this city is not obliged to resort to, but during the past week, and especially the last two days, even this accommodation could not be obtained for "love or money." Ehle Allen of the Merchants has worried himself almost to the dimensions of a feather-weight pugilist, scheming and laboring to dispose of the horde of guests that have leaned over the register and asked him for a room and a

TRIP THROUGH THE HALLS

of that hostelry at midnight, found them crowded with little cross-legged cots, on which weary travelers slept as peacefully as they would have slumbered on a swan's-down mattress. But the Merchants is no exception in this particular; the Ryan with its seven stories of rooms, and more than a half a thousand beds has been full to overflowing, and many a seeker has been turned away with the remark, "We haven't got a place to put you, unless you sleep in a chair." The beds have all been called upon to do double duty, and men have been compelled to sleep, with people that they never had seen before they met them in their chamber. The Windsor, Sherman, Clarendon, St. James, Inter Ocean, International, Astoria and other hostelries have all been filled, and the boarding houses and lodging houses have been doing a land office business. It has been a harvest time for these branches of business and the saloons and lunch counters have been running night and day forces to feed and "drink" the crowds that have made their demands upon them. The influx reached the climax yesterday, when at least 50,000 people, men, women and children were brought into the city between the hours of 7 a. m. and 4 p. m., by the trains on the different roads. The farmer laid aside his cares for a time, and putting on his "best bib and tucker" boarded the train with his family and came to the capital city of the state of Minnesota to see the boys in blue parade the streets and assault battlements of ice as though they were storming the more formidable fortications of a hated foe. The merchant turned the key in the door of his store, and together with his employes came in for a day of recreation and amusement. There was hardly a nook or cranny in the great state of Minnesota that was not represented on the streets of this city yesterday.

Minneapolis, forgetting any jealousy of her sister city, sent delegation after delegation down to participate in the celebration, until her representatives on the streets numbered a cool 10,000. They came in trains, regular and special, and began to arrive as early as 1 o'clock in the morning and kept it up until the last train in the evening.

EXTRA CARS WERE DEMANDED

to accommodate them, and extra cars were furnished, until the trains were of such length that the passengers were obliged to step off far beyond the depot platforms and walk down to the gates that let them out into the hustling, rattling streets. All day a stream of people poured up Sibley and Third streets and scattered out through the city to points where they could get a view of the parade, and hundreds and thousands went to the palace grounds to witness the sports on the skating and curling rinks and toboggan slides, and to gaze with admiration on the magnificent structure whose cold wall spurned the ardent kisses of the sun. It was absolutely impossible for a person to hurry along any of the principal thoroughfares either on the sidewalks or through the middle of the streets, they were so completely filled with people and there was hardly a side street that did not hold a moving mass of people and teams. It was a gala day indeed and such a day as the people of Minnesota know how to enjoy in the deepest sense of the term.

A LOOK AT THE VISITORS.

The Man from the North and the Southern Representative.

There are a great many visitors in the city. They represent nearly every nook and corner of the globe They have come, some of them, to enjoy the ice carnival, others are here on business and many of them on peculiar business, the success of which depends upon the deftness of their fingers and their cool-headedness. It is quite easy for a close observer to be able to tell what part of the country these visitors came from if he meets them on the street.

There are many here from the staid old towns of Montreal and Quebec and other cities and villages in Canada, and you can tell one the moment he comes within range of your vision. He possesses a splendid physique, tall and stately, with broad shoulders, heavy limbs and a full round face, out of which looks the spirit of health. His cheeks are red, his eyes are blue and merrily dance as he moves through the crowd with a leisurely, firm step and carries with him an air of importance, and at the same time gives one the impression that he is the jolliest fellow on earth. On his head he wears a heavy fur cap and buttoned tightly around him is a heavy overcoat trimmed with otter or mink. One hand is thrust into his coat pocket, while the other carelessly swings a cane. It does one good to come in contact with one of these representatives of the old dominion as he brings with his deep rich voice and pleasant inflection an air that breathes of Cowper and his soul-stirring romances, that reached out and disturbed the shadows that lurked in the dustiest and most remote corners of good old prudish Quebec. He's not a snob, although he may wear an eye-glass. His limbs are too heavy and his shoulders too broad to be possessed by a man that will excite ridicule and disgust by his silly ogling and posing for effect. He is almost invariably a whole-souled fellow and knows how to take advantage of life.

FROM THE SOUTH.

The man who has been bred in the northern regions is a striking contrast to him who has lived in the fog and sunshine of the South. The former you have seen, now take a glimpse at the latter. He has come up from an atmosphere perfumed with the breath of orange blossoms and azalias to take in the ice show. In two days time he has met a change of from 60 to 80° in the temperature and he don't like it as a matter of course. A heavy coat envelops his slight figure from chin to foot and it is buttoned tightly around him. Over his ears is drawn a cap of fur and into his coat pockets are thrust his hands. His favorite place is by the side of a stove, the drafts of which are thrown wide open, but when he musters up courage to get out in the open air, he draws his head down into his coat collar, crooks his back and starts out at a pace that would do credit to a pedestrian in a fast-time race. Now and then he turns his back to the wind and catches a long breath, when he suddenly turns and again rushes into the teeth of old Boreas as if he is anxious to jump down his throat and secure some locality where the temperature is a few hundred points higher. After braving the elements for an hour or so he returns to his hotel and jumping up to the stove turns his back to it, rubs his hands, stamps his feet, whews and puffs and swears a little and stands there until his clothes begin to give out a burnt smell before he slips off his cap and crawls out of his overcoat, then seating himself in a chair and piling his feet upon the stove, he catches up a newspaper and goes quietly to roost.

The extreme Eastern and Western representative has about the same peculiarity and can be found closely affiliating with the Southern gentleman. As a class, they are not people who go into ecstacies over a show show.

To-Day's Program.

To-day is children's day on the grounds. The curling bonspiel will be contended and finished in the morning, and the tobogan slide will be open. At 11 a. m. there will be a race between Mr. Cameron of Winnipeg on snowshoes and an Indian on foot. All the rinks and slides in the afternoon will be reserved for the exclusive use of the children. At 3 p. m. there will be a grand display of daylight fireworks. In the evening the ice palace and grounds will be brilliantly illuminated.

The carnival committee has decided to open the carnival grounds on Sunday, but no tobogganing nor skating will be allowed. The ice palace, the Greely relics and the encampment of Sioux Indians will compensate the visitor for the price of admission, which will be the same as usual, 25 cents.

A Quaint Epistle.

Gen. Johnston, who took the part of the King Borealis and held high court at St. Paul, raising to the peerage many of his well-beloved subjects, has received in an imposing envelope, bearing massive seals, the following letter, the envelope of which bears in a John Hancock hand the following superscription:

To His Most Gracious Majesty,
King Borealis,
White Blizzard Palace,
St. Paul.

The letter is embossed and written in old English on parchment bears, the appearance of documents that might be found in the archives of a European monarchy. The following is the text:

To His Majestie, ye Kinge Borealis:

Atte ye court atte Sainte Paul fitting ande being atte ye royale palace offe Whitte Blizzard.

May itte pleafe your Majeftie, Gretynge: Whereaf youre majefte off youre great goodnef hath fygnifyed and appointed mee a peere of ye royalle realime and fumoned mee to ye royal prefenfe and endowded me with ye grate and ye gloriouf style of ye Duke offe Sainte Louif ande moreover hath iaveft me withe ye boundief and ye ilymitable domaine offe ye countye of ye goode Sainte Louif, includynge ye vaft furfafe of ye Kitchii Gammi, now furleey feeyzed offe your majeftie;

Now, therefore, I, John Flynn, humblee reclognze the fame by youre majeftye gratious favoure and enjoyinge ye fame atte ye kynglee majefty'f pleafure, begge herebye toe renewe my allegiance to youre moste potente ande graciouf majefty, Kynge Boreallf.

Ande wherefore and by reafon offe muche fervynge inn ye manifolde dutief offe myne office afe ye maftyre offe alle ye poftf in thefe regionf, I, youre majeftief moft lowley fubject humbly ande forrowfully begge youre hyneffe off your gratioufneff have me excused off myne attendanfe inn ande atte youre courte.

May itte pleafe youre royale kingfhip, I do hereunto sette my name in teftimony thereoffe, my feale and ye feale of myne office, atte ande inne ye cytee offe Duluth, thyf nynth daye offe ye monthe offe Feibuary, Anno Dominii MDCCCLXXXVI.

JOHN LYNN,
His feale. Duke offe Sainte Louf.
By Scribe,
W. BOYLE, Barron Sommerville.

Mr. Flynn is postmaster at Duluth, and the letter has been framed and is now on exhibition at the Ryan hotel.

CARNIVAL NOTES.

There have been a good many allusions to the question of bouncing Dr. Murphy, although he has not yet been treated to that delightful experience. The surgeon general has a vivid recollection of being bounced once upon a time, though. It was during the late war, and his regiment was returning across the plains of Dakota from an Indian campaign. Buffaloes were plenty and a good many of the boys turned Nimrods, among them the doctor. On the occasion of which the bouncing was a feature, he had fired at a bull from his horse. The horse jumped and threw him to the ground, and the bull charged, picking him up on his horns and throwing him bodily clear over his back. The bull rushed on and the doctor had been bounced.

It is matter for comment that so few crooks have left their tracks in the city during the progress of the carnival. As was to be expected, a number have appeared in the city, but they have been promptly spotted and run in, or run out of the city by the vigilant detectives before they had a chance to get in their work. Several notorious characters from Chicago and other larger cities have been among them.

Gov. Ordway post, No. 20, G. A. R., recently organized on West Seventh street, was well represented in the march yesterday. The post numbers about thirty and expects to muster more than as many more at an early date.

General Manager Van Slyke's idea of putting colored globes on the electric lamps in the palace works like a charm and they are much less expensive than colored fire, and don't fill the air with stomach-turning smoke.

St. Paul Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, were out in good numbers yesterday and with their drum corps added materially to the day's festivities. They appeared at the storming, acting as escort company D.

The Carnival association now want to get up a board of trade day and will endeavor to get the boards of trade of Chicago and Milwaukee to participate.

Capt. Markoe's cavalry made a fine appearance yesterday during parade and attracted many complimentary remarks all along the route.

All members of the Wakouta club are requested to meet at club headquarters at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon for important business.

The ladies and gentlemen of the Carnival Skating club will meet this evening at 8 o'clock at the carnival grounds for a skate.

The Emmet Light artillery turned out two pieces of ordnance that looked particularly warlike.

BOSS TWEED'S NEPHEW,

Charles Tweed Russell, Made Consul at Liverpool.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Among the many peculiar developments of reform in the consular service recently brought to light is the appointment of Mr. Charles Tweed Russell to be consul at Liverpool. Mr. Tweed is a well-known ship agent in New York, where he failed in business for a large sum of money. His subsequent career in the same line of traffic in Liverpool was an illustration of the familiar adage that history repeats itself, both as regards nations and individuals. Then it came to pass that under this administration Russell was nominated for the Liverpool consulate, and the name as written in the nomination was Charles T. Russell of Connecticut. The phraseology served as a blind to the senate, for it is now known that Russell is a nephew of Boss Tweed, and was with that illustrious statesman during his flight from justice, and at the arrest at Vigo, Spain. Thus it appears that the successor of the notorious Packard of Louisiana, appointed by Mr. Hayes at Liverpool, is not only a broken-down ship-chandler, whose career in bankruptcy extends over two continents, but the relative and the participant in the adventures of one of the greatest criminals America ever produced. He was familiarly known in New York during the reign of the "boss" as "Tweed" Russell, and was rather proud of the title.

A Copyright Tilt.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The senate committee on patents continued its hearing upon the international copyright bills this morning. Mr. Roger Sherman of Philadelphia laid before the committee printed sheets containing briefs of his objections to the passage of any international copyright bill. He avowed himself one of the American pirates and said he had the black flag flying. Incidentally, but with emphasis, he charged that the Cyclopedia Brittanica, one print of which he was the publisher, was imported at less than its lawful duty, and this was done under a false ruling of the treasury which had been obtained for a consideration. If he dared he would mention names. He suggested a reference to a report of Special Agents Dutton and Williams, which, he said, was suppressed because it implicated every importer of books in the United States in irregular practices. They were all trembling in their boots because of the disclosures they were to make. Mr. Dana Estes of Boston replied briefly to Mr. Sherman, who, he said, was the publisher of a reprint of the Cyclopedia Brittanica. He represented himself alone in his argument and wished to delay the passage of an international copyright law until he could bring out the remaining volumes of that work. He was the only successful pirate of foreign works. Mr. Sherman had not told the committee that the man who first conceived the idea of reprinting that work was now bankrupt.

In the Interest of Labor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The house committee on labor to-day agreed to report favorably Representative O'Neill's bill providing that no property shall be exempt from seizure and sale upon which an execution is made for personal services rendered by any mechanic, laborer or servant to an amount not exceeding $100. It is provided that the bill shall apply to the District of Columbia and the territories, and that all actions under the bill shall be commenced within six months after the service was rendered. A favorable report was also directed to be made on a bill to grant fifteen days' leave of absence annually to employes of the bureau of engraving and printing.

Favor Naval Reconstruction.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Before the United States naval committee of the house to-day Secretary Whitney and Admiral Porter gave their views at length upon the subject of naval reconstruction. Secretary Whitney believed that this government could immediately begin the construction of half a dozen steel cruisers somewhat larger in size than the Chicago. He thought the work could be done more economically at private yards, but regarded it as necessary that provision be made for equipping the navy yards with modern plants. Admiral Porter dwelt upon the advantages of completing the construction of the monitors, and submitted plans for a vessel of his own design to have a speed of twenty knots per hour.

The Queen Will Abdicate.

MADRID, Feb. 12.—The Progresso Zorrillist newspaper says that when the cortes meets it will be to receive the announcement of the abdication of the queen. For the first time in eighteen years ex-Queen Isabella met her husband Francois at mass in the escurial at the tomb of Alfonso. Francois will remain in Madrid till after the marriage of the Infanta Eulalia.

The comfort of the glove-fitting combinations of shirt and drawers is highly appreciated by those who have heretofore considered heavy undergarments a nuisance, and only to be endured for health's sake.

MRS. BEECHER EXPLAINS.

Many Papers Wilfully Misrepresented Mr. Beecher on the Labor Question.