A BREATHING SPELL.

The Twelfth Day of the Winter Carnival One of Comparative Quiet.

Minneapolis Curlers Victorious, and the Cup Has Gone to the Mill City.

Home Life of the Brave Indians Camping on the Palace Grounds.

By a Close Vote the Directors Decide to Keep the Sabbath Holy.

For Two Weeks More.

Comparative quiet followed the storming of the ice palace and the twelfth day of the carnival saw little of the pyrotechnics of many of its predecessors. That the carnival spirit is gone or the enthusiasm dead cannot in truth be said; it is simply sleeping and as it began to drowse for its Sunday nap yesterday there were tossings and starts, like the uneasiness that comes to human beings when they lie down to sleep after a day of wild and exhiliarating sport. The city streets were quiet in comparison with the previous day, but yet it was apparent that many visitors were here. The veterans had gone. There was no parade. No bands were heard upon the streets. The uniformed pedestrians were but a sprinkling. But still the carnival was, as a rule, the talk. The magnificent scenes of the previous night or the expressions of admiration that came from visitors who had even yesterday for the first time seen the palace were to be heard on every hand, while at every corner almost was to be found the small boy with a tray of carnival souvenirs, who greeted all pedestrians with "Ice palace badges only 10 cents." At the grounds the day was given peculiarly to the children. The little folks held high carnival at the toboggan slides and on the rinks. The curling bonspiel, in reality one of the more important events of the carnival, was completed amid enthusiasm of the crowd that had watched the finish of the game of the brawny Scots. To-day the grounds will be closed, for the carnival directors at a session yesterday reversed the statement that had gone forth, and decided that the Sabbath day should be observed to the taste of the strictest Puritan. Next week the sports will go on, more parades will be in order, the illuminations will be kept up, and the carnival that has been so successfully inaugurated will not die down until the last days of the present month. For visitors are expected, fully as many in the next as in the past two weeks, not in such great waves, but in a steady tide that shall come to the city to view, before a spring sun shall wipe it out, the ice castle of St. Paul's first winter carnival.

THE BONSPIEL ENDED.

A Minneapolis Rink Carries Home the Prize Cup.

There was a very large attendance of curlers at the palace grounds yesterday forenoon to witness the closing and decisive game in the curling bonspiel, all anxious to watch every point which should help give the prize cup to either Minneapolis or Portage City. Although play had been set for 8:30 o'clock, the players were not ready for business until an hour later, when they took the ice. From the very first it was evident that both rinks would play a cautious game, and that neither would carry off the trophy without doing some good curling to obtain it. The game was like all others in the bonspiel, of 21 ends, and Minneapolis got a good start by scoring 3 points on the first. The other side did some good curling, and made 2 points. The third end resulted in adding 2 to the score of Minneapolis, and in the fourth Portage got 1. The game was growing more and more interesting, and in the fifth end Skip Wells made an extra good shot with his last stone, and knocked out two of Minneapolis' counters. This was enthusiastically received, but was followed by Skip Hastings' last stone, which again turned the tide and left 2 for Minneapolis. In the seventh Portage again came to the front and her last two stones knocked out two shots from the other side and made two points. The game now stood 8 for Minneapolis and 5 for Portage, but at the next end the lower rink scored three points by careful play with the last stone, gaining a good lead, which by good play was maintained. At the eleventh end Portage had the last play and one of Minneapolis' stones lay closest to the tee, extending only two inches to one side of a Portage stone, which was scored. The only chance to win the end was to hit the side of this stone without disturbing the one in front of it. Skip Wells

TOOK CAREFUL AIM

gave his stone the "in turn" and sent it down the rink with full force. It was a splendid shot, just butting the edge of his opponent's stone and sending it out of the circle. At the end of the twelfth end the game was 13 to 8 in favor of Minneapolis, but at the next end the latter increased its lead by 4 points. From this time on the ice was very wet and it was only with the utmost strength that the stones could be got to the tee and it was evident that the lead held by Minneapolis was a great advantage. Many stones were "bagged," or fell short of the hog-score, and on the eighteenth head neither side succeeded in getting inside the scoring circle. After the ice got so bad Portage made six points to Minneapolis three, but the lead was too great and the game closed with the following score:

PORTAGE VS. MINNEAPOLIS.

Portage, Wis.—	Minneapolis—
P. J. Barkman,	James Smith,
J. C. Anderson,	John Patton,
T. J. Wells,	R. Brooks,
J. H. Wells, skip—14.	T. Hastings, skip—20.

The result of the game was greeted by loud cheering, as it was an undeniable fact that the Minneapolis rink had the most friends among the spectators. All the St. Paul curlers were delighted with the result, and so were those from Milwaukee, as they are friendly rivals of the Portege men, who have demonstrated their claim to the reputation they have of being first-class players. No sooner was the game finished than Skip Hastings was seized by St. Paul and Minneapolis curlers and given a good bouncing. While general handshaking and congratulations were going on, Supt. McLean called the crowd to order and asked the winning rink to take their places in front of him. He then presented to them the elegant prize cup, for which the bonspiel had been played, and pinned the individual badges upon the coats of the victors, expressing the hope that the bonspiel would result in an increased interest in the game in the state.

Three hearty cheers were then given for the Minneapolis winners, after which Skip Hastings expressed the pleasant disappointment he felt in winning the cup, and the desire to meet all the curlers again at some future time upon the ice. After three cheers for the umpire and superintendant the curlers left the ice.

AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

It had been intended to arrange an international friendly match during the presence here of the many curlers attending the bonspiel, and it was finally determined to have the games played yesterday forenoon. Three rinks from Canada were to be pitted against three from the United State, and shortly before noon the rinks began play as follows, some changes having been made in the players:

RINKS NO. 1.

Milwaukee—	Winnipeg—
George Chandler,	H. Nelson,
R. Smith,	L. M. Jones,
William Currie,	W. G. Fraser,
A. Middlemas, skip.	S. G. Hardstone—skip.

RINKS NO. 2.

Milwaukee—	Winnipeg—
H. C. Payne,	C. W. Hoffman,
James Lowrie,	A. McDonald,
Harry McGregor,	J. Paterson, Sr.
J. B. Hill, skip.	J. Paterson, skip.

RINKS NO. 3.

St. Paul—	Portage la Prairie—
James Brodie.	T. B. Miller,
William Rodger,	John Watson,
S. E. Dana,	W. McCowan,
W. W. Lorimer, skip.	W. H. Sparling, skip.

After a few ends had been played the ice got so soft that it was with the utmost difficulty the stones could be played "tee high," or even to the "bog," and the match was abandoned. If it had been played the total score of the Canada rinks would have been put against the total score of those from the United States.

The Winning Curlers.

The Minneapolis curlers who have won the bonspiel prize, and each of whom wore home an elegant gold badge, are worthy of mention. This is the first time that any great event in curling has ever taken place in Minnesota, and that the contest was won by a Minnesota rink augurs well for the game here in the future. The badge given to each one of the winning rink consists of a gold bar and pin with shield pendant. On the bar are the letters "I. P. & W. C. A." Two brooms are crossed on the shield and in the upper field is the date "1886," across the center "St. Paul," and on the lower field is a curling stone. The letters on the bar are the initials of "Ice Palace and Winter Carnival association," but one of the curlers, who was inspecting it, suggested that it meant, "I played and won, come again," which was considered a very good translation by those who heard it.

Skip Hastings of the winning rink is a native of Dumfrieshire, Scotland. He is 39 years of age, five feet ten inches in height and of a little over average weight. He lived eighteen years in Glasgow, and

was for five years a member of the celebrated Lilybank Curling club of that city, playing third in one of the best rinks in Scotland. Three times he participated in the great annual bonspiel of Scotland, the North against the South, which is the greatest curling event of the world and in which 1,200 curlers took part this year. He is a stonecutter by trade and for several years was foreman of a shop in Glasgow. He is now foreman for Cook & Hyde and has been in this country only two years. He makes his own curling stones and will use no others, in fact, he made most of the stones used by his rink during the bonspiel. He was the organizer of the Minneapolis Curling club in the early part of last year, and has taught many of the present curlers of that city the principles of the game. James Smith the first player of the rink, is also a native of Scotland, is 28 years of age and has been in this country five years. He is under medium height, weighs 157 pounds and is a stonemason by trade. His experience in curling dates back only one year to the organization of the Minneapolis club. He is of light complexion, with heavy sandy moustache, and when at play wears the flat Scotch cap with tassel on the top of the crown, a headgear very popular with the curlers at the bonspiel.

John Patton, the second player, is a native of Perthshire, Scotland, and 30 years of age. He is of medium height, weighs 146 pounds and of dark complexion. He

has had about eight years' experience in curling, mostly in Scotland, has been in this country four years and in Minneapolis two years. Like the rest of the rink he is a thorough Scotchman and an enthusiastic lover of their national game. While on a visit to his home in Scotland a year ago he played in the Blackford-Allen Curling club in Perthshire in a prize contest, which was won by his club. Like his skip and first player he is a stonecutter by trade.

Robert Brooks, the third player, is also a native of Scotland, and 38 years of age. His business is that of a baker. He is below medium height and thick-set, weighing 160 pounds and wearing a heavy black mustache. His experience in curling dates back only to the organization of the Minneapolis club. He came to this country in 1871.

A glance at the above sketches will show that the winners are all men in the prime of life, and all natives of Scotland. They are also all medium-sized men, the skip being the tallest of the four. It is undoubtedly due to the wide experience of the skip, his coolness and judgment, that they won the prize, although it would not have been done unless they were all good curlers.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Many Amusements for the Little Folks at the Palace.

Hundreds of children visited the palace grounds yesterday afternoon to take part in the sports and witness the display of afternoon fireworks which had been announced. It was one of those days in which Mayor Rice's isothermal effects were plainly visible. The grounds were wet, the ice was soft, but not enough to keep crowds of happy children and many adults from trying their skates on the two rinks next to Cedar street. The great attraction for the little folks, however, was the display of paper balloons, fishes and animals which were sent floating about in the air by the managers. These were started from within one of the courts of the palace, and no sooner had one begun to climb heavenward than shouts of wonder and happiness came from hundreds of little throats as the venturesome animal sailed aloft, now colliding with electric light wires, now performing aerial somersaults worthy of any trick animal in the circus, and anon catching fire and blazing until not enough was left of him to come down. One of these dragons, a big elephant, was the most successful æronaut. He arose to a good height and then diligently worked his way over the city of St. Paul and started for Minneapolis with the idea that the people there wanted to see the elephant as bad as anybody. Another, a fish, sailed over the skating rink, then decided to leave his precarious position in mid-air and dove for his native element. The ice was too hard for him, however, and the youngsters demolished him with missiles so there was not so much as a tail fin left by the time he alighted. Several of the animals would not go up but sailed just over the heads of the crowd, followed by a happy troop of shouting boys, all determined to get the first blow at him when he determined to return to earth. The boys and girls enjoyed the sport immensely and their elders were happy to see the little ones laugh, which made enjoyment for all. During the afternoon H. T. Cameron of Winnipeg and P. J. Concannon of St. Paul ran a hundred yard dash on spiked shoes for a purse of $25 and the amusement of the crowd, which was followed by an exhibition of snowshoeing on ice by Mr. Cameron.

WITHIN THE INDIAN TEPEES.

Some Characteristics of the Race as Shown in Camp.

The band of Sioux Indians, comprising seventy-five persons, men, women and children, bucks, squaws and pappooses, who have been encamped on the carnival grounds for the past two weeks, has attracted a great deal of attention from from visitors, and has, no doubt, formed one of the attractions, albeit there is nothing very attractive for a white man about an Indian's tepee, particularly on the inside. Day after day the Indian quarter of the park is alive with curious observers, and it is intimated that the tepees are alive with more than human beings. The Indians themselves are by no means obtuse, and have profited by the curiosity of the crowd. Although they are all civilized and have made considerable alleged progress from the wild state of their recent ancestors, they appreciate the fact that a tepee, with its ornamental peak opened like the beak of a nestling upstretched to catch the unwary worm, is a curiosity to civilized Anglo-Saxons. Accordingly, beside the door of each of the tepees in carnival park will be seen an effort of some apprentice to the marking brush to inscribe the words "Five cents." On one tepee much newer than the rest is seen "10 cents a peek," indicative of the somewhat dubitable fact that putting a new tepee in place of an old one, appreciates the value of the contents. These Indians, who will probably stay where they are as long as the carnival association furnishes them rations and firewood, have a continuous eye to the profits of the venture. If some bold curiosity seeker ventures to lift the piece of burlap that forms the door and take a look on the Indian as he is beneath his own vine and fig tree, said bold curiosity seeker is immediately greeted by the cry af "5 cent," "5 cent," from the mouth of every human inhabitant of the place. Five cents form a wonderful panacea to an Indian's sour temper. In fact, some of them think of little else. Each day since the carnival opened, the musical tom-tom has been heard in some one of the tepees in which the Indians, both males and females, perform a

SEMI-BARBAROUS DANCE,

intermingled with discordant war-whoops. The one who beats the tom-tom accompanies his effort with a groaning chant, in which he is joined by one or two others, amid which the shouts of the dancers sound like misplaced staccato notes, if, indeed, music is mentionable on the same day. Any one

desiring to see the antics of the young chiefs and squaws on the inside, must deposit a fee of 5 or 10 cents with a copper-colored warrior who stands at the door armed with a club. The aboriginal show business has proved so profitable that yesterday two tepees were joined together in order to increase the audience room and give tone to the affair. It is needless to state that the Indians go through their performances, radiant with war paint and resplendent with red cambric, glass beads and other cheap finery, while their head-dresses are imitative of their glorious ancestry. Approaching the camp yesterday a visitor inquired of an Indian what was going on, alluding to the tinkling tom-tom. The reply should be sufficient to obtain that Indian a position as advance agent to some Buffalo Bill combination. He reflected a moment, then: "Ugh, hem, 10 cent" and passed on. It cost 10 cents even to be told what the show was.

As before intimated these Indians do not live in tepees the year round, but have consented to do so here in order to form one of the attractions of the carnival, and in return for their board. Moreover their innate vanity and love of display is thereby feasted. The tepees are hitched on the ground like the wigwams of a wilder age,

but unlike those abodes of Hiawatha et al. these are supplied with a floor of sawed lumber. This floor covers the entire space inside except about a square yard in the center, which is reserved for the fire. Above this poles are fastened across the tepee from side to side and from these poles hang pieces of wire, or pieces of string, which answer the purpose of the crane in the fire-place of 100 years ago, kettles being hung on them when any cooking is done. All day and all night a fire is kept up in the center of the tepee, for the Indian's possession of government blankets and overshoes does not make him

TOO HIGH-TONED

to have a fire. The result is that the interior is equal to a smokehouse, unbearable for any length of time to one not fond of smoke. The whole floor of the tepee is covered with blankets, pieces of old carpet, etc., and cast about the circle close to the canvas are the various paraphernalia which go to make up an Indian's baggage, consisting of numerous bundles, diminutive trunks, old clothes, cooking utensils, pine war clubs, lath-hatchets in lieu of tomahawks, etc., etc., ad infinitum. When not engaged in chasing the nimble nickel the Indians put in their time lounging in their tepees and warming themselves with the wood furnished by the carnival association and split by the squaws. The young man contemplating matrimony could get some valuable hints from observation of this Indian life. He will daily see the squaws with axe in hand standing in front of the tepees laboring to separate the knurly chuncks into fuel suitable for warming the noble braves who sit on the calves of their legs and smoke their pipestone hatchets within the canvass, as free from the cares of the world as they are of the characteristics of civilization.

In one of the tepees lives an Indian who served three years in a Union regiment during the Rebellion and draws a pension. His wife was said to be at her marriage the most beautiful squaw of the whole Sioux tribe. She is the daughter of the Indian who preserved Mr. Spencer's life years ago and who remained true to the pale face. This squaw is the mother of two handsome children—or they would be handsome under the civilizing effect of hot water, soap and clean clothes. The youngest of these is really a fine-looking, bright Indian baby, and while his dusky mother bounces him in the air he coos and laughs with all the zest and pleasure of a white child, and stuffs his thumbs into his fat cheeks with babyish abandon. In another of the tepees lives a widow, her husband having died only a few weeks ago. She sits disconsolate much of her time, leaning her head upon her hand and thinking of the scion of a noble race who is having plenty of luck in the happy hunting grounds.

To the early settlers of any section of this great country these Indians may be no novelty, but to the younger generation and to those who have always dwelt far back from the frontier, they are a picturesque if not an attractive sight. To the boy who has obtained his ideas of the noble redman from Cooper's novels they are a bitter disappointment, as he sees in them none of the noble traits of character, neither the intelligence nor fine physique which characterized the worthy enemies of old Leather Stockings or his bosom friends the two Mohican chiefs. The once invincible warrior has descended to an unmitigated loafer. His squaw makes wampum and peddles beads. He lives on the fruit of her labors. His papooses are dirty, his moccasins out at the heels. His tepee is a smokehouse and his bed a den of thieves. He was once as numerous as the leaves of spring; but is now like the foliage of autumn. His glory has departed and he will soon follow it.

CLOSED ON SUNDAY

Will Be the Palace Grounds—Two More Weeks of Carnival.

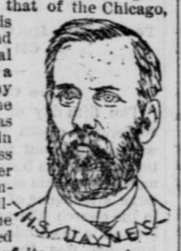
The directors of the carnival association held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the chamber of commerce. The question of having the palace grounds open on Sunday was discussed at length, and by a vote of 7 to 5 it was decided to close them. Several present were desirous that the palace should be opened free to the public on Sunday, but this view was not entertained, as the managers considered the public could see the palace from the outside, and if permitted to go into the grounds might destroy their property.

The carnival committee state that it is their intention to continue the carnival until the end of the month. A drive was proposed for next Tuesday and will be given provided the streets are in a fit condition. The committee is considering a program for the next two weeks, and Mr. Van Slyke, manager, states that the palace will be brilliantly illuminated each evening and there may be occasional fireworks. He states that a deputation will wait on the railroads and urge them to make rates of one fare for the round trip. The chances are that tickets for the round trip at the price of a single fare will be issued.

A FINE CLUB.

Some Account of the Royal Route Tobogganers.

Foremost among the many fine toboggan clubs of this city is that of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway and known as the Royal Route. The club is a credit to the company they represent and the Royal Route club has taken an active part in adding to the success of the great winter carnival. This company is the only railway corporation in the city that is represented by a club exclusively of its own employes.



This club is composed of some hundred uniformed active members, including a score or so of ladies. To this list of active members and in full sympathy with them is an equal number of honorary members connected in business with this system from Portland, Or., to Chicago. This honorary membership is made up of officers of the road, conductors and agents who subscribed and wear the badge, and who, if not here in the body to enjoy the sports, are here in spirit and sympathy.

The active membership, we should mention, is composed of the employes of what is known as the general offices of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha at their fine building on Fourth and Rosabel. To say less than that they are a very fine collection of men and ladies would do them injustice, and to those witnessing the parade they speak for themselves. We have no hesitation in saying that their procession paradiug the streets during the carnival turnouts have been made up of the finest material that ever paraded the streets of any city. Wealth, finance, labor, literature and beautiful women have contributed to make them unsurpassable and unobjectionable in every particular. The uniform of the club, which is very attract- both by reason of its fine set and appropriate design, consists of a dark, drab-gray blanket surtout, close fitting, with appropriate scarlet trimmings, girded with a fine belt to match, knee pants of same gray material with stockings of scarlet concluding with the moccasin. The toque is scarlet and white.

These tasty suits were furnished by Guiterman Bros. of our city on very short notice, and gave the best satisfaction. And, by the way, we wish to remark right here, that St. Paul is not indebted to any foreign country, state or city for material or except our sister city Minneapolis for blankets and our brother Canada for ice and ice architects.

The club carries two beautiful banners. The one the ladies' fair hands designed and warm hearts decorated, being the one they specially prize, is of crimson satin with locomotive hand-painted on the diamond escutcheon of the road in the center with Royal Route Toboggan club in letters of gold encircling it. The design is very appropriate and pretty, and does honor to the fair donors. The club has participated in all the leading parades, and made a very creditable display in the grand opening ceremonies, always being greeted with rounds of applause, and quoting the motto of their route, "always on time," as it passed on its line of march. This, perhaps, was in some degree due to the popularity of the great route they represent, but chiefly to the fine appearance of the members, their uniform and general military bearing. They have spent much time in drilling, and show a proficiency which some of our militia might envy. Much of this feature of their success is due to the military skill and training of Capt. Cordo. The club has secured a very fine group photo, taken from the front steps of the general office building, which will no doubt be prized in other days when those now going will show it with much satisfaction to their children as a precious souveneir of the first great winter carnival of their country. We annex the names of the names of the officers both active and honorary. Active: H. S. Janes, president; R. C. Mann, vice president; J. S. McCullough, secretary; H. M. Pearce, treasurer; F. I. Cordo, captain; M. F. Bagely, first lieutenant; A. A. Hopkins, second lieutenant; Honorary: Marvin Hughitt, E. W. White, T. W. Teasdale, J. T. Clark, J. L. Whitman, A. A. Hobart, C. W. Johnson, L. A. Robinson, F. B. Clarke, G. A. Hamilton, J. D. Howe, W. H. Wright, Mat Ellis, R. T. Flournoy.

FUN ON SNOWSHOES.

History Repeats Itself in the Revival of Snowshoeing.

"History repeats itself every thirty years," says the sage. It would seem that he was right, at least in the matter of snowshoeing in the Northwest. Thirty years ago, in the pine forests of Northern Minnesota and along the St. Louis river and the Minnesota and Mississippi, the snowshoer hunted the deer and the bear and traveled over miles of frozen river and prairie buried beneath heavy banks of snow. In those days, before the locomotive had awakened the quiet echoes that hung over the prairies and lurked in the dusky aisles of the great forests of the Northwest, it was common to travel on snowshoes, and the Indian and the intrepid pioneer found them as indispensable in the winter as the farmer nowadays finds his horse and bob-sled. But with the advancement of civilization the snowshoe gradually faded away, and for years a man with a pair of these frame works strapped to his feet appearing on the street of the smallest village in the state of Minnesota, would create as much excitement among the inhabitants as the rolling into a Sioux camp of a locomotive would thirty years ago. And now this winter, this custom so long lying dormant has been revived and has actually become a craze, especially in this city, where at least 500 men have taken their first tramp on snowshoes, and through persistent practice have become able to walk across a ten-acre lot without standing on their head or lying down and allowing the shoes to get on top of them. When St. George's snowshoe club was organized, Dr. Macdonald was about the only man that could stand up on snowshoes long enough to change his quid, but the boys' ambition to become bow-leggged was wonderful, and within a week there were over 100 men who could climb a pair of hungry-looking snowshoes and run a mile in twenty minutes without stopping to get up more than a half-a-dozen times. The fever continued to grow until it developed into an epidemic, and visitors to the city now would think from the size of the tracks to be seen in the streets, that a delegation of Chicago belles were up here on a lark. The sport of snowshoeing is very interesting and especially healthy, as it strengthens nearly every muscle in the body by bringing it into play. The prairies surrounding this city offer splendid opportunities to the amateur snowshoer, and these opportunities have been taken advantage of by many gentlemen of prominence.

ST. PAUL SNOWSHOERS.

Dr. Macdonald, who was formerly one of the crack shoers of Canada, was a little rusty when he was elected captain of the St. George's club, but he soon got into trim and now wears his shoes on his back or his feet with equal grace.

Dr. Quinn didn't know what a snowshoe was until he was told Friday, Dec. 2, 1885, and he immediately purchased a pair, put them on, started to walk down stairs and was able to get out of bed and take his meals standing up just ten days later. But his young and red-headed ambition was not to be haltered. He hired a hack, took the shoes and went out on the prairies and fought with them two hours and forty-three minutes, London prize ring rules, before he got on top. It came easy for him after that, and now he makes his rounds among his patients daily on snowshoes, claiming that he can go quicker than he can with a horse.

Jack Wampler's ancestors were renowned snowshoers, but he hadn't inherited their adeptness in the business, so in order to keep up the record of the Wampler family he got a pair of snowshoes and started out across the lots. Jack says the quickest way a man can get his teeth pulled is to put on a pair of snowshoes and try to climb over a six-foot rail fence. These are the three most expert snowshoers in the club, and they were barred out of all amateur races on suspicion of being professionals in disguise. The boys need a rendezvouz, where they can meet after a run, enjoy themselves with impromptu entertainments and return to the city when they feel like it. Minnehaha falls would be a good point, and the run up the river, especially on a moonlight night, would be a very pleasant one.

THE EQUIPAGE DISPLAY.

It Will Surpass the One of the Opening Week.

Arrangements are being made by the committee in charge to make the display of elegant equipages on Third street next Thursday one of the most interesting events of the carnival season. There will be many more turnouts on the drive than there were before and they will be gotten up more elaborately. Variety will be thrown in by the making up of tandems, four-in-hands and stylish cutters and family vehicles of that order. It is expected that the citizens of Minneapolis and Stillwater will contribute towards making the day a success. The display will take place between 2 and 5 o'clock, when a procession will be formed and the line will drive to the palace grounds and around the palace. In the grounds the Ice King and his queen and the Fire King will be stationed and act as judges, awarding the four prizes to the turnouts making the best showing. The prizes have all been arranged for and will be ready by to-morrow. None but fine equipages will be allowed on the drive.

CARNIVAL NOTES.

Members of the toboggan club of the house of Noyes Bros. & Cutler say that the painted warrior that marched at the head of their organization on Friday was not a warrior painted for the war path, but a peaceable medicine man, who has, like the rest of the club, the healing of mankind as the end in view. The mortar and skull and cross bones on the club banner are also indicative of their relation to the healing art. By a mistake the drum corps of this club was credited to another club in the procession.

F. S. Christensen of Rush City, who was given the title of the Earl of Chisago, has written to Albert Scheffer asking that the carnival association set apart a day when the merchants of the state can attend the ice carnival in a body. The association replied that at this late day they did not think it wise to make an official appointment of such a day.

The Winnipeg Snowshoe club was entertained last Sunday by Mr. Marrios Harrison at Bass Lake. The boys bounced Mr. Leroux, proprietor of the hotel, when they enjoyed a bountiful lunch and on parting presented him with a silver water pitcher and salver engraved.

Mr. George W. Cross says that he was willing to become a major general at the storming on Friday last, but now he is simply Private Cross, having entered in 1861 at the age of 16 and served throughout the war in the Army of the Potomac in that capacity in the fighting department.

Messrs. Brugih & Truman of the Ryan have received a card from the St. George's Snowshoe club of Winnipeg, in which the latter speak in the most flattering terms of the hospitality of the house and of their treatment while visiting the Carnival City.

Maj. Walker of Montana, who acted as quartermaster general of the Grand Army, will remain in St. Paul until the close of the carnival. His son-in-law is one of the proprietors of the Helena Herald and his son is on its local staff.

The fancy skating contest, open to all, for an elegant gold medal, will begin tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. There will also be a polo match open to all carnival clubs, for a handsome silver cup.

The North Star Toboggan club will hold a special meeting at the armory on Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. Every member is requested to be present, without uniform.

All members of the Seven Corners Snowshoe club are requested to be at the head quarters at 2 p. m., sharp, to have the club's photograph taken.

The North Light Toboggan club has been presented with a very neat banner by Mrs. J. W. Sprague.

It Will be Revoked.

Special to the Globe.

HURON, Feb. 13.—Private advices from responsible parties in Washington say Sparks' order restraining the issue of land patents will certainly be revoked and patents for land in Huron district will begin to be issued about the 1st of March. This will be good news to thousands of settlers whose patents have been withheld since last April.

Concerning the rearrangement of Dakota land districts, should the Sioux reservation be opened to settlement, the correspondent states that a slight change in the Huron district will be probable, but the office will remain at Huron.

Cannon's Resignation Not Accepted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—It is stated at the White house that the president has not tendered the office of comptroller of the currency to anyone since Mr. Cannon's resignation was received. The president, in order to have the benefit of Mr. Cannon's services in case they may be required before an appointment is made, has as yet taken no action on his resignation, which was tendered to take effect on the 1st inst. Mr. Cannon has not, however, had anything to do with the business of the office since the 1st inst. In tendering his resignation he informed the president he would always be ready and willing to give the benefit of his knowledge and experience to whomsoever might be selected to succeed him. It is therefore thought his resignation will not be accepted until his successor shall have been appointed.

Levi Lyons & Co.,

Nathan Lyons & Co.'s successors, are offering the greatest inducements in dry goods for the next thirty days to close out everything in their store. Their announcement on this page should be read by every lady in St. Paul.

Close-fitting independent wraps will be fashionable in the spring, and many small wraps will be made to match costumes.

The Event of the Season!

BIGGEST BARGAINS YET OFFERED

FOR CASH ONLY!

AN EXTRA DISCOUNT OF

25%

On all goods for the next Thirty Days!

Levi Lyons & Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO

NATHAN LYONS & CO.,

11 East Third Street.

Our tremendous stock of PLUSH CLOAKS, NEWMARKETS, SHORT WRAPS, also, GARMENTS suitable for spring wear, Ladies' and Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, CORSETS, LACES, HAND-KNIT GOODS, HOSIERY, VELVETS and VELVETEENS, will be sold for the next Thirty Days, at prices never heard of before. Our prices are such that every lady in St. Paul should attend this great clearing-out sale. Our reputation for selling the best goods at the lowest prices is well known.

Come early in the morning to avoid the rush in the afternoon.

LEVI LYONS & CO.,

Successors to Nathan Lyons & Co.,

11 E. THIRD STREET.

W. G. STRICKLAND,

INSURANCE AND LOANS,

363 Jackson Street - - - - St. Paul.

Fireman's Fund

Insurance Company.

Principal office, San Francisco, Cal.

D. J. Staples.....President
W. J. Dutton.....Secretary

Cash Capital, $750,000.

I. ASSETS.

Value of real estate owned....	$320,000 00
Loans secured by mortgage on real estate.....	156,308 98
Market value of U. S. bonds...	492,000 00
Market value of all other bonds and stocks.....	239,630 00
Loans secured by bonds and stocks as collateral.....	112,400 00
Cash on hand and in bank.....	135,113 70
Premiums in course of collection.....	153,131 76
All other assets.....	16,612 80
Total admitted assets.....	$1,625,197 24

II. LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid up.....	$750,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance.....	525,585 84
Unpaid losses.....	81,852 42
Other liabilities.....	12,963 83
Total liabilities, including capital	$1,370,402 09
Net surplus.....	$254,795 15

III. INCOME IN 1885.

From premiums received.....	$842,646 09
From interest and dividend....	43,398 38
For rents and other sources....	21,473 32
Total income.....	$907,517 79

IV. EXPENDITURES IN 1885.

Losses paid.....	$442,211 70
Dividends.....	20,000 00
Commissions and brokerage....	106,166 12
Salaries of officers and employes.....	81,734 91
Taxes.....	12,164 29
All other expenditures.....	97,782 99
Total expenditures.....	$830,110, 01

V. MISCELLANEOUS.

Total risks in force Dec. 31, 1885.	$61,181,360 00

BUSINESS IN MINNESOTA IN 1885.

FIRE.

Risks written.....	$2,227,361 00
Premiums received.....	31,824 43
Losses paid.....	16,959 53
Losses incurred.....	10,138 02

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
DEPARTMENT OF INSURANCE,
ST. PAUL, January, 1886.

I, A. R. McGill, Insurance Commissioner of the State of Minnesota, do hereby certify that the Fireman's Fund Insurance Company above named, has complied with the laws of this state relating to insurance, and is now fully empowered through its authorized agents to transact its appropriate business of fire insurance in this state for the year ending Jan. 31, 1887 A. R. McGILL, Insurance Commissioner.

New Hampshire

FIRE

Insurance Company.

Principal Office, Manchester, N. H.

J. A. Weston.....President
J. C. French.....Secretary

Cash Capital $500,000.

I. ASSETS.

Loans secured by mortgage on real estate.....	$130,296 36
Market value of all bonds and stocks.....	789,140 00
Loans secured by bonds and stocks as collateral.....	61,862 50
Cash on hand and in bank.....	65,142 39
Premiums in course of collection.....	48,139 44
All other assets.....	6,869 84
Total admitted assets.....	$1,101,451 03

II. LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid up.....	$500,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance.....	325,433 15
Unpaid losses.....	46,406 66
Other liabilities.....	9,627 88
Total liabilities, including capital	$881,467 69
Net surplus.....	$219,983 34

III. INCOME IN 1885.

From premiums received.....	$551,153 76
From interest and dividends...	48,557 32
Total income.....	$599,711 08

IV. EXPENDITURES IN 1885.

Losses paid.....	$305,261 36
Dividends.....	40,000 00
Commissions and brokerage....	110,531 85
Salaries of officers and employes	27,523 18
Taxes.....	16,114 95
All other expenditures.....	33,585 47
Total expenditures.....	$533,016 81

V. MISCELLANEOUS.

Total risks in force Dec. 31, 1885.	$52,673,760 00

BUSINESS IN MINNESOTA IN 1885.

FIRE.

Risks written.....	$1,142,907 00
Premiums received.....	15,529 10
Losses paid.....	$11,497 23
Losses incurred.....	$5,094 43

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
DEPARTMENT OF INSURANCE,
ST. PAUL, January, 1886.

I, A. R. McGill, Insurance Commissioner of the State of Minnesota, do hereby certify that the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company above named has complied with the laws of this state relating to insurance, and is now fully empowered through its authorized agents to transact its appropriate business of fire insurance in this state for the year ending Jan. 31, 1887. A. R. McGILL, Insurance Commissioner.

BLAKEMORE & ANGELL
Manufacturers of
GOLD, BRONZE AND ORNAMENTAL
PICTURE FRAMES,
And Dealers in Steel Engravings and Oil Paintings. Gilding & Regilding a specialt
No. 11 E. Seventh St., ST. PAUL, MINN

BAZILLE & PARTRIDGE
HOUSE PAINTERS
Distemper Decorators, Papering, &c.
SIGNS A SPECIALTY
468 JACKSON STREET.