RUN DOWN IN DAKOTA.

Two Men Said to be Implicated in the Sioux City Murder Under Arrest.

A Cedar Rapids Druggist Sells an Enormous Amount of Liquor for "Medicine."

Yellowstone Park Invaded by a Regiment of Grand Army Boys.

Army Intelligence--A Domestic Tragedy at Eau Claire--Washington Personals.

The Haddock Murder.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, Dak., Aug. 14.—Officers James Shanley and James Nelon of Sioux City, Ia., arrested John King and Charles Mallerving at Casselton to-day, charged with being accomplices in the murder of Rev. G. C. Haddock, who was assassinated on the streets of Sioux City last week. King and Mallerving, both young men, lived in Sioux City a year or more as musicians at a house of prostitution, and have an unsavory reputation generally. They left that place the day of the murder and arrived here a few days since, pretending to be looking for work in the harvest fields. The officers had a warrant but no requisition from the governor, the prisoners agreeing to accompany them without an officer. Shanley seems to think the accused know all about the affair, but doubtful whether they were participants or not.

Sioux City Saloons.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Aug. 14.—Col. Eibseck of the Iowa Staats Auzeiger of Des Moines was in the city to-day in consultation with the liquor dealers with reference to the present status of affairs here. He is opposed to the Democratic principle of local option, but accepts it as a measure of expediency. He thinks the proper thing to do is to leave the questions of saloons to each town. He said: "I tell you Sioux City will be as dead as Des Moines if the saloons are closed, and a dead black pall will hang over the city." He thinks the Democrats will carry Iowa this fall, and advises the saloon men not to close when the injuction is served, but to keep open and sell temperance drinks. He thinks they made a mistake in refusing to pay a license of $105 additional. The injunction proceedings already commenced include thirty-five cases, in which the late Rev. Haddock was plaintiff. All these cases will be finished within the next two weeks.

The G. A. R. Boys.

Special to the Globe.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Aug. 14.—About 200 Grand Army veterans arrived to-day and went up to the Yellowstone park. It required a train of fifteen coaches to accommodate these and the regular passengers.

Montana Cattle.

Special to the Globe.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Aug. 14.—Stock growers are busily engaged in getting surplus cattle off the ranges. Many are sending numbers to Dakota to feed during the winter, the grass being so short on the ranges that in an over-stocked condition there would not be sufficient feed for them during the winter. Grass is short and all eaten off on the bottoms where the cattle graze during the season of ice and snow. A large number of cattle are being driven into the British Northwest territory. The Powder River Cattle company alone is driving over 10,000 head. The Canadian government permits this until Sept. 10, when a duty will be charged. The Canadians were getting rather hostile against Americans driving over so many cattle and occupying their best ranges, which they lease from the Dominion government for terms of twenty-one years, and petitioned their government to prohibit the driving across the border of undutiable Montana stock. Growers will try to get all the surplus stock across before the law takes effect and by this means will be able to winter the stock left on the Montana ranges with small loss. Rain storms in the past few weeks have increased the supply of water and cattle now have plenty of this essential.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

News of Interest to the Friends of the Frontier Exiles.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Capt. Caspar H. Conrad, Fifteenth infantry, Fort Randall, Dak., has been granted leave of absence for fifteen days, from Sept. 6, and Lieut. Leon L. Rodiez, Fifteenth infantry, Fort Pembina, Dak., ten days' extension of sick leave. Secretary Lamar explained yesterday that Supt. Wear was legislated out of office not because there was any charges against him, although there were

SOME TRIFLING DECLARATIONS

sent on by unknown persons, but because it was thought best to put Yellowstone park under the military. Troop M of the First cavalry, in command of Capt. Moses Harris, has been ordered from Fort Custer, Mont., to the park as guard. The superintendent and his assistants all go out together. Among them are a number of relatives of prominent men in public and official life. First Lieut. Philip Reade, Third infantry, now stationed at Fort Shaw, Mont., has been detailed as inspector of rifle practice on the staff of Maj. Gen. Alfred H. Terry, at Chicago, relieving First Lieut. Luther R. Hare, Seventh cavalry, who retires from the staff to accept the adjutancy of his regiment. Reade is a nephew of Gen. B. F. Bueler, and Hare a son-in-law of Col. John Hancock, brother of the late Gen. Hancock. The following second lieutenants have been

GRANTED AN EXTENSION

of a month's leave:

A. D. Andrews, Fifth artillery; Cecil Stewart, Third cavalry; F. W. Harris, Fourth cavalry; J. T. Nance, Second cavalry; R. G. Procter, Fifth artillery; P. E. Trees, First cavalry; J. C. Byrons, Eighth cavalry; C. B. Baker, Seventh infantry; H. D. Clayton, Eleventh infantry; William M. Swain, Twenty-second infantry; J. L. Druer, Seventeenth infantry; H. C. Veeke, Jr., Twenty-fourth infantry; F. C. Kimball, Fifth infantry; C. G. Lyman, Fifth infantry; S. L. Durtee, Seventeenth infantry; L. A. Penn, Jr., Thirteenth infantry; E. M. Lewis, Eleventh infantry; Y. R. C. Croxton, Fifth infantry; E. N. Jones, Jr., Eighth infantry; A. W. Fulton, Twenty-fourth infantry; S. H. Elliott, Eighth cavalry; Thomas R. Mott, First artillery.

It has not yet been definitely decided

HOW FT MYER SHALL BE GARRISONED,

but it is probable that several batteries of artillery will be brought there from some points in the department in the East, where they are unsatisfactorily quartered.

It is thought that Col. Biddle will remain in command of the post. A plan has been under consideration to order a portion of the Third artillery at Ft. McHenry, Newport barracks, and San Antonio to Ft. Snelling and Ft. Leavenworth, and station a portion of the Fourth artillery and Second and Fourth at Ft. Myer.

Shot Himself.

Special to the Globe.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Aug. 14.—This morning at 9 o'clock Edward Kind, a German laborer, at his home north of Farewell, fired both barrels of a gun loaded with buckshot at his wife. Both charges missed her but passed through her clothes and the wife fled and called for help, and when peple arrived they found Kind lying on the floor of the sitting room covered with blood and in an apparently dying condition. He had reloaded one barrel of his gun and shot himself in the neck by placing the muzzle under his chin and pulling the trigger with his foot. Physicians were called, but he died this afternoon. The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but is supposed to have been mental aberration caused by drink. Kind was a moderate drunkard and was supported by his wife. When she found he had shot himself she prayed she might die.

A Drug Store's Big Business.

Special to the Globe.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Aug. 14.—The state board of pharmacy to-day began suits against Ayres & Ayres, leading druggists of this city, for selling liquor to minors and habitual drunkards. This case has developed considerable interest. The report made by this firm to the county auditor for the month of May shows the sale of 1,800 bottles of beer, 324 pints of whisky, 138 bottles of ale and porter for medicinal purposes, and the June and July reports are only a trifle different.

Hugh Dolan Still Alive.

BRAINERD, Aug. 14.—Hugh Dolan, the man shot by a tramp yesterday, is still living, but is in a very critical condition. The physicians have little or no hope of his recovery, but say that a day or two will elapse before any change is liable to take place. There has been some talk of lynching Sanford alias "Red Bay," the murderer, but no attempt has yet been made, although a number of suspicious characters were seen loitering in the vicinity of the jail last night. Should Dolan die a lynching would surprise no one. Sanford's hearing will probably not occur for several days. Sanford is undoubtedly one of a gang of thieves who have been operating here, and who came from Duluth. When Sanford fled after shooting Dolan, he was seen to throw away a watch which proved to be that stolen from Rev. N. B. Kelly at Duluth last Saturday night. A little later another of the gang, who claims to be George Marshall of Minneapolis, was arrested and had on him a safe-cracking outfit. A telegram was received in Minneapolis from Andrew Dolan, who went to Brainerd yesterday to investigate the shooting. The wounded man proved to be his brother.

Wisconsin Turnfest.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Aug. 14.—The state furnfest is a grand success. The weather to-day is cool and bright. Every train continues to bring reinforcements, and Sunday will witness the biggest crowd that ever assembled in La Crosse. The grand feature of the day was the parade, which took place this forenoon, from 9:30 to 10:30. The Milwaukee delegation carried off the honors of the parade, Green Bay came in second, Oshkosh and New Holstein an even third. The Governor's guard and many local civic societies, officers in carriages, the whole police force in uniforms, worn for the first time in the history of La Crosse, added to the strength and imposing character of the pageant. The march was two miles through the principal business and residence streets, which were beautifully decorated. The competitive turning will not be concluded until Sunday afternoon. A grand concert was the leading feature to-night.

Fire at Chippewa Falls.

Special to the Globe.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., Aug. 14.—Fire broke out in an unoccupied dwelling owned by Jack McTeauge of the South side this forenoon and spread to the adjacent buildings, burning six dwellings and one storehouse. Loss $8,000, partially insured. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The Trouble at Timberline.

Special to the Globe.

TIMBERLINE, Mont., Aug. 14.—The Northern Pacific Coal company has sent from Iowa and St. Paul 125 men here. Only twenty are at work. The locked out miners meet all men at the railroad station and explain the situation and the men refuse to work.

Died in a Well.

Special to the Globe.

GRAND RAPIDS, Dak., Aug. 14.—A Canadian well-digger was overcome by foul air and died in a well being bored on E. M. Ruthruff's place, west of here to-day. A coroner's inquest was held to-night.

Washington Personals.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Col. Bevans, special land agent of the Watertown district in Dakota, who has been here since July 16 on business before the court of claims, returns to Dakota the first of next week. Theodore F. Noyes, a prominent lawyer of Sioux Falls, Dak., who was married at that place to Miss Mary Prentice, is spending the honeymoon at his father's country place, Alton, near Washington. Late letters received here bring the unwelcome intelligence that Mrs. Cameron, wife of ex-Senator Cameron of Wisconsin, is not expected to survive a second attack of acute nervous mental and physical complications caused by her injuries in a collision of ferry boats on the East river in New York last season. Mrs. Cameron was one of the most popular society ladies in Washington during President Arthur's administration, and news of her illness has caused profound regret.

Red Wing.

Sol Smith Russell, that prince of comedians, appeared at the Casino last evening, before a packed house, in his new comedy, "Pa." His songs especially were loudly applauded by his many friends in this city, where he is a general favorite....Mrs. A. R. Brink, living on Cedar street, gave a very pleasant tea party to a number of her lady friends last Friday evening....A party comprising F. W. Hoyt and family, A. J. Meatham and wife, Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Crary, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Betcher, Dr. and Mrs. B. Jaeging, C. W. Akers and wife and many others left this city Tuesday morning on a two weeks' trip to Duluth, Bayfield and other points along the shore of Lake Superior....Camila Urso and her concert company will give the second of the series of entertainments in the people's popular entertainment course on Wednesday evening of next week. A large number of tickets have already been sold to the entertainment, which takes place in Armory hall....The Misses Nettie and Frankie Sterrett of Merriam Park are guests of the Misses Jennie and Lulu Brink....N. M. Baker, who has been employed as chemist in the laboratory of the state board of health here during the past two years, leaves next week for Minneapolis and St. Peter to visit friends and relatives. From there he goes to Philadelphia, where he will take a course in medicine at the Pennsylvania state university....Capt. Ray T. Lewis goes to Duluth the 1st of next month, where he will make his future residence....Hans Boxrud arrived Wednesday from a two months' trip to his old home in Minde, Norway....Mr. and Mrs. Bowman of Pine Island are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Scofield....The Misses Hattie and Katie Wolfe have gone to Lake Minnetonka to spend a few weeks with their uncle, who is stopping there....Mrs. Carrie Knox left Wednesday on a trip to Winnebago City....G. Lundquist of Granite Falls is visiting friends in this city.

Eau Claire.

Mr. M. M. Sanderson, local manager for the P. C. Hanford Oil company, and Miss Bertha Jackson were married Wednesday evening, Rev. H. Lockwood, pastor of the Presbyterian church, performing the ceremony in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. The bridal party left for the East.....The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church entertained their friends last evening....Mrs. F. C. Allen is visiting friends at St. Paul....S. C. Brooks is recreating at White Birch summer resort....Miss Bartlett, of the Arthur school, is visiting friends at Boyd....Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hoffman and Mrs. M. B. Hubbard of this city, Mr. J. W. Phelps of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Tillinghast of Bloomer, have gone to Long Lake lake to remain several days....C. L. Webster spent the week at La Crosse....Rev. W. A. McKillop has returned from Madison....S. W. McCaslin has returned from Milwaukee....Miss Jennie Corbett, sister of Mrs. E. E. Vallier, has gone to Fargo to remain several weeks with friends....Mrs. G. T. Mann of Minneapolis, formerly of Eau Claire, is visiting here....Dr. Arthur Little of Chicago is in the city, the guest of S. W. McCaslin....Rev. J. F. Dudley has gone to Lake Superior for a vacation....Miss Catherine Bunker of Rochester, N. Y., and Miss Sarah A. Green of Macedon, N. Y., are visiting relatives here....Dr. and Mrs. Hayes, R. J. Kepler, Miss Ford of La Crosse, Miss Blystone of Jamestown, N. Y., Miss Tearse of Winona, C. H. Ingram and De Witt C. Clarke have gone to Long Lake to camp....City Treasurer Phillips, ex-Mayor Davis, John Hunner, Charley Felton of Chicago, Charles Willard of Chicago and Mr. Liedersdorf of Milwaukee go to Lochiel on a hunting expedition....Miss Nina Burke of Duluth is visiting here....Mrs. F. R. Skinner and Mrs. E. M. Bartlett are visiting at Milwaukee....Mrs. G. T. Thompson has returned from La Crosse....Capt. Harris, Dr. Galloway and J. F. Moore have returned from a fishing expedition on Nipigan river, Canada....Rev. Francis Weeks and family of Caledonia, Dak., are guests of J. H. Allen....Dr. H. R. Curtiss is seriously ill.

Fergus Falls.

A pansy social was given by the Young Folks' league at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening. Miss Laura Dexter of Stillwater did some excellent singing, which showed well cultivated powers....Miss Aggie Dennison has gone to Chicago to visit her brother....Mrs. W. J. Hall has gone to St. Cloud for a short visit....Mrs. H. M. Wheelock left Thursday evening for St. Paul to visit friends, and will return with her husband who went in a row boat via the Mississippi river....Theo W. Gr[illegible] who has been sick for several weeks with typ[illegible] improved sufficiently to visit his fever has Waukesha, Wis., and left for that place at day evening, accompanied by his mother, wi[illegible] was summoned here by his illness....Miss Doak of Minneapolis is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. A. Hawkins of the town of Buse....Mrs. Harrison is preparing to leave for New York to spend the winter with friends....Mr. and Mrs. Theo F. Root have gone to Jamestown, N. Y., to be absent a few weeks....The Boston company appeared at the opera house Saturday evening in Uncle Tom's Cabin....Mrs. Fred Spellman, formerly of this city but now of Duluth, is visiting Mrs. Sam Moles....H. R. Moore, Jr., formerly a merchant of this city, came up from Owatonna Tuesday and remained a few days....H. Buttruff left Tuesday for a six weeks' visit in Ohio for the benefit of his health....Miss Ella C. Meade, the celebrated entertainer, will give an entertainment at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening....A. E. Gardner left this week for St. Cloud, where he has accepted a position with a lumber firm....Miss Laura Dexter of Stillwater was a guest of Miss Ella Scofield this week.

Winona.

A very enjoyable musical entertainment, under the direction of Prof. B. F. Peters of Dubuque, who has been holding a summer school of vocal music in Winona, was held at the opera house on Friday evening. The "Gypsy Girls" was given in costume by a chorus of thirty ladies. Mrs. Ella Brink and Mrs. B. F. Peters of Dubuque, and Miss Lizzie Ludwig of Winona sang solos. The entertainment was repeated on Saturday evening....The Knights of Pythias will have a moonlight excursion Monday evening....Miss Anna Fockens departed on Thursday evening for the East. She will spend the coming school year at Wellesley college....Miss Fannie A. Elmer has returned from a vacation of two months at the sea shore....Mr. G. G. St. John and wife arrived on Tuesday from their Eastern trip....Miss Alsodie Bonner, who has been spending the summer in Washington Territory, arrived home on Wednesday....Mrs. H. T. Ceperly of Livingston, Mont., is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Foster....Hon. Earle L. Youmans and wife departed Monday for New York, where they were called by the serious illness of a brother of Mr. Youmans....Miss Kittie Dresbarg of Holland, Mich., is in the city the guest of Mrs. M. S. Hackley....John G. Conley departed on Saturday evening for a trip to New York and the sea shore.

Owatonna.

E. B. Potter is visiting with his cousin, Fred Church, in this city....Alonzo J. House and Lizzie Ross were married by Rev. W. A. Spinney Wednesday, Aug. 4....Will Hartson has gone to Dakota to visit friends....Miss Minnie Heegaard entertained a large company of friends Monday evening in honor of Miss Minnie Evenson, who has been spending a few weeks in the city. Miss Evenson returned to her home at St. Peter last Wednesday....A party consisting of Mrs. E. A. Higbie of Cassapolis, Mich., and the Misses Phillips, Helen Crocker and Lula Sullivan, are being entertained by Mrs. E. D. Middaugh. The two former are sisters and the two latter neices of Mrs. Middaugh... Mrs. E. C. Holt is entertaining her sister, Mrs. S. J. Church, of Rockford, Ill... Misses Ada and Lelah Lord entertained a large company of friends last Monday evening in "six-hand" euchre....George E. Williamson, cashier of the Bank of Belle Plaine, came down Friday to visit with friends over Sunday....Miss Charlotte Sherwood has gone to Austin for a two weeks' visit....Bert Melvin, formerly of this city, now of Minneapolis, will spend the remainder of the summer here. ..E. J. Brennan has arrived home....Miss Helen Potter, the impersonator and reader, gave an entertainment Friday night before a large and attentive audience at the opera house.

POLITICS IN HENNEPIN.

The Prohibitionists After the Labor Vote---The Workingmen Invited.

Mayor Ames For the Fourth Time Makes the Announcement That He is a Candidate.

Prohibition Address.

The following address has been issued by the Prohibition county committee:

To the Labor Organizations of Hennepin County, Greeting: The Prohibitionists of Hennepin county hereby officially extend a cordial invitation to each and every labor organization throughout the county to send delegates to the county and senatorial and representative conventions called for Sept. 4, to meet in Harrison's hall at 10 o'clock a. m., to place in nomination candidates for the county offices and for the state legislature. Each organization is entitled to three delegates. We also invite the members of these organizations to attend the caucuses in the several wards and townships when they shall be called and come up to the convention through them as delegates from the people of such wards and townships. This is the laboring man's party, and our aims are virtually one. Let's make our efforts one, and we can control this county and state. The Prohibition party has always declared in favor of the principals and objects for which you have organized, and you have indorsed the principals that lie at the foundation of our party; hence, we can see no reason why we should not easily and readily co-operate. Come up to the convention and we will meet you half way in the selection of candidates. Come prepared to name good candidates for the various offices to be filled at the coming election, and we will elect every one of them. Our party is now well organized and thoroughly equipped for work. Officers elected through a new party can better represent you than if elected by the old parties, because they will be free from that "political pressure" which has so frequently controlled the action of officers in the past and led them to disregard your needs and petitions.

LYMAN W. DENTON,
Chairman County Committee.
GEORGE F. GETTY,
Secretary County Committee.

Mayor Ames a Candidate.

In an interview with Mayor Ames last night a GLOBE reporter was informed that that Mayor Ames is actually a candidate for governor.

"No matter what combination of circumstances may arise," said he, "I shall be a candidate. I am in the hands of my friends. They have asked me to become their candidate, and I have given them my promise, and I shall keep that promise."

Hurriedly Jetted Down.

Henry C. Morse is the chairman of the Democratic congressional committee. He has called a meeting of the committee, to be held at the West hotel next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to arrange for calling the convention.

It is amusing to note that one Republican paper charges Mayor Ames with being the leader of the "kickers," so called, and another paper declaring that he is quite the reverse. If the papers were not alarmed they would undoubtedly take a widely different method. The Republicans begin to fear that they will be defeated.

"If I were governor," mused Mayor Ames last evening, "I would call upon the legislature to appropriate at least $100,000 for the purpose of meeting any emergency that might suddenly arise from a dire calamity, such as cyclones, storms or other causes. I would make it a point to prepare for misfortunes of that kind.

The young men of the Seventh ward will meet at the hall at 2513 Bloomington avenue, Aug. 23, and organize a young men's Democratic club.

Loren Fletcher—That was a good move of the Democrats and I wish the Republicans had set their convention for the 1st of September.

Judge Louis M. Rand is looming up with promise as a Democratic candidate for judge of probate. He is the choice of his nationality.

The Knights of Labor feel that they are a power politically, and will make a struggle for a proper recognition upon the legislative ticket.

Uncle Bill Was Sleepy.

San Francisco Post.

Uncle Bill is the colored factotum of a Truckee hotel. It is his duty to be on hand whenever a train stops, night or day. Between times, when not otherwise engaged, he sits on the wood-box in the bar-room and dozes. The other day a traveler encountered William on the west-bound train, with a florid carpet-bag on the seat beside him.

"Hullo, where are you going?" asked the gentleman.

"Well, sah," responded Uncle Bill, politely and cheerfully, "I'se gwine to Sacramento."

"To Sacramento?"

"Yes, sah; I'se gwine down dar to get a sleep. I hain't been in bed fo' fouh yeahs."

Plush.

McLain has a lot of these goods now in stock at $1.25 all colors. 384 Wabasha street.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

An Observer Who Kept His Eyes Open and Tells What He Saw.

The Stage Door That Keeps Guarding Cerberus Watchfully.

The Pretty Chorus Girl and Prima Donna--A Glance at the Property Room.

JUST why the stage door of a theater should be the most dreary and forbidding-looking place in the world I have never been able to discover. It is as mysterious, however, and quite as much a fact that the stage doorkeeper is almost invariably a superannuated old ruffian whose manners and appearance would indicate that he had descended by easy stages to a heavy villain through the chrysalis state of bad second old man, until he had hatched himself out a full-fledged back-doorkeeper. But as a matter of fact the chances are that you will find, upon investigation, that the average back-doorkeeper never saw a play in his life, but was just born an old man, with a natural and uncontrollable hatred for dudes.

At the back door the gloom and stillness are as yet unbroken. The great door is pierced at the bottom with a smaller door, like the "eye of the needle" in the scriptures, and the large doors only open for the passage of scenery, as those in the East did for the camels, while in both instances the biped finds ingress and egress through the humbler opening. Just inside is the office of the doorkeeper, who watches, Cerberus-like, starting up at every sound. At his side is a small stove, always red-hot except in summer, and at his back is a blackboard, on which are hung the keys to the various dressing rooms. A pile of letters is stored convenient to his hand, and occasionally a mongrel or a thoroughbred dog, more frequently the latter, reposes at his feet.

This is a theater where a successful burlesque is running, employing nearly a hundred people, and the first to enter is a chorus girl. She is new to the work and it takes her some time to dress and make up.

The doorkeeper gives her a short nod of recognition as the door slams behind her, and, selecting the key of her room, hands it to her; she looks through all the letters, though she knows there is none for her beforehand, and then passes beyond the second swing door at the end of the passage and disappears in the direction of the dressing-rooms. The next arrival is a messenger boy with a box of cut flowers for the prima donna.

A PRETTY PAIR.

Then come a pair of chorus men, laughing heartily—big, lusty fellows, fit to fight for their lives, but preferring the easier existence of second bassos in a burlesque chorus. Then in a group come the stage hands—the unseen fairies who shift the scenes at night and the carpenters who build them.

They stop to chat awhile in the hallway and exchange jokes with the doorkeeper, who is apt to look upon them with more favor than he does upon any of the others who pass his den. Once the ice is broken the arrivals are almost continuous, and the chorus men and girls, principals and musicians follow each other in quick procession. All stop to look for letters and to see if some earlier room-mate has already taken the key down stairs.

Some of the girls are escorted by their husbands, but they are few; others leave swell young men on the corner outside with reluctant handshakes, and carefully repeating the number of the seat the favored young man is to occupy, dance in with sparkling eyes and cheeks flushed with pleasure and the wine they've had for dinner. Most of them, however, wear long wraps of various patterns and have their heads enveloped in thick dark veils, while almost without exception they carry a small satchel, known in professional parlance as a "grip." Then a cab dashes up to the door and the prima donna descends therefrom, attended by her maid. She passes quickly into the theater, the maid performing the duty of taking her letters, which are numerous, and receiving the dressing-room key and the flowers—for several boxes have by this time arrived—from the doorkeeper. The leading comedian arrives close upon her heels, tosses away his cigar reluctantly, cracks one more joke with the two or three admiring satellites who accompany him clear to his door and then penetrates to his room, where his dresser has already preceded him, taking his mail (composed principally of bills and requests for seats) for comedians do not as a rule receive many "mash" letters.

There is a moment's lull and then the door is impatiently jerked open and the stage manager enters, watch in hand. He glances at his watch, hastily running over the one or two remaining letters, responds with becoming dignity to the effusive politeness of the doorkeeper, for the stage manager is a great man (in his way) and lays his course directly for the prompt-entrance, which is the first entrance on the right hand side of the stage, just within the proscenium arch.

Arrived there, he compares his watch with the small clock which regulates the theater time and prepares to row the call boy for not being on hand. But before he can open his mouth that pert young man bobs up serenely (from nowhere apparently) ready to obey orders.

"Don't you see what time it is?" he demands of the small boy.

"Yessur."

"Then why don't you go to work?"

The youth precipitately drives down a dark staircase near by and emerges in the corridors off which the dressing-rooms open.

"Half hour!" he yelled at the top of his voice.

Immediately there is a chorus of wild shrieks and exclamatory protests from the girls' rooms. As this is a nightly occurrence the youth pays no attention to it whatever and passes on towards the men's corridor and yells again: "Half hour!" Here the announcement is received with a few grunts and a smothered oath or two, and with a final yell of "Half hour!" he mounts the staircase again and returns to his place at the prompt desk. The occasion of the disgusted protest against the time recorded above is due to the fact that there are always some who, through arriving or from having stopped too long to gossip before disrobing, are not as far advanced in their stage toilets as they should be at 7:30, and the announcement of the half hour brings home to them the disgusting fact that they will have to hurry.

The dressing-rooms are made by running up board partitions about ten feet high, so that ventilation is secured by their all being open at the top. This also allows the hum of general conversation to be heard and affords opportunities for shouting from one room to another, which are frequently taken advantage of when the desired communication is not of a confidential nature. The audible remarks from the male quarters usually relates to topics of public interest of a sporting or theatrical character. While the young ladies of the chorus emit remarks over dress and current scandal.

"Say, Kittie, got a pin?" "Who'll do up my back? I'm awful late!" "Mollie, lend me some rouge out of your make-up box? May I?" "Say, who do you think I seen on Broadway to-day?" Etc., etc.

At brief intervals a head will be stuck out of a doorway and, after a hurried glance right and left to see that the coast is clear, it will be followed by a plump little figure clad in a pair of silk tights as to the [illegible] hemisphere and a large shawl as by no means [illegible]. This extraordinary, but then dart across the [illegible] apparition will joining room in search of some [illegible] into an adcie or to impart a choice morsel of gossip. And she never stops to knock, her advent is invariably hailed with a chorus of shrill squeals and "don't come ins," which [illegible] side into a modified "Oh, it's you, is it?" on discovering that the intruder is not of the male sex. From the male dressing-rooms comes occasionally a hearty guffaw which indicates that someone has related a new and particularly racy story.

Then the call-boy comes downstairs shouting "Quarter hour," "Quarter hour," and conversation is suspended during the last agonies of getting ready. Penetrating to the interior of one of the dressing-rooms we find a huge man weighing 248 pounds, he tells us, robing himself for the character of a woman. His male attire adorns the walls on one side of the room, and is in amusing contrast with the articles of feminine adornment scattered about. His dresser puts on his stockings and slippers and then laces him into a colossal pair of corsets.

Then a huge pair of hip-pads are adjusted and a leviathan bustle, over which is hooked and fastened a crimson velvet dress. As his face and hands were already made up, and his blonde wig in its place, he emerged a coy little maiden of six feet two, with "that excellent thing in woman," a voice like the great bull of Bashan.

The next apartment contains two young, slender, smooth-faced fellows, who are to personate a fat Dutch soldier and an obese Irish policeman. They sit in front of mirrors making up their faces. One has in front of him a cabinet photograph of Ben Butler.

He takes a piece of wax and sticking it on the end of his nose moulds it with his fingers until it assumes the proportions of the nasal organ of that great candidate. The bladders under the eyes are made of the same material and fashioned in the same way. Then grease paint is applied to the whole face, and with darker colors all the lines and wrinkles on the face in the portrait are reproduced on the animate mask. A bald wig is then donned and the joining seam on the forehead blended with grease paint. A huge padded garment gives rotundity to the figure, and the boy is transformed into a capital likeness of Butler. The methods employed by the other are quite different. The eyebrows and the spreading rosy nostrils are made of pink jewelers' cotton, bits of which are fastened in place with spirit gum and then pulled and pinched into shape. For the rest, the process of painting and lining the face is the same, and the padded garment of similar construction but more pointed and less rotund as to the abdomen. The stars dress by themselves. The leading comedian's room is a hospitable mansion, for the rules in regard to beverages are not enforced as against stars, who are supposed to have more discretion, even if they are equally thirsty as chorus people. Here a plug hat on one hook and a corkscrew on the next one repose in picturesque conjunction, and a row of plethoric bottles gives promise of good cheer which is promptly fulfilled.

In a large room directly under the front of the stage, and from which a short staircase leads to the orchestra, the musicians are assembling. They take off their heavy wraps, for the night is cold, and stow them away, and then add their mite to this miniature Babel by tuning their various instruments, thus improvising Wagnerian symphonies. They are all here—the well-known types of the theater band. The second fiddle unwinds himself from a long, red comforter and reveals the slender figure, long, red-tipped nose and watery eyes that make it patent that he hasn't been sober in twenty years.

There are the fat trombone player, the rakish-looking drummer and last, though first, the blonde, good-looking leader in dress coat and immaculate shirt front. There is the tramping of feet and the moving of heavy objects over-head. Ascending the stage we turn into the property room, which possesses all the characteristics of an old curiosity shop. Furniture, books, pictures, pipes, papier-mache imitations of everything in the heavens above and the waters beneath are here. Moons and stars are side by side with hugh fish and eels, ships and balloons, spears, swords and truncheons, pistols, etc., etc.

Long iron pans contain harmless yellow powder in small quantities, which will in time flash into red and green fires, and a wheel full of shot for rain, a piece of sheet-iron for thunder and a magnesium light for lightning supply the necessaries for the realistic mimicry of the elements.

While all is in apparent confusion, in reality everything is in its place and on the wall hangs a "property plot," or list of articles, with instructions as to what time, in what place on the stage and by what character they will be required, so that the property-man knows the order in which his properties are required and can place his hand on them in regular succession. The stage carpenter has a similar list or "plot" of the scenes to be used and he, with the stage hands, has everything in readiness to be put in place quickly and systematically.

The stage manager looks at his clock; it is 7:55. He rings a bell, which sounds in the musicians' room, and the call boy flies down stairs shouting "Orchestra in, everybody up to begin."

LOOKING OUT ON THE AUDIENCE.

Some are already up and while a few sit on stools in the wings, demurely knitting away at a woollen wrap or a pair of baby's socks, others are peeking through the "peep-holes" in the curtain ostensibly to "see how the house is," but in reality to see if "he" is there yet. Down stairs we go again and pass on the way a troop of girls, all sizes and shapes, except bad ones. Their silk-clad limbs twinkle and glitter as they fly up the staircases and they are chattering away like young magpies. The little star emerges from her dressing-room; she is as fresh as new butter, plump, as round as an apple and as pretty as a little red wagon. Everything is quiet here now and we return to the stage.

It is filled with the company. The stage manager comes from the prompt desk to the center of the stage. He casts one comprehensive glance around, above and below to see that scenery and properties are in perfect order.

"Clear the stage!"

As he says this all who are not in the opening scene depart precipitately into the wings.

The orchestra has stopped playing.

"Places!"

At this short, sharp command each one takes his or her place promptly. All conversation is hushed at once,

The stage manager blows in a whistle which communicates with the leader, and the symphony begins. He wraps on an iron pipe sharply and the men in the flies stand by to take up the curtain. He rings a bell and the curtain rolls up. There are twenty-four girls on the stage. Forty-eight eyes sweep the house with a rapid glance. Twenty-four mouths open wide and the play has begun.—Townsend Percy in New York World.

House Cleaning SALE!

IN ADDITION TO THE GREAT

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Now in Progress at the Great Manhattan.

We must have room for our great stock of Fall Goods that will soon begin to arrive, and therefore, in addition to the Great Blue Figure Sale of Light-Weight and Summer Goods of all descriptions, we have inaugurated a house-cleaning sale of

Odds and Ends.

We want to get all of our surplus goods out of the way and to clear out our counters and shelves, preparatory to placing other goods on them. While many and rare bargains have already been secured at the Blue Figure Sale, many.

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Because the approaching close of the Summer season finds us with a large stock of surplus goods and odds and ends on hand. These surplus goods will be found in every part of our establishment.

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Building

In Line of Grove Street.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 11, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, will, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1886, at 10:30 a. m., sell at public auction, on the grounds, the house and improvements situated on southwesterly end of lot 2, L. C. Dayton's Enlargement, St. Paul. Said building and improvements will be sold to the highest bidder for cash.

WILLIAM BARRETT, President.
Official:
R. L. GORMAN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
224-28

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STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF RAMSEY, District Court, Second Judicial District.
In the matter of the assignment of William N. Cumbey, Howard H. Spaulding and Hart B. Hawkins to William Rhodes.

Notice is hereby given that William N. Cumbey, Howard H. Spaulding and Hart B. Hawkins, all of St. Paul, Minnesota, and copartners in business under the firm name of Cumbey, Spaulding & Hawkins, have made a general assignment of all their joint and several property not exempt from execution to the undersigned, William Rhodes, of St. Paul, Minnesota, for the benefit of all their creditors, under the provisions of Chapter 148 of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota for the year 1881, by deed of assignment filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1886.

Creditors of said assignors are required to file with the undersigned within twenty (20) days from the publication of this notice proofs of their claims duly verified, and to file with the clerk of said court releases of their said claims and demands as required by said law.

WM. RHODES, Assignee.
225-231

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