# THE WOMAN'S GLOBE.

Flirtation Considered as a Necessary Prerequisite to a Wise Matrimonial Choice.

Revival of the Gainsborough Hat and Something About the Lady Who Invented It.

Short Dissertation Upon the Reluctance of the Average Man to Take Unto Himself a Wife.

Some of the Dangers of Amateur Photography and Late News From the World of Fashion.

### SWEETHEART, GOOD-BYE.

I.

Sweetheart, good-bye.
There is no future that can ever bring
A peace to lessen this great parting sting,
This, passion's cry.
Sweetheart, good-bye!

II.

Sweetheart, good-bye.
There is no word that tongue or pen can tell
So sad, so sweet, as this our last farewell,
This deep, strong cry,
Sweetheart, good-bye!

III.

Sweetheart, farewell.
Soon, depths more wide and deep than ocean's cold
Will the desolation of our hearts enfold,
And this, life's knell—
Sweetheart, farewell!

IV.

Sweetheart, good-bye.
If in some future midnight hour, sweet,
A memory comes of me; ah! be it fleet
Or lingering cry—
Through longing that the years can never still,
My heart will speak in trembling notes that thrill
Until they die—
Sweetheart, good-bye.

V.

Sweetheart, farewell.
Remember that I let you go, nor grieve
That it is best. One kiss, and then I leave.
No tongue can tell,
Dear love, the death that my heart dies to-night,
Nay, tears must never dim the tender light
Where twin stars dwell.
Sweetheart, farewell!
—Ruth Ramay.

### THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

**Brief Discussion as to Why Men Don't Propose.**

VER and over again women have asked themselves that same interesting question that this column is trying hard to solve: Why don't the men propose? Every woman carries a kind of sphinx in her heart, and when she is lazy or blue or lonesome, she lounges up to it and asks this question. She knows she would make a good wife to some one—if only the right one would appear. She knows that somewhere her affinity is waiting to say to her those words her heart is hungering for, and it seems hard that his coming should be so long delayed.

And he—it is the same with him. He would like to get married, but the question is—to whom. One girl is too giddy, another too sober, a third too frivolous and a fourth too poor. Then the question of additional expenses and responsibility comes up to frighten him. The average man lives well up to his income, and he does not quite see how he can support two persons on what seems barely sufficient for one. Old married men tell him that it is just as cheap to care for two as one, but somehow he never really believes this. He notices that his married friends do not smoke as much or drink quite so often or drop in for a game of billiards or pool as when they were single. He sees that many of them take to shaving themselves and to practicing other little economies. All this is a big bugaboo to him.

"How shall we cure him of this?" ask the girls. There is only one way. Argument won't do it, discussion will not, threats will not, wheedling will not. There is only one thing—love. Let him begin to be haunted by a pair of bright eyes that will not down, that follow him to his work and seem to look at him the last thing at night and the thing is done. He forgets all about his precautions and scruples and in a little while another bachelor is gone.

### BLISS OF FLIRTATION.

**Its Value as a Means of Grace to Men and Hope to Women.**

"To flirt or not to flirt: that's the question. Whether 'tis nobler for a girl to suffer the unsought vowings of a callow lover, or to make merry with his sighs and longings, and gently laughing rend them. To love, to flirt, and by flirtation to say we end the heartache and the thousand foolish things that man inclines to? 'Tis a consumation devoutly to be wished, and, therefore" said the laughing belle who thus parodied Hamlet, "I am in favor of flirtation as a means of grace to men and hope of wedlock to women."

Flirtation belongs to the genteel comedy of life. Once in awhile it enters the domain of the melodramatic, and at a longer interval reaches even the tragical, but a properly-conducted and well-regulated flirtation is simply very delicious and interesting high comedy. To enjoy it in its best estate the parties must be young, well educated and of polished manners, though it may be enjoyed in lesser degree by those not so well furnished. It is not love-making. Young people may, and do make, very effectual and substantial love to each other, and love-lorn maidens walk and talk and moon and spoon with fourth-rate dandies till the well-known laws of attraction and gravitation bring the intercourse to a natural termination. These things are well enough in their way, but they are no more like flirtation than small beer is like champagne. Neither is it coquetry, which is a heartless thing, not worthy of being compared with flirtation. Coquetry is a regular and open attack directed against a fortress, the mode of attack, if the general is skillful, being calculated on the strength, resources, situation and disposition of the defender. Flirtation is a sort of skirmish, often brought on by the accidental meeting of reconnoitering paaties, and continued till a clear reconoissance of the opposite post has been gained, when it either ends in a regular siege or in a retreat. A coquette glories in the mischief she does, and gloats over the bleeding hearts of her victims as an Indian does over the scalps of his enemies, but a flirt has no cruel purpose, gives no pain, has plenty of sunshine about her, and society in general, and some young men in particular, owe her a debt of gratitude.

Dr. Johnson defined a flirt as "a young hussy," which, like others of his definitions, shows his utter want of comprehension of the subject. Webster as ignorantly defines it as "a young girl who acts with giddiness." Evidently we cannot trust the dictionaries. We very frequently hear that a certain lady or gentleman is a terrible flirt, and there at once springs up in our minds a sort of vague prejudice against that person. A more unreasonable judgment can hardly exist. A flirt may be, but is not necessarily, an objectionable person. It is by means of flirtation that a lady or gentleman institutes a sort of preliminary examination into the character, habits, aptitudes and tastes of a possible husband or wife. They have their individual views of married bliss and desire congeniality.

There are numerous kinds of flirts, most of them good, but some better than others. The flirt intellectual leads all the rest, and is a most excellent variety. Some of the young fellows are afraid of her, but those who do bend at her shrine are usually of the best type. She says good things herself, and she flatters her admirers into saying good things. The prosperity of many a bon mot of her male companion is due to her ready repetition of it, and her sprightly conversation seems only to reflect his intellectual vigor and power of thought. The power of artful flattery can no farther go than she carries it, for what male being is there who does not dote on the excellence of his own intellect and the brightness of his own utterances?

### BEAUTY IN BIG HATS.

**Something About the Gainesborough and Its Inventor.**

The Gainesborough hat has come again. It is everywhere, on the streets, in the churches, on shopping excursions, on our drives, at weddings, at funerals. It is always out of place and always in place, for when is it misapropos for a woman to look pretty and picturesque? Already are anathemas being hurled against the girl

with the big hat, but let me whisper a word of consolation to the theater-going populace: It has come early; its reign will be short. Long before the season is in full blast its glory will have departed. No goddess so fickle as fashion, and as quickly as one altar is erected she builds another shrine, and bids her votaries follow, and on they go, madly and hotly, like Crusaders of old to the Holy Land. It is rather an anachronism that the hat should have been called the Gainesborough; should have been named for the artist, instead of the arch, smiling beauty, the Duchess of Devonshire, whose fame and glory are coexistent with two great artists, both Reynolds and Gainesborough. Twice the lady is reported to have set the fashion in hats in her own time. When as Lady Georgina Spencer she married the Duke of Devonshire, the best match in all England, she is described as a lovely young girl, natural and full of grace. She discouraged the wearing of the immense hoops which were then in vogue, and appeared in coquettish little aprons and demure little caps, which were called the "Devonshire," and court journals announced the entrance of a new grace at court, "Simplicity." The ardor of the duke for his lovely young bride cooled in a month, and she commenced a career for herself. From severe simplicity of dress she plunged into the wildest extravagance and ostentation. Her first eccentricity which roused paper war was her appearance in an ostrich feather of uncommon growth, an ell and three inches in length, presented to her by Lord Stormount on his return from an embassy to Paris. This set the fashion which so long shook defiance at both satire and common sense and, spanning the lapse of 100 years, does the same thing to-day. But the fame of the duchess is more lasting as "Queen of the Whigs" than as Queen of Fashion. She it was who bought a vote from a butcher with a kiss, and inspired one elector with such a frenzy of admiration that he exclaimed: "Were I God Almighty I'd make you Queen of Heaven!" Her success as an abettor to politics has only been equaled by an American girl of this age, Lady Randolph Churchill.

### DANGEROUS PHOTOGRAPHY.

**A Warning to Young Ladies Who Forget that Pictures are Enduring.**

It has become high time that a protest were entered in regard to the abuse of confidence in amateur photography. Society girls allow themselves to be taken in attitudes which are far more careless and familiar than they would think of assuming before the camera of the professional photographer, and they seem entirely to forget that the picture is quite as enduring when taken by the one as the other. It seems so much like a jest to most people to sit down to be photographed by their friends that they commit a hundred follies which are harmless enough, but of which such a record as the photograph makes is at least a pretty severe trial to good taste. There are floating about in the hands of all society young men pictures in which young ladies of the most faultless propriety are represented in a way which would give to strangers the impression that they were decidedly fast. Once a negative is secured the amateur photographer, if a man, is usually open to the persuasions of his friends for copies of any of his work that pleases them, while young lady artists are, if anything, a great deal worse in the freedom with which they scatter their plates about.

We saw the other day a photograph representing a young lady we know to be not only refined and modest, but of rather unusual strictness in matters of propriety, representing her sitting on a fence, a man's hat tilted over one eye and a man's arm about her waist to enable her to maintain her rather ticklish position. It was some foolish caprice of a moment of excitement and fun, of which she could not have realized either the folly or the fact that a photograph meant a permanent record of an undignified whim; yet here was the picture exposed to the public gaze, and that, too, on the mantel of a bachelor who was not personally acquainted with the girl, although he knew her by reputation. He meant no harm to the young lady, and very likely might have argued that if a girl was willing to sit before the camera in that style she could hardly consistently object to having her photograph displayed along with the row of actresses and ballet girls adorning the young man's pipe-laden shelf. Thoughtlessness and a momentary lack of delicacy on her part, with a want of sensitive honor in the amateur photographer, who had given to a friend a copy of the photograph, had together resulted in a situation which might very easily have very serious and unpleasant results.

It is bad enough to have to endure all the bad pictures with which indefatigable amateur photographers flood the country; but this matter of violating confidence and of scattering copies of plates which should be regarded as confidential, if they must be taken at all, is one which is a thousand times worse. Young ladies will do well to be on their guard against the cameras of their acquaintances, since there is certainly no other means of safety so complete as not to have one's picture taken unless in a way that may be shown to all the world without causing the sitters vexation. As for the photographers, many of them deserve pretty sharp rebukes for the thoughtlessness and the injudicious, not to say dishonorable, fashion in which they distribute pictures which should never be allowed to go out of their hands.—Boston Courier.

### ABOUT STOCKINGS.

**Their Interesting Origin—Lovers Who Begged Their Ladies' Hair.**

The first silk stockings made in England were knitted by Queen Elizabeth's silkwoman, Mistress Montague, who presented her majesty with a pair of black silk ones, which she liked so well that she kept the donor knitting silk stockings as long as she lived. Before the end of her reign stockings were made of silk, jarnsey, worsted, crewel, or the finest yarn and thread that could be had, and Stubbs remarks that the ladies were "not ashamed to wear hose of all kinds of changeable colors, as green, red, white, russet, tawney and else what not, cunningly knit and curiously indented in every point with quirks, clocks, open seams, and everything else accordingly."

The fashion thus introduced by royalty was soon adopted by the under ranks. The first peer who indulged in silk stockings was that William Herbert, called the "proud Earl of Pembroke." Prouder than ever, we can fancy him in the days of trunk hose, long-waisted doublet and huge ruffs, appearing at court in his new and fashionable knit hose, and perhaps dancing a measure with the "virgin queen," her head covered with feathers, her feet glittering in gold and silver embroidered slippers, wearing her black silk stockings as she coquettishly raised her brocaded skirt and shook her feet in the dance.

King James I., it is said, not only wore silk stockings, but was so fond of them that he lowered his kingly dignity so far as to ask one of his courtiers to lend him a pair.

That was royalty going a begging with a vengeance when we read in a letter still extant of how the king asked for the loan of the "scarlet hose with the gold clocks" on one occasion when he desired to give the French ambassador an "extraordinary idea of his magnificence."

It was a fancy with some lovers of the olden time to have stockings made from their ladies' hair, they desiring, I suppose, to have their feet as well as their hearts to be entangled in the meshes of their mistresses' tresses.—Philadelphia Press.

### A QUEEN OF THE OCEAN.

**Mrs. Henn, the Brave Wife of the Galatea's Commander.**

New York Journal.

A yachtsman's wife who prefers a cutter's cabin to the luxury of a hotel or the comforts of a shore residence, has excited the curiosity of many ladies, and all seem anxious to see Mrs. Henn of the Galatea and give her the warmest kind of a welcome.

"Is she pretty?" and "What a jolly time she must have on the water," were the remarks made by a Larchmont beauty whose brother owns a yacht.

Lieut. Henn's wife is a very charming lady, about the medium height, with dark-brown hair fringing an oval face of the

MRS. HENN.

peculiar English type of beauty, and frank eyes that dance with delight when witnessing her favorite sport—a yacht race. Everywhere about the Galatea's cabin are evidences of Mrs. Henn's tasteful handiwork, and those who think a cutter's cabin cannot be comfortable because the yacht is narrow, would be agreeably surprised to find the room as large and nearly as high as many a parlor on shore.

To show that this lady's love of yachting is earnest, her husband said during eight years they travelled 50,000 miles in his yawl Gertrude, never living in a house on shore during that time. Once when Lieut. Henn was in England with his wife and their yacht was in the Mediterranean laid up, Mrs. Henn proposed that they should fit her out.

"I haven't time, my dear," said Mr. Henn.

"May I do it?" she asked.

"Yes, if you wish," he replied.

Whereupon she took the crew overland with her, fitted out the yacht and then telegraphed the lieutenant to come on board and make sail for their cruise.

### TODDLERS IN TASTEFUL ROBES.

**Hats of Scarlet and Bronze—Old-Fashioned Merino in Favor.**

The summer months have developed no great change in the fashions for children. The pretty old-fashioned gowns, with puffed sleeves, short full skirts, plain bodice and tucks are still considered most artistic and are so becoming that even a very plain child is apt to look pretty in them.

Large hats loaded with feathers or bows of wide ribbon give the finishing touch and will probably be replaced in the winter by quaint hoods and poke bonnets.

Silks and wools are beginning to take the place of mulls and lawns; are made with more tucks and skirts than the wash dresses. Our cut illustrates one of the newest of these, and a dress imported from Rodrigue in Paris, for even children wear imported garments nowadays. It is of russet bronze silk, laid in fine side plaits from the shoulder to a distance below the waist, and is trimmed with soft cream lace and velvet ribbons of a contrasting shade.

Only another week of summer remains and the milliners are beginning to display their fall goods for little people. The hats are all in dark shades of brown, maize, blue and crimson and are as large as those worn at present. They are trimmed with bright ribbon and wings, sometimes with a wheat wreath or a cluster of autumn leaves showing a dozen rich tints. A rich bronze straw in the broad sailor shape with a large scarlet bow and a cluster of scarlet and brown feathers is one of the most tasteful seen. Another more elaborate is a sea-green straw of very fine quality, faced with dark green velvet and trimmed with three shades of green velvet twisted in a roll about the crown and held in front by a large green bird with a scarlet tip to the tail.

For school wear are shown some quaint rustic straws in dark shades with bows of satin ribbon placed directly in front. Small hats for girls under 12 are not to be found, and, of course, are not so becoming as the large ones.

Some handsome woolen goods for every day wear are shown in bright scarlet blue, bronze and in plaids showing many half tints and are to be made up with ribbons and velvet bodices.

Plain merinoes trimmed with bands of narrow black velvet are to be worn this fall, made with full plain skirts and Italian bodices, over guimps of white merino or silk.

**Freaks of Fashion.**

The latest novelty in etamine has chenille fringes.

Spanish flounces are among the revivals of the season.

Amber beads are employed for edging panels of the same tint.

The trimming of high hats is at the back and droops over the crown.

Skirts covered with lace flounces are worn with overdresses of India silk.

When the period of deep mourning is over Englishwomen wear gray gloves.

Plastrons of white surah arranged in folds are worn with dresses of striped silk.

Green velvet of vivid tint is used to trim dresses of white bison cloth or canvas.

Good taste demands that the flowers adorning bonnets and hats should be seasonable.

Figaro jackets made entirely of steel embroidery are worn with black or gray dresses.

Plaited blonse bodices with a deep flounce below the belt are worn with flounced skirts.

Black stockings are worn by children as soon as they are short-coated. They should, of course, be of black silk.

Trimming specially arranged for plastron, collar, cuffs and skirt, so fashionable last winter, is shown for autumn costumes.

Shoes with broad flaps and ornamented with buckles are exceedingly comfortable, and may be worn by persons who cannot wear the ordinary low shoes on account of taking cold. The flap protects the instep from cold.

India Muslins have plain and palm leaf stripes.



# DALLY WITH DANGER.

Men Who Stand On a Precipice With Their Eyes Resolutely Shut.

**A Startling Lesson Learned From Simple Common-Place Mortality Statistics.**

**William H. Hesketh, No. 1812 Fifth Avenue South, Minneapolis.**

"All right," said a bright, ruddy-faced young man, with a very clear voice.

He was dressed as a workingman and stood in front of the new house which Zimmerman, the miller, is building on Sixth avenue, just above Eighteenth street. He had for a moment laid aside his carpenter's tools and looked the very type of that vigorous, healthy manhood peculiar to the Northwest.

"All right," he continued. "Of course. Don't you see I am able to do my day's work with any of them? I don't think I was ever better in my life than I am at just the present time."

"I heard that you were in a bad way."

"Well, I had to give up work and I was losing my strength pretty fast. A little over a month ago I was a tolerably decided kind of an invalid. I had had catarrh for two years and had been entirely

UNABLE TO CHECK IT.

It came on from a cold and settled in my throat and lungs. My throat got so sore that I could hardly eat anything at all. My nose was stopped up and I could only breathe through my mouth. I had an almost continual pain in my head. I coughed frequently and was always raising phlegm. I could feel the mucus dropping down the back part of my throat. I went to two or three doctors. One of them tried to clear my throat out with an electric battery. They tried various remedies on me, but I got worse all the time, and I got worse fast, too. I became weak and discouraged, my pain was almost unbearable. One morning I read in the papers of a case of catarrh which had been pronounced incurable and which Dr. McCoy had cured. I

WENT TO SEE HIM.

He told me that my catarrh had become chronic, and that it might take three months to cure me. Well, I went under his treatment. But little over a month has passed, and I have gained my strength and appetite. I have no more cough, no more raising of phlegm, no more pain in my head or lungs, my throat and nose are perfectly clear and I breathe easily. I have no more of that tired, uneasy feeling and I am able to eat as hearty as usual and do as good a day's work as any man in town. In fact, I have been cured completely."

Mr Hesketh lives at the address given He has been a resident of Minneapolis for over nine years, has been known as a popular salesman in two or three stores and is even better known as a tradesman. His statement can easily be verified.

### THE PLAIN TRUTH.

**A Candid Statement on a Rather Delicate Subject.**

When a person with a delicate constitution has a tendency to catarrh or consumption—whether this tendency is inherited or results from taking cold easily—it is noticeable that that person invariably loses flesh and loses strength, showing that the nutrition is interfered with.

In such a case the sufferer should at once be placed under influences that will restore the defective nutrition and tend to invigorate the constitution.

It is to be remembered that in every case the presence of catarrh is an evidence of predisposition to consumption, and no matter how slight the attack may be, it should be treated with the greatest care, and the treatment should be continued until all traces of the catarrh have disappeared.

If the catarrh is allowed to reach the smaller tubes in the lungs—which condition is indicated by the spitting up of a yellow material—then immediate attention to the malady is demanded or serious lung trouble will result.

Catarrh is nine times out of ten the cause that produces consumption, and hence no one can afford to neglect a case of catarrh, however slight. It is easily cured if taken in time and treated regularly and correctly by a specialist. If left to itself it is rarely cured without a change of climate, but with each new cold it gets more and more troublesome, extending always a little deeper into the lungs, until a cure becomes difficult and sometimes impossible.

In such a climate as this the throat should be as carefully and frequently looked after as the teeth. Yes, much more carefully attended to, as troubles of the throat are more numerous than dental troubles; and, while the latter causes only annoyance and pain, consumption—the result of catarrh—kills one out of every seven human beings born on the entire globe.

### PALPABLE SIGNS

**By Which a Presence Undesirable is Made Known.**

When catarrh has existed in the head and the upper part of the throat for any length of time—the patient living in a district where people are subject to catarrhal affection—and the disease has been left uncured, the catarrh invariably, sometimes slowly, extends down the windpipe and into the bronchial tubes, which tubes convey the air into the different parts of the lungs. The tubes become affected from the swelling and the mucus arising from catarrh, and in some instances become plugged up so that the air cannot get in as freely as it should. Shortness of breath follows and the patient breatnes with labor and difficulty.

The pain which accompanies this condition is of a dull character, felt in the chest, behind the breast bone or under the shoulder blade. The pain may come and go—last a few days and then be absent for several others. The cough that occurs in the first stages of bronchial catarrh is dry, comes on at intervals, is hacking in character and usually most troublesome in the morning on arising or going to bed at night, and it may be the first evidence of the disease extending in the lungs.

At first there may be nothing brought up by the cough; then there is a little tough tenacious mucus, which the patient finds great difficulty in bringing up.

Sometimes there are fits of coughing induced by the tough mucus—so violent as to cause vomiting. Later on, the mucus that is raised is found to contain small particles or yellow matter which indicates that the small tubes in the lungs are now affected. With this there are often streaks of blood mixed with the mucus.

In some cases small masses of cheesy substance are spit up, which, when pressed between the fingers, emit a bad odor. In other cases particles of a hard, chalky nature are spit up. The raising of cheesy or chalky lumps indicates serious mischief at work into the lungs.

A weak stomach and a dislike for food, which seems to have lost its taste, causes the patient to think he has a disease of the stomach instead of the lungs. With these diarrhœa usually occurs, and there is some disturbance of the kidneys. In bronchial catarrh the voice often becomes weak, husky and hoarse. There is a burning pain in the throat, with difficulty in swallowing.





# CONTRACT WORK.

Constructing Approaches to the Proposed Third Street Bridge.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN., AUG. 27, 1886.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m. on the 10th day of September, A. D. 1886, for the construction of the approaches to the Third (3d) street bridge over the tracks of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad, and Union Depot Company, in said city, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent of the gross amount bid must accompany each bid.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

WILLIAM BARRETT, President.
Official:
R. L. GORMAN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
240-50



Proposals for Printing.

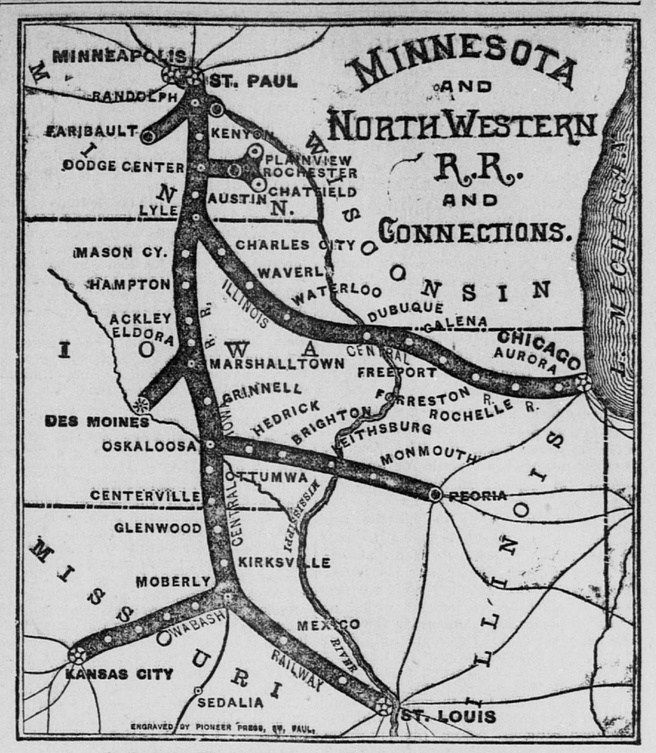
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA, OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, FORT SNELLING, Minn., Aug 27th, 1886.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon on the 25th day of September, 1886, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders, for doing the necessary Printing for Department Headquarters during the remainder of this fiscal year.

Instructions, blank forms, etc., will be furnished upon application to the undersigned, to whom envelopes containing proposals should be addressed, marked, "Proposals for Printing."

JAMES M. MOORE,
Deputy Quartermaster General, U. S. A.,
239-42-sep24,25 Chief Quartermaster.



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| †11:55 a m | †8:30 p m | 8:30 a m | Ar. MIN'POLIS, lv. | †7:35 a m | ‡6:30 p m | †4:00 p m |
| †11:20 a m | †7:50 p m | 7:55 a m | ST. PAUL, | †8:15 a m | †7:05 p m | †4:30 p m |
| †9:20 a m | | | FAR BAULT, | | | †6:35 p m |
| †9:05 a m | †5:45 p m | 6:00 a m | KENYON, | †10:10 a m | ‡8:55 p m | †6:40 p m |
| †7:30 a m | | | ROCHESTER, | | | †8:20 p m |
| †7:15 a m | †4:12 p m | 4:27 a m | AUSTIN, | †11:50 a m | ‡10:29 p m | †8:33 p m |
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| Daily Ex. | †11:30 a m | 12:10 a m | WATERLOO, | †6:10 p m | †2:55 a m | Daily Ex. |
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| | †11:15 a m | †11:55 a m | MARSHALLTO'N, | †4:40 p m | †3:05 a m | |
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| | †1:10 a m | †1:00 p m | PEORIA, | †6:25 a m | †2:00 p m | |
| | †11:50 p m | †5:20 a m | BLOOMINGTON, | †9:10 a m | †9:25 p m | |
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| | †11:15 a m | ‡5:00 p m | SPRINGFIELD, O. | †9:30 p m | †9:55 a m | |
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| | ‡8:25 p m | †9:00 a m | ST. LOUIS, | †7:00 a m | †6:10 p m | |
| | †7:40 p m | †7:00 a m | Lv. KAN. CITY, ar. | †7:35 a m | †8:10 p m | |
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†Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. ‖Daily except Monday.

City Ticket Office—193 East Third Street, St. Paul. J. L. WHELAN, C. T. A.

City Ticket Office—234 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis. W. A. GOWENLOCK, C. T. A.

J. A. HANLEY, Traffic Manager.

THE ROYAL ROUTE

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha

—AND—

Chicago & Northwestern R'ys.

The best equipped route to Chicago.

Dining cars the finest in the world, and luxurious Smoking Room Sleepers on all Regular Express trains to Chicago.

Take the "Short Line Limited," the finest and fastest train that runs between the twin cities and Chicago.

Through Pullman Buffet Sleepers on Omaha and Kansas City Express.

Des Moines and Kansas City express has parlor cars, St. Paul and Minneapolis to Des Moines, and Pullman sleeper Des Moines to Kansas City.

| Departing Trains. | Leave Minn'apolis | Leave St. Paul. |
|---|---|---|
| Des Moines & Kansas City | *8:40 a m | *8:05 a m |
| Milwaukee & Chicago Ex | *8:10 p m | *8:50 p m |
| Sioux C., S'x F. & Pipest'ne | †8:40 a m | †8:05 a m |
| Shakopee & Merriam J'n. | *7:30 a m | *8:15 a m |
| Omaha & Kansas City..... | *6:55 p m | *6:00 p m |
| Green Bay & Wisconsin Ex | †7:30 a m | †7:57 a m |
| Shakopee & Merriam J'n. | *5:30 p m | *6:20 p m |
| Lake Superior Express... | †8:15 a m | †9:00 a m |
| Stillwater and River Falls | †9:30 a m | ‡10:00 a m |
| River Falls & Ellsworth.. | †4:30 p m | †5:00 p m |
| Chicago Day Express..... | *1:00 p m | *1:40 p m |
| Chicago Short Line Limt'd | *7:00 p m | *7:35 p m |
| Duluth & Ashland sig't ex | *9:00 p m | *9:40 p m |
| St. Paul & Pierre Express | *11:55 p m | *11:20 p m |
| Lake Crystal and Elmore. | *8:40 a m | *8:05 a m |

| Arriving Trains. | Arrive Minn'polis | Arrive St. Paul. |
|---|---|---|
| St. Paul & Pierre Express | *3:00 a m | *2:25 a m |
| Duluth & Ashland sig't ex | *6:00 a m | *6:40 a m |
| Lake Crystal and Elmore. | ‡11:30 a m | *10:50 am |
| Chicago Day Express..... | *6:55 a m | *7:35 a m |
| Chicago Short Line Limt'd | *7:55 a m | *8:30 a m |
| Ellsworth & River Falls.. | †9:10 a m | †9:55 a m |
| Merriam J'n & Shakopee. | *11:40 a m | *12:55 p m |
| Milwaukee & Chicago Ex | *2:25 p m | *3:10 p m |
| Sioux C., S'x F. & Pipest'ne | †7:13 p m | †6:40 p m |
| Omaha and Kansas City.. | *11:30 a m | *10:50 a m |
| Lake Superior Express.. | †5:40 p m | †6:20 p m |
| Merriam J'n & Shakopee. | *9:35 p m | *10:55 p m |
| Green Bay & Wisconsin Ex | †7:20 p m | †8:00 p m |
| River Falls & Hudson.... | †5:40 p m | †6:20 p m |
| Kansas City & Des Moines | *7:13 p m | *6:40 p m |

*Daily. †Except Sundays. Eight trains to Stillwater ‡Except Monday.

☞Tickets, sleeping car accommodations and all information can be secured at No. 18 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis, W. B. WHEELER, Ticket Agent.

H. L. MARTIN, Agent, Minneapolis Depot. No. 159 East Third street, opposite Merchants Hotel, St. Paul.

CHAS. H. PETSCH, City Ticket Agent.

BROWN & KNEBEL, Agents, St. Paul Union Depot.

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—TO—

Portland, Or., and the Pacific Northwest.

The "Pioneer Line" between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Moorhead and Fargo, and the ONLY Line running Dining Cars and Pullman Sleepers between Those Points.

| DEPARTING TRAINS. | Leave St. Paul. | Leave Minneapolis |
|---|---|---|
| Pacific Express for Fargo, Jamestown, Minnewaukan and Portland (Daily) | 4:00 p m | 4:35 p m |
| Fargo Ex. (Daily except Sun) | 8:15 a m | 8:45 a m |
| Dakota Ex. (Da