FROM SHOP AND MILL.

The Guard of Illinois Militia Permanently Withdrawn from the Chicago Stock Yards.

A Secret Committee to Investigate the Strike—Politics Believed to Be Behind It.

Some of the Men Who Took the Strikers' Places Want Free Tickets Home.

Twelve Thousand Coke Workers in Pennsylvania Liable to Quit Work Again.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—The evacuation of the stock yards by the state troops took place at 11 o'clock this morning, when the Second regiment boarded the train for the city. A force of deputy sheriffs still remain. There were 200 men taken back at Armour's this morning, and a smaller number at several of the other houses. All was quiet in the stock yards district. It was reported yesterday, and the report seemed well based, that a secret committee would be sent here early next week by General Master Workman Powderly to investigate the causes of the last strike at the stock yards. The report also went on to say that this action was taken at the earnest request of many Knights of Labor, who have been unable to learn why they were called out after having been ordered back by Committeeman Barry. To the order generally the cause of this second strike has remained as much of a mystery as to the general public, and the belief that it was a political move on the part of District Master Workman Butler is growing. Mr. Carlton, before his return to Philadelphia, is said to have pronounced the strike as the "dirtiest piece of business he had ever encountered." It has become so evident that Butler and the crowd about him made a tremendous mistake, from which thousands of families at the yards will suffer the coming winter, and the most strenuous efforts are to be made to fix the responsibility somewhere, and it is said by those who ought to know that no one is more anxious to do this than Powderly himself. Hence this secret committee, which will find plenty to do when it arrives.

During the past three days the mayor's office has been invaded about every half hour by gangs of from a dozen all the way up to a score of men who desired an interview. This morning about fifteen of them came into the office. It appears that they claim to be discharged laborers from Messrs. Fowler Bros.' packing house, where they have been working as substitutes for the strikers. Others of them claim to have left of their own accord on account of their constant dread of violence from the strikers, whose places they have taken. All, however, are without any money and allege that they have been utterly deceived and taken in by the terms of their employment. They are mostly from New York and New Jersey, and assert that they answered advertisements for laborers without being aware that it was to take the place of strikers. They further claim that the agreement they entered into when going to work in the stock yards was to the effect that they would be sent back to their homes if they at any time grew tired of their job or gave up through fear. This agreement they say has been broken, and they are unable to return. Believing that the mayor has power to issue free transportation tickets, they crowd into his office every day and his honor's tongue is kept busy wagging as he informs group after group that no such authority is vested in him. Mr. Hately, the packer, said that as far as he knew, the men had not been brought here by any false representations.

Will Order a Strike.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 20.—The Connellsville coke operators sent a letter to the officials of the Miners' Amalgamated association to day rejecting the proposition of the latter to settle their differences by arbitration, and declining further conference on any point raised until past promises of the men had been fulfilled and a disposition shown to do what was right. The letter states that arbitration has frequently been tried, and failed to give satisfaction. Advances of almost every kind had been granted to keep peace, but the work promised by the men had not been performed. There has been no advance in coke since April 1, and nothing in the condition of the market to warrant it. The miners now say they will insist upon their demand, and will order a strike of the 12,000 workers in the coke regions at once.

"THE WORKINGMEN'S GUARD."

An Organization Which is the Rival of Pinkerton's Detectives.

National View.

The days when the Pinkerton gangs can be called, armed with Winchester rifles, to shoot down workingmen at the beck and pay of the corporate monopolies, have about ended. They are soon to be met by a rival organization fully armed and equipped, and under the lead of men of brains and nerve. The Pinkertons will find that others can move as quick and shoot as fast and as accurate as they can.

This counter organization has been called into existence by the necessities of the case. The Pinkertons have been allowed a sway and influence very injurious to a popular government; in fact, their continued existence would be the death of a republican form of government. They have been tolerated and even courted by governors and other high officials, simply because the corporate monopolies have brazenly demanded their services, and were willing to pay the large price demanded by them. This has been borne with patience by the workingmen, until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue.

We are confident that the object for which this organization of armed laborers has been called into existence, is more for the purpose of compelling officials to put down the armed interference of the Pinkertons with the duties of the law officers of the state, than to engage in blood shedding; and the good sense of officials will see this, and yield their aid to squelch these Pinkerton thugs.

"The Workingmen's Guard" will be composed only of reliable, sober, brave men, and under the control of the best men in the ranks of organized labor, and will be called out only in time of great emergency, when it is absolutely necessary to meet and squelch the Pinkerton gang, and will be disbanded just as soon as congress and the state legislatures pass laws to punish the outrages committed by the Pinkerton gangs and to suppress all such demonstrations of usurped powers. We can assure the authorities that they will have the support of organized workingmen if their efforts are honestly made.

HENRY GEORGE'S IDEAS.

The False Accusations Made Against Him Refuted by Argument.

To the Editor of the Globe:

The writer has always endeavored to maintain a conservative position on questions affecting the general welfare of all communities and countries, having always made it a point to consider those questions with a mind free from prejudice, and prompted by one motive—justice and no more—to each and every one. It is from this standpoint I desire to express myself in regard to the malicious and false attacks made by the leading papers of the country on Henry George and the men that supported him for mayor of New York. Why is it that the press—the boasted educator of our land—will stoop so low as to endeavor to surround one of the brightest minds of our soil with the odium of anarchy in its foulest sense, socialism in its most impracticable form, and of his intention (according to the unfair verdict of the press) to put into practice, immediately on being elected mayor of New York, the public misconstrued theories of each? If it is because the press feels that it would not be for the general welfare of the people of New York to elect George mayor, why has not some argument been produced to prove it instead of flinging out the stigmatized names, anarchist and socialist? Henry George possesses a mind which is admired by the world, and yet the press—the great educator of the people—through prejudice against the movement he champions, and for the sake of political capital, but most, perhaps, because the press of the country is conducted on the rotten business principles of the present day, and is therefore under obligations to prevent the biased opinions—pretended sentiments, and therefore most dishonest—and sham patriotism of those who live and grow rich off the product of others' toil, attacks him from all sides without giving a single reason why. It reminds me of a lot of schoolboys destroying a hive of honey-bees, honey and all, because a wasp had stung a mischeivous boy in another school for attacking his nest. It is not my desire to defend Henry George, as the defense made in his behalf by those who possess manhood enough to be guided by reason and justice rather than by prejudice and dishonesty is already complete; nay, he needed no defense, for the principles of justice and equity, laid down and

AND EXPOUNDED BY HIM,

his ideas and plans for the alleviation of poverty, that curse of all ills with which humanity is afflicted, is the most bitter and degrading—his love for truth and honesty—all have erected about him an impenetrable bulwark; but I do desire to point out the wretched hypocrisy and narrow-mindedness of some of our talented (?) journalists, particularly the editor of of the Pioneer Press, as that paper seems to have been caused a great deal of anxiety over Mr. George's candidacy. In an editorial that appeared in that paper on Nov 3 regarding the result of the contest for mayor of the metropolis, which can hardly be considered in any other light than being a slap in the face to every man connected with labor organizations for the purpose of bringing about a better state of things in the interest of justice and equality, it says: "It is scarcely a contest of Republicans against Democrats, but of social order against anarchy." Very aptly put. George represented social order on the one side and the Republicans and Democrats the prime cause of anarchy on the other—but I would not have said it first lest I might hurt your sensitive feelings. But says the writer, "Henry George, who was known only through his writings as a social philosopher of the most advanced school, appeared upon the stump as the advocate, not of the labor cause, but of that spirit of iconoclastic discontent which aimed rather at the subversion of the social system than at its improvement." Does the following, taken from Mr. George's speech of acceptance, bear the P. P. out in such an assertion?

"Standing now as your candidate for the mayoralty of New York city, I should say something with regard to the office to which you propose to elect me. It is an important office; it is a powerful position. If elected, as I believe I shall be, I will do my utmost to discharge my duties faithfully and well—I will do my utmost to give you an honest and a clean government; I will do my utmost to bring about such changes in legislation as will remedy defects which have been proved; I will enforce the laws. I want this to be distinctly understood: When I take the oath of office as mayor of New York, I will be mayor of the whole city. I will preserve order at all risks. I will enforce the law against friends as fully as I will against enemies. But there are some things that, if I am mayor of New York, I shall stop if I can prevent them. There will be no more policemen acting as "fences." I will support to the utmost my power and influence the peace officers of the city, but if it is in my power to put a stop to it, I will put a stop to the practice which seems to be too common among some of the hoodlums of the force, to turn themselves into judge, jury and executioners, and club anybody whom they think ought to be clubbed.

Without fear and without favor, I will try to do my duty. I will listen as readily to the complaint of the richest man in this city as I would to the complaint of the poorest. * * * In this movement of ours there is hope of better things. In a city where it has long been held that a man must be rich, very rich to hold its highest office, you have

PUT UP A POOR MAN,

In a city where it is a standing rule that a candidate must disburse money, you propose to furnish your own money. And you have a candidate who is free from pledges. * * * This movement aims at political reform, but that is not all. That is not the entire significance of my candidacy. We aim, too, at social reform. As declared in the platform you heard here to-night, we aim at equal rights for all men. Chattel slavery is dead, but there devolves upon us the task of removing industrial slavery. That is the meaning of our movement. This is at once a revolt against political corruption and social injustice. * * * Years ago I came to this city from the West, unknown, knowing nobody. Then I saw and recognized for the first time the shocking contrast between monstrous wealth and debasing want. And here I made a vow from which I have never faltered, to seek out and remedy if I could the cause of these evils. It is because of that I stand before you to-night, presenting myself for the chief office of your city—espousing the cause not only of your rights, but of those who are weaker than you.

Has the editorial writer of the Pioneer Press read those expressions before? If he has he is dishonest. How do they compare with the venomous utterances of that paper? Would it not be well for the paper giving expression to certain views regarding such men as Mr. George to be honest enough to state as facts only what it knows to be true? But the keynote to the whole article is found in the following inadvertent expression: "It was justly feared that his election would mean something more revolutionary than has yet entered into American politics." It is this "something more revolutionary in politics" that troubles the Press. But the revolution has commenced—not a revolution that will drench our soil with human blood; not a revolution that will mortgage future generations to pay interest to gamblers, speculators and thieves—but a revolution of brains. This is the revolution the Press "justly fears. George has been defeated, because, as the patriotic editorial writer tells us, "from the beginning the contest in the metropolis has had as its object, therefore, the defeat of Mr. George. This object has been accomplished;" but that does not retard the onward march of progress any more than the wrecking of a passenger train retards the building of railroads—the destruction of the engine retards invention—or the opposition to certain ideas prevents the expansion of the human mind.

"It was imagined that the labor vote would disintegrate before the test of the ballot," says the Pioneer Press. Why, that paper has been asleep and is away behind the age.

BEFORE IT FELL ASLEEP,

some time ago, it came out in quite a lengthy editorial to show the immense good we had derived from the holding of large bodies of our lands by foreign landlords, who have introduced the English system of landlordism on some of the best lands in our country. Later on it tries to pull the wool over the eyes of organized bodies, and palm itself off as the standard of justice, by giving this same system of foreigners holding American lands a pelt of a stuffed club in an occasional milk-and-water editorial. By the way, this was about the time that the GLOBE, through several courtesies extended to different labor organizations in this city and Minneapolis, seemed to the all wise and honest(?) Pioneer to be one of the favored few; and some time afterward it sent a representative to a certain labor meeting to inform those present that the GLOBE cared nothing for the laboring men. Now it is aroused from its slumbers to find workingmen honest enough to vote their convictions, and "justly fears revolution in politics." And yet the public press is the great social, political and moral teacher.

J. F. CRONIN.

MINNEAPOLIS COOPERS.

The Auld shop, the men of which were locked out last week, resumed work Monday, the proprietor agreeing to pay the standard price of 15c. Mr. Auld thinks that he was not treated just squarely by his men, who were governed by the Coopers' assembly. He notified the larger portion of his coopers Friday that 15c would be paid them, and asked that they resume work at once, as he was out of barrels and likely to lose the patronage of a mill because of his inability to furnish barrels needed by it. The men, he states, were not allowed to begin work until Monday, by which time other parties had sold his customers quite a number of barrels for future delivery. He says that no shop would sell him the necessary amount of barrels at the market price, and while thus placed at a disadvantage certain parties endeavored to get his mill away from him. The men give as a good reason for not going to work as soon as Mr. Auld wanted them to that they had no assurance of standard wages being paid them for any length of time. An assessment of $1 each was made on all working coopers for the benefit of the Auld men.

The annual election of the Co-operative Barrel company occurred last week, and a change, hardly expected, was made in the presidency. The new officers are: J. D. Conley, president; M. J. Gill, secretary and treasurer; Herman Popp, foreman. Board of Directors—John Wall, James McGonagle and John Stieb. It is understood that it was in accordance with the wishes of Mr. Gill that he was chosen secretary and treasury instead of being re-elected to the presidency. Mr. Conley, his successor, is a young man of good ability, who was the past year in the directory of the company. John Wall was asked to serve at the head of the shop, but declined the honor. George Clement, the retiring secretary and treasurer, leaves the office with a good record. The new management assumed charge of the business Monday.

On the 11th inst. eleven of the fourteen coopers employed in Doud, Son & Co.'s shop at Stillwater, Minn., struck for an increase in wages of 1 cent per barrel. Some days previous the men asked for the increase and were told to wait until the company had made a contract with the Florence Mill company. The contract had not been made, and the men declined to wait longer.

The North Star Barrel company held its annual election on the 10th inst., but on account of lack of time the election of officers other than president was postponed one week. H. W. Burroughs, who has creditably served at the head of the company the past year, was re-elected to the presidency.

Frank Schultz and A. C. Hoyt have purchased the stock of A. C. Hoyt and William Dodge in the North Star shop.

Herman Peters has purchased W. A. Snow's stock in the Co-operative Barrel company.

The Sixth street shop has discontinued the manufacture of the one-stave barrel.

The Northwestern shop sold over 11,000 barrels last week.

MINNEAPOLIS MILLERS.

The Anchor is fast getting into the smooth-running ways of an old mill, and the results already attained with its new system are stated by those in authority to be full, up to, if not ahead of the owners' expectations. The improvements continue to be the cynosure of the platform, and it is hinted that other parties are on the point of giving the Morse bolt a trial on considerable of a scale. Peter Robinson, who was foreman for Allis & Co. in the overhauling of the Anchor, returned to Milwaukee Monday.

The Columbia has lately surprised its friends by the amount of flour it made. In the past two months it has produced 70,000 barrels. Runs of 1,275 to 1,300 barrels per day have quite frequently been made, but on Monday it improved on all previous records by getting out 1,352 barrels.

Engineer Baker, of the Pillsbury A., celebrated his fifth wedding anniversary Monday evening, and was assisted by quite a delegation from the Pillsbury mills in observing the occasion.

Chester Bellows, who was a miller and later a coachman in Minneapolis for several years, leaving here last April, is on trial at Charles City, Ia., for the murder of Alice Watermar, his niece.

W. H. Dunwoody, A. V. Martin and Ed Richards of the Washburn mills, are of a party of seven which leaves this week for several weeks' deer hunting in Wisconsin.

The Pillsbury A., Anchor, Palisade, Petter, Washburn A. and C. and Crown roller mills are equipped with steam if the water power gives out.

The Holly mill made what the Northwestern Miller calls the "banner run," by getting out 2,027 barrels last week, or 338 barrels daily.

The Palisade mill caught fire Friday of last week, but the flames were easily subdued.

AMONG THE PRINTERS.

M. F. Kain, of the Dispatch, president of the Typographical union, announced at the last meeting that he should tender his resignation at the next regular meeting of the union. No one has been talked of particularly as his successor. The vice president, Frank Cole, would make a good president, and is as likely to get the office as any one.

George R. Merriam, Slug 14 of the GLOBE, is in New Jersey visiting his parents. After about three weeks at home he will go to Vermont and be married about Dec. 1, bringing his bride to St. Paul.

Robert Cauffman, who has been for some time holding down his claim in Dakota, is expected home soon. Miss Ollie McLaughlin is subbing on his case.

Miss Mary Campbell, formerly employed on the Minneapolis Journal, has deposited her card with the St. Paul union, and is subbing on the Dispatch.

Dewey Morton, who came up from Chicago, remained but a short time, when he withdrew his card and returned.

Fred Follett and Anthony Lindstrom, who have been in Dakota for some time, have returned to St. Paul.

Phil Corcoran is now at work at Wests,' where work is picking up a good deal.

"Dick" Kendall's sprained foot has recovered so that he is again at work.

Very few "tourist" printers have been about the city of late.

ST. PAUL NOTES.

Dr. Aveling's lecture was well attended Monday evening in Turner hall. He defines the object of socialism to be "the abolition of private ownership in land, machinery and labor." His idea is that an employer owns the labor of his employes, which is contrary to justice. He insists that all Knights of Labor and all members of labor organizations are in reality socialists and working to accomplish the same ends as the socialists, but under a different name and by plans of their own.

J. P. McGaughey, of Minneapolis, as secretary, has called a meeting of the co-operative board of the general assembly of the Knights of Labor. The board has a fund of $10,000 set off for its use the coming year which will be distributed at the coming meeting to be held in Philadelphia Dec. 6.

At the St. Paul lyceum, this evening, W. B. Ladd, recently candidate for county attorney on the Prohibition ticket, will give a lecture on "Prohibition," which will be followed by a general discussion of the question.

J. F. Cronin, district secretary of the Knights of Labor, has been in Winona for the past two days on business connected with his work.

The cold weather of last week has not materially interfered with work on buildings, except during the storm.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

Operators of the Connellsville, Pa., coke mines have refused to grant any of the demands made by the miners, except the one asking for a slight advance for sharpening tools. This proposition was rejected by the miners and the conference adjourned. Subsequently the miners offered to submit the question to arbitration, but as a number of the operators had left for home action was postponed. Secretary Miller of the Miners association says if the operators refuse to arbitrate a strike of 12,000 coke workers will be ordered at once.

There is trouble in the Northwest territory over imported Hungarian miners. The men were found to be worthless, and English and Scotch miners were sent for, the Hungarians being kept at work meanwhile. Subsequently all the Hungarians were discharged except three, and the others were so angered at their three more fortunate comrades that they placed a quantity of gunpowder under the cabin in which the three slept, and exploded it in the night. The cabin was blown to pieces, and the men went into the air without serious injury.

Both sides in the molders' strike at Paterson, N. J., remain firm, and there is every indication that the strike will last throughout the winter. The molders want a uniform rate of wages of $2.50 a day established, and the employers refuse to give it. It is believed that the only way out of the difficulty will be to arrange a compromise of $2.25. One of the establishments where the molders are on a strike has bought a machine to do molding, and is now experimenting with it. The machine is an English invention, and is said to do the work of two or three men.—National View.

As a result of the Chicago strike the Chicago Co-operative Packing and Provision company has secured a license for incorporation. The incorporators are all Knights of Labor and $35,000 has been subscribed without a canvass being made. It is claimed that a plant costing $50 000 will be ready to begin slaughtering March 1. The plan is to work three shifts of men eight hours each in the twenty-four hours, giving employment to 1,000 men. Buying cattle direct from farmers is also in contemplation.

About two weeks ago the Fall River, Mass, spinners made a demand to have their wages restored to rates paid in 1884. This demand was so unfavorably received by the mill owners, and such disinterestedness displayed in their neglect to notice it, that operatives of all grades became thoroughly aroused, and there is now a strong feeling in favor of a strike. About 20,000 cotton operatives will be involved.

Maj. Elliott, of Lewiston, Pa., is the oldest printer in that state, and without doubt the oldest in the country. He recently celebrated his 94th anniversary. So far as known he is the only survivor of those who did service on the man-of-war Essex during the war of 1812.

Carroll D. Wright is authority for the statement that there are upward of 800,000 men out of employment in the United States. Labor saving machinery, imported pauper labor and long hours of labor are directly responsible for this army of idlers.

The Knights of Labor in Marlborough, Mass., have made a contract for 1,000 tons of coal, to be furnished at from 60 cents to $1 less per ton than the regular rates. This coal is to be furnished to the families of the knights at actual cost.

About 100 colored Knights of Labor are on a strike in Louisiana. They are plantation hands near Berwick, and cutting, grinding and hauling sugar cane has been entirely suspended since Monday.

There are hundreds of idle sailors in San Francisco unable to obtain employment, and the return of the whalers from the north in a few weeks will throw 1,600 more men in the market.

Clearfield coal miners have withdrawn from the National Federation of Mine Laborers and joined the Knights of Labor. The entire region is now solid for the Knights of Labor.

The Chicago packers have gone back to work in obedience to an order from Mr. Powderly, although the men obeyed under protest.

The Pinkerton men arrested for shooting Terrence Begley near the Union stock yards, Chicago, have all been discharged.

All of the militia on guard at the Chicago stock yards have been ordered away.

Ten workmen were killed on Tuesday by the collapse of a building in France.

HUSBANDS OF THE TIME.

A Society Husband, a Blank in the Lottery.

Business Husband, a Jewel--Club Husband, a Prize.

When a woman gets a husband she gets a prize. It is like buying wares of a peddler at a country fair: "Every package contains a prize—there are no blanks." But some prizes are more valuable than others. Some could bring a good price even if divested of the harm of uncertainty and mystery, while others could not, under such circumstances, be given away. It is just so with husbands. And as they vary in value so do they differ in actions; but withal they are often very convenient things to have around—especially when milliners' bills come in. Stand around some hail and study the different species and your research will prove most interesting. There is first the society husband. He has been in society ever since he was 17 or 18 years of age, and he probably always will be in it. Of course, he married a society girl, and he appears with her at the commencement of every ball. He does not think it in keeping with his masculine dignity to show too much attention to her—people might think he was in love with her, you know—so, after the first dance, he leaves her with a number of elderly ladies and goes off to hunt up some young girls to dance with. He will dance every dance and take some belle to supper. She will dance perhaps twice during the evening and go to supper with Mrs. Brown, whose husband is more attentive. This society husband is very good at small talk, but it is said that as a business man he is not a brilliant success. His social duties are so all-absorbing that he has but little time to think of business. He is one of the prizes that are so valueless as to be almost a blank.

SOCIETY HUSBAND.

In direct contradistinction to him is the business husband. He knows but little of society, and cares less about it. He goes simply to please his wife, who is fond of it. He enters the ball-room with an air that seems to say, "Well, I suppose I'm not just fitted to grace this place, but, then, I've got money enough to buy up the whole shebang." He seems a trifle ill at ease—uncertain just what to do with himself—until he sees a business acquaintance, and then it is: "Hullo, Smith. Oh, by the way how about that stock of goods I spoke to you about? Excuse me for a moment wife. I want to speak to Smith about a little business deal." And that is the last "wife" sees of him until the carriage is called. The business husband does not know how to dance, and could not be induced to learn. He began his business career as office boy somewhere and never saw the inside of a ball-room until he was thirty-five or forty years of age. His conversation is limited to business. He cannot talk of anything else and would not if he could. You will find him almost invariably in some corner engaged in an animated discussion with some other of his kind. But in spite of the fact that his English is not of the best and that he is a poor conversationalist, he is not a blank in the matrimonial grab-bag by any means. He can make all the money his wife can spend, and he does not stint her either. He is proud of her, and proposes that she shall have what she wants.

BUSINESS HUSBAND.

Then there is the devoted husband—he who is ever by his wife's side, who is so lavish in his attentions that every one must notice it. He speaks very often of "my wife," and occasionally calls her pet names in the presence of others. And she reciprocates in like manner. They are eternally going through pretty little love scenes in public. But they generally overdo it. They take such pains to force evidences of the tranquility of their wedded life upon all who come near them that it makes one think of the stage. The devoted husband of the ball-room is too often the quarrelsome one elsewhere—i. e., when he is over-devoted. The people who try so hard to show their devotion to one another are the ones who, when alone, fight like two cats with their tails tied together.

DEVOTED HUSBAND.

The most forlorn and disconsolate person to be seen in a ball-room is the little, old henpecked husband, who is married to an exacting society woman. He stands at his wife's elbow holding her fan and shawl or whatever she may give him. He dares not leave her, for well he knows the penalty for being absent when he is wanted. He stands first on one lee and then on the other, bows awkwardly when an acquaintance passes, and glances apologetically at his wife when he has done so. He waits and waits for the single oasis in the desert of the ball—supper; and when it is announced his wife says: "John, I wont need you for supper, I am going down with Mr. Bickley." And then John, not daring to take any one else down and not wishing to go alone, wanders off to the smoking room and sits in a corner until supper is over. This may not be a very valuable prize, but it is at any rate too valuable for the woman who drew it.

HENPECKED HUSBAND.

The club husband is still another species. He is a jolly, good natured fellow, who can dance, but does not do so very often. He generally dances once or twice during the evening with his wife and once or twice more with some wallflower who does not seem to be receiving much attention. The balance of the evening he spends in the smoking room with a few congenial friends. His wife is a very attractive young woman and never lacks partners for the dance, but she invariably goes to supper with her husband. Of course this refers to the young club husband—the old one has less care for his wife and more for his own pleasure. The young one is always ready when his wife wants him, and she, on her side, bows to the will of her lord with the best grace when occasion arises, but as he is not exacting, they live very happily. He is a first-class business man, a good-hearted, agreeable companion, and altogether an excellent prize to draw.

CLUB HUSBAND.

This young fellow has not been a husband more than a few months, and he is consequently, a lover still. He is only in training now, and what that training will make of him depends largely on his wife. As she is apparently a very charming girl, the worst that will probably befall him will be to become the club husband, which is not such a bad fate. Just at present he wants to be nothing better than to be the truly devoted husband; but, alas! it is hardly probable that that will last very much longer. It may, but it is most unlikely.

There is one husband not treated of in this article, and that is the home husband. As this species is not found in the ball-room it is more difficult to study his eccentricities. He is a capital prize for a home wife to draw, but a poor one for a society woman.

A PALACE OF PIGMIES.

The Miniature Marble Mansion on a Colorado Cliff.

A Traveler Discovers Traces of a Tiny Race of Beings.

It may be that Dean Swift was inspired to write Gulliver's immortal travels by legends and traditions brought from America to England by adventurers of the Raleigh and Gilbert school, it appearing from a recent discovery that a pigmy race at one time lived and died upon this continent. The discovery spoken of is that of a traveler in the region of the Grand canyon of the Colorado river, in Northwestern Arizona. This traveler is at present visiting Cheyenne, and from him a correspondent of the San Francisco Call obtained particulars of his singular "find." This gentleman is a veteran traveler and has grown gray in the climates of many regions, but says that he never experienced a more genuine surprise than when he came upon the traces which established beyond all question the existence, in the obscurity of long-past ages, of a lilliputian race in the wilds of Arizona.

The adventurous narrator had been wandering for some time in the Arizona mountains hunting, fishing and exploring. He came at last to that portion of the terrific chasm of the Colorado known as the Marble canyon. Here, seduced by the wild and grand beauty of the surroundings, he pitched his adventurous camp for some time.

One day while on the trail of a deer he noticed some singular indentations in a lofty cliff of marble that overhung the chasm. These indentations presented such a curious appearance to the naked eye that he ceased the pursuit of his game to examine them through his field glasses. What was his astonishment when the glasses revealed regular paths cut deep in the solid marble. These paths, though deep, were very narrow, having more the look of trenches. All thought of his deer now forgotten, the hunter turned his eager attention to the investigation of his singular discovery.

He had noticed that the paths or branches all tended toward a deep recess situated high up on the face of the cliff. Accordingly, he began the ascent of the cliff from the land side, and after an hour's severe toil stood upon the summit of the dizzy eminence. He had marked well the position of the recess in the face of the cliff, and was delighted to find that the descent from the summit was less perpendicular in the direction of the locality he sought than elsewhere. He could even discern a species of platform, which seemed to be situated exactly at the mouth of the recess. Scrambling back by the way he had ascended he proceeded to his camp and returned with a long and stout rope. Fastening this to the trunk of a storm-beaten pine which stood upon the summit of the cliff, he carefully knotted it at distances of twelve to fifteen inches, lowered it over the edge of the precipice and trusted himself to its strength. Hand under hand down he went, swinging over the dizzy and perilous depths of the terrific Marble canyon. At last his foot touched the rocky platform in front of the recess and he found himself at his goal. And now, indeed, a singular sight presented itself.

In front of him was a miniature dwelling embedded in the recess. This dwelling was perfect in all its appointments, though those appointments were of the rudest kind. It had certainly been fashioned by human hands, and those hands, though small, had evidently been industrious and guided by intelligence. The marble dwelling boasted doors scarcely fifteen inches in height, and the tiny windows which lighted up the front were scarcely the span of a baby hand. These doors and windows were nothing more than holes in the walls of the dwelling, and through them the various apartments could be seen.

There were accommodations, apparently, for some eight to ten little persons, and scattered about were many utensils of use and ornament. These things were fashioned from the clear-veined marble and bore the look of children's toys rather than the household goods of grown folk. The paths which converged to the entrance of the dwelling from all parts of the cliff face were some ten or twelve inches in depth and must have been cut with enormous labor by men whose stature could not have exceeded a foot.

Our adventurer, after concluding his observations, grasped his rope, and after a perilous ascent again stood upon the summit of the mighty cliff, in whose face the pigmy race of old had hollowed and hewn their dwelling place. Who these little folks were, how they lived and how they died are secrets buried forever in the mighty tombs of the past. They may have died one by one in the course of nature, or the race, like their prototypes of old, may have been raided and devoured collectively by cranes, a great number of which birds frequent the locality.

Disposed Of.

New York Sun.

Bobby was evidently very much perplexed. "I want to ask you, Mr. Featherly," he finally said during a lull in the conversation, "about your house and lot."

"I have no house and lot, Bobby," replied Featherly, a trifle uneasily. "I sold them some time ago."

"Sold 'em?" repeated Bobby. "Then pa must have made a mistake, I heard him say you drank 'em up."

You can make no mistake when buying Coe's Cough Balsam for coughs, colds or croup. Can be had of any druggist in the United States.

If you want to test a man's generosity just ask him to lend you his umbrella on a rainy day.—New Haven News.

It Is a Fact

That the headquarters for japanned and brass goods is at Hertz & Bliss', 74 East Seventh street.

Homespun

Dress goods in all shades, fifty-four inches wide, for 65c, worth 85c, at McLain's, 384 Wabasha.

IT IS WONDERFUL

How easily rheumatism begins, and how insiduously it grows in the system until one is startled to find himself its victim in either the acute or chronic form. He then learns the fearful tenacity of its grip and the utter powerlessness of the ordinary remedies to give relief.

Probably to no disease have physicians given more study, and none has more completely baffled their efforts to provide a specific; and until Athlophoros was discovered there was no medicine which would surely cure rheumatism, neuralgia and nervous or sick headache. Thousands of testimonials like the following prove beyond question that Athlophoros is the only reliable remedy, and that it will do all that is claimed for it.

Englewood, Kansas.

Athlophoros has done me more good than all other medicine put together, for I was a great sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia, and can say to day I am free from both complaints. MRS. MARIA STONE.

W. S. Hopkins, 179 C avenue, Cedar Rapids, Ia., says: "My wife and daughter were both stricken with inflammatory rheumatism at the same time. The lower limbs were much swollen; the pain seemed much beyond endurance; sleep was out of the question; they suffered so much that to move or even touch the sheet on the bed would cause the most violent pain. They were confined to the bed four weeks. During that time and previous I bought many kinds of medicine, then I employed a physician, but nothing gave relief until I heard of Athlophoros. I bought a bottle at once, and am glad to say in a very short time the swelling was reduced, the pain gone and they were entirely well."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Company, 112 Wall street, New York, will send either (carriage paid), on receipt of regular price, which is $1 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50 cents for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

Charles E. Danneberg,

THE LEADING

FURRIER

FINE

Mink

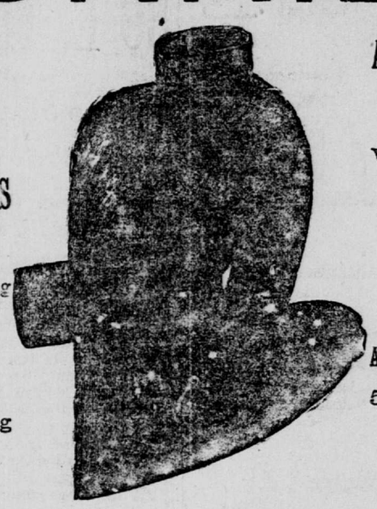
Sacques

46 Inches Long

$125.

50 Inches Long

$145.



Astrachan

Sacques

With Tail Border, 50 Inches Long,

$55.

Extra Fine

Astrachan Sacques,

50 Inches Long Satin-Lined,

$75.

Mink-Lined Circulars from $35 to $150; Siberian Squirrel-Lined Circulars from $35 to $65.

I wish to announce to the citizens of St. Paul and the Northwest generally that from this date all goods in his line will be sold at the lowest possible living prices, and orders will be filled in the most satisfactory manner, in the latest styles and designs.

He has in stock an Elegant Line of

Ladies' FINE Seal Garments,

Sacques, Fur-Lined Garments, Mink Sacques, Astrachans, etc., also a large selection of

Gentlemen's Fine Coats

In Russian Lamb, Persian Lamb, Astrachan Lamb, Mink, Beaver, Otter, Raccoon, Buffalo, etc. A great variety of all kinds of

Ladies' Fur Sets

In Lynx, Beaver, Otter, Seal, Marten, Nutria, Russian Fox, Chinchilla, Raccoon, Long-haired Monkey, etc.

HEADQUARTERS

For all kinds of Fur Repairings. Work done on the shortest possible notice, and prices satisfactory to customers.

TRIMMINGS.

All kinds of Fur Trimmings constantly kept in stock. A full and elegant stock of Ladies' and Gents' Seal Caps and Gloves always on hand.

Charles E. Danneberg,

THE RELIABLE FURRIER,

208-212 East Seventh Street.

St. Paul, - - - - Minn.

Faded Seal Skin Garments recolored and remodeled to perfection.

FIELD, MAHLER & CO.

Special Sale of Our Celebrated

Black Bonnet Silks!

Having closed out our cheaper numbers in these Silks, we will sell our $1.76 quality at $1.47, our $1.87 quality at $1.53; our $1.97 quality at $1.68; our $2.05 quality at $1.73; our $2.12 quality at $1.90; our $2.38 quality at $2.05; our $2.58 quality at $2.12; and our $2.75 quality at $2.31.

We consider that our first prices were already below any in the market. Also, a lot of Cheney Bros.'

GROS GRAIN SILKS, at 75 Cts.,

Usual price $1.

DRESS GOODS!

A lot of Imported Serges, 50c, cheap at 75c.

Camel's Hair Canvas Cloths, worth $1.75, for 75 cents.

42-inch Scotch Suitings, striped and plain to match, at $1, cost $1.25 to import.

A lot of Combination Suitings, 46 inches wide, fine wool fabrics, 85c, well worth $1.25.

All the above goods were bought to close the lot and much below regular prices.

A new line of our Electric Suitings 52 inches wide, $1.25 per yard, just received. These goods are the most fashionable Suitings in the market and are not to be found elsewhere.

6-4 All Wool Ladies' Cloth, best ever offered, at 50c.

New Cloaks & Wraps,

Received Almost Daily.

Underwear and Hosiery,

In Large Quantities.

Blankets at Mill Prices!

Orders from the country receive prompt and careful attention.

FIELD, MAHLER & CO.,

Third and Wabasha Streets,

ST. PAUL