PLACE YOUR HAND IN MINE.

'Tis five-and-twenty years to-day
Since we were man and wife—
And that's a tidy slice, I say,
From anybody's life.
And if we want, in looking back,
To feel how time has flown,
There's Jack, you see, our baby Jack,
With whiskers of his own.
Place your hand in mine, wife—
We've loved each other true;
And still, in shade or shine, wife,
There's love to help us through.

It's not been all smooth sailing, wife—
Not always laughing May.
Sometimes it's been a weary strife
To keep the wolf away.
We've had our little tiffs, my dear;
We've often grieved and sighed!
One lad has cost us many a tear,
Our little baby died.
Place your hand in mine, wife—
We've loved each other true;
And still, in shade or shine, wife,
There's love to help us through.

But, wife, your love along the road
Has cheered the roughest spell,
You've borne your half of every load,
And often mine as well.
I've rued full many a foolish thing
Ere well the step was ta'en;
But, oh! I'd haste to buy the ring
And wed you o'er again.
Place your hand in mine, wife,
We've loved each other true;
And still, in shade or shine, wife,
There's love to help us through.

'Twas you who made me own the land
That's working all along,
In ways we cannot understand,
Still bringing right from wrong.
You've kept me brave and kept me true,
You've made me trust and pray;
My gentle evening star were you,
That blessed the close of day.
Place your hand in mine, wife,
We've loved each other true;
You've kept me brave and kept me true,
You've made me trust and pray;
And still, in shade or shine, wife,
There's love to help us through.
—Frederick Langbridge.

THE DRUMMER'S REVENGE.

Translated from the French of Joseph Montet for the Times-Democrat.

REVENGE was formerly the pleasure of the gods. In our days it has become the delight of traveling salesmen, those demi-gods of the country, whose mythology owes its origin to Balzac. This does not mean that Gaudissart's descendants are unkind divinities. On the contrary, they are, as a rule, good-natured devils, fond of the pleasures of the table, which is a very legitimate liking, besides heartily relishing a good laugh and making the most of life. These gay companions are not satisfied with enjoying everything alone. A fig for egotism, that vice of ill-natured people! Their gayety is of a communicative sort, and their supreme delight is to relate to each other the tricks and pranks practiced on some fellow drummer. Their jokes are generally of a free and easy species, and, as a rule, no drummer cares about keeping the last lick. Inde irde. From this peculiarity arises an unquenchable thirst for revenge.

Their anger is generally short lived, and is soon dissipated by the contents of a bottle of champagne. They are very unrelenting, however, and they make it a matter of conscience to get even with the fellow joker that has hoaxed them. Just think! Let us imagine one of them to have been at Perigueux, the victim of a practical joke! How could he dare to return to that town, the scene of Romen's greatest exploits, unless he could say at the table d'hote: "You know, I caught up with him at Bordeux, and, I tell you, I paid him back in his own coin with heavy interest." Instances are cited in which retribution has been delayed for two or three years, and the sweets of revenge enjoyed only after the victim had traveled to every nook and corner of France; but, like certain wines that are improved by a voyage to India and back, the enjoyment was all the greater on account of the delay. It is no rare thing to hear the Chevalier de la Guelt, escorting the Baron des Rassignold to the depot at Beziers, say: "As for you, old fellow, I shall pay you back at Dunkirk in six months' time." The Baron des Rossignold may rely on the chevalier's meeting his obligations at maturity.

As for me, said friend Doublure, I did not have to wait so very long for revenge, the last time, when I got even with that confounded scamp, Bechard. Bechard is not a bad fellow, but he is the most inveterate joker that ever lived. His system is rather on the old style. He has no creative genius, and tries to keep ahead by practicing a lot of classical jokes which he always keeps in stock. His imagination is so sterile that he is compelled to rely on quantity to replace what is wanting in quality. But, in this world, everybody does the best he can. Yet, in doing what he can, Bechard becomes a bore with his jokes. When he has picked any one out as the butt of his wit the victim has either to display his temper, which always shows bad form, or to leave the place to Bechard and go elsewhere.

On my last trip to Quimper I had need of all my patience on his account. Having stopped at the Hotel de l'Epee, I met him at the breakfast table. Delighted in finding a good subject to practice on, my friend Bechard went to work without loss of time. In the evening, at dinner, fritters were brought in. Bechard, who had left the dining room for a minute, returned just in time to take the dish from the waiter and place the fritters upon my plate. At the first bite my teeth met with a soft resistance that set them on edge. I took the fritter between my fingers, and opening it, I found a small card, round as a coin, bearing this inscription: "The best cloth may be had from the house of ——," giving the name of the firm represented by my friend Bechard. I put on a pleasant face over the matter, and, after dinner, we started out together to the coffee house.

On the sidewalk, at the very door of the hotel, Bechard offered me a Londres, which I accepted; he was even kind enough to hand me a burning match. I lit my cigar, but before I had gone fifty steps, pschtt! a real Roman candle blazed out between my teeth, nearly blinding one of my customers who had come up to speak to me. He went away furious, and I lost his trade, while, at the distance of three steps, Bechard was clinging to a lamp post, laughing to kill himself. At the coffee house he caused me to stumble, thereby making me tear the cloth of the billiard table, which mishap cost me twenty francs. Later on we returned to the hotel.

We stayed awhile, chatting with the landlord. Bechard soon left us, begging to be excused, as he felt very sleepy. I did not go up stairs until fully a quarter of an hour after he did, and I am sure that you will not be astonished when I tell you that he had made good use of the fifteen minutes. When I put my key into the lock I found that I could not open the door; it was fastened on the inside. After all, was it really my room? Evidently not, as I heard on the inside the grumbling of somebody whose slumbers had been disturbed. I returned down stairs. No, there was no mistake. "Your room is No. 13, sir!" I went up again, and this time succeeded in opening the door. I am in my room. No, by Jove! it belongs to somebody else, for there is a person in the bed. I beg his pardon, and am on the point of withdrawing when an idea strikes me. Going to the bed I gently tap the sleeper on the shoulder and find that I have been trying to arouse—my bolster, to which I had been addressing my apologies. I soon found the solution of the mystery when I discovered a panel door in one of the corners of the room. It was plain that Bechard had managed to get the room next to mine. I tried the door. The rascal had barricaded the door. I rapped. A loud snore was the only answer I got. The joke had been carried out to the end—the end, no, not yet, for as I endeavored to slip in between the sheets my progress was arrested by an earthenware vessel artistically covered up. Bechard was undoubtedly a great man.

I got in bed at last and fell asleep while revolving in my mind different plans by means of which I could obtain a striking revenge. But the question was would I have sufficient time? Suppose Bechard were to escape the next day! No danger, we were both going to Douarnenez. We would meet again.

* * * * * * *

We did meet again the next morning just after rising.

"I say," said Bechard, coming up to me, "are you going to Douarnenez?"

"Yes."

"In what carriage?"

"In my own."

"Could you manage to make room for me?"

"Why, certainly, with pleasure."

The incadtious fellow was placing himself in my power. My eyes must have flashed like those of a cat finding again a mouse that she had almost given up for lost.

"Wait for me a minute then," said Bechard. "I want to change my breeches, as it is quite chilly this morning, and I am shivering in the ones I have on."

It was then the month of August. But it was 5 o'clock in the morning and a stiff wind was blowing from the east. Bechard had come down in a pair of linen pantaloons.

He returned in a short while, his legs incased in a pair of winter trousers, the cloth of which seemed to be nearly an inch in thickness.

"I am a cautious man," said he, "and I am always very careful when I come to this confounded coast of Brittany, even in summer time."

We got into the carriage, and as I had a good horse we soon got over the road leading from Quimper to Douarnenez. There each attended to his business, and after breakfast we started for Audierne. The day was becoming excessively hot.

Before leaving Bechard had said: "Wait until I change my breeches."

"Pshaw," replied I; "it is hardly worth the while! Besides, my horse is harnessed, and the flies are worrying him. As he is very high spirited I fear he may play us some ugly trick."

We got into the carriage and started off again.

We had not been under way half an hour before Bechard began moaning.

"I am so hot," said he, "that I feel just as if I were boiling in my own juice."

In fact, the sun's rays seemed to have coated the earth with molten lead. Moreover, Bechard and I had our legs hermetically closed in under the thick leather carriage apron. With his winter pantaloons on, Bechard must have been suffering untold agonies.

"Ha! ha!" thought I, concealing my satisfaction. "This is the foretaste of revenge, anyhow!"

"I say," observed Bechard at the same instant, "'tis this blasted apron that is keeping us so hot. Suppose we try to raise it."

"All right," replied I, "let us try."

We raised the apron.

"'Twill not do," said I. "You see yourself that with it raised I shall not be able to handle the reins."

We put it back again. There was a long interval of silence. Bechard was between a stew and a sweat, while I was slyly following up the threads of an idea that my brain had just evolved.

"By jingo! I can't stand them any longer," said Bechard.

"What?" queried I.

"My breeches, of course."

"Well, if they bother you so much as all that, why don't you take them off? Nobody will see you."

"That's an idea!" exclaimed Bechard.

"And a good one, I assure you. I speak from experience, as I have done so myself more than twenty times."

"Honestly speaking?"

"Yes, I pledge you my word of honor."

"Well, then, here goes!"

And in one time and two motions Bechard took off his pantaloons, folded them carefully and sat down on them with a sigh of relief.

From that moment his humor was most charming. With a slight touch of irony in his voice, he inquired if I had slept well the night before.

"I slept very soundly," replied I.

I carefully noted the milestones at the side of the road. Audierne was barely more than two kilometers away. I waited a few minutes longer. Suddenly, as I stretched forth my arm to touch up the horse, my whip slipped from my hand and dropped to the ground.

"My whip!" cried I.

"Has it fallen? Well, get down and get it."

"And my horse?"

"I will hold him."

"No, indeed. He is too restive. He seems to obey no other hand than mine."

"What shall we do, then?"

"Won't you get it for me?"

"Certainly; but wait till I slip on my pantaloons."

"What is the use? There is not even a cat to be seen anywhere within two kilometers of this place."

"All right! Wait a minute."

And Bechard, unsuspecting Bechard, jumped out of the carriage to the road. Hardly had he touched the earth than I gave a slight twitch to the reins and my horse started off like lightning.

"Hey! Hey!" howled Bechard in a horrified voice.

I did not hear him long, as my horse urged on by my voice, was running at a fearful rate of speed.

But, through the little glass in the rear of the vehicle, I could see the unfortunate man brandishing in despair the whip, which he had picked up, and stretching his bare legs as fast as he could along the dusty road. Oh! what a funny sight my friend Bechard furnished me with.

I relished my cruel joy until I reached the principal houses of Audierne, as I carried my vengeance so far as to drive a good distance up the main street. Here, at last, I checked my horse and waited.

It would be no easy task to describe the astonishment of the good people of that city, when they saw coming a sweating, blowing, fuming and swearing stranger, noble looking, with a hat on his head, a jacket on his back, a whip in hand, but entirely wanting in nether garments. The women of the place ran off, cackling like a lot of frightened hens, while the excited men, mistaking the queer visitor for a lunatic, were on the point of mobbing him. Bechard had barely time to leap into the carriage, and I really believe that if he had not been aware of the fact that I was the stronger of the two he would have tried to strangle me.

"You, would hardly believe," said friend Doublure, in concluding his relation, "that he has sworn an implacable hatred against me, and has never forgiven me for having made him enter Audierne in that simple costume, with linen flying in the breeze. And yet they had a good laugh over it in the town!"

The ungrateful wretch! After that, what inducement is there for a fellow to help a friend in scoring a success?

Iowa W. C. T. U.

Special to the Globe.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Io., Oct. 31.—The annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union closed to-night with customary resolutions and goodbyes. After an address on "Social Purity" by Mrs. C. T. Cole, an amendment to the constitution to the effect that the union is not partisan in politics and nonsectarian in religion was adopted. A vigorous protest, signed by forty-two delegates who opposed the amendment, was read and tabled. The following delegates were chosen to the national convention at Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 16; Mrs. H. C. Waite, of Cedar Rapids, at large; Mrs. C. T. Cole, of Mount Pleasant; Mrs. Clara P. White, of Volga; Mrs. Delevan, of Anamosa; Mrs. Florence Miller, of Des Moines, and Miss May Patton, of Muscatine, representing the Young Women's union. The investigating committee acquitted unanimously the treasurer of the charges of illegal expenditures.

Horribly Mangled.

Special to the Globe.

FARGO, Dak., Oct. 31.—Neill Knapp, foreman of the Manitoba yards in Fargo and Moorhead, this evening caught his feet between a plank and rail at the Broadway crossing. Six cars passed over his arm and leg, mangling him so that there is no hope of his recovery. He was connecting freight cars. He lived at Moorhead.

MRS. POTTER'S DEBUT.

The Late Society Amateur Makes Her First Appearance on the American Stage.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—The audience which greeted Mrs. James Brown Potter to-night on her first appearance in America as a professional actress was a remarkably brilliant one, and filled the Fifth Avenue theater to overflowing. The leaders of New York's most fashionable society were present in full force, and there was a magnificent display of toilettes. The play was "M'lle de Bressier," and when Mrs. Potter, as Faustine de Bressier, came on in the second act she received a welcome of the heartiest kind from her many friends. She was applauded throughout the act, and at its close was called before the curtain several times and received a decided ovation. She was deluged with floral tributes. Throughout the play she seemed to carry the sympathies of her audience with her, and at the final fall of the curtain there was another great demonstration of friendly admiration. Mrs. Potter acted with animation and force under the inspiration of such a genial reception, and seemed delighted at the appreciation shown for her efforts. Her friends think she has made wonderful progress in her art, since leaving the ranks of society amateurs. Among the well known people observed in the audience were Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Mrs. Paron Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Rockfeller, Mr. and Mrs. Flagler, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoey, Roscoe Conkling, Fred Gould, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Miss Paget, Wright Sandford, Herman Oelrichs, Col. and Mrs. Delaney Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Iselin, John Furmen, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Story, Brockelhorst Cutting, Mrs. Cutting, Mrs. Heywood Cutting, Col. and Mrs. F. Anderson, Miss Celeste Stauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Seward Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Astor, H. Legrand Cannon, H. Madison Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse, Mrs. John Cowdin, Col. D. Urquhart, David Urquhart and many others of equal social prominence.

Diamonds.

Finest gems at lowest prices. E. Geist, jeweler, 85 East Third.

Every Farmer Knows

That weeds must be torn up by the roots, or they will be sure to crop out again. So it is with diseases which have their origin in depraved blood. The cause of the complaint must be removed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, or no permanent cure is possible. Try it.

C. W. Allen, Druggist, of Brunswick, Me., says: "I have never known Ayer's Sarsaparilla fail to give satisfaction. In hundreds of cases within my knowledge it has proved a perfect specific for diseases arising from impurities in the blood. I regard it as an invaluable spring medicine."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Worth $5 a bottle.

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Regularly graduated and legally qualified, long engaged in Chronic, Nervous and Skin Diseases. A friendly talk costs nothing. If inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicine sent by mail or express, free from observation. Curable cases guaranteed. If doubt exists we say so. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m. If you cannot come state case by mail.

Diseases from Indiscretion, Excess or Exposure, Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Perverted Vision, Defective Memory, Face Pimples, Melancholy, Restlessness, Loss of Spirits, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated with success. Safely, privately, speedily. No change of business.

Catarrh, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases, Liver Complaints. It is self-evident that a physician paying particular attention to a class of diseases attains great skill. Every known application is resorted to, and the proved good remedies of all ages and countries are used. All are treated with skill in a respectful manner. No experiments are made. Medicines prepared in my own laboratory. On account of the great number of cases applying the charges are kept low; often lower than others. Skill and perfect cures are important. Call or write. Symptom lists and pamphlet free by mail. The doctor has successfully treated hundreds of cases in this city and vicinity.

Minneapolis LOCK HOSPITAL

ESTABLISHED 1867.

Dr. H. Nelson, surgeon in charge. Office, 226 Washington av. south, corner Third av.

Guarantee to eradicate and permanently cure without caustic or mercury, chronic or poisonous diseases of the blood, throat, nose, skin, bladder and kindred organs. Gravel and stricture cured without pain or cutting. Acute or chronic urinary diseases cured in three to eight days by a local remedy. Victims of indiscretion or excess with cough, indigestion, tired feeling, nervous, physical and organic weakness, rendering marriage improper or unhappy, should call or write, as they are often treated for consumption, dyspepsia and liver complaint by inexperienced men, who mistake the cause of the evil and thus multiply both. Separate rooms for ladies. No nauseous drugs used. Hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday, 2 to 4 p. m. Book, 50c by mail.

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SUTHERLAND & RAY, Painless Dentists. From 1 to 28 teeth extracted in one minute without any pain whatever. No chloroform. No ether. No poisonous drugs. Gold Fillings, $1.50. Largest dental establishment west of New York city. 38 Washington avenue south, Minneapolis. Open evenings and Sundays.

Villas, farms and timber tracts, Read the "Wants" and learn th facts.

WIDE AWAKE.

SOMETHING NEW!

LITTLE SUNBEAM.

Something Very Choice!

SOMETHING FOR EVERY MOTHER!

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER.

$3.50 for 80 Cts. ***$3.50 for 80 Cts.***

Two Lithoed Water Colors, - $2.50
Weekly Globe Six Months, - - 50
Sunshine for Little Children, - 50
(24 large and handsomely illustrated pages).

$3.50

For some time we have been in search of paintings, to be given to our subscribers, that would represent the best artistic merit, and at the same time carry joy and sunshine into every home. We have at last been successful, and are now able to present every subscriber

SOME BEAUTIFUL WATER COLORS.

1. "WIDE AWAKE" and "FAST ASLEEP" are two distinct lithoed water-colors, by Ida Waugh, the great American Artist, soft in tone and as natural as life in expression, of a size suitable for framing, and of a style and beauty to adorn every parlor. In "FAST ASLEEP" a golden-haired babe, with its head resting upon its hand, sleeps, smiling in its dream. In "WIDE AWAKE," it has partly risen from its cot to greet its loving mother. Both are entirely new subjects, and were never offered before this year, in this or any other country.

2. "LITTLE SUNBEAM" and ROSYCHEEKS;" or "Mother's Jewels," consist of two distinct lithoed water-colors, of the same quality and just as beautiful as the others, and by the same artist, Ida Waugh. Both appeal to love and admiration. Both can be framed and will decorate the richest home.

3. "SUNSHINE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN" is a large 24-page folio, printed from large type, and containing some of the best wood engravings ever shown in this country, and bound in covers handsomely decorated with colored lithographs. The reading matter has been carefully selected to secure the highest literary and moral value. It is a beautiful present for all seasons of the year.

4. THE WEEKLY GLOBE is known to everybody as the newsiest, brightest, the most instructive and entertaining weekly newspaper in the world. It will speak for itself against all competitors.

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NOW IS THE TIME!

FAST ASLEEP.

TO AGENTS.—We are anxious to introduce these pictures and this magazine, in connection with THE WEEKLY GLOBE, into every town in the United States. It is only necessary to show them to make every one anxious to subscribe. The regular commission is allowed on offers No. 1 and No. 2.

Weekly Globe, One Year, - $1.00
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Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ROSYCHEEKS.

CITY NOTICE.

Notice for Judgment.

OFFICE OF THE CITY TREASURER, ST. PAUL, MINN., Oct. 29, 1887.

I will make application to the district court in and for the county of Ramsey and state of Minnesota at the special term, to be held Saturday, Nov. 12, 1887, at the court house, in St. Paul, Minnesota, for judgment against the several lots and real estate embraced in a warrant in my hands for the collection of special assessments and for an order of the court confirming the awards of the Board of Public Works for benefits and damages in the hereinafter named special assessments.

All in the city of St. Paul, county of Ramsey, and state of Minnesota, when and where all persons interested may attend and be heard.

The owners and description of real estate are as follows:

ASSESSMENT FOR CONDEMNING AND TAKING AN EASEMENT ON THE LAND ADJOINING AND ON THE LINE OF STRYKER AVENUE FROM LOUISA STREET TO THE SOUTH CITY LIMITS.

West St. Paul Proper.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Benefits.	Damages.	Balance to owner.	Balance to city.
Malvina Joeger, W'ly ⅙ of	3,4&5	116	$60.00	$860.00	$800.00	$0.00
Anna Hohn	1	121	25.00	425.00	400.00	0.00
Same	2	121	25.00	25.00	0.00	0.00
Michl Nichol	3	121	25.00	425.00	400.00	0.00
Same	4	121	25.00	25.00	0.00	0.00
Same	5	121	25.00	25.00	0.00	0.00
W Prokosch	1	132	25.00	175.00	150.00	0.00
Wm Dawson	1	148	22.00	122.00	100.00	0.00
Aug Zemke, W'ly ½ ft of		"C"	29.00	29.00	0.00	0.00

West St. Paul Proper.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Am't of Assm't
Harriet M Nichols, W'ly 75 ft of	1&2	116	$45.00
B J Brayton et al, E'ly of Dakota avenue	10	120	25.00
Same et al, E'ly of Dakota avenue	9	120	25.00
Same et al, E'ly of Dakota avenue	8	120	25 00
Same et al, E'ly of Dakota avenue	7	120	25.00
Wm Prokosh	2	132	25.00
West St. Paul Building association	8	133	25.00
Eliza and James D Nagle	7	133	25.00
Same	6	133	25.00

Smith & Martin's Rearrangement of Block 136, West St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Am't of Assm't
Rose U Nott	8	$44.00
James Gow	9	20.00
Same	10	20.00
Same	11	20.00
Same	12	35.00

Supposed owner and description.	Am't of Assm't
A H Hornsby. Commencing at a point on easterly line of Stryker avenue, 117 feet S'ly from NW'ly corner of block 137, West St Paul Proper; thence S'ly 16 ft; thence E'ly parallel with W'ly line of said block to W'ly line of Hall avenue; thence N'ly 16 ft; thence W'ly parallel with said N'ly line of said block to beginning	$8.00

Jackson & Bidwell's Addition to West St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Am't of Assm't
Joseph Schmidt	1	"C"	$20.00
Same	2	"C"	25.00
Same	3	"C"	25.00
Wm Schultz	9	"B"	25.00
G Heinbach	8	"B"	25.00
Same	7	"B"	25.00
Same	6	"B"	25.00
Frank G Sherwood, S'ly ½ of	8	5	12.50
Same	7	5	25.00
Same	6	5	25.00
Jas Tuttle	10	13	25.00
Same	9	13	25.00
Same	8	13	25.00
Same	7	13	25.00
Same	6	13	25.00
Wm Dawson	10	18	25.00
Same	9	18	25.00
Same	8	18	25.00
Same	7	18	25.00
Same	6	18	25.00
E P Sanborn	4	14	25.00
Same	5	14	25.00

McManigal & Varney's Rearrangement of Block 17, Jackson & Bidwell's Addition to West St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Am't of Assm't
Louis Lischer	1	$47.00
C B Barker	14	47.00

All in the city of St. Paul, Ramsey county, Minnesota.

304-305 GEO REIS, City Treasurer.

Assessment for Wooden Sidewalks.

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN., Oct. 29, 1887.

The Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, will meet at their office in said city at 2 p.m., on the 14th day of November, A. D., 1887, to make an assessment of benefits, costs and expenses arising from constructing, relaying and repairing wooden sidewalks, under contract of James Forrestal (Estimate No. 5), for term beginning April 1, 1887, and ending Nov. 1, 1887, in said city on the property fronting on said wooden sidewalks, on the east side of Arundel street, on the west side of Arcade street, on the east and west sides of Burr street, on the north side of Bunker street, on the west side of Broadway, on the west side of Chestnut street, on the east and west sides of Cherokee avenue, on the north and south sides of Colorado street, on the north and south sides of Carroll street, on the north side of Dayton avenue, on the north and south sides of Front street, on the north and south sides of Iglehart street, on the north and south sides of Isabel street, on the south side of Mount Airy street, on the west side of Maria avenue, on the north and south sides of Nash street, on the east and west sides of Preble street, on the north side of Palace street, on the north side of Third street, on the north side of Union street, on the east and west sides of Webster street, on the east side of Wilkin street, and deemed benefited thereby, amounting in the aggregate to $18,125.51.

All persons interested are hereby notified to be present at said time and place of making said assessment, and will be heard.

R. L. GORMAN, President.
Official: W. F. ERWIN,
305-306 Clerk Board of Public Works.

CONTRACT WORK.

Grading Ravine Street,

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN., Oct. 27, 1887.

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 7th day of November, A. D. 1887, for grading Ravine street, to a partial grade from Hoffman avenue to Maria avenue, grading roadway to edge of bluff and putting in stairs from top to bottom of said bluff, and grading said Ravine street to a full grade, from Maria avenue to Maple street, 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.

R. L. GORMAN, President.
Official: W. F. ERWIN,
301-311 Clerk Board of Public Works.

THE ROYAL ROUTE — Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha AND Chicago & Northwestern RAILWAYS. — BEST EQUIPPED ROUTE — TO CHICAGO, OMAHA AND KANSAS CITY.

LEAVE. Minneap'ls.	St. Paul.	EASTERN TRAINS. * Daily. † Ex. Sunday.	ARRIVE. St. Paul.	Minneap'ls.
† 7 30 AM	7 57 AM	.....Eau Claire, Merrillan and Green Bay.....	† 7 20 PM	8 00 PM
* 2 20 PM	3 00 PM	.....Eau Claire, Chippewa Falls and Elroy.....	* 1 50 PM	2 30 PM
† 4 30 PM	5 15 PM	.....Eau Claire and Chippewa Falls.....	†10 25 AM	10 55 AM
* 9 05 AM	9 45 AM	.....New Richmond, Superior and Duluth.....	* 6 40 PM	7 20 PM
* 9 00 PM	9 40 PM	.....New Richmond, Superior and Duluth.....	* 5 50 AM	6 30 AM
† 9 05 AM	9 45 AM	.....Ashland, Washburn, Bayfield and Watersmeet.....	† 6 40 PM	7 20 PM
* 9 00 PM	9 40 PM	.....Ashland, Washburn, Bayfield and Escanaba.....	* 5 50 AM	6 30 AM
* 2 20 PM	3 00 PM	..Chicago, Madison and Janesville—Fast Day Express..	* 1 50 PM	2 30 PM
* 6 50 PM	7 30 PM	..Chicago, Janesville and Beloit—Fast Night Express..	* 7 00 AM	7 35 AM
* 6 50 PM	7 30 PM	....Madison, Waukesha and Milwaukee—Fast Line....	* 7 00 AM	7 35 AM

LEAVE. St. Paul.	Minneap'ls.	WESTERN TRAINS. * Daily. † Ex. Sunday.	ARRIVE. Minneap'ls.	St. Paul.
† 8 40 AM	9 15 AM	....Sioux City, Sioux Falls, Pipestone and Yankton....	* 4 30 PM	5 00 PM
* 7 00 PM	7 35 PM	.....Sioux City, Omaha and Kansas City.....	* 7 55 AM	8 30 AM
* 8 40 AM	9 15 AM	.....Mankato, Des Moines and Kansas City.....	* 4 30 PM	5 00 PM
† 5 05 PM	5 40 PM	.....Mankato and Lake Crystal—Local.....	†10 35 AM	11 05 AM
* 7 00 PM	7 35 PM	.....Mankato, Tracy and Pierre.....	* 7 55 AM	8 30 AM
* 7 00 PM	7 35 PM	.....Sioux Falls, Mitchell and Yankton.....	* 7 55 AM	8 30 AM

Chicago Fast Day Express arrives Chicago at 7 next morning. Chicago Fast Night Express arrives Chicago at 9.30 next morning. Through Sleeper for Milwaukee on Fast Line arrives there at 7.40 next morning. Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars, the finest in the world, on these Chicago Trains. Through Sleepers on both Morning and Evening Trains to Kansas City. Also Pullman Sleepers on Night Trains between St. Paul and Duluth, Ashland, Tracy, Sioux Falls and Mitchell.

TICKET OFFICES: 7 St. Paul, 159 East Third Street and Union Depot, foot Sibley Street. 7 Minneapolis, 13 Nicollet House Block and Union Depot, Bridge Square.

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent. C. H. PETSCH, City Ticket Agent, St. Paul. W. B. WHEELER, City Ticket Agt., Minneapolis.

THROUGH TRAINS To Principal Points in Central and Northern Minnesota Dakota and Montana. — ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND MANITOBA RAILWAY. — CENTRAL AND Northern Manitoba and British Columbia and Puget Sound Points.

Through Sleepers to Great Falls, Mont., and all Other Principal Points.	Leave St. Paul.	Leave Minne'lis.	Arrive St. Paul.	Arrive Minne'lis.
Willmar, Morris, Brown's Valley, Wahpeton Appleton and Watertown Express	a7:30 a m	a8:05 a m	a7:00 p m	a6:25 p m
St. Cloud, Fergus Falls, Moorhead, Fargo, Grand Forks	a8:20 a m	a8:55 a m	a6:45 p m	a6:20 p m
Osseo, Monticello, Clearwater, St. Cloud	a2:30 p m	a3:05 p m	a11:55 a m	a11:20 a m
Excelsior, Lester Prairie, Hutchinson	a4:50 p m	a5:15 p m	a9:45 a m	a9:15 a m
Anoka, St. Cloud and Willmar	a3:50 p m	a4:20 p m	a11.10 a m	a10:43 a m
Elk River, Princeton, Milaca	a3:50 p m	a4:20 p m	a11:10 a m	a10:43 a m
Willmar, Morris, Lidgerwood, Rutland, Aberdeen, Ellendale	7:30 p m	8:05 p m	7:30 a m	6:55 a m
Wahpeton, Casselton, Hope, Larimore	7:30 p m	8:05 p m	7:30 a m	6:55 a m
Crookston, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria Through Express	8:30 p m	9:10 p m	6:55 a m	6:20 a m
St. Cloud, Fergus Falls, Fargo, Grand Forks, Neche, Devil's Lake, Minot, Butord, Assiniboine, Great Falls, Mont.	8:30 p m	9:10 p m	6:55 a m	6:20 a m

All trains daily except as follows: a Except Sunday; c Mondays, from Wahpeton only; e Monday from Neche and Grand Forks only.

TICKET OFFICES—St. Paul, corner Third and Jackson streets; Union depot. Minneapolis, 19 Nicollet House Block; Union depot, Bridge square.

THE CHICAGO MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY CO. — THE FAST MAIL LINE. Pullman Sleepers, with smoking rooms and the finest dining cars in the world, are run on Main Line Trains to and from Chicago and Milwaukee.

DEPARTING TRAINS.	Leave Minneap'lis	Leave St. Paul.
Milwaukee, Chicago and Local	B7:00 a.m.	B 7:25a. m
La Crosse, Dubuque, Sabula & Local	B 7:00 a.m.	B 7:25 a.m.
Prairie du Chien, Milwaukee & Chicago	B 9:25 a.m.	B 9:40 a.m
Calmar and Davenport Express	B 9:25 a.m.	B 9:40 a.m.
Ortonville & Fargo Express	B10:20 a.m	B 9:25 a.m.
Milwaukee, Chicago & Atl. Ex	A 1:20 p.m.	A 2:00 p.m.
Owatonna & Way	A 4:30 p.m.	A 4:35 p.m.
La Crosse & Way	B 4:30 p.m.	B 5:00 p.m.
Milwaukee and Chicago Fast Line	A 6:50 p.m.	A 7:30