# THE HUMANOPHONE.

**A Novel Instrument Used at the Y. M C. A. Reception Last Night.**

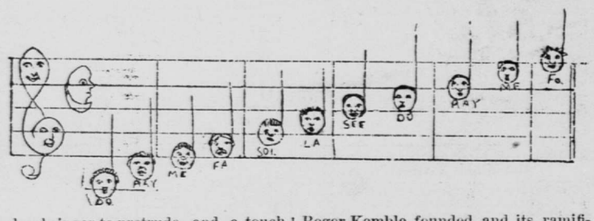
## THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT.

**A Broken Leg in the Gymnasium Causes Stron_ Men to Faint Dead Away.**

The regular monthly reception to the members of the Young Men's Christian association and their friends, occurred last evening in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, corner of Ninth and Wabasha streets. The Young People's association of the Woodland Park Baptist church furnished the programme, and had the reception and entertainment in charge. An audience of 300 people, representing the societies of every church in the city, was present.

The programme was opened with a piano solo by Miss Mary E. Ripley, followed by a soprano solo by Miss Carrie B. Burtis. Miss Jennie Straight's catching recitation, the duet by Miss Burtis and Mr. Eberlen, and the songs of the quartette, Misses Burtis and Hope, Messrs. Drake and Eberlein, were all pretty and received in the usual way.

The comedy part of the entertainment was furnished in the "Humanophone," engineered by Prof. Eberlein. It is a huge sheet of muslin on which are printed the musical staff, clef, etc. Instead of the black spot on the stem appearing, a large hole allows the head of




a local singer to protrude, and a touch of the baton on the head produces the notes. In this way several songs—"Home, Sweet Home," "Yankee Doodle," etc.—were sung. The notes were Miss Wilmot, Miss Smith, Mr. Starkey, Miss Hurd, Miss Hall, Mr. Wilmot, Miss Griffin and Ed Starkey.

The Young People's association has given a number of novel and pleasing entertainments heretofore, and four new entertainments are under consideration to be given by this society.

AN ACCIDENT.

At the close of the exercises at Y. M. C. A. hall Prof. Western and several young men of his class proceeded to the gymnasium, and divesting themselves of their clothing, appeared in pretty blue and white tights, to give an exhibition for the edification of the 200 or 300 people watching them. Admiration was rife when M. B. Davis and J. E. Mitchell grasped the horizontal bar and proceeded with the double giant swing, going around at full length, though in opposite directions. Suddenly the two met in mid air, while a sound like a cracker exploding was heard through the room. The two men dropped to the floor, and it was found that Davis' leg was broken clean and pretty at the ankle, while Mitchell's hide was unharmed. There was great excitement for a time, and two men, G. L. Tupper and D. E. Clark, had the good grace to faint. Several other men came near losing consciousness, but the superhuman efforts of the stout hearted ladies prevented the general epidemic. To add to the quietude the patrol wagon was called, and a policeman or two pacified the excitement considerably. Dr. Sullivan and a few other physicians were called and reduced the fracture. Though the pain was great, Mr. Davis swallowed his gruel like a man and joked with the anxious crowd that surrounded him and kept all semblance of air away from him.

The ladies had quite a hard time resuscitating the fainters, Tupper and Clark, and keeping others from doing likewise. One lady when asked if she came near fainting, replied with a fine tinge of scorn:

"No, of course not, I am not a man."

It seems that when the men were swinging, Davis swung slightly to one side, which fact caused the accident. He was removed to his home, on Summit avenue, by the patrol wagon and is doing nicely. The exercises were necessarily postponed indefinitely. The ladies deserve great credit for their performance.

### THEY KEEP A LITTLE LIST.

**The Girls at the Fair Who Have Books With the Chances.**

One evening, like others, I went to the Fair
To drop a few dimes and to see what was there.
As forward and back in the hall I did prance,
I saw at a distance a girl with a chance.

he swept thro' the hall with a fairy-like glide,
A moment or so, and she stood by my side.
She said not a word, tho' she shot me a glance
Which pierced thro' my heart, did this girl with a chance.

Before seeing her I had rudely dismissed
Many girls, but this one I couldn't resist.
And I wrote my name down in a sort of a trance,
Twenty times, if not more, for the girl with a chance.

I gave her the cash, which she took with a smile,
And said, "Sir, I thank you," in lady-like style.
On parting, I gazed o'er my shoulder askance
At the vanishing form of the girl with a chance.

It is needless to say I was struck with the grace
And the innocent charm, dwelling there in that face,
And I thought, did she know she had led me a dance,
This fresh, blooming flower, this girl with a chance?

I went home, but the face followed after the while.
Girls I met, yet not one with such freedom of guile,
Nor none with the powers possessed to enhance
The cream of one's life, like the girl with a chance.

SOME OTHER GIRL.

The girl referred to above was not at the fair last evening, but there were a hundred and one others there with smiles and chances, at prices ranging from 10 cents to $1. Who wouldn't bask in a smile? Who wouldn't take a chance? The capacity of the hall was fully tested again last evening and the shekels flew right and left. The beauty of it was there were always willing hands to gather them in. Tim Reardon was at the door and reported his coffers filled with the pasteboards long before 9 o'clock. About 100 ladies and gentlemen gladdened the hearts of the ladies in the dining room by taking dinner at the fair instead of at their homes.

During the afternoon Patrick Butler, a good Samaritan in his way, took the orphans over to the fair and gave them a sumptuous dinner at his own expense. The children of the parochial school were also present in the afternoon. A few of the friends of the police captains were on deck and ran up their votes as follows: Bresette, 150; Hanft, 135; Lowell, 112; Walsh, 96. For the elegant cutter and robe, the following hotel men are in the field: McCloskey, Ryan; Welz, Merchants; Thomas Foley, Clarendon; Dougher, St. James; Monfort, Windsor, and Baugh, Astoria.

At the Cathedral table Minnie Kelly has 20 votes and Minnie Larkin 12 votes for the silver caster.

At St. Mary's table, for the silver waiter service to be given the most popular young lady, the vote stands: Mary O'Brien, 21; Mary O'Leary, 12; Mary Egan, 17; Mattie Ryan, 10.

WERE AT THE FAIR.

Chief of Police John Clark elbowed his huge frame through the mighty throng, and though importuned continuously, never called for the patrol wagon.

P. T. Kavanagh took hundreds of chances and never thought to deduct his 5 per cent "commish."

Market Master O'Regan's rubicund visage shone out with unwonted brilliancy last evening. The chance fiends couldn't touch him.

John Caulfield presented the appearance of a young divinity student with his spectacles and curly hair. John says that chances cost more than Phalen water.

Mike Prendergast blew in the price of several No. 50 Garlands at the St. Joseph's table.

The Foley brothers, Mike, Tom and Dan, left the Clarendon to old man Grube, came over to the fair, and spread their shekels in regular Jamestown style.

Marshal Campbell divested himself of the dignity of his high station for a moment and took his little fish at the pond with the rest of the boys.

Hennessey & Cox, who built the Ryan hotel, built bigger mansions in the hearts and affections of the ladies with books by their unbounded generosity.

**Nellie Grant Related to Fanny Kemble.**

There is one fact in connection with Mrs. Kemble that I do not recall having seen in print. That is her relationship to the Grants. It is by marriage only. She was the daughter of Charles Kemble and the granddaughter of Roger Kemble. Her sister Adelaide, who died in 1879, was an operatic singer of celebrity in her day. She married in 1843 one of her admirers, an Italian gentleman of wealth, and withdrew from the stage. The name of her husband was Sartoris, and her son, Algernon Charles Sartoris, married Nellie Grant in 1874. Thus the tie of wedlock makes little Nellie Grant of the White house a sort of great-grandniece of her greatest successor. It was a stalwart family old Roger Kemble founded, and its ramifications embrace pretty much all the world. Not the least curious episodes of it are those which involve the history of his granddaughter with her unhappy American marriage, and which mingle the blood of a race of tragedians with that of one of the greatest soldiers the Western Continent has produced.—Boston Globe.

## LOCAL MENTION.

**Furniture,**

Carpets, stoves, etc., at lowest prices, either cash or on the installment plan, at Benedict's, 176 West Seventh street.

**Preserves.**

Apple, peach, pear, plum, strawberry, blackberry, raspberry, quince, apricot, currant, cherry and crab preserves in buckets—just received a large fresh stock. Call while the assortment is complete. Michaud Bros., wholesale and retail grocers, Seventh and Wabasha.

**Antique Furniture.**

H. H. Schroeder is showing an antique chamber suit at $25, which for style and price is the best thing ever shown in the city. 16 and 18 East Sixth street. Open evenings.

**A Grand Move.**

Reynolds & Reynolds, the grocers, have removed to their mammoth double store, corner Fifth and Third streets, and are making a great specialty of finest goods, including Snow Flake baking powder.

**First-Class Business Chance**

To a reliable business man of office experience to take charge of the financial department of an old established manufacturing business; goods are sold far ahead of our producing capacity at a good business profit. Capital required about $10,000, which will be amply secured. Full particulars obtained by applying to J. J. Corcoran, manager of R. G. Dun & Co.

**Chandeliers**

And gas fixtures at Dunnigan's, 220 East Seventh.

**You Do Not Realize**

How far a little money will go at the great closing sale of furnishing goods at Ransom & Horton's, 99 and 101 East Third street.

**Grand Opening of Saloon**

on corner of West Seventh and Leech, Saturday night, Nov. 12. Grand free lunch. H. Wiehle.

**"She Stands Without a Peer,"**

Snow Flake Baking Powder, Stoddart & White, 191 Western.

**All Must Go.**

The entire stock of gents' furnishing goods of Ransom & Horton's, 99 and 101 East Third street, at prices within the reach of all.

**Christmas Pictures.**

Leave your orders at Taylor's Seven Corners gallery; any style of photograph or portrait. Give plenty of time for finishing and you are sure of something nice.

**A Confession**

That gents' furnishing goods were never sold at such low prices as at the closing sale of Ransom & Horton, 99 and 101 East Third street.

**A Handsome Center Table**

Can be bought at H. H. Schroeder's, 16 and 18 East Sixth street, for much less money than of any first-class house in the city. Convince yourself that this is true by calling at once.

**Spare Ribs, Leaf Lard.**

Plucks, sausages, etc., at J. T. McMillan's, Eighth street, between Minnesota and Cedar.

**A Young Couple,**

Just starting in to keep house, will do well to price the stock at H. H. Schroeder's 16 and 18 East Sixth street, where they can buy more goods for their money than elsewhere.

**The Anarchists!**

A lithograph, 20x24, at $1 per copy, at O. & S. Silberman's, 475 Wabasha street, St. Paul.

**See W. R. Gitt for Cut Rate**

Railroad tickets, 175 East Third, and save money.

**Good Coffee.**

The celebrated Economist coffee-pot is on exhibition at Michaud Bros.', Seventh and Wabasha. Call and get a cup of good coffee and see the new invention. It is something entirely new, and becomes popular wherever introduced.

**Wanted to Buy,**

Small house and lot for cash, centrally located on St. Anthony hill, near the cable line. Address, giving price and particulars, R 38, Globe office.

**Turkish Rugs Auction.**

A large lot of elegant rugs, portieres has just been received direct from Constantinople and Teheran, which will be offered at auction sale to-day at 144 East Third street, beginning at 10:30 a. m. and 3 p. m. This will be a rare chance to get very fine rugs at less than Constantinople prices.

## MARRIED.

ENGLISH-ZIMMERMAN—Nov. 9, at the Merchants hotel, St. Paul, Minn., by Rev. R. F. MacLaren, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, Charles M. English and Miss Letha Zimmerman, both of Niagara, Grand Forks county, Dak.

# AN INFERNAL MACHINE

**And a Threatening Letter Which Dr. J M. Fulton Received Yesterday.**

## A SUSPICIOUS INSTRUMENT

**Which Had Bottles, Springs and Cotton, But No Dynamite Was in It.**

Dr. J. M. Fulton, of St. Paul, yesterday was either the victim of a hoax at the hands of some of his friends, or else has material for a first-class sensation. It was in the shape of a threatening letter, accompanied by an infernal machine, put together with al the ingenuity of a regular dynamiter's weapon, and big enough, if properly loaded and fired, to scatter the bricks in an ordinary sized tenement.

It had been given out in certain circles that Dr. Fulton had an invitation and a ticket of admission to the event at the Cook county, Ill., jail to-day, when four anarchists will be dropped from a scaffold with a noose about their necks. At one time Dr. Fulton intended to accept this invitation. He has changed his mind now, though he gives it out that he did so before opening his mail yesterday. Early in the afternoon there came to him, by the special mail delivery service, a letter postmarked "St. Paul," which read thus:

ST. PAUL, Nov. 10.—Sir: I have been credibly informed that you have received a private invitation to be present to-morrow at the hanging of the innocent and noble martyrs, so-called anarchists. I merely write to inform you that if you do, or in fact leave the city, it will be at your own peril, and I warn you of the consequences of such an act.

By order of the committee.

This sounds somewhat anarchistic, but the doctor was not inclined to be scared at the mere scrawl of some person to him unknown. But a little later there came a small box, also from the St. Paul postoffice, which he decided to

HANDLE WITH CARE.

In fact, he did not handle it at all, but after getting one look at its general build, he quietly put it on his window sill, combed down his hair, which had begun to stand on end, and sent for Capt. John Bresett to come and get the box and remove it to some place where it might be examined, without danger to his own office furniture and fixtures.

It was a plain wooden box, about eight inches in length and three inches in width. On the inside, at one end, were two small glass vials, with some raw cotton and sand around them, and a spiral wire in the center of which was a fuse. This was connected with a cog and two brass wheels near the center of the box. Another connecting spiral wire with a glass bottle in the other end of the box. There were two matches stuck in near the cog wheels, with the explosive end up, so that in drawing the lid the matches would be ignited. It was the genuine infernal machine, carefully and artistically constructed; as much so as the works of a watch. Capt. Bressette took the box to police headquarters, and he carried it as tenderly as a mother nurses her sleeping babe. In company with a GLOBE man he took it to the yard in the rear of the city hall and placed it on the ground in a spot where it would do the least harm, if it should explode. The lid was carefully removed, being lifted off, instead of slided out. Then a careful and scientific examination was made. A pile of shavings was collected, and a train laid so that the mine could be exploded at long range. The GLOBE man furnished the match and Capt. Bressette lighted the shavings. The two then retired to a safe distance and watched results. When the flame reached the box there was a fizz, a puff of smoke and that was all; the matches had exploded, but the dynamite did not materialize. The machine is on exhibition at Dr. Fulton's office.

**The Mormon Church Case.**

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 10.—At the session of the territorial supreme court last night, demurrer to the complaint in the Mormon church suits was overruled. The church attorneys then filled their answer, which sets forth that the church holds no property, but that the trustee in trust has it, and cites the law incorporating the church and perpetual emigration society. That the church was owned by the Temple block, Tithing office and Gordo house, when the act of 1862 was passed. After the passage of the law of 1887, trustees were appointed by the probate court on an application of the church, before that personal property had been transferred to different states. Accompanying it is a number of exhibits, setting forth laws bearing on the case, and documents of transfer of the property as relating in answer.

**The Chicago Election.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—The latest election returns show that the jury commission is defeated by a small majority. A few precincts have not yet reported.

For superior court judge—Gary 56,084, Black 6,258.

For states attorney—Longnecker (Rep.), 39,372; Kettelle (Dem.), 4,638; Boyesen (Dem.), 13,483; Colby (So.), 5,515.

**An Incendiary Fire.**

Special to the Globe.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—A portion of Sportsman's park, the one used by the St. Louis Ball club, burned this evening. The fire caught in the players' dressing-room, which was burned, along with one or two other small buildings in the northeast corner of the grounds, including the bowling alley. A portion of the fence and seats on the north side were destroyed. The property was fully insured. It is thought the fire was incendiary.

**Nine Bandits Executed.**

GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 10.—A Matamoras special says: Nine of the bandits captured by the militia up the river have been executed. Among the captured bandits not yet executed is Epeminio Posules, a noted brigand. He will be sent to New Laredo for trial. His three companions, Adojo de Leon, Isidor Reys and Gertrudez Carresalas, will be brought to Matamoras.

**He Opened Letters.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—John E. Wallace, agent for the Huron Stone company, was arrested yesterday for opening mail belonging to the Breen Stone company. He was held in $2,000 bonds by Commissioner Hoyne until next Monday.

## DIED.

WASHBURN—Maria Jane Washburn, beloved wife of H. B. Washburn, at their home on Dayton's bluff, St. Paul, Friday evening, Nov. 4, at 7:10 o'clock, of catarrhal pneumonia, aged 62 years, 1 month and 24 days. Jamestown, N. Y., papers please copy.

DORRIAN—At her residence, 169 Ellen street, Isabella Dorrian, widow of the late John Dorrian, Thursday, Nov. 10, at 5:30 p. m. Funeral will take place Saturday, Nov. 12, at 9 o'clock a. m., from the Cathedral. Friends of the family invited to attend.


**Commercial Travelers!**

*Should Never Fail to Get a Copy of*

**SATURDAY'S GLOBE!**

*The Department devoted to their especial benefit is published on that day. There will be lots of good things to interest the boys in*

**TO-MORROW'S ISSUE.**

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

*TO-NIGHT AT 8! TO-NIGHT!*

GRAND COMEDY SUCCESS.

The Favorite Irish Comedian

**W. J. SCANLAN,**

(PEEK-A-BOO),

In two of his Greatest Plays. To-night and Saturday Night,

THE IRISH MINSTREL

Saturday Matinee,

SHANE-NA-LAWN.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1

Secure seats early to-day.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

*Three Nights and Wednesday Matinee, Commencing Monday, Nov. 14.*

Absolutely unapproached in its Dramatic Strength and positively unrivaled in its Scenic Display. Charles L. Andrews'

**MICHAEL STROGOFF**

And Minuet Carnival Co.

RECORD (Paris, nearly two years; London, over one year; New York, 200 nights; United States, 4 seasons.

Company of Recognized Artists! Scenery New and Superb! Costumes Rich and Gorgeous! Beautiful Minuet Ballets led by Mons. Chiado and Mlle. Eloise. Two Cars Paraphernalia. Forty-four People. Sale of Seats Opens this morning.

*SACKETT & WIGGINS'*

**MAMMOTH DIME MUSEUM!**

94 to 96 East Seventh Street.

Chicken with a Human Face! Siberian Exile! Hosts of wonders.

LESTER HOWARD'S COMEDY CO. —IN— "NEMESIS!" | WILLS & BARRON'S NOVELTY OLYMPIAD.

10c—Admits to all—10c. 12 a. m. to 10 p. m. daily.

**THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG!**

The Original and Only Successful

***WAR PANORAMA!***

*STARTLING! REALISTIC!*

AND

ACCURATE in its SCENIC EFFECTS

Open Day and Evening.

Cor. Sixth and St. Peter Sts., St. Paul.

**THE CATHOLIC ORPHANS' *FAIR!***

Is Now In Progress

AT

**MARKET HALL**

*A Cordial Invitation is Extended TO ALL.*

DINNER SERVED EVERY DAY.

Admission—Single tickets 25c; season tickets, 50c.

**MARKET HALL!**

ST. PAUL.

**MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 21.**

Maj. J. B. Pond has the honor to announce the only appearance in St. Paul of the eminent English divine,

**Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker,**

Of the City Temple, London, who will deliver his celebrated lecture on Rt. Hon. W. H.

**GLADSTONE!**

Reserved seats $1 and 75c; admission 50c. Tickets on sale at Mussetter's drug store, Third and Wabasha, Monday, Nov. 14, 9 a. m.


***CONTRACT WORK.***

*Sewer on Woodward and Burr Streets.*

OFFICE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, CITY OF ST. PAUL, MINN., NOV. , 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 21st day of November, A. D. 1887, for constructing a sewer on Woodward street from Bradley street to Burr street and on Burr street, from Woodward street to Patridge street in said city, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes, 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, Clerk Board of Public Works.

315-325


SUITINGS SUITINGS SUITINGS