YOUNG MRS. BLAINE.

Jim's Deserted Wife Announces That She Will Go on the Stage.

The Empress Eugenie Has Outlived All Those She Loved.

A Fresh Sketch of Amelie Rives--Mrs. Grant's Palatial Home.

The Washington Friends of Mrs. Harrison--A Future Queen.

IT IS now a settled fact that Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., will go on the stage. She does not take the step with the idea that the notoriety of her past troubles will help her. She believes she has talent, and in this belief she has been strengthened by the advice of her friends. She has no other means of support, and she says she must support herself and her baby rather than be a burden to any one. The time of her appearance has not been definitely settled or the management she will be under. She lately said to a reporter of the New York World:

"Of course, I will have to study first, never having appeared upon the stage either as amateur or professional, although some newspapers insist that I have. But this you can say authoritatively, that with the exception of one occasion when I sang in an amateur opera, I have never been before the footlights."

"Will you make your debut in opera?"

"No, I am not strong enough for that yet; but just what line I will select for my appearance must depend entirely upon what is in me, which, of course, will develop under study."

"From whom do you intend taking lessons?"

"David Belasco, of the Lyceum theater, will be my instructor, and I have already enrolled myself as his pupil. I have formed no ideas of going abroad to finish my studies, nor shall I go to the other side for my costumes, as I believe there are good enough dressmakers right in New York; protection to home industries!" and the young wife laughed heartily at the appropriate campaign cry.

"During my convalescence I weighed the matter thoroughly and felt that with returning health and strength I must do something to provide for myself in the future, and the decision to go upon the stage is the result of long and deliberate thought.

"Had I chosen the journalistic field, I would have felt more as if I were going among friends, as the press has ever been kind to me, and upheld me entirely throughout my trouble, but I felt that I was more fitted for the stage."

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

A Sad-Hearted Woman Who Has Outlived All Those She Loved.

Paris Letter to Pittsburg Dispatch.

FOUR times have I seen the Empress Eugenie. The first was a few months after her marriage, when she occupied, with her husband, the imperial box at the Comedie-Francaise, exquisite to behold in white silk and pearls—the famous pearls that had formed the emperor's bridal gift. I shall not soon forget the slender, swaying throat rising from the statue-lovely shoulders with the grace of a lily stalk, the golden-lighted tresses, the large, almond-shaped blue eyes, with that mysterious sadness in their depths that one sees in the portraits of Charles I., shading their azure brilliancy and not to be chased away even by the sunny sweetness of the smiling mouth. Ten years later I again beheld the empress, this time in full court dress at a gala representation at the opera, blazing with diamonds, with that peerless gem, the regent, surmounting the classic-shaped diadem that she never wore since, except at the penalty of an agonizing headache, so great was its weight. Her delicate, flower-like beauty had developed and expanded into that of a well-ripened fruit, the rounded arms and finely moulded shoulders dimpling out of glowing draperies of rich red silk. She sat like a statue or like some gem-bedecked Indian idol, so motionless that her diamonds flamed; they did not flash or sparkle. Next I beheld her scowled upon by the Parisian crowd at the review in 1870, a tired-looking, elderly woman, with the dainty charms of her youth and the glowing graces of her prime replaced by all the artifices known to the inventors of French cosmetics.

And then, a year or two ago, I passed, on the Place Vendome, a sorrowful lady clad in deep mourning, with silvery hair and an infirm gait, who was in the act of getting into her carriage, aiding herself with a cane as she did so. There was no mistaking the sad sweetness of the expression or the still inimitably graceful carriage of the head and shoulders. It was the ex-empress passing through Paris on her way to one of the continental watering places.

Her health is good, with the exception of the rheumatic affection that has troubled her for years, and that impels her annually to seek the counsels and care of one of the great physicians of Amsterdam. She is wealthy, and in growing old she has grown penurious, so that her heirs, the children of her sister, the Duchess of Alba, will probably inherit one day an immense fortune.

Like a ghost of the vanished empire that gave her grandeur, and to which she imparted grace and charm, she flits from one health-giving place of public resort to another, alone on earth with her memories and her sorrows. She has survived all those whom she loved—husband, son, mother and sister. Dead, too, are her hopes and her ambitions; they have vanished like her world-renowned beauty, like her queenship, like her long-hoped-for and joyously hailed maternity. Often in the watches of the night a storm of grief will scatter the calmness of her resignation to the winds, and she will sit for hours weeping before the portrait of the late prince imperial.

Fresh Sketch of Amelie Rives.

Epoch.

MELIE RIVES is essentially a pocket Venus. She is diminutive in stature and sylph-like in form, with bright, straw-colored hair, which she ties in a Psyche knot; soft, violet eyes under sweeping, coal-black lashes, and a veritable Cupid's bow of a mouth. She speaks with a slight Southern lisp and is a most charming listener. Her painting is as full of color as Asmodeus's, and her rendering of Chopin something to remember. She rides to hounds, and has thirty-one pet dogs, and she has taught her Scotch terrier to sing. She writes a copper-plate hand, and is prouder of having invented her monogram in blood-red letters on a deep gray background than of having created The Quick or the Dead? Her husband, John Armstrong Chanler, is tall, lanky and boyish-looking. He has a mud-colored, pimple complexion, and a retiring mustache, which he is always urging to come on. He is about twenty-eight, and was educated at Rugby, where he picked up the word "really," which he uses with singular rapidity when spoken to on the subject of The Quick or the Dead? He never attempts to speak while his wife has the floor. He is not dull, and he has been round the world. He is on good terms with his tailor, and he places implicit confidence in the husband of Amelie Rives.

Mrs. Grant's Palatial Home.

Chicago News New York Letter.

ALL through the autumn there has been an army of workmen at the Grants' new house on Seventy-Third street, which was purchased with the proceeds of the general's book, and cost complete, I am told, something like $200,000. It is a big house, with room enough for Mrs Sartoris and her children, who will probably spend much of her time there in the future. The sons, too, will be there with their families from time to time, as Mrs. Grant means the house to be the home and center of the entire family. The first guest in the new house will be the wife of President-elect Harrison, who is an old friend of Mrs. Grant, and even before her husband was nominated, promised to come to the new house for a long visit as soon as it was done. Originally the intention was simply a reunion of two quiet, elderly friends, but as matters now stand Mrs. Grant will probably throw open her doors and invite the great world to meet the new first lady of the land. Mrs. Levi P. Morton, who has a handsome house on Fifth avenue, three doors from the one that was occupied through the campaign by the Republican national committee, will try to induce Mrs. Harrison to be her guest during a portion of her stay. They have never met, but have been vigorously corresponding during the campaign and have exchanged photographs.

Mrs. Harrison's Friends.

Philadelphia Times Washington Letter.

MRS. HARRISON is making her friends here prospectively very happy by the many kind letters to them, in which she tells them in womanly confidence of the pleasure which she expects to give her former associates by having them around her. From these letters it would be safe to anticipate that the quieter social life of friends at the executive mansion will be very pleasant. It will be, as far as possible, kept apart from the ceremonial occasions more particularly appertaining to the office than the occupant of the presidency. While there will be no diminution of the decorum which should always surround the chief magistrate, Mrs. Harrison will draw the line between her position as presiding lady of the executive mansion and the head of the domestic surroundings of plain Gen. Harrison. Her time will be much given to enterprises which will contribute to the amelioration of the condition of the poor of the capital. Her charity is not the eccentric impulse of fashion, but a conviction leading to a utilitarian view rather than a sentiment. There will also surround Mrs. Harrison at the White house a circle of lady friends who were acquaintances in a less conspicuous sphere of life and who will make a very pleasant inner circle of home friends, which will be more congenial to her than the fashionable gayeties which naturally attend the proprieties of supreme social rank. The executive household will have at least three ladies in the persons of Mrs. Harrison and her daughter and daughter-in-law. Her sisters and nieces will also add to the surroundings of the family and make the White house as attractive socially as it was in the days of Mrs. Monroe or the Tylers.

The Future Queen of Holland.

Philadelphia Telegraph's Washington Letter.

WHAT IS much more serious is the probable death of the King of Holland. His age and numerous ailments render it impossible to hope for any lengthy prolongation of his life. The crown will then descend to the little Princess Wilhelmina, a child only eight years old. This does not offer any great security to the Dutch people; but to make matters infinitely worse, it is now rumored that the young princess is affianced to Prince William, the eldest son and heir of the Duke Adolphus of Nassau. This Prince is now thirty-six years old, so that if the Princess marries when she is eighteen her husband will be forty-six years old. Such a discrepancy is a small consideration compared with the all-important fact that the Duchy of Nassau was sold to Prussia, in 1886, for 4,000,000 marks. The successor by marriage to the throne of Holland and Luxemburg is related to the house of Hohenzollern, has already sold his German principality to Prussia, and would probably care still less for the Dutch kingdom. He might therefore be equally willing—for a consideration—to hand over Holland and Luxemburg to the German empire. How far the free and bold Dutchmen would stand such bartering with their liberties, and allow their little kingdom, which has played so great and good a part in the history of Europe, to be thus obliterated, still remains to be seen.

THE SANTA FE, TOO.

Gould Gets Control of Another Railroad.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—It is reported here that instead of the Santa Fe system, Jay Gould has secured control of the Chicago, Santa Fe & California road. This road cost the Atchison company over $15,000,000, and has always been a white elephant on their hands. If it should prove correct that Gould has gained control of the Atchison Chicago extension, the road will be operated as part of the Missouri Pacific system, which will then have a through line from Chicago to Texas and Colorado. Freight rates, boath east and west-bound, between Chicago and St. Louis and the seaboard will, to-morrow, be restored to the tariff of last April. Traffic is very heavy now and promises to continue so all winter.

Bigamist and Embezzler.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Harry H. Jones, who married a young girl in Newark a week ago, deserted her Friday and started for Canada, but was caught on the train at Troy yesterday morning in company with another woman, who claims to have married him three years ago, and will be brought back to answer a charge of embezzling money from W. P. Dane, a paper dealer of this place, for whom he was bookkeeper.

Van Humphrey and the Christmas Globe will be inseparable. 12-23-88.

Best results largest circulation and most advantageous rates are given by the GLOBE, the great "Want" medium.

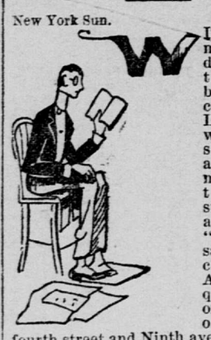
EVOLUTIONS OF DAILY LIFE

Odd and Interesting Sketches Collected From Many Sources.

ROMANCE OF A MESSAGE.

Gone Broke on King Fulls---Mrs. Julia Kendrick's Irrepressible Loquacity in Court.

New York Sun.



WITH sporting men who have dallied with the pasteboards unsuccessfully Geo. Law has always been in sympathy, and the mere mention of the circumstances has acted as an "open sesame" to his check book. As a consequence his office, corner of Fifty-fourth street and Ninth avenue, has always been open to his sporting friends. Not long ago a sport, who had met Mr. Law several times, called at his office and told a harrowing story of having held a queen full in a big poker game. He described his emotions and the betting graphically until Mr. Law became greatly interested and asked:

"Well, how much did you win?"

"Nothing," was the reply.

"How was that?" and Mr. Law's tone was sympathetic.

"Another fellow held a king full."

This was a sufficient explanation, and the man who had tried to make three feminine rulers beat a trio of male monarchs—both backed by pairs—had his wounded feelings plastered by a crisp $100 bill.

Half an hour or so later another sporting man who knew Mr. Law well was ushered in, and, after a few preliminary remarks, began the recital of a poker game. Again was Mr. Law's interest aroused, but when the visitor finished up with:

"Yes, sir, I had three queens and two sixes pat, and the other fellow drew three cards and made a king full, and I dropped my pile," he began to smell a mice. He went down in his pocket, however, for the second time, and the poker-player went away a happier man.

While Mr. Law was thinking over the coincidence a third sport entered and told how he had been fleeced out of $3,000 the night previously.

"Did you have a queen full?" asked the diamond distributor, suspiciously.

"Yes," answered his friend in surprise.

"And did the other fellow have a king full?" was the next question.

"Yes; but how the deuce did you come to find it out?" asked the caller in complete astonishment.

"Well, that king full has cost me $200, and I don't propose it shall cost me any more. Good-day, sir," and the caller, too much surprised to say another word, left the place. Mr. Law thinks some one put up a job on him, but who it was he cannot imagine. At any rate, he has instructed the young man in the front office, under penalty of discharge, not to allow any person who looks like a sport to get further than the door.

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Toronto Mail.

He was a young man nattily dressed, and had an intelligent face. Nethertheless he conducted himself in an extremely eccentric manner as he sat in a Yonge street car proceeding northward about 9 o'clock last night. For awhile he would stare vacantly in the face of the passenger opposite, until he would suddenly become conscious of his apparent rudeness. Then he would move uneasily in his seat for a few moments, while a rosy tint on each cheek spread itself all over his face. Presently he would lapse into unconsciousness of his surroundings again, and an air unmistakably proud would manifest itself. His head would be thrown well back upon his shoulders, his chest become remarkably prominent, and a haughty expression steal over his features. Then, presto, another change. A dejected despondent mien was observed, and the light fading from his eyes, the vacant look was resumed. At Bloor street he was recalled to his senses by the car conductor, who announced to him that he had reached his destination. He moved wearily out of the car, and stepped in a lumbering, careless fashion into the street. A Mail reporter followed him, and at the corner heard him inquiring for Avenue road. He immediately addressed him, offering to conduct him to the street he was seeking. The offer was accepted, and the pair strode along Bloor street west together. Under the genial influence of companionship the moody man became talkative. He said he was a commercial traveler, and was looking up an acquaintance in the same line of business. "Ten to one," he continued, "he won't be at home, and I will have my journey for nothing. I must get down to the union station by 11."

"Going away?" inquired the reporter, for want of something better to say.

"Yes," was the answer. "You see I live in Hamilton, and I have just received a telegram telling me I am the father of twins. Of course I am anxious to make the acquaintance of my new relatives."

"Yes," that's very natural," assented the reporter.

"Besides," he continued, "I'm not too sure that the fellow who sent me the dispatch has told the exact truth. I expected something of the kind to occur when I left home, but two of a kind is more than I anticipated or was prepared for. I suspect that fellow is trying to get up a joke on me, and by telegraphing 'twins' make me believe that I'm something of a hustler. I haven't sufficient confidence in myself to believe him without hesitation, but I don't know that I would be dreadfully cut up if I found only one instead of two when I got home. I have two others, you know. When I get back I must ask my wife what kind of an asylum she is going to make of the house. But a little boy and a little girl growing up together wouldn't be so bad after all—that is if the twins are of assorted sexes. Confound it. I don't know whether to be glad or sorry. It's always my luck to be away from home when anything like this is going on. Oh, this is Avenue road, is it? Well, good night."

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Pittsburg Dispatch.

A young attorney who usually wears a smile might have been noeiced wearily plodding up Diamond street yesterday with a look of deepest woe on his face.

"What's the matter?" some one asked the young man.

"Faith, enough's the matter," he replied, gloomily. "A week ago I had three of the fattest jobs on hand that I've had since I began to practice law. I represented a wealthy defendant in a trespass case which promised to go through all the courts. I was acting for an executor in the division of a very large estate. Last of all, I had been entrusted with the procurement of a divorce for a wealthy woman of good standing in society—and I was to be well paid for getting the divorce without publicity."

"Well, have you let all three slip through your fingers?"

"No, I let none slip; but they've all gone. The wealthy defendant in the trespass case died Monday, the executor of the large estate passed in his checks Tuesday, and yesterday the wealthy wife who would have paid me well for her freedom got a free pass from death. Don't talk of Thanksgiving turkey to me!"—

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Indianapolis Journal.

"Mrs. Julia Kendricks, charged with assault and battery," read Deputy Clerk Rogers, in the municipal court this morning.

"Shure an' tha0's not thrue," said a woman with an old-fashioned hat, a shawl like Joseph's coat, and a face that had the stamp of Erin on it.

"Never mind, Mrs. Kendrick's," warned the court, sternly.

Mrs. Olive A. Armstrong took the stand and swore that last Sunday Mrs. Kendricks knocked down her son, Howard, aged thirteen, with a club, and then kicked him. Mrs. Kendricks lives at 2520 Twenty-eighth avenue south, and it was there that the row occurred. She and Mrs. Armstrong are neighbors.

Mrs. Kendricks didn't want a lawyer. She conducted her own case. When she went upon the stand she talked a blue streak.

"I tell you just how it was, judge. Ye see he's a bad bye, that spalpeen yonder. Last Sunday he come up to me house wid some rascals and raised a row. They upset me out house and raised —— ginerally. Next day he comes up and asks to see me bye Charley. I towld him about breakin' me property. He got sassy and called me ——" Mrs. Kendricks arose at this point and uttered the words gloatingly, as if to speak them gave her infinite pleasure. "Then I pushed him over and laid me hand forninst his ear."

So she rattled on until she was told to stop. But the bailiff had to drag her from the stand. Then her small son, Charley, was put on the stand.

"How old are you?" asked the judge.

"Ten, sir."

"Sure an' he's 'leven," broke in Mrs. Kendricks.

"Keep still," commanded the court.

"But he is 'leven, judge, as I can prove by the priest this very minute."

"You live with your mother?"

"Av coorse he do, judge," remarked Mrs. Kendricks, an' he's a good bye, too, not like that villain over there."

"My boy's no villain," snapped Mrs. Armstrong."

"Keep quiet," yelled the court."

"Sure an' he is. He ought to be in state prison this very minute. He's a thafe."

"Indeed he is not. H's a good, honest boy, an' Judge Bailey knows it."

His honor looked helplessly at the two women while the bailiff vainly rapped for order. Finally they were quieted and the judge took advantage of the temporary lull to fine Mrs. Kendricks $5. Then she waylaid him on the way out and talked him dumb. He had to get an officer to take her away.

HARRISON AND THE DANCE.

How Some Young People Fooled Gen. Harrison Many Years Ago.

"When Gen. and Mrs. Harrison lead the maugural ball may I be there to see," said one of a group of ladies in Indianapolis the other afternoon, who were intimate girl friends of Mollie Scott, the youngest sister of Mrs. Harrison, during her residence in this city. "And I," responded another of the party. "In my mind's eye I still see them watching us play 'Tucker,' and enjoying the fun as much as any one."

The ladies laughed heartily at the mention of the occurrence, the story of which is as follows:

At the close of the war the persons mentioned belonged to a little social club of about twelve couples. The girls were all members of the church and of strict Presbyterian families, while the gentlemen, for the most part, were brave young fellows who went to the front when mere boys, and for their gallantry on the field were rewarded with promotion, and fascinating did they seem to the average sixteen-year-old girl when they appeared in full dress uniform, with glittering buttons and shoulder straps.

The return of the soldiers made society gay and dancing parties numerous.

The lancers was at the hight of popularity, and the members of the club were eager to learn it; but, alas! for the poor little Presbyterian girls, dancing was not indulged in to a great extent by church people, and it was some time before they could convince their parents that a parlor dance with piano music was perfectly harmless.

After some time they succeeded in obtaining permission to enjoy themselves in this manner from the majority of the parents, but some remained unshaken to the last.

The club was entertained from time to time among the girls who were allowed this liberty, and in a short time could go through the entire dance perfectly without calling the figures.

There were several good musicians among their number, who took turns at the piano, and each evening was joyously anticipated. Two of the members of this happy company were the brother and sister of Mrs. Harrison. Henry Scott was a handsome and popular young man, a lieutenant in the general's old regiment. Mollie was a happy, light-hearted girl, a brilliant conversationalist and accomplished musician, and a universal favorite among her acquaintances.

None enjoyed these little home dances more than they, although Gen. Harrison strongly opposed dancing of every description. This fact we all knew and had discussed time and again. When it came Miss Scott's turn to entertain the club at the home of her sister she said sadly to some of her confidential friends, "I am afraid we won't have a pleasant time. If we could only dance I'd be perfectly happy, but I wouldn't dare ask Brother Ben, for I know it would do no good, and then he might not let me go out any more. I think I could bring Carrie around all right, but Ben—he is so strict, you know; so we will have to entertain ourselves in some other way and make the best of it."

The evening arrived and all were assembled in the cozy parlor. Some one asked for music, when a strain from the favorite quadrille set every foot in motion.

"Oh, if we could only dance," said one; but just across the hall in the sitting room, in full view, sat Gen. Harrison absorbed in a favorite book, while near him sat Mrs. Harrison, and Russell and Mamie—little tots then—were playing about the room.

"Hush," whispered Mollie, "if you say another word about dancing I'll not get to go out another time. Now, Ben doesn't care how much fun we have nor how much noise we make, but it won't do to even think about dancing in his house."

"Why can't we make him think it's play. He won't know the difference, suggested one of the boys.

"I wonder if we could fool him?" said another, and Mollie, stepping over and quietly closing the parlor door, said she didn't suppose he would know a dance if he saw one. We thereupon held a caucus and plotted to deceive that innocent man in his own house. A plan was finally agreed upon, and Mollie, accompanied by two other unblushing young sinners, stepped across the hall and said:

"Ben, do you care if we play 'Tucker'?"

"'Tucker,'" said he, looking up from his book, "what is 'Tucker'?"

"Oh, it's a sort of play," explained the daughter of a devout deacon, "where the boys and girls all get around in a ring and there is an odd one in the center called 'Tucker,' and when they promenade he steals some one's partner, and the one who is left without is 'Tucker' the next time. It's awfully funny."

"Why, I don't care what you play," said the general pleasantly.

"Well, but we thought you might object," said the conscience-stricken Mollie, "because we step around to music."

"Something like the old-fashioned 'Weevily Wheat?'" said her companion.

"Enjoy yourselves as you choose," said the general, and we needed no invitation to find our places upon the floor while Capt. Jack McCauly (now of Louisville, Ky.,) took his position in the center. The music commenced and we began to dance the lancers. At the first promenade Jack got a partner and Milt Robertson (still a prominent business man of this city) was left alone. We laughed long and loud over the successful new feature of the dance, and Gen. and Mrs. Harrison stepped over to the door to see the fun. Promenade again, and Henry Scott was left without a partner. The general laughed with the rest of us when Jack McCauly—who was the life of the company—was "Tucker" again and again.

We never passed a more delightful evening, and it is possible that Gen. Harrison does not know to this day how cruelly and wickedly we deceived him and danced the lancers over and over again in his presence.

Mollie told us afterwards that when she asked Mrs. Harrison if the general thought we made too much noise she said that the only remark he make was that when the clock struck 11 he observed that "he thought that play was getting a little monotonous."

A RAILROAD COMEDY.

Acted by Enraged Officials, Facetious Drummers, and a Trunk.

"You have no idea of the annoyances we have to suffer from the traveling public, and especially from traveling salesmen," said a conductor on board a local train traveling out of the city to a Boston Courier man. "Only the other day two salesmen entered a compartment. They sat opposite each other, and one of the two placed a pretty heavy trunk upon the seat next to him."

"'Look here,' says I, 'you'll have to take that trunk off the seat.'

"'No,' says he, 'I will not take it down.'

"'Well,' says I, 'we will see. Will you take that trunk down, yes or no?'

"'Ha, ha!' laughed he, 'you are jesting, my good man.'

"As at this very moment the train began to move, I had to defer proceeding against the offender until the next station. As soon as it was reached I rushed into the compartment full of rage and asked: 'Now, will you take the trunk down?'

"'Please do not bother me with that trunk or I shall complain of you at headquarters!' roared the passenger in a voice of thunder. I never met with such impudence before, but as the train stopped for a couple of minutes only I had again to wait till the coming station. There I informed the station master of the case. He entered the compartment saying:

"'Sir, the conductor is in his right, and I have to demand of you to remove the trunk or to leave the train.'

"'I shall neither take it down nor leave the train,' answered the passenger, and, as we were already five minutes late, I had just time to wire the matter to the next station.

"I enjoyed in advance the scene at the next station. Upon our arrival the chief of that station said to the passenger:

"'I have to ask you to leave this train at once.'

"'Sir,' rejoined the now thoroughly infuriated passenger, 'what do you want of me? I have paid for my ticket and have done nothing reprehensible whatever, and yet this miserable hireling has nat ceased to bother and insult me.'

"Owing to this quarrel the train was now ten minutes late, and the fast express close behind us.

"'You'll have to leave the train if you do not at once take the trunk down,' shouted the enraged chief.

"'I shall do that under no circumstance whatever,' screamed the passenger, whose frontal veins stood out like whipcord from his dark red forehead.

"At this juncture the head baggage-master entered the car and, trying to conciliate the warring elements, said in a soothing manner to the passenger:

"'But why do you not take the trunk off the seat? Don't you see that owing to your stubborness the train is now ten minutes late?'

"'But why on earth should I take this trunk down? There's no power that can compel me to.'

"All three of the railroad officials now approached the passenger to eject him, when the other passenger, who had been an amused eye-witness to the quarrel, said quietly, 'But why should he, indeed, be compelled to take it down. It is my trunk and not his!'"

Tableau.

Has Money in His Stocking.

New York World.

James McNeil, of Cambridge, carries in his leg a piece of money which has had a strange history. When an eight-year-old boy in Prince Edward's Island McNeill swallowed the coin while running. Seven years ago he noticed what seemed to be a ruptured vein in his leg in about the spot where the coin now rests, and in a year or two was able to feel a little hard, round bunch. It now lies under not more than a quarter of an inch of flesh and skin, does not trouble its owner in the least, and can only be found by pulling up the flesh. Four or five physicians have examined the projection, and declare that it is a silver coin beyond all doubt. McNeill has been offered $100 by a doctor to allow him to cut the coin out.

The Government Mule.

Virginia City Enterprise.

The government mule is proving to be a serious obstacle in locating sites for reservoirs for storing water for irrigating purposes. The corps of United States engineers that arrived in this state some time ago for the purpose of hydrographic surveys for water storage reservoirs, on leaving Carson took with them several untamed mules, to be used in the transportation of their outfit. These mules appear to be in a fair way to kill or disable the whole corps. Since leaving Carson four wounded men have been sent back to receive medical attendance and proper care and nursing, all victims of the kicking mules. Two of the men have broken legs, one a broken arm, and another is seriously injured amidship. The mules are doing well, all appearing to enjoy the trip.

St. Paul, Minneapolis and Minnesota. The Big Three. Globe Annual, 12-23-88.

OFFICIAL.

Proceedings Board Public Works

Regular Meeting.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 10, 1888.

Board met at 2 p. m.

Present: Messrs. Quinby, Starkey and Horrigan.

Absent: Mr. President (excused).

Upon motion Mr. Quinby took the chair.

Reading the minutes of the 6th inst. dispensed with, and upon motion the said minutes were approved.

Michael Nickl and Theresia Catherine Dowler, by their attorney, Otto K. Sauer, Esq., filed notice of appeal in the matter of the assessment for condemning and taking a casement for making and maintaining slopes necessary for the grading of Hall avenue, from Prospect Terrace to south city limits. Considered and placed on file.

No bids were received for the construction of a sewer on Hoffman avenue, from Lizzie street to Clermont street and on Clermont street, from Hoffman avenue to Burns avenue.

The Engineer submitted plan of land to be taken for the opening and extension of Eustis street south to University avenue. Referred to whole Board to view.

The Engineer having submitted plan of land to be taken, the following report was ordered sent to the Council, to-wit:

To the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

The Board of Public Works have had under consideration the resolution or order of the Common Council, approved Oct. 4, 1888, relative to condemning that piece of land 33 feet wide, lying on south side of block 15 of Stinson, Brown & Ramsey's addition to St. Paul, for the purpose of opening and extending Grace street from Richmond street to Western avenue; and, having investigated the proposed improvement, respectfully report that it is necessary and proper to open, widen and extend Grace street from Richmond street to Western avenue; that the estimated expense thereof is $2,500; that real estate to be assessed therefor can be found benefited to the extent of the damages, costs and expenses necessary to be incurred thereby; that said improvement is not asked for by a petition of a majority of the owners of property to be assessed therefor, but we herewith send a plan or profile of said improvement, and an order for your adoption, if you desire us to make the improvement. Yeas 3, nays 0.

The Engineer having submitted plans and specifications for the grading of Langford avenue, from Eustis street to west line of Como Park, the same were examined and approved, and the Clerk was directed to advertise for bids for said improvement.

Upon motion the matter of the proposed opening, widening and extension of Otto avenue, from Stewart avenue to Pleasant avenue, was taken up and referred back to whole Board to view.

Upon motion the matter of the proposed opening of an alley, sixteen feet wide, from Gaultier street to Farrington avenue, in block bounded by Ellen and Charles streets, was taken up, and the following report ordered sent to the Council, to-wit:

To the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

The Board of Public Works have had under consideration the resolution or order of the Common Council, approved June 20, 1888, relative to opening an alley sixteen feet wide, from Gaultier street to Farrington avenue, in block bounded by Ellen and Charles streets; and, having investigated the proposed improvement, respectfully report that said improvement is necessary and proper; that the estimated expense thereof is $1,200; that real estate to be assessed therefor can be found benefited to the extent of the damages, costs and expenses necessary to be incurred thereby; that said improvement is asked for by a petition of a majority of the owners of property to be assessed therefor, and we herewith send a plan or profile of said improvement and an order for your adoption, if you desire us to make the improvement. Yeas 3, nays 0.

Upon motion the matter of condemning the necessary slopes for the grading of Lexington avenue, from Otto street to the north line of Warrendale addition, was taken up, and the following report ordered sent to the Council, to-wit:

To the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

The Board of Public Works have had under consideration the resolution or order of the Common Council, approved Nov. 21, 1888, relative to condemning the necessary slopes for the grading of Lexington avenue, from Otto street to the north line of Warrendale addition, and; having investigated the proposed improvement, respectfully report that said improvement is not necessary and proper, for the reason that upon examination by said Board it was found that said Lexington avenue can be graded without condemning slopes. Yeas 3, nays 0.

Upon motion the matter of condemning an easement for slopes on Earl street was taken up, and the following report was ordered sent to the Council, to-wit:

To the Common Council of the City of St. Paul:

The Board of Public Works have had under consideration the resolution or order of the Common Council, approved Oct. 4, 1888, relative to condemning an easement for slopes on Earl street; and, having investigated the proposed improvement, respectfully report that said improvement is not necessary and proper, for the reason that, upon examination by said Board, it was found that said Earl street can be graded without condemning said easement. Yeas 3, nays 0.

The Council having returned approved the award of the Board of Public Works to Thomas Reilly, for the construction of a sewer on Beaumont street, from Edgerton street to Preble street, and on Preble street, from Beaumont street to Phalen creek, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes, the same was referred to the Corporation Attorney to draw contract, and President of Board to execute, and the Clerk was directed to give the first assessment notice for said improvement

Orders of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, for formal report on the opening and widening of Tuscarora street to a uniform width of sixty (60) feet, from West Seventh street to Bay street; and on the opening of Preble street across Phalen creek and the right of way of the St. Paul & Duluth railroad. Referred to Engineer for plan of land to be taken.

Order of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, for formal report on the paving of University avenue, from Rice street to Dale street. Referred to Engineer for plan and estimate of cost.

Orders of Council to Board approved Dec. 5, 1888, for formal report on the grading of Hague avenue, from Lexington avenue to Fairview avenue; Amos street, from Iglehart street to Summit avenue; and alley running east and west in block 2, Macalester Park addition. Referred to Engineer for plan and estimate of cost.

Orders of Council to Board approved Dec. 5, 1888, to condemn land and assess benefits and damages for the opening, widening and extension of Fairview street, from the intersection of Jackson street and University avenue east (formerly Fifteenth street) to the north line of Pennsylvania avenue; Topping street, from Western avenue to Gaultier street; Stinson street, from Western aveenue to Gaultier street, and alley through block 5, Edwin Dean's subdivision of part of Smith & Lott's out lots, St. Paul. Referred to Assessment Committee, and Clerk directed to give first assessment notice for said improvements.

Order of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, to assess benefits and damages for condemning and taking an easement on the land adjoining and on the line of Agate street, from Cortland street to Elk street, and from Granite street to Magnolia street, and on the line of Elk street, from Acker street to Agate street, necessary to make and maintain the slopes in grading said Agate and Elk streets, said slopes extending one and one-half (1½) feet on said land for every foot cut or filled on said Agate and Elk streets in said grading. Referred to Assessment Committee and Clerk to give the first assessment notice for said improvements.

Order of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, to assess benefits and damages for a change of grade on Jessie street, from Whitall street to York street. Referred to Assessment Committee, and Clerk to give first assessment notice for said improvement.

Order of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, to let by contract the paving of Kent street, from Ashland avenue to Marshall avenue, with asphalt and curbing with granite, including in contract for said paving the necessary sewer connections to the property lines. Referred to Engineer for plans and specifications.

Resolution of Council, approved Dec. 5, 1888, amending the final order for the construction of a sewer on Hoffman avenue, from Lizzie street to Clermont street, and on Clermont street, from Hoffman avenue to Burns avenue, so as to read on Hoffman avenue, from Lizzie street to Clermoht street, and on Clermont street, from Hoffman street to Mound street. Considered, and upon motion it was ordered that the final order, approved Aug. 9, 1888, for the construction of a sewer on Hoffman avenue and Clermont street, be returned to the Council with the request that said order be annulled, and the Board allowed to amend its report, dated Aug. 6, 1888, in said matter, so as to read that it is necessary and proper to construct a sewer on Hoffman avenue, from Lizzie street to Clermont street, and on Clermont street, from Hoffman avenue to Mound street, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes, said sewering to be done under one contract; and it was also ordered that the Council be asked to pass a new final order, as amended, for said improvement.

Order of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, to let by contract the construction of a sewer on Hoffman avenue, from Euclid street to Lizzie street, together with the necessary catchbasins and manholes. Considered, and laid over until Ald. Leithauser has been consulted in said matter.

Orders of Council to Board, approved Dec. 5, 1888, to cause the crosswalk on Sherburne avenue across Robert street to be extended in a direct line to the west line of Jackson street; also to cause a crosswalk to be laid across Prior avenue to south line of Merriam place. Referred to Engineer to carry out.

It having been made to appear to the Board, in the matter of the assessment for the construction, relaying and repairing of wooden sidewalks on St. Anthony avenue, north side, from a point 114 feet east of Railroad avenue to a point 423 feet farther east (Estimate No. 3), under contract of James Forrestal for term beginning April 1, 1888, and ending Nov. 1, 1888, that lot 12, Murray & Fay's subdivision of lot 31, Merriam's out lots, St. Paul, has been erroneously assessed for the sum of $141.48, upon motion the assessment against said lot 12 was annulled, so as to conform to the facts and rights of the case intended.

It having been made to appear to the Board in the matter of the assessment for the construction, relaying and repairing wooden sidewalks on Brainard avenue, north side, from Edgerton street to Arkwright street (Estimate No. 3), under contract of James Forrestal for the term beginning April 1, 1888, to Nov. 1, 1888, that lot 7 (except Braas' part), Bass' Acre Lots, St. Paul, has been over-assessed to the extent of $38.06, said assessment was corrected by reducing the amount assessed against said lot 7 (except Braas's part), from $79.58 to $41.52, so as to conform to the facts and rights of the case as intended.

The Clerk was directed to give notice of correction in the matter of the assessment for the grading of Edgerton street, from Maryland street to north city limits, as to ownership, description of and amount assessed against northwesterly ¼ of southeast ¼ (except parts sold to Bouchier, Nichols, Tostevin and Cartier) of section 20, town 29, range 22, being in St. Paul, Minnesota.

The Clerk was directed to give notice of correction in the matter of the assessment for the construction, relaying and repairing of wooden sidewalks on Brainerd avenue, from Edgerton street to Arkwright street (Estimate No. 3), under contract of James Forrestal for term beginning April 1, 1888, and ending Nov. 1, 1888, as to ownership, description of and amount to be assessed against the following described property, to-wit:

"Commencing at southwesterly corner of lot 10, subdivision of east one-half of southwest one-fourth of section 20, town 29, range 22, thence northerly 100 feet; thence westerly 100 feet; thence southerly to northerly line of Brainerd avenue; thence easterly to beginning (except De Soto street), being in St. Paul, Minnesota."

Pursuant to due notice, the matter of making and completing the assessment for condemning and taking an easement on the land adjoining and on the line of Randolph street, from Webster street to Hamline avenue for making and maintaining slopes one and one-half (1½) feet on said land for every foot cut or filled necessary for the grading of Randolph street from Webster street to Hamline avenue, came up; and after hearing all persons present interested; the same was duly completed, and the Clerk was directed to give the confirmation notice.

Pursuant to due notice, the matter of the confirmation of the assessment for the paving of College avenue, from Cedar street to Third street, with cedar blocks and curbing with granite, together with the necessary sewer connections to the property lines, came up, and the same was adjourned to the 13th inst. at 2 p. m.

Pursuant to due notice, the matter of the confirmation of the assessment for the construction of a sewer on Goodrich avenue, from its present terminus to the east line of lot six (6), block six (6), Terrace Park addition to St. Paul, came up, and the same was duly confirmed.

Pursuant to due notice, the matter of the confirmation of the assessment for the construction, relaying and repairing hexagonal block sidewalks (Estimates Nos. 2 and 3) under contract of E