MINNEAPOLIS.

INNOCENTS ABROAD.

Willie E. Haskell and Chawley Palmer have gone to Labrador for an outing, and intend to penetrate "where no civilized being has ever trod." The people of Minneapolis await their return with intense anxiety. Even though they are strong, intrepid, and noted for their daring, the thought will force itself: What would become of Minneapolis if they should get lost?

ALL SORTS.

The St. Louis south paw stood in the box
And glanced with lofty scorn
At the under-sized Omahog at the plate;
Thought he, "For a tan you were born."

But the Omahog smiled and chewed his gum,
And never a word said he,
But he thought as he twisted the willow bat,
"We shall see what we shall see."

"Play ball," said the umpire—up went the arm,
And whirling in came the sphere;
It danced in the air, then shot to one side,
And chinned with the atmosphere.

But Cooney was watching and crouching low,
And listening the south paw's whiz;
"Come over the plate," was his only thought,
"Then we'll see if we know our biz."

But the ball was coy, it stood in the air,
Then whirled round a thousand or two—
Then Cooney winked, "Ah," said the ball,
"I'll sail 'twixt the base and you."

"Will you now, friend," was Cooney's remark,
As stepping back from the plate
He poised the bat and nerved his arm,
As Foster had done of late.

"I'll do that same," was the ball's reply.
"Just happen to watch my smoke.
If you try such a trick," said Cooney, the fox,
"I'll endeavor to 'gie ye a poke.'"

On came the ball with devilish speed.
The iron arm drew back,
And it swiped that ball on the very place
Where the white spots were turning black.

Biff, bang, thud—oh, the sickening sound
Of a swat by the other side.
The ball is sailing away toward the sky,
Where the clouds at anchor ride.

And Cooney, the fox, has made the round
And gently greeted the plate.
While the south-paw's scorn has deepened
To a look of rear and hate.

An individual who took out a permit to build a house yesterday, reserved his name from the public; evidently a case of overworked modesty.

A scrap between J. M. Hogen and F. Demoniac De Harven would be a rare sight. De Harven is said to be practicing daily with the foils, in expectation of receiving a challenge and having the choice of weapons.

The open meetings of the police commission have shown Mayor Babb in the unexpected attitude of a man with a back bone. There must be some mistake.

PHASES OF LIFE.

The races and the exciting series of ball games have given ample opportunity for betting during the past week. While betting is to be discouraged as pernicious, when indulged in to a moderate extent it must be confessed it adds much to the excitement to have a financial interest at stake. Many a man who did not see much to enjoy in the running races found that an investment of a few dollars on the outcome added a great deal of zest. Speaking of the races, many who have been buying pools on telegraphic reports heretofore had the pleasure of laying their money with their favorites in full sight—horses they have been reading about and betting on for months without seeing them. The chances are that more than one man looked with curiosity when he saw for the first time the horses that had won or lost him money before he had the pleasure of an introduction.

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Every man who visits the ball park stops to wonder why the six-foot space between the sidewalk and the fence was not given the ball park. Why didn't they get it? Why? Because it is a boulevard. As a boulevard it is not a shining success. The city had better take some care of it or let Morton cover it with a fence. Such boulevards make a better appearance inside a high board fence, anyhow.

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The property owners who raised such a rumpus because of the disturbance the games would create in the neighborhood, are all quiet now. Ald. Barrows, the other, day, was asking his tenant, who had protested so loudly against the ball park "nuisance," that the alderman felt constrained to vote against it—"how do you get along with the ball park? Does it disturb you much?" "No," answered the tenant with a grin. "You see the management sent me a pass, so I go over and enjoy the disturbance with the rest of the boys."

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There is a good story told on Amos Caverly, illustrating the embarrasment of getting into the wrong house. A few nights ago Amos and family were invited to a party at Fillmore's, on Thirtieth street, and, hitching up the family horse, proceeded leisurely to the place of entertainment. Arriving they were ushered politely upstairs and "removed their things." After a few minutes the dismounted Caverlys came downstairs, stepped into the parlor to greet the host and hostess, and found themselves among total strangers. They had gotten into the wrong house. There was a party there, but it was not the party they were looking for. Mutual explanations followed, and the family carryall was soon bowling along toward Fillmore's. It proved that they had gone two blocks beyond their destination, and had gotten into County Treasurer James' residence, who was celebrating his silver wedding the same evening.

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One of the surest indications of health and a clear conscience is a genuine old-fashioned snore. That being the case there is a certain gentleman who resides on Western avenue, who must be a perfect imbecile as far as innocence, health and clear conscience is concerned. About 11 o'clock each night he begins his nightly task of snoring and God help the weary watchers who live within a half a block of his domicile. His snore is not the ordinary kind by any means, but a double-jointed electrical affair that comes to his hearers with a trill and a whoop. It begins with a basso profundo, and slides down the scale as far as "fa, me," then takes a switch and climbs up as far as "ce, do," generally as clear as a flute, depending, however, upon the state of the weather and larnyx of the snorer. It bothered the policeman the first time he came on the beat that runs directly under the snorer's window. He imagined all sorts of things, and was positive that some one was being murdered. He has since learned the cause of the fearful sounds, but vows vengeance on the man who makes them, as it breaks up his midnight and early morning nap. The police commission, which is having a finger in nearly every pie, will probably take some action regarding the matter, providing that Commissioner Gjiertson will coincide.

LIKE UNTO A SIEVE.

The Cable Revolution Has Many Loopholes in It.

The Transfer System More Imaginary Than Real.

Lowry in All Respects Master of the Situation.

Ed. A. Stevens, as a Reviewer, Finds Numerous Flaws.

"Now that Mayor Babb, with the consent if not at the urgent request of Tom Lowry, has signed the council resolution which made the street railway king yield to the mandates of the people's representatives, leaving only the official publication necessary to complete the affair, it might be well to look the field over, and see whether it has been a real conflict, resulting in the capitulation of Col. Lowry, or a sham battle, of which he was the manager. The fact is that the resolution is like a sieve, full of holes, and reminds one of the way an Irishman said a cannon was made—by taking a big hole and pouring iron around it—Tom furnishing the holes and superintending the casting."

Such were the words spoken by Ed A. Stevens yesterday to a group of attentive listeners, and as Ed was the official compiler of the city charter and ordinances, and in some measure a standard authority, the GLOBE listened attentively also as he continued: "The resolution was drawn, not by one of the committee, but by an adept in the science of 'how not to do it,' or 'now you see it and now you don't.' The general supposition is that the council requires Mr. Lowry to build three cable lines, each with numerous feeders or connecting lines, and furnish transfer checks, so that a passenger on any line may be transferred to any other line which it in any way intersects, but the resolution does not so read, and was purposely so worded as not to allow the courts to give it such a construction, but to leave Mr. Lowry in the future as in the past, master of the situation. It provides for three distinct cable lines, exclusive of the motor line, each with feeders expressly declared to be connecting lines, and then provides for one transfer between a cable line and either of its connections, but nowhere provides for more than one transfer on the same line or for any transfer from either of the cable lines or its connections and another of the cable lines and its connections. More than this, it provides for several lines wholly independent of either of the cable lines, and without any transfer whatever. Some people may think that Tom was caught napping, but you don't catch a weasel asleep very often, and Tom is a weasel. I have no fault to find with him; he was watching his end of the string, leaving the other end in the hands of the so-called representatives of the people, and when he pulled they danced.

Now, what does the resolution call for in the way of street car lines? First, it provides for a cable line on Washington avenue from Twentieth avenue north to Cedar avenue, with connecting lines as follows: (1) the line now known as the Riverside line, on Cedar and Riverside avenues, etc.; (2) the line from Cedar avenue across the Washington avenue bridge; (3) the line on Washington avenue north beyond Twentieth avenue; (4) the line on Twentieth avenue north, from Washington to Penn avenue; (5) a new line on Penn avenue, from Crystal Lake avenue to Thirtieth avenue north; (6) a new line on Emerson avenue, from Twentieth to Thirty-second avenue north; and (7) possibly the line on Sixth avenue north now a part of the Riverside line, but possibly reserved for an independent line to Westfall's garden and Medicine lake. One transfer is provided from either of these connecting lines to the other, but only one, and a person desiring to traverse the entire length of the present Riverside line, for instance, would have to pay two fares instead of one, as now. Nor would he be transferred to any other line or from any other line under the terms of the resolution.

Second—It provides for a cable line from Thirty-second street along Bloomington, Franklin and Eighth avenues, along Fourth street and down First avenue south to High street, thus forcing Tom to run his cars to the union depot, which he has been endeavoring to do for years on First avenue, but which George A. Brackett and others have hitherto been successful in preventing. The only feeders or connecting lines named for this cable line are first, the line on Eighth avenue south beyond Franklin; second, a new line from Twenty-ninth street down Thirteenth avenue south to Franklin; and possibly third, the present line on Cedar avenue, which is to be extended to Thirty-seventh street. The resolution however, provides that the council is to determine which of the two cable lines the last-named line is to be a feeder to; if transfers were to be made to either what possible difference would it make.

Third—It provides for a cable line from the intersection of Hennepin and Lyndale avenues, along Hennepin and Central avenues, Sixth street southeast, and Harrison street to Twenty-ninth avenue northeast. The feeders on this line are (1) the line now on Lyndale avenue; (2) the line now on Hawthorn avenue; (3) the line now on University avenue; (4) the line now on Second street northeast; and (5) the line now on Monroe street, unless abandoned because of its proximity to the cable line.

The transfer-check is confined to the foregoing, as stated, and does not extend to the two new horse-car lines provided for, unless Tom shall see fit to do so. These new lines are (1) on Plymouth avenue from Washington to Girard, and (2) the line now on Sixth street, to run from Hennepin to Ninth avenue south, and via Ninth avenue, Seventh street, Cedar, Minnehaha and Franklin avenues to the Franklin avenue bridge.

How much real benefit the system of transfers, as provided for in the ordinance, will really be, can be judged from the fact that a man wanting to go from the West hotel to the Milwaukee depot, or from the Union depot to Turner hall, or the new court house and Nicollet house must pay two fares. The cable lines cross at Washington and Hennepin, and Washington and First avenue south, but they are not connecting lines, any more than the Motor line and Fourth avenue line are, and neither of these being mentioned at all, they are absolutely independent lines.

But it wasn't in the matter of transfers alone that Tom dealt the cards. Oh, no: he saw what a good thing was in sight and went for the whole pile. The council reserves the right to designate one or more lines on which Tom is to experiment with electricity, and if it be successful to require him to use that power in place of horse power on certain lines. But Tom took good care that they should not reserve the right to conduct or direct the experiments. Tom is to do that, and, when the council designates the line on which to experiment, will determine for himself whether or not it shall be a success. If he wants success he will try a successful system; if not, he will try one that has failed elsewhere. Tom knew who he was dealing with and how a revolution should be drawn.

Then, again, the council provided that if electricity proved a success, two more new lines were to be constructed, but neglected to provide transfers to or from the same, the proposed electric lines being on Sixth street northeast, from Twenty-seventh to Seventeenth avenues northeast; thence on Adams street to Central avenue; and, second, a line to take the place of the horse-car lines on Twentieth avenue north and Penn and Crystal Lake avenues.

Nor did Tom forget himself in arranging for the terms of his bond. He is not giving surety to the amount of $225,000 and taking any chances. Some of the feeders or connecting lines may have been promised to influence or justify certain votes, but the bond is not to insure their completion; on the contrary the bond is for the completion of the main line only, and those he will build on time, unless the council is prevailed upon to extend it from year to year as in the use of steam on the motor.

"No, no, don't for a moment imagine that Tom is a spring chicken; he isn't built that way, but always knows what he bargains for, and makes sure that the goods are delivered. After all, the aldermen are not as unmindful of the people's wishes as the real estate operators who have been working the indignation meeting racket claim to believe. The people of Minneapolis last fall declared for the protection of home industry, and that's what Tom has been clamoring for. He has had all the protection he wants, and I miss my guess if the people haven't."

With which remark the seance ended, and the sage philosopher of the Eighth ward wended his way homeward.

LOCKING THE STABLE

After the Aldermanic Horse Has Been Stolen.

The citizens of the Seventh ward held a mass meeting last night at the corner of Cedar avenue and Lake street to discuss the action of their representatives, Ald. Perry, Melloy and Flaten, in voting against the Anderson & Douglass franchise. There was a large attendance at the meeting and a good deal of bitter feeling evinced toward the men, who were several times during the evening eulogized as having betrayed the trust reposed in them.

After the chairman and secretary had been selected the meeting went promptly to work on the subject at hand. There was no mincing of words or covering of meaning. The speakers said just what they meant, and roasted the aldermen without reserve.

H. S. Goff set the ball rolling by a sharp, brief speech, denouncing the action of councilmen most pronouncedly.

Robert Christianson followed with a lengthy address in which he recited the wrongs that the street car company had heaped upon the people, and he predicted that in the future it would only make improvements as it was forced to. He lamented the fact that the Seventh ward should be the one to furnish a unanimous vote against the people. He spoke of one of their aldermen having received so bad a dose on the previous night that he had not shown up since. "The man was Flaten," said the speaker, in closing, and from the derisive shouts it would seem evident that some of the gentlemen present knew something of whatever that "dose" might be. In closing Mr. Christianson moved that a committee be appointed to draw up resolutions condemning the action of the aldermen. The motion was carried and H. S. Goff, Robert Christianson and T. B. Hawkins were set at work resolving the sentiments of the meeting into writing.

During the interval this committee was at work, numerous short speeches were made, in which the aldermen were called some pretty bad names. One man thought the aldermen would not want to do anything the rest of their lives but speculate in railroad stock. Many intimations were made that they had been bought.

Two resolutions were presented by the committee and both were adopted, and a motion was carried that a copy be sent to each of the aldermen of the ward.

The resolutions of H. S. Goff and Robert Christianson were the ones adopted and read as follows:

Resolved, That the aldermen of the Seventh ward should have voted on the Anderson & Douglas proposition in accordance with the instructions given them by their constituents in mass meeting assembled. That we now ask them especially and emphatically never again to vote in favor of a measure that would saddle an eternal monopoly of any nature whatsoever upon the citizens of Minneapolis.

Resolved, That we, the citizens and taxpayers of the Seventh ward in mass meeting assembled, do most sincerely regret that the aldermen of this ward refused to carry out the wishes of their constituents, in not only voting to refuse competition in the matter of transportation, but condemn the act of said aldermen for not only voting for no competition, but to make the franchise exclusive forever, adding insult to injury, and we now demand from said aldermen their immediate resignation, to make room for some one who will carry out the wishes of their constituents, and not betray the trust betrayed in them: and resolved further, that if they do not resign we pledge ourselves never again to vote for said persons for any office.

BRADISH ASKED TO RESIGN.

The Ninth ward was evidently not in humor for an indignation meeting last evening, judging by the small number who answered the call. Ald. Bradish was the man whose case was to be considered, but inasmuch as only a half-hundred of his constituents were present, it is to be presumed that the proceedings last evening will hardly go as the sentiment of the ward. A number of the alderman's friends were present, and they stoutly maintained that it was the feeling of the majority of the voters of the ward that Bradish is all right. But the meeting last evening said "No." Capt. A. H. Nelson was chosen chairman of the meeting, and it was he who made the principal address of the evening. He had no compliments for the alderman. Quite the reverse. He didn't like to call him a knave, he said, but at the same time any one knew that he was no fool and they could therefore make their own inferences. He didn't believe either that it would do any good to ask him to resign, as he had plainly lost all respect for himself, and certainly he had for his constituents. The motion was put, however, that Ald. Bradish be requested to resign his seat in the council at once, and it was passed as the unanimous sentiment of the meeting. Ald. Vogt and Rhode were present and made brief remarks. The former put in a good word for his absent colleague, but it fell very flat. Other resolutions were then passed thanking Messrs. Vogt and Rhode for the valiant stand they took in the matter, and also Anderson & Douglass for the shadow of competition which they had brought about.

ALL ABOUT A BILL.

Alleged Brutal Assault on a Carrier.

William Sexton and J. M. Sexton are father and son, and both reside at Sexton's hotel, 1018 South Second street. Theo Megaarden is a nineteen-year old carrier on a morning paper. He and J. M. Sexton got into some trouble yesterday over the latter's refusal to pay his subscription. The young fellow was getting away with his obdurate debtor, when Sexton Sr. showed up and the two gave the lad a good thrashing. Both were before Judge Emery yesterday, and asked for a jury trial, which they will have on the 30th.

A MINNEAPOLIS PATENT.

W. S. Andrews Granted at Electrical Patent of Great Value.

W. S. Andrews, of this city, has just been granted a patent on a automatic regulator for electric dynamos. The object of the invention is to neutralize the inductive influence of the armature coil and obviate the necessity of shifting the brushes when the lead of the dynamo is increased or diminished. In the appliance invented by Mr. Andrews this object is attained by an outside winding through which the current flows in a direction opposite to that in the armature coil. The invention is very simple, and is said to be a very effective and valuable one.

NOW, BOYS, PLAY BALL

The Base Ball Fever Has Broken Out in Minneapolis.

The Whole Town Turns Out to See the Saturday Games.

Of Course the Team Is Criticised and Cursed Sometimes,

But on the Whole It Is More Popular Than the Council.

To say that Minneapolis has gone crazy on base ball is to make a mild statement. The whole town now turns out, especially to the Saturday afternoon games, when the city puts on a holiday air, and business is generally suspended. The grand stand and box seats are then filled with the elite of the city, and the yell that goes up when a Minneapolis player makes a hit comes from the same voices that furnish the music for the Sunday services, argue long, dry cases in the district court or debate important public questions in the council chamber. In the top, lofty, shady boxes may be seen any day now such men as Judge Rea, Mayor Babb, A. J. Blethen, W. H. Eustis, J. F. Conklin, who is a crank of long standing, and many others whose enthusiasm has been born of the recent splendid spurt of the Minneapolis team. The reporter who starts out now to interview a business man or politician on any important matter is likely to be met with an anxious inquiry about the team, whether the boys are all in good shape, whether Duke will pitch or if there is any chance of beating Omaha three straight. The latter point was definitely settled yesterday, but the team has not lost the confidence of the city yet by any means.

HOW THEY TALK.

A GLOBE reporter asked Judge Rea what he thought of the action of the Milwaukee road in refusing to lower rates to the national encampment of the G. A. R. The judge settled himself in a chair, bent forward, and in a confidential tone replied: "The interests of the G. A. R. are as dear to my heart as any human thing, but can you tell me how Tom Turner happened to make that foolish play on Third base? I just said to myself, 'Tom, my boy, if you watch your chance you'll get in on a passed ball,' when pop he goes, caught napping off his base. I never saw anything like it."

"But," began the reporter; "but did I see Foster catch that long fly of Jack Crooks? Didn't I? Why, my heart was in my mouth until I saw him jump out of that corner, and toss that ball in to Reddy. Wasn't it a magnificent play?" The reporter bowed himself out, and ran across Mayor Babb's path. His honor had a package in his hand that looked like the Lowry resolutions. "Have you signed them?" he asked. "No, the charter gives me no power to sign them, but if it did I would sign three first-class men, one for second base, one to catch and one for right field. What we want is men who can run bases. I am not much of a base runner myself, but I do like to see a man with some speed in him, a man who can beat the ball to first and slide under the baseman's arm at second."

"Has Mr. Lowry signified his acceptance yet?"

"Why, you newspaper fellows ought to know better than I do. I heard Mr. Morton was negotiating for a first-class man. Is his name Lowry?"

"Thomas Lowry, I mean Thomas Lowry, of the street car company," suggested the reporter.

"Oh, yes, he has accepted," and the mayor passed on looking thoughtful even to gloominess.

Prof. George E. MacLean was asked where he intended to pass his vacation, and replied: "I expected to get away before this, but private business has held me here longer than I expected. The fact is, I am waiting for Joe Miller to make another hit."

C. H. Pettit, when asked to give his views on the milling situation, replied: "I take no interest in mills. I consider them brutal. But base ball—now base ball is different. There is a purely athletic exercise, in which muscle and brain combine to bring forth pleasing results—when the home team wins. I would give an option on all the mills I own to be able to make that home run Foster made. He caught the ball just right, didn't he? On the nose, I think I heard Blethen say, or was it Ald. Barrows? I think it was Blethen, anyhow. Whoever it was, said the best place to hit a ball was on the nose. Foster is an athletic fellow, and a credit to the city."

William Henry Eustis was tackled about the progress of the Minneapolis stock yards, a subject on which he never refused to talk before, but he was strangely reticient on the subject, and launched out into a glowing description of Reddy's work at short and Turner's wonderful one-hand catch in right field, whereby he cut off a sure enough run. What is our percentage now? 526? well, the boys will have to brace up a little. We ought to have had that morning game, but we couldn't hit the ball, for Mitchell pitched a strong game. Let me see. We are over 100 points behind St. Paul. Well, we'll soon catch up, and then you'll see our boys hustling for the pennant, perhaps not this year, but next year, sure."

GIERTSEN GAGGED.

He Runs Against an Executive Snag.

At yesterday's meeting of the police commission one Giertsen took up a good deal of the time of the body by endeavoring to induce Mayor Babb to say that he, Babb, had been misquoted in the newspapers where they made him say to Giertsen: "I have made a good many requests of you, Mr. Giertsen, that you never complied with." The mayor not only refused to go back on his former statement, but repeated it once or twice in still more emphatic form until the thick-headed commissioner finally consented to consider himself squelched. There was quite a bit of sparring back and forth between the two during the remainder of the session. W. J. Finnegan and Arthur Stewart, who were examined by the committee at its last meeting, and who have since undergone the necessary medical examination were made members of the force, and J. F. Rutledge, August Maren, Michael Lynot and R. A. Plummer were also elected, their appointment to date from the time that they pass a satisfactory medical examination.

LOCAL SYNDICATES FORMING.

The workings of the English syndicates which have attempted to buy up our mills have stimulated local enterprise in the same direction, and local syndicates are being formed all over the city to consolidate various interests, in order to give more efficiency to local institutions of great promise.

A gang of local political capitalists have formed a pool to bottle up all the indignation wind that has been expended in the cable business and save it for the next campaign.

Sam Morton and others interested in base ball are working in a scheme to concentrate the diversified opinions in the best way to strengthen the team. They expect, by throwing out half the opinions and putting a hinge in the others, so they will work backwards, to have a perfect plan by 1899.

Doc Nimocks is president and foreman of a trust which intends to buy up all the practical jokers in the city and ship them to Persia to have fun with the shah. The shah has cabled his consent to make it interesting for them.

E. A. Taylor is forming a syndicate of sure-thing men, who will post a forfeit of $1,000 to work the automatic water tank, ice cream freezer, chocolate reservoir or any of the other patent devices that haunt the public gaze.

The Chrysanthemum club, at its last meeting, resolved to go into the syndicate business in this way. The superintendent of juvenile temples was authorized to secure a sixty-year option on the public utterances of all poets, amateur actors, newspaper contributors and electric experts, and close up the business. The motion was carried with but one dissenting voice—that of S. Bee, who wanted the poets spared.

WERE NOT HIS.

Charged With Mortgaging Other People's Property.

E. G. Selsemeyer was arraigned before Judge Mahoney yesterday on a complaint sworn out by Ambrose B. Evarts, charging him with grand larceny. Selsemeyer pleaded not guilty and gave $300 bonds for his appearance at the examination, which was set for the 29th. Selsemeyer is alleged to have mortgaged for $150 a pair of horses not belonging to him.

G. A. R. Men to Meet.

At a meeting of the Union Veteran league, held at the league rooms, 18 Washington avenue south last evening, it was decided to call a meeting of the advisory board for next Saturday evening to discuss the project of organizing a state league. The object is to work the comrade racket in Republican politics.

Talmage Will Lecture.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, the famous Presbyterian divine, who is said to be as eminent as a lecturer as he is as a preacher, will address an audience at Westminster church to-morrow evening on the subject, "Is the World Growing Better or Worse." The lecture is under the auspices of the ladies' auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Minneapolis.

Miss Wilcox Returns.

The unhappy scandal that last winter involved the fair name of Miss Ida May Wilcox, of Minneapolis, while traveling in Europe with her mother, has been put to rest at last. The engagement of the young lady and Henry I. Mylins, of Milan, Italy, is announced. The wedding is arranged to take place in October, and Miss Wilcox, with her mother, sailed yesterday from Havre for New York by the French line steamship La Bretagne. Carlos Wilcox goes East to meet them on their arrival. They will visit friends in New England before returning to Minneapolis.

W. R. C. Entertainment.

The following is the programme of the entertainment for the benefit of George N. Morgan Post No. 4 at Harmonia hall Wednesday evening:

PART FIRST.

Opening ..... Music by Drum Corps
Reading—"Sheridan's Ride" (by request) ..... Jennie O'Neil Potter
Song—"Stand by and Sing"— Miss Susie McKay and Jules Jordan
Reading—"Ride of Jennie McNeil"— Allie Kitcham
Reading—"Out 'o the Fire" ... Will Carleton Jennie O'Neil Potter.
Song—"First Song" ..... Susie McKay
Violin Solo ..... Mr. Thomas
Reading—"Naughty Corinne's Views of Life" ..... Corinne May
Song—"Magic Song"—Meyer-Helmund ..... Susie McKay Violin obligatto.
Reading—Selected.. Miss Jennie O'Neil Potter

PART SECOND.

Under the direction of Mrs. Belle Andrews, assisted by Commander Fillmore and a class of fifty young ladies.
Music.. ..... Drum corps and bugler
Grand march.
Song and Tableau ..... By class
Song—"The Slave Ship"— Henry Russel, E. P. Browning
Tableau—Deliverance from Bondage, Goddess of Liberty, Soldiers and Sailors.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

Yesterday's bank clearings, $588,999.92.

The W. C. T. U. will make a study of health and exercise. Dr. Mary Whetstone will direct the course.

A permit for the hospital at the soldiers home has been taken out. The estimated cost is $33,000.

The case against Robert Blakie, charged with selling liquor on Sunday, was dismissed yesterday after a hearing.

A coroner's jury decided yesterday that the drowning of R. H. Taylor at Lake Calhoun the other day was accidental.

The colored people of the Twin Cities are talking of celebrating Emancipation day, Aug. 1, at the state fair grounds.

The Minnehaha Improvement association meets Monday evening at Higgins' hall to consider the improvement of Minnehaha avenue.

Gus Deisting, charged with selling liquor without a license, failed to show up when his case was called yesterday and a bench warrant was issued for him.

Two more herdics will be added to the People's line Tuesday, and it is expected the receipts will then foot up $150 a day. A herdic time card is soon to be issued.

Steve Holcomb, the reformed gambler of Louisville, Ky., will relate his experience Sunday evening at the Central Baptist church, Fourth avenue south and Thirteenth street.

The board of equalization assessed Mrs. F. H. Anson $7,900 on credits and bonds as requested from the Minneapolis Elevator company for a reduction of its assessment yesterday.

Miss Edith O'Donnell, oldest daughter of E. G. O'Donnell, 510 East Fourth street, died last night at 11 o'clock. The funeral will be held at the residence to-morrow afternoon.

Henry Webb, a North side milkman, who buried a still-born child without a permit, got off yesterday under suspended sentence the court being satisfied that the offense was committed through ignorance.

Patience Foster, who evidently isn't a model of patience, was before Judge Mahoney yesterday on a charge of assault and battery on Lawrence Moulton, a colored boy who called her child a nigger. The case was dismissed.

A man whose name is unknown to the water department has been acting as an inspector of plumbing without any authority, and Registrar Moody desires to inform people using city water that the inspectors have badges and letters of authority.

Marriage licenses were yesterday issued to Charles G. Larson and Carline Usteling, Hans Jargan and Annie C. Madson, Albert Prentice and Edna Sampson, Anthony Geneirans and Dell Blando, Herman A. Carlson and Eliza Brooks, Emil Iversen and Singe Peterson.

E. A. Lehman will build a dwelling at 3201 Park avenue to cost $3,100; Wilson & Richards, a residence and barn at 213 Seventeenth avenue northeast to cost $2,600; Angeline M. Sprague, a dwelling at 2227 Polk street northeast to cost $3,000; H. E. Mills, a residence at 2514 Lyndale avenue north, to cost $3,000; George B. Shepard, a store and tenement flats at 1000-2-4 Nicollet avenue, also a row of tenement flats at 65 Tenth street to cost $4,500.

Postmaster Ankeny says that commencing Monday, July 29, mails will be dispatched from Minneapolis to St. Paul as follows: 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45 a. m., 12:45, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 5:45 and 6:45 p. m. Mails will arrive from St. Paul as follows: 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10 a. m., 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 6:10, 8:10 and 9:30 p. m. This arrangement will give twelve mails each way between the cities.

The article in Friday's GLOBE concerning the change of ownership in the Hotel Brunswick in Minneapolis stated that the lessee of the Metropolitan hotel in St. Paul had bought the Brunswick's furniture with the intention of moving it into the Metropolitan when that house is reopened in September. The facts in the case are that the lessee of the Metropolitan is to furnish the hotel with new furniture throughout from a prominent furniture house in St. Paul, and the only articles to be removed by him from the Brunswick will be a lot of carpets and furniture for the servants' rooms in the new house.

Waconia—Special Train Sunday, July 28, 1889.

Will leave Minneapolis at 9:35 a. m. via the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway. Take your family and friends and enjoy a pleasant day at the "Coney Island of the West."

Lake Minnetonka Trains Not Taken Off

By the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway, which continues to serve the people of the South shore by six trains each way daily.

Travel via the old reliable, quick time and steel rails, to Hotel St. Louis, Excelsior and Lake Park.

VERY GOOD LEATHER.

The Russet Shoe Has Become Popular in Minneapolis.

Many Wearing "The Yellow" Who Are Not Dudes,

Although, to Avoid Being Mistaken, Stick to Calfskin.

Some Well-Known People Who Have Adopted the Fad.

The hot and dead game young sport and swell young man with a different colored tennis sash for each day of the week no longer have a monopoly on the picturesque and seductive russet leather shoe. It is considered quite the thing for any one who is undergoing a week's vacation to don the unblackened footwear, and if a man has a lawn in front of his house, or is accustomed to walk in the park, he may safely wear the red ones on any warm day without fear of exciting unfavorable comment or arousing his creditors into pernicious activity. Russet shoes are becoming more popular every day, and some very modest and retiring citizens have already made their appearance in public with their pedal extremities incased in "the very latest."

Ladies, too, are beginning to adopt them also, and they really look very indeed romantic hanging out of a hammock, with a few inches of dainty stocking above them, or peeping from beneath a tennis skirt as the fair wearer trips across the court.

The "yaller" shoes have caught on in Minneapolis, to the entire satisfaction of the shoe dealers, and hundreds of pairs of them are being sold, many going to the lakes.

Among those who have dared the dust and mud of down-town streets, as well as the jeers of a vulgar populace in these æsthetic gaiters, might be mentioned the following well-known people:

Reuben H. K. Whitely, scoop editor of the Tribune, and one of the main guys of the Tally-Ho club, walks down Nicollet attired in russet leather shoes, a pair of decidedly visible check pantaloons, a well-curled mustache, a shirt of creamery white serge and a serious look that, to a stranger, would seem to indicate deep thought. L. Berrisford Little, of the same sheet, has a shirt exactly similar to Mr. W's. and the two have taken to walking about town together in order to refute the generally accepted assertion that they wear the same garment on alternate days.

Eddie Willie Murphy smiles gently and unostentatiously as he gently wipes the dust off his red shoes with a blue silk handkerchief while waiting at the stage entrance for the curtain to fall at Harris'. He used to be accompanied by Col. W. H. Rogers, "but a cold Bletheuian blast wafted Willie from our midst," and wrapping his "yaller" shoes in an evening rag he quietly departed for the joyfully wicked Chicago.

J. W. Lawrence often looms up at the court house above a pair of russet yachting shoes with red rubber soles that give his gait a sleuth-like air which is hardly natural enough to be becoming.

Maj. William R. Sill appeared as advertised at yesterday morning's ball game attired in a bland smile, a cigarette, a boisterous tennis sash, a flannel cap and a pair of delicately patterned russet shoes stitched with pale blue silk and freshly polished till they shown like copper. "Aw chapple," said Willie, "me valet does thawt. Vaseline and a piece of felt, ye know."

People passing the Nicollet avenue entrance of the Pickwick club are apt to see a pair of adult russet leather shoes obstructing the view from one of the bow windows, and a cane playing a lively tattoo between the toes thereof, while the clear blue smoke of a good cigar rises in mimic cloudlets above the tips of or the shoes. A look behind the scenes would give the pedestrian a view of the familiar and welcome face of F. A. Cotharin, the secretary of the the club, who is fond of watching the passers by from a safe retreat.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. Bostwick left for New York and the seaside resorts last evening.

J. M. Brownell, who has spent a month at Denver, returned yesterday.

Frank H. Harlow, of the Soo general office, returned yesterday from a visit of a month at Bangor, Me., and the seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Chaikar, of Yale Place, returned yesterday from a two-weeks' visit to Chicago, Milwaukee and Northern Illinois.

W. H. McDougal, the new manager of the Jerusalem cyclorama, and family, are making their home at the Ardmore for the present.

Gen. A. Danforth and daughter, Miss Laura, of Milwaukee, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Danforth, of the Ardmore, and other friends in the city.

AT THE HOTELS.

J. O. Johnson, of Morris, is at the West.

D. F. Chandler, of St. Cloud, is at the Nicollet.

O. J. Barnes, of Crookston, is a guest at the Ardmore.

C. W. Seville, of Stillwater, is at the Hotel Ardmore.

Galen H. Coon and wife, of Northfield, are Windsor guests.

Dr. L. J. Murray and wife, of Butte, Mont., are guests at the West.

W. T. Agnew, of Groton, Dak., was a guest at the Nicollet last night.

J. W. Smith, Fargo; W. C. Pletke, Winona, are guests at the Windsor.

Peter Schoefer and family, of Denver, Col., were among yesterday's Ardmore arrivals.

Mrs. Fred Lake and Miss Lynn Lake, of Fergus Falls, are guests at the Hotel Ardmore.

Percy C. Atkinson, the popular young editor of the Eau Claire Leader, is an Ardmore guest.

Overton J. Jacks, of Rochester, and Miss Hattie Smith, of the same place, are guests at the Holmes hotel.

The Raymond excursion party reached Minneapolis yesterday afternoon. The party is made up of twenty-nine Easterners. The name of Hon. George D. Robinson, ex-governor of Massachusetts, heads the list. He is accompanied by his wife and daughter. Esa K. Cowen, the prominent banker of Albany, N. Y., is also a member of the party.

MINNEAPOLIS REAL ESTATE.

The following real estate transfers were recorded yesterday:

Torger Torgerson to Mary S Anderson, pt lts 1 and 2, blk 182, Minneapolis $4,900
Ellen M Monahan and husband to Nancy J Brown, lt 1, blk 6, Smith & Bell's rearr 2,800
Allan Haines and wife to Charles M Green, lt 8, blk 34, Case and others' subd 500
Albert Shaw to Edward Dissette, lt 8, blk 34, Remington's second add 4,000
Henry A Bennett and wife to E S Barnes, lt 7, blk 2, Rosander Landing 500
E F Morrill and wife et al to Roswell G Brooks, pt lt 17, blk 7, Foster's add 3,000
Percival C Nutt to August Engman, lt 13, blk 1, Fairmount Park add 800
Thomas L Hedderly and wife to Robert T Lang, lt 5, blk 2, Hedderly & McGregor's add 3,000
James I Best and wife et al to John Pitts, lts 14 and 15, blk 1, Best's Nicollet Avenue add 2,000
Charles I Fuller to Ida E Nesmith, w ½, w½, ne ¼, sw ¼ sec 22, range 28, town 24 2,000
Emma E Kimball and husband to Himon G Darrow, lt 8, blk 1, Channell's Second add 2,000
Himon G Darrow and wife to Margaret J Shaw, lt 7, blk 5, Turner & Warnock's First add 2,000
Fred W Reed to Chas A Eaton, blks 1, 2, 7 and 8, Hawthorne Park, Second div 36,000
Edwin P Capen and wife to Rush S Adams, lt 3, blk 2, Nelson's add 9,000
Andrew G Hanson to Thos L Hames, lts 3 and 22, blk 8, Fair Grounds add 12,000
Olive A Lee and husband to Amanda C Rydell, part lt 29, blk 8, Forest Heights 1,200
Elwood S Corser and wife to L August Hogberg, part lt 5, blk 190, Minneapolis 1,000

Total, 17 deeds $86,700

MINNEAPOLIS BUILDING PERMITS.

The following building permits were issued yesterday:

E F Lehman, 3204 Park av., 2-story frame dwelling $3,100
Mullen & Richards, 213 Seventeenth av. northeast, 2-story frame dwelling and 1½-story barn 2,600
Angeline M Sprague, 2227 Polk st. northeast, 2-story frame dwelling 3,000
H E Mills, 2514 Lyndale av., 2-story frame dwelling 3,000
James Zock, 2205 Queen av. northeast, 2-story frame dwelling 2,500
Pike & Cook, 1002-4-6 Nicollet av., 2-story brick store and flats 8,000
Geo B Shepard, 65 Tenth st. south, 2-story brick flat 4,500
Seventen minor permits 4,180

Total, 25 permits $29,880

The New Stockyards.

The extensive improvements going on at the new Stockyards guarantee a good-sized town. Buy some property now, and profit by the sure adv