OLD-TIME GAMBLING

The Game of Poker as Once Played in Kansas City.

An Ancient Rounder Tells of Big Games He Has Seen.

A $1,000 Freeze-Out With $20 Gold Pieces for Chips.

How Sam Took in a Big Pot on His Naked Nerve.

"Is there any great amount of poker playing indulged in now in now in Kansas City?" asked a Journal reporter last night of the Old-Timer, as they both sat at the counter of an all-night restaurant eating their midnight lunch. A shadow of regret for the good old times when men were flush flitted over the face of the Old-Timer. "Oh, no, my boy," he said. "Times ain't like they used to be, when everything ran wide open here and all the sports had money and were willing to bet on the turn of a card or the throw of a die. The palmiest days of gambling in Kansas City were just after the first railroad had been completed here, and the town was full of railroad men, stockmen, and people fitting out for a trip across the plains. This was a gambler's paradise then, and nothing was barred. I believe that at one time I could have counted fifty first-class poker and faro rooms in Kansas City, and plenty of money in every one of them. Now I don't believe there is one game in Kansas City that gets play enough to run all the time. All of the old regulars have either left the town or else quit the business. All the poker playing that is done now is in these little snap games, when if a man wins $10 or $20 he is thought to have made a big winning. It ain't because men don't want to play, but because the money ain't here to play with any more. The biggest patrons of the rooms in Kansas City used to be the cattlemen from Kansas and Texas, who always came to town with a pocket full of gold. It was the customary thing with a stockman as soon as he had disposed of his cattle to hunt a poker game, and he generally had no trouble in finding one as big as he wanted. It ain't that way now, though. Cattlemen are hard up, like sports, and haven't got the money to play poker.

"Did you ever see a game of poker where they used $20 gold pieces for chips? No. I didn't suppose you ever had, and you never will again in Kansas City very likely. I suppose I sat in one of the biggest poker games ever played in Kansas City, and if you've got time I'll tell you about it. It was in the fall of 1879, I think, when a select party of high rollers gathered in ——'s room on Missouri avenue. There were five of us in the party, but I can't tell you the names, for two of them—a distinguished lawyer and a stockman—live here yet, and wouldn't like to have their names made public. Besides these two, there were a Mexican railroad contractor, a Harper county, Kan., cattleman and myself. There wasn's a man in the party who could not produce $20,000 in cash on fifteen minutes' notice. We started to play about 11 o'clock in the evening and played with varying fortunes until 5 o'clock the next morning. The railroad man was then a loser to the tune of $9,000 and both the cattlemen had lost in the neighborhood of $5,000 apiece. The lawyer and myself were the only winners, and we were ready to quit the game any time the others were. The railroad man had enough of it, but the Kansas stockman was dead game and wanted a chance to get even. He proposed that each man should take out $1,000 worth of checks at $20 each and play a freeze-out. If a man lost his checks he must buy another $1,000 worth to come in. We all agreed, and when the proprietor of the room wanted to know where the checks for the rake-off were going to come from, we agreed that for every $1,000 worth of checks he sold he should retain one $20 check, giving forty-nine to the buyer. To give you an idea of what the room got out of that game I need only tell you that $55,000 worth of checks were sold before the game closed. One thousand dollars didn't last long in that game, and we finally got to betting $20 gold pieces on the side. There was enough gold stacked on that table to start a small national bank. We kept up that game until 10 o'clock the next morning, with an occasional pause to eat a sandwich and crack a bottle of wine. It wound up, finally, when the contractor and the Harper county man got together on big hands in a jack-pot. The railroad man had opened the pot on aces up and in the draw had caught his third ace, giving him him a big full hand. The stockman had staid on three fours and had caught the other one. They raised each other at a thousand a clip several times. Then the contractor paused and counted up the money that was in front of him. He had $3,600. He hesitated a moment, then shoved it all to the center, saying: 'Just bet you that,' and the stockman saw the bet, laid down his fours, and raked in the pot.

"'That breaks me,' said the contractor, without the quiver of a muscle. He had lost $22,000 since he sat down.

"I can tell you of another circumstance that occurred in a poker game here, when there was big money in it, that almost ended in a tragedy. The affair was kept very quiet, and there are not half a dozen people who ever heard of it. Every sporting man who was in Kansas City between 1870 and 1876 knows Sam ——, one of the nerviest men who ever dealt a card. Sam was always flush, always ready for a game, and you couldn't play them too high for him. There was a pretty tough gang hanging out in Kansas City about that time, and the man who won at cards had to be pretty slick.

"One night Sam got into a stiff game in C——'s room on Main street, with three of the slickest professional card-players in the West. It was give and take there, every man expecting his neighbor to rob him if he could. The party played along for two or three hours, and Sam was about $2,000 ahead, when a big jack-pot came up. C——, the owner of the room, was in the game. He sat at Sam's right, and the pot had been sweetened several times when the deal came to him. Sam had the first say, and skinning out his cards discovered that he had three queens to go. He didn't want to scare anybody out, so he opened the pot with a light bet. To his great surprise, each of the other three staid and raised the bet successively. Sam didn't raise, but only staid. Again each of the others raised as it came to him. This set Sam to studying. He knew the men he was playing with, and knew that they had fixed a trap for him. It didn't take him a minute to make up his mind what to do.

"'I pass,' he said, laying down his cards and at the same time whipping out a brace of Smith & Wessons, 'but I think I win the pot.'

"Behind Sam's back stood Buck ——, a well known Kansan and a tough man.

"'Buck,' said Sam, gather these chips for me.'

"Buck raked every check on the table to the center and sized them up.

"'Now cash these chips,' said Sam, turning to C——.

"C—— didn't demur a moment, but counted out the cash to the amount of nearly $14,000. Buck pocketed the money, Sam all the time keeping that quick eye on the other three men; and when the money was secured, he arose, and side by side he and Buck backed slowly out of the room. I understand that Buck got an equal divide for his timely assistance."

MINNEAPOLIS.

Continued From Third Page.

spirit. England and New England must blush with the shame of persecution. Our sectarianism and denominationalism are but modified effects of this kind of orthodoxy. We don't persecute now; we have simply grown civil enough to let one another practically alone. A doctrine that makes the head all right while it leaves the heart heretical with hatred is not Christian.

Love for mankind is the orthodoxy of the heart. But it must not degenerate into sentiment, and say "Yes, yes," to whatever doctrinal heresy for the sake of practical agreement. That would be the merest jelly-bag sort of religion. Such sentiment is not respected in any manly quarter of the universe.

Jesus died for what He knew to be true; but He did not persecute. In Him there is the harmony of the orthodox head and heart. Truth and love are wedded by the cross. The solution of this problem of itsel proves Jesus Christ to have been the son of God. From Him we must learn to love one another while we differ. Perhaps if we accept Him thus we shall not long continue to differ much. While Jesus taught His disciples the strictest truth, He rebuked them for wanting to use thunder and lightning on their enemies. He taught them to believe and love, to labor and forgive and suffer. Such teaching does not make bigots and murderers, but heroes, reformers and martyrs.

Whittier speaks of those who—

Twain in faith, in love agree;
Nor melt in an acid sect the Christian pearl
of charity.

JOHN THE BAPTIST.

He Was Not "A Popular Preacher" in His Day.

At the Calvary Baptist church yesterday morning Rev. G. L. Morrill considered the character of John the Baptist. Jesus' eulogy of John, he said, places him above all mental and moral heroes who preceded him. Communion with God in personal and official life made him a leader. Sympathy with humanity enabled him to lift souls heavenward to the "Lamb of God." He was not a "popular preacher" to cry "peace" when there was none, but to thunder "repent," and call those who had not to a knoweledge of the viper's blood in their veins.

By his challenge of Herod's moral integrity he lost his head, but saved his soul. Better any day to be a martyr for the right than simply pay the debt of nature.

John's spirit is needed now to break down walls of unwise conservatism in religion, education and government.

The echo of his voice should reach men and measures which are Satanic no matter how labeled.

Things are either right or wrong. Souls are repentent or impenitent. If the time spent in creed quibbling was devoted to the cultivation of a John Baptist spirit the whole world would soon be prepared to crown Christ Lord of all.

CONSECRATED YESTERDAY.

Immanuel Mission in Northeast Minneapolis Formally Opened.

Yesterday afternoon the Immanuel chapel recently built at Second street and Thirteenth avenue northeast was consecrated under the auspices of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Plymouth Church. The little chapel was well filled with those who will worship there to a great extent. The invocation prayer was made by Rev. Mr. Herrick, and Scripture reading by Rev. C. F. Thwing, of Plymouth church, followed. After the music, addresses were delivered by F. S. Shepard, president of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Plymouth church; George H. Rust, of Plymouth; Rev. J. H. Morley, superintendent of the American Home Missionary society; Rev. Kingsley T. Norris, of the Open Door church, and Rev. C. F. Twing.

The total cost of the chapel, which is one of the prettiest in the city, was $800; of that amount $350 was raised by the Y. P. S. C. E. of Plymouth, and the remainder by Plymouth church.

THE LAW LIBRARY.

Hennepin County Bar Association in a Quandary.

There will be a meeting of the Hennepin County Bar association to-day at the law library, and, among other things to be discussed, will be the future prospects for the law library. At the present time the finances of the association are not in the best of condition and matters are somewhat complicated. Some time ago the dues for members were reduced in the hope that at least 100 new ones could be added, but the scheme failed, and the funds have rapidly diminished. Then the Guaranty Loan company is to have a law library which they will give the use of to their tenants, and this will undoubtedly deplete the list of present subscribers. The association could undoubtedly dispose of the $25,000 worth of books they now have to the Guaranty company, but as their lease has still six years to run, they will be compelled to keep and pay rent for their rooms in Temple court.

The association is in a quandary as to the best thing to be done, and it is probable that the owners of the building will be asked to help them. This they should be willing to do, as the use of so comprehensive a law library has much to do with the tenancy of a law firm in an office building.

THE NINTH CONCERT.

The Danz Orchestra Delights a Large Audience.

The attendance at the ninth Danz symphony concert at Harmonia hall, yesterday afternoon, was a sufficient indication that if the concerts were given every Sunday afternoon instead of fortnightly, the audiences would be as large as the hall can contain. That was the case yesterday, in spite of the fact that it may have escaped the notice of many that it occurred a week earlier than the regular date so as to allow the four concerts to be given at St. Paul to alternate with the balance of the season. The programme was not the strongest of the series, but it was a very delightful one nevertheless. The overtures to "Maritana," by Wallace, and to "William Tell," by Rossini, always acceptable, were excellently rendered. Mendelssohn's Scotch symphony in two movements, a reverie by Vieuxtemp, selections from Delihey's "Sylvia," and Gillet's "In the Mill," rendered by the string orchestra, were all enjoyable, the two latter numbers being encored. The feature of the concert was Charles H. Freeman's flute solo, "The Merry Swiss Boy," a tyrolese fantasie. The tone was especially mellow and sweet, and the execution of the variations exceedingly brilliant. Mr. Freeman has seldom, if ever, acquitted himself better, and he was enthusiastically recalled and encored. The next concert occurs March 9.

THEY WANT A BRIDGE.

The Council Will Be Asked to Bridge Fourteenth Avenue.

There is considerable dissatisfaction expressed over the irregularity in the running time of the cars on the University line. Investigation goes to prove that these cars should run seven minutes apart, but the railway tracks at Fourteenth avenue southeast, on which a large amount of switching is done, sometimes detains them for ten minutes, and makes it anything but agreeable to the residents of West and Southeast Minneapolis.

Aside from the annoyance to passengers, it is a dangerous place for pedestrians, and a movement will be made to have a bridge built at the crossing. The cost will be about $60,000, but, as the bad effects of the absence of a bridge are so general, it is thought that the council will have little hesitation about ordering the improvement made.

JUST THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Anniversary Reunion of the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the First Congregational Church celebrated its thirtieth anniversary Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. S. Pillsbury. Of the twenty original members there were present Mesdames Pillsbury, Cheney, Morrison, Johnson, Andrews, Campbell and Kimball. One of the oddities of the affair was that these ladies were attired in the fashions of thirty years ago, and the marked difference between their attire and that of the other guests, showed how fashions have changed since that time. After a well rendered literary and musical programme a supper was served in the old-fashioned style. As it was an affair confined to the ladies, they relaxed their usual formal party airs, and became again mischievous girls, enjoying themselves to an unlimited extent.

Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Rich, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Cheney and Mrs. Morrison contributed toward the success of the programme.

THEY DON'T AGREE.

Different Ideas About the Meeker Island Scheme.

The Meeker island water power scheme seems to be stirring up a large amount of discussion among businesa men of Minneapolis. While a large number favor it, there is an impression afloat that St. Paul will succeed in getting too large an interest in the proposed improvement, and work it too much to its own advantage. The last wordy tilt was started by some comments in favor of the scheme, set forth by J. P. Moore, now doing business in Minneapolis, but formerly of St. Paul.

Byron Wolverton, a prominent Minneapolis business man, takes violent exceptions to Mr. Moore's views, and dwells at length upon the benefits to be derived by St. Paul from what should be in reality a Minneapolis institution, if its citizens were to be allowed any action in the matter. The point that seems to be bothering Mr. Wolverton is that, while St. Paul has no access to water power at present, it will, by the new scheme, have the full benefits of the system without giving anything in return. He thinks that St. Paul should give up some of the interurban territory to Minneapolis in return for the share in the water power.

A FAREWELL BANQUET.

C. M. Palmer Receives a Flattering Parting Testimonial.

C. M. Palmer, who has accepted the business management of the San Francisco Examiner, and will depart for the West with his family in a few days, was tendered a farewell banquet Saturday evening at the Minneapolis club. The gathering contained many of the gentleman's warm personal friends, and was made the occasion for a formal leave taking. An elaborate repast was served, after which came the toasts and addresses, which were short, but numerous. The general impression seemed to be that Minneapolis was losing one of its most hustling citizens by the proposed change; and the toasts and responses were full of allusions to the wish that Mr. Palmer might come back again to Minneapolis. The following well known gentlemen were conspicuous among the guests: C. M. Amsden, E. R. Barber, James S. Bell, W. C. Edgar, F. L. Greenleaf, F. E. Holmes, A. C. Loring, C. J. Martin, James Marshall, C. A. Pillsbury, F. C. Pillsbury, E. J. Phelps, C. McC. Reeve, J. H. Miller, F. A. Smith, W. H. Truesdale, Reuben Tomlinson, H. B. Whitmore, Howell W. Young and Ernest Zeidler.

A FRENCH HUMORIST.

Max O'Rell, the Celebrated Author, to Lecture at the Grand.

Max O'Rell, the celebrated French author and humorist, will lecture in Minneapolis, at the Grand, Thursday night. His books, "Jonathan and His Continent" and "John Bull and His Island," have been widely read and translated into many languages. He is full of fresh wit and makes his audiences feel the effect of the infusion of French humor, which is shrewd, epigrammatic and brilliant. His subject here will be: "A National Portrait Gallery of the Anglo-Saxon Races—John Bull, Sandy MacDonald and Brother Jonathan."

A STOLEN SWITCH.

A Highwayman Robs a Young Lady of Her Tresses.

Miss Cora Brandenburg, of Peoria, Ill., now on a visit to friends in Minneapolis, on Bloomington avenue, has had a rather sensational experience. On last Thursday evening she had occasion to go to Hicks' drug store, on Franklin avenue, to procure a prescription for one of her friends, who is ill in the house. After finishing her purchase she started back toward the house, and after proceeding some little distance, found that a short, heavily-built man was following her. Becoming startled, she started to run, and the man took after her, catching her just as they reached the church at the corner of Bloomington avenue and Twenty-seventh street. Seizing her roughly, in spite of her resistance, he wound a cloth tightly over her mouth and dragged her into the shadow of the church. Here the wretch deliberately took from his pocket a pair of shears and cut off her hair close to her head. Then he retreated hastily around the corner of the buildinr, and no trace has been since found of him. The young lady was terribly frightened at the time, and feels her loss keenly, as she was the possessor of a head of beautiful blonde hair reaching below her waist.

CURRENT COMMENT.

When Bishop McGolrick left Minneapolis to go to Duluth it must haee been a trial which only those who know the value he places upon friendships and associations that are dear to him can appreciate, to leave the church he had built up, and the community in which he had spent twenty years of his life. Still, the open-handed and warm-hearted hospitality of the citizens of Duluth must have lightened in a large measure for whatever regrets he must have felt in leaving Minneapolis. Not only was his public reception a tribute, almost spontaneous in his nature, for which he doubtless felt profoundly grateful but there have been many other testimonials of respect paid him of equally a cordial nature. Last Wednesday evening he was tendered a reception at the residence of N. J. Miller, at which some 250 ladies and gentlemen met him in a pleasant, social way, many prominent Protestants, as well as Catholics, being present, and the affair is spoken of as the most prominent event of the season.

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He was a swell young man. His hat was of the latest block; his topcoat was the regulation "spring-back," very English; he wore patent-leather shoes, a noisy necktie, and carried a neat cane. He was on his way to church, and, fearful of being late, was walking rather briskly. He met a lady where the sidewalk was quite icy, and, to accommodate her, stepped across to the other side of the walk. Unwittingly, the ice there was smoother than that where he had been walking, and, moreover, inclined. His feet left the ice and his head met the walk half-way. His silk hat flew to the middle of the street, his cane traveled half a block, and he arose with an injured air and began to brush the snow from his clothes. He gathered up his personal belongings sadly, while a young man going to church with his lady-love smiled, an old man chuckled, and even the electric line traveler whistled in derision. It was all very funny to those who saw it, but the young man walked off with a sprained arm, from which he will not recover for several weeks. Those people would have laughed just the some if he had broken the arm. All of which proves that man glories in man's downfall.

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Many persons who read in the GLOBE of yesterday of the work being done in South Minneapolis by one Whitney, who claims to be the Minneapolis representative of the only true Christ, may fancy that they could pick out Whitney in any crowd as a too-apparent crank. But, if such fancies have arisen, they are mistakes. No one would suspect Whitney of being a crank. He doesn't look like one; he doesn't talk like one. He is a man perhaps fifty-five years old. His hair is plentifully sprinkled with gray and he wears a bristling gray mustache. He is about five feet nine inches in height and slightly stooped. His features bear an intelligent look, not wholly devoid of shrewdness, but so far as his outside appearance goes, he is not a man who would ever be looked at twice were nothing known about his history or character. In conversation he is fluent, easy and fairly skillful. He does not talk like a victim of some wild chimera nor like a fanatic, but as would an intelligent person who believes firmly and has some reason for the faith that is in him. How much of Whitney's religion is religion and how much pure knavery time alone will tell.

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They were handsome, well dressed and there was an indescribable air of refinement about them. As they passed along Nicollet avenue the chappies who make that thoroughfare their stamping ground, went wild with excitement. Tender and fetching glances galore were lavished on the handsome young girls, but not a sign of recognition would either of them return. Two adventurous mashers followed them a short distance, but could make no impression. Sundry coughs, remarks and observations, all made in a high key, and known as "steers," were productive of no effect. The girls would look saucily and merrily sometimes into the faces of those they met, but that was all. A direct remark addressed to them by one particularly festive dude brought not even a look. Who were they that could be so insensible to all approaches? Two deaf and dumb girls —one a Minneapolitan and the other a visiting friend.

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There is an old gentleman living out near Edina Mills who is deserving of mention as possessing a mind fruitful in expedients when necessary to attain his own ends. This old fellow is wont to indulge in mixed drinks occasionally, and the result is that he becomes disagreeably noisy. Some time ago he came to Minneapolis, took on board a good sized load of trouble eradicator and carried home with him a jug full of the same liquid, which he concealed in the field near the house. About 10 o'clock at night he began to throw chairs about the house and otherwise to boisterously disport himself. One of his sons who had gone to bed called down to the old man to behave himself or he would be put out of the house. The force of the remark struck pater familias. "Be gob, maybe he would do that same," he ruminated. But he wanted a drink from the jug out in the field just then. He was afraid that should he go for the lubricant he would be locked out. So he carefully lifted the door from its hinges, carried it to where the jug reposed, slaked his thirst, came back, replaced the door on its hinges and went to bed, satisfied that for once he had outwitted his son.

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He is about as slick a young fellow as has made his advent in Minneapolis for many a day and he has a way of working local dealers in a manner that is refreshing from its very boldness. The other day he walked into a cigar store and, with a jaunty air, asked for a fine brand of cigars that is supposed to be smoked only by the elite of local bondholders. After selecting a few he placed one between his lips and the others in his pocket, with the remark that the dealer do the same as had been done in the morning. He is so cool about it that the average man racks his brain until he is on the verge of imbecility, to try and remember where he has met the gent who seems to be on such friendly terms with him. Meantime the credit purchaser will drift quietly off through the door, leaving a fragrant aroma of the verdant hills of Havana behind him. If you stop him he will quietly remark, with a cardinal grin, that he has the best of you, and if you attempt to overtake him, he is a sprinter and will distant you, to add to your humiliation. In the language of the dealer who told the story: "He is a bird par excellence, in his own peculiar way."

BELATED SOCIAL.

A surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Tom Murphy, 203 Fremont avenue north, Friday evening. There was a large party present from among the many friends of the lady in both Minneapolis and St. Paul. Dancing was the chief fea ture of the evening's pleasure. Those present from St. Paul were the Misses Lou Dilley, Jessie Dilley, May McAvoy, May Winter, Josie McNaman, Mollie Clary, Laura Moore, Susie Moore, Tenie Gay, Messrs. A. Dilly, P. McDonough, G. Miller, W. Regan, J. Bodka, J. McCoy, J. Lynch, F. Moore and C. Martin. The Minneapolis people present were Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mills, the Misses Aggie Gallagher, Aggie Byrnes, Miller, Maggie Roach, Mollie Roach, Kittie Quinlan, Lillian Elmore, Mary Ryan, May McNally, Glassford, Fannie Maloney, Lillie Mallory, Minnie Nussing, Nora Kent, May McDonald, Kelly, O'Connor, Donnelly; Messrs. G. Martin, P. Havens, W. Roach, J. Hart, H. Heron, J. McNally, W. Fitzgerald, J. Jordan, E. Healey, F. Gleason, G. Doherty, J. I. Esterbrook, J. Lawler, P. Sather, H. Case and I. Murphy.

Next Tuesday evening, Feb. 18, the local freight office clerks of Minneapolis will give their second annual hop at Malcolm's hall. The committee of arrangements, S. Kelher, George Holmes and F. R. Wilson, report everything complete and its success assured. The respective committees are as follows: Master of ceremonies, S. Keliher, of the Great Northern reception committee; E. P. White, N. P. railway; J. W. Chapman, N. P.; H. E. Butterfield, Great Northern; M. D. Hoff, Great Northern; J. Lamb, Milwaukee railway; W. H. Patton and B. F. Landie, of M. & St. L.; J. E. Daniels, K. C.; J. W. Kavanaugh, of Omaha railway, and G. A. Brown, St. P. & D.; floor committee, William R. Hafie, N. P. railway; George Chapman, Omaha; H. Ham and F. Stock, Great Northern railway; George Thomas, M. & St. L; A. P. Wakefield and F. R. Wilson, K. C. railway.

The Methodist Social union, of Minneapolis, met Friday evening at the Forest Heights church, 2016 James avenue. After supper had been served by the ladies of the church at the parsonage the members repaired to the church. The semi-annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, Rev. W. K. Marshall; vice president, Rev. W. C. Rice; treasurer, J. M. Martin; secretary, Rev. T. F. Allen. Programme committee, Revs. Dr. H. H. French, Thomas McClary and R. N. Carter. Entertainment, Dr. J. F. Force, George S. Mayhew and E. T. Sykes. Bishop J. N. Fitzgerald was present, and gave an interesting account of his recent trip to Chicago, where he attended a meeting of the board of control of the Methodist Episcopal church. He spoke of the Epworth league, a new society being organized in the Methodist churches, and in which it is the aim to consolidate all the other societies of the church.

George G. Beardslee was made the recipient of a very handsome gold watch by his many friends in South Minneapolis at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hicks, 1814 Fifteenth avenue south, Friday night. It was his fiftieth birthday, and the opportunity was made the occasion of a very pleasant gathering, besides testifying in a very tangible form their appreciation of him as a friend and neighbor.

An interesting lecture was given Friday evening at Plymouth church by Dr. B. A. Hinsdale, of Michigan university, on the subject of "The Child Mind." There was a large attendance, and all took a great interest in the talk, which was filled with useful information upon the subject. Last evening Dr. Hinsdale lectured upon "The Teacher's Personal Culture."

A banquet was tendered C. M. Palmer at the Minneapolis club last evening by his many friends in honor of his departure for San Francisco, which will occur in a few days.

A. Moore, a Toronto mill owner, and wife have been spending the past week in the city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Girard.

Will H. Alexander has gone to Boston, New York and Philadelphia on a business trip.

LABOR COMMENT.

A comical mistake appears in last week's issue of our only "labor paper." The subscription agent last week visited several assemblies, and in citing the advantages of having a paper in our midst wholly devoted to the interests of labor, used as an illustration the present difficulty between the cigarmakers' union and E. H. Chandler, saying that a labor paper could give the union's side of the question as no other paper would, thus aiding the union in its difficulty. A member of one assembly suggested that Chandler's name be stricken from the list of union factories published in that paper. The subscription agent promised to attend to the matter. Since that time the breach between Chandler and the union has broadened. This week, in our labor paper, appears the following:

LIST OF UNION FACTORIES.

The following list of cigar manufacturers in Minneapolis are employers of union men, and use the union label. Smoke no other. The Cigarmakers' union asks that the friends of labor make a note of this when buying cigars.

Chandler's name stands sixth on the list, directly below the Minneapolis Co-operative factory. Of course it is only an oversight. The editor evidently forgot to strike out the name, but to an outsider it might look a little odd to see the united strength of labor organizations massed against Chandler to force him, if necessary, to do justice to the union, and at the same time his name on the list of the friends of labor, and workingmen advised to buy his cigars.

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The president of the board of trade was recently invited to address an eight-hour mass-meeting, speaking for or against eight hours, just as he choose. His reply was that he rather thought the eight-hour movement a good one, but he would have to decline to speak, as he had consulted his employes and found them opposed to the movement. The considerate employer did not wish to speak against the wishes of his employes. His answer only provoked a smile among the working people, but some others have endeavored to make considerable capital out of the matter. If his employes did honestly object to the eight-hour movement they simply show their own ignorance; but it is more likely that the employes, if interviewed at all, concluded that it would not be discreet for them to put themselves on record with their employer as favoring the eight-hour movement. Experiences teaches them that such a declaration means usually that the man who makes it will be hunting a job in a short time. And isn't this sudden delicate consideration for the opinion of employes a little inconsistent with the usual attitude of the employer? If there is a cut in wages or a lengthening of hours to be made and employes voice their disapproval does that make any difference? Only this, that those who don't like it can look elsewhere for employment. Polite fictions are almost a necessary part of society, and that is what the gentleman's answer is considered. No intelligent workingman believes that it means any more or less than the conventional "not at home" of the society lady.

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The special meeting of the trade and labor assembly last Friday evening was one of the old-time sessions, when everybody stayed till midnight, and the debate got so warm at times that the janitor had to open the windows and let the place cool off. Everybody seems to have survived, and the general opinion on Saturday morning was that the last night's meeting was the best in a long time.

COMING EVENTS.

The Stephen's Library association holds its regular monthly meeting Monday evening, March 3. Several important matters will come for discussion.

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T. H. Lucas, secretary-treasurer of D. A. 79, is planning a lecture trip through the state. He starts at Stillwater next Saturday evening, and will be absent about a month.

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Every arrangement is being made to secure the success of the eight-hour mass meeting, to be held next Saturday evening at Harmonia hall. The speakers will be Dr. Albert Shaw, Rev. H. H. French and E. S. Edwards. A general invitation is extended to employers as well as workmen, and a lively meeting may be expected.

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The regular meeting of the Trade and Labor assembly will occur next Friday evening, Feb. 21, at the Labor Temple.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

The plumbers' union held an open meeting at the Labor Temple last Friday evening. A good crowd was in attendance and many new applications or membership received. The plumbers have recently attached themselves to the American federation, and are getting in line for the eight-hour day. H. B. Martin, J. P. McGaughey and Thomas A. Clark addressed the meeting.

* * *

A new Single Tax league was formed at the the Lake street association hall last Wednesday evening. C. J. Buell addressed the meeting and explained the single tax idea. The following officers were elected: President, A. M. Goodrich; vice president, J. S. Benson; secretary, P. F. Hammersley; treasurer, P. W. Leffler; executive committee, I. H. Swart, H. Shol and William Warrington. The club will meet at the place Friday evening, Feb. 21.

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The carpenters gave an informal social at Labor Temple Friday evening. A good programme was rendered and enjoyed by the large audience.

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The Central Single Tax league listened to an eloquent address by S. W. Sample, last Tuesday evening.

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A special meeting of the Trade and Labor assembly was called on Friday evening, to take action in regard to the difficulty between E. H. Chandler and the cigarmakers' union. A vigorous policy was decided upon, and the proper committees set to work Saturday morning. The plan adopted was not given out for publication, but the impression prevails that it is an aggressive and determined one. Incidentially the eight-hour movement was discussed. Also the establishment of an immigration bureau.

Two Crazy Men.

Two human beings who have taken leave of their senses were sheltered by the hospitable roof of the city lock-up last night. They were both Andersons, and were likewise born on the ice-bound shores of the ancient land of Thor, Odin and several other well-known characters. Ingomar Anderson was the patrician title of one. He has been incarcerated in the St. Peter asylum for the insane for some time, but recently escaped from there. His friends live in North Minneapolis.

Joseph Anderson, the other, formerly lived on Sixth street south, just beyond Twelfth avenue. He recently became violent, and last night had to be locked up.

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

Where is Ald. Potter and his scheme to save the city $70,000 a year on street lighting? Potter is like a good many others of his political faith in the council. He is ever ready to talk reform and its results, but fails to come up with something tangible. Why not go ahead on that scheme and let us see what there is in it? If there is any money in it for the city we will stand by you.—Irish Standard.

The talk of improvements of interest to the two cities means their location between the centers of the two cities, or in the outlying wards of St. Paul, taken in with all their cowslippy pastures and brambly wildernesses some years ago, that Minneapolis should by no possibility get any advantage from increased population or prospecity in that direction. At the grand "scoop," two colleges and several villages, mainly built up from here, were "taken in."—Spectator.

That a city market will be of incalculable benefit and boom to this part of the city, the history of other outsice markets in other large cities of the country is ample evidence; so that the question of benefits ought not, in the light of our knowledge, to be a stumbling block. Just the exact location is another matter and should not be decided without an exhaustive review of the question in all its varied respects, with special reference to the geography of the city.—South Minneapolis News.

We clip the following from one of our city dailies:

C. A. Rose, the dog fancier and owner of some of the best dogs in the city, had the misfortune to have one of his dogs bite a little boy on Feb. 3. Judge Emery ordered the dog shot.

Well now, wasn't that rough on Mr. Rose? Wasn't it a monumental misfortune to the said Rose to "have one of his dogs bite a little boy?" Of course it wasn't of the slighest importance to the boy or his parents. Had he been chewed all up the misfortune to Mr. Rose, the dog fancier, would have been no greater. His misfortune reached the climax when the dog bit the boy. And, by the way, did there ever come to the notice of our readers a clearer case of dirt eating on the part of a newspaper than the above?—The Register.

What Color Was Moses' Wife?

To the Editor of the Globe.

In a leading article in your paper the other day you infer justly enough from facts that there will be no intermixture of the white people by marriage with negroes or people of color. The question is, Why not? Saxon pride prevents. I am not saying whether this is wise or right, but simply call attention to the fact. It is a curious fact that the great Iraelitish law gives the greatest man of Old Testament history, and one of the noblest men of any time or land, a woman of color for his wife. And then, as such a marriage would now, it made trouble in the family; for Aaron and Miriam, who we may justly think superior in knowledge to the ordinary Jew, took great offense, and made a 'scene'—their brother ought not to marry an Ethiopian woman, that is, a black or bronze woman, for the word means burnt countenance, so they felt degraded. But as if forever to show his displeasure at their conduct, and to show his approbation of what Moses had done, God called Moses, Aaron and Miriam out from the people, and struck Miriam with leprosy. She was a leper white as snow. Dominant races in all historic times have assumed superiority, and they have transferred their ideals to their gods. The poet tells:

Ethiops' gods have Ethiops' eyes,
Bronze cheeks and woolly hair,
The gods of Greece are like the Greeks,
So keen and cold and fair.

The true way is to think of man as man, and the accidents of birth or geographical location of little importance; but that knowledge, truth, virtue, industry, duty to God and duty to men, nobly done, as giving men of every color the royal stamp. The old problems we see in the facts of to-day and in the twelfth chapter of Numbers are ever springing up in new forms.

WM. WILKINSON.

A Knightly Spread.

Darius commandery, Knights Templar, has perfected all arrangements for an event which is to occur next Friday at the East Minneapolis rink, corner of Fifth street and First avenue southeast. There will be some special fraternity matters carried out, and a banquet will follow. Gen. Sanborn, of St. Paul, the grand commander of the state, will be present; also Damascus commandery, of St. Paul, and Zion commandery, of Minneapolis. It is expected that about 450 knights will be present.

Some New Church Buildings.

If the plans of the various church societies are carried out, the coming summer will see a boom in Minneapolis church building without precedent. Aside from the $10,000 addition to the First Free Baptist and the edifice to be erected by the new Congregational society, the newly organized Catholic parish in North Minneapolis is to erect a building as soon as the site can be secured. The directors of Gethsemane Episcopal church are also looking about for a suitable piece of ground upon which they intend to erect what shall be a handsome and costly rectory.

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