SAINT PAUL.

STATE HOUSE ECHOES.

About the neatest and best looking man in the state house is Gen. Becker, of the railroad and warehouse commission. His dress is faultless, his hair always neatly combed, while the snowy whiteness of the latter and his symmetrical mustache gives him a decided venerable look. He is very philanthropic in his nature, and there is hardly a day that some one, generally a poor woman, does not call upon him for advice in regard to some business matter, which advice is always given gratuitously. The general is also an indefatigable worker. The other commissioners may come and go, but Commissioner Becker may always be found at his post at work during business hours.

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"They re using first-class lard up at Duluth now," said Fred Ives, of the state dairy and food department, yesterday. He had just returned from the Zenith City, where he ransacked every warehouse, basement and kitchen in search of bogus lard. He found everything in that line pure and sweet, and says people who linger at the hotels in that vicinity may engulf biscuits and pie crusts with utter impunity.

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State Treasurer Bobleter wore a perplexed expression upon his Napoleonic countenance yesterday, which was the result of a school district bond he had just received. The director who signed the bond could not write even his name, and was thus oliged to sign by proxy and approve the signature by the usual X. The colonel is of the opinion that this man should be a student instead of the director of a school.

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Among the distinguished men who called at the state house yesterday were D. H. Myers, St. Cloud; J. F. Farmer, Le Sueur; Capt. Dunlava, Fisher's Landing; John Knight, John Dower, Wadena; W. J. Bodkin, Moorhead; W. H. Laird, Winona.

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The fee receipts of the state grain inspection department for the month of February, as reported by the state auditor yesterday, were $4,321.55.

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Jule Lawrence, of the state dairy department, is scouring the country in search of spurious butter. He has two satchels with him which he expects to fill with samples of oleomargarine, butterine, lardine and sardines.

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Prof. Kirk goes to Henderson to-day to examine the Henderson high school.

CURRENCY OF THE CITY.

Fred Selleck, general agent for "Fast Mail," has painted the city and will depart to-day.

The will of Washington M. Stees was yesterday admitted to probate by Judge Morrison.

Thomas J. Magee has commenced an action against T. F. Martin to recover $75 on a promissory note.

C. W. G. Witnec, connected with the law firm of Davis, Kellogg & Severance, went to Duluth last night.

The alarm of fire at 8 p. m. came from No. 3 engine house, Ramsey and Leech streets, and was a false alarm.

The jury in the case of Johanna Kuschke against the city of St. Paul rendered a verdict yesterday in favor of the city.

A bundle of burning hay in a Douglass street stable gave the fire department a run at 9:30 last evening. The damage was trifling.

The money order department in the postoffice is being enlarged by moving the partition outward, thus diminishing the width of the corridor.

Articles incorporating the "Lodge Melink" No. 161, of the Bohemian Slavonian Benevolent society, were yesterday filed in the register of deeds' office.

Eddy Conley, a boy eight years old, whose parents reside at 385 Walnut, was reported lost to the police yesterday morning, and late last evening had not been found.

Health office report yesterday: Scarlet fever at 712 Armstrong and 375 Iglehart; diphtheria at 926 Conway, 875 Lawson, 850 Beech and 549 Minnehaha; eleven births and one death.

Maj. Bracket has arrested Jack Connell of Aitkin, for alleged selling of liquor, and taken him before Commissioner Casey at Duluth. Accused gave bond in the penalty of $500 for his appearance before the U. S. court in June.

A middle-aged man named Zerkemyr, who has been ill at St. Joseph's hospital for some time with consumption, fell from his cot yesterday afternoon, and when picked up was dead. Coroner Quinn had the body removed to the morgue, where an autopsy will be performed this afternoon.

Detective Tom Horan last night arrested Louis Lavalle, a cab driver, on a charge of relieving Alex Gadbout, of West St. Paul, of his silver watch. Gadbout was out for a "time" several nights ago, and dozing off in Lavalle's cab, the watch was stolen. The timepiece was recovered.

The board of public works yesterday awarded the contracts for sprinkling Districts Nos. 7 and 10 to Thornton & Shaw—the first at 65 cents per 100 feet per week, with 25 cents overhaul per week, and the second district at 70 cents per 100 feet per week, with 30 cents for overhaul per 100 feet.

Officer Henry Galvin, who ranks No. 1 on the list, was found nearly asphyxiated yesterday morning. During the night the furnace in his house, on Harrison avenue near Douglas, had gotten out of order, filling Galvin's sleeping apartment with coal gas. The officer was brought round by a physician and is improving rapidly.

The opening day for the Wertheimer paintings at Gustave Heinemann's yesterday was a great success. Despite the somber weather fully a thousand of the art lovers and students of St. Paul visited the beautiful gallery in which the paintings are hung and studied their merits. It being essentially a ladies' day, a thousand rosebud buttonieres were presented to the visitors.

Albert J. Lammers has appealed to the district court from an order of the probate court refusing to allow his claim for $8,000 against the estate of Thomas Brennan, deceased. The basis of the claim is that Brennan back in the fifties obstructed St. Croix river by placing slabs and sawdust therein, so that Lammers was hindered in his logging operations on the river.

The motion to dismiss the appeal from the probate court in the matter of appointing a guardian for the person and estate of Alfred J. Arbuckle, has been denied. The probate court refused to appoint a guardian, as it was thought that Arbuckle, who is thirty-six years old, was not an imbecile. The appeal is ordered to be placed upon the district court calendar for hearing, touching the question of soundness of intellect.

The commissioner of internal revenue has sent out the annual circulars to be posted in postoffices, notifying persons who procure license or pay tax to the government for the purpose of doing business, to have the matter attended to before May 1. That is the time the fiscal year ends. To sell liquors, tobacco, cigars, etc., after that day without renewing the license therefor is a violation of law for which the offender may be indicted.

"Can Competition be a Just Foundation of a Christian Society?" is the subject of the address to be delivered before the Nationalist club, at 41 West Fourth street, this evening. All are invited, especially all clergymen, to the always free meeting of this club—particularly when it is addressed by reverend missionaries from abroad. Competition may be defended as opposed to monopoly," meaning "a fair chance for every one;" but can it be defended as opposed to co-operation, or when meaning "every one for himself?"

A Secret Service Plea.

Frank Arndt has applied for a writ of habeas corpus, asking to be discharged from the workhouse, where he was sent on a charge of attempt to commit larceny. A hearing on the writ will be given before Judge Wilkin at 10 o'clock this morning. Arndt is a member of a so-called "secret service" firm entitled, Dunkley & Arndt, and was locked up on a charge of stealing a drunken man's watch in a Robert street saloon, several nights ago. The victim's name is Sullivan.

Bricklayers Undecided.

The union bricklayers held a lengthy session last evening at Labor hall. The question debated until after 10 o'clock was the proposed local organization, with a view to going bodily into the international union of the craft. The union bricklayers have heretofore denominated the locals as "scabs." The proposition came from the locals. There was a division of sentiment as to the wisdom of consolidation, and the question went over to the next meeting.

THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.

Opening Chapter of a Story That May Prove a Parallel.

Distracted Parents From St. Joseph Looking for a Lost Child.

The Sarasate-D'Albert Concert a Heavy Artistic Success.

After April First the Doors of the Metropolitan Will Close.

Mr. and Mrs. Carver, of St. Joseph, Mo., who have been staying at the Metropolitan hotel for the past few days, left last evening for Minneapolis in response to a telegram requesting their presence in that city at once. During the past week a detective has been engaged in a search in Minneapolis for a Polish couple named Bosanska, formerly employed by the Carvers in the operation of a dairy farm near St. Joseph. They remained at the farm for over a year, Bosanska being employed as farm hand, while his wife was kept busy about the house. The Carvers had one little girl named Elise, who at the time the Bosanskas were employed was sixteen months old. The Bosanska woman conceived a passionate affection for little Elise, and as Mrs. Carver was at that time in poor health a great deal of the care of the child devolved upon the nurse. Mrs. Bosanska, who is described as an unusually comely young woman, frequently lamented to Mrs. Carver her childless condition, saying she would give the world for such a baby as Elise. On August 20 of last year, owing to his wife's poor health and the fact that competition was heavy in the neighborhood, Carver sold the farm, with the intention of moving with his family to California, and the Bosanskas were notified that they must seek other quarters. The idea of leaving the place seemed to trouble the Bosanska woman terribly; she was frequently found in tears, and when questioned she stated that her greatest grief was the necessity for parting from the child Elise. On the afternoon of the 30th of August, the day prior to the vacation of the farm by the Carvers, Mrs. Bosanska asked permission to take Elise with her on a visit to a neighbor's house less than a mile away.

Suspecting No Evil,

Mrs. Carver allowed the child to go, and from that day to this has never set eyes on little Elise nor her abductors. No alarm was yet felt by the parents at the absence of the woman until after dark that night, when it was discovered that the cows were still in the pasture and that Bosanska, whose duty it was to drive them in and superintend the milking, was absent also. The other hands at the farm were at once started out in every direction and the St. Joe police department was notified to be on the watch for the abductors, but without result, as they made good their escape with the child. Mr. Carver was driven temporarily insane by the affair, and thus the efforts of the father were much handicapped. Several detectives were employed, however, and numberless false clues have been followed to a resultless end. One officer of an Omaha agency located the child in Leavenworth, and a trip to that city by the parents proved only that the detective was mistaken. Later little Elise figured in the papers as having been left by her abductress on the doorstep of an Omaha residence. Investigation showed, however, that this was another Elsie entirely, and that the Carver baby was still among the missing. About three months ago when hope had been almost given up, Mrs. Carver received a letter dated from Minneapolis, which she says is in the handwriting of the Bosanska woman, and which read as follows:

Mrs. Jennie Carver, St. Joseph: Elsie is not bin well three weeks or four. Alvored takes her back with you for to hundre doler.
LORA BOSANSKA.

Write general delivery for Minneapolis.

A Chicago detective was employed on the case, and at his suggestion Mrs. Carver refrained from handing the communication over to the Minneapolis police department, in order, as he expressed it, that he might not be hampered in his operations by publicity of the facts in the case. Decoy letters were written to the Bosanskas, but either they had become wary or had been informed of their danger in some way, for the decoys were never called for. A couple recently living on the Bohemian flats in Minneapolis, under the name of Kohor, have been occupying the attention of the Chicago official for the past few days. He has discovered that when they first came to Minneapolis they had with them a child so

Fair of Complexion

as to cause doubts of their claims to its parentage. Subsequently Kohor went to work as a mill hand, and was known along the river as "Big Alf." The child disappeared shortly afterwards, and was said by the Kohors to be with its grand mother in St. Paul. Several persons living on the flats who knew the Kohor family, say that they came to St. Paul direct from Poland and have never been out of this state until both disappeared mysteriously a few days ago. The officer says, however, that he has ample proof of the identity of Kohor with Bosanska, and the descriptions of the two tally precisely. The belief exists that the child has been adopted by St. Paul or Minneapolis parties, and that the Bosankas are in hiding in one of the two cities. It is confidently expected that arrests will be made to-day or to-morrow, as the detectives claim to have located the much-wanted Polish couple pretty closely. Mrs. Carver, the child's mother, has, since the disappearance of Elsie, been in a constant condition of nervous excitement, and her physicians state that unless the child is restored to her the terrible nervous pressure under which she exists will result in her death.

TWO GREAT ARTISTS.

The Sarasate D'Albert Concert Last Evening.

Despite the evidence of miserable management which cropped out on every side, the Sarasate D'Albert concert at the Peoples' auditorium last night, was an immense artistic success. The programme needs overhauling badly and condensation worse, but still, even at the outrageously heavy tariff of $2.50 a seat there was no reason why every seat in the hall should not have been filled. The wealthy patrons of music were all there and stayed through the long programme—nay, they even clamored for encores to lengthen it, perhaps because they paid big prices and wanted to get their money's worth, or perhaps because they thought prolonged, unseemly and illmannered applause would vindicate their musical culture and appreciation.

The programme contained six numbers, equally divided between Saarsate and D'Albert, but when a number is run out to twenty-seven minutes, a six-number programme is long enough. There is no gainsaying the fact that Sarasate and D'Albert are great artists, and are all that is claimed for them, but still many of the audience left at 10:30 before the programme was completed. Herr d'Albert opened the programme with a number that was not Wagner, but Bach, and he attacked the piano ravenously. Under his fierce but masterful manipulation, the Steinway groaned and moaned, muttered and murmured, howled and growled, sung and rung, quivered and shivered in succession. The case fairly rattled, and the huge lid trembled like an aspen leaf. The technique was marvelous; the execution superb. The musical people in the house went into raptures, and the others felt as though a cyclone had passed by. The applause was tremendous and long continued, but "the wizard" would not respond. Sudsequently, when he struck the tender, delicious melodies of Chopin, and strength of touch and brilliancy of technique gave way to an exquisite delicacy and marvelous tenderness, even the uneducated of the audience could recognize the great master hand of the artist.

With the violin it was different. Sarasate resorted to none of the showy tricks of many virtuosi. His Cremona was a part of him, and he made it speak a language high up in art, but perfectly intelligible to all. It appealed to every heart, and the storms of applause were genuine and enthusiastic. Two numbers were entirely too long. Such music should not be made tiresome, and another management would have rectified the error long ago. Mme. Bertha Marx, as a pianiste, deserves all the complimentary phrases possible. She is an artiste and a lady.

TO CLOSE APRIL FIRST.

The Owners of the Metropolitan Reach a Sudden Conclusion.

The Metropolitan hotel will be closed on April 1. Such was the tenor of a handbill flying about the city yesterday, and investigation showed that the legend was a true one. The hotel has only been open the last time about eight months, and for the first few months after the reopening the losses sustained were, as it was expected they would be, pretty heavy. During the last three, however, there had been a remarkable increase in the amount of transient business, and the regular boarders constantly increased in number. It was thought by the management, and with apparently good reason, that the house was in a fair way to do a paying business. The decision to close down was reached at a meeting of the Boston directors held a few days ago, when, after a conference, it was decided to notify Agent John Townshend that the hotel was to be closed after the present month. Manager C. W. Delvey was informed of the state of affairs yesterday morning, and the guests of the house were notified. In speaking of the condition of affairs last evening to a GLOBE reporter Manager Delvey said that he regretted the decision of the company, as he believed the hotel was in a fair way to prosperity. Expenses had been much reduced in the last month, and business had increased greatly. A survey of the hotel books would show that business had been steadily increasing for months, and the deficit for the past month was but slight. He had hoped to see the balance on the right side next month, and felt confident that the house could be made to pay.

The hotel is the property of the Boston Northwest syndicate, which company spent, prior to the reopening, $30,000 in furnishing and $60,000 in remodeling the house. The closing of the house at this time is regarded by those competent to know as a short-sighted proceeding in view of the increasing patronage which has developed in the last month or two.

LEFT IN THE LURCH.

The Alleged Bass Lake Rioters Skip and Their Bonds Are Forfeited.

George Ticknor, David Staple and Charles Beard were expected to appear before Judge Wilkin and a jury yesterday to answer an indictment for assault in the second degree. The alleged offenders, when called, failed to appear, the accused having left their bondsmen in the lurch. The offense for which they were indicted is known as the Bass lake riot. Each man had given bond in the penalty of $300 for appearance for trial, with George Mueller, W. S. Twombley and Fred Schoeder as sureties. The bonds were declared forfeited.

A Railroad Success.

The case of C. P. Brown, administrator of Franz Zanner, deceased, against the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway company was tried yesterday before a jury in Court Room No. 2. The action was brought to recover $10,000 damages. Zanner, it is claimed, was standing on a feed box of a locomotive pouring sand into the sand box, when the locomotive started suddenly, throwing him under the wheels. He was so mangled that he died a few days thereafter. After hearing the testimony for the plaintiff the attorneys for the railroad company made a motion to dismiss the action on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant a verdict. The motion was granted.

Where He Got the Paint.

Burlington Free Press.

Mrs. Blobson (confidentially)—My husband came home very late last night with his hands all covered with paint. Where do you suppose he could have got it?

Mrs. Dempsey (meditatively)—Let me see. Oh, I'll tell you. I noticed this morning as I came down that they had been freshly painting the lamp posts the whole length of the street.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Hillen Sells

Ladies' Rubbers for 20 cents a pair. 67 East Seventh street.

"Paul Morphy" Home-Made

Cigars. Smokers of Domestic Cigars will be pleased to find them sold by all.

Will Sell

You a good, stout Shoe for your boy, warranted solid leather, for 99 cents per pair, sizes 3 to 5. Same Shoe, 11 to 2, for 90 cents per pair. Hillen, 67 East Seventh street.

Prof. L. D. Ventura,

Who has permission to refer to Mrs. Flandreau, of St. Paul, and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Boston, will begin lessons in French and Italian in this city March 24th. He will also give readings in French, lectures on English and Italian literature. For terms and all particulars, address Prof. Ventura at the Windsor hotel.

Gents' Dongola

Lace and Congress Shoes, $2.50 per pair. If you can find any shoe dealer that will sell you any better shoes for $3.50, bring them back and get your money. Hillen, 67 East Seventh street.

Masonic.

A regular communication of St. Paul Lodge No. 3, A. F. & A. M., will be held in Masonic Hall this (Friday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. Business: Considering and adopting by-laws.

Our Ladies' Kid Button

Shoes for 87c per pair are the wonder of the nineteenth century. Hillen, 67 East Seventh street.

Organs for Every One

At Whitney's Music Store from $15 and upwards.

Use Angostura Bitters to stimulate the appetite and keep the digestive organs in order. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

We Are Selling

This week the famous "Ludlow" Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boot for $3 per pair, and the finest hand-turned for $3.50; worth $1 a pair more. Hillen, 67 East Seventh street.

Adam Fetsch's Fine Box Trade

Famous Principe de Gales Cigars.

CO-EDUCATION OF THE SEXES.

It Is Pronounced an Undeniable Success in the Evanston University.

Chicago Herald.

Upon the subject of co-education of the sexes, Miss Michaels, dean of the Women's College of Evanston (Ill.) University, is an enthusiast. She has tested the system and found it an undeniable success. She admits there may be some girls who might be better off at a female seminary, but at the Northwestern university, despite all that has been said against the system, she finds the young women just as womanly as ever, and the young men just as manly. The sense of honor among the female students at the university is highly developed, and every student is quick to resent the slightest infringement of a rule which might reflect in the slightest degree upon the college as a whole. There is very little silliness among the young women, or the male students either, and the dean attributes this healthy state to the freedom of intercourse due to the many class social and general receptions. Many warm friendships are formed between the sexes, but there is not much "spooning."

There are in all about 300 female students at the Northwestern university, only 70 of whom board and room at the woman's college. About 35 live at the "college cottage," across the way from the institute, where, by working about an hour hour every day, each boarder can materially reduce her weekly expenses. The remainder live either at home in Evanston, or room in pairs about the village. If there were one or two more cottages like the one across from the college there would be no trouble in filling them. Some of the bookworms and cranks complain that there is a trifle too much "society" at the university and that if there were fewer receptions there would be more studying, but this class is in a painful minority, for nearly all look back upon class socials and receptions as among the happiest experiences of their university career. The presence of women in the class is an incentive to any self-respecting young man to do his level best, for he does not want to be "scooped" if he can help it. The fact that the young women rank high in all the classes proves that they are fully able to cope with all the difficult problems heretofore solved by the sterner sex.

A PETRIFIED HAND.

The Remarkable Discovery in the Indian River Country of Florida.

Florida Times-Union.

Col. W. H. Jones, of Atlanta, while prospecting between Rockledge and Cocoa, on the Indian river, two or three days ago, hunting for phosphate no doubt, made a discovery which lays phosphate in the shade by a large majority. Feeling some hard substance under his foot he removed two or three inches of the sand which covered it, and was amazed to unearth a petrified human hand, with about six inches of wrist.

If a pretrifaction, as the majority, including Dr. Souvielle, believe it to be, the hand must have been severed many years ago, perhaps by the Indians. The fingers are partially closed, the thumb resting lightly against the fore and middle fingers. It was a young woman's hand, one of the most shapely, refined and delicate that could be imagined. The tapering fingers, nails and dainty wrist, belonged, one must imagine, to a lady of great beauty. Near the wrist joint is the clearly defined mark of a bracelet. Tracings of the veins, muscles and arteries, and the porous condition of the hand and wrist, indicate that it is the natural human hand petrified. The creases in the palm are perfect.

No stone or marble of which we have any knowledge, at present, could present such features, and if it was the work of an artist, his name would rank with that of the finest sculptors of ancient or modern times; nor would such a work likely have been thrown away or lost. The theory that it is a human hand, petrified, is by far the most reasonable.

Col. Jones had a number of photographs of it taken in this city yesterday, and a Frank Leslie artist, at present in Jacksonville, made a sketch of it as nearly "life-like" as human genius can compass with the pencil. Col. Jones will send it to the Smithsonian institution, Washington.

Question of Margins.

Anton Miesen has a grain margin suit on his hands brought against him by Mohr, Zinkeison & Co. The latter want $1,800 for money advanced in speculations through the board of trade at Milwaukee. The case is being tried before a jury in Judge Otis' court. The firm suing is composed of Milwaukee board of trade men, and it is claimed that the transactions extended over a considerable time and involved considerable money. While the margins were in favor of Miesen there was no objection. The firm subsequently advanced Miesen considerable sums of money, and it is charged that he has not paid the balance due. Miesen claims that the business was illegal, and resists the payment of the money on that ground.

DIED.

BOARDMAN—In St. Paul, on Friday morning, 21st inst., Ellen Rice, wife of Henry A. Boardman. Notice of funeral hereafter.

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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

AMUSEMENTS.

HARRIS' THEATER

To-Night at 8, To-Morrow Night, Saturday Matinee and Night.

W. S. CLEVELAND'S Magnificent Consolidated MINSTRELS!

Minstrels led by Billy Emerson and Hughey Dougherty. Next Week—Chas. Verner.

ST. PAUL MUSEUM

Kohl, Middleton & Co.

Week of March 17. Capt. Paul Boyton's

PERFORMING -:- SEALS!

Three big shows, one price. Two pretty parlor theaters.

10c Admits You to the Whole Show. 10c

Pond's Extract is always enclosed in buff wrapper having landscape trade mark.

WORK OF A SCOUNDREL.

A Tobacco Juice Thrower Lies in Wait for Fresh Toilets.

New York Sun.

The top steps of the south stairway to the down station of the elevated road at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue had great splashes of tobacco juice on them at noon yesterday. On the landing were more of the stains. Inside the station a bevy of women, all with their dress skirts well pulled up over their ankles, were expostulating with the station agent. Their white skirts and their stockings were smeared with tobacco juice.

The skirts were spotted two feet up from the bottom and all around, just as though the wearers had stood on a pivot and had been whirled around before an automatic sprinkler. The tobacco juice had been squirted upon them just as they ascended the short flight of steps leading to the door of the station, and they were positive that their dresses and skirts were pulled aside by a man who was standing at the foot of these few steps. By the time the station agent got outside to investigate the man was gone. The agent had the steps and the landing washed off, and meekly said that that was the best he could do. No policeman was in sight.

"There never was a greater outrage than this," said one of the ladies to a Sun reporter, "and I believe I was the most unfortunate victim of all. I ascended the long stairway just about 12 o'clock. I was on my way to dine with friends. Just as I opened the door to the station at the top of the few steps to the left of the long stairway I felt a tugging at my dress and skirts, and immediately felt liquid soaking through my hose just above the shoe tops. I turned quickly and saw a little man, well enough dressed, standing at the foot of the steps. He did not make a motion to come up the steps. He was standing there with a sort of abstracted look. I entered the station and quickly learned that my skirt was splashed all around with big brown spots. My hose were similarly stained. I scarcely knew what to do. I had no suspicion that it was the work of the man outside. I returned to my home and changed my skirt and hose and started again. There was nobody at the top of the long stairs as I ascended them the second time, but as I was about to throw open the station door I felt the tugging at my dress and skirts again, and again felt liquid penetrating my hose. Turning sharply around I saw the same man at the foot of the steps who had been there an hour before. Before I could in my anger determine what to do he walked down the long stairs and was gone. I then complained to the station agent, but he didn't seem to know any remedy. But I was compelled, by reason of my first detention, to go on my way and borrow a second skirt from my hostess."

SPRING

SPRING HUMORS, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, whether of the skin, scalp or blood, with loss of hair, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, from infancy to age, are now speedily, permanently and economically cured by that greatest of all known humor cures, the

Cuticura Resolvent

A skin and blood purifier of incomparable purity and curative power. An acknowledged specific of world-wide celebrity. Entirely vegetable, safe, innocent and palatable. Effects daily more great cures of skin, scalp and blood humors than all other skin and blood remedies before the public. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other blood and skin remedies.

Sold everywhere. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

Send for "How to Cure Spring Humors."

HUMORS

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES COUGHS & COLDS

OFFICES -IN THE- Globe Building -ARE- FOR RENT -BY- John W. Taylor, Agt.

Room 18, Globe Building.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe. Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute; or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward av., Detroit, Mich. Sold by L. & W. A. Musette, Druggists and Chemists, St. Paul, Minn.

DEAFNESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Invisible TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills book and proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

N. LEHNEN, Ph. D., Anaytica and Technical Chemist; Office and Lab. No. 133 E. Fifth street, St. Paul, Minn. Personal attention given to all kinds of Assaying, Analyzing and Testing. Chemistry applied for all arts and manufactures.

Citizen—So you think of locating here? *Physician*—Yes. I thought some of practicing among you.

Citizen—See here, young man, there's a good opening here for a man as understands his biz, but we don't want no *practicing*, or experimenting—*doctoring's what we want!*

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his "*practice*" until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription *directed to the cause* would have removed the disease, dispelled all those distressing symptoms, and instituted comfort instead of prolonged misery.

It's the only medicine for the weaknesses, irregularities and painful derangements peculiar to women, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** that it will give satisfaction *in every case*, or price paid for it will be promptly refunded.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a vial.

Western Farms!

—WITH—

Eastern Comforts.

IN Southwestern Minnesota there are thousands of acres of fertile lands highly adapted to mixed farming, belonging to the land grant of the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad, procurable at prices varying from seven to ten dollars per acre, on easy terms of payment. Address

JAMES E. MOORE,

Land Commissioner St. Paul & Sioux City R. R. Co.,

Drake Blk., St. Paul, Minn.

WHY SUFFER WITH TOOTHACHE?

DR. HURD'S PAT. PAINLESS, SAFE and harmless, 20 years successful use in thousands of cases.

Largest and Best DENTAL OFFICE IN THE WEST.

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See if the Globe as a want medium is not more popular than all other papers combined.

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"An Ohio man died at the age of 94 the other day, and the local papers, in writing his biography, said that he was never sea-sick in his life. This was looked upon as quite wonderful, until it was admitted that he was never on the water since babyhood."

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Have you seen the windowful of Spring Overcoats on Robert street side? 'Twill give you an idea of our stock, though there are only about 60 styles represented out of 350, or over 2,150 Coats in all. You'll not find another such assortment West of New York, nor as low prices for reliable goods. A good Melton Coat, two colors, at $6.

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An elegant assortment of All-Wool Cheviot, Cassimere and Melton Overcoats, made plain or silk-faced, at $10 and $12.

$15 gives you the choice of over 100 distinct styles of handsome garments, plain, silk-faced or full silk-lined, equal to the finest custom tailoring, and such coats as will cost you $18, $20 and $22 elsewhere.

In fine Coats we show the best made in America. Beautiful mixtures in Worsteds, Meltons, Kerseys, etc., fine Black Cheviots, plain or wide wale. Nobby Short Coats for the young men, the newest thing. Prices are $18, $20, $22, $25 and $28.

We have always done the Spring Overcoat trade of the town, and will this year. More Coats than any other three stores show. Prices guaranteed the lowest. Money refunded on any purchase not satisfactory.

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J. L. HUDSON

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$16.50 FOR THIS LADY'S SOLID gold watch worth $27.50; Swiss nickel stem wind movement.

$22.00—A LADY'S FILLED CASE, stem wind Hampden watch; cases will wear for twenty years. No. 408.

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$42.00—WORTH $65.00—A LADY'S 14-carat gold watch; fine Elgin stem wind movement. No. 282.

$30.00—FIRST COST $50.00—THIS lady's solid gold, stem wind Hampden watch; fully warranted. No. 495.

$25.00—AN OPEN-FACE, FILLED case watch, stem wind, Elgin movement, engraved cases; a good timer. No. 527.

$23.00—BOX-CASE GENT'S FILLED watch, Hampden jeweled movement; worth $40.00. No. 365.

$12.00—WORTH $20.00—A LADY'S chatelaine gold watch; warranted for time. No. 109.

$27.50—A LADY'S SOLID GOLD watch, stem wind, Elgin movement. No. 449.

$30.00—ORIGINAL COST $50.00—A lady's box-case gold watch, nickel stem-wind movement. No. 233.

$150.00—A PAIR OF DIAMOND drops, white and perfect stones; first cost, $225.00. No. 3983.

$85.00—FIRST COST, $145.00—A pair of diamond drops; two white and perfect stones. No. 3997.

$30.00—THIS PAIR OF DIAMOND drops, Roman coil gold mounting. No. 3993.

$12.00—CAN'T BE BEAT; A DIAmond collar button, Roman gold mounting. No. 4052.

$55.00—COST $95.00—A DIAMOND locket, three stones, in the form of a three-leaf clover. No. 4112.

A DIAMOND SCARF PIN FOR $4.00, worth $10.00; Roman coil gold mounting. No. 4037.

$35.00—DIAMOND LINK BUTTONS, two stones, Roman gold mountings; cost $55.00. No. 4092.

$18.00—SCARF PIN, 13 TURQUOISE and one diamond, horseshoe style; cost $35.00. No. 3997.

$40.00—WORTH $65.00—A GENT'S hunting gold watch, stem wind watch, Illinois movement. No. 509.

$35.00—AN OPEN-FACE GOLD watch; stem wind; Waltham movement; engraved cases; original cost, $55.00. No. 463.

$80.00—COST $125.00—A GENT'S hunting case, Elgin stem wind watch; heavy cases. No. 327; 14-carat gold.

$175.00—THREE-STONE DIAMOND ring; plain band mounting; worth $250. No. 3958.

$18.00—A LADY'S DIAMOND RING; five stones, small, but perfect; worth $30. No. 4172.

$150.00—WORTH $250.00—A DIAmond lace pin; one stone, weighs about 1¾ carats; Tiffany mounting. No. 3945.

$120.00—A LACE PIN; EIGHT stones, all perfect, star and crescent style engraved mounting; cost $200. No. 4162.

$125.00—A LADY'S DIAMOND Marquis ring; twenty-three stones; first cost, $200.00. No. 3855.

$300.00—A DIAMOND STUD; weighs over three carats; fine color and perfect; original cost, $450.00. No. 4014.

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