ADLET PROVERBS.
NO. 5.

He is a wise man who takes a large space and puts little matter in it.

Sunday Globe.

ST. PAUL

ADLET PROVERBS.
NO. 6.

There is no worse robber than a journal whose "circulation" doesn't circulate.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE NINE BAD JACKS.

A Class of Criminals Whose Evil Deeds Have Mystified the World.

Their Singular Methods Awaken a Psychological Inquiry.

Deeds Which Range From Practical Joking to Repulsive Brutality.

Opinion of Inspector Byrnes Regarding Some Curious Crimes.

Another "Jack the Murderer" in Australia!

This may be fitly termed the age of "Jack, the Modern Bogy Man." Ghosts and hobgoblins pale into insignificance beside him.

Since the beginning of the horrible slaughter of women in Whitechapel every man who has committed any singularly surprising act or crime has been dubbed "Jack," with the nature of his eccentricity fully explained by the addition of two words that tell the story, says the New York Recorder.

History now has recorded nine distinct "Jacks," and all of them, with the exception of the London fiend, are now within a radius of 100 miles of this city. Their depredations are various in nature; some of them have fallen into the clutches of the law, but the majority are still puzzles to the police and public, and, from the present outlook, will remain so.

The London "Jack the Ripper" stands at the head of the list. Not only is he the pioneer "Jack," but the finish of his work and his marvelous escapes have alone won for him the unenviable title of leader.

The first of the series of murders in the Whitechapel district occurred early on the morning of April 3, 1888. Emma Elizabeth Smith, an outcast, was found lying dead in a yard near Osborne street. Death was caused by two deep cuts in the abdomen, and it was supposed they had been inflicted by a jealous lover or husband. She was buried in the paupers' lot and the case soon forgotton.

"Jack the Ripper" at Work.

Nearly five months later, at break of day on the 7th of August, the body of a woman was found lying in a pool of blood on the first floor landing at 37 George-Yard buildings, Whitechapel. The woman had been stabbed in thirty-two places, and the lower part of the body was horribly mutilated. The walls which divide the building into tenements are very thin, and an ordinary conversation carried on in the hall could be plainly heard in half a dozen rooms. Not one of the four people who were sleeping within twelve feet heard any unusual sounds. The woman was of low character and was identified as Martha Tabram. She was forgotten almost as soon as she was buried. The London police have always been in doubt as to whether these two murders had anything to do with those that followed, and which, without question, were committed by one hand—that of "Jack the Ripper."

It is evident, at any rate, that the police were not awakened to a sense of the importance of these crimes until the third one was committed. The victim this time was Polly Nichols, also a woman of the streets, as the others preceding and following her proved to be. Officer John O'Neil came across the body lying in Buck's row. He thought she was asleep, and turned her over with his foot to awaken her. She made no movement, and, leaning over, he found she was bathed in warm blood, which was still oozing from a dozen wounds on her body. This was at 3:45 on the morning of Aug. 31, and he had passed the spot where the body lay not fifteen minutes before. Three men were working in a slaughter house about 300 feet away, and no cry

"JACK THE RIPPER."

or sounds of a struggle had reached them. The mutilation of this body was frightful. The head was nearly severed from the spinal column, the skirts were torn away and the abdomen ripped opened by slashes so deep that the bowels protuded. The cuts were such as could only have been made by a strong and experienced man armed with a keen-knife.

Before a week had elapsed, and while the police were busy looking for clues, "Jack the Ripper" succeeded in scoring another success. The woman who fell under his stroke was Annie Chapman, the former wife of a wealthy veterinary surgeon in Windsor. She had been divorced, had fallen to the lowest grade and was without a permanent home. Sometimes she slept in a tenement at 29 Hanbury street, and it was at the foot of the steps leading into this house that she was discovered at 5 o'clock in the morning by John Davis, one of the tenants. He had been about the building for over an hour, yet had heard no other sounds than those of footsteps echoing through the lower hall, which was not at all uncommon. The cutting in this case was so horrible that the physician who made the examination asked to be excused from relating it in detail to the coroner's jury. Mrs. Burrige, a shopkeeper in Blackfriars row, died in a fit while reading an account of the horror in the newspapers. The victim was cut deliberately and skillfully, as a surgeon would operate on a body—and cut while alive.

The fifth murder was committed on Sunday, Sept. 23. Early on that morning the body of an unknown woman was found near Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The mutilation and all the circumstances were similar to the previous crimes.

Two at a Time.

The body of the sixth unfortunate was still warm when it was discovered at 1 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 30. The scene of the crime was in Berner street, and "Jack" had evidently been frightened off, for only her throat was cut. The physicians said, however, that the wound was made in exactly the same manner as the others. Men were found who had passed the spot a few minutes before the body was found, but they all swore they had heard or seen nothing unusual. The woman was Elizabeth Stride, a notorious Whitechapel character known as "Happy Tip Ann."

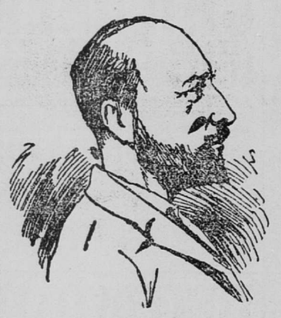
On the same morning, forty-five minutes later, while the police were carrying off this body, the seventh murder was committed within ten minutes' walk of the spot in Mitre square. A policeman named Watkins found the body, which was afterwards identified as Catherine Eddows, while it was still warm. The woman was horribly carved, and could not have been dead more than a few minutes. For over an hour the officer had not been out of hearing, yet had heard no unusual sounds, and a watchman, in front of whose house the deed was done, said he had been sitting for two hours near the window reading, but had not at any time been disturbed by the slightest sound in the street.

On Oct. 2 the body of the eighth victim was found in an open vault where the Grand opera house was building, within a stone's throw of the Grand and the Metropole hotels and in sight of the Scotland Yard headquarters. The legs and arms were separated, the throat cut and the abdomen crisscrossed with sharp cuts. The body was in an advanced stage of decomposition and was never identified.

"Jack" probably spent more time on the ninth victim than on any of the others. She was Mary Jane Lawrence, and on Nov. 9 was found in her room mutilated beyond recognition. The slashing in this case was so brutal that even the physicians were sickened at the sight. The throat was cut from ear to ear, the arms and legs severed neatly, the breasts cut off and laid on the table and the heart and liver removed as if by a surgeon. The abdomen was lacerated beyond description.

His Only Failure.

The next attempt was made on Nov. 21, and was the only one in which "The Ripper" failed to accomplish his fiendish purpose. The woman in question



BEN ALI.

had her throat cut within calling distance of a dozen pedestrians. She was discovered in time to receive medical attendance and be saved; yet during the assault she made no outcry, and said she could never identify the man who attacked her.

It was at this time that the only description of "Jack the Ripper" was obtained. Several pedestrians who happened to be near at the time gave facts from which the above picture has been drawn. He looked to be about thirty years old, five feet eight inches in height, and wore a black cutaway coat, dark trousers and a small round hat. As he walked he turned up the collar of his coat and pulled his hat over his eyes, but it was seen that he was of light complexion and had a light mustache.

The body of Elizabeth Jackson, tenth victim, was found in sections between May 3 and June 25, 1889. The eleventh victim, Alice Mackenzie, was found while still warm in Castle alley July 17.

The next of the unfortunate women to fall under the knife was Alice Hart, a notorious character, whose mutilated body was found under the railway arch in Pinchin street. The thirteenth and last of the Whitechapel crimes was that of an old woman named Wolt. Her body was picked up in pieces at Crossford Woods early one morning during the winter of 1891.

Up to this time many letters were received by the London police called "Hell," and signed by "Jack the Ripper," in which he said he would kill fifteen women before he stopped, and that he was soon going to Vienna and Paris. Many of these letters were undoubtedly written by cranks and jokers, and it may be considered only a coincidence that murders of a similar nature have since been committed in Vienna and Paris. It is certainly strange, to say the least.

Withal, the London police are still searching for "Jack the Ripper," and should he be captured the man who takes him into custody will receive rewards aggregating over $50,000.

The New York "Ripper."

One murder has been committed in this city by "Jack the Ripper," and as far as details are concerned the mutilation was similar to that done in Whitechapel, and the character of the woman the same as the European victims. A man is now serving a life sentence for the crime.

This murder was committed early on the morning of the 24th of last April, in room No. 31, on the fifth floor of a notorious dive at the corner of Catharine and Water streets, known as the East River hotel. The room was assigned late the night before to a lightly built man and Carrie Brown, an old woman known by her associates as "Shakespeare," on account of her ability to recite entire acts from the great poet's works.

At 9 o'clock the next morning a young bartender went through the hotel awakening the sleepers and turning them out. He received no response from No. 31, and after waiting a few minutes and knocking again, he pushed open the door. The sight that met his gaze caused him to utter a cry of horror. On the bed lay the body of old "Shakespeare." She was frightfully slashed about the lower portion of her body. The details of the tragedy, with the exception that the knife was found, had such a striking similarity to the London murders that the police at once concluded New York had been paid a visit by the original "ripper."

Inspector Byrnes, who had once remarked that if "Jack, the Ripper" ever did any work in New York he would have him in less than forty-eight hours, made good his words. He flooded the district with scores of his best men and any number of suspects were caught in the drag net. Out of these a man known as "Frenchy," upon whom blood stains were found, was chosen as the murderer. At the trial, which was one of the most interesting murder trials ever held in this city, "Frenchy," through an interpreter, said his name was Ameer Ben Ali and that he came from the tribe of Ben Aisha, inhabiting a valley near Algiers. He claimed never to have seen the woman he was charged with killing and protested his innocence loudly. The evidence against him was circumstantial, but so cleverly was it woven that it shattered the defense. The strongest testimony was that of Dr. Formad, the expert, who made an examination of the blood and dirt taken from under the Arabian's finger nails and who said the corpuscles were sim-

HENRY G. DOWD, "THE SLASHER."

ilar to those in the blood taken from the body of the murdered woman. The jury returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, and the man is now serving a life sentence at Sing Sing.

As far as Ben Ali's guilt was concerned this verdict was practically an acquittal for him, and to this day the general opinion is that the murderer of "Shakespeare" is still at large. The argument advanced, and it is certainly a strong one, is that if Ben Ali committed the deed, which was a most brutal one, he should certainly have paid the full penalty of the crime with his life.

"Jack the Slasher."

The next "Jack" of importance was a man whose tendencies for slashing were as fiendish as those of the "Ripper," but in this case only drunken men were attacked and their throats cut by a single heavy stroke of a keen razor.

The attention of the police was first attracted to the operations of "Jack the Slasher" on Dec. 29, 1891. Shortly after midnight on that date a man staggered into the Elizabeth street station, bleeding profusely from a gash in his throat that extended from ear to ear. He said he was James Heflin, a cook, and that he had been drinking most of the night. Only a few minutes previous a man had approached him from behind and cut him. He turned, but saw nothing more than a figure skulking away in the darkness.

Louis Larsen, a Swedish, sailor was the next victim. He was also drunk, and had his throat cut about 3 a. m. on Jan. 8. He could give no description of his assailant, but said he had been attacked from behind.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 8 John Clark, a seventeen-year-old boy, who had left his home in Elizabeth, N. J., to come to this city on a drunk, staggered into the Oak street station almost dead from the effects of a gaping wound in his throat. He got a good look at his assailant, however, and was positive he could identify him.

The next man who fell under the slasher's knife was George Williams, of Brooklyn, who was attacked in Oliver street, near Catherine street ferry. He was too drunk to give a description of the man who committed the deed.

On the morning of the 15th, only four days later, the police were set on their mettle by finding the body of John Carson, with his throat cut from ear to ear, in front of a stable at 37 Chrystle street. The wound had been inflicted in exactly the same manner as the others.

Scores of policemen in citizens' clothes patrolled the district nightly. Among them was William Masterson, of the Oak street station. About 2 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 17 he noticed a suspicious character in Roosevelt street and followed him at a distance. The man soon began dogging the footsteps of a drunken man, and when they had

"JACK THE SMILER."

walked two blocks, closed in, and, grabbing the victim from behind, slashed his throat and then started away. Masterson quickly jumped on the scene, and, knocking the fellow down, secured him. The drunken man was William Miller.

Thus was "Jack the Slasher" caught, and nicely, too, and he acknowledged to Inspector Byrnes he had committed the two murders and the other assaults. He was identified as Henry G. Dowd, and came from a very good family. He was undoubtedly insane, for he said he had a mania to kill drunken Dutchmen who bore a resemblance to a man who had once insulted his mother. He is now in an asylum.

"Jack the Ink Thrower."

In this man a most peculiar form of insanity was discovered. His presence was first made known to the police last summer, when numerous complaints were made at the Nineteenth precinct station by women whose dresses were spotted with ink. When the story was published many other complaints were received, and it was found that in all cases the dresses ruined were exceptionally new and pretty. None of the women could give any description of the person who threw the ink from the fact that the fluid was thrown on the back of the skirt, and consequently not discovered until the dress was removed. It was clearly a case of "morbid impulse."

For three months the mysterious man continued unmolested in his destructive work. His field of operations was among the shopping districts in Sixth avenue and on Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets. In August he was caught in the act of squirting ink on the dress of a woman on Sixth avenue. He had in his pocket a good-sized bottle of ink, and in his hand was a small glass and rubber tube such as is used in filling fountain pens, and which had been his weapon in every case. He was a man about thirty years of age, poorly dressed, and as he could not or would not give any account of himself he was sent to Bellevue to be examined as to his sanity. There are undoubtedly many women who never reported the destruction of their gowns in this strange manner.

"Jack the Water-Thrower."

This fellow's operations were similar to those of the preceding character, and the form of insanity—a desire to throw something at a woman's dress—of the same development. He was first heard from in upper Sixth avenue, between Fortieth and Sixtieth streets. His plan was to stand in a doorway, and when a victim passed throw on her a cupful of water. He would always make it appear accidental and offer profuse apologies. The frequency of the act, however, brought about a complaint to the police, and he disappeared, only to turn up a month later on the East side, where he repeated his actions. When complaints were made from this quarter he stopped his queer work and has not been heard from since.

"Jack the Peeper."

From November, 1890, until late last summer the inhabitants of a dozen New Jersey towns in the vicinity of Elizabeth were terrorized at different intervals of about two weeks at a time by the appearance of a heavily built man with a villainous face, which most of the time was hidden by a huge slouch hat. Upon striking a town he would wait until about 8 o'clock in the evening and then start on a tour of peeping. He would always select the windows of the room in which the family were sitting, and upon being discovered would drop out of sight as completely as if had gone through the earth.

As a rule he would peep into about nine houses a night, and would let one night elapse before repeating the queer actions around other houses. He was never known to remain longer than two weeks in one town, but in many cases return visits were paid after an absence of a month or more. The excitement at one time became so high throughout the besieged locality that searching parties were instituted and, although many long and weary vigils were kept, "Jack the Peeper" was never caught. The remarkable faculty he had of disappearing almost instantly still remains an unfathomable mystery. One of the best theories advanced is that he is a

"JACK THE HUGGER."

man who is hunting down some person who has wronged him or his kin, and whom he knows only by face.

"Jack the Kisser."

The man to whom this apellation belongs is unique in his class, from the fact that he appeared in two guises and frequented two localities—the extremes of social life. Clad in torn and soiled garments, he showed up among the tenements on the east side about a year and a half ago, and brought himself at once into prominence by kissing school girls as they were returning home from the afternoon session.

Dressed neatly, and showing excellent taste, he would parade Fifth avenue, and politely ask every young lady who happened to catch his fancy to kiss him. Complaints were made to the police from both districts, and it was found that the physical descriptions of the "two" men tallied exactly. Upon investigation it was found that he would remain in one guise a week and then assume the other, after the fashion of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. He was never caught.

"Jack the Haircutter."

This title explains itself, and the intentions of the man to whom it was applied are easily guessed at. He terrorized the young girls on the east side of the lower portion of the city for over three months last spring, and was looked upon as some terrible being, although all he did was to snip their hanging locks while they were not looking, and then escape. The theft was generally made while the victims were looking into shop windows, and those who suffered thus prided themselves on their wealth of hair, which they allowed to hang in curls or braids down their back. The cutting was done with a big pair of keen scissors, and one clip was all that was ever necessary. The police searched long for him, but without success. He probably sold the hair at a good price to dealers in switches and wigs.

"Jack the Smiler."

For the past month complaints have been received at the Nineteenth Police precinct from women who said that an elderly, well-dressed man who frequented the shopping district stuck his face close to theirs and smiled and made himself otherwise annoying. Last week Mrs. Clara A. Wendell, of 220 Eighth avenue, was inflicted with his smile, and she promptly called a policeman and had the man arrested. At the Jefferson Market Police court he gave his name as Henry Hartman, and said he lived in Brooklyn. He could not explain his peculiar actions and was discharged with a reprimand, after paying a small fine. He will be kept track of, however.

"Jack the Hugger."

On Monday news reached this city that the ruffian who created a reign of terror in Danbury, Conn., two months ago has resumed his work, and, as a consequence, every young woman in the town is afraid to venture out on the street at night unless accompanied by a sturdy male escort. A few nights ago two girls were passing through Harmony street, when a man sprang from behind a tree and threw his arm around one of them. The girls screamed loudly, and the man released his grasp upon the approach of two men. The man appeared in Connecticut two months ago, and hugged two or three young girls nightly. Once or twice he has kissed his victims, but is generally content to hug them tightly until their screams attract attention. Searching parties were unsuccessful before, but they are being organized again.

WOMEN IN THE RACE.

Next Tuesday Eight of Them Will Start on a Long Tramp.

In the Panorama Building They Will Show Their Best Paces.

All of Them Are Well Known Pounders of the Sawdust Track,

And Some of Them Have Records Better Than Many Strong Men.

Next Tuesday at noon Dr. S. S. Kilvington will give the word and the seventy-two-hour go-as-you-please race for ladies will begin at the rejuvenated panorama building in Minneapolis.

For the past two weeks H. O. Messier, himself a well known pedestrian and a man who has managed many long distance races, has been busy putting the building into shape for this event. The panorama building is the best building in the city for a race like this. It is centrally located, and is so constructed that a view of the whole track can be had from any point inside the walls. The interior arrangements are much superior to those of any building in the city where a similar race has been brought off. One does not have to stand up all the time. Comfortable seats have been arranged in amphitheater form, so that the spectators can sit down all the time and enjoy the race. The arrangements are as good as can be made.

The race will last six days, and the contestants will be on the track twelve hours every day. They will appear on the track at noon and will remain on until midnight. Making the racing hours twelve hours each day insures the presence on the track of all the entries all the time. The entries number eight and every one of them has made good records on the saw-dust. None of them is a "local," who has never been in a race, but all are women with national reputations as pedestrains.

First among the entries comes Louise Armaindo, who needs no introduction to Minneapolitans. She is best known up in this country through her performances on the wheel, but she also has records on the sawdust path. She has a record of 103 miles in twenty-four hours, which is better than many a man famous in pedestrianism has made, and a record of twenty-five miles in four hours. Louise is a stayer and can always be counted upon to make an exciting finish for any one who tries to beat her out.

ARMAINDO.

Mme. Tobias, of New York city, has the best long-distance record of any of the ladies entered in this race. She has been on the track for a good many years, and has never failed to give a good account of herself. She is the world's champion long-distance walker among the ladies. She has covered 405 miles in 142 hours and 260 miles in 72 hours, twelve hours per day. For the past seven years she has won all of the long-distance walking matches in the United States for ladies. She is now in the city, and will be ready for the start next Tuesday. She says she is going to win this race, too.

EMILY STEVENS.

Miss Emily Stevens is an English girl, but she has lived so long in Chicago that she now claims that city as her home. She has not been in many really long-distance races, but she has shown that she possesses speed and staying qualities. She has a record of thirty miles in five hours, which is not slow traveling.

Among those who will dispute the lead with Mme. Tobias is Miss Aggie Harvey, of Pittsburg, Pa. Miss Harvey has been seen in athletic exhibitions in Minneapolis before. She took part in the two ladies' bicycle races in Minneapolis last spring. But she has made good records on the pedestrian path as well as on the wheel. Among the pedetrian records she has made are these: Seven miles in one hour; sixty miles in twelve hours; 293 miles in seventy-two hours; 315 miles in 142 hours. Miss Harvey is in the best possible condition, and feels able to establish her title to being styled the Irish Queen.

MOLLIE HARVEY.

Miss Mollie Harvey is also a Pittsburg lady and a sister of Aggie Harvey. She has devoted her athletic ability to pedestrianism instead of to bicycling, as her sister has done, and she has made some good records. She has traveled seven miles in one hour, fifty-five miles in twelve hours, and 242 miles in seventy-two hours, twelve hours a day. There is no danger but she will be able to cover the limit, and claim a share of the gate money.

Miss Louisa Ruston is a Canadian, a nation famous for the production of athletes. She, like Miss Stevens, has not done very much in long distance races, but she has covered so much ground in short distance matches that she has proved that she can run and that she has good staying qualities. She is the champion short distance walker of Canada. Her record is as follows: Five miles in 43 minutes; 10 miles in 1 hour and 26 minutes; 15 miles in 2 hours and 57 minutes.

LOUISA RUSTON.

Miss Bessie Macbeth, of Philadelphia, will uphold the honor of the land of the thistle in the coming race. She is the heaviest lady walker in the world. Her records are as follows: Six miles in one hour; 36 miles in 6 hours; 87 miles in 24 hours; 256 miles in 72 hours; 338 miles in 142 hours.

Miss Hattie Harrison, of Philadelphia, is an American. Miss Harrison has been in several seventy-two hour races, and has demonstrated that she can follow the leaders pretty closely. She may not win first money, but she always makes it interesting for the others who contest for second or third, and is confident that she can cover miles enough to entitle her to a share in the gate money. Success in a race is largely a matter of condition, and Miss Harrison is in the best condition. Bessie Deterest and Bella Kilbury were injured in training, and will not be here.

HATTIE HARRISON.

Forty per cent of the gate money will be divided among the ladies who cover 225 miles or better. If only one covers the the limit she will get it all, but there is no danger of one getting all the money. If more than one covers the limit, the money will be divided according to the following scale:

Two—60, 40.
Three—50, 30, 20.
Four—45, 25, 18, 12.
Five—40, 25, 15, 12, 8.
Six—40, 25, 15, 10, 6, 4.
Seven—40, 23, 14, 10, 6, 4, 3.
Eight—40, 20, 13, 9, 6, 5, 4, 3.

The track has been surveyed, and has been found to be twenty laps to the mile. All the representatives of the fair sex will be admitted to the race free on the first day.

AT THE THEATERS.

Irish Comedy-Drama at One and Sensational Melodrama at Two of Them.

Grand Opera House—Beginning tomorrow evening, for one week, with a matinee Saturday, the well-known popular Irish comedy actress, Annie Ward Tiffany, will occupy the stage at the Grand opera house, presenting here for the first time her successful comedy-drama, "The Stepdaughter," which has been very favorably commented upon by the press of other cities. It is a remarkable fact that women, as a rule, no matter what their powers as comediennes may be, do not make successful dialect actresses. Of the few who have made their mark in this line, Annie Ward Tiffany stands easily in the first rank. She has mastered the Irish brogue perfectly. At the same time she herself is endowed with considerable natural wit and humor peculiar to the natives of "the little green isle." Her Biddy Ronnan in "Shadows of a Great City" was long a popular element of performances, and all who saw her in that delightful characterization will readily recall her to mind. As Peggy Logan in her new play, she is said to surpass, if it be possible, all former efforts, and gives a picture so true to nature that it has been said of her, as Goldsmith said of the great Garrick, "It is only when off the stage that she is acting." "The Stepdaughter" was written expressly for Miss Tiffany. The plot is well constructed. The scenery of this production, showing the tower and cliffs, an old country inn and the drawing room of the millionaire, is said to be complete and handsome.

Bijou Opera House—Beginning this afternoon "The Police Patrol," one of those productions in which realistic effects play a prominent part, will be given its first hearing in Minneapolis. The story of the play was taken from the facts surrounding a famous murder mystery of some five years ago. The scenic pictures are of a most elaborate and beautiful kind, embracing reproductions of localities made famous from their association with some historical event. One act is given over to a reproduction of the interior of West Lake street patrol barn, showing everything in readiness for the sound of the alarm. When the bell peals forth its call for the wagon the horses dash from their stalls under the swinging harness, are hitched and off the stage in a space of time said to be less than five seconds. The succeeding act represents Haymarket square, a spot well remembered as the scene of the anarchist uprising on that bright May day some six years ago. In this act "the white patrol" is again introduced, this time answering the alarm on the street, making a wild rush around the stage to where the officer is seen struggling with his prisoner. The cast is a capable one.

Pence Opera House—Commencing t day with matinee and running every night during the week, with usual matinees, the attraction will be "The Boy Ranger," with Frank S. Frayne as the star, supported by an excellent company, during which are introduced the Indian pony, "Sitting Bull," and performing dog, "Ben." Mr. Frayne, though scarcely more than a boy, is said to be an actor of ability, and adapts himself with ease to the various parts he has to enact. The play deals mainly with life in Siberia, and is replete with incidents and situations calculated to excite the enthusiasm of an audience. There are a number of highly realistic scenes, too, plentifully scattered throughout the four acts of the play. The fire scene, burning of the convict's hut, is said to be very realistic.

Play House Paragraphs.

Manager Litt has openly guaranteed that the Twin City stock company will be the best ever seen in the Northwest. A number of new American plays will be produced, among them being the one in which Miss Annie Lewis, the talented soubrette of the "Yon Yonson" company, will star. It has not been given a title as yet, but is from the pen of William Haworth, the author of "The Ensign."

Miss Jessie Villars has the part of Maraschina in "Sinbad," a giddy old female, very susceptible and very anxious for a husband. She has made quite a hit in the part, making it effective, but avoiding the disagreeable exaggerations, bordering on vulgarity, which so many performers seem to think necessary in impersonating such a character.

Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, has declined the invitation to go to the international musical and theatrical exhibition in Vienna. Mr. Jefferson was asked to go as the most famous American comedian. The trip is likely to be an expensive luxury for any actor who will undertake it. E. H. Southern is the present candidate, and he is said to be willing to go.

An important event in this season's theatricals will be the appearance at the Grand of Robert Mantell, generally conceded to be the ideal exponent of romantic drama. His repertoire includes "Monbars," "Hamlet," "Othello," "The Louisianians," "A Lesson in Acting" and "The Corsican Brothers."

The Hanlon Brothers, who have made themselves famous from the production of such pantomimic spectacles as "Le Voyage en Suisse," "Fantasma" and others have, it is said, excelled all former efforts in their liberal presentation of "Superba."

"O'Dowd's Neighbors," one of those light entertainments which depends for success upon mirth and melody as well as a collection of clever comedians, will be the attraction at the Bijou at an early date.

Mlle. Rhea, the famous Russian actress, will introduce a new historical play during her engagement at the Grand. The piece is called "La Czarina."

The seats for "Sinbad" will open next Thursday morning. It is quite likely the standing room sign will adorn the lobby at each performance.

The Lyceum will have for its attraction convention week Miss Agnes Huntington, the most popular comic opera prima donna in the States.

"My Jack," an English melo-drama on the order of "The Lights of London" and "Romany Rye," will follow "The Police Patrol" at the Bijou.

"Hazel Kirke" will be presented here by Miss Effie Elisler, C. W. Couldock and several other members of the original company.

One of the dramatic treats of the season will be the appearance at the Grand of Minna K. Gale in a Shakespearian repertoire.

Eccentric Eddie Foy has a topical song in "Sinbad" which is said to be one of the hits of the piece.

The United States Marine band is announced for April 25 and 26 at the Lyceum.

Remeny and his concert company are billed for the Lyceum April 13.

Funny little Frank Daniels will be here soon with "Little Puck."

DONALDSON'S
GLASS BLOCK,
SIXTH STREET AND NICOLLET, MINNEAPOLIS.

ST. PAUL MONDAY BARGAINS

That those who buy tomorrow will save money a glance at the following list will show. The shrewd buyer will weigh every item carefully. There's profit to you in every word. Never has the spring season been opened with such marvelous values.

DRESS GOODS IN ANNEX.

36-inch Tweed Suitings, in gray and brown pin check mixtures, very stylish and serviceable, worth 35c; while they last only 17c yard.

36-inch Chevron Suitings and Bedford Cord Suitings, magnificent range of colors and black, have been very popular at 45c yard. Special, only 29c yard.

46-inch Henrietta Cloth, rich silk finish, beautiful new colorings and black, elegant 69c quality. Special only 49c yard.

41-inch French Crepon Cloth, strictly all-wool, all the latest colors, bought to sell at $1. They were late on delivery, and now we offer them at 69c yard.

52-inch All-Wool Surah in rich melange colorings, very stylish and popular; $1.50 would be cheap for them. We got them at a bargain and offer them at a bargain—only $1 yard.

SILK DEPARTMENT. IN ANNEX.

At $1 per yard we show the grandest line of Silk Novelties in the West; Changeable Surahs, Swiss Taffetas, China Silks in changeable effects, finest quality of Printed Silks, Silks for Combination in Brocades and Stripes, rich and elegant; the price only $1 yard.

Plain China Silk, 19 inches wide, all shades and black, 25c yard.

AT HALF PRICE.

French Silk Novelties in Brocades, Stripes, etc., beautiful effects, finest goods imported; worth $4 to $8 per yard. Special Monday only $2.89 yard.

WASH GOODS.

2 cases Fast Black Satine, Henrietta finish, 35c quality;

Also Black and White Serge, stripes and spots, 35c quality,

Your choice Monday, per yard,

19c

GINGHAMS.

32-inch Silk-Striped and Plaid Zephyr Ginghams and Bedford Cords;

Also Fancy Paisley Spot Zephyrs, sold from New York to San Francisco at 50c yard.

Special, per yard,

39c

CARPETINGS.

Smith's best Moquettes, $1.19 yard.

Velvets at $1 yard.

Best Tapestry Brussels, beautiful designs and colorings, only 79c yard.

Fine quality Tapestry Brussels, in rich Moquette effect, only 65c yard.

Best extra super all-wool Ingrains at a price never equaled for this grade, only 58c yard.

Extra heavy half-wool filling Ingrain, only 39c yard.

FURNITURE.

On the third floor we show 46 suites, besides odd pieces, all our own exclusive designs. Prices from $29.50 to $385.00.

Bedroom suits, three pieces, antique oak finish, French dresser with swinging mirror, bedstead 4 feet 6 inches wide, combination washstand; our leader, only $10.75.

Bedroom Suits, Cheval, French and Novelty Dressing Bureaus, Oak, Natural Cherry and Mahogany, $12.75 to $185.00.

DONALDSON'S GLASS BLOCK

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

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WILL CUT HIS ELEGANT $5.00 CABINET PHOTOS
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