ONLY CAUCASIANS.

Corbett Will Not Fight Jackson or Any Other Negro.

Confident That He Could Have Won Earlier in the Fight.

The Ex-Champion Takes His Departure From the Crescent City.

Echoes of the Greatest Mill Modern Times Has Ever Seen.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 3.—Champion Jim Corbett will bid adieu to his New Orleans friends tomorrow morning, and in the beginning of next week the fistic wonder will again be in the arms of his wife. The Corbett people have engaged a special train on the Piedmont Short Line, which will leave here to-morrow morning at 4 o'clock. Corbett will be escorted to the train by a committee of the Southern Athletic club and there will be a rousing send off given the popular young pugilist, notwithstanding the early hour.

Delaney thinks that Sullivan could have been whipped at any time after the first round, but he advised Corbett to be slow, and Corbett followed his advice, although he did it with reluctance, desired to show the crowd what he could do. "Sullivan was as fine as a feather in the opening," said Delaney, and "better than he was ever before."

"Corbett will never meet Jackson again," said Delaney. "You may make this public. We are against fighting negroes any more, and we are particularly catering to this wishes of our Southern friends in this matter. Besides, Corbett has bested Jackson already and nothing is to be gained by fighting again. We will pay no attention to Mr. Mitchell, and for the present will ignore all challenges, but we have engagements very far ahead.

SULLIVAN'S DEPARTURE.

The Fallen Star Leaves the Scene of His Defeat.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Sullivan was kept in seclusion at the Gymnastic club until about 5 o'clock, when he was carried in a cab to his hotel. Arrangements had been made for the homeward journey. The Pullman sleeper "Galena" had been chartered by the Sullivan party and others who were going in the same direction. The car was placed on the regular Queen & Crescent express, due to leave here at 8:20 p. m. At 7:45 this evening the Sullivan party took carriages at their hotel and started for the depot, which is two or three miles away from the heart of the city.

At 8:15 Sullivan in his dark cutaway suit, and with his battered face shadowed by the rim of a derby hat, entered the car Galena, which has one state room. This was allotted to Sullivan and Charley Johnson and the others filled the berths outside.

Sullivan proceeded at once to his stateroom, the Jap valet pulled off his shoes and coat and the ponderous fellow sank down into a seat by the window with a slump. The window by his side was open, and fifty persons were gathered on the platform outside to stare. They saw a swollen and distorted face. The eyes were going shut with drowsiness and indulgence. They saw his chin dip and drop upon his great chest. Then they saw Charlie Johnson enter the state room and spank Sullivan's cheek with a resounding spat of his open hand. "Wake up and have some style about you," said Johnson.

But the big fellow only lifted his head for a moment, and his eyes blankly stared up at Johnson for an instant and then fell again into drowsiness. But a scattering cheer had gone up from those outside the window, on the side of which Sullivan's terrible right hand hung limp. Some of the outsiders seized and shook it, and the ex-champion was aroused again by this performance.

"See here," cried Johnson, "you've got as many friends as you ever had," but the defeated and maudlin man by the window scarcely heard. With a troubled sort of gesture he passed his hand over his battered face and then subsided again. Finally the wheels began to turn and the homeward journey to end in New York Sunday morning was begun. The defeated man had left the city of past triumph and of ultimate defeat.

HE WAS SURE.

A New Yorker Wanted a Bet Cashed Before the Fight.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—One of the heavy betting members of the Manhattan Athletic club, of New York city, who bet on a "dead sure thing," created no little amusement by going into the pool rooms about 6 o'clock last night and asking them if they would kindly cash his ticket for him, as he was going home at 2 a. m. on the Manhattan special train and would not be able to remain over until morning to get his money. There was a suppressed giggle and a broad grin on everybody's face. The gentleman put up $50 to win $16.50, and he was very anxious to get $66.50.

Big "Diamond" Bill Brady was one of the bystanders, and he helped the heavy betting New York dude out of his predicament by offering to cash his ticket. "Thank you," said the club man, as he handed his ticket to the genial Brady. The latter smiled pleasantly, and stepped back, saying: "After the fight, if you please." He had to promise that he would surely be on hand at the moment the fight was over. Brady kept his word, but the swell Manhattan man must have lost his way, as he had not returned up to the time the special left for New York.

KEPT FROM JIM.

His Mother Broke Her Arm a Week Before the Contest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Harry Corbett, a brother of Jim, now heavyweight champion, stated today that he has won $12,000 in pools on last night's fight. It became known this morning that Mrs. Corbett, Jim's mother, was thrown out of a buggy last week and had her arm broken. No one was allowed to see her, and the news of the accident was kept from the newspapers and correspondents so that it would not reach Jim.

SOUGHT RELIEF.

After the Battle Sully Sought Solace in the Flowing Bowl.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—It transpires that Sullivan, after his defeat last night, began undoing all the careful work of training which he and his trainers have been doing for weeks past. Defeat and chagrin, coupled with the absence then of motive for further training, doubtless led the man to resume his convivial habits. Others about him were drinking. No wonder, then, that Sullivan drank.

His deep sleep this morning, as stated already, was the result of potations. When he awakened this morning he was taken over to the gymnastic club, and there he was kept until the time when he should go with his people to the train on which the homeward journey was to begin at 8:30.

At 4 p. m. an Associated Press correspondent found Sullivan attired in bathing trunks and about to essay a plunge in the pool. The great giant presented a pitiable spectacle. The cut on his nose had been closed, but the eyes were blackened, the whole face was swollen terribly. In the lower lip on the left side was a deep cut still open and with whitened edges. The surfaces of the distended lips at the center had been entirely smashed against his teeth by Corbett's blows and the raw tissues were out by the fevered swelling.

And while he tried to smoke the sodden butt of a cigar he talked in a maudlin voice of his downfall. To spread forth all Sullivan said would edify no one and only render more pitiable the plight of the man who through twelve years has been worshiped by the fistic world. He said that which in sober quiet he would not reiterate and which in his present condition may not be put on record as his deliberate views.

KNOWS HE IS LICKED.

Sullivan Gives Corbett Credit for the Feat.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Sullivan lays great stress on the fact that he could not reach Corbett. The shifty, lightning tactics of the new champion worried and dazed Sullivan. The Californian circled and circled and kept Sullivan circling in order to face him. This frequent whirling, the lightning leaping figure of his face, the whirl of the lights and the mazy swimming of thousands of white and eager faces banked upon all sides, all these tended to confuse and daze the big man of Boston. He never had been so puzzled before. The sensation was new. The lightning flash-like science of the younger man was a revelation to Sullivan, who in his best days had never possessed such pugilistic elements. Then add ten years difference in ages, and the conditions that confronted Sullivan have been fairly stated.

"But I did not run away," the big fellow almost sobbed. "Lock us up in a room—just lock me in a room with him and see what I could do with him."

Then he relighted the sodden cigar, but which he held between his raw and swollen lips. "But he licked me—yes he did; he licked me, and let it go at that," he blurted. "I give him all the credit he wants. He licked me square enough, but I'm old, I am. Let him go through what I have. Let him knock 'em all out for twelve years and then see if he can do any better than I did. But my father and mother put some sense in this (clumsily spearing at his temple with his big index finger), and I know when I'm licked, I do. Yes, he licked the champion and now he's champion. Let him take care of it as good as I did, that's all. I ain't kicking."

And so he rambled on, did the defeated champion. After a while he went to lie down in the club house and fall asleep. And how different the attentions paid him now from those hourly bestowed upon him yesterday. Then all his friends and trainers were at his beck and call. Each flew to do his bidding and to satisfy any wish. Today he was alone among the kindly hearted strangers at the club house. Handsome Dan Murphy was about the only one of the Sullivan outfit who was attending to the ex-champion. Curious scrubbers in the bath department at the club house stared at the unsteady fighter as he strolled about the baths in his bathing trunks.

He was practically in keeping until the hour when he should be gotten out of town. Wakely and Johnson and Moran, his backers, were blocks away and about the hotel; while faithful Phil Casey was packing up for the journey, and Jack Ashton was drinking in a party whose chief occupation was admiration of Jack McAuliffe, who was about the barroom. Thus do shifting fortunes of pugilistic war.

TEARS IN BOSTON.

Sullivan's Defeat Causes Almost Universal Mourning.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—An immense multitude collected in Newspaper Row last night to watch the bulletins of the New Orleans fight. When the news of Sullivan's defeat was sent out there was a mighty roar mingled with exclamations of sorrow, and many a rough coat sleeve brushed the dew from eyes unused to demonstrations of pity.

THE BIGGEST LOSER.

Umpire Kelly Out $21,000 on the Contest.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—The biggest loser of the day, as far as can be ascertained, was Smiling John Kelly, the ex-base ball umpire, who backed the great champion for $21,000, an amount that would carry an ordinary man through life very comfortably. John felt the loss greatly, but it did not break his face in the least, as the same old smile lighted up his countenance as he said with a sigh, "I will have to commence all over again."

He was not jovial over the situation, but took it in a sensible manner, and said a fellow in the betting business is liable to get it in the neck at any time, and often when he thinks he has the biggest chances of winning or, as the sports say, "has a cinch."

FIREWORKS FOR SALE.

Manhattan Club Prepared to Celebrate Sullivan's Victory.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—If there ever was a crestfallen crowd of sporting people it was the Manhattan club contingent of New York. They came here full of enthusiasm for Sullivan, and staked their money on the issue. They came on a special train, and counted on making it the banner train from New Orleans to New York, and as Mr. Blake, of the Manhattan Athletic club, who was in charge of the party, claimed yesterday afternoon they had bought up all the red, white and blue lights to be found in New Orleans, and they intended setting them off all along the road on their way home. They were simply going to take the whole country by storm. Mr. Sullivan did not win, and it is fair to presume that this celebrated display of fireworks did not take place, and that the Manhattan contingent will hold their bountiful supply over until July 4, 1893, or quietly sell the stuff at a discount to some second-hand dealer.

M'AULIFFE'S LUCK.

How He Was Saved Over $18,000 by Dick Roche.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Many people observed the livid appearance of Jack McAuliffe as he stood in Sullivan's corner, and saw the great champion of old mowed down in a pitiful manner. Jack was as white as a sheet, and looked more like a marble statue than a human being.

He thought there was no man on earth to compare with John L. Sullivan, and he did not hesitate to back his opinion with all the money he had on earth. So he gave Dick Roche his check on the Bank of Commerce of New Orleans for $18,250, all of which he requested Roche to place on Sullivan for him. He was so confident in the big fellow's ability to win that he even went so far as to borrow $5,000 and put that up himself against $2,300; consequently Jack was more than excited when he saw how the tide was flowing. It was hope against faith, and each round brought the dreaded reality to his vision. He was worked almost into frenzy by the time the knock-out occurred.

Jack felt that he had lost everything on earth, and that it was simply a case of going back and beginning life over again. A millstone was removed from his heart, however, when he ascertained from Dick Roche that his $18,250 still remained in the bank, as the long-headed Roche knew more about the uncertainties of plunging than his young friend; so he quietly held back the check and put three or four hundred dollars on Sullivan for Jack, saying that there were no such odds between the men and that a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush.

Roche did not bet one dollar himself, although he won over $10,000 on McAuliffe whipping Myer and lost a small amount on Skelly. He liked Sullivan, but he was too old a gambler to give away such odds.

SULLIVAN'S BENEFIT.

Corbett Offers to Spar and Pay $1,000 for a Box.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Jim Corbett showed his generosity in a most remarkable manner last night at the St. Charles hotel, when he sent word to Sullivan that he would not only spar four rounds with him at his benefit to be held at Madison Square garden, Sept. 27, but would take a box and pay $1,000 for it.

When Corbett went to Sullivan's corner and helped him to his chair he held out his hand and said: "John, will you shake hands with me?" and Sullivan replied "Yes, my boy. I'm glad it was you that won."

When Sullivan reached the hotel he said to an old friend: "Well, my rosebud, Jack McAuliffe, the only undefeated champion of the three, Dempsey, Sullivan and McAuliffe, will spar two rounds at my Madison Square benefit Sept. 27, and two days later will commence a week's engagement with Hyde & Heyman at their theater in Brooklyn at a salary of $1,500 a week, with the privilege of prolonging it three weeks."

SLEPT LATE.

The Ex-Champion in No Hurry About Getting Up.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—"He is sleeping yet," said honest Phil Casey, as he admitted an Associated Press correspondent to Sullivan's quarters as late as 10:30 o'clock this morning. "Come in," added Casey.

Sullivan lay outstretched upon a bed near an open window in one corner. He was breathing heavily. His face was so swollen that the skin drawn tightly shone where the light fell upon it. The lips were disfigured and distorted, giving to the face a hideously fantastic appearance. The nose, where Corbett landed so often and repeatedly, is not broken, but terribly bruised.

The damage was a cut from above the bridge of the nose down to the center on the left side. As the ex-champion lay asleep he occasionally muttered, as though dreaming, and quick broken respirations for a little would interrupt the regularity of his breathing. There he was—the man of extreme confidence yesterday, today the beaten down and disfigured evidence that a new god had sprung up in pugilism.

Only Phil Casey and Sullivan's valet were in the rooms. Johnson and Casey, Sullivan's backers, were abed yet. The room was littered and strewn with pugilistic training traps, with disordered clothing, trunks, bags, scraps and what-not. The appearance was that of a ruin and the displaced champion as he lay seemed in keeping with the scene.

KILRAIN'S OPINION.

Sullivan Should Have Been Satisfied With His Laurels.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 8.—"I am much surprised," said Jake Kilrain, when asked what he thought of the fight this morning. "So sure was I that the big fellow would win that I placed $200 upon him, thus losing all and more than I had won backing Dixon and McAuliffe. Sullivan did wrong to fight Corbett. When he fought two years ago in New Orleans Sullivan knew then, although he remained champion, he had sufficient reason for retiring on his laurels. The fight shows that Corbett was much the more skillful fighter and the best man Sullivan ever tackled.

"One great mistake Sullivan made after determining to fight Corbett was in his training. He is thirty-four years old, but lives high and carries much flesh, so that it was impossible to be properly trained in the time he allowed himself. Sullivan should not fight under five months' training. I am not only surprised at the result, but I am grieved as well. Sullivan is a much older man than Corbett, and after the numerous fights he has had, I would prefer to see him wear the championship belt. Corbett is young, and a battle lost would count but little. As the thing stands now it would be hard for Sullivan to secure backers if he challenged Corbett. A fight between the champion and Peter Jackson would now be of exceptional interest."

When asked as to his own pugilistic intentions, Jake answered that he had a good business and did not desire to sacrifice it by engaging in any kind of pugilistic encounters.

THE NEW CHAMPION

Enjoys a Refreshing Sleep After the Battle.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Corbett's trainers last night wanted him to drink something, but he did not care to do so, and said he would continue to be abstemious. It showed the man in him. His rest last night was most refreshing, and he woke this morning feeling as happy as a lark. When he got up a splendid breakfast was awaiting him, and he sat down and relished it with the vigor of a winner. All his anxiety was past.

During the morning, with Big Billy Delany, he walked over to the Southern Athletic club, and was overwhelmed with congratulations of his friends. The champion remained at the club for some time. It was hard to brake away from friends, but Corbett finally did so, and then he sat down to remember the relatives and friends dear to him in other states. In a clear, legible hand, he wrote interesting letters to his wife and parents, and in them he gave a report of the battle of his life.

When he had time to chat with a newspaper man, who called on him, he said that he felt better than ever before in the twenty-four happy years of his life. He was not surprised at the result, because he knew when he went into the ring that the big fellow was not equal in skill or endurance. He was ready, however, to accord Sullivan all the credit that was due the ex-champion for his fair contest and his manly bearing.

Sullivan, he said, was a wonderful hitter and every inch a fighter, but what he lacked was the ability to use his hands and avoid a clever man.

SULLIVAN'S STAKE.

A Legal Complication May Arise Over It.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—There was considerable talk last night of a serious nature regarding the stake money in the Sullivan end of the string. It was said by some very prominent sporting men that while Charley Johnson and Jimmy Wakely got credit for being the backers of Sullivan, there is good grounds for the belief that neither one of them had a dollar up in the stakes, but that the whole $10,000 had been put up by Percy Rockwell, who has since died, and there was a possibility of the estate suing the stakeholder to recover the money.

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

Saratogan Calls a Halt on His Commissioner.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Arthur B. Conway, representing a roll of $3,000 for some Saratoga man, to be bet on Corbett, only got up $1,200 at 3 to 1. He could have placed the whole $3,000, but a halt was called on him until further notice, and the expected word did not come, and Conway is fretting over what he could have done. More than two-thirds of the men here lost their bottom dollar on Sullivan.

ENTERTAINING EXPOSITION.

Hundreds in Attendance at Schuneman & Evans' Fall Opening.

It was fortunate, indeed, for the many visitors from the Northwest that are here attending the State Fair that this—one of the largest and most complete department stores in the land—decided to have its semi-annual opening last evening, for it gave the strangers an opportunity of seeing this elephantine establishment at its best, which is a sight never to be forgotten. The huge plate windows, extending a half block on Wabasha and the same distance on Sixth street, were attractively arranged and displayed a great diversity of wares. At 7:30 Seibert's orchestra, which was stationed near the balcony, on the second floor, commenced the following programme:

Boller march ..... Wiegand
Overture, "Golden Gate" ..... Bach
Dance of the Autumn ..... Mattei
Selection, "Vogelhandler" ..... Heller
Waltz from the opera "Clover" ..... Suppe
Cocoanut dance ..... Herrmann
Overture, "Blissful Moments" ..... Grunewalde
Selection, "Wang" ..... Morse
Spanish waltz, "Senorita" ..... More
Idyl, "Two Birds' Song" ..... Eilenberg
The Darkies' Jubilee ..... Turner
Galop, "Kleine Chronik" ..... Strauss

and continued the rich, pleasing strains for the satisfaction of the hundreds that promenaded and drank in the sights of the six floors, covering over five acres of space, until 10 p. m.

The first floor was aglow with niceties pertaining to dry goods, the second floor was artistically decorated with novelties from the millinery department and the upper floors were resplendent with the choicest of draperies from the interior decoration and carpet departments. The above decorations were enlivened greatly by a profuse intersperson of the choicest of flowers, which added greatly to the general appearance of the establishment as well as created a pleasing odor throughout the house.

The fall opening with music and flowers will be continued tonight.

Last Chance.

The Odd Fellows' convention in Portland will be the last occasion this year on account of which reduced rates will be made to North Pacific coast points This is a great chance to make a great trip at very low rates. Full information can be had at Northern Pacific offices, 162 East Third street, St. Paul, and 1 Nicollet House block, Minneapolis.

PITTSBURG PLAYING BALL.

The Smoky City Lads Have a Picnic in Gotham.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Cleveland	34	12	.739	Philadelp'a	24	23	.510
Pittsburg	28	19	.595	Louisville	22	24	.478
Boston	27	19	.586	New York	21	25	.456
Brooklyn	25	22	.532	Baltimore	18	27	.400
Cincinnati	24	23	.510	St. Louis	18	29	.382
Chicago	24	23	.510	Washingt'n	14	33	.297

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Errors and stupid base running gave Pittsburg the victory today. The New Yorks hit Baldwin very hard in the three first innings and then ceased to bat. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
New York	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	11	6
Pittsburg	0	4	0	0	3	0	1	0	8	9	0

Batteries, King and Boyle, Baldwin and Miller; earned runs, New York 4, Pittsburg 4; first base by errors, Pittsburg 2; left on bases, New York 7, Pittsburg 5; first base on balls, off King 2, Baldwin 5; struck out, by King 1, Baldwin 4; three-base hits, King and Beckley; two-base hits, Doyle, Donovan, Beckley, Bierbauer; sacrifice hits, Miller, Smith, Kelly; stolen bases, Farrell, Baldwin; passed balls, Boyle, Miller; umpire, Lynch; time, 1.35.

COULD NOT BAT.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 8.—Chicago and Brooklyn played another short but interesting game at Eastern park today. The Chicagos were defeated, being unable to hit Hart, making only four hits in five innings; when Stein took Billy's place in the sixth, the Chicagos did not make a single hit. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	*	4	10	1
Chicago	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	2

Batteries, Stein, Hart and Kinslow; Gumbert and Schriver; umpire, McQuaid; earned runs, Brooklyn 4, Chicago 1; left on bases, Brooklyn 5, Chicago 3; first base on balls, off Hart 2, Gumbert 5; three-base hits, Burns, Griffin, Dahlen; sacrifice hit, Corcoran; stolen base, Foutz; wild pitch, Hart; passed ball, Schriever; time, 1:30.

HIT THE BALL FREELY.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Today's game was featureless beyond Delehanty and Thompson being injured, the former retiring. The home team hit the ball freely. Attendance, 876. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	6	9	1
Philadelphia	1	0	5	0	0	1	0	0	7	12	5

Batteries, Sullivan, Dwyer and Vaughan, Knell, Carsey and Clements; umpire, Emslie; earned runs, Cincinnati 3, Philadelphia 4; left on bases, Cincinnati 10, Philadelphia 4; first base on balls, off Sullivan 1, off Dwyer 1, off Knell 2; struck out, by Carsey 2, by Knell 2; three-base hits, Browning, Cross, Allen; two-base hits, Cross, Comiskey; sacrifice hits, Allen, Carsey, Smith; stolen bases, McPhee, Wood, Smith, Comiskey, Hamilton, Thompson; double play, Allen and Connor; hit by pitched ball, by Sullivan 1, by Dwyer 2; passed ball, Vaughan; time, 2 hours.

WON ON A COLD DAY.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 8.—The Orioles, in their attempt to keep warm, swung the bat viciously, sprinted well and won the game. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Louisville	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	5	12	2
Baltimore	3	0	0	0	2	0	4	0	9	15	1

Batteries, Clausen and Merritt, Vickery and Robinson; umpire, Burns; earned runs, Louisville 1, Baltimore 6; first base by errors, Baltimore 1; left on bases, Lousville 9, Baltimore 9; first base on balls, off Clausen 5, off Vickery 5; struck out, by Clausen 1, by Vickery 2; three-base hits, Pfeffer, Merritt; two-base hits, Stovey, Sutcliffe; sacrifice hits, O'Rourke, Pfeffer, McGraw; stolen bases, Van Haltren 2, Sutcliffe, Taylor; double plays, Jennings, Pfeffer and Whistler, O'Rourke, Stricker and Sutcliffe, Pfeffer and Whistler, passed ball, Merritt; time, 1:55.

BOSTONS PLAY LISTLESSLY.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—St. Louis had an easy victory today, as Hawley was invincible. Brodie's two muffs gave the Bostons their only run. Stivetts had no speed, and St. Louis pounded him all over the lot. The Bostons played a listless game. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	3
St. Louis	0	3	0	0	1	1	1	*	7	12	3

Batteries, Stivetts and Ganzel, Hawley and Buckley; umpire, Gaffney; earned runs, St. Louis 4; first base by errors, Boston 3, St. Louis 3; left on bases, Boston 3, St. Louis 7; first base on balls, off Hawley 4; struck out by Stivetts 3, Hawley 4; home runs, Moriarity, Buckley, Camp; three-base hit, Lowe; two-base hit, Camp; sacrifice hits, Long, Briggs, Gleason, Buckley, Caruthers; stolen base, Camp; double play, Quinn, Long and Tucker; hit by pitcher, by Hawley 1; time, 1:43.

A RECORD SNATCHER.

Zimmerman Takes Three of Them At Springfield, Mass.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 8.—"Jersey Lightning" Zimmerman took three records away from F. J. Osmund, the crack English rider, at Hampden park this morning. He started for the five-mile record, and in so doing lowered the three-mile, four-mile and five-mile records. His time was 7:15 4-5, 9:41 and 12:12 2-5.

(Custom Shoes and Leggings.)

Fall Styles Now In.

SPECIAL SALE

A lot of Ladies' $4 and $5 Cloth Top Lace and Button Shoes reduced to $3 and $4.

Bargain. Boys' and Youths' $2.50 and $3 Calf Shoes reduced to $1.50 and $1.75. Nearly all sizes.

LADIES' $4 and $5 Fancy Slippers reduced to $2 and $2.50. Several styles, mostly small sizes.

EVERY pair of our Shoes warranted to give satisfaction. Our name a guarantee of Reliability.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.

IMPORTER, MAKER AND RETAILER. LOVERING THE SHOEMAN. ST. PAUL. MINN.

THIS IS DAIRY DAY AT THE STATE FAIR

Excellent Programme Arranged.

Martha Wilkes, 2:08 —AND— Jack, 2:12 1:2,

Will be trotted exhibition miles.

Exciting RACING Events

NANCY HANKS —AND— Jay-Eye-See

Will Parade Before the Grand Stand.

Farmers' Institute.

BICYCLE RACES TOMORROW.

Notice of Application for Liquor License.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE. ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 8, 1892.

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that the following-named persons has applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors for the year A. D., 1892, at the places or locations hereinafter named:

Bremer, Adolph, 879 Margaret street; Graus, John C., 193 East Third street; Hermann, Erhard, 365 Western avenue; Sparr & Seigwarth, 228 West Seventh street.

Now, therefore, notice is further given that the said applications will be heard and considered by the undersigned at his office in the new city hall, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all persons interested may appear and will be heard.

THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.

sep 9-17

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing eczemas and other itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, blotchy, and pimply skin and scalp diseases, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the celebrated CUTICURA REMEDIES, the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold throughout the world.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

AGAIN TONIGHT!

SCHUNEMAN & EVANS'

FALL OPENING

Will be continued TONIGHT, with another Grand Concert by

SEIBERT'S SUPERB ORCHESTRA

In order to allow every one another chance to attend our Fall Opening, we will continue the Grand

ILLUMINATION

And give another Promenade Concert Tonight from 7:30 to 10 o'clock. Don't fail to see our Wonderful Store, with its Five Acres of Floor Space made Brilliant by more than 1,000 Electric Lights. There's nothing to compare with it in the Entire Northwest.

MUSIC PROGRAMME

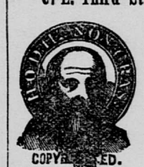
No.	PART I.	No.	PART II.
1.	March, "Gigeral" ..... Wagner	7.	Overture, "Poet and Peasant" ..... Suppe
2.	Overture, "Orpheus" ..... Offenbach	8.	Violin Solo, "Good Bye, Sweetheart," Prof. D. Muhlenbruch
3.	Waltz, "Summer Evening" ..... Waldteufel	9.	Selection, "Heart and Hand" ..... Lecocq
4.	Selection, "Merry Monarch" ..... Sousa	10.	Waltz, "Maritana" ..... Wallace
5.	Fascination ..... Moses-Tobani	11.	"Ten Minutes With the Minstrels" .. Braham
6.	Medley, "Odds and Ends" ..... Boettger	12.	Galop, "Schuneman & Evans" ..... Seibert

SCHUNEMAN AND EVANS. SIXTH & WABASHA STS. ST. PAUL. | SCHUNEMAN AND EVANS. SIXTH & WABASHA STS. ST. PAUL.

Globe, Sept. 9.

Galenic Medical Institute

67 E. Third St., St. Paul, Minn.



Established in 1861 for the cure of private, nervous and chronic diseases, including Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Diseases of Women, etc.

The physicians of the old and Reliable Institute specially treat all the above diseases—are regular graduates—and guarantee a cure in every case undertaken, and may be consulted personally or by letter.

Sufferers from any of these ailments, before consulting others, should understand their diseases and the latest improved treatment adopted at our institute by reading our books.

The Secret Monitor and Guide to Health, a private Medical Treatise on the above diseases, with the Anatomy and Physiology of the Sexual System in Health and Disease, containing nearly 300 pages, and numerous illustrations, sent to any address on receipt of reduced price, only Twenty Cents, or value in one or two-cent stamps.

Pamphlet and chart of questions for stating case sent free.

All business strictly confidential. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Sundays excepted.

Address letters thus:

GALENIC INSTITUTE, St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey—District Court, Second Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Walter A. Summers, doing business as W. A. Summers & Co., insolvent.

After reading and filing the petition of George L. Rochat, assignee of Walter A. Summers, doing business as W. A. Summers & Co., insolvent, praying that a time be limited within which creditors shall file proofs of their claims, and to file releases therefor.

Now, therefore, it is ordered that the creditors of said Walter A. Summers, doing business as W. A. Summers & Co., file proofs of their respective claims with the said assignee, and releases thereof with the clerk of this court, on or before the 1st day of November, A. D. 1892; and that in case of their failure to so file proofs of their said claims and releases as aforesaid, they be forever barred from participating in the distribution of the proceeds of the said estate.

It is further ordered that said assignee cause a copy of this order to be published in the "St. Paul DAILY GLOBE" for three (3) successive weeks, once in each week, at least twenty (20) before the 1st day of November, 1892, and that he serve a copy of said order upon each of said creditors by mailing a copy of the same to each of the creditors named in the schedule or file at least twenty (20) days before the 1st day of November, 1892.

Dated at St. Paul, Minn., September 1st, 1892.

W. D. CORNISH, Judge of District Court.

HENRY B. FARWELL, Attorney for Assignee, St. Paul, Minn.

CONTRACT WORK — GRADING AND SURFACING UNION STREET—Office of the Board of Public Works, City of St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 1, 1892.—Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 12 m. on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1892, for grading and surfacing Union street from Chatsworth street to Como avenue, in said city, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties, in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent. or a certified check on a bank of St. Paul in a sum of at least ten (10) per cent of the gross amount bid, must accompany each bid. Said check shall be made payable to the Clerk of said Board.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

R. L. GORMAN, President.

Official: J. T. KERKER, Clerk Board of Public Works.

Sept. 3-10t

Sale of Stumpage on the State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE, ST. PAUL, July 13th, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale at public auction at my office in St. Paul, Saturday, Sept. 17th, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provision of section 47, chapter 38, Genral Statutes 1878. A. BIERMANN, Commissioner of State Land Office.

THE ST. PAUL TRUST COMPANY—Offices, Endicott Block, Fourth Street—Acts as executor, administrator, guardian, trustee, assignee, receiver, etc.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE—In the matter of the estate of Alexander Harding, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in the last will and testament of Alexander Harding, deceased, late of Ramsey county, Minnesota, and for the purpose of paying claims against his estate, and for the performance of his will, and the expenses of administration of his estate, the undersigned, as administrator with the will annexed of said deceased, will, on Saturday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of the St. Paul Trust Company, Endicott Block, Fourth street, in the City of St. Paul, offer and expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, all the estate, interest, right and title whereof the said deceased died seized, in and to all the tracts and parcels of land situated in said Ramsey county, to wit:

All of Harding's Enlargement and Subdivision of block one (1) of Gage's Subdivision of block one (1) of Gage & Whitney's Addition to St. Paul, consisting of seven lots, numbered one (1) to seven (7), both inclusive.

Lots five (5), six (6), seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11), twelve (12) and thirteen (13), in block three (3), of Jaggard's Addition to St. Paul.

The foregoing several lots and parcels will be offered and sold separately, and subject to any and all existing mortgages, or other liens or incumbrances thereon, respectively. A particular description of such existing mortgages, liens and incumbrances may be ascertained on inquiry of the administrator at any time before such sale.

THE ST. PAUL TRUST COMPANY, As Administrator, Etc.

By CHARLES W. EBERLEIN, Secretary.

Dated September 6, 1892.

DR. FELLER,

180 East Seventh St., St. Paul, Minn.
38 Washington Av. south, Minneapolis

Speedily cures all private, nervous, chronic and blood and skin diseases of both sexes without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. NO CURE, NO PAY. Private diseases, and all old, lingering cases, where the blood has become poisoned, causing ulcers, blotches, sore throat and mouth, pains in the head and bones, and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder, are cured for life. Men of all ages who are suffering from the result of youthful indiscretion or excesses of mature years, producing nervousness, indigestion, constipation, loss of memory, etc., are thoroughly and permanently cured.

Dr. Feller, who has had many years of experience in this specialty, is a graduate from one of the leading medical colleges of the country. He has never failed in curing any cases that he has undertaken. Cases and correspondence sacredly confidential. Call or write for list of questions. Medicines sent by mail and express everywhere free from risk and exposure.

DR. T. J. PEARCE.

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O 371 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn 239 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis Minn. **Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.** Young Men, Middle-Aged Men and all who are suffering from the effects of INDISCRETION or EXPOSURE, causing Nervous Debility, URINARY TROUBLES, Sores in the Mouth or Throat, Weak Back, Ulcers, Pimples, Falling of the Hair, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Loss of Energy, Constipation, or Piles, are treated by New Methods with never-failing success. 5,000 cases treated annually. Remember!

WE GUARANTEE TO FORFEIT $500

For any case of NERVOUS WEAKNESS or BLOOD POISONING which we undertake and fail to cure. Thousands have been cured by us where others have failed. 19 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. LADIES who suffer from any form of Female Weakness, Painful or Irregular Sickness, are speedily and permanently cured. Offices and Parlors private. No EXPOSURE. Consultation free. Call or write for List of Questions. Medicines sent by mail and express everywhere. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 9 p m. Sundays 10 to 4.

CHEAP LOTS!