COLUMBIAS WIN OUT.

Auspicious Opening of the Annual Globe Bowling Tournament.

The Columbias and Summits Battle Hard to a Close Finish.

A Lack of Steadiness Responsible for the Defeat of the Losers.

The Wrestling Match--Curlers at Play--Phoenix Club Opening.

THE DAILY GLOBE annual bowling tournament was auspiciously inaugurated at Foley's last evening. The huge wooden spheres were sent spinning against the maple pins with a precision and skill that excited the unequivocal admiration of the large assemblage that had gathered to witness the initial struggle. It was a desperately close battle, and everybody was held in breathless suspense. The balls went rolling down the regulation alleys with varying success from start to finish, and neither club that honored the felicitous opening had a winning lead throughout.

The contestants were the Columbia club and the Summits. The latter played with nonchalance and abandon at first that placed them in the lead, but later in the struggle the doughty Columbias closed up the gap, and ended with just seventeen pins to their credit over and above the total scored by the Summit boys.

The Columbia club is the doctors' organization, and it must be confessed that their training under the skilled instruction of Capt. Walter has brought the professional medics and dentists to a marked degree of perfection. Their work was of that steady type that always vanquishes a rival, but the Summits, a brilliant aggregation, let it be recorded, lack the steadiness, and this is for the reason that they but recently organized. All in all it is a perfectly safe prediction to make that the Summits will not be the last team in the tournament. The talent is there, and all that is necessary it seems is to develop that talent. It may be latent, but it is palpable.

The doctors are speedy athletes, and they must be given the credit that belongs to them. They inaugurated the GLOBE tourney with a proud victory, and they harpe with commendable pride to hold out to the end.

It will not require a bookkeeper, nor a mathematician to show how the game was won to the one and lost to the other aggregation. The Summits "fell down" in the sixth, seventh and last innings, and the Columbias played strong and steady throughout. The score in detail reads:

SUMMITS.

Gerber	30	29	20	20	18	10	18	0	20	9—173
Raddatz	9	20	9	20	9	17	10	17	20	17—157
Renze	10	8	9	20	19	19	14	27	10	18—154
Schafer	17	9	9	26	25	9	9	19	20	20—165
Claytor	20	20	30	8	20	20	10	19	23	9—189
Totals	86	77	77	94	101	75	61	82	102	73—839

COLUMBIA.

Van Slyke	20	20	9	20	10	20	19	10	9	20—167
Berthel	10	20	19	10	9	16	20	16	20	20—169
Renze, G. W.	9	19	17	13	10	29	20	18	30	8—164
Waller	28	20	10	10	30	20	20	18	18	20—194
Renze, F.	18	8	20	18	18	20	10	19	23	20—171
Totals	85	78	75	71	77	105	89	81	97	98—855

Majority for Columbia..... 17

John L. Barnes, the captain of the Wabashas, umpired the game, and it should be added that the next game will occur Thursday evening. The opposing clubs will be the Wabashas and the West Side boys. Which will win is a problem. It is confidently predicted that last evening's score will be increased somewhat. It had been announced in these columns that this latter game would come off Friday evening, but because of the great Græco-Roman Wrestling match between Jack King and Charley Moth at the Olympic that night, the date for the bowling game has been changed by the management to Thursday evening. All the bowlers want to see the gladiatorial battle Friday evening.

TWO GREAT WRESTLERS.

King and Moth Almost Ready for Their Contest.

In Pompeii, before the beautiful city was buried with lava from the terrible volcano, the circus was the weekly resort of the vast populace of leisure and wealth. Athletics was a craze, and aside from gladiatorial combats between the serfs, the barbarians and helots, in which sanguinary meetings predominated, where the sword and the dagger laid low the weaker or the less skilled foe, Græco-Roman wrestling was the popular pastime. Tradition has sent down to the present day the technique and finesse with which the giants of Pompeii and of Rome, withal, met each other in the circus. It was the sport of Olympus, the god of athletic divertisements. As such a patron must have made it the furore, in the present century, when æsthetic devotees of all things antique, and especially of all things that combine Græcian and Roman sport in one go wild over the achievements of the greatest candidates, so the Twin Cities are greatly excited over the forthcoming Græce-Roman contest between Jack King, the young world's champion at mixed wrestling and the world's champion at Græco-Roman style. This will be the great event of the season, and Proprietor Abbey, of the Olympic theater, has been fortunate enough to secure the same for a feature at that theater next Friday evening. Yesterday letters were received from Duluth, Superior, Helena, Bozman, Livingston, Butte City, Sioux Falls, Fargo, Bismarck, Grand Forks, Omaha and various places in Iowa and Wisconsin for reserved seats for the event. There is no question that the place will be packed, for there is a general desire to see these two athletes go upon the carpet. Both need to win, for both are preparing for the Columbian carnival of sports, and reputation means thousands of dollars there. If King can defeat Moth Friday evening he will be crowned the greatest wrestler of the world. He then can meet with perfect confidence any man of this country, and he will know that he can enter the Columbian sports with a confidence that he will vanquish all comers.

King is now training in the Phœnix Athletic club rooms. Yesterday he ran a dozen miles on the track there, and then, after taking a bath and after his little trainer, Gus Brown, gave him a rubbing down, he "punched" the bag for a time and then he took a turn at the bicycle. Manager Barnes pronounces King a wonderful specimen of physical perfection.

CURLERS AT PLAY.

McCulloch and Nettleton Defeat Rodger and Lorimer.

Some of the crack curlers who hold forth on Raspberry island when winter is pegging away at its hardest gait have already selected their rinks and settled for the season's play. Last evening four of these jolly crews, some of whom are troubled with insomnia, got together and bumped stones for several hours, primarily to down their rivals, and incidentally to acquire a good appetite for the soft side of a down pillow. After a hard struggle for mastery two young skips gave a drubbing to two of the oldest hands at the business in the city. Rodger and Lorimer are no slouches at curling, be it understood, but the former forgot his mascot last night, and the latter might play like a house afire and not overcome the effect of this fatal omission. Here are the scores, identical in each case:

J. P. Adamson,	George F. Hall.
Charles Parmalee,	A. McCulloch, skip—18
W. A. Cameron,	H. H. Harvey.
Hugh Campbell,	Wm. Rodger, skip—8
D. McMillan,	J. McMillan,
Allan Black,	George O. Nettleton, skip—18
Dr. R. White,	Charles Ferrier,
C. C. Fairchild,	W. W. Lorimer, skip—8

THE PHŒNIX CLUB.

A Grand Opening Programme Is Promised.

The Phœnix Athletic club has engaged Morris Seif, one of the best all-around local athletes, as an addition to the faculty. Seif is a grand wrestler, sparrer and turner, and he will be at the club rooms to give instructions soon after the opening, which will occur next Monday. Sunday's paper will give the complete programme of the events that are to take place that night. There will be boxing, wrestling, putting the shot, sprinting, vaulting, leaping and turning. Minneapolis athletes are expected to participate, and it will be a brilliant programme.

There is talk of getting on a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match in the near future between Rudolph Schatt and John D. Macpherson, before the Phœnix club. Schott is a Madison, Wis., athlete, and he holds an enviable record. He is said to stand ready to meet any middle weight in the country at his style, and Manager Barnes pronounces him a wonder. Macpherson is somewhat heavier, but Schott is said to be able to give weight.

PITTING THE CITIES.

Match Between St. Paul and Minneapolis Talked Of.

Since the GLOBE bowling tournament has created such an interest throughout the entire Northwest, it has been proposed that a series of games be played between a picked team of Minneapolis and a picked team of St. Paul. There are plenty of bowlers in St. Paul who are willing to enter such a competition, and it was reported yesterday that the Minneapolis bowlers are also eager for the fray. All this will lend zest to the tournament. It is proposed to play home and home games—that is, first play in one city and then in the other.

BURNS' SUIT.

Defense Set Up by the Pittsburg Club.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—Testimony was taken today in the case of Thomas E. Burns vs. The Pittsburg Base Ball Club. Burns was last season engaged to play with, captain and manage the Pittsburg club for a term of three years. He was supposed to have an air-tight contract with the local club, but after being in charge of the team about two months he was released, the cause assigned being apparent indifference to the team's success, violation of club rules, in gambling with the players and allowing them to do pretty much as they pleased. After being released Burns entered suit against the Pittsburgs for the fulfillment of his contract and the payment of his salary as previously agreed. The case is to come up in the Chicago courts on the 12th of next month.

The testimony, in brief, was that Burns was apparently indifferent to the club's success; that he not only allowed the players to gamble, but that he had not admonished them in such violations in the club's rules, and that he did not work in harmony with the president of the club. The master and attorneys left for the East this evening to get the testimony of N. E. Young, president of the league; Arthur Irwin, ex-manager of the Washington club, and Charles Farrell, one of the players of the Pittsburg club.

HIS RICHES TOOK WINGS.

McAuliffe Will Fight Now, as He Is Dead Broke.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Champion Jack McAuliffe, the conqueror of Billy Myer, the "Streater Cyclone," has changed his mind about finish fights. He arrived in the city from the East with his vaudeville company yesterday, and opened a week's engagement at the People's theater last night. He was fat, and was in the best possible humor. Asked as to the story that he would engage in no more fight contests, he said: "That held good once, immediately after the New Orleans fight. Then I had $18,000 and was independent, and now I haven't the price of a drink. I'm out for the money, and if I cannot make it in this or any other business, why, I will be compelled to fight for it. And the Lord knows that I don't care to fight. I have signed conditional articles to fight with Dick Burge, of England, before the Crescent City club, of New Orleans. I signed the articles about two months ago, and sent the papers to President Noel. Burge, however, hasn't signed yet. I don't care to fight, but necessity drove me to it. I am twenty pounds overweight. Have not had a bit of training in weeks, and must hunt up a gymnasium tomorrow. Myer is getting into good shape for that six-round go, and I haven't done a thing. I'll have to spar fast to hold my own with him. If the purse is enough I'll fight Burge at any time."

Are You Going South or West This Winter?

If so, consult the inducements offered the traveling public in rates and service by the Chicago Great Western Railway and connections. Round-trip rates are now in effect to all principal points in the South and West. City ticket office, 195 East Third street.

Finally Settled.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 28.—The final count of the Carbon county vote makes the legislature Republican on joint ballot, which will insure the election of a Republican to the senate.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

FOUGHT FOR HOURS.

Costello and Greggains Meet Before the Coney Island Athletic Club.

Round After Round Went by With Both Men Fighting Hard.

Greggains Got the First Knock Down in the Fortieth Round.

Declared a Draw at the End of the Eightieth Round.

CONEY ISLAND, N. Y., Nov. 28.—The attendance at the athletic contest of the Coney Island Athletic club tonight was remarkably slim. There was not wanting any enthusiasm, even though the crowd was small. The entertainment opened with a ten-round contest between Danny McBride and Con Donovan. McBride knocked his opponent out in the fifth round and won a purse of $400. Time, seventeen minutes.

The event of the evening, the contest between Costello, of Buffalo, and Greggains, of San Francisco, came next. Early in the day the betting was 5 to 4 on Costello, but towards the evening the odds grew less as it became known that Greggains was in good shape. At the ring side the betting was 100 to 65, and quickly went up to 100 to 80 with lots of money to place at that. Then it went to 100 to 90 and then there were not many takers. This was the status of affairs when the master of ceremonies announced that the bout between Aleck Greggains, of San Francisco, and Martin Costello, of Buffalo, N. Y., would be a twenty-round contest or more.

The Main Contest.

Greggins' seconds were Martin Murphy, of San Francisco, and Johnny Murphy and Howry Hodkins, of Boston, and Mike Cooney, of Boston, timer. Costello's seconds were Billy Delaney, Corbett's trainer; Joe Choynski and Jimmy Carroll, Jack Sheehan, timekeeper. Both men were weighed in at 158 pounds each, and when they stepped into the ring they looked the pictures of manly perfection, and with not an ounce of superfluous flesh on either of them. Immediately upon their appearance there was loud applause from every side of the house. It was 10 o'clock when they entered the ring.

Round One—An apology was offered for the delay of appearance of the men in the ring and it was 10 o'clock when the men stepped into the ring. Greggains wore black and Costello green, with nothing on but tights and gloves and stockings. Both men sparred cautiously. Greggains led, landing lightly on the point of the jaw with a light return. Only two blows were exchanged during this round.

Round Two—The men again wasted their time sparring for an opening. Costello made a feint, but failed to land. He was more successful, however, on his next attempt, when he

Landed a Left

on Greggains' mouth, and a moment later got first blood with a straight left on the nose. They were the only two blows struck, but they were both very effective.

Round Three—This round was something like the other two, both men sparring for an opening. Greggains landed light on the left. Greggains swung his right on Costello's ribs, and landed with his left on the stomach. Costello got in lightly with his left on the chest.

Round Four—Both men knew each other well, and were very careful about leaving themselves open, as their previous sixty-one-round drawn battle was still too fresh in their memories. They sparred for fully half a minute before Costello led, but fell short. He afterward landed lightly with the left on the body, but got a stiff right in the stomach. Costello landed lightly twice on the body before the round closed.

Round Five—Both men led off with clever and cautious sparring, Greggains still keeping the open field. Greggains led his left and landed lightly on the body; Costelio landed his left on the point of Greggains' jaw, and then swung his right on the stomach; both were hard blows. Sparring followed. Costello landed his right

On His Opponent's Heart.

He followed this with a blow on Greggain's jaw, and received a blow in return on the stomach. Time was then called.

Round Six—The men still cautious. Costello led with the left on the stomach, and got a stiff left-hand jab in the mouth. This woke both men up, and they did some good fighting. Costello feinted with the left and landed a stiff upper cut with the right. From this to the close of the round both men went in for hard hitting, and some very severe body blows were struck. The round closed slightly in favor of Greggains.

Round Seven—Costello's blows did not seem to have much effect on Greggains, who came up smiling. Costello landed on the stomach, and Greggains countered on the chin with the right and a hard uppercut. Costello landed with his left on the stomach lightly, and Greggains responded with his left on Costello's stomach. Both men were still as fresh as daisies. A straight left-hand jab on Costello's nose knocked his head back. Honors even. A left-hand swing on Costello's jaw and he fell in his corner. Greggains next swung his right on Costello's heart and countered with an upper-cut. Both men

Still Fresh.

Round Eight—Costello landed lightly with the left on his opponent's stomach, but got nicely stopped a moment later when he tried to land with both hands. Costelio landed his left lightly on the mouth as Greggains was getting away. Costello became the aggressor and was successful on two occasions, when he followed up his left-hand jabs with right-hand swings, landing on face and head at about the same time.

Round Nine—Feinting was the order for the first minute. Greggains led, not landing and no return. Costello led on Greggains' nose and Greggains countered on nose. Costello led on the neck and got a heavy return in the stomach. Costello landed successfully twice on Greggain's jaw, then led on the stomach and landed again on the head. Greggains looked rather the worse for the punishment.

Round Ten—After sparring for an opening, Greggains landed a terrific left-hander on Costello's jaw, and a moment later Costello got in a stomach blow. Both men led with the left at the same time, coming together with a crash, Costello landing on the chest and Greggains on the stomach. Several more good exchanges were made before the close of the round.

Round Eleven—Greggains landed a left-hand jab in the mouth and forced Costello to the ropes. Men cautious, and sparring followed.

A Light Exchange

after what seemed an interminable time, and then Costello landed a left-hand swing on the stomach, followed by another. Greggains swung, and Costello cleverly ducked to avoid and came up under Greggains' arm. They were still sparring when the bell rung, and the general verdict was that it was a pretty fight.

Round Twelve—Costello led and landed lightly, and was followed in like manner by Greggains, who rushed and accidentally pushed Costelio over. After light sparring for an opening Greggains jabbed hard on Costello's mouth.

Round Thirteen—Greggains led with the left, landing on the stomach. Costello landed lightly on the neck and Greggains responded with a similar blow, and a left-handed jab followed on Costello's stomach, but neither man showed any sign of punishment, due to their fine training, undoubtedly. Costello landed on Greggains' stomach and Greggains got his left in Costello's stomach lightly and Greggains landed his left and right and left again on Costello's nose. Costello got his left on Greggains' nose, and then Costello missed a nasty left from Greggains' lead.

Round fourteen—Greggains opened the round by landing lightly on Costello's mouth. Greggains landed a hard stomach blow. Costello

Forced the Fighting

and landed well with his left on Greggains' jaw and followed it up with a right hander on the side of the head. Both men being quick on their feet avoided much punishment by their shifty maneuvering.

Round Fifteen—This time the sports were looking for some game fighting, based on the wicked exchanges in the previous round, but the round opened cautiously. Costello landed lightly on Greggains stomach with no return, and round and round the waltzed. Costello led and landed on Greggain's stomach and Greggians got in on Costello's nose and a left hand swing on Costello's jaw landed heavily. Costello landed heavily on Greggains' jaw and Greggains landed lightly, following up with a heavy blow on Costello's stomach. Greggains landed his left on Costello's ribs, who counted on Greggains' eye with a heavy swing.

Round Sixteen—There was a great deal of generalship shown by the two men, as they were apparently afraid of each other's right hands, and the bulk of the work was light left-handed jabs. There was really only one good blow struck during the round, and that was a left-hander Greggains landed on Costello's stomach.

Round Seventeen—There was considerable discussion over the fact that but one blow was struck in the last round. Costello landed lightly on Greggains' stomach, who in turn landed

On Costello's Mouth

with a left-hander, followed by two more on the stomach. Costello then swung and missed, both men dancing around the ring a la Corbett. At this point Choynski came in just as the bell rung, and was warmly greeted.

Round Eighteen—Costello landed three good left-handed stomach blows in rapid succession, but a moment later got a left-hander on the mouth from Greggains that sent him spinning across the stage against the ropes. Just before the close of the round, Greggains got in a hard stomach blow which made Costello grunt.

Round Nineteen—Costello led and landed lightly on the stomach as soon as they faced each other, and, after a little sparring, Greggains gained like honors. Again Costello landed a heavy one on Greggains' stomach, followed by another blow in the same quarter, and Greggains landed on Costello's ear and followed with a slight punch in the stomach of Costello, which showed no ill effects and again Greggains landed on the point of the ear. There was a rattling exchange and Greggains landed his left on the jaw, and drove Costelio against the ropes. A terrific punch, and there was

A Yell Went Up

from the crowd, and Costelio's ear was bleeding, but he did not seem to mind it a little bit. At the conclusion of the round both men seemed to be without a blur on them, although both had received fearful punishment.

Round Twenty—Costello made Greggains' stomach his favorite point, and planted his left in his opponent's stomach the moment they stepped to the center of the ring. Several light exchanges were made without either feeling it very much. Just before the close of the round Greggains made a fierce rush, swinging both right and left. He landed lightly with both as Costello was running backwards very rapidly, but there was sufficient force to knock Costello on his back. He was not hurt in the least, however.

Round Twenty-One—Both men were as fresh as daisies despite the heavy blows delivered, but it is remarkable that they showed little science and punishment. Round and round they danced, but not a blow was struck beyond a few feints. It looked as if it were anybod's fight, neither man showing any punishment, but a chance blow might win it. It was a most remarkable fight, considering the weight of the men.

Round Twenty-two—Greggains started in to force the fight and drove Costello to the ropes, landing a heavy left on his jaw and a right on his damaged ear. Costello was

In Close Quarters,

and went down to avoid punishment. Not another blow was struck during the round. Both men seemed to have respect for each other, but they spent their time in sparring and running away.

Round Twenty-three—It was apparent in this round that it was a question of endurance. The men stood each other off on light exchanges. A jab from Greggains' left jogged Costello's head, and a few light blows were exchanged. Twice Costello essayed to knock out his opponent, and each time Greggains cleverly ducked to save himself from what he knew must be a knock-out blow.

Round Twenty-four—After sparring for an opening Greggains started the ball rolling by planting a wicked left-hand blow on Costello's face and getting away without return. Both men fought like wild cats, and it was careful training that enabled them to hold out under the punishment they received. Greggain's was the aggressor and he had decidedly the best of the round, landing several blows that would have finished an ordinary man.

Round Twenty-six—Costello led with a left-hand smash on Gregains' neck, and got a rib-roaster in return. Neither man showed any ill effects from the previous rounds, and Costello got in a stomach blow. Again Costello led with his left on the stomach of Greggins.

Round Twenty-six—There was little fighting.

Round Twenty-seven—Greggins led the fighting, landing right and left on Costello, who, slipping, fell heavily. Greggins fell over him.

Round Twenty-Nine—Costello started blood from Greggains' nose again and this round ended with honors in Costello's favor. In the next four rounds there was little punishment. At the end of the thirty-seventh round it was still any man's fight. The next three rounds were tame, but in round forty Costello forced the fighting and hammered Greggain's nose till the blood covered his face. The round ended by Greggains scoring the first knock-down of the fight. There was some hard fighting in the next five rounds, but honors even, and both men appeared strong at the close of each.

From round forty-five until round fifty-one the fight was exceedingly wearisome to the spectators, who called for more fighting. In round fifty-one, spurred by the yells of the crowd, the two men came together for an exchange and Costello went down, but Greggains did not follow up his advantage. The round ended with both sparring. It was rumored here that Costello had broken his right hand and could not force the fighting. The two rounds following were tame.

Jeered by the crowd, the fighters did a little work in rounds fifty-four to sixty-nine but it was tame sport at best, and the crowd began to thin out. Once, however, Greggains in a mix-up showed his ability, and there was every indication that the round would be a wind-up, but the bell rang and the men separated at the opportune moment.

The fight was declared a draw in the eightieth round.

BATTLE CRY IS FLEET.

He Makes the Fastest Time at Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER, N. J., Nov. 28.—Races resulted today as follows:

First race, five-eighths of a mile—Apollo won, Dr. Wilcox second, Freedom third. Time, 1:09.

Second race, five-eighths of a mile—Battle Cry won, Aftermath second, Ralph third. Time, 1:03¾.

Third race, five-eighths of a mile—Hawkeye won, Tioga second, Jim Claire third. Time, 1:07¾.

Fourth race, one mile—Sandstone won, School Boy second, Gloster third. Time, 1:51.

Fifth race, six and a quarter furlongs—Great Guns won, Florimor second, Martel third. Time, 1:25½.

Sixth race, five-eighths of a mile—Jersey won, Owen Golden second, Key Stone third. Time, 1:07.

GUTTENBURG WINNERS.

Horses Who Captured the Six Races on the Card.

GUTTENBURG, Nov. 28.—Races today:

First race, three-quarters of a mile—Edmund Connelly won, Johnny O'Connor second, Enola third. Time, 1:20.

Second race, six and a half furlongs—Burlington won, Lallah second, Sweetbread third. Time, 1:24½.

Third race, five and a half furlongs—Bel Demonio won, Blitzen second, Sandowne third. Time, 1:11.

Fourth race, five-eighths of a mile—Bon Voyage won, Miss Olive second, Narka colt third. Time, 1:04½.

Fifth race, five-eighths of a mile—Azrael won, Berwyn second, Magic third. Time, 1:04.

Six race, mile—Milo won, Headlight second, Balbriggan third. Time, 1:49.

PENCILLERS IN LUCK.

Only Two Favorites Get Home First at Hawthorne.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Two favorites won at Hawthorne today, Engarita in the third and Emma in the fourth. F. Bell rode three winners. Summaries:

First race, five furlongs—Morse won, Lonie B second, Viceroy third. Time, 1:07.

Second race, selling, six furlongs—Teutonic won, Lemon Blossom second, Ed Bell third. Time, 1:18¾.

Third race, mile, selling—Engarita won, McMurtry second, St. Albans third. Time, 1:47½.

Fourth race, half a mile, selling—Emma won, Jake Allen second, Virden third. Time, :51.

Fifth race, six furlongs, selling—Lockport won, Top Gallant second, Tom Jones third. Time, 1:19.

Winter Tourist Tickets

Now on sale, via Chicago & Great Western Railway, to Tennessee, Mississippi Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Alabama Texas, New Mexico and California City Ticket Office, 195 East Third street

RED ROUGH HANDS

Bad complexions, baby blemishes, and falling hair prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. Most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. Only cure for pimples because only preventive of clogging of the pores. Sold everywhere.

WRITERS FOR WOMEN.

Is Happiness Possible to All Classes?

Longer One Lives, More Convinced of Some Men's Worth

Mrs. R. J. Patch, Margaret Spence and Mrs. E. J. Coombs.

Happiness is not impossible without health, but it is highly improbable. The longer a woman lives, the more she is convinced that the apothecary is of more importance than the President.

By health one does not mean merely an absence of dangerous complaints, but that the body should be in perfect tune—full of vigor and alacrity.

Three well known women, one in Illinois, one in New York, and one in Massachusetts, who are now in the best of health, like hundreds of others less widely known, but equally as grateful, have recently written for separate publications their advice to the many women who suffer as they have suffered.

Says Margaret Spence, of Chicago: "I have been suffering for the past

MRS. R. J. PATCH.

ten years from nervous debility and chronic dyspepsia. I have doctored in London, England, and America all these years, but have never found anything that did me much good. But a few weeks ago I began to take Paine's celery compound, and now, at the end of two weeks, I find myself a new person, and well, comparatively speaking. I shall never cease to recommend the compound and I cannot say too much in its favor.

"My mother, who lives in Scotland, was a sufferer from inward trouble and she, too, used Paine's celery compound. I have heard from her twice and the compound I sent her is doing her much good."

Mrs. E. J. Coombs, of Prattsburgh, New York, writes: "I have suffered

MRS. E. J. COOMBS.

more or less for the past fifteen years of my life with inflammatory rheumatism, and at different times have been perfectly helpless.

"A year ago in May I had another severe attack and was helpless until into July. A friend urged me to try Paine's celery compound, as it had been highly recommended, and I determined to try it. I purchased eighteen bottles. I took eleven of these and distributed the rest among my friends.

"I can say that I am perfectly well as the result of taking this medicine, and do my work and attend to business. There are two friends of mine, Mrs. John S. Parker, Mrs. George Clark, and others of this place who can not say enough in favor of Paine's celery compound."

The following, from a communication of Mrs. R. J. Patch, of Malden, Mass., is also to the point.

MARGARET SPENCE.

"A year ago I had a very hard attack of grippe and suffered for two months from this disease. I then took Paine's celery compound, and it brought me right up; it cured me, though I am nearly seventy years old, so it must be the medicine for the old. I keep it by me all the time, and when I feel poorly I take it a few days and it makes me well again; it is good for any sickness.

"A young friend of mine in Bethel, Vt., was sick with the grippe last April. I wrote about the compound. She stopped her physician's visits and in a short time she was able to go to Pittsfield on a visit. Her father says that he recommends it to every one he meets. My brother is also taking the compound for rheumatism and it is curing him. It is a valuable medicine."

It is everywhere known that Paine's celery compound can be had of any good druggist.

On or Before Money to Loan at Current Rates.
GRAVES & VINTON COMPANY,
Pioneer Press Building.

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

THE WONDERFUL SELLING
—IN THE—
DRESS GOODS

Department yesterday is easily accounted for, with prices like these:

DRESS GOODS Our $1 French Henriettas, 46 inches wide, all the fashionable colors, this week only..... 88c

DRESS GOODS Our 75c French Henriettas, 46 inches wide, all the latest colors, this week only..... 69c

DRESS GOODS Our $1 French Serges, 50 inches wide, all the fashionable shades, this week only..... 88c

DRESS GOODS Our $1 French Epingalines, 40 inches wide, all the latest shades, this week only..... 88c

DRESS GOODS Our $1.50, $1.75 and $2 Bedford Cords, 44 and 46 inches wide, your choice this week for..... $1.00

DRESS GOODS Two-Toned Diagonal Suitings, 52 inches wide, this week..... $1.50

DRESS GOODS Fine Tailor Suitings, 50 inches wide, small checks and stripes, this week..... $1.25

DRESS GOODS Fine French Twilled Broadcloth, 50 inches wide, full line of colors, our cash price..... $1.00

DRESS GOODS French Broadcloth, better quality, $1.50; Delius' Best Imported Broadcloth..... $2.75

First Floor.

SCHUNEMAN & EVANS, ST. PAUL

GLOBE, Nov. 29.

DICKINSON'S
Fourth, Fifth and St. Peter Sts.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

20%
Discount on
TOYS! PICTURES! ART POTTERY!

And everything in our Art Rooms except

CUT GLASS, CLOCKS, ONYX GOODS, 5 O'Clock Teas.

This discount is on all of our new goods, purchased for this coming Holiday trade, and is to be taken from our regular plainly marked prices.

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

TRADE MARK.

HANAN SHOE COMPANY

Sole agents for the celebrated Hanan & Son Men's Fine Shoes. The only store in St. Paul with a complete line of GENTS' RUSSIA CALF BLUCHERS for WINTER WEAR. All sizes and widths.

92, 94, 96 E. Seventh Street,
ST. PAUL.

Every Woman Owes It to Herself to Be as Beautiful as Possible.

Are you troubled with any discoloration or disease of the skin, or is your complexion not entirely satisfactory? If so, then use

FACE BLEACH!
IT WILL CURE YOU.

If you have no blemish, it will improve and preserve your complexion.

Madame Ruppert's Face Bleach sells at $2 per single bottle, which will always show improvement, or 3 bottles (usually required to clear the complexion perfectly) $5.

Beware of imitations. The original and only genuine Face Bleach always bears signature and photograph of Madame A. Ruppert, the originator, on label. Call or send 6 cents postage for book "How to Be Beautiful."

MME. A. RUPPERT
22 East Third St., St. Paul.

VARICOCELE Sure cure. I will send the recipe that cured me Free to anyone.
L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

MANNHEIMER BROTHERS.

REMOVAL SALE!

We begin this week our Great Removal Sale of

DRESS GOODS

Every piece of goods in the department has been reduced.

PURE WOOL
Diagonal Suitings
In such colors as navy blue and mixtures are marked down to
25c.

Golden Rod Suitings, in stripes and stylish mixtures are also down to
25c.

52-inch Electric and English Checked Suitings have been cut to
50c.

Beautiful colorings in Illuminated
Camel's Hair Chevrons
AND JACQUARDS,
the regular price of which in the best houses in America is $1.25, will be sacrificed at
50c.

These are probably the cheapest dress fabrics ever shown in Minnesota, but they represent only a small portion of the extraordinary bargains we offer for this sale.

All our high-grade French Dress Patterns are cut down to one-half of the regular price.

PRIESTLEY'S
BLACK GOODS

Standard fabrics that are rarely reduced and never more than 20 per cent go with all the rest of our Dress Goods at prices that will ensure their absolute clearance.

Special lots in every department all over the house have been marked down. The values we offer in stylish Cloaks are not equaled in the Northwest. We will continue the sale of Beaver, Cheviot and Diagonal

Reefer Jackets at $6.50.
Tudor Mantles, $10.

Misses' Jackets at reduced prices. Black Astrakhan Fur Capes are cut down to $8.75.

Third and Minnesota Streets,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

BROWN, FROST & CO.,
Successors to Brown Bros.
67 and 69 East Seventh St.

Three Bargains For Three Days.
Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

10-4 Heavy Gray Blankets, 75c pair.
One case Apron Check Ginghams, fast color, 4½c yard.
One case Ladies' Natural Wool Underwear, $1.25 a suit.

Jackets, Cloaks and Blazer Suits!

We keep the stock complete as possible, compatible with quick selling. New goods arriving daily and if we have not what you want today we may have it tomorrow. Call and see.

BROWN, FROST & CO.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.'—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.