Those of us who can remember the foolishness of feminine customs only a few years ago, when a girl was considered too delicate and ethereal to eat a reasonable meal of victuals or walk half a mile unaided, will be able to rejoice with the bright woman who writes in this strain in the Chicago Mail:

It is a matter of congratulation that the typical American girl has left behind her, with her low slippers and white cambric frocks in winter, the delicacy of constitution and appearance on which she once prided herself. Exercise in tennis, in croquet, in gymnasium, in canoeing, in mountain climbing, even in walking, has brought the muscles into play which develop the whole shape, and she is everywhere better made, better molded, and with better command of herself than formerly.

Moreover, where once the American girl, if she had a hearty appetite, dared not acknowledge it; but, like the girl in the fairy story, ate only one grain of rice in public, she is now much more ashamed of a lack of appetite, as a sign of enfeeblement and low condition, for her pride is in her fine condition, and she eats well and nourishingly, and, consequently, overlays all this muscle, born of exercise, with soft curves and cushions through which the red blood bounds with swift life and color.

And, although it has long been said that the English girl had a figure superior to that of the American girl, even if the American face were the lovelier, now to the lovely face there has been added all there is of supple and noble form, and thus in the matter of beauty the American girl has it all her own way.

In addition to all this, the American girl is no longer ashamed of her foot. She used to think it a disgrace if she wore a larger shoe or boot than a No. 2½; if she wore 4s she managed them; if she wore 5s she hid her foot. Now she understands that it is a law of statuesque beauty that a body should have an extremity apparently equal to its support, a woman a foot big enough to stand on, and bien-chausse, bien-gantee, she never thinks of lengthening her skirt because her shoe is a 6 or 7, or of keeping her hands out of sight because they did not stop growing when she was ten years old. Owing to this last act of wisdom she can walk with freedom where she will without pinched feet, or any of the discomfort that urges her to sit still, and thus she takes with delight the exercise which does so much for her and oxygenates her blood, and gives it all its life and sparkle wherever its effects are visible.

ART OF FORGETTING.

Some Things Just as Well Not Remembered.

Many of us are prone to plume ourselves on our wonderful memory, our keen perceptions and an instinctive faculty that makes us ever suspicious, and thus best likely to be deceived. We are ever on the defensive, we keep our wits sharpened to remember all the disagreeable happenings of the past and all the likely-to-be unpleasant things that may occur in the future, and in consequence we are miserable all the while.

An excellent forgettery is far superior to a good memory. To go about blind to snubs and slights, shutting one's eyes to the meanness of this life and opening them to the joyful and the good is the way to be happy when others are sad, to be innocently hopeful when others are cynical.

What good does it do to drag out from the shadowy corners of the past the gaunt skeletons that have caused us or others pain? Trouble will come to every one of us, but let us forget it just as soon as ever we can, and set our faces toward other days, when things will certainly be brighter. Likewise let us religiously close our eyes to others' errors and mistakes, going about it, maybe, in ignorance of much that is for the time being paramount in people's minds, but teaching ourselves the lesson that sometimes it is folly to be too wise.

A successful man of business said to us the other day: "The policy of this world is to be aggressive, and you will never succeed until you acquire it." We accepted the advice in the kindly spirit in which it was given, but deep in our heart we thought that there were enough battles that must be fought without needlessly getting into any more by constantly going about with a chip on one's shoulder daring others to knock it off. The sermon is preached, and the lesson evident. Dear sisters mine, the words are true as gospel. Believe it, for we speak from experience.

SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

A Little Chat on the Spring Change of Arrangement.

Of course there are houses, quaint, old-timey ones, where the pictures hang in the same spots on the wall from year to year, and where the heavy furniture wears indentations in the flooring, so long has it stood in the same place. To the owners of such homes the old way is best, but in this day of rapid thought and changing inclination the spring-time brings with it a desire to fix up the house very differently from the way we have been accustomed to all winter, no matter how beautiful or artistic that way may have been.

To begin with, the carpets seem hot and stuffy, let us take them up, send them away to a cleaner's, and in their place have cool, clean mattings. If hardwood floors and rugs have been our winter possessions, change the character of the floor covering by replacing the rich dark-colored squares by the Chinese jute rugs in their delicate tones and refreshing appearance of cleanliness.

Brush the heavy chairs, and, if possible, have every one covered with linen. Take down the portieres and put up reed or bamboo ones in their places, have thin muslin curtains at the windows and banish heavy table covers and mantle draperies until the winds of autumn blow chill. If the mantel looks bare let the lambrequin be of light silk, the character of which is entirely different from the one used in winter. In fact, vary the position and material outline of your rooms as much as possible, having a different set for each six months of the year.

By doing this you will find that things last longer. Therefore it is no extravagance, likewise you appreciate each change most thoroughly, and there is a real pleasure in fixing up one home so that it will seem to you like two separate and distinct ones.

PERSONAL POINTS.

James J. Hill left last evening for the East, taking a special car on the Burlington.

A. H. Lindeke and family left last evening for Mobile, Ala., where they will spend a number of days.

Mayor D'Autremont, of Duluth, was at the Merchants' yesterday. He will be in the city for a number of days.

Col. Glenn, formerly of Minneapolis, but recently of Little Falls, was in the city yesterday visiting with friends.

P. P. Pomeroy, of the Chicago Times, left last evening for Chicago, after a visit of a number of days in the city of St. Paul.

At the Brunswick—W. B. Gales, Herman, Minn.; George W. Day, Milwaukee; William F. Joy, Chicago; O. C. Danforth, Park Rapids, Minn.

Albert H. Goodrich, of Sioux Falls, has been spending a number of days in the city visiting friends. He returned to his home yesterday afternoon.

SOME PLUMS PICKED.

The Minnesota Board of World's Fair Commissioners Names Attaches.

Mrs. P. B. Winston and Hon. M. H Dunnell Complimented—The Dedication.

The Minnesota board of World's fair commissioners yesterday held its last meeting before the opening of the big fair. All of the hard work of the commission has, of course, been done before, and the session of yesterday was devoted to merely routine matters, outside of the appointment of attaches of the Minnesota building.

Mrs. P. B. Winston, of Minneapolis, will be recommended to the national board for appointment as a member of the committee of awards on the china exhibit. Ex-Congressman Mark H. Dunnell was selected as the Minnesota juror on the educational exhibit. The postoffice in the state building will be managed and the stenographic work attended to by Miss Louise Mayer and Mrs. M. Powers. F. B. Wood, of Austin, will have charge of the bureau of information. Richard Jenkins, of Sherburne county, was appointed watchman. R. Tweedy and Maurice Hickman were named as messengers.

Secretary Reeve, of the commission, will be allowed to keep his office in Minneapolis. This decision was reached only after considerable discussion, and was influenced largely by a personal appeal from Col. Reeve. The commission is practically unanimous in the opinion that the handsome and commodious state building should be formally dedicated. No date was set for the ceremony, but when it occurs the governor and his staff and the state officers will attend in a body.

In this connection it will not be amiss to give the words of a prominent legislator who was in the city yesterday: "It is wonderful," said he, "to realize the effect that apparently small matters have on the course of legislation. You will remember that Gov. Nelson frequently intimated he would veto this or that bill unless the legislature did so and so; and you will also recall that a large majority of the members of the senate and house were in favor of a trip to Chicago and a formal dedication of the Minnesota building at a time when there was nothing occurring at the grounds to detract from the significance of such an event. When approached on the matter the governor refused to consider the Chicago trip until the adjournment of the legislature. The Republican leaders deferred to his wishes, and, of course, no Democrat could propose a legislative junket without having his motives misunderstood. Yet how many valuable days' time were wasted in adjournments and useless discussions! The point I desire to emphasize is this: Knowing the governor had practically deprived them of a pleasant trip and an opportunity to view the "White City" they will never have again, scores of members were vexed and irritable the whole session. They rebelled repeatedly, as the public knows, and kicked over the traces on slight provocation, though often forced into line again. All things considered, it was a mistake that the legislature of the state did not proceed to Chicago in a body some Friday evening and dedicate our building. Leaving for home Sunday night, only one day—and that a day that never counted for anything—would have been lost, while all hands would have enjoyed the experience and been in excellent humor for their legislative duties." That there is much of truth in the above every one will admit who knows anything of the feeling among the legislators.

CALLED IT A CLUB.

A Shuffleboard Room Charged With Selling Drinks.

J. B. Pewters, the well-known saloonkeeper and politician, was in the police court yesterday morning on a charge of selling liquor without a license. Pewters is the presiding officer of the West Seventh Street Shuffleboard club, with headquarters at 67 West Seventh street. Monday night License Inspector Miller visited the club, and although he did not engage in the excitement of the shuffleboard, he did procure a drink of some kind of liquor. As a result of the purchase of the drink the warrant for Pewter's arrest was issued. The case was continued, and it is said Pewters intends to fight the case on the ground that as a club they have the same right to furnish the members with liquors as other and more pretentious organizations in the city. There was an evident desire on the part of some officials to keep the arrest out of the newspapers, for the case did not appear on the tab either at the police court or on the daily report which is sent to the central police station at the close of the court sessions. It is rumored that an effort will be made by the powers that be to dismiss the case, owing to Pewters being something of a reformer himself.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. P. Allen, drugg, corner Sevent h and Jackson.

Flip a Copper

for a weather probability—then spend it for a postal card to notify us to call for your Furs for

Storage and Repairs.

We make a reasonable charge to insure your Furs against Fire, Moths, Thieves and other damage.

The McKibbin Fur Company,

LEADING MANUFACTURING FURRIERS,

Sixth and Wabasha Streets, St. Paul.

MISS NANCY.

She is no maid of high degree
Who loves a rout or great levee,
A gossip or a dish of tea,
Like Ethel Maud de Lancey.
Oh, most she cares to brew and bake—
Jellies and jams, and raisin cake,
I love them all for her dear sake,
My sweet demure Miss Nancy!

Her hair is like a halo—gilt,
Her nose it has a saucy tilt,
Her voice a very skylark's lilt,
And oh, she takes my fancy!
A "vielle mustache," I've won my spurs,
Faced all the odds that war incurs,
Yet quail beneath a frown of hers,
And prove myself—"Miss Nancy."

Sometimes she flouts and scorns me, too,
Taunts me that I her favor sue,
Bids me another maiden woo,
Far from her necromancy.
But when I from her presence start,
She leans her head upon my heart,
Says, "Could you thus in anger part,
Oh, would you not miss—Nancy?"
—Vogue.

CUPID'S SPY.

London Tit-Bits Prize Story.

At forty I found myself an old bachelor. I know that when I say I was an old bachelor at forty the ladies will immediately put away this paper in disgust. But as I desire the ladies to read it particularly, I hasten to state that I am married now. Also that the reason why I was not married at forty was not my want of admiration for the ladies, but the fact that I admired them too well. I respected them so much that I was afraid to address them.

Once or twice I was in love; but what was the use? I had not the courage to declare it. At forty I was a bachelor, and as I was tired of boarding houses and disgusted with hotels, I hired a flat and went to housekeeping with a single servant—a black boy.

It was rather lonely work, and sometimes I was obliged to pretend that I was a married man and that my wife had gone on a visit to her mother to keep myself from getting the blues.

My imaginary wife was always a plump little woman, with black eyes and nice little hands with dimples in them. I could sometimes believe that she would really come in and sit down at table and pour out the tea. I had formed such a perfect picture of her. I had taken the upper floor of a small house, not because I was poor, for I was not, but because I was desirous of retirement and did not want any one clumping up stairs past me, and below some one else kept house.

This person used the conservatory for a kitchen. I must explain. Some former tenant had converted the back porch into a conservatory, and had had it all filled with glass, of course. Whoever lived on the floor below at that time had again made an alteration. Where was once the conservatory stove, now stood a little cooking stove, and over the side panes of glass hung white curtains; but the glass roof was uncovered.

One morning, impelled by the curiosity which is born of loneliness, I leant over my window ledge and peeped down. I saw below a little kitchen, with a little table, and a little stove.

At the little table sat—my wife! What I mean is that that imaginary being whose footfall I was always hearing on my floor, who in day dreams sat at my table and poured out tea, whose actual absence I consoled myself for by supposing that she had gone to take tea with her mother, sat there in proper person, round, dimpled, black-eyed, as my fancy painted her.

She was eating her breakfast all alone, and she looked as though she did not like it. I was sure—sure from the very first—that she was not married, and from my unseen post I watched her every movement until my black servant, with the remark, "Massa, dem dere griddle cakes is all gettin' spiled," aroused me from my reverie.

However, that was not the last time I saw her. She sat a good deal in the conservatory, the most blooming rose it ever nourished within its glass walls. She sewed there, and read books there, as well as ate there. I saw her concoct dainty puddings for one, and pies which lasted her four days, and I was as sure that Providence intended her for me as though I had asked an oracle and been told so.

With an opera glass I could read the very pages of the book she read, and all the while she had no idea that any eye was on her. At last I took a step—a a bold one for me. I bought a book—the last new one of an authoress she seemed interested in—and left it at her door with this on the fly leaf:

"Dear Madam—You were so much interested in that last book of Mrs. Edwards' that I venture to send you another, which I hope may prove as interesting. You will, perhaps, be surprised when I tell you that you read the first four chapters of that book without stopping; that you then marked the place with a bookmarker with a harp on it; that you cried at the tenth chapter; and kissed the book when you closed it."

"YOUR SPIRIT FRIEND."

Through my peeping place I saw the little woman take in the book; saw her read the inscription with amazement, put her hand to her head and ponder, and then draw one of the white curtains and look out. A young man was shaving himself at a window opposite. I saw that she at once pitched upon him as the sender of the book.

The next day she put blue shades up. Once, watching her from above as though I were an angelic being without wings, I saw her come in from a walk with autumn leaves in her hand. Afterwards she ironed them and made a little wreath of them, which she hung up over a little looking glass. The next day I bought and left at the door some hothouse roses.

"Since you care for autumn leaves you will care for these," as usual.

This time she laughed softly, and put them in water, and sat looking at them a long while. Then she peeped out of her window again. The young man was not at the opposite casement. Then she shook her head, and after a time she took a damask rose from the bunch and put it in her hair. The next time I sent the flowers I wrote on the card:

"You wore a damask rose from the last bunch I sent you. Will you put a yellow tea rose in your hair this time?"

How I watched! I saw her look, half pleased, half frightened. At first she only put the roses in a vase, but at last she did take one, and it was a tea rose, and pinned it in her black braids. I kissed my hand to her from my elevated situation, but she did not know it.

So for at least six months I watched, and sent her flowers and fruit and books and little gifts of all sorts. But as for asking our mutual landlord for an introduction, I never thought of that—it never occurred to me. I should not have dared to speak to her if I had been introduced.

The autumn and the winter passed, and it was often so cold that I was obliged to scrape away the frost from my peeping place to see her; but I did it, and let me assure you that I did it most respectfully, and with the most gentlemanly feelings, I played the spy, but it was with the deepest veneration.

Spring came. Little green buds were on the trees; and she opened the window to let in the air, and wore pretty, light-colored garments. Now that the window was opened, she drew her table further away from it and nearer the wall. This was more convenient to me.

One evening she sat down at her table to write a letter, and I got my glass and found that I could see the words upon the paper. My hope was that she would allude to her unknown friend. It was gratified. She did. After some talk of persons and things I knew nothing of, she wrote thus:

"Now, dearest Lizzie, I will tell you of the strangest thing that has happened to me. I have no friends in the city, nor have I seen any one watching me; but from some mysterious source, books, papers, magazines, flowers and fruit are sent to me. I have had tickets to matinees. At first I was afraid to go to them; but I tried it, and no one spoke to or looked at me. Everything this unknown does is done delicately. I really have begun to be interested in him. 'Who can he be?' I often say to myself. 'Why does he hide himself? If he likes me, why does he not obtain an introduction?'

"Perhaps he is deformed or disfigured in some way; but if he were I should certainly feel that so fine a soul deserved a better body. His taste is perfect. When he marks passages in a book I know I shall like them. In fact, to confess to you a truth which I would admit to no other living being, I am half-way in love with him. How foolish of him to keep his incognito, when in so many ways he makes it manifest that he loves me."

I read these words with joy, and retreated to my room to think them over. Having done so, my resolution was arrived at. I seized a sheet of paper and wrote upon it these words:

"Dear Madam—I am neither deformed nor disfigured in any way. Your flattering opinion of me is so delightful, that, though modesty prompts me to contradict you, I cannot bring myself to do it. Indeed, I want you to think even better of me than you do, for while I am wholly in love with you, you are only half-way. I inclose my photograph. At the same time I make you an offer of marriage, and will prove to you my respectable position in society and my ability to support a wife. And how I have learned so much concerning you I will hasten to explain, if you will send a line to —, Station —, Box 40. The line that I desire is an answer to my offer. Will you have me if, on meeting, you are not disappointed in me?"

Thanks to my glass roof, I was able to see that dear little woman write "Yes," or words to that effect, and I called upon her next day, and now I no longer dream that she is my wife. She pours out my coffee and makes my home a paradise. When I told her all I have told you, she said: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself." She was in duty bound to say it, but, between you and me and the rose, she didn't mean it.

TWO WOMEN FREED.

Judge Kelly Severs the Bonds That Bound Them to Unworthy Men.

Carry R. Cox Was Fearfully Abused and Humiliated, and So Was Mrs. Rea.

Judge Kelly has filed a decree of divorce in favor of Carrie R. Cox against George F. Cox. The court finds that the husband choked his wife to make her give up money. He cursed her, and insulted her by recognizing prostitutes on the street in her presence. He told her she might go to hell because she refused to go with him and take part in the management of a roller skating rink, fancy saloon and gambling house in order that she might, by her presence, attract men to the place.

Lenna R. Rea has been granted a decree of divorce by Judge Kelly from Clyde W. Rea, and also given the custody of their child. It is found that the wife was beaten by her husband and obliged to flee to the street with her child in the night in the city of Chicago, and go to the police station until she could arrange to go to her parents at Tracy, Minn. The husband has refused to provide for his wife and child and at one time caused her to be arrested and lodged in the police station at St. Paul on a false charge of adultery.

The New Grand Jury.

The Ramsey county grand jury will convene Monday. The gentlemen selected to inquire as to the peace and good order of the city are: John G. Elmquist, Patrick Keigher, Roscoe F. Hersey, Bernard Kuhl, Mark D. Flower, F. W. Luley, George S Heron, Henry G. Haas, Crawford Livingston, John W. Krepfel, O. P. Lanpher, James J. Gribben, Patrick M. Hennessey, Michael Lux, Richards Gordon, Edgar C. Long, James King, E. P. Luther, Charles S. Fee, Thomas W. Lyles, John Farrington, Alfred Dufresne and Thomas Fitzpatrick.

BABY RUNNING SORE

Worst Sight Ever Seen. Legs, Hands, Arms, Body One Solid, Deep, Running Sore.

Began Using Cuticura. In Two Weeks Great Improvement Followed by a Complete Cure.

My child began to be sore when two months old—Eczema on his face and head. It rapidly spread over all his body. Every one who saw him said he was the worst sight they ever saw

He had to be wound in linen cloths ever so many times a day, and then he would stick fast to his clothes. I could not dress him alone for months. His little legs, hands and arms were just one solid deep running sore; he was sore all over, but the deepest ones were on his arms, legs and face. His face and ears had great deep cracks in the flesh, and were swollen so that he did not look like a child. His were the worst sores I have ever seen of the kind. We began using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in two weeks we could see a great improvement, and now he is completely cured. His skin is smooth and white, and he seems entirely well. We are so thankful. Portrait inclosed. I would like to tell every one who has a suffering baby about CUTICURA.

MRS. FRED BARRETT,
Winfield, Ingham County, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, the exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials, mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rheumatic, Sciatic, Hip, Kidney, Chest and Muscular Pains and Weaknesses. Price 25c.

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Royal Baking Powder is shown by actual chemical tests absolutely pure and 27 per cent. greater in strength than any other brand.

Many second-class brands of baking powder are urged upon consumers at the price of the high-cost, first-class Royal.

These powders, because of the inferior quality of their ingredients, cost much less than the Royal, besides being of 27 per cent. less strength. If they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

TWO COURTS REVERSED

Judge Collins Hands Down Five Supreme Court Decisions.

Liabilities of Landlords—Mortgage Foreclosure Opinions.

Judge Collins handed down the following five decisions in the supreme court yesterday. Two of them reverse the lower court, and are therefore of some interest, especially as they relate to the liabilities of landlords and the regularity of mortgage foreclosures:

John C. Collins, respondent, vs. C. G. Lewis, appellant. Judgment reversed. COLLINS, J.

The pleadings in this action, which was brought by a landlord to recover rent accruing upon a lease of real property, examined. Held, that from the averments in the answer it appeared that there had been a breach of the contract of quiet enjoyment found in the lease, and that it was error for the court below to order judgment on the pleadings in plaintiff's favor.

George E. Williamson, as receiver of estate of Philo L. Hatch, insolvent, respondent, vs. Henry E. Selden, appellant. Order affirmed. COLLINS, J.

The insolvent is not a necessary party defendant to an action instituted by an assignee or receiver under the provisions of G. L. 1881, ch. 148, sec. 4, to annul and avoid a conveyance of real property alleged to have been a fraudulent and forbidden preference of a creditor.

Thomas L. Clark, appellant, vs. Seth Abbott, respondent. Order affirmed. COLLINS, J.

Where one not the debtor nor under any legal or moral obligation to pay a debt, agrees to pay and does pay a sum less than the whole debt in consideration of an agreement on the part of the creditor to satisfy and discharge the whole, no action will lie against the debtor to recover the balance of his indebtedness.

Knute A. Raum, appellant, vs. John Lesch, respondent. Order reversed. COLLINS, J.

The provisions of C. B. 1878, chap. 66, sec. 65, regulating the service of summons by publication in certain actions brought against non-residents, was complied with by publishing such a summons in a daily paper on Tuesdays, Feb. 7 and 14, on Thursdays, Feb. 23, March 2 and 9, and finally on Wednesday, March 15. Each of the six consecutive weeks commenced upon Tuesday, and it was not necessary that the publications should be made at regular intervals of seven days.

William H. Burns and Willis R. Shaw, copartners as Burns & Shaw, appellants, vs. Carl J. Carlson et al., defendants; George R. Fling et al., respondents. Judgment affirmed. COLLINS, J.

First—The statutory right of a mechanic or material man to enforce a lien upon real property may be released and waived by an instrument in writing, supported by a money consideration therein expressed, the money being paid by third parties who had acquired property rights in the premises, although a sum less than the amount due is actually paid.

Second—Such right is not an estate or interest in land which cannot be surrendered or released except in the manner provided in General Statutes 1878, chapter 41, section 10.

Judge Vanderburgh was absent, and does not participate in any of the above decisions.

Supreme Court Routine.

Sixty-one, Charles C. Boyd, appellant, vs. L. Mendenhall et al., respondents, argued and submitted; State ex rel., vs. Common Council of Duluth et al., argued and submitted; 181, Ed S. Dean, as sheriff of Ramsey county, respondent, vs. Germania Life Insurance Company, of New York, appellant, submitted on briefs; 238, Paul Boyer, respondent, vs. St. Paul City Railway Company, appellant, submitted on brief; 104, Capital Bank, respondent, vs. Town of Logan, Grant county, appellant, motion to vacate judgment denied; 31, State ex rel. John A Stees et al. vs. Warden Harvey Wolfer, respondent, argued, submitted.

$18.50 and $10.

Commencing April 25 the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell round trip tickets to Chicago for $18.50; single trip tickets for $10. Hotel and boarding house accommodations secured in advance for visitors to the world's fair. City ticket office, 364 Robert street, corner Fifth.

CUTCHEON IS CHOSEN

As Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee.

At the meeting of the Democratic state central committee yesterday, the principal business to engage attention was the election of a chairman to succeed Hon. Lewis Baker. The choice fell on Frank W. M. Cutcheon, one of the brightest, brainiest members of the committee. Mr. Cutcheon, while not extensively known as a "war horse" of Democracy, is an able, conscientious worker in the ranks of the party. A thorough believer in tariff reform, and a close student of the problems at present absorbing public attention, as opportunity offers he will be found excellently equipped for the duties of the onerous position to which he has been chosen. He is an indefatigable worker, a powerful speaker, and a gentleman whose personality is a guarantee of the inherent qualities of leadership so fittingly recognized.

The Evolution

Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy, see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only. For sale by all leading druggists.

WOULD WIND IT UP.

Donald Grant and A. F. Kinsman Ask for a Receiver for a Building Society.

Joel W. Gloyd Judged to Have a Heavy Lien on Hezekiah Hall's Property.

Donald W. Grant and A. F. Kinsman have begun an action against the National Savings, Loan and Building association to recover $10,986.52 on account of notes, bonds and stocks. The court is asked to declare the building association insolvent, appoint a receiver for it and subject its effects to the payment of the debts.

In the case of Joel W. Gloyd et al., as trustees under the will of the late W. H. Dean, against Hezekiah Hall and others, Judge Kelly decides that the plaintiffs have a primary lien of $10,986.52 against the property of Hall.

William Larson has applied to the district court to be discharged from jail on a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Brill will hear the matter in chambers at 2 p. m. tomorrow. Larson is charged by Emil Schultz with stealing $1.60, and was committed to jail in default of $500 bail.

Francis W. Anderson has begun an action against Mary Henderson, otherwise known as Mary Hendrickson, to recover possession of lot 22 of Hendrickson's addition to St. Paul.

Chris Larson has garnished the effects of J. J. Sorensen in the hands of the "Milwaukee" Railroad company to satisfy a claim of $111.85.

Judge Kelly has taken under advisement the case of T. R. Palmer against Henry L. Williams, of the law firm of Schoonmaker & Williams, brought to compel him to pay $50 attorney fees claimed to have been collected for Palmer.

The damage case of Swedeberg against The "Soo" Railroad Company was dismissed by Judge Otis yesterday on motion of defendant's attorney.

The personal injury case of Charles Ljungberg against The City of St. Paul was dismissed by Judge Otis yesterday.

Thomas Kane pleaded guilty of assault in the second degree yesterday, and will be sentenced by Judge Egan this morning. The probabilities are that he will go to the reformatory. He was accused of attempting to cut the throat of Mary Flaherty with a razor when in a drunken fit. It is said that they were engaged to be married, but this is disputed. They were visiting at a house on East Sixth street, and he became incensed because she would not kiss him as she had a child at the house a moment before.

Judge Willis is still engaged in the trial of the case of Harriet Macauley against Dennis Ryan.

A CRANKY COLLECTOR

Gets the C., M. & St. P. Road Involved in a Law Suit for a Cool $10,000.

A Wealthy Passenger Ejected Because His Writing Did Not Look Right.

Judge Otis and a jury are trying the action brought by John J. Sutton, of Columbus, Wis., against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company to recover $10,000 for being ejected from a train, and having his mileage book taken up. Mr. Sutton is a lawyer, a farmer and a horse dealer. He had gone to Chicago to buy five carloads of horses, and had a couple of thousand dollars in his pocket. Returning home, he had no money other than a few cents, but had his mileage book. After leaving Milwaukee a new collector went through the train taking up tickets. Mr. Sutton signed his mileage, and proffered it, but the collector said this would not do, and asked Mr. Sutton to sign again; he did so, and still the collector was not satisfied.

Mr. Sutton said he might sign his name better if the train would stop. The collector called what he thought was a bluff, and said he would accommodate Mr. Sutton. The train was stopped, and Mr. Sutton again exhibited his chirography, but the collector did not like the style of writing, and asked Mr. Sutton for identification. It was then past midnight, and the train was near Oconomowoc. Mr. Sutton did not have a friend handy to identify him, and he was ejected from the train because he did not have money to pay his fare after the mileage book was taken up. Hence this suit for damages and humiliation. Mr. Sutton admitted to Judge Flandrau on cross-examination that he is worth $50,000, and might be worth more if pinched closely. The case is an interesting one to the crowd of spectators in the court room.

SEIBERT PROTESTS.

His Musical Chestnuts Are All Recent Compositions.

"I do not particularly object to being called a chestnut myself, but when my music is called a chestnut I want to enter a strong protest."

Director George Seibert, the maestro of the Metropolitan, entered the GLOBE office yesterday with these words in his mouth, honest indignation in his face, and a copy of yesterday's GLOBE in his hand. He had drawn a line in heavy blue pencil about a paragraph in which the statement was made that he was "still inflicting musical chestnuts on Metropolitan opera house audiences."

"I want to say that the 'chestnuts' inflicted are of the latest importation, and I challenge the writer or any musical critic in the city to find a reasonable ground for complaint. I do not claim to be beyond criticism, nor do I assume to run or influence a fair critic, but I do pretend to be wide-awake to the wants of a first-class theater in the musical line. The 'chestnuts' played at the Annie Pixley engagement were compositions by Wolff, Suppe and Koschat, all the very latest. The criticism in Saturday's issue, signed Mrs. C., is fair and reasonable, but that of today is unpardonable, and has a strong tinge of personality uncalled for in this case."

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS DEATHS.

BIRTHS REPORTED.

Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Lundgren.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Bender.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Landberg.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanson.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glennon.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Seger.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Karl Kreischer.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. L. Deneson.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Eichter.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Kiesen.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. August Beech.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Barnett Harris.....Girl

DEATHS REPORTED.

Weytyl Schoenecker, St. Luke's hos..30 years
Baby Greuber, city hospital.....2 months
Robert Sloane, city hospital.....35 years
George Dornes, city hospital.....46 years
Patrick Keogh, 533 North street.....83 years
Anna Olson, 916 Jessamine street.....29 years
Martha Koehler, 914 Albemarle street..2 years

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Samuel A. Bert.....Fannie H. Hobrough
Herman D. Thomsson.....Emma F. Rohland
Gustav Kolbere.....Pauline Rock
Borney Brehm.....Mary Kindine
James H. McNally.....Lizzie A. Doherty
Henry Houertz.....Rosa Beiber
Frank Reed.....Hulda Bukland
Philip F. Stesgreen.....Kate M. Conlan
Math Thems.....Susie Funk
John Hogan.....Delie Griffin
Charles Quinn.....Julia Farrell
Herman Winlon.....Martha Ellen Martyne
John Kosperck.....Minnie Saborosch
Charles Bennett.....Anna Dohlberg

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ARE YOU AFFLICTED WITH RHEUmatism, salt rheum, catarrh, kidney complaints or any chronic disease or the blood? If so, get a week's treatment of Dr. Halliday's Blood Remedies. If not found as represented it will cost you nothing. Office and Laboratory, 274 East Seventh st., St. Paul.

TO THE PATRONS AND FRIENDS of The St. Paul Lake Ice Company: The undersigned, owners of and partners in the "St. Paul Lake Ice Company," desire to call the attention of their friends and customers to the fact that this company is not connected in any way with the St. Paul Ice Company, and that any litigation affecting the St. Paul Ice Company has no bearing whatever upon the affairs of the St. Paul Lake Ice Company. Dated, St. Paul, April 17, 1893. Nicholas Hardy, Robert H. Seng, Paul A. Lavallee.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND GARdeners—Wanted, 50,000 bushels cucumber pickles by The M. A. Gedney Pickling Company for cash at 50 cents per bushel; also onions, beans and cauliflower; we make crop contracts and furnish seed. The M. A. Gedney Pickling Company, St. Paul.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN.

MATINEE TODAY. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c. TONIGHT

ANNIE PIXLEY
—IN—
MISS BLYTHE OF DULUTH
—(NEW)—
Thursday, Friday, Sat. Mat. and Evening,
The DEACON'S DAUGHTER
Next Sunday—Bollmann's Co.

SEATS WILL SELL TOMORROW
—FOR THE—
BOSTONIANS!
May 1 and 6.....ROBIN HOOD
May 2 and 4....KNICKERBOCKERS
May 3 and 5.....OGALALLAS

GRAND

WALTER SANFORD'S THE STRUGGLE OF LIFE. | MATINEE TODAY OF THIS BIG SCENIC PRODUCTION.

Sunday—Robert Gaylor in 'Sport McAllister.'

FORD MUSIC HALL!
BILL NYE
—AND—
A. P. BURBANK!
A cyclone of fun, wit and eloquence. Thursday evening, April 27. Tickets, $1.00; now on sale at box office.

TO PHYSICIANS!

Physicians are invited to submit proposals to May 20, 1893, for the medical and surgical attention to from 400 to 500 men in coal mining town of Sand Coulee, Montana. For further information address

H. BURRELL, Manager.

Not Responsible

As regards food adulteration, the grocer is in no wise responsible for the acts of the manufacturer. If people want goods at cheap figures they must expect quality to correspond.

DR. PRICE'S DELICIOUS Flavoring Extracts Vanilla Lemon Orange Rose, etc.

come a few cents higher than other extracts in the market, but they contain no poisonous or hurtful matter; their quality is the highest, their flavor the finest.

MANNHEIMER BROTHERS.

You have an opportunity this week to buy

ELEGANT MANTLES

for very much less than opening price.

We show some of the most beautiful garments brought from Paris this season, at prices which make them very tempting bargains.

We also show stylish

CAPES AND JACKETS

of the best American manufacture, at prices for which it would be impossible to make them.

Stylish Scotch Tweed Jackets that would sell readily at $10, for $7.50.

Fine Broadcloth Mantles, with Butterfly Capes, all colors, reasonable at $13, we sell this week for $9.75.

Billiard Cloth Mantles, with lined shoulder cape; trimmings of silk and gold cord; cloth ruching collar. The ordinary value is $12. You can buy them for $8.25.

Melton Mantles, with double shoulder cape; silk embroidered. All the popular colors for $7.50. The ordinary retail price is $9.50.

Stylish Summer Costumes

of Navy Blue or Black All-Wool Storm Serge for $9.75.

We have organized, in connection with our Cloak Room, a

SPECIAL ORDER DEPARTMENT

in which Wraps of the most elaborate description are made to measure by a master tailor of first-class ability.

Coats, Capes and Mantles of all kinds are turned out with a perfection of fit and finish seldom seen save in ordered work of the very highest character.

MILLINERY.

Our stock is replenished daily with new ideas, and many very elegant and exclusive confections will be exhibited this week in our Trimmed Hat Parlors. The goods are the finest, and the style of the very highest class, but the prices are by no means high. We can certainly save you money on Fine Millinery.

Stylishly Trimmed Turban Effects and Walking Hats at $3.50, $5.00 and $6.00.

Special Copies of Imported Model Round Hats and Toques, elaborately trimmed, in all the new colors and shapes, at $6.00 to $10.00.

Children's and Misses' Trimmed Hats, the leading styles, the latest shapes, in all the braids, at $2.75, $4.00 and $6.00.

TRIMMED HAT SPECIAL:

We will sell Misses' Fine Sennet Braid Straw Hats, trimmed with good Silk Ribbons and Buckles, that would be good value at $4, for $2.50.

UNTRIMMED HATS FOR 29c.

Children's Straw Hats, all colors, fancy braids, best shapes, including the Viceroy, Sunol and Fay; regular price, 50c; our price this week is 29c.

MEN'S WEAR.

*GLOVES FOR MEN of all the best makes, including