But if you are in the country you recognize spring in still another fashion. While the nights are yet chilly, and little patches of snow linger on the north sides of the fences or the barn, the sky takes on a deep gray-blue, and bends a dome of tempered steel over the moist bosom of the earth. Early in the morning, somewhere far off under the gray-blue sky, you hear a wild bird's notes, shrill and insistent, irritatingly so, if you are dull and a sluggard and fail to interpret the message it brings. The next morning you notice that there is a hint of tender green on the sunny slopes and in the sheltered fence corners or on the south side of the house. After a little you meet shy, wild creatures, if you are early a-field, busy with their housekeeping arrangements. You may peep all you choose, but you are not likely to be any the wiser for the breach of good manners. They are a "short-mouthed set," these wild neighbors of ours. What a bustling commonwealth the barnyard grows! Fluffy biddies with broods of yellow down, looking fit for nothing but to be coddled and petted and wrapped in cotton wool, but that will develop into "fryers" before you know it, bustle about in the pale spring sunshine. Looking at them your mind is enlightened as to the meaning of the old saw "fuss and feathers." Chanticleer, secure in his masculine immunity from the worry of the children, takes on a more lordly strut as he "walks up and down seeking what he may devour," and calls his diminished harem to share the feast with most provoking condescension. Those Ishmaels of the feathered tribe, the Guineas, living embodiments of impudence and noise, stand on a pile of planks under the sunny wall and call out all sorts of fowlish swear words to their fellow wearers of feathers and spurs, while the geese waddle slowly by, as sedate and dignified as if they had never for one moment forgotten the fact that it was the melodious voices of some of their ancestors that woke the garrison and turned the tide of war for proud old Rome, years ago, while the world was young. The ducks have taken on a new shade to the sheeny crests they so beautifully adorn. While you sit in the barn door and throw corn and meditate on the folly of all created things, the peacock comes sailing into view, every separate feather of his gorgeous tail proclaiming the season, as he bends and struts and waltzes before his admiring family. He has a short memory for the falls his pride has had, like many a bigger and wiser masculine. He cannot see, as I can, Aunt Dinah with her bandanna at close reef, sure token that she means business, and business with his lordship of the gleaming tail in particular. Every day the air grows milder. Boxes of seed, garnered from last year's sowing, come to light, and are assorted and discussed. Vick's Annual—or is it Gregory's the family swears by?—comes down from the clock shelf, and is duly conned for the steenth time, and insofar as Vick's advice agrees with grandpa's opinions and experience he is indorsed, but no further. They have learned by experience, these "yeomen of the sod," and go their own way in spite of all "book learning" that can be reeled off between "sun-up" and "sundown." If you are of a wondering turn of mind, the world is full of wonders just now. Push aside the dead leaves, and shy sweet blossoms in blue and white and pink and purple, with little furry stems and leaves, peep out at you. You think of the sweet faces of human bud and bloom that have peeped out just so above a wreath of fur in the past gay winter. "One is just as sweet and just as useless as the other," you say, not knowing that the words are prompted by the dregs of the winter's folly. But you are right—you have only mistaken a syllable; that's all. One is just as useful as the other, for both are promises of infinite possibilities for the future. Along the runs queer silvery-brown pussy willows swing and dance at each touch of the south wind's fingers, and queerer brown spirals slowly unroll into green and graceful ferns. Stiff green spears push through the ooze on the edges of the marsh. Would you believe it? They are the vanguard of the royal flowers of France, the wild "fleurs de lis"—blue flags the children call them. As queer purple clumps part the mosses at the feet of the forest trees that by-and-by shall be bluebells such as wake the melody of Scotia's favorite singer. Later you may find in the same place pale ghosts of flowers that are called "Indian pipes," or white violets, dear to children's hearts, or shy, sweet anemones or delicate spectabilis. Where did they get the name of "Dutchman's breeches?" But it is useless to try to count them all, for over the hills come trooping wild plum or crabapple blossoms, or green and spicy grapes, and before you think it the orchard is ridged with billows of green, crested with pink and white, sweet as dreams of youth; the air is full of perfume as subtle and delicate as the teachings of adversity. The world is a poem, a-throb with the gospel of hope, illumined by love's prismatic tints, bound in sunshine and raindrop. Across the title page, written by the hand of the author, the legend, "All things are possible to him who trusteth." And it is spring in the country.

F. P. K.

LITERARY PICTURES

Presented by the Young People at People's Church.

The entertainment given in the People's church parlors last night was a success. The audience was large, and seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion with zest and enjoyment. The exercises of the evening were under the auspices of the Woman's Home Missionary society and the Young People's society, and consisted of music by the McCoy brother and sisters on the mandolin, guitar and banjo, a vocal solo by Miss Lita Rice, and a picture gallery gotten up by the young people. The pictures were of noted personages in literature, from "Mother Goose" to Shakespeare, such as "Hiawatha and Minnehaha;" "Little Miss Muffit;" "A Modern Dude;" two scenes from "Evangeline," in which Evangeline is shown as a bright-faced young girl, called "Before Taking the Veil," and as a sad-faced woman and called "After Taking the Veil;" "Hamlet;" "Pandora;" "Nydia;" "Cassius;" "Priscilla;" "Night and Day;" "A Struggle Between Capital and Labor;" "Maud Muller;" "Mary and the Little Lamb," and "The Picture That Was Turned to the Wall." After the programme came the social, supper and an experience meeting.

How About a Mackintosh?

Either buy a good Mackintosh or don't buy any. Our $15 (fifteen dollars) Mackintoshes with capes are good and guaranteed. The Boston, on Third Street.

SOCIAL BREVITIES.

The date of the high school field day has been changed from May 23, to Friday, May 26.

Mrs. John D. Lawler, of the Albion, will give a ladies' euchre party at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The hops at Wildwood, White Bear lake, this season will be given on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

St. Luke's Aid society will meet with Miss N. Bouse this afternoon at 2 o'clock, 533 Westminster stree..

A sunflower concert and little play were given at Highwood for the benefit of the Episcopal chapel, last evening.

A dime social will be held by the ladies of King Street church this evening, at the residence of Mrs. Youlds, 152 Baker street, near Bidwell.

West Side Lodge No. 106, I. O. O. F., held a largely attended meeting at their hall in the Martin block Wednesday evening, when twenty new members were initiated.

The Misses Carrie and Mamie Herr, of Conway street, were given a surprise Wednesday evening by about forty couples of their Dayton's bluff friends. They adjourned to Luecker's hall on Forest street, where they danced.

G. Laube and daughter, of Huron, S. D., are in the city. Mr. Laube is a well known inventor and patent right man, and is here to make arrangements with capitalists for the manufacture of some useful and novel inventions.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church served tea from 6 to 8 last evening in the church, corner of Lincoln avenue and Grotto street. F. E. Foster, of this city, a resident of Japan for several years, read a paper, and illustrated it with views upon "Life in Japan."

The St. Paul Camera club is having its new quarters at 14 East Third street put into excellent shape for the use of the members. The accommodations will be excelled by no amateur photographers' society in the United States.

The Philomatheans gave a very delightful dancing party at Litt's hall Wednesday evening. About sixty couples danced to the music of the St. Anthony Hill orchestra. An excellent supper was served at 11 o'clock by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Universalist church.

The St. Andrew's society and Court Landmark 1110 of the Independent Order of Foresters held an entertainment in Ford's music hall last evening. This entertainment was for the benefit of the widow and orphan children of a member of both of the societies. The service of all appearing on the programme had been donated free of all charges, and the proceeds will net the widow a neat little sum.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Sharpless at their home, 257 Duke street, on Wednesday evening. Cards and dancing were in order during the evening, after which supper was served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Crist, Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, Mr. and Mrs. Rymo, Mr. and Mrs. Nagel, Mr. and Mrs. Slifer, Mr. and Mrs. Koprive, and Mrs. Fisher; the Misses Delaney, Misses Slifer, Ketchum, Spur, Bomach, the Misses Yorke, Misess Horning, Crist, Orme, Weston, Eagan, Humphrey, Karcher, and the Misses McTeague; Messrs. Muller, Foote, Wilson, Grey, Peglow, Weston, Freidman, Sherry, Orme, Weymes, Spur, Huller, Lymch, Crist, Jones, Douty, Roth, Yorke, Trenton.

Clerks, Clerks.

Fashionable, stylish and perfect-fitting tailor-made Trousers for $5.00 (five dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. C. Miller, of Pine City, is at the Sherman.

W. F. Ball, of Fargo, is a guest at the Merchants'.

George H. Cross, of Austin, is a guest at the Sherman.

H. A. Morgan, of Albert Lea, is at the Sherman today.

Hon. P. B. Gorman, of St. Cloud, is at the Merchants'.

J. M. Diment, of Owatonna, was at the Merchants' yesterday.

H. R. Redfield, of St. Louis, was on the West side Wednesday.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Yale called at the office of the governor yesterday.

Col. J. N. Ord, of Fort Missoula, Mont., is at the Hotel Metropolitan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. May returned Thursday morning from New York.

Mrs. W. W. Brunson left for Davenport, Io., Wednesday night, to be gone several weeks.

George Barker left for a business trip of a few days to Jamestown, N. D., yesterday morning.

S. W. Impley, formerly a West sider, but now a resident of the Windy City, was on the West side Wednesday.

Col. C. R. Monfort has recovered from his recent severe illness, and was able to be out yesterday for the first time since his return from Winnipeg.

Commercial club visitors yesterday: E. B. Heyford, A. P. Rushton, Minneapolis; George B. Flanders, Groton, N. D.; George A. Herrr, Minneapolis; C. H. Ashby, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Congressman Boen was a caller at the capitol yesterday morning. He is on his way home from Washington. Supt. Myers, of the St. Cloud reformatory, was another caller at the state house today.

Hon. Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, chairman of the Republican national committee, passed through St. Paul Wednesday on his way to Louisville, where he will attend the meeting of the Republican league, May 10 and 11.

At the Clifton—F. W. Rowe, Detroit; E. W. Hopkins, London, Eng.; A. R. Searles, T. H. Foope, Jasup, Io.; C. H. Windom, F. Windom and wife, Waverly, Io.; F. D. Boygandon, Rochester; W. A. Smith, Sioux City; P. Elliott, R. Bailey, Rochester; W. H. Igalson, C. W. Young, Grand Forks; R. T. Cone, Mason City; J. D. Gallup, Morris.

Plumbers, Plumbers.

Tailor-made, perfect-fitting and durable Trousers for $5.00 (five dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

2,000 dozen Fresh Eggs, just from the country, 15c; two dozen for 25c. St. Paul Provision Co., 421 Wabasha.

Admiral Hopkins in Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—Admiral Sir John Hopkins, in command of the British fleet now at New York, arrived in Washington this afternoon on a brief official visit to the British legation. During his stay in Washington he will call at the White house and will be presented to the president by Sir Julian Pauncefote.

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, druggist, corner Seventh and Jackson.

SEND OUT THE DOVE,

For the Waters of the Deluge Have Begun to Recede.

The Greatest Height Reached Was Just Short of Fifteen Feet.

Interesting Character Sketch of a West Side Flood Victim.

Some Little Alarm at South St. Paul Without Cause.

If any of the beleaguered dwellers on low ground, either on the West side or the upper flats, should now send out a dove from his ark he would welcome the bird back with an olive branch in his bill. The waters are falling. Late last night the gauge showed an infinitesimal recession of the tide, and the worst is over. To be sure, the fall was so slight that only the anxious mind would have discovered it, but it was sufficient to show the high tide was reached, and any move of the water would be downward. The highest notch reached was a fraction under fifteen feet, which is higher than has been attained since the floods of 1881.

There was no change in the situation since that described yesterday morning, and no relief boats were sent out. The flats under the high bridge are under an average depth of three feet, and the inhabitants are taking a most philosophical view of the situation. Not the slightest alarm is felt, and the squatters are quietly waiting for their domiciles to once more emerge from the chilly waters. The same may be said of the West side. The greatest concern is felt on account of the obliteration of the street lines, and about the most "rattled" person is the mail carrier with mail addressed to a street number lost in the waste of waters. There is no absolute suffering in the situation, and almost nothing that can be called loss. Dwellers in submerged houses have exercised their ingenuity in bridging over the inconveniences, and are now doing little but watching the marks and waiting for the subsidence of the deluge.

The height of the flood is passing downward, and there is some little anxiety expressed at down-river points; but there is little in the situation to occasion alarm.

Merchants, Merchants.

Fashionable, stylish and perfect-fitting tailor-made Spring Overcoats for $20.00 (twenty dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

A FLOOD SPECIMEN.

News of the Proprietor of a Beleaguered Ark.

Everybody is talking about the high water. It would be strange if no woman should have a say about it in this, the woman's especial department. Determined that they should not have the power to say that they were not asked their opinion of this freak of the Father of Waters, "old Mississippi," a special correspondent visited the scene of dampness to interview the side of the house that always gets left out by the young and ambitious interviewer. The house I selected was a queer one, part boat—or rather it looked like Peggotty's boat house that had been run ashore with such force that her nozzle had been grounded in the bank above high-water mark. If anybody objects to that name for the fore end of a boat, this department would respectfully inform him or them, as the case may be, that that is the name it is known by on this river a little further south—witness that immortal poem in which Jim Bloodsoe swore that he would

"Hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Not having had the pleasure of the acquaintance of the lady of the house, the writer knocked rather timidly at the door that was yet to be reached from solid ground, or as near solid as the state of the weather permitted. A sad and melancholy voice said: "Come in," in that tone that expresses resignation. Poor thing! there was ample excuse for the mood, for the water was only a few inches below the level of her porch floor and coming higher all the time. My first view of the lady of the house transported me miles to the South and back to "before the war." She was a gaunt, dark-skinned woman in a stringy calico dress and held an unlighted cob pipe in her hand as she looked over her shoulder to see who these intruders might be.

"Good morning, madam," I said in my courtliest tones.

"Mornin' yerself," she said. But I knew her at once. What is there about the slow drawl the genuine Misscurian uses that so subtly appeals to every drop of lazy blood in one's body and makes one feel good friends at once?

"I came over to see what you think of this high water," I said. "Are you not afraid that your house will be flooded?"

"Wall, I was 'low'in' jest this mornin' that if the water kep' a comin' up, them hens I done set better'n two weeks ago wasn't agoin' to do no good. But you know how a man pusson thniks about hens, Tobe, he 'lowed he didn't care a snap if they did get wet, if the water had to come. Now, I got a heap of respect for water, in its place and clean like, but when a' ole river gets a rarin' and rippin', like this ole Mississip do, why then I'm clean disgusted with it. But that's just our luck. Me an' Tobe we ain't never had no luck. First we got a truck patch down on the Missouri side of this river, and we 'lowed to raise truck for St. Louis and sich places, but the first thing this ole river done was to come rampagin' roun' an' broke the levees an' drowned us out. Well, Tobe and me stood that three year' han' runnin', then Tobe he got plum outed, and a feller wanted to sell this boat, so Tobe traded our truck patch for it. Then for a few years it was powerful dry, an' we couldn't hardly git the ole boat round. Then som men, they told Tobe to pole his boat up stream and try fishin', an' Tobe, he's a mighty good fisher, so we kep' a polin' an' stoppin' to sell our fish till we come clean up to St. Paul. Then we run the boat up as fur as we could and 'lowed to go livin' on land agen, and I got them hens, an' last year I had a power o' young chickens, an' I 'lowed to do better this year, but here's this rippin' ole river a comin' bustin' up the bank, an' my hens they jes' natchly stay on the shore when its high an' I can't say that I'm a blamin' 'em. No self-respectin' hen's gwine to walk a pole to get home when the wind's a blowin' fitten to strip the feathers over her head an' she's as feared o' water as ole scratch is o' Sunday. Lawzy! lawzy! this is an aggravatin' worl' any way you can fix it. I reckon you done found that much out, ma'am." Even her lighted pipe failed to cheer her as she looked as if she doubted my having found out much, if any, value during my stay in this "aggravatin' world." After listening to this tale of woe I concluded that interviewing the water-logged district belonged by right to creatures of sterner mold. But I know what one woman thinks.

Students, Students.

Stylish and fashionable Spring Suits for $18.00 (eighteen dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

SCARE AT SOUTH ST. PAUL.

Many Families Moving Out—No Danger to Business.

A hurried departure in boats and a general scare along the shore line was the rule yesterday from South Park to South St. Paul, where the great factories of the West side are located. At Nic Habberstad's, opposite South St. Paul, two boats were in service from 6 to 10 o'clock last evening, removing furniture and people from their domiciles. On Riverside island, the busy suburb opposite South Park, about a mile south of St. Paul, active measures for the relief of Charles Millard and others were in progress. The business concerns of South St. Paul were well protected by the immense levee that guards that suburb. It would take a further rise of four or five feet to damage the levee which incloses the union stockyards, together with the Minnesota Packing and Provision company, J. J. O'Leary & Sons, the St. Paul Barrel company, the St. Paul Distillery, Hauser & Sons Malting company, and other extensive enterprises. At the foot of the South St. Paul levee, near King's abattoirs, the water has swept in a small stream across the side track of the abattoirs, but presented no very dangerous appearance. The most that could be said was that the overflow at that point was greater than any that had been experienced since the stockyards were built in 1886. Conductor Bryant, a man who has been longest in service taking fares on the Chicago Great Western motor trains, said that the flood was the highest he had seen since the spring of 1881. The back water from the river causes some inconvenience in the sewers and cellars of the stockyards and packing companies, but as yet it is not serious. Should the Minneapolis lumbermen raise the flood gates of their dams and increase the stage of water beyond the natural flow, the result may be rather unpleasant to the down-river interests. The St. Paul Stove works, at Concord street, had their foundry shut down yesterday, and gay parties of boys and girls enjoyed boat rides close to their premises.

Lawyers, Lawyers.

Tailor-made, fashionable and stylish Spring Suits for $18.00 (eighteen dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

HELD TO ANSWER.

P. E. Irwin Bound Over on a Grave Charge.

The preliminary examination of P. E. Irwin, charged with indecent assault on Carrie Sorrenson, was held in the police court yesterday afternoon. The complaining witness, who said she was thirteen years old, testified to Irwin visiting the house about noon on April 17. She was alone at the time, and, according to her statements, Irwin took improper liberties with her person. The defense put Irwin on the stand, who denied the girl's statements in all particulars except that he had called at the house for information, which was given him by her. Tony Mattson, a neighbor, was called to testify that he had heard no noise or screams made by the complaining witness, although he was within a few feet of the house during the time the assault was said to have been committed. A six-year-old son of Mattson's, who, the complaining witness testified, was in the room a part of the time Irwin was there was called, but Judge Cory said he was too young to testify. Irwin's employer and several others testified as to his good character and reputation. After arguments by the attorneys Judge Cory held the prisoner to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of $200 bonds.

You will be astonished to see how much better results are obtained with the new

Horsford's

than from the ordinary baking powders. Try it.

FURS STORED WITH US

are as safe as money invested in United States bonds. It's the kind of protection you want.

Furs Repaired or Remodeled

by our designers and expert workmen will be thoroughly treated in accord with the Latest Styles.

Charges Moderate.

The McKibbin Fur Company,

LEADING MANUFACTURING FURRIERS,

Sixth and Wabasha Streets, St. Paul.

$15, $14 and $12 Men's Fine Suits Friday and Saturday at

$15, $14, $12.

THE MAKE.

These Suits are made by the best journeymen tailors. Collars properly fitted. Buttons are well sewed on and wound. Goods are thoroughly sponged and shrunk, seams are lapped and double-sewed with the strongest silk. Buttonholes are handmade. Linings and trimmings are the best. Fit guaranteed to be perfect.

This sale for only today, Friday and Saturday.

$12, $14 and $15 Suits for $9.99

$15, $14 and $12 Men's Fine Suits Friday and Saturday at

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

A $1.50 WONDER!

Today and tomorrow we'll give you another one of those Hat surprises which puzzle and mystify the dealers fully as much as they gratify and delight our customers. 650 Men's Fine Stiff and Soft Hats, black or brown, in very newest spring styles, guaranteed to be equal in quality, make and finish to lots of $2.50 and $3 Hats sold in this town. How can we sell these Hats at $1.50? The question is on everybody's lips. Ask our Hat man. He is as much of a wonder as these $1.50 Hats. But theorizing is useless. Buying is practical. Get one of these $1.50 Hats tomorrow and be happy.

This Sale for Friday and Saturday Only. See Our Window Display.

U.S. CLOTHING CO.

S. E. Cor. 7th & Jackson Sts. Chas. Hochstadter & Co.

$15, $14 and $12 Men's Fine Suits Friday and Saturday at

$15, $14, $12.

THE STYLE.

These Suits are not last season's styles, but all new, fresh goods manufactured for this season's trade. Some of the Suits are silk-faced, made for long soft roll. All Suits come in regular sizes, and special sizes for tall and lean and short and fat men. This immense stock embraces round, square and double-breasted Sacks, one, two and three-button Cutaways.

This sale only for today, Friday, and Saturday.

$12, $14 and $15 Suits for $9.99

$15, $14 and $12 Men's Fine Suits Friday and Saturday at

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Grand Opening.

The Boston Shoe Company will have their opening this Saturday, May 6.

It will pay you to call and see how we will sell.

All ladies purchasing at our store will get free a bottle of French dressing, Alma or Gilt Edge. We will be pleased to have you call and inspect our goods.

BOSTON SHOE COMPANY.
157 East Seventh Street.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

Adam Fetsch, wholesale and retail dealer in cigars and tobaccos, will remove from Third street to Fifth and Robert streets.

DIED.

ARPER—In St. Paul, Mrs. M. C., beloved wife of C. F. Arper, at her residence, 765 Laurel avenue, Thursday, May 4, at 10 p. m., aged thirty-five years. She leaves a husband, daughter, and many friends to mourn her loss. Funeral notice later. Oakland, Cal., and Flatauia, Tex., papers please copy.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tar tar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FOUND NO BLAME.

The Killing of Mrs. Bishop Was but a Sad Mischance.

A Coroner's Jury Concluded the Motoneer Did All Possible.

A coroner's inquest on the body of Mrs. Susan Bishop, who was killed by an interurban car Wednesday evening, was held at Dampier's undertaking rooms yesterday afternoon. The jury empaneled were C. W. Rodman, John May, A. McKinney, H. R. Hardeck and James O'Brien. May Bishop, a daughter of the deceased, testified that her mother left St. Paul about 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. She had said she intended to walk to Minneapolis, but just before leaving promised to take the car. She was seventy years of age and was subject to fits and childishness. J. C. Church, a passenger on the car which struck the woman, saw the motoneer reverse the current midway between Hamline and Snelling avenues. The car in his opinion was running about fifteen miles an hour. He was the first one to reach the woman after she was struck. By her side was a dime, which had evidently fallen from her hand. She was taken on the car and died a few moments afterward. George Ten Eyck, motor inspector, who was in the motoneer's box with the motoneer, Dan O'Neill, testified that the woman was seen about two blocks away, walking between the tracks. The motoneer sounded the gong and slowed up a little. The woman evidently heard the warning, for she walked across to the north side of the street. When the car was within twenty-five feet of her she walked on the track again. An effort was made to stop the car, but it being down grade at the point, the shutting off the current was not sufficient to stop it. The car ran about a length and a half after the woman was struck. Dan O'Neill corroborated the testimony of Ten Eyck. James Klein, an expressman, who was driving along the avenue at the time of the accident, testified to the woman walking across the track, and when the car was within a few feet stepping back on the track in front of the car. He heard the gong ringing, and saw the woman look around when the car was some distance away.

The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the motoneer had used the necessary diligence in giving the woman warning, and that in the opinion of the jury she should have been in the care of a guardian.

Salesmen, Salesmen.

Fashionable, tailor-made and perfect-fitting Trousers for $5.00 (five dollars) at The Boston, on Third street.

DISPATCH DESIGNATED

To Print County Notices—Commissioners' Proceedings.

At the special meeting of the board of county commissioners yesterday the Dispatch was selected as the official paper of the county. The committee to whom the matter was referred reported that, while weekly papers had made lower bids, yet it would not be doing the taxpayers justice to print the official proceedings of the board in the West St. Paul Times, while the Lake Breeze is knocked out by the law requiring the official paper to be published at the county seat.

Messrs. Lavallee, Hanna and Lauer were elected members of the board of equalization for the current year.

The plan of changes in the county jail was explained by Sheriff Chapel, who said that there is need for changes in the wards for boys and for women. The matter was referred to the committee on public buildings. After the meeting the members of the board went to view the crossing of the "Soo" road over the county road.

Spring Broilers. St. Paul Provision Co., 421 Wabasha.

MUSIC FOR CHURCHES.

Pleasing Entertainment for Church of Christ Lot Fund.

The musical at the Church of Christ, on the corner of Nelson and Farrington avenues, last night, was a very pretty affair. The church was crowded, and the audience seemed to enjoy the programme from the first to the very last number, as well as the various encores to which the performers so kindly responded. The names on the programme were all well known and favorites. The piano duet by Miss Pleines and Miss Smith was well received. Miss Phillips' vocal ability is so well known that comment is useless. Francis Coates Jr. can outwhistle a wild bird and deceive the most exacting feathered connoisseur that swings by wind under more summery skies than ours. It is needless to say that he was encored. Miss Fannie Dean's recitation was very good indeed, and the "Minnehaha March," by the University Mandolin club, all that could have been asked for. Quite out of the ordinary was J. M. Wenne's autoharp solo. The vocal duet by Miss Carrie Smith and L. F. Cole, "Come With Me," by Campana, took the popular ear. Franklyn W. Lee is so well known that simply to say that Mr. Lee recited is to say something good was enjoyed. A vocal duet by the Misses Phillips was also greatly enjoyed. J. M. Wenne's mandolin solo closed a very pleasant programme. The receipts from the entertainment will be applied to clearing the church from debt, and amounted to a considerable sum.

$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

Chew Climax Plug

It's LORILLARD'S. It's Much the Best. It's sold everywhere.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN.

3 More Times Only.

THE BOSTONIANS

REPERTORY:

Tonight.....OGALALLAS

Saturday matinee and Saturday night.....ROBIN HOOD

ALL NEXT WEEK,

The Favorite Comedian—

WM. H. CRANE

First Half Week... On Probation

Last Half Week.....The Senator

SUNDAY NIGHT, MAY 7th.

Twentieth Performance.

THEO. BOLLMANN'S GERMAN CO.

—IN—

"The Songs of the Musician."

Seats now selling.

GRAND

Robert Gaylor —IN— Sport McAllister.

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TONIGHT

McMILLAN vs. MOTH!

Wrestling Greco-Roman style, together with a high-class Vaudeville Entertainment. Mr. Moth has accepted the offer of Lewis and McMillan to pay any one they cannot throw in fifteen minutes $5, and $100 if the challenger throws them. Moth has deposited $100 as a guarantee for his appearance. Prices: 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c and 15c.

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MARRIAGES, BIRTHS DEATHS,

BIRTHS REPORTED.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Keran.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. George Snider.....Boy
Mr. and Mrs. James Carey.....Girl
Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan.....Girl

DEATHS REPORTED.

Alexander A. Potter, city hospital....33 years
James Smell, city hospital.....50 years

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