THE TREND OF TRADE.

Matters Boomed Though Demoralized by the Hill Celebration.

Commission Men Think Farmers Will Err in Selling Wheat.

Money Still Close at the Banks Except to Regular Customers.

A Little Gossip of Trade Among the Well Known Dealers.

A consideration of trade matters here during the past week would seem very superficial without some reference to the highly successful celebration in honor of James J. Hill, in which the business men showed their vim, enterprise, progress and substantiality in a manner that surprised Eastern visitors, as well as those who read the published accounts in the Eastern papers. One of the most interesting points about the celebration was this: The reports needed no "touching up" or coloring in order to make good news matter. The exhibits that came here from other cities of the Northwest made a splendid addition to the home display, and showed that the progressive spirit is advancing rapidly in all portions of this section which has grown so rapidly during the past ten or twelve years. The fact that $100,000 was distributed in this city for floats, decorations, etc., is a pointer that the merchants feel able to invest liberally on such an occasion. The committee alone disbursed over $30,000 on what has proved to be a valuable exhibition of industrial resources as well as a tribute to Mr. Hill's courage and skill in railway development.

The export demand for wheat partly checked the decline of the first half of the week. On this Charles H. F. Smith, of the chamber of commerce, says: "The government crop report seems to have been discounted to a large extent as indicated by the great decline in wheat, and we feel that wheat bought at present prices will certainly pay better interest on the money invested than anything else. We also think farmers would

Make a Mistake

in disposing of their wheat at present prices, which are below the cost of production. If the Farmers' Alliance would send out such advice as they did about a year ago they would show that they really have the interests of the farmers at heart. As to price, however, it seems that the old time notch of $1 per bushel for wheat is past and that 80c in Chicago will be the 'top notch' for some time to come."

Banking Matters.

While money continues close at the banks, and obtainable only for legitimate business by regular customers, they continue in such a strong position that J. J. Corcoran, the leading representative here of R. G. Dun & Co., considers that the St. Paul banks have rarely, if ever, been in better condition than at present. They have a larger gold reserve of any city west of Chicago, and the comptroller of the currency is responsible for the statement that there are but seven cities in the country having as large a gold reserve as St. Paul. The distribution of merchandise from the city has been maintained on a scale largely in excess of expectations, and in spite of conditions that would ordinarily result in a severe restriction of trade. Any lack of confidence that may be felt as to future monetary conditions or contraction of trade is largely sentimental, and so far as it affects the Northwest no specific cause is believed to exist beyond the vaporings of silly sentimentalists. In our own immediate section, with its wealth of resources of infinite variety, and with all the conditions at present favorable for an abundant crop, there is certainly nothing very serious in the situation to contemplate."

Exchange was not handled in large amounts at the close of the week, and was quoted yesterday at 60@75c discount on Chicago and $1@1.25 discount on New York—practically at shipping rates, with little doing.

Trade Talks.

The merchants took principal pleasure in referring to the success of the week's festivities. Among those who talked were the following:

L. A. Guiterman, Guiterman Brothers, Manufacturers Gents' Furnishings and Clothing—We hear from our traveling men very bright prospects for the growing crops, and trade is improving with the nice weather. The Hill celebration has been a great thing for St. Paul. Even many people here at home did not know that such a grand representation could be made. It goes on record as a magnificent event. Our people are wide awake, and will not easily forget this spendid success.

John F. Broderick, Ryan Drug Co., Wholesale—Our trade has continued good right along. The celebration brought customers in our line who made purchases. I think the city derives a lasting benefit from its effect upon the entire Northwest and upon the city itself. I have never before witnessed such a spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm for a man that the Northwest owes so much to. The magnificence of the decorations surprised everybody. It was certainly a whole week of joy and pleasure. The people were inspired to make the city famous. It shows what St. Paul people can do when they attempt anything.

J. S. Robertson, B. Presley & Co., Wholesale Fruits—With an improved feeling on money matters, trade is correspondingly better. We have, personally, nothing to complain of, having about all the business we can attend to, and attend to it well. The prospects are bright. The flags of the Great Northern celebration have gone broadcast over the Northwest, and the hero of railway fame is talked of wherever newspapers are read. It has been a great credit to St. Paul.

PACING KINGS TO MEET.

Buffalo Great Free-for-All Stake Race Filled.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 10.—The great free-for-all pacing stake race at the grand circuit meeting at the Buffalo Driving park has filled, and the material is strictly of the first-class order. The greatest pacers on the continent will meet in it. Among these are: Mascot, 2:04; Hal Pointer, 2:04¼; Direct, 2:05½; Johnston and Guy, 2:06¾. The race will be held on Thursday, Aug. 3, and the purse to the first horse will be $10,000. The free-for-all stake race for trotters includes some of the best performers on the turf, and will be worth $20,000 to the winner.

REBEL AGAINST TAXES.

Riots Break Out in the Spanish Province of Corunna.

MADRID, June 10.—Riots have broken out in Corunna, the capital of the province of that name in the extreme northwest of Spain. The cause of the riots is the indignation aroused among the people against the taxation arising from military reforms. The provincial defense association is circulating pamphlets advocating that the province of Carunna, which has considerable commerce with Great Britain, should be placed under a British protectorate. The movement is of a local character and does not extend to other parts of Spain. The authorities at Madrid appear to be alarmed by the agitation and have ordered troops to concentrate promptly to suppress the disorders at Corunna.

STATUARY HALL.

The Curious Properties of the Old Representatives' Chamber.

Washington Letter to Rochester Post-Express.

Statuary Hall was for many years occupied by the house of representatives previous to the completion of the great south wing of the Capitol, where the representatives now meet annually. It is a semi-circular room, is this old hall of representatives, and a very peculiar place. For some reason, which no one has been able to explain, it is an echo hall, possessed of remarkable acoustic properties.

There are certain blocks upon the tiled floor which echo to other blocks, so that when a Capitol guide familiar with these blocks is standing seventy-five feet from you he will address you in an ordinary tone of voice and the sound will come from the floor beneath you or seemingly from the air above your head. Under the eagle there is an exit, and any one standing in the door back of those marble pillars can talk away across the hall to the opposite entrance and startle strangers as they enter the room. Some of the newspaper men have learned the location of these echo stones, and take great delight in puzzling visiting friends or new men on Newspaper Row.

The natural telephone is one of the wonders of this wonderful hall. Away over in the corner you can stand and whisper, while your friends may be at a similar corner on the opposite side of the room, and hear every syllable as plainly as though you were standing face to face. The sound goes upward, presumably, and comes down on the other side, but how it is connected no one knows. This is the most wonderful acoustic puzzle in America—a great deal more inexplicable than the well-known echo at the top of the dome.

It was not the intention of the architect to make an echo hall. It was to build a room in which speech making would be easy and agreeable. Instead, he builded a beautiful hall in which all conversation was veritable jargon. How the gentlemen ever managed to make their speeches and continue their debate no one can now imagine. Yet Daniel, Webster, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, and Haynes, of South Carolina, delivered some of their finest oratorical efforts beneath this roof.

There is one block—about the tenth one on the floor from the base of the column over which the eagle presides—which is called by the guide "the central block." That is because it does not carry its echo to any other block in the room, but brings back to whoever stands upon it his own voice. If you were to stand upon the central block and utter your name you would hear the voice ringing in your ears—your own voice—like the roaring of a thousand people shouting in unison and calling you. It seems that this block is the acoustic center of the hall, and every sound made upon it is reflected back from every cranny of the room.

What a terrible place it would be for an orator to stand and listen to his own words as they came bounding back and reverberating with thunderous mockery! It is stated, however, by the "oldest inhabitant" that when the floors were carpeted the echoes were not so pronounced; but, nevertheless, the members of the house complained constantly of the bad acoustic properties of the hall.

THE POWER OF THE AIR.

Energy in the Atmosphere Amounting to Billions of Billions of Foot-Tons.

The magnitude of the store of aerial energy, writes R. H. Thurston in a paper on "Modern Uses of the Windmill," appearing in the current number of the Engineering Magazine, upon which mankind may draw, so long as the race exists upon the earth, is beyond the reach of the imagination to conceive, but not beyond the power of computation of the mathematician. Taking the quantities roughly and in "round numbers," the atmosphere weighs about a ton to every square foot of the earth's surface; 25,000,000 tons per square mile, or 5,000,000,000,000,000 tons on the total of 200,000,000 square miles. Its energy is due to the motion of this inconceivable mass at velocities varying all the way from the gentlest zephyr to the hurricane and the cyclone, rushing over the prairie or along the surface of the sea at more than 100 miles an hour.

A cubic mile of air about 10,000,000,000 pounds, and, at the rate of motions of cyclone, 4,000,000,000,000 "foot-tons" of energy, and, if all employed at this rate for the performance of work, useful or destructive, this 8,000,000,000,000,000 "foot-pounds" would be equal to 2,000,000,000,000,000-horse power. If the disturbance reaches the atmospheric shell including the earth it embodies 10,000,000,000,000,000-horse power, or millions of times as much as the highest estimates make the probable whole steam power of the world at the end of the nineteenth century.

Assuming the moderate velocity of 16.7 miles an hour for the whole atmosphere of the globe its energy per mile is one-thirty-sixth of that just completed, and, 5,000,000,000,000,000 tons of atmosphere would represent about 50,000,000,000,000,000 foot-tons of energy, and not far from 50,000,000,000,000 horse-power; certainly more than 500,000 times as much power as have all the engines in the world combined. Each cubic mile would store 40,000,000,000 horse-power, and every square mile, could 100 feet of its superincumbent atmosphere be utilized, would yield about 80,000,000 horse-power, which is not far from the aggregate of the existing steam-power of the world.

PRICELESS LACE MISSING.

Queen Margherita's Exhibit Short Thirty Pieces.

CHICAGO, June 10.—A startling disclosure was made at the world's fair grounds this evening when the priceless laces sent here by Queen Margherita of Italy were unpacked. While the laces were being taken out of their cases and each piece counted, it was found that thirty pieces were missing. Cablegrams were immediately sent to Rome apprising the queen of her great loss, for it seems, as developments thus far indicate, that the loss will not fall upon the exposition company, their bond not covering the safety of the laces in transit. An effort was made to keep the discovery a secret, but customs officers divulged the startling news. These rich possessions, out of reverence for the memory of her countryman, the discoverer of America, Queen Margherita consented to send to Chicago for the fair. She sent a noble, trusted lady, the Countess di Brazze, to watch and guard her treasures, and the government of the United States gave a bond for $100,000 to guarantee their safe return to Italy.

The coming of these laces has been heralded as an event, and the feminine population has been on the tiptoe of expectation. When it became known that they had arrived at the woman's building, under the escort of customs inspectors, two men from the Italian consulate, the Italian consul himself and two of Capt. Bonfield's detectives, a crowd gathered at the Italian department to watch the unpacking. After it was completed it became apparent something was wrong as great excitement seemed to prevail in the booth where the countess, surrounded by custom officials and guards, was taking from their wrappings the laces. Customs Inspector informed a reporter that thirty pieces of lace were missing. Countess di Brazza was not accessible, and Mme. Mariotti, secretary of the Italian woman's board, refused to see any one.

THRIFTY SWEDES.

They Had Hidden Their Wealth From the Train Men.

Fargo Argus.

Mr. Runey, in conversation with a number of travelers, told the following story, which he says actually occurred in his presence while en route on a freight train near Morris, Minn.:

"I boarded a freight train at Hancock, en route to Breckenridge. There were about forty hobos on board the box cars. I arranged with three brakemen to make the rounds and see if they couldn't be made to put up for their ride. I acted the part of the conductor, while the train men followed out my instructions.

"We then went from one car to another until we had visited all but one. Few failed to comply with our request, but showed hostility and would doubtless have taken advantage of our small numbers had I not provided myself with a gun, which protruded in full view from my coat pocket.

"The last car we visited was partially loaded with lime, and between the barrels we found two Swedes who handled the American language in the most humorous manner. We informed them that they would necessarily have to pay for their ride or get off at the next station, to which the spokesman replied: 'Vwe don't gat no muny. Vwe bane come from Nort Dakota, und vork purty hard and gats no muny.'

"'Where do you want to go?' asked the brakeman.

"'Vwe want to go to Mainopolis.'

"'You are headed in the wrong direction,' returned the brakeman.

"'Val, vwe go in Breckenridge und vwe den go ast. Vwe no mane dare ho ba gude faller und let us ride.'

The brakeman was not satisfied with the Swedes' statements that they were moneyless, so they were searched. While the searching was going on one of the Swedes said again:

"'Vwe don't gat no muny. Sopose vwe ly 'bout laddle ting like date?'

"The brakeman being satisfied there was no money on their persons, was about to withdraw from the car, when he discovered a small bundle in the corner of the car, tied up with a handkerchief. The bundle was examined. A pair of socks and several rags were wrapped around a piece of soap about three by six inches in size. The brakeman said he guessed he would take the soap anyway, as he could use it himself. Here the Swedes made a robust protest, saying: "No, vwe don't vant you tu take date sope."

"'What good is the soap to you?' asked the brakeman.

"'Vwe vant da sope for vash wid befur vwe gate in Mainopolis.'

"'What do you expect to do in Minneapolis?' asked the brakeman.

"'Vwe tank vwe ville gate leddle vork tu du dere, as a ba prutty gude toun.'

"The brakeman then said he would do the fair thing and only take half the soap, at which they begged him to leave the soap. The brakeman took the cake over his knee and broke it through the center, and lo, to the amazement of all, a twenty-dollar gold piece rolled out. By this time the Swedes were nearly wild, and their ejaculations were side-splitting in the extreme.

"The soap was then cut into bits and $200 in gold coin, consisting of twenties, tens and fives, were taken out. The Swedes had adopted this strange method of disguising their possessions, but as misfortune had it their novel idea failed. It is needless to say that the brakeman appropriated one of the shining pieces for his own use, to the heart-rending dismay of the sons of Sweden, and departed for the caboose."

BEATS A PYRAMID.

But the Old Man With the Spoon Was Snubbed.

Pittsburg Post.

Five or six of us were down at one end of the car talking about the pyramids of Egypt and other ancient things when an old man, who had been a silent but interested listener, pulled out an old tin tobacco box and said:

"Gentleman, I'm only a plain and uneducated man, but I like to hear about them old ruins and things. I guess them pyramids is a powerful curiosity, but I calkerlate I've got suthin rite here to beat 'em."

"Something you found on your farm?" asked the professor.

"Yes, on my farm. It hain't as big nor high as a pyramid, of course, but it's more of a curiosity. I've showed it to twenty different fellers, and none of 'em ever saw anything like it. I wouldn't take two dollars fur it jest as it stands."

"Perhaps you have discovered some relic of the stone age or drift period?"

"Shouldn't a bit wonder. I'm willin' to show it to you, but I don't want no foolin' about it. I don't want you to bend or break it."

The old man opened the box and took from a mass of cotton the bowl of a teaspoon. The professor received it, turned it over and over and finally said:

"This isn't much of a relic."

"Hain't it!" chuckled the owner. Mebbe you'll change your mind afore we get through talkin'!"

"But it's only the bowl of a teaspoon."

"Yes, I know, but where did I find it?"

"In the back yard, perhaps."

"Not much! Gentlemen, you kin talk about your old pyramids of Egypt, but thar is sunthin that knocks the socks offin 'em every day in the week! You couldn't none of you guess in five years what I found it and, so I'll tell you. I got that out of a cow's stomach!"

Nobody expressed the slighest surprise.

Nobody cared to handle the relic. We began talking about something else while he restored it to the cotton and the box. When he finally dropped the box into his overcoat pocket, he rose up and stiffly said:

"Gentlemen, excuse me. I see I hain't wanted here. I see that you'd ruther go over to Egypt and see a durned old pyramid and come home and lie about it than to stick up fur American enterprise, and the hull caboodle of you can go to Halifax and be hanged."

MARINES LANDED.

Collision Between Nicaragua and the United States Imminent.

NEW YORK, June 11.—A dispatch to the Times from Nicarogua represents that there is grave danger of a collision between the United States marines and the populace. The troops, it is stated, have landed, and thrown up fortifications at Santa Fe in order to protect the canal company's property. The government of Nicaragua will endeavor to prevent an outbreak, but the situation is serious.

More to the Purpose.

Chicago Tribune.

"If this helps you," said the doctor, signing his name to the prescription and folding it, "I shall be glad if you would let me know."

"If it doesn't help me, doc," replied the caller, in a clear, distict tone of voice, as he handed over the required $5, "I'll let you know it—you can bet a trunkful of skeletons on that. Good afternoon."

Desperation.

New York Weekly.

Wild-Eyed Man—I want some soothing syrup, quick!

Druggist—What sized bottle?

Wild-Eyed Man—Bottle! I want a keg! It's twins!

When Pa Reached for the Strap.

Indianapolis Journal.

Tommy—Say, paw!

Mr. Figg—Well?

Tommy—Is a slip-knot a knot that will slip not, or is it a knot that will not slip not.

AMUSEMENTS.

Benefit to Fargo Sufferers.

REPETITION OF S. G. PRATT'S

ALLEGORY OF THE WAR!

WITH ADDITIONAL FEATURES,

NEXT FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 16.

The first production met with a most enthusiastic reception last Friday evening, when it was witnessed by over 3,000 people.

The Auditorinm Company,
The Composer, S. G. Pratt,
Directors George Seibert and Frank Danz,
The Newspapers of St. Paul,
G. A. R. Posts and
Military Organizations,
WITH A GRAND CHORUS OF 1,000 VOICES,
All United for This Most Worthy Cause.

GENERAL ADMISSION, 50 CENTS
TO ALL PARTS OF THE HOUSE.

Subscription for Tickets open at Auditorium next Monday Morning.

Chorus Rehearsal of Allegory of the War Singers next Thursday Evening at Auditorium.

THE KANGAROO DOOMED.

Australian Squatters Exterminating the Long-Leaping Pest.

Science Gossip.

The kangaroo plague has always been a great nuisance to the Australian squatters, for on an average these animals consume as much grass as a sheep. It is stated that on a sheep-run of 60,000 to 80,000 acres 10,000 kangaroos were killed annually for six consecutive years, and yet their numbers remained very formidable in the locality. In the colony of South Australia hundreds of thousands of kangaroos are slaughtered annually for their skins and the bonus offered by the authorities.

The number of these marsupials in New South Wales in 1889 was estimated to be over 4,000,000, and yet about 500,000 kangaroos and 650,000 wallabies were destroyed in the colony in that year. A bonus of 16 cents for each kangaroo killed is offered in Australia, hence the colonists are gradually exterminating these native animals. Over 500,000 skins are gradually shipped to England and a large number to North America, to be converted into leather. The micropidæ includes several kinds of kangaroos and wallabies. The progress of settlement in Australia has driven these animals from the more densely populated parts of the Australian continent, but in the country and unsettled districts they are still numerous enough to cause very considerable damage to the natural grasses. So serious has been the injury thus wrought that the colonial governments and run-holders pay a small sum per head for the destruction of the kangaroos.

Petroleum for Soap Making.

The products of petroleum are being used for making laundry soap, the high price of fatty substances making the manufacture a profitable matter. By combining a mineral oil with fatty and vegetable oils, a soap is obtained which does not become rancid.

Sacrifice Sale

Of Fine Millinery before removal. Everything in fine seasonable goods sold for less than cost for a short time at Schultz's, Third and Minnesota.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

The Marlborough.

The floor plans of the Marlborough, the new apartment building on Summit avenue, near Sixth street, are now ready, and can be seen at the office of Ross Clarke, 914 Pioneer Press building. The building will be operated as a first-class apartment house. It will have all modern conveniences, including steam heat, electric lights, a first-class elevator, the best of sanitary plumbing, with roll-rimmed enamel bath tubs. The dining room will be conducted by Mrs. Messner, which is a sufficient guarantee of its excellence. The rents will be reasonable.

The Sunday evening table d'hote of Hotel Metropolitan is noted as the finest Dinner in the Northwest. This superior European plan hotel is famous.

For Sale.

Carriage in splendid condition and nearly new; cost $800; will be sold very cheap. Also double set of harness. Call at 145 College avenue.

Gentlemen's Garments.

The most complete line of late designs in cloths for Summer Suits and Trousers ever shown in St. Paul are noticeable at McGrath & Co.'s, 370 Robert street. They are slashing prices, too, and now is a good time to visit them and make a selection from their choice collection.

Important to Soda Water Drinkers.

Seeing is believing. Truthfulness and energy deserve public notice. Direct from New York and displayed in windows, Sixth and St. Peter streets, the Pure Fruit Juices used in flavoring Soda Water and Ice Cream at Burke's.

Cockroach Exterminator.

I can exterminate all cockroaches from any building; they go to stay. Give satisfaction before asking any pay. Call or address D. Ingraham, 460 St. Peter street, city.

Pantaloon Pointers!

See the varied assortment to select from and the low prices quoted at McGrath & Co.'s, 370 Robert street.

Mothers, "Be sure and use Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup for your children."

Pictures at Auction.

The entire stock of high-class Etchings, Steel Engravings, German Photographs, and all the other Pictures of the well-known art firm of James F. Angell & Co. will be sold at auction by the piece on Tuesday evening, June 13, commencing at 7:30 o'clock, at the large show room at 448 Wabasha street, corner of Eighth. Amasa S. Weller, Assignee.

Railroad Men.

No matter what other dealers ask for Watches, we sell reliable goods, all makes, at from 5 to 15 per cent below any and all dealers. Call and be convinced that we are Leaders in Low Prices. Elliot, 251 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.

DIED.

THOMAS—In St. Paul, Friday, June 9, at 2:30 a. m., Mary E., aged sixteen years, oldest daughter of Arthur E. and Johanne Thomas. Funeral from family residence, 409 East Fifth st., Sunday, June 11, at 2:30 p. m. Friends invited.

LEININGER—In St. Paul, Minn., June 9, Michael Leininger, aged sixty-five years. Funeral from late residence, 647 Bedford street, Monday afternoon, June 12, 2:30 p. m. Friends invited to attend.

BYRNES—In St. Paul, at family residence, No. 555 St. Peter, Saturday, June 10, at 4 p. m., Cecelia, aged nineteen years, daughter of John and Anna Byrnes. Funeral at St. John's church, Byrnesville, Monday, June 12, at 9a. m.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN
THIS SUNDAY NIGHT
And all this week.
MATINEES Wednesday and Saturday.
The Popular WILBUR OPERA COMPANY AND SUSIE KIRWIN
In Von Suppe's Popular Musical Work, Boccaccio.
Reserved Seat, 25c
LOOK AT THE PRICES.
The great success.
Matinees, 15c, 25c. Nights, 15c, 25c, 50c. Next Sunday, Black Hussar.

GRAND
Tonight | AND ALL WEEK,
The Most Superb Company Ever Organized.
JACOB LITT'S PLAYERS
—IN—
Bronson Howard's Beautiful Society Play,
YOUNG MRS. WINTHROP.
A Perfect Presentation of A Successful Play.
JUNE 18th, MONTE CRISTO.

FORD'S MUSIC HALL!
MONDAY, JUNE 12th.
—BENEFIT OF—
"The Babies' Home."
Mr. Phillip Ray,
The Eminent English Society Humorist
Miss Jean Wilson,
—AND—
Mr. Wilbert E. Lewis.
TICKETS, $1.00.

MISS MARIE M. VAN GELDER'S SONG RECITAL AT PEOPLE'S CHURCH,
FRIDAY, JUNE 16.
Sale of Tickets Opens Tuesday at D. D. Merrill Co.'s. Reserved Seats, 75c.

WILDWOOD!
WHITE BEAR LAKE!
A pleasant Sunday; Kleist's 2d Regt. Band; Bathing, Boating, Roller Coaster. Cars every half-hour all day.

Are You Going to the Fair?
Of course you are, and of course if you do you will want a Camera. Call and see our line of Kodaks, Hawkeyes, Premiers, etc.
E. B. Meyrowitz
75 EAST THIRD STREET.

POPULAR WANTS.

NO! NOTHING IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR EYES!

Of course you are provoked. You have paid much more for your suit and for your Boy's suit than you would pay here. You have seen our windows, therefore it is not a failure of eyesight. It is a want of purpose, of decision, if you did not buy here.

SIMPLY MARVELOUS!

MEN'S $7.50 SUITS.

Actual Values of These Suits are $12, $15 and $18.

If you want a Dressy Suit let us sell you one of our dark blue and black wide wale Diagonals, Worsteds, in 3-button cutaway, straight and round-cut sacks, made and trimmed in best possible manner, bound and unbound.

$10.00!

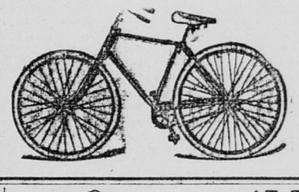
ACTUAL VALUE, EIGHTEEN DOLLARS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is directed to our new line of soft bosom Shirts, with laundried collars and cuffs, at 75 cents. Cannot duplicate them anywhere for less than $1 and $1.25.

—SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.—

U. S. CLOTHING CO.,
S. E. Corner Seventh and Jackson Streets.
CHARLES HOCHSTADTER & CO.



Cut Prices
On all styles of
BICYCLES and FISHING TACKLE.
If you intend to purchase a Bicycle, see our Stock and CUT PRICES.
T. M. ROBERTS,
508 and 510 Nicollet Av.,
MINNEAPOLIS.

FRIEND OF THE WILD PIGEON

A Boston Hackman for Whom the Birds Have Taken a Great Liking.

Boston Daily Globe.

One of the prettiest sights in Boston is to be seen every day about noon in Bosworth street, when Cornelius Bresnahan, a hack driver, feeds his pet pigeons. "Con," as his friends call him, is a fine, tall fellow, with a pleasing manner and pleasant face. He is not by any means talkative about himself, and does not appear to regard his feeding of the doves as anything very extraordinary. But it is a pretty sight to see him—a great big, burly man—standing in the roadway, surrounded by fifty or sixty fine, healthy, well-fed doves, some flying around him, others at his feet picking up the corn in the snow, while five or six of the more familiar birds perch on his shoulders or on his hand, eating their food with the utmost abandonment.

Every day the birds come on time, whether Con is there or not. These pigeons roost in the eaves of the temple or in the belfry of the old church on Brimstone corner, but exactly at noon they leave their roosts and fly down to Bosworth street and await Con's coming. Sometimes he is late, but the birds wait for him and often, when he gets to the feeding place, he will find two or three score of doves cooing and fluttering in readiness to receive their corn at his hands.

Con drives hack 269, and has been driving for nearly twenty years. He is well known all over the city. He began this feeding of the doves about three months ago. He had no idea of going on with it when he began. But he saw that the birds soon got used to him, and that they would come at his whistle, and after a while he found he could call them by name. The birds are simply wild pigeons, without an owner, and no one to feed them but Con. When Con is late a long line of birds will be found waiting on the ledges of the horticultural building, on Bosworth street, but they will see Con as he turns into Bosworth street with his hack, and down they fly, settling in the road, anxious for their supply of corn.

The major general, as Con calls a crooked-bill bird, is quite a pet. Con says the major general can lick any of the other birds, and he shows his fighting qualities when any of them occupy too much room on Con's hand. The major seems to think that he has a first right to Con's hand, and he will perch on his thumb and eat heartily, while the others are compelled to look on.

Then there are the two "judges," solemn-looking fellows, and Kit and Dan McGuinnis, all of whom are special pets with Con. But they all know his whistle and come to him. Con has a peculiar whistle which he uses to call the birds, but he also talks to them much as a mother would to her pet darlings.

"Come here, little one," says Con, as a beautiful bird flies around his head. "Come and have some corn," and the bird flutters to his hand and eats in perfect contentment.

"Now kiss me," he says to another, and the bird puts up his bill and takes the kiss, flying merrily away as if satisfied. Then Con smooths them and pats them, as they look up into his face, half hidden by his fur cap.

And so, day by day, as regularly as clockwork, Con comes and feeds his pets, and they fly off to roost as happy—well, as happy as well-fed birds.

It is a pretty sight, and crowds of men and women stop and take in the interesting scene. But the crowds do not trouble the birds; they go on feeding and cooing as if only their kind friend were present.

A number of saucy sparrows, too, have just begun coming to partake of Con's hospitality, and he is seriously considering whether he shall take them in hand also. They are, however, a little scary at present, though one or two are bold enough to approach close to the swarm of doves.

A View Worth Considering.

Boston Herald.

It is all right for a person to tip a waiter if he wants to. Good service at the table is an essential feature of a good dinner, and a token of appreciation in the shape of a tip to the waiter is something that nobody can object to. But when it appears that the tip really goes to the landlord instead of to the waiter, inasmuch as the expected tip is reckoned as a part of the waiter's wages, it puts a different face on the business, and the waiters are perfectly right in objecting to it.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR
MERIT TRIUMPHS.
Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n
WILL SUPPLY THE BEER.

Read what the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT of St. Louis says: "When the committee authorized to let the contract opened negotiations with Mr. Busch that gentleman candidly told them that if beer was beer with them, and they were looking for a supply on the basis of cheapness, then the Anheuser-Busch would not be in it, but if it was quality and not cheap beer they were after, and were willing to pay for good beer, such as the Anheuser-Busch manufacture every day in the year, then he was ready to treat with them. As quality is the desiderata, the World's Fair Casino Restaurant will supply nothing but the best—**Anheuser-Busch brew.**

ST. PAUL BRANCH, 302 CHESTNUT STREET. ADOLPH H. SANDER, Manager.

PAID WITH LAND.

The Way in Which a Pioneer Settled His Tailor Bill.

San Francisco Examiner.

The estate of the late Hamilton M. Henston was called up in Judge Coffey's court yesterday morning for final settlement.

A web of romance has been woven about the circumstances attending the life and business career of the deceased, touching the manner in which he obtained possession of the real estate that at last became the basis of his great fortune.

Mr. Heuston was in early times a tailor. During his transactions in the course of business a pioneer settler became indebted to him for a suit of clothes, and not being able to pay cash, induced his tailor to accept two fifty-vara sand lots in settlement of the account, much against the creditor's desire. Those two lots were located at what is now known as the northwest corner of Market and Powell streets, in this city, and on them the Baldwin hotel stands.

A year or two before Mr. Heuston's death, E. J. Baldwin sued to secure a deed to the real estate on payment of an agreed price, claiming that right under the provisions of a written contract. Heuston was willing to sign the deed provided he could get $1,000,000 for the property, but Baldwin said he would pay only $700,000. After a long trial judgment was given against Heuston, and he was ordered to make the deed for the amount named in the contract and offered by Baldwin.

Before Heuston was called on to comply with the court's edict, and pending an appeal to the supreme court, he died, and the estate passed into the probate court.

Seeing that the litigation, if begun again, would be likely to last a long time, the parties interested made a compromise, and W. F. Goad, the administrator, was by Judge Coffey directed to deed the property to Baldwin on the payment of $727,500. To this Mrs. Lucy C. B. Heuston and Mrs. E. L. Blunt, the widow and only child of the deceased, agreed, as did the collateral heirs. The written consent of Attorneys Boyd, Fifield and Hoburg to this arrangement was also filed. Baldwin paid the money, and the two fifty-vara lots, originally taken as the price of a suit of clothes, became his property.

The appraisers of the estate estimated that the property, if unincumbered by Baldwin's leases and contracts, would be worth $1,018,000.

Sized Up and Taken Down.

Boston Herald.

But one foreign newspaper correspondent has begun to pitch into the institutions of this country as yet. He is the representative of the Sheffield Telegraph, and he expresses the opinion that things are not as they should be over here. However, he is understood at home. When he first decided to come over to see us he met Ben Folsom, our consul there, and in the loftiest, most patronizing manner remarked:

"I don't know if you have heard it has been decided that I am to go to your exhibition?"

"Ah, indeed," said Ben. "What section will you be in?"

Hardness of Copper and Zinc.

An interesting fact concerning the relative hardness of copper and zinc has been brought to light by means of M. Paul Jannetaz's new soleometer. Most authors regard zinc as harder than copper. If, however, the metals are examined in a sufficiently pure state, it appears that copper is the harder of the two. This removes an exception to the rule that the harder the body the less its atomic volume.

AN NOUNCEMENTS.

PRINCETON COLLEGE—AN EXAMination for entrance to the freshman class of all departments will be held in St. Paul, Minn., at the St. Paul High school, beginning Thursday, June 15, at 11 a. m., and continuing through the afternoon of Friday. Candidates intending to enter one year later may be examined at this time on a portion of the subjects required for entrance, as prescribed in the annual catalogue of the college. The examination will be identical with that held at the same time in Princeton. Applicants should send in their names to John W. White, 815 Pioneer Press. Francis L. Patton, President of Princeton College.

YOU FEEL WEAK AND LANGUID; no energy; no ambition to do anything. Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier is the remedy for you. Office 274 East Seventh st., St. Paul.

SPECIAL MEETING — ST. PAUL Lodge No. 17, A. O. U. W., will meet Sunday, 2 p. m., June 11, at A. O. U. W. hall, to arrange for funeral of Bro. M. Leininger. By order of M. W. J. E. Froiseth, Recorder.

50 MORE TURKISH BATH TICKets at one dollar per month will be sold Monday at Mrs. Winkler's Bath Parlors; come at once. 269 West Fifth st.

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