If there is any truth in the old saying that "First impressions are always the most lasting," it is certainly important that the impression given by the entrance to our houses should be a good one. To accomplish this it is imperative that a housekeeper should have regard for several things. These are set forth by a bright woman in the New York Recorder as follows:

The vestibule and doorway of a house, even its porch, piazza, if it has one, is an indication of the character of its inmates. I have not generally found that the word "Welcome" emblazoned in red on the mat, or framed and hung in the vestibule, with "God Bless Our Home" over the parlor door, betokened any real welcome or was proof positive that there was a home to bless. But there is no disputing the air of simple elegance and dignity that is given to a house by a spotless clean exterior.

A spacious door mat lettered with the name of the place is most attractive, and if the name be well chosen gives a sense of surety of finding welcome and hospitality within that the above legends fail to impress us with. "Wayside," "Rest-a-While," "Lindenhurst" and "Beechwoods" are names that may with propriety be given to the simplest country home.

A stately palm, a flowering daisy, or a handsome Cape lily in a glazed jardiniere may be very effectively placed on the steps or piazza, but do not let the glazing of the jar form a hideous contrast to the painting of the house, and do not range jardinieres up either side of each step in alternate shades of yellow and red. Small tubs or pails painted dark bronze green, or porcelain in the same shade, harmonize with almost any scheme of house painting, and do not detract from the plant as brighter colors do.

If there is ample piazza room a swinging hammock, chairs, large and small, floor cushions and an inexpensive rug, footstools, a small table, pillows and a matting paper holder hung against the side of the house, combine to form a retreat that it is hard to surpass outside of a tropical climate.

Bright hinges, door bell or knocker are always pleasant to look upon, and next to these one's eye falls upon the curtained window in the door. This, whether of Swiss or scrim, edged with lace, or of silk or silkoline, must be fastened top and bottom by a slender brass rod. Tapes soon give an air of untidyness.

If the hall will permit, there should be a table or stand with a tray for the maid to carry cards to her mistress, and a pretty bowl of some sort to hold cards of callers when the mistress is "not at home." A coat and hat rack as large as the dimensions of the hall will allow, and, if there is room, two umbrella holders, one for wet umbrellas and the other for canes and dry ones. A pedestal with a rubber plant or palm on it, placed in one corner, will add an almost tropical air to the tiniest hall.

It pays to make a study of your hall, for, however elegant or artistic your drawing room may be, it is difficult to efface the impression of an unpleasing entrance.

Effective Use of Ribbons.

A pretty addition to a dressing table or bureau is a strip of wide ribbon lettered with some appropriate inscription. In a guest-room, across the top of the white maple bureau, was such a band of pale yellow, embroidered in old English text in black. "The ornament of a house is the friends who frequent it." The band began in a large rosette and ended at the other side in a loose bow with long ends, which fell nearly to the slab and was most dressily effective.

Cracker and Eggs.

Boil a cup of milk with an ounce of butter, a little salt and pepper and a large spooful of finely cut parsley. Break into this ten eggs and stirr till they are set. Dish on to a layer of Boston crackers soaked in hot milk and buttered. Eaten with graham bread this is a nice breakfast dish for children.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Blanche Bigue, daughter of P. J. Bigue, of 54 West Delos street, who has been attending the Ursuline convent at Quebec, Can., for some time past, is home.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Peabody, of East Congress street, are visiting at New Richmond, Wis.

Hattie Boyd, of Minneapolis, visited Miss Dolan, on West Congress street, Sunday.

Frank Hanson left Sunday night for Chicago, to be gone about six weeks.

Miss Lillian Bryan is spending her vacation with relatives in Red Wing.

W. H. Parsons, of Marshall, was a guest at the Merchant's yesterday.

T. G. Butler, of Rutledge, is among today's guests at the Merchant's.

J. E. Goodman, of Brainerd, was at the Sherman yesterday.

Daniel McGuane, of Spokane, is registered at the Sherman.

William Chesser, of Duluth, is a guest at the Sherman.

W. B. Douglas, of Moorhead, is at the Merchants'.

J. P. Devany, of Willmar, is at the Sherman.

THE MAIDEN SAID.

I took a fin de siecle maid
To see the ocean roar and fret.
The only thing that maiden said
Was, "My, how disagreeably wet!"
And when upon Mont Blanc she gazed
Her soul knew not the slightest awe,
And by this comment I was dazed—
"The cutest thing I ever saw!"

But when I took her to the play—
A play with laughs in every line—
'Twas then I heard that maiden say,
"Now, this, I think, is mighty fine!"
And when I wrote a rondo light
And in her white hand placed my rhyme
She seemed to be o'erpowered quite,
And as she read it cried, "Sublime!"
—Harper's Bazar.

A Suit Over "Booze."

John F. Towell was arraigned in the police court yesterday charged with grand larceny in the second degree. Towell bought $400 worth of whisky from Julius Kessler & Co. for a saloon at Merritt, St. Louis county, this state. He told Kessler that he was owner of lot 8, block 21, in the town of Merritt, and by reason of this was allowed to take the "booze." Since then the complaint alleges that the complaining witness has found this to be untrue, and hence the arrest. A deputy sheriff went north after Towell, and in the court yesterday his case was continued to Wednesday morning, and he was released on $500 bail.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at J. P. Allen, corner Seventh and Jackson. Large bottles, 50c and $1.00.

SENT TO LIMBO.

Judge Nelson Passes Sentence on Convicted Prisoners.

There was a brief session of the United States district court yesterday morning, but it was long enough to make a lasting impression on a baker's dozen of offenders who were sentenced to more or less extended terms of imprisonment.

Ole Ostrum, the man from Elbow Lake who was found guilty of violating the purity of the United States mails by sending an obscene letter to his niece, Elsie Paulson, was sentenced to state's prison for two years at hard labor.

Bishequobboy was sent to state's prison for thirteen months and to pay a fine of $10. His offense was the old one of selling firewater to the Indians.

Charles Cadotte, another dealer in contraband whisky, was sentenced to six months in jail and a fine of $10 was imposed.

Frank Fifield, the man who distinguished himself by robbing the postoffice at Lake Fremont, and pleaded guilty, was sentenced to Stillwater for fifteen months. The office at that point is a private house, and Fifield walked in and took a small amount of money from the postoffice.

William Ruttle, alias Bill Ruttle, pleaded guilty to introducing whisky on an Indian reservation. He was sentenced to six months in jail and a fine of $10.

Charles Hillson also pleaded guilty to selling whisky without first paying the special tax, and was sentenced to thirty days and $10.

John Fallon, the man who was found guilty after trial of attempting to pass a counterfeit silver dollar on a confiding cigar man of Minneapolis, came up for sentence and was sent to the state's prison for two years and fined $100.

Naganebiance, an Indian who sold red men alcohol, received thirteen months in the state's prison and a fine of $10.

Pat Keiff had also been getting gain in the forbidden business of whisky to Indians, and was sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a fine of $10.

Harry Reynolds, for selling whisky to Indians, was sent to jail for four months and sentenced to pay a fine of $10.

William Buttny, accused of selling liquor without having paid the special tax, was acquitted by the jury.

UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE.

Examination of Candidates to Be Held Aug. 1.

A competitive examination under the rules of the United States civil service commission of applicants for the grades of clerk, carrier, stamper, in the classified postal service, at the postoffice in the city of St. Paul, will be held at the postoffice on Aug. 1, 1893, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. Applications for this examination must be made on blanks prescribed by the United States civil service commission. Such blanks can be obtained at the postoffice from P. M. Moroney, secretary of the board of examiners.

Applications will not be accepted unless filed before the hour of closing business on Tuesday, July 12, 1893.

In this connection the local examiners direct attention to the following extract from the circular of the civil service commission sent out last month.

"The civil service commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens who may desire to enter the postal service, without regard to their political affiliations. All such citizens, whether Democrats or Republicans, or neither, are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded and certified with entire impartiality and wholly without regard to their political views, or to any consideration save efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination. For application blanks, full instructions and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply at the postoffice to the secretary of the board."

HOT HAPPINESS.

Multitudes of People Enjoy and Applaud Sells' Circus.

The first circus of the season has come and gone. Everybody feels better for it. A ride on a crowded street car, a tramp through three inches of sawdust, a wrestle in a motley and immense crowd, a sight of the elephants and monkeys, a couple of hours on a back-breaking seat, a vision of three rings, a stage and a tent dome full of performers is something that the American people willingly exchange their coin for. Everybody went to Sells Bros' show yesterday — bankers, lawyers, farmers, merchants, newsboys, workmen, women and babies. Everybody had a good time—for the crowd was big, the weather was very hot, the seats were awfully hard and the performance was really good.

All the acts on the long and varied programme were meritorious, but several deserve especial mention. The performance of the trained seals and sea lions was wonderful, interesting and amusing. Pettit brothers and Danny Ryan gave a difficult and graceful exhibition on the aerial bars; the equestrian acts of Miss Polly Lee, Frank Melville and William Marks were far above the average; the trick bicycle performance of the Stirk family was little short of being marvelous, and the contortion feats accomplished by Hilton were startling. There was a large army of clowns, and they managed to keep more than the children laughing.

A GROWING CONCERN.

Cordage Company Capital Stock Increased.

The stockholders of the Northwestern Cordage company held a meeting in the Drake block yesterday afternoon, and decided to increase the paid-up capital stock of the concern from $250,000 to $400,000. The reports of the officers of the company showed a very gratifying condition of affairs. The works are being operated day and night with a force of about 450 hands, and enough orders are at hand to consume the products for the whole season.

Excursion Rates

To all points on the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad July 3 and 4. Tickets good until the 5th.

A LITTLE WIFE AND HOME.

A little hand to clasp my own,
A little smile so sweet,
A little heart that's mine alone,
And makes each joy complete.
Give me but these, and far away
I would not seek to roam;
Oh! fairer than the light of day—
A little wife and home!

A little word to hush the cares
Which fall to every lot,
A little step upon the stairs
That ne'er shall be forgot.
I do not sigh for other skies
That light some fairer dome:
Give me the glance of sunny eyes—
A little wife and home.

A little wife to share my nest
As birds do on the tree,
A little home, ah! that is best
Of all life's bliss to me!
Let others pass these pleasures by,
And long afar to roam;
What brighter Heaven could be nigh
Than little wife and home?

Then let the world yield what it will
To charm the heart with joy.
Its fairest hopes are fleeting still,
And time can all destroy.
But there are dearer gems to see
Than grace you starry dome,
The light of living eyes for me—
A little wife and home!
—Monroe H. Rosenfeld, in New York Clipper.

MIRIAM'S MISTAKE.

The Amusing Journal.

"You have my decision, sir."

Miriam Gray spoke in a sharp, quick tone, her dark eyes flashing, her queenly head set to one side, her gestures nervous, yet graceful.

A pallor swept across Brice Ventnor's face, and he lifted his hand to his mouth to hide the twitching of the muscles. There was nothing ambiguous about the reply; it was an unmistakable rejection; it was useless either to plead or argue. He was at a loss to account for her repressed agitation. He watched her through the mellow twilight, and became more conscious than ever of her exceeding loveliness and the hard blow which she had dealt him.

He had been paying her attentions for some time, and was sure she loved him. That was why his bewilderment was so great and his disappointment so keen. Knowing that his character was beyond reproach, and that he had in nowise offended her, he felt justified in demanding the reason for her strange conduct. He knew her too well to fancy for a moment that she was trifling with him. She was neither variable in her moods nor fickle in her friendship.

The bathers on the beach had clasped hands to breast an in-rolling wave; the band was playing on the breezy porches of the hotel; grand equipages whirled over the glittering sands; a ship in full sail was visible in the channel; the sun was sinking into the water line of the horizon.

"Miriam," Brice Ventnor said, his voice husky, his manner agitated, "I have the right to ask your reason for this rejection."

He was looking at her with so much directness that she did not care to have her eyes meet his.

"No, you have not," she replied, the color coming and going in her face. "Still, I'll tell you. I am prompted by revenge."

"By revenge!" repeated he in a dazed tone.

"Yes," was her measured reply. "I want you to suffer."

"And you enjoy it?" he said bitterly. "Then you know how much I love you, it seems. I always knew you did not question that."

They had been seated on a bench outside a small pavilion, but were now standing. She was suffering more than she would have cared to have him know, and was impatient to get away.

"Pray, in what way have I wronged you?" he asked. "Not in thought, word or act. I consider myself the soul of honor."

"Oh, you do?" and she laughed mockingly. "Instead, you are a man without principle."

He groaned aloud in his powerful effort to repress his angry indignation.

"I am not avenging myself, but another," she said, speaking with rapidity. "Did you ever know Blanche Carrol? Oh, it is not necessary for me to remind you of your baseness."

She turned abruptly from him and walked rapidly towards the hotel. He watched her until she had disappeared in the gloom of the gathering twilight, one hand pressed against his forehead, a hurt, baffled, mystified expression on his face. He strolled up the beach, then along a wild ledge of rocks, as if to find solace in the loneliness of the hour.

When Miriam Gray reached her room at the hotel reaction set in, and her great grief showed how devotedly she loved the man whom she had insulted. She flung herself upon the bed and cried as if her heart were broken.

"Oh, Blanche!" she exclaimed aloud, between her hysterical sobs, "you are avenged, but you will never know what it has cost me. Oh, why was I to love him so passionately before I heard about his perfidy?"

Early though it was, she retired to bed, but it was almost dawn before she fell asleep, so intense was her suffering.

* * * * * * *

Three years later again found Miriam Gray at the seashore. She had not met Brice Ventor during that interval, nor had she heard from him.

She was as handsome as ever, and more royal in her manners, but her face and conversation lacked brilliancy. She was more quiet and reserved, more chary in her friendships, ready to suspect, and heartily tired of the hollowness of fashionable life.

Her love affair with Brice Ventnor had caused the change. In punishing him for his perfidy to her cousin Blanche she had sacrificed herself. She could never love another man as she had loved him.

As she was one day walking on the beach with her cousin Blanche they suddenly came upon Brice Ventnor. He was alone and stood still for a minute, the meeting was so unexpected to him. The board walk was so high and narrow just there, and the ladies could not get away.

He lifted his hat, looked mournfully and reproachfully at Miriam, as if half inclined to speak, then sprang from the walk and strode toward the nearest pavilion.

Miriam recognized him, and was touched at the look he had bestowed upon her.

"Who was that superb-looking gentleman?" asked her cousin Blanche. "Did he bow to you or to me?"

Receiving no reply, she looked up into her companion's face.

"Why, Miriam, how pale you are," she exclaimed, "and how agitated."

"Blanche, do you mean to say that you do not know this man?" asked Miriam asked, her voice a mere whisper.

"I never saw him until today," was her cousin's reply.

"Oh!" cried Miriam, catching her breath, one hand unconsciously clenched. "Is he not the man who trifled with you?"

"Brice Ventnor?" exclaimed Blanche. "Why, no, child."

The blood receded from Miriam's lips, and a low moan escaped from them. She grew so weak for a little while that she was forced to lean heavily upon Blanche, who conducted her to one of the rustic benches. She fanned her, rubbed her hands, and spoke to her in soothing tones. When her cousin had sufficiently recovered, she said:

"Miriam, what is this mystery?" *

"Oh, I am so afraid that I have wronged that—man and—myself. I was cruel to him, for I supposed that I was avenging you. His name is Brice Ventnor."

"Eh!" exclaimed Blanche, who was beginning to comprehend. "He is not the Brice Ventner that I knew," and her voice shook with emotion. "Can it be that there are two gentlemen of the same name? I remember hearing him say that he had some cousins. Oh, I am so sorry, and so—so—glad."

Miriam Gray looked at her friend in a sort of stupor.

"Sorry, dear, because of what you have suffered, and glad because everything will yet come out all right."

Miriam mournfully shook her head.

"He will never forgive me," she said. "He is proud and sensitive. My words cut deep; all the more so because undeserved. I gave him no explanation—no chance to defend himself."

"You can explain now," suggested Blanche.

"No," replied Miriam, in a strained tone, a proud look coming to her face.

She wrung her hands and moaned, and nothing that Blanche could say carried consolation with it. Her love had been but dormant; it reasserted itself. Brice Ventnor had been blameless. She had deeply wronged him. She was paying the penalty for her haste.

"I would tell him all," advised Blanche.

"He may spurn me," cried Miriam, through her sobs. "He may be as cruel and unreasonable as I was, and with more of an excuse. It happened three years ago; he may love some one else now; nay, he may be married to another. There is nothing for me to do but to remain silent and—endure."

Her grief was so great that Blanche ceased her efforts to pacify her.

* * * * * * *

The orchestra was playing a quadrille; the dancers were gliding gracefully to and fro; lights flashed, diamonds sparkled, fans glittered, eyes beamed. Miriam Gray sat on the veranda by an open window, looking in at the dancers, her face and form plainly visible. A gentleman stepped from among the shadows on the porch; he stopped beside Miriam.

"Miriam," he simply said, though his voice trembled.

Ah! She knew who had spoken. No one else could have pronounced her name with such sweet tenderness. The blood filled her face, then left it deathly pale.

She lifted her eyes swiftly to his, a fond, glad, appealing look in them.

Fourth of July at Minnetonka Beach.

Two grand concerts in the afternoon. Elaborate display of fireworks at Hotel Lafayette in the evening. Great Northern trains connect with steamers on the lake.

THE CIRCUS ROW.

McLinn, the Assailant of Kelly, Held for Hearing.

Arthur McLinn, a canvasman with Sells Bros.' circus, was arraigned in the police court yesterday morning charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. While on board the train coming to St. Paul on Sunday McLinn assaulted John Kelly, who is also employed with the circus. Kelly, who is a boss canvasman, told McLinn he was going to discharge him as soon as they reached St. Paul. A fight followed, and Kelly was struck in the head with a monkey wrench by McLinn. The assault was made near Hutchinson, Minn., and a telegram was received from the officers at that place last evening stating that an officer would be sent here to take McLinn back for trial. Kelly is at the city hospital, and is reported in a critical condition, with but slight chances for recovery. McLinn when arraigned had his case continued for one week, and was remanded to jail without bail.

Society Officers Elected.

At the annual election of the Crusaders' Total Abstinence society, J. R. O'Reilly was elected president, L. J. Doyle, vice president; W. H. Banks, recording secretary; A. W. Gutridge, financial secretary; J. J. Regan, treasurer; W. H. McConnell, librarian; E. J. McManus, T. F. Naughton, James Farrell, J. L. Cook and J. A. Waters, executive committee. The society has over 200 members, and the sick, benefit and burial fund has a good balance to its credit.

The annual election of officers of the Standard club resulted as follows: Leo A. Guiterman, president; A. N. Rose, vice president; I. Solomon, treasurer; J. H. Smith, financial secretary; L. Newman, recording secretary.

VERY NEAR TO DEATH.

An Ex-Railroader Saves a Train Loaded With Passengers.

VINCENNES, Ind., July 3.—A horrible disaster was narrowly averted yesterday evening on the Ohio & Mississippi road, thirty-seven miles west of this city. Ernest Bono, an ex-railroader, happened to be out driving when he noticed that the center portion over the long trestle was a sheet of flame. He tied his horse and ran half a mile to signal a passenger which happened to be behind time with three loaded coaches. He was just in time to prevent the train from going to destruction. Three pole lengths only intervened when the engineer finally succeeded in stopping the train. The train stopped here and was sent to St. Louis over the Big Four track.

Threw Acid in His Face.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 3.—The police patrol wagons were hastily summoned to the Eller home at a late hour last night. Mr. Eiler, when he reached home, found his wife in a terrible humor. She began charging him with all sorts of misdoings. He did not seem to explain matters satisfactorily, and she at last seized a cup full of solution of acid and threw it into his face. He is very dangerously burned but will not lose his eyesight. He rushed out and tried to get a gun, swearing he would kill her.

Flames Among Dry Goods.

CHICAGO, July 3.—A 6 o'clock this evening fire, which started in the kitchen of the cafe on the sixth floor, did $100,000 damage to the stock of Fish, Joseph & Co., dry goods merchants, 112 to 116 State street. The building is owned by Ed Pardridge, and his loss is included in the estimate. Several women and girls were taken out of the store and taken to adjoining stores, having fainted from fright. The store is located in the most important section of the city, and the fire created much excitement.

Two Banks Suspend.

LARNED, Kan., July 3.—The Pawnee County bank closed Saturday night and the Larned State bank failed to open this morning. Judge Vandiver appointed a receiver of the Larned, and the Pawnee County bank made an assignment. The deposits and liabilities of the Pawnee are $18,000 and the cash on hand $500. The liabilities of the Larned are $28,000 and the cash on hand about $4,000. Both banks have notes and discounts which are considered good and ample to cover all the liabilities.

Three Drowned.

OMAHA, July 3.—Roy Eisler, baloonist, aged twenty-four, made an ascension from Courtland Beach, on Cut Off lake, here this evening. His parachute failed to work, and he fell in the Missouri river. His body did not reappear. On Lake Manawa, near Council Bluffs, four persons went boat riding, and their boat capsized. Two were drowned. Their names have not been learned.

Ore Carrier Sunk.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., July 3.—While bound down this morning at 2 o'clock the steel steamer Thomas Maythamm, with an ore cargo, struck an obstruction off Cedar Point. Notwithstanding that holes were made in both compartments on the starboard side the boat was run to the canal before she sank. She lies in seventeen feet of water.

Flesh Literally Cooked.

PORTLAND, July 3.—Victor, the seven-year-old son of C. Dahlblom, furniture dealer of Laconna, while at play, fell into a vat of boiling quasi chips. He was quickly pulled out, but his flesh was literally cooked, and, after lingering in terrible agony a few hours, he died.

WILL BE A GREAT DAY

All Arrangements Made For Celebrating Today at the Fair.

Exhibitors Will Parade With Banners Flying and Bands Playing.

Denizens of the Plaisance Will Take Part in the Uproar.

British Soldiers to Participate in the Celebration of Independence.

CHICAGO, July 3.—It was regular seashore summer resort weather at the world's fair today. A delightful refreshing breeze blew in from the lake, and there was not a cloud in the sky. The weather had a good effect on the attendance, and it is estimated that the total for the day will be over 150,000. The total for Sunday was 71,998, of which 48,756 were paid. Visitors and excursionists from a distance are already beginning to pour in from every direction to be on hand for the grand celebration tomorrow. Half a dozen big excursion trains unloaded their passengers at the big terminal station of the White City before 11 this morning, and the Illinois Central world's fair trains brought in thousands from down town, and long before the noon hour the bureau of admissions gave it out that more people had passed through the gates than were in attendance all day Sunday.

Every one connected with the exposition was busy today setting things in order for tomorrow. Exhibitors were hard at work putting the finishing touches on their displays and

Decorating Their Departments

for tomorrow. Col. Culp, of the committee on ceremonies, sent out a letter to each of the chiefs of departments this morning, requesting them to notify the American exhibitors to meet on the administration plaza in front of the Macmonnies fountain tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Maj. J. S. Pangborn, in charge of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad exhibit, wrote he would be there to act as chief marshal. He will form the exhibitors in line and they will march to the Midway Plaisance, where they will meet the mayor and city council of Chicago. The exhibitors will form a line on either side of the roadway, and the city officials will ride between, with banners flying and bands playing. Meantime there will be a roar of cannons from the lake front, and the chimes of bells in the tower of machinery hall and in the German government building will ring. The procession will proceed to the administration plaza again, and then separate to the different points on the grounds where the Declaration of Independence is to be read. Midway Plaisance is going to take a hand in the uproar. Chinese lanterns will be strung on wires the entire length of Midway, and all the concessionaires have agreed

To Dress Their Villages

and theaters with the brightest bunting they can buy. One feature of the day in Midway will be the gathering together at the west end of the street of representatives from all the colonies on the White road. This will be at noon. In the picturesque group will be Germans, Austrians, Chinese, Persians, Brazilians, Soudanese, Arabs, Turks, North American Indians, Roumanians, Javanese, Algerians and South Sea Islanders. Promptly at noon the American flag will be run up on one of the big poles near the Cottage Grove avenue entrance. This will be a signal for a salute from each of the colonies represented at the enterprise. Then there will be speeches in English, French and German, and cheering enough to frighten the ducks in the pond in Washington park. The Austrian village or "Old Vienna" will be festooned with lanterns and garlands, and the great Fourth Infantry band, of Vienna, will play for the first time Leader Ziehrer's Columbian march, composed especially for the day, and which will be dedicated to President Cleveland.

One of the most unique features in connection with the celebration will be the participation of British soldiers who belong to the reserve and are here on six months' furlough. They have already shown their loyalty to her majesty, Victoria, since they arrived, notably when Mayor Harrison

Tried to Talk Annexation

to the Canadians and Englishmen in the festival hall Saturday, but they do not consider it inconsistent with their allegiance and obligations as soldiers to take an active part with the American hosts in the White City, who will rejoice at the anniversary of the overthrow of English tyranny and dominion in the United States. This is a peaceful meeting of the nations, and the guns from the British battery of artillery will herald that message to the cosmopolitan multitude which will assemble by tens of thousands in Administration plaza tomorrow. At the end of each line of the Doxology to be sung by this army of peace her majesty's gunners will fire part of the national salute, the responsive salvo of artillery coming from the United States ship Michigan anchored opposite the peristyle.

Every man, woman and child coming into the fair grounds tomorrow will be presented with a small American flag by the city of Chicago and the words of the national song, which the people will be expected to join in singing. A chorus of 2,000 voices, under the leadership of Silas G. Pratt, will lead the singing. The myriad of miniature stars and stripes will be waved at an opportune time during the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner."

Mrs. Harriet Rebecca Perry Stafford, of Martha's Vineyard, Maas., and her original American flag have arrived in the city. They will play a prominent part in the demonstration, Mrs. Stafford hoisting the precious piece of faded bunting, which will speak for itself, on Administration plaza to be admired and revered by a patriotic people.

IT WILL NOT DOWN.

National Commissioners Take a Whirl at Sunday Closing.

CHICAGO, July 3.—When the national commission assembled this afternoon President Palmer announced that J. M. Webster, of New Mexico, was present, with credentials showing that he had been appointed as commissioner, vice R. M. White, removed by President Cleveland. Commissioner Holliday, of Arkansas, offered a resolution that a committee of six be appointed to pass upon the credentials and report to the commission. The resolution was adopted. A letter from attorneys representing Commissioner R. M. White, of New Mexico, to the attorney general at Washington, regarding the removal of Mr. White from the commission was read. The attorneys held that the law passed by congress creating the commission did not empower the president to remove a member. The letter was referred to a special committee on credentials. A resolution was adopted by the directors of the exposition calling for the abolishment of the committee on ceremonies, and that the duties heretofore performed by the body be transferred to the council of ceremonies for consideration.

Several hundred telegrams and letters from various religious organizations protesting against Sunday opening were received and placed on record. A resolution, providing that each member of the commission should be provided with a pass for his wife or member of his family, was adopted. A resolution was offered by Commissioners Tousley, Minnesota, and Hundley, of Alabama, for the purpose of closing the gates of the fair on Sundays. After reviewing the history of the Sunday-closing fight, the resolution reads as follows:

"Resolved, by the world's Columbian commission, that the rule now being enforced by the World's Columbian exposition for the purpose of opening the gates of the exposition on the Sabbath day is in violation of the rule jointly adopted and promulgated by said exposition and said commission, and is being enforced without the consent or authority of the world's Columbian commission."

After a lengthy and at times heated discussion, action on the matter was postponed until next Wednesday, to which time the commission adjourned.

Guatemalan Building Dedicated.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The Guatemala government building at the fair was dedicated today in the presence of a large crowd. The building was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers for the event. Manual Lemus, president of the commission from Guatemala, and Rosenthal, the secretary, formally turned the keys of the building over to Antonio Lazo Arriaga, the Guatamalan minister at Washington. In receiving them he declared the building open to the public until the close of the exposition.

To Be Rung by Electricity.

TROY, N. Y., July 3.—The Columbian Liberty bell will be rung for the first time at 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the McClinton bell works in this city, the ringing being conducted by electrical communication with Chicago. The hour is thus chosen to correspond with noon at Chicago, and thereby carry out as nearly as possible the original programme, modified on account of the delay in casting the bell.

Musicians in Congress.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The world's congress of musicians convened today. More than 250 authors and musicians connected with the American College of Musicians were present at the opening session, which was devoted to the tenth annual meeting of that association. The meeting was largely taken up by routine work.

Yesterday's Paid Admissions.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The paid admissions to the world's fair today numbered 103,988.

HIT THE DEPUTY.

British Soldiers in Chicago Resist a Levy.

CHICAGO, July 3.—On an attachment writ obtained in the superior court the sheriff is in possession of the Tattersall Tournament company. The Monohan Bottling company is plaintiff. It alleges a claim of $2,200 for supplies, and declares that the defendant is about to violate a season contract for supplying food. The attachment is obtained to prevent the company from removing to the fair until the dispute is settled. The serving of the attachment writs on the concern almost caused a riot in the building. When Deputy Sheriff Jenkins attempted to secure a horse ridden by one of the hussars, the latter drew his saber and struck Jenkins on the head with it, almost knocking him senseless. The police were then called in, but the sheriff did not secure much property. The horses were the principal objects of the writ, and the Englishmen were determined that their animals should not leave their possession. Their whole troop quickly mounted and rode toward their new quarters at the fair grounds. At 11 o'clock a number of deputies left for the fair grounds to secure the horses and complete the levy.

EMPTIED THE COURT ROOM.

A Widower Attempts to Kill His Wife's Slayer.

TEXARKANA, Ark., July 3.—This morning while the examing trial of R. E. Lee, for the killing of Mrs. Jesse Hale, which occurred in this city some time ago, was in progress before Justice Edwards, Hale, the husband of the deceased, entered the court room with two little daughters, and, advancing to where Lee was sitting in the prisoners' dock, seated his children, and, drawing a pistol, opened fire on the slayer of his wife. Hale fired five times, the second shot dangerously wounding Lee in the thigh. Lee owes his life to a large stove behind which he took refuge. The scene in the court room was a wild one, judge, lawyers and witnesses taking refuge from the flying bullets. Hale was place uncer arrest, and Lee's trial postponed to await the results of his injuries.

JEWELL'S CHANCE.

How the Rainmaker Can Get a Heavenly Crown.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 3.—Clinton Jewell, the Rock Island rainmaker, left today on his special car for Liberal, in Southwestern Kansas, where a drouth of ten months has prevailed. Jewell will go to Chicago in September for operations at the world's fair during Kansas week. The rainmaker is deluged wit letters from scientists. He has many from religious cranks appealing to him to set up his machine near the gates of the fair and make it rain every Sunday so that the ungodly cannot attend the fair on that day. He was told by one that this would insure him a crown at the throne of grace.

Has No Wyoming Investments.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The manager of the real estate department of the Mutual Life Insurance company, states that a despatch from Cheyenne to the effect that that company has been deout of $4,488 in a special land deal is erroneous. He says the Mutual Life has made no investments in Wyoming.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ABUSED THE FLAG.

As a Result, Frank Kraiger Is Now a Corpse.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Frank Kraiger, a pianomaker, died today in Hoboken from a concussion of the brain. He was injured in a fight at Guttenberg Saturday night. Kraiger, who is said to have been a socialist, made John Schulze mad by abusing the American flag and a fight ensued. Schulze sprang upon the piano maker and they fought viciously until they were separated. Schulze left the shop in a rage. The two met on the street later and then fight was resumed. Schulze knocked Kraiger down. Kraiger had to be partially carried to his home, and later was removed to the hospital, where he died soon after being admitted.

Ontario Crops.

TORONTO, Ont., July 3.—The crops throughout the province of Ontario are reported as follows: Spring and fall wheat and barley, reduced acreage; peas, damaged by spring rains, but will return a fair average; other grains, above the average of last season. Hay promises the larges crop in many years. Apples, almost a total failure.

Rose Coghlan Married.

NEW YORK, July 3.—A report in theatrical circles that John T. Sullivan, the actor, had been married to Rose Coghlan has been confirmed. Mr. Sullivan has been playing leading roles in Miss Coghlan's supporting company for several seasons.

After the Czarewitch.

BERLIN, July 3.—It is reported that a futile attempt was made to wreck the train of the czarewitch near Dunaberg, government of Vitebsk, while he was on his way to London to attend the royal wedding. No particulars are given

Hourly Trains to White Bear

Until 7:30 p. m. on July 4th over the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad. Return trains every hour or oftener until 11 p. m.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

For Sale.

A fine team of horses, also carriages and harness; cheap. Address T 12, Globe.

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

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS DEATHS,

BIRTHS REPORTED.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Petterson ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Calmen ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. William Bartle ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. George McEntee ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hess ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffman ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. John Panderson ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. James T. Cuddy ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. George Gruber ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Anton Irsbuer ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Hammon ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs Jacob J. Tinquia ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Felix Zakerowsky ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. James Cecka ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Lishufske ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Castellano ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. M. Vilbeolewvich ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Knyphausen ..... Boy

DEATHS REPORTED.

Mary Surratt, 18 Oakdale avenue ..... 65 yrs
Mrs. Adeiride Schulze, 726 Hall avenue 63 yrs
Mrs. Sylva Sheite, 297 Olomstead street 80 yrs

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Chester E. Loveridge ..... Laura Fitch
Patrick O'Malley ..... Bridget McDonough
J. A. Rene ..... Edith Ackey
W. B. Browning ..... Maggie Edsen
Osker Lindell ..... Sophia Anderson
J. Berberich ..... Kate Ryan
Charles O'Hagen ..... Elizabeth Dunn
Therl M. Froguer ..... Allette Hansen
Paul Espe ..... Kate Johnson

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Notice of Dissolution.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOfore existing between Joseph Hanggi, Frank M. Cady and Ernst Medicke, doing business under the style and firm name of the St. Paul Furniture Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Frank M. Cady retiring.

June 30, 1893.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have this day formed a co-partnership under the firm name and style of the St. Paul Furniture Co., and have succeeded to the business of the old firm, taking all assets and liabilities.

JOSEPH HANGGI,
ERNST MEDICKE,
ALBERT MOORMAN.

June 30, 1893.

In retiring from the St. Paul Furniture Company, of which I have been a member for the past thirteen years, I desire to acknowledge the liberal patronage we have had, and trust that the new management will receive a continuance of the same.

FRANK M. CADY.

DIED.

MATHEWS—In St. Paul, Sunday afternoon, July 2, 1893, Clarence Meuhlenberg Mathews, son of Robert W. and Kate Mathews, aged eleven years and ten months. Services at 501 Holly avenue Wednesday, July 5, at 9 a. m.

CURRAN—In St. Paul, at St. Joseph's hospital, Saturday, July 1, at 11:15 p. m., J. J. Curran, aged thirty-nine years. Funeral from late residence, No. 300 Williams street, Wednesday, July 5, at 9 a. m. Service at St. Mary's church at 9:30 a. m.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN!

4th July Matinee Today.

All this week.
WILBUR OPERA CO.
In the great opera,
INDIANA.
Everything new. Special scenery.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

GRAND

Jacob Litt's Players —IN— THE EDGE OF SOCIETY.

6th successful week of the stock company. A strong play. A sensation in theme. The most perfect acting company in America.

Sunday Night, "My Partner."

WILDWOOD!

Trains Every Half-Hour.

Cora Beckwith, champion swimmer of the world.

Dancing af