EXILED LOTTERY.

IT EKES OUT AN EXISTENCE IN FAR AWAY HONDURAS.

SHORN OF MAGNIFICENCE.

WHICH CHARACTERIZED IT IN THE PALMY DAYS IN NEW ORLEANS.

HOW IT GAINED A FOOTHOLD

At Tampa, by Which Business Is Still Transacted in the United States.

Every one who goes to any theater in the United States may have read among the advertisements on the programme on oddly worded one beginning, "Conrad! Conrad! Conrad!" and goes on to say that—

"In accepting the presidency of the Honduras National Lottery company (Louisiana State Lottery company), I shall not surrender the presidency of the Gulf Coast Ice and Manufacturing company, of Bay St. Louis, Miss.

"Therefore address all proposals for supplies, machinery, etc., as well as all business communications, to

"PAUL CONRAD,
"Puerto Cortez, Honduras,
"Care Central American Express,
"Fort Tampa City, Florida, U. S. A.

You have probably read this advertisement often, and enjoyed the naif manner in which Mr. Conrad asks for correspondence on different subjects, especially on that relating to "all business communications," and how at the same time he has so described his whereabouts that no letters so addressed would ever reach his far-away home in Puerto Cortez, but would be promptly stopped at Tampa, as he means that they should, says Richard Harding Davis in Harper's Weekly.

After an anonymous friend had told me of Puerto Cortez, I read of it on the programme with a keener interest, and Puerto Cortez became to me a harbor of much mysterious moment, of a certain dark significance, and of possible adventure. I remembered all that the lottery had been before the days of its banishment, and all that it had dared to be when, as a corporation legally chartered by the state of Louisiana, it had put its chain and collar upon legislatures and senators, judges and editors, when it had silenced the voice of the church and the pulpit for many times together by great gifts of money to charities and hospitals, so giving out in a lump sum with one hand what it had taken from the people in dollars and half-dollars, five hundred and six hundredfold, with the other. I remembered when its trade mark, in open-faced type, "La. S. L.," was as familiar in every newspaper in the United States as were the names of the papers themselves, when it had not been excommunicated by the postmaster general, and before it had had to hide its real purpose under a carefully worded paragraph in theatrical programmes or on "dodgers" or hand-bills that had an existence of a moment before they were swept out into the street, and which, as they were not sent through the mails, were not worthy the notice of the federal government.

It was not so very long ago that it requires any effort to remember it. It is only a few years since the lottery held its drawings freely and with great pomp and circumstance in the St. Charles theater, and Gens. Beauregard and Early presided at these ceremonies, selling the names they had made glorious in a lost cause to help in what was, for the lottery people at least, distinctly a winning one. For in those days the state lottery cleared above all expenses $7,000,000 a year, and Gens. Beauregard and Early drew incomes from it much larger than the government paid to the judges of the supreme court and the members of the cabinet, who finally declared against the company and drove it into exile. There had been many efforts made to kill it in the past, and the state lottery was called "the national disgrace" and "the modern slavery," and Louisiana was spoken of as a blot on the map of our country, as was Utah when polygamy flourished within her state lines and defied the laws of the federal government. The final rally against the lottery occurred in 1890, when the lease of the company expired, and the directors applied to the legislature for a renewal. At that time it was paying out but very little and taking in fabulous sums. As a matter of fact, in those palmy times, when there were daily drawings, the lottery received on some days as many as 18,000 to 20,000 letters, with orders for tickets inclosed, which averaged $5 a letter.

It was Postmaster General Wanamaker who put a stop to all this by refusing to allow any printed matter concerning the lottery to pass outside the state of Louisiana, which decision, when it came, proved to be the order of exile to the greatest gambling concern of modern times.

The lottery, of course, fought the decision in the courts, and the case was appealed to the supreme court of the United States, and was upheld, and from that time no letter addressed to the lottery in this country, or known to contain matter referring to the lottery, and no newspaper advertising it, can pass through the mails. The ruling was known before the vote on the renewal of the lease came up in the legislature of Louisiana, and the lottery people say that, knowing that they could not, under these new restrictions, afford to pay the sum of one million dollars a year, they ceased their efforts to pass the bill asking for a renewal of their lease, and let it go without a fight. This may or may not be true, but in any event the bill did not pass, and the greatest lottery of all times was without a place in which to spin its wheel, without a charter or a home, and cut off from the most obvious means of communication with its hundreds of thousands of supporters. But, though it was excommunicated, outlawed, and exiled, it was not beaten; it still retained agents all over the country, and it still held its customers, who were only waiting to throw their money into its lap, and still hoping that the next drawing would bring the grand prize.

For some long time the lottery was driven about from pillar to post, and knocked eagerly here and there for admittance, seeking a home and resting place for a headquarters, and it was not at first successful. Its first rebuff came from Mexico, where it had proposed to move its plant, but the Mexican government was greedy and wanted too large a sum for itself or, what is more likely, did not want so well organized a rival to threaten the earnings of her own national lottery. Then the republics of Colombia and Nicaragua were each tempted with the honor of giving a name to the new company, but each declined that distinction, and so it finally came begging to Honduras, the least advanced of all Central American republics, and the most heavily burdened with debt. Honduras agreed to receive the exile, and to give it her name and protection for the sum of $20,000 a year and 20 per cent of the gross earnings. It would seem that this to a country that has not paid the interest on her national debt for twelve years was a very advantageous bargain; but as four presidents and as many revolutions and governments have appeared and disappeared in the two years in which the lottery people have received their charter in Honduras, the benefit of the arrangement to them has not been an obvious one, and it was not until a year ago that the first drawing of the lottery was held at Puerto Cortez. The company celebrated this occasion with a pathetic imitation of its former pomp and ceremony, and there was much feasting and speech-making, and a special train was run from the interior to bring important natives to the ceremonies. But the train fell off the track four times, and was just a day late in consequence. The young man who had chage of the train told me this, and he also added that he did not believe in lotteries.

During these two years, when representatives of the company were taking rides of nine days each to the capital to overcome the objections of the new presidents who had sprung into office while these same representatives had been making their return trip to the coast, others were seeking a foothold for the company in the United States. The need of this was obvious and imperative. The necessity which had been forced upon them of holding the drawings out of this country, and of giving up the old name and trade mark, was serious enough, though it had been partially overcome. It did not matter where they spun their wheel; but if the company expected to live there must be some place where it could receive its mail and distribute its tickets other than the hot little Honduranian port, locked against all comers by quarantine for six months of the year, and only to be reached during the other six months by a mail that arrives once every eight days.

The lottery could not entirely overcome this difficulty, of course, but through the aid of the express companies of this country it was able to effect a substitute, and through this cumbersome and expensive method of transportation its managers endeavored to carry on the business, which in the days when the postoffice helped them had brought them in twenty thousand letters in twenty-four hours. They selected for their base of operations in the United Sates the port of Tampa, in the state of Florida—that refuge of prize fighters and home of unhappy Englishmen who have invested in the swamp lands there under the delusion that they were buying town sites and orange plantations, and which masquerades as a winter resort with a thermometer that not infrequently falls below freezing. So Tampa became their home, and though the legislature of that state proved incorruptible, so the lottery people themselves tell me, there is at least an understanding between them and those in authority that the express company is not to be disturbed, and that no other lottery is to have a footing in Florida for many years to come.

* * *

It was in the boat of the New Orleans line that I finally awoke one morning to find her anchored in the harbor of Puerto Cortez.

The harbor is a very large one and a very safe one. It is encircled by mountains on the sea side, and by almost impenetrable swamps and jungles on the other. Close around the waters of the bay are bunches and rows of the cocoanut palm, and a village of mud huts covered with thatch. There is also a tin customs house, which includes the railroad office and a comandancia, and this and the jail or barracks of rotting white washed boards, and the half dozen houses of one story belonging to consuls and shipping agents, are the only other frame buildings in the place save one. That is a large mansion with broad verandas, painted in colors, and set in a carefully designed garden of rare plants and manaca palms. Two poles are planted in the garden, one flying the blue and white flag of Honduras, the other with the stripes and stars of the United States. This is the home of the exiled lottery. It is the most pretentious building and the cleanest in the whole republic of Honduras, from the Caribbean sea to the Pacific slope.

I confess that I was foolish enough to regard this house of magnificent exterior, as I viewed it from the wharf, as seriously as a general observes the ramparts and defenses of the enemy before making his advance. I had taken a nine days' journey with the single purpose of seeing and getting at the truth concerning this particular building, and whether I was now to be viewed with suspicion and treated as an intruder, whether my object would be guessed at once and I should be forced to wait on the beach for the next steamer, or whether I would be received with kindness which came from ignorance of my intentions, I could not tell. And while I considered, a black Jamaica negro decided my movements for me. There was a hotel, he answered, doubtfully, but he thought it would be better, if Mr. Barross would let me in, to try for a room in the Lottery building. "Mr. Barross sometimes takes boarders," he said, "and the Lottery building is a fine house, sir—finest house this side of Mexico city." He added, encouragingly, that he spoke English "very good," and that he had been in London.

Sitting on the wide porch of the lottery building was a dark-faced, distinguished-looking little man, a creole apparently, with white hair and white goatee. He rose and bowed as I came up through the garden and inquired of him if he was the manager of the lottery, Mr. Barross, and if he could give me food and shelter. The gentleman answered that he was Mr. Barross, and that he could and would do as I asked, and appealed with hospitable warmth to a tall handsome woman, with beautiful white hair, to support him in his invitation. Mrs. Barross assented kindly, and directed her servants to place a rocking chair in the shade, and requested me to be seated in it; luncheon, she assured me, would be ready in a half hour, and she hoped that the voyage South had been a pleasane one.

And so within five minutes after arriving in the mysterious harbor of Puerto Cortez I found myself at home under the roof of the outlawed lottery, and being particularly well treated by its representative and feeling particularly uncomfortable in consequence. I was heartily sorry that I had not gone to the hotel. And so, after I had been in my room, I took pains to ascertain exactly what my position in the house might be, and whether or not, apart from the courtesy of Mr. Barross and his wife, for which no one could make return, I was on the same free footing that I would have been in a hotel. I was assured that I was regarded as a transient boarder, and that I was a patron rather than a guest; but as I did not yet feel at ease, I took courage and explained to Mr. Barross that I was not a coffee planter or a capitalist looking for a concession from the government, but that I was in Honduras to write of what I found there. Mr. Barross answered that he knew already why I was there from the New Orleans papers which had arrived in the boat with me, and seemed rather pleased than otherwise to have me about the house. This set my mind at rest, and though it may not possibly be of the least interest to the reader it is of great importance to me that the same reader should understand that all I write here of the lottery was told to me by the lottery people themselves, with the full knowledge that I was going to publish it. And later, when I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Duprez, the late editor of the States, in New Orleans, and then in Tegucigalpa, as representative of the lottery, I warned him in the presence of several of our friends to be careful, as I would probably make use of all he told me. To which he agreed, and continued answering questions for the rest of the evening. I may also add that I have taken care to verify the figures used here, for the reason that the lottery people are at such obvious disadvantage in not being allowed by law to reply to what is said of them not to correct any mistake in any statements that may be made to their disadvantage.

I had never visited a hotel or a country house as curious as the one presided over by Mr. Barross. It was entirely original in its decoration, unique in its sources of entertainment, and its business office, unlike most business offices, possessed a peculiar fascination. The stationery for the use of the patrons, and on which I wrote to innocent friends in the North, bore the letter head of the Honduras Lottery company; the pictures on the walls were framed groups of lottery tickets purchased in the past by Mr. Barross, which had not drawn prizes; and the safe in which the guest might place his valuables contained a large canvas bag sealed with red wax, and holding in prizes for the next drawing $75,000.

Wherever you turned were evidences of the peculiar business that was being carried on under the roof that sheltered you, and outside in the garden stood another building, containing the printing press on which the lists of winning numbers were struck off before they were distributed broadcast about the world. But of more interest than all else was the long sunshiny empty room running the full length of the house, in which, on a platform at one end, were two immense wheels, one of glass and brass, and as transparent as a bowl of goldfish, and the other closely draped in a heavy canvas hood laced and strapped around it, and holding sealed and locked within its great bowels 100,000 paper tickets in 100,000 rubber tubes.

The room in which the drawings are held is about forty feet long, well lighted by many long wide windows, and with the stage upon which the wheels stand blocking one end. It is unfurnished, except for the chairs and benches, upon which the natives or any chance or intentional visitors are welcome to sit and to watch the drawing. The larger wheel, which holds, when all the tickets are sold, the hopes of 100,000 people, is about six feet in diameter, with sides of heavy glass, bound together by a wooden tire two feet wide. This tire or rim is made of staves, formed like those of a hogshead, and in it is a door a foot square. After the tickets have been placed in their little rubber jackets and shovelled into the wheel, this door is locked with a padlock, and strips of paper are pasted across it and sealed at each end, and so it remains until the next drawing. One hundred thousand tickets in rubber tubes an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide take up a great deal of space, and make such an appreciable difference in the weight of the wheel that it requires the efforts of two men pulling on the handles at either side to even budge it. Another man and myself were quite satisfied when we had put our shoulders to it and had succeeded in turning it a foot or two. But it was interesting to watch the little black tubes with even that slow start go slipping and sliding down over the others, leaving the greater mass undisturbed and packed together at the bottom as a wave sweeps back the upper layer of pebbles on a beach. This wheel was manufactured by Jackson & Sharp, of Wilmington, Del. The other wheel is much smaller, and holds the prizes. It was made by John Robinson, of Baltimore.

Whenever there is a drawing, Gen. W. L. Cabell, of Texas, and Col. C. J. Villere, of Louisiana, who have taken the places of the late Gen. Beauregard and of the late Gen. Early, take their stand at different wheels, Gen. Cabell at the large and Col. Villere at the one holding the prizes. They open the doors which they had sealed up a month previous, and into each wheel a little Indian girl puts her hand and draws out a tube. The tube holding the ticket is handed to Gen. Cabell, and the one holding the prize won is given to Col. Villere, and they read the numbers aloud and the amount won six times, three times in Spanish and three times in English, on the principle probably of the man in the play who had only one line, and who spoke that twice, "so that the audience will know I am saying it."

The two tickets are then handed to young Barross, who fastens them together with a rubber band, and throws them into a basket for further reference. Three clerks with duplicate books keep tally of the numbers and of the prizes won. The drawing begins generally at 6 in the morning and lasts until 10, and then, everybody having been made rich, the philanthropists and generals and colonels and Indian girls—and, let us hope, the men who turn the wheel—go in to breakfast.

So far as I could see, the drawings are conducted with fairness. But with only 3,434 prizes and 100,000 tickets, the chances are so infinitesimal and the advantage to the company so enormous that honesty in manipulating the wheel ceases to be a virtue, and becomes the lottery's only advertisement.

But what is most interesting about the lottery at present is not whether it is or it is not conducted fairly, but that it should exist at all; that its promoters should be willing to drag out such an existence at such a price and in so fallen a state. This becomes all the more remarkable because the men who control the lottery belong to a class which, as a rule, cares for the good opinion of its fellows, and is willing to sacrifice much to retain it. But the lottery people do not seem anxious for the good opinion of any one, and they have made such vast sums of money in the past, and they have made it so easily, that they cannot release their hold on the geese that are laying the golden eggs for them, even though they find themselves exiled and excommunicated by their own countrymen. If they were thimble-riggers or confidence men in need of money their persistence would not appear so remarkable, but these gentlemen of the lottery are men of enormous wealth, their daughters are in what is called society in New Orleans and in New York, their sons are at the universities, and they themselves belong to those clubs most difficult of access. One would think that they had reached that point when they could say "we are rich enough now, and we can afford to spend the remainder of our lives in making ourselves respectable." Becky Sharp is authority for the fact that it is easy to be respectable on as little as £500 a year, but these gentlemen, having many hundreds of thousands of pounds, are not even willing to make the effort. Two years ago, when, according to their own account, they were losing $40,000 a month, and which, after all, is only what they once cleared in a day, and when they were being driven out of one country after another, like the cholera or any other disease, it seems strange that it never occurred to them to stop fighting, and to get into a better business while there was yet time.

Even the keeper of a roulette wheel has too much self-respect to continue turning when there is only one man playing against the table, and in comparison with him the scramble of the lottery company after the Honduranian tin dollar, and the scant savings of servant girls and of brakesmen and negro barbers in the United States, is to me the most curious feature of this once great enterprise.

What a contrast it makes with those other days, when the St. Charles theater was filled from boxes to gallery with the "flower of Southern chivalry and beauty," when the band played, and the major generals proclaimed the result of the drawings. It is hard to take the lottery seriously, for the day when it was worthy of abuse has passed away. And, indeed, there are few men or measures so important as to deserve abuse, while there is no measure if it is for good so insignificant that it is not deserving the exertion of a good word or a line of praise and gratitude.

And the only emotion one can feel for the lottery now is the pity which you might have experienced for William M. Tweed when, as a fugitive from justice, he sat on the beach at Santiago de Cuba and watched a naked fisherman catch his breakfast for him beyond the first line of breakers, or that you might feel for Monte Carlo were it to be exiled to a fever-stricken island off the swampy coast of West Africa, or, to pay the lottery a very high compliment indeed, that which you give to that noble adventurer exiled to the Isle of Elba.

There was something pathetic to me in the sight of this great arrogant gambling scheme, that had in its day brought the good name of a state into disrepute, that had boasted of the prices it paid for the honor of men, and that had robbed a whole nation willing to be robbed, spinning its wheel in a back room in a hot, half-barbarous country, and to an audience of gaping Indians and unwashed Honduranian generals. Sconer than fall as low as that it would seem to be better to fall altogether; to own that you are beaten, that the color has gone against you too often, and, like that honorable gambler and gentleman, Mr. John Oakhurst, who "struck a streak of bad luck about the middle of February, 1864," to put a pistol to your head and go down as arrogantly and defiantly as you had lived.

The Chicago Great Western Ry.

Are right in line again with the traveler. Those desiring to go to Detroit, Mich., or thereabouts, Aug. 6 to 9, can do so for little money by calling at the Maple Leaf Ticket Office, Fifth and Robert Streets.

HE'S NOT A FUGITIVE.

Trenton's Missing Rubber Maker Turns Up in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—After several days of retreat F. A. Magowan, the ex-mayor and once millionaire rubber manufacturer of Trenton, N. J., turned up today at the Auditorium hotel and registered his name in heavy lines. When spoken to regarding his apparent hiding he said that he was attending strictly to his own business, and considered it strange that other people could not do the same thing. "I am worth $1,000,000," he said. "I will return this afternoon on the New York limited (which he did). I am an aspirant for the governorship of New Jersey. New Jersey is going Republican without a doubt. I have been a newspaper man, and am contented to simply contradict everything in the Chicago morning papers which charge that I went away to get out of paying my debts."

The Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) has a certain way of pleasing the public. Whenever they have a cheap excursion rate, they let it be known so that their friends and patrons can take advantage of it. The latest thing is the reduced rate offer to Detroit, Mich., where the photographers meet Aug. 6 to 9. Call at the Maple Leaf Ticket Office, corner Fifth and Robert Streets, for interesting information and delightful accommodations.

CRIMINALS TO ESCAPE.

St. John's Bank Directors Not Likely to Be Prosecuted.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 3.—Documents placed in evidence before the investigating magistrate in the case now being brought against the directors of the Union bank here reveal a bad condition of affairs. Many persons, however, profess to believe that the prosecution never will be pushed against the directors of the Union bank or Commercial bank, because politicians, representing both political parties, are working actively to secure the abandonment of all proceedings of this nature. Mr. Morine, leader of the opposition, has instituted libel proceedings against the Evening Telegram, organ of the Whiteway government. Claiming $20,000 damages, for reflections upon the professional character of himself. Last Saturday it insinuated that he sent abroad messages damaging to the colony's credit.

Wife

And I are going to New York by the Soo Line, the most comfortable and coolest route to the East. It will only cost us $29.50 there and return, or if we go by way of Boston and from there to New York via the Falls River Line, returning up the Hudson by the Day Line Boats, it will cost us $35.00, or if we go from here to the Soo, then through the charming Georgian Bay, with its 3,000 islands, thence by rail to Toronto, and take the R. & O. Boat Line to Montreal through Lake Ontario and down the river St. Lawrence with its 1,000 islands and thrilling rapids, for $44.50, which includes meals and berths on all the boats, it is so much cheaper than staying at home, that it is too bad we haven't got a big family to take advantage of it. For particulars call on W. S. Thorn, 398 Robert Street.

Launch of the Yale.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 3.—The new steamer Yale was launched at the yard of the Cleveland Ship Building company. She is the largest boat ever built at this port, and is owned by Robert Rhodes and others, of this city. She is 394 feet over all, 45 feet beam, 28 feet deep and constructed of open hearth steel throughout.

Wisdom.

True wisdom is to select the good from the bad; therefore, take advantage of the Soo Line, $29.50 round trip rate, St. Paul to New York, on sale Aug. 1st to 5th inclusive. Bear in mind the Soo Line is the only line running through sleepers via Montreal and through the White Mountains without change. For full particulars, see W. S. Thorn, 398 Robert Street.

HUGH GRANT COMES HOME.

He Thinks Tammany Might Live Without Him.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant returned today from Europe, where he has been on his wedding tour with his bride, the daughter of Senator Murphy. To a reporter, Mr. Grant said: "It is unusual to decline to take something that has not been offered. I have given no intimation to any one that I would take an active part in politics. I shall take only that interest in public affairs that every citizen ought to take. I said in April last that, as a member of the advisory committee, composed of well-known Democrats, I would do all I could for the success of Tammany Hall. Tammany Hall has many level-headed men in it, and they are able to work out its success without the direction of me. I don't believe a leader is necessary. The executive committee is competent to do its work. Yes, I have heard about the rigid enforcement of the excise law here. This liquor question was largely responsible for the defeat of the Liberal party in England. No one can dispute that a law ought to be enforced, but the excise law should be so changed as to permit the voters in the several parts of the state to determine whether liquor shall be sold in their communities on Sundays."

FIFTEEN HEARD FROM.

Senator Harris on the Washington Silver Conference.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 3.—Senator Harris, on being asked concerning the conference of bimetallists to be held in Washington Aug. 14, said that letters had been received from representatives of about fifteen states announcing their purpose to attend the conference. It would undoubtedly, he said, be a representative conference of Democrats, and its action would be of the greatest importance. It was intended to be the first step toward thorough, complete and systematic organization of Democratic bimetallists within the party, and with a view to influencing party action. Silver Democrats in every state in the Union, he said, should see that there is a fair representation sent from their respective states. Senator Harris left for Washington today, where he will be joined in a few days by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, and other senators who are co-operating with him in bringing about the proposed conference.

Small-Pox Killing the Negroes.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Aug. 3.—Dr. Evans reports twenty-six negro cases of small-pox yesterday and one death today, making fifty-two cases and two deaths.

They Want a Silver Man.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Aug. 3.—The Democratic county convention here today, after electing delegates to Pertle Springs, adopeted a resolution calling upon Congressman U. S. Hall to resign on account of his attitude on the financial question.

ADVERTISED.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the Postoffice, St. Paul, Aug. 5, 1895.

Free delivery of letters by carriers at the residence of owners may be secured by observing the following rules:

First—Direct plainly to the street and number of the house.

Second—Head letters with the writer's full address, including street and number, and request answers to be directed accordingly.

Third—Letters to strangers or transient visitors in the city whose special address may be unknown should be marked in the left-hand corner "Transient." This will prevent their being delivered to persons of the same or similar names.

Fourth—Place the postage stamp on the upper right-hand corner, and leave space between the stamp and directions for postmarking without defacing the writing.

Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised, otherwise they will not receive them.

H. A. CASTLE, Postmaster.

UNPAID LETTER LIST.

Ahl Rev Prof D W	Alton Tommy
Allen Mrs E	Anderson W M
Allin G C	Andersson Kristena
Allen J, 2	Andreen G R
Allen E C	Arnold Edwin
Allen E S	Aufterhar George
Baker Mrs J	Bothe A C
Bolar Mrs M E	Brown F W
Barner Whipman	Bronson Mrs Hyram
Barry Mrs, Hotel Barteau	Burke Miss Flossie
Beale Mrs E S	Byllesby E N
Beatty Miss Gerty	Bystrom Christine
Benedict Charles H	Byrnes Lillie
Borak Miss Katie	
Carison An	Co-Operative School & Portrait Co
Carlein & Coxhead	Cornelison Rev Thos M
Carlson John	Corter D H
Carlson Miss Anna	Cotet D E
Carr Mrs Nellie	Cox Maud
Chapman Mor C	Clark Mrs S D
Chapin V W	Clements J W
Church Octavius Jr	Cleson Miss Carrie
Chute Mary E	
Combs Miss Lulie, 2	
Conley Miss Anna	
Davis Rev A	Doherty Miss Agnes
Davison Miss Hannah H	Druke Mrs Nellie
Delger Mrs Martha	Duede Matilde
Dewry C R	Dunlop Mrs Walter
Dixon Miss Anie	Durose Mrs A 2
Donal Miss Winnie J	Dversch A E
Elgin B F	Eagle & Co H K
Elrees Miss Annette	Erehloe F & Flereicho
Felthousen C I	Forest Miss Alice
Ferris Mrs Michael	Freiman Mrs Hanna
Fisher Mrs Geo	Freer Grace
Fitzgerald Martin	Froet Dr J V
Fitzgerald Desmond	Fry Leonard
Ford Miss F F	
Gibulo Chas	Goeddel Mrs Amanda
Giesmann Andrew	Gorsuch Hugh
Gilmore Mrs Maggie	
Haist J M	Havens James
Hall Edna	Hawley Mrs E, Fourth street
Halvorson Mrs Helga	Hayward B D
Hamer F C	Heeda Miss Mary
Hanks Miss Mary	Herrman Mrs E W
Hanson Miss Alma	Holman Larns
Hardwick Miss Annette	Holmbry Aug
Harris Arthur L	Hubr A F
Harris Cathern	Hull Mrs Lottie
Harvey P A	Julskamp T H
Hassell John	Jurbert C D
Haupt Bros	Huth L L
Jeffrey Mrs C H	Johnson Albert
Johanson Mrs F	Jonhson Olius
Johnson J C W	Johnson John A
Johnson Anna	Johnson John
Johnson Gen'l A	Jones Miss
Knapp Bros	Kent Mrs, West side
Kirk Paul	
Lugergren M	Lewis Joseph
Lague Henry	Lewis J
Landt Emma	Link Miss Lottie
Latin Mrs D L	Litten Prof J E
Lee Albert Col	Luce W F
Le Lecheur Miss Jessie	Lunn Miss M E
Lorrack Miss Kate 2	Mathews T P
McEntire Marshall	Melendy Charles B
McEvoy Mrs Jas	Messing Richard
McGraw Mrs Nora	Miller F W
McMaster W	Minnehan Miss Belle
McIntyre Mrs Flo	Morris Wm R care Mr Wm Lester
McQuilian Pat	Morris Miss Tessie
Mahan Miss Mary	Munro John 222 E 7th St
Martin R J	
Meckstroth Dr Chas	
National Reformer Nazer Godlije	Neneck J T Nougart Rev L
Odquist Miss Sigrid	Olson Miss Stana T
Ofelt Miss Emma	O'Neill Miss Angie
Olson Miss Annie	
Olson Kristine	
Padden Johnie	Pettegrew Mrs H P
Paegel Mrs G R	Pilling F J
Pattern Taylor System Co	Pippen A A
Patterson G H	Pollock Elias
Pavian & Lendan	Potter E C
Perkins Mrs Geo	
Rancour Theo	Riseing John G
Ranfan Miss Laura	Roehl A
Reece Frank	Rogers Mrs E G 234 W 7th St
Reck G W	Rowe P H
Reedy Miss Annie L	Rush Maggie
St Paul Corset Co	C 775 St St
"Free Press"	Smith Mrs Minnie
Sanber Carrie	Stuard Frank
Schneider G	Swanson D S 5
Schram Edmund	Stockle L
Schumacher Miss Lizzie	Miss Gertrude A
Miss Dollie	Miss Annie
Fred	Swenson O (Wellborer)
Sibert S F	Swift Mrs 132 Summit Ave
Samuel F	
Simmons Dennis	
Taylor Mrs A	Torpe Geo
Taylor John M	Tregilgas J H
Thies A W	Trente Miss Kathlen
Thomson Marius	
Underkolfer Wm H	Union Supply Co
Van Duyne Mrs W G	Volkmer Ida
Veuve Mrs	Van Pleck Miss Lizzie
Ward Mrs A L	Wilson Mrs A
Ward Mrs H C	Wilson J 628 W 9th St
Wardell Richard	Wilcox Miss Lucie
Watson L C	Wolf Mrs Cora
Webster George A	Wolff Heinrich
Welch Miss Florence	Wright Mrs Geo F
Weston H C	
Wicks Mrs W G	

SECOND AND THIRD-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Austin Earnest	Dunbar Miss Katie
Carr James S	

WANTS MAY BE LEFT

At the following locations for insertion in the Daily and Sunday Globe, at the same rates as is charged by the main office.

HAMLINE.

Hamline Pharmacy.....Drug Store
750 SNELLING AVENUE.

DAYTON'S BLUFF.

Sever Westby.....Drug Store
679 EAST THIRD STREET.
J. C. Vander Ple.Ice Cream & Confec'y
558 EAST SEVENTH ST.

LOWER TOWN.

William K. Collier.....Drug Store
SEVENTH AND SIBLEY.
Joseph Argay.....Drug Store
COR. GROVE AND JACKSON STS.
M. D. Merrill.....News Stand
442 BROADWAY.

MERRIAM PARK.

A. L. Weolsey.....Drug Store
ST. ANTHONY AND PRIOR AVS.

ST. ANTHONY HILL.

Emil Bull.....Druggist
GRAND AV. AND ST. ALBANS.
W. A. Frost & Co.....Drug Store
SELBY AND WESTERN AVS.
Straight Bros.....Drug Store
RONDO AND GROTTO STS.
A. A. Campbell.....Drug Store
235 RONDO STREET.
A. T. Guernsey.....Drug Store
171 DALE STREET.
F. McCrudden.....Confectioner
496 RICE STREET.
Brackett's ..... Pharmacy
Corner Victoria and Selby Ave.

WEST SIDE.

The Eclipse Drug Store.....
S ROBERT AND FAIRFIELD AV.
C. T. Dunn.....Cigar and News Stand
425 S. ROBERT STREET.
George Marti.....Drug Store
S. WABASHA AND FAIRFIELD AV.
O. Demers.....Barber Shop
227 E. FAIRFIELD AV.
Concord Street Prescription Store.....
CORNER STATE AND CONCORD.
A. T. Hall.....Drug Store
COR. S. WABASHA AND ISABEL.

UNION PARK.

C. A. Monchow.....Cigars and Tobacco
UNIVERSITY AND PRIOR AVS.

UPPER TOWN.

S. H. Reeves.....Drug Store
MOORE BLOCK, SEVEN CORNERS.
C. T. Heller.....Colonnade Drug Store
ST. PETER and TENTH STS.
B. J. Witte.....Drug Store
360 MARKET, CORNER FIFTH.
W. E. Lowe.....Drug Store
ROBERT AND TWELFTH STS.
R. T. Wincott & Co.....Drug Store
COR. RICE AND IGLEHART.

WEST SEVENTH STREET.

A. & G. A. Schumacher.....Drug Store
499 WEST SEVENTH ST.
J. J. Muller.....Drug Store
COR. JAMES AND WEST SEVENTH.

ARLINGTON HILLS.

C. R. Marelius.....Drug Store
COR. BEDFORD AND DECATUR.
E. Jurgeson.....Grocery Store
PAYNE AV. AND REANEY ST.
A. & G. A. Schumacher.....Drug Store
954 PAYNE AVENUE.
A. Kormann.....Grocery Store
COR. BURR AND MINNEHAHA.

SITUATIONS OFFERED.

MALES.

AGENT—Wanted, a man of ability in Minneapolis and St. Paul; full general agent's contract. Address 409 Kasota Block, Minneapolis.

AGENTS — Wanted, agents for Bankers' Life Association, St. Paul, Minn.; strongest home company furnishing guaranteed protection at lowest cost; profitable position open in St. Paul and throughout Minnesota. Write for agency.

DEPARTMENT MANAGERS WANTED in every county. Men or women. Exclusive territory. Unexcelled merit of goods. No competition. Quick seller, making permanent friends. Large profits. References. Stamp. Ripley Brom-Lithia Medicinal Mineral Water, 46 Adams st., Chicago.

WANTED at once, theatrical people, six ladies and six gentlemen, to take parts in repertoire and be able to do a good specialty; must have good voices and wardrobe, and neatly dressed; state lowest salary and send programme or notices to Alex Van Praag, Manager Metropolitans, Little Falls, Minn.

WANTED—For U. S. Army, able-bodied, unmarried men, between ages of 21 and 30, citizens of the U. S., of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For full information apply in person or by letter, to Recruiting Officer, 34 E. 7th st., St. Paul, Minn.

YOUNG MEN—Spend six weeks at Barber College, 110 Hennepin av., Minneapolis, and become first-class barbers. Situations guaranteed. Catalogue mailed.

$60 TO $150 SALARY PAID SALESmen for cigars; experience not necessary. Extra inducements to customers. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo.

FEMALE.

AGENT—Wanted, a woman of ability, understanding life insurance, can find remunerative employment by addressing J 14, Globe.

COOK—Wanted, a girl to do plain cooking. Call 464 Jackson st.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted, girl for general housework in small family; no children; good wages. 603 John st.

EXPERIENCED OPERATORS wanted on steam-power sewing machines, to make overalls, pants, shirts, etc., etc. Inquire at factory, Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeier.

PANTRY GIRL—Wanted, an experiencen pantry girl. Como Pavilion.

Beaver Island Hoax.

CHARLEVOIX, Mich., Aug. 3.—The report that Beaver island, in the Mackinaw strait, had been devastated by fire, is a hoax. There are small forest fires on the island, but none of importance.

THE PEOPLE'S WANTS

All want ads. one cent a word each insertion. Nothing less than 15 cents. Advertisements from the country sent any day by mail, accompanied by remittance at above rate, will be invariably inserted the following morning.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALE.

APPRENTICE—A boy of seventeen would like to learn a good trade; would start at low wages. Address S. C., 196 East Fifteenth st.

CLERK—Position wanted by first-class clerk; best of reference; information by letter. Box 13, Tracy, Minn.

CLERK—A man of good character and temperate habits, who can speak English and Scandinavian and understands some German, has good experience in grocery, would like to clerk or do any kind of work in store or drive delivery wagon. Address M. J., Post Siding House, East Seventh st.

CLERKSHIP—Wanted—A young man seeks a clerkship of any kind; willing to work cheap; experience and reference. X., Globe.

DRUGGIST—A position in a drug store wanted by a young man of experience. College graduate. Registered assistant in Minnesota. Can furnish references. Address Ph. G., Box V, Cloquet, Minn.

EMPLOYMENT—A young man wants work of some kind. Address or apply at 588 Broadway.

EMPLOYMENT—A boy eighteen years old, who is well acquainted with the city and may be depended upon, would like work of any kind. Apply 565 Robert st.

MACHINE MEN—Wanted, a position by two good men to run a threshing machine; one has fourteen years' experience; can run either end; separator preferred; no objection in going to Dakota. Address 334 Harrison av., St. Paul, Minn.

SALESMAN—A young man has been in clothing and gents' furnishing goods business for himself for twelve years wants a position, city or country; can come well recommended. Address S. C., 322 Olmsted st.

WANTED—Side lines on commission between Spokane and Seattle; responsible firms only. Address J 19, Globe.

FEMALE.

BOOKKEEPER—A young lady would like position as bookkeeper, will work for moderate salary; can furnish reference. Address A. L. H., 16 Summit av., city.

CASHIER—A young lady would like a position as cashier or work in railroad office as assistant bookkeeper, or any office work. Address J 36, Globe.

COMPOSITOR—Lady compositor desires position in or out of city. Address Compositor, 37 East Tenth st.

DRESSMAKER—In families or at home; wash dresses, 50 cents; children's a specialty; satisfaction guaranteed; will work cheap. Call or address 647½ Canada st., Room 1.

HOUSEKEEPING wanted by refined American widow of thirty-four in widower's family, where work is light. Please call or address No. 861 Western av.; take Como av. car.

HOUSEKEEPER wishes a position on a ranch in Montana; is a first-class butter maker and cook. Address C. L., P. O., St. Paul, Minn.

LAUNDRESS—Girl would like to do laundry work in private family. Call or address 114 West Tenth st., city.

NURSE—Middle-aged woman, professional nurse, wishes position to care for invalid lady, in or out of city. Address Nurse, 25 East Ninth st.

NURSE—Experienced in confinement cases or any kind of sickness; will do light housework if desired; will work cheap; can furnish reference. Call or address 647½ Canada st., Room 1.

STENOGRAPHER—Thoroughly competent stenographer and typewriter wishes a position; will do substituting or any temporary work, can furnish machine. 46 Germania Life building.

STENOGRAPHER—Wanted, work by a competent and experienced lady stenographer, who can furnish