TWO NEW OPERAS

FRANCIS WILSON AND LILLIAN RUSSELL MAKE MUSICAL VENTURES.

BOTH MAKE PRONOUNCED HITS

NEW CHOIRMASTER AT CHRIST CHURCH ASSUMES HIS DUTIES.

SCHUBERT CLUB SEASON OPENS.

Mention of Matters Musical in Local Circles and in Eastern Cities.

Christ Church has secured the services of one of the most successful choirmasters in the country in Mr. Frank C. Blodgett, formerly of Grace church, Detroit, Mich., a church famous for its vested choir and the high character of its music. Mr. Blodgett is a graduate of the Pennsylvania military college and for some years taught there and at Cheltenham academy, thus acquiring experience in management and discipline. He is a Latin and Italian linguist and in his vocal instruction uses the Italian method. He is thoroughly familiar with conducting orchestra and chorus. His specialty is voice culture and he is very successful in the development and training of boy's voices. Several prominent soloists have been his pupils, among whom was the wonderful boy soprano, Master Frank Holderness, who was pronounced by the critics the equal of the famous Blatchford Kavanaugh. He begins his duties at Christ church today under the most favorable auspices. Latterly he has been in Nashville, Tenn.

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The Schubert club will open its musical season with a reception at the residence of Mrs. R. R. Dorr, Oct. 9. It will be an afternoon affair and only active and associate members will be present. The chorus class, under the direction of Miss Shaw, will commence its work early in October, and, as the Conover hall will be the headquarters of the club this winter, the chorus class will meet there for rehearsals. The year-book, containing the announcements for the season 1896-97, will be sent out about Oct. 10. Miss Anna Wilson has been appointed secretary of the club in place of Miss Lindeke, resigned, and Mrs. Haydn Cole, treasurer.

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Francis Wilson's new opera, "Half a King," produced for the first time in New York. last Monday night has been pronounced a great success. The opera is in three acts, adapted from the French by Harry B. Smith and the music by Ludwig Englander. The story is of two vagabonds of Paris who get mixed up with the aristocracy, and attempt to pass themselves off as noblemen. As in "Erminie," Mr. Wilson (Tereschappe) again finds himself in a palace, saying and doing all kinds of outre things, and getting himself more hopelessly entangled every moment, until at last, discovered, he is flung neck and heels out of the door.

The opera derives its name from a playing card, the king of diamonds, which has been torn in half. One half is found in a basket, together with a baby Pierrette left at Tereschappe's door by an unknown. The secret of the child's birth is known only to the holder of the other half of the card, and through its instrumentality Pierrette, the little singing vagabond, turns out to be a lady of high degree.

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The cathedral choir gave a delightful musical at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoffman on Jackson street Thursday evening. Seventy-five guests enjoyed the programme which was cerefulyy arranged and in which some of the best musical talent of the city participated. Mrs. S. V. Harris and Mrs. C. B. Yale sang "The Tuscan Folksong," by Carracciolo. Mr. George J. Danz appeared in several violin numbers, which were repeatedly encored. A baritone solo, "The Will-o'-the-Wisp," by Cherry, was given by J. C. Myron, who was obliged to respond. Mrs. C. B. Yale sang Dudley Buck's "Sunset," and for a second number sang "Because I Love Thee, Dear," and later in the evening, by request, she sang "Killarney." "Mona" was charmingly given by John F. Gehan.

ADELINA PATTI AT 56.

A soprano solo was given by Mrs. S. V. Harris, who sang a pretty waltz song by Arditi, and for an encore sang "Celeste." A selection from Faust was given by Mr. Quesnel, who afterward sang "A Dream," by Bartlett. Miss Gertrude Sans Souci appeared in two piano selections. Her first number being a nocturne by Paderewski, and "Valse," by Moszkowski. Mrs. Frank Hoffman did double duty as accompanist and hostess.

* * *

A pleasant sacred concert was given at the First Swedish Lutheran church last Thursday evening, in which the Orpheus society participated to the great pleasure of the large audience. Miss Florence Pace, Miss Blanche Boyer, the Misses Emma and Bertha Nelsson and others furnished excellent vocal and instrumental music.

* * *

Lillian Russell tried her new opera, "An American Beauty," on the rural dog at Scranton, Pa., last Monday. The libretto is by Huge Morton and the music by Gustave Kerker. The piece is described as a musical comedy rather than a comic opera, and is said to be more in keeping with the fair Lillian's talents than some of her productions in recent years. She sings a little French song with a Parisian accent in the second act and rides an elephant in the third. Surely there's a combination of attractions.

* * *

"Speaking of the commercial standing of the musical profession, Mr. William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record gives some statistics from Sousa, from which is appears that the great band-master and composer received from his concerts and works last year about $40,000. We have in Chicago some dozen or twenty teachers of the piano and of singing who can earn in a year from six to ten thousand dollars each—placing their work in degree of money rather above the average pay of college presidents. These, however, are the prizes of the profession. Mr. Theodore Thomas, who stands at the head of American musical names, gets probably little more than fifteen thousand dollars a year—which has to be measured against the returns of the leading doctors and lawyers in any large city. We have in Chicago, for instance, perhaps six physicians and surgeons who receive upwards of fifty thousand dollars each, yearly; and a few lawyers who make more. Still music must be considered to have advanced as a profession when even a small number of its regular practitioners receive incomes in the neighborhood of ten thousand dollars a year."—Music. Dr. W. S. B. Matthews, editor of music, modestly neglects to state that his own income derived from musical and editorial sources has seldom fallen below ten thousand dollars during the past ten years. As a writer on musical topics Dr. Matthews is the best known and most vigorous of the critics in the country.

Moriz Rosenthal is court pianist to the talented and beautiful "Carmen Sylva," queen of Roumania. While in Bucharest, recently, he composed a number of songs for which this unfortunate sovereign wrote the words. During his American tour several of these compositions will be heard at various recitals. Rosenthal's first appearance this season will be on Nov. 10, at Carnegie Music hall, New York. His programme will on this occasion consist of one or two orchestral concertos, besides several groups of solos, and has been selected with the view of disproving the oft-repeated assertion that virtuosity is Rosenthal's only claim to distinction. Delicacy of touch, refinement of expression and exquisite sentiment have a large share in the makeup of this great pianist, which, when added to his incomparable technique, make him altogether a unique artist in his field.

* * *

A number of concert engagements are being arranged in the Northwest for Claude Madden, the well-known violinist, whose past achievements as a concert artist before the public of the Northwest are of such a high standard that the announcement of his appearance will be the signal for a grand turning out of the musical people.

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Concert pianists that will fill engagements exclusively under the management of the Manning Lyceum Bureau, of Minneapolis, this season, are: Prof. W. M. Cross, Gustavus Johnson and Miss Vienna E. Neal.

* * *

Carl V. Lachmund, formerly a resident of Minneapolis, has established a conservatory of music in New York city. As a teacher and a composer Mr. Lachmund ranks high among the musicians of the New World, and his reputed success in his new venture is well deserved.

* * *

Howard Talbot, a young composer, who was born in Yonkers, N. Y., but who was brought up and educated in England, has composed a successful comic opera recently produced at the Avenue theater, London. His music is similar in style to that of Sullivan.

* * *

Klafsky has been engaged by Walter Damrosch, and will sing in the Wagner performances at the Metropolitan opera house, New York, given in the early part of the season under the Abbey & Grau management. This seems to forshadow the absence of both Nordica and Lilli Lehmann.

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Marix Lowensohn, the young cellist, whose fame is now world-wide, will be managed on his coming tour by Rudolph Aronson.

* * *

Leon Cavallo's opera based upon Henri Mudger's "La Vie de Boheme," will be produced at La Scala, Milan, in November. Later in the season the patrons of La Scala will be introduced to Mascagni's new Japanese opera.

NAME A NEW MINNESOTA.

Gopher State May Be Honored in the Battle-Ships.

President Yanish, of the Commercial club, is nothing if not patriotic, and no sooner did he read in yesterday's Globe that Uncle Sam was about to award contracts for three new battleships, than he started a movement to have one of the big fighters named after the sovereign state of Minnesota. He rushed to the telegraph office and wired the secretary of the navy, asking him to consider a petition which would be forwarded asking that the name of the old frigate "Minnesota," which still floats the stars and strips, but which is a back number, be perpetuated still floats the stars and stripes, but late last evening President Yanish received the following telegram from Assistant Secretary McAdoo:

Washington, Sept. 19.—E. Yanish, President Commercial Club, St. Paul: The secretary is absent in Europe, but in any event will not select names for the new battleships for some time to come. Your telegram will be shown him. There is one ship of the older class now known as the Minnesota and carried on the register.

—William McAdoo, Acting Secretary.

President Yanish will keep the ball rolling and will have the enthusiastic support of every citizen of the state. The old ship Minnesota has seen her last days on the briny deep, and it will be but a short time at best before she will go to the scrap heap. It is the custom of the navy department to name the battleships after the states and the cruisers after the cities. Only one departure has been made from this custom thus far, and that was in naming one of the ships now under construction the Kearsarge in order to perpetuate one of the historic names of the United States Navy.

THROWN TWENTY FEET.

James Grace, Aged 65, Struck by an Interurban Car.

A man, apparently about sixty-five years of age, who gives his name as James Grace, but refuses to give his place of residence, was knocked down by an interurban car at Eighth and Minnesota streets last night about 9 o'clock and quite seriously injured, although it is believed he will recover. As far as can be learned by the spectators, Grace was standing on the northeast corner of the streets named, as the car, No. 612, on the interurban line, came up Eighth street on ts way round the loop. He attempted to cross in front of the car and was struck in such a manner that he was thrown nearly twenty feet and to one side of the tracks. He was picked up in an insensible condition and the bystanders supposing him to be dead sent for the coroner, but later he revived somewhat and was taken to the city hospital in the Central patrol wagon. At the hospital it was found that, although he was cut and bruised in several places about the head and face, his injuries were not necessarily of a fatal character. His principal wounds are a cut on the back of the head, another over the left eye and one on the left breast.

The attendants at the hospital state that Grace had apparently been drinking heavily and the accident is attributed to this cause. When questioned he refused to talk about himself further than to say that his name was James Grace and he was not married. His dress and appearance would indicate that he is a laborer.

Aitkin's Fair a Success.

AITKIN, Minn., Sept. 19.—The seventh annual fair closed here today with the largest crowd ever at a county fair here. The Aitkin ball club won from Lone Lake by a score of 13 to 4. The stock show and vegetable exhibits far exceeded anything yet shown here and shows the rapid strides of progress made in our county the past few years.

Chickens Plentiful.

A telegram just received from Portal, N. D., on the Soo Line, says: "Geese and ducks very plenty here. Patterson, Prairie and Thomas returned this evening from a three-hour shoot with one hundred and three. Call at Soo Line office, 398 Robert st., Hotel Ryan, and get Primer No. 46, Hunting Guide just issued.

Telephone System Sold.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 19.—The Missouri and Kansas Telephone Co., late this afternoon bought out at sheriff's sale the Topeka Telephone Co., formerly the Harrison Telephone Co.

Bank Assigns.

MADISON, Wis., Sept. 19.—The Shullsburg bank has made an assignment. The bank's report of July 6 showed resources and liabilities of $114,940.82; deposits, $58,440.82; loans and discounts, $82,418.07. The capital of the institution is $50,000.

Bank's Doors Closed.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 19.—The Second National Bank of Troy closed its doors today and placed its affairs in the hands of a bank examiner.

Chicago Tennis.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—In the tennis tournament Carr Noel beat Larned 7—5, 6—4. Fischer beat Larned 10—8, 6—1. Carr Neel beat Everets Wrenn 6—1, 6—1. Sam Chase beat George Wrenn 10—8, 8—6.

SCHOCH

An endless number of people visited our store Saturday and took advantage of our bargains. More in store for them Monday.

Two car loads Michigan Apples, per bbl.,
$1.00 to $1.25.

A car of Michigan Peaches, in bushel baskets, per bu.,
$1.00 to $1.25.

Half-bushel baskets,
50 CENTS.

One-half bushel box California Freestone Peaches,
75 CENTS.

One-half bushel box California Pears,
75 CENTS.

Green Gage Plums, per basket,
25 CENTS.

Michigan Damson Plums, per quart,
12½ CENTS.

One-half bushel crates Greengages,
65 CENTS.

Tokay Grapes, per basket,
25 CENTS.

Three-pound pails lard, per pound
12 CENTS.

100 barrels of Apples, per bbl.,
75 CENTS.

Maple Leaf Flour, per sack (98 lbs.),
$1.50.

Navy Beans, per quart,
3 CENTS.

Java and Mocha Coffee, per lb.,
25 CENTS.

Transcendent Crabapples, per bu.,
50 CENTS.

Extra Fine K K K Norway Herrings, per pail,
60 CENTS.

BUTTER DEPT.

Five-pound jars Creamery Butter	90c
Five-pound jars Fancy Dairy Butter	80c
Five-pound jars Good Dairy Butter	70c
New York Mild Cheese, per pound	12½c
Minnesota Full Cream Cheese, per pound	10c
Extra Fine Ohio Swiss Cheese, per pound	15c
Sugar-cured Hams, large, per pound	10c
Picnic Hams, per pound	7c
Pure Home-made Lard, per pound	5c
Extra Kettle-rendered Lard, per pound	7c
Salt Pork, per pound	5c
Fancy Holland Herrings, per dozen	20c
Fancy Holland Herrings, per keg	60c
Boneless Ham, boiled, per pound	10c
New Minnesota Honey, per pound	12½c
Fancy Fat Mackerel, each	10c

All kinds of Pies, 5c each; and Sponge Cake, 5c.

THE ANDREW SCHOCH GROCERY CO.
Corner Seventh and Broadway.

OFF HIS SCHEDULE

SAD FATE OF BILLY, THE DYSPEPTIC, THE EX-DEPOT GATEMAN.

ON THE "BAD ORDER" TRACK.

EVEN HIS HEADLIGHTS ARE NOT TRIMMED AND BURNING NOWADAYS.

QUESTIONS AND BAD BISCUIT

Cast a Dark Shadow Over a Life That Promised Joy to Its Liver.

"If you will go over and talk to that man over there on the baggage truck, you will find the blueset man outside of a museum," said Gate Keeper Swan Anderson to the Globe, at the union depot yesterday.

"Who is he? Why, we call him Billy, the Dyspeptic. He worked for the railroad and lost his digestion trying to masticate a cream tart made in Minneapolis. Just try him a few. If he don't make you as blue as he is inside of seventeen minutes, I will buy."

So over to Billy the Dyspeptic the Globe reporter went. Billy was a man perhaps thirty-five years of age. His clothes were as tattered as a battle flag. His hair was evidently divorced from its naturel helpmeet, a comb, for the tresses bore long evidences of a long separation from anything akin to attention. His toes peaked out from the ends of his shoes like half-hatched chickens peering from their shells, only the toes had been out longer. The reporter sat down close to Billy, and Billy moved over. Dyspeptics never want to talk or be sociable. The reporter pursued Billy to the end of the truck, moving a few inches at a time and when the end thereof was reached, Billy glared savagely at his pursuer.

"Well, what do you want?" he growled. There were about four cans of Budweiser in his voice.

"I want to talk," replied the scribe.

"Suppose you do and suppose I don't, what then?" asked Billy.

"That's a simple proposition. I will do the talking, and all you will have to do will be to answer. How's that?"

"What be you, a con man?"

"Not on your life," replied the reporter.

"A drug clerk?"

"Nope."

"A railroad man?"

"Nope. I am a reporter."

"Worse and worse. I thought you were an honorable man," suggested Billy. "There is no hope for you. I really cannot talk to such as you." And he moved away moodily, as if his tattered garments would be tainted by the presence of a newspaper man.

"Don't tetch me. I am holier than thou."

"Your clothes are certainly, but I doubt if your morals or your natural inclinations soar to a plane of ethereal purity which is any loftier than mine, sir. Will you go and have a drink?"

"Always. Now you lift yourself out of your surroundings and become a gentleman," quoth Billy, with the first ray of interest in his voice. "I take it you have money in your jeans. How much?"

"Nuff for both. What makes you so down in the mouth, Billy? You seem perpetually perturbed. Are you out of coin, or are you a silverite?"

"Not so bad as that, but bad enough. I have got dyspepsia. Got it in Minneapolis trying to live on faith and hand-outs. Oh, I am not a tramp, don't be frightened. I am simply a railroad man who has been excommunicated from consecutive service. I was a gatekeeper once myself, like that fellow Swan Anderson over there, but I lost my voice and the natural loveliness of my disposition answering questions. This brought about internal dissensions, and the gastric juices refused to juice. The food mill donated me by nature betrayed its trust, and here, kind who can't eat, can't sleep, can't read, sir, you have a fair example of a man can't even swear with that thorough abandon of joy which is the heritage of a healthy man. Please take notice that I have one pleasure left. I can drink. Did you just ask me to have another? Thanks, I will."

"Brace up, old man, brace up, I—"

"You heard the gentleman, bartender? He told me to brace up. He expects me to drink again, and I will be obliged to please him. Thanks, kind man, you fill me with gratitude and booze. Say, don't you think if you should brace up yourself, take a firm hold on life, start out all over again, you could get over this terrible habit of being a newspaper man," asked Billy with sudden interest. Do it for the sake of those you have done."

"Any insinuations in that last remark," asked the scribe, as if he was hurt.

"It was just a gentle reminder of your awful past," replied Billy. "It does not do for one to completely forget his past. I passed once and lost a whole pot of money. Say, do you want to hear about my checkered, tattered, battered, career, which started from the moment I was handicapped by being born?"

"Will the story reach my heart or my purse?" asked the scribe in doubt.

"Don't be alarmed about the purse. You see I have relieved you of that already," said Billy, exhibiting the article with a sad smile. "You are too extravagant, sir, and I feel it my duty to take care of your funds. But to my story. Once I was a man, but now, ye gods, cast your optics over me. I am wrecked, telescoped, side-tracked, and burnt out like a cast-off yard engine. Even my headlights are marked 'bad order.' If my tank was all right, I might still run as an extra now and then, but the lining is rusty and full of holes. I can take on fuel and water easy enough, but dyspepsia stops further action. It's no use to send me to the shops, for I tried it once and the master mechanic put a chalk mark on me and told the yardmaster I was no good. Rather depressing conversation, isn't it? Have one on me this time. I now have money to burn.

"When I was rated A 1 I had a fine shift. I was a gatekeeper, as I said before, and worked day times here in the union depot. That was a long time ago. Must have been seven or ten years ago, at least. The town was just as populous as it is now, only there were not so many people in it. By people I mean people, and not idiots.

"Everything went well until the fall, and then the grangers came in to attend the state fair. It was my first experience with a crowd. I didn't mind the regular daily rush, for the kind of people who travel around every day know enough to get out from behind a street sprinkler. But the kind of folks that come to the state fair were my undoing. My first symptoms were cramps in the place which a wise providence allows you to protect from the cruel world with a gold watch or two, and a pocket full of lead pencils. In other words, my stomach.

"And to think that a stomach which once digested fish plates, could not now take care of a spoon full of malted milk. Why Mr. Newspaper Man, I could not get up steam enough to run a handcar the length of a pickax. These molars of mine, which used to bite 'T' rails for a pastime, now never know the taste of oatmeal. I doubt if I could bite hot butter sir, but I am getting too far from the bar in my enthusiasm, let's have another on me.

"Am I blue, just speak to Swan about that. I don't like to blow my own whistle over my accomplishments. I lay claim to being the bluest man who ever hung a tail light or punched a ticket. I am proud of it for it is one of my pet hobbies that a man should excel in everything. Why, sir, I got so blue that when I turn out the gas, I can see the dirty sulphurous color splattered all over the wall. Worse than that, when I am feeling especially strong and want to show off to my friends, I can go into a trance and give out a blue light from my switch lights, which by the way sir, are usually red from excessive weeping. That is art. A man should have ambition to excel in any one thing for which he may have an aptitude. This is my only solace. If it was not for the comfort that I get out of the fact that I am a star of greatest magnitude in the constellation of blue stars, I am afraid I would be tempted to jump the track.

"Got a $2 bill sewed up in your clothes anywhere. Let me take it and I will show you a trick," suddenly exclaimed Billy.

"But you have purloined my poor purse already sir," demurred the scribe.

"True, too true, but its full of beastly silver. What I want is one of these 'promises to redeem.' Produce it and see something which will convince you that I am a past grandmaster in the art of turning things blue. Ah, thanks, now watch this hand on the left side of my body. Now you see the green back is not a blue-back, but an emerald back. Now you see it and now you don't. You will not see it again. What, not mad? Then swear a little. Oh harder, harder, that's right, keep it up. Ah, just as I thought, now even the air is blue. You see sir, I know my biz.

"But as I was saying before, I am sorry you are a newspaper man. It hurts my pride to think I have so lowered myself to talk to you. It makes me bluer than ever for I did think until I met you that I had some self respect left. Take my advice and change before it is too late. As long as I thought you were a 'con' man, or even a drug clerk, I had a certain amount of admiration for you, but all is over between us. The only way you can square yourself is to buy me another drink."

"I'll buy you a coffin with a blue lining," exclaimed the victim. "I'll send you to a land of blue fire with a blue devil to stir it, if you don't ante up with that two dollars and the purse, you blue—"

But Billy had vanished through a cloud of blue smoke which came from a near by engine.

Swan Anderson was still at the gate grinning from ear to ear. "I meant to have told you," said he, "that Billy was a little off his schedule. The doctors say he will never catch up. You have before you a fair example of what a man comes to who has to answer such questions as fall to the lot of a union depot gate keeper."

LOCAL NOTICES.

For a Few Days Longer

The $18.00 rate will be in effect to Boston, New York City and Portland, Me., via the Soo Line. Now is the time to go and save money. Through sleeper to Boston every day. Call at 398 Robert st., Hotel Ryan, and secure accommodations early.

Mrs. Vose,

522 Nicollet av., Minneapolis, has returned and is showing select importations of high-class fall millinery.

"The Men of the Mayflower," a fine lecture with stereopticon, by Rev. C. H. Taintor, of Chicago, will be given at Plymouth church tonight. This story of the Pilgrims will be of great interest to all.

FURNITURE UPHOLSTERING.

Schroeder & Dickinson, 16 East Sixth street.

Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.,

Will meet at Dallas, Texas, Sept. 21st to 28th. On Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) will sell round trip tickets to Dallas for $30.05 for the round trip, good returning until Oct. 10. For further information apply to C. E. Robb, C. P. and T. A., corner Fifth and Robert streets.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

Tourist Car to California.

An upholstered Pullman tourist car is run every Wednesday by the Northern Pacific. Car leaves St. Paul 2:45 p. m., Minneapolis 3:20 p. m., reaching San Francisco the following Monday morning. Double berth only $6.00. For tickets and reservations call at Ticket office, 162 East Third street, St. Paul; or 19 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars To California, Via the Northern Pacific Railway

Run every Wednesday, leaving St. Paul at 2:45 p. m., Minneapolis 3:20 p. m. This is the only line running Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars of the Latest Design and Upholstered in Leather. For tickets and reservations in sleeper call at Ticket Office, 162 East Third street, St. Paul, or 19 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

Last Chance for Fishermen.

Sunday, September 20th, will be the last day this season that the St. Paul & Duluth R. R. will run train to Taylor's Falls, the Chisago lakes and Forest Lake, leaving St. Paul 9:00 a. m. This train allows fishermen, hunters and others a full day at any of these places, and arrives, returning, 9:05 p. m. Fish are biting and game is plentiful.

To Home Seekers.

The Wisconsin Central Line will sell excursion tickets to the South and Southwest at one fare plus $2.00, on Sept. 29, Oct. 6, Oct. 20. For particulars call at City Ticket Office, 373 Robert street.

CARPET CLEANING AND LAYING.

Schroeder & Dickinson, 16 East Sixth street.

Fishing and Shooting

At the Chisago Lakes, Wyoming and Forest Lake are excellent. Take St. Paul & Duluth train leaving Union Depot, St. Paul, 9:00 a. m. Sunday, September 20th, and arriving on return 9:05 p. m. This is last day this train will run. Low round-trip rates.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

FINEST TRAINS IN THE WORLD.

New From Pilot of Engine to Tail Light.

"The North-Western Limited" trains running between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago are new throughout. The engines are after the famous 999 pattern and the private compartment cars, sleepers and ladies' coach in style and finish surpass anything heretofore attempted in car construction.

If going East, why not try these new trains via "The North-Western Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. Ry. Sleeping car reservations made in advance at 395 Robert street, corner Sixth, St. Paul, 13 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis, or address T. W. Teasdale, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

MATTRESSES. MATTRESSES.

Schroeder & Dickinson, 16 East Sixth street.

Change in Lake Trains.

On Sunday, September 20th, the St. Paul & Duluth R. R. will change schedule of White Bear Lake trains. Trains leaving St. Paul 9:00 a. m., 10:35 a. m. daily, 5:05 p. m. and 5:30 p. m. Sundays, and leaving White Bear 7:30 p. m., except Sunday, 8:35 p. m. daily; 9:40 a. m. and 2:20 p. m. Sundays, will be discontinued.

Train for Taylor's Falls now leaving at 5:30 p. m. will leave at 4:05 p. m., and White Bear Train now leaving at 6:10 p. m. will leave at 6:05, and will run Sundays.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

Last Excursion to Taylor's Falls.

On Sunday, September 20th, the St. Paul & Duluth R. R. will run the last Sunday train of the season to Taylor's Falls, Chisago Lakes and Forest Lake. Train leaves Union Depot, St. Paul, 9:00 a. m., arrives Taylor's Falls (Dalles of St. Croix), 11:05; returning, leaves Taylor's Falls 7:05 p. m., arriving St. Paul 9:05 p. m. Low round-trip rates will be made. After Sunday this train will be discontinued for the season.

Mrs. Vose,

522 Nicollet ave., Minneapolis, invites inspection of her select importations and exclusive designs in both high-class and medium-priced fall millinery.

Stoves, largest line in the city. Union Stove Company, 67 West Seventh street.

Branching Out.

The Lovering Shoe Company's custom department has been moved from over the store to No. 16 West Sixth street, opposite Schuneman & Evans', and will be known as the Lovering Custom Shoe and Manufacturing Company. It will make all kinds of footwear to measure. In each case a diagram of the foot will be taken and a last made exactly like the foot; a fit guaranteed in every instance. New ideas in shoemaking and new styles; also new kinds of leather will be shown, such as are easily kept clean and wear well. The new woman's boot will be shown up in its true light. You will also find the new coin toe shoe; the new English bulldog shoe for men; the new style of cable stitch edge. Many new things will be shown. Lovering, the shoe man, will give his personal attention and valuable experience to this business.

DIED.

PERRY—Mrs. Elizabeth Perry. Burial Monday, 21st, at 9 a. m. Services at the cathedral.

MARRIED.

HARRIS-EPPEL—At the residence of the bride's parents, Delano, Minn., Sept. 16, 1896, Matilda R. Eppel and Armand C. Harris.

MARRIAGES. BIRTHS. DEATHS.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Amos S. Fowler ..... Alice E. Champ
Samuel Brodsky ..... Bertha Risack

BIRTHS.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. McGowan ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. L. Leopold ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wickstrom ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brunzel ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Meline ..... Boy
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Godfrey ..... Girl
Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Ross ..... Girl

DEATHS.

John Rath, 64 Dearborn st ..... 76 yrs

STRONGE MILLINERY CO.

GRAND OPENING
Fall and Winter Millinery.

Wednesday, Wednesday Evening and Thursday.

CONCERT WEDNESDAY EVENING, 7:30 to 9:30

Whilst you are waiting for our opening, come in and see our stock of **Walking Hats**, Tam O'Shanters, Wings, Quills and all the new fall effects. No such stock as our assortment—quantity and quality. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices lower than any competitor in the Northwest. Anything bought of us can be **exchanged**.

..MONDAY..

25 dozen Tourist Hats, three different shapes, only
50c.

10 dozen Grand Army and Cowboy Fedora Hats. Monday, only
69c.

We have the following latest style Walking Hats, wide, medium and narrow rims; Elcabulero, Gladys, Amorita, Strand, Geraldo, Marietta, Watchhill, Colonia, Tyrol, Nevada, Cedarhurst, Broadway, London, Stronge, Outing, Hauser, Seixas, Hunt, Boulevard, Namesake, Sappho and various other styles, too numerous to mention. We have Walking Hats in every grade, style and quality.

Walking Hats at	$3 00
Walking Hats at	$2 50
Walking Hats at	$2 25
Walking Hats at	$1 98
Walking Hats at	$1 75
Walking Hats at	$1 50
Walking Hats at	$1 25
Walking Hats at	98c
Walking Hats at	75c
Walking Hats at	69c
Walking Hats at	50c
Walking Hats at	39c

150 Walking Hats, Monday, 8:30 to 10 a. m., only 35c.

RIBBONS.

500 yards Changeable Taffeta Ribbon; also Fancy Dresden, in new shades, worth 50c and 75c, only
29c.

..MONDAY..

FEATHER BOAS.

45-inch Boas	39c
45-inch Boas	48c
45-inch Boas	69c
45-inch Boas	75c
45-inch Boas	98c
45-inch Boas	$1 25
45-inch Boas	$1 75
45-inch Boas	$1 98
45-inch Boas	$2 50
45-inch Boas	$2 98
45-inch Boas	$3 98

Monday, 8:30 to 10 a. m., 100 **Feather Boas,** 45 inches long, only 29c.

Tam O'Shanters.

Plain Tam O'Shanters, with quill, only	19c
Tam O'Shanters	25c
Tam O'Shanters	39c
Tam O'Shanters	49c
Tam O'Shanters	69c
Tam O'Shanters	75c
Tam O'Shanters	98c
Tam O'Shanters	$1 25
Tam O'Shanters	$1 50
Tam O'Shanters	$2 00
Tam O'Shanters	$2 50
Tam O'Shanters	$3 00
Tam O'Shanters	$3 50
Quills, Red, Navy, Brown, Green, only	½c
Black Birds	5c
Black Parrots, natural	49c
Mercury Wings, long, pointed, white, brown, green and other colors	25c

OSTRICH.

100 Black Plumes, worth $3.00, only	$1 50
100 worth $2.00, only	98c
100 worth 50c, only	25c

67 AND 69 EAST SEVENTH ST.

EDUCATIONAL.

1860—1896.
ST. PAUL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Cor. 6th and Robert Sts.
A reliable school, endorsed by the practical business men of St. Paul. Thorough instructions in all Commercial Branches.
H. H. Boenisch, Principal.

SUNDAY DINNER.

DELICATESSEN

Sept. 20, 12 O'Clock to 2:30.

MENU.

SOUP.
Mock Turtle aux Quenelles.

FISH.
Baked Red Snapper, Maitre d'Hotel.
Pommes a la Duchesse.

BOILED.
Leg of Lamb, Sauce Macedoine.

ROAST.
Loin of Prime Beef au Jus.
Yorkshire Pudding.
Young Turkey, Oyster Dressing.
Cranberry Sauce.
Browned Sweet Potatoes.

ENTREES.
Chicken en Cases Bechamel.
Filets of Beef a la Bearnaise.
Rice Tartelets en Confiture, Wine Sauce.

DESERT.
Floating Island, Charlotte Russe.

CLEARANCE SALE!

We have several hundred remnants of Foreign and Domestic Woolens that are not suitable for Merchant Tailoring trade, but can be used for Boys' Suits, Ladies' Jackets, Wraps, etc. Will be closed out at prices below cost of production.

Wm. Cunningham,
Importer and Jobber in Woolens and Tailors' Trimmings,
342-344 Jackson Street.

NEW BULLDOG TOE
Leather Lined,
Double Soles.

Patent Leather, Enamel, Box Calf, Winter Russet.
TREAT BROS. 378 Robert St. $5.00

AN ILL-FORMED FOOT
Caused by ill-fitting shoes. We make Shoes to fit the feet for
$6, $7 and $8.
We make a last and pattern for each customer. Fit guaranteed.
Sign $3.50 Shoe Store
16 West Sixth Street.
(Formerly Over Lovering Shoe Co.)

A. L. EGE, Manufacturer and Dealer in

Importer of Billiard Cloth and Supplies. Altering and repairing done on short notice. Second-hand tables bought and sold.
220 East Seventh St. St. Paul Minn