

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.



FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

FRIDAY, DEC. 4, 1896.

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EVENTS TODAY.
Met—Shann Rhue, 8.15.
Grand—The Dazzler, 8.15.
Market Hall—Anna Eva Fay, 8.15.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMSHIPS.
NEW YORK—Arrived: Britannic, Liverpool, Venetia, Sletting, Sailed: Stuttgart, Bremen, Strathjals, Cape Town, Niagara, Nassau.
LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Germanic, New York, Corinthian, Boston, Germanic, New York, for Liverpool, Sailed: Majestic, Liverpool for New York.
Having won on a fowl, Mr. Sharkey may be said to have taken the first prize at the poultry show.
The formal announcement that the position of secretary of the treasury has been offered to Mark Hanna has created no unusual excitement in any quarter.
The cat is out of the bag at last, W. K. Vanderbilt had to pay the Duke of Marlborough \$5,000,000 to marry his daughter, besides settling \$10,000,000 upon the girl. When are Americans going to discover that English titles sell at many times their value?

SOCIETY SHONE RESPLENDENT

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL'S CHARITY BALL ECLIPSES ALL PAST LIKE EVENTS.

LIKE A DREAM OF FAIRY LAND

WAS THE BEAUTIFUL MASONIC HALL IN THE LOWRY ARCADE.

HUNDREDS OF MERRY DANCERS,

In Gay Attire, Trip the Mazes of the Waltz Till Early Morning.

see the comet in its transit caught only fragmentary glimpses of its tail. But the dance was arranged for the dancers, and they had no reason to complain.

But this morning, as the promoters and managers of the great event wearily removed their gowns and dropped the faded flowers upon the hearth stone, and later sank into slumber, they heard in their ears the voices of the dancers, saying, "Well done."

The great Masonic Temple, with all its gilt and glitter of decorations, never witnessed a more striking picture of Northwestern society at play. It was a poem of motion, of color, of entrancing music, of feminine beauty and manly grace. The rhyme was perfect. From its opening strain to its finale there was no discordant sound or jarring meter.

A dance that costs \$10 a dancer calls forth the devotees early. The guests commenced to arrive at 8 o'clock. For once the fashionable were on time, and before 9 o'clock nearly all of the guests were on the floor, or trying to get there through the crush which obstructed the entrance to the dressing rooms. It was a tremendous crowd and it was cleverly managed. The police department was represented by a squad of officers in full dress uniform, and a number of detectives in dress suits. The officers lined the stairways at every landing, stood at the entrance to the dressing rooms, and overlooked the movement of the Fifth street at the entrance to the building. It was a well managed event in all its features.

BEAUTEOUS BEYOND COMPARE.

The ball room was a revelation of beauty and taste. The decorations arranged by the ladies in charge did not cover up the natural beauties of the architectural arrangements. The flags and flowers added to the scene and showed that the hands of artists had been at work. The boxes were all filled by 9 o'clock and the toilets of the ladies in them vied with the gowns of the dancers. They were mostly matrons who occupied the boxes, fond and proud parents of the youth and beauty on the canvased floor beneath. As a dress event, it was admitted to eclipse any similar event ever held in the city.

Looking down from the gallery at 9 o'clock a picture of great brilliancy was presented. Upon the stage, the settings of which were beautifully arranged, was stationed the Third United States Infantry band from Fort Snelling, under the leadership of Charles Graves. The forty members of the band were clad in all the trappings the government allows them to wear. The music was ravishing, and long before the dancers were allowed to take their place, hundreds of impatient feet tapped the floor in the longing to be off in the rhythmic movement of the waltz. The band rendered four selections prior to the opening of the dance programme, playing selections from Herbert Nevin, Clarke and Rossini.

And then—
The dance was on. Director Graves

stood up and lightly tapped his baton against the nearest music rack. He turned quickly to Capt. A. B. Johnson, U. S. A., who was detailed by the women to the post of chief floor manager. Capt. Johnson surveyed the floor and the impatient throng for a second, and then bowed to the director. The baton fell in a quick swing. There burst into full volume the melody of the "Toreador" waltz by Ruyter. For several moments the waltz continued, growing in tone and tempting swing, until at last the toe was broken. Those who had been waiting for some one else to start off could stand it no longer, and one couple swung into the center of the floor. Then another and another, until within a minute 200, 300, and even 400 waltzers were bending and swaying to the rapturous music. No one could withstand the melodies of that waltz. It must have been a block of stone which could have withstood the teasing, coaxing, tantalizing swing of the first waltz. Looking down from above, the scene challenged all the poetic senses. There was satisfaction for the musician, for the artist, for the lovers of grace, for the admirers of beauty. It quite as fully satisfied those who wanted sentiment, for above all the happiness, the intoxicating joy, there was a sober appreciation of the fact that it was all for charity's sake.

All too soon the first waltz was over. Beauty laid her hand on the strong arm which guided her through that dance and the promenade commenced. The crush grew greater every moment, and then the foresight of the managers displayed itself. The second dancing hall adjoining, was thrown open and the capacity of the floor was nearly doubled. Director Graves divided his band into equal portions, and even then each room boasted of a big aggregation of players.

Between the dances there was plenty of opportunity for Mrs. B's gown, Repartee and badinage popped between the promenaders. Every one was in the best humor. The men battled with the women for honors in small talk. The wearers of the military uniforms as usual attracted the greatest number of admiring eyes. The officers from the fort being all in full dress. Gen. John R. Brooke, commander of the department of Dakota, U. S. A., handsome enough in civilian clothes, was stunning in the full trappings of his high office. The general had things all his own way.

Again Director Graves waved his baton and the fetching movement of a deux temps filled the great hall. There was a chorus of ecstatic "ahs" and "ohs." Society's deers it had form to be too enthusiastic, but even conventionality can not always cork up surcharged feelings. The swing of the two-step caught up nearly every one on the floor and there was a tremendous crush. It was only by bringing them to one's sides that the elbows of the dancers were kept from poking other's ribs. The two-step was set off with Sousa's "King Cotton," always a prime favorite with dancers. The next two-step was "The Breeze," which was a lancers and there was where the dozen or more floor managers had a chance to shine. Capt. Johnson was assisted by C. W. Goodson, W. C. Read, W. S. C. Noyes, E. R. Dahlgren, J. L. Forepaugh, C. A. Otis, A. W. Lindeke, F. P. Shepherd, John Dalrymple, C. A. Clarke, T. B. Scott, W. J. Driscoll, Lieut. Jans Burge, H. R. Wenzel, N. P. Langford, L. E. Newport, Sherman Finch, W. W. Hancock, F. D. Monfort, W. P. Trowbridge, A. H. Cathcart, Charles Weyerhaeuser, and Blanchard Carpenter.

IN THE BOXES.

The floor was of course the center of attraction, but considerable attention

was paid to the boxes, in which sat the wealth and culture of the city. Nothing could have exceeded the taste and brilliancy of the costumes worn by the ladies. The men, of course, had no chance to shine in this direction. They were ornamented by the red cross upon the left arm as a compliment to St. Luke's hospital, and this little bit of red and white redeemed their dress from absolute full dress monotony.

It was a typical night for a charity ball. The snow came sifting down into the brilliantly lighted street, settling in a white coat over the fur uniforms of the coachmen, and obliterating the lines of the hitherto half-covered asphalt pavements. A crowd of curious and envious people lined the carriage entrance to the building, frequently pressing so close that Lieut. Ross and his squad of police were required to interfere.

At 10 o'clock there was a sudden commotion among the dancers, who pressed forward toward the stage, upon which there had been a mysterious shifting of scenes and fixing of curtains. The band abandoned the stage and took its station directly in front. The watchers did not have long to wait. Suddenly ten beautiful young women popped into view from behind the wings, and entranced the throng with a cleverly executed shepherdess dance. The event was declared a great hit. When it was completed the crowd burst into applause, and nothing would appease the demands of the applauders until it was all done over again.

The crush in the gallery was something frightful. It struck terror to the hearts of the ladies, who had to force their way through it in order to gain access to the boxes. The one entrance to the gallery was packed so densely that at times it looked as if the boxes would have to remain empty. But C. B. Bowby, with a line of handsomely dressed ladies behind him, established a precedent which was so closely followed that finally the boxes all received their precious consignments.

Mr. Bowby gathered all the ladies' wraps, and placing them in front of him for a cushion, he forced his way through the great throng, opening a passage through which the ladies walked in perfect ease. It looked so easy that others tried it, and found it a great success.

Hour after hour the dance continued. The numbers were punctuated with visits to the supper room where an excellent and delicate repast was served. The arrangement of the refreshment tables was unique and tasty. Nearest the entrance was a round table furnished in red, and under the charge of the ladies of St. John's church. The table was covered with red flowers and presented an attractive appearance. The ladies who managed this table were Mesdames D. Follett, J. C. Norton, E. W. Peet, D. W. Rhodes, B. J. Stanton and Stewart L. Moore. In the center of the room was a larger table in the form of the cross of St. George, the symbol of the medical corps. In the center of the table was an immense bowl of red and white carnations. This table was presided over by Mesdames D. M. Dyer, Reuben Warner, Carpenter and Andrew Henderson. The third table was in charge of the ladies of St. Paul's church. It was furnished in pink and white. The ladies at this table were Mesdames J. W. Bass, Henry Hale, C. B. Brown, John White, and F. B. Bass. The guests were seated around the side of the room and the tables by a number of colored waiters.

St. Luke's hospital, in the interest of which institution the ball was given, will be the recipient of a snug sum of money. Much of the expense was voluntarily given, and such items as will have to be paid for were out down

by generous citizens to the lowest possible notch.

EXTENDED THE GREETING.

The ladies receiving stood at the entrance of the ball room proper. Mrs. William R. Merriam was the first of the dearest things ever seen in St. Paul. The costumes of the young women were creations of satin and lace and on their heads they wore the most charming of shepherdess hats, all trimmed with huge roses. The colors were of the most delicate imaginable and the effect was delightful and reminded one of some rare and delicate painting. The figures were grace itself and the effect of the various poses called forth round after round of applause from the spectators. The gowns worn in the dance were made to the ankle of satin or soft shades, with stiff skirts and fancy over dresses of Dresden figures. The hair was worn high on the head and powdered, and here and there on the bright young faces were placed tiny patches. High heeled shoes and fancy hose completed costumes dainty and pretty. In their hands they carried high crooks which were used in a graceful way during the figures. The dance captivated the entire audience and was repeated in reply to a perfect storm of applause. The young women taking part were Mesdames John Lamborn, Furness, Bend, Katherine Young, Carr, De Coster and Monfort.

The dance was given under the direction of Miss Newport and Mrs. Robert Rantoul.

THE PRETTY COSTUMES.

Mrs. Dennis Follett—Pink silk brocade satin and pearls.
Mrs. E. W. Peet—Gray and black brocade satin.
Mrs. D. W. Rhodes—White silk.
Mrs. George Finn—Brown broadcloth, braided jacket and white silk with gauze overdress.
Mrs. Edmund Sloan—Black skirt, fancy bodice.
Mrs. Mary Brown—Striped pink silk, black chignon and neck.
Mrs. Edna Brown—Black brocade silk.
Mrs. Smith—White nun's veiling.
Mrs. John Thayer—Black brocade silk fancy vest.
Mrs. W. Vittum—Black velvet, point lace.
Mrs. C. E. Patterson—Pink satin and black skirt.
Mrs. J. J. Hill—Pearl silk, pink chignon and violet.
Mrs. Chittenden—Opal silk, pink chignon and violet.
Mrs. E. S. Chittenden—Black silk.
Mrs. Bass—Black silk.
Mrs. Olin—White dotted tulle over satin and violet.
Mrs. Olin—Steel gray brocade.
Mrs. M. F. Patterson—Pink satin and point lace.
Mrs. Franklin Floete—Blue satin and pink chignon.
Mrs. J. C. Fitzgerald—Lavender bodice and black silk skirt.
Mrs. John Thayer—Black silk, point lace and violet.
Mrs. Susan—Light blue chignon over silk.
Mrs. Simpson—Black satin, green trimmings.
Mrs. S. G. Strickland—Pink bodice, black skirt.
Mrs. G. Borup—Black silk, white lace.

Mrs. F. P. Canac—Wine silk, white chignon.
Mrs. P. Phillips—Black brocade silk, blue chignon bodice.
Mrs. A. A. White—Black silk brocade, point lace.
Miss Wadsworth—Black silk grenadine and chignon.
Mrs. D. R. Hevener—Black brocade satin.
Mrs. C. F. Phillips—Black brocade skirt and pink bodice.
Mrs. Shirk—Brocade satin.
Miss Shirk—Dresden silk and black velvet.
Miss Shirk—Black Paris mull.
Miss Dunderdale—Pink chignon and pearls.
Mrs. H. R. Curtis—Black brocade satin and tulle.
Mrs. Horace Bigelow—Striped pink silk and lace.
Mrs. E. C. Furness—Blue satin, point lace and pearls.
Mrs. Stone—Black brocade, silk heliotrope bodice.
Miss Ames—White organdie.
Miss Appleton—White organdie.
Miss Hill—Black chignon.
Mrs. E. E. Hughson—Pink corded silk and chignon.
Miss Hughson—White silk.
Mrs. J. C. Holman—Pink silk.
Mrs. Gibson—Elaborate gown of rose silk.
Mrs. Stimpson—Black crepon and jet.
Mrs. Matthew—Black—Pink silk.
Miss Clark—Blue satin and pearls.
Miss Clark—Pink satin and pearls.
Mrs. Winchester—Brocade satin and fancy bodice.
Miss Blanche Becker—White organdie over silk.
Miss Flower—White tulle over silk.
Mrs. D. W. Rhodes—White chignon over satin.
Miss Holbert—Pink silk and chignon.
Mrs. D. Washington—Black skirt, pearl satin bodice and point lace.
Mrs. J. C. Hill—Black skirt.
Mrs. Maurice Auerbach—Dresden silk, point lace.
Miss Smith—Pink chignon over silk.
Mrs. C. B. Yale—Blue brocade silk, point lace.
Miss Huntington, of Minneapolis—White satin.
Mrs. S. V. Harris—Silver brocade.
Mrs. J. F. Fulton—Pearl and gold brocade, yellow velvet and point lace.
Mrs. F. B. Kellogg—Green chignon bodice and black velvet skirt.
Mrs. Charles Hunter—Elaborate French gown of heavy white silk with handsomely figured blue and white point lace.
Mrs. A. E. Boyesen—White satin, point lace, pink trimmings.
Mrs. George Young—Black satin.
Miss Kreutzer—Green silk.
Mrs. A. Henderson—Black satin.
Mrs. Edward Warner—Blue tulle, electric velvet and chignon.
Miss Merriam—Blue velvet skirt and silk bodice.
Miss Stevenson—White Swiss over yellow silk.
Miss Constanis—White Swiss over yellow silk.
Mrs. C. E. Bean—Blue brocade silk, pearls and violet.
Mrs. J. I. H. Field—Black satin.
Mrs. Horace Harcourt—Horn—Gray satin with steel trimmings, orange velvet and lace.
Mrs. H. S. Wright—Wine silk.
Miss Wright—White satin.
Miss Gillian—Black lace over blue silk.
Miss George—Black grenadine and pink velvet trimmings.
Mrs. H. E. Schadlo—Black lace over blue silk, diamond.
Miss Poole—Gray silk, lace and diamonds.
Mrs. H. B. Merriam—Black and white.
Mrs. J. A. P. Frye—Black brocade silk, chignon and pink trimmings.
Miss George—Blue satins.
Miss Halberg—Black silk and green trimmings.
Miss Alness—White silk.
Miss Boeckman—White silk.
Mrs. J. J. Parker—Black silk.
Miss Galloway—White chignon.
Miss Jordan, of Pennsylvania—Black skirt, blue bodice.
Mrs. Duning—Green silk and lace.
Mrs. C. Cook—Black silk.
Mrs. J. E. Cook—Black silk.
Miss Finch—Tulle over white satin, gold bodice.
Mrs. George Young—Heavy white silk and point lace.
Mrs. Kenneth Clard—Gray silk with Dresden figure and lace, organdie over silk.
Mrs. Sigwart Moore—Peach blow satin and point lace.
Mrs. Rhodes—Dresden taffeta and point lace.
Mrs. Naylor—Black silk and fancy vest.
Miss Kornell—Yellow crepe.
Mrs. Al Mayer—White satin and cerise velvet bodice and white lace.
Mrs. E. H. Ozman—Green satin brocade