'MID A SLEET OF LEAD

THE THRILLING EXPERIENCES OF EXPRESS MESSENGERS ON TWO WESTERN TRAINS.

BLEW BANDIT'S HEAD OFF.

ONE SHOT OUT OF A HUNDRED FROM THE EXPRESS CAR TOOK EFFECT.

STOPPED BY A PILE OF ROCKS.

WHEN INVESTIGATING THE TRAIN HANDS WERE SALUTED WITH WINCHESTER BALLS.

SAVED BY A BRAVE ENGINEER.

In Spite of the Whistling Bullets He Got at the Throttle and Reversed the Engine.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 1.—A blaze of fire from thec darkness, and the ping, ping, spatter, spatter, of lead in a flying sleet were the first definite intimation we had that we were held up by bandits. I was in charge of the express car on train No. 20, of the Southern Pacific road, westbound. I have been asked to write my experience, and the description I have just given is the only one that can do justice to the way the bandits first burst upon us.

"I had opened the door of the express car at Stein's pass to exchange pouches with the agent there. The station was dark, and, as the agent was not on hand, I looked around to see where he was. Just [illegible] I saw three men climbing up to the engine. It was quite dark, and I could not make out what they looked like, but I was pretty certain that they were robbers. I afterward learned from the engineer that four men got onto the engine, but I saw only three. Just as I caught sight of the men one of them fired three shots at some one who had poked his head out of one of the cars toward the rear of the train. This left no doubt in my mind as to their purpose.

"At the first shot fired I jumped back out of the door and put out the lights. In an instant we had an understanding among ourselves as to how we would fight the robbers. At the time, we were running east and west. There were two doors on the north side of the car and one on the south side. My two guards agreed to watch the doors on the north, and I was to take the one on the south.

"We then each grabbed a gun loaded with buckshot, and, throwing the doors wide open, lay down upon the floor in front of them.

"We waited quietly until the suspense became unbearable, and then I stood up and looked out. One of the bandits was in the line of fire and I blazed away, firing three shots at him. He ran toward the engine to get under cover. This was a signal for a general fusillade from the bandits. They fired several volleys into the express car, yelling and cursing in the meantime for me to come out.

"We sent volley after volley back in reply, and made such a showing with our shotguns that the bandits discontinued the firing and crawled onto the engine, where they were out of sight. The train then pulled off up the track for about a mile and a half. It stopped with the express car directly in front of a big bonfire, which the robbers had built of ties piled near the track. Not far away by the light of the fire we could see a man holding several horses which were in waiting for the gang when they got ready to escape.

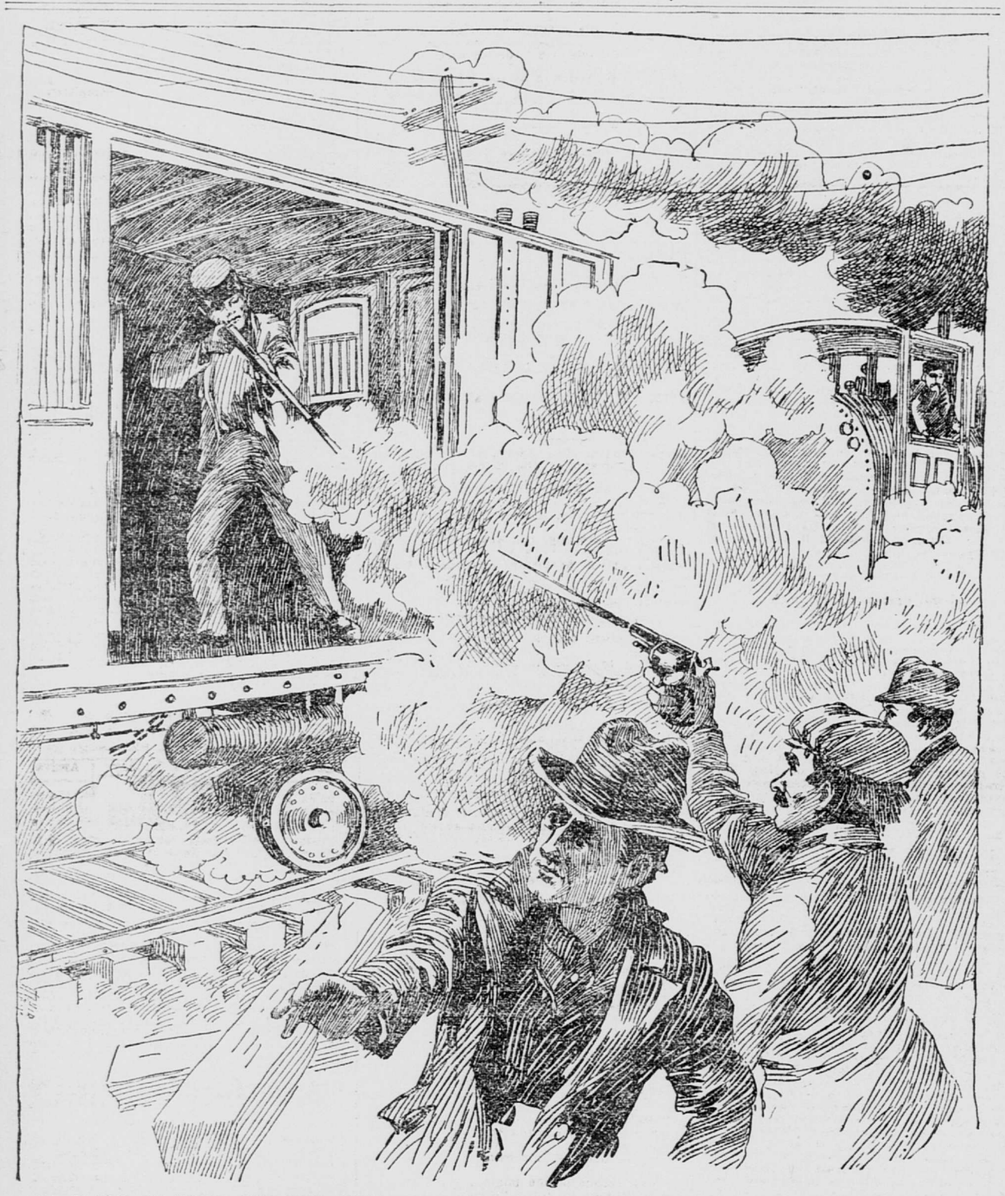
"Here the engineer was ordered to go back and cut off the express car from the rest of the train. Just then I threw on the air brakes and held the car down so that they could not move back.

"Two of the bandits got off the engine and one stood guard on each side while the others climbed between the tender and the baggage car and arranged some dynamite bombs with which they expected to blow up the express car. The guards at the engine kept firing down along the train to keep the passengers inside. We returned their fire from where we lay in the express car. Several bullets came through the car and we could hear them striking in the baggage around us. One bullet came through and struck in the side of the car just above one of the guards' head. I have a bullet in my pocket which I afterward picked out of a trunk where it had lodged.

"The bandit who was guarding the north side of the engine had emptied his Winchester and just reaching back to his pocket for more cartridges when Jennings, one of the guards with me, picked him off with the shotgun. He fired from a distance of perhaps sixty feet and almost took the top of the bandit's head off. The robber cried twice 'I'm shot!' and fell down dead.

"We afterwards learned that the dead bandit was Ed Collins, alias 'Sandy' Collins. As soon as his companions saw that one of their number had been killed they all took to their heels, and securing their horses made their escape. We carried the dead robber into the express car and took him as far as San Simon. At the first station we telegraphed word of the hold-up and a posse got off in pursuit of the bandits about four hours behind them. In all probability a hundred shots were fired from the beginning to the end of the fight.

—"Charles T. Adair."



"A BLAZE OF FIRE, AND THE PING, PING, SPATTER, SPATTER OF LEAD IN A FLYING SLEET."

BONNER'S CLOSE CALL.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Jan. 3.—"I have had some narraw escapes during my eight years in the service of the express company, but hope to have none so close as that just experienced. I was in the baggage car of the westbound passenger train on the Fort Worth & Rio Grande road that left at 10:30 in the morning. But for the sharp eyes of the engineer we should have been smashed on the road, for as we were speeding along at a dizzy pace he caught sight of a pile of rocks three feet high at some distance ahead on the track. He whistled for brakes in a hurry, and we ground the wheels to the track for all there was in us, just pulling up a few feet before the pile of rocks. We were in a wild and lonely section of country, and the spot where we had come to a standstill was just the place for an ambush, being rugged and broken to form natural barriers in every direction.

"We had not more than realized what the trouble was when from behind a huge boulder four masked men arose and stood with leveled Winchesters, calling on us to surrender. Instead of replying the engineer sprang for the throttle, stooping down as well as he could behind the end of the boiler to shield himself from the fusillade that he knew was coming. Three shots plunged into the engine, and one went through the side of the baggage car where I stood. There was wild confusion among the passengers immediately. There were few fighters aboard. Most of the passengers were women, who were returning from a Methodist conference at Weatherford, and their shrieks of alarm as the rifles spoke did not tend to calm one's nerves. The engineer was equal to the occasion, however. In spite of the bullets that poured into the cab from the Winchesters, he succeeded in reversing the engine, and the train, to our intense relief, began to pull slowly backward in the direction from whence we had come. The brigands howled curses and threats at the engineer and continued to pump lead into the locomotive, but they made no attempt to board the train, and their bullets all missed the engineer.

"It was only by carefully shielding himself, however, that he escaped, for the bandits, seeing that we did not return their fire, came boldly up to the train and tried to pick of the engine's crew as they crouched behind their small shelter. It was not the fault of the robbers that they missed doing murder. Their intentions were good enough, but they couldn't manage, try as they would, to get a straight shot at the crouching men, who told me afterwards that they had doubled themselves almost into a knot in their effort to make a few inches of boiler-plate cover their entire anatomy. Even after the train had gathered headway, and we were fast leaving the thieves behind, they continued to fire away at the engine.

"When we got back to the nearest town we put officers on the track of the gang, and the next day their train robbing ambitions were cut short by the capture of the whole of them.

—"J. J. Bonner."

NAILED THE LEG TOGETHER.

Doctor's Bungling Job Cost Kansas City $2,500.

It was only an old, rusty tenpenny nail, and it lay peacefully and bent with age and usage on the desk of the court stenographer in Judge Gate's division of the circuit court. But it was not forgotten. There were touching references to it by the attorneys, some of whom handled it fondly, while others referred to it with sneers and discredit. But, meaningless as it looked to be, it had played an important part in the life and limb of Mrs. Ella McClain, who lives near Fourteenth and Olive streets, says the Kansas City Star. It had been used to nail her leg together with.

One evening in December, 1896, Mrs. McClain ran over to a bakery operated by her sister in East Fourteenth street. They chatted pleasantly, and it was 9 o'clock before Mrs. McClain started home. In Fourteenth street, near Park, there was a sidewalk in bad condition, a contractor was repairing the street there, and holes in the latter were indicated by red lanterns. Mrs. McClain fell, and the result of her fall was that both of the bones below the knee of her left leg were broken squarely off. Mrs. McClain weighs 190 pounds.

Doctors were called to set the bones. The small one knitted all right, but the large one didn't, and made necessary a serious operation. The surgeons called at the house one day. They sawed off the broken ends of the bone to make them smooth and fitted them together again; but, being smooth, they would not stay fitted.

"I'll fix it," said one of the surgeons. "Have you a short piece of heavy wire about the house?"

One of the household brought him an old tenpenny round wire nail with a flat, round head.

"This will do," said the doctor, and, drilling a place for it, he drove the wire nail in between the ends of the bone so they could not slip.

For five long months Mrs. McClain wore that wire nail in her leg, and recently the surgeons pulled it out with nippers. It was bent in being pulled out.

The nail was introduced in evidence in the trial of Mrs. McClain's suit for $10,000 damages against the city. The city tried to shoulder the liability on the contractor, claiming she fell in the street, and this is where the cookies came in. They were found the next morning in the gutter, crushed and broken, and their position was used by Mrs. McClain's attorneys to prove that she fell on the sidewalk. The jury returned a verdict giving Mrs. McClain $2,500.

Survival of Savage Customs.

Kissing is probably the most notable instance of the survival of a custom that had its origin with primeval men; and notwithstanding it is extremely old-fashioned, there is no indication of its abolishment. It seems a strange thing to say that this almost universal mode of expressing affection of various kinds dates back to the days when possibly all men were cannibals. The origin of the kiss would seem to be a modified form of bite, and when Edwin informs Angelina that he likes her so much that he could eat her, he gets a good deal nearer to the truth than he thinks he does, for the most ancient form of the salutation was intended to convey the impression that the kisser did like the kissee well enough to do so.

Another curious survival of savage customs is the institution of the "best man" at weddings. This dates from the primitive times of marriage by capture, and the best man in those days was the bridegroom's best or strongest friend, who went with him to counteract any demonstrations on the part of the bride's father or big brother. Nearly all modern funeral customs date from savage times, and in Spain it is still the custom to place food and drink on the graves of dead relations on the anniversary of their death. This is of course a survival of the old savage custom of burying food and weapons for the use of the dead man on his journey to the next world.—London Answers.

Old Packs of Cards.

A pack of cards was recently sold at a London stationer's for £120. It was one of the handsomest Italian copperplate card games called "teroochi di Montegna," made during the fifteenth century.

Another pack of cards recently sold at Paris for almost £80. Each of the cards in this pack is a masterpiece of the engraver's art, and all the figures in the game were historical portraits. The queen of hearts, for instance, represented Queen Anne, the king of hearts being her husband, Prince George of Denmark. The queen of diamonds was Queen Anne Sophia of Denmark, the queen of clubs the then crown princess of Prussia, the wife of Frederick William I., and the queen of spades Princess Anna of Russia, later on the czarina. The knaves of this pack of cards represent the most prominent diplomats of Europe at the same time.—Tit-Bits.

The Largest Congregation.

The largest congregation in America is that of St. Stanislaus Kostka, in Chicago, which has 30,000 communicants. The number of attendants at the several Sunday services frequently exceeds 15,000.

Many a home has been rendered sad and desolate by the loss of some dear, petted child. This is a dangerous season for children, and parents should keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy.

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about one-fourth as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

ERE CLOCKS TICKED

ODD EXPEDIENTS WERE RESORTED TO CENTURIES AGO TO TELL TIME.

CLEPSYDRA THE EARLIEST.

IT WAS USED FULLY 2,600 YEARS AGO BY THE ASSYRIANS.

ORDINARY SUN DIAL CAME NEXT.

The Eye of a Cat and the Petals of Certain Flowers Also Were Used.

To modern man the clock or watch is a necessity. To be without the scope of either is tantamount to being on an uninhabited island or a raft in the Pacific. Up-to-date life so largely depends on the exact allocation of time that the man of today cannot understand how nations existed ere clocks ticked the hours away. He cannot understand any form of civilization existing without its main spring, the clock. Yet this indispensable accompaniment of our daily life is but just over five centuries old, which, in comparison with the long duration of ancient vanished but complex civilization, of which the Egyptian is the most conspicuous, is a very moderate extent of time.

The first clock, in our sense of the word, seems to have been (for we are not sure as to what clocks they were which, in 872, the Venetians invented, of which they sent a specimen to Constantinople) one made in 1374 for Charles V., of France. It was a very big one, weighing several hundredweight, and made by a converted Arab, named Henry de Vic, and those who are curious may find full details in Froissart. This clock was put up in the Round tower of the palace, and for months vast crowds assembled to watch the novelty's action and details. It is not with this, however, or any of the succeeding efforts of clockmakers, that we are concerned, but at a far anterior date, with the contrivances by which men measured time and supplied in some degree the place of the clock. And back to remotest ages must we go.

THE MOST ANCIENT TIME-PIECE.

The water-clock, otherwise the clepsydra, seems, unless the Egyptologists find something fresh in that land of incessant discoveries from the most far mists of time, to have been the first scientific effort at noting the hours. A good many people talk glibly about the clepsydra who neither know its precise construction nor the nation which has the credit of constructing it. That belongs to the Assyrian, and as far back as at least over 2,600 years ago the clepsydra was used in Nineveh under the sway of the second Sardanapalus. It was a brass vessel of cylindrical shape, holding several gallons of water, which could only emerge through one tiny hole in the side. Thus the trickling of the fluid marked a certain amount of time, and the water was emptied about half a dozen times per diem. In Nineveh there was one at the palace, and one in each principal district. These were all filled by signal from a watchman on a tower at the moment of sunrise, and each had an attendant, whose business was to refill the clepsydra as soon as it was emptied, the fact being announced by criers, much as in the last century the watchmen drowsily shouted the hours at night throughout the streets of London. Some five centuries later an anonymous genius made a great improvement by inserting toothed wheels, which, revolving, turned two hands on a dial in clock-fashion, thus showing the progress of the time, which from one filling to emptying averaged two hours and a half. In this shape the clepsydra, which was then chiefly procurable in Egypt, became introduced to various other nations, including Rome, where it flourished with various splendid embellishments until the end of the empire.

USE OF THE SUN DIAL.

The sun dial stands next in order of time to the clepsydra. It was invented at Alexandria some five centuries and a half B. C. Unlike the water cloak, it flourished through all the centuries, even unto our own days, where it fitly adorns many a stately or simple old-world garden and smooth, shady lawn. It was naturally of greater constant use in other climes than those of our "brumous" isle, from the far larger amount of sunshine these enjoyed. But some fine and famous sun dials have long existed within the realm, and the inscriptions have not been their least charm of the past. During the dark ages the clepsydra seems to have vanished with the Roman empire. Its reintroduction into Europe is due to that hero of our young days, the Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid, the famous potentate of Bagdad having sent in the year 807 a splendid specimen to Charlemagne. But just about or a little before this time France had hit on another mode of marking time by the invention of the hour-glass, destined to as long an existence as the sun dial. Indeed, properly made, this was a valuable and accurate timepiece, provided it was regularly turned.

We need not do more than allude to the habits after the reformation, and especially in Scotland, of preachers measuring their discourses by the hour glass in the pulpit. These marked an hour exactly. Those first made in Charlemagne's day ran for twelve hours. Alfred the Great hit upon a method of measuring time which shows that there was no Saxon one, though very probably some of the monasteries (then the only homes of knowledge) were acquainted with water clocks and hour glasses, if not by practical knowledge, at any rate by hearsay. However, the kingdom in general followed Alfred's plan, which, though ingenious, necessarily lacked anything like the accuracy of the other inventions. Yet the king's idea was hailed as a wonderful effort of genius, which, for such an era of comparison with the general ignorance, it was. As every schoolboy (in this case literally) knows, Alfred marked time by rushlights.

White of Selborne mentions how in his time and neighborhood the poorer classes stripped the rushes in summer of the rind, leaving a regular even rib from top to buttom to support the pith, and dipped them in scalding fat. Also that a good rush measuring two feet four inches and a half being mounted burnt only three minutes short of an hour. Thus something like regularity might have been attained. But always with exceptions, for the consistency of the grease not being the same—the process of refining fat not being known—some rushlights must have burned fast, some slow. However, these tapers or rushlights seem to have been from this time generally known precursors of clocks in England. Not until the reign of the latter monarch were hourglasses used to any extent, though here and there in monasteries and houses, the owners of which had traveled intelligently, specimens probably existed. As for the water clock, the first in this realm seems to have been brought here by Richard I.

Of all the primitive methods of telling the time, however, the most curious and among the most ancient, existed in China, and as the "Cycle of Cathay" has revived unaltered for ages no wonder it is still in use there. Time was guessed by recourse to the harmless, necessary cat. By examination of her eye the Chinaman could and can make a fair shot at the hour by inspection of the creature's pupil. At noon it is said completely to contract, so that a thin hair-like perpendicular line only denotes the pupil, which again after noon begins to dilate. The floral clock of Linnaeus, is, of course, comparatively modern. But, doubtless, in remote ages there were some, at least among hunters, herdsmen, and shepherds, who would note the closing or unclosing of the petals of certain flowers at particular times—morning, noon and evening. There was, after the downfall of the Roman empire, one rude method of computing time among the hordes of barbarians who overran Italy. Something like a rude division of time was obtained by setting a follower of the chief to empty a helmet full of small pebbles one by one into an empty one of similar size.—London Standard.

A MODERN RIP VAN WINKLE.

Young New Yorker All at Sea After a Short Trip Abroad.

One of the passengers on the Etruria on her last trip from Liverpool was a young New Yorker who is justly proud of his acquaintance with the show places of the metropolis. On the voyage he made the acquaintance of two English travelers visiting America for the first time. They were very pleasant companions, and the three were soon upon excellent terms.

"Just put yourself in my hands," said the New Yorker to his new friends. "You'll not need any guide books; I'll show you around. By all means take in Fifth avenue on your first day."

He had overlooked the fact that during his absence from New York Commissioner Collis had made the beautiful avenue a hideous collection of holes, of mounds of dirt, of piles of pipe and of various offensive odors. When the New Yorker stepped briskly into the hotel the afternoon of his arrival his English friends begged him to take them somewhere far "from these beastly smells and heaps of dirt, doncher-know."

"Yes, yes, certainly," he replied. "Come right along to the Waldorf. I want you to see the finest hotel cafe in America. You'll get the real American gin rickey there, and feel that you are on free soil. Come along."

But Proprietor Boldt had taken advantage of the summer dullness. He had closed his swell barroom. Carpenters and decorators were at work on it and a forbidding sign greeted the New Yorker and his companions. It read: "Closed for repairs. Drinks served in gentleman's restaurant."

"Pshaw! How foolish of me," exclaimed the self-elected guide. "Did I say Waldorf? I meant the Imperial. Of course. Why, everybody drops in there at least once a day. Grand place to round up everyone worth knowing. Fine place to lounge, the cafe is. Comfortable, roomy chairs, electric fans, expert bartenders, and a typical American bar. We'll go there."

Arrived at the Imperial, the Englishmen got a view of a large and unshaven collection of fine boards arranged as a scaffold. There was a decided odor of fresh paint, and the Britons and their New York friend beat a hasty retreat from the typical American bar.

"Well, well, this is funny," said the New Yorker. "Better luck at Del's." So to Del's they went. There they lunched and drank the alluring, stimulating and mystifying beverage discovered by the St. Louis congressman. Filled with rickeys and civic pride, the New Yorker guided the tourists to a cable car, and they whirled toward Union square.

"Wait till we strike Dead Man's curve," said he. "Nothing like it on either continent. Cars go around so fast they kill ten or a dozen persons every day. Hold fast! Hold fast! We're almost there. Grip the seat tightly and jam your hats down. Here we are. Now we'll simply fly. This is Dead Man's curve."

The New Yorker had not heard that the railroad company had adopted a new grip, and that the speed and danger of Dead Man's curve were things of the past. The cable car went around the curve smoothly, unostentatiously and slowly enough to satisfy a Philadelphian. The tourists gazed at their New York friend with considerable amazement, but made no comment. He simply said: "Well, I'm jiggered. Can it be the last rickey?"

When the young man regained his composure it dawned upon him more forcibly than it had ever done before that the changes of a few weeks are many and great in New York, and that it would have been better for his future peace of mind if, while abroad, he had taken a few moments from his days of sight-seeing to read the New York papers and find out what was going on at home.—New York Sun.

JUDGE'S ROMANCE.

How It Cropped Out in a Case in Court.

Job Hedges, magistrate and bachelor, took the world a little way into his confidence recently, says the New York Mail and Express, with reference to his single state. Harry Schrimer, of No. 63 Willett street, had summoned Bessie Tourb, of No. 69 Willett street, to Essex market court. He said he had been engaged to the young woman; had given her a ring and $15 to buy a dress to wear at his brother's wedding. She had refused to marry him, saying that she was about to marry a Mr. Schwartzstein, and had returned the ring, but he demanded the $15, too.

The young woman said the match with Schirmer had been arranged by her father and a marriage broker. Her father had promised Schirmer a dowry of $300. This sum, however, represented her own savings, over which her father had no control. "I don't love Schirmer," said she, "and I do love Schwartzstein."

"Schirmer," said Magistrate Hedges, "I can appreciate how you feel. I have been in the same position myself. When you are ten years older you will realize that you don't have the girl just because you are engaged. You are not sure of her until you are married, and it's an even chance if you are then."

"As for you," said Mr. Hedges to the young woman, "I admire your spirit. Your father tried to barter you. Don't you ever marry a man you don't love. If I was in your place and they tried to marry me to some one I did not like I would leave home, although I do not advise you to do so. When you are married start a bank account in your own name, and if any man tries to get the money you just realize that he is a pretty poor sort of a man, and don't give it to him. You are discharged and I wish you luck."

SHOPPING WITH CHILDREN.

Large Stores Provide Storage Room for Baby Buggies.

Stores that are doing the most holiday business, says the New York World, provide storage room for baby carriages. A reporter counted thirty of them stowed away in the large alcove of one store yesterday. In some instances were wee babes left attended only by a feeding bottle. Occasionally a woman would come along, drop a parcel into the baby carriage, kiss her little one and be off again in search of more parcels. Mothers who did not care to take the risk left the carriages and carried the babies with them. Sometimes they were left in charge of older children. One young woman was stationed to exercise general supervision over the entire lot, but it was like putting one policeman in charge of the Brooklyn bridge platform.

AN ENTERTAINMENT BOWER.

Pretty Diversion for a Large Card Party That Will Prove Popular.

A pretty diversion for a large card party is to set a table for one extra couple, making for the occasion a bower corner—a simple matter contrived by the aid of a curtain pole, some lace curtains with colored designs or hung over colored lining, a lamp with fancy silk shade for the small table and a cozy corner.

The curtain pole is fastened across the corner, the curtains attached and held back by ribbons, and two chairs and a table arranged inside. In addition to the lamp a fancy dish containing bonbons should be on the table. Salted almonds are preferable to sweets, and some of the kisses which have mottoes and explode furnish amusement to the couple for whom this retreat is designed.

This extra pair will only remain at this table during such time as the others do not need them. They may start a game of their own, but when the bell rings for them it is imperative that they leave the bower, which is immediately taken possession of by another couple.

His Mind Was Over Crowded.

Sir W. R. Hamilton, the famous mathematician, had a very promising boy whom he raised with true paternal care and pride. Aubrey de Vere relates: When he was going to bed one night his father said to him: "Tomorrow Aubrey de Vere will be here; shall you not be glad to see him?" He mused for some time, and then made reply, remorsefully: "Thinking of Latin, and thinking of trouble, and thinking of God, I had forgotten Aubrey de Vere."

THOUGHTS OFTEN DIFFER.

She—Don't you love sleigh riding? Oh, I could drive on forever. (And he was thinking of that two dollars an hour for the team.)

WANT ADS.

May be left at the following locations for insertion in the Daily and Sunday Globe, at the same rates as are charged by the main office.

DAYTON'S BLUFF.
Sever Westby .....679 East Third st

ST. ANTHONY HILL.
Emil Bull .....Grand av. and St. Albans
W. A. Frost & Co....Selby and Western avs.
Straight Bros.....Rondo and Grotto sts.
A. A. Campbell.....235 Rondo st.
A. T. Guernsey.....171 Dale st.
Brackett's.....Victoria and Selby av.

UPPER TOWN.
S. H. Reeves.....Moore Block, Seven Corners
C. T. Heller.....St. Peter and Tenth sts.
B. J. Witte.....29 East Seventh st.
F. M. Crudden.....496 Rice st.
W. E. Lowe.....Robert and Twelfth sts.
Ray Campbell .....Rice and Iglehart sts.

MERRIAM PARK.
A. L. Woolsey....St. Anthony and Prior avs.

ARLINGTON HILLS.
C. R. Marelius....Cor. Bedford and Decatur
A. & G. A. Schumacher.....954 Payne av.

LOWER TOWN.
William K. Collier.....Seventh and Sibley
Joseph Arkay....Cor. Grove and Jackson sts.
M. D. Merrill.....442 Broadway

WEST SIDE.
The Eclipse.....S. Robert and Fairfield av.
George Marti.....Wabasha and Fairfield av.
Concord Prescription Store..State and Concord
A. T. Hall.....South Wabasha and Isabel

WEST SEVENTH STREET.
A. & G. A. Schumacher..499 West Seventh st.
J. J. Mullen..Cor. James and West Seventh st.

UNION PARK.
C. A. Monchow....University and Prior avs.

NO AD. LESS THAN 20 CENTS.

Situations Wanted, Male and Female Help, Business Chances, Horses and Carriages, Lost or Found, Real Estate, For Rent, Etc.,
ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION.

Personal, Clairvoyants, Palmists, Massage, Medical, Etc.,
TWO CENTS PER WORD EACH INSERTION.

NO AD. LESS THAN 20 CENTS.

HELP WANTED—Male.

COACHMAN—Wanted, a competent coachman, with reference; no other need apply. Charles H. Schliek.

WANTED—Able-bodied men and others to see the 7½ foot giant at 149 East Seventh st.; free.

SITUATION WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A young man with nine years' experience in wholesale house and on the road wishes a position of some kind; can furnish best of references. Address G. P., 301 McDonald Block, Duluth, Minn.

RELIEF SOCIETY
Employment Register.

Office 141 East Ninth Street. Telephone 183.
We want work for the following worthy persons:
A YOUNG woman stenographer and typewriter; the support of an invalid mother.
AN EXPERT penman to address envelopes or invitations.
A MAN to put out calendars.
A MAN to attend furnaces.
A BOY to do chores or drive; the only support of a widowed mother.
WOMEN to do washing, housecleaning and caring for the sick.
MEN to saw wood; clean off snow, and do odd jobs.

DRESSMAKING.

DRESSMAKER—Stylish and rapid, will fill a few more engagements in families; good fitter; best references. 610 St. Anthony.

PATENTS.

I WILL furnish money to patent and promote a good invention for all interest. Address Business, P. O. Box 672, New York.

SOUR STOMACH,

And every form of stomach weakness, cured by the new discovery, STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Pleasant to take; full size packages, 50 cents, at druggists. Book on stomach troubles and thousands of testimonials sent free by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

WANT ADS.

FOR RENT.

Houses.

ST. PETER ST., 493—For rent, furnished or unfurnished rooms; steam heat, gas, bath; day, week or month.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$6,000 FOR HALF INTEREST in established office business, showing annual income over $8,000. Fine opening for young attorney. Don't answer unless you have the cash. C 31, Globe.

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WE HAVE home money to loan at lowest rates, without charge for commission or exchange. Require no gold clause, and give the "on or before" privilege. The State Savings Bank, Germania Life Bdg.

FOR SALE.

FOLDING BED—For sale, a child's folding bed. Inquire 328 Van Slyke court, up stairs.

FOR SALE—Spring cow, in calf. 306 Rondo.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

HORSES! HORSES!—Lumbermen take notice! 200 head of heavy logging horses weighing from 1,500 to 1,800 lbs. for sale at low prices at Barrett & Zimmerman's stables, Minnesota Transfer, St. Paul, Minn.; part time given if desired; take interurban car from either city.

MEDICAL.

ANNA MACK, from Chicago; baths of all kinds; select massage. 186 East Seventh st.

MME. LAURETTA'S massage bath parlors; elite patronage solicited. 319 Jackson st.

DR. STELLA FREMONT, removed to 138 East Sixth st., Rooms 10 and 11; osteopathy, electric, vapor and massage baths.

FOR RENT, STORES AND LOFTS
IN THE RYAN BUILDINGS.
Seventh and Robert Sts.

Located in the center of the Retail District, these Buildings offer the most desirable quarters for Retailers and Manufacturers. Large floor area; good light; steam-heated; freight and passenger elevator service. Loft spaces will be subdivided to suit tenants.
For terms, apply to
J. J. WATSON, Agent.
Germania Life Building.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey—District Court, Second Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Horace P. Rugg and Fred C. Wilson, copartners as H. P. Rugg & Co., and Horace P. Rugg and Fred C. Wilson as individuals, insolvents.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Crawford Livingston, assignee herein, stating among other things that the bidders for certain real estate belonging to said assigned estate, which was sold to them at a sale held by said assignee on the 29th day of October, 1897, have failed to take and pay for said real estate so sold to them as aforesaid.

It is ordered, That said sale of said real estate described in said petition be annulled and set aside, and that open bids be received by said assignee at the office of his attorney, John W. White, 1012 Pioneer Press Building, at the Corner of Fourth and Robert streets, in the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at 12 o'clock, noon, on Monday, the 24th day of January, 1898, for the real estate heretofore sold by said assignee on the 29th day of October, 1897, and which was not taken or paid for by the bidders therefor, as set forth in said petition, and which constitutes all the remaining assets of the estate of said insolvents, except the cash on hand. Said real estate is to be sold subject to any existing liens thereon at the date of said sale.

Let a copy of this order be published in the Saint Paul Globe, a Daily Newspaper published in the City of St. Paul, in said County, on the 3d, 10th and 17th days of January, 1898, and served by mail on said insolvents and each of the creditors of said insolvents, who have filed proofs of debt with said assignee on or before the 5th day of January, 1898.

And it is further ordered, that the assignee report to this Court at a special term, to be held in the Court House, in the City of St. Paul, on the 29th day of January, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, all bids by him received, and make report of his action in said matter, for consideration and approval.

Dated December 31, 1897.

OLIN B. LEWIS,
District Judge.