

GLOBE'S TELEPHONE CALLS.

THE NORTHWESTERN. Business Office . . . 1065 Main Editorial Rooms . . . 78 Main Composing Room . . . 1034 Main

The St. Paul Globe

THE GLOBE CO., PUBLISHERS. Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter.

CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with columns: By Carrier, 1 mo, 6 mos, 12 mos. Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with columns: By Mail, 1 mo, 6 mos, 12 mos. Daily only, Daily and Sunday, Sunday.

BRANCH OFFICES.

Minneapolis, F. D. Dibble, Agent, 457 Phoenix Building. New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Edy in Charge.

WEATHER FOR TODAY.

Minnesota—Rain Wednesday, with colder in eastern and southern portions; Thursday fair; fresh northerly winds.

Wisconsin—Fair and colder Wednesday; Thursday fair, with becoming fresh northerly winds.

Iowa—Showers and colder Wednesday; Thursday fair, with becoming fresh northerly winds.

North Dakota—Fair Wednesday; not so cold in extreme western portion; Thursday fair, with rising temperature; probably heavy frost Wednesday night; northerly winds.

South Dakota—Fair Wednesday; colder in eastern portion; Thursday fair, with rising temperature; probably heavy frost Wednesday night; northerly winds.

Montana—Fair and warmer Wednesday and Thursday; north to east winds.

Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States Weather Bureau at St. Paul, P. F. Lyons observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night.

Table with columns: Highest temperature, Lowest temperature, Average temperature, Daily range, Barometer, Humidity, Precipitation, Wind, etc.

RIVER BULLETIN.

Danger Sign Changes in Station. Line. S. P. M. 24 Hours. St. Paul . . . 11 6.0 +0.1

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Table with columns: Location, High, Low. Battleford, 28, 22; Bismarck, 42, 30; Calgary, 29, 25; etc.

OCEAN LINERS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Kaiser Wilhelm Grosse, Bremen; Friedland, from Liverpool.

TODAY IN ST. PAUL.

METROPOLITAN—"The Dairy Farm," 8:15 and 8:30. GRAND—"A Stranger in New York," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26, 1900.

THE DOG-IN-THE-MANGER POLICY.

The disposition to play dog-in-the-manger, which has worked for so many years to the enduring injury of this community, is now showing itself in the consideration of the depot levee question.

than a system of spur tracks between Minneapolis and points east and south of here. If any of the gentlemen who are so anxious to preserve our riparian rights will take a jaunt on the interurban line some day and, getting off at or in the vicinity of Oak street, Minneapolis, will walk a short distance north to the railroad tracks, in the vicinity of which he will find a group of grain elevators, he will learn much concerning what constitutes a liberal and progressive municipal policy toward transportation agencies that he probably never dreamt of before.

There is a way in which the union depot may be transformed in fact and in actual operation into no more than a series of spur tracks. That way evidently has been discovered by some of those guardians of the city's welfare. If we keep right on in the way they suggest we will some day see the possibilities in this regard fully realized.

Instead of patting ourselves we should give the privileges asked for, and be glad of an opportunity to do so. More than that, if we are found worthy of the future which we are fond of predicting for the city, we would order every foot of property between the southeast line of Third street and the river, from the depot to Robert street bridge, vacated for the enlargement of our shipping and transfer facilities.

There are few households in St. Paul that have not one or more members engaged in the local railroad industry. Here we have the general offices of a grand system of trunk lines. Save one of them alone, there is nothing which will operate to keep those large interests here if they conceive it to their interest to remove elsewhere.

A MUNICIPAL BAY OF STRAW.

So far as the American public has engaged itself in the consideration of the great problem of municipal ownership of public facilities, it must be said that public opinion is far from having reached definite conclusions. The subject is as yet a debatable one, and from present indications will so remain for a long time.

One of the ablest champions of the private ownership interest that has yet appeared is the monthly publication known as Public Policy, published in Chicago. In the guise of a purely disinterested consideration of the great principle in civics which is involved, it gets in some fine licks against the public ownership idea, as well as some other licks that are not quite so fine.

There is a strong suspicion that the "theory" which Public Policy sees demolished is little better than a man of straw. It has never been advanced as an essential argument in favor of municipal ownership that, as is claimed by Public Policy, it would result in a decided decrease of the cost of management of the public utilities concerned and in an increase of the wages paid.

is greater than in those municipally owned and controlled."

This assuredly does not add very much in the contention against municipal ownership, but the special advocate that quotes it is determined that it shall; and accordingly substitutes figures of his own which show better for his purpose.

One of the great points made against municipal ownership has been the certainty of extravagance in the amount and number of salaries paid under public control. Indeed Public Policy itself has been busy holding up the result of the experiment in Boston under Mayor Quincy as a horrible example of what is sure to result in the way of extravagance in paying unnecessary salaries should municipal utilities ever come under public operation to any extent.

The truth in this case, as in most others, will be found to lie about midway between the claims of the two schools. Neither success nor failure can be predicted on anything that we now know of the results achieved in this country. But if we could take the history of municipal ownership in the cities of the old country where it is in operation as a just criterion of the value of the principle in application in an American community, all would be plain sailing, but that cannot be done without disregarding facts of the most important bearing in the other direction.

THE REPUBLICAN MIX-UP.

When Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, one of the Republican leaders in congress, was speaking on the Porto Rico bill last spring, he announced the Republican position to be that congress could pass any legislation it pleased for the government of territories. During his speech he was interrupted, as follows:

Mr. Terry—I want to ask the gentleman under the logic of his contention, congress could have established free trade with Arizona and high protective tariff on the rest of the world.

Mr. Dalzell—I am not afraid of my logic; it could.

THE CIVIL SERVICE AGE LIMIT.

The civil service rules provide that no man who has passed the age of forty-five shall be eligible for examination for any position in the classified service.

That this estimate of a man's capacity is unjust ought to be self-evident. It is absurd to fix a hard and fast age rule, when some men are broken down, largely through their own fault, at the age of thirty, while many are mentally and bodily vigorous at sixty.

Today, Sept. 26, is the anniversary of the birth, in 1833, of Charles Bradlaugh, a once noted English agitator.

Most of the Turkish ministers to the different countries are Christians. The present ministers to the United States and England are Greeks and belong to the orthodox church. One Turkish minister and a Christian served Turkey for forty-four consecutive years in London.

There are 3,250 organized religious and charitable agencies in New York city, and one church for every 2,400 persons.

The fashion of wearing a mourning band on the sleeve, that had its origin in England, is becoming so popular in the East that one now sees brightly dressed women using this mode in mourning dress, and only a few years ago the man who wore a mourning band on his sleeve or hat was the most conspicuous of our hucksters.

the argument of the "old" men, and help them to whatever may be their due.

WEDNESDAY GLOBE GLANCES.

The Fourth street sign of Mr. Teddy and Van, ordered from New York painters by the Republican central committee, had to be taken down yesterday for repairs. It is not adapted to the peculiarities of Minnesota climate.

Archbishop Ireland, of this city, was dignified with the title of commander of the Legion of Honor in France yesterday. The ceremony took place at the ministry of foreign affairs in Paris.

The fact that there are twelve presidential tickets in the field shows most emphatically the state of mind as to the difference of opinion prevailing among American voters. It is not altogether as peaceful and prosperous as the Republican politicians claim.

Our former fellow citizen, William Waldorf Astor, now a British subject, is reported to have added the letter u to his name and now spells it Astour, in accordance with an old English custom.

A Cincinnati soapmaker—Mr. Proctor—lives in a five-story frame house on Fifth avenue, New York, at a cost of \$6,000 a foot, the largest amount ever paid in that city for a residence lot. He will now proceed to build a home to cost only a million or two. A few hundred thousand dollars don't make much difference to a soap man.

The street corner orator is abroad in the land. While he does no particular good, nor any particular harm, he frequently affords a good deal of amusement, and he may as well be allowed to have his say, and not have the hose turned on him.

The National Bohemian Catholic Central union meets in annual convention at St. Paul, today.

A St. Paul man owned a valuable dog. It was taken ill. The owner was suddenly called away on business. He gave his wife minute directions about taking care of the sick pet. It grew worse. A dog doctor was brought in. The dog was not properly cared for, when told the treatment. He prescribed a complete change. When the owner returned he found his dog dead. He had a dictionary labeled, "What I Don't Know About Dogs," while by it was another volume about the size of a postage stamp labeled, "What I Know About Dogs."

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has gone abroad again, and to a friend he said: "I'm going to forge money. The fact that his name is on a thousand million-dollar bills every day will enable him to carry out his plans. He further said: 'Whenever I could, I have always forgotten the name of the man who tells an interesting story, and is worked with many ludicrous situations and laughter producing climaxes. Fun, bright music, pretty young women and singing are crowded into the three acts. Day and night, a Nipper will be seen at the Grand the coming week, commencing next Saturday night.'

STAR THEATER.

Irwin's Majestic Burlesques are pleasing the patrons of the New Star Theater, East Seventh street, Jackson, this week. Two shows are given daily, matinee and evening performance. The company is large, and besides the two skits on the bill, there are several clever acts in the olio. It is a good place to seek an afternoon or evening's enjoyment.

Among the companies this season to occupy a high place in public favor is the Broadway Burlesque company, which is billed to appear at the Star next week. The excellent bill they promise demands attention on the part of all lovers of burlesque and vaudeville. The opening number on the program represents the Broadway in the glided case. The specialties and novelties which are introduced in the bill called the olio are high class, and will have the decided advantage of never having been seen before.

WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW.

London Spare Moments: A rather amusing story is told in connection with a certain learned professor. He had been asked to deliver a lecture, which he readily consented to do in the village school room, and on the important night the place was packed with an expectant audience.

At length, at the expiration of a couple of hours, the professor dropped his lofty style and blurted out: "And now, friends, in conclusion allow me to say that if anyone has a question to ask I will do my best to answer him." It was a very good question, and the professor who slowly rose to his feet and asked the very first question, meekly, "he returned to his seat, just as if he had never been prying about."

THE MAN FROM MISSOURI.

St. Louis Republic: Humboldt claims to have produced the man that first saw the entrance to the Indian mephistopheles: "I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me!" According to the story, the expression was first used by an old settler on a Chicago street car. He claimed that he was from Hannibal, but did not give his name. Some one on the car had made an astounding statement, which the old gentleman, He quickly retorted: "I'm from Missouri and you'll have to show me."

A reporter for a Chicago paper was aboard the car, and when there appeared a paragraph telling of the incident, it reached Missouri, and the phrase is now known in every state in the Union.

INJURED BY MOSQUITO BITES.

Swollen and seared with his features distorted beyond recognition, Andrew Schlake, a farmer living south of the city, was found this morning along the Okaw river. He was suffering from hundreds of mosquito bites. The insects had bitten through his clothing and his face and body were a mass of swollen, itching flesh. When he had recovered sufficiently to speak coherently he explained that he had been hunting bee trees along the Okaw. As a traveling man, you know, he was wandering through the bottoms, fighting the mosquitoes until he was nearly insane. Schlake's case is serious.

and plentiful, but the breeding grounds are so fully saturated. The trouble with lobsters is that men have not yet learned how to nurture them artificially. It is not difficult to get a plentiful supply of lobster babies. The difficulty comes in preserving their lives until they grow fit for human food.

Charley Hoyt has so far recovered from his recent supposition of mind as to begin work on another play. His plays are not only funny plays, but he has shown much ingenuity in the invention of farcical situations. For example, for example, Welland Strong, a sick man in a new piece just brought out in New York called "Hodge, Podge & Co.," by a new writer, the following lines appear: Sheena Droom, Ainsie Grayte and Guesha Genn.

AT THE THEATERS.

METROPOLITAN.

"The Dairy Farm," now running at the Metropolitan, is one of the best examples of rural drama ever seen in this city. Ranking with the pastoral classics as "The Old Homestead" and "Shore Acres." It tells a story of old-fashioned folks in a simple, old-fashioned way. A delightful and touching humor runs through the story, bringing out in bolder relief the touch of melodrama in the tragic fate of the fugitive slave and his betrayer.

"The Dairy Farm" will continue as the Metropolitan's attraction this afternoon, with a popular price matinee this afternoon. The Saturday matinee will also be played at popular prices.

Stuart Robson in his latest success, "Oliver Goldsmith," a comedy in three acts, from the pen of Augustus Thomas, comes to the Metropolitan theater next Sunday night for a half week's engagement. Mr. Robson has been a welcome yearly visitor for many seasons now, and each year finds him surrounded by a fine company of players, but in the production of "Oliver Goldsmith" he has had the good fortune to be more fortunate in securing an adequate support than ever before. This in view of the long list of notable names appearing in the cast, including: Mr. Robson, Mr. G. H. Henshaw, Stephen Grattan, Henry A. Weaver Sr., Beaumont Smith, Ogden Stevens, Clifford Leigh, O. H. Hallam, James Grant, Joseph P. Winter, Jeffrey Lewis, Edwin Mortimer, May Ten Brock and Maude White. The sale of seats for Mr. Robson's engagement opens tomorrow morning.

GRAND.

Hoyt's plays are the best of the fun-making kind, and "A Stranger in New York," the attraction following forth at the Grand this week, is one of the ablest efforts of this talented genius. Today at 2:30 the "Day and Night" is an excellent medium for the display of the versatile talents of the members of the company which is this season producing that popular and amusing comedy, "The Day and Night," and is worked with many ludicrous situations and laughter producing climaxes. Fun, bright music, pretty young women and singing are crowded into the three acts. Day and night, a Nipper will be seen at the Grand the coming week, commencing next Saturday night.

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Table with columns: Day, Circulation. Monday, Sept. 17, 17,250; Tuesday, Sept. 18, 17,250; Wednesday, Sept. 19, 17,250; Thursday, Sept. 20, 17,250; Friday, Sept. 21, 17,525; Saturday, Sept. 22, 17,525; Sunday, Sept. 16, 17,150.

(Advertisers are reminded that the respective circulations of the week-day and Sunday Globe are largely separate propositions, that the Sunday being smaller in the rural parts than the week-day edition, and larger in St. Paul and near-by cities and towns.)

THE PROOF IS READY.

The Globe's circulation statement is not accompanied by an affidavit, and for the reason that few advertisers do not realize that any person who will make a willfully fraudulent statement will scarcely scruple to swear to its accuracy. Instead of parading an affidavit, the Globe invites any one and every one interested to make a full scrutiny of its circulation lists and records and to visit its press and mailing departments to check and keep tab on the number of papers printed and the disposition made of the same. No "appointment" is required—rather, "surprise" the Globe by dropping in at any time during business hours upon the circulation manager and asking him to "show up" as to circulation lists and records; and any morning, about 3 o'clock, walk into the premises, introduce yourself to the mailing clerk, tell him your business, and within three hours you can know by actual observation what will be that day's circulation of the Globe.

THE ADVERTISER'S RIGHTS.

The advertiser is clearly entitled to all the Globe offers—just as much as is the buyer of any tangible commodity to the weighing, counting or measuring of the same in his own or representative's presence. Advertisers are being swindled every day in the year by fraudulent representations of advertising mediums, through the "circulation liar," and no place more so than right here in St. Paul. They have it easily within their power to effectively protect themselves by simply insisting upon having, in every case, fair and reasonable privileges; similar to those offered by the Globe. Obvious representations of any advertising medium declining to concede such privileges should receive grave "consideration."

STORIES OF THE STREET.

Hotel jabber doesn't always mean politics. It may be horse talk, or bicycle talk, or business of various kinds, or perhaps the latest state of huckstery. One never can tell. However that may be, it always has this distinction—it hardly ever falls. The talk is of a breezy, changeable nature, and only gives a man pleasing thoughts.

Last night there was a bunch of traveling men holding interesting side talks in the lobby of the Metropolitan. "What kind of girls have you got in this town?" said one. "They must be decidedly clever. I got a tip as to what they are a week ago. I was invited to see an old college chum mine up on Summit-avenue. I hadn't seen him for years, say nothing of his wife and beautiful daughter. Of course I knew the girl in her early teens, but well, I tell you, she had a jolly old time up at the house—I piano playing, Beethoven's 'Moonlight Sonata' and all that, and singing and what-not."

"Well, we commenced to talk politics," she "dotes on Bryan," and I am a McKinley man. Oh, you needn't look disparagingly at the crowd, but well, I tell you, we were in an unguarded moment I said:

"I'll bet McKinley will be elected." "All right," was the answer, and the rejoinder, "and we'll be theater tickets." "Well, of course, it was optional with her, so we bet. Then she said: 'You must buy the tickets tomorrow.' I addressed the lecturer, but she must have her way, and she would pay for the tickets afterwards if McKinley should be elected. Well, we went to the theater. Now she says that Bryan is elected. I'll have to buy more tickets. What's the difference—she's pretty."

As said before, hotel jabber always drags. The talk soon came around to bums, and they were duly given the right amount of time. "I was invited to see an old college chum mine up on Summit-avenue, regulation bum," said a member of the little circle. "You can't walk a step without the never-failing 'Please, sir, may I have another?' and all that, a dozen children—doctor, and all that, you know. Nine-tenths of them drink. They always go to the nearest booze shop when the required 10 cents has been secured."

"I just came up from Chicago. I was glad when I got out of the hole. I had one pleasant experience, though, in Chicago that causes pleasing sensations all along my spine whenever I think of it. 'A man came up to me one night and said: 'I dislike to beg, my friend, but I'm thirsty, and I want a drink of good old whisky. Help me out.' 'That man told the truth, and he got a dollar.'"

"Is there much rivalry between the city of St. Paul and Minneapolis?" asked one of the party. "I was coming over here on the interurban line the other week from the Flour City, and I heard something that sort of mixed me up. 'Of course I'm a stranger here, and I don't know how the land lies, but it was this way: I got on the car over in Minneapolis, and so did the two men I have in mind. Well, we had been riding for about an hour, when the conductor hollered out: 'Rise, rise.' 'Then one of the men said: 'By George, those men almost got a-dragging. They made a dollar bet and left it to the conductor to decide. 'Perhaps the man who lived in Minneapolis had an exaggerated opinion of the size of the town.'"

"Well, any traveling man knows," said a man who had hitherto been silent, "that the party was vile, unfit for dogs, etc. Well, we concocted a scheme. We all went to bed. The next day our friend was just a little blue around the gills. We called him 'Hal'—think his name was Halstad. Well, we concocted a scheme. I walked up to him and said: 'How do you feel? You look sick.' 'Never better in my life. What in the name of my grandfather had led to do you ask such a question for? 'Then Johnson—you know Johnson—went up to him and said the same thing. Well, we kept that up, and so were

smooth about it, for the cuss had a eye like a hawk and an ear like a rat. 'Do you know, that fellow took it and it wasn't the whisky either. I do think the man will last long in the business. He's too imaginative and too emotional.'"

SOCIAL LIFE IN ST. PAUL.

The marriage of Miss Kate Humbler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Humbler to Charles W. Farnham was solemnized last evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, on Dayton street. Rev. Theodore Sedgewick, of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, performed the ceremony. The wedding was celebrated very quietly, only relatives of the bride and groom being present. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ronald Humbler, William H. Farnham, brother of the groom, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Farnham left last evening for an Eastern trip. They will reside in St. Paul.

The out-of-town guests at the wedding of the groom, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Farnham left last evening for an Eastern trip. They will reside in St. Paul. The annual reception of the Young People's Luther League of the Evangelical Church was held last evening at the residence of the pastor, Rev. A. D. Haupt, 175 Iglehart street. The guests were: Miss Nellie Carlisle, Miss B. Webber and Miss Strauss, Miss Carlsen, William Lundgren and J. Lewis. A musical and literary program was given by Miss Della Christman, Miss Laura Pederson, Miss Anna Grob, Miss Helen Pederson, Rev. A. J. Haupt gave a reading and a number of games were played. Following the program an oyster supper was served.

The marriage of Miss Marie Oetting to Roy W. Boynton, of the Evangelical Church, was held last evening at 8 o'clock at the bride's home, 63 E. Fillmore avenue. Rev. Thomas Hamblin, pastor of the church, was best man. The ceremony, which was witnessed by about sixty guests. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Carl Oettinger, Calvin Kelly, the groom. The bride was best man, and Mr. Keet will reside at No. 100 South Robert street.

Rev. W. R. Boynton, the recently elected pastor of Unity church, will arrive in St. Paul on Sunday, and will be regularly installed at the church on Tuesday evening. Rev. Samuel Crothe is expected by her sister, Miss Carl Oettinger, Calvin Kelly, the groom. The bride was best man, and Mr. Keet will reside at No. 100 South Robert street.

Mrs. L. H. Fockler gave her first post-nuptial at home yesterday afternoon from 4 to 6 at her home on St. Peter street. The rooms were decorated with autumn flowers and ferns. The hostess was assisted by her sister, Mrs. L. Lewis and Mrs. J. Fockler. The cream was in charge of Miss Hazel Fockler. Mrs. C. W. Wenger poured chocolate.

Mrs. E. M. Hayes will give a progressive euchre party Friday afternoon, Oct. 6, at her home, on Nina avenue, in honor of Miss Farrington.

Mrs. W. H. Cray will entertain at Weekly Shakespeare club Monday afternoon at her home, 24 the Seville.

Mrs. Theodore Borup gave a farewell party last evening at her home on Summit avenue, in honor of Nax Cadet Hutchins, who leaves today for Annapolis.

Rev. James Dunlap Paxton and family have taken the Dilbert residence, 15 Summit court.

Mrs. T. P. McKay, of Dayton avenue left yesterday to visit friends in Southern Minnesota.

Mrs. C. W. Wanzor, of St. Peter street, will leave this week for Portland, Ore. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Parker have returned from the East and are at the Arcade.

Mrs. A. W. Henderson, of Iglehart street, is visiting in Red Wing. Miss Elizabeth Taylor of Iglehart street, who, long Branch this week, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Schulze, of Summit avenue, will return Monday from Detroit.

Mrs. James F. Wade, of the Ry hotel, has returned from Michigan. Mrs. C. S. Stuyvesant, of the Aberdeen will return this week from Michigan.

The following party have gone to Wisconsin for a week's fishing trip: Mrs. J. M. Clark, Mrs. V. L. Child, Mrs. A. D. S. Johnston and A. H. Warren.

Mrs. S. E. Steward, of Grand avenue is entertaining Mrs. R. K. Keller, Grand Forks.

Mrs. Alice Fairchild, of Dayton avenue will have as her guest this week Mr. Cora Wilcox, of Kansas City.

John F. Conrad wants \$2,500. John F. Conrad would like \$2,500 of city's portion of the hard-collected tax. Last August he hurt himself by falling on the sidewalk on Avon street, between Fuller and Aurora. Notice has been filed with the corporation attorney. A suit will be commenced against the city at the fall term of the district court.