WITH FAIRNESS.

HAS THE HANDSOMEST

NEWSPAPER BUILDING

IN MINNEAPOLIS.

VOL. XI.

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RAZZLE-DAZZLE SYMPOSIUM.

All Sorts of Local Spicy Gossip and Local Topics. Paragraphs.

MEANDERINGS OF MINNEAPOLIS.

A Week's Events | Political Effusions Epitomized. and Guff.

The Chicago News thinks that prohibition is the elixir of life that is going is hardly what it's "cracked up to be." to rejuvenate the nation, and, probably as an entering wedge, would like to have people deprived of intoxicating beverages on Sunday. In order to work up a desire for a Sunday closing law it swriting up the experiences of cities it withing up the experiences of cities. up a desire for a Sunday closing law it is writing up the experiences of cities where seventh day prohibition is being tried. Apparently the reports are colored to suit the views of the News. Last Monday the observations of an alleged staff correspondent at Minneapolis were printed. This correspondent, in order to make the present peace and quietude of Minneapolis more apparent by contrast, drew a lurid picture of Minneapolis under Mayor Ames' administration. "Then," he says, "the saloons did more business through their back doors on Sunday than they did behind their open fronts on week days. Men in carriages drove from saloen to saloon and got as drunk as they knew how. Mr. Babb is a sturdy New Englander."

He appeared at a Pickwick club reception, however, in an equally taking costume, composed principally of a cream satin sash and a pair of adult blue-goggles "to protect me bloomin' heyes, ye know."

"Fis not the height of bliss to be A member of the great P. C. For ever since his freak election, The mayor's one and sole protection. From roasts has been his ice house. Now Guile is on the anxious seat, and rather far would walk a beat Than have his past administration. Subjected to investigation. And Giertsen, with diminished head, Than have his past administration subjected to investigation.

The following letter from John N. Gannon, who is in advance for Tom Eck's Beauty Show on Wheels, was re-



SUNDAY DURING THE AMES ADMINIS-TRATION.

A new organization called the Wood-

pecker club has recently sprung into existence in Minneapolis and is rapidly increasing in membership and influence. The primary object of the association is the amelioration of the condition of au-

too far removed from a real crimson to be in line, but his friends urged that the dark red hue of his voice would equalize matters, and he is now one of the main guys of the organization. "I do just believe that if it wasn't hor-

Patrick Seventy-Five Per Cent Fitz-

gibbons, the noted Irish orator and ex-Cronin suspect, hasn't been heard of since the untimely demise of the local

organization of the Sons of Rest, which was hastened by the lamented departure of Z. Percy Weadon and F. A. Bright's sudden frenzy for work, he is said to be engaged in writing a book, entitled "Dead to the World."

Maj. Norton, the mayor's clerk, is quoted as saying: "Under Ames' administration Sunday was the most disorderly day of the week. Crowds gathered about the saloons, and ladies passing by were subjected to offensive remarks. Hacks drove from saloon to sakeeping the front doors closed, the rear doors were wide open. Things are vastly different now. Some people go to St. Paul and get drunk, but for peace and quiet the difference is very great between this administration and the last?



NICOLLET AVENUE DURING BABB'S ADMINISTRATION.

"It used to be that anybody could get drunk by going down town. On Nicollet avenue you would have to pass five or six saloons with toughs in front of them, their thumbs in their vests, sneering at every woman who passed. Now the town is quiet and orderly and a woman may go where she pleases free from insult. The difference is very marked, and all for the better. Illicit selling is reduced to a minimum. A 'blind-pig' is occasionally discovered in some cock-loft or basement, but the police keep so close a watch on these unlicensed dens that they do little harm. The bottle trade is not considerable, though a trifle larger on 'Saturday than during the remainder of the week. Beer in kegs finds its way to working men's houses, but this evil is no greater than before the Sunday law became a bar and bolt to the saloon door."

How silly all this kind of rot is. Maj. Norton has published a card denying that he ever said what is credited to him in the News interview. He is free to admit that it is a libel upon Minneanolis, and insists that he did not even.

in the News interview. He is free to admit that it is a libel upon Minneapolis, and insists that he did not even criticise the administration of Mayor eriticise the administration of Mayor Ames. There never was a time when Sunday in Minneapolis was not the most orderly day in the weak, instead of the "most disorderly," as is asserted in the News article. The only difference between the administrations of Ames and Babb, or Ames and Pillsbury, is that a man could get a drink of beer, wine or liquor on one day of the week as well as another. The city under one administration has been about a sorderly Distinguished and dyspeptic Europeaus who visit America for the purpose of finding fault with people and institutions in the books or papers on America which they write on their return to the other side of the moistness, are always pratting of the extravagance of the administration has been about as orderly

If the News wants to inflict the Sunday closing law on Chicago, all right; but is it necessary to libel Minneapolis in order to accomplish this glorious re-

day closing law on Chicago, all right; but is it necessary to libel Minneapolis in order to accomplish this glorious result?

The Saturday Evening Spectator has moved cinto "Spectator Terrace," the nightmare structure which Proprietor Du Bois has recently erected on the subscription plan on a section of Elder Stewart's Fourth street corner. The building, or rather structure, is a double cross between a greenhouse, a Chinese pagoda, a mesque and a fire screen. If the Spectator, looking through the job lot of windows which Providence or the architect has provided, should see a little bit crooked, the public will have to be

Hennepin avenue restaurant with a paper sack under his arm, and, sitting down at a table, placed the sack before him and ordered a cup of coffee, a knife and a plate of butter. He then took from the bag some case hardened biscuit of the vintage of '88 and attempted to eat them. Failing in this venture he wrapped them carefully in the paper again and reaching across the table jumped the claim of some pre-emptor who had left half a plate of bread uncaten, having disposed of that with the last drop of coffee and the most minute particle of "oleo," he picked up his paper sack, paid a nickel for his coffee and walked out.

"That man must be following Jim Fiske's how to get rich instruction," remarked the proprietor of the cafe.
"What's that?" inquired a customer.
"Oh, work like the devil and never spend a cent."

Tim Byrnes for governor. This is the story that is wafted from the capitol via the Pioneer Press bureau. "Tim left a practice worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year in Minnesota," this is also wafted sweetly westward through the same agency. Tim does not intend to stay in Washington sacrificing all these dollars unless there is something else in store for him. The thing in store is the governorship. There are two things in these P. P. waftings that will cause a smile in Minneapolis. The first is, that T. Byrnes has a \$10,000, or even a \$5,000 law practice, and second, that he can jump over the ponderous form of Bob Evans into the governorship.

Just as sure as steady labor
Brings reward to those who work;
Just so sure we will in '90
The Western base ball pennant jerk,

Do not think our star is waning 'Cause Reddy cannot find the ball. Next year we'll have an aggregation That will swat it o'er the wall. Hengle may not stay to see it, And Dricsbel may have lightly fled; But, as sure as death and taxes, The Millers will be at the head.

And, meanwhile, the weary waiting A splendid discipline will be, For our dear Sam and high-browed Henry Who have some things to learn, you see Let those laugh who will about it,
All their jeering is but sound;
Let ail who will pretend to doubl it,
Our base ball team is gaining ground.

— ?—

Our base ball team is gaining ground.

There was something suspicious about the way Col. John T. West "horsed onto" the costumes of the Bellini Opera company. The gallant colonel could have secured his board bill by attaching the personal baggage of Miss Bellini, and the other colonel, Houghton. But he preferred to send a lawyer to attach the scenery, costumes and music of "The Pretty Persian." There is something behind all this, and Col. West has partially given the snap away. But he doesn't want to tell the whole plot yet, because it all hinges upon one person. If Clarence Saulspaugh can be obtained to play Nouzima, Col. West intends to put "The Pretty Persian" on at the Panorama building under his own management. Saulspaugh has been wired at Mankato, and Col. West will know in a week or two, when he makes up his mind. The cast contemplated will be a star one, and will include the Watsons as Salemilekem and Nadic, Bob Kalkloff as the Prince, and Ed O'Brien as Hool, Ab Boum the Hullah. The chorus will be made up from the Lurine Boat club. Nothing will beomitted from the original score, and the ballet divertisement will be the grandest exhibition of its kind ever seen in Minneapolis.

Miss Hattle Harvey and Miss Mae

Miss Hattle Harvey and Miss Mae len are rivals. Miss Worden a mits this partially. She says: "Of course we are good friends socially, but professionally—well, you know we are both skaters and have skated against biped which has a top tuft of red feathers just over the bump of self-respect. Assistant City Attorney A. H. Hall is one of the charter members, and one of the board of managers. The late lamented A. N. Jordan, who is now pawing up the earth and sucking oranges on the Pacific slope, was the first secretary, and John H. Steele was elected by acciamation to fill the vacancy. Ex-Capt. Reddy Hanrahan, of the Minneapolis ball team, has been reboth skaters and have skated against each other and, on the stage. Well, the newspapers have always been very kind to me, and at Chicago, I don't know how it happened, but my figure was praised while Hattie's was not. I played the part of the page and came on just before the prince. I wore a costume that was a love." And Miss Worden described the costume. The description cannot be reproduced here. Suffice it to say it was longer than the costume. "One night Miss Harvey came and embraced me. 'Oh, Mae,' she said, 'I had some friends in front last night, and they went into eestasies elected by acclamation to fill the vacancy. Ex-Capt. Reddy Hanrahan, of
the Minneapolis ball team, has been recently appointed grand worthy outside
guard. The other officers are grand
worthy chief woodpecker, Col. William
McCrory; worthy chief lecturing woodpecker, Maj. J. Thomas Wall, alias
"Reddy the Tip;" grand worthy chief
scribe, E. A. Poe Sumner. There was
considerable dispute as to whether Sumner should be admitted to membership
or not, as the hue of his hair was a little
too far removed from a real crimson to said, 'I had some friends in front last night, and they went into ecstasies about your form. They say it is divine, but your costume is too naked. You ought to wear a skirt.' Hattie, you see, was a little piqued because my figure attracted more attention than hers, although she wore a more startling costume than I did. Mine was plain, honest tights. She wore in 'her Nautch dance, a silk skirt sfashed up both sides, and every time she whirled around, the silk flew in all directions, and there was Miss Hattie Harvey in all her loveliness. It got out that Hattie didn't like my costume, and a few night's after, Fred Nixon, of the Tribune, you know Fred, came on the stage and says to me, 'What's this about Hattie Harvey wanting you to wear skirts,' and then it got into the papers, and we had no end of fun over it." "I do just believe that if it wasn't horrid, and everything like that, I would just like to see a prize-fight. The pictures of Mr. Sullivan and those other men that are puglists always look so big and strong. I just know it would be too lovely for anything, only, of course, I couldn't go to see it. I think it's awful mean that young ladies can't go anywhere or see anything. Now, my brother always goes. I know he does, but mamma doesn't. Papa didn't either until the two met at a sparring match

HE WASN'T THERE.

Commissioner Giertsen Not at the Meeting of the Board. The police commission met yesterday morning with Commissioner Geirtsen absent, and elected W. F. Allee, L. H. Lawler and F. L. Howes members of the force. They were ordered to report to the superintendent for duty. Lars to the superintendent for duty. Lars Hanson, O. Hovelsrud, Charles A. Chase and A. H. Trepanier were also instructed to report to the police surgeon for physical examination, and later in the day were called before the commission for examination. Some of the latter men were among those nominated by Commissioner Giertsen in Friday's session, and the fact that they were considered has caused considerable talk. It is known to the select few, however, that Giertsen has scored no victory, as the men he nominated were as good as booked for appointment, and he thought to make a showing of power by having his nominations indorsed.

DISTRICT COURT BRIEFS.

Allen, Moon & Co., of St. Paui, have sued Cantwell, Ballard & Co. for the sum of \$1186 claimed for merchandise.
W. S. Conrad has begun an action against J. C. Hunt for \$290 claimed on merchandise. He has also sued A. W. Comstock tor \$146 07 Comstock for \$146.07.

Adler C. Clausen, insolvent, yester-day filed accounts showing indebtedness amounting to \$5,225.46, and assets mounting to \$3,356.65. Judge Lochren yesterday filed a decision for the plaintiff in the action of E. G. Butts against the Northwestern Printing and Publishing company for

The Monster Playing Its Annual Engagement at Minnetonka.

Several Somewhat Different Descriptions of Its Appearance.

Excelsior It Takes the Guise of a School-

The fair young Naiads were mounted on the flying sea horse in those delightful days when the gods ruled high Olympus and when jolly old Neptune rode the raging main behind the mighty steeds. But days have changed since then and the sea horse exists no longer. He, too, has changed, and he is now that strange, uncanny creature, the sea serpent, but he still retains some of his pristine characteristics, for he sometimes plays horse.

Fair Minnetonka, where the sunlight gleams upon the murmuring wave of imprisoned silver, where the swaying trees embrace the laughing water in their soft embrace, where lovers sit in the moonlight and whisper sweet nothings and chew gum, fair Minnetonka has a scrpent like unto that found in the sea. From time to time have rumors been afloat, but those who have seen it were afraid to tell of it. As time meandered by his serpentine majesty became bolder, and more people looked



upon his scaly urliness. At times it assumes different shapes and aspects.

"I first saw the serpent early in July," said C. B. Eustis, of Breezy Point. "It was just after dinner on the Fourth. It appeared between Breezy Point and Point Lookout. I was somewhat in doubt about it at the time, and called Fred Jones' attention to it. As nearly as we could estimate it was about sixty-five feet long. Its head was shaped somefeet long. Its head was shaped some-thing like a huge catfish, with immense scales about twenty inches wide. There scales about twenty inches wide. There was a gradual tapering to the tail. The eyes shot out a greenish light with a baleful glitter in them. We didn't tell any one about it at the time for obvious reasons. But last Tuesday, during the loud blow, I saw the monster again, more plainly than before.

"There is no doubt about there being a huge serpent in Lake Minnetonka," remarked T. E. Gaty, of Spring Park, as he sat upon the gunwale of his beau-

marked T. E. Gaty, of Spring Park, as he sat upon the gunwale of his beautiful yacht Aurora. "I have seen it plainly several times, and so has Col. Ewing. We have usually come in contact with it near Spring Park, and it seems to be either heading for or coming out of the Narrows. It is very long and slender, with a box-like head with a tremendous mouth. It reises its head slender, with a box-like head with a tremendous mouth. It raises its head four or five feet out of the water, and hanging from its mouth are two long feelers. One day its long, sinuous tail became entangled with the rudder of my boat, and the tiller has been hard to

"When he saw us he broke into a "When he saw us he broke into a smile as broad as a French play. This reassured me in a measure, and we waited his approach. He made his way upon the shore without the least difficulty. When he came near enough I gently shook hin by the whisker, whereat he seemed mightily pleased. Then he cast a longing glance at my cigar.

cigar.
"Jim," sald Tom, 'he wants to smeae. Give him a cigar.'
"I gave him the cigar, which he lighted by touching it to his fiery eye. When he had about half smoked the

According to One Account It

Smokes Cigars and Is

Sociable.

When he had about hair smoked the weed he began to scowl and I became anxious.

"Tom,' said I, solemnly, 'I haven't a drop, If you've got any give it to him.' Tom sadly placed his hand in his pocket and drew forth a bottle. With a gurgle that made Tom's chin whiskers fall out the present it in his month and made for the grasped it in his mouth and made for the water.
"But it has been at Excelsior that the

"But it has been at Excelsior that the sea serpent has exhibited a horrid form. There it appeared with a head which bore a most remarkable resemblance to a human being. Its eyes were covered with a glassy film that resembled spectacles. There were short feelers from its head and a long hairy substance fell down on either side.



Carl Puckett was the first man to see it at Excelsior. He declares that the Peerless had every stay weakened when the serpent agazed upon it. The animal frightened him terribly, for it followed him about for three hours. H. J. Burton and Judge Bailey have also caught glimpses of it, and so have L. J. Stetson and Fred Hopkins. Tommy Orr says that ever since he saw it he has been unable to raise any hair on the top of his head.

At Minnetonka beach the inhabitant of the water takes the fairest form. A dainty sylph-like mermaid, with bewitching eyes and roguish smile. S. V. Harris, of the Lafayette, was the first to see her, and for days and nights he haunted the water. Then Arthur H. Rogers gazed upon her and was bewitched. Even Park von Wedelstacdt's devotion faltered when he gazed upon the dainty mermaid in a Worth dress.



Even S. J. Ahern fell a victim to her watery loveliness and composed a son net on the spot. But the beauteon water maid was adamant, and all the



THE BIG ISLAND SEA SERPENT IMPROVES ON ACQUAINTANCE.

manage ever since. There's something 1

OFF FOR MILWAUKEE.

manage ever since. There's something uncanny about that brute. I wish some one would kill it."

"You may talk about your sea serpents and poke fun at them," remarked J. L. Sparks, of Fort Smith, Ark., who is sojourning at Hotel St. Louis for the summer, "but I om Ridge and I had an experience not long ago that changed our ideas somewhat. We got up at a o'clock one morning to fish for bass off of Diamond reef, and after angling for several hours we got tired and put into Big island to rest in the shade a little. We were having a very comfortable sort of a time when Tom espied something strange moving in the water.

"For heaven's sake, Jim." he exclaimed, "what is that?"

"I looked and sat frozen with astonishment. There was a huge head with great eyes starting from its forehead that shot forth gleams of red and green. Above the eyes arose huge horns that were thrust out in all directions. Its monstrous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the chin was suspended a long whisker, which looked as if it were made from sea weed. Attached to the head was a grayish-brown body, like that of a monsterous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the chin was suspended a long whisker, which looked as if it were made from sea weed. Attached to the head was a grayish-brown body, like that of a monsterous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the chin was suspended a long whisker, which looked as if it were made from sea weed. Attached to the head was a grayish-brown body, like that of a monsterous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the chin was suspended a long whisker. Which looked as if it were made from sea weed. Attached to the head was a grayish-brown body, like that of a monsterous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the chin was suspended a long whisker. Which looked as if it were made from sea weed. Attached to the lead was a grayish-brown body, like that of a monsterous mouth was closed, and about it were great spikes. From the ch

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