

PROF. BATES ON COLLEGE GIRLS

The Development of Executive Ability Thru College Life Is Surprising—Training in Corporate Action Furnishes Much Needed Discipline.

Professor Katherine Lee Bates, in writing of "The Young Women of Our Colleges," says: "The typical college girl, before her sophomore year is over, has her own affairs in hand and brings a fund of superfluous energy to the commonwealth. The executive ability developed in American college life is a constant surprise to the onlooker. To the timid entering student many things, within the next four years, become possible. She may be running a magazine, dealing shrewdly with printer and advertiser, reading proof, writing items, leaders, reviews. She may practice a wide range of activities on class committees, from conducting a campaign in undergraduate politics to planning and carrying through the social functions of gala days, where guests are numbered by hundreds or by thousands. The athletic association may intrust her with grave responsibilities in the selection and laying out of golf grounds or in arranging for an intercollegiate tournament. If her Greek letter society is building its chapter-house, it may fall to her lot to confer with architects and decorators, buy rugs, divans and other furnishings, or engineer the finance of the whole enterprise.

"The college girl of the period is not only eminently executive, but she is trained to corporate action. She must continually subordinate herself to her society, her class, her college. This is a much-needed discipline for the American girl, who has too often been the autocrat of the home from which she came. In this larger life she learns that value rests on service. If she would be a leader in her class, she must work for it, she has no right yet dreamed of working for her home. And in working for it, she comes to love it so well that she gladly discovers and supports a better leader, remaining herself content to serve. She falls into her place in the system, she accepts her color in the pattern, she learns the bond of a common purpose, she ceases to gage her yoke-fellows by the test of personal likes or dislikes, she welcomes any strength whatsoever that pulls with her toward the goal. She is inevitably more of a democrat on graduation than on matriculation. In the union of workers, she has again and again found her prejudices disproved. The length and breadth of the land have been liber-

alized her thru their girlish representatives. The grace of the south, the vigor of the west, the earnestness of New England—she has learned to hold them each and all in homelike affection. "In our women's colleges, especially, certain conditions of to-day are less favorable to mental activity than those existing twenty years ago. Then the college girl was an exception in her community. More often than not she came to college for professional training, expecting to earn her living by teaching, and so, with this definite end in view, worked steadily and closely. She felt, as the girl looking forward to home life does not feel, her studies to be directly related to her future success. The college girl of the period, the girl in the merry foreground of the present student world, comes in ever-increasing numbers from the well-to-do, materialistic class. She avowedly goes to college for "the life." She is well grown, well dressed, athletic, radiant. There is no touch of morbidity in her nature, but there is sometimes a touch of hardness there. Idealism is a new word to her. She is not a businesslike way very efficient to its depth, of getting thru her work. Critical of individuals, by no means overawed by fame and learning, she is intellectually submissive. "She carries, nevertheless, something of intellectual discipline away, something of intellectual standard. She has resources for enjoyment are multiplied, her eye for nature is quickened, her resources for enjoyment are multiplied, her whole horizon is broadened. She will be less easily imposed upon than her mother by quackery in print or on the platform. She may distinguish between mediocrity and excellence. And perchance a seed of intellectual longing has been planted in her which shall blossom in the lives of her children. "There are always, in all colleges, a few genuine students who leave the stamp, a few to whom something strong and poignant pierces thru the veil of things, a few who seek after wisdom. If the typical college girl is not this, at least she lives beside it, loves it, feels its quickening impulse. One true student does more for the intellectual development of her mates than three good teachers."

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE FASHIONS . . . . .

A Daily Hint of Practical Value to Journal Readers of the Fair Sex.

The fashion pictures given daily in this department are eminently practical, and the garments pictured can be reproduced easily from the paper patterns, which may be obtained at trifling cost thru The Journal. The models are all in good style, pretty and original in effect and not too elaborate for the ambitious amateur to reproduce.



4601 Negligee with Stole Collar, 32 to 40 bust.

NEGLEE WITH STOLE COLLAR, 4601.

TO BE GATHERED OR ACCORDION PLAIATED. Simple negligees are always attractive and fill so evident a need as to be counted among the necessities of the wardrobe. This one can be gathered or accordion plaited as preferred and includes the fashionable wide stole with stole ends. The model is made of pale pink crepe allabross, with the color of white, edged with a pretty fancy braid, but any soft and pliable fabric is appropriate, and the collar can be of the material, of contrasting color, or of silk on wool, as may be liked.

The negligee consists of a shallow yoke to which the fronts and back are joined, the full sleeves and the wide collar. The sleeves are fuller below the elbows and snuggest above and are gathered into straight cuffs. When accordion plaiting is preferred, both the fronts and back are cut of sufficient width and are finely plaited before being joined to the yoke. The collar is arranged over the shoulders and seamed to the neck, its stole finishing the front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 1/2 yards 21-inch wide, 3 1/2 yards 27-inch wide or 3 1/2 yards 27-inch wide, 2 1/2 yards 27-inch wide, when it is accor-

plated, with 3/4 yards of contrasting material for collar and 1/2 yard of fancy braid to trim as illustrated.

The pattern, 4601, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

In ordering pattern fill in this coupon:

PATTERN NO. \_\_\_\_\_ Size \_\_\_\_\_ Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

CAUTION—Be careful to give correct Number and Size of Patterns wanted. When the pattern is bust

WEATHER PREDICTIONS FOR THE NORTHWEST

For Minneapolis and Vicinity: Fair to-night and Thursday; rising temperature. Weather Now and Then—Minimum temperature to-day, —6 degrees; a year ago, 16 degrees.

Minnesota—Partly cloudy to-night; Thursday, probably snow flurries and rising temperature; variable winds.

Wisconsin—Generally fair to-night and Thursday; colder in southeast portion to-night; warmer in west portion Thursday; fresh northerly winds.

Upper Michigan—Partly cloudy to-night and Thursday, with snow flurries near Lake Superior; colder in north portion to-night; fresh northwest winds.

Iowa—Generally fair to-night and Thursday; rising temperature Thursday; variable winds.

North and South Dakota—Partly cloudy to-night and Thursday; rising temperature; southerly winds.

Montana—Partly cloudy to-night and Thursday, with rain or snow in northwest portion; fresh southwest winds.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

Light snows are reported during the past twenty-four hours in southern and western Minnesota, southern Wisconsin, western Pennsylvania and parts of Assinibolia, and rains in California, Washington and Oregon. It is somewhat cooler than it was yesterday morning in Manitoba, western North Dakota, from western North Dakota northward and on the east gulf and south Atlantic coasts, and it is warmer in Minnesota and the central part of the country. This morning's temperatures are below zero in northern Minnesota and Manitoba, the lowest being —18 degrees at Winnipeg.

—T. S. O'URAM, Section Director.

MINIMUM TEMPERATURES.

Table with 2 columns: City and Minimum Temperature. Cities include Minneapolis, St. Louis, Buffalo, Chicago, Duluth, etc. Temperatures range from -4 to 48 degrees.

'BOYS, THIS IS SO SUDDEN'

Uncle Joe Cannon's Speech That Did Not Get Into the Papers—His Heart-to-Heart Talk With the Congressmen.

Kansas City Journal. "It has been known since last February at the latest that Joseph G. Cannon would be speaker of the house," writes Congressman Charley Scott to his local Register. "And so everybody laughed loudly and uproariously when the old man was brought before the republican caucus which, by unanimous vote, had just made him its candidate for speaker, and with a deprecatory gesture said: 'Boys, this is so sudden.' And then he proceeded with much embarrassment and much stammering and hesitation, to read the carefully prepared speech which will appear to-morrow morning in all the papers. Finally he finished and, with a sigh of great relief, laid aside his manuscript and took off his spectacles, saying, with the childlike smile and the simple manner that have made him perhaps

the best loved man who ever sat in this body, 'I could probably have done better without the paper.' And then he escaped from Kansas, 'get water at low rates from a municipal water plant; get electric lights at similar rates from municipal dynamo; get heat at the cost of \$1.50 a month for each range or heating stove; and get mechanical power by paying 4 or 5 cents a thousand feet for natural gas.' Instead of losing money by his liberality, the town expects to make a profit of \$50,000 or \$60,000 this year. It will use the surplus in extending its brick sidewalks and its brick pavements.

"The cheapness of fuel in Chanute was brought home to a party of Minneapolis oil investors stopping at the principal hotel. Whenever any guest inquired of the office as to why the warm, the porter never took the trouble to turn the heat off; he simply opened all the doors and loaned the passersby a little of our hot air."

Alligators live to a ripe old age. They are known to reach 75 and even 100 years.

WE MAY TALK WITH LONDON THIS YEAR

Trans-Atlantic Telephone Service Predicted to Begin Before the New Year—The Problem Said to Have Been Solved in England.

London Correspondence New York Sun.

Prophecy is dangerous, but with a full realization of its pitfalls, the correspondent of the Sun ventures the following prediction: Within three months, probably before New Year's, direct telegraphic communication, without intermediate repeating stations, will be established for the first time between New York and London, and telegrams will be exchanged at a speed of more than four times the previous capacity of any cable.

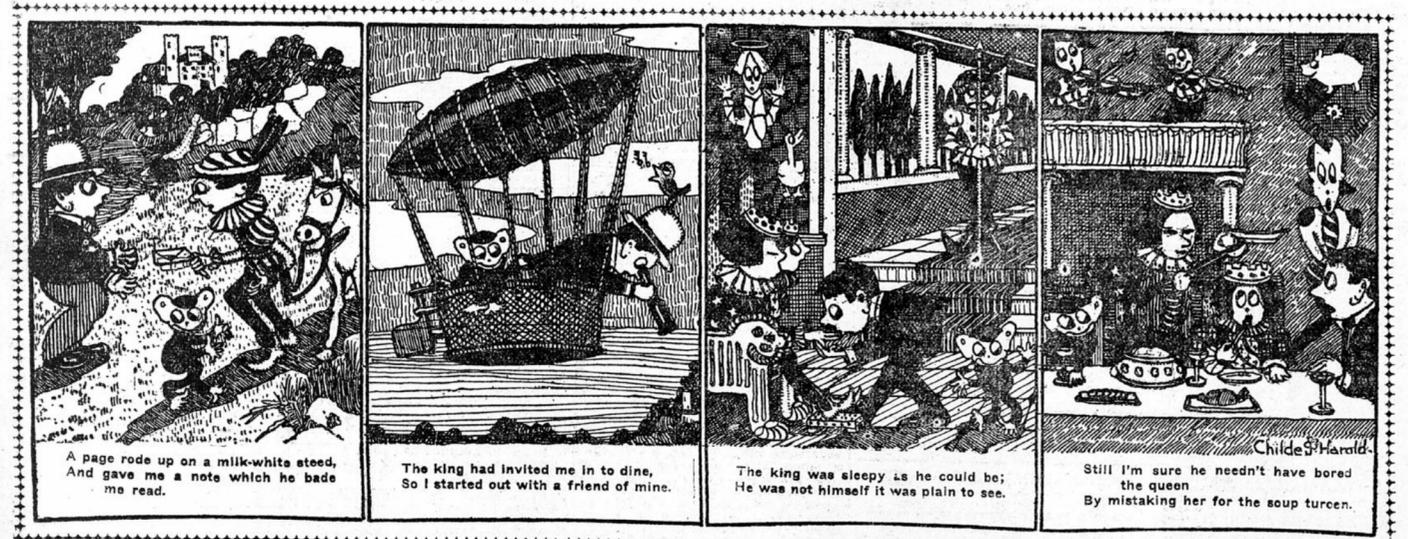
to converse by telephone between the Sun building in New York and the Sun London office as it is across Manhattan.

Perhaps it is as well to confess that it is easy to prophesy when you know. The feat of rapid communication between London and New York, as a matter of fact, has been greatly surpassed recently in actual practice; in other words the problem of cheap and rapid long-distance communication has been solved, and the credit for this signal triumph of modern science belongs to England.

I am compelled to await the permission of the inventors before making more than this general announcement.

I am tempted to go a step farther, and express the strong expectation that within a year it will be as feasible

YOU SEE, IT WAS LIKE THIS:



A page rode up on a milk-white steed, And gave me a note which he bade me read.

The king had invited me in to dine, So I started out with a friend of mine.

The king was sleepy as he could be; He was not himself it was plain to see.

Still I'm sure he needn't have bored the queen By mistaking her for the soup tureen.

IF YOU DO NOT KNOW YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

THAT—Some of our California brandy has been exported to Germany and other European countries for medicinal and "other" uses in their armies. And lots more has been sent to France, bottled there, and returned to this country as French brandy.

In Ireland there were 21,330 marriages last year, 191,459 births and 87,626 deaths. This shows a slight decline in the birth and marriage rates and an increase in the death rate.

Prior to 1880 the nations of western Europe, Great Britain, Germany, and the Scandinavian countries, furnished 80 per cent of all our immigrants; the highest class that could hope for. Hungary, Italy, Poland and the other countries of eastern Europe furnished less than 1 per cent. From 1881 to 1890 the ratios changed slightly, but still western Europeans were greatly in the majority. From Germany alone we drew 1,500,000 citizens inside of ten years. Lately conditions have changed. Eastern Europeans on America send us 75 per cent of our immigrants (so-called European), while western Europe sends us but 24 per cent. In 1901, for instance, Austro-Hungarians, Slovaks, Croats, Poles and Magyars to the number of 114,000 came in, while 136,000 Italians honored us with their transfer of "allegiance." In July of this year 67,538 people of all nations immigrated into this country.

forced to his knees and his assailant was choking him. But there was no need of other help. The bishop had already seized the tramp about the body with his great hands, tearing him from Wheaton's neck. He strode, with the squirming figure in his grasp, toward an open window at the back of the glass inclosure, and pushed the man out. There was a great snorting and thrashing below. The hill dropped abruptly away from this side of the house and the man had fallen several feet in flower bed.

"Get away from here," the bishop said, in his deep voice, "and be quick about it." The man rose and ran swiftly down the slope toward the street.

The bishop walked back to the window. The others had now hurried out in response to Evelyn's peremptory calls, and she was telling of the tramp's visit while Wheaton received their condolences, and readjusted his tie. His collar and shirt front showed signs of contact with dirt.

"It was a tramp," said Evelyn, as the others plied her with questions, "and he attacked Mr. Wheaton."

"Where's he gone?" demanded Porter excitedly.

"There he goes," said the bishop, pointing toward the window. "He smelled horribly of whiskey, and I dropped him gently out of the window. The shock seems to have inspired his legs."

"I'll have the police," Porter said.

"Oh, he's gone now, Mr. Porter," said Wheaton calmly, as he restored his tie. "Bishop DeLafield disposed of him so vigorously that he'll hardly come back. He had earned his money."

"Yes, let him go," said the bishop, wiping his hands on his handkerchief. "I'm only afraid, Porter, that I've spoiled your best champagne bed."

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

THE MAIN CHANCE

A THOROUGH WESTERN STORY BY MEREDITH NICHOLSON OF REAL PEOPLE

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CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

A Wrecked Canoe Bed.

Miss Warren was asking Mr. Porter's opinion of local political conditions, which were just then attracting widespread attention. Mr. Porter was expressing the distrust of a leader who had leaped into fame by a violent arraignment of the rich. "It wouldn't be so terribly hard for us all to get rich," said Worry. "I sometimes marvel at the equal about us. All that a man needs to do is to concentrate his attention on one thing, and if he is capable of earning a dollar a day he can just as easily earn ten thousand a year. Why, he continued earnestly, "I knew a fellow in Peoria, who devised a scheme for building duplicates of some of the architectural wonders of the old world in American cities. His plan was to send out a million postal cards inviting a dollar apiece from a million people. Almost anybody can give away a dollar and not miss it. Such a scheme," "How did the scheme work?" asked Mr. Porter.

"It wasn't tested," answered Worry. "The doctors in the sanatorium wouldn't let him out long enough to mail his postal cards." They had their coffee on the veranda, where the lights from within

made a pleasant dusk about them. Porter's heart was warm with the joy of Evelyn's home-coming. She had been away from him so much that he was realizing for the first time the common experience of fathers, who find that their daughters have escaped suddenly and inexplicably from girlhood into womanhood; and yet the girl heart in her felt not lost its freshness nor its thirst for pleasure. She had carried off her little company charmingly; Porter had enjoyed himself, and he felt young again in the presence of youth.

General Whipple had attached himself to one of the couples of young people that were strolling here and there in front of the house, talking gaily; and Porter smiled at the eagerness and quickness of her movements. Saxton's delinquency contrasted with her; there was not a failure of her; there could be no question of that; and for the first time he thought of losing her rose in his heart and nerved it.

Evelyn and Saxton had met the others, who were coming up from the walks, and there was a redistribution

suppose she'll never change. I don't believe we do change so much as the wiseacre pretend, do you?"

She was aware that she had talked a great deal and threw out the line to him a little desperately; he was proving even more difficult than she had imagined him. He had been thinking of his mother—forgotting these many years—who was old even when he left home. He remembered her only as the dominant figure of the steaming kitchen where she had ministered with rough kindness and severity to her unrepentant brood. His sisters—what loutish, bawling girls they were, and how they fought over whatever silly finery they were able to procure for themselves! A faint flower-scent rose from the soft skirts of the tall young woman beside him. He hated himself for his memories.

He felt suddenly alarmed by her question, which seemed to aim at the undercurrent of his own silent thought. "There are those of us who ought to change," he said.

The others had straggled back toward the veranda and were disappearing indoors. They seem to be going in. We can find our way thru the sun-porch, I suppose it might be called a moon-porch, too," she said, leading the way. They heard the sound of the piano thru the open windows, and a girl's voice broke gaily into song.

"It's Belle. She does sing the those coon songs wonderfully. Let us wait here until she finishes this one." The sun-porch opened from the dining-room. They could see beyond it into the drawing-room; the singer was in plain view, sitting at the piano; Raridan stood facing her, keeping time with an imaginary ball.

A man came unobserved to the glass door of the porch and stood unsteadily

peering in. He was very dirty and unbalanced himself in that abandon with which intoxicated men bask in Newton's discovery. He had gained

spread over his face as he made out the figures by the window, and he began a laborious journey toward them. He tried to tiptoe, and this added further to his embarrassment; but the figures by the window were intent on the song and did not hear him. He drew slowly nearer; one more step and he would have concluded his journey. He poised on his toes before taking it, but the law of gravitation now asserted itself. He lunged forward heavily, casting himself upon Wheaton and nearly knocking him from his feet.

"Jimmy!" he burst in a drunken voice. "Jimmy!"

Evelyn turned quickly and shrunk back with a cry. Wheaton was slowly rallying from the shock, who has surprise. He grabbed the man by the arms and began pushing him toward the door.

"Don't be alarmed," he said over his shoulder to Evelyn, who had shrunk back against the wall. "I'll manage him."

This, however, was not so easily done. The tramp, as Evelyn supposed him to be, had been sobered by Wheaton's attack. He clasped his fingers about Wheaton's throat and planted his feet firmly. He clearly intended to stand his ground, and he dug his fingers into Wheaton's neck with the intention of hurting.

"Father!" cried Evelyn once, but the song was growing noisier toward its end, and the circle about the piano did not hear. She was about to call again when a heavy step sounded outside on the walk and Bishop DeLafield came swiftly into the porch. He had earned his grounds from the rear and was walking around the house to the front door.

"Quick! that man there—I'll call the others!" cried Evelyn, still shrinking against the wall. Wheaton had been

HUNGRY RAT TURNED IN A FIRE ALARM

And Staid Members of Congress Tore Madly from Their Rooms in Various Stages of Undress.

New York Sun Special Service. Washington, Dec. 16.—Fifteen big fire gongs were set clanging and eighteen members of congress brought flying to the National hotel lobby in stages of disarray ranging from red underwear to suspenders.

'PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT' ECONOMICAL

Man Who Insisted He Was the President Sought to Take Charge of Baltimore Postoffice.

New York Sun Special Service. Baltimore, Dec. 16.—"I am President Roosevelt, and this reckless extortionator must be stopped. With this declaration in the post-office yesterday, a man began to turn out the electric lights. Watchman

trousers and carpet slippers yesterday morning when a hungry rat gnawed the insulation from an electric light wire. People were pouring out of every room. Representative Lamb of Virginia appeared clad in little besides a suit of red underwear anxious for his own safety and regardless of his appearance until some one said, "No fire." Then he scooted back to his room. Numbers of other statesmen appeared in vaudeville roles before quiet was restored.

TOWN OWNS EVERYTHING

KANSAS TOWN WHICH CONTROLS ALL PUBLIC UTILITIES.

It Gives Residents Benefit of Very Low Rates and Yet Makes a Big Surplus Annually—E. G. Potter Tells What He Saw There.

The socialists' paradise has been discovered by E. G. Potter, president of the Meadow Land company, this city, in the town of Chanute, southeastern Kansas. The municipal ownership of public utilities" which is so notably the rule among the happy Chanutesites will interest Minneapolis residents that own oil wells around the fortunate town.

CRADLE, ALTAR AND GRAVE

BIRTHS. Bronce, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, 104 Twenty-first avenue S. West. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. John, 2301 Eighth street S. boy. Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 1513 Third street S. boy. Gassman, Mr. and Mrs. F., 2915 Twenty-first avenue S. boy. Wolschke, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, 2297 Bloomington avenue, boy. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, 724 Fourteenth avenue S. girl. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Albert, 260 Fourth street N. girl. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. A. J., 34 Highland avenue, boy.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Eugene Runyon and Alice Plumb. Frank Page and Nettie Dixon. Edward Thoms and Martha Cook. Alfred Johan Jacobson and Sigrid Erickson. Edward Artman, 328 Jefferson street N.E. John Schreiner and Carrie Lundquist. Howard Hufstodt and Floyd Taylor. James Petersen, 625 Second street. Loren B. Ostrom and Mary E. Coleman. John A. Bugbee and Thelma Harman. James A. Johnson and Emma Westell.

DEATHS.

Chellogg, Emma, 2017 Eighteenth avenue S. Hagerty, Isabel, 1404 E Twenty-first street. Nightingale, Mrs. John, 2315 Hart street. Heckschell, John, 623 Ramsey street N.E. John A. Bugbee, 328 Second street. Graveland, Hazel, 1914 E Twenty-second street. Dickens, Chester, 818 First avenue S. Mary Ann, 729 Second street. Gamble, Phillip, 169 Central avenue. Clarence, 1215 Broadway St. Mary's hospital. Backstock, Harry E., 328 Eleventh avenue S.E. Ryan, Thomas M., 311 Beacon street S.E. McCarthy, Hannah, 723 Washington street N.E. Fisher, John, 1917 Seventh avenue N.E. Hagen, Elizabeth, 729 E Seventeenth street, street. Smith, Catherine, 114 University avenue N.E.

BUYING, SELLING AND BUILDING

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Mary I. Skaben and husband to Josie E. Skaben; part of lot 2, Shurtleff's addition, \$2,500. Mary I. Skaben and husband to Josie E. Skaben; part of lot 1, block 4, Foster's addition, \$2,000. Mary I. Skaben and husband to Josie E. Skaben; lot 4, Lindom's addition, \$3,000. Charles E. Skaben and wife to Andrew A. Skaben; lot 11, block 5, Atwater's addition, \$8,000. Albert Selberg to Bernine Jacobson et al; lot 17 and part of lot 27, Fageraes, \$125. Charles E. Skaben and wife to Andrew A. Skaben; part of lot 12 block 5, Atwater's addition, \$2,100. Susan Young to John W. Martinson; lot 19, block 2, Chicago Lake Park addition, \$650. Allen S. Walter and wife to Hattie L. Walters; lot 3, block 3, Remington's second addition, etc., \$2,500. Fredrick W. Wernick and wife to Luke T. Hulet; lot 6, block 8, Highland Park addition, \$9,500. George D. Whitteer and wife to Winfield H. Millsbury; lot 27, block 8, Van Nest's addition, \$275. Margaret M. Burnham to John Teller; part of lot 7, block 22, Sibley addition, \$775. Clarence C. Childs, assignee, to Amy Herlet; part of lot 11, block 5, Atwater's addition, \$250. Joshua H. Davis to Anchel W. Ellison; lot 5, block 1, Berry's first addition, \$100. Farmers' Loan and Trust Co., limited, to John Markham, et al; part of lots 1 and 2, block 2, Bradford's addition, \$4,500. Charles O. Christensen and wife; lot 23, block 1, Menage's supplement, \$800. William R. Fowler and wife to Frank G. Rowell; lot 8, block 15, Kenwood, \$500. George E. Heap to Adolph Parks; in section 33-17-23, \$250. John Jacobson and wife to Harry Jacobson et al; lot 7, Wisconsin addition, \$1,000. Eli Labele and wife to Anthony Murphy; lot 10, Seaton's addition, \$1,100. Mary I. Skaben and husband to Josie E. Skaben; part of lot 13 and 14, block 25, Murphy's addition, \$600. Anna F. Barbate and husband to Louis Skogvoll and wife; lot 4, block 4, Chicago Lake Park addition. Thirteen minor deeds, \$101. Total, 34 deeds, \$12,421.

BUILDING PERMITS.

A. Campbell, 2828 Colfax avenue S. dwelling, \$1,700. Two minor permits, \$1,145. Total, six permits, \$2,845.

Over 25,000,000 acres of land in the Canadian northwest are now owned by citizens of the United States. Five million of these has been acquired this year, and fully one-fifth of those 5,000,000 acres has been taken up by bona fide settlers from the United States.