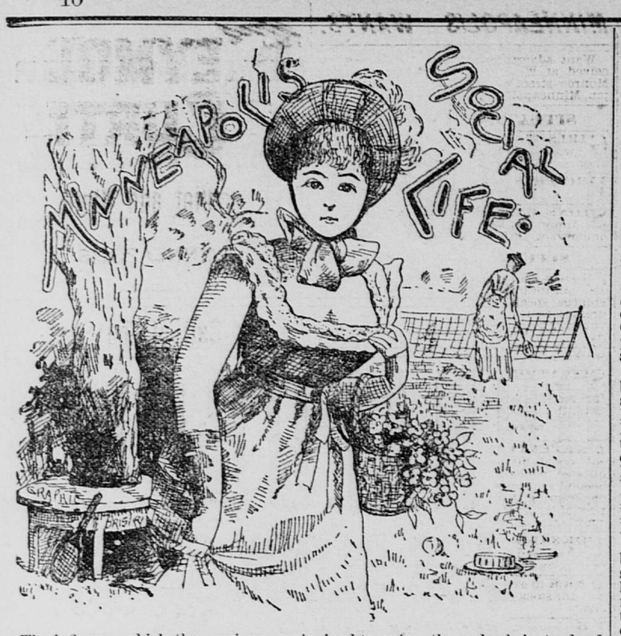

The influence which the various social organizations of a city have in the development of the qualities which make it a desirable residing place has been well illustrated by the history of Minneapolis during the season just closing. In every sphere of society, from the most select circles, so called, to levels unknown to the aristocrat, there have been dancing clubs, whist clubs and reading and literary clubs of various kinds. Each to its members has been a source of pleasant improvement. It may be an open question in the minds of many, whether the dancing and whist clubs can have benefited their members, but to me there seems no room for an argument. Whatever the natural proclivities of man and woman, when brought into social contact with their fellows, all of the good that is in them is displayed and their disagreeable qualities are carefully closeted. So that dancing parties are the most practical sort of manner schools, and every one knows that the wits are brightest when cards are playing. As for the more substantial benefits derived from literary gatherings, it is needless to speak because they are universally conceded.

***

What a meaningless un-American term is that "select circles!" As though society were banded off by hoops that keep in all that may have been placed there and exclude ambitious nobodies. It is a pleasant fiction, this circle business in society. No man's place, no woman's place is assured beyond peradventure. Money and refinement and education, the qualities most sought in the social realm, are none of them absolute foundations—can none of them hold their positions in the front rank. There are wealthy rascals, and thieves with the manners of a Chesterfield, and learned villians, and their wealth and manners and education do but make them more dangerous to the very society that courts these attributes. Beneath all these must exist character, pure and clean and strong. Any other basis for building up social position is artificial and erroneous, and sure to overleap itself. Select circles, indeed! there are young women in Minneapolis to-day who work hard all day long at desk, behind counter, in factory; may it not be in kitchen also, that in all the attributes of noble womanhood are the peers of the wealthiest. They read the news of the day, they have intelligent ideas on the great mass of topics about which the world is busying itself, and withal they have noble self-respect that inspires respect for them. They form a select circle in the economy of the world, a circle on which the smile of a beneficent Justice rests.

***

By far the most important social event of the spring season, if events be weighed by their influence on the welfare of the city, was the spring reception of the Society of Fine Arts, held Friday evening at the residence of Dr. J. G. French, 1600 Hawthorne avenue. The beauty of Dr. French's home was intensified by the artistic decorations which had been made for the reception. Two apartments had been completely metamorphosed, so that, on entering, the visitor seemed to have left all the world outside and to have come into an art-crammed atmosphere, so completely in sympathy with the spirit of the hour were the appointments of the suite. The reception would have been interesting under any circumstances, because of the distinguished company, which embraced, besides the members of the society, including as it does people whose art education is of the best, many of the leading citizens, all of whom laid aside baser thoughts and devoted the evening to seeing and talking of art subjects. There can be no more ennobling subject within the range of human thought than a contemplation of the beautiful in its various forms; this is high art in the best sense of the word, and it was in such pleasant occupation that the guests of the Fine Art society found entertainment and instruction delightfully blended on Friday evening. There were beautiful paintings, in which form and color combined to satisfy æsthetic longings; rich tapestries and soft silken hangings in subdued tints suggested the wonders of the weaver's art; reproductions of the famous sculptures of an age when art was young, told of the precedence of form to color, in chronology as in fundamental art principles; a wealth of bric-a-brac displayed forms of endless beauty, colors exquisitely blended, and in themselves indicated the practical turn of our present age, when the best efforts of artists are bent to adornment of the home, and made constantly to educate the people to a realization of the wonderful beauty of the beautiful. These were a few of the things which the guests saw, but what was better than the articles, perhaps, was the fine artistic effect with which they were grouped.

***

The especial feature of the reception was the display of paintings and drawings by Director Douglas Volk, of the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts, and his students, to which the suite of rooms above referred to was devoted. It is difficult to describe a picture or an apartment, especially when the general effect is one of artistic completeness. The exhibition rooms were arranged as an artist's studio, the workshop of a successful painter, whose sensitive soul demanded surroundings of beauty, in which no suggestion of discord, no inharmonious element was permitted to appear. An artist arranged the beautiful hangings of the rooms, for none other could have so successfully combined such a variety of draperies, pictures, bric-a-brac and furniture. An artist, too, determined the placing of the exhibits and arranged the lights, and to the many who saw the pictures there is no doubt concerning the masterly work of the director of the school, not only as an artist, but as an instructor. Mr. Volk's latest work, "The Bride," was hung in a tapestried niche, where strong lights revealed in it a thing of surpassing beauty with no apparent flaw. This was the central shrine, and the artist was not only the recipient of hearty congratulations, he found himself lionized; a proceeding he did not seem altogether to relish. Mr. Volk's work is well known and deservedly praised. The pictures of the students are of far more importance, for in them is revealed something of the character of the instruction they have received; and if the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts proves itself the peer of Eastern art schools its merits should be widely heralded, and every citizen should feel a personal interest and pride in its welfare.

***

Last fall a young lady residing in San Francisco started to New York to complete her art education. Stopping in Minneapolis en route to visit friends she heard of our school of fine arts, and a visit so impressed her that she determined to enter the school instead of going farther East. Three of the lady's studies were exhibited Friday evening, and both in still life and crayon drawing she shows work of great promise. Miss Thompson, the lady in question, chose wisely in becoming a student of the Minneapolis art school. Another student whose work deserves especial mention and who himself should receive the patronage of Minneapolis people, is B. O. Eggleston. His fruit pictures display genuine merit, and are far removed from the amateurish efforts usually expected of art students. It is evidently the policy of the director of the school to give his students a thorough grounding in true art principles; drawing, light and shade, are of far more value to the beginner than color, and the work displayed shows that this fact is recognized in the instruction given.

***

The Art school occupies modest quarters near the new library building, beneath whose roof it will find a permanent and beautiful home. Thoughtless people are apt to judge the value of an institution by the house it occupies, to gauge a picture by its frame, and to such the School of Fine Arts will be far greater when its new home is completed. To those people of the Northwest who are desirious of a thorough course in art instruction, however, the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts commends itself as fully qualified to meet their needs. The necessity of students going to New York and Boston is passed. Minneapolis has a school of art that will compare favorably with any in the country.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bevis, 1900 South Ninth street, were pleasantly surprised by about seventy-five of their friends of the Thirteenth Avenue M. E. church, headed by Dr. Marshall. The occasion was the silver wedding anniversary of the happy host and hostess, to whom the guests presented a silver tea set, cake basket and other beautiful mementos. Refreshments were served and the evening spent in social pleasures. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. Redfield, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. McKinney, Mr. and Mrs. Marble, Mr. and Mrs. Laraway, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter, Mrs. May, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Philips, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Koppenheffer, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs James Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Kneeland, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Abbott, Miss Estella Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Ham, Mrs. Duff, Mr. and Mrs. Jouff, Mrs. G. Palmer, Fred Palmer, Miss Ella Grey, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. McClelan, Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bevis, James Bevis, Mr. and Mrs. Starkey, Mr. and Mrs. Emerick, Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Hetherington, Miss Lena Schlink, Mr. and Mrs. Urrick, Mrs. Sewright, Mrs. Schemahorn, Mrs. Potter, Miss Clara Schemahorn, Prof. Edwards, Miss Daisy Emerick.

J. G. Taylor, the genial general passenger agent of the Minneapolis & Pacific road, was guide, counselor and friend to a happy party of Minneapolis people last Monday, taking them on a fishing excursion to Buffalo lake. After a morning spent on the water an excellent dinner was served by mine host of the Knight's hotel, when piscatorial pleasures were resumed until 4:30, when the most ambitious fisherman was satisfied with his catch. The day was delightfully spent, and will long be remembered by those present. The following ladies and gentlemen composed the party: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Field, Mrs. Chittenden, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jacoby, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Neill, Mr. and Mrs. Riegel, Mr. and Mrs. Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Ferris, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clement, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. O'Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. L. Swift, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. James Pottle, Dr. and Mrs. Hutchins and daughter and Mr. Tripp.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gregory and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hall, whose double wedding was chronicled in last Sunday's social columns, were tendered a reception last Monday night by their South side friends. The Italian band furnished the music and about forty couples merrily danced in honor of the special guests of the evening. There were present Dr. and Mrs. Penberthy, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Orton, Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Winter, Mrs. Bunker, Maud and Ella Thompson, Ella and Laura Stuart, Hathaway, Jennie and Cora Cole, Hattie Jenkins, Stella Chilson, Shartell, Mary Heinz, Laura Kittell and Girtland; Messrs. Carl Stockdale, Platt Walker, Jr., O. G. Williams, George and Harry Bestor, W. C. Taylor, E. Lavine, George Martin, Harry Hedgecock, F. A. Bruce, F. M. Clark, C. E. Williams, Fred Fultz, Capt. John Foster, M. M. Van Giesen, W. E. Atkins, Fred B. Muldoon, Otis L. Colburn and others.

The Tam O'Shanter club has left the parlor for the more invigorating pleasures of the open air. Last Friday evening a boat race at Lake Calhoun furnished excitement for the club and perspiration for the rowers. The race was rowed in two heats and resulted in a draw. Messrs. William Guthrie, Ramsey and Weir acted as judges, and the rowing teams were R. J. Nesbitt and C. Guthrie, Norman Verge and J. L. Provin, G. Creighton and R. S. Robins, J. D. Forbes and W. Y. L. Rutherford, J. R. McKenzie and W. D. Sanford. A foot ball match will furnish amusement for the club and friends next Friday evening at the club's grounds near Lake Calhoun.

Next Thursday evening the letter carriers will give their first excursion. The carriers and their friends will go to Lake Park, Minnetonka, via the Minneapolis & St. Louis. At the Park the Belle of Minnetonka will be in waiting, and a tour of the lake will be made, the Odd Fellows' band furnishing excellent music for all who may desire to dance. Returning, a grand ball at the Lake Park pavilion will complete a night of revelry. The carriers are deserving of liberal patronage on this occasion. No class of public officials are more prompt in the discharge of duty. The proceeds of the excursion go to the carriers' relief fund, a most worthy object.

Miss Minnie B. Pillsbury and A. H. Munn were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's father, C. F. Pillsbury, 1817 Laurel avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. D. Pillsbury, an uncle of the bride, in the presence of relatives only. The bride is well known in the city as a talented elocutionist, beloved by a large circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Munn will spend their honeymoon at Spirit Lake, Io., and will be at home to their friends at 1817 Laurel avenue after July 6.

Miss Marie Louise Bottineau, daughter of J. B. Bottineau, and Fred Baldwin, a leading young business man of the North side, were married at the residence of the bride's father, 1829 North Third street, by Rev. J. W. Prosser, of St. Andrew's church. The young couple have gone to Minnetonka to spend their honeymoon. On their return they will be at home in the house previously furnished by the groom, corner of Twenty-sixth avenue north and Third street.

The concert given by the ladies of the Stevens Avenue Free Baptist church last Wednesday evening was largely attended, and was an artistic as well as financial success. The choir was assisted by Mrs. J. T. Thayer, Mrs. Weldon, A. Sanborn and Charles Watson. A duet by Mrs. Thayer and Mr. Sanborn received a hearty encore, as did Mrs. Weldon's piano solo. The Century Piano company furnished a piano free of charge, a courtesy much appreciated by the ladies.

Little Alice Shafer entertained a number of boys and girls last Wednesday afternoon at her papa's home, 1706 Fourth avenue south. The day was Miss Allie's sixth birthday, and the little folks had a jolly time. Those present were Mable Russel, Allie Lucas, Mable Towl, Laura Byther, Emma Word, Allie Chadwick, Minnie McDougall, Georgie Lucas, Joseph Keenan, Roy Russell, Eddie Northrup and Ralph McDougall.

A pleasant social event was the celebration of the fiftieth birthday anniversary of Mrs. Warren Wolford at her home last Monday evening. Over fifty friends were present, having come in time for tea, which was served in the dining room, the threatening weather making it inadvisable to set the table on the lawn, as had been contemplated. A beautiful water set and an elegant set of china fruit plates, with pearl handled knives, were presented to the hostess by her loving guests.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Gertrude Eloise Daniels, daughter of D. A. Daniels, and Weid Munro, which will be solemnized at the Central Baptist church next Tuesday evening. Miss Daniels and Mr. Munro are both well known in music circles, and their many friends will rejoice with them in the approaching nuptials.

Mrs. W. B. Woodward, 2308 Fifth avenue south, gave a delightful birthday party for her little daughter Monday afternoon, it being her eighth anniversary. Twenty-five children were present, and the afternoon was spent in children's game. After a delicious supper the little guests were sent home.

A marriage of unusual interest to East side social circles will be solemnized at Andrew Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, Miss Marguerita Stryker, daughter of Rev. Dr. Stryker, and William W. Connor, a prominent young attorney, being the contracting parties.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Strauchauer, 2016 Twenty-second avenue south, were captured in their own home last Tuesday evening by about thirty of their friends, who entertained themselves and their hosts most pleasantly, music being the principal feature.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. M. Berge gave a most enjoyable party Tuesday night at their residence, 3134 Hennepin avenue. Between 75 and 100 invitations had been issued, and notwithstanding the rain, most of the guests invited were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wood celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary Wednesday evening at their home, 214 Sixth street southeast. About forty guests were present, and the evening proved a most enjoyable one.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clark have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Cora B. Clark, to Frank M. Dimond, of the Northwestern Tourist. The happy event will occur June 16, at Mr. Clark's home in Excelsior.

Miss Zola Fletcher was hostess to a very pretty children's party Tuesday afternoon. About twenty-five friends of the little maid were her guests, and a very happy afternoon was spent by all.

Miss Emma Pratt and Arthur Schiffbauer were married Friday evening at the residence of the bride's father, Job J. Pratt, in Richfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Satterlee.

Mr. John Mills gave a lawn tea party Friday evening to about sixty guests. The grounds were beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and tea was served at tables set on the lawn.

The marriage of Miss Dora E. Packard, of this city, and John Fink, of Geneseo, Dak., was solemnized Wednesday by Rev. L. D. Boynton. Mr. and Mrs. Fink will reside at Geneseo.

Mr. and Mrs. McMilligan entertained about seventy-five friends Wednesday evening at their home, 2030 Clinton avenue, the occasion being the marriage of Mrs. McMilligan's niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Fletcher have removed from the West hotel, where they have made their home for the past three years, to No. 625 Seventh street south.

The ladies of St. Paul's parish gave a pleasant social Thursday night at the residence of G. L. Marshall, 1210 First avenue north.

Mrs. E. Abbott was the recipient of a beautiful china tea set her forty-eighth birthday, which occurred last Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Irvin, 1998 Lyndale avenue south, gave a charming entertainment to about forty friends Friday evening.

Mrs. H. W. Weaver was hostess to a few intimate friends Tuesday evening at her home on Mount Curve avenue.

Mrs. Graves, 900 University avenue southeast, was hostess to quite a party of lady friends Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. H. C. Drew gave a charming birthday party Tuesday evening at her home on West Fifteenth street.

Miss Ida Gulmuyden entertained a few friends Tuesday evening at her home, 2000 Hawthorne avenue.

Mrs. A. Girard, 1508 Park avenue, gave a delightful tea Friday evening to a limited number of friends.

Mrs. W. H. Willard, 1406 Clinton avenue, entertained a few friends very pleasantly Friday evening.

Mrs. Palmer, 1000 Mt. Curve avenue, entertained a few friends Thursday evening.

SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Howard and Miss Fannie Scott, of Monmonth, Ill., are the guests of Minneapolis friends. They will spend the season at Minnetonka.

Mrs. E. L. Arnold, Mrs. J. S. Arnold and daughter, Miss Louise Upton and Guy H. Arnold have gone to the Maine beaches for a two months' sojourn.

A. G. Simonds and bride have returned from their wedding journey, and are at home to their friends at 346 East Seventeenth street.

Mrs. J. F. Knight and children, of Barlow Center, Ind., are visiting Mrs. Knight's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Carpenter.

Miss J. M. Youngs, a popular teacher in Bennet seminary, has gone to San Francisco to spend her vacation with her sister.

Mrs. L. H. Pate and daughter, Miss Rilla, have gone to New York city to attend the wedding of Mrs. Pate's sister.

Mrs. L. H. Pate and daughter, Miss Rilla, have gone to New York city to attend the wedding of Mrs. Pate's sister.

Mrs. Edwin Berry is entertaining Mrs. C. Proctor, of Farmington, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Morrow, of Farmington.

Miss Mamie McHenry, of St. Louis, is the guest of her cousins, Misses May and Katie Foster, of the East side.

Mrs. Lucinda Nesbit and Miss Nesbit, of Des Moines, are the guests of Mrs. S. E. Martin, Mrs. Nesbit's niece.

Henry S. Langley and wife are entertaining Mrs. Nelson J. Cornforth and daughters, of Rock Island, Ill.

Mrs. P. B. Searle, of San Jose, Cal., is visiting in the home of John Folsom, 508 Second avenue south.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cory, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mason, 816 Fourth avenue south.

Miss Harriet Nye, of Chicago, is visiting the Misses Marie and Jennie Peterson, of the South side.

E. C. Turner, wife and son and Mrs. Harvey Axford have gone to the seaside to spend the summer.

Mrs. James M. Greaves, accompanied by her son, have gone to Pittsburgh, Pa., for a prolonged visit.

Rev. Edwin B. Walker and family of Peoria, Ill., are the guests of C. A. Walker and family.

Miss May Simmons was compelled to cut short her visit here on account of her mother's illness.

Mrs. A. C. Morrow has gone to Chicago to attend the International Sunday school convention.

Mrs. James M. Greaves and her little boy have gone to Pittsburg, Pa., for a six weeks' visit.

Miss Nellie Moulton, of Boston, once a Minneapolis girl, is visiting old-time friends in the city.

Mrs. A. C. Morrow has gone to Chicago to attend the International Sunday school convention.

Miss Julia Orff, of Fort Wayne, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. E. M. S. Picket, of the East Division.

Rev. C. J. Nelson and family, of Tiffofin, O., are guests of Howard Nelson, on the East side.

Mrs. Charles Harrison, of South Chicago, is the guest of the Misses Kirk, of Stevens avenue.

Miss Cora Nutting, of Waterloo, Io., is visiting Mrs. W. H. Thompson on Bryant avenue.

Dr. L. W. Denton has purchased a residence in Excelsior, and will shortly remove there.

J. C. Waterhouse and wife, of Indianapolis, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Waterhouse.

Mrs. Nellie Stockwell, of Waterloo, Io., is visiting friends in Minneapolis and Anoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, of Litchfield, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Campbell.

Mrs. Jennie Langley, of Madison, Wis., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George H. Langley.

Mrs. C. A. Conley, of Delhi, Ind., is a guest in the home of her brother, C. J. Sanborn.

Mrs. E. F. Franklin and two daughters, of Boston, are visiting friends in the city.

Miss Barbara Knight, of Aurora, Ill., is visiting friends in Minneapolis and Anoka.

B. S. Bull and family have returned from a delightful tour in the South and East.

Mrs. Nelson Ives is entertaining Mrs. Harrison Nafus, of Kingston, N. H.

Miss Clara E. Noyes, of Ionia, Mich. is visiting friends in the city.

Dr. Hal M. Wyman and Miss Wyman have returned from Europe.

Misses Kate and Annie Nelson are visiting at Little Rock, Ark.

Miss Sarah E. Breed, of Quincy, Ill., is visiting old friends here.

E. P. Durant and wife, of Albany, are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Clara Bentzer, of St. Louis, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. E. P. Frye, of Hannibal, Mo., is visiting Mrs. Samuel Frye.

Mrs. C. P. Luse is visiting relations at Lafayette, Ind.

SHOPS FOR MAKING MATCHES

A New Plan Proposed for the Help of Cheerless Bachelors.

London Telegraph.

There is hapsily no need in England of any state encouragement to matrimony; nevertheless, the law looks coldly on anything which would serve as a positive deterrent to marriage. If bachelors could have their socks darned and their buttons attached by stepping inside a shop door, one of the great inducements to wedlock would be instantly removed. This is a serious result to contemplate. Bachelorhood now is compassionate as wretched and lonely, but clubs have taken away a good deal of the loneliness, and most of the misery attaching to the condition would also be abstracted if there were feminine hands always ready to ply the needle in the way which has hitherto been considered the prerogative of wives. It would certainly not do to establish shops of a character to harden the hearts of bachelors and make them think that unconnubial existence was, after all, quite bearable. On the other hand, the button trade might be expected to receive an immense impetus consequent on the general adoption of the new principle. All that is required is that the attendants at the button shops should be chosen for their obliging dispositions and personal charms, and bachelors would rush in thousands to have their garments mended, whether they actually needed repairing or not. Neat-handed Phyllises sewing on buttons to the collars and cuffs of gentlemen customers would prove an irresistible attraction. Bachelors would tear off their buttons on purpose and scatter them to the winds. No sooner were they out of one shop than they would be into another. Then, when other excuses failed, a sock would be sure to spring a leak, or mud would be required to be brushed off, or in some other way the services of these useful establishments would be requisitioned. If it be urged that the new system might apply to women as well as men, and that ladies also could have shops to which to fly in order to repair personal damage, the reply is that ladies are naturally gifted in the matter of mending, and hardly require outside assistance. It is the male sex which is reduced to the most utter helplessness when a thread snaps at the wrong place and at the wrong time.

Nurses to Be Robed Like Brides.

New York World.

The latest thing in babies is that their nurses should be arrayed all in lily white, like a graduate or a bride. The Battenberg baby introduced this latest wrinkle. A gown of heavy white Irish poplin is worn by the fortunate domestic, who is allowed to minister to his youthful and royal wants. This is made with plain full skirt, tight waist, with mutton-leg sleeves, a large white apron, deeply laced, a wide collar and cuffs of Irish lace and a crisp white cap complete the costume. The new Portugal baby is not to be outdone, and his nurse is arrayed in white from top to toe, with the royal arms embroidered on the corner of her voluminous aprons. The administration baby cannot afford to be out of style, and her nurse is now busy being fitted to a lot of new white apparel. As Mrs. Cleveland will not allow the Whitneys to monopolize the national arms for the apron of Mlle. Dorothy's attendant a new model of ironclads is suggested as being fitting and beautiful.

The Meanest Man.

The champion mean man has been found again, this time in a dry goods store. A peculiarly gross counterfeit half-dollar having turned up at the counting-room, this clerk, P. by name, purchased it for 10 cents "for a pocket piece," he said. A few days afterward the young lady to whom he was engaged came to the store and purchased some goods, being waited upon by P., who took her money to the desk and returned with the change. The young lady departed, but half an hour later, while P. was at dinner, she returned. She had been given, she said, a bad half-dollar in change, and she produced the counterfeit P. had purchased for 10 cents. Her lover had exchanged it for a good half-dollar while bringing her money from the desk.

SHADOWS.

As though I went by beckoning hands close bidden,
I neared, as when one answers calling fond,
The curtain by which "There" from "Here" is hidden—
Its meshes grew gauzy, and I saw beyond.

Against its screen my eyes starred straight and strongly,
The soul of sight searching past warp and woof,
Until I could not think my gaze had wrongly
Led me to see of afterlife a proof.

I seemed to see a stir of wings light-smitten,
And welcome waving of white, shining hands,
But misty as the summer's message written,
On quivering air above the sun-steeped lands.

And then as though by some mysterious tension,
The warp and woof grew close my gaze before,
And darkness fell beyond, with quick descension,
And stir of hands and wings I saw no more.

—Ben D. House.

WHY THE CLUB DISSOLVED.

Ungenerous Nature Prevented the New Knickerbocker Club Becoming a Glaring Success.

Shrunk Shanks the Rule and Eighteen-Inch Calves the Exception in Minneapolis Dudedom.

The Small Boy Gets On to the Sight and His Pointed Remarks End the Aggregation.

Instantaneous Views in Full Uniform of Some Who Were Members and Others Not.

Yesterday afternoon a handsome, light-weight dude pranced gaily out of the Loan and Trust building and pigeon-toed up Nicollet avenue. He attracted attention and quite naturally, too. Long black stockings reached up to his knees and ended at the bottom in yellow slippers. At the knees they were met by brown corduroys, and laced with dainty blue ribbons, the ends of which floated gaily in the breeze. If nature had not gifted him with the ample proportion of calf on which Knickerbockers look well, he was sublimely ignorant of the fact, even when a bootblack grinned and called out:

IN FULL STYLE.

"Git on to de livin' skellington."

A short while since the GLOBE alluded to the fact that an effort was on foot among the gilded youth to set the knee-breeches fashion, but the club fell through. Several members, who, like Z. P. Weadon and C. E. Wheeler, were built on the long bow pattern, came out in navy blue silk stockings, but were met, within the first block, by such a salutation of newsboy slang that they took street cars or gurneys for home and resumed the baggy pants which fashion has decreed for the best young men. The organization languished and died. A canvass of the Nicollet club showed but three men who could reasonably appear to advantage in the abbreviated garments, and those three had developed their colors by exercise on the wheel and in the row boat. Clarence Saulspaugh was quite down hearted when the decision came to disband. He had provided himself with a full Knickerbocker set, and as he posed on the tessellated pavement of the West hotel the GLOBE artist caught a view of him like the accompanying. But Clarence is not in the plural in the club. He is the only man who provoked from the newsboy the remark:

CLARENCE SAULSPAUGH.

"Great jiminy! D'ye see de waddle?"

Another man who "pined in thought" when the club went down was Hal Watson. His Antinous-like form came out well, except when brought in contrast with the Falstaffian proportions of Emil Ferrant, and he had practiced considerable in a base ball uniform, on the ground at the corner of Grant and Nicollet. A young lady artist living near by whiled away a few tedious hours by sketching him from her window, and a reduced fac simile of her work is given in connection herewith. She was not much of an artist, however, and made a caricature, as any one will testify who has run against him, when, in leisure moments, he has donned the six-ounce gloves. From the way the ball is playing nimbly through his legs, one might imagine he was Johnny Shaw, the Minneapolis short stop.

HAL WATSON.

So the craze died a natural death. With the average young man, the desire to appear as an athlete in the eyes of his Sunday girl would not fill out his shape. Nothing could exceed in comfort the well-made and closely fitting Knickerbocker, but unfortunately the leaders in this movement had no direct acquaintance with pad manufacturers and were possessed with a lingering respect for proprieties. Occasionally they were made sick with envy when a stoutly built cyclist walked by in woollen stockings and eighteen-inch calf, but they breathed easier when the next sight took a shapeless thing that seemed a cross between a hairpin and a fishing pole. There are still to be seen, on private lawns, where tennis still attracts and handball is unknown, a few Knickerbockers, but one public effort is enough Hamline monopolizes them and is the envy of Hawthorne avenue. Even gentlemen of sporting proclivities disdain a style which arrived, travel-stained and frayed-out, from the East and Brownie Wallace threw away the sawed-off corduroys he "brought over from Lunnon." Said he:

THE COMMON THING.

"I don't know of any call to make a holy show of myself. See? I've got a whole outfit stowed away in my trunk, along with a set of circus tights, a pair of sprinting shoes, a map of a New York lunch route and other souvenirs of a golden past. Last time I wore 'em I was going on a trouting expedition with Jay Gould, Jimmy Ward and Tommy Danforth, when some fellow yelled out: "Hi, there! Yer better not git in de shadow of yer fish-pole or yer'll ketch cold."

On a close canvass of the proposed club it was ascertained that one of the members was blessed with that state of pedal disagreement known as "interfering," and while this little defect was unnoticed in ordinary attire, it became unpleasantly conspicuous when in full club rig. This had a natural tendency to make him weary, or wish he had joined the Makwas and developed his calves by climbing Lowry hill, like Frank Harriman has done. Another thing was that Will Burwell had laughed at the procession when it made its first appearance, and though he was promptly blackballed when he applied for admission, the recollection rankled. If the club had ever gone on dress parade, which it did not dare to do, the result would have been to cause a general rush to the museum to ascertain whether the freaks had been turned loose or whether a rival show was in the city, giving free exhibitions as an entertainment.

WHY BROWNIE QUIT.

A FREE EXHIBITION.

Phaetons.

A large number of different styles. The "Loop Front" is the very latest. E. M. Hallowell & Co.