

IT WORKED BOTH WAYS.

A Fat Woman Advised By Physicians to Bathe Often as it Would Reduce Her Flesh.

Her Lean Husband Advised to Do the Same Thing in Order That He Might Get Fat.

They Both Follow Out the Instructions of the Learned Physicians to the Letter.

And the Woman Grows Thin While Her Husband Looks Like an Opulent Alderman.

STREAK OF fat and a streak of lean was the mental colloquy of the GLOBE representative as she stood on the bank at White Bear lake a few weeks ago and watched the gambols of a married pair in the invigorating waters. Both wore the usual bathing suits, and in the case of the female portion her natural balloon-like propensities were intensified by the voluminous folds of her bedecking garment.

It was curious to glance at the lady in her white dress and to see her husband in his striped suit and to see the lady in her white dress and to see her husband in his striped suit.

Finally, however, he mustered up courage enough to grasp his wife as she fled to the shore, and then he was struggling in which gasps and shrieks were about equally divided. This was a reversal of the usual order of things.

FAT AND LEAN. It was the habit of Mr. Adamant to take his wife by the back of the neck and give her a gentle duck under the water, only to have this compliment paid to her as soon as the lady recovered her breath.

As soon as she could release herself from the frantic grasp of her husband, she fled to the shore, and then she was struggling in which gasps and shrieks were about equally divided.

Finally, however, he mustered up courage enough to grasp his wife as she fled to the shore, and then he was struggling in which gasps and shrieks were about equally divided.

Looking carefully around to see if his wife was in sight or hearing, Mr. Adamant whispered confidentially, "I want to reduce her weight."

"Why, my dear boy, my doctor has told me just the reverse, and advised me if I wanted to build up my frame to put on the very treatment that my wife is trying with a reduction of weight in water."

The consequence will be that Mrs. Adamant will grow fat and that my wife will grow thin."

"I want her to come ashore and watch me, but, oh, no, with that perseverance characteristic of her sex, she must do the very opposite. Time will show which one of us is right, but I wish some one would reason her out of her present delusion."

A few minutes later Mrs. Adamant, in a most bewitching lakeside toilette, finished off with a lace-edged parasol, with a board walk from the bath-house and exchanged greetings with the GLOBE representative.

"After inquiring in the White Bear bath-house whether she was the lady stopped short at the remark made by the man of letters as to the water treatment."

"Increase his weight, indeed, why the fellow is a madman. My medical adviser, who has forgotten more than the miserable quack who extorts money from Mr. Adamant will ever know, has prescribed bathing for me as a remedy to reduce my weight."

Pretty Mr. Adamant will look a month hence, why, he looks like a splinter. Off he goes to the bath-house, and there he is seen in the bath-house, and there he is seen in the bath-house.

When it was too dark for further gambols the couple came ashore and their explanations and wondering spectator was substantially as follows:

Mr. Adamant's physician was quite right in his treatment and he is a very clever man."

"I thought your doctor was an upstart and a prize before he prescribed for you, my dear, returned her husband, but he has shown a wonderful degree of skill in his treatment of you."

"But do you think I am robust enough?"

"You are, my dear, returned her husband, but he has shown a wonderful degree of skill in his treatment of you."

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STILLWATER SOCIETY.

Doings of Bluff City People in Midsummer.

Mrs. D. Elliott spent Thursday last in St. Paul.

Miss Emma Ball is visiting Miss Della Lampher.

Miss Emma Ball, of Hastings, is the guest of Miss Della Lampher.

Mrs. Daniel Elliott sojourned at White Bear and St. Paul last week.

J. S. Gribble, wife and children pass the Sabbath at Lake Minnetonka.

John Roe, of Warren, Ill., is visiting his old schoolmate, J. S. Gribble.

John Dinsmore, of this city, left for Yonkers for a short vacation this week.

The State Pharmaceutical society has made H. B. Barclay, of this city, its secretary.

Mrs. John G. Ward, of Maville, was in the city during the week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Moulton, of Lakeland, were in the city yesterday visiting friends.

Mrs. Dr. Charles Merry and Miss Frankie Davis are camping at DeMonteille lake.

Mrs. Dr. Marshall left Tuesday for a month's trip in Northern Wisconsin and Michigan.

A. M. Kiehle has been entertaining his friends at Rev. Kiehle, of Milwaukee, the past week.

Mrs. Will King and Mrs. George Prince were among the visitors at Mahtomed on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Henderson arrived in this city yesterday to make Stillwater their future home.

Dr. Charles B. Marshall left on Tuesday for a needed vacation with friends in Menomonic, Mich.

H. H. Harrison, who has been engaged in business at Minneapolis for some time, is home again.

Rev. A. L. Kiehle, of Milwaukee, has been with his brother, A. M. Kiehle, of this city, a few days.

A social hop was given at Baytown last night, and a large number of Stillwater people were present.

Mrs. Wm. Woodruff and daughter, from Mahtomed, came on Monday and spent the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Crandall and Mr. and Mrs. Buffington are taking a trip about Duluth and Superior.

Dr. B. G. Merry, the good-natured dentist in the Tortugas block, has gone East to visit old-time friends.

Mrs. Foster Cutler has returned from Dakota, where she has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Cannon.

The Mahtomed Chautauqua assembly has been visited by a large number of Stillwater people the past week.

Mrs. William Capron left Wednesday for a few weeks with friends at Falls, Wis., for a few weeks with friends.

Gold T. Curtis, with Mathews & Co., has gone to visit his sister, Mrs. H. W. Cannon, at North Long Branch, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Walters, of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of St. Paul, are recreating at Alexandria.

Mrs. Dr. Rhodes and Mrs. H. E. Smith were at Mahtomed, the guests of Mrs. W. Woodruff, Friday and Saturday.

The remains of Fred Ivett, whose death was reported in yesterday's GLOBE, will be interred at White Bear today.

Mrs. E. S. Rogers, who has spent the past five weeks with her son and his wife at Sioux Falls, D. T., came home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Shepard are at Worthington, Minn., for two weeks the guests of Mr. Cyrus and Harvey Shepard.

Kodney Bottwell, a son of Rev. W. T. Bottwell, who lives in Dakota, was in the city for a little time with his father and family.

The most prominent among society events this week was the "Last Man's Banquet," held Thursday evening at the Sawyer house.

E. B. Birze, superintendent of the St. Paul police alarm, was in our city Tuesday, the guest of the chief of the fire department, J. E. Joy.

There will be an grand excursion to Lake City next Tuesday by Company C of Hudson, Wis., and a great many of our friends will accompany it.

Among the campers at Mahtomed are the families of Capt. A. T. Jenks, L. W. Eldred and H. L. Foster. Miss Mollie Holmstrom is their guest.

Thomas Colquhoun, employed as clerk in the post-office for a few days this week, taking the place of William Birge, who has been sick.

G. W. Dulaney, of Hannibal, Mo., and O. H. Ingram, of St. Paul, Wis., were in the city a few hours Wednesday looking over lumber matters.

A fire early yesterday morning destroyed the residence of Mrs. B. Murphy, on North First street. The loss is about \$1,000, with a light insurance.

The steamer G. B. Knapp will take the Marine band and a large number of excursionists to Hastings today. Some Stillwater people anticipate going.

Mary A. Walton died Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. George Moore, corner of Owen and Olive streets, and was buried from that place Friday morning.

A social dance, with supper at the Vienna cafe, was given at Boo & Lindbloom's hall last Thursday evening. About twenty couples participated therein.

Judge of Probate Lemiecke, after an absence of a week with relatives in Old Ripley, returned home Monday. His wife, who accompanied him, will remain some weeks.

Messrs. Norblens and Haskins, deputy public examiners, have been examining the books of the county auditor and treasurer the past week and find them correct and the cash all right.

Anders and E. A. Folsom, George Salin, W. H. Richardson, Berry, George Swain, Taylor, Levi Thompson, Miss Millan, William Sauntry and Miss Jennie Smedley.

Why the Colonel Barked. Kentucky State Journal.

"Baker, what's the excitement up street there?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence. Only a few half-smothered barks by Col. Carper as he was walking along the sidewalk."

"Got 'em?"

"Oh, no, only a slight attack of hydrophobia. He in an unguarded moment took a drink of water, and of course the result was a bark."

The degrees of doctor of philosophy and bachelor of music have been added to the list of Vassar college. We thought the notorial tom-cat monopolized the bachelorship of music—Washington Hatchet.

HOMESPUN LETTERS.

A Day Spent Among the Wooded Hills and Golden Fields of Carver County.

An Attempt to Catch Fish, With the Luck That Usually Attends Amateur Fishermen.

The Prospect of Being Gloated Over and Scooped at Has a Depressing Influence.

One Hundred and Fifty Pounds of Boughten Fish Make a Hero of the Fishman.

HERE are moments when I feel myself as if I were a mouthful of sad ponder. Moments when the early years of my life come floating into my memory at a slow pace, and I give myself up to juvenile pleasures and dream again and again of that period of my existence when there were no cares on me.

Now it is quite different. I can fully understand why Austin Overpeck, first selectman of Palmettown, Conn., was elected to that office on the 1st day of July, 1810, because that was the first day that offered itself to be sat on, and in a large, scrawly hand penned the following beautiful thought: "Man born of woman is of few days and full of choler morbus."

After a man arrives at that age when he has to take five pills at a time, and carry out one source of food, and is left him and that is in going out fishing, and when he comes home in telling his intimate friends who carelessly repose confidence in him, and he has a large fish he had to throw aboard for fear they would gnaw holes in the bottom of the boat and decorate the entire party with a cold, clammy, watery grave.

Last week, somewhat pinched and jammed by the press of business and worried by care of that party, I went to the woods and golden fields of Carver county, and there the night was my next and nearest rest.

Myself and my friend, who had made special preparations to laugh me into an insane asylum. My ability was recognized at once. My superiority as a catcher of fish was acknowledged and I was followed through the streets by an admiring gang. I was proud, I was haughty, in fact, I was arrogant.

I was in fact, I was arrogant. I was in fact, I was arrogant. I was in fact, I was arrogant.

You ask Meeker, Franken, Du Toit, Buffalo Bill or the county auditor, those fish and they'll tell you that they caught them and gave them to me. I'm a close student of human nature and I can't help but notice the way in which they say, especially about a fishing excursion.

Tom Holmes, ST. PAUL SOCIETY.

Continued From Third Page.

church has established a reputation for their cordiality and pleasant programs. The Tuesday of each month and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

A delightful children's party was given last Wednesday evening at the Wagon Wheel, and the management of Mrs. Dr. Goss and Mrs. Dr. Malian, guests at the hotel.

About twenty couples of the juvenile society of St. Paul, in attendance and a merry evening was spent in dancing, playing games and refreshments. The lawn was brilliantly illuminated and the whole presented a pleasing picture.

A very interesting temperance meeting was held at the Temperance and Bethel rooms last Sunday afternoon. The meeting was held in the evening and brief addresses were given by Messrs. Stanton, Fanning, Williams and others.

The usual service was held in the evening at the church. The sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Russell, and the forenoon was largely attended.

Messrs. Curry and McMurray entertained Col. Donnan's party of Southern friends at Cottage Park, the evening after their meeting several of the leading parties in the city. The distinguished parties have complimented the society for the entertainment.

The following young ladies spent Wednesday at Cottage Park, the occasion being Miss Elinor Russell's birthday. Misses Kittie Whitman, Nannie McLaurin, Mary Russell, Anna Russell, and Kate Russell, of St. Paul, were the guests of Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burnes.

A very enjoyable picnic was held at Cottage Park last Thursday under the auspices of the Nippon club, which occasion being the annual Sunday school picnic, and a general good time was the experience of all the participants.

The members of the West Side Toboggan club gave the first of a series of picnics at Wildwood park last week. The club members sixty and will repeat the picnic on the 31st of July, the occasion being the warm season, visiting the different lakes.

The Nippon club, of West St. Paul, enjoyed a pleasant excursion to Minnetonka Friday, and concluded it was more fun than tobogganing.

Miss Jessie Earle, of Kent street, gave a delightful fish party Wednesday evening.

CUPIDS' DARTS.

Tuesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, 194 East Winnifred street, occurred the wedding of Miss Hattie Van Gorder and Ed Van Gorder, of St. Paul. The wedding was a quiet home affair, only the relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties being present.

The bride was accompanied by her father and mother, and the groom by his father and mother. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Russell, and the reception was given by the bride's parents.

Miss Hattie Van Gorder and Ed Van Gorder, of St. Paul, are stopping at the hotel for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lindeke and family, of St. Paul, are domiciled at the hotel for the season.

Miss Lizzie Cavanaugh, of St. Paul, is a guest of the home of Dr. Walters, on the lake shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Lutz, of St. Paul, arrived at the hotel and will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntyre, of St. Paul, are registered at the hotel for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Read and family, of St. Paul, spent the past week at the Park hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Wolf, of St. Paul, were guests at the hotel during the past week.

Mrs. Walters spent part of the week at the home of Miss Nelson, on the lake shore.

Messrs. Stryker and Jaggard have gone to Minnetonka for a short trip.

Mrs. Louis Hospes, of Stillwater, spent a day at the lake last week.

Several St. Louis guests will arrive tomorrow on the steamer St. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hallowell were guests at the lake last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Ford arrived yesterday as guests at the hotel.

Dr. A. MacDonald has registered at the Elmo hotel, and is coming out in a new morning dress, we are!

Will Hemminghouse spent a day at the lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton, of St. Paul, have returned home.

C. H. Petsch and family have returned to St. Paul.

Mrs. Elmer C. Curtis visited the lake last week.

McGuinness Foots the Bill.

Mrs. Flaherty—Phat's this, Mrs. McGuinness? Ye're but just married to a second time, and it's comin' out in a new morning dress, we are!

Mrs. McGuinness—Oh, aw! aw! aw! never had for poor Mike, but O! Guinness is well fixed, praise the saints!

In some parts of Germany people are allowed by law to shoot cats on sight. Over here they are not allowed to shoot cats on hearing.—Rock Post-Express.

THE SEALSKIN SACQUE.

Where the Garments Come From.

Following the Fur From the Arctic to the Back of a Lady.

One of the things most valued by a woman, among her beloved possessions, next to her diamonds, is a sealskin sacque. Aside from the serviceable qualities of sealskin, its flexibility and softness, and its superior power as compared with other furs in resisting the rigors of the weather, its color and luster and general air of luxurious refinement—which are the results of thought, study and labor of capitalists, merchants, tradesmen and highly skilled workmen—make it not only the fashionable fur known to-day, and the most universally sought after, but render it one of the important items of the commerce of the world.

A woman comfortably nestles in the caressing folds of her sealskin sacque preparatory for a drive or walk, content in the knowledge that cold and dampness cannot reach her, and that she is attired in the most beautiful outer garment yet produced, she little thinks of the hardships undertaken, the science of several nations involved, their thousands of experienced laborers employed and the many months of time taken to convey that piece of fur from its original position on the back of a seal in the Arctic ocean to her present attractive abiding place on her lovely and receptive shoulders. Nearly all the seal skins used in the world come from American shores. Its production is almost exclusively an American industry, and more than 50 per cent. of the entire amount produced is used in America. About the 1st of April the seals come to the northwestern coast of this country, following the fishes, upon which they feed. They are very fond of salmon, young halibut and herrings, and are great connoisseurs in the matter of selecting the most tempting piscatorial fodder. After gorging themselves they go to sleep on top of the water, and from the time of their arrival until the 1st of July they are hunted in certain well known fish banks on the American side, from Cape Flattery to Gray's Harbor, and on the British side from the mouth of the Straits of Georgia to Barclay Sound. In Puget Sound the method of hunting them is as follows: The owner of the schooner gets together a few Indians from the British possessions, who take on board fifteen or sixteen "dugouts" and sail out where the seals are sleeping on the surface of the water. The Indians lie down in the dugouts, and are busy selecting the most tempting piscatorial fodder. 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