BRACE UP, SOCIETY!

Tropical Weather Still Flirts With the Northern Season.

And the Minneapolis Girl Continues Her Lake Conquests.

In the City the Plaint of the Stay-at-Homes Grows Milder.

Last Week's Social Notations and the Movements of Society People.

Society is beginning to awake from its long lethargy. Nearly all classes of people have returned from their vacations, not only the society people, but also the people who attend to the more serious aspects of life. The warm weather of the past few days and exposition attractions have prevented much activity in a strictly social sense.

⁂

Business men are aware that the society ladies have returned and are on the alert for all sorts of novelties. A modiste on Nicollet avenue is having a great sale for all sorts of lotions warranted to remove tan and freckles without delay. Out door amusements are charming while they last, but the after effects of a season at the lake are quite annoying to my young when she returns to civilization and its customs once more. They must be removed, hence the great demand for powders and lotions. All of the dry goods stores have their prettiest and newest goods displayed so attractively that the society girls are all busy at that occupation called shopping, always so dear to the feminine heart. Of course, the earlier stages of this process consist of attending the grand openings, criticising decorations, listening to good music and looking over all the new materials and shades. But this is no waste of time, because all the ladies meet on these expeditions and have an opportunity of seeing how ugly and old everybody has grown during the past few months. Then these strolls are a wonderful help in forming ideas as to new costumes which will appear later on to dazzle the beholder.

⁂

The picnic and lawn social is becoming a thing of the past, for this season at least, and instead one finds all the people from town and country flocking to the city to return the compliment of visits received earlier in the season, and at the same time attend the Exposition. No well regulated housekeeper ever thinks of being vexed at having her home overrun with all her out-of-town acquaintances. Nothing could be more pleasant and interesting than to have them come and stay right along, the more the merrier. It's only some cynic who has become tired of human nature in general, who ever gets tired of entertaining company.

A number of fashionable weddings are on the tapis for attention in the near future, and altogether the coming season promises to be one of unusual gayety and brilliance.

HERE AND THERE.

During the past week the Kappa Kappa national convention has been in session at the University. The time,on Thursday afternoon, was devoted to literary and musical exercises. Addresses were delivered by Dr. Folwell, Prof. Judson and Miss Charlotte Barrell. Misses Marie Folwell and Nellie Hall provided music. This meeting was followed by a full dress reception, that evening, in the S. C. A. building. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flowers and plants. Grethen's orchestra played several selections during the evening. About 350 guests were present, including a number of delegates from different sections of the country. Many beautiful and elaborate costumes were displayed by the ladies. The whole affair was enjoyable and will form a pleasant memory to those who were present.

On Wednesday evening occurred the marriage of Miss Nina Clough, daughter of Hon. David M. Clough, to Roland H. Hartley. Rev. George R. Merrill, of the East Side Congregational church, performed the ceremony. A reception was given to 400 invited guests at the home of the bride's parents, 1003 Sixth street southeast. Mr. and Mrs. Hartley will spend their honeymoon in the East. After their return they will be at home to their friends at the residence of the bride's parents.

Mr. Morris McInerny, residing on Bloomington avenue, was pleasantly surprised by a large party of friends last Wednesday evening. Music and dancing, followed by refreshments, helped to pass the time agreeably. Among those present were Misses Julia Fox, Allie and Maggie Walsh, Frances Burns, Frances Baley, B. Gleason, Clara Simpson; Messrs. Mart and Will Stapleton, M. Fox, L. Simons, J. Daley, J. Gauvette, T. Hickey and Will Fowler.

On Thursday evening, Rev. August Dellgren was tendered a reception and donation party at the residence of Mrs. John Edwards, 500 Eighth street south. The house was prettily decorated with flowers. Miss Evelyn Bush, Mrs. Calhoun and others rendered some pleasing music. Mr. Dellgren returned on Tuesday from Kansas, where he lately married Miss Rachel Watkins.

During the week the Anti-Rain club gave a picnic at Lake Harriet in honor of Phil Moses and Harold Keely, of Chicago, who are the guests of Miss D. Morse, 3045 Stevens avenue. Among those present were the Misses Brown, Moses, Filteau, Ames, Crosby and Hammond, and Messrs. Johnston, Fisk, Keely, Moses, Perry, Healy and Hamblin.

Wednesday evening next a concert will be given by the Swedish Brotherhood for the benefit of victims by fire at Sundwall, Sweden. Several good speakers are expected to be present. The programme includes several numbers by the Cadet band.

Misses Eva Austin, Ida Rolff, Minnie Weir, Ida Bauchman, and Ida Bigen-Hamen gave a pleasant surprise party Tuesday evening to Misses Annie and Gertie Reiferrath at the residence of their sister, Mrs. Bondy, 512 Sixteenth avenue north.

The Sunday school superintendents have made final arrangements for their parade on Tuesday. Each church contributes its share toward making the parade a success, and it is expected to present a novel and pleasing appearance.

Miss Lillian E. Stoddard is expected to return soon from Boston, where she has been spending her summer vacation. It is hinted that her name will have been laid aside for another during her absence.

Miss Bertha King gave a tea party to her little friends Tuesday evening. A book of poems and a ring set with pearl and emeralds were presented by the little misses as a token of affection.

The marriage of Miss Mamie L. Bradley to P. H. Bradley, of Kenyon, Minn., is announced for next Thursday. The ceremony will be performed at the church of St. Anthony, of Padua.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Landerbach, of Milwaukee; Misses Flint, of Janesville, Wis., and Miss Kittie Knowles, of Sheboygan, Mich., are the guests of Mrs. Robert Tafts, on Aldrich avenue.

The artist, W. H. Hilliard, and his wife are staying temporarily at the West. They are making many friends among frequenters of the art gallery at the Exposition.

R. M. Lawrence and family, of Grand Rapids, Mich., are the guests of R. S. Stillman and wife. Mr. Lawrence succeeds A. J. Marshall as editor of the Free Baptist.

Miss Annie Mabie celebrated her birthday Tuesday afternoon by inviting her friends to play croquet and lawn tennis. An elaborate supper was served later.

P. J. E. Clementson and wife celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding last Monday evening. A large number of their friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Northrup celebrated their golden wedding Wednesday evening at Merriam Park. Many valuable presents were received.

The ladies of the Dudley P. Chase Post gave a pleasant ice cream social at the grounds near the Exposition building Wednesday evening.

The Misses Hall, of Portland, Ore., are the guests of their cousins, Miss Grace Nelson and Mrs. Newton, of South Fifth street.

W. C. Baldwin and wife, of Portand, and Miss Sallie Beecher, of Augusta, Me., are guests of Mrs. Jane Baldwin, of Harmon Place.

Mrs. De Witt C. Frisbie and Mrs. Henderson Dunkley, of Delphi, Ind., are visiting Mrs. E. R. Davis, 311 Sixth street south.

Mrs. E. S. Turner and a party of lady friends, Buffalo, N. Y., have been stopping at the West for a few days during the past week.

The engagement of Miss Julia Twendenthal, of this city, to Chief A. F. Leopold, of the Brainerd fire department, is announced.

Miss Carrie Rogers, of Huron, Dak., and Miss Myrtle Rogers, of Jamesville, Wis., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Burdick.

Mrs. Lon Woodworth, Grand Rapids, Wis., and Mrs. N. A. Hayden, of Neenah, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Pomeroy.

Mrs. D. C. Wright and a party of Eastern tourists, who have been making a tour of the Pacific have returned to this city.

Harry H. Thayer, assistant cashier of the National Bank of Commerce, left on Thursday evening for a vacation in the East.

Mrs. J. K. Knowles, of Quincy, Ill., and Miss Nellie Bush, of Augusta, are spending a few days with Mrs. Frank Hill.

M. A. Paulson, of the Century Piano company, has returned from a trip through the southern part of the state.

Miss Nina Black and sister, of Michigan City, Io., are the guests of Mrs. Ned Pyle, on Bloomington avenue.

Mrs. Fred Brackett arrived from Washington on Tuesday, to remain in Minneapolis during the Exposition.

George I. Hamilton and wife, of Fond du Lac, Wis., are the guests of Mrs. Carrie Jenks on Hawthorne avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stiles are entertaining for a few days C. J. Flint, wife and children, of Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. Edmund Elliott is entertaining Dr. Cross and wife and A. N. Newell and family, of Rochester, N. Y.

Capt. D. C. Newcomb, of Batavia, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Newcomb, 3036 Pleasant avenue.

The wedding of Miss Grace Emmons, of this city, and James T. Love, of Omaha, is announced for Sept. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. David Pratt have returned to New York, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Woods, of Beatrice, Neb., are the guests of George C. Woods, on Clinton avenue.

Prof. and Mrs. Sanford Niles, of "School Education," returned last week from their Eastern vacation.

Miss Hattie Proctor, of Winelka, Ill., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reid on South Tenth street.

The South Side Brightlights gave a social dance at Thirteenth avenue, south, Wednesday evening.

C. H. Dettitt, wife and daughter, have returned from an extended trip among the Eastern seaside resorts.

The Baptist Union mission gave a social Wednesday evening at 505½ Washington avenue south.

Miss Abbie Judson has returned from her vacation and is at home to her friends every afternoon.

Mrs. James Shryock and Mrs. Mary A. Dowell, of Lexington, Ky., are the guests of Jacob T. Elick.

Mr. Charles R. Chute and wife are now at the West, having just returned after a year's absence.

Mrs. Charles Hussey, Spokane Falls, Wis., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Danforth at the Ardmore.

Mrs. A. J. Gates and Miss Addie Mann are visiting Miss Mann's sister on First avenue south.

Misses Mannie Moore and Alice O'Brien have lately departed for an extended eastern trip.

Miss Clara Ford, who has spent several months in the East, returned to this city last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Friend, of Boston, are spending a few weeks at the lakes and in the city.

Miss Carrie Hiscock gave a tennis party to about thirty of her friends Thursday afternoon.

Thomas C. Pease, bookkeeper of the Union National bank, left Thursday for an eastern trip.

Miss Sarah Day, Miss Lizzie Dobbin and Oscar Vail's family have arrived at Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Susie Knott, of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Jennie Lossing, of this city.

The Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U. met on Thursday evening at the Franklin avenue M. E. church.

The C. C. Washburn Relief corpse gave a social dance at Thomas hall on Friday evening.

Mrs. L. E. Crane and daughter, 3118 Grand avenue, are visiting friends in Wahpeton, Dak.

Miss Dollie S. Noble, of Cedar Rapids, Io., is visiting Mrs. Percy Jones for a few weeks.

Prof. Gustavus Johnson and Edmund Lachmund have both returned from their vacations.

Misses Anna and Kate Miller, of Kirkwood, Mo., are spending a few weeks in the Northwest.

Henry F. Bardwell and wife, of Bardwell, Io., are staying in the city during the exposition.

Wednesday Mrs. Alonzo Judson gave a pleasant party in honor of her daughter's birthday.

Miss Alice Sandberg is spending a short vacation among friends at her former home.

Leander Gorton and wife left on Wednesday to be absent several weeks in Montana.

Mrs. Charles Wilkins returned last Sunday from a long visit among friends in the East.

Mrs. W. H. Pints, of Chicago, is visiting relatives at 207 West Twenty-seventh street.

Mrs. Shortel and daughter, of Florida, are guests of Mrs. Sheridan, 1419 Franklin avenue.

Mrs. Schenck and daughter, of Lodi., Wis., are the guests of friends on Bryant avenue.

Mrs. N. McMillan and Miss Bessie Wilson, left on Wednesday for Sacramento, Cal.

Mrs. Charles D. Morley gave an informal dinner party to visiting friends Tuesday.

Miss Flora McDonald, of Saakopee, is visiting friends and relatives in Minneapolis.

The Baptist Mission Sabbath school gave a social at Freya hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. T. K. Sheever, of Bushnell, Ill., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Eswald Loomis.

Mrs. Charles Scott, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to Fargo.

Misses Genie Humphrey and Mary Darrott are visiting with friends in St. Louis.

Mrs. H. H. McClure, of Princeton, Io., is visiting her mother, on Sixth street north.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Morris are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Ralthbun.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Sumley have as guests E. C. Burton and wife, of Winona.

T. S. Reeves is entertaining Rev. Samuel Wright and wife, of Philadelphia.

Mr. H. J. Sully, of Abderdeen Dakota, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Anna Martin.

Frank W. Kelly is spending his summer vacation with relatives in the city.

F. C. Penny and wife have returned from their trip through Yellowstone Park.

The Cecilian Opera company rehearsed at Dyer's hall on Tuesday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Kimball returned from their Eastern trip a few days ago.

Miss Mamie Waddick has returned from her visit to Ginsinewa Mound.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ranger and children have returned from the lakes.

Miss Lucia Wells gave an informal lawn social last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Steinhauser have retured from a long stay in Duluth.

Miss Lola Allbrighton, of Millwaukee, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Ed Whitmore and children are spending a few weeks in the East.

Miss Eugenie Le Gros has gone to Boston to pursue her art studies.

Prof. Hoage and wife have returned from an extended Southern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Parker have returned from their wedding trip.

Mrs. H. T. Welles is spending a few weeks among friends in the East.

Mrs. H. N. Peck and family recently returned from their Montana trip.

Mrs. Otto Peterson is spending a few days with friends in Red Wing.

Miss Georgia Hunt, of Princeton, N. J., is visiting friends in the city.

George Farrell, of the district court, has returned from his vacation.

J. F. Dudley, wife and daughter, are guests of relatives in the city.

A. H. Ellsworth and family, Green Bay, Wis., are at the Nicollet.

Miss Jennie Bailey has returned from a month's visit to Wisconsin.

Dr. Martha Ripley returned from her vacation during the week.

Rev. M. Rhodes and daughter, St. Louis, are at the Nicollet.

A. E. Eidenmiller and wife have lately returned from the East.

Col. John H. Stevens left Tuesday evening for Chicago.

Mrs. B. N. Lewis and daughter are visiting in Austin.

Miss Vinnie Letcher is visiting with friends in the city.

Mrs. E. J. Palmer is visiting friends at Lake Superior.

Rev. John Stafford has returned from his Dakota trip.

Miss Amelia Thieme is visiting friends in California.

Mrs. H. S. Mellen is visiting friends at Lake City.

Ald. Gibson has returned from his Eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dray left Friday for Chicago.

WHEELING IN THE HEAT.

The 'Cyclists Have Their First Annual Racing Meet.

The first annual meet of the Minneapolis Bicycle club, L. A. W., was held at the new Minnehaha Driving park yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large number of spectators, and was a very successful event, notwithstanding the terrific heat. The track was in remarkably good condition, and some remarkably good time was made. S. F. Heath officiated as referee and general manager, while Will T. Pauley and T. M. Slosson acted as judges. The scorers were T. Bowers and R. A. Douglas and Will Monash, and the timers, F. E. Reed and F. W. Pierce. C. Barwick was the starter, and H. P. Leachman and E. A. Savage acted as the clerks. The races began at 3 o'clock promptly. The first one was a one-mile novice, with E. B. Tunstead, George R. Beckley, George Thompson, O. U. Lundberg, Alec Graham, James Gray, W. W. Heffelfinger, O. H. Hoiby, A. B. Buchman, C. J. Austin, and R. A. Morris as contestants. The winners were W. W. Heffelfinger, 3:15, and Alec Graham, 3:17.

The second race was a one-mile professional, best two in three heats, for $25 and $15, between F. E. Dingley and Grant bell. Both men started well, Dingley riding erect and smiling, while Bell was bent almost double over his wheel. Dingley started in ahead, but lost the lead when the race was half run. Bell won in 2:54½ by some four or five lengths. The second heat was won by Bell, with Dingley some forty rods behind. Bell's time, 3:26.

A 2-mile amateur race followed with B. C. Lund and E. J. Hale entered. Hale took the lead and kept in, coming in about six feet ahead of Lund on the first mile. On the second mile he kept increasing his speed and passed under the wire some 200 feet in the lead.

The fourth race was between George Bartlett and Colie Bell, on safety machines. The distance was one mile. Bell got the lead at the start and kept it until the half mile post was reached, when Bartlett forged to the head on the home stretch he lost it and Bell pushed in way ahead.

The entries in the 5-mile club championship were C. Barwick, Colie Bell, H. D. Lackor and E. J. Hale. All the contestants got a flood start. Barwick soon led the procession a short distance. At the end of the first mile all the riders were together, with Bell pushing for first place. On the second mile Barwick was in the lead, closely followed by Bell. Hale was next. On the last mile Bell struck his gait and left all his competitors behind, coming under the wire ten rods ahead of Lackor, and nearly half a mile of Barwick. Bell's time was 17:6¼. Lackor's time 17:17.

The next race was a one-mile amateur, 3:30 class, open. The starters were: H. P. Leachman, E. B. Tumstead, George R. Beckley, George Thompson, D. M. Dynes, E. H. Reese, O. N. Lumberg, Alex Graham, H. D. Lacker, W. W. Heffelfinger, D. H. H. Holby, R. S. Morris. This race was an exciting one. H. D. Lacker took the lead for the first quarter, and by a magnificent spurt W. W. Heffelfinger went to the front, by this he had the misfortune to loose his pedals, which lost him the lead, however, he gradually gained on the leaders, and won with ease. Time 3:04, with H. D. Lacker second.

The next race was the three-mile amateur, open. Starters: Charles Barwick, Joe Fellows, Colie Bell, E. J. Hale, R. S. Morris. Colie Bell won, with E. J. Hale second. Time, 10:01½.

Then came a one mile star handicap. Starters: Alexander Graham scratch, George Moore scratch, James Gray seventy-five yards, O. N. Lundberg seventy-five yards. Alexander Graham won easily, with James Gray second. Time, 8:24½.

The next race was a one mile tricycle, open, with George Bartlett and W. W. Heffelfinger starters. Bartlett won with ease. Time, 3:28.

In the one mile amateur 3:10 class the starters were C. Barwick, B. C. Lund, Joseph Fellows, Colie Bell, H. D. Lacker, E. J. Hale, O. H. Horby and W. W. Heffelfinger. Bell took the lead and held it throughout, finishing first, with W. W. Heffelfinger second. Time, 3:01; Heffelfinger's time, 3:03.

The thirteenth race was a one-half mile, for boys under sixteen. The starters were Morris Bakke and Fred Harrington. Bakke won; time, 1:40½.

The next and last race, one mile, consolation: E. B. Tunstead, George Thompson, G. L. Hunt, D. M. Dynes, Dynes winning with G. L. Hunt a close second; time, 3:19½. The team race was decided off owing to the boy being worn out and tired.

Sore at the Soldiers' Home.

John Taggart, an old soldier, appeared at the GLOBE office yesterday morning with a grievance against the managers of the Soldiers' Home. He left the home July 12, he said, on a furlough expiring Nov. 1, and began working. A few days ago he was taken sick and wanted to go back to the home. He went to Dr. Ames who sent him to Maj. Henderson with a statement that he was sick and should be in the hospital. Maj. Henderson, after hearing the case, informed Taggart that he could not go back to the home until his furlough expired. Taggart feels very sore over the matter and wonders who will care for him during his sickness.

"Things that Never Die" is the title of a recent poem. It is supposed to be all about rich relatives who have made wills in favor of impecunious heirs.—Rochester Post-Express.

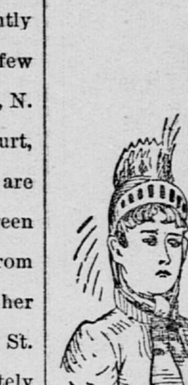
CAN WORK THE WIRES

These Are Not the Political Wires, but the Electric Kind.

Eva Gay Investigates the Work and Wages of the Girl Operators.

Rather Hard That Girls Do the Same Work Cheaper Than Men.

A Close Corporation That Cares But Little for Its Girl Forces.



INSTEAD of looking for a place for myself during the past week, I've been putting in the time watching another girl go through that performance. Some girls have such a reluctance about looking for work that they often stay in an unpleasant place rather than face the ordeal of trying for a new position. Now, I never have had the least hesitation about asking a foreman or manager for work, and if it be necessary to tell a few fibs about my ability and previous experience I am equal to the occasion. A curt dismissal or gruff reply of "no hands needed" are expected as a part of the regular programme. But it's different with a girl who cannot afford to be idle even a week, because she has not only to maintain herself, but often has several dependent on her wages for support. To such the search for work is a grim reality, presenting no humorous aspect.

My friend was a telegraph operator and wanted me to help her find a place. I didn't know anything of that business, so seized the opportunity to make some inquiries as to the time required for learning the profession, and also what wages are paid. In connection with the matter I inquired at all of the business colleges if they taught telegraphy along with the other branches which are supposed to turn out, as competent business women, even the wildest and most inefficient girls. That result is

ALWAYS GUARANTEED

upon the payment of sufficient cash. I found that telegraphy is not taught, at present, in any of the business colleges in this city.

"But I read in a late magazine article that telegraphing is one branch of work which is of late years open to independent and energetic women, anxious to support themselves. I remarked, "Now, why isn't it taught in business colleges?"

The first professor of whom I asked the question, said that it could be perfectly taught in a college, but had been dropped out of the course about a year ago, because the operators who have learned in regular offices have a most narrow-minded prejudice against anybody coming from a college, and manage to make it so uncomfortable for her that the college-taught operator is obliged to give up the business. The professor said that shorthand was more profitable for both the college and the students. The next teacher frankly told me that it costs a girl about $60 for tuition in learning telegraphy. That it could not be properly taught in a college, because messages have a different sound when sent over a long line, so that an operator from a college, after learning on a short wire, would have considerable difficulty in receiving messages in a regular office. So the teaching of this branch has

BEEN ABANDONED.

Afterwards I met a girl who had learned in one of these colleges, and felt as if she hadn't been treated squarely. She said: "At the time I learned, they told me that it could be more correctly taught in a college than elsewhere. With great difficulty I saved $50 out of my wages as a clerk. After learning all that the college professed to teach I was unable to keep a position, partly because other operators disliked any one from a college and partly on account of having been so poorly taught that I couldn't do the work correctly. So the $50, as well as the time spent in learning were wasted, and I'm behind the counter again at $6 a week."

I quote this experience merely to show how difficult it is for girls to gain knowledge sufficient for this kind of work. It is almost impossible for a girl to spare time and money for such study, for in the first place, if the result is fruitless, she can hardly be blamed for cherishing a feeling of resentment about the matter.

After interviewing the business colleges, my friend and I went around to several offices. The Western Union company has about fourteen branch offices, situated in the various hotels and commercial buildings. In nine of these ladies are employed. The style and fittings of the several offices vary somewhat in the different buildings, but all are neat and comfortable. A chair and desk are provided for the operator, and in most branch offices she has considerable leisure time and her wages are proportionately low. We finally visited the central office, but found that it was useless to apply for work. The manager explained that there are always a large number of girls on hand waiting for positions, and preference is often given to check-boys who have learned to operate. At the central office a larger number of men than women are employed.

The office is on the third floor of the city hall. It is rather a dreary-looking place, reminding one of an old-fashioned school room. The floor has probably forgotten when it was last scrubbed, the tables are worn and splashed with ink; to complete the picture one occasionally sees big grey rats

PLAYING TAG

around the floor. The ceaseless click of the keys was rather confusing to me. As the operators received all messages by sound alone, it seemed to be work that required close attention. Everyone seemed so intent upon work that I didn't dare disturb anybody by asking questions, but made the acquaintance of a girl at a branch office and had an interesting chat.

"Why don't they get some new furniture up in that central office? It looks quite shabby?" I remarked.

"Why you see, if anything is wanted the request has to be respectfully referred through the red-tape department, and is generally lost before it gets to New York to be acted upon. Besides, the managers in the East think that most any sort of accommodations are good enough in a new and uncouth town like Minneapolis," she explained.

"About how long does it take to become a good operator?'

"Of course it depends upon natural ability and a girl's desire to learn, but one who can learn at all will usually be able to do ordinary office work after having from three to six months' practice under the supervision of a good operator, of course receiving no pay during that time."

"I suppose any girl could learn if she had patience and perseverance enough," I suggested.

"Not at all," she said. "Of course it is useless to tell a beginner, but it is a well known fact among old operators that telegraphy can only be successfully learned by one who has an aptitude for music. People usually learn this work just in proportion to their capacity for advancement in music. For instance, a girl having a fine perception of musical tones will readily distinguish all sounds made by the telegraph key and become a good 'receiver.' If she have nimble fingers the use of the key is readily learned and she can send a message with alertness and precision."

"Are all operators musicians?" I asked rather doubtfully.

"Perhaps not all good operators cultivate their taste in that direction, but if you doubt what I say, just go up in the central office and see how difficult it is to distinguish the sounds made by each sex. I didn't try it but upon reflection could see that a quick hand and good hearing are necessary adjuncts to this kind of work. She further said many who were quick intellectually could not successfully master the business without

A SPECIAL GIFT

in that direction, and it was often amusing to witness the discomfiture of bright individuals who thought they could learn anything if they only had a mind to try.

"I suppose it's light and pleasant work for ladies?" I said, quoting a line from a book on girls' work, which I had lately read.

"It is neither," she emphatically replied. "While it doesn't involve any hard physical labor, yet telegraphing demands constant mental attention. An operator who can receive and write a long message as fast as it is sent, has to train herself carefully for years and always have her wits about her."

"Then quickness is the one result to be attained," I remarked.

"That's a good quality, but to do the work correctly is the first requisite. Then, in most offices the operator has all responsibility in regard to the messages. But in a large office the chief looks after that, and the operator only attends to the mechanical work," she said.

I had been as interested in hearing about how to learn telegraphy, that I nearly forgot to ask about the wages and hours of work. I found the day of ten hours to be the usual working time. As this business demands a special training and much careful attention, I felt sure that the wages must be high. As a matter of form I enquired, "What wages are you paid?"

"About $30 a month, when you first get a position and from that up to $50," she said weth a sigh of resignation.

"But surely you can earn more than $50 a month if you have a heavy line and do first-class work," I said.

"No girl who works at telegraphy in this city is ever paid more than $50 a month," she said. "Many girls have ruined their health by too close application to work, hoping to gain recognition for their services in a higher rate of wages. The company quietly accepts such work, and if one asks for higher wages is told that she can resign if she thinks the regular rate too low. There are many waiting for work and glad to accept any terms which the company may offer."

I am satisfied by personal investigation that this story of wages is true, not only of this city, but also of every large city in the country. When the girl told me about it I couldn't help wishing that her story could be heard by those people who are so fond of preaching to the girls that faithful work always brings its own reward and merit is sure to receive recognition—may be, but not on this planet I'm sure.

ANOTHER GRIEVANCE

which the girls have in this branch of work is, that men are paid from one-half to two-thirds more than women who do just the same work. It is always in order for a manager to congratulate himself upon getting a girl to take a line at $50 a month for which a man would be paid $85.

"I suppose its one of the advantages of being a woman that we receive less pay for equal work than a man; yet it costs a woman more to support herself and dress well than it does a man," said one of the girls ruefully. But I'm not a philosopher, so didn't try to reason the question out, but simply state the fact.

Check boys who have picked up a partial knowledge of operating are often taken at low wages in place of girls who have experience, because they can worry along after a fashion. The manager don't mind if the public grumbles at the poor service, for "how could the people help themselves if they tried; we have the whole system in our own hands," says the company.

It must be pleasant to be the "company," but I'd rather be excused from being an "employe."

Nearly all of the girls, whom I have met in this work, belong to the class who support themselves, and they do not find $50 a month affording a margin for many luxuries. They pay from $3 to $5 a week for board, when the incidentals and inevitable doctor's bills are added. I find that they dress quite plainly upon what remains of their salary. Ill health seems to be a necessary consequence of the constan and wearisome mental exertion required in telegraph operating under the present system. Girls who have worked steadily for years have not been able to save anything, and a season of idleness would mean hard lines for them.

Although nothing more than a common school education is necessary in order to learn telegraphy, yet nearly every telegraph operator is a student. Among them I found a greater number of refined and intelligent girls than in any other class.

EVA GAY.

CAPPING FOR SUCKERS.

How Fake Auction Stores Gull the Credulous.

Passing up Nicollet avenue from the Union depot to Third street, you will see several jewelry auction stores, around which there is constantly hanging a number of young men, fairly well dressed, but looking cheap and ashamed of themselves. As these auction stores are in the locality of nearly all the employment agencies in the city, there are always plenty of customers to buy the jewelry. If these auction houses were only square, respectable places, no one would have any fault to find, but they are not. They, or at least some of them, are swindling establishments of the worst kind. The young men who hang around the place constantly are "pluggers" or cappers," and act as decoys in leading on some unsophisticated fellow, who is finally induced to pay some $14 or $15 for a watch that never cost overy $1.

Friday afternoon two police reporters got themselves up to look as "green" as possible and made a tour among the shops in search of information. The first one visited was near the Pauley house. As the two reporters stepped in a "capper" began bidding on an album. After this had been disposed of to a "capper," the two "greenies" not wanting any albums, the auctioneer took up a parcel from a shelf behind him, and unfolding it, exposed to view a yellow (not gold) watch and chain, a cheap American bulldog revolver and a pair of gilt sleeve buttons.

"These things," said the auctioneer, "belong to a young fellow that was arrested by the police last night, and was held to the grand jury. He has no money, and so wants to sell these things, which were given to him by his mother, now dead, to pay his fine and get out of town. How much am I bid?"

The reporters were just about to ask the auctioneer how it was that if the man had been held to the grand jury he could pay his fine and get out of town, when one of the cappers bid $8 for the lot.

"Only $8!" exclaimed the auctioneer. "Why, my dear sir, the revolver is worth that alone. But I can't help it if this poor young man don't get as much as the goods are worth. Come, make your bids. If you get these goods for less than $30 I will trust you for them."

But it was not a good day for fish, and the auctioneer made no sale, simply because the two "greenies" did not want the goods, neither did the "cappers," who had no use for tin watches and cast iron revolvers.

A Much-Needed Man.

Texas Siftings.

Medical Man—There is a man out West whose eyes are so peculiarly affected that he sees everything nineteen times.

Political Friend—There is? Give me his address. I'm figuring out our majority in the doubtful states and I need him.

Best results, largest circulation and most advantageous rates are given by the GLOBE, the great "Want" medium.

BY THE OLD MASTERS.

The Collection of Antique Paintings at the Exposition.

THEIR FINANCIAL VALUE.

Old Canvases Over Which Art Cranks Fairly Rave---Ages and Historical Data.

The collection of antique paintings by old masters of world renown, to even the casual observer, should present points of interest not to be found in the collections in any other alcove of the art gallery. To the visitor who checks his sun umbrella on the first floor, buys a catalogue, glances at the plaster casts in Sculpture hall, rushes through the amateur department, runs up stairs, asks to be shown Fairman's "St. Anthony Falls," and flies out again to examine the beauties of a threshing machine, drink a glass of cider, look for an alligator in Palmer's lake, hear one selection by Cappa's band and catch the first open air car for the West side—from such a visitor the old master will hardly attract more than a passing glance. Perhaps, to such a careless observer the squares of dingy paintings with their faded and cracked gilt frames would hardly present greater attraction than samples of well worn oilcloth upon which Gen. Grant or some other national hero is supposed to have once stood. To one who has at least an eye for the artistic, and an inclination to look for beauties, if he sees them not at first, the collection will be decidedly interesting, and to one who has a knowledge of paintings and a penchant for the historical or antique, it will be fascinating. Probably most instances in which the true value of one of these relics of antiquity with a record of four or five hundred years will be forced most emphatically upon the average visitor will be when he is told that a certain stretch of canvas is worth $40,009, or that the little dingy picture hardly larger than his hand over there in the corner is worth as much as he values his total assets over and above his liabilities. In this money-making age what you can get for nothing is practically valueless. It is the unobtainable that forces the price to the highest notch. So with these old pictures. They are valuable because they cannot be duplicated, because of the associations that cling about them, begetting almost reverence, and because they present elements of genius that are wonderful. If a man 500 years ago had constructed a locomotive such as now pulls a train of vestibule cars, he would have been considered a prodigy. Still such a feat would hardly excell what was accomplished by Rembrandt, David Teniers, fils and pere, Murillo and others. When it is considered that some of them had hardly more than three or four colors with which to work, that they actually dug the clay from which they mixed their paints themselves and wove their canvases, the real excellence of their work and genius displayed forces itself upon the comprehension. But as to the collection:

The fifty-eight paintings are valued at over $300,000, and are from the collection of Mrs. McCook Baldwin, of Washington, D. C., who, by the way, is a sister of the famous fighting McCooks. The pictures were obtained from the family of a French collector who had spent his life almost in gathering the works of old masters, intending to make a tour of the world exhibiting them. He died before his task was finished, however, and his family parted with the pictures without understanding the almost priceless value of some of them. An idea of the value of the collection now offered for the inspection of the people of the Northwest can be most forcibly given by mentioning briefly some of the leading pictures. The one upon which the highest price is set is Rembrandt's "Jewish Rabbi," held at $40,000, and near it hangs Tintoretto's "Monk," affording a comparison between the works of the leaders of two schools of portrait painting. The picture is valued at $25,000, as is a genuine Murillo of the infant St. John, while another, by the same artist, of St. John the Baptist is held at the same price. A portrait of Vestier, his daughter and son, painted by himself, is considered a masterpiece in coloring and expression. A burlesque on the "Temptation of St. Anthony," by Teniers fils, is a wonderful piece of imaginative work. $10,000 is its value. A wood panel painting of St. Ann, 450 years old, by Colin Cater, is held at $12,000. He was one of the first artists to give action to his figure. There are several Wouvermans in the collection in which speciments of his vast work at annimal painting are given. His "Conversion of St. Humbert" is listed at $3,000. A portrait of Paessella, the French philosopher, by Madam Vigel Le Brun, is a rare picture, and is worth $25,000. "Christ Healing the Blind," is supposed to be the joint work of Rubens and his greatest pupil, Heemskerk, or at least it is supposed that Rubens painted the heads of the four apostles. The picture is 230 years old. There are a number of the works of Teniers pere. A portrait of a young girl by Vanloo is considered remarkable in its flesh tints. There are also several figures of Velasquez notable for action and vigorous conception. A portrait of Queen Hortense, painted for Josephine by David, has only been owned by four persons, and is valued at $5,000—Rembrandt's portrait of himself is considered worth $25,000. A portrait of Voltaire, the face by David and the drapery by Vien, is a remarkable specimen of colaboration. So on through the entire collection. There are interesting historical reminiscences concerning each one, and artistic merits that afford delight to the connoisseur.

Mrs. S. Campbell, the daughter of Mrs. McCook Baldwin, has kindly consented to remain during the Exposition to explain the points of interest, with which she is perfectly familiar. She is a pleasing talker, and a visit to the "old masters" will be found both instructive and pleasant.

DR. BRINLEY,

Hale Block, Hennepin Av., Cor. Fifth St.

Opposite West Hotel, Minneapolis.

Regularly graduated and legally qualified, long engaged in Chronic, Nervous and Skin Diseases. A friendly talk costs nothing. If inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicine sent by mail or express, free from observation. Curable cases guaranteed. If doubt exists we say so. Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m. If you cannot come state case by mail.

Diseases from Indiscretion, Excess or Exposure, Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Perverted Vision, Defective Memory, Face Pimples, Melancholy, Restlessness, Loss of Spirits, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated with success. Safely, privately, speedily. No change of business.

Catarrh, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases, Liver Complaints. It is self-evident that a physician paying particular attention to a class of diseases attains great skill. Every known application is resorted to, and the proved good remedies of all ages and countries are used. All are treated with skill in a respectful manner. No experiments are made. Medicines prepared in my own laboratory. On account of the great number of cases applying the charges are kept low; often lower than others. Skill and perfect cures are important. Call or write. Symptom lists and pamphlet free by mail. The doctor has successfully treated hundreds of cases in this city and vicinity.

Northwestern College of Commerce

Complete Business Course. The Common Sense Plan of Business Training Through Business Transactions made by the Pupil.

INSTITUTE OF ECLECTIC SHORTHAND.

Students Fitted for Corresponding and Reporting. Training on the Caligraph and Remington typewriters. Individual Instruction. Penmanship free. Stenographers furnished business men. H. L. Rucker, President. 221 Second av. south. Minneapolis.

Real Estate ads. in the GLOBE are seen by the most people.

GRAND REALIZATION

—OF A—

Glorious Trade Project

DONALDSON'S

Mammoth Six-Floor

GLASS BLOCK!

Nothing but words of praise and wonderment at the vast and complete establishment.

NEW YORKERS

Might well compare it with Macy's.

PHILADELPHIANS

It reminds them of John Wanamaker's.

BOSTONIANS

Say it is like being in R. H. White & Co.'s.

We Claim the Finest and Largest Department Store in America. The Greatest Exposition of the World's Industries.

Well worth coming miles to see our immense Six Floors crowded with merchandise from the

Looms of Every Country,
The Forests of Every Clime,
The Mines of Every Soil.

The World Contributes to an Enterprise of Which All the the Northwest is Proud.

Our vast and spacious departments in our basement, such as Crockery, Silverware, Hardware, Toys, and Teas and Coffees, will well repay you to visit them. We are well represented in the Eastern markets by our own resident buyers, who have had a lifelong experience and are constantly on the watch for bargains.

You can always depend on getting the largest assortment and latest productions, and always lowest prices on everything.

Bargains all this week in our new Fall Dress Goods and Silks at popular Glass Block prices.

Our annual Linen Sale begins to-morrow. See Monday evening's Journal for bargains.

Cafe and lunch room in basement.

DONALDSON'S

GLASS BLOCK STORE,

Cor. Nicollet Av. and Sixth St., - Minneapolis.