# MIND IN THE MOUTH.

## The Whims and Caprices of the Fair Sex Plainly Told by the Lips.

## Examples of Readable Mouths Afforded by the Four Hundred.

## The Sibyl Lends Her Power to Help the Public to an Analysis.

## An Easy Art When You Know How to Go About It Intelligently.

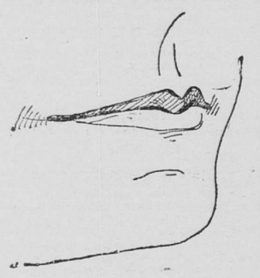
AMONG the remarkable evidences of the growth and development of human wisdom is the ability to read character from certain physical peculiarities. The palmister examines the lines of the hand and then foretells your fate. The phrenologist fumbles the cranium and points out your talents and your weaknesses. There are certain sciences which require a certain amount of preparation and study, and are known comparatively to the few. But who is there among the intelligent and discriminating people of this century who has not the art

MRS. DE LA MAR.

of reading character, of verifying prejudice or confirming a favorable impression from a study of the features? Who is unfamiliar with the betraying qualities of the eye, the unmistakable language of the ear, the unfailing revelations of the nose? And who does not know when all other signs fail the subject under scruting is betrayed by the mouth? Not what comes out of the mouth, let it be understood, but the physical conformation, the straight mouth or Cupid's bow, the full or the thin lip, the indications of etherealty or a fondness for the flesh pots, as the case may be. Sternly, fatally accurate are the signs of the mouth.

The Sunday New York world has secured a varied and precious assortment of mouths for inspection and criticism this morning. None of your common, every-day, plebeian, 50-cent table d'hote mouths, but facial openings of high degree. Mouths that lend their utterances to blend with the music in high-priced opera-boxes; that chatter gaily at the Patriarchs' ball and are fed at intervals with birds of distinction and liquids of ancient vintage. These are mouths worth contemplating.

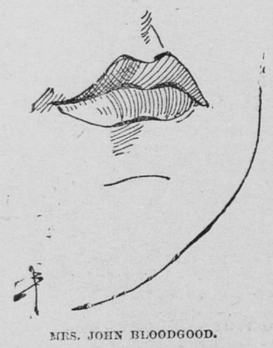
At first thought it was deemed proper to resort to hackneyed measures; to submit this fine array of character-speaking mouths to the old regulars of public opinion—Chauncey Depew, Dr. Parkhurst, Amelie Rives, and so on down the list. But for what? Would it not be the same old story, particularly the same old Depew story? Would it be possible to secure from the president of the Central anything more than a characteristic pose, a few legends con-



INFANTA EULALIA.

nected with Peekskill and a cut and dried tribute to women in general. As for Dr. Parkhurst, is he to be depended on in an emergency like this? Does anybody believe from his ministrations and perambulations, pastoral and otherwise, that he would be willing to sum up a woman from a mere glance at her mouth? And Mr. McAllister, too, is out of the question. Mr. McAllister is intimately acquainted with these delightful subjects. Ten to one they call him "Mac" to his face, and such familiarity might lead to biased judgment, or at least to diplomatic reserve. Plainly the old regulars are not to be entertained.

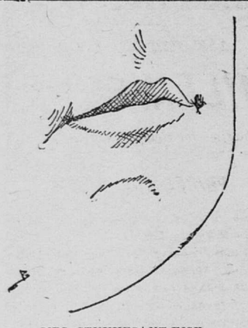
So it has seemed fair and right to present this charming aggregation of mouths to public view and permit an intelligent and unprejudiced populace to judge for itself. Character reading is an entrancing study. This is vouchsafed on the authority of a woman who was first to pass opinions on our works of art. A wonderful woman she is, a prophetess, a seeress, a sibyl, an oracle, all in one. Had she lived some thousands of years ago, and been properly consulted and heeded, Troy might not have fallen, and Homer would have



MRS. JOHN BLOODGOOD.

been deprived of some very interesting material for school books. As it happens, this remarkable woman has been preserved for our generation, and her talents have been utilized for this occasion. It is proper to say that she imparts her information and accomplishes her wonderful results without the use of cabinet, dim light, confederates, ropes or other accessories.

In presenting the opinions of this gifted character, reader, there is no desire to forestall any conjectures that may be hazarded by the public. Perhaps on this occasion only the sibyl is wrong. Perhaps the hot weather has impaired her marvelous intellect. It must be said in justice to her that when



MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.

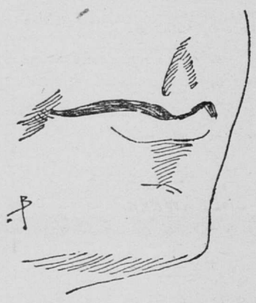
the aggregation was laid before her she sighed and frankly admitted that she was stronger on eyes than on mouths. This is not true of all women. However, her opinions, such as they are, were given decisively and rapidly, and may be accepted with or without reservation, according to popular fancy. Her method of procedure was to look intently at the mouth presented, and then close her eyes and deliver an opinion as if in a trance.

"This (the mouth of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish) is the conversational mouth, one of the energetic, tireless kind. It calls up a woman of great pertinacity of speech and rapid accumulation of thoughts. It is not a mouth that one would fancy in an adjoining box at the opera, and it is not a mouth that would brook opposition in an operatic conversazione. I should say that the mouth represents an imperious will, a 'Hear ye' disposition, which in some instances may dominate the kindly intentions of nature." And a tired look swept over the sibyl's face.

"This, on the other hand (Mrs. De la Mar), would indicate a languid child of luxury, a woman who would take things as they come, provided the things are pleasures. The suggestion of a yawn is really not a yawn. It is a pleased recognition of the fact that the world is very kind to the De la Mar family, and that the luckiest work of God is a pretty girl. The parting of the lips indicates a languor that makes closing them hard work." This final opinion appeared momentarily to exhaust the sibyl.

At Mrs. John Bloodgood's mouth she gazed long and intently. "This," she said at last, "is the marrying mouth. I should say that the owner, whose gentle and gracious disposition is clearly betrayed, would find in marriages, as often as necessary, the sum of human happiness. I should add, furthermore, that the mouth does not indicate an overwhelming passion for general society, but for such small and select parties as conform to good taste and conventionality."

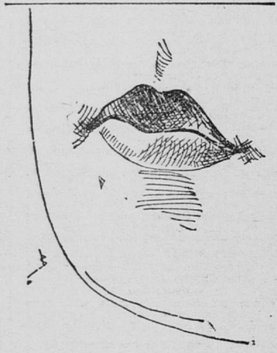
Then the sibyl looked pained, for she was holding the counterfeit present-



EDWIN BOOTH.

ment of Mrs. Suffern Tailer's mouth. "A very strong mouth this," she said. "a mouth that is heard from as emergency arises. You can easily see that it is the mouth of an independent, self-willed woman who has things her own way or knows the reason why. It is also more or less what we might call the athletic mouth, that is is to say, not athletic in the way enjoyed by the first mouth, but the mouth of a strong, athletic woman. All things considered," said the sibyl warningly, "it is a mouth that should not be unnecessarily provoked. The strain was so great that as far as she was concerned, the inquiry was over for the day, and Mr. Booth and Princess Eulalia must take their chances at the mercy of the public.

Now, whether the sibyl was worthy her reputation for character reading, or whether she is an impertinent fraud, let the people decide. Here are the mouths and here are her opinions. If the reader chooses to ignore the sibylline utterances and set up a little oracle of his own it is his privilege. Mouth-reading is the easiest thing in the world



MRS. T. SUFFERN TAILER.

when you know how to do it. And when you have such a fine collection of mouths to work on as here presented, it becomes an occupation not only diverting, but positively fascinating. In the interest of science long live the 400 and their mouths.

### AT BUZZARD'S BAY.

**American Tendency to Follow Illustrious Example.**

New York Recorder.

HE good, bad and indifferent people in and about New Bedford and its adjacents are delighted with the rumor that Mrs. Cleveland and her little family will ere long take possession of their cheerful home on Buzzard's bay. It is a curious illustration of the American tendency to follow in the train of illustrious example that the value of property in all that region has materially enhanced since President Cleveland's small investment was made there. Land in Wareham and thence to Monument beach has been cut into town lots, which sell each at what would in other days have been a good stiff price for an entire acre.

# IN HISTORIC PATHS.

## Rev. Dr. Conway Reviews in Scholarly Vein the Old Days of Rome,

## Treating of Legends, Incidents and Scenes Long Famous in History.

## Rome's Churches, Public and Private--A Desecrated Shrine.

## Italy's Financial Troubles, and the Poverty of the Eternal City.

Travelers in Minnesota are sometimes surprised into a description of the marvelously deep hue of its wintry skys or into a delineation of the singularly beautiful sky tints of its waters, when in reality readers look rather for light upon its resources. A like temptation, only ten times stronger, awaits the tourist in Rome. Even the severely trained journalist who knows that his readers care very little for the dead past, and a great deal for the living present, is tempted to let the imagination linger lovingly over the old Forum, whose site was the battlefield between the Sabine fathers-in-law and their Roman sons-in-law.

He thinks he could describe better than Byron or Shelley—whose descriptive powers were developed by long sojourn in sunny Italy—the most gigantic rape the world has ever witnessed, the rape of the Sabine women. And would not his whole soul expand with the chivalry characteristic of the profession were an opportunity given to him to dilate upon the female bravery which prompted these women to rush between their warring relatives and stop the fierce fight which resulted from the rape of the Sabine maidens.

Gen. Wallace's fascinating story, "Ben Hur," comes back to him in all its picturesque vividness. There is an almost irresistible longing to crib something from the general's unparalleled account of a Roman chariot race, or, at all events, to tell of the 87,000 spectators who witnessed the gladiatorial contests in the Coliseum eighteen centuries before the

**Civilization of Dakota**

or of Rhode Island had reached its zenith. The religiously inclined penman climbs the scala sancta, and then burns with a holy zeal to tell the world what it has heard hundreds of thousands of times, namely, that these are the very steps which the Savior trod.

Verily this land of Dante and of Petrarch has a heritage which the natives may well envy. The modern mind turns to the Corso or the Via Nazionale; the mind historically bent, looks rather to the Appian Way. Here, if given to legendary lore, one sees St. Peter flying from the cruel persecution of Nero; and he recalls the traditional rebuke administered so justly yet effectually by the Savior when Peter asked Christ whither He was going, and the God man answered that He was going to Rome to be crucified a second time. The pious legends which cling to the principles of Christianity, like ivy tendrils to the gray walls of a venerable building, need not trouble us, whether true or false. But it seems to me that in view of the uninterrupted tradition in Rome, the specific spots pointed out, the Mamertine prison, the tradition of the crucifixion with head downwards, the monuments, the churches, etc., it requires a mind full of historical hardihood to deny that Simon Peter ever blessed with the tread of his sacred feet the pavements of the eternal city. Historically, I should as soon think of saying that the English people were wrong in believing that Shakespeare ever lived in London, or that the will in which he bequeathed

**His Second Best Bed**

to his wife is a forgery, or that Anne Hathaway's cottage at Stratford is a myth, as to hold that Peter was never in Rome. But Christian polemicts (if my readers will excuse a phrase flavoring of a contradiction in terms) have no claim upon my present sketches. The student of classics may drive along the Appian way until he catches a glimpse of the amythistic tents of the distant hills casting their shadows over the fertile valley where Horace tilled his fields, wrote his poetry, reveled in the sunlight and dreamed the happy hours away, basking in the shine of those bright and appeciative faces which sometimes sought him out in his rural retreat. And then again this marvelous Appian way, dating back three centuries before the birth of Christianity, recalls the proud march of the legions of imperial Rome, the best trained soldiers in the world.

Great was the road that led to the world. The thoughful traveler sees in the faces of these soldiers returning from the world's battlefields, a sweetness and a gentleness begotten of the chastening influence of misfortune; and mayhap his mind conjures up faces made still more genial by the trials of life,—facial expressions which say unmistakably that they have no fears for the

**Vengeful Years of Futurity,**

but that they are lifted up in grand defiance of all. And if a drive along the Appian way brings within the visual ray the ancient acqueducts, still a wonder of the world and an object lesson in sanitation to modern municipal councils, another point in it furnishes material for a rich romance.

To me it has long been a source of surprise that novelists have not availed themselves of the battle of the Horatii and the Curiatti when one of the victorious brothers stabbed his sister to the heart because she wept for her slain lover. They might have woven round it a tale more thrilling than that of the Scottish Chiefs." The expression with which the soldier murderer suited the words to his action, "So perish the Roman maiden who shall weep for her country's enemy," appeals to the dramatic instrinct in such a way as to set all its powers in motion. The story of Abelard and Heloise, stale in some things and unprofitable in all, having little to recommend it save that fair face of the woman and the brilliant mind of the man, has inspired the pens of poets and novelists ever since, whilst the catastrophe of the Appian way has been utterly neglected.

**Rome's Church.**

The fear of the managing editor's blue pencil compels me to leave these ancient scenes, sights singularly beautiful whether seen in all sullen splendor of a Roman sun, or steeped in the soft light of an Italian moon. Rome is really a city of churches. Ever since Constantine the Great issued the edict of Milan, the first liberty of conscience act granted to Christians, churches seem to have flourished in Rome.

Constantine, though not a Christian, for he was not baptized till on his death bed, was a great church builder. It must have been the influence of his prayerful mother, Helena, which induced him to build the churches of St. Peter, St. John of Lateran, St. Paul, St. Brace, St. Agnes and St. Laurence. Ever since the number has gone on increasing in the sacred city. In Rome there is a church for every day in the year. Some think there are far too many. But it depends upon the point of view. It must be remembered that all the churches in Rome are not built for places of public worship. The great churches, like St. Peter's and St. John of Lateran's, are too large for ordinary occasions, and yet there are times when they are taxed to their utmost capacity. Then again there are churches built by patrician families for special and quasi private purposes. If the Roman aristocracy choose to externate their piety in this specific form, men should rejoice that even this modicum of Christianity remains to them, and should allow them the sweet liberty of a work of seeming supererogation. There are three churches built, not for public service, but as monuments of some sacred event. A saint was strangled here, or a martyr murdered there, and pious people concluded that a church is the most storied urn to commemorate the event.

**A Desecration.**

There is a great deal of talk about the seizure of churches in the Eternal city. In some cases, but not in all, the Italian government makes compensation where in view of some public improvement it confiscates a church. A confiscation of another kind has taken place, not by any red-shirted follower of Garibaldi, but by some resident religions in Rome from the empire of William II. St. Isidore's in Rome has been captured by a people whose plodding persistency is worthy of all praise, but who seem to be insatiable in their desire to grasp everything in church and state, since the Franco-Prussian war.

In Ireland's darkest hour, when Christians hated and persecuted each other for the love of God, and when Irishmen could not publicly worship God after the fashion they thought fit, Luke Wadding, of Waterford, went to Rome and built St. Isidore's. It was built by an Irishman; the money which built it was mostly contributed by Irishmen; it was built chiefly for the Irish earls, who had to fly from their country and who took refuge in Rome: its founder distinctly stipulated for whom he built it. In spite of these facts St. Isidore's has passed into other hands, and is presided over by a representative of another race. Quite true, a few Irishmen are there still, but their presence is of no consequence. One of them, Rev. Mr. Dillon, whose father was a patriot, and whose brother is John Dillon, the Irish parliamentarian, wasted a precious hour of my time in a vain effort to justify the desecration. He spoke to me about a St. Patrick's day sermon. But I should no more think of disturbing the spirit of St. Patrick by invoking his blessing upon a transaction of that nature than I should think of asking him to bless the gambling tables of Monte Carlo. I could not help thinking how the proud spirit of Luke Wadding would revolt at the sickening change. And as the slender Franciscan vainly strove to make the best of a bad cause the worns of Moore came unbidden to my lips:

"Despised are her sons till they learn to betray,
Undistinguished they live if they shame not their sires."

**Italy's Poverty.**

The financial question has long been uppermost in Italy. The land of the vine and the olive is rich in art and literature and song; it is poverty-stricken in those resources which go to make up the prosperity of a materially powerful people. The country has a debt of $24,000,000; the people are taxed beyond endurance. Sgr. Crispi says that they get value for their money. I think they do not. My proof is this: The peasantry is obliged to fly from a soil taxed at from 25 to 35 per cent, a soil where they cannot possibly, even with the hardest labor, make enough to subsist on after paying the claims of an insatiable treasury.

Lest I should fall into a mistake like unto that of Charles Dickens, Sir Lepel Griffen and Rudyard Kipling in reference to the United States when they took in a birdseye view of this country and wrote blunders about it, I questioned a cardinal who was stopping at Rome and who was well versed in Italian affairs. His eminence stated what we all know to be true, namely that every year there is an increasing deficit in the treasury. He said, "You will ask where does all the money go?" And he answered that a great portion of it goes to keep up a large and useless standing army. The cardinal emphasized the word useless and then told why.

"I say useless," continued his eminence, "because we should be done with standing armies in Europe, and should follow your example in the United States. Besides, Italy can never be a great power. The country is not productive enough to have it such. It will be always great in art, music and literature, but not in war." There is no likelihood of a change in the form of government existing in Italy—at least in the near future. Should a financial crash come, it will be followed by a revolution, which will establish a republic, mayhap in the form of a federation of states.

A federation of states would not be unsuitable, for the inhabitants of the various Italian provinces differ very widely from each other. The stalwarth citizen of Milano, with his love for athletics as well as for art, is a very different specimen of humanity from the enervated inhabitant of Ancona. When Italy undertook to play the part of a great power, of course she had to have an army and a navy. With a population of thirty millions she had an attack of what statesmen call megalomania, or a desire to "do the great," but what we in America call "the bighead."

Italy, with her paltry industries, could not hope to compete in maintaining a standing army with those countries whose industrial resources are enormous. How could she expect to bear the burden of building war ships with the ease of those nations which produce iron and steel. The result has been overtax, deficit, loans, brigandage, beggary. Nature never intended that beauteous Italy should bear the burden of a militant country. Rather is she the land of poetry and art, the nursery of the highest civilization, the Eden of the continent of Europe.

**Italian Beggars.**

Italy is a land of beggary as well as of beauty. And yet its numerous beggars are hardly a fair indication of its poverty. The state provides for them, but does not force them into its institutions. It leaves them at liberty either to beg or to become inmates of the establishments provided for them. Mamy prefer to live by alms, for their wants are few and they retain their liberty. A blind eye, or a crooked foot, or a short arm affords a good excuse for an easy livelihood in Italy.

In the United States few of the extremepoor are seen, for they go to the state institutions; in Italy the vast majority of the poverty-stricken are constantly before the public gaze. They ply their ugly trade freely upon visitors. They are the most importunate almseekers in the world. They grasp and pull at the arm of their victim, raising at the same time a fearful whine, in the hope of moving him to an act of generosity. One would imagine that the lame and the blind of all Europe were congregated at the famous shrines of Assisi and Loretto. Quite different are the flower-capped youths' with mouths like cleft cherries and eyes like black diamonds, who ply their humble trade in the Piazza di Spagna. They are veritable diplomats in their calling, and few can have the heart to refuse them a small coin for the bunch of violets they offer with such native gracefulness.

It may have been a momentary consolation to listen to the song of the wild bird, to hear the plash of the trout in a neighboring lake, to see the full-blooming flowers in Southern Italy just about the time that accounts of severe snowstorms and tales of frozen noses and nipped ears had reached us from this side. But the flaunting vice of Charing Cross, the pronounced poverty of Dublin, the omnipresent soldiery of Rome recalled by contrast the well regulated, comfortable, civilian-like cities of the United States. I should as soon live in a soldiers' barracks as to dwell in the average city of continental Europe. How can people be otherwise than poor so long as they have to maintain the flower of their manhood for the unproductive exercise of military maneuvers? The barons of Runnymede did not destroy all forms of feudalism. Militarism may be one of its last remnants; it is certainly one of its worst.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

# SUMMER IN SWING.

## White Bear Ready for All the Gayety the Season Can Suggest.

## Cottages All Filled, but the Hotels Not So Well Patronized.

## Even the Club House Piano Is in, and the Anarchist Is Happy.

## Personal, Social and General Gossip From the Lake.

The lake season may now be said to be in full swing, though the hotels have not yet received any great amount of patronage. The cottages are all taken, and every one has settled down for a long summer's rest, with thoughts of the world's fair the only disturbing element. The social event of the season thus far has been the Gotzian-Tighe wedding, though that was very quiet and confined to the immediate friends of the family. The piano has arrived at the Dellwood club house, and on nearly every Saturday evening the never-tiring fingers of the "Anarchist" will draw from it the waltzes and polkas for which he is so famous. Mahtomedi plods along in its customary unruffled serenity, though somewhat jarred out of its ancient quiet by the extreme frivolity of its youthful neighbor—Wildwood. Speaking of Wildwood reminds one of Pilling, or, more properly, Frank J. Pilling, manager, whose eagle brain and capacity to "reach out and progress" is making Wildwood so popular. At Lake Shore nearly all amusements are centered at the pavilion, where the Wednesday and Saturday evening dances are well under way, and seem to be more popular than ever. Yet, after all, White Bear never will be a very popular place of amusement for the transient public, it being essentially a place of homes, children and home-life.

**Lake Breezes.**

Miss Gill and Mrs. Swanstrom, teachers of the Van Buren school, to ok quite a number of the school children out to Wildwood Friday to picnic in the woods. They spent a very enjoyable afternoon, and returned delighted with all the attractions which that beautiful resort affords.

Charlie Freeman, of Bush Lake, a son of G.W. Freeman, manager of the Gotzian Shoe company, was kicked by a horse on Friday evening and narrowly escaped serious injury. When the doctor arrived, however, he found that no bones were broken, and he will probably have fully recovered from his injuries in a few days.

The Ramaley hops commenced Saturday, June 10, to continue Wednesdays and Saturdays during the summer. The St. Paul & Duluth road will sell return tickets, beginning Saturday, June 17, for the usual rate, which will include a coupon of admission to these ever-popular affairs.

J. E. Ramaley, always enterprising, has almost completed a new double toboggan slide in place of the one that was blown down last week. A new bath house, containing fifty rooms, is also in course of construction.

Miss Cora Beckwith, the swimmer, is at Wildwood for the summer and is giving exhibitions daily. She will soon attempt to swim across the lake.

Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Price, Mayor W. W. Price and Mrs. S. Whitney have all taken up their abode at Lakeside cottage for the summer.

Miss Cora Beckwith caught a bass weighing five pounds last Wednesday. Who is it that says that the fishing is no good at White Bear?

Every evening during the past week many small boating parties were to be seen taking advantage of the fine breezes on the lake.

Dr. A. H. Goodrich will spend the rest of the summer with Judge Cory at the judge's bachelor quarters at White Bear.

Quite a number of the members of the Wilbur Opera company have visited Wildwood during the past week.

A. M. Lawton and family, of the West Side, have moved into their pretty hillside cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Pascal Smith and Mrs. C. J. Brown were guests of Mrs. Myron Brown during part of the week.

C.C.Sharp and family and Rush B.Wheeler moved out to their cottages at Mahtomedion Thusday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Smith will occupy May Wright's cottage at Dellwood for the summer.

Judge Davis has purchased two lots near Wildwood, upon which he will erect a cottage.

Dr. Welch, who has rented the Ogden cottage for the summer, returned from Chicago Friday.

Henry Conlin, St. Paul, and Wells Lousberry are to spend the summer at Ramaley Villa.

The "Druids," U. O. A. D., St. Paul, will hold their annual picnic at Wildwood, July 27.

Mrs. M. B. Wood and sons have taken up their abode at their cottage for the season.

The lake shore people are making preparations for a big Fourth of July celebration.

Miss Ringhoff was the guest of Mrs. C. Bailey at the Williams house during the week.

Cooper Fulton, who has been attending Shattuck school, is home for the holidays.

Mrs. F. K. Williams and family are expected at their Mahtomedi cottage this week.

J. Ross Nichols, of Nichols & Dean, will sojourn at Mahtomedi for the summer

John Rogers Jr. and family have taken up their abode for the summer at Leip's.

M. Doran is still beautifying the grounds of his park by building a retaining wall.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harbert and Ed Dorsey visited Wildwood on Monday.

W. Y. Horne, of Lincoln avenue, will move into the Verity cottage July 1.

E. L. Somers, was a guest of W. A. Somers at Dellwood for the past few days.

Miss Ethel Harrison returns to her home in Ohio the latter part of next week.

Judge Wilkin and James Goodhue spent Sunday last week at Lake Shore.

Maj. John Espy and family, of St. Paul, are at their Mahtomedi cottage.

H. C. McNair and family will move into the Murray cottage next week.

Miss Louise Hall, of Berlin, Ohio, is visiting Miss Suller, of the Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Pinska made a visit to the world's fair last week.

The Misses Dolan, St. Paul, visited friends at the Beach this week.

Maj. Baker and family are occupying one of the Abbott cottages.

Mrs. Hewitt, St. Paul, is at her Dellwood cottage for the season.

Robert Wood was a guest of R. B. Galusha during the past week.

E. T. Somers is visiting his brother, W. A. Somers, at Dellwood.

Judge Galusha is once more a familiar figure at Cottage park.

Miss Ethel Hall, of Elk River, is a guest of Mrs. F. W. Pinska.

Conrad Crowley started in to summer at Leip's last week.

Rev. C. D. Andrews is expected at the lake in a few days.

Mrs. Langton, St. Paul, is a guest of Mrs. J. H. Sanders.

Mrs Hewitt is at the Dellwood cottage for the summer.

Walter Taylor was a guest of I. H. Beck on Wednesday.

W. P. Jewett and wife went to Chicago Thursday.

L. M. Hastings spent Sunday last week at Wildwood.

Mrs. W F. Somers and Mrs. D. W. Litz were the guests of Mrs. F. W. James Thursday.

Annie Berlandi is a guest of Mrs. H. Martin.

**Yachting Notes.**

Eugene Ramaley's new boat has arrived. Her lines are different from any other boat on the lake. She is built more on the lines of the fin keels, which have revolutionized ocean yachting. It has, however, been necessary to alter them considerably to make her available to shallow water. A great deal of interest will attend her first trial at next week's races.

A new Naphtha launch capable of accommodating seventy-five people was put on the lake at Wildwood by Manager Pilling this week.

Neko is the name of Oscar Taylor's new boat. Her maiden race occurred last Saturday, and she made a good third.

The Neeleys' new boat from which great things were expected has not succeeded in doing anything as yet.

Bonnicastle is the name given by Will Swan to the Kelpie, which he has purchased from Oscar Taylor.

The Fortuna, Dr. Welch's sloop, has a new set of sails and is in good shape for the regatta on the 24th.

The Stickneys' boat Wapsie has been repaired and is in readiness for the next race.

A. E. Verity has a new sloop nineteen feet long which will be launched in a few days.

H. T. Drake's cat boat Mischief has been converted into a sloop.

The Osito has been overhauled and repaired.

ANNIE COPE.

**To Chicago.**

$8.60 one way, $16.20 round trip, via Chicago Great Western Railway. City ticket office, 364 Robert street, corner Fifth.

### ST. PAUL PARK.

The benefit for the fire brigade on Friday night was a grand success, about seventy couples being present. The "brigade" should, however, have turned out a little better themselves. It would have looked much better.

Services in the Presbyterian and Baptist churches today as usual. There will be no service in the Methodist church owing to the camp meeting at Red Rock.

Robert Wright and family have moved back to the Park, and are at home in their old residence, corner Tenth avenue and Fourth street.

James H. Crandall has commenced the erection of a beautiful residence to cost $8,000. J. D. Carroll is the architect and builder.

Mrs. West, who has been absent for the past three years in Portland, Or., has returned, and will again make the Park her home.

J. D. Parnell has severed his connection with George Somers & Co. and accepted a position with the C., St. P., M. & O. railroad.

Miss McCarter, of Hamline, has been visiting Mrs. Levi Smith during the week, and returned home Friday.

Mrs. Mindrum, of Pullman, has, contrary to all expectations, so far recovered as to be able to sit up.

Miss Aida Smith, of St. Paul, has been visiting her old friends in the Park during the past week.

Albert Smith and Miss Minnie Van Vleck are to be married Tuesday, the 20th.

John and Andrew Newburgh left on Friday to assist in the rebuilding of Fargo.

Miss Altha Smith has been visiting friends in Minneapolis for a few days.

August Nottemeir left for a visit to the world's fair on Wednesday.

Arthur Stolesburg is rapidly recovering from his severe illness.

The fire brigade has joined the state firemen's association.

Miss Belle Tracy has returned to her home in Manstin, Wis.

Mrs. George Lemon has gone to Vermont for the summer.

Eugene Bosse and family have moved to Sioux City, Io.

**Northern Pacific Train Service.**

Train No. 1 leaves St. Paul at 9 a. m. daily, running through to Portland, Or., via Helena, Spokane and Tacoma, with through Pullman sleeper to Seattle. Direct connection, via Logan, for Butte. Thirty-eight hours to Helena, 39 hours to Butte, 51½ hours to Spokane, 64½ hours to Tacoma, 65½ hours to Seattle, 72 hours to Portland.

Train No. 3, also fully equipped with Pullman sleepers and dining cars, leaves St. Paul at 7:30 p.m. daily, running through to the Pacific coast via Butte and Spokane. This train carries the Fargo sleeper, a Pullman sleeper for Seattle, and the Yellowstone Park sleeper, which is run through to Helena.

Train No. 7 leaves St. Paul daily at 6:40 p. m., with Pullman sleepers for Crookston, Grahd Forks, Grafton, Winnipeg, Fergus Falls and Wahpeton.

Dining car service on the Winnipeg line and on all through trains.

MME. YALE'S SUCCESS

In Removing Wrinkles, Cultivating Beauty and Turning Gray Hair Back to its Own Color.

Since Mme. M. Yale opened her Temple of Beauty in St. Paul over 1,700 ladies have placed themselves under her treatment for Restoring Youth and Cultivating Beauty. Mme. Yale deserves all the praise she is getting. The improvement in your friends' appearance has been brought about by her treatment and complexion remedies.

Mme. Yale has treated the celebrities of the world. She wears five decorations from different crown heads of Europe, given her in grateful remembrance for her marvelous skill.

**Mme. Yale's treatment given every day at her St. Paul office. Hours from 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.**

CONSULTATIONS FREE.

Remedies can be used at home.

LA FRECKLA,

The only freckle cure known. Price, $1.00.

EXCELSIOR SKIN FOOD,

Guaranteed to remove Wrinkles. Price, $1.50 and $3.00.

Excelsior Complexion Bleach,

Guaranteed to remove Moth Patches, Sallowness and all Skin Blemishes. Price, $2.00 per bottle.

GREAT SCOTT.

Ladies, this remedy is a sure cure for Superfluous Hair. It removes it instantly without irritation. Price, $5.00.

EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC.

Mme. Yale's wonderful discovery for restoring gray hair to its own color. Stops it falling instantly. Creates a luxuriant growth. Price, $1.00.

MME. M. YALE,

Beauty and Complexion Specialist,

Yale Temple of Beauty,

103 SIXTH STREET,

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WABASHA STREET, NEAR SIXTH.

GENUINE BARGAINS.

GLOVES, HOSIERY,

Underwear, Corsets, Etc.

100 doz. Ladies' Hose, 40-gauge Dull Lisle, high-spliced heels and double soles and toes, worth 40c..... 25c

50 doz. Ladies' French Lisle Tan Hose, plain and drop stitch, worth up to 75c..... 39c

Boys' Genuine Iron-Clad Hose, best-wearing Hose made, 6 to 10, worth up to 50c..... 25c

100 doz. Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, all styles and colors, worth up to 40c..... 19c

Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Knee-Length Drawers, worth 40c..... 25c

CORSETS AND MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

85c GLOVE-FITTING SUMMER CORSETS for..... 48c

P. D. Summer Corsets, in cream and white.

Fast Black Summer Corsets, 75c and 95c.

KID GLOVES.

$1.25 Quality, white and colored, 8-button length Chamois Gloves (new embroidered backs)..... 90c

$1.50 Foster 7-Hook Kid Gloves; to close out our spring importation, price reduced to..... 95c

SILK MITT SALE.

100 doz. 25c and 30c Pure Silk Mitts..... 18c

*Cream, Pink, Blue, Lavender, Red and Buff Mitts, in all lengths, from 50c up.*

100 Fine India Wash Silk Waists, Latest Styles and Colorings, Best-Fitting Waists made, worth up to $6.00.... PRICE, $4.25

200 India Linen and French Percale Shirt Waists, new styles, Embroidered, Cascade Fronts, etc., worth up to $2.00..... PRICE, 98 Cts.

50c Children's India Silk, Shirred Hats, regular price $1.00. Reduced price..... 50c

SUN UMBRELLA AND PARASOL SALE.

GLOBE, June 18.

Now, While They Last.

July 1st We Invoice.
These Prices Are Offered to Reduce Stock.
You Gain the Profit. We Save the Labor.

WE IMPORT JAPANESE MATTING We sell at $7.00 a roll a better quality than others advertise as cheap for $10. We carry the Largest Line and Finest Grades. See our BINGO TWISTED. Something new.

| | |
|---|---|
| FOLDING BEDS | Upright at $15.00, worth $21.00. Upright, very large Glass front, $55, worth $75. Upright, very handsome Combination, $75.00, worth $100.00. |
| BRUSSELS CARPETS | 1 to 12-yard lengths, at 50c, worth 75c and upwards, per yard. |
| FUR RUGS | 30x60, $1.95, worth $3.00. |
| SMYRNA RUGS | Bromley's make, 30x60, $2.95, worth $4.50. |
| DRAPERY FRINGES | Large line, one-third off regular price. |
| SCOTCH MADRAS | and Coin Spots at greatly reduced prices. |
| DRAPERY SILKS | An elegant assortment. Special designs promptly and artistically executed. |
| HASSOCKS | 25c, 45c, 75c, $1.00 and upwards. |
| PARLOR SOFA | Bed, a handsome article in best Mohair Plush. Back drops level with seat and forms soft bed with spring edges all around. June price, $25.00, worth $40.00. |
| LEATHER CHAIRS | and Turkish Rockers, $22.00, worth $15.00. |
| CRETONNE COUCH | Tufted 30-inch top, spring edges, $16, worth $22. |
| LEATHER COUCH | Pillow Head, $17.50, worth $24.00. |
| RUG COUCH | Large size, with spring edges, $17, worth $30. |
| BED COUCH | Plush seat and back, $7.50, worth $10.50. |
| RATTAN ROCKER | Ladies' size, $1.25, worth $1.75. |
| ARM ROCKER | Cobbler seat, $3.50, worth $7.50. (A large assortment of Leather-Seat Rockers at equally low prices.) |
| RATTAN EASY | Chairs in best grades, fancy colors or enamels, make very attractive goods at our June prices for people who appreciate a good article at a bargain. |
| SOLID MAHOGANY | Nicely carved chairs and [illegible] who can use them it will [illegible] investigate our June prices. |
| REMEMBER | This is a Special Sale [illegible] for the Special purpose of [illegible] overhauling and price [illegible] only up until July 1st, or until articles are sold. |

WE HAVE ONE PRICE FOR ALL, TIME or CASH. Our terms are as liberal as any. Come, see.

Send for Catalogue Free

Largest and most complete in the state, containing a great deal of useful information on House Furnishing. Prices kept fresh to date. We are Complete Outfitters and pay freight One Hundred Miles.

GEO. H. LAINS

Furnishing Company,

434-436 Wabasha Street.

### MERRIAM PARK.

A party of gentlemen, composed of J. J. Corcoran, George Thompson, Chief of Police Garvin, Dr. Bean and Prof. Bancroft, are spending today at Brightwood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Brooks and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Root and family were Minnetonka visitors during the week.

The Ladies' Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet in the church parlors Friday afternoon.

Mrs. M. W. Yerxa, accompanied by her children, have gone to Prior lake for the summer season.

W. P. Curtiss, of Union Park, is entertaining his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Curtiss, of Dexter, Ia.

Mrs. H. M. Crosby has as her guest Miss Delano, of St. Louis, and niece of Frank R. Delano.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Crosby, of Willmar, spent a few days in the Park this week.

Mrs. G. M. Space and children have removed to Prior lake for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burrell, accompanied by their son, are visiting in Chicago.

Mrs. B. J. Churchill and daughter, Mrs. M. A. Rosenquist, are visiting Mrs. W. C. Severns.

Mrs. Gregg, of Rondo street, returned Sunday morning from the White City.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bixby returned Sunday morning from the world's fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Underwood returned recently from the world's fair.

Mrs. George Mohler spent the greater part of the week in Sterling, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Noble and family have removed to Mason City, Io.

W. L. Bartlett, of Clinton, Io., has removed to Merriam Park.

Mrs. C. W. Ferris has returned from the White city.

Mrs. Newton has returned from a trip to Spokane.

Northern Pacific City Ticket Office will be opened Sunday, June 18, to make sleeping car reservations and sell tickets to all those who wish to take advantage of low rates inaugurated on this date.