YO TAMBIEN WINS EASILY.

LAMPLIGHTER, THE EASTERN CRACK, BADLY BEATEN.

WESTERNERS HOWL WITH JOY

Sammy Doggett Brings the Magnificent Mare Under the Wire in 2:01 1-4, Winning $3,500—The Great Triangular Race Postponed—Clifford Will Run When the Track Is Good.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28. — "Yo Tambien wins," and a howl of joy went up from ten thousand throats at Hawthorne today, as the magnificent mare, with arched neck and splendid stride, went under the wire in the one and one-eighth-miles race with Lamplighter something less than a block behind, when the timekeeper's watch snapped at 2:01¼. The great triangular race between the two horses named and Eugene Leigh's Clifford had been postponed. Mr. Leigh thought the track was too slow for his colt, despite the fact that the other interested owners were willing. The postponement was satisfactory to Mr. Leigh, but was far from pleasing to the ten or fifteen thousand people who had gone to the race track to see that particular race, and it was finally decided to let Yo Tambien and Lamplighter go a mile and an eighth as the fourth race on the card for a purse of $2,500 and entrance fees of $1,000 each. Lamplighter, the crack of the East, had many hearty supporters in the crowd, but they were in the minority, and did not make a showing, as to noise, with the Yo Tambien people. On her the odds were 7 to 10, while on Lamplighter even money was readily taken. The placing of the coin was free, and tonight there is a job lot of financial stringency to be found in the ranks of the Eastern horse's backers.

Shortly before 3:30 Lamplighter, with Fred Taral's 119 pounds up, came swinging around the track and past the grand stand. He was greeted with a rousing cheer, which was a moment later forgotten in the roar of applause that struggled with the autumn breeze when Yo Tambien, under Sammy Doggett, pranced past the judges, her 119 pound rider tugging hard at the reins. A tally-ho coach, gay with flags and flying bunting, was driven up along-side the track, and into it climbed an enthusiastic crowd of Easterners, all happy in their faith in Lamplighter. Promptly at 3:30 the red flag went down, and the two great runners thrust out their noses and settled down to work. As they flashed past the grand stand, Yo Tambien's sorrel coat gleamed a half length ahead of her enemy, and she staid ahead all the way around. At the half, Lamplighter's rider lifted him a half length nearer the leader, but the gain was more than lost in the stretch. Yo Tambien apparently had not the slightest thought of losing the race, and as she neared the wire she drew further and further away from the Eastern crack, until, at the finish, there was fully three lengths between the two horses. The judges announced Yo Tambien's victory, the time, 2:01¼, was run up, and the great crowd went wild with delight. The winning jockey was showered with congratulations, and bouquets, and the Lamplighter crowd that had occupied the tallo-ho, folded up its flags and silently stole away. It is probable that the result of today's race will materially alter the complexion of the betting on the coming race, as regards Lamplighter. It is generally believed that Eugene Leigh will not let Clifford run until he is satisfied that the track is in the best possible condition for his colt. Results

First race, five furlongs—Chant won, Ellen second, Pop Gray third. Time, 1:06½.

Second race, mile—Enthusiast won, Rev Del Mar second, Judge Morrow third. Time, 1:49.

Third race, six furlongs—Ferrier won, Joe Murphy second, Oregon Cyclone third. Time, 1:21.

Fourth race, $1,000 a side, $1,500 added, nine furlongs—Yo Tambien won, Lamplighter second. Time, 2:01¼.

Fifth race, five furlongs—Mirabeau won, Consistent second, Morgan G third. Time, 1:08.

Sixth race, steeplechase, short course—Templemore won, Tyro second, Flip-flap third. Time, 3:35.

Seventh race, five furlongs—Immilda won, Lord Dalmeny second, Parole third. Time, 1:07.

Bicycle Record Broken.

INDEPENDENCE, Io., Oct. 28.—John S. Johnson broke the world's bicycle record for a quarter mile-flying start of twenty-seven seconds held by Zimmerman and Rhodes here today. He went the distance in twenty-five and four-fifths seconds over a slow track and with the thermometer standing at 30 deg.

South Dakota Cycling.

Special to the Globe.

MITCHELL, S.D., Oct. 28.—John Sloan, a prominent business man of Emery, S. D., recently made a great run on a bicycle. He started from Emery at 7:30 a. m., and rode to Woonsocket via Mitchell, and returned the same way, reaching Emery at 6:30 p. m. of the same day, a distance of 124 miles. The actual riding time was ten hours. This is the first 100-mile run ever made in the state, and is a good record.

LUXURIANT HAIR

WITH a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by the CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery. It clears the scalp and hair of crusts, scales and dandruff, destroys microscopic insects which feed on the hair, soothes irritated and itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, and nourishes the roots. It not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the hair, but imparts a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion and softness to the hands unequalled by other skin soaps.

Sold everywhere. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

PIE FOR PRINCETON BOYS.

NUTMEG PLAYERS BADLY BEATEN AT MANHATTAN.

TWO THOUSAND PRESENT.

Princeton Scored 76 and Wesleyan 0—Pennsylvania Defeated Lafayette in One of the Heaviest Scoring Games of the Season, the Winners Receiving 82 Points—Other Games.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The football match at Manhattan field today between Princeton and Wesleyan drew a crowd of about 2,000 people, who saw the former win an easy victory over their Connecticut opponents. The game was very much a one-sided affair, and play had not been going on much more than a minute before Taylor scored a touchdown for Princeton, meeting with little or no resistance, and King kicked the goal with ease. Wesleyan did try pretty hard with a wedge, when the ball was brought out and gained about five yards, but the advantage was only temporary, King promptly caught a punt, and in another half dozen minutes Princeton had scored another goal, and made twelve points. From that moment it was seen that it was not a question of who would win, but how many points Princeton would pile up to her credit, and the spectators on the grand stand began to leave the grounds. From this to the end, the Wesleyan boys were plainly out of it, though they fought as hard as they could. Capt. Gordon received a bad sprain to his right leg, and he was replaced by Mandell, who had been in the game but a few moments when he went down in a crash, and had to be helped to the dressing room. Kent was his substitute and he managed to stay to the end. King, Bennett, Burt, Wheeler and Ward, all did good work for Princeton, and Gordon and Wilson carried off the honors for the other side.

In the first half Princeton made 44 and in the second 32. Total: Princeton, 76; Wesleyan, 0. King failed to score a goal four times from fourteen touchdowns.

KEYSTONE VICTORY.

Pennsylvania Scored 82 Points and Lafayette Nothing.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—Pennsylvania today defeated Lafayette in one of the heaviest scoring games of the season, the winners securing 82 points to none for their opponents. Although Lafayette played a lucky game they were completely outclassed, and this, too, in the face of the fact that Mackey and Vail did not play on the Pennsylvania team. As Lafayette made such good stands against Pennsylvania last year they were expected to again hold them in check, and in consequence nearly 4,000 people were in attendance when the game was started. It is conceded that the local collegians put up by far the best game that they have played this year. They showed a remarkably strong defense, and at no time did their opponents have the ball near their goal. The line and ends also were strong, and Knipes' playing was of the phenomenal order. Williams' playing at quarter back was a surprise, and he is a worthy successor of Vail. Lafayette, in face of the big score that was being piled up against them, never weakened, and kept up a strong fight until the close. Sigman, Edwards and Voizht played fine games for the visitors. Lafayette's fumbling in the first half was costly, at least four touch-downs being made by Pennsylvania through their errors. Score, Pennsylvania 82, Lafayette 0.

WILL BE A GREAT MATCH.

The Cornell and "U." Game Booked for Thanksgiving.

The final subscription was made yesterday to the guarantee fund of $1,500 to insure the football match between the Cornell and University of Minnesota teams, and the game will be played in Minneapolis on Thanksgiving day. This will be good news to all lovers of the sport who may have entertained misgivings about the arrangements being perfected.

College Boys Parade.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—The Hahenemann and Philadelphia dental college boys paraded a thousand strong tonight despite the refusal of the other colleges to join them. Broad and Chestnut streets were full of fireworks, red fire, and college colors, bands of music and college yells. All wore their mortar boards, and around their shoulders were the colors of the two colleges. Paper skeletons were in their hats, and they carried banners with skulls and crossbones on them.

Vanderbilts Painting.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 28.—The first football game of the season between Tennessee college teams was played today at Sewanee between Vanderbilt and University of the South teams, Vanderbilt winning. Score, 10 to 8. Tonight the Vanderbilt boys are painting the city green, red and blue.

A Tie Game.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Williams and Cornell college football teams played one of the most exciting games of the season at the Ridgefield grounds this afternoon in the presence of fully 3,000 people. The result at the end of the second half was a tie—10 to 10.

Won by Pillsbury.

Special to the Globe.

OWATONNA, Minn., Oct. 28.—Pillsbury defeated Luther college, of Albert Lea, today at football by the score of 10 to 0. Pillsbury plays Austin next Saturday.

Crescents Won.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The Crescents defeated the Unions in today's foot-ball game at Brooklyn, the score being 20 to 8.

Rutgers Beaten.

ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 28.—Orange defeated Rutgers in today's football game by a score of 34 to 0.

Lehigh Wins.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 28.—The football game here today resulted: Lehigh 12, Cadets 6.

Harvard Game.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 28.—Harvard football eleven defeated Brown here today, 58 to 0.

New Cordage Deal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—It is asserted that $3,000,000 bonds out of a total of $4,400,000 have assented to the plan of exchanging the bonds for preferred stock in the new cordage company. H. McK. Twombley will be elected a director of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad company, to represent the Vanderbilt interests.

Bank Statement.

WALL STREET, Oct. 28.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$6,146,700
Loans, increase	3,285,100
Specie, increase	846,000
Legal tenders, increase	8,194,400
Deposits, increase	11,574,800
Circulation, decrease	79,700

The banks now hold $48,787,475 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

A ST. PAUL PHENOMENON.

THE RECORD OF DICK MOORE, THE PUGILIST.

VICTORIES IN GREAT NUMBER.

St. Paul Has a Chance, and Only a Chance to Get Into the Western League—The Metropolitan Billiard Tourney Coming to a Close — Other Local Sporting News.

Dick Moore, the St. Paul phenomenon, has now the largest and best record in the prize ring of any man in the world—that is, he has fought and won more battles than any other man, and in all his long list of conquests he has never lost a fight. Sullivan, Corbett, Mitchell and Fitzsimmons take second rank to Moore. Of course, Moore is not in the class of these men; he simply stands better in his class than they do in theirs. Moore has been a continual surprise to all, winning victory after victory which he was expected to lose. He has of late been fighting men of world-wide fame, who were much taller and heavier than himself, and, considering the difference in size and weight, it would have counted little against him had he lost. But he did not lose, and there seems to be no limit to his possibilities. Maber, Kessler and Costello have in turn lost their laurels this year at the hands of Moore. He has been, until recently, scarcely known outside St. Paul, where he was born and raised, and has a mother whom he cares for tenderly. His market is made, and his next fight will be a finish contest at Coney Island with Billy McCarthy for a purse of at least $3,500, the largest he has ever contested for.

DICK MOORE

His career began about four years ago, when he was less than twenty years old, and in this time he has made the following record, every contest being a victory for him:

Jack Kelly, four rounds at Minneapolis; Jack O'Brien, two rounds at Minneapolis; Charlie Osborn, three rounds at Minneapolis; Paddy Dunn, three rounds at Minneapolis; Prof. Bisbey, four rounds at Minneapolis; Tom Murray, ten rounds at Minneapolis; Larry Brown, six rounds at Dayton, O.; Jack Ripple, two rounds at Dayton, O.; Blondy Eck, two rounds at St. Paul; Paddy Cummings, six rounds at St. Paul; Jack Stanley, two rounds at St. Paul; Frank Glover, four rounds at St. Paul; Billy Meyers, five rounds at Kansas City; Ned Golden, three rounds at Kansas City; Barney Taylor, two rounds at Omaha; Jack Kelly, three rounds at Omaha; Jack Stanley, five rounds at Omaha; Paddy Cummings, seventeen rounds at Dubuque; Henry Baker, twelve rounds at Chicago; Henry Crowley, four rounds at Chicago; Joe Tansey, five rounds at Chicago; Wiley Evans, seventeen rounds at Rock Island; Billy Gibbs, six rounds at Columbus, O.; Nook Richards, six rounds at St. Paul; Jerry Driscoll, two rounds at Kenosha, Wis.; Tom Forey, two rounds at Kenosha; Jack Dougherty, six rounds at Kenosha; Tom Fitzgerald, three rounds at Kenosha; Tom Murray, ten rounds at St. Paul; Henry Jackson, three rounds at St. Paul; Shadow Maber (the Australian), twenty rounds at St. Paul; George Kessler, three rounds at Minneapolis; Buffalo Costello, twenty rounds at Minneapolis.

BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

The Contest to Come to a Conclusion Tomorrow Night.

Tomorrow evening the Metropolitan billiard tournament will come to an end, the deciding game being played by Capen and Thayer. Both men have played three games and won them all. It is very gratifying to know that Minnesota is to have an amateur billiard champion, and still more gratifying to know that he must defend his championship against all Minnesota amateur comers. The ball is set rolling now, and cannot stop until Minnesota has developed many of the best billiard players in the United States.

Sampson has already issued a challenge to play the winner of the tournament. And if he takes the championship away from the winner of the tournament he must by force enter the West hotel tournament, which begins soon, to defend his laurels. It is more likely that Sampson will be only too anxious to enter that tournament, since that is for an undivided purse of $100, and he is conceded to the best amateur in the state. However, Mr. Sampson may yet be compelled to look to his laurels, considering the way other amateurs are developing.

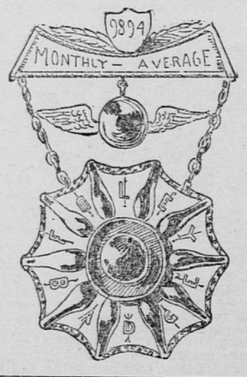
Mr. Foley will follow the West hotel tournament with a tournament of large proportions. And thus the billiard interest will be kept moving without limit. Mr. Foley will no doubt have in connection with his championship match a handicap contest; for this is about the only way in which new players can be developed to a point in which they will feel confidence enough to enter a championship game. Should Sampson gain the championship and defend it with his usual skill, it might take quite a while to win it away from him; so new players must be brought to the front, until there will be a good many standing an equal show with him.

BOWLING MATCH.

A Prize Contest Which Will Last a Month.

The Wabasha Bowling club last evening played the closing game for October in the contest for the monthly gold badge hung up by Thomas Foley, but no member of the club was able to overcome the splendid lead of Mample, of the St. Pauls. Mample is therefore the winner of the badge. His average in the weekly games of the month is 194. Barne , of the Wabashas, pulled up last evening to an average of 187. Several players of the various clubs have averages of 180.

The accompanying cut is an illustration of the beautiful solid gold badge which Mr. Foley has hung up to be won three times before it becomes the private property of a contestant. The contest is to run through six months more,



ending April 30. It will be awarded to the one who makes the highest average during each month. Should it be won three times by a contestant before the end of the seven months' term, Mr. Foley will hang up another solid gold badge to be won in the same way.

There are now seven clubs engaged in practicing for the coming bowling tournament, and an eighth club is organizing. The members of all these are contesting against each other for the badge.

The scores made during the past week are as follows:

Summits — Hastings, 159; Muggley, 161; Jarashishcke, 191; Van Keuren, 144; Winquest, 153; Morrissey, 149; Henke, 202; Claytor, 171; Pelletier, 180; Murphy, 172; Sherfor, 173; Toushad, 161.

St. Pauls—Fuhrman, 160; H. Martin, 180; Heitzmar, 171; Sage, 155; Finch, 182; Mample, 180; Wenhart, 163.

Lafayettes—Pelletier, 151; Adams, 183; Delano, 165; Good, 177; Miller, 195; Kuhlman, 137.

Gophers—Monhart, 186; Foley, 158; Clark, 148; Wilder, 145; Oakes, 158; Bowers, 153; Peck, 146; Dahle, 155.

Vigilants—Haisley, 156; Breed, 171; Turinball, 192; Bowers, 162; Rhodes, 148; McLarin, 192; Lamb, 173; Longood, 153.

Wabashas—Barnes, 196; Plumber, 172; Beard, 194; Snow, 115; Stewart, 147; Robbins, 164; Pierce, W., 161; Pierce, J. G., 151; Shugard, 158.

BASE BALL.

Still an Open Question Whether St. Paul Is in It.

The question of whether St. Paul shall have a place in the Western league is practically left to John S. Barnes, manager of the Minneapolis team. The league lacks one city of being full, and the question of which city it shall be rests between St. Paul, Omaha and Sioux City. Monday Barnes starts for Sioux City and Omaha to compare with St. Paul their prospects for admission. Barnes said of the matter last evening:

"As a matter of fact I would prefer to have St. Paul in the league as compared with either Omaha or Sioux City. But, of course, the decision must all depend upon which city will equip its team the best with finances, and is likely to afford the best patronage. St. Paul has one card in its favor—it has had no team for several years, and the people are likely to be hungry for ball. I would prefer to have St. Paul in for the reason that having the teams close together would be likely to create a great rivalry, and for the reason that I live here and know a great many people. But it would not answer to allow friendship to stand in the way of business. We could not afford to let St. Paul in if the patronage was to turn out to be so poor that its team must break up before the season is over. We want to be assured that its team is financially backed for all that is wanted, and that the team will stay to the end. Sioux City is making a very strong bid for a place, and of course Omaha would naturally do so. That is a good ball town, but it is a good deal of a question whether it would be better this year than St. Paul, and judging of the matter from our usual standard, which is that a place that has had no ball for some time is hungry for it, St. Paul should be better than Omaha. I am unable to make any forecast of the prospects for St. Paul until I have visited Omaha and Sioux City. I am not the one to decide which city shall be in; I am simply a committee in the matter, and I must report my finding of the situation to the association."

A "Scooper" "Scooped."

Kate Field's Washington relates that when Senator Stanford was about to bring forward a certain important measure a Washington correspondent for a San Francisco paper was instructed to secure a "scoop" in the form of an interview with the senator outlining the proposed legislation. The article was left with Mr. Standford for correction. The next day the writer returned for his manuscript and ventured to ask if he might take the manuscript now and mail it.

"Oh, that reminds me," answered the senator, "I gave your manuscript today to one of the press associations to be sent to all of the California newspapers. I thought it was a shame after you had done such a splendid piece of work that you should see it in print in only one place. Yes, sir, your interview will be in the hands of every newspaper reader in the state of California tomorrow morning."

Going Too Far.

New York Press.

"He asked to be permitted to kiss you?"

"He did."

"Did you give him permission?"

"I indignantly refused it."

"But did he kiss you."

"You have no right to ask me such questions."

Work of the Bureau.

Elk River Star-News.

The St. Paul GLOBE intimates that a political bureau at Washington is infusing a good many ready-made editorials into the country press, and it is possibly true to a certain extent. But what of it? So long as the articles are well written and the doctrine consonant with the editor's views, what difference does it make? The Star-News does not use any of this stuff without credit, as it prefers to express its views in its own peculiar, homely way.

The Boston St. Paul

SATURDAY'S OFFERINGS CONTINUED!

UNEQUALED IN ST. PAUL'S CLOTHING EXPERIENCE.

The recent condition of trade has brought about a revelation in the Clothing world. Cash speaks and echoes a new story of values.

While well-dressed men as a rule are not bargain hunters, there are times when they take advantage of a good thing, especially when it means to them a saving of at least 40 per cent on their Winter Clothing.

Such a Chance the Old Reliable Boston Now Offers You.

As we said before, placed on separate tables are 25 new styles of MEN'S WINTER SUITS, Single and Double-Breasted Sacks and Three-Button Cutaway Frocks, marked $15.00 and $20.00.

Better Suits than you have ever purchased in St. Paul, or your money returned.

20 new styles of MEN'S OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS marked $15.00 and $20.00.

You never bought better for Twenty and Twenty-Five Dollars.

Our Saturday sales show that the people of St. Paul and Minneapolis appreciate this sale.

BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE!

THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS,

BOWLBY & CO. : : : : : : : : : ST. PAUL.

Our New Fall and Winter Catalogue mailed on application.

Our Mail Order Department promptly attends to orders.

GEORGE GRAVES' LABORS.

WHAT A FORMER MINNEAPOLIS ARTIST IS DOING IN NEW YORK.

METHODS OF STUDY AND WORK

Interesting Chat With One of the Rising Painters of the Country—Predicaments in Which His Absent-Mindedness Sometimes Lands Him—A Brilliant Future Before Him.

"Come in," said a voice, as I tapped at the door of the studio of George Graves, artist and illustrator. I entered, and found the man who exclaimed "Come in" busy lathering his face for a shave.

"Are you Mr. Graves?" I ventured to say.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the man of the razor, as he turned. "I thought it was one of my chums who left the room a minute ago. Really, I am in a very bad way; the lather is drying; so will you excuse me a moment?" and with these words my man-to-be-talked-to about art disappeared behind a screen.

In a few moments Mr. Graves reappeared, with all traces of the lather removed, and proceeded to chat to me about life in the studio, says a writer in the New York Recorder.

Mr. Graves' black and white work is well known all over the United States, and for the past months he has been illustrating special books. "I have just finished," he said, "picturing the manuscript of Octave Thanet's new book, and really it seemed discipline to settle down to regular work, after my delightful loafing vacation in Massachusetts.

"I spent a month there, and brought away a number of sketches.

"What am I most fond of? Well, I think water colors, in figure painting.

"What appeals to me most? A mouth. I always use that for expression in my pictures. 'A kissable mouth' I once called a study, and really I quite loved that sketch. Why, it was sold before it was finished, actually to my regret.

"I never see a woman with a pretty mouth but I immediately have a strong desire to—well, paint her—then and there."

When I asked Mr. Graves what school of painting was his favorite, he answered:

"I haven't any.

"I am among the men who desire most sincerely a distinct school of American painting, such as the French and Dutch. I do not care for the impressionist, neither do I lean toward the minute. Let us have an American school. There are such great possibilities for art in America.

"A European experience is charming, but I do not see the necessity of a fellow rushing over every summer for sketches. Our artists would do well if

GEORGE GRAVES.

they would only study their own country. Go through the Catskills, and see what exquisit bits can be obtained there.

"A well-known landscape painter assured me a few days ago that he had just returned from a tour through the United States, with as good results as he had had in many a year."

A charming bit of water color which Mr. Graves exhibited a year ago was a study of a girl in black and yellow, called "Fiction." His illustrations of "Lorna Doone," a short time ago, were widely commented upon. "Here," said Mr. Graves, as he handed me a letter, "is a treasure of mine." It was from Edward Everett Hale, complimenting Mr. Graves on the illustrations which he had done for one of his books.

When I asked Mr. Graves what his plans for the winter were he said: "Please don't ask me, as I am obliged to leave this studio, and consequently am torn up in body and mind at the thought of moving. I shall, however, get settled as soon as possible, and then prepare some work for exhibition."

Mr. Graves is noted for his absent-mindedness, and confesses that at the table his one aim seems to be to put the cream on the meat and the salt in his coffee.

"I had a good lesson," he said, "a short time ago, and one which made me very unhappy. I had been married about three months to the most charming little woman, when one day she came down to the studio to call on me. I worked away for a while, and she ensconced herself on a divan in one corner and began to read. A friend happened in and suggested that I stroll down the avenue with him, so I laid aside my brushes and said to my wife, 'I'll be back in a half-hour. You wait for me, won't you?'

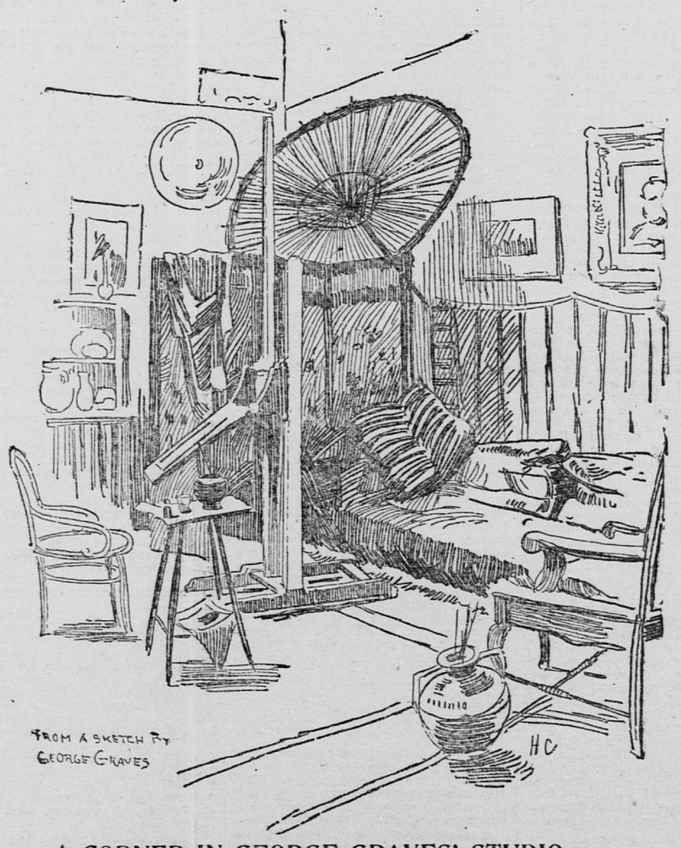
"My friend started out ahead. I followed, and mechanically turned the key in the door as was my habit of doing. He did not hear me, neither did my wife, who was at the further end of the studio. We took our walk; my friend went into a shop. I said goodbye and took the car home. I went into our apartments and wondered why it was so dark, but as I was tired I thought I would lie down and wait for Mrs. Graves.

"In the meantime my wife waited for me. It grew dark, and she found that I had locked her in. The studio was in a business building, and although she shouted no one seemed to hear her. About 8 o'clock a man passed and heard her trying the door. She called to him, and explained the situation through the keyhole. He hunted up the janitor, and she was liberated. When I awakened from the doze into which I had fallen it was with a start to see my wife standing alongside of me, looking wretchedly unhappy and asking me 'what I meant?' I explained but it was a horrible mistake, and remorse took possession of my soul, so day by day I try to outgrow my abstractedness."

In response to a query as to how he remembers engagements he laughed and said, "I've bought more tickets for the theater and forgotten that I had them and been due at more weddings and never arrived until all was over than I can tell you of. It is of no use for me to have an engagement pad, because I never remember to look at it."

The studio in which Mr. Graves is now working is particularly odd in its style, as, unlike other artists, he does not believe in curious, fishnet draperies, swords and all that go to make up the average fixings of an atelier.

His room is a very large one with rather plain accessories, all of which are, however, in a warm tone. Terra cotta is a favorite color of his, and some exquisite hangings of the color are in his possession. Some water colors, which are his most recent ones, were gems in their cool, clear handling. One is "A New England Sunset" with the warm tones of the red sun melting into the cool, rose-tinted clouds, and a dainty attractive little story was done in his "Sunny Day in the Daisy Field" with a wee child shielding her eyes from the noonday sun.



A CORNER IN GEORGE GRAVES' STUDIO.

UNIQUE NEWSPAPERS.

One Published in the Editor's Handwriting, and the Other Upon Cotton Cloth.

San Francisco Post.

At Prince Albert, a remote but very busy village in the Canadian Northwest, a weekly newspaper is, or recently was, published in the handwriting of its proprietor, editor, reporter, advertising agent and printer, the five being one man.

The paper appeared in purple ink from a gelatine coping press, or hektograph, and its editorials and local news were usually so clearly presented that the little journal was influential in the territories, was read with avidity in the newspaper offices of Eastern Canada and constantly quoted as an authority.

But the most curious paper of all is that described by G. A. Sala, as formerly published in the Deccan. The paper was lithographed every morning on a square of white cotton cloth.

After having perused it the subscribers employed it as a pocket handkerchief. Then they sent it to the local washerwoman, who returned it a clean square of white cotton to the publisher, who lithographed and issued the same sheets again and again.

An Object Lesson.

Sioux Falls Argus-Leader.

The passage by the house of the repeal bill resulted at once in a large advance in wheat. The refusal of the senate to follow resulted in a marked decline. Here is an object lesson worth while to ponder.

—THE—

STRAUSS RACING SKATE.

Improved and Remodeled. The Fastest and Lightest American Speed Skate made.

Carefully constructed, handsomely finished; blades tempered by special process—every pair fully guaranteed.

Price, $7.00 per pair. Sent C. O. D. to any part of the U. S.

Strauss Skates hold records for world's fastest time, 11 to 25 miles; best N. W. records 6 to 50 miles, and many races have been won on them by leading skaters of the Northwest.

For complete Table of Skating Records, 75 yards to 100 miles, and Descriptive Circular, send stamp to

A. D. SMITH, Sole Agent, Drake Block. St. Paul, Minn.