MINNEAPOLIS.

OFFICE 29 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

TWELVE MEN SECURED.

Dickinson Trial Will Begin in Earnest Tomorrow.

The case of the state against Ald. C. E. Dickinson, accused of offering to accept a bribe, began its third day before Judge Elliott yesterday with eleven jurors in the box, but at the very outset there were designs upon the number.

It appears that Juror Townsend, who was sworn to try the case, is the private secretary C. A. Pillsbury, who is very necessary in his business at the present time. C. A. Pillsbury appeared and stated to the court that Mr. Pillsbury had not closed his eyes once during the preceding night because he was so hampered by the loss of his secretary, and as a result the defense asked that he be excused. The request was made of the state, but Mr. Peterson was very unwilling to let him go, as he was the very kind of man the state wanted on the jury. Mr. Peterson was willing, however, on certain conditions, and finally the defense consented and he was excused.

Robert J. Gault, secretary of the Hardwood Manufacturing company, was the next man selected, and sworn to try the case. John H. Chick, brick contractor, was selected as the twelfth man at 12 o'clock, and the court took an adjournment until Monday at 10 o'clock.

Juror Gault made an effort to be excused, as he did not relish being on the jury. He informed the court that he ought not try the case, as he was a personal friend of the defendant, but nothing was done in his case, and he went out with the eleven of his fellows to spend Sunday in duress.

TEMPLARS ALL THROUGH.

District Convention Meets at Orock Next Year.

The I. O. G. T. have completed their work and adjourned. The district lodge, after a two-days' session at Avery's hall, wound up a most profitable meeting with the installation of officers.

The election of officers for the next year resulted in the election of Otto E. Smith, of Hutchinson, as district Templar for the second time; Nettie Norris, of Minneapolis, was made district councellor; Miss Ina Pierce, of New Auburn, was made district vice Templar; Mrs. M. L. Slate was re-elected for the second time as superintendent of juvenile temples; Mrs. Bessie Smith was elected secretary for the second time; N. J. Bray, of Cushman, was elected treasurer for the sixth time, and the district electoral superintendent went to William Gibson, of Minneapolis.

The next session will be held at Orock, Sherburne county, where the lodge has recently erected a new hall. At this session, which will be in September, a Good Templar silver medal contest will be held.

The business of the day was the competition of unfinished work and reports of committees. The work of the district superintendent was highly recommended in the afternoon an exercise in charge of Mrs. Remington, of Iowa, was given to show something of the methods pursued in that state.

LADIES ENTERTAIN THE ELKS.

Social at the West Results in Permanent Organization.

The ladies' social under the auspices of the Minneapolis lodge of Elks, held at the West hotel last evening, was a success from whatever point viewed. It was attended by 150 couples animated by a common interest. Although of pleasing social success and eclat, the evening's programme was so judiciously tempered by business considerations as to result in a satisfactory accomplishment of the aims which governed the local fraternity in announcing the event.

The chief end sought was the cooperation of the ladies of the city in the entertainment of the visiting Elks at the coming reunion and national gathering in July. To effect this successfully the gathering of last evening was called, of which the emphasizing of the social entertainment was prudently incidental. Strictly speaking, it was an informal gathering preliminary to organization; a comingling of the ladies with the leading spirits of the local committees for acquaintance, counsel and settlement of proper procedure.

Punctually at 8:30 o'clock the gathering adjourned from social intercourse in the halls and parlors to the ordinary where a delightful programme of music was rendered. It was participated in by Miss Maud Leakley, Miss Maud Pratt, Mrs. F. G. Smith, Oscar Seagle, M. B. Heath and Senor Gino d'Pirera. Encores were responded to in each case. Immediately following this programme the assembly discussed in formally the most advisable steps to be followed in organization. It was decided by the ladies to meet in the parlors of the West hotel Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when permanent organization will be effected.

Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the discussion, while the ordinary was being cleared for dancing, which was indulged in until a late hour.

$30.50 FOR ROUND TRIP TICKETS To New York, Boston, Portland and Eastern Points Via "The Milwaukee."

Tickets on sale June 11th, 12th, and 13th, good to return until Sept. 1st, 1897. For tickets and berths call at City Ticket Office, 365 Robert st., St. Paul.

ALDRICH IS ILL.

Sent Away From Washington by His Physician.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Senator Aldrich left the city by order of his physician today. He has been confined to his room at the Arlington almost all the time since the first week of the tariff debate with an aggravated attack of indigestion. As he did not improve, his physician decided that he should go where he would have absolute rest, and be free from the possibility of any consultation with him on the tariff. It is considered doubtful about the senate whether he will return during the pendency of the tariff bill.

To New York and Boston at Low Rates.

June 11, 12 and 13 the Burlington Route will sell tickets from Minneapolis and St. Paul to New York or Boston and return at $30,50. For further information and rates to other points, call at 400 Robert st. (Hotel Ryan).

DR. WYATT

OFFICE AND LABORATORY

230 Hennepin Av, Minneapolis.

The Oldest and Most Successful Specialist in the Northwest for the cure of

Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.

MEN suffering from evil effects of youthful indiscretion, later excesses, recent exposure, nervous debility, varicocele, unnatural discharges, lost vitality, failing memory, unfitness to marry, blood, skin, kidney or private diseases, are speedily cured. He employs the most approved methods, and will GUARANTEE A PERFECT CURE in strict confidence, at moderate expense. Consult the Old Doctor, for he has cured thousands who thought their cases hopeless. No Exposure.

LADIES suffering from any form of Female weakness, Painful or Irregular Sickness, are permanently restored to health. Twenty-five years experience. Offices and Parlors private.

FREE consultation. Call or write for list or questions. Medicines sent free from observation. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. to 12.

230 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn

BACK FROM ORIENT

EX-SENATOR WASHBURN PLEASED TO SEE THE NORTH STAR STATE AGAIN.

HIS TRIP WAS A SUCCESS

IN HEALTH AND PLEASURE, BUT HE AVOIDS TALKING OF HIS BUSINESS PLANS.

DICKINSON JURY IS SECURED.

Trial Will Be On in Earnest Tomorrow—Haugan Arraigned on New Indictments.

W. D. Washburn returned home last evening from an extended trip through the Orient. Mrs. Washburn and their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Washburn, accompanied him. They sailed from Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 7 for China, toured the Celestial empire and the kingdom of the thrifty Jap, and landed at the Western Liverpool of Canada twenty-four hours exceeding six months from the date of their foreign voyage.

Senator Washburn is in splendid health and brown as a cherry from the gentle ocean breezes. He stated that the entire party had quite forgotten the nature of physical ailmnts in the round of joys and pleasures which was theirs, as though health had waved its magic wand during all their absence. From direct acquaintance with its nature he now regards a trip to the Asiatic empires as of no more serious consequence or concern than a jaunt to England. Only twelve days were consumed in the passage from Yucatan, China to Vancouver, and three weeks from Yokahama, including the run through the inland seas.

"Our trip was indeed a delightful one," said he when seen at his residence last evening. "But the fact that we enjoyed perfect health did not quite counteract the joy at again being home. After all, the beauties of Minneapolis are hard to surpass, and our drive from the depot impressed us with that fact."

NEW ONE ON HAUGAN.

Ex-Bank President Arraigned on New Charges.

Andrew C. Haugan was arraigned before Judge Simpson on an indictment in connection with the Washington bank affairs, which is in an entirely new direction, and was a surprise to the attorneys representing possible defendants in those cases.

The indictment specifically charged the declaring of a dividend without sufficient property. The act is alleged to have taken place April 17, 1895, when the directors of the Washington bank declared a one per cent dividend by vote. The witnesses in the matter were I. R. Flynn, August Ekman, Ole E. Brecke, A. Ueland and H. E. Byorum. The accused pleaded not guilty, and was released on his former bond of $30,000, the court stating that before June 25 he would be required to report and put up a bond which would be fixed at that time.

The indictment of Haugan leaves the supposition that all the directors who voted for the dividend would be indicted, but as some of them were witnesses before the grand jury in the Haugan case, those can hardly come under the ban. It was asserted that some of those who signed did not know the condition of the bank personally, and hence were not to be held for the act, as they took the word of Haugan and Field in the matter, and so voted the dividend contrary to law.

It was rumored about the court house that there were some indictments out in the Irish-American bank investigation, and that they would be reported Monday.

Austin F. Kelley and Deputy Sheriff Calaghan finally made connections yesterday and the result was an early morning arraignment before Judge Simpson in the criminal branch of the district court, on two indictments, both charging grand larceny in the first degree, to which pleas of not guilty were entered and the cases went over the term. A bond of $1,000 was furnished with Charles A. Bovey and Luther C. Porter as sureties.

The first indictment charged the larceny of bailee of $1,400 from Ella R. Stearns, Aug. 7, 1896. The witness examined before the grand jury in the case was Joseph T. Hildreth. The second indictment charged the embezzlement of $1,000, March 14, 1896, from Charles A. and Abbie B. Harris, executors of the estate of Frederick Harris, deceased. The witnesses in the case before the grand jury were John Houliston, C. A. Harris and Seagrave Smith.

PICNIC FOR ELKS.

Won From Scribes in the First Two Innings.

There were just two innings in yesterday's game between the Minneapolis Press club and the Elks, and in that two innings the latter figured all by themselves. They took very kindly to Mr. Sewell, the Scribe's manipulator of the sphere, and hammered the ball whither they would, bringing in seven runs in the first inning and a like number in the second. The fourteen men were assisted on their journeys home by a succession of errors made by the Scribe's infield, the members of which appeared to be suffering from a very aggravated form of stage fright.

At the end of the second, Manager Luxton and Capt. Brown, held a conference, which was attended also by "Doc" Bowman, the dog Tommy Thuriby and the monkey. The monk was dissatisfied with the work of Sewell and moved that he be taken from the box and that Mullane, who had hitherto worn the mask, be substituted. The motion was quickly seconded by Bowman's dog, and upon being put to a vote prevailed by a unanimous vote. When the Elks came to bat in the third inning, therefore, Mullane—not Tony or Toni, but plain "Mull' Mullane—was on the rubber. Mr. Mullane does not profess to be a pitcher, but his hard straight ball, with an occasional curve, did the business and the wholesale run getting by the Elks ceased with the beginning of the third.

The elongated Mr. Mitchell, who looked down at the batsmen and threw dinky curves, proved a source of much worry to the Scribes, and after having scored two runs in four innings, they were pleased when Eillie Dunn Jr. appeared in the box and Mitchell went to short to rest his arm. The Scribes were as fond of Mr. Dunn as the Elks had been of Mr. Sewell, and during Willie's administration ten of the Scribes crossed the plate with as many runs. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Press Club ...	1	0	1	0	3	1	5	1	1	13	16	8
Elks	7	7	0	2	0	0	2	0	2	20	11	9

Batteries, Sewell and Mullane; Mullane and Dillon; Mitchell, Dunn and Johnson; umpire, March.

BIG CIRCUS PARADE.

A Spectacular Street Carnival Tomorrow Morning.

The Ringling Bros.' show will arrive in Minneapolis this morning and tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock sharp the grand spectacular street carnival of the Ringling Bros.' world's greatest show will pass through the principal streets of Minneapolis. Its thirty sections are replete with the most novel, brilliant and costly features ever seen in a circus street parade. The route of the parade will be from the grounds on Twenty-fifth street through Blaisdell avenue to Vine place; to Thirteenth street; to Hennepin avenue; to Third street; to First avenue north; to Washington avenue; to Nicollet avenue; to Fourth street; to First avenue; to Fifth street; to Nicollet avenue and return to the grounds, where two performances will be given, one at 2 and the other at 8 o'clock p. m.

AN ARCHBISHOP DEAD.

His Grace of New Orleans Dies Suddenly at Sea.

NEW ORLEANS, June 12.—Archbishop Francis Janssen died on the steamer Creole, on Thursday. The archbishop sailed on Wednesday for New York. From the latter port he was to take a ship for Europe, and was on his way to visit his family in Holland. Three years ago he visited them, and on his return he was in the best of health. Since then his grace labored very hard and for some time it has been apparent that he was breaking down, and that the germs of an insidious disease were in his system. On the advice of his friends he went to Mandeville, a summer resort near here. Then, yielding to their importunities he decided to pay a visit to his family, believing that a sea voyage would do him good. Accordingly he sailed on Wednesday and at the ship many distinguished Catholics bade him bon voyage. Then, however, it was evident that the archbishop was a very sick man.

Mgr. Janssen was one of the dignitaries of the church in America. He came here as a priest, became bishop in Mississippi, and on the death of Archbishop Leray, was appointed in 1888, archbishop of this diocese, one of the largest and most important in America. The honors of the church were bestowed on him in September, 1888, and since then his grace has labored with great zeal in behalf of the church. The administration of the head of the church in the diocese has been most successful. The remains will be brought to the city tonight from Port Eads and arrangements are now being made for the funeral, which will be a magnificent religious function.

The archbishop's body was transferred at sea from the steamship Creole to the Hudson, of the same line, and arrived in New Orleans this afternoon.

At the archepiscopal residence nothing was known concerning the death of the archbishop, except information conveyed in a brief dispatch from Rev. Joseph Thebault, chancellor, who was with Archbishop Janssen when the sad event occurred, saying the archbishop died suddenly of heart failure.

DANGER IN SODA.

Serious Results Sometimes Follow Its Excessive Use.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover the soda only gives temporary relief and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harlandson recommends as the safest and surest cure for sour stomach (acid dyspepsia) an excellent preparation sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20 grains lozenges, very pleasant to taste and contain the natural acids, peptones and digestive elements essential to good digestion and when taken after meals they digest the food perfectly and promptly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system.

Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably uses Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all cases of stomach derangements and finds them a certain cure not only for the stomach, but by promptly digesting the food they create a healthy appetite, increase flesh and strengthen the action of the heart and liver. They are not a cathartic, but intended only for stomach diseases and weaknesses and will be found reliable in any stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50c per package.

A little book describing all forms of stomach weakness and their cure mailed free by addressing the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich.

LAST OF GOLD SEEKERS.

Colorado Party to Bolivia Wiped Out by Death.

DENVER, Col., June 12.—The death of William H. Korn, of Leadville, Col., of yellow fever, in quarantine at New York yesterday, marks the total extinction of one party of prospectors who left Colorado last March to dig for gold in Bolivia. The other members of the party, Thomas Quayle, of Aspen, and Frank O'Keith and William Hahn, of Leadville, died of the fever in Bolivia. Of another party of four who went from Colorado to Bolivia about the same time, only William Hurley survives and he is reported to be ill in quarantine at New York. The fate of these adventurers will probably stop emigration from Colorado to South America for some time. Korn's father worried so much about his son's trip that his mind became unbalanced and since Memorial day, he has been missing from his home in Buffalo, N. Y. It is feared that he has committed suicide.

KANSAS BOODLING.

Two Reports Submitted by the Investigating Committee.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 12.—The legislative boodle and bribery investigating committee wound up its business today and adjourned. The majority and minority reports were submitted to Gov. Leedy. The majority charges wholesale corruption on the part of a well-organized corporation lobby and certain members of the legislature during the recent session; declares that the will of the people had been thwarted by the vote-selling process; recommended the passage of anti-lobby law and requests the governor to call a special session of the legislature so that some acts may be passed regulating corporations. The minority report intimates that there was not so much boodling done during the legislature as there was thought. The names of legislators implicated are omitted by both reports.

Political Row.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 12.—Ex-Congressman George C. Crowther assaulted Maj. John L. Bitlinger this morning, and before he could be prevented had brought blood from the major's face. Crowther is the leader of the Filley faction of the Republican party in this section, and Bitlinger is Kearns' chief lieutenant. The assault was caused by a newspaper interview, in which Bitlinger called Crowther a liar. More trouble may follow.

Priest Assassinated.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 12.—A cablegram received from Cape Town, South Africa, last night, announced that Rev. Father Welsh, a highly respected Catholic priest, formerly of the Pittsburg diocese, has been assassinated. The cablegram was addressed to Policeman Edward Welsh, a brother of the priest, and gave details of the killing. The family will put themselves in communication with the Cape Town police and arrange for the disposition of the remains.

The Trip of a Lifetime.

From Duluth to Buffalo on the North West or the North Land. Sailings from Duluth every Tuesday and Saturday, commencing June 15th, 1897. W. J. Dutch, C. P. & T. A., 199 E. Third Street.

CAPITOL PICTURES.

Amos Cummings Talks of Some of the More Famous.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—A congressman went to the capitol recently at 8:45 in the morning. The sky was almost fleckless, and the foliage was bathed in sunshine. A balmy spring breeze stirred the leaves of the trees and the birds were singing in the lilacs and acacias. A dozen wheelmen were darting over the plaza like swallows on the wing. There was a crowd at the main entrance of the great marble structure.

Fancying that somebody had been hurt, the congressman mounted the steps and found that the crowd was composed of New England school teachers, on their annual excursion, waiting for admission to the rotunda. Nineteen out of twenty were women. Some were old and some were young. The faces were typical American faces, intellectual and pretty. Having a curiosity to know what interest they took in a tour through the building, the congressman joined the party.

All were strangers to him. The doors were opened at 8:55, and a stream of eager faces poured into the rotunda. Another crowd of teachers, who had climbed the steps of the marble terrace and entered the building on the west, joined the throng in the rotunda. They were met there by the railway agent who had accompanied the party from Boston. Under his direction it was divided among the capitol guides. Each guide had charge of about thirty persons. One group went toward the senate chamber, and another toward the hall of the house. A third visited the library and a fourth descended to the lower floor. The party separated so as to avoid confusion and give all an opportunity to hear what was said by the guides.

A fifth group remained in the rotunda. The congressman joined this group of young ladies. They were pert, handsome and neatly attired. A few wore eyeglasses and one or two carried lorgnettes. The principal of the state normal school of Fitchburg, Mass., accompanied them. The guide who had them in charge was one who had made a study of the capitol, and evidently knew what he was talking about. His story was interesting. He told how the plans of the building originated and were accepted. Under the authority of congress, then meeting in Philadephia, a town lot and $500 were offered for the best design. Out of eighty odd competitors, the committee selected two plans. One was drawn by Dr. William Thornton, an English physician, and the other by Stephen Hallett, a French architect. President Washington favored the plans of the Englishman, and Thomas Jefferson those drawn by the Frenchman. Washington finally convinced Jefferson that Thornton's plans were the best, and they were adopted. Before the corner stone was laid it was discovered that the Englishman was only an amateur draftsman, and not an architect. The Frenchman was engaged to superintend the construction of the building according to Thornton's drawings.

It was interesting to note the attention given by the young ladies to the story of the guide. They listened intently, and were eager to hear every word. The guide next described the laying of the corner stone. He added that the senate wing was first constructed, and finished in 1800. Work then began on the house wing, which was finished in 1811. The two buildings were connected by a bridge. Thornton's plans provided for a dome, but the dome was not built until after the destruction of the wings by the British, under Gen. Ross, in 1814. In 1817 the reconstruction of the building was begun, and it was completed in ten years. The capitol remained thus until 1851. The house and senate extensions were then built and finished in 1857 and 1859. The immense iron dome was finished in 1863.

The guide then turned his attention to the paintings in the rotunda. He began with the four Trumbull pictures: "The Declaration of Independence," "The Surrender of Burgoyne," "The Capture of Cornwallis" and "Washington Resigning His Commission." All have appeared repeatedly in school books and historical works, and the teachers gazed at them in silent admiration. The other four great pictures were fully as famous and interesting. They were: "Embarkation of the Pilgrims," by Weir; "The Landing of Columbus," by Vanderlyn; "The Discovery of the Mississippi," by Powell, and "The Baptism of Pocahontas," by Chapman. All were American artists. The school teachers heard this with nods of satisfaction. Then their attention was directed to the Brumidi friezes, and his masterpiece, the canopy of the rotunda. The friezes are so artistic that the teachers were slow to believe that they were painted and not bas reliefs.

The guide next called attention to the great bronze doors at the entrance. They were cast in Munich, and cost the government $28,500. The visitors examined them with great interest, but they manifested much more interest when they saw the bronze doors at the outside entrance to the senate wing. These doors cost $56,000. The teachers were delighted to hear that they were cast in Chicopee, Mass.

From the main entrance, where the platform has been erected for the inauguration of the presidents since the days of James Monroe, the guide conducted the party through the old congressional library to the west portico. Here Washington was spread below them, buried in foliage. It is the finest view of the city. It was here that Humboldt stood when he said that this was the most beautiful view of any city that he had seen in his travels around the world.

The sight on this particular morning was enhanced in beauty by fleecy clouds. They cast their shadows upon the great obelisk erected to the memory of Washington. It was as white as alabaster and the shadows chased each other from its foundation to its apex, while the aluminum point, 555 feet from its base, sparkled at times like an immense Kohinoor. The party was charmed with the scene, and expressions of admiration were heard on every side.

The guide next led them to the old senate chamber, now the supreme court room. This was the room in which Webster delivered his famous reply to Hayne, and where Henry Clay awoke the world with his eloquence on behalf of the Greek patriots. It was here also that Brooks assaulted Sumner and that the electoral commission which made Hayes president met.

Here the congressman came to the front. He assured the young ladies that the guide was mistaken, as Henry Clay was a member of the house, when, in 1824, he made his great speech on behalf of the struggling Greeks.

Passing the robing room of the judges of the supreme court the guide conducted the party to the room in the senate wing set apart for use of the president of the United States. It is said to contain the finest frescoes of any room on the Western continent. Here is the choicest work of Brumidi. It was here that President Arthur sat when he signed the bill placing Gen. Grant on the retired list with full pay in 1885. And here President Harrison signed the McKinley bill on Oct. 1, 1890. The president usually visits this room out of courtesy to congress in the last days of each session. Here he signs bills that have been passed, enrolled and engrossed in the last hours of the sessions. All presidents but Mr. Cleveland have followed this precedent established by President Madison. Mr. Cleveland never visited the capitol but once for this purpose. It was during his first term. The only time that he appeared here in his last term was to attend the funeral of Senator Vance, of North Carolina.

The teachers listened to the detailed statements of the guide with increased interest. Passing through the marble room, which is only the lobby of the senate, they entered the sactum of the vice president. It contains Rembrandt Peal's famous portrait of George Washington. It was in this room that Henry Wilson died while vice president of the United States. His bust in Carara marble stands upon a bracket inserted in the wall. While Levi P. Morton was vice president, the secretary of the senate bought a magnificent inkstand and placed it in this room. Mr. Morton, it is said, deemed this an unwarranted extravagance. He returned the $600 to the government and carried the inkstand away with him.

Some vice presidents have been extremely gracious to visitors, while others keep the door closed. Adlai Stevenson was a great favorite, and Garret A. Hobart promises to become equally as great. Stevenson invariably left his door open, except on special occasions. He did more than this, for frequently he shook hands with the visitors, and called attention to the objects of interest in the room. The guide recalled the visit of some teachers from Haverhill, Mass., the year before. Mr. Stevenson left the vice president's chair to greet them. They were so charmed with him that they wanted his autograph. At the suggestion of the guide the handsomest one of the party asked him to oblige her by giving it to her for an autograph fan. This opened the way for the others, and Adlai lost half an hour in signing his name. While the vice president was thus engaged Henry Cabot Lodge entered the room.

"Oh, here is our senator," exclaimed one of the Haverhill beauties, "we certainly must have his autograph."

The great descendent of the Cabots of the time of Henry VII. was overcome by this array of loveliness. He sank in a seat and spent twenty minutes in writing his name.

Away from the vice president's room and up the marble stairway trailed the teachers. They were attracted by a portrait of Jefferson different from any ever seen in print.

"Why, I never knew that Thomas Jefferson had a red head," said a teacher. "Look at him. He is really the only handsome man that I ever saw with a red head."

She told the truth. It is a painting of more than ordinary merit. The coloring is softened by age, and at all hours of the day some one is seen in the subdued light in front of it, quietly admiring it. More singular still, nobody seems to know who painted it and where it came from. The painting resembles in tone and coloring a painting of Henry Clay, now hanging in the speaker's lobby. It had hung in different committee rooms for many years and was finally placed among the portraits of the other speakers. It was cracked and faded when it first attracted attention. Under the order of the chairman of the house committee on library, it was renovated by the superintendent of the Corcoran art gallery five years ago.

The visitors spent much time in front of Thomas Moran's immense paintings of the chasm of the Colorado and the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone. They then descended the stairway and moved backward toward the house of representatives. The hall of statues rang with merry laughter as they were initiated into the mysteries of the whispering cubes. Three of the party made a discovery. While standing upon a block designated by the guide they heard a young man reading a love letter to one of his friends. He was at least fifty feet away, and a score of persons were between the visitors and the reader. The teachers were at first unable to place the young man. The guide, however, readily pointed him out, and as the party passed him each girl burst into laughter. The young man was dazed, as he could not account for the strange proceeding.

The party afterward approached the door of the house of representatives. The ringing of bells and the scream of steam whistles were heard as they reached the main entrance to the hall. It was high noon. Through the open doors the massive form of Speaker Reed was seen at his desk, gavel in hand. In clear cut words and stentorian voice he said: "The house will be in order."

The usual twang and peculiar drawl reached the ear of each teacher. It seemed familiar to them. They gazed at Mr. Reed in open-mouthed wonder. As for the congressman, he excused himself from further attendance on the party, saying he was not paired on prayers, and that consequently his presence was required in the hall. He last saw the trailing arbutus of New England loveliness as it swept around the corner toward Carpenter's picture of the "Signing of the Emancipation Proclamation."

—Amos J. Cummings.

"A CONDENSED TALE."

An Economical Emperor.

Emperor Francis Joseph is cutting down the expenses of his household and putting an end to perquisites enjoyed by court servants since the days of Maria Theresa. They had an allowance of wood, wine and venison, with two wax candles in summer and three in winter. These are put an end to. Their liveries will no longer be their own, and they will not be allowed to sell the cold victuals left from the daily meals and the state banquets.

The Reason.

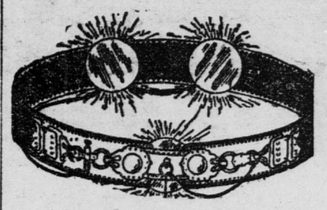
Molly—Dora always refuses to have any embroidery on her night robes.

Dolly—Yes; she says she wants to enjoy unruffled slumber.—New York Journal.

LIFE-GIVING ELECTRICITY!

THE CHIEF OF NATURE'S CURATIVE POWERS.

The use of electricity for medicinal purposes is a modern idea, but has nevertheless, whenever properly applied, proven most efficacious. The acme of perfection in the matter of its application has been reached in the latest patent and improvement of Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt.



Rheumatism,
Kidney Diseases,
All Nervous Complaints,
Dyspepsia and Sexual Debility.

All weaknesses resulting from over-taxation of the brain, nerve forces, excesses, or indiscretions (as sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor), liver and bladder difficulties, lame back, lumbago, sciatca, and general debility.

ARE YOU SUFFERING?

Delay not at all, but purchase at once a DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT. Sure relief and permanent cure will speedily follow its use.

DO YOU DOUBT IT?

Read the following indisputable evidence:

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

"Regarding the No. 5 belt I got from you I can only say, that it has given entire satisfaction. I am an iron moulder by trade, having worked for the Union Iron works for the last twelve years. On account of heavy lifting and other hard work, which one has to do in following my trade, my back got so weak and pained me so, that I had to lay off work for several days at the time. Using the belt has entirely cured me, and I have not lost a day's work since. It has been worth to me in wages earned many times the price I paid for it. To say, that it has given entire satisfaction is the least I can do."

THEO. TISCHER.
806 Second St., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

"The belt I bought from you April 13, has done me a great deal of good. I suffered very much with stomach trouble, headache, poor memory and rheumatism. After I had used the belt a few times only, I could start work again, and can now work without any pains at all. I had tried several doctors and a lot of patent medicines without relief, and I therefore most heartily recommend your belt." GEO. NELSON, Fingal, N. D.

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

Dear Sir:—I wish to say a few words regarding the good service your belt has done for me. Over twenty years ago I sprained my shoulder and had ever since suffered great pain with it; every motion I made it would hurt me, and I always had to wear a porous plaster, but your belt has completely cured this trouble and also rheumatism in other parts of my body. I have also let my friends, who were suffering, use the belt, and it has helped them also, and I wish to thank you for the same. Yours truly,
S. P. SVENSON. 614 Week Ave., West Superior, Wis.

As men become famous for accomplishing great things, so has Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt become famous for the many cures it has made. It is as beneficial for women as it is for men and no man or woman can spend an hour's time more profitably than by reading Dr. Sanden's Book giving full information regarding his wonderful belt and method of treatment. It is sent free by mail to any part of the United States or Canada. Call on or address

DR. A. T. SANDEN,
235 Nicollet Avenue,
Office Hours—8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 4 p. m. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

A MUSCULAR DIVINITY.

The Girl Graduate of Today Not Only Sweet, But Athletic.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 10.—In a fluffy white aureole and with the scent of jack roses about her comes the sweet girl graduate to add to glorious June a crowning glory.

That is the way we outsiders view her advent. At least those of us who have the least bit of romance left—and most of us have more than we suspect, even in this mercenary era—look at it thus. She is a sweet scented chimera of the new summer. She comes like the meteor and fades out of our vision like the rainbow.

This is the time honored and legendary view of the girl graduate. It is supported by all the annals of poetry and fiction and is generally accepted as the true one, but as a matter of fact there is really a great deal less of nonsence and frivolity about her than she is generally credited with. Probably it used to be so. There must have been some foundation in fact on which to establish the romantic notions that we cling to so tenaciously.

But just consider. The young woman whom we see only as a rosy vision has an A. B. or an A. M. tacked to her name now. She has wrestled with logarithms and calculus and the dead languages for four long years. She has struggled for the higher education, and she has captured it. Under those soft masses of hair which crown her shapely head there are plans—deep, serious plans—for the future. True, they will probably be lost sight of at the first sparkle of an engagement ring, but for the present they are there.

This is where the girl graduate of today differs from her prototype of a score of years ago. In days gone by the heroine of commencement day was a creature of frills and fancies. She knew a little table French, a little music and had a nodding acquaintance with the classics. A few other elements went to make up the "finish" which the seminaries of that day gave their graduates. Her ambition was to "shine" in society and to marry after her second season. She was frail and spirituelle. A surplus of confectionery and pastry had ruined her digestion, and lack of exercise had made matters worse. It was not so much brain fag as indigestion which made a year's rest necessary for her to recuperate. No wonder she had romantic notions and was called sweet in a half sarcastic way.

The average girl graduate of today deserves a better adjective. She has few frills and fewer fancies. Not only does she possess a better mental development than her sister of twenty years ago, but she has muscles that the other never dreamed of. She has biceps and triceps. They are part of the higher education. It is likely that the girl who stood highest in political economy was the same who pulled stroke oar in the senior boat crew. Last year the best running high jump at Vassar field day was won by one of the honor girls. She cleared forty-six inches.

What would the graduate of 1877 have said had she known then that her daughter would take a lively part in a foot ball game in 1897 and throw a dozen handsprings when her team won?

In most seminaries and colleges for young women the physical training is no longer an elective but a compulsory feature of the curriculum. It is also one of the most popular. The time which the mothers of the college girls of today spent in eating chocolate creams and reading forbidden French novels the latter employ in playing basket ball, in doing 100-yard dashes or practicing the giant swing on the horizontal bar.

Her mother made "fancy work" and plastered the furniture in her room with tidies. The daughter adorns the walls of her "den" with trophies of hard won victories on the tennis court or the gridiron. Her mother took an occasional carriage ride or a desultory walk. She thinks nothing of taking a fifty-mile spin on her bicycle. Her mother wore silks and linen, and every draft of chilly air meant a cold. She wears a sweater and stout boots, and the cold, wet days of sping have no terrors for her.

I had heard much about the athletic college girl, but I had rather suspected that she merely played at being muscular. You see, the girl graduates that I know were of the old type. But one visit to a field day carnival held at a prominent woman's college swept away all my prejudiced doubtings. There was no mere pretense about the young woman who made the 100-yard dash in 15½ seconds.

There was no doubt, either, about the muscularity of the young women who pulled the oars in the college shells and made the long, narrow boats shoot through the water at amazing speed. The girls who took part in the hurdle racing, in the jumping and in the basket ball contest evidently were not the kind who would think it fashionable to appear perfectly helpless in society.

But still I had to have a suspicion of some kind, so I asked of an undergraduate:

"Do these athletic champions of yours ever amount to much in the classroom?"

She looked at me over her glasses in a superior sort of way and then proceeded to crush me:

"That depends on your point of view. You saw the girl who just won the basket ball event?"

"Yes. She made a splendid throw—over 50 feet, wasn't it?"

"It was 62 feet 6 inches. She is also entered in the 220-yard run. Well, she stands No. 1 in languages, with 118 below her, and she took one of the honors in Greek."

An exception, perhaps," I faintly suggested.

"Out of the nine girls in the senior boat crew five are honor girls in various departments of study. That girl who came in second in the hurdle race has captured one of the fellowships and is going to take an advanced course in comparative biology. The young lady who won the pole vaulting is one of the best astronomers in her class, and the one who was third in the broad standing jump will probably stay here as instructor of mathematics. Oh, no, they're not all dunces."

If any more suspicions had occurred to my mind, I should have hidden them deep, but I was too thoroughly squelched to have any further doubts concerning the absolute perfection of one of those college girls.

Yet they are not masculine, these college girls. When their sweaters, their short skirts and their bloomers are hung up, they appear in costumes which are delightfully feminine. There is quite as much anxious planning done over the commencement day dress as there used to be, although the dress itself seems to have much more simplicity about it. The young woman who has won her degree as bachelor of arts is quite as apt to fear that she will "look like a fright" when the time comes for her to take part in the closing exercises as the sweet girl graduate of old did. At least, I heard one of them make this confession.

But now that we have reverently considered the girl graduate as she is we can take the liberty of wondering what she will be. As a rule, forecasts of any kind, no matter whether they are made on the stock market, on a horse race or on the weather conditions, are apt to be wrong. But it is a most fascinating game to speculate on the paths which the graduates will take in the future. We may safely guess that the young woman who calmly dissects modern fiction and gives us some new views on literature has ambition to do something herself in the field of letters, but whether or not she will change her mind after reading a few dozen "returned with thanks" missives who can tell?

The essay which she reads when leaving college may be a fair indication of her hopes and sentiments at that time, but even abundant precedent can furnish us no clew to the future. I remember some girl graduates of ten years ago whom I knew very well and most of whom I have kept track of since. There was the literary one. Her friends all expected her to become famous at once. But she didn't. She ran away from home and married her music teacher, and now they live by giving music and dancing lessons, for her parents disinherited her.

There was the sensible, matter of fact girl who read an essay in which she claimed for her sex a fair chance in the business world. She married a well-to-do manufacturer and is now something of a social leader.

—Cyrus Sylvester.