

Minneapolis News.

MAYOR AMES NEXT

HIS CASE LIKELY TO BE TAKEN UP TOMORROW MORNING, AS HE INSISTS ON IT.

SPECIAL VENIRE TO BE CALLED FOR HIS CASE

Is Charged With Taking Money Consideration for Protecting Woman From Arrest—His Attorney Will Not Hear of a Postponement, Demanding Immediate Trial.

The trial of Mayor Ames on one of the two indictments charging him with accepting \$15 from a woman of ill fame in consideration of protecting her from arrest, is set for today at 10 a. m. Both cases were set for the same hour, but inasmuch as there will be no jury in attendance, no trials can be proceeded with today in the district court.

CHARGED WITH AWFUL CRIME.

John McAndrews Will Be Arraigned in Police Court Today.

John McAndrews, twenty-nine years of age, employed as a car repairer in the Milwaukee railroad shops, is held a prisoner at the South side police station charged with assault.

McAndrews is charged with having committed an indecent assault upon Marie Wyatt, the eleven-year-old daughter of R. B. Wyatt, 512 Eighth street, who lives with her parents at 1815 North Hennepin.

The alleged assault was committed in the dining room of the child's home about 9 o'clock on Saturday night. When the mother of the little girl put her to bed she noticed unmistakable signs of the crime with which McAndrews is now charged.

The father and mother of the child closely questioned their baby daughter in a hysterical manner the little one related enough to her parents to cause McAndrews' arrest.

When taken to the South side station McAndrews was closely questioned by Capt. John Stavlo. After some attempts to explain his act, he admitted the truth of the charge to that officer.

McAndrews and the father of the child are employed in the Milwaukee shops. The prisoner, however, has his home with the Wyatt family for some years, and only lately returned to board with them again. He will be arraigned in the municipal court this morning.

LOCKED UP AS SUSPECTS.

Larceny of Watch Gets Two Colored People Into Trouble.

Bud Reed and Ethel Rogers, both colored, were taken into custody late Saturday night by Bicycle Inspector Fred Connors, and they will be asked to tell the judge of the municipal court this morning what they know concerning the larceny of a watch and \$9 in money from E. J. Green, 508 Eighth avenue, some time ago.

The Rogers woman is held as a witness, while Reed's arrest was upon a warrant charging him with larceny. It is alleged that while Green was visiting at Eighth avenue south and Washington, another negro stole the goods referred to. The woman, it is alleged, later secured the watch and gave it to Reed, who pawned it at a Washington avenue pawnshop. The colored man, who is charged with stealing the watch and money, has not yet been apprehended.

HIGH HONOR IS CONFERRED.

Frank J. Carr Appointed on Commander in Chief's Staff.

Patrolman Frank J. Carr, driver of the central station patrol wagon, has had a high honor conferred upon him by Commander in Chief Eli Torrance, of the G. A. R.

He has received notice of his appointment upon the staff of the commander in chief as aide-de-camp. The notification requests him to report to A. Noel Blakeman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

Patrolman Carr is a member of James Bryant Post, No. 110, C. O. of New Blackman, chief of staff, Mount Vernon, N. Y., when his commission will be mailed to him.

DOTH PROTEST TOO MUCH SO IS NOT BELIEVED.

Like a Reforming Politician This Fox Is Dangerous When Virtuous.

One day the Farmer was approached by the Fox, who put on a sorrowful look and said:

"Frithee, good friend, but would you kindly spare a turnip from your field for a Fox who hasn't tasted food for the past two days."

"Why, certainly," replied the Farmer. "Just take right hold and eat your fill and it won't cost you a cent."

The Fox gnawed away at the turnip for awhile and asked:

"Would you think it cheeky on my part if I asked for one of those potatoes you are digging? Raw turnips are a sort of dessert to them."

"You kin have a dozen if you want and welcome. Lands, but I don't allow no one around me to go hungry."

The Fox nibbled for awhile and pretended to enjoy his repast, and his looks were humble and his tone pathetic as he finally said:

"I don't want you to think me a hog, but if you'd let me finish off on these thistles and take a drink of ditch water I'd take leave and hold you in grateful remembrance."

"You kin eat the hull patch and drink all the water in the ditch," replied the Farmer. "Isn't eating turnips, potatoes and thistles a little out of your line? I never heard of your doing it before."

"Alas! sir," answered the Fox, "I am driven to it. That is, having decided to let chickens alone in the future I must fare as best I can. It will come hard, but having integrity on my side I shall conquer. You might announce to the chickens of your coop as you go home that I have turned over a new leaf."

"That night, an hour before midnight, the Fox attempted to enter the coop of the Farmer and was caught in a trap. Being disturbed by the racket, the Farmer came out, and as soon as the Fox saw him he called out:

"How is this, sirrah! How comes it that you set a trap for me? Did I not tell you only a few hours ago that I had forewarned chicken meat?"

"You did, b'gosh!" replied the Farmer, and it was for that very reason I lured you home and set this trap."

Moral: When politicians reform—beware!

Or Much Else.

They seem to be happy in their married life, with such perfect confidence in each other.

Yes, they live in a flat, and there isn't room for doubt.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Killed All at Once.

The Dog—I hear that there were nine lives lost in that smash-up on the other side.

The Horse—Who were they?

The Dog—A cat was killed.—Princeton Tiger.

Short But Delicate.

He (of Chicago)—Speaking of good literature, are you fond of Crabbe's Tales?

She (of New York)—Never tasted any of 'em. But I certainly do love pig's feet.—Chicago Daily News.

GIRL MEETS ROYALTY

AMERICAN YOUNG WOMAN GOES TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE

She is Highly Delighted With Her Reception and the Grand Things She Sees—Describes the Novel Experiences Which She Underwent on Being Presented to British Aristocracy.

Special Cable to The Globe.

LONDON, July 12.—This is the expression of a real, typical American girl about her going to and being received at the English court. She says:

"I crossed the Atlantic all in a quiver of excitement to know whether I should receive a card or not, because on that would depend our rushing off to Paris to get a court dress. Oh, the joy and the excitement on opening a big envelope, without a stamp, with a purple die-mark in one corner, bearing the mysterious words, 'Lord Chamberlain's Office.' There was nothing grand whatever about the card—just a great big plain invitation."

"The lord chamberlain is commanded by their majesties to invite Miss [name] to a court to be held at Buckingham palace on Friday, June 16, 1902, at 10 o'clock p. m. Full dress. Ladies with feathers and train."

"Hugging the much-prized card to my heart I skipped about the room, practicing that bow, or courtesy, or bob, or whatever they like to call it, which I had been rehearsing for weeks in my own mind so as to be ready for the great event."

"We went to Paris and ordered the dress, which, I dare say, would have been just as well made in England, only somehow it sounds smarter to cross the channel for it. The four yards of wonderful train glistening, sheeny, silvery stuff was made and ready, the three white plumes, the long tulle veil and white gloves were all on my bed waiting, and I was just wild with excitement."

"I wanted to get dressed at breakfast time, but as the court did not begin until 10 p. m. the family decided that I had better have my head done soon after lunch, as the hairdresser came then to perform upon it. He had so many engagements for court heads, he had to do it then or not at all. He did it up in some wonderful manner, frizzed it and curled it, the greater part of the wondrous being, however, low on my neck, as that, he declared, was more becoming with the tulle veil. When he had finished he placed the three white feathers conspicuously in front and twisted the tulle in and out of the curls. A long strand of tulle, which was finally to hang down my back, he folded up and pinned in a bob on the top of my head, so that it might not inconvenience me during the many hours that intervened before I went to Buckingham palace."

"They say that 7,000 people are still waiting for invitations; if they only knew how lovely it all was they would be even more anxious than they now are."

"The great state ballroom at Buckingham palace is a magnificent chamber; it is an immensely long saloon, probably about 150 feet, which looks out on the gardens. A friend we met there said that the kitchens were underneath and this big wing was only added in 1850, when more space was found necessary."

"Our friend told us that all the rooms had been redecorated. They were certainly perfectly beautiful—such lovely brocade walls and wonderful curtains, lots of pictures, many of which they said were priceless; and one thing struck me as particularly strange, the magnificent chandeliers and candelabras. We never have such things in America; but they were simply gorgeous with incandescent lights shining behind their prismatic colors. The palace was simply banked with flowers and the air scented with their perfumes."

Servants Were Gorgeous.

"There were lots of gorgeous servants everywhere, with red liveries emblazoned with gold. Most of them wore white stockings and black shoes with buckles. There were endless officials favored and allowed to go with their dark blue uniforms with gold embroidery. There were some of the most delightful old men possible, who, then said, were beefeaters, and had come from the Tower of London in all their magnificence to assist at the court at Buckingham palace. Numbers of men were there in black velvet or cloth, with steel buttons, little white lace frills, silk stockings and a sword, probably the most becoming costume a modern man ever wore, and there were many wonderful uniforms with breasts ablaze with orders and medals. These gentlemen were speedily favored and allowed to go with their women folk, but of course they were not presented. A man is only presented to the king at a levee, and when at court, and their ladies pass the royal presence, the men disappear and join them in a later room. Then there were thirty of the body guard, all gentlemen of importance, who wore splendid uniforms and big brass helmets. There are only forty-eight in this royal guard, so most of them were present, and I was sorry for them standing on show in their heavy clothes for hours and hours. At the last court one of them fainted twice, they say."

All Very Enchanting.

"It was all so beautiful I hardly know how to describe it. The king and queen arrived exactly at 10:20. By this time we had been in the place about an hour. They entered at the top end of the big hall or concert hall and stood on a red velvet carpet—not on a dais—facing the organ loft, where the band played at intervals. Behind them were two thrones, but they stood for one hour and a quarter while the debutantes and mothers passed, and each bowed separately to each woman or Indian prince who passed. The royal party often talked to one another and seemed to be enjoying themselves. The Indian princes over for the coronation were wonderful. One man in gold and cream brocade wore gorgeous jewels and a ruby as big as a florin; another was dressed in a sort of dress—big gown with diamond buttons of enormous size; another wore a wonderful green and gold sash which fastened in a big bow in front over his portly form. They were certainly a great addition to a magnificent spectacle."

—Valerie Delamare.

AMERICAN BELLE IN COURT COSTUME.



ber; it is an immensely long saloon, probably about 150 feet, which looks out on the gardens. A friend we met there said that the kitchens were underneath and this big wing was only added in 1850, when more space was found necessary.

"Our friend told us that all the rooms had been redecorated. They were certainly perfectly beautiful—such lovely brocade walls and wonderful curtains, lots of pictures, many of which they said were priceless; and one thing struck me as particularly strange, the magnificent chandeliers and candelabras. We never have such things in America; but they were simply gorgeous with incandescent lights shining behind their prismatic colors. The palace was simply banked with flowers and the air scented with their perfumes."

Servants Were Gorgeous.

"There were lots of gorgeous servants everywhere, with red liveries emblazoned with gold. Most of them wore white stockings and black shoes with buckles. There were endless officials favored and allowed to go with their dark blue uniforms with gold embroidery. There were some of the most delightful old men possible, who, then said, were beefeaters, and had come from the Tower of London in all their magnificence to assist at the court at Buckingham palace. Numbers of men were there in black velvet or cloth, with steel buttons, little white lace frills, silk stockings and a sword, probably the most becoming costume a modern man ever wore, and there were many wonderful uniforms with breasts ablaze with orders and medals. These gentlemen were speedily favored and allowed to go with their women folk, but of course they were not presented. A man is only presented to the king at a levee, and when at court, and their ladies pass the royal presence, the men disappear and join them in a later room. Then there were thirty of the body guard, all gentlemen of importance, who wore splendid uniforms and big brass helmets. There are only forty-eight in this royal guard, so most of them were present, and I was sorry for them standing on show in their heavy clothes for hours and hours. At the last court one of them fainted twice, they say."

All Very Enchanting.

"It was all so beautiful I hardly know how to describe it. The king and queen arrived exactly at 10:20. By this time we had been in the place about an hour. They entered at the top end of the big hall or concert hall and stood on a red velvet carpet—not on a dais—facing the organ loft, where the band played at intervals. Behind them were two thrones, but they stood for one hour and a quarter while the debutantes and mothers passed, and each bowed separately to each woman or Indian prince who passed. The royal party often talked to one another and seemed to be enjoying themselves. The Indian princes over for the coronation were wonderful. One man in gold and cream brocade wore gorgeous jewels and a ruby as big as a florin; another was dressed in a sort of dress—big gown with diamond buttons of enormous size; another wore a wonderful green and gold sash which fastened in a big bow in front over his portly form. They were certainly a great addition to a magnificent spectacle."

—Valerie Delamare.

O'CONNOR & VAN BERGEN BROKERS

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions

202-203 GERMANIA LIFE BLDG., Fourth and Minnesota Sts., St. Paul. Members Chicago Board of Trade. Direct Private Wires.

We give special attention to out-of-town investment and speculative accounts. Our private wires and our connections with all of the principal exchanges enable us to give prompt and accurate service. Correspondence invited.

JAMES DORAN & CO. National German-American Bank Building. St. Paul, Minn.

EDWARDS, WOOD & CO. STOCKS, GRAIN, PROVISIONS. 8 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG. DIRECT PRIVATE WIRES.

ST. PAUL UNION STOCK YARDS, South St. Paul, Minn. 1,000 BEEVES AND 5,000 HOGS WANTED DAILY.

CAS. L. HAAS COMMISSION CO. REDEMPTION EXPIRING NOVEMBER 29, 1902.

THUET BROS. LIVE STOCK COMMISSION. Located in CHICAGO, SIOUX CITY, SO. OMAHA, SO. ST. PAUL.

ROGERS & ROGERS, Live Stock Commission Merchants, Room 21 Exchange Building, South St. Paul, Minnesota.

S. B. SHOTWELL & CO. GRAIN, STOCKS. National German-American Bank Building.

COE Commission Company. Grain and Stock Brokers, Bank of Commerce Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

H. HOLBERT & SON, Bankers and Brokers, 341 Robert St., St. Paul.

CHAS. H. F. SMITH & CO. CHAS. H. F. SMITH & CO. CHAS. H. F. SMITH & CO.

W. M. CAMPBELL COMMISSION COMPANY Live Stock Commission Merchants Union Stock Yards, SOUTH ST. PAUL.

Round-Trip Home-seekers' Excursion to the West. The Great Northern Railway sells home-seekers' tickets to Manitoba, Montana, Washington, and all points in the West, on first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October.

Beautiful Isle Royale. Special rates twice a week to beautiful Isle Royale. Most popular excursion on Lake Superior.

Two Days' Steamer Trip on Lake Superior. Ask Great Northern Ticket Office for information about twice-a-week excursion rates to beautiful Isle Royale.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Union Depot, Sibley Street. Trains leave and arrive at St. Paul as follows:

Table with columns for Train Name, Leave, and Arrive. Includes North Coast Limited, Duluth Short Line, and Duluth and Superior.

TICKET OFFICE COR. FIFTH AND ROBERT STREETS. UNION STATION, MILWAUKEE STATION, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS.

Table with columns for Train Name, Leave, and Arrive. Includes Omaha Express, Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul.

THE GREAT NORTHERN. Ticket Office—325 Robert St., Cor. Fourth, Phone Main 86.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Ticket Office 365 Robert St. Phone 93.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY. "The Maple Leaf Route." City Office, 5th and Robert Sts., Phone 100-M.

Burlington Route CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS. Burlington Route.

M. ST. P. & S. S. M. R. Y. City Ticket Office, 375 Robert St. Tel. 151.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY CO. City Office, 373 Robert St., Phone No. 694.

Minneapolis and St. Louis R. R. Co. Office 398 Robert. St. Louis Depot. Telephone Calls—681 N. W.—400 T. C.

YOU CAN SELL Real Estate BY ADVERTISING IN THE GLOBE.