

## BETWEEN THE CITIES.

The Large Interests Growing Up as by Magic in the Inter-urban District.

The Numerous Suburbs That Have Sprung Into Existence Within a Year or Two.

The Transfer—A Wilderness of Tracks and Buildings—Description of the Enterprise.

What Its Past Has Been and Its Future May Be—The Stock Yards.

Those people in St. Paul who have not visited the Minnesota Transfer, in the Seventh ward of this city, near the boundary line between Minneapolis and St. Paul, and made a trip to the important and interesting points that surround it, and in some ways contribute to its success, have neglected something of very great interest, and can form no adequate idea of the immense improvements that are being made at the transfer proper, and also at several important points within a radius of two or three miles around. The work that is being done at these points, and the great changes in the appearance of the country between the two cities, have frequently been referred to in the Globe. Its readers have in a general sort of a way an idea that out there in the woods certain improvements are being completed, and that some settlement of the territory between the two cities is being made; but without personal inspection it is difficult for them to form an adequate idea of what is really being done there.

The transfer seems to be the center, and around it within the range of a mile or two are circled Merriam Park, Union Park, St. Anthony Park, the state fair grounds, Hano-line, the St. Paul & Northern Pacific shops, Como, the State Agricultural college and the workhouse. As before remarked these points of interest, where hundreds of thousands of dollars are being expended, circle around the transfer, commencing on the southeast, forming a circle around to the west, north and east. The country lies beautifully throughout the region referred to, and everything indicates that in a few years from now this part of the city will largely add to its value, and will become a scene of busy industry, full of activity and thrills. There are those who even now predict that the transfer will become the center of a considerable wholesale trade.

Much has been written and published about these two lovely spots, and yet endeavor will compel anyone who sees them to say that the beauty and charm of these two suburbs have not been exaggerated. It would be difficult to find two other spots in Ramsey county as beautiful as these two are. They are just enough undulating to make a beautiful rural landscape and to give a charming picturesque appearance to the lovely cottages and pleasant lawns that abound in both, and both are well supplied with shade trees of quite large size. At present Merriam Park is the more extensively built up. Mr. Hinkel has thirty contracts for the construction of new buildings this season in Union Park, and a considerable number are to be erected also in Merriam Park.

This is a new candidate for public favor. It is a Minneapolis project wholly, and promises to be a great success. As one reaches a point on University avenue about one mile, or perhaps a little more, west of the transfer, he comes to a piece of elevated land covered with large trees and a thick undergrowth of oak. The topography of the ground is hilly. At one point there is quite an elevation, upon the summit of which has been erected a lookout about thirty feet high, on which when one reaches the top of it, he is elevated above the forest trees and can see a wide expanse of country. His eye first catches the southern part of Minneapolis down at Minnesota, and from there can take in the whole city to suspension bridge and across to St. Anthony, or East Minneapolis, St. Anthony park, Lake Como, St. Paul and everything within the range of a great number of miles around. The view is very extensive and will help to render it an attractive place.

ST. ANTHONY PARK. This is the spot where the largest amount of work is being done. Several hundred acres are being transformed into quite a large town. Large cuts are being made for streets, some being thirty feet deep, and the grading is done in a finished and skillful manner. The proprietors put in a large sewer and drained a lake of about fifteen or twenty acres. This it is proposed to turn into a park. The number of acres in this St. Anthony Park is 445. Although this park was opened this spring, 165 lots have been sold on the south side of the St. Paul & Manitoba road. Twenty-five or thirty buildings have been constructed, and the foundations of others will be put in immediately, and the houses erected this fall. A very handsome depot building has been erected there, which is much larger and more graceful than the depot at the foot of Chestnut street in St. Paul. The Northern Pacific road and the park. On the first day of April, a little more than three months ago, the whole territory now known as St. Anthony Park was brush and woods. There is another small lake of six or eight acres that will be drained. Meadows have been made, and new furniture factory well under way and nearly ready for the roof. It is constructed of Milwaukee brick, two stories in height. They are putting in a drive-way, and are now down about sixty feet. A track will run from the transfer to the factory so that the manufacturers can load from their shops directly upon the cars without any hauling. This park joins the state fair grounds on the west.

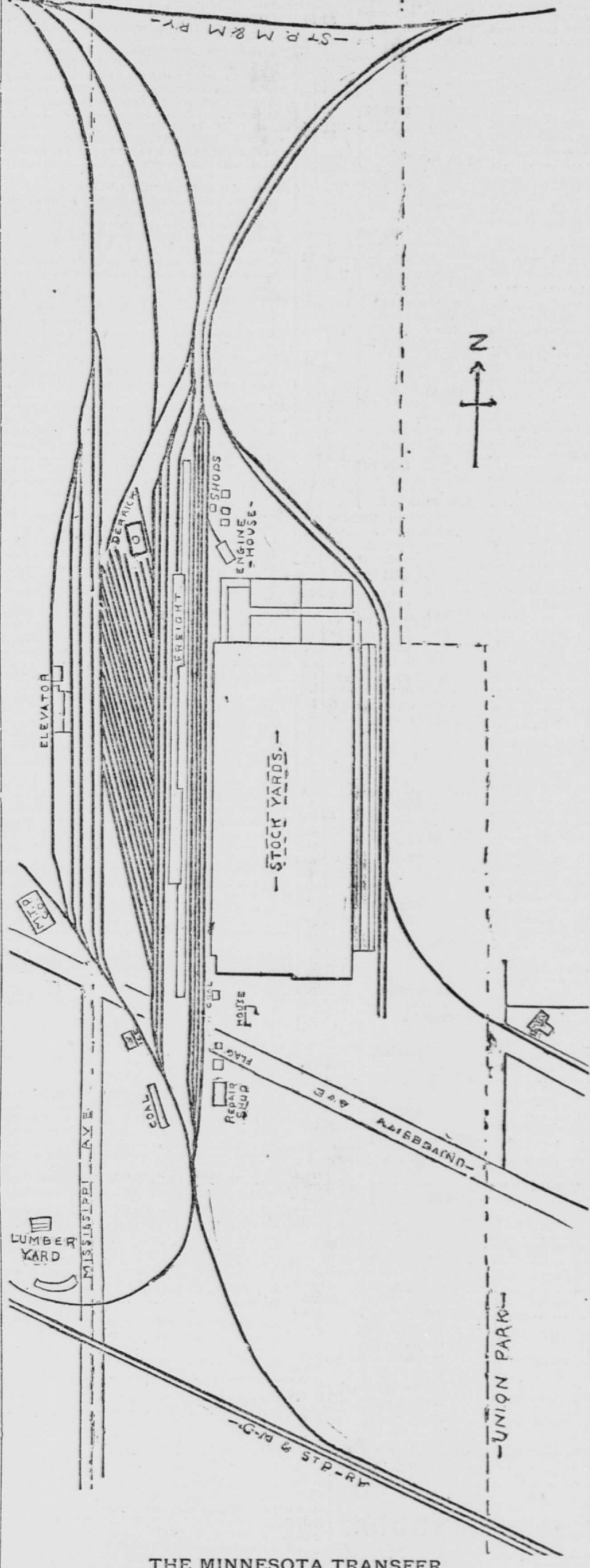
THE ST. PAUL & NORTHERN PACIFIC SHOPS. Still further to the east one reaches Hano-line and the St. Paul & Northern Pacific shops. These shops, which are situated on the west side of the tracks, etc., will cover several hundred acres, and several hundred acres have been graded, so that the ground is as level as a billiard table. Still more grading of the same kind is to be done. Large groves of trees are being planted to make room for these great improvements, and the stumps are being grubbed out. Besides this, fifty or seventy-five acres are being filled up and graded. A large sewer is being constructed that is calculated to drain all the grounds and the buildings. The paint shop of Milwaukee brick is nearly completed and the roof is being constructed and an immense quantity of brick is being hauled upon the grounds.

THE MINNESOTA TRANSFER. This corporation, consisting of the Northern Pacific, the Milwaukee, the Omaha, the Manitoba road and the Minneapolis & St. Louis roads, is situated in the center of the communities described above, and occupies a very commanding position for business. On the north is the St. Paul & Manitoba, the Northern Pacific and the St. Paul & Northern Pacific roads, and on the south is the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, there being about a mile's intermediate space between them, and in this intermediate space is located the Minnesota transfer. A few years ago, when the transfer was located there, it was a lone spot. It soon came to be recognized as a prominent point. Business began to gather around. First came the saloon, that well recognized pioneer of civilization, and afterwards came the mercantile, the church and the school house, until now there is a large settlement at the transfer itself, aside from Merriam and Union Park settlements. The transfer buildings proper are located on the railroad just north of University avenue. This avenue has been opened up from St. Paul to Minneapolis for trade. It has been partially graded so that it is a good road for travel, and an immense amount of work is being done on it, especially by heavily loaded teams with lumber. As an indication of the amount of travel, it may be stated that on one Sunday over 700 carriages passed the transfer.

A FEW HISTORICAL NOTES. The station was opened in June, 1881, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road and the St. Paul & Manitoba road doing business there. On the 1st of October of the same year the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road and the Northern Pacific road commenced doing business there, and on the 1st of April, 1883, the Minneapolis & St. Louis road joined the other four roads. These five roads now comprise the ownership of the transfer. The company owns a considerable tract of land, which is covered, in part, by fourteen and a-half miles of track and about thirty-five acres covered by the stock yards. It has warehouses 900 feet long and open transfer platforms about 1,000 feet long. It has room for 6,000 head of cattle at present in its stock yards, and stable room for 200 horses. In view of the rapidly increasing cattle traffic over the

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Northern Pacific road, the transfer company has determined to make extensive additions to the stock yards this summer.

TONNAGE HAULED. The following tonnage was hauled at the transfer from Jan. 1, 1882, up to June 30, 1885:

	Pounds.
1882.....	1,098,994,303
1883.....	1,400,400,115
1884.....	1,542,938,755
1885.....	545,382,511

CATTLE SHIPPED TO CHICAGO. The business of transporting cattle over the Northern Pacific road has been a very prominent item. These cattle are shipped both ways. When the Northern Pacific road was first opened the only idea that prevailed on this subject was to take the Texas cattle that were driven up from that state and bring them east to St. Paul and Chicago. It then began to dawn upon the mind of cattle men that if they paid to raise cattle in Texas and drive them up to Montana and then ship them by rail to St. Paul and Chicago for sale, it would be equally as profitable to buy young cattle here in the Western states and ship them to Montana at three years of age, leave them there for a couple of years and then ship east to market. This plan was adopted and it proved a grand success. Buyers were sent out in all directions in Dakota, Minnesota and Iowa to pick up young cattle and these were shipped to the ranches in Montana. In the years 1883 and 1884 the Northern Pacific did a driving business in this line. In 1882 the regular Montana cattle shipped east numbered 25,000; in 1883, 34,000; in 1884, 75,000. Thus it will be seen that in three years the number of such cattle shipped east increased from 25,000 to 75,000, or three times. In 1883 the cattle men began putting the idea into practice of shipping native Western cattle to Montana and that year they sent out 20,000, which did so well in Montana grasses that they concluded to continue the experiment the next season. They accordingly in 1884 sent out to Montana 75,000 Western three-year-olds. The figures could not be obtained of the number of young cattle sent to Montana this spring, but it is expected there will be some falling off in consequence of stock men buying largely in Oregon and Washington territories. The people of these two territories, seeing that the shipping of young cattle from the west to Montana and keeping them there for two years, and then shipping them right back over the same route on their way to Chicago was profitable, very naturally concluded that they could do the same thing to still better advantage, inasmuch as they would have no one shipment, and that would be practically from Washington or Oregon to Chicago, against two shipments Western cattle would have, being first shipped to Montana and then brought back. These Washington and Oregon cattle will probably make some difference in the future. Of Montana cattle shipped to Chicago there were in 1882, 25,000; in 1883, 34,000; in 1884, 75,000.

QUADRUPLED SHIPPED. The total number of animals shipped through the Minnesota Transfer in 1884 was as follows:

Cattle.....	163,029
Horses.....	10,444

Sheep.....26,591  
Hogs.....17,994  
Total.....218,058

MISCELLANEOUS. All the railroads doing business at the transfer are gradually increasing their freightage and they are compelled to increase their freightage and general facilities for doing business. They will enlarge their stock yards and increase the amount of trackage and generally increase their facilities for doing a much larger business than is done at present.

In connection with the business of the Minnesota Transfer company there are several other industries in practical operation there, and several others in contemplation.

And Now He Stands Deserted by Old-Time Friends and Even the Curs He Fed.

Correspondence of the Globe.

CHICAGO, July 16.—What a fickle old girl Dame Fortune is, and what short work she can make of a fellow when she drops him! Take our mayor, Carter H. Harrison, as an instance. A few years ago he could proudly boast that he was the best mayor Chicago ever had. He gave us public improvements and managed affairs so economically that taxes were reduced materially, and the people, without regard to party, dubbed him "The Best." But, alas! he hears that expression used now only in derision; his influence with the people and with his party is a thing of the past; his party friends and journalistic allies have turned against him, and it really seems that, like Ishmael of old, the mayor's hand is against everybody and everybody's against him. And why this change? As a gambler would say, "He's down on his luck. He called the turn pretty near every time for nearly six years, but he couldn't keep it up." Carter Harrison has been

among men of the West for ten years past. Indeed, it may be questioned if there is another man in the West that is so generally known. A Kentuckian by birth, he possesses those qualities of frankness and hospitality that made for him friends everywhere. In person he is a handsome man, of good figure, grizzled hair and beard and an eye that magnetizes and attracts. A lawyer by profession, an orator by instinct, and gifted with the happy faculty of saying the right thing in the proper place won for him that distinction as a speaker that but few other men in the West have attained. His belief in the future greatness of Chicago prompted him to speculate in real estate, with the result that he is said to have amassed a half million. An itching for politics, for the stump, for high and commanding office became the end and aim of Mr. Harrison, with the final result that he became mayor of Chicago a little more than six years ago. Twice he was re-elected, each time by flattering majorities. In the meantime, while reforms were going on in certain departments of the public service, in others a ring of tricksters had obtained a foothold so strong that the people demanded they be removed. The notorious Mike McDonald, gambler and politician, with his lieutenants, Commissioners Van Pelt and Wassermann,

CONTROLLED THE BALLOT boxes as absolutely as though they were private property. Gambling houses by the dozen were running openly, day and night. The gamblers controlled the administration, and they made no secret of it. "The mayor dare not close our houses," they said. "He dare not antagonize us; he cannot be re-elected without our fine work." Last fall the mayor's ambition to be governor of Illinois was sat upon by something like 16,000 Republican majority. Gross frauds were committed all over the city at the polls. The people rose in their might and said, "This thing must stop. Punish ballot-box stuffers, close out the gamblers and give us a clean administration." A few determined citizens pushed the secretary of the Democratic central committee to the wall, and he is now in the shadow of the penitentiary's walls. It was said that Mayor Harrison's sagacity to say that he did not know that frauds were being committed by his friends. "But," he argued, "there's just as much being done by the other fellows, and it's impossible to prevent some 'fine' work, and I guess it's all right." When the spring election came around Mr. Harrison consented to become the candidate of his party for re-election to the mayoralty, and

HE SMILINGLY PREDICTED that he would go into office with 10,000 majority. The vigilance of Republicans prevented a repetition of the ballot-box stuffing of the previous November, and the returns showed Harrison's majority less than 500 votes. This was the beginning of the end. Humiliated at this meager majority he turned on his friends with curses and recriminations at their apparent neglect of duty. A recount of votes was demanded, and after much delay the council took up the matter, only to reduce the mayor's majority. The Republican candidate, through his friends, gave notice of a contest, alleging that several hundred votes for him had not been counted. The ballot-box in one ward was stolen, and the public were uncharitable enough to say it was by Harrison's orders. This, however, was not true, as even his bitterest enemies have always conceded probity and fairness to Mr. Harrison. By a series of long delays on flimsy excuses the lawyers of the defendant side in the contest appealed in court, but yesterday Judge Freeman issued an order commanding the defendant lawyers to file a reply to the bill filed by the Republican candidate within forty days. Shortly after the spring contest, partly

TO HIDE HIS CHAGRIN and partly to recuperate his energies, Harrison went to the Hot Springs in Arkansas. While there he issued his famous "gamblers must go" order. His friend Mike McDonald had a few days before sold his place of business, and the mayor had a chance to get even with the boys who had, as he thought, "gone back on him" in the majority election. It is only necessary to say that all the houses were closed—and that last night they were all running wide open and undisturbed. In the recent street car strike Harrison did not perform his duty, if the papers and public are to be believed. However much his sympathy and that of the public was with the refractory men, he should have taken some action, and he did not.

It is past our comprehension how an experienced toper will bolt a glass of whiskey in half the time it takes to bolt his beer. Walt Whitman says his poems entitled "Drum Taps" are very much indebted to the South. Anything on tap is popular in that section of the country.—Burlington Free Press.

THE TIP OF A RATTLESLAKE'S TAIL is used as a charm against headache, and is worn in the hair. On the contrary, a man is likely to have a headache when his snakes in his boots.—Lowell Citizen.

WINDING UP TIME. A few, brown maid on the doorstep sat, Her small face hid 'neath a wide-brimmed hat. A broken clock on her baby knee She wound with an ancient, rusty key. "What are you doing, my pretty one?" "Paying with Time," I asked in fun. "Large and wise were the soft, dark eyes, Lifted to mine in a grave surprise. "I've wound him up to make him go, For jokers so dream of winding time slow." "Winding up Time?" Ah, baby mine, How crawl those lengthened moments of time! How slowly slow goes the staid old man! But find his ring all too fleet. "He does not change; but in after years, When he mingles our cup of joy with tears; And duties are many and pleasures few, And the way grows rough 'neath our tired feet; When the day is too short for its crowd of cares, And night surprises us unawares, We do not wish to hurry his feet, But find his ring all too fleet. Ah, baby mine, some future day, You will throw that rusted key away And to Puck's car will noddily cling. As it whirls along, like a winged thing. And wonder how, years and years ago, You could ever have thought that Time was slow." —Hannah B. Gage.

## CARTER'S BAD LUCK.

How the Fickle Goddess, Fortune, Has Given Chicago's Best Mayor the Cold Shoulder.

An Orator by Instinct, Frank and Hospitable, He Found the Road to Success Easy.

But the Old Story of Bad Company Tells the Sad Tale of His Decadence.

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a harvest, too. The first edition of 5,000 copies was sold the first day, and although threatened with prosecution for publishing obscene literature, the publisher is at work on another issue of 10,000 copies. Only one paper in the city had the bad taste to print the Gazette's exposures, and they crow over its contemporaries by boasting of its superior enterprise. There's a question, however, whether it was a paying piece of business for the paper in question, as it has since received sweeping condemnation from press and pulpit, and high-minded people generally are incensed to think that such filth should be sent into their families. CHENEY.

## AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Reopening of St. Paul's Church, Repaired and Decorated.

Rev. Dr. Christie Coming to St. Paul—Church Notices.

St. Paul's church, which has been closed more than two months for decoration and repairs, will reopen to-day. The work on account of more extensive improvements than were originally contemplated has been greatly delayed. But the result is very satisfactory. Before the work of interior decoration could be properly done, it was necessary to put a new roof upon the church. In doing this the ivy, whose tinted foliage in the fall was such a frequent subject of admiration, overweighed by an accumulation of lead branches, fell to the ground. The opportunity was taken to finish the painting of the church, which previously, from fear of disturbing the vines, had been only partially done.

The interior of the church has been beautifully polychromed. This kind of decoration, which hitherto has been the object of many on account of its bright coloring and severe contrasts, has, in this instance, been successful. The colors employed are so sympathetic, and the designs so strictly ecclesiastical that the eye finds in them a restful pleasure. The ceiling has bright blue panels with deep borders of scroll work. The walls of the nave and transepts have a solid color of the same shade as the sandstone capitals of the marble pillars in the north aisle. On the south side of the altar are decorated in Pictorial scrolls. Over the chancel arch a foliated Greek cross has been placed; around the arch has been preserved the old text: "Trust ye in the Lord Forever; for in the Lord Jehovah is Everlasting Strength." On the south side of the altar is a new credence table. The floor of the chancel has been laid in tiles. Still richer tiles cover the steps to the altar. The sanctuary is separated by a brass rail of beautiful design, on which is inscribed "To the Glory of God, and in Memory of the Departed." The gas chandelier in the middle of the church has made way for a new corona in the chancel. The new carpet was woven expressly for the church. The colors are blue and old gold, the pattern fleur-de-lis. New book racks have been placed in the pews, and an oak floor in the vestibule. Two new memorial windows are ordered and two coal furnaces, with arrangements for better ventilation, have been engaged.

Church Services. English Lutheran, services regularly during the summer at Memorial Evangelical Lutheran chapel, West Sixth street, between Franklin and Exchange, Rev. A. J. D. Haug, pastor. At 10:30 a. m. the sermon will be an illustration of the way God blesses those that faithfully serve Him. St. Paul's church (Episcopal), 351 Eighth street. Rev. E. S. Thomas, rector; Edwin Johnson, lay assistant. Holy communion at 9 a. m.; resumed services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. St. John the Evangelist church, corner Ashland avenue and Mackubin street. Rev. E. Jay Cooke, rector. Morning prayer and sermon 10:30 a. m. Plymouth Congregational church, corner Wabasha and Summit avenues. Usual service at 10:30 a. m., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Dana. First Baptist church, corner Wabasha and Ninth streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. M. D. Slutter of Minneapolis. Grace M. E. church on Hopkins street. Brunson's addition, Rev. John Stafford, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Park Congregational church, Macubin corner of Holly, Norman Seaver, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. There will be preaching this morning at the Bates Avenue M. E. church by the Rev. Robert Smith at 10:30. First Presbyterian church, Lafayette avenue. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. N. West, D. D. Rev. R. Forbes will preach in Jackson Street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Bethel Mission, corner Sixth and Rosabel. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Chaplain Smith.

Religious Notes. On Monday evening last the presbytery of Louisville, Ky., held a meeting for the purpose of closing the request of Dr. Christie to have the pastoral relation with his church dissolved, the dissolution to take effect Sept. 1. Dr. Christie was invited several months ago to assume the pastorate of the House of Hope in this city, and the dissolution of his relations with his church in Louisville was a formal act to enable him to come to St. Paul. There will be preaching services in the amphitheater at Maitland this afternoon at 4 o'clock, by Rev. Dr. Carroll of Stillington. Train from St. Paul at 12:30, returning arrives in St. Paul at 6 p. m. Wednesday will be excursion day. A lecture will be delivered in the amphitheater at 4 o'clock on that afternoon by Rev. Dr. A. C. Williams of Minneapolis. Subject, The World's Growth. Plymouth church suspends evening service temporarily, retaining all the other services of the church. The pastor remains in town for the season, and as usual the church makes much of its morning service. The choir this morning renders by request "The Marchioness," Ex-Gov. Knight of Massachusetts in the audience last Sunday.

The Catholic Total Abstinence societies of Dakota county, at Hastings, Byrnesville, Mendota and Rosemount, assisted by members from St. Paul and Minneapolis, including State President Corrigan, will have a mass meeting at Rosemount on Sunday, Aug. 2. Woodland Park Baptist church. Morning song service led by the secretary of the Young Men's Christian association. Strangers and traveling men particularly wanted to be present. In the evening Rev. E. D. Neill will occupy the pulpit. A raspberry and ice cream festival will be given on Rice's old grounds, corner Mississippi and Cedar streets, on Thursday evening, July 23, by the ladies of Pacific Congregational church. Brass band in attendance.

The Catholic Total Abstinence society of St. Paul will hold a grand rally at the Crusaders' hall this afternoon, when James Corrigan, president of the State union, will deliver an address. The young ladies of St. Joseph's parish will give an ice cream festival at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, July 23, at the corner of Nelson and Farrington avenues. The young ladies of St. Joseph's parish will give an ice cream festival on Thursday, July 23, at corner of Nelson and Franklin avenues. Rev. Father Conway, S. J., of Prairie du Chien is at present conducting the retreat of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. To-day Bishop Ireland will administer confirmation in Rosemount.

## LIFE IN NEW YORK.

Miss Cleveland to Make the Sum of Ten Thousand Dollars Out of Her New Book.

Tales Told by Club Men as Startling as Those Revealed in the Great London Sensation.

Style of the Blase Young Man of the Period—The Decorative Craze Running Wild.

The publishers of Miss Cleveland's book seem to have made a good business out of which they owe something to the Sun, which advertised the book so largely in advance. Though they had printed three editions they were unable to fill all the orders received up to the day of publication. They think the sales will go up to 100,000 copies by the time all demands are met. Should this calculation prove correct, Miss Cleveland will at least make \$10,000 by the book. Most of the press notices are long and nearly all are friendly. The only adverse criticism comes from the Catholic papers, and is based on Miss Cleveland's somewhat hasty comments on monastic life in general. That is a subject which many persons have discussed without understanding it. It needs most carefully and accurately and thoroughly familiar with it is likely to make mistakes in writing about it. I think Miss Cleveland has done so—not so much through prejudice, perhaps, of which she is accused, as from imperfect knowledge. It might be well if the monastic essay had been left out of the book. It does not serve any good purpose, and it provokes a great deal of undesirable hostility. Why, I wonder, can't sensible people of the world let church matters alone? Nine-tenths of those who discuss them do so without any proper preparation.

MORALS OF THE METROPOLIS. A good many New Yorkers are talking about the revelations of the Pall Mall Gazette as to high life immoralities in London. Should a few thousand copies of the Gazette containing these revelations be brought over here, they would certainly be snapped up pretty quickly, provided Anthony Comstock did not pounce upon them at the dock. Most people who read the London sensation say they have doubtless seen rich Club men and other men about town in New York tell tales just as startling, though they have not quite so many to tell as those which have given London a new sensation. But it is something to see those high-toned libertines of London shown up in their true colors. A great deal of the so-called moral law of the world is manufactured in that town, and by the very same social class to which those rogues and rascals belong. I don't see why there should be any great surprise over the revelations of the boys who go up the river to learn to be soldiers. He cultivates an easy and careless air. He learns the Christian names of all the members, jokes with the porter, sprawls over two or three chairs in the smoking room, converses at the top of his lungs at dinner, and has his club printed on his visiting card more prominently than his own name. The effect of club life on young men of all dispositions is good, however. The rough edges are soon worn off by the sharp comments of the elder club men, and a raw youngster is turned into a polished man in less time at a good club than anywhere else on earth, except at West Point. It has always astonished me to observe the effect of the military training upon the boys who go up the river to learn to be soldiers. The unsmooth, clumsy and stumbling fellows who enter the first class are turned out models of deportment at the end of the term, of whom even a Turveydrop might be proud.

THE DECORATIVE CRAZE HAS STRUCK THE BARBERSHOPS now, and before long I suppose the boot blacks will have it. Decoration has got to such a point that it is tiresome to the eye and everything but beautiful. Nearly all the hotels, public dining-rooms, picture galleries and a good many of the shops are so much overpainted, overdecorated, overpolished and overdone generally, that I begin to think that a plain, whitewashed room with Puritan furniture, straight-up-and-down chairs and a sanded floor would create a decided furor if it were introduced into the heart of the aesthetically-decorated region of New York. I went into a barber's shop the other day on upper Broadway and was amazed to see a factory girl's idea of a palace. The chairs were upholstered of the carver's misdirected energy. The mirrors were surrounded by extraordinary frames; the floors were tiled with various colored woods; the ceiling was a mass of grotesque and tasteless designs and the walls were arrayed in the wildest excess as far as paper mache, plaques, stucco work and drapery were concerned. At the six chairs stood six barbers, wearing blouses made of striped material that resembled the old style of ax-handles, and very miserable looking boy with a red fez upon his bulging head sat within a CASHIER'S ENCLOSURE, and the boss, who was presumably responsible for it all, had his chair raised on a pedestal, whence, whenever a customer over the other men. The brush boy wore livery, and altogether the whole establishment was about as gorgeous as the most ambitious barber could dream of. A man whom I knew was just getting out of a chair. As he passed me he said, in a hoarse voice, that I had better take his advice, and get shaved somewhere else, but by that time the brush boy had got me in hand, and I looked around carefully and chose the mildest looking barber. Every one of them did speak a word. None of the barbers are allowed to in this particular establishment. That ought to make it famous, of course, and it is more or less of a good thing to have a silent barber, but a barber who is oppressed and painfully and painfully and painfully who talks. This particular one was solemn looking and quick. He gave me the worst shave that I ever had in my life. After I was shaved he gave me a large gilt check, about the size of a visiting card. After he had escaped from the brush boy he paid me to check to the cashier and got out on the street. I came to the conclusion that a little less decoration and better barbers would enhance the value of the shop considerably. A barber shop is not an inspiring subject to write about, but since they are necessary to men who unfortunately cannot shave themselves, they should be comfortable, and, above all, they should never offend the eye with discordant and silly decorations.

COSTLY ART WORKS. Speaking of art, certainly one of the most interesting collections of pictures in New York is that left by Mrs. Mary Jane Morgan, widow of the late Charles Morgan, of the Morgan iron works. Mrs. Morgan had a large fortune and a passion for collecting fine pictures and costly art works in general. The rooms in her house facing Madison square were crammed with them. She was making preparations for an exhibition of them in the fall when attacked by the illness that caused her death. Mrs. Morgan never hesitated at the price of a picture, fine bronze or other pieces of art that took her fancy. She once paid \$15,000 for a single Chinese vase. One art dealer alone has received over \$700,000 of her