

CORNER FOR ALL WOMEN

ST. PAUL SOCIAL NEWS

Mrs. Harry Hemminghouse gave her first post-nuptial at home yesterday afternoon and evening at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Edward Walker, on Dayton avenue. In the afternoon Mrs. Hemminghouse was assisted by Mrs. Saunders and Miss Elizabeth Robinson, who presided in the dining room. Others assisting were Miss Gilbert, Miss Burk, Miss Russell, Miss Alice Robinson, Miss Morehouse, of Minneapolis; Miss Stevenson, Miss Lusk and Miss Hughson. Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Hemminghouse in the evening were Mrs. Edward Walker, Mrs. W. H. Hemminghouse, Mrs. T. F. McCormick, Mrs. William Bennett and Miss Morehouse, of Minneapolis. Punch was served by Mrs. A. D. Timmerman and Miss Laupher. The dining room was in charge of Mrs. C. M. B. Wheeler, Miss Hughson, Miss Lusk and Miss Saunders, assisted by the same group of young women who assisted in the afternoon. Mason's orchestra played.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Lavina Rowley, daughter of Mr. Wallace S. Rowley, and Dr. Bartlett Waller, of

two lectures, one on "Victor Hugo," Wednesday evening, and the other on "A Day in Glastonbury," Thursday afternoon. The members of the Century club selected the subject for the former lecture and the art class for the latter. The three lectures will be illustrated.

Mrs. A. W. Perry, of Marshall avenue, gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Mrs. J. H. Dumont and Mrs. E. Womersley, of Omaha.

The marriage of Miss Winona Charlotte Moss, of this city, and Rev. R. W. Hill, of Hamilton, will take place Tuesday at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Moss, of Winona. Mr. and Mrs. Hill will be at home after April 12 at Metrose, Minn.

The Ladies' Social Circle of Plymouth Congregational church will give a dime social and supper Friday evening in the chapel.

Miss Hungerford, of Kansas City, is the guest of Mrs. Charles Braden, of Marshall avenue.

Biddie Circle No. 33, Ladies of the G. A. R., will give a musical and literary entertainment tomorrow evening at Gar-

RATHER.



"She is very particular." "How do you know?" "When she caught that buglar in her house the first thing she asked was if he had wiped his feet on the door mat."

Hastings, Neb., will take place Wednesday afternoon, April 4, at 4:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride on Iglehart street. The wedding will be a very quiet affair. Dr. and Mrs. Wallace will make their home in Hastings, Neb.

Mrs. Robert F. Willius entertained informally yesterday afternoon at her home on Laurel avenue in honor of Mrs. G. Willich, who leaves next week for Europe.

The Feast of the Passover, which will be celebrated at Mount Zion Temple on



LATEST IN CRAVATS.

the evening of April 13, and morning of April 14, will be marked in a special manner by two elaborate programmes of music that are being arranged by Prof. Wheaton.

The thirty St. Paul society women who have met every Tuesday this winter at the Ashland for the purpose of studying Browning will listen Wednesday afternoon, April 13, to a lecture on "The Poet and his Works" delivered by Prof. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, pastor of All Souls' church, Chicago. The lecture will be delivered at Seminary hall. Mr. Jones will deliver

field Post hall, Grand block. Hilyard's orchestra will furnish the music.

There will be a reception for Bethany's new pastor and wife, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Gensle, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Heberle, 395 Hall avenue, tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McDonald, of Iglehart street, will remove this week to Morris, Minn.

Mrs. J. A. Swenson, of Marshall avenue, is entertaining Miss Annie Warren, of Princeton, Minn.

Mrs. L. W. French, of Holly avenue, is in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Harmon, of Ashland avenue, have gone to Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. William Butler, of Aurora avenue, are in New York. They will sail shortly for a trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kelly, of Lafayette avenue, have returned from New Orleans.

Mrs. James Nolan, of Iglehart street, is entertaining Mrs. E. L. Dowling and son, of Eau Claire.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnston, of Marshall avenue, will leave next month for a trip abroad.

TO PREPARE FOR PARIS.

What to Read Before You Go, and What to Do When There.

"Are you going to the Paris exposition?" asks Margaret E. Caldwell in the April St. Nicholas; and assuming that you are and that you are a girl, she gives you some useful hints.

All over the land, she says, young girls are beginning to plan a trip to the Paris exposition. By means of tourists' clubs, with their low rates and monthly payments, many girls of small means, who can earn their own living, will be able to go. To these, and especially to such of them as have traveled a little, a few suggestions may prove helpful.

Do your looking up and reading now, while you are at home and have the time. But if not used to solid reading, do not plunge boldly into a French history that goes back beyond the days of Charlemagne, and then feel sad and discouraged when you discover that you cannot remember the names and dates.

Read the story books of travel. But read them intelligently. When you see in one something about "poor Marie Leucie, whose history was one of life's riddles," if you do not know why her history was one of life's riddles, look it

up. Find out all that you can about her strange career.

When you read something about "Marie Antoinette's Swiss cottage," and the trouble that it caused, do not feel inclined to know the history of the cottage, and why a Swiss cottage caused it? Then, about Marie Antoinette herself. Are you familiar enough with her story to make your visit to the Tuileries a double pleasure because you can, in fancy, people it, as you walk, with the gay throng who once made history there?

Unless you know the history of the people who made the history of these places, you are seeing only wood and stone; you are missing the best—the vital, breathing part, the life. Every girl who has clearly settled in her mind any facts of French history, who knows anything about the life stories of France's famous people, or about the places where the history was made, will find that her knowledge has added wonderfully to her enjoyment of the trip.

Are you weak for another suggestion, cultivate the habit of observation. If you are weak in this, begin today to develop your powers. Many persons came back from the world's fair at Chicago with their minds all a confused jumble. Ask them what they saw, and they would invariably reply, "Oh, I saw so much that I really can't remember any one thing." The objects that they saw made on their brains no more lasting impressions than on the retina of their eyes. They knew that they "had a lovely time," and often were "dreadfully tired," and that their hotel was bad, and, apparently, that was nearly all that they did know. Not being used to observing, they had seen so much that they were not able to assimilate anything. Many people go through picture galleries in the same blind way. They see so many pictures that no single one impresses them sufficiently to take its place on "memory's wall." Make up your mind that you will notice well. Make up your mind that you will remember the best of what you see.

The girl who goes to the Paris exposition leaving no one behind for whose benefit she is sight-seeing, is poor indeed. Surely each of you has some one to whom you wish to write, to whom you wish to describe your trip so well that they will be her trip, too. If you have such a friend, and if you think of her when you see anything that specially interests you, and if you tell her, "Now, I will tell her about this—she will enjoy it," you have found the best method of cultivating the memory.

EASTER FOR THE CHILDREN.

What the Rabbits May Be Expected to Bring.

The small child who does not receive a gift appropriate to the season at Easter cannot blame the inventors, bonbon makers and toy-shop geniuses who spend their lives thinking out novelties with which to lure the dollars from the pockets of plutocratic grandfathers, parents, uncles and aunts. Indeed the appreciative small boy or girl who wanders through the big toy shops these days, and who knows that there are seasons as delightful as Christmas after all, and Easter easily takes first place among them, not forgetting even the glorious Fourth of July, is the pride of the toy makers this season, and they probably see as wonderful to the small child as they seem expensive to the doting parent who prices them—and perhaps buys them.

The Easter rabbit, life-size and dressed as a farmer, with big straw hat, big boots, a rake over his shoulder and a lantern in one paw, is one of the newer toys. A touch of a button the lantern is illuminated by electricity, and, of course, the rabbit's lantern is an affair of red, blue and yellow glass slides, culminated to cast into the shade forever the ordinary Jersey or farmyard lantern.

Huge eggs of pink or blue silk look delicate enough to be prosaic boxes of bonbons, but at one corner of each is a hole, and if one place one's eye to it and touch the magic button a wonderful sight is vouchsafed. The interior of the egg shows a brilliant, electrically illuminated scene for an Easter wedding. The minister in his robes and surplice stands at the altar, the guests in smart frocks and bonnets and immaculate frock coats and gray trousers sit in rows, and a flower-strewn aisle is arched by the pillars with streamers of white ribbon; the Wagner wedding march tinkles faintly, and one sees the bride and her bridesmaid coming down the aisle, her maids just behind her. It is all arranged so adroitly that every part of the church and every one in it is in full feather on their smart spring hats, can be seen, and yet the perspective is not at all Japanese.

The interior of another egg shows a terrific naval engagement, while another shows an encounter of a hundred American soldiers and two or three hundred thousand ferocious Filipinos. The latter are armed to the teeth, but they are being mowed down in a most efficient manner, and great credit to a nation of pugilists and cowboys. In pleasing contrast to these scenes of carnage is a peaceful, flowery garden where several faintly dressed ladies are having a tea party. All the dolls and accoutrements of war and peace can be taken out of these eggs and peep shows and played with separately.

Surprise baskets of eggs, flowers or chickens are jolly ideas for children's parties. They are on the same plan as the Jack Horner pies, each egg or flower or chicken being a gift, and the present hidden away in the bottom of the basket. The baskets are decked with flowers and ribbons and are very ornamental as well as novel. They are made of paper, and Egg-shaped boxes of all sizes, from a wee egg an inch long to great boxes big enough to hold a good-sized dog and his trousseau, or an army of lead soldiers, horses and tents, and a whole lot of other things in the children's shops. Some of these eggs hold inexpensive games, marbles, dice, wax packs of cards, jackstraws; others contain sets of dolls, wonderful sewing sets, drawing materials, dolls, marbles, sets of tools, and a host of other things. The dolls, china animals, mouth organs, grand pianos, bean-shooters, parlor golf and all the other charming things which have been made, and sometimes found in Christmas stockings, March hares, Easter rabbits, fluffy chickens and geese and ganders deserve to suit the many characters who are busy with their real life, and flowers of beautiful colors, gigantic size and pleasing ways of opening and showering sweets on all, are among the truly Easter novelties. But there are other things, new, novel and very interesting to the small boy or girl. A wee chaffing dish with a tiny lamp that will really cook, and a miniature church that will honestly make a racket, are wonderful things at any season if they do only stand five inches high!

BREATHING AND BATHING.

Rules for a Rosy Skin and Much Symmetry of Figure.

A few breathing exercises every day, taken in the open air, if possible, will accomplish wonders in warding off disease, particularly colds. Stand erect, with the arms at the sides of the body, or the hands laid loosely on the hips. Expand the cavity of the chest to its full extent by raising the ribs, thereby allowing air in abundance to fill the lungs. When at the height of inspiration, the greatest expansion of the chest is reached, and it should be maintained for a moment. Then the ribs should be allowed to recede slowly, but completely, so that the cavity of the chest becomes narrowed and the air is expelled. In this way inspiration and expiration should take place chiefly through the nose, with the mouth shut.

A cold plunger can be borne only by the robust, and a cold plunge before breakfast should be taken by none especially the very vigorous. Cold baths should never be taken when the body is exhausted. Elderly people should take a bath before

70 degrees Fahrenheit. The best time for a warm bath is just before retiring, also it increases the flow of the blood in the skin and opens the pores. If a woman is strong enough, after taking a warm bath she may turn on the cold water, thus gradually reducing the temperature of the water until it is cold, or she may follow the hot bath with a cold shower bath.

The woman who wishes to accomplish the most and best work possible will find that one hour's rest at a fixed hour every afternoon will do far more for her than simultaneous, in order to obtain the greatest good from this hour's rest she must disrobe, as if it were night, and then lie down in a darkened room and sleep for a half hour or even less. She will arise refreshed and invigorated. One whole day out of ten spent in absolute rest is a great restorer of strength and beauty, as well as cheerfulness.

NOVELTY LEATHER BELTS.

Comfort and Style Combined in This New Article.

This little sketch represents the latest of the new leather belts. Unlike the usual kind, which is a straight strip, this belt is cut on a curve, thus making its outer curve larger than the inner one. This arrangement insures a closer and



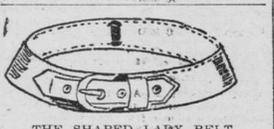
SILVER PULLEY BELT RINGS.

better fit about the waist, and, while being extremely comfortable, gives a long-waisted and more slender appearance. The spring of the outer edge covers the skirt band, so it never slips down from underneath. Besides, there is a little supporter attached to the back, which holds the weight of the skirt and keeps it well up in place. This new and attractive belt is made in twenty different leathers and fifty different shades.

RIBBON BELT RINGS.

A Novelty That is Still Quite Exclusive.

The extremely particular woman will never be satisfied with anything that is just like the things every other woman has. She wants something different. Therefore, with the assured vogue of the pulley belt, sterling silver rings, one



THE SHAPED-LADY BELT.

style of which is shown in our illustration, for holding the pulley belt have been in great demand with these exclusive dressers. Of course, these rings make a much handsomer, more ornamental belt than the ordinary nickel ones, and they may be had in the bright silver finish, the French gray and rose gold.

VOGUE OF THE PRINCESS.

Some Modes That Will Be Popular This Spring.

The princess robe has proved so popular as a gown that it has now found its way into the lingerie world, and the latest in undershirts, the "princess petticoat," is here shown. It has the undershirt and corset cover cut en princess; that is in one and really makes a hand-



BOLERO CORSET COVER.

some and convenient garment, besides having several other features to recommend it. The very fine tucking at the waistline gives a very snug fit there, and then, extending only a few inches above the waist, they expand into the fullness over the bust that is so very desirable to slender figures. The tucking that reaches to the knees, below the waist, gives the proper sheathlike effect necessary for a well-fitting outside skirt. The abrupt flare which makes a demand at the bottom of the drier skirt. Our second little sketch shows another late idea in lingerie that has developed from the favor shown the bolero, as outlined by the bolero, as outlined by the bolero. The bolero corset cover, without any lower portion, just stopping up from the sides to the bust, has been in vogue some time, but the shape as shown here is entirely new.

WOMAN'S VOCATION.

Carmen Sylva, the talented queen of Rumania, whose "Sheaf of Golden Queen" will be remembered with pleasure by the readers of the North American Review, contributes four poems to the March number. They are entitled, respectively, "Woman's Vocation," "A Corner of Mail," "The Midday Peal" and "To Each." The poems were written in German, but they have been translated into English verse with marvelous fidelity and felicity by Mr. Sidney Whitman, a personal friend of the author. We give four from "Woman's Vocation":

"Awake life's beauty everywhere; Things small and unregarded Shall shine afar, translucent.

With woman's tender insight Unspooled sorrow unperceived; The watcher's aching forehead Shall yield into thy soothing hand.

With woman's noble purity Be at the stove, the kitchen; Their glowing heart shall beckon And be the wanders' guiding star.

With woman's strength eternal, Thy life, for others freely given, Shall shine afar, translucent. Clear as the crystal gets of Heaven.

TABLE TALK.

It is growing to be unfashionable to serve many wines, and in better taste for ladies to refuse them altogether.

Small wine is the side of the spoon, unattended by the slightest sound, and the plate may be tipped away

Chemical Causes

Spring of 1900.

Our Grand Millinery Opening is announced for Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 22, 23 and 24.

You are cordially invited to attend Yours, truly, Johneman & Evans, Fifth and Halasha Sts. St. Paul, Minn.

Extra Special. Contrary to any offer ever made during a millinery opening, we will, during the next three days, sell you any Pattern Hat displayed. We will reserve none of them. They have answered our purpose as models, so please remember that regardless of what they are priced you may take your choice at \$12.50

from one, never toward one, if one is very anxious to secure the last spoonful.

The latest spoon has an almost perfect circular bowl. It isn't nearly so convenient as the old style, but as it is the proper paper, of course it must go.

No one uses a knife with fish, unless silver ones, made for the purpose, are provided.

Asparagus may be held in the fingers if the stalks are not too slender and plant or divided and eaten with a fork.

FEMINE FANCIES.

A good hint in regard to shrinking wash gowns is given in Harper's Bazar.

"In making up gingham, madras, pique, etc.," it says, "especially when domestic material is chosen, the goods should be shrunk before cutting. This may be done by dipping the fabric quickly in water, allowing it to remain long enough to wet it thoroughly, but these should be hung up. Lift it from the water and drain without wringing; hang so that threads run straight, and shake from time to time until almost dry, then press carefully with a hot iron, the rapid drying thus induced will result in the desired shrinking. Heavy linens and fine French or silk gingham do not require treatment of this kind, but these should be cut invariably according to the thread, otherwise they will be sure to hang unevenly, after their first visit to the laundry."

One source of trouble in wash dresses, it goes on to say, as well as frequently with others, is in using too fine a machine stitch, which causes the seams to pucker.

A pretty girl who wore a rose color flannel shirt waist the other day adopted the popular ribbon with it, draping it just across the shoulder, drawing it down with a little point at the back, the lace ruffle falling over the top of the sleeves and the fichu ends brought round across the front, but never was she clean. Around her throat she wore a white silk stock. The fichu was one of net, with a frill of lace.

Here is a waist which is just being finished for a handsome and stylish girl, which seems impossible, and would be on some women. It takes a certain amount of style in dressmaking to carry such a gown and not have it unpleasantly conspicuous. The groundwork of this waist is a fancy silk with a fouled pattern in lively purple shades, and it is made up with one of the handkerchiefs that have been so much seen, this one of a sage green ground with large white polka dots. The pattern is so distinctive that the polka dots have almost the effect of being applied on. There is a good deal of the green in the front of the gown around the neck, and in the back, and no one would call it an inconspicuous waist, but on the girl for whom it was made it is very attractive.

Here is another gown in which polka dots figured with good effect. It was worn at a concert the other day, at which there was a fashionable audience. The gown was of light blue cloth, but blue with the softness of the cadet shade. The skirt was made plain and finished at the lower edge with a flat, narrow plaiting of the cloth, above which were four overlapping bands of the material, each edged with black. The polka dots were of white, about an inch and a half in diameter, applied on to each band, each with a narrow edge of black and about their own width apart.

There was a plain Eton jacket effect, a little loose in front and fitting snugly in the back, the jacket ending about three inches above the waist line and was finished with a band of the cloth, narrower than those of the skirt, but ornamented with the same size polka dots. This made a straight line around the body, and below, coming to meet it were narrow, perpendicular pipings of black about an inch apart. This gave the desired effect of smallness at the waist, and a satisfactory increase of size above. A band with the white dots finished the tops of the sleeves, and the flaring cuff was piped with the black, and showed a row of smaller dots. The soft hat was of blue, finished with black tulle and ostrich plumes. It made a most effective costume.

Nothing is handsomer in the long coats than black, and with the black nothing is more effective than a white satin lining. One of the handsomest of these coats, worn by a woman who wears effective clothes, is of broadcloth; it curves in a little at the waist line in the back and out over the trained skirt. Around the lower edge are two stitched bands of the broadcloth. The upper part is of Persian lamb in the form of a sharply pointed yoke and Medici collar, white in both front and back, and shows a row of cloth, coming from the side and pinned like handkerchief corners, the points of

MUNTON'S

I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my **DYSPEPSIA CURE**.

MUNTON At all Drugists, 25c. a vital Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1506 Arch street, Phila.

DYSPEPSIA CURE

which it does not conceal. The flaring edges of the sleeves are lined with the lamb, and the coat is lined with white satin. The whole is distinctly rich and handsome. It will soon be late for such garments, but a description of one is educational. A pretty hat to match the coat had a black velvet crown, was trimmed with grebe feathers caught with a knot of black velvet embroidered with white polka dots.

The woman who does not wish the trouble of preparing the egg shampoo for her hair can buy it now ready made for 10 cents a bottle.

LOVE THAT GROWS DULL.

Drives Man and Woman From Domesticity.

Congenial companionship is life-giving. There is no tonic bottled that can rival it. Men and women are constantly on the lookout for a kindred soul. The hunt is something after the order of a search for a needle in a haystack. It goes on despite the discouragements that attend it, says Dorothy Maddox, in the Philadelphia Inquirer. Sweethearts think they have found this ideal union in each other and hasten to marriage that is to make two souls one. In less time than it takes to tell their story the pair are found at "ours."

Love, with its burnished edge dimmed, grows less and less bright, until finally the dullness of its glory drives man and woman from the domestic hearth to find more congenial society.

Girls at college swear by each other. A flicker of jealousy lights a fire unknown, and the day dreams of each are scattered like chaff before the wind.

Two lads chum it through school, only to discover as they approach manhood that neither one has a taste in common.

A bond of complete sympathy binds



THE PRINCESS PETTICOAT.

some families together. How many Daughters and sons go roaming through the world seeking that subtle kinship which makes the heart beat and the hand denied them. Do they find it? Rarely.

Selfishness drives from our hearts delicate instincts needed to nourish friendship's demands. A true friend? How the very sound of these words catches our fancy.

From the cradle to the grave we hope to be blessed by being safely sheltered within one heart that honestly cares for us and our interests.

The love of a mother for her child approaches the ideal more nearly than other relationship. That love so talked about, so written and sung about, that love which we all think we should know something of or be cheated of divine rights, is not a last resort.

Man is too coarse in his nature, woman too flimsy, to find from the love that makes them man and wife congeniality that will outlast the friction of each day's living.

A good woman frankly told me not long since that she could forgive any sin prompted by the touching hope of reaching a haven of peace, a peace secured through the perfect affinity of heart, mind, soul.

Minds running in the same groove are separated by land and sea. A chain of circumstances may lead one to the other, and then begins for man and woman a glimmer of happiness.

Opposites are supposed to make the best matches. That they do not is shown by the frantic tug to escape from shackles that bind. A beauty bores to distraction the man she marries. Her excuse is her utter lack of thought-in. Lacking similarity of tastes, this husband, who seems a model and his wife an angel to outsiders, agree to part. The second relationship. That love so talked about, so written and sung about, that love which we all think we should know something of or be cheated of divine rights, is not a last resort.

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lead, men and women, good men and women at that, to the very brink of destruction.

God help them! A Jack-o-lantern light is theirs when they start out to search for happiness.

PA'S FORTUNE TOLD.

But Not by the Girl Who Wanted to Hold His Hand.

"George" in Chicago Times-Herald. They had a fair and Soshybie in Our church Thursday night, and me and Maw and paw went. They was a bewtiful girl in a little tent in One corner telling Forchens by Holding Your hand for Fifty cents and giving it to charity.

"Some way I don't believe much in such things," paw says.

"Neither do I," maw told him, after she looked at the girl. The girl was Drest like a Gipsy queen and had kind of coaxed Eyes, so pretty soon paw got to Standing in front of the Tent and Jingelion his munny.

"Come on," maw told him. "Let's go over where the famous Work is."

"Of course," paw says. "It's all rite as long as the munny Goes to Charity Emny way."

"Well," maw anserd, "You can give Your munny to charity just as Easy by Getting sumthing back for it. Or if You Want to pay for a Forchen sposing I have mine Told."

"Oh, that's all Ennything in it," paw says. "Come on."

So we began looking at the Fancy Work and Prity soon paw was Over at the tent kind of looking around like he didn't Want Emnybidly to notus it. All at wunst maw looked up to see where He was, and when Paw saw her coming he started Back like if he Hadn't the munny. Then he started the Fancy Work and kind of whiseln soft.

A little while after that maw Got to talking to the preacher and Paw stayed away, and in About a minute he was at the Tent and the girl with the Coaxed Eyes was Smiling Some more, only they was a Lady having her forchen told and paw had to Stand outside. The girl was Smiling about the Tall dark man the Lady was going to Get married to and the First thing I new paw Inosuntly went Over to the pop Corn booth. Maw was Coming.

Then we Got seats at the table and were Going to have supper, and About the time we started to Eat paw told us he Wasn't hungry, so he went to look Around, and he couldn't find a nice peace of fancy work or Sumthing for maw.

After I eat my ice cream I thought I would go over where the forchen teller was, and when I got there a lady was Coming out of the tent and paw Was Going in.

"May I read the handsome gentleman's Fewchur?" she ast him.

"Yes," paw says. "I guess I'll let you try it. I believe you're a Little Witche, umny way."

"Then the girl smiled at paw, and paw Laft and ast her how much it would be.

"Fifty cents," she says. "All for charity. If the kind, handsome gentleman gives a Dollar and duzzent ast for change he gets his hand held Twice as Long."

"I'll take a Dollar's Worth," paw says, and maw says, "I'll take a Dollar's Worth, if you take more by Letting you Hold the other one a while."

By that time paw Sat Down, with his Back to the flap of the tent and Got away paw Held out his Hand, and then maw reached over his Shoulder and took hold of it.

The girl was surprised and Paw looked up at maw like if He couldn't remember what he was Going to Say, and maw Looked at his Hand and says,

"I see many Strange things here. One of them is a Nold man with a Fam bly that is Getting made a Fool of by a girl that wouldn't wipe her Shoes off Him even if He wore his Best shoes."

Then we started Home. After we got Outside paw says to maw: "You know Blame well I only wanted to give sum thing to Charity."

"Yes," maw told him, "and if a Kind handsome gentleman duzzent ast for a change he gets his Hand held twice as long."

Paw give a Lamp post a whack Wit' his umbrella and broke the Handle. I don't no whether what He set then was on Account of getting his umbrella broke or the Forchen telling.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. H. H. H.**

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

When you are right and you know you are right, and you want to yield and be quick to it! But when you are wrong and you know you are wrong, it's a humaner failing to stick to it.

Ayer's Pills

Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

..To Talk Pianos..

As They Should Be Talked:

THE SHORT STORY.

We have about 200 instruments to select from. We try to suit you, not ourselves. We want to make and keep you happy. Does this strike a responsive echo in your Piano ear?

THE "QUID PRO QUO."

If you select a Piano at \$175, you get your money's worth. If you want to invest \$1,000, it's the same way. A government bond is no safer investment.

GOLD DOLLARS.

Gold dollars are not for sale at 50 cents—by us. If you buy a High-grade Piano it will cost more than a low-priced one, but whatever you buy will have a solid guarantee behind it.

TODAY.

Something \$175 to interest you for a handsome new Upright. Today. Elsewhere you might see a poorer piano priced at \$250 and not surprise you.

New Pianos for Rent. Send for Bargain List.

W. J. DYER & BRO.,

Largest Music House in the Northwest. Sole agents for Steinway and Knabe Pianos.

21-23 West Fifth Street, St. Paul, Minn.