



NURSERY'S BANQUET

The Ladies' Auxiliary division No. 125, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, will give its tenth annual ball at Little's hall, Grand Opera block, Nov. 20. The Twin City Mandolin club will play.

FLOWERS DECORATE ROOMS

Little Tots in the Institution Enjoy the Festivities, as Well as the Older Guests.

The silver tea given yesterday afternoon by the business managers of the day nursery was not only a financial and social success, but an interesting event for the little ones who scarcely know any other home than the day nursery.

The parlor of the relief room, where the guests were received, were handsomely decorated. The reception room was in pink and green, roses, carnations, chrysanthemums and palms carrying out the effect.

The following ladies received the guests: Mrs. J. R. Jewett, Mrs. L. A. Moore, Mrs. Newell Clapp, Mrs. C. S. Thurston, Mrs. Edward Randall, Mrs. J. C. Holman, Mrs. Emma E. White, Mrs. Hopewell Clark, Mrs. Rudolph Sheffman, Mrs. W. H. Cray, Mrs. George M. Nelson, Mrs. B. H. Evans, Mrs. John Sorenson, Mrs. E. M. Johnson, Mrs. Charles Schuneman, Mrs. Charles E. Clark, the Misses Lusk.

Invitations were issued yesterday by Mrs. George R. Thompson for a reception to be given at her home on Summit avenue, from 4 to 6, Thursday, Nov. 21. This will be the first large social affair given by the Thompsons since their removal to their new home on Summit avenue, also Mrs. Thompson will be "at home" Fridays during December.

Mrs. Charles A. Wheaton will give a tea this afternoon, at which she will introduce her daughter, Miss Katherine Wheaton. Miss Wheaton will also assist her mother in receiving at a large dancing party to be given Wednesday evening, Nov. 29, at the Aberdeen.

The marriage of Miss Consuelo Yznaga, of Washington, D. C., and Leon James Regan Jr., of the Fourteenth Infantry, Fort Shelling, will be solemnized at noon today in Washington at St. Patrick's cathedral. Rev. Father Stafford will perform the ceremony. After their wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Regan will be "at home" at No. 19, of the officers' quarters, at Fort Snelling.

Mrs. Edward Theim and Mrs. L. E. Penny will give a church party this afternoon at Mrs. Theim's home on Isabel street.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Hutchinson gave an informal dinner party Sunday evening at the Aberdeen.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. B. S. Cowen, of Holy avenue, will entertain the women of the Young Women's Society of the First M. E. Church this afternoon.

The Ladies Co-operative Society of the Atlantic Congregational Church will give a New England supper Thursday evening in the church parlors on Bates avenue.

The Ladies' Social Union of the Universalist Church of the Redeemer will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. G. G. Cooper on Dayton avenue.

Mrs. Herstedt, of St. Peter street, will entertain the Stormy Eucure club this afternoon.

Mrs. Samuel Whaley, of East Isabel street, gave a card party last night.

Sick Women

Mrs. Valentine Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Happiness will go out of your life forever, my sister, if you have any of the symptoms mentioned in Mrs. Valentine's letter, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. It is absolutely certain to help you. Then write for advice if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell the things you could not explain to the doctor—your letter will be seen only by women. All the persons who see private letters at Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are women. All letters are confidential and advice absolutely free.

Here is the letter:—"It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping it may induce others to avail themselves of the benefit of your valuable remedy. Before writing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt very badly, was terribly nervous, and tired, had sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything. Had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of your medicine, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person, and your medicine shall always have my praise."—Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 566 Ferry Avenue, Camden, N.J.

\$5000 will be paid if this testimony is not genuine. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. F. P. Wright, of Summit avenue, will leave for the East shortly to attend the Harvard-Yale football game, which will be played on Thanksgiving day. Mrs. Wright's eldest son, Cushing, is a sophomore at Harvard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lightner, Summit avenue, have gone to Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Perry Gillilan, the guest of Mrs. James Gillilan, South Exchange street.

NEW SOFA PILLOWS.



Daintily in the extreme are the new pillows of soft shades of taffeta embroidered in lace braids in the ecru shades and white ribbon. It is a revival of the Marie Antoinette styles. A pillow of gray blue taffeta is covered with a conventionalized chrysanthemum design interspersed with the usual bowknots. Another of soft pinky yellow taffeta is done in rose pattern. The ribbon used is a half inch or more in width. A very delicate effect in the ribbon embroidery may be obtained by using a silky gauze ribbon. A pillow of pink satin is ornamented with sprays of yellow and white chrysanthemums in this ribbon. The very fine French ribbon work is still in vogue in Watteau designs. Very elaborate in yellow and pink, with applique of lace palm leaves, the lace pattern worked in colored silks. A soft, thick fringe of pink green and ecru borders the pillow.

will return the latter part of the month to Butte, Mont.

Mrs. Rogers and Miss Charlotte Rogers, Virginia avenue, will return next week from New York.

Miss Kalman, Summit avenue, will this week entertain Miss Hanney.

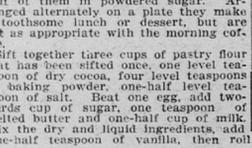
Misses Freeman, Summit avenue, are entertaining Mrs. Louis Semper and Miss Ida W. Ford, of Chicago.

Mrs. Elbert Field, the guest of Mrs. T. C. Field, Dayton avenue, has returned to Elizabeth, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wood, of Dayton avenue, are at the Kittson for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sharpe, who for

COCOA CRULLERS.



A novelty in what old-fashioned people call "fried cakes" is made by adding either cocoa powder or melted chocolate. Fry the cakes as usual, drain on brown paper, and after they are cooled roll one-half of them in powdered sugar. Arrange alternately on a plate they make a toothsome lunch or dessert, but are not as appropriate with the morning coffee.

Sift together three cups of pastry flour that has been sifted once, one level teaspoon of dry cocoa, four level teaspoons of baking powder, one-half level teaspoon of salt. Beat one egg and two-thirds cup of sugar, one teaspoon of melted butter and one-half cup of milk. Mix the dry and liquid ingredients, add one-half teaspoon of vanilla, then roll

out about half an inch thick and cut in rings. Fry in hot fat.

When making crullers or doughnuts be careful not to work in much flour on the board, as the dough should be kept as soft as can be handled. Cut rings economically as if it were a garment from expensive material, because the trimmer is never quite as good as the original dough.

If lard is objectionable use half lard and half beef suet, but if the fat is not enough to cause the cake to rise at once then little fat is absorbed. All things considered, lard is the most convenient for this purpose, for to some tastes the flavor of beef suet is decidedly objectionable.

—Alice E. Whitaker.

very poor spellers in the Central high.

But those who stand 90 or over on the report cards received yesterday need not open a spelling book for the rest of the term. That is, they need not unless the thought of the examination in spelling to be given before Christmas frightens them. For the examination is for the good spellers as well as the bad spellers. And if either fail to pass the "exam," it means for them a condition. For at the Central high school just now it is better for a pupil that he falter in unravelling the knotty algebraic problem than that he should fail to spell "scissors" or any other puzzling English word. For the examination is for the good spellers as well as the bad spellers. And if either fail to pass the "exam," it means for them a condition. For at the Central high school just now it is better for a pupil that he falter in unravelling the knotty algebraic problem than that he should fail to spell "scissors" or any other puzzling English word.

That afternoon all the house was in the most spotless order.

The kitchen floor had been scoured and then sanded in a beautiful pattern. The brasses shone like gold and the beds were made in smooth mounds, covered with gray quilts. All the work was over until Monday. In this house Saturday was the day of holy preparation, and no work was done after high noon, whereas there were homes in the neighborhood that were content to settle down after sunset.

So now we moved listlessly along the brook, kicking discontentedly at a pebble or broken stick from time to time. Gradually he increased the distance between him and the house, until at length he had approached very near to the forest. Then suddenly he paused and gazed straight ahead, his eyes losing their vacancy and becoming round and fierce.

But whatever he saw the effect of which he approached very near to the forest, he turned and began to retrace his way along the brook, walking slowly and stopping even more frequently than before. As he neared the forest he even sat down upon a fallen tree and idly swung his legs. At length he arose and sauntered into the orchard.

Scarcely had the intervening foliage cleared away when he stood, hurrying, held at 3 o'clock next Monday afternoon, at the exchange in the Endicott arcade.

Mr. Bergh's Recital.

Arthur Bergh will give the first of a series of violin recitals this evening at the Exchange in the Endicott arcade, assisted by Miss Minnie Bergh, pianist.

WOES OF THE STERNER SEX.

Unappreciative Wife Drags Her Husband Down.

Woman, the sex, has the worst part of it in this world," says I suppose so. But—and this may be the worst fate that comes to even things up—there are cases in which man, the individual, gets far the worst of it as compared to woman. I am bound to say that the husband man who thus pays up for the shortcomings of his sex in nine cases out of ten is married. The bachelor hardly ever does pay.

There is Skopley, Skopley is an artist. Years ago, say twenty, he started out to embody in material form the fairest, brightest dream that ever lured a gifted young soul upward. He saw the America, and in himself possibilities of artistic development equal to, though different from that even of the olden days of Greece. His spirit burned within him and leaped beyond him to realize his splendid dream.

Well, Skopley saw one day a plump, lively girl with large eyes, waving hair and a white-gloved hand. He promptly fell in love with her. Result, marriage very early, a large family to provide for before he reached his prime, an unstable, torturing, nervous system, a man struggling under debt and disappointment, with little happiness in the present and less hope for the future.

The flying Pegasus is harnessed to a plow. Skopley makes advertising pictures. He has never made so much as a sketch that realized any of his ideals. He does drawings and takes them to tobacco houses, brewing firms and fancy soap factories on approval. He is a man who uses soap and tobacco get the benefit of really artistic work on advertising labels, but Skopley, poor Skopley, is a light that has done nothing. He flickers feebly, but goes not quite out.

Skopley's productions are very uneven. Sometimes they are brilliant, and his artistic friends say, "Look what Skopley can do when he tries." Again, of something he has done, in the language which they understand, they say: "Look at that! It's rotten! Skopley's got one of his lazy fits on." The truth is Skopley never did a lazy fit in his life. Since he married the plump, lively girl existence to him has been a grand of work. Mrs. Skopley's view of matrimony is that it is a husband's duty to give his wife everything in life that she wants, and not only that, but everything she wants for her children. She has a way of insisting on this view that is death and destruction to any ideal Skopley ever cherished.

Skopley's wife's ambition is not so much for herself as for her children. The Skopleys live next door to a family whose income is \$10,000 a year. Skopley's, the best he can do, working every moment, is only \$5,000. In his early married life, every aspiration and inspiration had been squeezed out of him, if he sat in his den and began to warm up to the point of realizing on canvas a beautiful image of the deer generally opened noisily. Mrs. S. exercising the marital prerogative of doing as she pleased so far as the feelings of her own were concerned, she would begin nagging. Perhaps she wanted a pony carriage for the children, perhaps she wanted to send them to a fashionable school; but whatever it was, she got it, if it took through persistent nagging. If Skopley showed the spirit of a man and declared he could not afford it, she knew how to bring him to time. Now it was a fit of hysterics, now it was sulks, now speaking to him all day; now

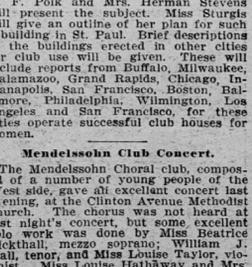
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Skopley has genius. If he had not had his nose to the grindstone all these years because of his family—wretched if his wife had been content to do with in their means and give him rest—that genius would by now have brought him fame and fortune, and Mrs. Skopley would have been able to realize her ambition, unreasonable as it is. But, no. It may not now be. Once Skopley spoke to his wife of his dying hopes and his vanishing inspiration of the mournful "might have been." He had given up all the strength of his young manhood, all his powers, for twenty years to the task of maintaining her and the children in a style of living beyond what they could afford. And she said:

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MOTHER-GOOSE PUZZLE.



I had a little husband, no bigger than my thumb; I put him in a pint-pot, and there I hid him drum. There are three men in this picture. Can you find them?

Solution to puzzle in yesterday's Globe: Hold the picture upside down and you find a face between Patma's hands.

The Globe's Daily Short Story

The Punishment of Enos.

BY FRANK H. SWEET.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Short Story Pub. Co.)

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BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT OF. CANDY CATHARTIC. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. GENUINE STAMPED C. C. C. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell something "just as good."

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER. D. T. FELIX GOURAUDS ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAJICAL BEAUTIFIER. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, and all Skin Diseases and every blemish on the face. It is the best of all skin preparations. It is the only one that is harmless and safe. It is the only one that is guaranteed to give you a skin of beauty. It is the only one that is guaranteed to give you a skin of beauty. It is the only one that is guaranteed to give you a skin of beauty.

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REDEMPTION EXPIRING

CITY TREASURER'S NOTICE OF REDEMPTION EXPIRING

FEBRUARY 28th, 1902.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 15, 1901. Notice is hereby given that the time within which to redeem the real estate hereinafter described will expire on the 28th day of February, 1902, and that if such real estate is not redeemed on or before said date the same will thereafter be conveyed to the purchaser at the sale hereinafter described, by a deed in the manner and form required by law. Said real estate was sold on the 4th day of November, 1895, by the City Treasurer of St. Paul, to satisfy a judgment rendered in the district court of Ramsey county, Minnesota, against such real estate for assessment duly levied against the same for the improvement hereinafter named.

The following is a statement of the description of said real estate; of the improvement for which the assessment was made; of the name of the person to whom said real estate was assessed, and of the sums which will be required to redeem such real estate from said sale, calculated to the day when the time for redemption expires, as aforesaid:

Assessment for Sprinkling in Sprinkling District No. 2, Under Contract of James Forrestal for the Season of 1894.

ARLINGTON HILLS ADDITION.

No. of Certifi- In Whose Name Am't Re- quired to Redeem. Assessed. Lot. Blk. Redem.

B 14838 Kate Rockwood 14 37 \$4.11

B 14839 James Middle 11 34 3.76

B 14840 same 11 34 3.76

B 14841 same 11 34 4.91

B 14842 same 11 34 4.91

B 14843 same 11 34 4.91

B 14844 same 11 34 4.91

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