



RETURNS FROM EAST

MISS SHIRLEY MORGAN'S PIANO RECITAL DELIGHTS MANY HEARERS

ASSISTED BY MRS. S. V. HARRIS

Difficult Programme of Classical Music Rendered by Gifted Young Performer - Seventy-Five Guests Entertained.

Mrs. C. S. Morgan and Mrs. C. G. Titcomb gave a musicale yesterday afternoon at the home of the former on Dayton avenue in honor of Miss Shirley Morgan, who returned Saturday from Cincinnati, where she has been studying music. The rooms were decorated with Christmas greens, scarlet flowers and scarlet berries. The afternoon's programme was given by Miss Morgan and Mrs. S. V. Harris. Prof. C. G. Titcomb was the accompanist. Miss Morgan played Liszt's Etude in D flat, a Chopin prelude (C major) and Sinding's "Frühlings-rauschen." The young pianist's year and a half of study in the East has wonderfully improved her style and execution. She has the musician's temperament that permits her to infuse much of her own pliant and sensitive personality into her music. In the Chopin prelude she played her music with insight was remarkably true. In the "Dany Deever" march, played in response to an encore, Miss Morgan was successful in catching and delightfully interpreting the sentiment of this plaintive little barroom ballad for which the march was written.

Mrs. Harris was suffering from a severe cold yesterday, and consequently she was unable to attend. The singer pluckily went through her programme, however, and gave the guests present much delight by her rendition of Scottini's "Mine, Still Mine," Testis' "Mattinata," DeKoven's "For This" and Goring Thomas' exquisite "Heart Pancies."

About seventy-five guests were entertained yesterday. Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Titcomb and Miss Morgan received. They were assisted by Mrs. J. F. Stevens, Mrs. E. B. Putnam, Mrs. Frank Schlick Jr., Mrs. C. G. Johnson, Mrs. Hayden S. Cole, Mrs. W. S. Briggs, Mrs. D. F. Colville, Mrs. G. L. Colburn, Mrs. W. J. Jamieson, Mrs. Charles S. Fee, Mrs. George Fuller, Mrs. Harry Titcomb, Miss Gertrude Kirk, Miss Margaret Muir, Miss Bessie Haynes, Miss Carolyn Salsbury, Miss Helen Cratsberg, Miss Rose Naberberg, Miss Bertha Naberberg, Miss Edith Brill, Miss Winifred Brill, Miss Josephine Carr, Miss Florence Cray and Miss Rachel Clark.

are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. L. P. White of Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. White, of Fargo.

Mrs. C. La Chance has gone West for the winter.

Mrs. G. E. Shepstone has gone to Montreal, Can.

Miss Emily L. LeFebvre, of the Sanford Dodge company, is spending the holidays in St. Paul, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph LeFebvre, Carroll street.

Mrs. Shepherd, Iglehart street, is in the East.

Mrs. Flora J. Ramsden and Miss Chadwick, of the Colonades will leave shortly to spend the remainder of the winter in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss M. Clark, who are now at Pullman avenue, Fair Park, will leave Jan. 8 for the City of

MRS. BOOTH FALLS AT HER POST.

Leader of the Volunteers of America Stricken While Speaking to Students.



Maud Ballington Booth, daughter-in-law of the founder of the Salvation Army, and co-leader with her husband of the Volunteers of America, is in a critical condition from disease of the heart. Although death threatened her, she continued at her work until suddenly stricken down at Colorado Springs.

Mexico. A month later they will go to California.

Mrs. Elizabeth Aemiss, Columbia street, has returned from Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Mrs. W. T. Watkins, Dayton avenue, Miss Margaret Edgerton, Lincoln avenue, is entertaining Miss Hawley, of Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wishard, Laurel only, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Fox, of the Buckingham, will spend Christmas in Kansas City.

Miss Jennie Vance, Western avenue, has returned from the East.

Mr. Chesterton, of Winnipeg, with his wife and daughter, are spending their Christmas holidays with C. E. Hamilton, at 981 Hague avenue.

John W. Bailey, president of the Philadelphia Daily Record, with his wife and daughter, are spending their Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. John A. Stees, of Virginia avenue.

Misses Cornelia and Caroline Saunders, Summit avenue, have returned from Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Charlotte Cushman left last night for a visit during the holidays with her parents, at Stevens Point, Wis.

Miss Constance Locke-Valis will spend two weeks in Chicago and New York.

Mrs. C. La Chance has gone West for the winter.

Mrs. J. E. Barre has returned from Europe.

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple, Summit avenue, will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. William Dalrymple, in Duluth.

Miss Mary Burton, who is spending the winter with Mrs. Dalrymple, has gone to Casselton, N. D., for the holidays.

Miss Ethel Wallace, of the Victoria, will return this week from the East.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. White, Portland

ington Yale, contraalto; H. E. Phillips, bass; Miss Godkin, pianist, and Miss Whitridge, reader. Gifts will be distributed on a Christmas tree.

The Christmas ... Turkey.

BY MRS. MARY J. LINCOLN.

"All signs fall in a dry time," and it sometimes happens that our usual good judgment in selecting a turkey fails, or some carelessness in the baking results in a dish which proves to be anything but the tender, juicy bird which we anticipated.

At sundown in the southeast at that particular point there is nothing to break the horizon, but an hour or two later the mirage, which is always working wonders here, lifts those three peaks above the horizon, and at some times they appear like high mountains, even from this distance, but they never continue in the same form. I saw them a few mornings since, when they threw what appeared to be very tall flag poles from each of the summits, these poles being of the symmetrical form we are accustomed to associate with flag poles, and they may have been these mast-like projections wrought by the mirage which first gave the idea of a ship to those who saw the mountain. The poles did not rise, but they were continually changing color, and in this respect are almost as great a problem as the Black Buttes.

In a lesser degree, Pilot Knob, to the north and the San Jacinto mountains to

the northwest are changing form and color continually.

But the floor of the desert itself, he is liable to be greatly puzzled at times if he is not familiar with the change, for the mirage, the product of the mirage, but water which is not of use in irrigating the soil.

A gentleman who had been at Imperial but a few hours was startled to hear the bell ring. Rising suddenly, he exclaimed: "That really the dinner bell, or is it a mirage?"

Another person who is given to borrowing trouble has raised the question, What will happen when a county seat is established in the desert? He declared that a lawyer will ask witness what he saw, and the judge will rule the question out on the ground that no one here ever sees things as they are.

THE DEWEY CANNON

Does not shoot, but it will play any tune; 10 cents. W. J. Dyer & Bro., Next Post-office.

FIRST CHRISTMAS IN AMERICA.

It may or may not be generally known, but the first Christmas celebration in America took place in the West Indies and in the year that America was discovered.

The great navigator, Christopher Columbus, who showed the civilized world the way across the Atlantic, was master of ceremonies. On Christmas eve, 1492, he lost his flagship, the Santa Maria, which ran aground on the north coast of Hayti. Fortunately for him and his crew, the native Indians of the island were friendly, and they not only came to his rescue, but saved all the wreckage of his vessel, which they piled up on the beach at Quareo, near the present city of Cape Hayti. The Indian cacique did all he could to allay the grief of the Spaniards, and an Christmas day spread a banquet to which they were invited, and at which many of his people

When the turkey is done to just the right degree of tenderness, crispness and brownness, remove it to a hot platter and pull out all the strings, skewers, etc. Four off the fat from the pan, leaving about two tablespoonfuls, if you wish a pint of gravy. Put in two tablespoonfuls of flour and let them brown together, using what you have left of the fat from the pan. Add salt and pepper as needed. Let it cook five minutes, then strain it into the gravy boat.

Stuffing for the Turkey.

Take a loaf of baker's bread, remove the crust and break it into small portions, cover with milk and soak it until soft. Then squeeze out the milk and mix with it the dry crumbs from the inside of the loaf. There should be about a quart of crumbs. Add one-third of a cup of melted butter, one teaspoon of mixed sweet herbs, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half teaspoon of pepper, grated rind of a lemon, and one small boiled onion mashed.

A Handsome Gift.

Genuine Swiss music box or an Imperial Symphonion. Largest stock, lowest prices. 25 cents to \$250. Easy payments. W. J. Dyer & Bro., next postoffice.

See Line Holiday Excursions.

Very low round trip rates between all local points, on sale Dec. 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th and Jan. 1st. Ticket Office, 321 Robert street.

MYTHS OF THE DESERT.

There is no portion of the world of which more grotesque stories have been told than of the Colorado desert, and of all the myths none has gained a stronger hold on the people than that there is here to be seen the "phantom ship."

"I have actually been on the deck of the 'phantom ship,'" said an old prospector recently, and his hearers smiled blandly. It seemed to offend the old man, and he jumped up and declared that he would give those present absolute proof that he spoke the truth. They called for the proof, and he held aloft his walking stick, a heavy piece of wood.

"There," said he, "is a stick which I cut with my own hands from the deck of the old ship," and he looked proudly on his possession.

"Now," he added, "you have positive proof that the old vessel is on the desert, just as it has been described."

I, too, have seen that phantom ship, of which the world has heard so much, and as we have seen it, we can tell you that, as a matter of fact the famous ship is a mountain which is continually undergoing a transformation of sky line, and there are few people who would really for a moment take it for a ship.

This mountain, which has long been known as the phantom ship, is in reality as mysterious as it would be were it really a phantom. It has triple peaks, and is really situated down on the peninsula of Lower California, a hundred miles or more from here, and its true name is the Black Buttes.

At sundown in the southeast at that particular point there is nothing to break the horizon, but an hour or two later the mirage, which is always working wonders here, lifts those three peaks above the horizon, and at some times they appear like high mountains, even from this distance, but they never continue in the same form. I saw them a few mornings since, when they threw what appeared to be very tall flag poles from each of the summits, these poles being of the symmetrical form we are accustomed to associate with flag poles, and they may have been these mast-like projections wrought by the mirage which first gave the idea of a ship to those who saw the mountain. The poles did not rise, but they were continually changing color, and in this respect are almost as great a problem as the Black Buttes.

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A LETTER TO SANDY CLAWS.

The Sunday school teacher was telling Tommy Tuffin about Santa Claus and his big department store up at the north pole and about the great free distribution of presents to good little boys and girls.

"I'm a good boy," said Sandy Claws give 'em away free gratis for nuttin'?" asked Tommy.

"Gee! He mus' be easy!" cried Tommy. "What a piddin'! But say, teacher, has yer got good boys to be let in on de ground floor uv de graft?"

"Yes, you must be good!" was the reply.

"Gee! Den dat let's me out! I'm good—nit. Sandy Claws'll run me down hard, sure, an' me wantin' a jackknife de waist khnd!"

"But you're a good boy, Tommy," re-monstrated the teacher. "All the boys in the class are going to write a letter to Santa Claus telling him what they want for Christmas, and you must write too."

Tommy agreed to do so, and after half an hour of hard work with a pencil he handed the teacher the following letter:

Dear Sandy Claws— I ain't a good boy, see? But if youse don't gimme de jackknife fer Christmas de nex' time me an' de kids ketehes yer in Cherry Hill we won't do a ting to yer! See?"

Imperial Symphonions

Play thousands of tunes. Interchangeable tune sheets. Inexpensive as sheet music. \$10 to \$50. W. J. Dyer & Bro., next postoffice.

Helpful Suggestion.

"I wish I could think of some new and unusual Christmas present to surprise mamma with this year," said Miss De Muir, wrinkling her fair brow in deep perplexity.

"How do you think she'd like a son-in-law?" hoarsely whispered young Spoon-ans, falling readily into the only line of thought that seemed to suggest itself.

"Flordora."

Full vocal score, \$2; also all the songs in sheet form at Dyer's.

Cause and Effect.

Maude—I met young Borem this morning, and he informed me that he had called on you a few weeks ago.

Clara—Yes. What did he say about me?

Maude—Oh, nothing particular. He said you were a nice girl, but lacked repose.

Clara—Well, that isn't my fault. If I'd go home earlier when he calls I'd get more repose.—Washington Star.

To Omaha and Des Moines.

On and after December 22 the Minneapolis & St. Louis Limited trains to Omaha and Des Moines will leave St. Paul at 8 p. m., instead of 8:20 p. m., and arrive at Omaha 8:05 a. m., Des Moines, 7 a. m.

California!

Consult Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. agents before starting, and get valuable

Henry Bockstruck

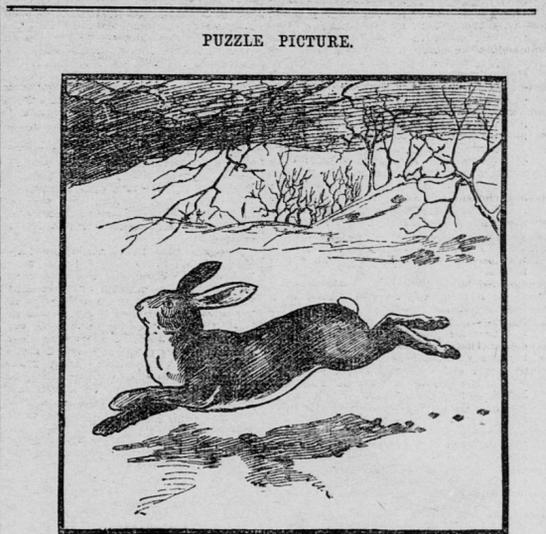
Jeweler and Diamond Merchant.

Largest Assortment of Fine Watches in the Twin Cities. DIAMONDS are the most exquisite of all precious stones. They vary so greatly in quality that the necessity of securing them from reliable merchants is urgently impressed upon prospective buyers. Experts pronounce our Diamonds, Emeralds, Rubies, Sapphires and Pearls the finest and largest collection in the Northwest, and priced much lower than other houses. Look at our extensive assortment of Wisconsin Pearls.

Henry Bockstruck, 11 E. 7th, St. Paul.

Early inspection invited. Open Evenings.

Puzzle Picture.



Here is the rabbit, but where is the hunter?

(Copyrighted.)

A CHRISTMAS "YAWP" BY THE "YAWPER" LAUREATE.

Perhaps Dame Fortune slaps Your jaws, and gives you cause To swear at her; but there, Don't swear; Just smile. And after awhile She'll smile; If she doesn't, Then bear in mind that she Provides you with much company. Brace up for Christmas. Good Lord! Man, You ought to know you can Do what he can. Go watch the children. What a little thing! Makes every youngster shout and sing, And do you do that little? Don't you know Of the big smile, And that it is the little ear The steps that lead you to your star?

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Of the four raised voices in the library one was speaking in the big man's defense. But that one was holding its own fairly well until somebody, a man, spoke out in bitter condemnation.

"And he carries with him eternally an atmosphere of scented soap?"

It was then that the thin, wiry voice first made itself heard, striking across the silence of dumb consternation.

"He is a dentist and has to wash his hands a hundred times a day."

"No matter," retorted the gentleman of the opposition, "a man may wash his hands 500 times a day without turning himself into a perfume shop."

Against such arguments even the thin voice hesitated about flinging a missile.

Woman-like, she changed her ground and a clamor of tongues filled the room.

At that night the big man went to call on the girl with the thin voice. She smelt the soap in the hall.

"It would never be necessary for him to send up a card. Everybody is familiar with his favorite brand, and it is loud enough to make itself heard on the sixth floor. No wonder he has never married. Imagine any woman consenting to share such an atmosphere!"

"Then they laughed, even that other one who had tried to defend him in the beginning. And the gentleman who led the opposition had turned deliberately and looked at her. The girl's cheeks flamed anew at the remembrance, and this time their fire was wholly of righteous indignation. For her part she much preferred scented hands to unsavory manners. She opened the parlor door with a sting of recklessness in her mental attitude.

"What is wrong?" he asked as soon as they had shaken hands.

"I have been thinking," she answered with rather savage determination.

The big man smiled upon her, lazily, genially. "It appears to have been a disturbing experience," he commented at length.

"It always is," she turned to look at him. He sat in the full light, calm of brow and lip, with that ever-present suggestion of broad tolerance and scented soap. The girl shrank a little into the shadow.

"If it is a fair question, what were those troublesome thoughts?"

"I don't imagine I could manage more than one. I never venture into the parlor with thought. I was thinking what sharp contrasts our real strike with our ideals. We are never what we imagine we are or would like to be."

"Why, I don't know," he studied the outline of her head with satisfied eyes. "Aren't you what you would like to be?"

He questioned dreamily.

"This is not the day For dumps, and you Must get yourself out of them p. d. q. What if you have not power and pelf, Shake off the burden of yourself And be a free man. Free to do just what you can. No more is asked. There are no laws Yet made compelling Santa Claus To give up millions; Nor are you Compelled to do What you cannot. Do what he can. A law should be To make a man Do what he can. Now, smile, confounding you, And the light Of the big smile Will break the night You've hung around you."

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Of Social Interest.

The marriage of Miss Marian Ritzinger and Nicholas Burnham, of New York, will be solemnized this evening at the home of the bride's parents, on Fairmount avenue. The wedding will be witnessed by relatives and intimate friends only. Mr. and Mrs. Burnham will go abroad for their wedding trip, and will make New York their home.

The St. Paul German club will give a colonial German tonight at Summit hill, near Laurel avenue. The chairman will be Mrs. Appleby, Mrs. E. A. Jazgard, Mrs. A. B. Shibley and Mrs. Alexander Fuchsberger. Dinner, 7 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Josephine Carr will lead the German.

Mrs. Daisy Delano, of East Tenth street, entertained on Friday afternoon for Mrs. Hagan, of Los Angeles. She was assisted by Mrs. Henry E. Sternberg.

Mr. Charles Bischoff was pleasantly surprised Friday evening at his home, 215 Norris street. Dancing was the pastime. Among those present were: Misses Gilbert, Lewis, Manley, Peter, Schimmsky, Arita, Fuhrmann, Lydia Fuhrmann, Holmgren, Wendt, Tessier, Laura Schoen, Messrs. Frandt, Strane, Schimmsky, Landin, Kemper, Christiansen, Fischhauser, Tilmer, Hayek, Mühlenbruch, Nolting, Olson, Stevens, Lewis.

The St. Paul Grade Teachers' federation will tender Miss Margaret Haley, vice president of the Chicago Teachers' Federation, a reception at the Ryan Thursday from 4 to 5 o'clock. An attractive programme is being prepared. Miss Haley has promised an informal address, giving some idea of the great work of the Chicago federation. Only members of the St. Paul federation and a few invited guests will attend.

Miss Rose Sterba, of Duke street, will give a Christmas dinner in honor of her cousin, Miss Annie Plock, of New York.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. A. White, Portland

PIANOS

These are some of our special holiday prices on new Upright Pianos—Fully warranted:

\$150

\$168

\$195

\$235

HOWARD FARWELL & CO.

20-22-24 W. 5th St.

Grant P. Wagner, Treas. and Mgr.

Friendly Association's Christmas.

The Young Ladies' Auxiliary to the Young Women's Friendly