FOR MAID and MATRON

CURE FOR THE BLUES

WHAT ONE CLEVER WOMAN DOES WHEN THE WORLD LOOKS AZURE

SHE HAS FINE ADAPTABILITY

Avoid the Little Pricks of Every Day Contact and Do Not Find Fault—The Bad Half Hours Will Disappear.

Times when all creation is fogged with azure, and our nearest and dearest are seen on the other side of the fog, come to all of us. Women of nervous temperament and of keen appreciation, high strung and capable, are most prone to suffer from frequent recurrence of these times, which are largely dependent on the recoil of a sensitive organization, from the tensity induced by emotional excess or strenuous exertion. Persons of equable natures and small insight into human nature laugh at the blues, or condemn them. Very virtuous people almost always condemn, denouncing it as self-indulgence and giving forth much solid advice about "good works inducing good feelings," but the victims of the blues never gain much benefit from all this. They just go on suffering and recovering, as their natures necessitate they should, their ailment being beyond any permanent remedy which does not imply an entire transformation of nature and disposition.

To try to overcome them is all right, for sometimes the effort will bring a change of circumstances which will produce different feelings, but to blame oneself for them is just as wise as to blame one for catching the mumps or the scarlet fever. There are some ways by which the worst attacks of blueness may be mitigated, but this depends more on the people composing the victim's immediate circle than on herself. "In time of good prepare for bad," is the gist of an old maxim, and it applies no less in the intangible "bad" of a fit of the blues than to the physical necessity of keeping the medicine chest filled, or of building a bank account against poverty's encroachments.

When we are blue it is the little irritations which hurt. A really solid and substantial misfortune or injustice will lift us out of the dumpy state to active anger, but the little stings, the irritating questions, the small hamperings of individual liberty, are so many extra weights to drag the heart still lower into noisome depths, wherein it tastes only bitterness, and discovers naught save shadow.

A fine adaptability is the most delightful quality in the world to live with. I know a woman whose honor is nothing, whose character is of the most reprehensible and whose entire host of friends is used unvaryingly for her own personal gratification. Yet this woman is the most charming companion for a visit that can be imagined, all because of her exquisite adaptability. After knowing her one may realize that it is because of her eternal policy that she is so agreeable, but even this knowledge cannot diminish the charm, and I do not wonder that even those who know her utter worthlessness thoroughly, yet take pleasure in her companionship.

Speaking of the blues, led up to this bit of personal history, for this woman has the magic power of treating them with the very perfection of curative art. She never seems to take any radical means. She never preaches; she never pities; she never utters proverbs in that wise and condescending way which puts the very cap on the hour's irritation, but she adapts herself, recognizing the presence of an ill mood and fitting her every word and action to what she knows of the victim's likes and dislikes. To the touchy and irascible, she never offers a joke, when the blues are present; she never says anything funny; she speaks only when absolutely necessary and appears not to notice a growling answer; to the supersensitive she avoids, as if it were a pestilence, the suspicion of fault finding, managing to convey in a few pregnant sentences an opinion of the immense value of the supersensitive nature in appreciating the beautiful things of life, and the inevitable payment to be made, of settling down into the depths another hour, and so on through the gamut of policy, finding something just right for each one, and always the companion to be desired above all others.

There are few women like this one, but her methods need not be peculiar to herself. An avoidance of the little pricks of every day contact, an avoidance of the unpleasant things which must necessarily come into every life, a hopeful view of everything, as much conversation and companionship only as is evidently and without doubt agreeable to the patient—for patient she is, until she is cured, is the ideal treatment for the blues, and a habitual victim, by an honest expression of preferences, during hours not blue, should endeavor to obtain for herself, as far as possible, this ideal treatment for the ill hours.

Of Social Interest.

Christmas is a home holiday. Instead of large social gatherings, receptions, dances and the like, there are to be recorded in the social history of the day only quiet family gatherings, small dinner parties of relatives or congenial friends or some other bit of home festivity. Christmas, too, is pre-eminently the children's day and the older folks are glad to remain at home to give themselves up for one day in the year at least to the entertainment of the little ones. Socially the day was a very quiet one in St. Paul yesterday. A few St. Paul hostesses entertained at formal dinner parties, but the majority of these parties were family affairs. The following are among those who entertained in this way yesterday:

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Upham, of Central Park place, gave a dinner party yesterday. Covers were laid for twelve, and Mrs. Upham's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bixby, of Northfield, were the guests of honor.

* * *

Mrs. William McKelligan, of Dayton avenue, entertained fifteen Minneapolis people at dinner yesterday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hargraves, of Park avenue, gave a Christmas dinner yesterday. Covers were laid for fourteen.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. White, of Portland avenue, gave a family reunion dinner yesterday. The guests of honor were Mr. and Mrs. Lyman P. White, of Brainerd, Mr. and Mrs. William W. White, of Fargo, and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barber, of Minneapolis.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ballard, of Carroll street, gave a dinner yesterday in honor of her son, Dr. C. A. Ballard, of Salem, Or.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Scottan gave a family dinner yesterday at their home on Wabasha street. Twelve covers were laid.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hersey, of Summit avenue, gave a dinner party.

* * *

Mrs. S. S. Welch, of Dayton avenue, entertained at dinner yesterday for Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, of Chicago.

* * *

Mrs. C. H. F. Smith gave a large dinner party yesterday at her home on Summit avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Dysinger gave a Christmas dinner yesterday. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Matteson, of River Falls, Wis.; Mrs. Matteson, of Minneapolis; Miss Jennie Caesar, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., and F. W. Kellogg.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Warner gave an informal Christmas party last evening at their home on Nina avenue.

* * *

William Warvelle Nelson, well known in St. Paul musical circles as a violinist of some reputation, was married to Miss Margaret Lewis Cassidy, of Minneapolis, last evening at the home of the bride. Rev. Henry Simmons, of the First Unitarian church, performed the ceremony.

* * *

Miss Ida C. Pilger and R. Bruce Watson were married yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pilger, on Louis street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Goodkind will give a theater party tonight at the Metropolitan.

* * *

The officers at Fort Snelling will give a reception Tuesday evening, Jan. 7, at which Col. and Mrs. Joscelyn, the new commander and his wife, will be the guests of honor.

* * *

Mrs. E. G. Willis, Miss Willis and Miss Suemerville Willis will give an informal reception at their home on Selby avenue next Monday evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Judson gave a box party last night at the Metropolitan. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Wheaton and Miss Wheaton. After the theater Mr. Judson gave a supper at the Minnesota club.

* * *

Mrs. George C. Squires, of Summit court, will receive Tuesday from 2 to 4 for Miss Edith Barnum and her fiance, Lieut. Henry A. Freeman, of the Thirteenth cavalry, U. S. A. The guests will be people of the military social set at the fort, and the tea is to introduce Miss Barnum to the army coterie there stationed.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The annual meeting of the Sheltering Arms will be held Saturday afternoon in the parish house of St. Mark's church, Minneapolis.

* * *

A number of the Central high school boys will give a dancing party New Year's eve at Selby hall. Max Stringer and Kenneth Brell are in charge of the arrangements.

* * *

The Algonquin club will give a dancing party Friday evening, Jan. 17, at Litt's hall.

* * *

Damascus commandery will give a dancing party Tuesday evening, Jan. 14, at Masonic hall.

PERSONALS.

Miss Kittie Johnson will arrive this morning from Vancouver Barracks, B. C., to visit relatives in St. Paul.

Miss Gove, of Red Wing, is the guest of Miss Miller, Summit avenue.

Misses Cooper, of the Aberdeen, have returned from the East, where they have been attending school.

Miss Egan, of Hague avenue, is visiting in Lake City.

Miss Virginia Buck is spending the holidays in Sauk Center.

Miss Fayerweather, of Summit avenue, is visiting in Pepin, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Whitney, of Dayton avenue, are in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Esteele Firestone has returned from Chicago to spend the holidays.

Miss Orr, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Dunn, has returned to Princeton, Minn.

Mrs. I. H. Harger, of the Buckingham, will return next week from Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple, of Summit avenue, are spending Christmas with relatives in Duluth.

Miss Marion Hargraves, of Watertown, Wis., is the guest of Miss Adele Johnson, of Lafayette avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rudd, of the Colonnade, are entertaining Mr. Alson J. Rudd, of Green Bay, Wis.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Cannon arrived yesterday from Cambridge, Mass., to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. James, of Ashland avenue.

Feast of Dolls.

"We have our great festival of dolls at Christmas," said the woman who has been to Japan, "but the Japanese have the feast of dolls which with them falls on the third day of the third month. Some of the dolls which appear on the scene among the dwellers in the Land of Chysanthemums are over a hundred years old, and at least three days are given up to the festivities. There are dolls dressed like the Mikado and his wife, and many of the old dolls are surrounded by the furniture in miniature in keeping with the same period, and a dolls' feast is yearly prepared when the small bowls and cups are filled with anything that dolly may require in the way of good fare, combined with harmless drinks. But after three days are over dolly returns once more to the sanctity of the home."

St. Margaret's Guild Tree.

The young women of St. Margaret's guild of St. John's church entertained the children of the industrial school yesterday afternoon in the school room, 96 Dale street. The room was gayly decorated with Christmas greens, but the most attractive feature was the large Christmas tree which stood in the center of the room. The tree was prettily trimmed and lighted with numerous wax tapers. Arranged about the tree were gifts for about fifty children, members of the guild's industrial school. Besides toys of all description each child received a more substantial gift in the way of some necessary bit of clothing. Miss Timberlake had charge of the entertainment. She was assisted by Miss Minnie Timberlake, Miss Lanpher, Mrs. John Seabury, Miss Britton and Miss Lilla Finch.

The guild also supplied fifteen families yesterday with Christmas dinners.

MENU FOR FRIDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Creamed Eggs on Toast.
Coffee.

LUNCH.

Escalloped Oysters. Cold Slaw.
Raisin Brown Bread. Cranberry Jelly.
Cocoa.

DINNER.

Clear Soup.
Stewed Chicken. Rice Croquettes.
Baked Onions.
Egg Salad.
Pumpkin Pie. Coffee.

THE CHRISTMAS BILLS.

We'll have to pay the Christmas bills,
But who cares, anyway?
They'll not come in until we've had
The fun for which we pay.
They'll not be due till every tad
And all the little maids are glad—
Come hail, the precious day.

Perhaps we'll have to skimp and scrape,
But who cares, anyway?
The happy looks that we shall see,
The glad words they shall say
Who cost our dollars and our dimes—
Oh, they'll be worth a thousand times
The price that we pay.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Stop that Head Cold in 10 Minutes—or it will develop into chronic catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder stops cold in the head in ten minutes, and relieves most acute and deep-seated catarrh after one application. Cures quickly and permanently. "I have used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder with the best results. It is a great remedy, and I never cease recommending it." John E. Dell, Paulding, O.—23.

The paper that goes into the

Homes of the Workingmen

Is the one that produces results for advertisers. In St. Paul that paper is

The Daily and Sunday Globe.

POPULAR WANTS

Where Wants Can Be Left for Insertion in

The Globe

At the Rate of 1 Cent per Word. No Insertions Accepted Less than 15 Cents.

General, Clairvoyants, Fortune Tellers and Medical Classifications.

2 Cents Per Word.

No insertion accepted less than 15 cents.

WANT COLUMN BRANCH OFFICES:

CONGER BROS., Druggists, Selby avenue, corner St. Albans; 409 Selby avenue, and 349 University avenue.
RICE STREET PHARMACY, 306 Rice street.
ALBERT W. BORK, Corner Mississippi and Nash streets.
CAMPBELL BROS., Selby and Victoria.
S. H. REEVES, Druggist, Seven Corners.
STRAIGHT BROS., Druggists, Rondo and Grotto streets.
A. T. GUERNSEY & SON, Druggists, 171 North Dale street.
PEOPLE'S PHARMACY, 798 East Seventh street.
E. B. ROLLINS, Druggist, 295 West Seventh street.
SEVER WESTBY, Druggist, Maria avenue and East Third street.
W. A. FROST & CO., Druggists, Selby and Western avenues.
WALTER NELSON, Druggist, University avenue and Rice street.
RIETZKE & CO., Druggists, Selby and Western avenues.
A. & G. SCHUMACHER, Druggists, 490 West Seventh street.
HOLCOMBE & MAGNUSON, 951 Payne avenue.
YOST'S PHARMACY, Dale and University.
BOTNER & CO., Druggists, 678 Grand avenue, corner St. Albans.
C. T. HELLER, Colonnade.
J. P. JELLINEK & CO., 961 West Seventh street.
A. A. CAMPBELL, Louis and Rondo streets.
W. K. COLLIER, East Seventh street, corner Sibley.
H. J. M'CALL, 483 Broadway.
DREIS' PHARMACY, Ninth and St. Peter.
GEORGE C. DAVENPORT & CO., 978 East Seventh street.
JOHN BODINE & CO., 881 Payne avenue.
B. A. TREAT, 442 Broadway.

SITUATIONS WANTED-FEMALES

Anybody out of work in St. Paul or Minneapolis may insert an advertisement under this heading free of charge.

A WOMAN wants day work or will take work home. 163 West Sixth st.

COOK—Colored woman wishes situation as cook. 310 Rondo st., rear.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted by middle-aged American widow, a position as housekeeper for bachelor or widower; no small children; farm preferred. Address 499 Forest st., St. Paul, Minn.

HOUSEKEEPER — Situation wanted by a competent woman with one child as housekeeper for widower or bachelor. Address Mrs. I. Erikson, Rosendale, Minn.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted, place in small family to do general housework; family without children preferred. Address B., 123 West Sixth st, Room 47.

HOUSEKEEPER—A widow lady wishes a position as housekeeper for small family in a modern home; have a little box six years of age; references required. 155 Ramsey st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted, by a middle-aged lady, situation as housekeeper in a small family. 513 Wabasha st.

HOUSEKEEPER — Middle-aged widow from the East, desires position as houskeeper; no menial labor. M 14, Globe.

HOUSEWORK—Widow wants housework in city. Address Box 32, Maple Plain, Minn.

KITCHEN WORK—A good boy wants work in kitchen. 565 Wabasha st.

STENOGRAPHER—Position by stenographer; can assist on books. X 12, Globe.

NURSE—Experienced nurse wants nursing; wages reasonable. Call at 495 Broadway.

STENOGRAPHER — Experienced lady stenographer desires a position; will work for moderate compensation with prospect for advancement. Address C. E., 375 Erie st.

WASHING—Wanted, washing, ironing and housecleaning; also cleaning offices, or any kind of day work. Address M., 128 West Sixth st., room 47.

WOMAN would like day work washing, ironing or house cleaning, or can go out getting dinners during holidays or evenings, or to wait on parties. Address 452 Thomas st., upstairs.

WASHING—good wash woman wants to go out washing and ironing or any housework. 181 Smith av.

WOMAN wants day work, or take work home. 163 West Sixth st.

WANTED TO RENT.

FLAT—Wanted, a six or seven room heated flat within walking distance of town. Address D. O. H. Globe.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BOOKS BY MAIL 25c; HOW TO HYPNOTIZE, David's Dream Book, Quadrille Calls, Fortune Teller, Palmistry, Parlor Magic; send for catalogue. Noble's Publishing house, 87-89 Eighth st., St. Paul.

CHIROPODISTS.

LOCKWOOD'S GOOD LUCK SALVE—Good for all kinds of sore feet, frost, corns, callouses, dry, hot and scalded feet, cuts, burns, etc., on sale at all druggists. All ailments of the feet treated at office, 292 Endicott Arcade; established eighteen years.

POPULAR WANTS

AGENTS AND AGENCIES.

AGENTS WANTED to sell disinfectants; nine houses out of ten will buy it; a preventive for all contagious diseases; send 25 cents in silver for sample and terms. The Star Disinfectant Co., 710-712 Hamilton st., Allentown, Pa., Lehigh County.

AGENTS AND ORGANIZERS—Exceptional contracts now being made for the new year by an up-to-date, well-established benefit fraternity; $150 month and upwards for successful men. Lock Box 1405, Denver, Col.

A NEW BOOK, "Theodore Roosevelt, Patriot and Statesman," complete; of thrilling interest; profusely illustrated; low price; extra liberal terms; outfit free. Ziegler Co., 322 Dearborn st., Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED.

WANTED—Two energetic, hustling salesmen to travel selling to grocers and butchers; if you have the qualities of a salesman, even if you have never sold goods, you will succeed after our full instruction in the business. J. E. Phillips, 185 2nd st., Milwaukee.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

MACHINISTS—Wanted, good machinists for steady work. Apply Room 220, Great Northern Bldg.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; no limit to our terms; all the advantages of practical experience; expert instructions, etc., until competent; special inducements for thirty days; can earn scholarship, board, tools and transportation if desired; no better trade in existance for a poor man. Call or write for catalogue, Moler Barber College, 250 Second av. south, Minneapolis.

$60 MONTHLY copying letters at home; either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 17, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted immediately, a thoroughly competent girl for general housework; no washing and good wages. Ingersoll, 588 Grand av.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted, good girl for general housework in family of two; good wages. 619 Selby av.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted a good girl for general housework; good wages. Address 591 Portland av.

HOUSEWORK—Girl wanted for general housework. 1077 Sims st.

HOUSEWORK—Wanted, girl for general housework. 233 Selby av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Anybody out of work in St. Paul or Minneapolis may insert an advertisement under this heading free of charge.

A GOOD BOY wants work of any kind; would like to have work at once, outside or inside. Address 649 Western av., Joseph Carey.

A STRONG MAN, twenty years old, looking for work. Fred Friedbeger, 360 Jackson st.

A STEADY MAN wants to work part of the day for room and board. Address H., 468 Temperance st., room 10.

A YOUNG MAN would like to get work at delivering; please mention wages you can give. Address R. K., 260 Duke st., city.

A YOUNG MAN of twenty would like work of any kind; can take care of horses and drive, and is willing to work. Address 882 Juliet st., St. Paul, Minn.

A YOUNG MAN of twenty-five wishes city work of any kind. Address I. D., K., The Western, 105 Eighth st.

A STRONG young man wants work of any kind; is not afraid of hard work. Call at 602 John st.

A YOUNG MAN would like to get position in wholesale house, where there is chance of advancement; must get work at once. Address O., 76 Park place, city.

A YOUNG MAN of twenty-one would like work of any kind; willing to work. Address F. L., 919 Randolph.

DRUGGIST—Position as manager or clerk by pharmacist, registered in Minnesota; eleven years' experience as clerk and manager; speaks Scandinavian languages; references. Druggist, 41 National German-American Bank Bldg., St. Paul.

HANDY all-around man wishes a situation of any kind; must have work at once; will take anything. Address Frank Lucius, General Delivery.

MARRIED MAN wants work as janitor or porter; can give best of references; or taking care of furnaces; must have work. Address F. A. L., 1004 Euclid st. St. Paul.

SITUATION wanted by a man of fair education to work in a wholesale house or a manufactory or to go on the road; willing to work in any capacity, night or day, at moderate salary for steady job; can give references. J. A. W., 563 Arkwright st.

WANTED—A position by a young man of sixteen, willing to do almost any kind of inside work at reasonable salary. Write or call C. S., 157 South Robert st., city.

WANTED—Situation by young man; best of references; experienced hotel or restaurant man; will take anything honest. D. Stern, Imperial Hotel.

WANTED—Work of any kind. R. Julius Arndt, 642 Jackson st., city.

WANTED—Place in boiler shop as apprentice. Address C. B. K., 507 Jackson st., city.

YOUNG man of seventeen would like to have position in general office work; has some experience; can furnish best of references. Address 681 St. Albans st., city.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

SALOON in country town. Inquire of W. L. Perkins, 307 Robert st., St. Paul.

MEDICAL.

DR. WYATT—Sixteen years at 230 Hennepin av., Minneapolis, with thirty years' wonderful success in curing men and women of sexual, kidney, blood or wasting diseases; visit or write him free and get cured.

LADIES! Use Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills. Best! Safest! Only Reliable! Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c., stamps, for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. Chichester Chemical Co., Philada., Pa.

POPULAR WANTS

HOUSES FOR RENT.

701 FAIRMOUNT av., ten rooms; excellent house, in desirable location. Luther S. Cushing, 224 Endicott building.

132 WESTERN AV., corner of Laurel, nine rooms, furnace heat, gas. Luther S. Cushing, 224 Endicott building.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

SEVENTH ST., 105 WEST—Front room; furnished or unfurnished; all modern conveniences.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD wanted in private family by lady with two children; state price. Address P 21, Globe.

FINANCIAL.

$10 MONEY.
$15—Your credit is good with us. Quick
$20—loans on household goods, pianos,
$25—etc., without removal from your res-
$30—idence. Easy weekly payments or
$35—monthly payments. Lowest rates.
$40—Loans to salaried people without
$45—mortgage or indorser. Payable in
$50—easy installments. We have private
$75—interviewing rooms and can guaran-
$100—tee absolute privacy and confidential treatment. Front offices, second floor. Open evenings. Walk up one flight. American Loan Co., Room 206, Manhattan Bldg.

MONEY FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO LOAN SALARIED EMPLOYES on their plain notes in sums of $10, $15, $20, $25, $30, $35, $40, $50, $60, $75, $90, $100.
LOWEST RATES, EASIEST PAYMENTS. No one will know outside of our office. Call and get our rates; we know it will save you money. Open evenings until 8 o'clock.
ST. PAUL FINANCIAL CO., Room 301, N. Y. Life Bldg., third floor.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Household Goods, Pianos, etc., without removal, to
SALARIED PEOPLE
On their plain note. Easy payments. Low rate of interest. Private.
ROOM 616, PIONEER PRESS BLDG.

OLDEST AND BEST.
MONEY LOANED to salaried people; only security their name; also loans on furniture, pianos, etc., without removal from residence. Minnesota Mortgage Loan Company, 317 Pioneer Press Bldg.

5 AND 6 PER CENT MONEY to loan on improved property in St. Paul and Minneapolis. V. C. Gilman, New York Life bldg.

LOST AND FOUND.

DOG LOST—Black and white setter; my name on collar. Return him to 257 Summit place or New York Life Bldg. J. F. George.

SLEIGH RUNNER—Lost, on Summit av. or Wabasha st. a runner for a delivery sleigh, Tuesday about 5 o'clock p. m. Finder please return to Globe office.

INSTRUCTION.

MIDWINTER TERM of the Hess Business College opens Jan. 6; call and make arrangements for entering now.

RASMUSSEN'S BUSINESS SCHOOL—Gregg shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc.; individual instruction; circulars and trial lesson free; please call. 310 Globe Building.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Complete steam laundry outfit in first-class condition; will sell all or any part. Albert Wunderlich, 301 Bank of Minnesota Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

BARRETT & ZIMMERMAN, Midway, St. Paul, Minn., have constantly on hand from 800 to 1,000 head of grades of horses; part time given if desired; the finest lot of heavy logging horses ever brought into the Northwest can be seen at their stables.

CONTRACT WORK.

Paving Tenth, Lafayette and Collins.

Office of the Board of Public Works.
City of St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 24, 1901.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 2 p. m. on the 6th day of January, A. D., 1902, for the paving of East Tenth street from Locust street to Grove street, Lafayette avenue from Grove street to Collins street, also Collins street from Lafayette avenue to Bedford street in said city according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent, or a certified check on a bank of St. Paul, in a sum of at least ten (10) per cent of the gross amount bid, must accompany each bid. Said check shall be made payable to the Clerk of said Board.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

F. O. HAMMER, President.

Official: C. H. BRONSON, Clerk Board of Public Works.
Dec. 26-1901-10t.

CONTRACT WORK.

Pave South Wabasha Street.

Office of the Board of Public Works.
City of St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 24, 1901.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, at their office in said city, until 2 p. m., on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1902, for the paving of South Wabasha street from Water street to Congress street in said city according to plans and specifications on file in the office of said Board.

A bond with at least two (2) sureties in a sum of at least twenty (20) per cent, or a certified check on a bank of St. Paul, in a sum of at least ten (10) per cent of the gross amount bid, must accompany each bid. Said check shall be made payable to the Clerk of said Board.

The said Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

F. O. HAMMER, President.

Official: C. H. BRONSON, Clerk Board of Public Works.
Dec. 26-1901-10t.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, DISTRICT Court, Second Judicial District, County of Ramsey.
Della Keenan Cullen, Plaintiff, against James Cullen, Defendant—Summons.
The State of Minnesota to the above-named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber at his office in the City of Saint Paul, Ramsey County, Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein.

Dated Saint Paul, Minn., June 4, 1901.
WILLIAM LOUIS KELLY JR., Attorney for Plaintiff,
Office No. 705-706 Globe Building, Saint Paul, Minn.; residence, No. 434 Laurel av.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey. In District Court.
In the matter of the Assignment of Thos. A. Kellar, Insolvent.
On Motion:

Ordered: That all creditors of the above named insolvent who desire to participate in the distribution of said estate, file their verified proof of claim as required by law, with Thos. J. McDermott, Assignee in this proceeding, whose office is at No. 714 New York Life Building, St. Paul, Minnesota, on or before January 31st, 1901.

A copy of this order shall be published in The St. Paul Globe on or before December 26th, 1901, and on or before January 2nd, 1902, the assignee shall mail to all the creditors of said insolvent a copy of this order.

Dated December 24th, 1901.
OLIN B. LEWIS, Judge.

The Globe's Daily Short Story

A Lost Opportunity.

BY WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

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There were only a dozen girls at the Hyltopp Ynne—this spelling for "Hilltop Inn" is taken from the advertisement—although not a girl present but would have vowed and declared there were "whole droves and flocks" of them. There were several men around, too, but the same persons, who saw such droves and flocks of their own kind, would have solemnly testified in any court that there wasn't a man on the place.

Of course, of course, they would have elucidated on cross-examination, there were creatures, human beings, possibly, at the Hyltopp, in male attire, but they didn't dance or flirt or were too inert to walk or ride, or were married, or were just plain sticks, and, of course, they didn't count. What could a real live girl, with a beating heart, or a light fantastic toe, or a soul for the solitude of two, or a tingling drop of blood for a wild gallop down the mountain, do with an individual answering to the description of the male contingent of the Hyltopp? There was really nothing she could do. She may have wanted to drop it boldly over a precipice a mile high, but she could not do that for a great many reasons, so she was practically helpless, and the male contingent continued to exist.

But even the burdens of disappointment and the trials of deprivation and the tribulations of sacrifice do not always continue, and it came to pass one afternoon when the train from the east had come and gone, a man, to whom every longing, hoping, weary maiden heart went out fervently, appeared before the register on the office counter and inscribed his name thereon. He arrived at an hour when elderly women whose future is assured, and spinsters without hope of a hereafter, were loafing listlessly about the hotel halls, or in shady spots on the piazza, and it is possible that he might have come in to dinner as unexpectedly as a sunrise, but Miss Preston—Kitty the Crusher, they called her—happened to be passing through the lobby and saw him. The others would probably not have noticed, being indifferent to such matters, but Kitty Preston was not so callous, and that evening as her erstwhile lonely companions began to drop from the upper space, as angels from heaven come down to dinner, she met them with a mysterious whisper and a finger raised warningly.

"Hist, hark, hush," explained Kitty in a stage profundo as each new arrival came within the circle of her influence; "a real man has come. He's a dream and a vision; eyes like the chocolate flower, mustache that gleams in splendid blackness and hair to match; figure of Apollo and Belvidere combined; teeth of pearl and skin of satiny velvet; clothes from head to foot of the most elegant material and of the most faultless fit, and a dress suit case that would be an infallible introduction to the cliff dwellers of Newport. That's the new man, and I saw him first."

Then would follow a brief contest as to the claims of the others, and Kitty would stop her contention to tell her story all over again to the next curious comer.

"And his name is Henry Huntington, and his address is Boston, Mass.," she would add as a finality of superiority that could not be questioned.

"How do you know?" would come the invariable query, notwithstanding there was only one possible source of information, and Kitty would answer, proudly:

"The ink wasn't dry on the register until I was hanging over it in breathless anxiety. It seemed to me as if I were a twentieth century Robinson Crusoe studying the footprints of a new being come to make my loniliness less intolerable."

Not since the season had begun at the Hyltopp Ynne had there been such a state of suppressed excitement as seemed to throb and pant and struggle to be free in the large dining-room that evening. Mr. Huntington, or the new arrival, did not appear until the usual guests of the house had taken their seats and when at last he stepped across the threshold and started down the center aisle preceded by "Bowing" Beverly, the obsequious head waiter from Virginia, there was a very appreciable feeling to all, a kind of a stuffy sensation, that nothing short of a burst of enthusiastic applause would relieve. He gave no sign that he was the observed of all observers, nor that he was a mold of fashion and a glass of form,, but he was all of them, and more. He was a conqueror who triumphed because he was so perfectly lovely that no one had the heart not to be conquered.

After dinner Mr. Huntington moved alone about the piazzas, through the drawing-rooms, down the halls, over into the dancing pavilion, and even once out on the graveled walks into the insidious coolness of the lawn's shadows where the light of his cigar came and went fitfully as he smoked, like a beacon flash on a dangerous coast sending forth its warnings. But he spoke to no one. Not even to the men, nor to those settled and elderly married women to whom it is less difficult for a stranger to address himself than it is to the men. Possibly it is because of the innate, inductive kindness of women; possibly it is that elderly married women are so everlastingly ennuied at summer hotels that they are willing and glad to talk to anything.

"Think of it, girls," said Miss Preston to a bevy of her kind, "a flower, but not unseen, to waste its sweetness, and not on the desert air, either. Why doesn't he give some of us a chance? Look at that cigar glowing out there on the lawn. Cigars may be man's solace in solitude, but please look around you and see how many solitude smashers are not in the cigar-stand man's stock," and she swept her eye over the assembled hosts of manless maidens.

"I don't understand," said a Mr. Bangleigh, of Brooklyn, "why you ladies are so very anxious to meet a strange man."

"I am sure you do not, Mr. Banglegh," replied Miss Post, of New York, whose hair was of a light put pronounced auburn. "If you thoroughly understood it you would not be here."

Mr. Bangleigh giggled, though just why he could not have said, and the anxious girls fairly shouted. Mr. Bangleigh thought he was amusing the ladies, and what more could be asked of a man than that?

The new arrival disappeared from view at 10 o'clock via the bar room, where he indulged in a Scotch solus. Whatever dreams he may have had, he appeared next morning as a changed being, and in his delightfully cool flannels, his irreproachable patent leathers and his satisfying cravat and negligee shirt he was worthy of emulation by mankind, and admiration by womankind.

"Isn't he just too perfectly perfect for anything earthly?" exclaimed Miss Preston, clasping her hands in spontaneous adoration.

And every girl about her murmured a soft "Amen."

But Mr. Huntington was discreet, and when he had breakfasted and smoked he sauntered critically by various small and large groups and finally seated himself near a large and lazy old dowager, who was of sufficient importance to be left to herself without reflecting upon her social position. Some time later, when three or four girls in yearning loneliness strolled around the piazza corner and saw the new arrival and the important dowager talking and laughing in the most delightful fashion, they found it difficult to restrain their impetuosity and not hurl themselves bodily on the couple. Before their emotions had subsided the dowager saw them and called them to her.

"I must present Mr. Huntington to you, my dears," she said, in her patronizing way, which the girls fairly hated ordinarily; "he is from dear Boston, and knows so many people there that really I seem to see the glittering dome of the state house when I talk to him," and without further preliminaries Mr. Huntington was bowing and smiling and the girls were flirting and flashing and falling over each other in their emotional embarrassment.

Life was indeed strenuous for Mr. Huntington during the next ten hours. He was really the most perfectly delightful man any girl at the Hyltopp had ever met in the whole course of her existence, and before luncheon hour he had made each girl happy by assuring her that she alone of all was the sweet spirit of his fondest dreams, and they would go walking or driving or boating or spooning or something together at the very first opportunity. Between luncheon and time to dress for dinner Mr. Huntington had enjoyed several delightful, though momentary, tete-a-tetes, and had even gently pressed Kitty Preston's hand when he read her palm for the benefit of the whole crowd.

The look Kitty gave him for that was a voiceless vow.

There was a train for the west at 7 p. m. and one for the east at 9 p. m. At 6:30 Mr. Huntington received a telegram.

"My uncle is quite ill in Cincinnati," he said hurriedly to the dowager, "and I must go to him. Make my regrets to the young ladies and accept my thanks for your courtesies. I am leaving at once for the west."

The dowager promised to do so, almost tearful in her sympathy and disappointment at losing him.

"You have my Boston address," she said in farewell, "and you must come to see me when I return in October. And I do hope your uncle is not in any danger. Good-bye."

At 9 o'clock on the east-bound train came two determined-looking men to the hotel. They were business men evidently, and of agreeable address, but both of them did not create a tithe of the comment caused by the arrival of Mr. Huntington, who had so lately gone from them, leaving a vacancy that could not be filled so soon, even by two men.

The latest arrivals had a confidential talk with the chief clerk, and although there were many lonely girls to whom they might have said something comforting in their bereavement, they ignored every one of them and confined their conversation to themselves, smoking viciously meanwhile. They went to bed early, and in the morning they were gone.

For the first time in history the dowager appeared at breakfast. When all the girls had congregated on the piazza she called them to her.

"My dears," she said in tones of suppressed anger and outraged feelings, "I wish to withdraw my introduction of Mr. Huntington."

"Oh, Mrs. Fishby," they cried in chorus; "that lovely man? Whatever has happened?"

The dowager choked back her rising rancor.

"He is a bigamist, my dears," she explained, "and the two men who came last night were detectives after him. He has five wives living. He hasn't a single redeeming trait, except he is from Chicago instead of Boston, as he told me. Ugh!" and the dowager shuddered.

"For bigamy!" groaned Kitty Preston, her eyes filling with tears. "Oh, girls! just think of the perfectly divine flirtations we have missed."

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APPEAL NOTICE.

Assessment for Condemning a Portion of Lot "B," Desnoyer Park Addition.

Office of the Board of Public Works,
City of St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 24, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the assessment of benefits, damages, costs and expenses arising from condemning that portion of lot "B," Desnoyer Park Addition, lying between the south line of Marshal avenue and the center line of Laurel avenue and the west line of Summit avenue and flowage line, as established by the U. S. Government on the east side of Mississippi river, in the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, has been completed and entered of record by the Board of Public Works in and for said city, and that said assessment was confirmed by said Board on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1901.

F. O. HAMMER, President.

Official: C. H. BRONSON, Clerk Board of Public Works.
Dec. 26-1901-1t.

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