

MAKE ALL BEAUTIFUL

PHOTOGRAPHERS INSIST ON "TOUCHING UP" FEATURES

Girl With Strong Face Objects to Appearing as Possessor of High Arched Eyebrows and Cupid Bowed Lips—Custom Is Due to Vanity of the Fair Sex.

"Photographers thrust prettiness upon one nowadays," remarked despondently the girl in grey. "So many women spend their lives acquiring it that to have it thus upon one seems like a gift of the gods, suggested the girl with the dimpled chin. "You may call it a gift of the gods, but I call it impertinence," retorted the grey-gowned girl. "Just look at these proofs." She tossed four flimsy bits of paper into her friend's lap. "They're

number of those who go to seashore or mountain resorts increases and wherever fashionable folk gather St. Paul is apt to be represented. On the Jersey coast not far from Seabright, Mrs. Richard Stockton, formerly Miss Finch of St. Paul, has a cottage. This summer her mother, Mrs. George R. Finch, and Miss Nellie Finch, are spending two months with her. Mrs. Theodore Schurmeier, well known in Boston and Cambridge, who usually spends her summers on the Massachusetts coast or at Martha's Vineyard, has this year gone to Europe with her family and will travel until the late autumn. Mrs. Schurmeier's charm and ability as a musician have given her the entrée into the best circles of Boston and New York.

While the ranks of society are being constantly and pleasantly augmented by new arrivals, they are also often unfortunately depleted by the removal of well known people to other places. During the past year society lost Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Douglas, who through recent arrivals in St. Paul, quickly be-

CHILD'S CHIFFON POKE BONNET.



This charming bonnet is made of white accordion plaited chignon, with a puffed crown of horsehair and Tuscan braid, interlaced with black velvet baby ribbon. In front is a large bow of white satin ribbon. From Best & Co., New York.

what you call finished proofs," she explained discontentedly. The girl with the dimpled chin gave a quick glance at the proofs and then looked at her friend with the faintest expression of surprise. "They're very pretty," she remarked, without enthusiasm.

"But they're not me," objected the girl in grey. "Those proofs flatter me, but I prefer myself, though it sounds egotistical to say so."

"That is it," said the girl with the dimpled chin, lifting a puzzled face from the proofs. "They have stamped out the individuality."

"Exactly," retorted the girl in grey grimly. "To look pretty is to look like a number of other people. To look individual is an art I've spent some time acquiring."

"Decidedly then these are not art," said the girl with the dimpled chin. "Look at those eyebrows," exclaimed the girl in grey. "They are as long and arched as an actress. My own eyebrows are infinitely more natural. In the proofs it's a cupid's bow."

"Yet it is not the fault of the photographer," said the girl with the dimpled chin, softly.

"Whose, then?" asked her friend sharply.

"It's the fault of the women who will be touched up," answered Miss Dimpled Chin. "You suffer for your vanity."

"Well, they're idiots then," said the girl in grey.

"Most women are," answered Miss Dimpled Chin, calmly.

MISS OELRICHS A BRIDE.

New York Belle Marries Peter Donahue Martin, of San Francisco. NEWPORT, R. I., July 24.—Miss Lily Oelrichs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs, of New York, and Peter Donahue Martin, of San Francisco, were married here today in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic church. The church was filled with guests representing the wealth of New York's summer colony. The groom was attended by his brother, Henry F. Martin. Preceding the bride to the altar were the ushers, Charles Oelrichs and Henry Oelrichs, brothers of the bride; Frederick Havemeyer, Phillip Lydie, Lawrence McCreery and Frank Carolan. Then came the matrons of honor, Mrs. Henry O. Havemeyer and Mrs. Cameron McCreery Winslow, followed by the two bridesmaids, Miss Eleanor Jay and Miss Isabelle May, and by the maid of honor, Miss Blanche Oelrichs, a young sister of the bride. The bride was escorted to the altar by her father. The ceremony was short, including the brief betrothal in English, followed by the simple consecration ritual in Latin. Some five score or more of the relatives and intimate friends followed the bridal party to the home of Mr. Oelrichs, where the wedding breakfast was served.

IN SOCIETY.

While many St. Paul people spend their summers at White Bear or other lakes in the vicinity, every year the

Wesley Pianos. A \$400 PIANO FOR \$250. WILL LAST A LIFETIME. S. W. Raudenbush & Co. Sole Agents. Raudenbush Bldg. St. Paul, Minn.

PERSONALS.

W. J. Pennington, of Ashland avenue, has returned from the East. Warren D. Schuffman, who is connected with the stockkeeping department of the Great Northern, has left for Kalispell, Mont., to resume his duties there.

Mrs. W. F. Gruber and son William, of Francis street, are spending the summer at Independence Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Stout have returned from a visit to Shell Lake, Wis.

Miss Charles Michael, of Laurel avenue, is entertaining Miss Sauvinet, of Macon, Ga.

Mrs. Frederick J. Plonke, of East Sixth street, leaves today for a visit to Bagley, Wis.

Col. McConnell and Miss Edith McConnell are the guests of Mrs. John Taylor, of Pleasant avenue. Col. McConnell is the dramatic critic of the Chicago Chronicle.

Col. and Mrs. E. H. Milham, of St. Anthony avenue, leave soon for the East.

Miss Margaret Carroll and Miss Nellie O'Brien have returned from Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Feldhauser are entertaining Miss Elinore White, of Denver, Colo.

Miss Emma Gillilan has returned from Europe and is at Gillilan Farm, James P. Johnson, of Norway, Iowa, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Mary L. Jordan, and his granddaughters, Mrs. Hodson, of Blair street.

MENU FOR FRIDAY.

BREAKFAST. Fruit. Wheat Meal, Cream and Sugar. Rolls. Coffee.

DINNER. Clear Soup. Stuffed Breast of Lamb. Mashed Potatoes. Sweetened Lettuce. Pickled Beets. Watermelon Ice. Sponge Cake.

SUPPER. Brown Bread Sandwiches. Sweet Pickles. Raspberries. Iced Tea.

TWO CHANNELS. The light of calm resistance, night and day. Guides to the harbor of the Higher Way: Yet battered barques go sometimes drifting in. Through sullen splendors of Remembered Sin. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Unorganized Fathers.

In this age of mothers' clubs and mothers' congresses, the man with the strap has been obscured. He has indulged in no theories of child culture, has advanced no psychological problems, and has devised no amiable methods of extracting the Old Harry from the average boy. He has either voluntarily refrained from taking part in movements for transforming the young savage into a cherub or else he has been excluded in order to give opportunity to unmarried women and young college professors to tell how children should be reared. The president of the Chicago Mothers' club admits that few even of mothers take an active interest in the club meetings for the reason they are mostly too fully occupied with household cares to get up essays or enter into the discussions. However, she maintains that the unmarried women and the young professors are far more prolific of positive theories about the discipline of youth than is the most experienced mother. Beside according to Prof. Clark, of the University of Chicago, most mothers are merely "instinctive" in their motherhood and, therefore, incapable of giving to a child's character

who up to two years ago was a resident of St. Paul, will spend a week with her sister, Mrs. E. V. Appleby, of Summit avenue. There is a very pleasant colony of former residents of this city now living in Duluth, of which Mrs. Appleby is one. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Wall are also among them and are pleasantly remembered by their old friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland and M. Taylor, parents of Mrs. Louis W. Hill, will return to St. Paul in August to remain. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor are old and well known residents of New York, who left there about twelve years ago and resided in St. Paul until two years ago, when they went back to New York. Miss Ethel Taylor, who spends much time in Tacoma with her sister, Mrs. Walter Oaks, has been here for six months, the guest of Mrs. Hill. Miss Taylor is very attractive and a great favorite in the younger set.

There are rumors from White Bear of much sorrow on the part of a young man no longer in the first blush of youth, to a girl not long out. The quiet of the lake this year is so marred and the entertainments so few that many engagements are quite likely to be heard of by the end of the season. For still waters run deep, and when nothing is going on that the world knows, it is quite likely to be going on that the world does not know about. And White Bear is at present suffering from a prolonged calm. Look out for some announcements towards the end of August.

Mr. Henry Austin Adams, the distinguished lecturer, has the recipient of much attention on the part of St. Paul friends during his visit. He came for a week, but has found the city so hospitable that he has extended his stay to a fortnight.

For some reason or other society here—and everywhere—takes very kindly to Buffalo Bill, and his appearance is the signal for many pleasant parties. The fact that he has been seen since, though his trip to the lake or country and there will undoubtedly be a greater gathering of fashionable clans in town tomorrow to visit this unique entertainer, has been seen since the winter season closed. The annex of the Minnesota club for women is becoming more and more popular at the noon hour and this summer has had something in the nature of a boom. Every day finds many St. Paul women and out of town guests lunching there.

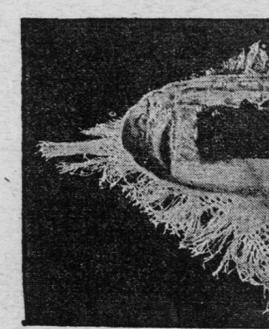
Miss Katherine Wheaton, who is at the Brule cottage during the summer at the Wheaton cottage there, has had many house parties this year and an invitation to her hospitable home is much coveted by the younger set. Miss Judson and Miss Katherine Abbott spend much time with Miss Wheaton and many of the younger set of men are kept busy locating these popular girls, who are here today and tomorrow at the Brule. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Watson are also among those who have a house in this delightful cool place.

The Looker-On.

The old residents of Mankato who are now living in St. Paul and Minneapolis, have formed an old settlers' association and will give an annual picnic. The officers of the association are: President, Mrs. Bradley Phillips, Minneapolis; secretary, Mrs. J. H. Long, Minneapolis; treasurer, Mrs. W. De Groot, Minneapolis. Of the St. Paul people present there were Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Moore, A. D. Condit and Mrs. E. O. Brown.

The members of the Catholic summer school were given a reception yesterday afternoon at St. Joseph's academy. The guests were received by Mother Seraphine, who was assisted by Mrs. Frank Bingham, Mrs. Roger Kennedy, Mrs. T. D. O'Brien and Mrs.

CURRY OF MUTTON. POTATO BORDER.



Boil potatoes in salted water and of boiling water. Cook five minutes, then season with one-half teaspoon of salt and one level teaspoon of curry powder. Heat the mutton in the sauce and turn into the center of the potato; serve hot. Curry is a favorite seasoning in hot climates and is especially good for summer dishes. Do not spot this dish by having the potato half cold. Set the platter in the hot closet or oven if it cannot be served at once. Certain rules and temperature of food hold good in dog days as well as midwinter, and no one should be given excuse to repeat the old plaint that everything was hot but the soup and everything cold but the ice water.

—Alice E. Whitaker.

J. D. Lawler, Mrs. G. A. Renz and Mrs. John Donahue presided at the table in the dining room. The rooms were tastefully decorated with palms, maiden hair ferns and pink carnations.

The H B S Social club will give a card party this evening at Central hall.

Mrs. Abbie Clapp received yesterday afternoon for Mrs. Wetherbee and Mrs. Lillian Downes. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. M. D. Edwards, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Burr.

Next Thursday, the young ladies of Ascension church will give a lawn social at the residence of Mrs. A. B. Wood.

John McLean, of Hague avenue, will entertain this afternoon in honor of Miss Geer, of Hartford, Conn. Mrs. McLean will also entertain informally on Saturday.

MATRIMONIAL.

C. F. Barrett was recently married to Miss Charlotte Cushman, of Stevens Point, Wis.

The marriage of Miss Ella Bean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bean, of Stillwater, will take place at the home of the bride's parents next Wednesday evening. A reception for the immediate relatives only will follow the ceremony.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. R. H. Walker, of Osceola avenue, will entertain the members of the Twentieth Century club at euchre this afternoon. Mrs. E. S. Barrett gives a thimble bee this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Fred Barrett, of St. Louis.

REPLIES TO PHELPS

PRESIDENT BOHANNON CONFIDENT DULUTH NORMAL WILL OPEN SEPT. 2

MEMBERS OF FACULTY HAVE ALL BEEN ENGAGED

Head of the Institution Declares That Much-Debated Normal Will Positively Be Ready to Receive Pupils on the Advertised Date—Building Is Almost Finished.

The Duluth normal school seems destined to have difficulty continually. Now, just as everything appears to be smooth, there bobs up evidences of friction between Resident Director W. F. Phelps and President E. W. Bohannon. The one thing which has greatly worried the Duluth people has been the question whether or not the school would open in September. About three months ago they were convinced it would not open. Then the board of control assured them that it would. Then Director Phelps assured them that it would not. Finally, the normal board fixed the date for the opening of the school at Sept. 2. Recently, when everybody supposed the matter was settled definitely, Director Phelps expressed his opinion that the school could not, and would not open on Sept. 2. This started considerable agitation in Duluth, and President Bohannon now comes forward with a stern rebuke to the report of Mr. Phelps and assures the public that the school will surely open on time. Says President Bohannon:

I am greatly surprised that an impression has gone forth that there is doubt about the opening of the normal school this fall. There is absolutely no question about it. We will be open and ready for business on schedule time, and I regret the spread of reports to the contrary, as they will do great harm.

"The entire faculty, with a single exception, is engaged, and the corps of instructors is complete. Every contract let for the equipment of the school has a penalty clause for non-fulfillment and nearly every essential thing has been done already. The grounds have to be graded, but that cannot interfere with the opening of the school.

Report Is Indiscreet. "I think the circulation of a report to the effect that the school will not open this fall is very indiscreet and it has already tended to drive prospective students away. I have had many communications from students planning on coming here, who have been disturbed by the reports and wish definite information concerning our opening. If this impression extends very much, it will seriously work against us.

"Our prospects are very bright. Our main difficulty at present is to find sufficient accommodations for our students in the way of board and room. The attendance will be larger than we anticipated and a successful first year is now assured. In a few days we will issue our circulars and courses of study, and on Sept. 2 we will begin our work.

BABIES AT SHOW GET SADLY MIXED

Exhibition Is Followed by Big Country Dance and Two Boys Do Rest.

Baby shows will probably be popular as long as well-favored babies come to proud young mothers, but there is a section in South Carolina, where there won't be another baby show in the memory of the young mothers who live there today.

This particular show was not fashionable. The mothers brought their babies themselves. They had never known the luxury or discomfort of a nurse. The show was held at a large farm house, and the infants were brought in from every direction. They arrived in buggies, in wagons, on horseback, and carried in the arms of mothers who trudged along the public highway. The show was an evening function, to be followed by a big country dance, and the babies brought their friends with them.

For the occasion, after the babies had been admired and the prizes awarded, they were placed in a large room where a number of beds had been put for their accommodation. As each mother succeeded in sending her baby to Slumber Town, she slipped out to join in the fun. A woman was left in charge.

Healthy babies, that is, country babies, sleep when night comes, and the woman, finding her services were not needed, is drawn by the music and gaily, departed.

The infants slumbered peacefully. When the mirth was at its height the red-headed and freckled-faced nads peeped in at the door, advanced cautiously, and looked at the unusual sight respectfully.

It was not premeditated, but what one red-headed boy can't think of in the way of mischief can generally be supplied by the other red-headed boys—they mixed 'em. They did it artistically. The baby on bed No. 1 might have been twin to the baby on bed No. 4. There was no interchange of large and small babies.

It wasn't hard to do. All country babies wear shawls and old capes, and in cool weather they are very much wrapped up.

Each mother came late to the dimly lit room, was unsuspecting, and carelessly picked up the familiar old shawl or cape that hid her baby, and hurried home. Disposition is unusual with them, and a baby show an event.

On finding their mistake they waited for morning, which was not far off? Not a bit of it! Husbands were marshaled out, for a mighty wall had gone up in the land of misplaced babies.

The morning sun saw weary men trudging home—babies on the right arm of them, babies on the left arm of them, babies to the front of them.

The baby mix-up was not satisfactorily explained.

The red-headed boys, wise in their generation, unquestioned and unsuspected, having come from a distant farm house, found enlightenment undesirable.—New York Times.

WOMAN MAKES THREAT AND ACCIDENT FULFILLS IT

Grover Gets Off Jury Through Influence, but Is Drawn Again.

Fritz Hassel, a Harlem grocer, was much distressed one morning a few weeks ago. He held a slip of paper in his hand when Mrs. Ross came in to do her morning's marketing, and was berating the courts for taking busy men away from their business to do jury duty.

"I've got 'em chugged put der idle me on der churces and leave a hard workin' grocer by his shop," said Hassel.

"My husband probably can get you off," suggested Mrs. Ross. "Mr. Ross was duly commissioned, saw the justice, and had Mr. Hassel ex-

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Char. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

When Hamlet exclaimed "Aye, there's the rub!" could he have referred to Sapolio

caused, to the grocer's great satisfaction. A few days later Mr. Hassel attempted to overcharge Mrs. Ross for some potatoes.

"You mustn't treat me that way, or my husband will have you put on the jury again," said Mrs. Ross, but the grocer stuck to his price, and the customer thought no more about the matter.

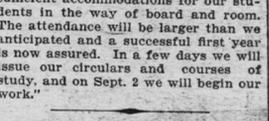
Next morning, however, Hassel was

at the notice. "He's drawn for Justice MacLean's court this time, and all the pull in New York couldn't get a juror out of his clutches without a doctor's certificate."

So Mr. Hassel had to serve and Mrs. Ross has to deal elsewhere.—New York Times.

He's Ex-Pooh-Bah. "I don't understand," said the grocery clerk, "why Mr. Public writes four cap-

MRS. SCHWAB'S CHARITY.



To entertain 2,000 children of the slums daily at her country home on Staten Island is the colossal charitable work being performed by Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, whose latest photograph recently taken is reproduced above.

red-faced and angry as he shook another jury notice in Mrs. Ross's face.

"So you had put me on der chury again," he exclaimed. "You get even mit me because I don't reduce der price of dem potatoes!"

And Mrs. Ross could not convince the grocer that he had been drawn again quite by accident and that her husband had had nothing to do with it, but she offered to try to get him off.

"You must get this man off again," she said to her husband, "or I'll never dare go near his store."

"Impossible," said Mr. Ross, looking

Mean a lot," replied Uncle Jim from the cracker barrel; "he's ex-justice of the peace, ex-mayor, ex-senator and ex-primaried in politics."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Home-seekers' Excursions. Great Northern Railway sells home-seekers' tickets, St. Paul or Minneapolis, to all points West, including Montana and Washington, on the first and third Tuesdays of July, August, September and October, 1902. Rate one fare for the round trip.

PICTURE PUZZLE.



Another dog and cat complete this happy family. Find them. Solution for yesterday's puzzle: The owner is at bottom of right gate post; dog in bushes at left of path.