

FOR THE FAIR SEX

WOMEN WORK WELL

ACCOMPLISH FINANCIAL WONDERS FOR CHURCH

Ladies' Aid Society Pays Janitor's Salary, Portion of Pastor's, Carpets and Papers Edifice, Practically Liquidates Debt and Has Money Left in Treasury.

All of the janitor's salary and part of the pastor's salary paid; the church carpeted and papered and a large portion of the church debt paid! That is the years' record of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Grace M. E. Church.

Bazaar is Planned. But the ambition of these energetic church workers is not yet satisfied. They planned yesterday a Christmas sale of fancy articles which will, they hope, still further decrease the church debt.

Officers Are Elected. Mrs. S. Otto was elected president of the Ladies' Aid society yesterday afternoon.

SOCIAL

Mrs. V. J. Hawkins and Mrs. L. T. Chamberlain entertained yesterday afternoon at Mrs. Hawkins' home on East Isabel street at euchre.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin A. Lanpher Jr., of Summit avenue, will give an informal dinner party this evening at their home in celebration of the second anniversary of their wedding.

Miss Maribel Otis, of Summit avenue, will give a dinner party next Wednesday evening for Miss Stone and the members of her bridal party.

Miss Cook, of Hall avenue, will entertain informally this evening.

Mrs. James McClure issued invitations yesterday for a reception to be given from 4 till 6 Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 21, at her home on Dayton avenue.

Benjamin Sommers was married Wednesday afternoon in New York to Miss Dora Sachs, daughter of Dr. Julius Sachs, professor in the Columbia university. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents on West Eighty-first street.

The Misses Lindstrom, Soule, Cohen and Blaisdell will give an informal dancing party tomorrow evening in the West Publishing club rooms.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES

The Sunday school of the Grace M. E. church will hold a Sunday school rally next Friday night in the parlors of the church.

A card party will be given this evening by the Young Men's Society of the Sacred Heart Parish in their hall on the corner of Sixth and Arcade streets.

The Ladies' Aid and Foreign Missionary societies of the First German M. E. church, which were to have held a meeting this afternoon at the home of Mr. Wilhelm, of Whittall street, have postponed their meetings until next week on account of illness in Mrs. Wilhelm's family.

The Central Song class will hold a meeting this evening at the Central Presbyterian church.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Goodrich

SMART PEDESTRIAN SUIT.



Tailor finished suit of black and white mixture cloth for comfortable autumn wear. Skirt has flat stitched folds at intervals round the skirt.

Avenue Presbyterian Church will give a rally and social this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ferguson, 357 Goodrich avenue.

Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple, of Summit avenue, will entertain the St. Luke's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at the first meeting of the society this fall this afternoon.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle of Garfield W. R. C. will hold its annual meeting this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hope Davis in North St. Paul.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Park Congregational Church will hold its annual meeting this afternoon in the parlors of the church.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Park Congregational Church will be held next Tuesday afternoon in the church parlors.

The annual meeting of the Bates Avenue M. E. Church Ladies' Aid Society will be held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. H. Hayward, of Conway street.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Central Presbyterian Church will meet this afternoon in the parlors of the church.

The Lady Somerset W. C. T. U. met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Addie Bixby Upham, of Central Park place.

Mrs. A. G. Flournoy, of Prior avenue,

TO WED THE BELLE OF CUBA.



The former secretary of agriculture in President Palma's cabinet, the wealthy Senor Don Emilio Terry, is in this country now visiting his intended bride, the Senorita Silvia Alfonso y Aldama, who by popular vote was declared queen of beauty of the island of Cuba, to reign for five years from the date of her election last year.

Is the guest of Miss Gladys Martin, of Marshall avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kluckholm, of Goodrich avenue, have returned from a trip to New York.

Mrs. James E. Markham, of Goodrich avenue, has returned from the East where she has been for the past two weeks.

Mrs. J. M. Davis and son, of Pardee-ville, Wis., who have been visiting Mrs. J. H. Bell, of Dale street, have returned to their home.

Mrs. M. A. Cummings, of Rondo street, has gone East for an extended visit in New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

Miss Stoughton, of Iglehart street, has returned from a month's visit in Chicago.

Mrs. T. D. Bennett, of Butte, Mont., is the guest of Mrs. Dampier, of West Winifred street.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson, of Western avenue, has gone to Chicago for a short visit.

Mme. Zola's Grief. PARIS, Oct. 2.—Mme. Zola was allowed to see the body of her husband today. A large crowd assembled in front of the house saluted her respectfully as she alighted from a carriage, assisted by two doctors. She was attired in deep mourning and was evidently very weak.

President's Sister is a Suffragist. HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 2.—Mrs. Anna Roosevelt Cowles, wife of Commander W. S. Cowles, U. S. N., and sister of President Roosevelt, has been admitted as an elector by the board of selection of Farmington, Mrs. Cowles can now vote on school matters in Farmington, where she lives when not in Washington. Local women suffragists believe the action of the president's sister will greatly aid their cause.

Business Meeting Will Be Held. Officers of the Fourth District Minnesota State Federation of Women's clubs announce a business meeting of the Fourth district Monday afternoon, beginning at 2:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. C. D. Dibble, 1317 Summit avenue, as previously announced. The reception has been postponed, but not the business meeting.

Heir to a Dukedom. BELFAST, Ireland, Oct. 2.—The Duchess of Manchester, who was Miss Helena Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, Ohio, gave birth to a son this morning at Tandragee castle, County Antrim. Both the mother and child are doing well.

Love Affairs of a Queen. The story about the marriage of Queen Maria Christina to Count de la Escosura is declared to be false. It was reported that Queen Maria Christina, mother of King Alfonso XIII, married one of the royal household, Count de la Escosura, while in Austria recently.

Queen Maria Christina, mother of King Alfonso XIII, who she married in 1879. She was left a widow six years afterward, and she devoted herself with earnestness to the upbringing of her children. King Alfonso XIII, being posthumous, that she gained for herself the loyal respect of the bulk of the nation, among whom she became a dignitary.

During the minority of her son she never left the kingdom, but naturally, from the reason of her position, took the earliest opportunity of revisiting her native country and imperial relatives at the young king's coronation in the course of the last summer. Difficult as was the queen's position before her son's accession to the throne, it is likely to be more so in the future, and if she were to follow inclinations of the heart which the more circumstances of greater freedom might leave her at liberty to do such a rumor as that which comes from Madrid—always a hotbed of scandalous gossip—might have some basis of truth.

There has been a crop of reports about the young king's attitude toward his mother, obviously false, and the queen's maternal solicitude for Alfonso XIII. Alfonso XIII. makes it extremely unlikely that she would consult her own feelings at the expense of his welfare. The count de la Escosura, who is reported to be the name is coupled, is one of the minor equerries of the royal household, and such a mesalliance as this would be considered a disgrace.

Queen Maria Christina has always been scrupulous in regard to the royal income, and a comparatively young woman. When she became the bride of Alfonso XIII. she brought very little dowry indeed to her husband. Nothing was settled upon her except a pension of \$50,000 in the event of her becoming the widow of Alfonso XIII.

The queen declined to receive the pension during her regency. The budget for 1902 for the first time made provision for the payment of a part of this pension, corresponding to the period extending from May 17 to Dec. 31 of this year—namely, a little more than \$31,000.

WIDOW OF WAGNER WISHES TO PLACE LIMIT Tries to Prevent Production of Opera "Parsifal" Outside of Bayreuth.

MUNICH, Oct. 1.—The widow of Richard Wagner and her son, Siegfried, have instructed their New York attorneys to demand of the several Americans possessing a transcript of the opera "Parsifal" a written promise that they will never permit its performance outside of Bayreuth, even after the copyright has expired.

That will occur in 1913, and the contemplated action is another effort on the part of the Wagner heirs to prevent the performance of the maestro's last and greatest opera outside their own domain.

The Americans owning a transcript of "Parsifal" paid for the same, and it is contended, have a perfect right to use the manuscript as they please after the copyright has run out.

A SURGEON FINDS A HEART REALLY BROKEN Woman Receives Sad News and Shock Causes Death From Broken Heart.

MOSCOW, Oct. 2.—Dr. Ruteschinski exhibited before the medical chamber a broken heart of a fifty-year-old woman, who died suddenly upon receiving sad news.

The break occurred in the front part of the left ventricle of the heart, and was one centimetre in length.

BABY ANIMALS IN THE NEW YORK ZOO

Those Born Within Last Six Months Line Up to Receive Names Proper to Their Kind.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—A unique christening ceremony that two baby lions, half lion and half bengal tiger; one diminutive black bear and a baby peccary, in St. Nicholas garden. The animals, which have all been born within the last six months, belong to Frank C. Bostock's wild animal family.

The most interesting of the baby family are the savanorator visitors and keepers are the hybrid cubs, born last June at Manhattan beach to Juliet, the performing lioness, and Rajah, the man-eating bengal tiger. The cubs are little fellows, gentle as kittens and quite as playful. Their coats, which are long and shaggy, are pale fawn in color, with black spots.

The baby lions have just passed the "safe" stage, and from now on will be treated like the large animals, save in the matter of diet.

The pair of baby tigers, the only ones born in captivity that have lived longer than a few days, are six months old. They are beautiful specimens, lithe-limbed, with glossy yellow, black-striped coats.

The black bear cub is the real baby of this lot, as he whines and cries at all hours, except at meal times. He eats from a milk bottle with a nipple attached to a long rubber tube. The appearance of the cub standing on his hind feet, with the nipple in his mouth, is comical.

The baby peccary, a small variety of wild pig, is a contented little chap, three weeks old, with an amazing capacity for warm milk, and a continuous performance in the napping line.

The babies require so much attention that Alexander Day, an old trainer, gives all his time to them. All of the young, save the peccary and the bear, are kept away from their mothers because of the difficulty of feeding them in the cages with the larger animals.

One of the familiar figures of the collection, Jumbo II, the large elephant, is absent on an enforced vacation in Cleveland, Ohio. Jumbo II was attached by the sheriff there last Tuesday for a claim of \$700 against Mr. Bostock.

The sheriff, at an expense of nearly \$100 a week, literally has "an elephant on his hands." Mr. Bostock declares that he does not need the animal and is satisfied to let him remain jailed in Cleveland.

A WONDERFUL LENS FOUND FOR PHOTOGRAPHIC USES

Discovery by a Physician That May Revolutionize Photography.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The "liquid lens" has not come to America as yet, but from all accounts it is revolution-

izing photography abroad, making possible achievements in rapid work that hitherto have been thought to be out of the question. In fact, the new development in photographic art is being hailed as no less a wonder than the Roentgen rays.

For, by using a certain oil between the parts of a rectilinear lens, the refraction is so increased that instantaneous photographs may be made in the ordinary light of a theater. This is but one of the photographic feats possible. Another is to take a photograph at midnight on a pitch-black night with no apparent light in fifteen minutes. A third is to make a photograph at midnight, with a fair moon, with one minute's exposure.

Other tested possibilities of this new lens are less extraordinary. A photograph may be taken in a theater, the footlights only being used, in a quarter

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Ayer. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. HUNTER STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

possible achievements in rapid work that hitherto have been thought to be out of the question. In fact, the new development in photographic art is being hailed as no less a wonder than the Roentgen rays.

Never before in photographic history has there been a lens so rapid as this. To the ordinary amateur photographer it will all seem to be fiction, but it is none the less an undoubted scientific fact. The "liquid lens" is an English invention, the device of Dr. Edward G. Run, of Brighton, England, who has been working on it for several years and was led to the experiments that have resulted in its perfection through his work with the microscope.

Red Raven Reasons. Red Raven is the original aperient water in half-pint bottles; anything like it is an imitation. Now that is a reason for you to buy.

The Globe's Daily Short Story

The Countess of Nepigon.

"I am Miss Livingstone," said the white girl, tilting her pretty nose. "My father has \$1,000,000," she added, by way of further explanation.

"And I," replied the dark-skinned one, "am Angelioue de la Ronde. They call me 'The Countess of Nepigon,' for my grandfather came from faraway France."

The blue eyes opened very wide this time, stared for a moment into the dark ones before them, then went down in swift surrender to the certain calm dignity which told more plainly than any words that the blood of the proudest of old France still flowed in the veins of this girl whom Marion Livingstone has been pleased to term "an Indian," and that the spirit of the refugee lived on in the heart of this, his French and Indian daughter. It was a dignity, too, which made the other girl wonder for the first time in all her self-important, well satisfied little life if it were so great a thing, after all, to be "Miss Livingstone," and if there might not be something in the world even more to be desired than riches.

These two girls were standing on the steps of a rude, unpainted building, the Hudson Bay trading post, in the little Indian village of Nepigon. Marion Livingstone had come here on her party of pleasure-seekers to whom the placid bay and quaint village were like nothing so much as a mighty canvas for some new and amusing moving-picture show. To Angelioue de la Ronde it was her little world—all the world she had ever known—bounded by the mountains she loved, the waters whose lapping tide had been her lullaby, the blue sky over all! What wonder that she hated, with all the fierce hate of her Indian mother, these smiling, chattering white people who came only to laugh and to peer curiously into the corners made sacred by a hundred memories of childhood. What wonder that she turned away, walking with the grace of a princess across the grass-grown common, with its single footprint and few straggling white huts on either side, did duty for the main street.

Not once did she look backward. If she had she could not have guessed the reason for that slow blush which had mounted to the fair cheeks and was dyeing them scarlet at the thought of the altogether foolish and unnecessary boast. True, back there in the world of fashion, which had been the only world Marion Livingstone had known, \$1,000,000 seemed a very great thing; yet here, beneath the shadows of the eternal hills, wealth was forgotten in the glories of nature.

A timid touch upon her arm aroused her, and Marion turned to greet the kindly German governess, whom she alternately coaxed and tyrannized into complete submission to her every whim. "Frau Helen had been standing beside her, watching with very wide blue eyes. Yet only now had she summoned courage to remonstrate.

"What would the father say were he to see the Fraulein in conversation with an Indian?" she said in an awed whisper.

Marion laughed and carelessly answered, "Oh, these Indians are very peaceable. Frau Helen, I'm sure our scalp-locks are quite safe, for there isn't tomahawk in sight."

The girl laughed and joked as usual all through the long, sunshiny afternoon, yet she could not get that face, beautiful in the dark and splendidly calm, out of her mind; turn whichever way she might, the dark eyes were ever before her. Up and down the single street she searched vainly, for

that straight little figure, with head erect and the step of a princess.

"Perhaps the countess had gone 'way home and up the river," said the Bonnicarro, the guide, explained.

At his words a sudden thought leaped into the girl's mind and in its fascination and daring even the dark eyes of Angelioue de la Ronde were forgotten.

"Oh, a canoe! We will ride in a canoe!" Marion cried, clapping her hands. "Just think, Frau Helen, won't it be glorious—skimming through the water like some great bird!"

For once in all her life, placed life the good Frau was firm; no amount of tears, coaxing and threats could move her from the stand she now took, for Marion's father, before he had gone with the party to explore certain famous trout streams, had given strict commands against this very treacherous form of amusement.

"No, Fraulein," she said again and again, each time shaking her faxen head more decidedly, "we must not venture into a canoe. It is useless to ask it."

A few moments later a figure in blue, with fair curls flying and gray sombrero hopelessly awry, was running down the hill toward a number of birch-bark canoes on the beach, and with a mental prayer that the Indian agent's wife would keep Frau Helen well interested. In the traditions of the country Marion leaped into the nearest and seizing the paddle in one hand, gave an mighty shove, which sent the frail craft dancing out upon the water as lightly as a thistle-down. She knelt on the green boughs with which the boat was carpeted, and dipping the paddle length-wise the waves began moving it to and fro as she had seen the Indians do. It took but a few moments to learn that this was a trick not so easy as she imagined, for the waters seemed to be playing some rude game with her. They leaped against the birch-bark boat, rocking it in bolsterous glee; they splashed and dashed feathery foam into the girl's face and would have tossed the paddle out on tighty. The harder they played, the harder she strove to conquer them, till her

room, with an exposure of but five seconds, a photograph may be made, with an illumination of but forty-eight candle power.

Never before in photographic history has there been a lens so rapid as this. To the ordinary amateur photographer it will all seem to be fiction, but it is none the less an undoubted scientific fact. The "liquid lens" is an English invention, the device of Dr. Edward G. Run, of Brighton, England, who has been working on it for several years and was led to the experiments that have resulted in its perfection through his work with the microscope.

Red Raven Reasons. Red Raven is the original aperient water in half-pint bottles; anything like it is an imitation. Now that is a reason for you to buy.

HISTORICAL PUZZLE.



An American woman protects the American flag. Find her husband and sister.

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: The squirrel is above the fence; the rabbit is under the frog's outstretched arm.