FOR THE FAIR SEX

WILL SHOW FLOWERS

EXHIBIT TO TAKE PLACE NEXT WEEK AT ARMORY

It Will Be Given by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Northwestern Manufacturers' Union—Dr. Rudolph Schiffmann's Noted Collection of Orchids Will Be Displayed.

The debutantes next week must be content to share attention with the flowers. Not even a 5 o'clock tea to introduce a pretty girl can be considered as attractive as an exhibit to introduce the flowers.

All business arrangements have been completed for the flower show that will be given next week by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Northwestern Manufacturers' Union. This week will be devoted entirely to the decoration of the armory hall, where the exhibit is to be held. The committee in charge refuses to explain just what these decorations are to be, but it is safe to prophesy that the bare barracks will be transformed for the occasion into a place of beauty.

Loyal Colors Will Predominate.

Monday the decorations will be all American. Red, white and blue bunting will be draped about the walls, and the American flag will be everywhere in evidence. In the evening the hostesses will wear the quaint colonial costume, with powdered hair and the patches that accompany such a coiffure. Mrs. Trevor McClurg, the hostess for this evening, will have a number of pretty girls to assist her, including Miss Ethel Taylor, Miss Roxanna Smith, Miss Lilla Finch and Miss Elsie Pope. Wednesday night will be Japanese night, and the big hall will be lighted entirely with Jap lanterns. Mrs. C. E. Severance and the young women who will assist her will wear the costume of the women of the chrysanthemum land.

The coming flower show may be fittingly called an orchid show, for the Schiffmann collection or orchids that will be exhibited would not disgrace a New York flower show. Gotham's flower show, by the way, opened last week, and this week the prizes are being awarded. The feature of this show seems to have been the chrysanthemums. Violet lovers are lamenting the fact that not a single bunch of their favorite flowers was to be seen.

SOCIAL.

Mr. and Mrs. John I. H. Field, of Dayton avenue, gave a german last night in Summit hall for Miss Helen Atwater Field, who is spending the winter with them, and was introduced into St. Paul society last week by Mrs. T. D. Field. About forty-five couples of the younger set were entertained. The hall, very pretty by itself, was further enhanced last night by odd little Japanese lanterns and Japanese draperies, besides lots of palms and Japanese chrysanthemums. In fact, the decorations and favors were all happy, making several of the figures very picturesque. In one figure there were Japanese fans, in another Jap dolls and in another Japanese parasols. Walter J. Driscoll led the cotillon and the favors were distributed by Mrs. W. J. Driscoll, Mrs. C. L. Greene, Mrs. E. V. Appleby and Mrs. C. L. Spencer. Judge and Mrs. George B. Young, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. A. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Saunders and Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Field were among the older guests.

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Mrs. G. S. Fernald, of Lincoln avenue, will give a tea this afternoon for Mrs. Thompson Cooper and Miss Cooper, of Tacoma, Wash.

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Mrs. J. W. Campbell, of Holly avenue, will entertain at euchre this afternoon.

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Mr. and Mrs. James T. Stroud, of Selby avenue, entertained a party of neighbors Saturday evening.

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Miss De Coster, of Summit avenue, will give a whist party Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Lucian Swift, of Minneapolis.

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Mrs. T. A. Marshall, of John street, will entertain the members of the Juetten-Arend bridal party Thursday evening at dinner.

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Miss Mary Gertrude Juetten, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Juetten, of Sherburne avenue, and Peter G. Arend, of Walters, Minn., will be married Nov. 19 at the bride's home.

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The marriage of Miss Claribel Conrad to James Ledy, of Minneapolis, will take place in the Presbyterian chapel, corner Fisk and Carroll streets, St. Paul, Wednesday, Nov. 12, at 7:30 in the evening. The service will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents, 886 Aurora avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Ledy will be at home after Dec. 1 at 124 Laurel avenue, Minneapolis.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. Otto Stein, of the Newport, entertained the members of the Birthday club yesterday afternoon. Favors were won by Mrs. Fielding, Mrs. Haggerty, Mrs. S. J. Northfield and Mrs. O'Hern. The club will meet the first Monday in December at the home of Mrs. Mulligan, 368 Nelson avenue.

The board of managers of the Young Women's Friendly association held its regular monthly meeting yesterday morning at the club rooms. Mrs. J. N. Jackson presided, and the attendance for October was reported to be 19,100. Mrs. F. B. Wright was apointed visitor for November. The young ladies' auxiliary is planning to give a silver tea Monday afternoon, Nov. 17, for the benefit of the association library.

Miss Louise Torbett, of Mount Airy street, entertained the Young Women's League of the First Baptist Church last evening. Mrs. H. F. Stillwell had charge of the programme.

Mrs. Charles Fowble, of Burr street, will entertain the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of Pacific Congregational Church this afternoon.

The Woman's Aid Society of the First Baptist Church will hold a sale of fancy articles today in the parlors of the church. The sale will open this morning and continue through the day and evening. At noon a business men's luncheon will be served from 12 until 2 o'clock.

Mayflower Camp No. 2566, Royal Neighbors, gave a dancing party last night in Odd Fellows' hall. Mesdames Bamford, Ellis, Fick, Carbon, Doorley, Lehman and Burnham had charge of the programme.

The Commons Literary and Social club met last night in the club rooms. E. W. Buckley had charge of the music, and Mrs. Richard Price recited "The Sweet Girl Graduate."

Mrs. A. G. Bolton, of Grand avenue, will entertain the Women's Territorial Pioneer club this afternoon.

Mrs. G. L. Warren, of Victoria street, will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society of People's church.

The Telephone club will give the second of a series of dancing parties Wednesday evening at Elks' hall. The St. Anthony Hill orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Sacred Heart Church will give a card party this evening in the parish hall.

Esther Lodge No. 30, D. of H., will give a card party at Central hall this evening.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Buel and Miss Buel, of Banfil street, are visiting in Spokane, Wash.

Mrs. Goodhue, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Adams, of Goodrich avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Dickerman have returned from their wedding trip, and will be at home after Dec. 1 at 87 Kent street.

Miss Russell and Miss Magoffin, of Duluth, are the guests of Mrs. W. P. Rogers, of South Exchange street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Britton and Miss Winnifred Britton, who have been spending a few days in Chicago, have returned home.

Dr. and Mrs. Swartz have returned from the wedding trip to the Pacific coast, and are the guests of Mrs. Hubbard, of Cambridge avenue.

Mrs. Edmund Rice is visiting in Denver, Col.

Mrs. Emil Zimmerman, of Kent street, has returned from a visit in New York.

Mrs. Daniel Stone and Miss Louise Stone, of Boston, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Stone at the Aberdeen.

Art and History Class Meets.

The Monday Art and History class held its first meeting of this season yesterday afternoon in the assembly hall of Central high school. Mrs. George B. Metcalfe had charge of the class and gave a charming talk on Holland preliminary to a course of lectures on Dutch paintings. Her talk was principally on the people, history and geography of Holland, telling of the customs of these people. The pictures which Mrs. Metcalfe used to illustrate her talk were very interesting.

This course on Dutch paintings will continue Monday afternoons at 2 o'clock until the holiday vacation. There are about 400 members of the class now, and there are nearly always that many present at the meetings.

Play by Amateurs.

The Drury Laine Dramatic club will present "The Jealous Husband," a comedy in four acts, at Mozart hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 12. A number of specialties will be given between acts by the Misses Fanny, Nettie and Florence Sharp, Percy Bullard, Al G. Flournoy, John Gallagher and others as well known.

Rehearsel Postponed.

The St. Paul Choral club will not hold its usual rehearsel this evening on account of the special services at Christ church. The club will meet instead tomorrow night in the Christ guild hall of Christ church to rehearse "The Messiah."

Cupid Barred From Choir.

In order that the choir shall remain intact for at least one year Rev. William J. Sanft, pastor of Zion German Evangelical church, Jersey City, has induced the members, both men and women, to sign an agreement not to get married within a year from Nov. 1. Twice within three years Zion's church choir has been disrupted by members getting married. Seven couples, all members of its choir, were joined in the bands of matrimony last year.

The agreement signed by the choir members is as follows:

"Whereas, The Zion Lutheran church choir became defunct owing to a majority of its members entering into the state of matrimony, and, in consequence, resigning; and

"Whereas, The undersigned members desire to maintain the present Zion Choral union as long as possible, and realizing the temptation of the present members to take the same steps as their predecessors, it is agreed by the undersigned members to refrain from marriage for a period of one year from the date of this document. The penalty for the violation of this agreement will be forfeiture of the sum of $100, which amount will be paid to the Zion Choral union after having been fairly tried and found guilty by a majority of the members."

The agreement is signed: Miss Louise M. Meyers, Miss Elsie Schmoezl, Miss Charlotte Osten, Miss K. Detels, Miss Annie G. Smith, J. H. Detels, Henry Grosskeans, Miss Annie Wissing, Miss Josephine Meyer, Miss Caroline Smith and William Cordes.

Silly After Dark.

"Have you observed," said a woman who never sits at the window without seeing something go by, "how many women are Minervas by day and Little Jokers by night? I know a score who work like white slaves from morning until night. When in harness they are models of industry and sagacity. Shrewd and wideawake to their own and their employers interests, no one would believe them capable of a frivolous thought, and as for the frivolous deed—preposterous! Let these same women shed the paraphernalia of office, school or counting room, don frou-frou skirts and a Du Barry veil; let them meet a masculine intellectual equal by candle light—all things being equal, and—well, it's the old story of the stabled horse that broke the traces.

"One of the ablest, cleverest, most sensible girls I know by day is the silliest of the silly after dark," this woman went on. "Her fall from adament sense into imbecile posing may be laid at the door of the 'Angora, or hairy school of poets.' Since the passing of Richard Hovey, the Angoras are three: Bliss Carman, Charles G. D. Roberts and Richard Le Gallienne. 'You have the scarlet spirit,' cried the trio. Before the incense of such figurative flattery the red-headed model of daylight sense succumbed. She migrated from a hall bedroom to a studio. She hung the walls in scarlet. The poppy, the red, soporific poppy, plays a leading part in her decorative scheme. She dresses in black, with great bunches of scarlet in corsage and hair. The little feet are as scarlet as the coats of Mrs. Osborn's ushers. From studio to studio floats, after dark, this girl, always to be seated like a queen upon a throne, with a circle of adoring swains to hang upon the brilliant wit, the scintillating epigrams that fall, the Angoras assure her, at the parting of her scarlet lips. The girl has fed so long upon the ambroisa distilled by the Angora poets that she has come to believe she is 'It.' She believes she is really wicked, when in truth she couldn't be if she tried. She simply is silly—after dark—drunk with the poetry of the Angora school."

New York Women Will Not Be Nudged

Influential women of New York city are discussing the advisability of obtaining relief from the crowded car nuisance by sending a delegation to Albany to have laws passed to regular surface and elevated railroad traffic. This will be done if the board of aldermen fail to take decisive steps to end the crushing and crowding that is permitted on the cars of the interurban and Manhattan companies. The evil from a sanitary point of view will be shown, and stress will be laid on the fact that it is almost impossible for an unescorted girl to travel in crowded cars without being subjected to such indignities as nudges and pinches by men standing next to them. They will plead that in Paris and London no one is allowed to stand in a surface car, and that these same ideal conditions could be had in New York if the companies were not more powerful than the municipality and if the public was less impetuous and easy going.

Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld, secretary of the Health Protective association, is one of the leaders in this movement. Her organization is well assisted by the Brooklyn Health Protective association, the Women's Press club and the West End Women's Republican association. Mrs. James N. Scrimegour, Mrs. Phoebe Hanaford and Mrs. Blossom are the presidents of the last three organizations named.

Some Furniture Hints.

Some of the latest pieces of so-called mission furniture are very much modified, and savor in many cases of old English and Dutch ideas. So popular has this mission furniture become that many more pieces have been added to the list of its creations, and now almost every kind of household furniture may be had in this style.

Red as a house decorative scheme needs careful treatment. Mulberry is very fashionable just now, and enjoys the distinction of not being hackneyed, and is more desirable than the conventional bright red. Like all reds, however, it needs to be guardedly used, and only when in harmony with the general color scheme of the house.

Tapestry wall papers are having quite an extended vogue this season, but much care should be exercised in their selection, for while some are very effective, others are quite the reverse. The verdure kinds, combining blue and green and the dull brown, are usually the most satisfactory. Friezes as wall finishes are now quite passe; the paper runs up an angle molding of wood finished like the woodwork of the room and put in at the angle of the wall and ceiling.

BLACK CREPE DE CHINE.

Graceful gown of black crepe de chine, front laid in tucked folds. Blouse waist has tucked yoke; upper part of sleeve plain, with very full undersleeve shirred on above elbow, and gathered into band cuff. The white crescents are of lace applique, with black silk embroidery around. Folded stock cuffs and girdle of crepe and white silk.

THE MATINEE GIRL.

I am just a matinee girl in the crowd;
In the blue dramatic sky you shine, a star.
Girls by dozens, prim or pretty, pert or proud,
Come like me to watch and worship from afar.
There are seven of your pictures on my wall,
There are shining frames of silver 'round them all;
I've a glove you used to wear,
And a long lock of your hair,
And you autograph in letters weird and tall.

Now the violets I wear (they match your eyes)
Tremble at the rapid beating of my heart,
For I see the painted curtain slowly rise,
And watch eagerly, with quivering lips apart,
Till you enter. Oh, the clapping and the cheers!
Then the stage shines through a mist of happy tears,
For in truth it seems
You're the hero of my dreams—
The brave prince I've waited for since childhood's years.

When the lady and the game are fairly won,
And the wicked villian foiled, as he should be,
Then I know that my little hour of sunshine's done,
And the twilight drear comes creeping up to me.
In your velvets and your laces fine and gay,
With the long love-locks of England's merriest day,
Waving plume and flashing steel,
Shining spur on booted heel,
You are waiting for the speech that ends the play.

I am just a matinee girl in the crowd,
And you stand before the footlights, bowing low,
While the curtain falls between us like a cloud;
Let me turn for one long look before I go.
Charlie Brown will surely meet me at the stair,
And "I'm glad that thing is over," he'll declare.
"Don't a man look like a guy,
With long hair and a lace tie?
Ain't the show an awful poor one, now, for fair?"

—Cecil Cavendish, in Theater Magazine.

BERTHA'S BLUE EYES.

Honest blue eyes,
So sparkling and bright!
Mirth in them lies,
'Tis ever in sight;
Mirth that's contagious,
Where'er it may fall,
Bringing quick solace,
A blessing to all.

Honest blue eyes,
So beaming and kind!
Trust in them lies,
To evil half blind;
Trust in the friendships
That comfort and bless,
Trust in the fondness
Of ev'ry caress.

Honest blue eyes,
So tender and true!
Love in them lies,
Tho' hidden from view;
Love that is helpful,
Earnest and pure,
Which to life's ending
Will ever endure.

Honest blue eyes,
So fearless and brave!
Strength in them lies
To breast every wave;
Strength for the morrow,
Whate'er may bring,
Strength which is courage,
In storm can still sing!

—Mrs. Findley Braden.

We guarantee our French Dry Cleaning on ladies' garments. City Dye House, 420 Wabasha.

STATUE FOR MRS. STANTON.

Steps have already been taken by the woman suffragists of the country to fittingly commemorate the memory of their dead champion, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, by erecting a statue to her memory. It is proposed that her marble presentment will be carved by a woman.

PICTURE PUZZLE.

Find two other young men.

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: The cat is on the plate, the mouse on side of big dog near the window.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 54 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the hautton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and fancy-goods dealers in the U. S., Canada and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—MRS. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass, as thousands do.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Price of Experience.

"Yes," said the young fellow from Lonesomeville, "I faced the guns at Santiago, but that wasn't anything to my little experience in New York city last week. You know there is no one in the world as thin-skinned as a country fellow in the presence of city chaps, for he keeps himself constantly keyed up to the highest pitch of nervousness for fear he'll make some sort of a break."

"Naturally," agreed the sympathetic listener. "What of your little experience?"

"I don't mind telling you, now that it's ancient history. Last summer I met a New York girl at a resort near our place, one of the athletic sort, you know, and we climbed and rowed and bowled right along for six weeks. I was right in my element up there, and must say I never enjoyed a summer so much in all my life. There was another fellow in the field, a pretty nice sort of a chap from New York, but being rivals, we naturally didn't see much in each other. When the girl bade me good-bye she asked me in an off-hand way, right before the other fellow, too, to call around at her house. Maybe I wasn't elated! I thought of that call a hundred times before I finally got down to the actual business of a trip to New York—expressly to see her, you understand.

"I set off in great glee, but by the time I reached New York I began to suffer from a queer state of dejection, which increased until I really wished I hadn't come. I walked slowly up Broadway trying to decide whether to buy flowers or candy, for I didn't like to arrive empty-handed, and, by a curious stroke of luck, I met my rival, looking very spick and span and faultlessly tailored. He shook hands cordially, but there was a look in his eyes which showed plainly that he scented my errand and my very apparent discomfiture.

"'Down to call on Miss Blank, eh?' said he, blithely. 'Well, good luck to you. She's in town. I saw her last evening.'

"I took courage to ask his advice concerning the intended offering.

"'I shouldn't bother with flowers or sweets,' he said. 'Why not send a messenger over to say that you are in town and would like to take her to a matinee this afternoon if she has no other engagements. You might meet her at some nice little place and give her a luncheon, just a simple affair, you know, to get oiled up for the afternoon, so to speak. Girls seem to like that sort of thing.'

"So I sent the message, and to my joy received a prompt answer to say that she would meet me at an uptown restaurant. So I bought two seats for the theater and sauntered down to the appointed place.

"She didn't keep we waiting long. I thought I had never seen a prettier woman in all my life than she in her chic autumn gown. She led the way to the gallery and began to chat pleasantly as you please, while I pulled myself together mentally, and what with her talk and the flowers and music, I soon found myself in a fool's paradise.

"Lunch? Oh, it was very simple. I happen to remember just what we had; clam bullion, wild trout, boneless squab with a French name, cheese, and coffee and ices. Simple, enough, wasn't it? But when the bill was presented, it called for exactly four dollars more than I possesed. Talk about 'facing guns.' Your city chap would have boldly bluffed it out somehow, but a country fellow would rather undertake a red-handed duel than face such a dilemma before a girl. I was struck dumb with fright and abject misery. If the glass before me had contained poison, I should cheerfully have drained the last drop in preference to suffering the humiliating defeat that awaited me. Then, all in a flash, it occurred to me that my rival had probably laid that little trap purposely to effect my downfall, knowing that I had no idea of the price entailed by a little lunch of that sort, for in Lonesomeville half the town could have dined at the same figure. That notion made me just mad enough to clear my benumbed brain long enough to plan a way of escape.

"Thrusting the bill under my glass, I remarked, for the tenth time, probably, that I'd seen Cheswick that morning, and furthermore, that I had half way promised to call him up to join us at luncheon, but had simply forgotten to do so.

"The girl laughed. 'Pretty late to think of that now,' she said. 'However, I think you'd better make your excuses at once. I'll excuse you.'

"I don't think I let the grass grow under my feet during that trip to the 'phone. I had Cheswick at the other end of the wire in about two minutes, and held him there while I poured out my tale of woe. Think of appealing to your rival in a case like that! I'm bound to say that Cheswick, with all his concit, is a pretty good fellow. He called up the head waiter and made him understand that he was to call on him for the surplus, and keep the thing quiet, so that the lady wouldn't notice anything, all of which the man actually did.

"The reaction made me absurdly light-hearted. I enjoyed every minute of the play. When I bade the girl good-bye at her own door she thanked me very pleasantly and repeated her invitation to call on my next visit. I informed her that I intended to go down for the Christmas holidays and would be delighted to call on her.

"'By that time,' she said, calmly, 'I shall probably be living in another part of the city, but I'll let you know my address. I am to be married—to Mr. Cheswick—next month.'

"No, I don't rember what I said. Of course, Cheswick will tell her some day, but—well, it can't be helped."

Imported Castile Soap Today, only, per pound, . . . 16c
ALL SOAPS AT CUT PRICES.
With every Soap purchase today, a Turkish toweling Wash Cloth FREE.
PARKER, Fifth and Wabasha
GREEN TRADING STAMPS AUTOMOBILE TICKETS