JILTED BY JOURNALIST

GREATEST CARMEN CAN NOW SYMPATHIZE WITH DON JOSE

Story Goes That Out of Spite Calve Will Wed a French Palm-Reader to Atone for the Loss of the Parisian Newspaper Writer.

Announcement has been made that Calve, the grand opera singer, jilted by a French writer, will wed for spite a French palm-reader. Whether this be true or not nobody, except Calve and the French writer, knows for a certainty, and neither the one nor the other is apt to tell.

But at least the general public may rest assured that the story of the jilting is not a press agent story, for however great a grand opera singer's love of advertising may be, her vanity is sure to be greater. The announcement that one is going to wed a duke, even if untrue, tickles one's vanity, especially when it is printed under glaring headlines, but the news that one is jilted, even by a penny-a-liner, as a story merely, has no advertising qualities superior enough to soften the blow it deals vanity.

This story of Calve merely emphasizes one of the drawbacks to the possession of fame. An ultra-modern poet, singing in pessimistic mood the love affairs of a hoodlum, declares that invariably "humble virtue gets it in the neck." It is to be regretted that this is not only poetry but truth, but the fact also remains that genius, as invariably, gets it in the newspapers. Undoubtedly there are moments when genius doesn't mind this, but there are other moments, as, for instance, in the case of Calve, when it surely must envy humble virtue.

SOCIAL.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wright, of Summit avenue, gave a reception last night for the members of the Athenaen and Amphyction societies of Hamline universities.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rotert, of Hudson avenue, will entertain informally at cards this evening.

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Miss Bessie Bolton, of Grand avenue, will give a dinner tonight for the members of the Gibbs-Plumley bridal party.

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Mrs. Mylert Bruenner, of Holly avenue, will entertain very informally this afternoon.

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Mrs. Benjamin Sommers, of Summit court, will give the last of a series of post nuptial at homes Tuesday afternoon.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. M. R. Conable, of Grand avenue, entertained the members of the Current Topics class yesterday afternoon at the regular meeting of the club. Mrs. Walter Sanborn read a paper on "Scandinavian Myths." "The Cities of Scandinavia" was the subject of another paper read by Mrs. C. H. Griswold, and Mrs. J. W. Natcrass read a paper on "The Flora and Fauna." The club will meet with Mrs. J. W. Straight, of Hague avenue, Jan. 23.

The Mansfield Dramatic club will present the comedy, "Adventures of a Love Letter," Wednesday evening, at Mozart hall. Dancing will follow the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall, of St. Anthony Park, entertained the Young People's club of the park last night at a dancing party.

The Ladies' Study class met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. D. Riley, of St. Peter street. Papers were read by Mrs. O. B. Lewis, Mrs. John Dale and Mrs. E. P. C. Harmegnies.

Mrs. T. S. F. Hayes, of Lincoln avenue, will entertain at euchre this afternoon for the members of the Endless Chain Social club and their friends.

St. Luke's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. C. Cornwall, of College avenue.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church will hold its January meeting at the home of Mrs. C. H. Keeler, of North Chatsworth street, Tuesday afternoon.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barclay, of Helena, Mont., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Barclay, of Dayton avenue.

Mrs. George F. Eldridge, of Anoka, Minn., who has been the guest of Mrs. John Ryan, of Laurel avenue, for the past few days, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson H. Gilbert have returned from their wedding trip and will be at home Thursdays after Feb. 1, at the Montrose, on Western avenue.

Mrs. Simon Rice, of Ashland avenue, will leave today for a visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Topping, of Summit avenue, will return today from a visit in New York.

Mrs. George Wright, of Lincoln avenue, has gone to California to spend the remainder of the winter.

Miss Helen Holden, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Thurston, of Central avenue.

Mrs. C. B. Lamborn and Miss Lamborn, who have been visiting Mrs. W. F. Peet, of Dayton avenue, have returned to their home in the East.

Miss McMasters, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss McClellan, of Dayton avenue.

Miss Helen Buckman, of Nina avenue, has gone to New York and Cleveland for a month's visit.

Miss Patterson, of Dayton avenue, is visiting in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook, of the Ryan hotel, will leave soon for California, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

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

Bethel Mothers' Tea.

Rev. Richard Boynton, pastor of Unity church, addressed the Bethel mothers' tea yesterday afternoon on "New Starts in Life." Mrs. C. H. Kellogg was the hostess for the afternoon. She was assisted by Mrs. Kirk, Mrs. F. I. Whitney, Mrs. Harlow and Miss Mehnert. Mrs. Benjamin Sommers sang a solo, the accompaniment for which was played by Miss Frederika Sommers. A. L. Snyder also sang, John Thill Jr. playing his accompaniment. Miss Martin had charge in the nursery. The Men's Club of the Bethel will meet the third Tuesday of this month. Some social problem will be discussed at this meeting.

Mrs. Roosevelt Gives a Musical.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 9.—Armak Hamburg, the pianist, gave a delightful musicale at the White house tonight, which was thoroughly enjoyed by a brilliant assemblage of 200 persons, representative of official and residential society. It was the first of a series of Friday evening musicales which Mrs. Roosevelt purposes to give this month. The guests, in addition to the cabinet officers and the ladies of their families and other members of the presidential household, included the Italian, British and Mexican ambassadors and ladies of their families, President Protem. Frye, Speaker and Mrs. Henderson and officers of the army and navy.

Mr. Baer's Grandchildren.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 9.—George F. Baer, president of the Reading railroad, became the grandfather of two boys within two hours yesterday, Mrs. William N. Appel, a daughter at Lancaster, Pa., gave birth to one boy, and this announcement was shortly followed by the news that Mrs. Frank L. Connard had also given birth to a son.

Indian Beadwork Fashionable.

Chains and belts of Indian beadwork are one of the season's fads. Beadwork is almost like her mother tongue to the Indian girl. In all, or nearly all, the Indian tribes of North America the squaws do beautiful beadwork, reproducing in this unyielding material the bold motifs and gorgeous colorings which the paleface admires in the Navajo blanket. The Indian girl uses beads as if they were wax. Out of this hard, inflexible material, she fashions the oddest, loveliest things to wear. And the daughter of the palefaces has seen these marvels and fallen in love with them. She hangs them around her neck, ties them about her waist, fastens them on her hat. And so intent is she on doing it that she will gladly pay $2.50 for a chain no more than one-quarter of an inch wide and $5 for a belt.

A New York firm that makes a specialty of Indian goods says that bead belts will be worn with light summer dresses next season, while the bead hat bands have already proved their right to live on sailor and outing hats, where a bit of bright color is desired. This beadwork is woven, the threads being attached to a reel, or wooden frame, to hold them taut, and from that point woven by hand or with the aid of a simple hook. The beads are strung on the threads before the weaving process begins at all. In fine work the threads are invisible.

Bead chains are generally flexible, flat, and about one-third of an inch wide, although some chains are seen that are round and about the thickness of a comon lead pencil. These latter, however, are stiff and wiry, and lack the graceful droop of the flat chain. Among the color combinations that have evidently appealed to the Indian weavers as excellent are pale yellow and gold, apple green and white, turquoise and white, old rose and gold, yellow and brown, and purple, yellow and white.

One necklace is a piece of beadwork about one inch broad, the two ends of which are brought together in front to form a broad, stolelike piece. A belt of turquoise beads is decorated with large maple leaves in maroon and purple alternating. A splendid design in small blocks is worked out in crimson, white and green, while a gorgeous creation in pale yellow has a large pattern in diamonds developed in turquoise. Nile green and white, with a dash of carmine.

TAFFETA STOLE AND MUFF

Stole entirely of ruffles of black bias Taffeta, made on a flat foundation of thin canvas, wadded and lined with black satin. The muff has a drapery of silk around the middle with ruffled flounces on each end around the hands; it is made on a wool wadding bag-shaped foundation.

Famous Surgeon Praises Nurses.

Prof. Lorenz, the great Vienna surgeon, who has been performing operations in this country with great success, has been discussing women and their work. He was asked if women could follow in his work and perform his operations.

The Herr Professor shook his head without a suspicion of regret in his expression.

"She could not," he said positively and decidedly. "The first requisite to perform what is called these bloodless operations is strength—a man's strength. One does not want to see that in a woman.

"A woman may be a diagnostican, a general practitioner, but never should she be a surgeon. To be a surgeon requires all the qualities she should not have."

"What should she be?" he was asked.

"A nurse!" cried the doctor.

"Let me right here congratulate the American nation. Never till I came to this country have I known what a woman could be in the way of a nurse.

"In Austria they are women of any class, of any sort. They are women of little education. Here in America they are ladies—ladies! Never have I been so amazed. They are in aprons and caps, but they are educated, they are refined, they are charming. Never have I seen such a thing—never!

"You are so far ahead of us in this that I am lost in wonderment. You see how I appreciate what women may do, but say to them not to attempt to compete with my processes.

"Never have I recommended to a woman to study medicine. No, not even to my wife, who is my assistant and my pupil. She is in no sense a doctor. She has merely interested herself in the care of my patients after my operations when I could not remain, when I was called elsewhere. She understands what should be done.

"If I had a daughter," he said, "I should spoil her beyond anything imaginable. She should have what she pleased—anything, everything. Only she should never be a doctor. Never even a nurse! No, never! She should be domestic wholly. Some day she should be a wife, a mother.

"The public-spirited woman of America is charming, exquisite, but in Vienna we are still somewhat old-fashioned."

Characteristic of Havana Women.

In Havana the women of the upper classes may be fitly compared to Solomon's lilies, for "they toil not, neither do they spin;" at the bull fights, theaters, and at balls and parties they are as gorgeous as the birds of the tropics, wearing gowns of barbaric splendor, glittering with jewels and brilliant in color; even when in the streets they are attired in costumes which very few English people would consider suitable for a fancy dress ball.

Among the grande dames, walking is almost entirely unknown, for they sit in their carriages to do their extensive shopping, the obliging stallkeepers bringing out countless goods for their inspection and approval. Their education is exceedingly neglected, reading, writing, embroidery and a smattering of French and music being supposed sufficient for any woman to know. Household affairs are considered entirely beneath their dignity.

Her Essential Virtues.

La Presse, a French newspaper published in New York city, has taken a vote of its readers on the question, "What are the six most essential virtues in a woman?"

The readers of La Presse voted for the following virtues in the order given. The numbers are the votes accorded to each quality: Economy, 1,420; fidelity, 1,357; modesty, 1,357; kindliness, 1,182; maternal love, 539.

Cleanliness and patience are last on the list.

MAY BE FATAL BOOMERANG

Voltairine de Cleyne Shot by Disciple She Taught.

Mlle. de Cleyne is talented and pretty. She is an anarchist—opposed to all laws, human and divine. She instilled her doctrines in a devoted admirer, who shot her when she refused to surrender herself to him. At the Philadelphia hospital, where she lies, her chances for death or life are pronounced equal.

HE HAS LOCATED HELL.

It Is in Lower Canada, Where Even Whisky Freezes Solid.

The burning of a mail car on the New York Central road near Syracuse last Sunday reminded a man who read of it of the burning of a sleeping car, and that led up to another story touching upon the geographical location of hell.

"I left Quebec in the face of a snowfall late in the day, for St. John, N. B.," he said. "There was only one sleeping car in the train. The route was the old Intercolonial railroad, which I believe was built primarily for military purposes. At the time I speak of the service had not been noticeably improved.

"I turned into my bunk early in the night to keep from freezing. Frequently I heard and felt the train creeping along as if the engineer had lost his way.

"About 1 o'clock in the morning the conductor stirred me up with the information that the car was on fire and we would have to turn out. None of the occupants seemed alarmed or inclined to move. We got up leisurely.

"As soon as we got our traps together and passed into an ordinary passenger car ahead the train was uncoupled from the sleeper, and we simply watched the coach burn until there was nothing left except its iron frame. This the crew removed from the tracks, and then our train pulled out.

"There was no system of heating coaches on the Intercolonial at the time of which I speak, except by a wood stove. All the fuel was consumed and the passengers huddled and chattered and swore the balance of the night. One man froze his nose trying to look through a frosted glass.

"The engineer made no effort to make time. We got to an eating station about 10 o'clock in the morning, four hours late. The chap who ran the place had given us up and gone to bed.

"We routed him out, and he gave us what he had prepared. It was frozen; everything was frozen. It was Sunday, and the Scotch Sunday laws were in force, so that we could get nothing to warm us up. The chap who ran the eating house said he had no fuel with which to prepare coffee.

"We reached St. John some time after noon. We appealed to the landlord to give us toddy, but the wretch said it was Sunday and he couldn't do it. He finally told us of a place just outside of town where one of his countrymen ventured to violate the law.

"I hired a sleigh and drove about five miles, according to the driver's count, but I don't think he had any more conception of distance than he had of the canals of Mars. When I got to the shanty on the outskirts the proprietor informed me that every drop of liquor in his place was frozen solid.

"In a fit of disappointment I cried out: "'This is hell!'

"The old proprietor replied: 'Indeed, you are right. This bit of cold, sir, has so completely upset all my religious belief about hell that I did not venture to church. From my youth up I have been taught to believe in a hot hell; but you are right, sir. Hell is a place where they freeze the tipple.'

"I was in no mood to appreciate his wit.

"'Hell,' I said, 'is in Canada, on the Intercolonial railroad, and in St. John.'

"He looked at me as kindly as he was capable of looking and replied:

"'We differ geographically, but we are agreed on the main issue. It's hell wherever whisky freezes.'"—New York Sun.

Boa Life Line.

Presence of mind and quick resourcefulness on the part of a charming young woman saved a young man's life yesterday. The young woman is Miss Alice Hance, a holiday visitor in an Orange Mountain home. He who owes his life to her is Harry Turner, of Philadelphia, another holiday visitor in the neighborhood of Crystal Lake.

Young Turner was skating alone on the lake, a portion of the ice having been cleared of snow. He became venturesome and skated over a dangerous spot, not heeding a sign of caution nailed to a post stuck through the ice. His weight broke the ice and he fell into the water, where he floundered helplessly, calling at the top of his voice for aid. He could not swim.

As he grasped desperately at the crumbling edges of the ice he was quickly becoming exhausted when his cries were heard by Miss Hance, who was hastening down the road to meet a trolly car at the foot of the mountain.

Miss Hance ran across the fields to the lake and saw Turner's desperate plight. Calling to him to cling to the "danger" post, she walked out on the ice till she came near him. Then unwinding her long fur boa from her neck, she threw the end to him. He had just strength enough to grasp and hold it till she pulled him out to safety.

Together they hurried to the nearest farmhouse where a doctor was called. Turner will undoubtedly be none the worse for his involuntary cold bath.—New York Herald.

A Diplomatic Explanation.

"But I tell you," said the big brawny dealer, "coal is very scarce."

"Nonsense!" the little man answered. "There is coal enough. You fellows only tell us that to make us pay your price."

"I'll punch your head if you call me a liar." The dealer started threateningly toward him.

"No, no," said the little man, backing away. "You don't understand me. I only meant that out of consideration for our comfort you are giving us hot air."

A Hearty Wish.

"I see the king of Italy gave $80,000 to charity in honor of the christening of his infant daughter."

"Did he? Here's wishing him a large family."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PICTURE PUZZLE.

Can you find two men who are looking for their children?

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: The lower part of the coat on the girl forms the father.

PIANO PRICES

There Were Some Disappointed Folks Yesterday, Who Weren't Spry Enough. Be Prompt Today.

Pre-inventory Bargains in Used and New Upright Pianos

Dyer & H., used, was, $300, now $75
Chickering, used, small ebonized, was $350, now $100
Ivers & Pond,, used, was, $400, now $150
Willard, used in wareroom, otherwise new, was $225, now $142
Smith & B., large, used, was $350, now $155
Mathushek, large rosewood, used, was $400, now $150
Dyer Brothers, mahogany, used a little, was $300, now $175
Dyer Brothers, mahogany, used a little, was $300, now $165
Fischer, mahogany, used very little, was $450, now $200
Kranich & Bach, large, ebonized, was $450, now $215
Gabler, walnut, used, was $350, now $200
Ludwig, mahogany, nearly new, was $375, now $225
Kranich & Bach, used, was $400, now $225
Gabler, ebonized, nearly new, was $400, now $250
Smith & Barnes, mahogany, best style, new, but slightly shopworn, was $500, now $275
Ivers & Pond, nearly new, mahogany, used about four months, was $450, now $300
Gabler, mahogany, new, was $450, now $325
Kranich & Bach, new, mahogany, was $450, now $327
Chickering Grand, ebonized, used but refitted, was $800, now $250
A GREAT BARGAIN—Werner baby grand, used, was $650, now $150

Pre-inventory Sale

Throngs of Pleased Customers Yesterday.

Bargains today that loom up like a monument on a mountain.

A chapter of vivid bargain facts, with magic in every item.

That's the glory of this great store---always something good to show and to sell.

Here's a revised list for today. It's rich in piano goodness, with economy visible everywhere.

If you haven't much cash buy, on the rental purchase plan. It's easy.

Pre-inventory Bargains in Sqare Pianos and Organs.

SQUARE PIANOS.

Piersson, good value at $10
Stoddart, good value at $10
Newton, good value at $10
Betts, good value at $15
Lighte, good value at $15
Behning, good value at $25
Mann, good value at $25
Kindt, good value at $30
Bradbury, good value at $35
Nunns, good value at $35
Kimball, good value at $40
Dyer, good value at $45
Hallet, good value at $35

SELF-PLAYERS.

Angelus, used, reg. $250, now $147.50
Aeolian, used, regular $350, now $155

ORGANS.

Beatty—Bargain $7.50
Prince—Bargain $10
Shoniger—Bargain $15
Victor—Bargain $18
Simmons—Bargain $20
Mason & Hamlin—Bargain $30
New England—Bargain $45

PIANO CASE ORGANS.

Wilcox & White, used, reg. $150, now $75
Dyer Bros., new, regular $150, now $115

NOTICE! During this sale, $3 down and $2 monthly will be accepted on Square Pianos and second-hand Organs; $10 to $25 down, $5 to $15 monthly on Upright Pianos. Every instrument guaranteed as described or money refunded. Due Bills do not apply at this sale. We do not supply dealers at these prices.

MAKE EARLY CHOICE and have an Instrument set aside for later delivery.

STETSON THE BEST MANDOLINS GUITARS BANJOS

W. J. Dyer & Bro., Sole Agents for Steinway and Knabe Pianos. 17 Dyer Building, - - St. Paul, Minn.

Largest . . . MUSIC HOUSE in the NORTHWEST

St. Paul's Leading Jobbers & Manufacturers

Grocers — WHOLESALE GROCERIES. The Oldest Wholesale Grocery House in the Northwest. J. H. Allen & Co., 201-209 East Third Street.

We Buy CREAM. Write us for prices, etc. The Crescent Creamery Co., Largest Northwestern Dairymen. Third and Minnesota streets. - - St. Paul

Boots & Shoes. Manufacturers and Wholesalers of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers. Proprietors of the Minnesota Shoe Company. 242-280 E. 5th St. C. Gotzian & Co

Bottlers. Ale, Porter, Stout and Beer Soda and Mineral Waters. Fruit Ciders and Soft Drinks. Drewry & Sons, 702-710 Payne Av.

WHOLESALE CARPETS SCHUNEMAN & EVANS CURTAINS ST. PAUL

Commission. Jobber and Broker of Fruits Vegetables, Poultry and Game. Butter and Eggs. R. E. Cobb, 31-33 East Third Street.

Drugs. Oldest and largest Drug House in the Northwest. Dealers in Paints, Oils, Glass and Glassware. Surgical Instruments and Appliances. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, Sixth and Sibley Streets.

Dry Goods. Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions. A specialty of Miners' and Lumbermen's Suits. Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeier, Fourth and Sibley.

IF BETTER BICYCLES THAN CRAWFORDS WERE MADE WE WOULD BE SELLING THEM. FARWELL, OZMUN, KIRK & CO. ST. PAUL.