



A Hospital Case

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of a few moments a very sick woman was brought in on a stretcher—she was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony.

The above is an accurate account of an incident which occurred in New York recently; the young woman in question had warnings enough of her dangerous condition in the terrible pains and burning sensation low down in her left side. She had no one to advise her, and she suffered torture until it was too late for anything to save her life.

Women should remember that if they do not care to tell a doctor their troubles, they should be willing to tell them to a woman, who stands ever ready to advise and help them. Again we state that Mrs. Pinkham's advice is freely and confidentially given to every one who asks for it. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The following letters prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the power to cure, and does cure thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries, womb, and all other derangements of the female organism.

MRS. OTTOSON SAVED FROM A SURGICAL OPERATION.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. If it had not been for your medicine, I think I would have died. I will tell you how I suffered. I could hardly walk, was unable to sleep or eat. Menstruation was irregular. At last I had to stay in my bed, and flowed so badly that they sent for a doctor, who said I had inflammation of the ovaries, and must go through an operation, as no medicine could help me, but I could not do that. I received a little book of yours, and after reading it I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now a well woman. I shall praise your medicine as long as I live, and also recommend the same to any one suffering as I was."—MRS. MINNIE OTTOSON, Otho, Iowa. (June 9, 1901.)



Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills. Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—Stick to the medicine that you know is Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

INFLAMMATION OF THE OVARIES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life. I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation. I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, so I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now. You surely deserve great success, and you have my very best wishes."—MRS. ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga., Treasurer St. Francis Benevolent Association.

\$5000.00 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.

Wife of Famous Statesman.

Through torrents of rain, a biting wind and a dull, gray fog blown up from the Potomac's waters a party of wedding guests made their way to the quaint little Ivy-clad Church of St. John, in Washington, one November day fourteen years ago. All the leading figures in Washington society were there, not excepting the president himself, Grover Cleveland, who, with his wife, had come from the White house to witness this joining of hands. It was a bridal of international interest, the union in the holiest of bonds of a great British statesman with the only daughter of an eminent American politician. The bridegroom, who looked so spry and buoyant and so beamingly happy, was Joseph Chamberlain. The bride, who looked so fresh and winsome, was Mary Endicott, the fair daughter of one of the oldest and best known families in New England. It was in Washington that Miss Endicott first met Mr. Chamberlain, who had gone to the United States in the autumn of 1887 to arrange a settlement of the long-standing fisheries dispute. The one treaty signed, Mr. Chamberlain entered into another. How successful, how entirely happy has been that compact, was all-sufficiently attested the other night in those few simple, touching words with which Mr. Chamberlain acknowledged how much he owes to the charming and accomplished woman whom he won from her Washington home. In accepting England as her future home, Miss Mary Endicott was but returning to the land of her ancestors. Two hundred and sixty years before one John Endicott left his Dorsetshire home and sailed in the good ship Abigail away to the West. He founded the New England family. He became governor of the colony. He was a stern Puritan, but a just man and a wise ruler. Mrs. Chamberlain's father was a Salem man, who studied law at Harvard, and became associate justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts, a post which he resigned in 1882. At the time he became Mr. Chamberlain's father-in-law he was secretary of war in President Cleveland's administration. On her mother's side, Mrs. Chamberlain is descended from the Peabodys, a famous Massachusetts family. Mrs. Chamberlain is wholly absorbed in husband and home, and so far from following the example of the wives of many public men, she carefully abstains from any active political work. Whether at Prince's Gardens or at Highbury, she is a delightful hostess, whose qualities are seldom better displayed than in the quiet seclusion of happy week ends at Highbury. On the writing table in Mr. Chamberlain's library stands her portrait, and in the gallery above the big hall of Highbury hangs another, painted by Millais. Beside it is the picture of old Gov. Endicott. Mrs. Chamberlain has often taken her husband across the Atlantic for a short holiday among her own people, and now she is accompanying the colonial secretary on his South African tour. She takes with her a maid, and Mr. Chamberlain will have his own manservant, while their suite also includes a couple of secretaries.

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season it with butter and salt. After removing it from the fire, stir in two well beaten eggs. Have ready squares of white muslin. Dip them one by one in hot water, sprinkle with flour and put in each two tablespoonsful of the rice. Spread the rice in the center of a peeled and cored apple. In the cavity left by the core put some currant jelly and sugar or spice and sugar, draw the corners of the cloth together and fasten loosely at the top with pins. Boil in water for a half hour. Serve with cream or vanilla sauce.

NO PRESENTS FOR HIM.

Why One Small Boy Was Forgotten by His Spinster Aunt. Up on Columbia Heights there's a cunning little boy-child with many flaxen curls and large ultra-marine eyes like most sparrows, who was totally cut out of his maiden aunt's gift-scheme at Christmas. About ten days before Christmas the maiden aunt in the Columbia Heights house, at the corner of the Columbia Heights, at which the maiden aunt was one of the guests, was just at an age when she doesn't want to look "in the eye" to "touch up" her hair and goes after the make-up box a-plenty. She was fixed up with a widow who is just commencing to "take notice," when the angel boy, with his little chair down at the end of the table, asked: "Well, what is it?" "Sav, auntie," said the kid, amid the commotion which usually falls upon a table company when one of the youngsters of the family is about to say something cute, "show 'em how you kin spit out your teeth an' then swallow 'em again, like you did the other day!" As the boy's so-called presents that that boy didn't get from his maiden aunt on Christmas would fill a large folio catalogue.—Washington Post.

What Makes Men Fight?

What makes men fight? This is a question asked by the Russian General Skobeleff in Mr. Frederic Villier's new volume, "Pictures of Many Wars." It seems from the replies that the motive varies with the nationality. Speaking of the Turks, the general remarked: "I wonder why those men fight like hounds?" "Probably their fanaticism," I replied. "Then," I pointed out, "your men are just as fanatical. They fight for their particular God, the great white cat, and holy Russia." "Yes," he laughed. Skobeleff, then, turning to his French guest, "And you, monsieur—what do you fight for?" "Gendarmes, as some Frenchmen would say, he sprang up, posed heroically, and said, "Ah, pour la gloire." "Ah, now, you English?" "Well, probably the greatest aspiration of 'at's dat!" smiled the Frenchman. "Why, British interests, of course," said Skobeleff. Both he and Skobeleff laughed heartily at this—La Salle A. Maynard in Leslie's Weekly.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

PICTURE PUZZLE.



Can you see two more soldiers? Solution for yesterday's puzzle: One is just above man's head and the other above her head.

FOR THE FAIR SEX



FAMOUS BEAU IS DEAD
PETER MARIE, VENERABLE GAL-LANT, PASSES AWAY
Interesting Career of a Man Who is Said to Have Loved Every Debutante of the Last Forty Years—How He Obtained the Finest Collection of Miniatures in the World.
There passed away this week in New York city a very famous old beau, Peter Marie. It was said of him, as it was said of another beau of even greater renown, that "he loved every debutante of the last forty years." Ward McAllister decided who was who in the world of fashion, but Peter Marie held a much more important position.

ELEGANT CALLING COSTUME



Upper part of skirt and jacket is of gray broadcloth, the deep shaped flounce and sleeves are of the fine Zibeline to match. Wide band of antique chunly edged with chinchilla is laid on flounce and sleeves, with bands has application of the lace. The collar is of cloth and chinchilla, with short stole ends in front.—Simpson, Crawford & Co.

place, for he pronounced final judgment in all the beauty contests that vexed the worthy hearts of the feminine portion of New York's "400." Like Paris' famous decision, made when the world was young, this American beau's decisions have caused many heart burnings. But he had a unique and delicate way of making known those decisions. The beau cultivated every beautiful woman in New York society and when the acquaintance had progressed far enough to warrant it he asked for her photograph. And it was never refused. Recently he published at his own expense and for circulation among his friends only a "Book of Beauty," which reproduced a number of those miniatures.

As soon as he had secured the photograph Peter sent it to a famous miniature painter with an order for two miniatures to be made from the photograph. When these "pictures in little" were completed he sent one to the original and kept one for himself. He continued this fad for forty years with the result that he left among his other rich possessions—for this old beau was a millionaire—one of the finest collections of miniatures in the world.

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Drugs

Oldest and largest Drug House in the Northwest. Dealers in Patent, Oils, Glass and Glassware, Surgical Instruments and Appliances.
Noves Bros. & Gillet
Sixth and Sibley Streets.

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The members of the class of 1892 of the Central high school held a reunion last night in the assembly hall of the school. The hall was brilliantly

We Move Feb. 15

Prices in This Advertisement Good Only While Articles Last.

If You Want Any of These Bargains You Had Better Come in Early

- 50 only. Very Heavy Iron Bed, brass trimmed; heavy woven wire spring, cotton faced mattress. **\$4.98**
- 19 Only. Solid Oak Center Table, 24-inch top. **\$1.15**
- 11 only. Solid Oak quarter-sawn, hand-polished Dresser, like cut. This dresser formerly sold for \$25. Now **\$14.75**

THE WALLBLOM FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.

398-410 Jackson Street.
Store opens 8:30 a. m.; close 5:30 p. m. Store closes Saturday at 9:30 p. m.

drama Mrs. Marchand assumed the role of Cassius; Mrs. Baird, Anthony; Mrs. Ober, Lucius; Mrs. Backus, Brutus; Mrs. Cochran, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Schuneman, citizens.

There will be a card party given in Central hall this evening by Garfield Relief corps.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church held its January meeting yesterday afternoon in the parlors of the church. Mrs. F. W. Northrup had charge of the programme.

Mrs. W. C. Addison, of Pleasant avenue, entertained at cards yesterday afternoon.

The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian Church held its January meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. M. Chapman, on Holly avenue. Mrs. J. F. Pearce had charge of the programme.

A silver tea was given yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. G. E. Sampson, on Laurel avenue, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. Church. The president of the society, Mrs. H. A. Morse, was assisted in receiving by the other officers of the society and members of a special committee.

Mrs. A. L. Whitcomb and Miss Whitcomb, of Fauquier street, are visiting in Onarga, Ill.

Miss Helen Buchman, of Nina avenue, is visiting her sister in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. George Lennon, of Victoria street, has returned from a visit in Appleton, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wallich, of Selby avenue, will leave next week for a European trip.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Quinlan, of Helena, Mont., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Quinlan, of Ashland avenue, have returned to their home.

Miss Agnes Nealy has returned from a visit in Rush City, where she has been visiting for the past week.

Miss Grace Elisinger, of Summit avenue, has gone to New York to attend school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nash, of Holly avenue, have returned from a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Archibald MacLaren, of Holly avenue, is in California, and will return to St. Paul about March 1.

Mother's Tea on Bethel Boat. Mr. Robert A. Kirk was the hostess yesterday afternoon at the Bethel

Mother's tea, given at the Bethel boat. She was assisted by Mrs. H. B. Willis, Miss Kirk, Mrs. Rose, Miss Clara Kellogg and Miss Mehnert. Rev. Alexander McGregor, of Park Congregational church, made an address on "Co-operation in the Home," and told several amusing Scotch stories. Mrs. Colville sang several songs, among them one or two Scotch songs. Mrs. William Henry, a member of the board who has been in Iowa for some time, was present at the meeting and made an informal address of greeting to the mothers. There was a large attendance, both at the mothers' meeting and in the nursery, which was in charge of Miss Martin. Mrs. Frank B. Kellogg will be the hostess at the tea next Friday afternoon.

When down town dont forget it.

Memorandum:
Get Tickets for
Pickwick
Pique
Whiskey

St. Paul's Leading Jobbers & Manufacturers

Bottlers. Ale, Porter, Stout and Beer, Soda and Mineral Waters, Fruit Ciders and Soft Drinks. Drewry & Sons, 702-710 Payne Av.	We Buy CREAM. Write us for prices, etc. The Crescent Creamery Co., Largest Northwestern Dairymen. Third and Minnesota streets. - St. Paul	Boots & Shoes. Manufactured by C. G. Galt & Co. Proprietors of the Minnesota Shoe Company. 242-280 E. 5th St.	Commission Dealer and Broker of Fruits, Vegetables, Poultry and Game. R. E. Cobb, 31-33 East Third Street.
Drugs Oldest and largest Drug House in the Northwest. Dealers in Patent, Oils, Glass and Glassware, Surgical Instruments and Appliances. Noves Bros. & Gillet Sixth and Sibley Streets.	SHUNEMAN & EVANS WHOLESALE CARPETS AND CURTAINS St. Paul Agents for Wm. GRASSMATTING.	Dry Goods Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions. A specialty of Miners' and Lumbermen's Suits. Lindeke, Warner & Schumelert, Fourth and Sibley.	IF BETTER BICYCLES THAN CRAWFORDS WERE MADE WE WOULD BE SELLING THEM FARWELL, OZMUN, KIRK & CO. ST. PAUL.