

"Chidlow" is the name of our Chemist and Bacteriologist. The world's authority on bread— from wheat in the grain to bread in the loaf. We "Moneyback" our bread if you don't like it.

Ward-Corby Co.

Headgear and Temperaments.

A French writer once delivered himself of the epigram, "Le style c'est l'homme," and it may perhaps be permitted to parody this with the remark, "Le chapeau c'est la femme." It is, for instance, evident to the meanest capacity (which is a perfectly reasonable one) that the hat is by far the most important article of feminine toilette. The gown, of course, counts for a great deal; the fit of the bodice and the hang of the skirt being of great importance in producing that most fascinating of all pictures—a perfectly dressed woman. But the bodice may be concealed beneath a cape or cloak, or partially hidden by a lace collar, or fur stole. The skirt may be concealed by the fact that the wearer is sitting at a table or reclining in a carriage. But the hat, like the city that is set on a hill, "cannot be hid," and consequently plays the most important part of all as the crown to which all the other garments must be considered subservient. Consequently, it does not require the inductive powers of a Sherlock Holmes to arrive at the conclusion that, by taking careful note of a woman's hat, the keynote of her temperament may readily be discovered. Thus, for instance, the serious woman will wear a chapeau whose symmetry and severity will serve to symbolize the stern and uncompromising character on which she prides herself. Contrariwise, the Humpty Dumpty would say, the frivolous girl selects a billowy and foamy headgear of frothy chiffon and of fluttering plumes, thereby making it clear to all beholders that her temperament is not cast in any prim or Puritanical mould, but longs to be lapped in the luxuries and to dally with the pleasures of an advanced civilization loves to surround the girls who are doing their duty in that state of life, etc., by making the world around them bright and beautiful to the best of their ability. This is the sort of thing that one would naturally expect, but here, as in everything that concerns the feminine world, the stern goddess of fashion steps in, and endeavors to upset the carefully thought-out calculations of the most astute statistician. One day, for instance, this capricious dame whispers in the ear of some winsome girl who is fortunate enough to be so lovely that she can look pretty in anything, that she should clap upon her head that absurd masculine make-shift—the preposterous Panama; and straightaway other girls, whose beauty is of a kind that requires all the assistance that art can possibly give it, jauntily follow her example, and smile with self-satisfaction at the idea that they, too, are looking "simply sweet," when as a matter of fact, they are "sights."

fashion no longer make it absolutely imperative for all girls to wear exactly the same kind of hat, but make it quite possible for any girl who is fortunate enough to be possessed of taste, to choose headgear that shall be thoroughly in harmony with her "temperament," without necessarily being looked upon as a "back number" because the style of her chapeau differs in some way from those of the majority of her sisters. One of the subtlest problems of modern times is the question of how far a girl wants to look just like all the other girls, and exactly where she wants to begin to have something distinctive in her style that shall indicate her temperament, and differentiate her from the mere crowd.

Always Reported Engaged.

There are several women in this world who cannot speak to a man in public without having her engagement reported. Lovely Countess Gabriotti is one of these women. The Duchess de Let is another, and Mrs. Potter Palmer is a third. Men are to some extent exempt from this gossip, but Eugene Zimmerman, the banker of the Duchesse of Manchester, is a victim of these gossips. He is a pleasant man, with a pronounced fondness for society. One day the writer for the Globe inquired of his daily routine is to deny my rumor-engagements. I never wait for the supposed fiancée to be reached. Otherwise I would be believed to be negotiating. No, sir, I deny flatly every day. With Mr. Zimmerman it is an Indianapolis widow one week, a poverty-stricken noblewoman the next, while frisky society girls are supposed to be his preference. It is hoped the Manchesters do not credit these tales, because the writer would spend his leisure hours if a Mrs. Eugene Zimmerman were created. It would be a sad blow to the Manchester prospects if one would naturally expect, but here, as in everything that concerns the feminine world, the stern goddess of fashion steps in, and endeavors to upset the carefully thought-out calculations of the most astute statistician.

Mrs. Palmer has already denied the ridiculous report connecting her name with that of the Prince of Monaco. The denial that was scarcely necessary to anyone who is familiar with the high-brow family of the Duchess of Manchester, the actions of that estimable woman—but the Zimmerman rumors strike me somehow as irresistibly funny. I can think of no earthly fate more deplorable than to find yourself in one and the same breath a duke, the son-in-law of a Cincinnati millionaire and the possessor of a stepmother-in-law as young as your daughter. For his grace's sake, let us hope Papa Zimmy will look before he leaps.

Join the Kazoo Band. Costs 10 cents. W. J. Dyer & Bro.

It Would Facilitate

In the Final Count Saturday If Contestants Holding a Large Number of Coupons Would Turn Them In Today or Tomorrow.

If Not Wishing to Vote Them Until Saturday They Can Be Turned In Now and a Receipt Given for the Number of Votes, the Receipt to Be Voted at Contestant's Pleasure.

Miss Anetta Trump, the popular clerk at the Northwestern Telephone company, has the honor of having received the first vote in the Globe's great contest. She has been up and doing from the first and has received hearty support from her friends.

The Following is the Standing of the Contestants up to 4 p. m. Yesterday

- Edward Fitzgerald, 664 Ravine Street, St. Paul. Miss Anetta Trump, Northwestern Telephone Exchange, St. Paul. Miss Margaretta Clemons, Schuneman & Evans, St. Paul. Miss Rose Early, New Richmond, Wis. Miss Mary Sweeney, Portland Block, St. Paul. Miss Lillian U. Curtis, Book Dept., Schuneman & Evans, St. Paul. Miss Susie Sheehart, Western Union Telegraph Company, St. Paul. Mrs. J. H. Singleton, 14 Tilton Street, St. Paul. Oscar Dahlby, Moorhead, Minn. Myron Hager, Standard Oil Company, St. Paul. Miss Josephine A. Farnell, West Publishing Company, St. Paul. Miss L. Nichols, Clerk D. O'Halloran, St. Paul. Miss Nellie Cook, Teacher Lincoln School, St. Paul. Miss Belva Curran, Northfield, Minn. Miss Viva McMullan, Union Depot, St. Paul. Miss Julia Brandt, Mannheim Block, St. Paul. Miss Ann Sawyer, 1996 Milwaukee Avenue, St. Paul. Miss Dora Starke, Stillwater, Minn. Miss Susan Sheehart, Western Union Telegraph Company, St. Paul. Miss Kathryn Steffen, Hastings, Minn. G. A. Miller, Morton, Minn. Tom North, Metropolitan Opera House, St. Paul. Miss Edith Elliot, Teacher Whitier School, St. Paul. Miss Etta Bulson, Wabasha, Minn. Miss Vernie Funk, Warner & Andrus, St. Paul. Mrs. A. M. Horton, Eau Claire, Wis. Miss Mabel McBride, Western Union Telegraph Company, St. Paul. Miss Jennie Danby, St. Peter, Minn. Miss Elsie Holmes, Brownston, Minn. Miss Mabel C. Cook, Rochester, Minn. Miss Bergette Hverven, Chippewa Falls, Wis. Miss Grace O'Brien, The Emporium, St. Paul. Miss Ann E. Reinegan, Belgrade, Minn. Miss Mary J. O'Brien, 1026 Front Street, St. Paul. Charles Madison, Shell Lake, Wis. Miss Aurelia Calhoun, Duluth, Minn. Miss Mary Lawler, 638 Capitol Boulevard, St. Paul. Miss A. Mugsah, Ellisworth Street, St. Paul. Mrs. J. H. Krebs, 187 Grove Street, St. Paul. Miss Annie Thordahl, Mankato, Minn. Mrs. J. H. Krebs, 187 Grove Street, St. Paul. Mrs. C. Fellows, 213 Rice Street, St. Paul. Charles F. Burke, Metropolitan Opera House, St. Paul. Miss Mabel McBride, Western Union Telegraph Company, St. Paul. D. Paul Rader, Lake City, Minn. Master Lyle L. Pine, 460 Jackson Street, St. Paul. Dennis Brundt, Great Northern General Offices, St. Paul. Miss Gussie Sheehart, Northern Pacific General Offices, St. Paul. Mrs. J. T. Mealy, Keyes, N. D. William Lindberg, Foley Bros. & Kelly, St. Paul. Miss Ella Boo, Stillwater, Minn. A. I. Dodge, Bellevue, Minn.

- \$1.00 On Subscription Secures 100 Votes. \$2.00 On Subscription Secures 200 Votes. \$3.00 On Subscription Secures 400 Votes. \$4.00 On Subscription Secures 500 Votes. \$5.00 On Subscription Secures 700 Votes.

Votes MUST be asked for at the time subscription is paid, otherwise NONE will be given.

FOUR and A HALF WOMEN

SOME GIRLS ARE SNIPPY

THE FEMINE WORLD UNDERSTANDS THE TERM

But Its Delicate Shade of Meaning is Beyond the Comprehension of the Average Masculine Mind—Minnesota Women Who Know Nothing of Minnesota.

There is one word of feminine coinage commonly used which is a subject of much amusement to men; the word is "snippy." So often will hear a girl say of another, "she is so snippy," and all the other girls present understand at once just what she means. One man got up courage enough the other day to ask one of the girls what it meant and she endeavored to enlighten him as follows:

"Snippy is a word that is commonly used by women and denotes a quality that is hard to put into words, and yet every woman can recognize a snippy girl when she meets one. A girl is snippy when she is not pleasant to every one; when she is, in other words, pleasant where she thinks it pays. She is on the make, very anxious to please and also to get a finger on the nose. There are certain "snippy" girls in St. Paul; they are not over polite to older persons, they never return their calls and never call upon their mother's friends or even try to remember their faces. One of these girls came out a year or two ago and after the less her mother gave for her, those who went and met her naturally expected to know her again. But she met them all—with the exception of a few young people who were a little more polite. She is decidedly snippy. I can't explain it any better, in fact, I don't know that I have explained it at all, for it is difficult to explain, but every woman knows it when she sees it and if she says "so and so is snippy," all other women will understand."

The man sighed, for he did not exactly understand and being a bit old-fashioned, he thought a girl who did those things was merely ill-mannered, but women know that she is snippy and also that just now it is rather a bad time to be snippy.

There is one girl in this city who intends to take a course in Minnesota history. She went to visit in Albany, N. Y., not long ago, and when she returned she was asked to give a lecture on the state in which she lives, its history and resources. She found that she knew very little about the state, and she was obliged to ask her how many people there are here, what its chief products are, besides desiring information about the size of St. Paul, and whether it is on the east or west bank of the Mississippi. She hemmed and hawed, grew red and stammered over her answers, while if he had wanted to know about Paris or New York she could really have answered. The worst of all was when he asked her who the governor of Minnesota was, and she didn't think of his name. She said she never was as embarrassed in her life. It is well enough in a while to be ignorant of this kind of thing, for she is all prone to inform ourselves better of places at a distance than those at our door. Particularly is this true of New York, who Constantine and Paris, but are utterly ignorant of their own country outside of New York itself. Of the West they know nothing, and seem proud of this girl, who realized her ignorance of Minnesota, said her host asked her one question which roused her and made her resolve never to go away again without a mind stocked with information about her home state—he inquired if Minneapolis was a city or a town. She said she didn't know, and he laughed because that was the only question I could answer with absolute assurance."

In the East the phonograph is rapidly taking the place of the stenographer and washer, and in a few years ago one of the most lucrative professions, has, by the march of progress, been relegated to the background. The demand for stenographers has been losing ground for some time, and their places have been largely taken by men in calligraphic and wholesale houses, until about the only place where expert stenographers were in demand was as court reporters, which is work demanding great accuracy. While the majority of these positions are held by men, there are a few women so skilled that they are employed in this way, notably in St. Paul, where a clever woman has been doing some of the court work for years. But now phonographs are found to be even better for accuracy, and are being introduced into the courts in the East. It is a comparatively easy matter to set the thing going and copy the proceedings, while the machine reproduces the voice exactly. So women are thus gradually losing their hold in the business world, and being forced back into the purely feminine vocations which have been given up in many instances for a career more lucrative.

If you meet a girl who gives you a little nod of her head as a bow, you must not conclude therefore that she doesn't like you or is not glad to see you, but merely that she is trying to be up to date. For to bow in the slow

"Worth Its Weight in Gold"

Dr. RADWAY & CO., New York—Gentlemen: I send you enclosed one dozen of your Ready Relief, which you have so kindly sent me. I have used it and find it to be worth its weight in gold. It is what I have induced to handle it. I have handled it for some time, but I consider the R. R. far superior to all other remedies. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. M. ALEXANDER.

Advertisement for Radway's Ready Relief, featuring a bottle illustration and text describing its benefits for various ailments like headache, toothache, and neuralgia.

and dimpled fashion of other days is no longer the thing, but you must give one of those quick nods and pass on, to be strictly in it. Thus does fashion dictate every courtesy. However, it must be said that not all persons in society are so ruled by fads as to allow a passing fashion to control their actions at all times, but there is a set—mainly young girls—who would rather die than let the world know that they were unaware of the latest small notions of the elect. It was a girl who had been visiting in New York who brought back this little nod with her, and now all the St. Paul debutantes are nodding to each other and also to elderly women, who are much shocked to be so treated by the young person.

Among the changes of fashion recently made, it is noticeable that they do not favor the woman with a slender purse but are toward greater richness and extravagance. This is particularly so in regard to the fashion

New Sicilienne Gown



Dainty gowns of cream Sicilienne, embroidered with garlands of white lace and having bow knots of black silk, and head the circular flounce, and outline the hip yoke, sleeves and yoke. The edge of waist round yoke is scalloped, and embroidered. Back of the cording on foot of skirt is a narrow band of cream hair-cloth, faced with silk, to set out the flare.

no longer correct—of wearing odd waists and skirts. Not so very long ago the woman with one good skirt could have changes of costume by having several fancy waists. But entire toilettes of one material are now the thing, and the fancy waists have gone out. It is also the fashion to dress a good deal for luncheon houses, and a woman who has not some elaborate high-necked costumes in her wardrobe is decidedly out of it. This may have been brought about by the prosperity which is general the country over, and the fancy waists may have been a make-shift for hard times, but it is certainly true that women never dressed so much or so elaborately as at present, and even the perfectly plain tailor-made suits are not as popular as the trimmed ones. The St. Paul woman dresses very well; indeed it would be difficult to find any girl looking better and better dressed assemblage of women than St. Paul society when it puts on its good clothes and goes to a ball or opera. But it takes money, and the woman without it cannot hope to keep up with the procession as she once could before this era of elaborateness came in.

Miss Nan Elizabeth Breen and William J. Prendergast were married last night at St. Joseph's Catholic church at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Harrison performed the ceremony and Mrs. Buckley played the wedding music from Lohengrin and Mendelssohn before and after the ceremony. The decorations in the church were very simple. The bride entered the church with her brother, T. M. Breen, who gave her away at the altar. She was attended by her niece, Miss Elizabeth Breen, maid of honor, and by Miss Eleanor Funk, of La Crosse, Miss Gussie King, and Miss Winifred Keating as bridesmaids. Adele Quinlan, niece of the bride, and Marie McNair were flower girls. L. J. Preston was the best man and the bridesmaids were Edwin Wilson, Mark Fitzpatrick and George Halberg. The bride wore a handsome gown of white satin richly trimmed with real lace. She wore a long net of tulle and carried a shower bouquet of brides roses. The maid of honor wore a frock of pale blue point d'esprit made over a white tulle. The bridesmaids were dressed alike in dainty white gowns, and was finished by a baby sash of blue. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaids were dressed alike in dainty white gowns, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The little flower girls wore smart white frocks and carried large baskets of white roses.

After the church ceremony there was an informal reception held at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. T. Quinlan, on Ashland avenue, for the relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom. The house was artistically decorated throughout with flowers and palms. In the dining room, where Mrs. M. C. Shadrew and Mrs. H. C. McNair served lunch, the decorations were in pink, and in the library, where Mrs. T. M. Breen served lunch, red was the color scheme.

Mr. and Mrs. Prendergast have gone East on a wedding trip and from there they will go to California, where they will make their future home.

Miss Bessie Lamb, daughter of Mrs. Mary Lamb, of Hague avenue, and Edward W. Agnew, of Chicago, were married last night at St. Luke's Catholic church, Rev. Ambrose McNulty officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Joseph Franklin Meyer, as matron of honor, and M. J. Agnew, the groom's brother, was the best man. An informal reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride.

Miss Nelle Estelle Pierce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Pierce, and John Milton Fife, of Bathgate, N. D., were married last night at the home of the bride's parents, on Brainard street, corner of De Soto. The bride was attended by Miss Evelyn Speer as maid of honor, and Dorothy Cquette was a flower girl. Eber C. Presbrey was the best man.

Mrs. Herman Behling, of York street, gave a parcel shower last evening for Miss Rilla Nixon, of Minneapolis, a June bride. Progressive euchre was

played at ten tables and prizes were won by Miss Nellie McColl, Miss Tilly Holden, O. Behling, F. C. Holman, Miss Susie Horvack and E. J. Aberwald. Miss Nixon and W. Wallace Drake will be married in a few weeks. Mrs. Behling was assisted by Miss Parnely Drake and Mrs. F. C. Holman.

Mrs. Rodney Smith, of Western avenue, will give a small white party this afternoon for Mrs. Henry Hale.

Mrs. Francis B. Kellogg, of Fairmont avenue, will give a luncheon tomorrow for Mrs. Ganker, of New York, who is visiting Mrs. Frank J. Otis, of Fairmont avenue.

The Misses Albright, of Blair street, will entertain at cards Thursday evening, June 11.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips, of Hamline, will entertain this evening, informally in celebration of their first wedding anniversary.

The marriage of Miss Marguerite Leyh and Charles Raymond Grady was solemnized at the Cathedral yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. Father Lawler officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Grady left for an extensive Eastern trip at 2 o'clock p. m.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Central Park M. E. Church will give a social in the parlors of the church this evening.

Mrs. Henry Brown, of Iglehart street, will entertain the members of the Peerless Euchre club this afternoon.

Minnehaha Lodge No. 57, Ladies' Society of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, will give a progressive euchre party this afternoon at Central hall.

The Confirmants' Union of Memorial Lutheran Church will give a reception to the newly confirmed of the church this evening at the home of the pastor, on Iglehart street.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. James' Episcopal church will give a social this evening.

Mrs. Peter McDonald entertained the members of the Harmony Euchre club yesterday afternoon at her summer home at Bald Eagle lake.

The Groveland park ladies of St. Mary's church will give an ice cream social this evening at the end of the Groveland park car line.

Col. and Mrs. W. P. Allen, of Summit avenue, have gone to their summer home at Lake Umbagog.

Miss Hal Black, of Goodrich avenue, has returned from the South, where she has been attending school during the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. O'Brien, of Lincoln avenue, have returned from Osceola, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cutler, of Summit avenue, have gone to Boston.

Mrs. Samuel Rice, of Ashland avenue, will leave June 22 for a two months' visit in Salt Lake City, her old home.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes and Miss Haynes, of Dayton avenue, will leave the latter part of the month for Yellowstone park, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. George Reynolds, of St. Cloud, is the guest of Miss Grover, of Summit avenue.

Miss Stewart, of Spokane, is the guest of Miss Dittman, of Ashland avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wolf, of the Ryan hotel, have returned from Hot Springs.

MEN ARE FAR MORE EMOTIONAL THAN WOMEN

Miss Thompson, Doctor of Philosophy, Says She Has Proved It.

CHICAGO, June 3.—That men are more emotional than women, as well as superior in physical strength and in inventiveness, Miss Helen Bradford Thompson, doctor of philosophy, has proved, she says, after two years of experimenting with twenty-five young men and twenty-five young women students.

Miss Thompson is one of the leading psychologists of the country. She completed her work in experimental psychology at the University of Chicago and is now the director of the psychological laboratory at Mount Holyoke college for women in Massachusetts. Miss Thompson's experiments were made in the psychological laboratory at the University of Chicago and the results of her work have just been announced in the advance sheets from a book published by the University of Chicago Press, entitled "The Mental Traits of Sex."

Seven different sets of tests were applied to each of the fifty "subjects," and Miss Thompson spent about 1,000 hours in making them.

The general results of her tests, Miss Thompson declares, show that the superior ingenuity and superior strength of men are not due to "sexual differences of mind," but to the influence of society as now organized, especially in the fact that the boy is taught to be independent in thought and action, is encouraged in all kinds of outdoor exercises, while the girl is taught obedience, dependence and deference and to shun all actions that are not "lady-like."

King's Daughters and Sons Meet.

DETROIT, Mich., June 3.—The sixth annual interstate conference of the King's Daughters and Sons began in the Woodward-Allen Baptist church here today, with nineteen states represented by delegates, and Canada present in the persons of three Dominion secretaries. Mrs. J. W. Jefferson, of Louisville, Ky., called the conference to order and acted as chairman.

Mrs. Mary Thompson Howe, of Jackson, Miss., the secretary of the society, read the report of the delegates then began consideration of amendments to the constitution, which will be voted on later. Among them is one offered by Mrs. E. C. Hildreth, of Detroit, providing for biennial instead of annual conferences. It is thought that this amendment will be adopted.

English Evangelical Lutheran Church will be entertained this afternoon by Mrs. Beckford, of Osceola avenue.

An excursion will be given by the Apollo club next Sunday to Shakopee and return. The party will leave the foot of Jackson street at 9 a. m. The committee in charge includes Henry Riemers, W. J. How and C. A. Carr.

The Sunday school of the First M. E. church will give a strawberry social to-morrow evening at the home of G. B. Hillman, on Lincoln avenue.

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Mrs. Clifford After Coins.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Mrs. Emily Clifford, who has been negotiating for the Lettner collection of coins, statuary and manuscripts, will give a reception at the Philadelphia today. She will see Mrs. Lettner, owner of the collection in regard to placing it on exhibition at the St. Louis exposition.

Lieut. Reed Weds in California.

A dispatch from Santa Barbara, Cal., says Lieut. E. C. Reed, of the Fourteenth cavalry, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Wingate, N. M., and Miss Marguerite Walter Burrows, of Norfolk, Va., were married last evening. Lieut. and Mrs. Reed left for Virginia.

The bride is the daughter of Capt. Nathaniel Buruss, a retired banker of Norfolk, who served with distinction in the Confederate army.

Cousin of President Married.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Eugene Van Schaik, lawyer, clubman and nephew of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, has been married to Miss Minnie Delamater Haulenbeck, of New York, at Hackensack, N. J.

Miss Haulenbeck is a niece of Gen. Robert E. Lee. The groom is said to be a cousin to President Roosevelt.

Jeweled Keys the Rage.

The jewelers and locksmiths have joined forces of late devising keys of fancy character. Keys of cabinets, desks, wardrobes and jewel boxes are often made of gold, silver or other valuable metals of such pretty guise that they can be strung on neck chains or worn on chateleine pendants or watch fobs.

Some keys of ingenious pattern are arranged on a swivel which enables them to shut into cases of fancy shape—keys, crescents or medallions—some merely enameled or decorated with crest or monogram. All the caskets or treasure boxes of rare wood and leather, gold mounted, which the jeweler in provide are fitted with keys of distinctive pattern and workmanship.

Some of the gold keys that the jeweler have given in the top or semi-circular stones introduced unobtrusively. Even the keys small enough to be concealed in the newly confirmed of the church this evening at the home of the pastor, on Iglehart street.

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A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanche of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months of the doctor's care. I really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick woman as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 429 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—\$5000 worth of original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

size and workmanship that she can wear it on her chateleine, and thus keep her treasures perpetually secure. Sometimes a girl going off to college gets a specially locked fitted to her own key, the key to be worn constantly as an amulet.

Rich women with the genealogical tree in their bonnet, who count their titles to the patriotic societies and the family papers among their chief treasures, get special cabinets in which to enshrine these valuables, and have fancy keys made to fit them of the sort that can be worn for charms. Any business woman who has valuable papers they must be separated from all other keys in lockers, the keys to which are presentable enough to dangle from neck and watch fob.

Indefatigable Mrs. Henry S. Redmond has opened her house in Tuxedo, which, by the way, is one of the gayest spots in America today. Mrs. Redmond has plunged into the round of dinners and "brides" and afternoons that made her a noteworthy hostess in New York last winter. It was a rare day when she was not dining out or having a state dinner of her own. Everyone who has been introduced to her could endure this unceasing strain, when she announced a series of "bride" dinners. These affairs, following the regular evening of "bride," were the last straw, and Mrs. Redmond was packed off to the South. Her early spring was passed in the Florida Keys, where Mrs. Redmond's recuperation has been complete. Once more she is in the whirl that she loves so dearly. Born a Parsons, she was always in the inner set. Her husband comes of the Redmond family that is allied with the Livingstons, Duces and Herts. It is a rich branch of the family, and Mrs. Redmond has been by duceats as well as birth. She is a handsome woman, tall and well proportioned.

Bad Weather for Complexions.

At the meeting of the West End Women's Republican association, in New York City, Monday, one of the women was in distress. She had not counted on the sultriness of the day, and her gown was heavy. About her neck she wore a ruche of net and lace, which she had not seen really increased her discomfort. Moved to the painted lavishly. Presently there was a titter from her neighbor, for she had her handkerchief under her chin. The destruction of her complexion went on. When there were straight lines where the ruche had been washed away and blotches where the handkerchief had absorbed the pink water she disappeared.

A Change in Mrs. Kemp.

There was a family reunion in the Nutshell, the Newport cottage Mrs. Arthur H. Kemp is occupying, after her decree of divorce. Mrs. Nelson, her mother, went up from this city to offer her congratulations, and Jules B. Nelson, the brother, also was there. Mrs. Kemp seldom is seen in the streets of Newport, and sits for many hours each day on her veranda. The veranda of the Nutshell is screened and is fitted like a room. Potted plants add a touch of color. Mrs. Kemp has passed much time in recent weeks in embroidering cushions and sofa pillows. But these sedentary pursuits have led to stoutness. She has been gaining weight perceptibly