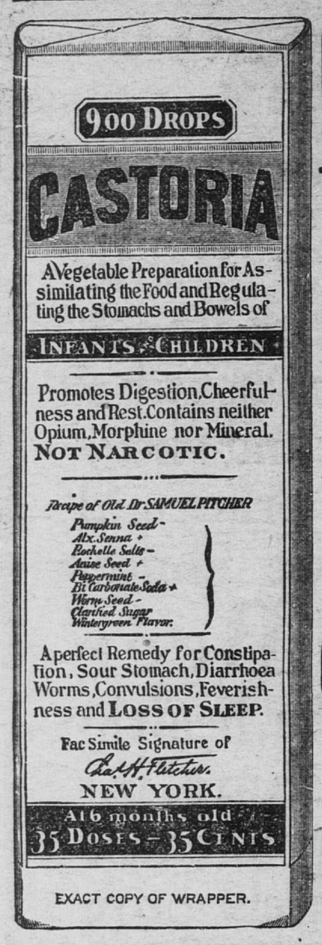

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

SHOCKS OYSTER BAY

BATHING SUITS ARE TOO MODERN AS STREET COSTUMES

Police Give Summer Boarders Notice Thate Wearers Will Be Arrested if They Offend the Proprieties of the Staid Village Again.

The wearing of bathing suits on the streets is prohibited at Oyster Bay, N. Y., and the little colony of summer boarders are considerably stirred up over the announcement that the police force has been requested to arrest the offenders.

It seems that since the water has been warm enough for bathing, a number of city folk who live in hotels or in boarding houses have been in the habit of donning their bathing suits and tripping merrily down to the beach, sometimes a distance of several blocks, minus any sort of a robe or covering for those parts of them revealed by the bathing suit. And the villagers of Oyster Bay are shocked, so much so, that they informed the police that "a number of persons were parading the streets in indecent costumes and it must be stopped."

So the disagreeable part of the affair is left to the policeman. Imagine him, poor man, walking up to a charming creature in a more charming bathing suit and warning her that he would arrest her if she appeared in such costume again. And then imagine him arresting her and taking her to the police station in the patrol wagon, if they have one at Oyster Bay!

Of course, St. Paul would be horribly shocked to see any one in a bathing suit if the wearer were out of the water, but even at the seashore, where bathing suits are not only worn, but seen, they would seem quite out of place in a patrol wagon or police station. Now, one cannot help wondering what the police are going to do about it, and if one of them would actually have the audacity to say anything to an offender of what is considered good taste by the villagers at Oyster Bay.

At Minnesota summer resorts nothing of this sort would happen in a hundred years, for while some women have bathing suits, and fetching ones, too, they are always covered with a bath robe or cloak of some sort until the wearer is just about to plunge into the water, and they are donned immediately after coming out. But in the East the habit of wearing bathing suits without any other covering to and from hotels and cottages is a very common occurrence, so the edict against them in Oyster Bay is rather a surprise.

SOCIAL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Fraser, of Richmond, P. Q., Canada, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Harriet Alice, to Frederic Russell Bigelow, of this city. The wedding will be in the autumn.

* * *

Mrs. S. W. Raudenbush gave an informal luncheon party yesterday at her summer home at Bald Eagle lake.

* * *

Miss Mangler, of Banfil street, will give a dancing and card party tomorrow evening.

* * *

Mrs. M. de Bruyn Kops, of St. Anthony Park, entertained a house party over Sunday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Aberle entertained thirty-two guests at a dinner last evening in celebration of their silver wedding anniversary at their home on Portland avenue. After the dinner an informal reception was held.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

A lawn social was given last night on the grounds of the Ninth Presbyterian church, Edmund street and Farrington avenue, for the benefit of the Sunday school.

The board of managers of the Day Nursery met yesterday morning, Mrs. B. H. Evans presiding. Mrs. Rudolph Schiffmann and Mrs. L. A. Moore were appointed visitors for July. Miss White, the matron, reported an attendance of 472 children for June.

The St. Paul Elks gave an excursion last night on the steamer J. J. Hill.

Mrs. S. Brayton, of Concord street, entertained the members of the Missionary Society of the Hebron Baptist Church yesterday afternoon at her home.

The Hamline W. C. T. U. will hold its annual meeting this afternoon.

Mrs. T. Jefferson, of Brown avenue, gave a silver garden party yesterday afternoon for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

PERSONAL.

A number of St. Paul people left Duluth last night on the steamer North-West for different points on the great lakes. Miss Nora Dacey and Miss Stella Kernan were aboard bound for Buffalo. Otto Bremer, Mrs. Bremer, Miss Freida Bremer and Paul Bremer were en route for Mackinac island. Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Nichols left for Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Sharood are visiting in Madison, Wis.

Miss Alice Pope, of Ashland avenue, has gone West for the remainder of the summer. She will visit in Seattle and other coast cities.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lawrence, of South Avon street, are spending a month at Lake Minnetonka.

Mr. and Mrs. Yeager, of Summit avenue, are chaperoning a party of twenty-five young people at Green lake this week.

Miss Daisy Mae Kennedy, of South St. Paul, has gone to Madison, Wis., for a visit.

The Misses Daisy and Maude MacCarthy, of Holly avenue, left last Thursday for a visit with friends in La Crosse, Wis.

Mrs. W. J. Harrison, of Summit avenue, has gone to Mackinac island for a brief stay.

Miss Sarah Grant, of Bald Eagle lake, left Saturday night for the East, where she will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McNair, of Laurel avenue, will leave this evening for New York and the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Quinlan, of Ashland avenue, are taking a trip of the lakes.

W. C. T. U. Officers Return.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Mrs. Lillian M. Stevens, of Maine, vice president of the World's W. C. T. U., and president of the W. C. T. U. in the United States, and Miss Anna A. Gordon, vice president of the W. C. T. U. in this country, arrived today on the steamer Minnehaha from London. They went abroad some weeks ago to attend the world's convention of the union held in Geneva.

Americans Will Glitter.

Breathless expectatncy awaits the grand fancy dress ball for the benefit of the Charing Cross hospital, in London. It will be a remarkable party, because, in a way, it will be an American invasion. With their dollars the women of this land will buy boxes at reckless figures and outdazzle even royalty. The queen has promised to be present, and there will be princesses in batches. As a public show, our bejeweled women will be much in evidence, and Mrs. Arthur Paget, most successful of social promoters, will have a quartette of aspiring New Yorkers under her wing. She, the Duchess of Argyll and Portland and Lady Barrymore are the most active of the arrangement committee.

HAND SAPOLIO

FOR TOILET AND BATH

Delicate enough for the softest skin, and yet efficacious in removing any stain. Keeps the skin in perfect condition. In the bath gives all the desirable after-effects of a Turkish bath. It should be on every washstand.

ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS

WOMEN'S CLUB NEWS.

The fourth report of the civil service reform committee of the Massachusetts State Federation, read in part before the meeting at Worcester on May 15, says that since January, 1903, 106 schools in sixteen states have asked for 8,484 pamphlets on civil service reform. The General Federation of Women's Clubs has shown its deep interest in the movement, which has now become a national one, by appointing a committee, with Miss Bacon, No. 39 Dean street, Worcester, Mass., as chairman, and has asked the various clubs to co-operate. This committee's report at the St. Louis biennial will be most interesting and valuable, since that will afford the first opportunity to judge of the extent of the interest which the clubs are really taking in this movement to raise the standard of public life. Club women have hitherto hardly realized that the civil service is not a matter of clerical work alone. It includes officers, attendants, nurses and matrons having charge of inmates of institutions and hospitals, janitors, inspectors of milk, sanitary inspectors, firemen, attendants in prisons for women, in houses of refuge, in state hospitals for the blind, in reformatories, in state industrial schools, institutions for the feble-minded, etc.

Says the report: "Can we tolerate the thought of untrained men and women, of whose capacity or intelligence we have made no test, filling positions dealing with problems which are tasking the intellect or genius of our best thinkers? In these departments of a great moral evolution there are no places to be filled by the untried and unskilled; each is a part of the whole.

"Civil service reform is a part of the large endeavor to escape from the dominion of partisan politics, an integral part of the independent movement to raise the standard of moral living. That this is recognized more and more is shown by the fact that in some of the state federations civil service reform work is given to the philanthropic committee, or the legislative committee, or the educational committee. Georgia has just given it to the social service committee, and California to the one on civics."

The seventh annual meeeting of the Washington State Federation, held at Everett last week, was the occasion of a great show of hospitality on the part of the citizens of the town. The federation colors, green and white, were seen in all the shop windows, and the federation emblem, the clover leaf, was conspicuous in the decorations all over the city. Eleven clubs have joined the Washington federation during the past year. Several of the clubs in the federation have established small libraries, and one, at Walla Walla, has begun a manual training school. The forestry committee is about to issue a series of educational leaflets, enlightenment on forest preservation being sadly needed in some parts of the state.

The club women of Battle Creek, Mich., have established a rest room for working women, where a warm meal is provided for a small sum. The room is attractively furnished with books, magazines and papers on the reading tables, growing plants and pictures.

The committee for the convention of the National Educational association, to be held in Boston this week, has asked the assistance of the club women of the city in entertaining the visiting members. Nine chairmen have been appointed by the state federation, and one of these will be in attendance at each of the state headquarters at the different hotels. The New England Women's Press association will be the hostess club. The state suite at one of the largest hotels has been assigned as headquarters, and members of the Press association will preside there during the convention. Tea will be served every day from 4 until 6.

Miss Ellen M. Stone has been lecturing on her captivity among the Macedonian brigands before the California clubs.

Mrs. George Law Smith, president of the California club, the largest and most influential club in San Francisco, has introduced an innovation in the form of a monthly reception at her home, in order that the members of the club may become acquainted with each other.

The club women of Petaluma, Cal., it is reported, have succeeded in transforming their town from one of the most unattractive places in the state to one of the most beautiful. Two pieces of property had been reserved by the city for parks, but nothing had ever been done with them save planting a few trees, and the parks had become public dumping grounds. The club women raised a fund, and with it hired men to cart away the rubbish, grub up the stumps and sod the ground with blue grass. By this time the public was interested, contributions poured in, and the parks were speedily made into beauty spots. The club women then turned their attention to the rest of the city, streets, school houses, yards, open spaces and cemeteries, with gratifying results. They are now giving information as to how they did it to the clubs of other cities and towns in their own and neighboring states.

The arts and crafts committee of the Massachusetts Federation is much pleased with the result of its propaganda in the various clubs of the state, many of which are preparing to hold arts and crafts exhibitions in the coming autumn, or else to devote an afternoon to an arts and crafts lecture. The federation committee is seriously discussing a plan for a traveling arts and crafts exhibit, which shall deal entirely with the handiwork of women. This will be sent to the country towns for the benefit of women who cannot leave their homes, yet who ardently desire to earn money. The increased treasury of the federation which the larger tax upon the individual clubs will bring about will enable the federation to carry out this project.

A pretty fete was given by the Chicago branch of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Outdoor Art Association. It was called a floral euchre; the guests wore flowered gowns and flowers in their hair. The refreshments were in flower forms and the euchre prizes were flowers. The fete was for the benefit of the fund to be devoted to autumn planting in the public school yards.

Results of the past year's work of the Consumers' league have been both encouraging and discouraging. All of the child labor laws for which the league worked so faithfully in New York state were passed by the legislature. In the Southern states, Alabama, North and South Carolina, Virginia, Kentucky, Texas, Tennessee and Maryland have passed child labor laws, as have Oregon and Washington. New Jersey and Pennsylvania, on the other hand, in spite of all efforts made for the passing of good laws, refused to allow any of them to pass the legislative committees.

The Consumers' league label is used more generally and displaced more conspicuously than ever before. There are many clubs in various parts of the United States that are helping on local merchants to keep labeled goods. The Council of Jewish Women have been especially active in this regard.

The Boston Woman's Press club will have a unique gavel when it is completed. Wood from a number of historic buildings in Boston is being collected for the purpose.

The visiting committees employed by the Western Pennsylvania branch of the Consumers' league, at the request of the business men of Pittsburg, have begun this summer the collection of data to be used in the framing of better and more comprehensive laws covering the employment of women and children in Pennsylvania, the length of working hours, the sanitary and moral surroundings provided for the employed, the age limits, the educational requirements and other features of the problem which the league is trying to solve with the assistance of the employers themselves.

The Pittsburg and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association has undertaken the establishment of the free kindergarten system among the Slavs in the neighborhood of Pittsburg. This is but the beginning of an effort to reach all of the tens of thousands of foreign-born persons who inhabit Western Pennsylvania. It is estimated that there are at least 10,000 Slavs in Pittsburg alone, with as many more in adjoining towns. There are seven or eight different nationalities represented in these races.

To reach these people the Free Kindergarten association has undertaken the education and support of a young Bohemian woman for a term of years, during which she will prepare herself to inaugurate free kindergartens among these people and to train the children in American ways.

Those clubs and federations whose closing sessions were delayed until the summer season was well advanced had the advantage of enjoying delightful outdoor meetings. The Northwest District Federation of Colorado closed its season with a trip to Georgetown, high up in the Rocky mountains. Two days were spent there, mostly out of doors, the formal meeting alone being held under roof. On the closing afternoon the delegates and visitors were taken on the famous loop trip to Silver Plume.

A great effort is being made to thrown open the doors of the college of Charleston (S. C.) to women, the representative women of the city and state using their best endeavor in behalf of the idea. As usual, the young men object, on the usual ground that the entrance of women "would alter the spirit and tone of robust manliness." Commenting on this ungenerous attitude, a local paper says: "In other words, they would rob every young woman in the city of an education merely to have a monopoly in athletic sports. This question of coeducation should be decided by a board of trustees and not by a baseball team." The young chivalry of Charleston should consider the university students of their state. These young men, when they perceive that their protests against the admittance of women were vain, resolved on a philosophical attitude. They would ignore the existence of the girl students. When a bright girl took first honors at graduation they grandly overlooked her and held a jubilation for the youth who came off second best. In this way were they enabled to bear the presence of the inferior sex within their classic walls.

The Woman's Journal issue of June 27 was a memorial to Lucy Stone, whose birthday will be celebrated by the suffrage clubs on Aug. 13. Henceforth, by action of the last national convention in New Orleans, Mrs. Stone's birthday, Aug. 13; Elizabeth Cady Stanton's, Nov. 12, and Susan B. Anthony's, Feb. 15, will be observed every year by the clubs throughout the country.

There is so much in the life of Lucy Stone that is picturesque that her birthday celebration ought to attract many people who are not entirely in sympathy with the movement with which her name is most prominently identified. Lucy Stone was one of the first of the "rebellious daughters" who pained their fathers by demanding a college education. Financial aid being denied her, she worked her way through Oberlin college, the only college then open to women. When she had finished her course, she was appointed to write an essay to be read at the commencement exercises, but was notified that one of the professors would have to read it for her, as it would not be proper for a woman to appear in such a public capacity. It is to the credit of Lucy Stone that she declined the honor. But the world moves. At the celebration of Oberlin's semi-centennial, nearly forty years later, one of the principal speakers was Lucy Stone.

A new belt pin in the gray finished silver which is oval in shape has as a design a copy of the famous painting of the beautiful Queen Louise.

A SUMMER COIFFURE.

Woman's Natural Adornment Is Arranged for Comfort.

Natural Appearing Porcelain Filling

will save badly decayed teeth! Fine gold fillings, gold and porcelain crowns. **Nobody's teeth so bad I cannot improve them.** Teeth on plates that look well, fit well, wear well. Painless extraction 50c. Examination Free. No students employed.

Dr. B. C. Cornwell, Dentist,
410-412 Chamber of Commerce Building,
Corner Robert and Sixth Streets.

A Primrose by the River's Brim

BY H. S. CANFIELD.

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The river ran down from the hills steeply, with dark water that was clear brown in the sunshine and white where it foamed over the little rapids. After it left the hills it flowed between level banks and afar stretched field and pastures white and red with clover. From this land it was many miles to the nearest town, and almost an infinity of distance to the big city of which the dwellers in the Happy Country heard vaguely from travelers.

There was not any flower which grew along the river that was fairer than Mary, when, flushed with running through the pastures, her cheeks glowed like the heart of a rose. She was twenty years old, and thought no wrong because she knew of none. Daily papers came to the Happy Country, for there is no part of America into which the daily paper does not stick its busybody nose, but many of the things she read in it she did not understand, and the others she cared little about.

"I do not see," she would say, "why we should hurry to dress in the morning that we may learn how some man has died in Boston, of whom we never heard, or that some woman has worn a fine gown in New York, for which we have no liking."

There was much sense in Mary, but she was poor material for the persuasions of the solicitor of the daily paper, whose belief it is that everybody wants to know about everybody else and cannot sleep soundly until at least a good part of it is learned. She had her own ideas of the faraway world, which were not at all correct, but served her turn, and she thought of it with curiosity not unmixed with dread and with no desire at all to know more of it. The life that she led was one whose beauty and comfort she did not half understand, because she had known no other, but it was the sort of life for which many men and women sigh when they have reached middle age, tired of the hurry and rush and hollowness of things.

The Man came into the Happy Country looking for rest. He was worldworn and tired with work. The wideness pleased him, for from one of the hills he could look over many miles, and the air sweeping over the field and pastures seemed to come untainted from the upper deeps. The Man was dark, with a quick, nervous manner, and there were some white threads in his hair. He had lost the illusions of youth without gaining the calmness of age. Fires still burned in him, though lowly, and he believed in little, for he had seen much. He was of that age when the joyousness of springtime is past and there is no summer of fruition. He was not old; he was not young; he occupied the debatable ground of the thirties. Love had been his and had passed from him; knowledge was his, and availed him little; he had wealth and weariness, and most he sought permission to be at rest.

He had tried the river for bass one morning in a desultory way, and with an empty creel sat on the bank and watched the dark water slide past. This was a smooth part of the river, and there was not a crinkle on it. He heard a voice, soft, pure and childishly sweet, warbling the burden of an old song and Mary came around a bend. Her boat was old and clumsy, but she paddled as if used to the water and the paddle swung in rhythm to her song. She did not see the Man lying amid the long grasses and ferns, nor when he rose suddenly to a sitting posture within two yards of her did she scream or even start back in fright. Her nerves were as healthy as her mind. Instead, she laughed, for he had a half-ashamed look on his face, sorry because he thought he had frightened her and feeling guiltily that it was not a man's part to be idling there when a woman was stirring abroad.

"I beg your pardon," he said, rising to his feet; "I did not mean to startle you."

"You have not startled me," she answered simply.

"I feel like an intruder," he went on.

"You need not. The banks are free to all. I often come here for ferns."

"It is a very beautiful spot. I think all this part of the country is beautiful. I came only last week. I have been charmed by the river and hills."

"I like the river best," she said. "It sings. It has a voice. The hills are silent and often gloomy."

"You live here?" he asked for the sake of saying something, for it was very apparent that she lived there.

"Yes; I am Mary Crane; my father owns this farm and pasture. I have lived here all my life."

"You have never been away; never been to the great cities? You have been happy here?"

"Yes; I have been happy; and I have never been to the cities."

"That is good; it is very good."

She looked at him curiously. It seemed to her that the Man was much older than she, as indeed he was. She had never seen a man that looked like him. She had a vague consciousness that he was well dressed; that he knew much; that he was tired; that he was a gentleman, though all of these things were suggested rather than implied.

"The cities," he said, "are forests of houses infested by herds of wild beasts called men. It is well to keep away from them."

Without more said he took the basket from her hand and filled it with ferns, then when she stepped into the boat he took his place at the oars, quite naturally, and rowed up the stream. All about them was quiet, save for the drowsy song of a bird or two semi-sleeping in the bushes on the banks. One of her hands trailed in the water. It seemed to him right that they should be together. Her eyelashes were down upon her cheeks and she was silent.

They rounded the bend and came to a small boat landing, and here, at a motion from her, he tied the boat and went with her to the dwelling, which was a hundred yards away. It was not different from ten thousand other farm dwellings in America, but was very quiet. To one side of the house ran a large orchard, and bees were humming in it slumberously. There was a well with an old-fashioned sweep in the yard; a rude bench or two upon the porch; there were flowers.

At the porch she turned and took the basket of ferns from him. Then she stood hesitating. He bowed with a half smile in farewell, understanding that he was dismissed.

"I should be glad to come some other day," he said. She did not answer promptly. Perhaps some shadow of warning from the future was on her. Then she nodded brightly and went into the house.

The man did not come on the next day or the next, but then he came and met her father and mother. To them he told tales of things he had seen and the places or streets in which he had lived. For his reward he went into the orchard with Mary and gathered fruits. This was the beginning of the friendship—it was never more than a friendship on his part, and she was never more than a child—that lasted all through the summer.

In autumn the face of the happy country was even more beautiful with the gold of the tamaracks and crimson of the sumachs and maples, and then he went away. He told her of it quite naturally, with a half note of sadness in his voice, and he said he should never forget her and in the coming summer might see her again, unless Europe or Asia claimed him, while fingers of steel clutched at her heart and her cheek went deadly white, and she smiled and told him good-by.

In the city, where the wild beasts called men to make their lairs, his thoughts stray to the happy country sometimes and to the slender girl who stood under an apple tree and clasped his hand lightly in farewell. "She will marry a yokel," he thinks to himself, "and be the mother of yokel sons. An honest maiden, and I am glad that I was to her only a summer acquaintance."

The winter nights are hardest for her to bear, for then the earth is pale and the rigid trees groan in the grip of the ice, and it seems to her that all of the world is as dead as her heart.

R·I·P·A·N·S

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tabules. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Society Women

are just as susceptible to the ills of womankind as are their less favored sisters, but owing to their inherent distaste for advertised articles will resort to all other methods for a cure first.

Yet it is a fact worth recording that Mrs. Pinkham is constantly receiving letters from women of high social position, saying as a last resort and without any faith, they tried **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and were completely cured by it. She actually has thousands of such letters as the following:

Mrs. Ida Roser, grand-niece of the late U. S. President James K. Polk, relates her happy experience with **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been married for nearly two years, and so far have not been blessed with a child. I have, however, suffered with a complication of female troubles and painful menstruation, until very recently.

"The value of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** was called to my attention by an intimate friend, whose life had simply been a torture with inflammation and ulceration, and a few bottles of your Compound cured her; she can hardly believe it herself to-day, she enjoys such blessed health. I took four bottles of your Compound and consider myself cured. I am once more in fine health and spirits; my domestic and official duties all seem easy now, for I feel so strong I can do three times what I used to do. You have a host of friends in Denver, and among the best count, Yours very gratefully,

MRS. IDA L. ROSER, 326 E. 18th Ave., Denver, Col.

If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helpful.

No other person has had so wide an experience with the ills of women, nor such a record of success, as Mrs. Pinkham has had. Every sick woman should profit by Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Write to-day. Tell her all. It may save your life.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Has the Anglomania.

Evidently Mrs. Francis Ormonde French does not enjoy Newport, and she will soon return to England, where her daughter, Lady Cheylesmore, is a leader in the conservative set. Mrs. French is the mother of Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, and she is at the Vanderbilt farm, near Newport. Mrs. French confesses an increasing love for England and British manners, and says she will be in this country not six weeks in all. These British hankerings are not to the liking of Mrs. Vanderbilt, who proclaims her Americanism from the housetops. The daughter is so intensely devoted to everything on this side of the ocean that she is one of the few fashionable matrons who seldom go abroad. There may be an ulterior motive in this, because Mrs. Vanderbilt might be a small fish in England, while she is a monster whale in Newport. Lady Cheylesmore and Mrs. French are constantly seen in company with the Marchioness of Londonderry, and this hobnobbing with peers and peeresses is a pleasing sensation to the ambitious New York woman.

Mrs. French ranks with Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, old Mrs. Dresser, Mrs. Langhorne, of Virvinia, and Mrs. Frederic Neilson as one of the most skillful matchmakers in society. Mrs. French is a widow of some means. Her son, Amos Tuck French, inherited the greatest part of the fortune, and he was promptly wedded to Miss Pauline Le Roy, of an unequaled Knickerbocker family. With her two daughters, both blonde and aristocratic looking, Mrs. French went to fields untried and passed a winter in the Bermudas. Here the eldest daughter, Elizabeth, fell in love with Herbert F. Eaton, a young British army officer, who is now Lord Cheylesmore. But Miss Slsie would have none of the British soldiers, and when she returned to New York she captured Alred Vanderbilt. With characteristic astuteness, Mrs. French willingly accepted a Vanderbilt with $50,000,000 as a substitute for one of the subalterns at Bermuda. It seem that she is now quite willing to leave the young Vanderbilts in peace, and it is whispered Mrs. French has never quite forgiven some slight temporary opposition on the part of Mrs. Vanderbilt when the engagement was first announced.

Somewhat Vague.

Doubleday—I say, old chap, you should get married.

Singleun—I'm not looking for trouble.

Doubleday—Trouble! Why, marriage is the end of all a man's troubles.

Singleun—Which end?