The week's run of entertainments at the Metropolitan opera house has been as varied and as pleasurable as could be wished for by the most captious patron of the house. The Bollmann company opened the week in a German production, and then came Dan Sully. "The Millionaire," with Sully in the role of James O'Brien, was a meritorious presentation, strong in its naturalness and pleasing alike to all classes of theater-goers. "Daddy Nolan" is of a kind all too common, although having a few good points, and it was a wise move to limit it to one night.

"A Scrap of Paper," presented by Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew and their good company, could not have been improved upon for a holiday matinee, and an appreciative audience greeted the effort.

Thursday night the German company again held the boards, playing "The Two Vagabonds" to a splendid house. Last night they wound up the week in "All the Comforts of Home," a review of which appears elsewhere.

Friday night a temporary floor was laid over the parquette and society danced and posed thereon for charity. It was beyond question the most enjoyable event of the week, or of the season up to date for that matter.

LIPMAN IN "BY PROXY."

A Strong Company in a Good Play Tonight.

The present dramatic season has been made more than usually interesting by Charles Mathews' production of a new comedy written by Charles Klein, Esq., very happily entitled "By Proxy." The play has received strong commendation from the press and the public. Mr. Klein has made it evident that "the play's the thing." His characters have been drawn upon perectly legitimate comedy lines, that enforce the situations and enhance the drama. It has been a relief to theater goers to have been told a strong, clear story, and not to have been asked to imagine the plot. Very few recent plays offer the dialogue or demand the strength of cast that has made "By Proxy" such an immense success.

The leading character, Redfield Winters, presents an opportunity for the exercise of a most delicate and intelligent discretion. A tinge of sadness accompanies all the humor of this role and the characterization of an inborn gentleman is imperative. It can easily be overacted, and failure to produce the author's delicate conception will prove its ruin. A. S. Lipman's portrayal of this part is delightful. His acting is strong, sympathetic and educated. In nothing has he so strongly shown the close study of his art as in the personality of Redfield Winters.

Mr. Mathews' company is one of great strength. Harry Brown, an old favorite in comic opera and dramatic successes, sustains the character of the wealthy American pork merchant, John Bennet, of New York, with most excellent results, giving to his quaint and witty lines a drollness that results in a most delicious portrayal of a character that could easily be spoiled in less competent hands. Lionel Bland plays with and opposite Mr. Brown, representing an obstinate, irascible British peer. The stage work of the two old men, so entirely different in methods presented, is a delightful study. Edward Emery, Miss May Standish, Miss Nita Sykes, Miss Adele Clarke, Mr. Charles Wyngate and Mr. Norman Campbell complete a part that will always be recognized as superior. "By Proxy" will be seen at the Metropolitan opera house for four nights, beginning this evening.

SOCIAL FIBBING.

"The Gray Mare" Trots Out Its Senselessness.

We have become so accustomed to seeing Daniel Frohman's company in plays manufactured after one pattern, that its appearance at the Metropolitan opera house Thursday night next in Sims & Raleigh's much talked about comedy will be a novelty in itself. The play won an emphatic success, both in London and at the New York Lyceum theater. It varies much from the ordinary work of its class, in that the whole plot is confined to a single incident; there is not one change of scene in the three acts, and the time involved is only twenty-four hours.

The story briefly is that of a young medical man in the piece who asserts that social fibbing is a crime against morality. The lady to whom he is bethrothed contests this argument. In order to prove to her in a roundabout way that he is correct the doctor tells a fib and awaits the consequence with a confident belief that they will demonstrate his theory. His faith is entirely justified. Having begun his career of prevarication by declaring that he had spent the previous afternoon astride a gray mare, he is presently involved in sufficient difficulties to maintain a logic less defensive than his own. The fact that his brothers did on the time mentioned ride a mare of this neutral hue and thereby cause an extraordinary amount of actual and mental damage to a number of people, naturally brings the innocent fibber into suspicion and disgrace. The gray mare was used as a vehicle for elopement. In its process toward Gretna Green it lamed itself and destroyed the neighbors' fences and flower beds, as well as the peace of mind of a respectable family. The unwise young doctor is called upon to pay the bills for their misdeeds. He gets into other troubles having a direct relation to the apocryphal steed, which an evil genius prompted him to say he had ridden. Complications one after another ensue until the fibber almost loses his reason and his sweetheart at the same time. The clever authors finally hitch their disturbing animal to a wedding coach, and the play comes to a happy finish at the church door.

WILLIAMS' NEWEST.

"April Fool" to Open at the Grand Tonight.

Gus Williams has sprung a new one on the unsuspecting public. His new and successful play, "April Fool," will be presented at the Grand opera house tonight, and from reports of the Kansas City, Omaha, Brooklyn and New York press it is an unquestionable success. It would be fruitless to attempt a description of "April Fool;" it is merely a vehicle for introducing a band of smile-provokers who drive away dull care.

Age cannot wither nor customs stale Gus Williams' capacity to amuse, and, surrounded by such clever people as he has in "April Fool," the farce, no doubt, is hilariously amusing. Among the interesting people in the company are Ross and Fenton, the standard travesty artists, who do burlesques of parts of "Anthony and Cleopatra" and the forum scene from "Virginius;" Gertrude Reynolds, a pretty little English girl, who dances with surprising ease and graces; Lillian Elmo, a very clever soubrette with an exceptionally well cultivated voice, and Frank Girard, the well-known minstrel man. Mr. Williams introduces a number of new songs, in addition to his funny piano solos, throughout the performance.

Katie Emmett, who has always been a strong favorite in this city, will be seen at the Grand, following Gus Williams, in her new Irish play, "Killarney," written for her by Con T. Murphy, one of the most successful writers of plays of this kind. Miss Emmett will be seen in five distinct characters, and she is said to have one of the strongest supporting companies traveling.

THEATRICAL TIPS.

James O'Neill's production of "Fontenelle" will be given at the Metropolitan opera house in December. The scenery, which includes five heavy sets, will be transported in a special car. The costumes have been made from correct and artistic designs. The company give promise of being the strongest that has yet supported Mr. O'Neill. It includes, among others, Adelaide Cushman, grandniece of the late Charlotte Cushman; Helene Lowell, Kate Fletcher, Edith Athelstone, Charles Collins, Howard Gould, William H. Pascoe and Clement St. Martin.

"Across the Potomac," a romantic drama of the late war, will soon be seen in this city. It is an excellent work, and redounds to the credit of its authors, Augustus Pitou and Edward Alfriend. The cast is well chosen and the stage settings admirable in their truthful simplicity. From start to finish the drama is intensely warlike, but is interspersed with many pathetic and romantic situations.

The attractions booked for the Metropolitan opera house for the week commencing Sunday, Dec. 4, will be "Mavourneen," which will be presented by Chauncey Olcott and Augustus Pitou's carefully selected company of players for the first four nights. The last three nights of the week Mlle. Rhea will appear in a repertoire of standard plays, including "Josephine, Empress of the French."

Advices from New York state that Mayor-elect Gilroy, with his family, were guests of Manager Henry Greenwall, and occupied a box at the Grand opera house at Professor Herrmann's performance on the evening of Nov. 14. Herrmann's business, by the way, was phenomenally large at the Grand. Manager Greenwall reports the receipts as $7,000 for the week.

Harry Brown, the comedian, and Miss Nita Sykes, the leading lady with the "By Proxy" company, are great favorites in this city, and will receive a warm reception in connection with Mr. Lipman at the opening performance of the great comedy success "By Proxy" tonight.

The scenic melodrama, "Master and Man," will soon be seen at the Grand, and during its engagement Eagle Division No. 13, K. P., will have its annual benefit, the date fixed for which is Wednesday, Dec. 14.

Nat Goodwin's character in the play "In Missouri," written for him by Augustus Thomas, is that of a deputy sheriff of Pike county.

E. S. Willard's repertoire this season includes, "The Middleman," "John Needham's Double," "A Fool's Paradise" and "Judah."

The Eastern critics say that Joseph Murphy is supported by the best company he has ever had.

Rosina Vokes has named her private car "The Circus Rider," in honor of Mrs. Doremus' play.

MUSIC IN ST. PAUL.

The Choral Concert and the Seibert Annual Opening.

General Gossip of Musical Events About the Saintly City.

The St. Paul Choral association promises a programme of unusual excellence for the first concert of the present season, which occurs at the People's church next Thursday evening. The choral work will be miscellaneous in character, comprising selections both popular and classic, and the soloists will be Miss Emma Juch, the favorite soprano, and Emil Straka, violinist. The complete programme will be as follows:

Part Song—"Of All the Airs"........Hatton
Choruses, characteristic of the three races, from "The Tower of Babel"..........Rubinstein
Aria from "Faust"..........Spohr
Miss Emma Juch.
Part Song—"The Sands of Dee"...Macfarren
"The Feast of Adonis"..........Jensen
Miss Juch and Chorus.
Violin Solo—Hungarian Rhapsody No. 1..........Hauser
Emil Straka.
Ave Maria, from "Cavalleria Rusticana"..........Mascagni
Miss Emma Juch.
Part Song—"Matona, Lovely Maiden"..........Orlando Lassus
"Hear My Prayer"..........Mendelssohn
Miss Juch and Chorus.
Violin Solo—Reverie..........Vieuxtemps
Emil Straka.
Chorus—Hymn to Music........Dudley Buck

The sale of season tickets has been in progress for the past few days with very flattering success. The sale of single tickets for this first concert will open at Dyer's tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

The opening concert of the eighteenth season of Seibert's winter series will be given this afternoon at Turner hall at 3 o'clock. The solos will be rendered by Miss Amalia Rippe, soprano, and Miss Josie Shaler, violinist. The following programme will be rendered:

PART I.

Overture—"Martha"..........Flotow
Selection—"Cavalleria Rusticana"..Mascagni
(Arranged by George Wiegand.)
Soprano Solo, Cavatina aus—"Robert der Teufel"..........Meyerbeer
Miss Amalia Rippe.
Nocturno—"Twilight at Rock Acre"...Clappe

PART II.

Scotch Symphonie..........Mendelssohn
(First two movements only.)
Violin Solo—"Scenes de Ballet"....De Beriot
Miss Josie Shaller.
Scenes Pittoresques..........Massinet
1. Marche. 2. Air Ballet.
3. Angelus. 4. Fete Boheme.
Waltz aus—"Ritter Pasman".....Joh. Strauss
(The latest European operatic success "Pasman.")

Samuel A. Baldwin will give his usual free organ recital at the People's church this evening at 6:45 o'clock. The programme will be as follows:

Fugue in E flat (St. Ann's)..........Bach
Meditation in E major..........Grison
Second Organ Sonata..........Mendelssohn
Benediction Nuptiale..........Saint-Saens
"A Russian Romance" (arr. by Shelley)..........Hoffmann
Concert Piece No. 2..........Parker

At Christ church the following is the order of music for today:

MORNING.

Processional—"Lo, He Comes".......Novello
Venite..........Kettle
Gloria..........Kettle
Te Deum..........Dykes
Jubilate..........Jackson
Hymn—"Thy Kingdom Come"..........Hayne
Hymn—"O Jesus Thou Art Standing"..........Knecht
Offertory Anthem—
Recessional—"Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken"..........Hayden

EVENSONG.

Processional—"Lo, He Comes".......Novello
Gloria..........Kettle
Magnificat..........Crinckshank
Nunc Dimittis..........Crinckshank
Hymn—"On Jordan's Bank"..........Mason
Hymn—"O Come, Emmanuel"—
Offertory Anthem—
Recessional—"Brief Life Is Here Our Portion"..........Gauntlett

FOR TRAVELING MEN.

Some Breezy Notes for Genial Grip Knights

In the Country Hotel and Along the Railroads.

The boys were scarce on the road after Wednesday of last week. They went home to eat turkey with their wives, their mothers, or their best girls.

The writer ate turkey with Brother Jordan at Brookings, S. D. He runs a first-class steam heated, popular house. A good place to Sunday. The old man is fifty years old, but he can kick up his heels like a boy of twenty, and his better half is quite as spry.

If you are working on the Chicago & Northwestern towards Pierre, Lake Preston, Huron and Highmore are all right on hotels. Go shy on Arlington and St. Lawrence.

"Billy the Kidd," with the Hackett Hardware company, of St. Paul, is quite a rustler.

One day we fell in with two of the boys. One had just been on a spree. His best girl, he said, had "gone back" on him, and he wanted to drown his sorrow. The other had just received a letter of acceptance to a proposal and felt so good that he was hunting some one to go and drink with him. "Woman at the bottom," etc.

How would a T. M. Twin city banquet strike you during the holidays? Who will move? We might get up a corker.

The boys are generally complaining about dull business. "Rocky," "rotten," and such expressions are heard daily. The merchants are generally waiting until after taking stock before buying spring goods.

The I. S. T. M. A. is out with the annual call for the December meeting. The banquet will be held in Des Moines at the Savery house Dec. 2. A good time is guaranteed.

If you cannot go to the I. S. T. M. A. annual and wish to send in your proxy, you may mail them to the editor of this column at Minneapolis, with instructions as to how you want to vote in a general way.

The writer was in business in Des Moines for a number of years before going on the road, and we cannot help but take a lively interest in this association.

William C. Foster, agent tax department Chicago & Northwestern, is a good fellow, and proves the saying that "a man can be a gentleman and a railroad man, although it's pretty hard work."

The boys delight in roasting a certain Great Northern freight con', who runs into Watertown. They swear that he throws bouquets at himself, but we don't believe it. It is probably a base and villianous slander eminating from some T. M. who had to pay a 10c extra cash fare. He may be an awful good con. for the company, but he is not solid with the boys to any great extent. Am I right? Or am I wrong?

I see the Minneapolis Commercial club are to have a banquet. We suggest the following toast: "Here's to the first road from the Twin Cities into the Black Hills. It shall always have our business as long as it treats us right—patronage and prestage to the pioneer."

Chicago T. M. as a rule prefer Minnie or St. Paul as a place of residence to the stinking Chicago river or the soup which makes you quiver as you drink it down and call it water, cold lake breezes which chill, and coal gas enough to kill. Down in She—caw—go What's the matter with Minnie and Paul? It requires no wind or gall to say, "They're in it."

"DO YOU WANT TO BE A DRUMMER?"
[Copyright applied for.]

Do you want to be a drummer,
And with the drummers drum?
Do you want to be a hummer
And make "Der peesness" hum?
Then you musn't be a bummer
And with the bummers bum.

If you want to be a runner,
Be a man for all that's in it
And a raise, your sure to win it.
Do not try to "buck the tiger,"
Or punish all of "Schlitz's lager,
Like a bummer on a bum.

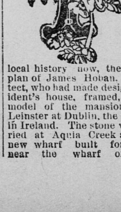
You may have your funny fun
If her father ain't to hum;
But the orders you must take,
Or you'll soon be called "a fake,"
And the house will wire you in,
And you won't have any tin,
Like a bummer on a bum.

—H. L. C

79 Lyndale avenue, Minneapolis.

THE WHITE HOUSE'S HISTORY

More Than One Hundred Years Have Passed Since the Building Was Begun.



THE cornerstone of the White house was laid on Oct. 13, 1792. The commissioners had on the previous 14th of March advertised for plans for a president's house, and on the 16th of July they held a meeting in Georgetown and examined the plans that had been submitted.

As is part of local history now, they accepted the plan of James Hoban, a Dublin architect, who had made designs for the president's house, framed, it is said, in the model of the mansion of the Duke of Leinster at Dublin, the palace of royalty in Ireland. The stone was in part quarried at Aquia Creek and brought to a new wharf built for the purpose near the wharf of Seventeenth

street, but obstinate David Burns, as Washington called him, refused to allow the wagons to pass over his ground in carrying the stone to the site of the White house. He abused Mr. Hoban roundly, and if the city hall had been built and present legal fashions then prevailed, he would have gotten out an injunction, but it is doubtful if there was then a judge nearer than Upper Marlboro or Annapolis; so despite Burns' opposition the stone was carted through his place and the White house rose. No memorial of the ceremonial of laying the cornerstone has been discovered. It is certain that the Virginia Free Masons, who had in 1791 laid one cornerstone of the District of Columbia, and who in 1793 assisted in laying the cornerstone of the capitol, did not participate in laying the cornerstone of the White house. It was probably laid by Maryland Masons.

The building began to rise, however, and in eight years was ready for occupancy. The donations of Maryland, $72,000, and of Virginia, $120,000, assisted to pay for it, and in April, 1800, four months after Washington's death, congress appropriated $15,000 to pay for the furniture. Thenceforward it became the chief mansion in the nation. From the time when Mrs. John Adams hung the family wash in the East room to dry to the sad event lately chronicled, it has been a home set upon a hill to be seen by all. It has had the fortune of the humblest homes in the land—marriage, births and deaths. Its joys and sorrows have a wide echo.

THE BABIES IN CHINA.

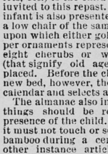
The Little Ones Are Put Through Many Strange Ceremonies.

WHEN a Chinese baby is a month old it is given a name. Its head is also shaved for the first time, a ceremony which is called "mumefut," and is made the occasion of great rejoicing in rich families. All members of the family are present in their holiday attire, and the bady to be shaved is clad in a light red garment.

The hair that is removed is wrapped in paper and carefully preserved. After the barber has performed his task, an aged man —who is hired for this purpose and receives a small compensation—lays his hands upon the head of the little one and exclaims; "Long may you live!" Those present thereupon sit down to a great feast, of which even the little hero of the day receives his share in the shape of a tiny piece of the riceflour cake which was donated by his grandmother. All who have made presents (of clothing, bracelets, etc.) to the child since his birth are invited to this repast. On this day the infant is also presented with a red bed, a low chair of the same color, and a cap upon which either golden, silver or copper ornaments representing Buddha or eight cherubs or written characters (that signify old age and riches) are placed. Before the child is put into the new bed, however, the father consults a calendar and selects a lucky day.

The almanac also informs him which things should be removed from the presence of the child. In one instance it must not touch or see objects made of bamboo during a certain time; in another instance articles of copper and iron are proscribed. Objects which are denoted as harmful by the calendar are either concealed or taken away.

GIRLS GROWING MORE ROBUS



THE American girl of today has more arms, neck and bust than formerly. Twenty years ago her arms were apt to be skinny, and the, bones in her neck showed. To a certain extent these things are true now, acknowledges a writer in the Ladies' Bazar, so it is often remarked that English young women have better necks and shoulders than those of this country, though their faces are not so pretty.

The present style of corsage makes the corsage seem high and the waist as long as possible, the latter effect being heightened by making the corset so as to repress and confine both bust and hips. One must commend the first point, which is an improvement on the old fashion requiring that the bust must be low. A low bust is a mark of an inferior physical type, as you may observe in many tribes of savages.

In that respect it is like an over long waist, which can never properly be considered beautiful. After a while we shall see a revolution in the style, which will demand that the hips shall appear as high as possible, so as to give apparent length to the legs and the most graceful effects of drapery. Look at the Greek statues and understand what I mean.

And the Cloud Rolled By.

Detroit Free Press.

A cloud had overcast their sky, and a tear fell here and there as the gray shut out the blue.

She was piqued at some little dereliction of his, and had taken her smile away from him, as a petulant mother takes a rose from a child.

He had remonstrated and pleaded, but she was obdurate.

She had spoken unkindly, even angrily, but he showed no resentment.

He had erred; he had sought forgiveness.

"You are constantly foolish," she said, as if in defense of her severity.

"Yes, dear," he begged, "but think how foolishly constant I am."

How a Rock Grows.

Boston Budget.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that a plant grows. They may increase by accretion and they may undergo chemical change. The old sea bed being lifted up becomes sandstone and limestone; the volcanic ash and lava strewn over the plains becomes tufa, hard enough for building stone; the pebbly shore of a river becomes conglomerate.

The simple mineral does grow, however, when it takes a crystal form. The sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to a crystal as large as a forearm by a process of addition and assimilation wonderfully slow but beautitully regular, exactly as crystals of ice form on the window pane.

Are You Going South or West This Winter?

If so, consult the inducements offered the traveling public in rates and service by the Chicago Great Western Railway and connections. Round-trip rates are now in effect to all principal points in the South and West. City ticket office, 195 East Third street.

LITTLE MARJORIE.

"Where is little Marjorie?"—
There's the robin in the tree,
With his gallant call once more
From the boughs above the door!
There's the bluebird's note, and there
Are spring voices everywhere
Calling, calling ceaselessly—
"Where is little Marjorie?"

And her old playmate, the rain,
Calling at the window-pane
In soft syllables that win
Not her answer from within—
"Where is little Marjorie?"
Or is it the rain, ah, me!
Or wild gusts of tears that were
Calling us—not calling her.

"Where is little Marjorie?"
O, in high security
She is hidden from the reach
Of all voices that beseech.
She is where no troubled word,
Sob, or sigh is ever heard.
Since God whispered tenderly—
"Where is little Marjorie?"

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Woman'

Already the shops are beginning to fill up with stores of treasure against the coming of the holiday season, and every one of you is counting her pocket money and trying to solve that eternal feminine problem—how to make five dollars do the work of ten.

Now, my dears, I want to give you a bit of a sermon about the giving of presents at Christmas time. It is a commendable spirit and a pretty sentiment that makes you commemorate the birth of the Savior by gifts, but remember that it is the sentiment and not the cost of the gift that gives it value. To know that one's friends remember one is what makes the present prized, and the woman who is displeased because the gift you send her is an inexpensive one, deserves to find in her stocking on Christmas day only some ashes and a bunch of switches. Don't give costly presents unless you are rich, and don't expect costly presents.

The ideal Christmas gift, my dears, is something you have made yourself. The merest trifle wrought by a friend's hands has about it a dearness that no costly article purchased ready made at the shops can have, and there are so many little things to be made with just a little trouble, that no one of you need go amiss. If you are in doubt, make sofa pillows. Nobody has too many of them.

Now, for the children. Christmas is pre-eminently a season for them, for on the first Christmas the stamp of holiness was forever set on motherhood and childhood. Do let the little ones have a royal time. Let them believe in Santa Claus and the fairies, and in everything else that is sweet and healthful and tends to cultivate that imagination which fin de siecle children so sadly lack.

And, I beg you, do leave something to those childish imaginations. Real steam engines and phonograph dolls are all very well as scientific curiosities, but don't buy them for the children. Leave something to be new and surprising when the children grow up. Don't let them "know it all" just yet awhile. The simplest gift sometimes is the very one their childish hearts have been longing for. I remember once seeing a little girl whose parents and relatives had spent enough on her gifts to have kept a poor family in comfort a month, lying prone on the bed, crying as if her heart would break, because among all her splendid gifts there was not to be found a little monkey on a stick that she had seen in a certain shop, and that cost only five cents. A little doll whose clothing can be made of the scraps from your new gown by the girl's busy fingers will give her more pleasure in one week than any of these splendid creatures with real hair and eyes that can turn will in a year. Do you remember that pathetic little incident in that sweetest of girl's story, "Little Women," how, when the older girls saw little Beth about to take her daily walk, they peeped to see what she had under her cloak and found, not the lovely big doll that some one had just given her, but the poor disfigured little one, clad in a frock made from a piece of Joe's old dress by the little mother herself.

You may give your boy a splendid rocking horse, and, no doubt, my dears, he will exclaim delightedly over it; but he won't get the solid satisfaction out of it that he would out of a pair of reins such as old-fashioned mothers made out of carpet binding furnished with buckles from the cast-off trousers of father and the older boys. Just furnish him with a string and let him loose among the sitting room chairs and see how quick he will have a coach and six that will rival the finest one the lord mayor of London ever rode in. What names he will give them, what wonderful journeys he will take with Bessie or James and the whole family of dolls, and perhaps the kitten and the poodle, as passengers. Whatever you do, my dears, as I said before, cultivate in your children, by means of their toys and books, that wonderful faculty, the imagination. You don't know what hard places it will help them over by and by. With all your planning of gifts, don't overstep the amount you can afford to spend. For, if you do, the demon of debt will sit on your shoulder, and his whispers will spoil the whole thing. Put care away, and, with your children, enjoy the sweetest holiday of the year.

THE PRIZE ESSAY.

Mrs. Walsh's Clever Way of Keeping a Man in Line.

By request we republish the prize article on "How to Keep a Man in Line." The contest attracted a good deal of attention, and brought out a great many bright papers. The writer of this one, Mrs. Margaret B. Walsh, is a native of St. Paul, where she still has her home:

This very important question reminds me of a receipt for cake which I was trying to put into practical use while yet a novice at housekeeping, somewhat ignorant of the mysteries of cooking. After giving the ingredients, the receipt finished with the injunction, "Use according to your discretion." This left me completely at sea, as I lacked the discretion in this particular line which time and practice alone can teach. So it is with a man, be he lover or husband, "use according to discretion," and time will teach you how to use it to a nicety. After ten years' experience one's theories are pretty will proven and nearly perfected. After you have him caught in the matrimonial noose, you can tighten it gradually—gradually, mind you—or slacken up, as the occasion requires; but never let him have a hint of a suspicion of what you are about, for he will be very apt to resent any such encroachment on his rights; do it sweetly and innocently, as if you were giving in to his wishes, but in reality weaving a net around him, which in time he cannot break, and which will give you your own sweet way as much as it is possible for woman to have.

Love does three-fourths of the work for you, then firmness, tact and considerable diplomacy complete the job. There is one side to this question which is all important in your success, and that is, see that he is well fed. Do not imagine that this calls for an extravagant expenditure—it does not. When you buy your provisions get the very best—it pays in the long run. Have meals well cooked and on time; nothing makes a hungry, tired man so savage as to be obliged to wait for a tardy meal. It costs nothing extra to have your table linen snowy white, your glassware, although not cut glass, nice and shining; with a few flowers to decorate the table, even a few green leaves or tall grasses, which may be had out of almost any yard. Have your table inviting, and it will prove an appetizer to the meal thereon, no matter how humble it may be.

Always have your meals so well prepared that unexpected company will

s Corner

not throw you into a fit, and that the good man can bring home a friend to dine with confidence. Now that we have disposed of the vulgar necessity of eating, there are many other things that must be considered. Do not notice his every little fault; pass them over. If he has any grave ones, here bring your firmness into play.

Do not scold. If there is anything that drives a man to desperation it is a wife who is constantly "nagging" at him. Think well over the best way to cure his faults. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," no matter how severe you may seem to be. Sometimes you must administer the pill sugar-coated, and then again in all its bitterness. Have a certain dignity, which belongs wholly to you, and your husband will respect you for it. Keep your household cares to yourself. If you are the mother of little ones, see that they are snugly in bed before his arrival home for the evening, and let the older ones stay up to enjoy the evening with you. Never let your expenses go beyond your income, and in that way save yourself many troubles. Let him think, and strive to impress upon him that he is the man in your estimation; let him know how much you love him, and value his love. Be ambitious for him; urge him to better and higher aims; let him think there is the making of still higher achievements in his composition. His knowledge of your pride and faith in him will keep up his courage, and save him from many pitfalls, while, at the same time, you will have kept him pretty well in line; and, although his toes may occasionally be seen to come out too far, still, at a word or reminder from his drillmaster, he quickly regains position again. M. B. W.

THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

It Is Now an Assured Fact That the Children's Home Will Be Built.

Although the world has known many large expositions in its history, in none of theseh avethe interests of the children received the full representation they have deserved. Such a charge cannot be brought against the management of the Columbian exposition. In it, thanks to the forethought and labor of the women's auxiliary, the children's home is now an assured success.

The matter has been put in the hands of an especial committee, whose chairman, Mrs. George L. Dunlap, has already received enough money to begin the building. In many cases it would be impossible for mothers to attend the world's fair without taking their children with them. The children's home has been designed for the care of the children whose mothers may bring them and leave them in a beautiful home where they can have all the care in every way that the children in our most luxurious and modern homes receive. The home will be built adjoining the woman's building. A lovely court will be provided for the children to play in, and trusty attendants will watch over and care for them. The Chinese and Japanese representatives have promised to supply the toys, and we all know that they are masters of the art of toy making. The German and Italian commissioners have already sent a supply of books, full of such lovely stories and pictures for children as only those imaginative people can write and paint. It would be impossible to tell in a short article of all the beauties and wonders of this model children's home. It is meant to be an educational as well as an accommodational institution. Lectures will be given on the most approved modern methods of sanitation and dress. Kindergarten teachers will supervise the children's amusement; in fact, everything will be done to make the children intrusted to the care of the home happy and comfortable, while their mothers will be free to visit the various departments of the fair, carefree.

Contributions will be accepted from any source, but it is hoped that the women and children of the land will be especially interested in sending money. Checks should be made payable to Mrs. George L. Dunlap, chairman and treasurer of the children's building committee, 328 Dearcorn avenue, Chicago.

Another matter that has been under consideration by the woman's management is the building of a family dormitory. This also is now an assured fact. The work has been placed in the hands of another committee of women, who are backed by some of the most substantial business men of Chicago. It will be built within a few moments' walk of the exposition grounds, and a cheap mode of conveyance will be provided for those who wish to avail themselves of it. The expense to the occupants will be at the rate of 50 cents per day for each member of a family. Shares in the building fund can be had at $10 per share. The holder of a share is entitled to the use of a room to the amount of the price of his share.

Mrs. Potter Palmer will open a bazaar at her home Dec. 7 and 8, where beautiful booths will be filled with all sorts of lovely things from foreign lands will be offered for sale, as well as simpler and less costly things to suit the smallest purse. The price of tickets will be $2. They can be had of Miss M. Dassel, secretary of the Woman's auxiliary, room 506, New York Life building.

TO NAME THE FLOWER

That Will Stand as the Emblem of Minnesota.

The regular monthly state meeting of the Minnesota Woman's auxiliary will be held at St. Paul, Room 504, New York Life building, Wednesday, Nov. 30, at 10 a. m. For various reasons the meeting promises to be one of considerable interest, and the state flower question will be definitely decided on that morning. All chairmen and those who take an interest in furthering the world's fair work are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

HOW HAPPY WE WOULD BE.

If the man of the family would order the dinner once in a while!

If men would only sew on their own buttons!

If last year's coat would look as good as new!

If "dollar dinners" could be bought for a dollar!

If children would not "tease!"

If some one did not have a pain somewhere always!

If scissors, pencils, thread and penknives would stay where they belong!

If no one would ever say "I told you so!"

If nice soaps, perfumery, sachet powders and creams were "as cheap as dirt!"

If bells wouldn't ring, people wouldn't ask questions and everybody kept quiet while a woman was reading a morning paper!

If moths would die, flies disappear and mice scamper away forever of their own accord!

If washing machines would wash, sewing machines sew, raisin stoners stone and carpet sweepers sweep while a woman goes out shopping!

If men would be considerate and not criticise!

And oh, how very nice it would be if men, women and children could go without eating for a week, just to give the mother a holiday!

FUR AND FEATHERS.

This Is Emphatically a Season of Trimmings.

This is a season of trimmings. They sparkle and shine, and glitter, they dance and dangle and rattle, they are gorgeous and grave and gay. Tight and airy, massive and heavy. Costumes are created by their trimmings. Often it is the trimming that gives the stamp of success or marks the failure of a gown.

* * *

Fur never has been more popular. Its combination with gimp and galloon was one of the surprises of the early autumn. While the combination is tawdry, says the New York Times, considered upon its own merits, the effects produced through it are so novel and often so pictureque that the tawdrines is overlooked. The vari-colored wools, such as the Russian velours, with their velvety softness and rich shading, seem specially well trimmed by these tinsel and fur bands and ruffles.

* * *

Quills, half jet and half feather, are among the curios, and downy, iridescent feathers are run through the center of black quills, while black wings are studded with emeralds. Felt hats have breast feather borders. A pretty hat has loops of golden-brown and moss-green velvet, with double velvet brim and green feather crown. A small cone-crown hat is all of feathers. A feather bonnet has a ruffle standing up around the open crown.

* * *

The moss trimmings are in beautiful variety. Their shading is in perfect accord with the winter wools. An entirely new trimming is made by combining silk braid with the moss, as a band of the moss between two rows of braid. Chenille is used with ribbon, worked in over-hand stitches through the center of a ruche of ribbon loops. The ribbon fringe with passementerie-ball finish is at last taken up. It has been in the back ground of all trimming displays for a year or two, but now it comes to the front and is offered in many widths and colors.

* * *

A ruffle of white coq feathers, headed by a band of white silk astrakhan, is one of the loveliest trimmings shown. A ruffle of iridescent coq feathers is headed by a jet gimp. Jet braids head festoons of fur. The festoons of jet and the wide and narrow insertions are effective decorations. The latter are used like ribbons, being tied in loops and ends, and set on the pockets and shoulders of jet-trimmed velvet and silk wraps.

* * *

Leather trimming comes in wide basket braids and in passementerie patterns set on gold galloons. Fine soft kid is appliqued on wool robes and edged with fur. Sailor hats have leather crowns and perforated leather bands. Leather binding is on gowns and coats.

* * *

A chic little bonnet has scarlet velvet gathered like a ruche colarette, lifted at one side by a mass of scarlet crushed roses and topped by a tilting crown of green feathers. Great Alsacian bows are made of loops of gold wire bound in in the center with ropes of jewels. These bows are duplicated in bright chenille. The tinsel wings are of silver and gold and vari-tinted tinsel, mingled with jet beads. Coq feather aigrettes are imitated in gold tinsel, and coq feather aigrettes themselves imitate opening lilies of lovely hues.

* * *

The latest Parisian novelty consists of a toque with a crown of black Mongolian fur and a brim of violet velvet trimmed with roses dyed the same color. To wear with it are a collarette and muff made of the same ingredients. Purple net, with a border of chenille spots, is the latest of the many appalling novelties brought out during the last two seasons in veils.

* * *

Hair ornaments are very rich and costly. Pins have balloon-shaped heads of amber, with facet cutting that gives the amber a curious effect of being enclosed in netting. Shell pins and combs have steel heads. Steel bandeaux have crescents of mock jewels in front. There are beautiful combs of pierced and beaten gold, but these belong rather to the genuine jewelry, with which this article does not deal. A tiara of rhinestones, emeralds, rubies, amethysts and other stones in Persian mingling is worthy in beauty and price to find a place in the jewel casket.

BRIDAL VEIL.

We're married. they say, and you think you have won me—
Well, take this white veil from my head and look on me.
Here's matter to vex you and matter to grieve you,
Here's doubt to distrust you and faith to believe you—
I am all, as you see, common earth, common dew;
Be wary and mould me to roses, not rue!

Ah! shake out the filmy thing, fold after fold,
And see if you have me to keep and to hold—
Look close on my heart, see worst of its sinning—
It is not yours today for yesterday's winning—
The past is not mine—I am too proud to borrow—
You must rise to new heights if I love you tomorrow.

We're married! I'm plighted to hold up your praises,
As the turf at your feet does its handful of daisies.
That way lies my honor—my pathway of pride.
But, mark you, if greener grass grow either side,
I shall know it, and keeping the body with you,
Shall walk in my spirit with feet on the dew.

We're married! Oh, pray that our love do not fail!
I have wings fastened down, hidden under my veil!
They are subtle as light—you can never undo them,
And swift in their flight—you can never pursue them;
And, spite of all clasping and spite of all bands,
I slip like a shadow, a dream, from your hands.

Nay, call me not cruel, and fear not to take me—
I am yours for a life-time, to be what you make me.
To wear my white veil for a sign or a cover,
And you shall be proven my lord or my lover;
A cover for peace that is dead, or a token
Of bliss that can never be written or spoken.

--Alice Cary.

Illiteracy in England.

Somerville Sentinel.

Nearly 900,000 grown English people can neither read nor write.

The Peril of the Cow.

Irish Times.

The future of the cow is dark. It is now proposed—patent applied for—to milk her by means of "two pairs of elastic and feather roller segments, having rocking, approaching and receding movements." The description of the machine adds that "it rests in a self-adjusting frame suspended on the cow."

Mrs. Gladstone.

London Telegraph.

Sis Andrew Clark has often been heard to say that Mrs. Gladstone is quite as much entitled to the name of the grand old woman as her evergreen husband is to that of the grand old man. Jan. 12 last Mrs. Gladstone's eightieth birthday came round, and she passed the morning in writing letters to her friends in England, a task which she accomplished without wearing glasses of any kind as aids to her sight. In fact, she has never yet known what it is to need spectacles, and yet her eyes are as bright as those of a young woman. Every morning passed by Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone at Hawarden sees them both at church, nearly three-quarters of a mile away from the castle.

Close to the church is the corrugated iron building in which Mr. Gladstone has already deposited about 20,000 volumes—the overflow of his own private library at the castle—every volume of which he has placed with his own hand on the shelves of the new library, which he has given to the parish of Hawarden. Be the weather what it may, the prime minister invariably walks to church and back, taking particular pleasure in this matutinal exercise when snow is falling heavily. Mrs. Gladstone goes thither and back in her little pony carriage, which she drives herself. It is said that Mr. Gladstone does not know what it is to have a headache or to suffer from cold feet.

Tobacco in the Army.

Newport News.

Prof. Horsford tells of his efforts to secure tobacco for the army during the civil war. Upon visiting the camps at Fredericksburg and elsewhere and asking the soldiers what they most wished to complete their happiness, he received this reply: "Tobacco." "Why tobacco?" he asked. "Because if we sit down on a march and can have a little smoke it makes us think of home, and lulls our minds and cures the homesickness." The measure encountered much opposition in congress and failed at first. But just after the war closed provision was made for a tobacco ration in the army supplies, and the soldiers still receive it.

He Didn't Confide in His Wife.

Sometimes it pays a man to keep his wife fully posted as to all details of his business plans and needs. For example, it is stated by an exchange that an Abilene, Kan., man recently advertised that he would like to buy a second hand lawn mower and to address "X. L.," Postoffice. He received one answer that struck him favorably, and after corresponding some time hunted the party up and found it to be his wife, who was trying to sell him their old one.

SOCIAL DULUTH.

Last Monday evening the "Gathering of the Clans," under the supervision of Prof. J. A. Walker and the auspices of Clan Stewart, was given in the Temple opera house. Every seat was sold, and it was so successful that it had to be repeated Wednesday evening; also a matinee and an evening performance Saturday were given.

The Cecilian society gave a Schumann evening last Friday. The ladies who took part were Misses Mabel Paddock, Barnes, Cullyford, Stearns, Simonds, McLaren and Keyes, and Mesdames Towne, Stocker and Chapin.

The charity ball was the greatest social event of the week in Duluth. It was given last Tuesday, about 500 being present. The costumes of the ladies were in some instances very elaborate and beautiful.

The Young Men's Catholic club gave a very pleasant reception to about 200 guests last Wednesday evening. Right Rev. Bishop McGolrick assisted.

Ernest Lachmund and Miss Geraldine Moak assisted at a concert given last week at the Hammond Avenue Presbyterian church in West Superior.

The Misses Helen Mackey and Nellie Gieriet went down to Minneapolis Thursday afternoon to assist at a musical entertainment.

Miss Bessie Potter, of Minneapolis, will live in Duluth hereafter. She arrived here the first of the week.

The Ladies' Literary class met with Miss Grace Collins last Wednesday to discuss Ruskin and his works.

Sam. Mills, cashier of the News Tribune company, spent Thanksgiving with his St. Paul friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chapin, who have been visiting in Southern Ohio, are expected home soon.

Mrs. William Barton Chapin is expecting a visit from her father and mother, of St. Paul.

Mrs. C. S. Doolittle is spending a few weeks with friends in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Brisbine, of the Duluth News Tribune, is spending a few days in St. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Donnelly came up from St. Paul to spend Thanksgiving.

The Cecilian Pleasure club gave a dance at Central hall last Thursday.

The ladies of the Unitarian church will hold a bazar on December 9.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Congdon will leave for New York in a few days.

Miss Ella Markell has returned from a two weeks' visit in the East.

Miss Clark, of Cedar Rapids, is visiting Miss Bull, of this city.

Mrs. W. P. Brown has gone to Stillwater for a short visit.

W. E. Worden leaves in a few days for West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webber are going to New York.

Mrs. G. A. Leland is visiting her old home in the East.

Judge Stearns will spend the winter in California.

Miss Addie Hunter has returned from the East.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshin sleep—such are methods. Whe loss of flesh, strength and nerv become apparent your physicia will doubtless tell you that th quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not onl creates flesh of and in itself, bu stimulates the appetite for othe foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

Pears' Soap has no free alkali in it. It neither reddens nor roughens the skin. It responds to water instantly; washes and rinses off in a twinkling; is as gentle as strong; and the after-effect is every way good.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.