

CURIOUS RECORDS OF 1910

Some Minor Events Spiced with Human Caprices.

ODD DOINGS HERE AND THERE

New and Strange Figures Set in Matrimony, Divorce, Printing, Milk, Money and a Villain.

When a certain South Dakota town, within the first twenty-four hours of its existence last August, reported a water works company, a newspaper and a claim for the county seat, it also offered itself all unconsciously as an index to a year which has been marked by nothing so much as by its "records." It has been a twelvemonth of high prices and high flying, noted alike for the Polish immigrants that have come in and for the political "lights" that have gone out. And, apropos of immigrants, Mistress Marie Tufes, formerly of Vienna, but now of New York, has set a little record all of her own by importing twenty-one brothers. That is, she came over a year or so ago as the family "scent," so to speak, liked it here, and now has invited the rest of the family to come and live with her. Mother and father did not appear only because they died before the exodus began.

With such items as these two entered upon the balance sheet of its year and with a ball player named Tucker piling up eighteen hits in a "double-header," down at Bessemer, Ala.; and with Oscar Tamm of St. Louis running his automobile with the Stars and Stripes flying from the steering gear (of course), across the arctic circle in far northern Sweden; and with one Roman Roland publishing an eight-volume novel ("Jean Christophe") over in Paris, and the South Dakota electors wrestling, on election day, with a ballot seven feet long—with such details as these to be recounted, it becomes obvious that 1910 has removed itself distinctly from the rut of usual happenings.

Pretty Pauline Chase, the well known player of Barrie roles, did an unusual thing last May, for instance. She sailed from England on the Fourth, reached New York on the 19th, took a prominent part that night in the Actors' Fund fund and started home on the Mauretania next morning. Comparing the relative sizes and general attractiveness of the two trim little craft, this was really a more noteworthy feat than the nonstop voyage which the French submarine Archimede made in October, steaming from Cherbourg to the mouth of the Gironde and back (1,225 miles) in less than five days.

A month after London's favorite "Peter Pan" had taken its transatlantic jaunt, two Venetian blacksmiths, Vianello Eugenio and Zanardi Attalio, started round the world on the oddest of all tours. They have undertaken to push a barrel with them—an ingenious contrivance, divided into two compartments, one fitted with swivel seat and the other with a bed—and they have wagered \$50,000 that they can make the trip in twelve years, which allows them something like seventeen miles a day for speed. But one wonders if blacksmithy in Venice, of all places under the canopy, is so lucrative as to mean a fortune of \$5,000 or more to each of the fraternity.

Freak Festivities. After this "Dancing Marathon" pales in interest, though, there is the worth the mention that six San Francisco couples broke this particular record in March, by waiting unceasingly fourteen hours and forty-nine minutes.

As to years, 1910 has this to tell. A Hazelton (Pa.) silver wedding anniversary saw the guests served with peaches put up by the blushing bride the week before she had gone to the altar—and the guests didn't object either. At Ormonts, Switzerland, the board at a village festival has been graced by a cheese made in 1785, hard as stone and served with a saw, but, nonetheless, most excellent, as the local paper avers. Thirdly, Mrs. Amy Winship of Racine, Wis., has entered the Ohio State university at Columbus. The peculiar feature of this bit of news is that the freshman has passed her eighteenth birthday, now aged twenty-one.

It was a pathetic sort of record which George Hawkins, an inmate of the Winchester (England) workhouse, established last spring. For the eleven years of his enforced residence there, though of perfectly normal mind and with no impediment in his speech, he had spoken never a word; when spoken to, he would merely smile an answer and obey orders. "I want my clothes," he suddenly said—the inference being that he wished to leave for good and died, adding two other words not long before he breathed his last. "I want—" he began; but the sentence was never completed.

If there is the suggestion of "freak" in this little tragedy, so there is, too, in such announcements as that Baltimore building inspectors have been asked to pass upon an application for a building, two inches wide, to be erected on the corner of Baltimore and Light streets; that the Venice Park Trolley company has begun business near Atlantic City, over a line just eight blocks long and that James Cummings of Chester Mich., after thirty-two years of patient and uncomplaining waiting, has at last received from the federal treasury department a medal for his bravery in assisting in the saving of forty-four lives, during a November storm on Lake Michigan in 1878.

The Voting Record. If a paternal government was, in this case, a very dilly "Lady Bountiful," it had company in its small-like progress. There was a democratic convention, in the Fifth North Carolina district, which took 48 ballots before it could make up its composite mind that Major Charles Manly of Guilford was the proper one to nominate for the lower house of congress. Then there was that Cornell professor who made a standard-size clear last him eighty-five minutes in the speaking—a feat promptly outdone by Harry McKeon, a Washington telegraph operator, who kept his slight nine and a half minutes longer—and he, in turn, then forced to yield precedence in this most economical of all contests to C. A. Butler, an insurance agent of Ardmore, Pa., who has certificates to show the skeptical that his 8-center never went out during a smoke (7) which covered one hour, forty-eight minutes and fifteen seconds. The tobacco trade is not behind the movements these stunts may inaugurate.

and distributed ready for sale by the following Thursday evening. The "harmless, necessary cow" claims place in such a chronicle as this. First came a 3-year-old Holstein, owned by Dairymen Le Munion of Madison county, New York, which for should it be "who?" for a week in April averaged more than eighty pounds of milk a day. Then Missouri claimed first place with "Josephine," who earned \$2,000 for her owner in "suitable" corporation by the way, being the state university; for her 14,745 pounds of milk was worth half that sum, at 8 cents a quart, and her calf sold for the other half. But Illinois pressed beyond even this and captured the prize, for A. O. Anten's "Jacoba Irene" gave up 17,233 pounds of milk (something over 3,000 quarts), from which 1,000 pounds of butter were made. Anyone who has been buying good butter can figure out that Mr. Anten ought soon to be paying off that mortgage.

Speed Mania. Mrs. Speed has, as ever, played a big part in all this record making, and with the grizzled septuagenarian pedestrian, Weston, covering 1,252 miles from ocean to ocean in seventy-seven walking days (he receiving the handshake of Mayor Gaynor and the cheers of a good twenty thousand spectators on the second of May), some mention of the way things have been "going some" is in order.

The Steamship St. Louis, American line, started the ball a-rolling when the year was only a fortnight old, by docking at New York, unloading 2,000 tons of cargo, besides the mail, loading again (there were 2,800 bags of mail to go aboard) and clearing in all within twenty-four hours. In April the Cunarder Lusitania roared off 64 miles in one day's run, and when former Vice President Fairbanks was coming home, his staunch ship, the Mauretania, made the trip in four days, fifteen hours and twenty-three minutes. Possibly the gentleman was in a hurry to explain in person some of those Italian adventures. Then, that the navy might have something to show alongside of such doings by the merchant marine, the torpedo boat destroyer Paulding, burning oil as well as time, made a trial trip of Rockland, Me., attaining 25 knots an hour—a speed unheard of by any other naval craft afloat.

On "terra cotta" (as Mrs. Malagrop would surely have put it), a Michigan Central train thought it did first rate in getting over the 112 miles between St. Thomas and Windsor, on the Canadian Southern division, in ninety-two minutes; but this looked slow to Barney Oldfield, so he went down to Daytona and drove his 200 horsepower Benz car a straightaway mile in twenty-eight and one-fifth seconds, which figures out to something better than 131 miles to the hour. After which the fastest coaching seems stationary, though the New York whip, Paul Borg, turned a nice little trick a few days after the Florida happening by tooling his coach, "All Sport," down to Atlantic City in exactly fourteen hours and a quarter. That means 136 miles of road, with the States Island hills thrown in, and one should deduct the eighty minutes spent in making sixteen changes of horses.

Matrimonial Oddities. Herman Brown, Esq., of the Minnesota College of Agriculture, in one well-employed day, offered himself to exactly twenty-three fair co-eds at that institution of learning, and every last one of them refused him. It's a "record" all right; but two comments suggest themselves. First, why in the world did the young man choose the number twenty-three? Secondly, as there are 365 days in a normal twelvemonth, it will be possible, for him, at the rate he has now established, to make 8,325 proposals before the calendar again brings around his bad day; and, with any kind of luck, one out of that number should say, "Yes."

The captain of the Oceana, from New York to Bermuda, had quite a different view of the matrimonial market offered him, for his cabin list showed fifty-two couples of newly-weds. That was on the tenth of February, so Mr. and Mrs. O. T. M. Unger of New York could not have been of the party, as they were wedded in the eighteenth; but they set a record at that ceremony. Unger, an acrobat, was granted a divorce at 2 p. m. on the day in question. At 5:05, via taxicab, he was taking out a license for No. 2 at the city hall and Alderman White had been summoned, Malenie Brigel, the bride-to-be, was already there. White arrived at 3:05, and at 3:12 the marriage had been performed. Unger says the proper motto for any acrobat is "Clarity and Accuracy." He ought to know.

As to divorces, the usual ugly story has been told times over. In April the Bibb county court, sitting at Macon, Ga., granted thirty-six in two hours (not four minutes per case), in one instance approving the husband's appeal on the ground that his wife had been drinking all his whisky. Sterling, Ill., however, beat that complaint, in November, when James Conkling asked for release from the marital bond because Mrs. Conkling refused to keep up with the style. Not only had she taboored peach-basket hats and hobble skirts, but she had even gone two whole years without buying a new gown of any sort.

Just over the state line, in Indiana, they take marriage differently; at least the Parkers do. Mrs. Everett, of that name (of

Richmond) wedded when 12 and her daughter, now Mrs. Charles Lane of Indianapolis, at 15; so when a small son arrived in the latter household last March Mrs. Parker had the probably unique distinction of becoming a grandmother at 25. With a beginning like this Mrs. Parker may yet rival Mrs. Jane Morris, a hearty old woman of 89 of Sand Gap, Ky., who reported in February that she had a total of 530 descendants, of whom 93 are now living. And Joseph Soren, a carpenter in Dedham, Mass., on March 27 last, welcomed his thirty-fourth baby.

A Switching Record. Such parents may be interested to hear of a feat performed by Principal Hathaway of the Clark school, Washington Pa., with which he unintentionally made his bid, early last February, to be included in this veracious narrative. There are 101 boys studying with him and all the 101 disobeyed rules two days in succession by holding snowball battles in the school room. On the third day Nemesis arrived, Hathaway spent himself with twenty-two switches, provided two hours and seventeen minutes using them, and trounced one hundred disobedient youths. No. 101 escaped only because the principal was a bit used up by his efforts, which enabled the 17-year-old in question to throw him gently on the floor and sit on him. But it was mighty near a clean "record."

William Fish Narreteller of Nicholasville, Ky. (but residing in Geneva, Switzerland, with his step-father, Brusius Clay, our minister to the staunch little mountain republic), the first American boy to be graduated from the University of Geneva, Switzerland, is of another stripe from these small fellow citizens of his in the Keystone state. He missed a perfect record for his entire college course by only five-tenths of a point. A second young Kentuckian, Walter Covington, a farmer's son, near Bowling Green, has come forward, the subject of a second record. He is just 17, but during the last twenty months his hair has turned snow white.

Stage Drooleries. These necessarily abbreviated annals of the drooleries of daily news have included just fifty-nine happenings and to make it an even five dozen New York proposes to club membership an item that surpasses all—namely, the villain in a certain Fourth-street melodrama. In act I he tied the beautiful heroine to a railroad track just as the Lightning Limited was due. Act II saw him lure her into a deserted house, bind her hand and foot in an upper chamber and set the place on fire. Act III brought the burrows with the much-tried heroine strapped beneath it and the machinery started. As if this wasn't quite enough the indefatigable gentleman, in act IV, tore the planking out of the Brooklyn bridge so that a latest model touring car, with the above mentioned lady inside it, of course, plunged through to the raging flood far, far below.

Then, in act V, the selfsame villain started in to make heated love to the selfsame heroine. She shrank from him! And he asked, "Why do you fear me, dearest Nellie?" Can 1911 beat that?—Leslie's Weekly.

SMALL EXPENSE FOR THREE

Nebraska Woman Shows Housekeepers that High Cost of Living is a Myth. The surprising claim of a Missouri woman that she keeps house on a husband on \$500 a year is supplemented and surpassed by a Nebraska woman, residing at Pierce. In a letter to Collier's Weekly she tells how it is done, as follows: For two years our expenses for a family consisting of myself and two children have been less than \$500, my salary being \$500. If this is all at all remarkable, it is more so because I am also the breadwinner as well as the housekeeper, my employment taking me from home from 8:30 a. m. till 4 p. m., with an hour at noon for lunch. Also, for the fact that two of the three members of the family are growing, active children, who need abundance of plain, nourishing food, and who wear out and outgrow much clothing.

I agree with the Missouri housekeeper that a record of expenditures should be kept. From my record for last year I set the following statement: Payment on home \$130.00 Taxes 12.12 Insurance (endowment policy) 51.25 Insurance (fraternal) 5.00 Fuel 30.00 Religious purposes 15.00 Clothing 18.00 Other expenses 18.00 Total \$309.60 I have called the last item "other expenses."

This Prescription Knocks Rheumatism

The only logical treatment for rheumatism is through the blood. A prescription which has recently proved wonderfully effective in hospital work is the following: Any drugstore has the ingredients or will quickly get them for you. Anyone can mix them. "One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toin compound, half pint first class whisky." These to be mixed and used in tablespoon doses before each meal and at bedtime. This cured thousands here last winter. Not only will it eradicate rheumatism quickly, but it is a splendid system builder and soon restores appetite and vitality. Many persons troubled with rheumatism would not be without a bottle of this mixture on hand at all times.—Adv.

Brandeis Stores Demonstration and Sale of the Nemo Corsets All this week Miss Meyer, the Nemo expert will be in attendance The Nemo Corset is the only corset that is more than a corset. The only corset that does something for you which no other corset can do. There is no substitute for the Nemo. Lastikops Webbing, the latest Nemo invention, has done wonders in transforming the corset into a healthful garment, as well as in combining up-to-date style and slenderness with perfect comfort. Brandeis Stores

penes," for it had, of necessity, to cover all other than the items named. It was all his gift. No other money came into the home except a \$5 bill which was a Christmas gift to me. As I promptly spent it for a piece of finery which I did not need, but nevertheless wore with much satisfaction, it cannot be included in our resources.

The item of \$100 includes food, light, Christmas gifts, and all household incidentals. I will say here that while we do not, perhaps, have as many luxuries as our neighbors, we have plenty of good, wholesome food. Meat is served once a day. Chicken and oysters make their appearance on special occasions. Vegetables, of course, we have daily. Our dessert is generally some simple pudding—as bread, rice or tapioca. The healthfulness of our diet is shown by the fact that for three years we have not been obliged to employ a physician.

The payment on our home is no more than rent would be here, and there is a great deal of satisfaction in being a householder. The yearly payment includes \$12.50 interest, so that we are able to pay only \$87.50 on the principal each year. We set aside \$10 each month for this fund. We have a comfortable six-room house, which is well worth any hardship we may endure to make it our own.

My expenditure last year for church purposes was only \$15, but I do not consider that all that I gave to the Lord. I am doing His work in caring for my children and I believe that money spent to make them good and useful citizens is spent in His service.

Our pleasures are of the kind that cost almost nothing. We are fond of reading, and are fortunate enough to live in a town that possesses a good public library, where all the best magazines (including Collier's) and an excellent selection of books may be had at a cost of 10 cents a year for each of us.

We do not lack for pleasure. We are good comrades, my children and I, and spend many happy evenings with our books and games. The fudge kettle enters into these evenings often, for I consider sweets in moderation an important part of a child's diet.

Here's LIQUID JOY

THE BEER YOU LIKE HAVE A CASE SENT HOME CONSUMERS' DISTRIBUTOR JOHN NITTLER 3224 So. 24th Street

Should Never Be Removed With Poisonous, Pasty Compounds Because They Are Dangerous and Increase the Growth. The preparations above referred to are highly reliable in the former of creamy types. These are easily recognized by their pale grayish-green color. They are to be distinguished from the best and most practical part of their education was that which they obtained in helping to manage "ways and means" in the "little brown house."

There is only one logical and scientific way to remove the surplus of sebum from a liquid containing soluble ingredients which can be absorbed by the skin. Deodorant known as "Liquor" is the only real superfuous hair remover, is just such a preparation. It is easily and quickly applied until the hair falls out and then lift off with a knife is proof positive that they are not absorbed. If they are why do they still remain on the skin? The more they can possibly do to remove the surface hair, which in consequence will appear and thick after each removal.

De Miraclo is the only preparation which is so endorsed. De Miraclo is sold at all good stores. No honest dealer will offer you a substitute on which he makes more profit. We will send you a 25-page booklet containing full information concerning this remarkable treatment, as well as testimonials of prominent physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and the principal magazines and newspapers. You should send this booklet before you try anything. Write the De Miraclo Chemical Co., Dept. K-14, 196 Park Ave., New York, simply saying you want this booklet, and it will be mailed, sealed, at once.

Change Your Shoes Don't stick to a light pair of shoes now. Think of your health, your appearance, the foot comfort—because our new shoes are as easy foot-feeling as an old pair. There is no justifiable excuse for you to wear unreasonable shoes—No, not even the price. All styles, all leathers for outdoor wear—\$3.50 and \$4.00 FRISHOE CO. THE SHOERS. 16th and Douglas Streets.

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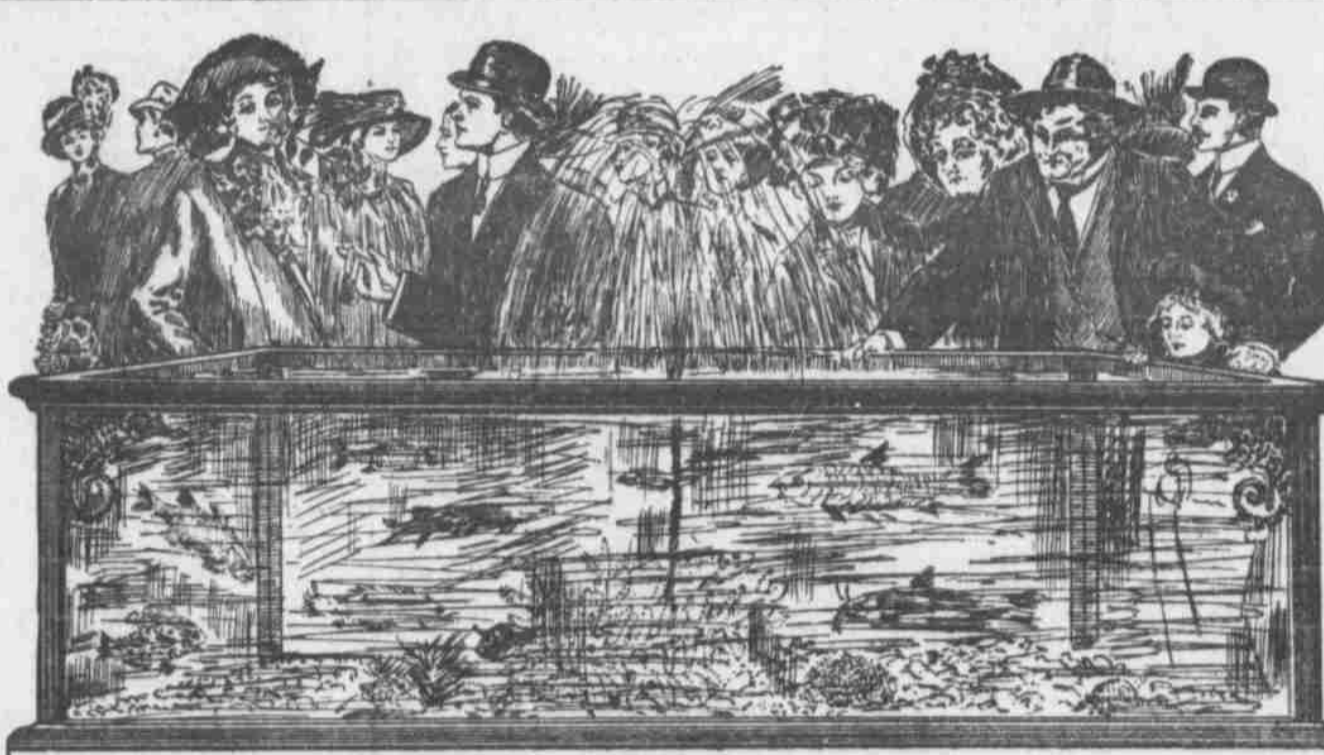
New Pianos \$175 up; new Player Pianos \$375 up; new Organs \$37.50 up. Terms from one dollar per week up. Our Piano Stock comprises the best known makes: Mason & Hamlin, Kranich & Bach, Krakauer Bros., Kimball, Bush & Lane, Hallet-Davis, Cable-Nelson, Hospe, Marshall, Biddle and many others—from \$175 up to the price you desire. Our Player Piano Stock takes in the Apollo Player, the Kranich & Bach Player, Kimball Player, the Universal Player, the A. B. Chase Player, the Boudoir Player—from \$375 and up; with terms as low as \$2.50 per week, with all the music you require FREE. Our Stock of Piano Players runs from \$75 to \$150; on terms of \$2.00 per week. No charge for music rolls. Our Stock of New Organs at 50c per week, includes Kimball, Hospe, Great Western and others, at prices beginning at \$37.50—free stools, free books, free scarfs. Now is the time to buy.

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The Fish Exhibit

—at the— Omaha Land Show January 18 to 28, 1911 will be just one more revelation of the resources of the wonderful west This is one exhibit that will certainly delight the hearts of the old disciples of Isaac Walton and create many new ones. The exhibit will show the fish in all stages and ages from the tiny egg to the huge catfish and the swift and gamy trout fully equipped to do a battle royal. Fish Recognized by State as Being Among Its Great Resources Fish are a great asset to any country and the waters of the western plains abound with large supplies of the best varieties known to man. The land show comes at a most opportune time for the exhibition of the fish, for it is at that time of the year when the trout are hatching. Large troughs of running water will be used to show trout in various stages of incubation and lectures will explain the methods used for artificial hatching and also give the visitors an opportunity to see the work that is being done to stock the streams of Nebraska with food-producing fish. All visitors will be assured of a pleasant as well as an instructive time at the exhibit. The Omaha Bee and The Twentieth Century Farmer wish to convince the people about the wonderful possibilities of the west, and they are backing up the Western Land-Products Exhibit because they realize that an exhibit of this kind will show people more of the real truth about this wonderful section than any amount of pure talk; and their real interest in the upbuilding of this empire is due to the fact that they realize that it is upon the west that Omaha must depend for its future progress and greatness. LAND INFORMATION BUREAU So many of our readers have written us from time to time, asking us for reliable information as to soil, climate and value of land in localities in which they were thinking of locating or buying for investment, that we have decided to establish a Land Information Bureau. This bureau will make investigations and gather data, so that it will be able to either answer inquiries direct or give parties wanting information the names of reliable persons to whom they can write. When writing address Land Information Bureau, The Twentieth Century Farmer, Omaha, Neb. Price of Admission 25c.—Takes you all through the show.