YOUNG KNOX WORKS

Sells Automobiles to Support His Young Bride.

Son of Secretary of State, After Eloping and Arousing Ire of Father, Displays His "Dad's" Fighting Spirit.

Providence, R. I.—It looks as if young Philander C. Knox is made of the same kind of stuff that made his father one of the greatest lawyers in the United States, landed him in the United States senate and finally put him in the highest position in President Taft's cabinet.

Young Phil eloped recently and married Miss Max Gertrude Roler of this city. The boy ran away from school to wed and the school promptly ousted him. Papa Knox didn't like it a little bit, so when the young man called at the Knox home in Washington to ask forgiveness and the parental blessing he almost had both. He was turned down. The young man was informed that he would have to get along on $100 a month.

This crossed the Knox fighting spirit. Philander C., Jr., is a fighter, and the youngster is a chip off the old block. He did not sit down and weep, but he immediately announced that he would go to work and try to earn more. He didn't have to wait long. Many persons in business saw the advantage of an advertisement in hiring the son of the secretary of these great United States. They offered him jobs. Philander, Jr., finally selected a place in the automobile business. Now he's going to sell automobiles. He has owned and run three machines, so he is fitted for that work. Young Knox's friends are sure he will make good, and it is not improbable that the secretary will cool off some of these days and the boy and his bride will take the place they think they should occupy as members of a millionaire's family.

Knox met Miss Roler in December, 1908, and they became engaged only a few months later, according to friends.

Photograph by Clendenet, Washington, D. C.

Philander C. Knox, Jr.

The news of their elopment was a surprise, however, as their marriage, according to their plans, was to await young Knox's coming of age.

Mrs. Knox, Jr., is only 18, not 21, as had been reported. She is small, blond, pretty, and with a will of her own. After her mother married a second time, a year ago, her friends say she manifested an independence by setting up bachelor girl quarters, daintily furnished.

Young Knox and the pretty Miss Roler were often seen together, and took automobile trips to points of interest, the young man maintaining two automobiles, which he used constantly. He sent Miss Roler gifts of flowers and candy, and she declared to friends that she was deeply in love with him. Narragansett Pier, two hours distant by automobile, was often the objective point of their trips.

"My wife never worked in her life," said Knox, "and she was attending a private school when we eloped. A cousin by the same name once worked in a Providence store."

It is a current topic in Washington about the elopement germ in the Knox family. This question is being asked:

Did Philander C. Knox, Jr., contract the elopement germ from his brother Reed, whose wife, who was Elizabeth McCook, says she inherited it from her mother, who eloped?

Here is a history of the Knox and McCook family elopements:

Mrs. Lucy McCook of Pittsburg eloped at 16.

Miss Elizabeth McCook, aged 18, eloped with Reed Knox, aged 21.

Sheldon McCook, Mrs. Reed Knox's brother, eloped February 19, 1910.

Parisian Woman Murderess.

For the first time since 1891 a woman has been sentenced to death in Paris. She is a young woman, Roselin Bosch, and is to die for the murder of a 15-year-old girl, Germaine Bichon.

The crime was discovered in the apartments in which Germaine Bichon lived, owing to a drop of blood penetrating the flooring and dropping on to the hand of a waiter employed in a cafe underneath the apartment. The woman Bosch had obtained entrance to the apartment while Germaine Bichon was alone, and, after killing her with a hammer, had stolen what little money the girl possessed. The murderess then left quietly by the front door, but was arrested the next day.

Like One Man.

"I suppose the people in that convention stood up for you like one man," said the cheery friend.

"It looked just about that way," replied Senator Sorghum, "when they came to count the votes in my favor."—Washington Star.

Delicacies for Him.

"Yes, the professor says we can all live for 29 cents a day by confining ourselves to some form of cornmeal."

"Has the professor tried it?"

"Mercy, no! His stomach is too delicate to digest hearty food."

NEBRASKA HAPPENINGS.

State News and Notes in Condensed Form.

Lyons farmers are doing spring plowing.

The North Platte lodge of Elks have decided to erect a business building.

The Hastings Country club has been reorganized for the coming club year.

The Peru canning factory has just been reorganized with an authorized capital of $10,000.

Sutton is circulating a petition asking that water works bonds be voted on at the spring elections.

Ben Cherrington of Omaha has been selected as coach for the State University Cornhusker track team.

The grand jury at Weston is investigating alleged infractions of the 8 o'clock closing law at that place.

The new Lindell hotel at Lincoln was opened with some ceremony Tuesday, after a long siege of remodeling.

The southwestern Nebraska checker association held a tournament at Elwood last week with twenty-two contestants.

The Auburn Christian church has decided to erect a $15,000 church building, and work will be begun as soon as possible.

About thirty thousand brook and rainbow trout have been placed in the Blackbird creek, near Lyons, by the state fishery department.

Reports from large wheat growers in the neighborhood of Kearney are to the effect that 90 per cent of the winter wheat has been frozen.

The stone from the shipmates of Harold Medley, who died while in the navy, has reached Peru and will be placed at the head of his grave.

Chancellor Davidson of the Wesleyan university at Lincoln has started on a lecture tour of the state, to comprise a twelve hundred mile trip.

The committee in charge are making every arrangement to outdo all former efforts at the industrial exposition to be held at the auditorium in Lincoln in May.

The Missouri Valley Medical association is trying to locate Dr. Cook of Arctic fame, that it may deliver congratulatory resolutions adopted at a meeting some time ago.

George Borrell of Hastings has sold a half-section of land to Fred Grothen for $40,000. This is one of the most notable real estate transfers ever recorded in Adams county.

A contribution box for the poor, bearing the inscription, "Of Thine Have We Given Thee," was stolen Monday from St. Mary Magdalene's Catholic church at Omaha.

Joseph H. Storrs, alias McCarthy, who was serving a five year sentence in the penitentiary for embezzling funds of the estate of the late Helen Horn at Lincoln, died of typhoid fever.

The seventeenth annual session of the Southeastern Nebraska Educational association will be held in Beatrice March 30, 31 and April 1. Many prominent educators of the state will appear.

From 20,000 to 25,000 barrels of cement, equal to 200 or 250 carloads, was consumed in Lincoln last year, according to the estimate of a firm which handles large quantities of that article.

When Sheriff Hoagland of Lancaster county went to his barn the other morning he found that every strap of his harness had been stolen. Thieves had gained entrance through the large doors, which were hooked on the inside.

Correspondence has been started by the Lincoln Traction company with postmasters, business men and farmers in and around nine towns along the route of the company's proposed interurban electric line connecting Lincoln with Auburn.

The Smithsonian institute at Washington needs a tinner and a tinner's assistant, and the chance is open for anybody in Nebraska who would like to work in the establishment. Civil service examinations for the two places will be held on March 30 at Lincoln, Omaha, Grand Island, Norfolk and North Platte.

It appears to be the opinion among the majority of farmers in Johnson county that the wheat crop is badly damaged. Fields that looked nice a few days ago are now brown and dry. While there are some fields of good wheat, it will invariably be found upon new ground. That upon the old ground has practically all been killed.

Some days ago Mrs. C. A. Sweet of Palmyra was bitten in the hands by a pet squirrel of one of the members of the family. The squirrel acted so queerly that its head was sent to the Pasteur institute for examination, and on receiving their report, Mrs. Sweet went to Chicago to receive their treatment. This is the second case of persons who feared rabies, that have gone to Chicago within the past year.

At a luncheon of directors of the Kearney commercial club a committee of three was appointed to send a resolution, similar to the one adopted by the Omaha club, protesting against the advance in freight rates on dressed meats shipped west of Omaha. The committee was instructed to act at once, sending a copy of the resolutions to the commercial club in Omaha and to the railroad headquarters. The committee on the location of new industries was instructed to do all it could in securing the fish hatchery, for which $25,000 has just been appropriated.

The Beaver City Christian church caught fire from the gasoline lighting system. An alarm was turned in, but before the arrival of the fire department, the flames had been smothered. Several were in the church at the time. Had the accident occurred during services the results would have been serious.

A competitive examination to select candidates for admission to the United States naval academy will be held March 19, at the office of the civil service commission in the postoffice, Lincoln.

GIVES DIVORCE FETE

John Jacob Astor, Freed, Spends $25,000 on Friends.

Multi-Millionaire Follows Smart Set Custom of Celebrating Severance of Marital Ties in a Lavish Manner.

New York.—The smart thing to do now-a-days when you get a divorce is to celebrate it with a dinner, theater party, supper, give presents to your friends and if you are a multi-millionaire spend $25,000 on the entertainment. Of course if you can't spend $25,000 spend $25, $2.50 or two bits.

Col. John Jacob Astor set a merry pace recently in this city. The colonel's entertainment cost $25,000. It was a good thing for it put money into circulation and that's what we need in this country. When a multi-millionaire turns loose $18,000 for favors it means that some poor workman had something to do. Astor can afford such things, so what's the difference?

The Astor entertainment marked the eve of the granting of the final decree of divorce obtained by Mrs. Astor.

Orchestras were keeping the feet of the guests tingling with a desire for the ballroom.

There were 150 guests. Under the old regime the two Astor houses, with a connection of one door between.

In the simple matter of expense—simple at least to Col. Astor—the night's entertainment challenged attention. There have been several more expensive affairs in New York. The Astor evening was made a matter of seeming simplicity. There were no flamboyant decorations. Nothing but 140 dozen roses and a few incidental palms and ferns. Simplicity also ruled in the matter of the favors and the fact that they cost $18,000 and the entire evening's pleasure probably cost more than $25,000 was a mere incident.

The entire house was at the disposal of the guests, who wandered at will through the conservatory, the art gallery, the broad hallways and corridors, where a buffet lunch was waiting at every hand, and in which three

them, often have greeted more than 600 guests, but 150 appears to be the new number.

It was not until about midnight that the guests began to gasp with astonishment. Then the cotillon began and the favors appeared. The most costly of these were the French parasols presented to the women. They had been made to order and were hand carved upon the finest of woods, with long handles and of silk of every color.

Guests never estimate the cost of such trifles, but a few outsiders valued the parasols at $50 each.

Both men and women were provided with pompadour ribbon scarfs and sashes fringed with gold and silver, and as quickly as they were wound about the shoulders of the dancers the ballroom became a kaleidoscope of color at $15 per color.

Brass bells were among the favors given the men and they were kept ringing merrily so that at times the orchestras had difficulty in letting it be known that they still were at work. The Gardenia boutonnieres given the men were artificial, but they were perfumed in a manner to put nature to the test to keep even.

The directoire mirrors that were among the favors for the women were two feet in length, the handles of satinwood, and with 75 of them flashing back the lights of the ballroom from all angles they provided a figure of dazzling brilliancy.

If there were men present who never smoked a pipe they must have been tempted by the splendid combination of briar, gold and amber presented to them, with gold matchboxes and a gilt flashlight to complete the outfit. Those who insist upon nothing but cigars were delighted with a novel gilt cigar lighter.

One of the last figures provided the men with bronze desk rulers and paper weights as a possible reminder that there might be work to do at some future time, while at the same time the women received bridge scores as a possible reminder that they cannot win all the time.

Supper time found all the large tables used for dinner gone and in their stead were dozens of little tete-a-tete tables scattered about the corridors, with waiters ready to inform guests that a breakfast would be served later, if desired.

Mark's Little Date.

Teacher—Now, Willie, tell us one of the principal events in Roman history, and mention the date.

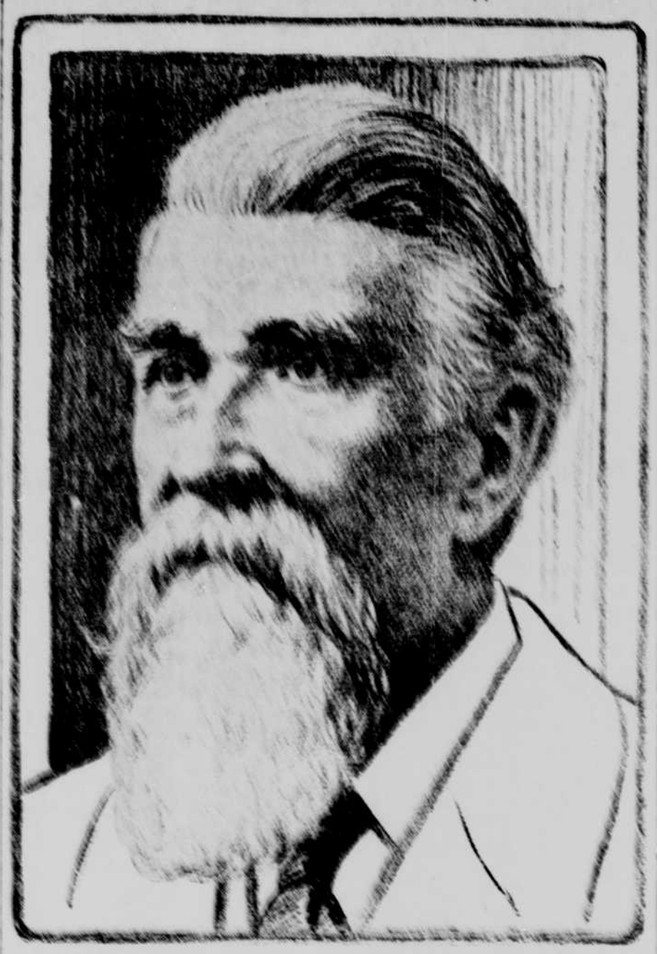
Willie—Mark Anthony went to Egypt 'cos he had a date with Cleopatra.—Harper's Bazar.

On the Kerosene Circuit.

"I understand this town has had seven society dramas since Christmas."

"I judged as much. I notice the property man talks only in epigrams."—Pittsburg Post.

Col. James Gordon of Mississippi.



SPEECH IS UNIQUE

Senator Gordon Makes Striking Address on Leaving Senate.

Talks of War Record and Pleads for Erasure of Mason and Dixon Line—Tells of Pity for Millionaires.

Washington.—Having attained his lifetime ambition, a seat in the United States senate, Senator James Gordon of Mississippi the other day bade farewell to his fellow-senators in an address that held them spellbound for 20 minutes.

So deeply touched were many senators that they violated one of the most strict of senate rules, and applauded the aged veteran from Mississippi. After a scant two-months' service—time enough, however, to win the hearts of every one in the capitol—Senator Gordon gives place to Le Roy Percy, the choice of the Mississippi legislature to fill the unexpired term of the late Anson J. McLaurin.

Senator Gordon chose as his text, "Love One Another," which he called the Eleventh Commandment.

His quaint phrases, his homely simplicity and his wise sayings, amusing though he was at times, especially when he read two of his own "pomes" earned the sympathy of every person who heard him. When he had concluded, Senator Depew of New York, briefly expressing the regret of the senate at his departure, described the address as "the most remarkable ever heard in the senate," and said it would go down in history as such.

For dramatic interest, the scene in the senate has seldom been equaled in recent years.

As one who fought until the very last, Senator Gordon asked that sectional feeling, bitterness bred in the civil war, be forgotten. As one who had owned 800 slaves, he implored against breeding race hatred by agitating the negro question; and here he read his poem, "My Ole Black Mammy." As one who had been a millionaire who now is both poor and happy, he denounced the "flannel mouths," who stir up envy and hatred against the rich among those who are less lucky.

"We have a few dollars," he said, "that always want to be makin' a fuss. They're not even wuth cussin'."

"I was born a multi-millionaire," said Col. Gordon, "but I never was happy until I got rid of my surplus money. I spent much of it on my slaves and the rest of my funds I spent like a gentleman and got rid of the entire incumbrance.

"I have listened with interest to the speeches here and the more I hear of them the sorrier I am for the millionaires. Why, if there is a fellow in the United States that I am sorry for, it is Rockefeller, because he has more money than anyone else. That is his misfortune. He can't go on the street with one of his grandchildren unless he is afraid that some one might kill him. Why, I know that he loves one of those children much better than he loves all the money he has got.

"I think Mr. Rockefeller is a good man. I see his employes speak well of him, and I am told that he never had a strike. I am told also that he he has given much money to churches and education. Now I don't suppose that everybody will like that, but those who don't like it can put it in their pipes and smoke it. I'd like for Mr. Rockefeller to come down to Mississippi and run his pipe lines through my land. He could have the right of way for all the lines he wanted, for I know that in my time coal oil has been reduced from 40 cents to ten cents per gallon."

The most touching episode was his rebuke to Heyburn of Idaho, who delivered the "bloody shirt" speech against the bill authorizing the war department to lend tents to the Confederate Veterans' reunion at Mobile next April.

"Let the senator from Idaho come down to the Mississippi prairies; let him come to my home," said the retiring hero of many a battle of 1861-65, "and I will show him such southern life that when we return together here I will take off my hat, throw it in the air and hurrah for Grant in front of his statue in Statuary hall, and he will take off his hat, throw it in the air and hurrah before the statue of Robert E. Lee."

And afterwards Heyburn stepped across to the Democratic side, shook the old man's hand and said in an undertone, "D—n it; I'll do it."

He then told how, when five years old, he had been presented with a toy board, which was checked over with different objects, some of them good and some of them bad. One of these objects was the capitol of the United States, and his mother had told him, he said, that if he would be good and would live a correct life, he might some day hope to sit in the seat of the big man who was pictured there.

"She never told me a lie, and I knew that what she said was true. I knew that I would some day occupy the seat of that big man, and God helping me, I got there yesterday," referring to the fact that for a time he had occupied the seat of the presiding officer.

Referring to the fact that he had been a confederate soldier, Col. Gordon said: "I fought and bled, but I didn't die, however. I skedaddled frequently."

He then told of some of his exploits in the war and how he had captured Gen. Coburn of Indiana and Gen. Shafter, he said he had fired at him five different times during the confederate charge without hitting him. He said that whenever the union and confederate soldiers met they were always good friends. Asserting that he loved the negro, he said he wanted the Mason and Dixon line obliterated from the map of the United States because he didn't want any more strife.

"A few high mouthed people down out way talk differently," he said, "but they are not worth cussing; they are not worth wasting invectives upon."

Paying a tribute to soldiers of both the north and south, Col. Gordon said:

"You may as well try to storm the heights of heaven and pluck the diadem from Jehovah's crown, as to take away from either of them the glory of the records of the two men who stood under the tree at Appomattox and brought the war to a close.

"This is the finest body of men that I ever associated with," he continued, speaking of the senate itself, and he beamed upon his colleagues.

USEFULNESS OF ZOO SIREN

It Calls Keepers to Rescue Marguerite, Virginia Deer, Who Tried to Join Elks.

New York.—The big siren which was lately installed in the Bronx zoo to signal the keepers the escape of any animal from its enclosure had its first tryout the other afternoon. Keepers ran from all directions to find out what was the trouble. Marguerite, one of the Virginia deer, had escaped from her yard and taken with her her fawn, now a sturdy youngster of some six months. The chain fastenings on her gate had been left loose and Marguerite in investigating it found the way to freedom suddenly opened.

She found her way into the elk inclosure before the keepers got trace of her. When they found her the big and ugly elk, Stanley, was making great efforts to break down the individual netting which his temper had earned for him in order to oust the interloper from his herd.

When they made their rounds next morning the keepers found that a gray fox, sent to them about a week ago from the northern part of the state, was dead. He had been put in a runway in which were several female foxes and a few young ones, all of which owed allegiance to an old dog fox. Evidently the old fellow resented the intrusion, fo the torn-up ground and teeth marks on the throat of the newcomer showed that he had been killed in a fight.

Heroic Work of Conductor

When Coach Plunges into River He Smashes Hole Through With Fist, Rescuing All.

Sudbury, Ont.—When the Canadian Pacific train plunged into Spanish river near this city in a driving, blind-

ing blizzard some weeks ago, Thomas Reynolds of North Bay, Ont., the train conductor, was in the dining car as it sank into the icy water. Although everyone was struggling for life he shouted to the passengers to hang on to the hatracks, chandeliers and other projections. Then he broke through a window and emerged outside the car, which listed sufficiently to allow him to get up between the ice and car.

Mounting the roof he smashed the fanlight and screen with his bare fists. Then he reached down, seized Alphonse Reisel, six years old, of Sault Ste. Marie and hauled him out by the hair. Next he rescued Magistrate Brodie of Sudbury, who was small enough to be pulled through. The others were too large, so Reynolds tore off a part of the roofing around the light opening. Through this ragged hole he pulled six more to safety until, himself, bruised and bleeding, he saved all in the car.

If Conductor Reynolds had not thought quickly and acted almost as quickly the wreck would have claimed eight more lives than it did.

Swallows Teeth in Slumber.

Glassboro, N. J.—Something disturbed the slumbers of John Martin of Aura. Awaking fully he discovered that he had neglected to remove his teeth before retiring and they had slipped down his throat. He determined that the teeth had no business in such a place. He hastened to a physician of this place, who gave him some medicine.

About four hours later the teeth returned over the path they had taken in the slipping process, and Martin was none the worse for the experience.

Build Railways in America

Well Known English Electric Expert to Visit United States and Philippine Islands.

London.—"Well, I am quite at liberty to talk," said Sir Clifton Robinson, the well-known electric traction expert, the other day, when asked if he intended to build a system of electric lines in the Philippines. "You know, I am a keen traveler, and I shall go around the world again. I went two years ago, but left the Philippines out of my itinerary. It is my intention to take in the islands this time. My wife and son are going with me and we expect to enjoy it thoroughly.

"It may be that I shall transact some business, but I am not traveling wholly in the interest of Sir Edgar Speyer. I have several commissions from British capitalists anxious to find fair investments. You know, I think, that much electric traction work remains to be done in America. Americans lead the world in this line, but they have not exhausted the possibilities of the business and I am looking forward with the keenest interest to what may be done there. I expect to visit Chicago and several other cities.

"Great Britain has become a poor place in which to invest. Every form of public transportation in the county of London is losing money, in the sense of not making enough to give a profitable return on the investment, and some are losing outright. The whole field is unattractive. We have struggled here for years and have witnessed marvelous developments, but the best of the game is played out. I am going where there is still 'something doing.'"

Good Jumper.

She—I'm such a timid little thing, you know; I jump at the slightest thing.

He—Yes; you'd jump at a proposal, wouldn't you?

DOG FEEDS IMPRISONED HOG

Canine Carries Corn to Animal Wedged Under Feeding Platform for Two Months.

Madison, Wis.—The mysterious disappearance of a Dane county hog, the loss of which, in view of a price of more than nine dollars a hundred for pork, has been the cause of lamentations on the part of its owner, was explained the other day when the porker, worn to a skeleton, was found wedged beneath its feeding platform. It weighed only 50 pounds.

Speculation was rife as to what had kept the animal alive the two long winter months it was a prisoner. Then Mrs. Blanchar recalled seeing a puppy with an ear of corn in its mouth on several occasions going under the platform.

It is now thought certain the hog was kept alive by the food thus provided.

Money will buy anything—except happiness; it will enable you to go anywhere except to heaven.

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Of successful experience back of **Hostetter's Stomach Bitters,** don't you think it is the **medicine you need** to set your stomach right again? It is only natural for you to want the best, and **the Bitters** will prove to be "it." Try a bottle today for **Heartburn, Flatulency, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness, Grippe** and **Malarial Fever. Get**

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A TOUCHING APPEAL.

Beggar—Kind lady, won't you help a poor man wot's out at de knees?

Kind Lady—How came you to be out at the knees?

Beggar—Why—er—er—prayin' fer work, ma'am.

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Because of its delicate, emollient, sanative, antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for dispelling itching, irritation and inflammation and preventing clogging of the pores, the cause of many disfiguring facial eruptions. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and live, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment realize every expectation. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass. Send to them for the latest Cuticura Book, an authority on the best care of the skin, scalp, hair and hands. It is mailed free on request.

An Ungallant Outlook.

"Again, the ungallant outlook of some husbands causes divorce," said ex-Gov. Pennypacker, in a witty after-dinner speech in Philadelphia.

"It is amazing what an ungallant outlook some men have. I said one day to a Bucks county farmer:

"'Have you got a wife, Hans?'

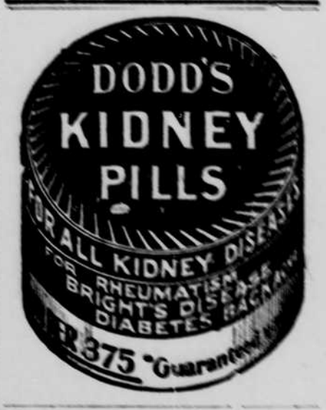
"'Why, yes, to tell the truth, I have,' Hans replied. 'For the little bit the critters eat, it ain't worth a man's while to be without one.'"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Hope is a fine thing, but it doesn't always enable a man to deliver the goods.

Tell the dealer you want ▸ Lewis' Single binder straight 5c cigar.

There's a lot of hot air used in toy balloons and soaring eloquence.



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