

SOCIETY

Pleasures of the Week.

Mrs. Martin Brubaker was the victim of a birthday surprise perpetrated upon the occasion of her sixty-fifth birthday, last Sunday. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. George Williams, Mr. and Mrs. John Krantz, Mr. and Mrs. E. Low, Mrs. John Ray, Mr. and Mrs. M. Besst, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Low, Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deuel, Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Brubaker, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Deuel, Lillian Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brubaker, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Skiff, Clyde Besst, R. Smith, Miss Etta Smith, Earl Krantz, Erwin Deuel, Frank Deuel, Jr., Miss Glenna Deuel, Harry Besst, Mabel Besst, Edna Deuel, Helen Lobdel, Charles Brubaker, Ben Deuel, Elsie Deuel, Ray Deuel, Irene, Walter and Wallace Brubaker, Mabel and Stella Skiff, Mr. and Mrs. M. Brubaker.

A most unique entertainment was given by the members of the Eastern Star Friday night, when that organization gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. W. S. Fox. Each member wore a costume, and many representations were made. Mrs. George Burton, as ghost, Mrs. Ingles as Dinah, Mrs. George H. Christoph as a golf girl, Mrs. Rix as a Swedish girl, and Miss Edith Viele and Mrs. Blitney as school girls were features of the evening. There were many japs and other characters represented which made a decided hit. Aunt Dina, who made the presentation of a handsome solid silver Eastern Star spoon to Mrs. Fox, caused much merriment with her speech.

The ladies of the Methodist Birthday club enjoyed a delightful 1 o'clock luncheon in the home of Mrs. A. Amerine on South Eighth street Wednesday. The birthdays of Mrs. M. C. Hazen, Mrs. S. E. Oxnam, Mrs. C. E. Doughty, Mrs. Amerine and Mrs. H. L. Snyder of Omaha were celebrated. Each of the complimented guests were given a beautiful sterling silver spoon. After the lunch the afternoon was devoted to needle work and visiting.

Miss Margaret Augusta Rose Lambert will be married February 2 to Ora Oakes Cox. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's parents in Fairbury, Neb., at 6:30 o'clock p. m. Miss Lambert, who recently resigned her position in the Norfolk schools, has hosts of friends here who wish her happiness.

Mrs. Joseph Burton entertained a company of twenty-five ladies at a "Kennington" on Wednesday afternoon in the home of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Christoph. A guessing contest was one of the pleasures of the afternoon, the honors going to Mrs. Pangle. Delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Christoph.

Mrs. H. E. Warrick, Miss Fae Burnham and Mrs. W. N. Huse will form a party that will leave Omaha on Monday. Mrs. Warrick goes for a three months' trip to California, Miss Burnham for a two months' visit with old time friends in Mexico City, and Mrs. Huse to Durant, Okla., to visit Mrs. C. R. Allen.

The Baptist Sunday School Young People's class is a new organization just formed. Following are the officers: President, Miss Ruth Beebe; secretary, Miss Nora Taylor. The first meeting was held at the home of Rev. J. Melmaker, South Fifth street.

Thirty-eight members of the Dorcas society met with Miss Laura Durland and spent an evening. Each member of the society was dressed in costume representing a popular song. After a concert of songs light refreshments were served by Miss Durland.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Wichert entertained the Norfolk Chess club Thursday evening. Games were contested after which refreshments were served by Mrs. Wichert. The club meets with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Krahn next Thursday evening.

The members of the Bridge club invited themselves to take lunch with Mrs. C. H. Reynolds on Wednesday. The afternoon was spent at bridge, the honors going to Mrs. J. C. Stitt, who was a guest of the club.

At the residence of Mrs. George B. Christoph Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Joseph Burton and Mrs. Christoph entertained at a 1 o'clock luncheon. Mrs. Pangle received the prize in the guessing contest.

Lyle Holden celebrated his seventh birthday on Monday. Twelve boy friends came to spend the hours from 4 to 6 with him. A nice supper was one of the pleasures enjoyed by the little man.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bullock entertained at 6:30 dinner Monday evening, in honor of their twenty-sixth wedding anniversary. Five hundred was played afterward, E. P. Weatherly winning the prize.

After the initiation and business meeting of the Eastern Star Thursday evening, a banquet and social session was enjoyed at the Masonic hall. Ladies of the organization furnished the music.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall entertained five couples at 6:30 dinner Thursday evening in honor of the birthday of Lyle Nikola. Cards were the after-dinner feature of the evening.

Mrs. O. L. Hyde entertained sixteen ladies Tuesday evening at six-hand euchre. At 10:30 an elaborate supper

was served. Miss Mason won the prize at cards.

Mrs. Allen Kuhn gave a handkerchief shower Monday evening in honor of Miss Clara Schram, who was married to W. Ackerman of Stanton this week.

The Ladies' society of the Second Congregational church enjoyed a pleasant meeting in the home of Mrs. Pat Croty on Thursday afternoon.

The ladies of the Methodist church enjoyed a social session on Thursday, meeting with Mrs. S. F. Dunn on South Eighth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol G. Mayer entertained a few friends at dinner last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Lenser celebrate their golden wedding tonight.

Personals.

Mrs. H. L. Snyder came up from Omaha on Tuesday to attend the birthday party given in the home of Mrs. Amerine on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. E. Warrick went to Omaha on Thursday, where she will visit over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shoemaker.

Mrs. J. M. O'Connell returned to her home in Ponca today after a short visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Huse.

Mrs. M. C. Hazen went to Stanton on Thursday to spend the day with Mrs. J. F. Poucher.

Mrs. C. E. Doughty went to Inman on Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Leon Tompkins.

Mrs. Fred Lazen of Creighton came down Friday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Sturgeon.

Mrs. C. F. Shaw is just recovering from a light attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. S. M. Braden is in Chicago for a visit with her mother and sister.

Coming Events.

Invitations are out for the annual ball of the Elks, which will be given at Marquardt hall next Friday evening, February 4.

Norfolk Public School Notes.

Miss Clark who has been elected to fill Miss Lambert's place is expected this week. The classes in German have not met regularly, but work has been done as usual. Clyde Tannehill, who attended the second semester of last year, is again a member of the high school. We are glad to have students from the district enter. Why should they not? Norfolk ranks high among the high schools of the state.

Due to the overcrowded condition of the Sixth B grade, sixteen pupils, who ranked highest in the class were promoted to the Seventh A in the high school building, thus being allowed to skip one grade. It is thought that the pupils by a little extra study, can do the work satisfactorily. Fourteen instead of thirteen pupils entered the high school from the Eighth grade this week making the present Ninth grade number thirty-eight. The schools are growing. The kindergarten at the West Lincoln school numbers sixty. A social session of the Dorcas society was held at the home of Miss Laura Durland, Tuesday evening. East person was supposed to represent a popular song, as a result there were some very unique and clever representations of the songs of the day. After a jolly evening had been spent refreshments were served. The present holiday system has been in operation a year. Under this system each grade or room is given a half holiday at the end of each month if the grade has a certain percentage of attendance and of punctuality. This tends to decrease both absence and tardiness about equally. The system formerly in vogue was to give each pupil who had a perfect attendance and punctuality record a half holiday. This did not decrease absence and tardiness because the holidays always went to those who were punctual and regular, anyhow, while those who were habitually absent or tardy cared little for it. The effect of the new system upon absence and tardiness in the high school is shown by comparison of the attendance and punctuality with the first four months of last year. The grades of the high school in order to have the holiday must have an attendance of 97% and a punctuality of 95.5%. The enrollment of a grade is thirty, this allows six cases of tardiness and eighteen days of absence without losing the holiday. The holiday is more frequently lost by absence than by tardiness. The figures for the high school are as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Month, Attendance, Tardiness, Absence. Rows for September, October, November, December, and a total for 1908-1909 and 1909-1910.

The figures clearly show that the new plan has materially decreased the number of tardies from an average of 36 per month to an average of ten per month. At the same time the average attendance has been increased so that the punctuality has not been increased at the expense of regularity of attendance.

Northwest Deaths.

Clara Finney died in Holt county. Walter D. Whipple died at Niobrara. Joseph Krupicka died at Niobrara. John Scissons died at Bonesteel.

ON THE Stage

"The Girl in the Taxi" is the latest successful play to open in Chicago.

Miss Lillian Russel has started in her new vehicle, "The First Night."

Chic Perkins will appear in a new vehicle in the Auditorium early in February.

David Belasco is this season reviving "The Girl of the Golden West," one of his most successful plays.

C. Tenyck Clay, who is "Banister" in "The Only Law," was leading man in the original New York production of "The Climax."

Montgomery & Stone have made another big hit in "The Old Town," a musical comedy by George Ade and music by Gustave Luders.

Hugo Koch, leading man in "The House of a Thousand Candles," will try out his new piece, "The Port of Missing Men," the last of this season. He might return to Norfolk the last of April.

"Beverly," a sequel to "Graustark," is an early booking at the Auditorium. It is under the management of William Morris, entirely different from Graustark. The cast is said to be unusually good.

A poor show with a good advance agent is really much better off at the end of the season, than a good show with a poor agent. Miss Snell has a good show alright, but her advance agent didn't make the right impression.

The George Amusement company, who send "St. Elmo" to the Auditorium early in February, say: "We are sending you a complete production of 'St. Elmo' and you can guarantee it to be the very best show at the price to play your house this season."

"The Third Degree," the successful police drama of Henry B. Harris, which appeared in Norfolk six days after leaving New York, played Omaha several months later, and the very same company does not get into Sioux City until April of this season.

"The Traveling Salesman" has just played a most successful four-night stand at the Boyd theater in Omaha. The Bee says it is one of the best they have had. Efforts are being made to bring the same company to Norfolk on its return from a tour to the larger cities of the Pacific coast. The company plays Sioux City tonight.

Transportation is one of the largest items of expense for a big production. "The Merry Widow" travels in a special train of six cars. Cohan & Harris use a special train for their "Honey Boy Minstrels." George M. Cohan has two private cars in his special train. "Polly of the Circus" carries a big white horse, several ponies, trick dogs, etc., in three baggage cars.

Frank Bacon, who plays the lovable but impractical poverty-stricken inventor-druggist in "The Fortune Hunter" at the Olympic theater in Chicago is a "find" credited to Cohan and Harris, the producers, and Winchell Smith the author of the play. Mr. Bacon, who comes from California, was "discovered" on the evening of his second appearance in vaudeville in New York after his arrival there from the west. The producers and the playwright had just dismissed a couple of candidates for the Chicago "Fortune Hunter" company in disgust. By chance they wandered to the music hall, saw Mr. Bacon's performance, and immediately decided that he was the man for the role. Mr. Bacon named his price and signed his contract. On the Pacific slope he is known by his first name in nearly every city. For seventeen years he played in stock at the Alcazar and Grand opera house in San Francisco, seldom missing a performance. With a weekly wage of bill, playing fifty-two weeks, year in and year out. Mr. Bacon estimates that he has appeared in no less than 700 roles. These include nearly every classical and modern drama known to the stock houses, and his interpretations have always been careful, scholarly and interesting. Mr. Bacon was director of the Burwood Stock company when it presented "The Devil" to Norfolk people. He played the part of the artist's servant.

A BAD SEASON FOR BAD PLAYS.

The Real Successes, However, Are Not Suffering. For the week ending November 20 fifty-four attractions playing the first-class houses closed. Week ending November 27 thirty-four attractions closed, and the consequence is craze is very much in evidence in many theatrical offices along Broadway. It is the old story told over and over again of plays being sent out on the road after meeting with only indifferent patronage in New York. The day has passed when, however great the star may be, but unfortunately appearing in a play which lacks appeal, can attract large-sized audiences to the theater. The public demands good plays, and of a character that invites their interest, and falling this, they stay away and exercise the right of discrimination.

Such pronounced successes as "The Lion and the Mouse," Rose Stahl in "The Chorus Lady," "The Traveling Salesman," "The Third Degree," Elsie Ferguson in "Such a Little Queen" have in no way suffered at the hands

of the theater-going public outside of New York. The box office returns from these attractions sent in to Mr. Harris are of a most wholesome character. It is his policy that if he finds he has a play that does not sufficiently interest the public to make its tour a remunerative one, to immediately withdraw it, and by reason of this policy, the public connects his name with that of a production that means worth an investment for satisfactory theatrical entertainment.

IN AN ANCIENT STAGE COACH.

Tunnel Cave-in Forces "Third Degree" Company to Primitive Methods. Thrilling is no name for the experience that the members of the western "Third Degree" company had to undergo during their journey up the coast from San Francisco to Seattle. They actually had to stagecoach it for nine long miles. The women of the company kept an apprehensive lookout for wild Indians, and all the way over the trail there weren't any. By the time the company gets back to New York, however, the trouper will have thought out several first-page stories for the New York dailies. Oregon is a long way from Broadway, and there will be a good chance to get away with a Dr. Cook specialty.

The Shasta tunnel caved in, as any well-behaved tunnel will once in a while. "The Third Degree" company reached the southern end of the cave-in. The Southern Pacific railroad was appealed to by the manager of the company to help them out of their dilemma. From the telegraph operator at Shasta Springs it was ascertained that a dilapidated old stage coach, a relic of the days before the railroad was put through, could be procured. This coach was in a barn near the scene of the wreck. Horses were hired and hitched up to the coach and started for the scene of the slide. Just eighteen hours after the train had become stalled the members of "The Third Degree" company piled into and on top of the old stagecoach and were carried through the mountains around the slide, where a special coach and engine took them to Portland. The scenery and baggage were brought through by mule teams.

Northwest Weddings. Miss Salina E. Farnsworth and Carl J. Malmsten were married at Page. T. V. Lakin and Miss Ada Berendes were married at Gregory. Frank Casavanta and Miss Emma Sache were married at Bonesteel. Miss Essie Johnson and Oscar N. Worley were married at Alinsworth. Miss Christine Pearson and S. A. Olson were married at Fairfax. Paul Schoenbaum and Miss Ellen M. Denker were married at Bonesteel. Ray Willoughby and Miss Bessie Ellis were married at Bonesteel.

Father likes meat; therefore, the movement to boycott the butcher will meet with the hearty approval of the women. In many homes not as much is spent every week on meat, as on peanuts and fudge, but there will be no boycott on these necessities. Father's head is on the block again. Give it to him in the neck.

TERMINALS AT BLUFFS.

Northwestern Putting the Finishing Touches on the First Buildings. Council Bluffs, Jan. 29.—The Northwestern Railway company is just putting the finishing touches to the first of its contracted buildings for its \$1,000,000 terminals, which have been undergoing complete reconstruction during the winter. Another week, says C. J. Linn, in charge of the work, will see the work practically completed with the exception of building tracks to the new buildings.

For the new yards and terminals the Northwestern bought an entire block of ground located a few blocks north of Broadway and about a mile distant and northeast of its local passenger station. In addition the city vacated a number of streets and alleys to give space for the railroad company a compact tract of land upon which to build. The work is being completed almost within the time limit set by the company despite the heavy snows and severe weather. At times there have been as many as 1,000 men at work, and no interruption has been allowed, Sunday being like any other day.

The firm which has the greater part of the contract is Charles W. Grindez & company of Chicago. Included in the new buildings is a 24-story roundhouse. Concerning the work Superintendent of Construction Linn said today: "Our work here on construction alone will amount to nearly \$200,000. Practically all buildings in the yards have been replaced, including the 24-story roundhouse, coal chutes, ice houses and office buildings. When the work is completed the yards will be one of the largest and most modern west of Chicago. The improvement will cost the company nearly if not quite \$1,000,000 when completed."

W. J. Taylor for Congress.

Lincoln, Jan. 29.—W. J. Taylor of Custer county filed his application with the secretary of state to have his name placed upon the primary ballot as a candidate for both the populist and democratic nomination for congressman in the Sixth district.

Prices Drop in Norfolk.

Effects of the agitation for lower prices have reached Norfolk. Butter has dropped five cents a pound and eggs five cents a dozen. Hereafter local merchants will sell butter at 28 cents a pound and eggs at 28 cents a dozen, according to the local market quotation Friday.

Farmers will be paid 25 cents for butter and 25 cents for eggs, henceforth.

SUFFERINGS OF HOMESTEADERS

STORIES OF HARDSHIP IN THE PRESENT COLD WINTER.

LOST ON PRAIRIE IN THE SNOW

Two Ministers Tell How They Lost the Trail in Tripp County and Slept in Cold Hay Bed—Barnett Tells How He Froze His Feet.

Gregory Advocate: Since the weather has turned warmer many homesteaders are coming to town for coal and provisions. Many doubtless could tell interesting adventures in Tripp county during the past six weeks of stormy weather. Rev. George Kersten tells of a trip to Witten that he and the Rev. Mr. Cook made nearly two weeks ago to hold services in that town which we think will give an idea of what it means to travel in a new country in midwinter.

The two men started out after dinner in a light spring wagon from Mr. Kersten's claim, sixteen miles from Witten, expecting to reach there before dark. Night overtook them still a considerable distance from their destination. When about five miles from town they lost the trail and found themselves stuck in a deep snowdrift, out of which they were unable either to get horses or wagon. While Mr. Kersten stayed with the horses Mr. Cook started off across the prairie toward a light about a mile away, returning with a lantern and shovel with which the horses and wagon were dug out. Every attempt to drive through the snow proved unsuccessful until a path was dug through the ravine, in many places the snow being higher than the men. The horses were unhitched and at 11 o'clock men and team arrived at the house, where the use of a hay barn had been offered them for the night, the wagon being left behind.

A Cold Bed in the Hay. A bed was made on the hay, into which they crawled, but were awakened at about 3 o'clock to find that the thermometer had dropped a good many degrees and they were suffering from the cold. With one of the blankets they formed a canopy, lighted the lantern and tried to keep warm, but found this impossible, for the wind was blowing in on their feet through the cracks in the wall. At 7 o'clock they broke camp and arrived in Witten at 10 o'clock—pretty cold and hungry, for they had not had a bite to eat since noon of the previous day. They were very hospitably entertained by Will Brown, a homesteader, who satisfied the inner man with a steak, which is somewhat of a luxury with claim holders, bacon being the regular meat order on their bills of fare.

The first reports in regard to J. A. Barnett's experiences were somewhat misleading, the facts related by him being as follows: Two weeks ago last Tuesday, the day on which the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wainright burned to the ground and their little boy was burned to death, he and his son left Lamro with two loads of freight, which they were taking to Palaposto from Dallas. It had been storming all morning, but in the afternoon the wind had abated. At sundown they were four miles from Witten, the horses, being exhausted, were unhitched, leaving the loads on the prairie, and starting for the town on foot. Mr. Barnett felt his feet freezing, and when he could walk no farther he mounted one of his horses and rode the rest of the distance. It took them four hours to make the last four miles, the snow was drifting so badly and it was dark. During this time the thermometer dropped twenty-two degrees. At 9 o'clock they arrived at Dr. Witten's office.

One Foot a Solid Lump of Ice. One of Mr. Barnett's feet was a solid lump of ice, frozen as hard as a rock. They were at first put into ice water, and as it thawed out crusts of ice formed on the foot. The physician worked with him all night, keeping them in snow packs. On account of the deep snow Mr. Barnett had worn only boots, the snow coming in the tops of them and melting made it worse. His son Tom wore shoes and overshoes, and his feet were not in such bad shape, although he may lose a part of one toe.

While Mr. Barnett is getting along very nicely, one of his feet is in pretty bad shape and the flesh will slough off about the ankle.

The Doctor's Experience.

Norfolk, Neb., Jan. 21.—To Sandy Griswold, Sporting Editor of the World-Herald: I was intensely interested in a communication in your department from some one too modest to sign his name, which related how a mother mallard up on Ender's lake protected her fledgling offspring at the risk of her own life, remaining with her ducklings while the author rowed his boat close enough to her to capture her and how she finally took one weak stragler on her back and bore it away to safety.

My experience has been different. About twelve miles north of Merriman, Neb., I once came upon a flock of young mallards that could not have been more than 48 hours old. They were in a little pond that had once been a blow-out, which occupied about one-fourth of an acre. This pond had a sandy bottom and was free from vegetation and at no part more than a foot in depth. It had a wide, sandy beach, as the pond had shrunk consid-

erably during the summer. The mother bird took flight when I approached, and the young, downy birds swam like old birds to the center of the pond. I waded, or rather, ran in, for the average depth was less than six inches. I overtook them easily, but when I attempted to grab them they ducked and dived in all directions. I singled out one and pursued it, but it would dive before I could get my hand within a yard of it and would come up several feet away from me. The uncertainty of just which direction it would take under the water was a perplexing problem. While I was pursuing this one the rest of the flock bunched up and were serenely swimming in the center again. I tried another member of the flock with no better success. Then I tried to drive them into shallow water or to the shore, but in this I also failed, for they would dive back past me and after an hour I gave up trying to catch them. Two men with a net might have caught them, but I doubt if a dozen could have captured one with their hands. The mother never showed up. Now I have giddled for brook trout and caught them in running water, but I thought those ducklings were the slickest, slipperiest things I had undertaken to arrest. There were two of us in a boat on a slough on the Elkhorn once and we tried to catch some baby ducks, but we had to give it up. A bird knows that its presence with its young is an added danger, if not their chief one, and it invariably leaves them. I am grateful to your correspondent for relating this interesting experience. The Bible tells of the eagle taking its young on its back, but I never before saw an account of a duck doing this. Sincerely,—J. H. Mackay.

All I can say in explanation is that I have found mallard ducks, with reference to their affection for their little one, just as George M. depicts in the recital of his Minnesota experience. I have seen them by thousands up on the Boy river and have always been interested in the courageousness of the duck when her babies were threatened. I have caught young ducks, too, of almost every species, but only after an arduous and vexatious chase in each instance. Speaking of the mallard's solicitude for her young, I will have to give you the experience the late Judge Charles Ogden and I had back in 1904 up on Webb lake, Minnesota, with a mother loon and her pair of babies. It may tax your credulity much more than Mr. M.'s mother mallard, but is true all the same.—Sporting Editor.

Try to Tame a Wild Cat.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Jan. 29.—Editor The News: Soon after I was settled on my homestead in Holt on the Big Sandy, I provided myself with a family of cats. Not because I had any special fondness for the feline tribe, but because cats are the natural exterminators of mice, rats and garter snakes. A cat is to these vermin what an Elmer Thomas is to the saloons of Omaha.

I soon found I had no luck keeping cats. My favorite tiger was picked up near the river, his front paws torn off in some deadly combat, a grin of horror on his frozen face. My old tabby disappeared, leaving no trace behind but two paws and a tail. One by one her family disappeared. At last, out of mercy to the cat tribe, I brought no more vermin exterminators to the ranch. I would fight the vermin alone, as I had fought political vermin through the newspaper.

I was often surprised at hearing an ominous "meow" from the bushes near by in the evening. Sometime I caught the gleam of fierce yellow eyes among the bushes. I decided some neighbor's cat had wandered away seeking friendship and shelter. It had grown half wild and was able to care for itself among the animals of the woods. I began setting milk and meat out along the trees, always in a certain place. The food was devoured, but I never saw the cat in person. Often around the barn I would hear a coarse "mewing." I resolved to lure that master cat into the barn and began taking food daily to the manger. One day a pair of great yellow eyes, as round as an eagle's, gleamed out from the haymow. I held out a piece of beef, but the cat would not come from its dark nest. I left the food and the cat, moaning hungrily, and went to the house. The next day I coaxed it nearly to my hand. Such a cat I had never seen and never expect to see again. It weighed twenty-five pounds. Its body was round, with the satiny sheen of wild animals. Its alertness, wildness and vigor of limb entranced me. Such color, such a skin, such a body! Its great wide jaws looked vicious and its whiskers gave it the look of a tiger. Never had I seen a feline with such a shimmering, soft-flowing tail. It was a prize with its eyes of gold and coat of satin. It soon came amid meows and groans and howls, to eat from one hand while I stroked its fur with the other.

One day I made the fatal spring, seized it by the back of the neck and carried it into the house to "tame it." It roared furiously, backed into a corner, and growled like a young hyena. I set some food before it. Some occult force warned me not to give the beast too much liberty or affection. I prudently walked about, with the broom, gazing Sir Tiger very bravely in the eyes. As I turned away to reach for a pillow from the lounge, the treacherous thing assailed me "terrac" my hand "taty." Instantly I came to me that I had gone through some hot political fights in Holt county and lived. Would I let the world know that a cat of the woods had done what tricksters had failed to do? Externally me bodily. I made a menacing gesture with the broom, striking the cat over the head and sending it into the corner. It was afraid to come back

at me, but crouched, cowed and mewling fiercely. I threw the outside door open, brandishing the broom wickedly. The cat flew out like a streak of burnt powder. I saw only the end of his silky tail hitting the high places in the underbrush.

A few weeks later a hired man on a nearby ranch, shot a wild cat. It was the golden-eyed beast I had carried into the house, thinking it a tiger cat, grown sleek and powerful with freedom, solitude and the flesh of wild birds. Rosa Hudspeth.

A WHITE SLAVE PLAY.

Yiddish Actors in New York Seize the Golden Opportunity. New York, Jan. 29.—The Yiddish theaters keep well abreast of the Ghetto's interests. So it was inevitable that the subject just now exciting the interest of the politicians and the grand jury should find its way to the stage.

"The White Slave" is the name of the play that is just now standing 'em up at the Lipzin theater. "The White Slave" play is laid in the home of Eljah Zeitlin, a pious old Jew who spends much of his time expounding his religion to his neighbors and warning them that earthly joys are not the only ends in life. He is naturally somewhat detached from the actual existence around him, which may account for his indifference to the means by which his daughter supports him. He finds quiet and leisure to his end in life in study and the pursuits that interest him, while the girl is away much of her time at what he supposes is her work in the shop.

The young girl goes to the dancing school and falls. There is a "white slave" dealer who takes a prominent part in the play. The child finally comes home, but there is no happiness for the "white slave," although her lover, who has arrived from Russia, is with her and anxious to make her his wife. He has known nothing of her life in New York, and she will not tell him. When it becomes too much for her to stand the girl takes morphine and dies.

The actors show all that the author requires of them, and, of course, they are not required to be much more than natural in imitating the types among which they live. In such works the Yiddish players are best.

UP TO THE REVISIONISTS.

Chicago Will Pass up Football if the Game Isn't Made Safe. Chicago, Jan. 29.—Football may be abolished temporarily at the University of Chicago after next season unless the forthcoming changes by the national rules committee suit the authorities at the institution. The professors, according to a member of the athletic board, will consider dropping the game if the 1910 season shows as many accidents and deaths as the last year, at next Saturday's meeting of the athletic board.

The professors, it was announced, will take up the question of football rules, and pass a vigorous resolution calling on the national committee for the radical changes that have been suggested at the various gridiron sessions at the Midway.

THE LAST CRY IN STYLES.

An All Black Season—Long Fur Coats Practical Investments. Paris dits it into our ears that this is a black season, and the shops show an unusual number of furbies in this somber shade. There is a great display of black in fur, in lace, in evening gowns and wraps alike.

Black fur coats are a practical investment for the woman of small dress allowance, for with several frocks and one coat a variety of costumes may be achieved at little cost.

Many beautiful fur scarfs lined with silk are draped loosely about the shoulders and knotted below the chest, from



A STYLISH DRESS FOR THE SCHOOLGIRL, which hang two irregular ends near the hem of the gown. Serge is the material used in the little girl's dress seen in the illustration. The dress is made with blouse and skirt. There is a wide bow plait in front held in place by ornamental buttons. The closing is made invisibly at the left side. JUDIC CHOLLET.