

SOCIETY

Pleasures of the Week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Davenport were hosts at a bridge party on Wednesday evening. Dr. Bear and Mr. and Mrs. Culver of Chicago were the complimentary guests. Dr. P. H. Salter made the high score for the men and Mrs. Culver among the women. Mrs. Davenport served a delicious supper at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. C. S. Parker entertained forty-five little folks on Friday afternoon for her three children, Alice, Margaret and Charles. They spent the afternoon playing on the lawn in three groups. At 6 o'clock Mrs. Parker served a delicious supper and they went home a tired but decidedly happy bunch of youngsters.

Mrs. C. H. Reynolds entertained a company of sixteen ladies at a 1 o'clock luncheon on Thursday in honor of Mrs. Lau and Mrs. Culver of Chicago. Bridge furnished amusement for the afternoon and the high score was made by Mrs. J. C. Stitt. The all cut prize was won by Mrs. Asa K. Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol G. Mayer entertained a small company at a 6 o'clock dinner on Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Culver and Mrs. Lau were guests of honor.

Personals.

Mrs. W. H. Butterfield returned Wednesday from a week's visit in Chicago. Mrs. Butterfield was accompanied home by Mr. Butterfield's sister, Mrs. Mary Farnam of Columbus, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Culver and Mrs. Lau returned to Chicago yesterday, after a five-weeks' visit in Norfolk in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Braden.

Miss Paule Burnham returned from Madison Tuesday evening where she visited Miss Anna Fields and attended the dinner announcing Miss Fields' engagement.

Mrs. McKim, who has spent the past five weeks in Norfolk in the home of her son Dr. McKim left Tuesday for her home in Salina, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Rainbolt leave Monday for Battle Creek, Mich., where Mrs. Rainbolt will remain some time. Mr. Rainbolt will return soon.

Mrs. Joseph Shoemaker returned to Omaha Thursday after a three-weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wetherby.

Mrs. Victor Seymour and children of Lincoln are visiting Mrs. Robert Reynolds on South Eighth street.

Hymenial.

Mrs. Louise Piller of this city and Alois Vogt of Madison were bound in wedlock by Rev. Mr. Fricke at high noon Thursday at Madison. The wedding took place at the parsonage of Mr. Fricke, after which a wedding dinner was served to close friends and relatives.

WHISKERS A BAR TO LOVE?

No Charm in Them for Women, Says Author of "The White Squaw." New York, Sept. 10.—Miss Della Clarke has written a play in which the despising hero finally wins the girl by shaving off his facial tawdry, thereby removing her objections.

Whiskers have no charms to soothe even the savage breast. If we are to believe Miss Clarke. In her play, "The White Squaw," which is soon to have a Broadway production in which she will herself play the leading role of Neamata, the little Indian girl who refuses to marry the man who has loved her through four thrilling acts, just because he wears a beard.

"Mystery may have its charms," said this very pretty young woman, "but that does not apply to the face of the man you fall in love with or marry."

"The most important feature of a man's face is his chin, and if it is lost in a primeval forest of beard, how is a girl to tell whether she is intrusting her future to a weak creature, who will go down at the first little tap of adversity or one who will make a man's fight with the world?"

"Faint heart never won fair lady" or whiskers, either. There are many grouchy old bachelors today who might have been happy husbands if they had had the good sense to shave at the psychological moment."

"But you believe seriously that the mere fact of his shaving them off could make a girl fall in love with him?"

"I certainly do. I know of several cases in which women who had married men with beards were shocked and disillusioned when their husbands took a freak notion to appear clean shaven. And that wasn't at all because they admired beards, but because they really saw the men they had married for the first time, as they really were."

"The girl who marries a man with whiskers makes a reckless a gamble as the man in eastern countries who never sees his bride unveiled until after the ceremony."

JAMES' SPIRIT IS RETURNING.

Brookline Pastor Says He Met "Presence" of Dead Psychologist. Boston, Mass., Sept. 10.—Prof. William James, America's foremost psychologist, who died a week ago last Friday, has accomplished his expressed desire to communicate from the beyond, according to the Rev. Dr. Frederic A. Wiggin of Brookline, pas-

tor of the Unity church. Professor James died at Chocorua, N. H., on August 26, but Dr. Wiggin, who has been attending a convention of spiritualists at Madison, Me., did not learn the news until last Sunday. He immediately set himself to get into touch with the spirit of the psychologist, and says that after an hour's summoning of his control the spirit manifested itself.

"The spirit of Prof. William James has manifested itself to me, just as he promised he would," said Dr. Wiggin. "Within a week or so I believe my control will be fully attuned to the wave length vibrations of Professor James, Dr. James Hyslop, and Dr. Richard Hodgson, who passed over in 1905."

"When I learned last Sunday that Professor James had passed on I retired to my room and sought to summon my control. Ever since I have been on my vacation my control has been weakened or has disappeared altogether for days at a time. In my individual case, my control seems to take a vacation about the same time that I do."

"With my control weakened, I felt it would be difficult to attain full communications at first, for you must know that a man of Professor James' high intellectual type will emit from his spirit high vibrations. As we have estimated these vibrations they vary from thirty in a weak spirit to about seventy-eight in the genius, and I know that Professor James' vibrations must be at the latter rate. To receive these spirit vibrations the control must be strong."

"My control came to me after a time, and I experienced a strong intimation of a presence in the room. My conscious mind could not translate from the subconscious mind the identity of the presence. Yet I feel positive that the presence that remained there and that I have felt every night since is that of Professor James."

"When I established communication with the spirit of Dr. Hodgson it began in the same way."

CORSETS WEAKEN THE MIND.

New York, Sept. 10.—Off with the corset! Let walts be unconfined! Such is the substance of a highly original document addressed to Mayor Gaynor by Dr. Robert Sangiovanna, an Italian physician, now in New York City.

"I believe," said Dr. Sangiovanna, "that woman's incontestable mental inferiority is due entirely to the use during long centuries of the injurious corset. You cannot compress the body without restricting the mind. The corset is the symbol of countless processes by which the bodies and spirits of women have been enslaved."

"Consider first the corset of the body which causes many diseases, especially anaemia and predisposition to tuberculosis. Then there is the corset of custom and sentiment, which shapes her mentality to what the average man considers a fine womanliness, but which in reality weakens her moral muscles just as the constant support of the bodily corsets weakens her physical muscles."

LEE SWORE, NOT WASHINGTON.

Marion Harland Denies Stories of Profanity at Battle of Monmouth. New York, Sept. 10.—The oft repeated story of Washington's profanity at the Battle of Monmouth is denied in Marion Harland's autobiography on the authority of the revolutionary veteran, Stirling Smith, who was uncle to Marion Harland's grandfather.

"He did not swear," the veteran would thunder when irreverent youngsters retailed the slander in his hearing. "I was close behind him and I can tell you, sir, we rode fast, when, what should we meet running away likey split from the field of battle with the British almost at their heels, but Gen'ral Lee and his men."

"Then with that, says Gen'ral Washington, speaking out loud and sharp, says he, 'Gen'ral Lee, in God's name, what is the meaning of this ill-timed profanity?'"

"Now, you see, Gen'ral Lee he was mighty high spirited. So he speaks up as haughty as the general had done and says he: 'I know of no one who has more of that most damnable virtue than your excellency.'"

"So you see, young man, it was Gen'ral Lee that swore and not Gen'ral Washington. Don't you ever let me hear that lie again."

HOW THE CABINET LAUGHS.

President Taft Has the Most Uproarious Brand of Mirth. Washington, Sept. 10.—If as much depends upon a man's laugh, or his lack of laughter, as has been asserted by a distinguished French scientist, President Taft, who is himself the father of a particular brand of uproarious mirth-sound, has an odd assortment of men whom he has placed in office to run the affairs of the executive end of the government.

When the president was secretary of war the heavy mahogany doors of the war department were not sufficient to shut out the sound that issued forth, despite these barriers, when he saw something that struck him as funny. And he saw many things in this humorous light. He laughed more than he has since, although from the executive office there still issues forth now and then the echo of a great and sonorous laugh, a big-man kind of laugh, bespeaking good digestion and good lungs. It is doubtful whether President Taft has selected a single man who can duplicate his laugh, or even come anywhere near it.

When Mr. Roosevelt was president he was no mean second in the matter of laughter to his secretary of war. It wasn't the sonorous, easy going, complacent sort, such as President Taft's, but it had rare qualities. It

had the effect of making everyone who heard it laugh, too, or at least smile. It was exuberant, choppy, if you like; irregular, boyish at times, rising to a treble, as if its creator was having the time of his life at the moment of its utterance. Many is the time that secretaries passing his door stopped to smile at this melody of merriment, and it issued forth most often just at the time when one thought that the colonel was in his tightest corner, held at bay by his enemies.

Former Governor Guild of Massachusetts took occasion the other day before leaving for Mexico with the American delegation which is to attend the centennial celebration at Mexico City, to call upon Beckman Winthrop, assistant secretary of the navy. The result was a perfect flow of laughter. Guild has the mellow clubfellow laugh. It is all of good humor, comfort, enjoyment of the moment. Winthrop's laugh is an utterly wild, unrestrained sort that ripples and splashes about as if the survivor of the tennis cabinet didn't care a rap for anything and proposed to amuse himself as he chose. Winthrop has a hard time carrying on the traditions of the former administration.

Secretary Knox, President Taft's premier, likes a laugh now and then—but mostly then. The lips of the secretary of state seldom emit a ripple, except when the moment is a most stimulating one. More frequently he sits and smiles, and his eyes do not laugh at all. They fix themselves on whomsoever is nearest as though the levity of the occasion were merely a bait to draw out the other person while the eyes scrutinized whatever secrets of countenance might be unveiled by the flash of merriment.

The secretary of war, J. M. Dickinson, has a raucous sort of laugh, although it is not especially distinctive. It is much the same as that of any big man who can take pleasure in a funny story, but it does not always indicate a mirthful temperament.

George Von L. Meyer, secretary of the navy, is not a man of mirth. His laugh is a quiet one, such as would not cause any head to turn in the best ordered drawing room, but he has the power of emitting it at the proper moment. He can lean back in his chair from the knottiest mirth, unrinkle his forehead and give a mirthful, amiable, little ripple which quite suits the occasion.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, and "grandfather of the cabinet," has a nice, well defined, western Iowa laugh when the idea strikes him. It is a very characteristic sort of unphonous utterance. It comes forth unbidden by circumstance, is not very loud and depends entirely upon the secretary's inward state of being. He laughs when he pleases.

George W. Wickersham, attorney general, is far different from Bonaparte, his predecessor, who often chuckled to himself whenever the popular voice happened to be lambasting him. It was a quiet, confidential sort of chuckle, apparently not meant for other ears. Wickersham never laughs without conforming to the usages of the American Bar association and well defined rules of propriety and etiquette. He is full of funny stories, however, and laughs robustly on occasions.

G. H. Hitchcock (postmaster general, has a useful smile, but laughing is not one of his prominent characteristics. Abandonment to mirth is not in his makeup. He would never think of letting himself go to the extent of giving an ungraceful and reverberating whoop.

Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, has a keen sense of humor and enjoys telling stories as well as hearing the anecdotes of others. He indulges in pleasing little chuckles that indicate his pleasure in the point that has been made in the story, but refrains, as a rule, from unrestrained hilarity.

Charles Nagel, secretary of the department of commerce and labor, has a purring laugh which much of the time is noncommittal and neutral. It is a good evidence of cheerfulness, but at the same time, if he desires, it often leaves his hearers in doubt as to the depth of his mirth.

Richard A. Ballinger, secretary of the department of the interior, has a good fellow laugh that is well known in the circles of his friends. It has been classed by some as a political laugh, and at times has stood him in good stead, but it is never uproarious. Taken as a whole, the laughter of the present cabinet is more or less strained and the president has but little competition when he gives way to mirth at a meeting of the executive council.

EQUAL TO "LES MISERABLES?"

France is Interested in "Jean Christophe," by Romain Rolland. New York, Sept. 10.—A French book which has been classed with "Les Miserables" and "Robinson Crusoe," is to appear here in English dress in October. Romain Rolland's "Jean Christophe," with all its ten large volumes, has aroused wide interest in France since its publication last autumn.

WHO'S WHO IN NEW YORK.

The Biggest City's Directory is a Museum of Curiosities. New York, Sept. 10.—The Smith tribe is thriving as usual in the new directory of Manhattan and the Bronx which is out today. The 3,361 Smiths, not to count the Smits, Smithers, Smyths, Smythes, Smithys, Smithleins, Smithlens, Smithlins, Smithlons, Smithmans, leave even the prolific Murphy and Brown battalions far in the rear. There are twenty-one widows named Mrs. Caroline Smith. The Browns are less than half the Smiths, with 1,590, while the Joneses number only 857.

Many will be surprised to learn that there are only fourteen Persons in this museum of curiosities. Still more confusing is the presence of thirty-one Childs, fifty-nine Childses, two Men, six Mans, 188 Manna and two Peopleses. There are four School-houses in the city. There is a High-man and a Low contingent to the number of seventy-three. There are three Books and three Bookbinders; also eleven Hacks. There are only three Hoyes to the twelve Yards and three Bases. One Runn is credited to the town and seventeen Balls with nine Bats.

Beans to the number of thirteen, twenty-two Dills, one Pickle and eleven Frankfurters. There is only one Cantine to the single Troop. Out of them there are thirty-three Beers, two Dark, twenty-four Light and many Roots. There are eighty Glasses and only one Schooner. Eight Beldridges are set down, besides sixteen Seltzers, ten Schnapps and twenty-one Weins. Two Drinkers, two Boozers, one Drinkwine and one Drinkwater are among us. Four persons at least are Sober. To the Home there are several hundred Bells.

The directory records the presence of 132 Cranes, eight Bears, twenty-three Beavers, twenty-nine Hogs, one Rabbitt and innumerable Wolfs. Also four Mules, Hogs, Goats, nine Rats, one Catt and a Cow.

There are Woods and three Forests, fifteen Robins, five Ravens, two Thrushes and three Larks.

There are three Dubs in the city and twenty Smarts, besides thirty Quicks, one Lightbody and ten Light-foots. Fifty call themselves Ketcham, and twenty-five Ketchum. One man named Slow and three Sticks reside here. Two Wools, twenty Cottons, one Knitt, one Twine, four Twists and one Witchings. Three Sulters and Sults are also among us, as well as four Suns, twenty-five Moons, five Mercuries, one Venus, six Mars, three Jupiters, five Stars and seventy-five Stars.

A Cheer, eleven Merrys, nineteen Joys, one Care and three Dills swell the list. Other New Yorkers bear the names of Grim, Ham, Prettyman, Rank, Rott, Selling, Buying, Buyer, Cantaloupe, Combs, Fatt, Leans, Spare, Plump, Spear, Sword, Good, Better, Best, Bad Worst, Rich and Poor, Shade and Sunshine, Milk and Honey.

LOVE IS HYPNOTISM, ANYWAY.

The Occult Art is Useless in Marital Troubles, New York Judge Says. New York, Sept. 10.—A simple and easy means of solving all marital troubles by hypnotism has just been refused consideration by Magistrate Cornell, the presiding officer of New York's new court of domestic relations.

A tall, dark man of impressive appearance called upon Magistrate Cornell yesterday and introduced himself as a "professor of hypnotism." He informed the magistrate that he was ready to place himself temporarily at the service of the court. "I can be of vast assistance," he said. "I am needed here. Nothing can stand against my powers. Let a couple who are at war come to me. I look in their eyes. I stroke their heads. I say softly, 'Go, my children, and be at peace.' They walk out like turtle doves."

Magistrate Cornell said he would take the name of the professor and send for him if he was needed, but that he would try to worry on unaided for a while.

\$40,000 to the Acre.

Ginseng, the Chinese medical root valued for its wonderful cures of body diseases and said by Chinese to be a virtue by itself, will be a common plant in the gardens of a number of Norfolk citizens who are writing for information about the valuable root to Washington and Kentucky.

The ginseng root is valued at \$8.75 per pound and an acre of it in the ground is worth \$40,000.

Dr. L. A. Cullmsee has a few beds of this root growing in his yard on Norfolk avenue, while Councilman E. E. Coleman, Deputy Postmaster E. C. Cole and U. J. Bochnke are other enthusiasts of the high priced medical plant.

The ginseng when planted with the root takes four years before it is fully developed, while when planted with seed it takes seven years. Each year a red pod appears on the plant. In this pod are seeds which sell for one cent each.

Ginseng grows in the heavily shaded parts of the forests but has been grown successfully in a bed about ten inches high provided with artificial shade.

In Kentucky a wealthy grower of this plant has a large plantation of ginseng and the Norfolk enthusiasts have been getting information about it from him. He offers to buy all the ginseng the Norfolk people can send him.

The Career of A. P. Doe.

Davenport (Ia.) Democrat. One of the most brilliant careers ever watched in the city of Davenport came to an end last Saturday night when A. P. Doe, president of the Iowa National bank, died at Mercy hospital at 11:55, after a prolonged illness from heart troubles. Everything that medical science could administer was used but to no avail, and death came as a relief to a several weeks' suffering.

Mr. Doe's death was not unexpected. He had been unconscious for several days preceding, and his physicians, Drs. W. L. Allen and D. J. McCarthy, had held out no hope for his recovery.

Unusual Constitution.

The suffering hours of Mr. Doe at the hospital were brightened by the presence of his daughter, Mrs. G. D. Butterfield, of Norfolk, Neb., who remained with him almost constantly since his life was despaired of. She

is practically his only living relative, another daughter of Mr. Doe having died at the age of 18 years.

The story of his suffering at the hospital is one that indicates his sturdy and healthy constitution. With his heart failing daily, he would lapse from one state of coma into another. He had fallen considerably since his serious operation some time ago.

For a man whose condition was as serious as was his for two weeks, he was scarcely bedridden at all. He remained seated in a comfortable chair in his room, and only those who were with him constantly can appreciate what he went through. While conversing with his friends he would lapse into a state of unconsciousness, and perhaps remain in a comatose condition for hours. When he regained consciousness he seemed to be somewhat better. During the days when he was in a state of coma for ten or eleven hours, he remarked to his friends when he revived that he never had a better or more restful night than the time when he was in that condition.

He battled with death like a warrior. For over a week he firmly believed that through care and rest for a few days he would be well and strong again. Later, however, that flame of hope dwindled in his own mind, and his own statements indicated that he began to realize that it would be only a matter of time until the end came.

Sterling Character.

Mr. Doe was a man of sterling character. He was a careful business man, a wise counsellor and one who looked beyond the present in his dealings with men.

He was naturally of a rather quiet and unassuming nature, but this trait, retained for him his friends. The strides which the banking institution of which he was the head has made during his presidency are attributed in a great measure to him. He studied conditions in the commercial and financial world and was firmly convinced of the wisdom of steps before they were taken.

Furthermore, he gained and retained the love and respect of the entire working force of the Iowa National bank. He worked with them and for them. And the assistants in the bank in turn bent their best efforts to carry out his wishes and hopes. This trait was noticeable in all his dealings, not only in his banking career, but in his political and mercantile career as well.

Mr. Doe was a charter member of four Davenport banking institutions, the Citizens' National bank, the Scott County Savings bank, the Iowa National bank and the Home Savings bank, this being the order of his association with the respective institutions. The Citizens' National bank has since become merged into the German Savings bank.

Born in Maine.

Mr. Doe was born in Windham, Me., March 31, 1837, coming from a family of English origin. During his early youth he lived in the Pine Tree state, receiving his early education in the public schools. It was when he was 29 years of age that he first heard of the west and its opportunities for young men. He came direct to Davenport where he became identified with the business interests of the city as a wholesale shoe merchant. Previous to this time Mr. Doe had become a skilled mechanic in Meridan, Conn., and was employed at the government arsenal during the civil war in the manufacture of rifles.

Mr. Doe was one of the most progressive and energetic Davenport merchants for thirty-five years, having built up a successful trade in the wholesale shoe business in this city. His careful management resulted in continual development of the business along substantial lines until the trade of the house was represented by a large figure annually.

In the year 1901 Mr. Doe decided to leave the field of active business life. In the meantime he had become closely associated with the financial interests of the Iowa National bank, of which he was one of the organizers and of which he was vice president until 1901. The stockholders of the bank recognized his ability as a financier and trusting in his faith and conservative policies, clear insight and sound judgment in the solution of various problems which are continually arising in financial circles, and in that year elected him as their president. He continued in that position until his death.

Married in 1864.

His marriage to Miss Julia M. Bryant of Windsor, Maine, was celebrated in 1864, and she precedes him in death, having passed away in March, 1905. Mr. Doe was well known in the Masonic circles, having joined the lodge at Bethlehem, Maine, in 1858. During his residence in Davenport he had filled the chairs in the blue lodge and chapter and had taken the degrees of Knights Templar commandery and of the Mystic Shrine.

Although his business interests were of considerable extent and importance, nevertheless he found time to devote to public affairs and through his public spiritedness he had rendered effective service to the city. He was a progressive member of the city council and several times served as a member of the school board.

His civic activities gained for him great popularity and later he was elected a member of the state legislature, where the same spirit of loyalty which characterized his service to the municipal body displayed itself again.

His Great Benevolence.

Probably the most striking feature of his interests in public works was his love for the work of the orphans' home, to which he devoted much of his time and business ability. For ten years he served as president of the board of trustees of that institution, which he was instrumental in establishing. Owing in a large meas-

ure to his efforts the matter of organizing the home was brought up before the legislature and from the time of its inception until his death he was one of the most active factors in its upbuilding.

At the beginning a single room constituted the home and at times light and heat were scarce. Through the unflagging energy of Mr. Doe and his associates, the immense establishment, known as the Orphans' home, has been developed to its present proportions.

The manual training department of the home was instituted at his suggestion and he has developed it along lines that point to perfection. His great love for the child and his recognition of its possibilities have permitted him to do service that is of inestimable value to the state as well as to the city in surrounding the young with such environments as shall develop honorable manhood and womanhood, reclaiming them from lives of wrongdoing into which want or idleness and lack of common education might have driven them.

One daughter, Mrs. Alice M. Butterfield, of Norfolk, Neb., lives to mourn his death.

Transport is Ashore.

Manila, Sept. 10.—The inter-island transport Warden is ashore on the coast of Batangas province in southern Luzon. It is reported that her position is not a dangerous one but the United States transport Sheridan and the mine planters, Hunt and Knox, have been rushed to her assistance.

The News Eagerly Awaited.

Tilden Citizen: The whole population of Nebraska has been on the anxious seat since the daily papers announced the probable nomination of Jim Dahlman for governor on the day after the primary. The Bee and The Norfolk Daily News have been eagerly looked for from day to day in this territory, and as the majority dwindled from thousands to hundreds, and from hundreds down to a few score and then to less votes than were cast in Tilden for the cowboy-mayor candidate, interest became intense and the suspense almost painful. Even at the present time some doubt exists whether Dahlman or Shallenberger is the choice of the democratic party, but the most reliable reports obtainable indicate that Mayor Jim has the nomination safely roped by a majority of two or three hundred.

TO ROB A BANK.

Cracksmen Blow Vault Doors, but Safe is Not Reached. Barneston, Neb., Sept. 10.—A bold attempt was made to rob the bank of Barneston at this place.

The burglars broke into the railroad tool house, taking tools which were found in the bank. They entered by a side window and used nitro-glycerine on the vault doors, which were torn to pieces, but the safe was not damaged in the least and no money was taken.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF CLOTHES.

Blue, a Woman Says, is the Color That Lures a Man. New York, Sept. 10.—A woman who studies the clothes question and sees in it the psychological possibilities, has worked out some theories of lines, silhouettes and colors.

"The lines of the modern dress are to themselves symbolic," she says. "The long, perpendicular lines always standing for serenity, dignity and strength and the horizontal lines for lightness, gaiety and charm. Simple combinations of the two, of course, are beautiful. As for color, the psychologist has considerable to say on that subject. If one wants to be healthy one should wear the colors that appeal to her. Green, the deep shade of green, signifies self-preservation, and the very intense shades are supposed to mean selfishness and love of money. Red is the animal color of vitality. Most of the hotels and apartment houses, as well as most of the homes, show these colors to excess."

"Blue is a highly spiritual color, and it is said that the man who wants to fascinate a woman always wears a blue of the paler shades. A woman who wants to be merely charming and amusing, but whose affection is not too deep, prefers pink. The greatest good that comes from the fashions of today is that middle age is lost sight of. The middle-aged woman no longer selects violet, black and gray. Youth has taken these becoming colors, and the extremely simple lines which formerly were supposed to indicate a woman's renunciation of the world at about 35 are now the fashion for women of all ages."

NO MORE AFFINITIES.

Artist to Ask First Wife to Forgive Him—Now on Way to Europe. New York, Sept. 10.—No more affinities for Ferdinand Pinney Earle, the eccentric artist. He says he's cut them out. Declaring that he made mistakes in seeking happiness in a kaleidoscopic change of soulmates, he has gone to Europe to ask his first wife to take him back. This was learned from Alexander Harvey, associate editor of "Current Literature," and also a close friend of the illustrious inaugurator of the affinity fashion.

Earle sailed within the last few days under an assumed name and will go direct to Paris to meet Emily Fischbacher, whom he sent away so that he and Miss Julia Kuttner of this city might live together at his luxurious home in Monroe, N. Y. He will ask his former wife to take their young child and rejoin him in domestic life. From Mr. Harvey it was learned that Earle would use the compelling argument with his wife that he had found affinityism had nothing on every day



Nothing Equals Old Dutch Cleanser For Cleaning Milk Pails and Pans

Cream Separators, Kitchens and Cooking Utensils. Wet the article, sprinkle with Old Dutch Cleanser, wash thoroughly with a cloth or brush. Rinse well in clean water and wipe or let stand to dry. This removes discoloration, corrosion, spots and grease, such as ordinary cleansers will not remove and does it quicker and easier.

Cleans, Scrubs, Scours, Polishes

It is the best all-round cleanser ever discovered and is perfectly harmless. It keeps everything about the farm house spick and span and saves a lot of labor, time, expense.



10c For Large Sifter Can

married life and that he had decided to cut out soulmates in the future. Mr. Harvey also communicated the fact that if Emily Fischbacher refuses to harken to the plea of the man who added a new and effective word to the colloquial vocabulary, Earle might search the cities of Europe for another soulmate, even though at the present time he feels he would like to eliminate the affinity station from his routine timetable.

SEES A NEW PARTY.

Pettigrew Sees Democratic-Insurgent Coalition. Chicago, Sept. 10.—A new political party representing a coalition of radical democrats and progressive republicans is inevitable and may come in time to swing the next presidential election, in the opinion of ex-Senator R. F. Pettigrew, who for ten years a United States senator from South Dakota. Mr. Pettigrew, who retired from the senate a few years ago, expressed his views at the Auditorium hotel, where he was a guest for a few days.

Widows Worth 300 Million in a Receptive Mood at Newport. Newport, Sept. 10.—Widows, grass and sod, representing an aggregate fortune of about 300 million dollars, all eligible for remarriage, some eager for the chance and others merely in a receptive mood, are congregated in Newport. The town has been dubbed "Widowville" and the name is likely to stick, at least through the present season. Word has been received here that a large delegation of foreign noblemen is headed this way with all sorts of barons, dukes, earls, lords and barons, with a prince or two thrown in, are coming. All carry credentials which they are willing to sell to the highest bidder.

Among those who will have an opportunity of selecting titles are: Mrs. Ogden Golet, Mrs. Robert Golet, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, Mrs. Alexander S. Clarke, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. Benjamin F. Clyde, Mrs. William T. Bull, Mrs. Thomas Emery of Cincinnati, Mrs. Richard Cambrell, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. French Vanderbilt and Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

Mrs. William B. Leeds will return here in December. Mrs. Leeds has written to friends here that she will take personal charge of the decorations of Rough Point, formerly the residence of Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt. Mrs. Leeds' friends have remarked facetiously that she is returning to escape attentions of a regiment of foreigners who are seeking her hand and fortune. If that is so she will arrive in the thick of battle and will be among those present at the auction sale.

Neligh 9, Clearwater 5. Neligh, Neb., Sept. 10.—Special to The News: The home team had their battling clothes on in the game yesterday afternoon at the Riverside park diamond and beat Clearwater 9 to 5. Neligh..... 2 1 0 0 2 3 1 0 x-9 Clearwater..... 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 0-5

Tilden, Neb., Sept. 10.—Tilden faced Oakdale in a league game at this place today and won out by a score of 2 to 1. Tilden..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0-2 Oakdale..... 1 0 0 0 0