

Dr. Craig Morris Weds Miss Russell

Simple Ceremony in St. Philip's Church, Where Groom Was Baptized as a Child Twenty-three Years Ago—Large Reception at Bride's Home.

Dr. Craig Morris and Miss Lillian Oletha Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Russell of 4023 Seward street, were married in the Church of St. Philip the Deacon at half past six o'clock Wednesday evening in the presence only of their chosen witnesses. There were no attendants. The bride, who is one of Omaha's finest young women, presented a charming picture in her simple, yet beautiful, bridal gown. She entered the church on the arm of her father, who gave her away. The quiet, simple ceremony was most beautiful and impressive. The Rev. John Albert Williams, who had baptized the groom as a child in this church twenty-three years ago, and presented him for confirmation, and also had known the bride from her infancy, solemnized the marriage.

From 8 o'clock until 11 a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flowers and the national colors. A large heart-shaped bridal cake was in the center of the attractively decorated dining room table. Mrs. Russell was assisted in receiving the large number of guests who came to extend their felicitations to the happy pair by Mesdames David Ferguson, Senora Gray, S. Warden, M. Logan and Miss Blanche Montgomery. The presents were many, beautiful and costly.

Dr. Morris is one of Omaha's most successful dentists. Mrs. Morris is an expert stenographer and has been in the employ of the Western Real Estate company for a number of years. She is active in religious and philanthropic work, being one of the most efficient workers and Sunday school teachers in St. John's A. M. E. church.

Dr. and Mrs. Morris will be at home to their friends in a cosy cottage at Twenty-eighth and Ohio streets.

The Monitor joins with their many friends in extending sincere congratulations and best wishes.

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE IN NEW BUILDING

The People's Drug Store has now moved into its new location at 111 South Fourteenth street. This is the building which was originally fitted up by Mr. J. H. Broomfield at a great expense and was recently used as the Monarch Pool and Billiard Parlors. The floors are of costly tile and the ceilings are beautifully decorated. The People's Drug Store is one of the handsomest and best appointed in the city. A costly soda water fountain has been recently installed. Dr. T. S. Ross, a graduate and registered pharmacist, a cultured, affable and refined gentleman, who has been manager for some years has built up a splendid business. Mrs. F. Stewart is his assistant.

The rooms above the drug store have been fitted up for offices and three of them are now occupied by Dr. J. H. Hutten, physician and surgeon, and Dr. C. H. Singleton, dentist, who have just removed their offices from the former building one door north.

FRED C. WILLIAMS HAS RETURNED TO CITY

Fred C. Williams, the traveling representative of The Monitor, returned Wednesday after an eleven month's absence from the city. Mr. Williams had an extensive trip through Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi and Missouri where he was most successful in securing subscribers to The Monitor, which was everywhere most favorably received, and in securing



agents who will push the circulation. He also closed a number of satisfactory advertising contracts. Mr. Williams is looking well and feeling well despite the fact that he had a serious fall recently in St. Louis. He will do local work for The Monitor for the present, chiefly as circulation manager.

ACTIVITY IN REAL ESTATE

There is considerable activity among our people in real estate deals. Among the recent deals handled by the Western Real Estate company, Eugene Thomas, president, was the purchase of a beautiful home by Dr. J. H. Hutten at Thirty-third and Franklin streets for \$7,100; a beautiful modern bungalow for Mrs. Ivy, formerly Mrs. W. D. Taylor, at 2718 Binney street, and the sale of the lot on Florence boulevard belonging to Miss Mary Goodchild to Mr. Reikes.

DR. BRITT MOVES OFFICE TO SUITE OF DR. SAWYER

Dr. Leonard E. Britt has moved his office to Thirteenth and Farnam streets, where he and Dr. P. W. Sawyer, the dentist, have a nice suite of rooms. The offices have been renovated and redecored. The physician and dentist have a neatly furnished reception room in common and private and convenient consultation rooms.

CHARITY WELL WORTH WHILE

How Tennessee Community Built House and Presented it to Poor but Deserving Widow.

You are all familiar with the story of "the house that Jack built." But I wish to tell you of a house that neighbors built in a small town in the South, says a writer in Christian Herald.

It was obvious to this community that if a certain family only had a home, they could be self-supporting; while, as it was, every cent they earned went for rent.

Two kind, practical men took the matter up and evolved a plan whereby such a home could be made by small contributions, no burden being placed on any one. Personal calls were begun, and help solicited, consisting of money, material or labor. So hearty was the response that within a month a lot was purchased, then a three-room house with two porches was erected, outhouses for cow and chickens were built, a garden fenced, and a well bored, with windlass set up. Good material was used—concrete foundation, and brick flue and chimney. The lot had been set in fruit trees when bought, so there was a ready-made orchard. And when the painter was through with the buildings an insurance agent gave a three-year policy in case of fire. Every bit of the labor was voluntary work.

The most eager helpers, however, were the men who went in wagons to move the family home. The matter had been kept secret from them, and you can imagine their surprise and joy. They were a little black-eyed widow and three children, whom misfortune had pursued relentlessly for many sad months. In their new home they were very happy, and this made it all immensely worth while.

Now this didn't happen just before Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

Thanksgiving or Christmas, but during the blazing hot days of midsummer, when "sunny" Tennessee was a burning reality.

PROFITABLE ERROR

By GEORGIA SMITH

It all began by my following an impulse to ride on the merry-go-round at Old Orchard last summer. I felt extremely foolish after seating myself on one of the prancing ponies and glanced around at the people standing near, hoping I should see no one I knew. Carefully I inspected the crowd and recognized none of them, so proceeded to enjoy my ride.

Soon a young man walked around the corner of the ticket stand and stopped in front of the now moving horses. It was Tom Campbell, the very same tall, good-looking Tom I had chummed around with in Lawrence a year or so before. Through a slight misunderstanding, before my return to Maine, I had lost track of him, which fully explained my surprise on seeing him at this summer resort. In spite of our disagreement I still held a friendly feeling toward him and thrilled with pleasure at seeing him once again.

"As soon as this merry-go-round stops I will go and speak to him," I reassured myself. Thus thinking, I kept my eyes on him at every turn, waiting for him to glance in my direction. He soon spied me in my ridiculous position, and I smiled toward him. Again he looked at me, then turning walked to the end of the pier.

This was too much for my reasoning ability and utterly unlike Tom. Therefore I felt inclined to think he still remembered our difference of the previous year. Otherwise how could he have failed to recognize me.

The fact having been mine, I hastened after him as soon as the merry-go-round slowed down, intent upon becoming friends again. He was soon found leaning idly against the pier railing, watching the waves on the beach below.

"Won't you speak to an old friend, Tom?" I began.

"Yes—er—indeed; of course I am glad to speak to you, Miss—er—"

This last was followed by a significant pause. At his first words I had looked at his face again. Looking at him at close range showed me not Tom Campbell but a darker looking young man, greatly resembling Tom. I was frightened at my mistake and could not speak.

"Really you must pardon my forgetfulness, but your name has actually slipped my mind."

His voice stirred me and I hastened to apologize, explaining how I had mistaken him for Mr. Campbell, a friend of mine. Very politely he told me his name, that his home was far from Lawrence—in fact, he lived in Canada, and while he was sorry he wasn't the original Mr. Campbell, he had no grievance against being mistaken for him.

Perhaps it was his frank, good-natured smile that won me. At any rate, I soon found myself laughing over my mistake, and he appeared so little like a stranger that I told him my name and where I was staying. With that I dared not prolong the scene further, for fear he would mistake my intent.

Joining my friends again, I returned to the cottage, my thoughts far from their ever-cheering chatter. Several times during the following week we passed on the beach. At first he merely tipped his hat, while I acknowledged his greeting with a smile, and as I thought, very proper "How do you do?" The situation amused me, and when he stopped me on one of my morning walks to ask permission to accompany me, I put formality aside and gave him permission. A few such meetings left me firmly convinced that if there wasn't such a thing as love at first sight there surely was at second or third sight.

Fate befriended us and we were formally introduced at one of the cottages where I visited now and then. Then followed a series of walks, excursions, boating trips and dances, ending in my return to town at the end of the season the proud possessor of a bright new diamond ring and his return to Canada to prepare for an early wedding.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

He Had Proof. Bobby is three years old. He has a new pair of white shoes, and on first donning them last Sunday insisted on being taken to his aunt's house to exhibit the spotless footwear.

Auntie lives several squares from Bobby's home, and before half the distance was covered Bobby gave evidence of waning enthusiasm. Finally he asked to be taken home. "I'm awful tired," he declared. "Oh, no," father answered, "you're not tired already."

"Yes, I is," Bobby answered, beginning to snivel. "I is too tired. You feel my feet daddy, and see if I isn't."

Fish Flour in Norway. The royal Norwegian provisions department has officially announced that recent experiments at Bergen to produce bread containing 20 per cent of fish having proved successful, a trial in the same direction will now be made in Christiania.

It is the intention of the provisions department to co-operate with the state for the purchase of the necessary machinery for the preparation of the fish, which will be mixed with bread grain in order to make the ration larger. The bread prepared in this manner is said to be good and salubrious.

RECRUIT BALKS AT THE JO. Declared He Had Only Agreed to Get Kaiser and Couldn't Take On Whole Germany.

"Are you willing to go across and fight the Germans?" asked an interviewer in the mustering office in former cafeteria No. 2 of a young Florida negro at Camp Dix, whose personnel record he was completing, the query being one of the formal questions put to every recruit.

"Ah don't know 'bout dat, boss!" answered the colored boy. "Ah thought yur jes' wanted me to go get the kaiser. Bin a-hankerin' to fix that ole Rat Face, but does yuh mean yuh want me to lick da whole gang?"

The interviewer explained the situation. The young negro's home board had told him they were going to send him to Europe to "get the kaiser" and he came to camp thinking it was a single-handed job. His face brightened when he found that in his personal part he would have the backing of several million allies.

The personnel questionnaire made out in the mustering office brings some amazing answers from the southern negroes recently brought there for training. One couldn't remember where his father was born.

"Well, was he born in the United States?" asked the interviewer. "No, indeed, sub, no indeed!" replied the recruit. "He was born in Virginny!"

The same recruit wanted to show that he could qualify under every question. "Are you a member of any lodge or fraternity?" was a query put to him. "Good Lawd, boss, I should say I was! I se a pallbearer."

New uniforms are being issued to these Florida recruits and they are the proudest soldiers in the camp. They have taken to the military game like ducks to water, and officers are amazed at the cleverness they are showing in learning drill orders in elementary army work.

TO DRIVE AWAY MOSQUITOES

Kansas Professor Makes Public Preparation He Claims is Effective Against Pests.

Campers and tourists who are harassed by mosquitoes can find relief by use of repellants, points out George A. Dean, professor of entomology, Kansas State Agricultural college.

Where time and circumstances will not permit of sanitary means of control, an effective repellant can be made by the use of one ounce of cedar oil, two ounces of citronella and two ounces of spirits of camphor.

A small amount of this solution applied to the face and hands or on a handkerchief tied around the neck will keep the mosquitoes away. Equally good results may be obtained if the liquid is applied to a cloth and hung near the face when mosquitoes are troublesome at night.

An Unheralded Event.

An announcement has appeared in the newspapers so insignificant that it has almost passed unheeded. The size of the item was altogether out of proportion to its importance. The single paragraph was to the effect that the swinging bridge over the Suez canal at El Kantara, about 35 miles south of Port Said, had been completed. Yet that bridge affords direct railway communication between Cairo and the cities of Palestine; it conquers the desert which separated Egypt from Palestine, and which has for centuries barred the march of nations; it joins Asia to Africa, and it assures the world that the Holy Land will henceforth be under Christian guardianship. Xerxes bridging the Hellespont is nothing to the British bridging the Suez canal! Surely the bells of Christendom ought to have been rung when that insignificant announcement crept into the corners of the papers!—Christian Science Monitor.

Good Business.

Some one with an eye to business has had the good idea of establishing, outside a munition factory in Great Britain, a milliner's shop with the latest in hats and blouses for girls. After long hours of work, it is easy to imagine how attractive such a shop window would appear to the girls; the difficulty is, probably, to find sufficient shop attendants at the busy hours to sell hats and blouses to eager buyers. The idea is the same, of course, as the tuck shop outside the school gates.—Christian Science Monitor.

An Observing Frenchman.

Besides being good fighters, the French are keen-witted and observing. In Normandy there is a sign up at the entrance of a field: "Horses taken to grass. Reasonable rates. Horses with long tails, 1 franc a day. Horses with short tails, 50 centimes a day." On being asked why he made this strange distinction, the farmer explained that a horse with a short tail is so worried by flies that he hasn't time to graze, while a horse with a long tail can flick off the flies and eat grass at the same time.

Americans Open Korean Mine.

The Seoul Press announces that an arrangement has been made to work a gold and silver mine at Chaldong, Kuyongmyon, Yangtok district, South Pyongando, with a capital of 1,000,000 yen, 200,000 yen being subscribed by Koreans and the rest by Americans. Preparation is now being made to erect a refinery. The mine is believed to be exceedingly rich in gold and silver, the vein of ore being from 11 to 23 feet in thickness, and the concession being 8,000,000 tsubo in area.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS. NOTARY PUBLIC. The National Investment Co. Real Estate and Rentals. We sell, rent, build and repair. If your house or houses are in need of repairs, turn them over to our repair department, and save money. We have houses in all parts of the city, and you can readily see each and every house or at least 75 per cent of every house you rent or buy of this firm. You will find yourself in a better house as well as neighborhood. The best is not good enough for our clients. We are the owners of the National Cleaning and Service Company, Omaha's largest cleaning establishment. We occupy the entire second floor, where you can get anything from a shoe shine to a legal paper signed. We buy, sell or exchange anything. For quick results on whatever you have for sale, list it with us. The National Investment Co. We Do Public Stenographic Work. Miss Viola Crawford, Priv. Sec. NIMROD JOHNSON, President and General Manager. 2709 Leavenworth Street. Second Floor.

4704 South 24th St. Phone South 701. M. SWANSON FLORIST. SOUTH SIDE OMAHA, NEB.

H. DOLGOFF FURNITURE AND HARDWARE. STOVES, RUGS, LINOLEUM. Better Goods for Less Money. Credit if You Wish. OPEN EVENINGS. 1839-47 N. 24th St. Phones—Webster 1607; Webster 4825.

Avoid the Perils of Malaria Poison. If you have germs of malaria in your system you are in peril. Heed all such warning as chills, sudden fevers, headaches, lassitude, etc. Such symptoms indicate that the germs are getting the upper hand and are destroying your blood's life principle. Take Smith's Anti-Bilious Physic. It will eliminate the poisonous germs and speedily restore vitality. Now is a good time to take this remedy. Take it now and avoid the serious results which may come from delay. PRICE 25 CENTS. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. Anti-Bilious Medicine Co. BOX 1069, HOUSTON, TEXAS.

A Church Where All Are Welcome. Services: Sunday School, 10 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m., 8 p. m. League, 6:30 p. m. Florence P. Leavitt Club, Monday afternoon. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Evening. W. H. M. S. Thursday Afternoon Ladies' Aid, Friday Afternoon. GRIFFIN G. LOGAN, Res. 1628 N. 22nd. Web. 5003.

MAGIC HAIR GROWER AND STRAIGHTENING OIL. MME. JOHNSON AND SOUTH. The most wonderful hair preparation on the market. When we say Magic we do not exaggerate, as you can see great results in the first few treatments. We guarantee Magic Hair Grower to stop the hair at once from falling out and breaking off; making harsh, stubborn hair soft and silky. Magic Hair Grower grows hair on bald places of the head. If you use these preparations once you will never be without them. Magic Hair Grower and Straightening Oil are manufactured by Mesdames South and Johnson. We also do scalp treating. Magic Hair Grower, 50c. Straightening Oil, 35c. All orders promptly filled; send 10c for postage. Money must accompany all orders. Agents wanted—Write for particulars. We carry everything in the latest fashionable hair goods at the lowest prices. We make switches, puffs, transformation curls, coronet braids, and combings made to order, matching all shades a specialty. Send samples of hair with all orders. 2416 Blondo St., Omaha, Neb. Telephone Webster 880.

LEI POTATOES FIGHT. They Save Wheat. When you eat potatoes don't eat Bread. U.S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

MAJORS. OILS, HAIR AND BEAUTY PREPARATIONS. U.S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION.