

RED CROSS DELIVERS MAIL

Twenty Thousand Letters and Post-cards Handled for Prisoners.

AUSTRIANS ARE FARING WELL

Those Interested by Russia Getting Good Treatment—Things Are Again Running Smoothly in Vienna.

(Correspondence of The Associated Press) VIENNA, Nov. 2.—Through the efforts of the Red Cross society some 20,000 letters and post cards from Austro-Hungarian war prisoners in Russia and Serbia have already been delivered to their relatives and friends at home. The correspondence from both countries comes through Roumania. The letters, of course, are read by the official censors in the country where they are written. The Austrian papers admit that the correspondence on the whole gives the impression that the prisoners are being well treated. In Russia the wounded receive medical attention, and a grand-duke visited them in a hospital at Moscow. Nearly all the unwounded and those who have recovered from their injuries are being sent to Omsk in Siberia. It is thought that later they may be put to work in the mines there, but nothing definite has been heard as to this.

For special benefit of the middle class of unemployed workers, the Austrian Women's Trade Union committee have organized "Club Dinings." A substantial meal of soups, meats, nicely prepared and served, is supplied for forty hellers (eight cents). Dining rooms have been provided at various centers, where the meal is served between noon and 1:30 o'clock daily; or the food can be taken home if desired, but persons must bring their own dishes for the purpose. Among the classes benefited by this form of relief are maintenance artists, engineers, teachers, commercial clerks and shop assistants of both sexes.

Tobacco Supply Low. Austrian smokers will soon have to be content with home-grown tobacco, since imports from abroad have been entirely stopped and the stock of foreign brands on hand in the government stores are not very large.

The director of the Austrian Tabakregie is credited with saying that the public have been showing their loyalty by rejecting all tobacco, cigars and cigarettes manufactured in England or France. Both there and in Budapest the tailors' associations met and solemnly pledged themselves not to make up any English cloth.

Several weeks later than usual the Vienna theaters have begun to open their doors, and most of them are now giving more or less regular performances. But the two court stages—the Imperial Opera house and the Hofburg theater—are still closed. This is due to disputes over the salaries of the performers. Fearing that the season might not be very successful and presumably anxious to spare the emperor's private purse from any great losses, the court chamberlain's department tried to reduce the scale of salaries paid to the better classes of performers. It was proposed to fix the maximum remuneration of the chief actors and singers at 15,000 crowns a year (3,000) and the minimum at 7,000 crowns (1,400). No attempt was made to reduce the wages paid to the chorus girls and supernumeraries and stage mechanics and other employees.

Proposal Quite Fair. The court officials argued that their proposal was quite fair as it was only intended to give four performances a week. But two or three of the highly paid artists offered such determined opposition to accepting any reduction in their salaries that it was found impossible to reopen either opera or theater. The quarrel at last became extremely acrimonious, and the names of the singers who were standing out for their regular high salaries were freely mentioned in the papers. At last it was stated that they had yielded to the representations of the minor actors and stage employees, who were threatened with starvation, and agreed to accept the lower scale of remuneration. But so far neither opera nor burg theater have been reopened.

PINK PAJAMAS PEEVED HIM

Nevada Sheriff Didn't Appreciate the Hotel Proprietor's Thoughtfulness.

Trouble reigned in the Hotel Crellin, Oakland, Cal., and all because of a pair of pink pajamas. If Proprietor Michael Aher had invented a new way to accommodate transient guests, or if he had made the pajama blue or green, perhaps all would have been well—but Edward Squires, deputy sheriff from Nevada, would not wear 'em pink, that's final! Aher had started a new scheme. Many belated dwellers in the outskirts of Oakland had appeared at his hotel, after missing their last cars for night accommodations. Aher thought that it would be a clever concession to provide them with all the comforts of home—so he ordered that pajamas be furnished along with pillow cases and the rest of a hotel room's adornment.

Squires appeared to announce that he had missed a last boat to San Francisco. He wanted a room. Dash Katona, chief clerk, showed him to a room and left. A few moments later the Nevada sheriff appeared in the office, red and angry, and with a pair of pink pajamas suspended scornfully from thumb and finger. "Say," demanded the deputy sheriff, "isn't it bad enough to put me in another man's room, without putting me in a room with a pair of pink silk night-pajamas? Eh, say?" The matter was explained, and the sheriff returned mollified to sleep. But he didn't wear the pajamas—Oakland Tribune.

New Books

Fiction. THE HALL OF FIRE. By George Randolph and Lillian Chester. 50 pp. H.E. Schwartz's International Library Company. The book deals with matters of religious belief, the responsibility of the church for hideous conditions in city life, the rich man's connection with the church and his attitude toward religion and money-making. The Market Square church has a prominent place in the foreground all through the story. It is an old and famous New York City church, possessing among other properties, a certain Yelder court, which, although the church is its landlord, is a noisome hole, a nest of filth and poverty and vice. The rector, young, handsome and gifted, wants to build a \$500,000 cathedral and the vestry is considering selling Yelder Court to raise the necessary money. A traction engineer would buy it and make out of it a transportation center for the whole world of travel. But business rivalries throw complicating tangles into the course of events, the question of whether a man can be a Christian, no matter what his business methods, merely because he still professes belief in the Thirty-nine Articles, disturbs the vestry, and the rector himself grows doubtful about his right to continue his religious offices. And through all the complications and the turmoil a young woman from the west, niece of a New York business man prominent in the Market Street church, wends her way, one of the most disturbing factors in the whole affair. She has much more intelligence than is usually accorded to fiction heroines by their creators; she has thought much about religion and the morals, or immorals, of business and she is able to voice her ideas with force and efficiency.

MONSIGNOR VILLAROSA. By Pompeo. Ditta Littia. 35 pp. H.E. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Monsignor Villarosa is a saintly prelate with silver-white curls and a heart big with sympathy. In his youth he had been a follower of Garibaldi and beneath his vestments still wears the "Star of the Thousand." Here we have a fight still sterner than that waged in his youth—a fight to aid in the moral and material redemption of the peasants and to teach the true meaning of Christ's message to humanity. It is a story in which love, heroism and a great issue jointly command the reader's attention.

THE FOLK OF FURRY FARM. By K. P. Purdon. 54 pp. H.E. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Furry Farm takes its name from the Furry Hills, which run, steep and sharp, like the fin of a fish, through the land of Michael Heffernan, the hero of the story, who, stiff of limb and tight of fetter, turns wooer in his old age. There is wooing by proxy and elopement in person, a daylight ghost, a cattle thief, a little child, and the life of hill and hearth. Above all, the book is a real picture of an unspoiled section of Ireland where limited means, the struggle for life and age-old traditions have left their stamp on the individual and on the community.

THEY WHO QUESTION. Anonymous. 32 pp. H.E. The Macmillan Company. The pressing question of everyday religion is the theme of this book, and the story shows the contrasted modes in which different members of the same family, some of whom are orthodox in their convictions and others not, meet their share of "unmerited suffering." There is an absorbing love story running through the whole which reveals that only through suffering comes character, spiritual insight and moral heroism.

THE DUKE OF OBLIVION. By John Reed Scott. 31 pp. H.E. J. B. Lippincott Company. The scene opens at the Charleston Yacht club, where Cardigan and Brinsmade, bosom friends, are planning a yachting cruise in the Caribbean. They have heard of a mysterious island which several mariners claim to have seen, but never explored. After cruising more or less aimlessly, they come across this island, and finally discover an underground passage into the interior. Here they find a strange people—the descendants of a British duke and his family and retainers. This little community has been living in strict seclusion for several generations—a whim of the original ruler, who was a misanthrope and at war with the world. The present duke has retained his progenitor's adopted title, "The Duke of Oblivion." There follow many adventures, quite sufficient to stir the heart of the most jaded reader.

THE MUTINY OF THE ELINORE. By Jack London. 278 pp. H.E. The Macmillan Company. The tale of an American coal-carrying ship wind-jammering around the Horn, captained by a super-man, the "Samurai" of H. G. Wells' "Modern Utopia," as the observing passenger decides, offered by mates of the old, hard-driving, man-killing breed, and manned by a crew of insane, crippled and criminal seamen. The observing passenger is a worldly-wise rich man, a dramatist and philosopher; and when it is mentioned that the captain's daughter, a capable and beautiful young woman, "a daughter of Herodias," "born nest-builder," and a number of other things, all interesting, is provided to be his play-fellow, that side of the story is sufficiently indicated. The story has the real wildness and savor of the thrill of adventure and conquest, but rather lacks the finish of some of Mr. London's earlier stories.

SICILY ANN. By Fannie Heeslop Lea. 20 pp. H. Harper & Brothers. The story is about the love affairs of a Virginia girl who visits her married sister in Kentucky, has a delightful time every day of her life, and attracts men and proposals of marriage as a saucer of sprig attracts bees. Her creator did not, seemingly, think it worth while to give her much save surface manifestations of character, but these phases are treated with skill, and as far as there is anything to know about Sicily Ann, the reader feels when he gets through that he knows her pretty well. She is docile and demure and has the very old Eve's faculty in making the sutor of the moment believe that she is particularly interested in whatever interests him. In the end, after all the other varied suitors have been disposed of, she gets the man she has really wanted to marry all the time.

THE SOUND OF WATER. By Margarita S. Gerry. 184 pp. H. Harper & Brothers. A story of a mystery which, it is safe to say, no reader can guess until it is revealed. To keep the secret of the supposed crime the author has fallen into an error almost as fatal as that of permitting it to leak out prematurely. She has made the "crucial situation" and all the details too impossible for credibility. However, any mystery, though clumsily contrived, is certain to lure a number of readers. A medical mystery holds a special fascination for the laity, and this

story is sufficiently well told to command the interest of its readers, in spite of the obvious defects of its machinery.

THE WOMAN ALONE. By Mabel Herbert Usher. 36 pp. H.E. Harper's International Library Company. A more contemptible creature than the hero—if hero he may be called—of Mrs. Usher's latest novel one cannot well conceive. He oscillates between wife and mistress, unable to be faithful to either, bound to the wife by debts by a cowardly awareness of her power to make herself supremely disagreeable more than by any other thing; and to the mistress, first, of course, by passion, then because he has forged a chain hard to break. A contemptible scoundrel, whom one loathes to kick. This very longing is, by the way, a tribute to the author's dramatic power. Her story is well told, but is filled with most unpleasant scenes.

THE RIGHT TRACK. By Clara Louise Burman. 42 pp. H.E. Houghton-Mifflin Company. James Harnes has married a young woman, cold and unloving. She is interested only in things of the intellect, and cares nothing about his home, his comfort or the welfare of her stepchildren. The young wife has already gone a little too far with her superior airs and her indifference. Then there enters upon the scene a woman of middle age whom the husband had known in his youth. She is slightly deformed, and the bitterness of her defect had formerly soured her temper and given a sting to her tongue. But now peace and content look from her eyes, and love is upon her lips. She enters the deserted house as the governess of the young wife's little stepson and wins him back to health and good behavior. Her teaching, her being and all her influence are bent to the effort to bring into the unhappy home the same love and content that have made over her spirit. And finally she succeeds, and the book ends with everybody good and happy.

THE RANCH AT WOLVERINE. By R. M. Bower. 24 pp. H.E. Little, Brown & Co. Mr. Bower's new novel of western life, like its predecessor, full of movement and of thrilling incident. Its hero, Ward Warren, is the strong man who always dominates such tales of adventure. He stands up against all sorts of untoward fate, including a broken leg, which, perforce, he himself set. As he declares: "Dame Fortune spotted him in the crowd and proceeded to use him for a foot ball." It is pleasant to read that luck turned; that he found the right girl, who all her life had been "doing something for somebody," and that he never more complained of filling the role of the much-kicked foot ball in the strenuous game of life.

THE BLIND SPOT. By Justus Miles Forman. 24 pp. H.E. Harper & Bros. The story of a man who deceived himself. A New York society man is struck by the new wind of civic responsibility. Hailed as the prophet of common sense, the hero won fame as a sociological worker, an arbitrator of industrial disputes. His influence was wide, and he was welcomed equally at Cooper Union meetings and in Fifth Avenue drawing rooms. It was long before the girl who believed in him found out that it was ambition, not love of his fellows, which moved him and longer still before he himself acknowledged the blind spot in his vision.

SHORT LIFE OF HORSE IN WAR. Tea Days the Limit Announced by Remount Officer of British Army.

That the average life of a horse on the firing line in France is about ten days was the astonishing declaration of a British army officer identified with the remount department who visited the Flax, Doerr & Carroll Horse Company's big mart in East Twenty-fourth street, New York, a few days ago. Horsemen were prepared to hear of unexaggerated wastage after reading about the havoc wrought by modern artillery and machine guns, but this report indicates such slaughter as had not been dreamed of here.

In the civil war in this country the wastage of horses was at the rate of about 600 a day in the union army, and the service of a cavalry horse under an active commander then averaged about four months. During his Shenandoah valley campaign Sheridan required 100 fresh horses a day, and in eight months the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac was remounted twice, nearly 40,000 horses having been required. The tale of an American coal-carrying ship wind-jammering around the Horn, captained by a super-man, the "Samurai" of H. G. Wells' "Modern Utopia," as the observing passenger decides, offered by mates of the old, hard-driving, man-killing breed, and manned by a crew of insane, crippled and criminal seamen. The observing passenger is a worldly-wise rich man, a dramatist and philosopher; and when it is mentioned that the captain's daughter, a capable and beautiful young woman, "a daughter of Herodias," "born nest-builder," and a number of other things, all interesting, is provided to be his play-fellow, that side of the story is sufficiently indicated. The story has the real wildness and savor of the thrill of adventure and conquest, but rather lacks the finish of some of Mr. London's earlier stories.

PROFIT BY SQUIRRELS' WORK. Energetic Animals Pit Apricots, Saving the Fruit Growers Much Money. When F. J. Merritt of Grand Junction, Colo., because of his love for animals, refused to shoot a colony of gray squirrels that made their home under his apricot trees, he added many dollars to his bank roll. The squirrels stripped his trees of every apricot, but took only the pit. The apricot pit is extremely sweet and juicy. The squirrels carefully opened the fruit and extracted the seed. The fruit, devoid of pits, was left on

the ground beneath the trees. The pits have been stored away by the animals for winter use. Merritt easily collected the fruit as pitted by the squirrels and sold it to the canning factory at 2 cents per pound more than ordinary unpitted apricots brought. In addition, he was saved the expense of employing pickers to harvest his crop. —Denver News.

HOW GIRLS AID THE TEAM

Ohio Co-Eds Work Up Scheme So Men May Root Harder.

At the Ohio State university at Columbus, where more than 60 of the 4,500 students are women, the student athletic authorities were facing a crisis. The systematic rooting in the bleachers at the foot ball games had suffered severely because of the general practice among the men students of tading the "co-eds" to the foot ball games and of sitting in boxes in the grand stand, where vigorous rooting was not in vogue. The suggestion of a change was not advocated by the men leaders, however. The women themselves, when the university opened in September, volunteered to bring about a better rooting support for the team. To this end, so-called "declarations of independence" were distributed among the women of the university, and each woman student was asked to sign one. This is the declaration: "I am a free and independent girl and loyal to my university. I like to go to the games, but I do not want to depend on being taken care of by a man when I know he would rather be up in the student bleachers with the crowd.

(I would rather have him take me to the theater.) I intend, therefore, to get my season ticket and wear the pin, just as the men do, to sit with the girls bunch in the section they have reserved, to yell all I want to and have a good time, just as I used to do at high school. THE OHIO STATE GIRL. Latest reports from the field, according to The Ohio State Daily Lantern, the university publication, are to the effect that there is now a solid mass of color in the bleachers at each foot ball game and that the distinctive rooting from this section is a great encouragement to the team.

Impressing the Natives. In a small South American state which had recently undergone a change of administration the new potentate summoned an artist and ordered new designs for all the official uniforms. "I wish showy costumes—very showy," he said. "For people are impressed by them. I have here some sketches that I myself have made. Look them over and be guided by those ideas as far as possible." The artist examined the sketches carefully. "This," he said, turning the pages, "is evidently for the navy and this is for the army; but if you please, what is this—a long tunic on a three-cornered hat, yellow dress coat trimmed with purple, and—"

"That," replied the chief of state, gravely, "is the secret police."—"Everybody's Magazine. A Settlement. Mr. Golden had a new office boy. A few days after his arrival some money was missing from the cash drawer. Calling the new boy into his private office, Mr. Golden said severely: "There is 20 gone from my cash drawer, Albert. Now, you and I are the only people who have keys to that drawer." "I don't know," replied the boy cheerfully, "I gave you each my key and say no more about it."—"Harper's Magazine.

Choice of any Man's Hat in our store (Stetsons excepted) \$1.50 Wednesday at. 1.00

OMAHA'S FASTEST GROWING STORE. BENSON & THORNE 1516-18-20 FARNAM STREET

Overcoat Sale Wednesday Men's Overcoats—\$13.50 worth up to \$20, for Men's Overcoats—\$18.50 worth up to \$30, for Tuesday Night's Ad Contains the Story

1/3 OFF ON ALL BASEBURNERS

Every Baseburner in our stock at just ONE-THIRD LESS, including the famous GOLD COIN, CHARTER OAK, HOME CORAL and every other Baseburner in our entire stock, and you make

YOUR OWN TERMS

GOLD COIN BASEBURNERS 1-3 OFF EASY TERMS Charter Oak and Home Coral Baseburners 1-3 OFF EASY TERMS

Advertisement for baseburners featuring images of various models like Gold Coin, Charter Oak, and Home Coral. Includes prices like \$24.50 for Special \$35.00 Steel Range and \$4.95 for Special Soft Coal Heater.

Advertisement for Ideal Dress Forms, featuring an image of a dress form and text: "Come in two sizes. Smaller size has bust adjustment 31 to 48 inches, large size 35 to 52 inches. Other adjustments accordingly. The Ideal Adjustable Dress Form will help you to solve your clothes problem. Mail Orders Filled at Same Prices and Terms. \$1 Cash; 50c a Week

Advertisement for HOME OUTFITS, featuring text: "3 Rooms, \$69 4 Rooms, \$99 Furnished Complete... EASY TERMS. THANKSGIVING SPECIALS Furniture Rugs \$12.50 Dining Room Chairs, well made, 89c special. \$2.75 Fabricated Seat Solid Oak Diners, \$1.59 special. \$25.00 Buffet, American Oak finish, sale, \$14.75 price. DUNLEAVY VACUUM SWEEPERS, Special at... \$8.75

Advertisement for a \$10.75 Pedestal Table, featuring an image of the table and text: "Finished in American quartered oak with plain round pedestal.

UNION OUTFITTING CO. SIXTEENTH AND JACKSON STREETS PEOPLES FURNITURE & CARPET CO. (PEOPLES STORE.)

Advertisement for Free Treatment for Piles, featuring text: "Sample treatment of Pyramid Pile Remedy mailed free for trial gives quick relief, stops itching, bleeding, spreading piles, hemorrhoids and all local troubles, in the privacy of your own home. Pyramid Pile Remedy for sale at all druggists, 50c a box. Mail this Coupon to the PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 165 Franklin Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Write your full name and address on a slip of paper, and sample treatment of Pyramid Pile Remedy will then be sent you at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Advertisement for GOING OUT OF BUSINESS, featuring text: "MEN OF OMAHA! HERE IS YOUR CHANCE—GET THE BEST MADE—THE LATEST CREATIONS ARE HERE SELLING AT A BIG LOSS. COME. NO FAKE SALE—THIS STORE MUST CLOSE. \$15.00 Suits, Overcoats and Balmacaans, now \$7.75. \$18.00 Suits, Overcoats and Balmacaans, now \$9.75. \$25.00 Suits, Overcoats and Balmacaans, now \$12.75. \$20.00 Suits, Overcoats and Balmacaans, now \$14.75. MEYER CLOTHING CO., 1406 Farnam St. Opposite Paxton Hotel.

Advertisement for The World's Best Magazines at Half Price, featuring text: "SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER Regular Price The Youth's Companion (new) \$2.00 The Woman's Home Companion, 1 year \$1.50 Sunset Magazine, 1 year \$2.50 The Twentieth Century Farmer, 1 year \$1.00 All Four for Only \$3.50. A most acceptable Christmas present for the entire family. The magazines can be sent to different addresses, if desired. THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Omaha