LAW PULLED ON THE AUTO

Chauffeurs Must Turn Square Corners at the Intersections.

CUTTING ACROSS MUST STOP

Mayor Dahlman Says He Will Instruct Chief Donahue to Put an End to This Dangerous Custom.

Attention being called to the violation of the ordinance requiring automobiles to turn square corners on the streets and not cut across the intersections diagonally, Mayor Dahlman says he will instruct Chief Donahue to see to it that the provision is enforced and that violators are fined for misdemeanor. The ordinance has been on the books for a number of years, but has not been enforced since a few days after its passage, when by concerted effort the police were induced to "wink" at the ordinance and let the vehicles do mainly as the drivers pleased.

The ordinance governing the driving of automobiles does not mention them specifically, the auto cars coming under the head of all vehicles. The law provides that they must not only keep to the right side of the street, but when turning into another street must go clear to the corner and make a sharp, straight turn and not "cut" the corner. As it is now the automobiles simply say "honk, honk!" and drive straight across the diagonal space, no matter the crowd of people who may be there, and it is up to the agility of pedestrians to get out of the way.

"Many is the time I have had to jump sideways to get out of the way of the 'red devils'," says Mayor Dahlman, "and I would like to see the ordinance enforced. These automobiles go so fast they can well take the time and be careful in turning the corner and make the square turn provided for by city ordinance. I will see to it that the ordinance is enforced."

In this connection the mayor said he was the chief buffer of the city, that all kicks were made to him and that he in turn has to kick the other fellow, who is more directly responsible. He further said that he believed that the enforcement of the ordinance had simply been overlooked by the police, that they had so many laws to enforce that it was little wonder that they would forget one once in a while.

MISS FFOULKE IS ENGAGED

Will Become the Bride of the Newly Appointed Minister to Persia.

Almost every winter young women prominent in Washington society find husbands among the younger members of the diplomatic corps and a series of announcements is expected following the news that Helen Ffoulke, a close friend of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, will become the bride of Mr. Haventih of the Belgian legation.

Before Miss Roosevelt's marriage Miss Ffoulke was one of her most constant companions. More than once it was whispered the young woman had lost her heart to a New Yorker. For several years she has been one of the first favorites in the diplomatic set and her engagement is the result of more than two years' devotion on the part of the persistent Belgian. The wedding will take place soon.

Instead of going on the ordinary honeymoon the bridal couple will start at once on the long journey to Teheran, Miss Ffoulke's fiance recently having been appointed minister to Persia. A report in connection with the engagement is that the young man popped the question just after he received word of his promotion and was dismayed at the prospect of exile without chance to press his suit. Miss Ffoulke, as romance would have it, accepted on the spot."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Chief of City Detectives Savage was kept at home Tuesday with a cold.

E. A. Boell of Hickman and M. M. Coad of Fremont are at the Henshaw.

H. C. Fenkill of Stella, T. B. Lancaster of Deadwood, M. Sweeney of Lincoln and John Hohman of Yankton are at the Murray.

Miss Anna Jansch and Miss Gertrude Jansen of Jansen, Mrs. W. C. Irvin of Douglas and George Hall of St. Paul are at the Rome.

H. Sullivan of Alberquerque, Mrs. T. E. Eaton of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Russell of Lincoln and P. J. McAvoy of Millard are at the Schlitz.

Colonel Crawford Kennedy of Sheridan county is an Omaha visitor as the avant courier of the republican delegations from the northwest to the republican state convention.

R. W. Snyder of Canyon City, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burnap of Denver, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Johnson of Chappell, A. McDonald of Valentine, Mrs. E. E. Lindsey of Fort Pierre and J. O. Hyder of Lincoln are at the Iler Grand.

P. A. Jaggi and Ward Osborn of Columbus, J. S. Thompson of Anadarko, Okl.; C. C. Newman of Oakland, J. L. Hall, R. Heaton, M. W. Miller, W. C. Carroll and Mrs. H. S. Carroll of Kansas City are at the Millard.

J. R. Dean of Sidney, New South Wales; John R. Yates of Billings, F. A. Gotch of Humboldt, J. H. Herman of London, England; F. S. Kearney of Bloomfield, C. W. Perkins of San Francisco, W. A. Hufsmith of Creighton and C. J. Johnson of Durango are at the Paxton.

F. P. Henry of Loup City, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Devoll of Farnam, W. H. Cowgill of Holdrege, J. F. Albin of David City and R. H. Shain and Miss Hattie Springer of Oakdale are at the Merchants.

Theophil Planck, engaged in the agricultural implement business at Wausau, is in the city for a few days, the guest of his brother, Frank Planck, 1526 South Twenty-seventh street. He attended the meeting Monday evening of the Omaha Vehicle and Implement Dealers' association.

Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Hamilton of Thermopolis, Wyo., are at the Schlitz. Dr. Hamilton is superintendent of the Hot Springs sanatarium at that place. He said: "Thermopolis Hot Springs are becoming liberally patronized from all parts of the country, and they are destined to in time become one of the most popular resorts in the country. Our altitude, the scenic beauty of the country about there makes it an ideal resort."

TWO WEDDINGS NECESSARY

American Girl and Rich Denver Chinaman Finally Married.

OTHER CURIOUS COURTSHIPS

Tied with Red Tape an Army Officer Breaks Away and Swims a River to Reach Fiancee.

Garbed in the silken, gaily colored robes of her race, May Gum, said to be one of the most beautiful Chinese women in the United States, stood by her husband, Chin Mon Lung, a wealthy young Denver restaurant-eur, and was married at Denver Monday afternoon according to the law, of the United States. Magistrate Carlon performed the ceremony and Mayor and Mrs. Robert W. Speer acted as best man and matron of honor. The marriage followed one which was performed last week by a Chinese priest in Oakland, Cal., the home of the bride.

The American wedding was one of the most brilliant functions ever held in Denver's Chinese quarter, relates the Denver Post. After the ceremony a feast was spread for the American guests, who indulged freely in dark lulu, chop suey, yakomein and other Chinese delicacies and dainties.

The wedding was performed and the feast was spread in a hall at 2040 Market street, which has been used in the past as a Chinese gaming place, and which was decorated for the occasion with priceless Chinese tapestries especially imported from the orient by the wealthy relatives of the bride and groom. Look Wing Yuen, the brother-in-law of the groom, who owns the building, and who is said to possess a great fortune in good American gold, was master of ceremonies and saw to it that there was no hitch in the proceedings, which had previously been rehearsed.

Chinese men, women and children, all relatives and close friends to the contracting parties, attended in all the brilliancy of their native dress, but only the relatives stayed to the feast with the American guests. Both bride and groom are educated in several languages, and in perfect English they answered that each took the other for weal or woe. The bride, who was very shy, carried an immense bunch of white roses, which were given her by Miss Gertrude Halleck, and blushingly she often hid her face among the posies, or held her wide silken sleeves over her eyes to hide herself from the curious gaze of the American guests. When the couple were pronounced man and wife the guests began kissing the bride in good old American fashion, which caused her to fairly burn with blushes, and did not seem to please the groom or his august and dignified brother-in-law.

Since the popular Chin Mon Lung returned to Denver from San Francisco with his beautiful bride, there has been much rejoicing and celebration in Chinatown society. More than $1,000 worth of fireworks have been exploded by the wealthy families, and the amount expended for foodstuffs and decorations is said to have been large.

The groom was born in Boulder, Colo., and his father, Chin Lin Sou, was the first Chinese to become naturalized in the state of Colorado.

Swam to Reach Fiancee.

When love calls, quarantine regulations may go hang!

So reasoned Lieutenant B. J. Richardson, U. S. A., when he found himself held at the quarantine station in the Delaware river below Philadelphia for an indeterminate period while the young woman he was to marry was waiting at her home, wondering why her fiance did not come.

Accordingly, when opportunity came, he broke through the governmental red tape and plunged into the river. A rowboat brought him ashore. After drying his garments he proceeded to the home of Miss Helen Elizabeth Grady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Grady, at Wayne. Two days later they were married on the date originally set, for which the bridegroom feared he would be too late.

The lieutenant was a passenger on the United States transport Sumner, which reached the Delaware breakwater late Saturday afternoon. He was impatient to reach Philadelphia, for he knew he was expected.

He was vexed when he found that one of the ship's company was thought to have yellow fever and was held up on the gangplank and told he would have to stay aboard until the sickness of the suspect could be properly diagnosed.

It was pitch dark, and a heavy rain squall struck the vessel. Just as he was about to go below he heard oars and discerned two men in a boat pulling for the shore only a rod away. Without hesitation he leaped from the vessel's side, and a few strokes brought him to the boat.

Searching for Lost Sweetheart.

Out among the hills in the wilds of northern Idaho, searching the lumber and mining camps for her sweetheart, who has been missing since last spring, is Nettie Williams, daughter of a merchant at Providence, R. I. She declares she will not give up until she finds the man she loves and can share with him the life he must lead in trying to recoup his fortune in the Pacific northwest.

Miss Williams declines to give the name of her fiance, nor will she divulge any information other than that her husband-to-be was a well-to-do farmer in Rhode Island until a little more than a year ago, when the mining fever got into his blood and he went to Mexico, sinking his life's earnings in property which turned out a poor venture. He was forced to toil at ordinary labor.

Too proud to return to his old home and admit his failure, he wrote a letter, in which he explained his circumstances, telling his promised bride that he would leave Mexico and begin again and she would not hear from him until he had built up a fortune, as he could not think of asking her to share his poverty.

Upon receiving the letter the plucky young woman, who is of a rich family, started for Mexico with the determination of finding the man she loved. She reached Mexico only to find he had gone to Wyoming, and she traced him to several camps there, each time to learn he had become dissatisfied and left.

Miss Williams believes he is somewhere within the borders of Idaho.

Modern Indian Romance.

Unsuccessful in his suit to win the hand of an Indian maiden, who is in the Carlisle Indian school, Charlie Red Horse, whose name in the Ute language is unpronounceable, sat in the Union depot at Denver awaiting the departure of an eastbound train, having in his pocket a scrawled letter from the girl's parents on the New Mexican Ute reservation telling that the girl had been sold to him for the sum of four ponies. The question now arises, and Charles has evidently overlooked it, whether or not the girl who has enjoyed four years schooling in Carlisle will be willing to marry him simply because the Indian went through the primeval custom of handing over four ponies to the girl's parents, who are in need of stock.

There is much of Indian romance connected with the story of Charlie and his fair Ute maiden of Carlisle, whose name he pronounced in the Ute language, but did not know the English interpretation. Both were children together on the reservation years ago, relates the Denver Republican. The girl was placed in the Carlisle school when she was 15 years old, while Charlie was appointed as one of the Indian police on the reservation. When Charlie concluded that it was about time for him to marry he began looking for a bride among the maidens of the Utes on the reservation, and, finding none whose beauty compared with she who had gone to the Indian school years before, he concluded that he must win the affections of the girl at Carlisle. Consequently two months ago he went to the school, obtained a hearing with the girl, received no encouragement, and concluded that the best thing for him to do was to work in the American way and win the sanction of the prospective parents-in-law. In consequence he hurried to the reservation, looked up the poor and aged parents of the girl and set about winning their sanction to his marriage with their daughter.

The contract was finally made, through the handling over by Charlie of the best four ponies on the reservation. With the letter from the parents in his pocket, he is now on his way to the Indian school, where he will present the written wishes of the parents to the girl with the hope that she will return with him. Charlie says he can care for her in the best manner, and this is not doubtful, as the police of the reservation are usually the most prosperous of all the Indians. Anyway, Charlie left Denver with high hopes of his ultimate success. It is Charlie's intention to bring the girl back to the reservation, presupposing that she is willing to come, for it is hardly probable that a sale such as Charlie concluded with the parents will hold good with a girl who is about to graduate from the great school.

Eloped at Eighty-six.

James McBride, 86 years old, a wealthy retired dairyman of Long Island has eloped with Miss Winifred O'Donnell, 40 years his junior, and is now with his bride at the Mayhurst hotel, Colorado Springs.

Mr. McBride has known her ever since she was a baby. He has been a widower twenty-three years. The elopment was carefully planned, and the first evidence of it came to Mr. McBride's relatives in the form of a small box, such as might be used for a wedding ring, which a hack driver found on the floor of his vehicle after he had driven Mr. McBride over to Jersey City and back to the Grand Central station.

Miss O'Donnell has been invited to a family Christmas reunion at the home of Mrs. Rose McBride, sister-in-law of the eloping bridegroom. Miss O'Donnell sent word that she would be very busy and unable to leave her home. The McBrides were not suspicious, and "Aunt Winnie" was regarded as a matrimonial possibility.

The aged Mr. McBride, always attentive to the ladies, was a leader of the jollity at the social gatherings which he attended from time to time. His son, daughters and other relatives who had his best interests at heart were in constant dread lest he marry one of the young girls he delighted to banter and tease.

When "Uncle Jim" announced on December 16 that he was going to Colorado Springs for his health, his family thought it odd, but said nothing. "I'll be all right, don't worry," said "Uncle Jim" with a twinkle in his eye. Bidding all goodbye on December 18, he was driven away in a cab.

Soon the tip got around the neighborhood that Mr. McBride had married. The McBrides found the cabman, and he showed the jeweler's box which had contained the wedding ring. He told how he had driven the pair around and to the railroad station. Then "Uncle Jim's" children knew that he had eloped. On one of several postal cards received by Mr. McBride's friends and relatives the bridegroom had written:

"Wienie and I are married, and are having the time of our lives. We are coming back in about three months."

Wouldn't Take a Dare.

Dared to wed while attending a dinner given in honor of their engagement, Charles Abrams of Atlantic City and Miss Flossie Newmark of New York, his fiancee, eluded their guests an hour before midnight and, jumping into an automobile, were hurriedly driven to the residence of Mayor Franklin P. Stoy of Atlantic City, N. J. The latter arose and dressed when informed of the desires of the waiting couple, and they were quickly made one, with members of the mayor's household as witnesses.

Young Mrs. Abrams, who is 19, called up her parents in New York immediately after the ceremony and surprised them with a telephonic announcement of her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Abrams will go to southern resorts in an automobile for their honeymoon.

Bride 77, Groom 43.

A bride of 77, Mrs. Martha Hart of Lenexa, Kan., left the office of Van B. Prather, probate judge of Wyandotte county, Kansas, smiling and happy. She leaned on the arm of Peter S. Hart, her fourth husband, a farmer of Lenexa, who is 43 years old.

The bride was the widow of G. W. Ritchey, a former merchant of Lenexa. Mr. Ritchey died five years ago. Since his death his widow has kept boarders and among them was Mr. Hart. Mrs. Hart has grown children and grandchildren who live in Indiana. The oldest of the children is past 40 years of age.

"She nursed me when I was sick last summer and saved my life," Mr. Hart said to the judge. "So I'm marrying her to give her a good home."

"We care for each other and decided to marry," the bride said.

Mrs. Hart wore a plain black dress and small black bonnet. After the ceremony she threw her arms around her husband's neck and kissed him.

"She blushed just like a school girl and he appeared nervous," said Judge Prather. "They were just as happy as any young couple I ever married."

Lenexa is a small town in Johnson county, fourteen miles southwest of Kansas City.

Wedding Tour in British India.

Marriage and then a journey of 700 miles through one of the wildest portions of British India, in an effort to enrich the scientific and geographical knowledge of that country, is what the immediate future holds in prospect for Miss Ellen Wade Thompson of New York, who is now in San Francisco.

Miss Thompson will depart on the American Maru for Shanghai, where, upon her arrival, she will be married to Alexander Drew, an associate member of the Royal society. Together they will go to Burma, in British India, and begin a journey of 700 miles up the Irawaddy river to make a scientific and geographical study of the ruins of the ancients. In speaking of their plans Miss Thompson said:

"My husband and I, after leaving the river, will go northward, our especial object being to make a study of the ruins of King Solomon's reign and to discover, if possible, the location of his gold mines."

A Leap Year Episode.

With the dawning of the new year—leap year—the famous Old Maid's club of Plainfield, Ind., ceased to exist. Cupid is whetting his strongest arrows and it is said that the members of the Old Bachelor's club will witness the beginning of a year's siege that will undoubtedly force many to capitulate.

The "maids" have resolved resolves, and nothing now can save their club from disruption. The death warrant has been affixed to the unwritten constitution of the organization and bears the official seal.

With the death of the club the leap year campaign of the young women will begin in earnest, it is said. The announcement has caused trepidation to many bachelors who remember the parade several months ago and the firmness of the "maids" in carrying out anything they undertake. They recall the slogan, "Oh, Lord, a man," and tremble.

The marriage of the president of the club, Miss Cyrena Stanley, December 29, may have had something to do with the proposal to disband. Miss Stanley became the bride of R. A. G. Gephart of Greenfield. They will reside in Chicago.

Thoughtful.

There is an elderly business man of Cleveland, of whom friends tell a story amusingly illustrating his excessively methodical manner of conducting both his business and domestic affairs.

The Clevelander recently married a young woman living in a town not far away. On the evening of the ceremony the prospective bridegroom being detained by an unexpected and important matter of business, missed the train he had intended to take in order that he might reach the abode of his bride at 7 o'clock, the hour set for the wedding.

True to his instincts, the careful Clevelander immediately repaired to the telegraph office from which to dispatch a message to the lady. It read:

"Don't marry till I come. Howard."

Building Permits.

W. J. Burgess, Thirty-eighth avenue and Farnam street, brick triple dwelling, $10,000; W. I. Dennody, 2924 Decatur street, repairs to frame dewiling, $500; Sylvester Beezley, 16 Fort street, frame dwelling, $400.

BILLBOARDS ARE NUISANCES

California Supreme Court Judge Tells Why They Are Injurious.

Judge Welch of the California supreme court has decided that a billboard under certain conditions is a public nuisance, explaining his stand on that question in the following language:

"A glaring billboard advertising, for instance, a popular beer, set opposite a man's house in a vacant lot, bordering upon a public highway in a country town devoted to homes, is just as offensive to the immediate residents as would be the maintenance of a pigsty giving forth offensive odors, or the maintenance of a stone breaking machine, or a chime of hoarse bells. In principle, there is no difference between them. It would be a singular result of our law if relief could not be had against the maintenance, for purely advertising purposes, of an uncouth billboard erected opposite my house, having painted up it grotesque advertisements of wines, beers and whiskies, and constantly, hourly and daily, a detriment to my property, and a serious injury to the feelings of myself and my family. Happily, there is a strong crusade in full swing all over this country against the further maintenance of bill and sign boards, a crusade that can only end, as all crusades have ended, looking to the betterment of mankind, in the final downfall of this damaging kind of business."

DR. JENSEN BREAKS WRIST

Assistant City Physician is Thrown Out of Buggy and Badly Hurt.

Dr. Robert P. Jensen, assistant city physician, sustained a broken wrist Monday afternoon in an accident which happened near the boulevard and Wirt street. Dr. Jensen, with Ed Daemon, one of the city health inspectors, was out making calls on smallpox cases, when the shafts and front wheels of the buggy separated from the rest of the buggy. Jensen was thrown out, alighting on his arm and breaking it just above the wrist. Mr. Daemon was uninjured. Dr. Jensen is resting easily and expects to be on duty again in a few days.