

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Show Girls Dance "Bear" and "Tango" in Pulpit



to the mind and harmless to the soul, but these rag dances that you have witnessed, not at all exaggerated, will make the devil blush, and he would hesitate to introduce them into purgatory.

There was a time when statues were made of graceful dancers, but today there is a crying demand for statutes against dancing which is disgraceful. The dancing whirlpool of society has drawn into its drowning depths many of the best craft that ever sailed life's sea. The dance you have witnessed has degenerated from devotion and diversion into dissipation and debauchery. These rag dances are animal in name and nature and often as much more passionate than the oriental dance as Vesuvius is warmer than an iceberg.

We seem almost ready for the naked dance proposed by Plato in his ideal republic. The animal world is libeled. Mr. Bear and Mrs. Turkey were never guilty of such antics and doubtless look with surprise and shame at the dances which bear their names.

As the two chorus girls performed these "rag" dances, now and then a coin would fly toward the pulpit, while the big organ of the church pealed forth rag-time music to accompany the dance.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—Two chorus girls danced a ragtime dance on the platform of the pulpit of the Rev. G. L. Morrill in Minneapolis the other day, illustrating his sermon on "Praise Him With the Dance." The most amazing and bold dances were "put on the boards" by the two girls from Minneapolis burlesque house and the audience fairly gasped at this.

The "Turkey Trot," the "Crab Crawl," the "Tortoise Tango," the "Jolly Wobble," the "Angle Worm Wriggle," the "Grizzly" and all others known to these two girls of the stage were danced.

Then began the Rev. Mr. Morrill's sermon.

"Now you have witnessed just how fashionable society carries on when it gets started," said the Rev. Mr. Morrill. "I admit there is a decent dance, a dance helpful to the body, pleasant

It is interesting to learn from the

seat of war that the experiment of us-

ing the aeroplane in war operations

was tried at Adrianople with a result

which went a little further than pre-

dicted. Lieutenant Popoff, aviator

with the Bulgarian forces, made a

flight not for the purpose of attack by

dropping bombs, but to view and re-

port on the disposition of the Turkish

forces, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

In doing so he got within the Turkish

line of fire, and a shot from the Turk-

ish cannon killed him and wrecked

his machine. Much attention has been

given, especially in Europe, to devo-

ting means to repel aeroplane attacks.

Army squads have been trained in

firing at kites, and specially mounted

rapid-fire guns have been invented.

But at Adrianople an ordinary field

gun loaded with shrapnel was suffi-

cient for the purpose. This gives a

hint of what could be done with guns

of longer range, specially adapted to

the purpose, in the line of repelling

aeroplane bomb-dropping attacks.

The London Sphere asserts that

there is a national awakening to the

persistence of ancient errors in the

training of boys in the public ele-

mentary schools. It is now seen,

the Sphere says, that to teach a boy read-

ing, writing and arithmetic only and

to dismiss him from school at fourteen

or younger without further training

either of his hands or his mind is

suicidal for the boy and for the na-

tion, too, inasmuch as boys thus

brought up ultimately tend to swell

the ranks of adult nondescript labor,

of the unemployed, or even of hoodlums.

The Sphere praises the results

which have been achieved by tech-

nical training schools where boys are

taught manual crafts, and, after a

thorough course, are watched for three

years with view of seeing how far

they win out in the battle of life. The

careers of these trained boys are said

to be very encouraging.

It is remarkable under what dim

sutiles the crusade for fire prevention,

which is one of the leading issues of

the day, is being pushed. No danger

is greater, more horrible nor more

imminent than that of fire, yet the

apathy of the average person to

means of protection from this worst

of the elements is little short of mar-

velous. The majority go on, inviting

destruction by living in the conditions

of fire traps, and resenting all inter-

ference with this criminal carelessness,

trusting to luck that the danger so courted will not come to pass. With

cordial co-operation with the efforts

of the authorities in the matter of

this defence, the large cities could be

made practically almost fireproof.

Now, to realize universal peace why not send the fool that rocks the boat, the practical joker, and the nuisance who plasters newlyweds with signs, out hunting with the fellow who mistakes the guide for a deer and the fool who didn't know it was loaded?

A Boston divine advises a young man to walk across his best girl's carpet with muddy feet, and if she smiles to marry her. He might get a good natural wife, but her housekeeping would be a little off color.

The Los Angeles council endorsed an action whereby men are allowed to carry nippers to clip off the ends of offending hatpins. Many theatergoers wish that scissors would be included to trim the plumage.

Woman Faints at Movies and Loses a \$25 Hat



S. LOUIS, Mo.—Mrs. John C. Muckermann, wife of the first vice-president of the local ice company, will hereafter eschew moving-picture shows.

The last one Mrs. Muckermann attended cost, besides the price of admission, one new \$25 hat, black velvet, trimmed with small red roses.

The other night, after the Muckermann family had dinner at their home, at 6054 West Cabanne place, someone suggested night of amusement at the "movies." The suggestion was adopted, and Mr. and Mrs. Muckermann, with a party of friends, adjourned to a theater.

The atmosphere of the place was bad. Mrs. Muckermann stood it as long as she could, and then fainted.

Revolutionary Ghosts Stirred by Abbey Fire

NEW YORK.—Ghosts of a score of Central and South American revolutions were stirred from their lurking places in the arms-filled corners of Westminster Abbey's "what-not" store, No. 61 Front street, by a fire the other afternoon. Since 1830 it has been possible to get anything from a print of eighteenth century New York to a pound of "good mixed tea at 20 cents" in this store, but munitions of war have been its chief stock, and if seamen's gossip means anything filibusters have had good reason to know this for more than a week.

Westminster Abbey—who got his strange name because his father, Jared Abbey, intended him for the church—watched the progress of the fire with tear-filled eyes.

"Every one's got a bug," he said, "and my bug is my business. I had things in there that you wouldn't take as a gift, but that I wouldn't have parted with for any price you could have offered."

Many of these things were ruined by smoke and water, but for the most part the damage was confined to flags and uniforms from half the

countries in the world; to tenting and fishing tackle; to teas and coffee jumbled in with ship's paint; to prints and etchings, and to some ancient paintings of greater sentimental than artistic worth. Some \$50,000 worth of arms and ammunition escaped harm.

Perhaps the most valuable relics owned by Abbey come under this last category.

The building occupied by Abbey was said by the police to be the oldest along Front street. For three generations it has been known as "the shop with the little brass candlestick" from its trademark, a tiny gun that could hardly carry more than a buckshot, but which is of great age and value.

This dainty waist is of chiffon or mousseline de soie. The upper part of the waist and the yoke are tucked and finished with little shirred headings.

The lower part is plain and finished with a black velvet girdle into which is tucked a knot of roses. The sleeves are tucked and finished with double frills of the material.

countries in the world; to tenting and fishing tackle; to teas and coffee jumbled in with ship's paint; to prints and etchings, and to some ancient paintings of greater sentimental than artistic worth. Some \$50,000 worth of arms and ammunition escaped harm.

Perhaps the most valuable relics owned by Abbey come under this last category.

The building occupied by Abbey was said by the police to be the oldest along Front street. For three generations it has been known as "the shop with the little brass candlestick" from its trademark, a tiny gun that could hardly carry more than a buckshot, but which is of great age and value.

For those who cannot afford to expend very much money on materials, there is nothing more satisfactory for fancy work than the making of objects of braided crepe paper. This material costs but a few cents, unless ribbons and silk or satin are used in combination with the paper. The work is of the utmost simplicity, although the finished product appears to be an imposing piece of work. One does not realize just how easy it is to fashion these crepe paper things until one has started out to do the work, and has the materials in the hands.—Harper's Bazaar.

Crepe Paper Gifts.

For those who cannot afford to ex-

pend very much money on materials,

there is nothing more satisfactory

for fancy work than the making of

objects of braided crepe paper.

This material costs but a few cents,

unless ribbons and silk or satin are

used in combination with the paper.

The work is of the utmost simplicity,

although the finished product ap-

pears to be an imposing piece of work.

One does not realize just how easy

it is to fashion these crepe paper

things until one has started out to

do the work, and has the materials

in the hands.—Harper's Bazaar.

Fur Fad.

The latest fur fad is to allow the

ends of the scarf to drop down the

center of the back; bows and stoles

are crooked in front, and the ends

fall with a studied carelessness.

For Everything.

For goes everywhere. It trims chifon evening frock and appears suitably enough on the tailor made, while it is also in evidence in connection with silks and soft satins.

Skunk is the fur which is just now lifted to the highest pinnacle of favor, and one sees it on all sides. With the fashionable mole gray suit it could hardly be excelled, its deep, dark brown tint

gives an admirable effect against the gray.

CURED in a few days

without pain or a surgical operation. No pay until cured. Write DR. WRAY, 307 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 75 cents up double

CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

RUPTURE CURED in a few days

without pain or a surgical operation. No pay until cured. Write DR. WRAY, 307 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

GIVE US A TRIAL

The Old Reliable Company of South Omaha and

Denver. WE will give your consignments the best

price we can get for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.

WE will give you the best price for your goods.