

**SENSATIONAL WALKING SUITS IN PARIS**



Parisian designers have reached the limits of dictation as to what fashionable women shall wear. These photographs were taken at the spring meet on the Long Champs race course in Paris, France, and show (on right) a front view of the "pantaloon" skirt, and (on left) a rear view of the "glove" skirt. The "pantaloon" skirt is slit to the knee in order to permit the wearer to get about. The "glove" skirt will necessarily teach the wearer a new walking step even more mincing than that in vogue by wearers of the hobble skirt.

**DON'T WED ORIENTAL**

**American Girl Tells Experiences as Wife of Prince**

**Found Cousin of the Khedive of Egypt Subtle, Cruel and Treacherous After Marriage—Was Compelled to Leave Him.**

New York.—"I told him that there was something else in this big world for me to do than to be shut up and cry."

Thus an American girl issued her defiance to a king. It was her return to the khedive of Egypt's plea, one we have all heard more times than we have dollars, or even pennies: "A woman's place is in her husband's home."

"Be it ever so unhappy," she finished, adding to the discomfiture of the occupant of Cleopatra's throne. They were saucy words to be spoken to a monarch, and the speaker might have been punished as are the contumacious women of Turkey—by a sack and silence and the waters of the sea.

She is an American, though she bears the title of princess, bestowed upon her by her husband, the Prince Ibrahim Hassan, cousin of the ruler of Egypt. She is primarily an American girl. She was a Californian, and one of the handsomest of that state of handsome women, before she became a princess, and to a woman the habit of saying what she thinks things.

That is the reason why she said without fear and without wavering:

"An oriental husband is like a small boy that delights in tying a tin can to a kitten's tail or in pulling a fly to pieces, wing by wing, leg by leg, eye by eye. There is something in him that makes him like to see suffering."

Princess Hassan was explaining why she is in this country.

"The most foolish act a girl can commit, except suicide, is to marry an oriental," said the tall woman in black velvet and gray fur, her tiny foot tapping. "The inhabitants of these opposite sides of the world are as unlike as oil and water, and they will assimilate no better."

"In America a wife has a chance in a mental contest or in a conflict of wills with her husband. In Egypt or Turkey or any other part of the orient the American wife is powerless, for he uses against her the mighty weapon of concentration."

"Association with Europeans is slowly doing away with the harem. The younger princes do not often avail themselves of Mahomet's permission to have four wives. "But," Princess Hassan lifted eyes that have wept; "they are unfaithful. My husband had no harem. I am his only wife, but he continued old flirtations and associations. While Prince Ibrahim was wooing me I was a goddess. He approached me figuratively on his knees. But afterward he was very different."

"It is true I lived in a palace, but I soon learned that it was a prison."

"Almost immediately after the marriage ceremony I noticed a change in Prince Ibrahim. Before all suavity and almost cringing deference, he turned dictator. He was the jailer of my prison. When he wanted to see me he expected me to be within call.

When he did not he expected me to efface myself.

"When we visited Paris he never allowed me to go about alone. If he was not with me his slave, Selim, was always following me, watching me with the unwinking gaze of the basilisk."

"We quarreled finally, because, tiring of my rooms in the hotel, I chose to dine in the public dining room. I left him."

**ADMITS ATROCITIES IN PERU**

**Official of Company Involved, However, Blames It All on Subordinate Employes.**

London, England.—Julius Caesar Arana, the "rubber king," appeared before the committee investigating the atrocities in the Putumayo rubber fields in Peru.

Arana has been held responsible for the system by which many Indians were killed or cruelly maltreated. He admitted in his testimony that the forced labor of the Indians revealed in a book written by an American civil engineer and in consular reports was true, but declared that the cruelties had been exaggerated. He asserted that he and the British directors of the company were ignorant of the conditions in the rubber fields until they learned of them through consular reports. Arana said the guilty persons were employes of the company.

**TWO HAVE PERFECT FEET**

**Dealer Says Only Mrs. Knox and Mrs. French Reach Ideal Size.**

Washington.—According to state statement of a leading shoe dealer there are two women in Washington who possess the perfect foot. The women who are thus spoken of as wearing size 1AA, which is described as the "perfect size," are Mrs. Hugh



Mrs. Philander C. Knox.

Holand French, wife of a British army officer, and Mrs. Philander Knox, the wife of the former secretary of state.

Mrs. French, who is the daughter of the former Consul General to London, Robert J. Wynne, was recently

**NEWS FROM STEAD**

**Daughter of Dead Journalist Receives Another Message**

"Some Are Quiet Spirits, Some Are Impetuous Like Myself," Say Victim of Titanic Disaster—Communication Is Not Easy.

London.—"These are together who think together. Some are quiet spirits, some are impetuous like myself."

This was one of the "messages" from the late W. T. Stead, which his daughter, Miss Estelle W. Stead, delivered to a crowded gathering of the London Spiritualistic alliance in the salon of the Royal Society of British America.

Miss Stead, who explained that she was neither a lecturer nor a public speaker, made a very promising debut in both capacities. In proclaiming "what spiritualism means to me" she said the one fact that stood out clearly was individual responsibility and the unlimited power of self-development in this life, while away ahead lay a long road of development for the soul. As to the possibility of communion with those who had passed over she was as certain of it as she was of anything.

For some the veil between was very thin, and she herself had had some of the most splendid proofs of authentic messages.

It was sometimes very difficult, however, to get into communication with those beyond. Her father, in a recent message, said:

"Would that you could see how rare it is for clear direct spiritual intercourse to take place. I see people sitting in circles who are the victims of the lower spirits."

Her father, said Miss Stead, found it difficult to communicate through her, because her mind was apt to jump to conclusions, but many messages had come through others. In one of them he spoke of the horrors of the battlefield and "of all those hurried over here unfitted for the spiritual life. They come in great hands and even the archangels are powerless to raise the spirit—it must grow of itself."

In another message he spoke of the harrowing scenes witnessed by him during the war. "Some of the victims," he said, "were higher than others in the spiritual plane, but most gravitated to the prison houses and the darkness of the spheres."

"I think," Miss Stead remarked, "that my father has found it more difficult to get absolutely correct statements through than he had any idea was the case when he was on this side. Many things that we may have taken to be correct then, I feel now, with the greater knowledge, he wishes me to be careful about. He has since told me that some of the earlier messages were distorted because his emotion in getting back to earth conditions made it impossible for him to hold the medium's brain, and his messages were colored by the thoughts of the sitter. Just now I am very interested in some messages I have received from America, for my father has corroborated them in a very wonderful manner, which I did not think possible."

These messages Miss Stead hopes to make public later.

**Oil Price Jars Rockefeller.**

Sea Breeze, Fla.—William Rockefeller was obliged to pay 25 cents a gallon for gasoline at a garage here, the owner and manager seeing no reason why Rockefeller should not pay the price he asked. The oil magnate remarked that he would like to have a motorboat in Florida, but thought the price of gasoline too high.

described as being one of the two most beautiful women in America. This was the verdict of the well-known New York author, C. W. de Lion Nicholl.

The other woman who approached the ideal of beauty is Miss Kathlyne Elliott of Racine, Wis., who is spending her first season in Washington as the guest of Mrs. Henry A. Cooper, the wife of the Wisconsin congressman.

It was during the recent southern relief ball that the author discovered Miss Elliott and pronounced her the most beautiful woman in the country save one. She is a perfect type of a blonde, and is the daughter of Mrs. Lucius J. Elliott of Racine.

In making the statement regarding the feet of the Washington women the dealer remarked that his customers had, as a general thing, very small feet and that the average size shoe worn by the belles of the capital was a 3, and that very seldom was anything over a 5 asked for.

**Girl Thief Blames Hypnotist.**

Seattle, Wash.—Asserting that she was under the hypnotic influence of Peter Berharaz when she committed the crime of which she is accused, Miss Emma Williams, alias Pearl Turner, eighteen years old, has confessed that she committed 12 robberies in Vancouver and seven in Seattle.

**Five Words in Dog's Vocabulary.**

Rangely, Me.—Charles W. Berry has a Scotch collie with a vocabulary of five words. "Oh, no, how, papa, and out," and his words can be distinguished plainly. One of the animal's tricks is to answer the telephone with a loud "how" when his name is called.

**STORIES From the BIG CITIES**



**College Men See Reptiles at the University Club**



NEW YORK.—Two hundred members of the University club, Lafayette avenue and South Oxford street, were present at the reception tendered the alumni of Lafayette college, Wisconsin university, University of Maine, and Hobart college. President Edward Ward McMahon, in a brief address, extended a cordial welcome to the visiting alumni.

The entertainment provided was an interesting lecture, illustrated by living specimens, delivered by Raymond Lee Ditmars, curator of reptiles and assistant curator of the New York zoological park. Mr. Ditmars approached his subject, which happened to be "Snakes and Lizards," with all the ease and abandon of a man signing an ordinary check. The careless way in which he handled such deadly snakes as the rattler and the

water moccasin was enough to make the cold chills run up and down one's back.

He spoke of the reptiles as one would speak of a friend, in terms of warmest affection, and said that snakes were greatly maligned and that some of the attributes accorded the reptile were based upon popular superstition and were not warranted by the actual facts.

"As a matter of fact," said the speaker, "the snake is not cold and slimy."

After telling of the various species of lizards, which number over 3,000, and snakes that number over 4,000, Curator Ditmars affectionately exhibited a Gila monster, which was not so dangerous, he said, as its marking would point it.

Mr. Ditmars then produced an infant boa constrictor. "There is a certain art in handling snakes," said the speaker as the reptile turned about his wrist. "The snake has an erratic temper and should be allowed to have its own way. Very often it is affected by the nervous condition of the person who handles it, and it gets real mad if the handler is not in the right frame of mind toward it."

**Crusade Against Dogs Balked When Owners Cry**

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Mayor Shank, who made known the other day that he had signed a contract for a vaudeville tour, proved his ability to "tour some" when he took a twenty-minute ride with city dog catchers and superintended the capture of five dogs. He boarded one of the city dog catchers' wagons and went into the dog-catching game with gusto. But it did not last. His objection to the dog-catching was not due to any particular dislike for the excitement. What got on his nerves was the spectacle of the child owners of the dogs, who threw their arms around their pets and begged that the unlicensed outlaws be spared.

Mayor Shank took no active hand in the proceedings further than to superintend the job and hold the horse from his high seat on the wagon. The job was undertaken by the mayor personally, because he had boasted that each wagon and its crew should catch 25 dogs a day. The mayor's record out-classed his prediction wonderfully.



know that I can catch that many dogs in one day and I am going to show them how to do 'er."

The dog pound attaches, Lester E. Jones and Robert A. Walters, do not agree with the mayor. Five dogs in 20 minutes is no record, according to them. They have worked faster than that on a dark day, they say. The record for the day is 42 dogs.

"Gosh, that's a rotten game," declared the mayor after his return from the ride. "I would rather catch a 'speeder' any old day in the week than hunt poor little dogs. Then, when the little children ran out and hung on to the dirty little curs, why I just wanted to let them alone. The grief of those poor little kids just made me want to quit. I told the driver to hustle me to the police station."

**"Ho Hum;" Laziest Man Runs Away From Work**



CHICAGO.—Work is James Frier's pet aversion. It always has been. Even a court order that he patch up his quarrel with honest labor failed to stir his latent muscles to action.

He was sentenced the other day to sweep one block of North Campbell avenue, between North and Wabasha avenues, in front of his home, every afternoon until he found employment. The sentence was passed by Judge Joseph Sabath of the West Chicago avenue police court, after Frier had been arrested on complaint of his wife.

Mrs. Frier said he had sat around the house at 1524 North Campbell avenue for two years, his only occupa-

tion being to draw corks from numerous bottles of whisky. Even this wearied him after an hour or so, and he demanded that his wife perform the task for him, but she refused.

She resolved to break his two years' rest, so caused his arrest. Judge Sabath after hearing the story ordered Frier to sweep the street in front of his home every afternoon.

Frier remembered somewhere in his past studies that he had read something about "cruel and unusual punishment." Going to his home from the court room he dug up an old history, which contained the constitution of the United States.

"Nothing doing," he muttered. "The constitution says no judge shall inflict a cruel and unusual punishment, and if that sentence don't come under that head, then I don't know anything."

He put on his hat and coat and disappeared. Shortly afterward his wife, returning from the court room, found there were no piles of street dirt in front of the house, and that her animated spouse was gone.

**Ten-Year-Old Wanderer Found When Hit by Car**

CLEVELAND, O.—Ten-year-old Ethel Tate, 2335 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, or "the disappearing kid," as she is known by the police, was hit by a Cedar avenue car at East One Hundred and Fifth street the other morning when she was on one of her regular runaways.



Ethel invariably runs away once a month. She doesn't go anywhere in particular, but just keeps on walking until she gets tired and then she lies down and sleeps, no matter where she is. She told her mother she had slept in Ambler park the night before, and consequently had contracted a hard cold.

Last September she was found sound asleep in the salon of the steamer City of Erie. Scarcely two weeks later she was found in a picture show in Akron after everybody else had left the place. In January, after a three days' disappearance, she was discovered in a livery stable.

"I would tie a ball and chain on her if I thought it would do any good, but I know it would be useless," said Mrs.

Elizabeth Tate, the girl's mother. "This year we sent her to the Ursuline convent, hoping we could break her of running away, but she got away from there."

"I am unable to account for Ethel's mania to run away. Otherwise she is a very good girl, and at school is considered exceptionally bright. I think, however, that the girl is so full of life she can't bear to be shut up at school and at home for any length of time. Her father and I have both traveled around nearly all our lives, and maybe the girl's running away is merely the inborn instinct to roam expressing itself."

**"THE GRANARY OF NORTH AMERICA."**

**GOVERNOR SULZER SAYS THAT OF WESTERN CANADA.**

The close ties of friendship existing between the United States and Canada were dwelt upon in addresses by Premier Robert L. Borden, of Canada, and Governor Sulzer, at the annual dinner of the University Club of Albany.

"Canada and the United States," said Premier Borden, "have a common heritage in the language, the literature, the laws, the institutions and the traditions which have come down to them from the men of bygone days."

"Perhaps no more instructive object lesson ever has been given to the world than the four thousand miles of undefended boundary line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which bears silent but eloquent testimony to the mutual confidence and respect of the two nations. Time will shortly place upon the brow of each nation the laurel of one hundred years of peace. It matters not so much as to the form of the outward celebration, but let us hope that its full significance may sink deep into the hearts of both nations, and that, whether north or south of the boundary, we may stand with bowed and reverent heads, offering grateful thanks for the Divine blessing of peace, and earnest prayers that in the century to come, mutual confidence, good-will and respect may truly animate the ideals and aspirations of both nations."

Referring to the natural resources possessed by the United States and Canada, particularly along the St. Lawrence River, the premier urged that they be "preserved and developed for the people."

Governor Sulzer predicted that the "Great Canadian Northwest is designed to become, before long, the granary of North America."

"Many of our best citizens, I regret to say," said the governor, "are leaving the States of the west and going into the Canadian northwest, because of the fertility of its soil, the liberality of the Canadian government and the ability of those people to better their conditions here."

"We should extend to them a helping hand in their onward march of progress. Instead of closing our doors by tariff barriers against these countries and their products, in my opinion, we should open them wider and do everything in our power to facilitate closer commercial relations. We want their products and they want our products, and all restrictions to prevent a fairer and freer exchange of goods, wares and merchandise should, in so far as possible, be eliminated."—Advertisement.

**In Gay New York.**

"My dear," said the New York man, "where did you get the new waitress?"

"She says she used to be in vaudeville," replied his wife.

"Good. Now we can have home dinners with cabaret features."

A suffragette is a female who is willing to stand for her rights anywhere, even in a crowded car.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

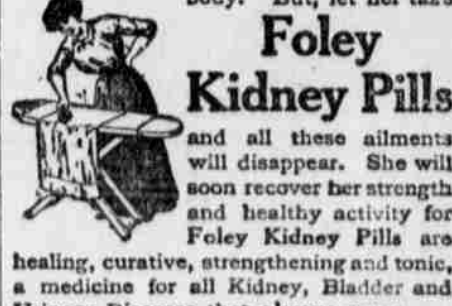
It sometimes happens that a deaf mute is not highly educated but what he knows he has at his fingers' ends.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle 25c.

No man is born as free and equal as a hired girl.

**Helping a Woman**

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and Sleeplessness unfit her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But, let her take



**Foley Kidney Pills**

and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

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