

# Progress in the Field of Electricity

**Harnessing the Missouri.**  
 T. LOUIS promoters are actively pushing plans designed to convert the current of the Missouri river into electrical current for the various uses of the city.

... contemplated by the engineers in charge is to build a canal connecting the Missouri river with the Merrimack river, between St. Albans and Gloucester, a distance of eight miles. In width, depth and flow the proposed canal resembles much the Chicago drainage channel. The estimates of the engineers, which are being followed, provide for a channel seventy-five feet wide and from fifteen to twenty feet deep. Between the two rivers there is a fall of forty feet, but the canal plans provide for a fall in the canal channel of but one foot to the mile, with an actual fall at the Gloucester terminus of about thirty-five feet. It is estimated that there will be a flow of 4,000 cubic feet per second through the canal and that the amount of electrical energy which can be generated at the power plant will be practically unlimited.

The preliminary plans provide for the construction of a power plant which will furnish 7,500-horse power, which, it is said, will be used by the Union Light and Power company. It is estimated that by water power electricity can be generated for use in the city of St. Louis at a cost of less than one-half of 1 cent per kilowatt.

It is known that at least one-third of the land required for the right-of-way has been purchased outright by the interested parties, and that options for the complete route are now in the hands of the St. Louis promoters. The site of the power station at Gloucester has also been definitely secured. The estimated cost of the project is \$100,000.

This company, organized for the promotion of patents and the extension of the system, has organized with a capital stock of \$10,000,000. Philadelphia capitalists are largely interested. Fifteen thousand inland stations are being planned, and, if present arrangements are carried out, a Murgas station will be located in every city of importance in the United States, where a person can send an aerogram for one-fifth of what it now costs to transmit an ordinary telegram.

Lieutenant Commander S. R. Robison of Washington, D. C., of the bureau of equipment of the United States navy, and the mayor of Wilkes-Barre and many other invited guests from various parts of the state were present. The test was conducted between experimental stations twenty-two miles apart, which had been erected at Wilkes-Barre and Scranton, and was highly successful. Every message sent from either station was accurately recorded at the other station. The first official message sent was by Mayor Kirkendall of Wilkes-Barre, to Mayor Connell of Scranton, and a reply was received in three minutes from the latter station.

Messages were transmitted and received with wonderful rapidity, between forty-five and fifty words a minute being rushed through the air from the towers in this city to those in Scranton. It is claimed that with 100th part of the power required by any other system the Murgas wireless can encircle the globe. The DeForest machine cannot possibly send more than eighteen words a minute, and the highest attained by the Marconi is twenty. With the system of Murgas fifty words a minute were sent without a discrepancy.

Father Murgas is pastor of the Slavak Roman Catholic church of Wilkes-Barre, and has devoted all of his leisure time for nearly ten years to perfection of his system. While messages have been sent back and forth for several months the inventor has been busy developing certain improvements which he says now make his apparatus thoroughly practical and efficient.

Father Murgas says that his instruments are so delicately adjusted that they can intercept messages sent by other systems, and says that he has intercepted several messages sent by ocean liners.

**Electricity Awakens India.**  
 An electrical awakening in India is supplementing the hydroelectric stations at Mysore, the largest in southern Asia, with big plants in the Punjab. The power is to be generated on the Bari canal and transmitted over a distance of seventy miles to Lahore and 100 miles to Amritsar. Cool at these cities now costs from \$5 to \$8 per ton, so that the low price at which electric power will be supplied is expected to lead great interest to industrial enterprises at Lahore and Amritsar. Another London association has been formed to develop hydraulic power in the Jumna river, and to transmit electric power to Delhi, 140 miles distant, and possibly to Simla, 50 miles distant in the opposite direction.

**Electricity in Household Utilities.**  
 The devices which are now on the market, or, at least, coming on the market, through which the electric energy is applied for household purposes, are highly interesting if for no other reason than the lavish ingenuity which they represent. Chief among them are those which represent the conversion of the electrical energy into heat. It is believed that the electric cooking utensils which have been regarded as a "too expensive luxury" will soon be recognized as an economy. There is no stove, range or furnace needed to cook by electricity. The secret is in each utensil—coffee pot, boiler, tea pot or chafing dish. A coil of resistance wire at the point where the heat is desired to be generated is practically all there is to it. By displacing a bulb and connecting on the wire from the utensil all that remains to be done is to turn on the heat just as the light is turned on. The cooking may be done in the kitchen, parlor, bedroom or bathroom—wherever it pleases one. The electric chafing dish and coffee urn on the dining table have come to be almost common. And in some new apartment houses an entire outfit for cooking by electricity has been installed, including, by which places, on account of the penurious-

# Astonishing Evidence

as to the absolute and unqualified PURITY of

## CREAM CHARLOTTE

Hugo Jone—the Present Official City Chemist of Chicago says—

De Jean Perfumery Co.,  
 1106 Republic Bldg.,  
 State & Adams St., City.

Gentlemen:—

I have made a thorough analysis of "Cream Charlotte," and find your claims that it is composed of harmless substances to be fully warranted. It contains not even a trace of arsenic or mercury. Other substances tending to irritate or otherwise injure the skin, are likewise absent.

Furthermore it contains no lanoline, no almond oil, and no other oils or fats capable of turning rancid.

Yours truly,  
 Hugo Jone, Sr.,  
 Analytical Chemist & Pharmacist.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October, 1908.

J. M. Campbell  
 NOTARY PUBLIC.

This is only one of hundreds of remarkable letters in our office, all testifying to the unequalled merits and purity of Cream Charlotte. Ladies seeking perfect skin health cannot afford to ignore such irrefutable evidence. Chemists and Physicians repeatedly affirm that there is not another face cream on the market that does not contain impurities of some kind—some more harmful than others. CREAM CHARLOTTE contains no impurities of any nature—nothing that can ever become impure if you keep a jar a life time. A simple request sent to De Jean Perfumery Co., Republic Bldg., Chicago, will bring you a large free sample jar. You will find it delightfully refreshing.

Be Fair to Your Face and Your Face Will be Fair

For Sale in Omaha by Boston Store—25 cents the Jar.

# Tersely Told Tales Both Grim and Gay

**Couldn't Smell Anything Wrong.**  
**AMES WHITCOMB RILEY,** in company with the gentleman who used to manage his lecture tours, was once examining a hall in a town in Ohio where it was proposed Mr. Riley should give a reading.

The two men had as their guide a colored janitor who was quite talkative. Mr. Riley observed that the janitor made use of long words of whose meaning he was ignorant. So the poet determined to have a little fun with him.

All at once Mr. Riley began to sniff the atmosphere critically. "It seems to me, Jim," he said sternly, "that the acoustics in this place are pretty bad."

"Why, boss," said the janitor reproachfully, "yo' shoves must be mistaken. I don't smell anything."—Success Magazine.

postor, "but I'd rather be shot than set your copy."

**Where Infallibility Failed.**  
 Dr. Daniel Murphy, the Roman Catholic archbishop of Tasmania, who recently celebrated his 81st birthday and the diamond jubilee of his episcopate, once made a jest that amused the late Pope Leo. At the close of a farewell audience in the early '90s the pope said: "Well, brother, I suppose this is the last time we shall meet in this world." But in the early '90s Dr. Murphy turned up again at the Vatican, reminded Pope Leo of his pessimistic prophecy, and added: "So you see you are not infallible after all."

**Quite Too Long.**  
 An old woman of his flock once called upon Dr. Gill with a grievance. The doctor's neckband was too long for her ideas of ministerial finery, and, after a long harangue on the sin of pride, she intimated that she had brought a pair of scissors with her and would be pleased if her dear pastor would permit her to cut them down to her notions of propriety.

The doctor not only listened patiently, but handed over the offending white bands to be operated upon. When she had cut them to her satisfaction and returned the bits, it was the doctor's turn.

"Now," said he, "you must do me a good turn also."

"Yes, that I will, doctor. What can it be?"

"Well, you have something about you which is a deal too long, and which causes me no end of trouble, and I should like to see it shorter."

"Indeed, dear sir, I will not hesitate. What is it? Here are the scissors; use them as you please."

"Come, then," said the sturdy divine; "good lister, put out your tongue."—London Tid-Bits.

**Thumbnail Photograph.**  
 "Under the thumb" has become on top of the thumb in London, where some of the young women of the ultra smart set have taken to wearing the portrait of their fiancés on the thumb nail. The photographs are made upon a toughened gelatin film and are fastened to the nail by the use of bichromated gelatin, which becomes insoluble upon exposure to the light.

The film is fairly durable and lasts for a week or ten days, when it is soaked off with alcohol and a new film is adjusted. The first experiments were made with platinotype, but directly upon the nail, which had been treated with nitrate of silver, but the picture was too permanent, and as the nail grew out the necessary trimming resulted in the gradual elimination of the subject—a most unromantic ending to a pretty conceit. Now the idea has been so perfected by a fashionable photographer that the print is applied within fifteen minutes.

**What Gave Him His Bearings.**  
 He was a big, black, good hearted, old negro, stranded near Boston, and he had decided, after considerable " cogitation," to work his way back to the south, where he would feel more at home. In Boston, in Springfield, in Hartford, in New Haven, it was always the same. When he rang a bell and asked for work and a bite to eat the answer usually was, "I'm very sorry, but there's not a thing to be done here today." There were occasional exceptions, of course, or uncle could never have got on, but the thing most to be counted upon was pleasing politeness coupled with nothing else.

**Two Minds with Same Thought.**  
 A factuon man went into a barber shop the other day and began by pulling out of his pocket a card on which was written:

"No; I do not wish to have my hair cut. I want to be shaved. I do not require any brilliancy or crimpoline or anything else ending in 'ity.' Nor do I wish to be singed or shampooed. All I want is to be shaved in perfect silence."

The barber read the document and then pointed to a notice on the wall, which ran:

"The proprietor begs to apologize to his customers for not entering into conversation with them, as he is deaf and dumb."—Chicago Inter-Courier.

**Why He Was Going to War.**  
 When Charles Dudley Warner was editor of the Hartford Press, in the early '60s, he was accustomed to write his editorials upon the war with such fervid haste that all consideration of handwriting was banished from his mind.

One day a typesetter left the composing room and appeared at the editor's desk.

"Mr. Warner," he said, "I've decided to enlist in the army."

With mingled emotions of pride and responsibility, Mr. Warner replied that it pleased him that the man felt the call to duty.

"Oh, it isn't that," said the truthful com-

## Hints on Latest Fashions

For the accommodation of readers of The Bee these patterns, which usually retail at from \$5 to \$9 cents each, will be furnished at the nominal price of 10 cents. A supply is now kept at our office, so those who wish any pattern may get it either by calling or enclosing 10 cents, addressed "Pattern Department, Bee, Omaha."



NO. 4730—A RUSSIAN BLOUSE.

medium size requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.  
 No. 4730—8'x8", 5 to 12 yards.



NO. 4778—DOLL'S PARTY DRESS CLOAK AND HOOD.

Little Miss Muffet regards her doll clothes with a deal more pleasure than her own frocks, and it is here that the little Miss Dainty takes her first lesson in the care of the wardrobe. How much education is gained by this love of dolls few mothers realize. Here is shown a doll's party dress made of lawn, Swiss or silk, having a lace edged bertha and short puff sleeves. The sash about the waist may be used or not as desired. The little cloak is modelled after the little maid's own, and has two pretty collars or capes. A soft woolen fabric would be suitable for the coat and the same might be used for the hat, with a tiny silk facing. For a doll of 2-inch length, the bonnet requires one-half yard, twenty-seven inches wide; for the dress three-quarter yards, and for the cloak, one and one-quarter yards. Pattern 4778.

**The Star and the Cynic.**  
 General Thomas H. Hubbard was talking in New York about the advertisement for an optimistic surgeon that Lieutenant Peary inserted in the papers before the departure of his expedition.

General Hubbard subscribed \$50,000 to the expedition. Therefore, it is fair to see that he has a profound interest in it.

"Peary in his advertisement was right," he said. "It is as useful that the expedition's physician be a cheery optimist as that he be a practical surgeon. Optimism and good spirits go far in a voyage like this one. Perhaps it is because there has not been enough optimism and good cheer among men in the past that the north pole has not yet been found."

"When it is found, an optimist, commanding a band of optimists, will find it, and there will be no such cynic in that resolute and successful crew as the one which sailed with Peary on an earlier expedition."

"He was indeed a cynic. Let me give you an example of his disposition. With Peary one glorious night he paced the deck. Pointing to the sky, ablaze with splendid planets, Peary said:

"Isn't that a beautiful star?"

"The cynic with a grin replied:

"Did you ever see an ugly one?"—New York Tribune.

**Dr. Bull Secured the Money.**  
 When Dr. Bull, the now famous specialist, began the practice of medicine as a young man, he numbered among his first patients a certain Mr. Darle of Woonsocket, R. I. For a time the young physician treated his patient successfully for a very painful tumor on the neck.

One day the doctor called to inquire after his patient's progress. Although assured that the latter was enjoying health he had never known before, he at once assumed an air of the greatest concern and advised a speedy operation.

"But," said the astonished convalescent in broadest Scotch, "dinna ye tell me y'oursel' an' operation waans necessary? I'm feelin' better than I have two years gone, an' wha'd ye want to cut me noo fur?"

The physician hesitated a moment, then resumed, embarrassedly: "Well, you see, my good man, I need the money."

"Oh," said the patient, much relieved, "if it's the miller ye're after, a' right. I was afeared ye war over-anxious for the experience."—Hartford Post.



A stranger in Omaha wants a room and the very first thing will look through the "Rooms for Rent" ads in the Bee.

There are hundreds of new people coming to Omaha each week. Why let your room stay vacant. Each day it is empty, you lose double the cost of a want ad.

Telephone 238 30,000 Real Circulation