# Suggestions an Up-to-Date Jewelry Store Offers Christmas Shoppers

THE Christmas shopper is abroad in the land and is looking for some suitable present which will gladden the heart of the recipient. When giving a present what is more suitable than a neat piece of jewelry, which will be lasting and which is most appropriate? When buying jewelry what is more proper than that the purchase should be made in a jewelry store? C. B. Brown has put his years of experience to work in building the finest jewelry establishment to be found west of Chicago and is making an especial bid for those seeking a suitable present to make for Christmas.

Mr. Brown has been in Omaha for the last twenty-five years and during the last ten years of that time has been in business for himself at Sixteenth and Farnam streets, the present enlarged plant, however, being but two years old, with everything in the place new and up-to-date. For the first fifteen years of his residence in Omaha Mr. Brown was the head man in the Raymond jewelry store at Fifteenth and Douglas streets, but ten years ago decided to branch out for himself and the wisdom of this move has been proven, for today at Sixteenth and Farnam streets he has an establishment of which any man might well be proud.

An idea of the way this establishment is growing may be gained from the simple statement that there is at this time just $10,000 more of stock on hand than there was a year ago before the holidays. This immense stock is housed in a beautiful store 32x60 feet, filled with all the standard jewelry and many novelties of the season, besides all the goods carried are of the very best make known, including such well known brands as Gorham's sterling silver, Hawks & Eggington's cut glass. First quality of diamonds are carried in large quantities. The C. B. Brown company is also agent for a very fine Swiss watch, called the Maylan, as well as for all the best known American watches.

**Art Room is a Beauty.**

The large art room is one of which the firm is especially proud, containing, as it does, such a large assortment of brass goods, such as desk sets, smoking sets, brass candle sticks, electric lamps, Pickard's hand-painted china, hall clocks and rings, Westminster chimes in solid mahogany, as well as hundreds of other new and novel designs which are always acceptable as gifts. The aim of the C. B. Brown company is to offer original designs so that their beauty and exclusiveness will be beyond question and so that others may not have duplicates and cheap imitations.

In giving a Christmas gift it is always well to remember that the gifts most preferred by both the donors and the recipients are those for personal use or personal adornment. With them the giver places himself, as it were, in the constant presence of the recipient. And when it is considered that to this element of personal contact is added that of durability, which pertains to gold and silver and gems, it is easy to see why so many prefer to make these presents as gifts for all occasions.

The C. B. Brown company has made an innovation which is of great assistance to buyers, or even prospective buyers. That the regular customers and those who shop early may have the choice of the fine assortment of pretty things which the store has to offer any article in the store may be now selected and it will be reserved for delivery to suit the customers' convenience.

In these days of prosperity when so many are buying fine gifts it is the early shopper who gets the pick, and the old axiom "the early bird catches the worm" holds good for shoppers as well as for others. The wise shopper is the early one. The majority of mankind—and womankind, too—is prone to wait until the last minute—even until Christmas eve—and then rush breathlessly from place to place only to find the choice goods gone and the clerks all too busy to give the proper attention. The wise go early about this important task and find the earlier they go the greater the pleasure. This applies more to buying jewelry than to any other class of shopping, as one does not like to be rushed when making a selection of something the recipient probably will wear for years to come. To provide against a rush the C. B. Brown company has provided a large number of extra experienced clerks in addition to the large force generally on hand and will be able to extend courteous treatment to all who enter the store.

**Presents the Girls Like.**

When a man goes shopping he is usually up a stump as to what to buy. To simplify matters for the sterner sex the C. B. Brown company has prepared a list of articles for women which are carried in stock, most of which are either sterling silver or silver mounted. The list includes:

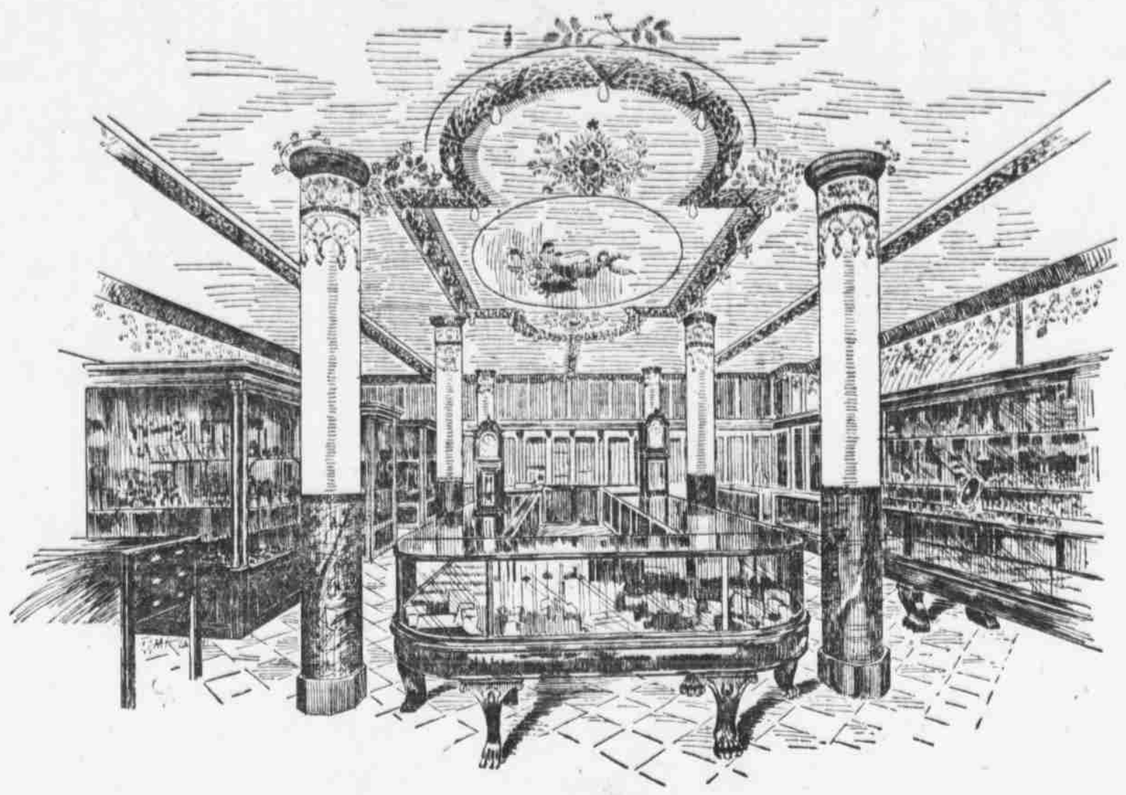
Atomizers.
Bangles.
Belts.
Buckles.
Bon bon boxes.
Bon bon spoons.
Bonnet pins.
Book marks.
Bracelts.
Brooches.
Candle snuffers.
Card cases.
Chatelains.
Cloth brushes.
Cologne bottles.
Combs.
Cuff buttons.
Emeries.
Fans.
Flasks.
Garters.
Glove hooks.
Glove stretchers.
Hair brushes.
Hair pins.
Hair pin trays.
Lamps.
Lockets.
Lorgnettes.
Mirrors.
Manicure articles.
Paper cutters.
Parasols.
Pencils.
Photograph frames.
Pin cushions.
Pin trays.
Pocketbooks.
Pocketknives.
Puff boxes.
Purses.
Salts bottles.
Scarf pins.
Scissors.
Seals.
Shoe horns.
Soap boxes.
Tape measures.
Tea balls.
Tea caddies.
Tea strainers.
Thermometers.
Toilet sets.
Traveling cups.
Traveling inkstatnds.
Umbrellas.
Velvet brushes.
Vinaigrettes.
Watches.

With the above list to select from even the most inexperienced man should have little difficulty in finding something which he thinks his friends or sister or sweetheart would like.

**Something for the Men.**

"I don't know what to buy George" is often heard on the walks as two girls are making their shopping rounds just before Christmas. To assist these the C. B. Brown company has prepared a list of the useful and ornamental gifts in sterling silver or silver mounted, which are carried in splendid assortments. The list includes;

Ash trays.
Batons.
Canes.
Card cases.
Card holders.
Cigar cases.
Cigar lighters.
Cigar trays.
Cigarette cases.
Cloth brushes.
Collapsing cups.
Combs.
Corkscrews.
Cuff buttons.
Funnels.
Flasks.
Hair brushes.
Hat brushes.
Hat marks.
Inkstands.
Key chains.
Key rings.
Mirrors.
Paper cutters.
Pencils.
Pen trays.
Photograph frames.
Pin cushions.
Pipes.
Pocketknives.
Razors.
Razor strops.
Scarf pins.
Shaving brushes.
Shaving cups.
Shoe hooks.
Shoe horns.
Smokers' sets.
Soap boxes.
Spectacle cases.
Thermometers.
Toilet articles.
Traveling inkstands.
Traveling cups.
Lockets.
Manicure articles.
Match boxes.
Military brushes.
Whistles.
Watches.
Watch chains.
Whisk brooms.
Whist counters.



INTERIOR OF THE C. B. BROWN COMPANY JEWELRY STORE.

**Remember the Babies.**

The pride of the household, the baby, must also be provided with a nice Christmas, something which will be preserved and which will not be broken to pieces before the day is over. The C. B. Brown company has prepared a special list of just such gifts, which include:

Rattles, bib pins, bowls, plates, knives, forks,, spoons, pap spoons, dress buttons, drinking cups, finger rings, safety pins, pushers.

**Trinkets for Writing Desks.**

Many of the new and modern houses which have been built in Omaha during the last few years have been fitted up with the newest and latest furniture. Nearly all of these have a little corner set aside in which is placed the writing desk and many have two, one for the man of the house and the other for "my lady" to use when she writes her little notes of acceptances, etc. To equip these with the latest and up-to-date novelties the C. B. Brown company has put in a large assertment of just such things as the following list will show:

Blotters, book marks, calendars, card holders, desk pads, erasers, ink stands, letter openers, letter clips, letter scales, mucilage bottles, paper cutters, paper weights, pencils, pen holders, pen racks, pen trays, pin cushions.

**Odds and Ends.**

The beautiful store is full of pretty and attractive and suitable presents too numerous to mention and a visit is needed to realize what a splendid assartment the season has to offer to him who is looking for something suitable and acceptable. Among other things which might be classed as the miscellaneous will be found:

Candelabra, ferneries, ivory curios, cribbage boards, memorandum books, opera glasses.

**Gold in Profusion.**

When one's purse permits of an invasion into the realm of gold the articles providedit comes to buying a watch and these are numerous and exquisite, although there are quite a few trinkets in the list under "gold" which are easily within the reach of the many. Bracelets, the first on the list because of their alphabetical rank, may be found in any design to suit the taste of the most exacting. Plain gold bracelets are carried in stock as are also bracelets of the most elaborate designs. The list of gold articles includes the following:

Bracelets, brooches, chains, collar buttons, cuff pins, fraternity pins, fobs, hat pins, lockets, match boxes, necklaces, pencils, pen holders, rings, scarf pins, shirt studs, sleeve links, thimbles, watch chains.

**Good Watches Are Best.**

C. B. Brown has made a reputation for himself in regard to his knowledge of good watches and his clientele in that respect is large. The average person, when he buys a watch, wants to know he is buying a good watch, a watch which will keep time and one which will last. The reputation of the C. B. Brown company insures the purchaser the best kind of treatment when carried in both foreign and American makes, cased in gold, gold filled and silver, for men, women and children. Stop watches of all kinds are carried in stock, including minute repeaters and horse timers.

**Language of Gems.**

What is a more appropriate gift for your wife or your sweetheart than a diamond? It is not only a beautiful gift, but it is also a good investment, and the advice of the wise ones is to "buy now." Diamonds are a good investment right now. The marked beauty and brilliancy of the gems carried by the C. B. Brown company are recognized features that appeal strongly to all lovers of beautiful gems. This firm also carries a large assortment of unmounted gems, from which the purchaser may select and then have mounted as he wishes. A diamond or a gem or stone of any kind is liked by almost every person. The language of the gems is known to nearly every person and all like to wear their birth stone. Following is the table of the language of the gems:

January—Garnet, constancy and fidelity.
February—Amethyst, sincerity.
March—Bloodstone, courage, presence of mind.
April—Diamond, innocence.
May—Emerald, success in love.
June—Agate, health and long life.
July—Coral or ruby, contented mind.
August—Sardonyx or moonstone, conjugal mind.
September—Sapphire, Antidote against madness.
October—Opal, hope.
November—Topaz, fidelity.
December—Turquoise, prosperity.

**Solid Silver is Lasting.**

Many families make it a practice to select some suitable design of table silverware and then as each succeeding Christmas and birthday rolls around add to the table silverware of the family by some gift to match the set already possessed. This plan works admirably and many families have in a few years acquired a splendid set of solid silver by adding little by little. The C. B. Brown company carries spoons, forks and knives in sets and singly, as well as all other known pieces of table silverware. These are always appropriate gifts for the housewife. Chafing dishes and decanters are carried in large selections and the firm is agent for the Gorham silver, recognized as the best silver made.

**Leather Goods Popular.**

Leather goods are becoming more and more popular each year and each succeeding year finds many new and attractive designs in goods made from leather. In the beautiful store of the C. B. Brown Co., may be found leather goods in real alligator, walrus, pig and other skin, either plain or mounted with sterling silver or gold. This firm is also the agent for the Gorham leather goods, including bill cases, leather cases, cigar cases, jewel cases, gold and silver trimmings which make elegant gifts for both men and women.

An umbrella is always an appropriate gift and a large assortment of these are carried, including sets of canes and umbrellas with straps, gold and silver mounted for men. An elegant line of tortoise shell handled umbrellas for women is also carried in stock.

Good goods at reasonable prices is the motto of the C. B. Brown Co., and this policy has built up a business in the short space of ten years which is the marvel of the west. This policy is carried out in every department of the store and that it is appreciated is easily seen by a visit to the store, which is crowded with patrons at all hours of the day.

**Precious Stones Mounted.**

The firm makes a specialty of mounting precious stones, including diamonds and an effort is made to mount these in artistic and original designs. In this department the motto is also carried out, of the finest work at prices which are reasonable.

To assist men and women in shopping the C. B. Brown Co. has prepared a little book known as the Brown book, which is freely given to all who enter the store. It is most useful, especially at Christmas time, as it contains a list of suitable presents for both men and women and also the children and in the middle is set several blank pages on which the shopper may make a list of purchases with the price of each, so that at the end of the day it is easy to figure just what present has been bought and just how much money has been spent.

# Stories About Prominent People Currently Told as Characteristic

**One on Chicago's Mayor.**

THE mayor of the city of Chicago, with a merry party of friends, enjoyed an auto trip across Iowa, relates the Des Moines Register and Leader. It was fine summer weather, the country fields abounded with luxurious growth, and the well kept, springy roads made the trip an exhilarating as well as a speedy one.

When nearing Des Moines the mayor, wishing to make sure he was taking the right road toward the capital city, brought the chugging motor to an abrupt stop before a very respectable appearing farm house.

"Halloo, there!" he shouted, observing a farmer with a broad headgear energetically wielding a scythe in a hayfield off from the road.

"Halloo-oo, there!" again shouted the city executive, gesticulating vigorously as the farmer once more paused to gaze at the caller.

But as before he ignored the command and went on reaping. Somewhat put out, the mayor sent his chauffeur into the field after the obstinate reaper.

"Don't you see that gentleman motioning to you out there?" demanded the chauffeur, pointing toward his party.

"Yes," was the calm reply.

"Well, he requests that you step to the fence and tell him about the roads to the city."

"Tell that gentleman I'm very busy; but if he'll come into the field I'll give him the information."

"Sir, do you realize who my master out there is?"

"No. Who is he?"

"He's the mayor of Chicago."

"So? Tell him he is doubly welcome in the hay field. I'm the governor of Iowa, myself."

**Real Literary Labor.**

The extraordinary pains and patience with which the late Charles Dudley Warner did his literary work are shown in an account given by a writer in the New Amstel magazine of the strenuous way in which Mr. Warner produced an obituary notice some years ago.

Prof. Edward L. Youmans was a close personal friend of Mr. Warner, and on that account when Mrs. Youmans died the editor of a daily paper asked Mr. Warner to write a sort of personal appreciation of her. This he consented to do.

He was left alone from 10 a. m. until half past 12, when he went to lunch. Returning at 2 o'clock he worked without interruption until 4 o'clock, when he turned over to the editor what he had written.

Yet the work was not complete. Mr. Warner read the first proof and in succession three revised sheets.

Each time he made change after change in phraseology, seeking out the one right word, while even in the nicety of paragraphing he seemed to make clearer what he desired to express. Nor did the close revision end with the marking of the last proof.

After the paper had gone to press and the first sheets had been brought up to the composing room for an O. K. Mr. Warner looked wistfully at the editor and observed:

"Would you object to lifting the form? I see a sentence in the last paragraph that might be somewhat changed. She was too good, you know, to have a slovenly tribute paid to her."

Even the printers refused to get angry over the delay and forthwith the form was sent up and changes went on for an hour. At last, though publication was delayed fully two hours, the editor, but not Mr. Warner, had the supreme satisfaction of knowing that the work was as nearly perfect as human art could make it, and the edition was sent out.

"While we were walking up the street toward the Youman's country home," writes the editor, "we quietly talked about books and bookmen.

"'You are most painstaking,' we ventured.

"'Yes,' said Mr. Warner modestly. 'I never could dash off anything readily like some writers. It has always been real labor for me.'

"'Then you revise all your work the same way.?'

"'I have always found it necessary to do so. Even in writing for the "Easy Chair" I have to be painstaking. Nor have I ever been able to use the typewriter with any degree of satisfaction. The trouble seems to be that either in dictating or in using the typewriter I at once become self-conscious and mechanical. For some reason my thoughts—what few ideas I may possess—seem to flow more easily from the pen.'"

**Rise of John Burns.**

In his modest autobiography of eight lines, written for "Who's Who," John Burns, the recognized advocate of the British labor party, says of himself: "I came into the world with a struggle, am struggling now, and there are prospects of my continuing to struggle." These words, in spite of Burns' yearly salary of $10,000 as a member of the cabinet, seem likely to prove true, for the leader's charity is great, his constituency both numerous and needy, and his tastes and inclinations, notwithstanding his high position, still those of the laboring man.

The present adviser of King Edward, and holder of the presidency of the local governing board, a position of the utmost importance, began life as a longshoreman. Later he became an agitator of the most pronounced type, and as a result of his activities spent some time in jail. But though he was an agitator, Burns was not a loafer, and while he was devoting a good deal of his time to the strike propaganda, he was also learning a trade, that of machinist. From this he turned to engineering, and found himself steadily bettering his condition, while constantly increasing his influence with the voters of his own laboring class. In time this influence became so powerful that it swept Burns into Parliament, and from Parliament he went into the cabinet. Now he is dined by the king and has charge of a sum of money exceeding a million dollars, which he has full authority to spend as he sees fit in ameliorating the condition of England's poor.

Yet, as was before said, Burns lives simply. In his house he has no servants, does no entertaining, and in his dress still clings to the garb of the plain man of business.

**Stories of Justice Harlan.**

Now that Justice John M. Harlan is coming to Kentucky, says the Courier-Journal, stories about him are being revived, and Frankfort people know a lot of them. for Justice Harlan lived in Frankfort for a long time and is well known there. The other night one of the men who has been in the insurance department of the state for many years told how Justice Harlan was paid $5,000 for five minutes' work many years ago, and, while Justice Harlan has earned larger fees than that, he probably never made so much money in so short a time.

A representative of one of the big life insurance companies was in Frankfort and was telling Justice Harlan that he had never been able to get a satisfactory "suicide clause" for the policies issued by his company. He would be willing to pay well for a clause that would stick, he said. He then suggested that Justice Harlan draw such a clause. Justice Harlan worked about five minutes and then handed over to the insurance official a clause which he had drawn to cover recovery in case of suicide. The insurance man read what Justice Harlan had written and then said:

"That is just exactly what we want. How much do I owe you?"

"O, about $5,000," said Justice Harlan, never dreaming that he would be taken seriously.

"It is cheap at that price," said the insurance man, who promptly drew his check for the amount and passed it over. Justice Harlan was surprised, but he took the check.

**"Hats Off" to Belmont.**

Nowadays the cry of "Hats off!" follows August Belmont wherever he appears in public, relates a New York letter, because of his admission that he insists upon his stable employes tipping their hats to him. Truly, Belmont has fallen upon evil days. Tom Ryan took his subway from him, Kuhn Loeb got his Rothschild connection away, Hughes put the kibosh on his racing business, and now the coarse public gives him the raucous hoot. Ridicule is always fatal to dignity, and Belmont hasn't much dignity left, so far as the public estimation is concerned. In connection with the "hats off" story some one told a story the other day about S. S. Howland, a relative of Belmont's, and possessed of the same bug relative to hat-tipping. One day a reporter approached him at the race track to get a statement. "Are you addressing me?" asked Howland, as haughtily as he knew how.

The reporter hoped, courteously, that Howland still had his hearing.

"Then take off your hat when you talk with me," said Howland.

The reporter was one of those utterly impossible persons, who unite to a strange and strenuous vocabulary the physical ability to back up anything he might say. He pushed Mr. Howland's hat down over his ears, accompanying that action by uncouth comment. He held the hat down. "Now, say please," he demanded. And Howland had to say it before he was dehatted.

**Reformed Spelling.**

Little has been heard lately about Mr. Roosevelt's attempt to reform spelling; but, at a New York auction on Friday there was sold a letter written by Theodore Roosevelt to Henry C. Bowen in which Grover Cleveland's name is spelled "Cleavland" throughout. The letter bears date "Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, November 10, 1888, and refers to Cleveland's attitude toward civil service reform. George Washington could not spell as well as he could fight, and Daniel Boone wrote "cilled a bar" when he meant "killed a bear."

**An Army Worker.**

General Sir Beauchamp Duff is generally understood to be the most probable successor to Lord Kitchener in the supreme command in India, and this will be a fitting reward for one who his a very fine military record for hard, unremitting work. A short time ago another officer was trying hard to find out General Duff's recreations.

"Do you play bridge," he asked.

"Not much," replied the general.

"Billiards, perhaps?"

"Very little."

"Chess?"

"Badly."

"Any other outdoor sports?"

"At rare intervals."

The interrogator then lost his patience.

"Then what on earth do you do?"

"The rarest thing possible in the British army," was Duff's reply. "I work."

# Curious and Romantic Are the Ways of Mr. Cupid

**Lost Out.**

IT WAS a day of lamentation rather than of thanksgiving for John Gormley of 3324 Ainsley street, Falls of Schuylkill, reports the Philadelphia North American. He returned to his home and told his friends about it, and vowed never again to trust to the affections of fickle woman.

There is cause for his pessimism, his friends agree. Thanksgiving day never was intended to be turned into April fool.

Gormley is 42 years old. For a long time he courted Julia Ceckenrogh of this city, and at last, it is understood, obtained her blushing consent. Then she moved to Parkersburg, W. Va., promising to remain true.

When she reached her new home she wrote, and finally the invitation was extended to him to spend the Thanksgiving day with her. Gormley left the Falls Tuesday, dressed in a spick and span new suit, to visit his sweetheart. During the journey he pictured the warm welcome he would receive. He saw in fancy the good things which would be prepared for his coming, for his swetheart, he knew, was an excellent cook.

Then came the awakening. He reached Parkersburg and found that his Julia was gone. She had left with Job Michener for Culpepper Court House, he found out, and had married him there. Gormley says he is going west to forget her perfidy.

**A Unique Wedding.**

Winter had just set in with all its fury, relates Collier's Weekly. The phonograph was wound up, and the evening concert begun to a small audience who braved the storm to come to the little saloon. The "mocking bird" whistled a bar with a howling wind accompaniment; the chimes of the cathedral were imitated by the dingling of the beer sign on the out side as the wind shook it. The machine was rewound, a record placed on it announcing General Jones' order to his men on the battlefield. A gust of wind put in the realistic effect by entering the chimney, forcing the smoke down the stovepipe, filling the room with blue smoke, just, as the general shouted: "Fire, boys." There was a biff and a bang, and when the smoke cleared away there was cheering and the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner." At midnight the concert ceased, the lights extinguished, and the proprietor retired to his room in the rear of the place.

The old weight clock tolled one long stroke and the proprietor fell asleep. In a few minutes his slumbers were interrupted by a pounding on the front door. (The proprietor is an accommodating man and answers all calls at all hours of the night.) He hurriedly went to the door and admitted two ladies and a gentleman. One of the ladies was scarcely eighteen, the other her mother; the gentleman had seen the turning-point in life. After a thorough "warming-up," they revealed the object of their early morning intrusion. The young lady had given her heart and hand to the gentleman, the mother had accompanied the pair to give her consent.

The phonograph was once more placed in commission. There was a snap and a crackle, and a voice announced: "Mendelssohn's Wedding March, as played by the Grill and Grill Concert Orchestra." The bride and groom, prearranged, marched in precision to the end of the bar, and took a position under a neatly framed distiller's sign. Garbed in the robe in which he had retired, the saloon-justice read a few passages from a large yellow book and they were pronounced man and wife.

A wedding breakfast, consisting of limburger cheese, pigs' feet, and crackers, was served. The phonograph rattled off piece after piece. At four a. m. the party left. The proprietor received his marriage fee and the price of the breakfast.

**Long Journey to Wed.**

Half way around the world to become a sailor's bride is a journey on which Miss Nellie Montgomery Matthews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Martin Matthews, 1312 Eutaw Place, Baltimore, has started. Miss Matthews will go to Hong Kong, China, where she will be married to Ensign Reed Marquette Fawell, commander of the United States gunboat Samar, now stationed in eastern waters.

At Hong Kong the bride-to-be will be the guest of Commander and Mrs. Martin, friends of Ensign Fawell, until the wedding, which will take place on board of the gunboat of which Ensign Fawell is in command. A honeymoon of a month or six weeks on board of a houseboat drifting lazily up and down the picturesque Yangtse-Kiang river will follow the wedding ceremony, and then the bride will take up her home at Hong Kong until the secretary of the navy sees fit to order Ensign Fawell back to the States.

Miss Matthews has not seen Ensign Fawell for nearly four years. The young officer was graduated from the naval academy at Annapolis in 1905 and in the following January was ordered to the Philippines. The young couple, who had known each other for years and had been engaged for some time, were planning their wedding when the fateful order came from Washington. It was thought, however, that the stay of Ensign Fawell in the Philippines would be brief and the date of the wedding was postponed until his return. Several times afterward the young couple made arrangements for their wedding, but each time the naval authorities stepped in and upset everything.

**Courtship in Ireland.**

An Irish boy marries when he has a rid house, and an Irish girl just when she pleases, says Seumas MacManus in Lippincott's. Sometimes she so pleases while yet her years are few; at other times she is content to wait upon wisdom. In the latter case, of course, she makes a wise choice, but in the former almost always a lucky one—for luck is the guardian angel of the Irish.

"You're too young to marry yet, Mary," the mother said, when Mary pleaded that she should grant Laurence O'Mahony a particular boon.

"If you only have patience, mother, I'll cure myself of that fault," was Mary's reply.

"And she's never been used to work, Laurence," the mother said to the suitor, discouragingly.

"If you only have patience, ma'am," was Laurence's reply to this, "I'll cure her of that fault." And he did, too.

**A Burglar-Proof Wedding.**

Burglar proof weddings are now the style in New York. The first one was held in the home of Charles C. Schmidt, a wealthy retired real estate dealer, 121 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street. With a policeman in uniform stationed at the front door, sleuths in gum shoes hidden in the shadows of adjoining buildings and every window in the house either protected by heavy screening or iron bars, Mr. Schmidt's daughter Grace was married to Carl Henry Klappert of the contracting firm of C. W. Klappert & Co.

The precautions against burglars taken by the bride's father were due to a visit which housebreakers paid him the week previous. These burglars got into the Schmidt house by lowering themselves from the roof of an adjoining apartment house. Their visit netted them about $1,000 worth of jewelry and other valuable gifts which had been presented to the bride.

## Highest Dam in the World

CODY, Wyo., Dec. 2.—At the Shoshone canyon, in northwestern Wyoming, eight miles from Cody, the final stage has begun in the construction of what will be the highest dam in the world. When completed the structure, which will be of solid concrete, will rise to a height of 257 feet above the bed of the Shoshone river, while the total height, measured from rock bottom, will be 324 feet.

The site of the dam is ideal for the purpose. The north and south forks of the Shoshone join just above the dam site and, as one stream, flow tumultuously through the narrow gorge between Rattlesnake and Cedar mountains. The slopes of the mountains gradually become more and more precipitous, until at the canyon proper solid walls of granite rise perpendicularly 400 or 500 feet above the river channel. It is here naturally that the site for the dam has been chosen.

The work was begun about three years ago and from the outset the government engineers and the contractors have been beset by difficulties. As all supplies had to be hauled from the railroad terminal at Cody it was necessary in the first place to construct a wagon road for four miles along the side of Rattlesnake mountain. There was much tunneling, as the slope of the mountain varies from a forty-five to a ninety-degree grade.

In order to obtain a dry river bed, as well as to enable the contractors to install machinery in what was formerly the river channel, a coffer dam was erected above the canyon and by means of a flume and tunnel the water was diverted from its natural course. A gate in this tunnel will serve to regulate the outlet upon the completion of the dam.

Another tunnel for use as a spillway is being driven through the solid granite of Rattlesnake mountain. This is intended to prevent the incessant wear caused by the water flowing over the top of the dam.

In order to obtain a foundation of solid rock it was necessary to excavate sixty-seven feet below the river bed. The high water last spring overflowing the necessarily small flume caused a suspension of work for several weeks and it is only recently that the excavation has been completed and the pit filled with concrete.

Work on the visible portion of the dam has just been started. Unless unforeseen obstacles are met it is expected that the structure will be completed next April.

When filled to its capacity the reservoir thus created will measure about four miles in width by nine miles in length. Considerable change will be effected in the country above the canyon, where several flourishing ranches are now located. These farms have been bought by the government. The little town of Marquette must perforce change its location, for its site will be buried under ninety feet of water.

Near Corbett, about thirteen miles below the canyon, the government's plans cover the irrigation of 166,000 acres of land, a part of which has been thrown open to settlement. The Shoshone dam is being erected primarily for the purpose of storing the river torrent in the spring and thus obtaining an adequate supply for this and other irrigation projects during the dry summer months.

Some time in the future, the date to be determined largely by the demand for irrigated land, another tunnel will be driven through Rattlesnake mountain. By means of this the tunnel and a canal leading to the large flat near Cody several additional thousands of acres will be placed under irrigation.

The whole project is a part of the government's great irrigation service, which, as some one has put it, "is making the dry places wet and the wet places dry." The various irrigation projects in Wyoming, Montana and Idaho are rapidly changing the country from a land of sagebrush and cactus to one of prosperous farms and flourishing towns. To one unacquainted with western development the sudden transformation is marvellous.