THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 29, 1909.



Quaint Features of Everyday Life

plece-I don't think it is a pound, though,

I tried to get away from him, but he was

Love Making Enjolned.

too quick for me.'

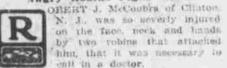
freakish nature of electricity:

about thirty grain sacks.

ready to burst into flame.

Ky.

Angry Robins Fight Man.



McCodbra had cut neveral limbs from a large shade tree in front of his house seed and did not one that in a fork made up two branches of one of the limbs was a robin's nest with two young tirds in it When the limb fell to the ground the young birds fell out of the next and both were killed.

McCoubra felt sorry and leaned over 10 pick up the dead birds. As he did so the muscle had been taken, old robins attacked him. He tried to heat them off, but failed, and was compelled o run for the house. All the way the birds kept up the attack, and he had to hold his hands over his eyes to save them from harm. The man had difficulty in preventing the birds from following him indoors, striking at them several times befire he could get the door closed against

Mrs. McCoubra, who had been in the back yard, heard her husband calling, and she ran into the house, where she found him almost exhausted from his efforts. His face, neck and hands were torn and bleeding as the result of the vicious pecking of the enraged robins.

The birds remained near the house all day, and Mrs. McCoubra, fearing they might again attack her husband, wanted to have them shot. The injured man, however, would not permit this, as he sympathized, he said, with the hirds in their attempt to avenge the death of their young.

Lake of Beer on Mars.

A dispatch from Geneva, Switzerland, storm had been killed and a slight splintersays that the astronomical session Friday was given up to levity. The unique lunchcon given by Mrs. E. B. Frost and the women of the observatory put the star seers in a happy mind. The great searchers after truth in the far distance told funny is, one part of the beer lake was on the year-old son. tos and snow of Mars' poles and the other

was sounseled with the supposed conals parent said the teacher had told him his londing over the continents. son was dull. He believes now it was n

They also said that Mars was the fat subtecfuge to gain access to his company, the face, nock and hands, man's paradise. He weighs so much less, for in order to against him in his school y two robins that attached They said that on Mars Mr. Taft could work the teacher taught the boy after hint, that it was necessary to jump twenty feet late the oir as casily as hours. It is alleged she made considerable he can six inches on earth. progress in gaining his affections.

A Modern Shylock.

"teacher's attentions, but too late to prevent Decayor Ramon Santa Ana, a laborer, the lad skipping to a farm near Mount could not pay a debt of 25 cents to Frank Clemens, where Miss Burden persisted in Sauchen, a fellow laborer at Latin, Calvisiting him. The parent heard where the ifornia, the latter took at least half a boy had gone and went to the place and pound of flesh from him. Santa Ana came brought him back. He then sent him to to the reactiving hospital at Los Angeles a farm in Pennsylvania, but was unable for treatment of his left arm, from which to prevent Miss Burden from seeing and talking with the lad. He then brought the "I could not pay the two bits when he hoy home, but Miss Burden still pursued

cume for it yesterday," said Santa Ana, Then came the petition for an injunction, "and Frank pulled a big knife from his which, was granted. boot leg and got me. Till have a pound of flight then," he said, and he got a big

Capers of a Naughty Wind. The sensation of being disrabed in a hur-

ricane was the fate of a young woman at Atlantic City during the storm of the 21st The police are looking for Sanches. inst. With two companions she had gone = to the board walk to see the thrilling spec- answered with a sad little laugh: Odd Frenk of Lightning. Steve Rogers, a prosperous farmer of the tacle of the sea in its greatest rage in ten Flingsville neighborhood, Williamstown, years.

relates the following as showing the The gale was forced down the lane between the two high buildings at Ocean. After the storm of last Thursday, Mr.

Rogers had occasion to visit his granary. Hight summer gown of the woman, gave it physical strength. and on opening the door he was confronted a few flirts and then the ripping began. by a dense smoke proceeding from the pite The skirt parted in soveral places and range and dragged the heavy stove around Cheatham and Louise returned to Clarksof sacks, which still hanging upon the wire, lingerie was exposed in such profusion that the room, while three friends applauded ville. Tex. I took the next train. were a charred and blackened mass just there were ories of "Ohi" from many law feat. While backing toward the win directions.

No reasonable explanation for this condition could be given until it was dis. to a cab and was driven away, deserting the ground and was instantly killed. covered that several fowls which, had her two girl companions. taken refuge under the crib from the

Hen and Cut in Nest.

ing of the sills above them showed the A strange case of collaboration in the course of the electric fluid-then it was raising of a dual family by a cat and a plain enough. of prowess, caught Barclay's foot just as common barnyard variety of hen was reported by Sidney Gladwin, a farmer, at Wenterly, R. I. In searching the barn a few days ago

An injunction has been secured by Ernest things about Mars at the luncheon. They D. Shove, a Brownstown township, Michi- for stolen nests, Farmer Gladwin dishave their continents, inlets, and lakes all gan, farmer, restraining Lilly Burden, aged covered an old feed box in an empty stall His nock was broken and his skull crushed. named. They said Mars had a beer lake 13 years and a school teacher at Fiat Rock containing a motherly looking hen, eleven and that, moreover, it was on ice. That last year from making love to Shove's 17- eggs and nine kittens. The latter were not if you have anything to sell or trade more than 4 days old. The klittens were and want quick action, advertise it in The In his petition for an injunction the snuggled close to the hen, which seemed Hee Want Ad. columns.

strangely contented with the mixture of unhatched eggs and a brood of kittens. Gladwin routed the hen from the feed box and she ran squawking out of the barn. No sooner had she disappeared than the barnyard cat put in an appearance,

jumped into the feed box, cuddled the kittens and kept the eggs warm.

Farmer Gladwin waited for a day be fore removing the kittens. During that time the hen sat on the eggs for regular periods, only leaving the next when the The father said he had learned of the cat appeared. After the kittens has received their rations the mother would leave wooers. the nest and the hen would return. At night the two mothers occupied the feed attended the confederate reunion in Mem-

The Dessert.

" 'Oh, cold soup, meat and nag.' "

box jointly.

limp

"A man's wife can make him or may to Miss Louise Cheatham a few minutes him," said Senator La Follette at a diffner after her arrival in Memphis.

in Madison. "A good wife fills him full of "I looked into her eyes and saw that I ambition. A nagging wife takes all the loved her. I pushed her out of the crowd, the Evansville, Ind., telegraph office, and energy out of him, leaving him listicas, told her that I loved her and asked her to be my wife. I didn't wait for her answer,

Frimrose. I used to wonder why this man whole transaction did not take more than Carmel, III., August 12, according to a didn't get out, why he didn't work hard. I thirty minutes. When we rejoined Miss found out one day, when, quite by chance, Cheatham's friends I acted as if I owned I asked him what he was going to have at her. "Every man could win a wife if he folhis house that night for dinner.

"He shook his head at this question, and lows my example. The man who hesitates in warfare or business is lost. Why should he take months in winning a wife? Thirty minutes it long enough.

Too Much Physical Culture. "After I had decided that Miss Cheatham Robert Barclay, a St. Louis painter, 50 was to be my wife. I went immediately Hanging upon a wire in his cornerib were avenue and the board walk at a speed years old, who practiced physical culture and told her mother. Mrs. Cheatham was which bared the heads of women and men as a means of promoting longevity, broke greatly surprised, but I soon convinced her in a twinkling. The wind took hold of the his peck while trying an exhibition of his that I meant business, she finally said something about the wedding taking place Barelay tied a rope around the kitchen in October. 1 just ignored such talk. Mrs.

"I haunted the Cheatham home." he said. dow, the rope slipped and Barciay crashed "I walked around like I owned the place. With a blush and much haste ane rushed turough the glass. He feil three stories to Mrs. Cheatham was adamant, however, and wouldn't hear of a wedding until The accident happened at the home of October. Finally the mother and Louise

the painter, 167 nouth Broadway, Oilo left for Chicago. I followed and by taking On , the appointed evening, says a Linger, 1000 South Broadway, one of those another line greated them on their arrival writer in Scribner's Magazine, I arrived at here. By this time Louise wanted to get the given time, and after an excellent who had been invited to witness the feats married right away, but still her mother dinner, at which all members of both he was plunging through the window. His held out, Louise told me her Rosrdian, families were present, we there the coairs had M L. Sims, was in Denver. I went to that great drawing room, where the coairs had city and invited him to see Louise and my- been arranged in a semicircle about two Barclay fell backwards through the open self married. He accepted.

"I took the next train for Chicago and small tables. Presently two grave old window thirty-five feet to the brick sidewalk, alighting on his head and shoulders. told Mrs. Cheatham that Mr. Sime would not been seen to smile during the whole

attend the wedding of her daughter and myzelf. She then threw up both hands and tables, and when we were all assembled

when they want a girl just go and take memoire, which he announced he had quite a high fiver."

Curious and Romantic Capers of Cupid

Get-Married-Quick Scheme. B

her. If business principles were applied compiled with the help of his colleague RIGADIER GENERAL JOHN to love there would be more happy mur- Then, to my utter amazement, he began S. HUTCHISON of Tennessee, ridges. A good wife is worth more than to name all the possessions of the future recently wedded, tells how the millions. Any man would race his neck bride and groom: So many bonds and romance began and ended and off to secure \$1,000,003 in a few days- mortgages, so many houses, farms, woodpeppers the narrative with why not a wife?" sage advice for hestitating General Hutchison is 32 years old, itls ment, furniture and jewels; the ways in

bride, who is beautiful, cannot be much which they might be used or disposed of; "It was this way," said the general. "I more than 20. "Say that I believe all the general says were born of the nurriage; in case of

phis in June. I was on Governor Patter- and am the happiest woman in the world," death of one or the other of the partles. son's staff and my wife was maid of honor was her parting word to a correspondent. In fact, all the misfortunes, all the most from Texas. The governor presented me

> Widow Captures Messenger. Willtam T. Foley, aged 21, and until a

my back as I heard each new case menyear ago employed as a messenger boy at tioned. I was indignant! Positively revolted. Why were miserable questions of Mrs. Louise V. Reitz, aged 50, and one of business allowed to foreshadow the charmmp. "I know a clever but unsuccessful man in I took it for granted it was 'yes.' The Evansville, were quietly married at Mount the most prominent women socially in ing union of these two young people, who had known and loved each other since childhood, and whose true and pure afsistement issued by Foley.

fection was innocent of all monetary inter-Mrs. Reitz is the widow of the late John ests? Could not all this have been spared A. Reitz, one of the wealthiest sawmill them' owners of Evansville, who left a large The nex't day I frankly opened my heart

estate. She had often been in Foley's cointo Jeanne and her mother, explaining the pany for the last year, and their marriago sensations I had experienced the previous had been expected. Under the provision of her late husband's

French Weddings.

evening, and saying that in my country, when two persons were about to marry, will the Reitz homestead on Riverside aveas long as there was love on both sides nue, one of the finest homes in Evansville and the man was able to support his wife, reverts to her children because of her all such questions were usually left undissecond marriage. One of Mrs. Reliz's thansied. daughters recently married Fred Hays of

They both listened to me somewhat as-Sullivan, Ind., a member of the Board of tonished, and then Madame de R-, whose Trustees of the Southern Indfana Insane Hospital. Her other daughters have been great good sense has always convinced me, active in social circles, and several years replied smillingly.

lands, prairies, articles of personal adorn-

what would happen in case no children

terrible and suddest events had been fore-

seen, and cold chills began running down

"Eut, my dear, for us marriage is not ago one was voted by a magazine to be only the joining of two young and loving hearts. We so further and consider the generations to come, the founding of a new family-a home. As every one knows the first years are often the most difficult, and we therefore take precautions to smooth the paths of our children, by settling, in their presence, all business matters-once and forever, and arranging things so that the new life may develop under the best of circumstances.

An Old-Time Aeronaut.

"Pa, have you been up much in airdinner, took their scats in front of the ships?"

"No, never. Why do you ask?" "My advice to all young men is that the elder commenced to read a long "I heard ma tell auntie you were ence

the most beautiful woman in Indiana.