

LATIN QUARTER OF TODAY

Joy in the Cafe Still and Dreams in the Garret.

SUMMER SCENES IN GAY BOHEMIA

Quarter's View of Life Merges Types—Hopes and Sufferings of an American—A Preliminary View of Matinee.

PARIS, Sept. 4.—Men may come and men may go—which they do continually, and in consequence the Latin Quarter goes on forever.

There are no end of people, both in Paris and without, who will say that the scene of Du Maurier's "Tribby" and of Mergue's "Via de Boheme" is changed beyond recognition.

Experts Disagree. Two residents of Paris, members of your party, take opposite sides of the question whether or not the Quarter has essentially changed, and in the intervals when your attention is not distracted by the cinematograph of life you listen and learn.

The American is differently informed, and says: "She can't come here any more. She is a well known anarchist, belongs to several societies, and one night she threw a bomb in a cafe down the street."

Who Speaks the English. To prove his contention still further that the quarter looks at life in a half humorous, half cynical way, essentially its own, the American repeats a story heard that day of a smaller cafe near by which bears the sign "et on parle Anglais."

The American tries again. You have heard of the American student arrested because he stepped one of the gendarmes who bear on their sleeves the announcement that they speak German, English and French, and disbelieving, asked seriously, "Is this the Boulevard Montparnasse or Thionville?"

TALKS ON TEETH

By DR. E. R. L. MURPHY

The Value of Beautiful Teeth

The value of teeth—good teeth, white, dazzling teeth—is not to be measured in dollars and cents.

Beautiful teeth are the biggest and best assets that men and women can possess, for they not only attract attention, but they beautify a face that might otherwise be hopelessly plain without such help.

Then, too, beautiful teeth keep the body in good repair, for it follows that beautiful teeth must be good teeth and that they will be perfect aids to the proper mastication of the food.

All of this you will admit, but what of the man or woman who has lost teeth through pyorrhea or poor dentistry and is wearing a partial plate or a disfiguring bridge? Why, the Alveolar Method for them. We supply toothless people with beautiful, white, dazzling teeth that look and act like they grew in the jaws.

There is no surgery, no operation, nothing painful about the work from start to finish, and when the teeth are in, they are in for keeps.

If you wear a partial plate and are tired of it, there is immediate emancipation for you, provided you have two or more teeth left in either jaw. With these to work from, we supply all that are missing.

If you are near enough to our office to call, let us make an examination of your mouth free of any charge or obligation.

DR. E. R. L. MURPHY 512 N. Y. L. Bldg.

ruffles and the frill allures with their old-time fascination.

"When I first came," he announces in a grizzled tone, "the girls wore those crawling bits of lace and muslin and when you turned a corner there was always a little snowstorm of lingerie coming your way, but the sheath skirts clings and the girls can't and don't hold up their dresses and there are no more ruffles, no more frills, I think the Quarter has gone to the dogs."

Tale of the Automobile. The American in answer points out three Mergue types to the life. They are a rollicking trio and he knows an amusing story about them. The quarter is still laughing about it.

"It seems," he says, "that last winter they managed to exchange three portraits for an automobile, the owner preferring the canvases depicting his wife and two daughters to the machine. It was a second-hand machine, but then the pictures were not specially good either, so the artists congratulated themselves on having the best of the bargain."

"But artistic to the core, they forgot the mere commercial detail that it is necessary to have a chauffeur and petrol to run a machine of this description. They had no money, no credit and no more pictures to sell, but at the special cafe where, like most of the denizens of the quarter, they received and wrote their letters, the students' club in a word, they branched the subject to the proprietor. Would he allow them to keep the auto at his door? If he fell on their shoulders with delight. Would he allow it? Would it not on the contrary give his cafe an air that others did not possess to have an automobile there all the time?"

"So it remained, rain and shine, and occasionally when a friend would sell a picture or get a remittance he would set up petrol instead of a drink, hire a chauffeur, and then joy reigned supreme. 'And yet you say,' groans the American, 'that there is no quarter. Think what Mergue would have done with that story!'"

Mergue "Types" to Order. "I'll wager that at the present moment they draw regular dinners from the proprietor to come here and sit. Look at their rigs. Every popular cafe in the quarter has a similar trio who sit near the door slipping demi-brunes nonchalantly or in a conspicuous place in the inner room to be unconsciously the envy of American tourists and one of the girls shouts 'Look at that—Mergue to the life! There's Rudolph! There's Marcel and dear old Schausand! It's out and dried. Latin quarter, indeed! The first you know some enterprising restaurant in New York will start a trio of that kind as one of its attractions.'"

"But," persisted the American, "the types existed before Mergue wrote. He didn't create them. He photographed them and they exist today just the same. If a few of them are clever enough to get money for their leisure hours, so much the better—or the worse—but it does not change the contention that in spite of advertising innovations the Quarter's life is practically the same."

The question is then asked of the 13-year-old resident as to what becomes of the girls and the students when there is no more money in the ginger jar and no outlook ahead. "The girls must sometimes get wrinkles and avoidpots, the students face a time when even starvation becomes monotonous," it is suggested.

How the Girls Manage. The resident points to a matronly figure selling roses to a party of diners. "Years ago," he says, "that woman was one of the most admired of the girls in the Quarter. Her day is over and she has drifted into this work and has probably a competence besides. She likes it better than being a concubine or any employment that would take her away from the Quarter's life entirely. Most of these women are thrifty; they have all the nice little domestic virtues, are neat and economical and have an eye on the future."

And the artists. I saw one the other day. He was fat and prosperous. He makes some 300 francs a week. He loved the life and stayed in it just as long as he could, long enough to prove that he had no talent and long enough to acquire a certain facility for technique. This man paints pigs for a merry-go-round company. Paris adores pigs, and he does them well. He is quite happy and content. He speaks of himself still as an artist. You will find others of his ilk painting signs and doing odd jobs of that kind better than ordinary workmen could do them, owing to their training, and in consequence making good money."

To make his contention stronger by proof positive the American demands that the party follow him away from the brightly lighted cafe with its air of prosperity and artificial setting into the real life of the working quarter. The path leads by various other cafes, each with its special crowd of diners, joyous and content. As one of these in an inner room a rich American is scrutinizing the menu, sugar through a perforated saucer, he sees and contending loudly that as he is the only one who is spending real money there he shall do as he pleases. Some one dubs the picture "The Sands of Pleasure" in compliment to the latest best seller of the Latin quarter, and the march is resumed.

You see many wonders of graceful statues and many flower girls in few pretty, all graceful. Students swagger from side to side of the road singing, and occasionally you note an automobile passing, the chauffeur feminine wearing with a smart air her linen coat and polished leather cap.

You have pointed out the corner where in the season the models congregate, especially on Monday mornings, and after holding up the students who pass to and from their breakfast make the daily round of the studios. They will perch in the courts and in the streets, any pose from that of Mercury to that of Father Time, and say in whining tones, "I can stay like this for days," the attitude being one that no human being could hold longer than three minutes. Or, perhaps, it is, "You do not know me, Monsieur? Not know me? I have been in the Salon 3,000 times. The last time I was Jesus Christ."

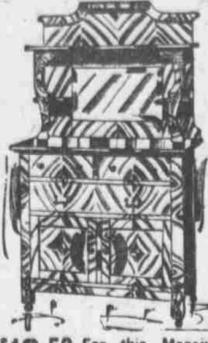
At present the quarter is practically dead so far as this part of its life is concerned. The students and artists are given up to the vacation days or painting some where in the open, and the professional models are having hard times and are supplementing their work of the winter with anything they can get to do, a great many of them acting as guides to the quarter for curious voyagers.

In a Stainer's Studio. The particular studio you have come to visit is reached through a dark and narrow courtyard, and up some stairs you climb guided only by the sound of footsteps in front of them. The studio is off the Boulevard Montparnasse on a by street. Suddenly the stairway comes into the open and you climb another flight, with only a narrow rail to protect you from a tumble into the street. Then another immersion into the shadows of the building, another complete. It is the same place, an orchestra playing mad waltzes and women dancing madly thereto, sometimes raised aloft in the arms of their escorts. In the summer gardens are little nooks of green, where tired with the dance, a moment's respite is taken; drinks, usually non-intoxicating, are sipped, and the plash of the fountain makes an accompaniment to the chatter of the voices.

SEPTEMBER SALE OF FURNITURE

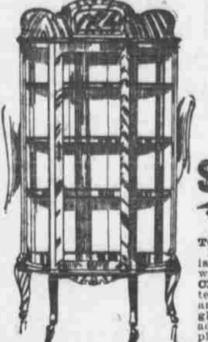
A Double Size Furniture Sale of Vast Possibilities for Economical House Wives

The furniture you want is HERE in this GREAT SEPTEMBER SALE OF FURNITURE. And your money has a buying power from 25 to 50 PER CENT above normal, OUR VAST ORGANIZATION, OUR UNLIMITED BUYING CAPACITY AND OUR FORTUNATE PLACING OF ORDERS during the factory's "no work" period, have enabled us to OFFER YOU during this great sale of furniture an array of MATCHLESS FURNITURE BARGAINS.



\$13.50 For this Massive \$20 SIDEBOARD

Terms: \$1 Cash, Balance "Easy." This massive SIDEBOARD is of a superior construction, and is positively an unequalled value. It is exactly as illustrated, and is constructed of selected materials and is highly finished in a quartered oak effect. Has French bevel plate mirror.



\$13.75 For this Elegant \$22.00 China Closet

Terms: \$1 Cash, Balance "Easy." It is exactly like illustration and is positively the grandest value we ever offered in a high grade CHINA CLOSET. It is constructed of genuine quarter sawed oak and is highly polished. Has bent glass ends of double strength and adjustable shelves, grooved for plates.



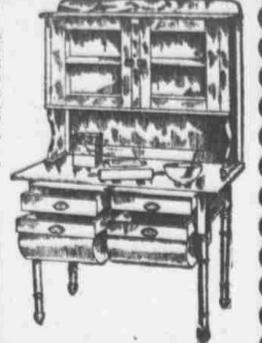
\$16.50 FOR THIS ELEGANT AND MASSIVE CHASE LEATHER COUCH, ACTUALLY WORTH \$30. POSITIVELY THE BIGGEST COUCH VALUE OFFERED THIS SEASON.

FOR THIS ELEGANT AND MASSIVE CHASE LEATHER COUCH, ACTUALLY WORTH \$30. POSITIVELY THE BIGGEST COUCH VALUE OFFERED THIS SEASON. Note the Massive and Heavily Carved Frame. Note the Massive Upholstering. An Elegant, High Grade Couch is Offered You at the Price of the Commonplace.

\$16.50 For this Elegant and Massive Chase LEATHER COUCH

Terms: \$1.50 Cash, Balance "Easy." Exactly like illustration and an unmatchable value. It is upholstered in genuine Chase leather that bears a positive guarantee. The frames are of genuine quarter sawed oak and are rubbed and polished to a piano brilliancy.

Goods Advertised on Sale Every Day This Week



\$9.75 For a Useful Satin Walnut Kitchen Cabinet

Terms: \$1 Cash, Balance "Easy." These beautiful KITCHEN CABINETS are finished in a handsome satin walnut, the base is large and is fitted with two 50-pound flour or meal bins, two large cutlery drawers and a bread and meat board. It is complete with upper cabinet and is actually worth \$14.00.



\$26.50 Secures a Guaranteed Steel Range

Terms: \$2.50 Cash, Balance "Easy." The RANGES are made of selected steel of a special grade and are guaranteed in every respect. They are positively the best low priced steel RANGES on the market today. Have six large No. 8 lids, large 18-inch oven and an upper warming closet. They are fully asbestos lined and are handsomely nickel trimmed.

Brandeis Stores Sell the Famous Rogers-Peet Clothes For Men

Brandeis was the first to introduce strictly high grade ready-to-wear clothing into Omaha. We have always sold the best ready-for-service clothes and this year our stock is so large and so complete that every careful dresser in Omaha can be perfectly fitted in just the suit that appeals to him the most.



Rogers-Peet Fall Suits \$21-\$35 Rogers-Peet O'coats \$25-\$45

In the Correct Styles for Fall Fall and Winter Styles

No other ready-made clothes compare with Rogers-Peet for refinement. They are essentially the clothes for men of good taste who demand the best tailoring.

BRANDEIS STORES

note in the environment. There is a platform high up, before which curtains hang. This is the artist's berth, and into it he swings by means of an improvised trapeze. There is an oil stove, many canvases, jars of brushes and daubed palettes, the woodwork is grimy and old, the curtains torn, the atmosphere stuffy with the odors of paints and oils. It would be a tomb were it not that through the open window comes the hum of Paris. The tenant is emaciated and his eyes have an abnormal lustre. He lives on some form of prepared food which he cooks himself, and refuses the charity of his friends no matter how cleverly disguised. He pretends that he had to adhere to a diet, and the day before he has sent away a dealer who had discovered him because noting the number of unshod canvases and the poverty so cruelly evident the dealer had dared to make him offers on that basis, on the basis of the value, rather than on the work itself. He Knows Himself. For poor and proud and in ill health the artist knows himself and is sure that some day his canvases will bring good if not phenomenal prices. They are wonderful bits of Paris, sure enough nocturne painted in the open at midnight, their shadows teeming with mystery and suggestions; Paris by day filled with joy and sunlight, an omnibus with its three horses abreast; a bit of the Seine and a bookworm at the old book stall. He has sold two for \$60 and says naively that now that people have come to buy he will find his seclusion impossible. A moment after he tells of Venice and of London and New York, where he will soon exhibit—for the \$60 is to him a fortune. It is so long since he has had anything. You look at the hectic flush, the bent back, the eyes shining so unnaturally, you wonder; but at least you know now that the Latin Quarter has not changed entirely. And even the Englishman is silenced, and when the dangerous descent is made by the help of a single cord dip, the party drifts to the Bal Bullier, without which no round of the Quarter is ever complete. It is the same place, an orchestra playing mad waltzes and women dancing madly thereto, sometimes raised aloft in the arms of their escorts. In the summer gardens are little nooks of green, where tired with the dance, a moment's respite is taken; drinks, usually non-intoxicating, are sipped, and the plash of the fountain makes an accompaniment to the chatter of the voices.

WIVES RAID HUSBAND'S GAME

Something Doing in Innocent Looking Ice Cream Parlor, Where Chaps Rattled. Thirteen repentant husbands were lined up before Recorder Mara in Bayonne, N. Y., and fined \$1 each—the result of the first active move of the anti-gambling society which their wives organized several weeks ago.

Mrs. Julius Hochstein is the president of the society, which is composed entirely of women, and she said that poker had become so popular among the husbands and fathers of Bayonne that the women decided to club together and stamp it out.

So the league was formed and it did not take much detective work to find out where the men were going for their quiet little games in the evening.

Mrs. Hochstein told Inspector Pat Kearney that if he would accompany her in the evening to the back room of the Snell's ice cream parlor and delicatessen shop in Avenue C she would guarantee to show him a ring of Bayonne's most prominent citizens gambling their young lives away.

The inspector, Mrs. Hochstein and two other women, members of the society, and Detectives Mulaney and Kogan went to the place at 10:30, and Mulaney had to break in the door of the back room with an axe. Mrs. Hochstein was one of the first of the party to enter and she aided in rounding up the gamblers.

"There he goes—I'll get him!" she cried, as Abraham Coppersmith jumped out of a window, taking the sash with him. She grabbed for his coat tails, but missed them. "Catch him," she said to Inspector Kearney. "I know his folks, and he ought to be ashamed of himself."

Abraham was caught before he had run a block, with the sash around his neck. He was considerably cut and bruised. The detectives testified in the morning that they had found a poker game in full swing. Snell, the proprietor of the ice cream parlor, was held in \$500 bail.—New York Mail.



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Splendid Racing Liberator's Band and Grand Opera Singers.

Pain's Baile in the Clouds with Airship

Athletic Meet - Carnival - Baseball

ONE AND ONE-HALF RATES ROUND TRIP ON ALL RAILROADS for information, Premium List, or Entry Blanks write W.R. Mellor, Secy. LINCOLN, NEB.

Prize Winners for the Week Ending Sept. 4, 1909

- First Prize—Harry Finney, 2210 South 29th St., Omaha. Second Prize—Mabel Jeanette Miller, Fairmont, Neb. Third Prize—Harriett Knutzen, 318 West 30th St., Kearney, Neb. Fourth Prize—Anna Maher, 3024 Emmet St., Omaha. Fifth Prize—Ethel Rathkey, 2409 Blondo St., Omaha. Sixth Prize—Helen Hester, Glenwood, Ia. Seventh Prize—Adaline Wykoff, 207 North 23d St., Omaha.

- HONORABLE MENTION. Naoma Turner, Fremont, Neb. Myron Daly, Scott's Bluff, Neb. Helen Hutton, 273 Charles street, Omaha. Donald McFarland, Majestic Apartments, Omaha. Edna Frances, Broken Bow, Neb. Gwendolyn Webster, 523 West Twenty-fourth street, Kearney, Neb. Amelia Lyndberg, Fremont, Neb. Gladys H. Musick, 4643 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb. Myrtle Jensen, 2909 Izard street, Omaha, Neb. Cora Marquardt, 416 Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Alice V. Weed, Bailey, Neb. Mona May Davis, Harvard, Neb. Marjorie E. Johnston, 115 North Twenty-fourth street, Omaha, Neb. R. Floyd Shaddock, Oakdale, Neb.

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