

TALL GIRLS ALL THE RAGE

Stretch, Girls, or You'll be Counted as a Has-Been

SHORT ONES ARE TRYING, TOO

Old Fashioned House Where Chandeliers Were Removed and Even Cellings Too Near to the Floor.

If the number of very tall women continues to increase the architecture of certain rooms will have to be changed. For instance, in several high class residence streets are certain rows of comparatively small houses, two and a half, three and three and a half stories high. These houses are always in demand. From time to time extra bath rooms and heating plants have been installed in one or another, otherwise even to the brass knocker on some doors, the houses are practically the same as when built. This in fact is one of their charms, or rather it used to be. An agent who used to have an easy time when it came to renting one particular row of these houses received a shock not long after a new tenant had signed a lease and moved into one of them, when told that unless the drawing room chandeliers were heightened the tenant would have to move out again. What was the matter? The agent wanted to know. Those chandeliers with their beautiful prisms and brass mountings had always been among the most admired features of the house.

"Oh, yes," responded the lady, "we have no fault to find with them except that they are hung too low."

"I did not find this out till yesterday. When I had an informal afternoon reception and a guest was caught fast by the top of one of the plumes on her hat in a drop of the chandelier, and I noticed that ever so many of the young women had to circle away from the chandeliers as they moved about the room."

Never Such a Complaint.

"But I never had such a complaint before," protested the agent, getting up and standing under the chandelier, which was certainly a good bit above his head.

"How tall are you?" asked the tenant.

"About five feet ten and a half inches, madame."

"You don't look it," returned madame. "At any rate many of my daughter's friends, wearing as they did enormously high hats, looked about seven feet, and I'm sure they had an awkward time of it looking those chandeliers."

"Alice!" she called. Alice came in equipped for the street—a tall girl in a smooth hat decorated with an imposing plume. At her mother's request she circled under the offending chandelier, the central drops of which and her cigarette almost met.

"You see," madame exclaimed significantly. "And my daughter is not nearly so tall as some of her friends."

The agent did see. He saw also that to heighten those chandeliers would bring a big slice of the profits from that house for a year and that there would be a "big kick coming" as he told the tenant, from the owner, a man who did not happen to have tall daughters. Nevertheless those chandeliers were heightened, the tenant herself taking her complaint to the owner.

How Taft Jollies the Boys

Sugar-Coated Compliments to Congressmen Caught on the Wing.

"During the last few days I have been traveling with Mr. Jones, your congressman, and I want to tell you that I have thoroughly enjoyed the association. I don't know what you think of Congressman Jones out here, but I want to tell you that back in Washington I think a whole lot of him. He is one of the real workers in congress, and when the administration is anxious to put some measure through the legislative mill, I assure you we feel mighty glad when Congressman Jones expresses his approval of it and puts his shoulder to the wheel. You know a good thing when you have it, you will keep Congressman Jones right where he is."—Extract from the speech of President Taft almost anywhere out west; Congressman Jones seen flushing with pleasure at the right hand of the president; loud cries of "Hurrah for Jones!" in the air. If Congressman Jones and all the rest of the republican representatives who have received the presidential "jolly" during the last few weeks do not support the White House next winter, it will surely prove that the capitol houses an outfit of ingrates. At least a score of congressmen who had been "in bad" with their home people before the coming of Mr. Taft on his transcendent tour are now going about with bulging chests, because the stamp of executive approval, like the brand of the federal inspector at the packing house, has made them look good to the people. Their constituents see them in a new light. If Mr. Taft thinks Jones is a great man and wants him kept in Washington, that is enough for a great many wavering voters, and when election time comes around, Jones will be their choice.—Leslie's Weekly.

Our Own Mistakes.

"Mistah Walkah, kin yo' tell me de difference between a lady's gown and de driver of a public library delivery wagon?"

"No, George; I give that one up. What is the difference between a lady's gown and the driver of a public library delivery wagon?"

"De one has hooks in de back an' de udah has hooks in de back."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the gifted tenor, Mr. Stannup H. Howell, who is singing the popular sentimental ballad, 'Baby, Please Don't Scatter Cracker Crumbs in the Bed'."—Chicago Tribune.

NO NEED TO IMPORT GRAIN

American Farmer Can Supply Demand for Years to Come.

SO ASSERTS SECRETARY WILSON

He Refers to Present Farming Methods as Soil Robbers—Wheat Probably Won't Go Below Dollar a Bushel.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Some day the steady increase of population in the United States is bound to overtax the ability of the farmer to provide for its sustenance, but that day is very remote, according to Secretary Wilson of the Agriculture department.

Nor will the necessity cause grain to be imported. Everything depends on the disposition of the American farmer to make the most of the resources of his land, and to improve his methods of agriculture in accordance with the needs of the people.

The secretary is in an optimistic mood just now, and he pointed to the figures of the crop production within his reach showing that the value of the American farmer's output for one single year aggregated the enormous total of \$7,250,000,000.

Still far That Figure.

The prospect for a great increase in the production of wheat is excellent, in the opinion of Secretary Wilson, and for two reasons: first, the greatly enhanced market value of that staple would surely tempt the American farmer to plant more wheat, and, second, thanks to the discovery of the possibility of growing durum wheat in a large part of the country hitherto regarded as unavailable, there would be a great addition to the total of the annual crop.

Last year 90,000,000 bushels of durum wheat were grown in the United States, and Dr. Galloway, who is making a special study of the possibilities of this new grain, seconded the secretary's hopeful view of the situation by insisting the word that at twenty-one stations in the west investigators were ascertaining the conditions of its growth.

Durum is a Siberian grain, peculiarly fit for soils where there is but a small amount of moisture present. The agricultural department has found that it will grow well west of the 100th meridian in the north-west, which means anywhere west of the middle Dakotas and in the semi-dry regions of eastern Washington and Oregon.

Call It Soil Robbery.

But the department does not like the methods that are being pursued by the growers.

"Soil robbery," exclaimed Dr. Galloway, and the secretary assented to the designation. Great syndicates are farming tracts of 10,000 acres in wheat, planting the crop again and again without regard to the necessary rotation that would insure the soil against exhaustion.

That was one of the things the secretary had in mind when he said that better farming methods would be required to produce all the wheat that the American people would need.

One last question was asked the secretary.

"Will American wheat go below one dollar again?"

"Probably not," he replied, "but there is no telling what might follow such a disturbance in the industrial and financial world as we had in 1907, and should we again meet such a crisis it is possible that there would again be 50 cent wheat."

COMPLICATES SALE FOR TAXES

Death of Treasurer Makes It Impossible to Comply With Law at Mitchell.

MITCHELL, S. D., Nov. 6.—(Special.)—George H. Miner, the county treasurer, died today, after an illness of six months, aged about 60 years. He was taken sick with diabetes and for a time it was thought he would recover from the disease, but failed to make the improvement anticipated.

His death brings about a complication concerning the matters in the county treasurer's office, with reference to the sale of the delinquent taxes, which is scheduled to take place next Monday, November 8.

Some question arose as to the legality of the sale of the delinquent taxes by an appointed treasurer when not made in strict compliance with the law. The law requires that the commissioners can appoint in the case of a vacancy, but that five days' notice shall be given of the meeting. With Mr. Miner's death occurring today there is not the five days in which to give the required notice. Under the absolute necessity of having a county treasurer to officiate at the tax sale, State Attorney Herbert late this afternoon authorized the county auditor to call a special meeting for Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which time the treasurer shall be appointed. The state attorney said that at most the appointment is an irregularity at this time, but he believed that it is a substantial compliance with the law, which does not require impossible and unreasonable things.

Mr. Miner was an old resident of the state and territory, coming to the territory forty years ago and locating in the immediate vicinity of Yankton, and he has lived through the periods of adversity and prosperity.

COIN BASE BURNER

Terms \$3 Cash, Balance "Easy"

2650 for this Massive Chase

Leather BED DAVENPORT

Terms \$2.50 Cash, Balance "Easy"

Unquestionably the biggest and finest bed davenport proposition ever offered you for some time. The frames are of quarter sawed oak, and are rubbed and polished to a piano brilliancy. The upholstery is in genuine chamois leather that is guaranteed to give the best service, and is done over soft and resilient springs.

Special Showing of Dining Room Furniture This Week.

Big Price Reductions on Complete Dining Room Outfits.

Terms \$1.00 Cash, Balance "Easy"

Exactly like illustration and a most remarkable value. It is constructed of selected materials and is highly finished in a beautiful golden oak, and is rubbed and polished to a high brilliancy. The top is made with six foot extension slides. The heavy base is massively constructed, and is supported by carved claw feet.

You Furnish the Girl and We'll Furnish the Home

Terms \$4.75

for this magnificent SOFT COAL HEATER

Terms "Easy"

We offer you what is undoubtedly the best value in coal in a soft coal heater. It is constructed of pure cast gray iron. Has good size fire pot, and is handsomely nickel trimmed.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures. Satisfaction Guaranteed or No Sale.

2650 buys a Guaranteed STEEL RANGE

Terms \$2.50 Cash, Balance "Easy"

Unquestionably this is the greatest steel range value ever offered the public of Omaha. They are made of extra heavy, cold rolled steel, have large fire box equipped with duplex grates. Are handsomely finished, and the complete with upper warming closet as shown.

All the Comforts of Home for You

Upon the Most Liberal, Simplest, Most Satisfactory and Dignified Credit-Giving Terms in America

This store has been popularized through its uniformly fair, liberal, simple and dignified credit system. We extend to YOU—to every home furnisher in GREATER OMAHA—not only a credit service that is the outcome of practically a quarter of a century's experience, but the unequalled facilities and buying abilities of this immense organization.

The great advantages this store has to offer you through its perfect store equipment, its enormous stocks in all departments—its broad and liberal policy of serving you in an ABSOLUTELY SATISFACTORY WAY, its fair pricings in every instance, should appeal to you—should direct your attention to THIS STORE—should make this store uppermost in your mind when you have home furnishings to buy. You are welcome to the great advantages of THIS, "OMAHA'S GREATEST COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS." Your CREDIT IS GOOD.

The biggest Iron Bed Proposition Ever Offered You!

This Beautiful \$10 Ver-nis Marten Iron Bed \$6.50 Only

Terms, 75c Cash, 75c Monthly

Exactly Like Illustration—And without a doubt the most remarkable Iron Bed ever in the entire city. They are constructed by America's largest Iron Bed factory, in a very popular design. They are finished in a beautiful VERNIS MARTEN that is guaranteed not to change color or turn blue. The beds have three wide panels that are beautifully decorated, and are supported by massive cast-iron posts. These beds are positively the most remarkable value that we have been able to offer you for some time. They are most durable and are strongly constructed. Remember they are an actual \$10.00 value. The special price for this week's selling is only \$6.50.

Terms 75c Cash, 75c Monthly.

Three Rooms Furnished complete for \$54.50

Terms—\$5.00 Cash; \$5.00 Monthly.

Four Rooms Furnished complete for \$69.50

Terms—\$6.50 Cash; \$6.00 Monthly.

SPECIAL SALE OF CARPETS and RUGS

Ingrain Carpets, many patterns to select from, all wool filling, worth 70c, sale price, per yard, 49c

Brussels Carpets, guaranteed to give best of service, large assortment, worth \$1, sale price, per yd., 69c

Art Reversible Rugs, can be used on either side, worth \$2.50, sale price, at \$1.99

Tiger Brussels Rugs, size 11x12 feet, made of a special quality, warranted Brussels carpeting, actually worth \$17.50, sale price \$12.75

Wilton Velvet Carpets, made of a special grade of wilton velvet carpeting of a very handsome pattern. 12x12 feet, worth \$25.00, sale price, at \$15.99

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Can You Smile? Here's How

Beauty Professor Tells What Really is Necessary for Good One.

GOOD COMPLEXION ESSENTIAL

Blue Ray Treatment and Facial Exercises Among Requisites, Says Expert on Art of Grinning.

"I'm only a smile expert," said the beauty professor, setting down her bag and signing wearily, but managing to smile sweetly at the same time. "I'm a smile expert and my job from day to day and week to week as long as the season lasts consists in teaching the society beauty how to smile."

"It was all very well in the Amanda days, for then a woman could look grave or sly. But in these near-1910 days a beauty must smile. In vicinity she must excel the French woman and in wit the Irish girl. She must smile, smile, smile. But her smile must be ever varied."

"My job is to teach smiling as a fine art. I call my work the poetry of the smile, and when I am through with my pupils they are ready to acknowledge that they can smile. Before that they were merely trying to look pleasant."

"A smile demands certain things as a beginning. First may be mentioned good teeth. Good eyes are of some assistance, and the right kind of nose helps. But the most important thing of all is the complexion."

Woman Was in Love.

"A woman drove up here yesterday in an auto. 'I smile wooden,' she said to me. 'I caught sight of myself today when I was lurching and my smile fairly hurt me. It was so stiff and set. What shall I do?'"

"I stood and looked at her for a full minute. 'You are in love,' I said. 'At this she burst out laughing, as I knew she would, and I took the measure of her smile. It was truly wooden. 'You must give up autoing,' I said, 'and devote yourself to complexion treatment for a while, and you must practice facial exercise and be unremitting in facial baths.'"

"I led her into a room which had a skylight. It was once a photograph studio, but needing the broad light I turned it into account as a beauty bathroom. 'I'll give you the blue glass ray treatment,' I said. 'Now seat yourself and take off your stock and neck trimmings.'"

"One assistant was meanwhile warming some cold cream in a double boiler, while another assistant was getting ready the perfumed face hose. In a few minutes I had my patient bending over a washstand while the stream from the little hose played upon her face, which grew pinker and pinker under the treatment. "When she lifted her head her skin was as though it had been painted with rose colored dye. The whole countenance from chin to hair roots was a blushing red."

Blue Ray Treatment.

"My second assistant now placed a layer of cold cream upon the lady's face and a third began to massage the cream into the face. As soon as a little had penetrated the skin I took the patient by the arm and led her into a corner where there hung between her and the window a sheet of blue glass. Here I seated her."

"You are getting blue ray massage," said I. And the patient smiled, and almost immediately she was not so stiff and set. "The warm blue glass ray treatment lasted only a few minutes. Then came a rubbing to take out the wrinkles around the mouth, and finally a sprinkling of cool water and a cloud of face powder."

"Go home," I said, "and bind strips of cucumber upon your face. Lie down and cover your face with layers of warm cotton batting, and when your face feels pliable—and you will soon know it if your skin improves—get up and take a face stretching exercise."

"May I walk in the open air?"

"Yes, but only in the hours when there is the least dust aloft. The best hours for you to walk are just at dusk and the best place is on the roof."

"But am I never to go out again?" asked my patient in some alarm. "I shall become a recluse if I limit myself to cumbering my complexion by day and to walking on the roof in the evening."

"In a short time your skin will be so pliable that you will not need to continue the treatment so strenuously, though there will never come a time when you can drop it altogether."

"Well, I instructed her until she understood the regimen, and for two weeks she practiced faithfully. Of course her complexion improved, her skin grew pliable and her muscles relaxed. When I had finished with her she could smile; and not only that, but there had begun to be dimples in her cheeks."

Got Any Dimples?

"A smile to be sweet actually requires dimples. I don't mean that a woman must show them all the time, for too much dimple is as bad as none at all. But unless one can cause a dimple to peep out now and then there is no perfection in the smile."

"I teach my patients how to show the teeth without seeming to show them. 'Smile,' I say to them, 'and roll up your upper lip as you smile. It is very simple. If you can't do it naturally you can do it artificially. Take your finger tips and roll up your upper lip as though you were rolling a bit of wire. Turn the lip right up and roll. Now smile!'"

"The patient smiles and shows her upper row of white, even teeth—for I don't mind saying that I take no patients whose teeth are not in good white condition—and I tell her to smile again and again, each time rolling up the lip. In a little while the lip rolls of its own accord and the teeth show."

"My next stunt is to bring out the dimples. As my patient smiles I make a dot in the middle of each cheek."

"There is your natural dimple spot," I

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