



Monday and Tuesday
March 20th and 21st.

Grand Opening Display and Sale of the New Spring Millinery

A magnificent assemblage of unusually beautiful trimmed hats in almost unlimited assortment of American and imported models and hundreds of artistic and distinctive copies and original designs from our own work room. Flowers, hats, rough braids and velvets, combined with flowers, showing a distinctive beauty and originality that cannot help but delight the most discriminating and particular buyers.

A Touch of Paris and the Boulevards is given in our imported sections by the Parisian effects in iridescent beads, chic French turbans of very soft materials, close fitting, light and comfortable; absolutely no hat pins needed.

English Street and Walking Hats, in jauntiest new spring styles. Nearly every shape upon which fashion has placed the stamps of approval. All new colorings, including moire shades and coronation colors.

We honestly request your presence Monday or Tuesday.

All are cordially invited. No cards issued.

HAYDEN BROS.

You'll find all millinery marked in plain figures.



SOLUTIONS OF A PIANO SALESMAN

More Truth About Piano Puzzle Contests

They've had all they want of "Piano Puzzle Contests" in Milwaukee! The Milwaukee Retail Dealers' Association has determined that a "Puzzle Contest" is a "Fake," and with a view of wiping out this abuse, this Association has presented an "Anti-Guessing Contest" bill to the Wisconsin State Legislature. When the bill passes (and it must pass), there will be no more "fake" Piano Certificates, Checks, Drafts or Gold Bonds, in Wisconsin.

They've had all they want of "Piano Puzzle Contests" in Minneapolis and Indianapolis, too; in those cities no newspaper will accept a "Piano Puzzle" or "Guessing Contest" advertisement of any kind.

And this puts me in mind of a peculiar lawsuit now on in a certain city in New York state. In that city a certain firm conducted a "fake" Piano Puzzle Contest, and through it landed thousands of its rare (?) \$75 Piano Certificates or Checks. One winner (?) was thus led to buy a piano at an APPARENT \$75 discount, but backed out after he saw that all of his NEIGHBORS were securing the SAME prizes and certificates, etc. In fact he saw where a number of certificates had been secured by people who hadn't even seen in a "solution" to a puzzle.

He saw where a letter apparently written to him individually was really a duplicate of one sent to THOUSANDS of others. In fact he saw through the whole texture of the plan and decided that the discount offered to him was a "fake" discount and therefore he concluded to buy a piano elsewhere. The "Puzzle Contest" Piano house is now suing him in an effort to compel him to keep and pay for the instrument, BUT THEY WILL NEVER WIN OUT IN THE COURTS. I don't think they will. Do YOU?

I have in my possession an advertisement stating that a certain piano house would accept one of its "Puzzle Contest" Drafts or Checks as a \$360 cash payment on a \$690 player piano. THINK OF IT! \$360 SAVED, simply because little Mamie or Rose has added together a few lines of numbers or found a few beads in a little puzzle picture. Really, it would seem as though one would not have to have much money to embark in the piano business these days; all one would have to do would be to solve a few dozen puzzles and own \$360 instruments at \$320, for a REAL \$40 player piano could NOT be BUILT for anywhere NEAR \$320.

This Article Written for the League of Anti-Contest Piano Dealers.

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If these "Piano Puzzle Certificates," Checks, Drafts, Gold Bonds, Etc., are so VALUABLE, why are so many people willing to depart from them for 75c, \$1.00, \$2.00, etc. (Look in the Post Sale Want Columns of any newspaper immediately after some Puzzle Contest, has been decided.)

Doesn't THIS signify that the winners (?) have found the "Checks," etc., to be "fake" and that they are willing to part with them for a few cents? And did you EVER hear of anyone foolish enough to BUY one of these "Checks" I never have!

Some of the larger "Puzzle Contest Piano Houses" never even LOOK at the "solutions" to their advertised puzzle, as this extract from a recent article in THE MUSICAL COURIER will prove:

"We have seen a number of mail bags dumped into warehouse offices as the result of a 'Puzzle Contest.' Have seen rows of men and girls opening the letters, filing the names, tossing the 'solutions' into waste baskets without glancing at them; have seen the 'Credit Checks' or Gold Bonds' put into addressed envelopes, shot through an automatic stamping and sealing machine, and carried out in bags to be mailed at the post office."

THAT, dear reader, is your reward for breaking your head over some "Piano Puzzle." THAT will be a damper on your palpitating heart the morning you receive a letter stating: "We are pleased to inform you that you have won one of the largest prizes, etc." The same letter will invariably contain an elaborately engraved "Piano Certificate" or Check purported to be worth from \$25 to \$150, and most likely a sentence something like this: "We have another beautiful gift all ready for you and will be pleased to present it to you when you call at our salesrooms." If you DO call you will be presented with a sheet of music worth all of 1c, or a stipkpin that looks suspiciously like some you have seen at the 75c and 10c store.

It may take desperate methods of that sort to get people interested in cheap mediocre, unfamed, or "stencil" pianos, but it's QUALITY—FAME—TRUE INTRINSIC WORTH—that sells such premier makes as the genuine old "Boston made," CHICKERING & SONS, IVERS & POND, KURTZMANN, PACKARD, HENRY S. & G. LINDEMAN, HUNTINGTON, or HARVARD, all of which are for sale at THE BENNETT CO.'S establishment, this city.

Therefore—if you DO get a "Certificate"—laugh—then tear it up.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns—

The Bee's Advertising Columns Are That Road.

Historical Sketch of Old Fort Calhoun

(Paper by Katherine Pettigall, read before the Omaha society of Daughters of the American Revolution.)

Fort Calhoun now is a small village of about 32 inhabitants, sixteen miles north of Omaha.

The fort was established in 1819 or 1820. In 1819 General Henry Atkinson moved from Desoto to Calhoun, or as it was probably called then, "Camp Atkinson." Many historians say that it was Fort Atkinson, but from what I can learn from old settlers and their histories, the place now Fort Calhoun was never called Fort Atkinson.

The government reservation consisted of a tract of land fifteen miles square. Later 23 acres of that amount were set off for a town site. The old fort grounds, that is the quarters, storehouses, etc., can be traced even today. East of the town are the remains of the old cellars and just below the bluff may be found the place of the brick kiln. Below the bluff also there used to be a ship landing. The course of the Missouri river now, however, is some two or three miles east. West of the village is the site of the dairies; there, too, is the old spring that for years was the source of water supply for the early settlers of Calhoun, as well as the soldiers of the fort. The spring was well walled up with stones and gave forth as clear and sparkling water as can be found anywhere. The people used to drive their oxen and cattle there for water, then haul it away in barrels for their home use. North and northwest of the village are the old cemeteries. The bones of both Indians and whites have been found there, and just within the last few years a piece of stone, bearing dates and parts of names, have been found.

Around where the buildings stood forty years ago were found soldier buttons and coins. Probably about a gold, silver and copper coin have been found, as well as some buttons. My brother had made several sets of cuff buttons from them and I have a shirtwaist set that he made of buttons from Artillery Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

BACHELOR GIRL AS FARMER

Her Specialty is Poultry and She Proves to Be Pronounced Success.

Miss Eva Storer of Norrisdewick has proved that a woman can be a successful farmer, writes John E. Taylor in the American Cultivator. She is manager of a large farm about two miles from the village on the north side of the river. Her specialty is poultry. She has made pronounced success in this and carried off a number of blue ribbons at the state fairs in the last two years. She raises the white Indian game breed. She has formed a system in which she realizes from her hens big profits throughout the year. She believes that the success in poultry business is personal attention to the birds. She has her hens all named and she can call them from the flock who are today managing all branches of farming and doing the labor that is required of a man on the farm. During the fall months Miss Storer did the plowing. Her father, an elderly man, is not able to do much work, and Miss Storer wishing to make next year a banner one in acreage of crops, got her father to drive the horses and she held the plow to break up some old pasture land that had not

been plowed for thirty years. It being covered with gray birch bushes and low shrubbery. In the last few years through the entire management of Miss Storer she has been able to pay off the mortgage on the farm, a new house has been built and Miss Storer is setting a pace in farming by her close application that is making the men farmers take notice.

Miss Storer is not a large, muscular woman, but to the contrary is small, and until she began to work on the farm was delicate. She is now in good health and shows a tinge to her face that, illustrates that outdoor work is as adapted to women as men. Of all the breeds Miss Storer's favorite is the white Indian game. She does not think it makes so much difference what breed one keeps, for the kind that is liked best does the best, as it is apt to receive the best care. The games, however, have proved to be for her the best breed for eggs and poultry.

Miss Storer has two 2-year-old hens that for six days have each laid an egg every day. The eggs of the games are not so rich a brown as those of other breeds, as the white Indian Red or the Plymouth Rock and are not so large as those of most strains of the Rock. The games are good sitters and mothers and will always fight for their young when in danger. This breed stands the cold weather better than any other that Miss Storer keeps. She says the white Indian Game are not fighters, as many suppose, but are as peevish as the Rock or any other hen she has.

They are excellent table fowl, their meat being tender and fine-grained. They have a round and very wide breast, thick and meaty. They are a very heavy bird, much heavier than they look, as they have solid bodies, wide breast and short close-set feathers. They weigh nearly as much as the Plymouth Rocks. Their skin, when dressed, is a rich yellow and they make a fine appearance. For one who likes a bird with a good plump breast they are very profitable. Miss Storer has hatched chickens March 4 and killed them June 13 and sent them to Poland Springs that dressed from two to two and a half pounds each, bringing her from 50 to 90 cents each.

Monologue by Modern Mother.

"Now it's time for you to start for school, Reggie, darling. Goodbye. No, don't kiss me! How many times must I tell you that kissing is unsanitary!"
"Oh, child! how could you put that dot?"
"Now we must straighten your hands all over again and steam them and then use the antiseptic spray on them. There! Now, here are your antiseptic gloves. Get your hands into them quickly."
"An' poppy's your individual car strap. Be careful! Don't touch any other."
"And here are two tubes of arsenic and a vaporizer, gaze every eye back from this bottle, and sniff this one every odd hour."
"Here's your doctor's certificate in its antiseptic case. Show it to the teacher if he insists on cutting out your tonsils again, and tell him 'in sure your adenoids have not grown again since your operation last week.'"
"Now run along, darling. Don't breathe what the wind is blowing or any dust flying or any people passing. Don't breathe all if you can help it."—Judge.

The first railroad laid through Calhoun was in 1870, and the first school was started in 1808, one of its earliest teachers being J. P. Kennard, who became the first secretary of the state of Nebraska, after whom the town of Kennard was named.

Rev. Collins of Omaha was the first man to preach in Calhoun. He went out once a month during the year 1856. Fort Calhoun has furnished Nebraska with one governor, Lorenzo Crounse, who served from 1891 to 1895. In 1904, on August 3, a centennial celebration was held, this being the one hundredth anniversary of Lewis and Clark's council with the Indians. The exact spot of this council has been disputed, but as near as can now be found out, it was near the place where a boulder now stands for its commemoration. This boulder was erected by the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution and bears inscriptions telling why it was placed there and by whom.

Calhoun has never grown very much, either in size or population. It now has but two or three stores, two hotels, a post-office, drug store and so on. Then there is a public school up to the twelfth grade.

There are very few old settlers left in Calhoun and among some of the oldest are Mrs. E. H. Clark, Nicholas Rix, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fraim, Mr. Austin Beas, David Neale and their children. Others who have moved away are Mrs. J. B. Kuony, Judge and Mrs. Doane, Mr. and Mrs. Rice Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Runyon and Mrs. Philip Potter of Omaha. Mrs. Potter is the daughter of E. H. Clark and granddaughter of Dr. Andrew. Mrs. Rice Arnold is the daughter of Mrs. Tew of the famous old Tew hotel of Calhoun in an early day. Then there is Alonzo Perkins, who was a soldier in the Mexican war, and is now in Oregon; also Mr. E. N. Green, who spends his winters in Florida, but summers in Omaha and Calhoun; but most of the old pioneers have gone to that land from which they will never return, leaving behind them stories of their many hardships and struggles.



MUSIC

IN RESPONSE to a few requests the following extract from a lecture on "Edward MacDowell" is here printed. The lecture was delivered in the Young Women's Christian association auditorium recently.

December 15th of this year will be the fiftieth anniversary of Edward MacDowell's birth. He was born in New York. When he was 15 he went, with his mother, to Paris, and passing the examination entered the Conservatory, where he had for a fellow-pupil Claude Debussy, whose non-conformist tendencies were then noticeable. After a couple of years there he went to Stuttgart, but before leaving Paris had been quite undecided whether or not he should devote himself to art instead of music, owing to the unusual talent he displayed in that direction. Stuttgart not proving satisfactory, for various reasons, he went to Frankfurt, and entered the Conservatory, having had in the meantime during a stay at Wiesbaden the advantage of study in composition with Louis Kliewel.

Two years he remained in the Conservatory studying composition with Joachim Raff and piano with Carl Heymann. When Raff left the Conservatory he recommended MacDowell as his successor, but while the proposal was endorsed by Raff, MacDowell was not appointed, due not only to his youth, but also because Heymann desired it, and Heymann was unpopular with some of the professors because, as MacDowell said, "he dared to play the classics as if they had been written by men with blood in their veins."

About this time MacDowell met Miss Marion Nevin, who later became Mrs. MacDowell. Next we find "the handsome American," as he was called, at the Conservatory at Darmstadt as head piano teacher. He still kept connection with Frankfurt, however, and soon forsook Darmstadt altogether.

At the suggestion of Raff, MacDowell visited Liszt at Weimar; he played for Liszt his first piano concerto, in manuscript, arranged for two pianos, the orchestral part being played by Liszt. Liszt praised not only the concerto, but also his piano playing. Two piano suites were also played by Liszt as being "admirable," and he accepted the dedication of the concerto.

MacDowell had always thought of himself as a piano virtuoso in the making, and it was a surprise to him when his compositions were taken seriously, and especially when Raff said to him: "Your music will be played when mine is forgotten."

It was about this time that Raff died and MacDowell suffered his first great sorrow. He plunged into composition and tried more orchestral writing having excellent opportunity to have his orchestral works tested by rehearsal; this was through the courtesy of the conductors of the Car-Orchestra at Baden-Baden and Wiesbaden. To this period belong some of his best songs in German, including Heine's beautiful "Oben Wo Die Sterne Glänzen." He had Goethe's and Heine's poems as his most intimate heart-thoughts.

Now at the age of only 23 he returns to America and is married at Waterford, Conn., leaving shortly after with his bride for Europe. A short stay in London, where Egyptian and Syrian antiquities in the

roundings were a source of endless inspiration and he realized keenly how much such environments might mean to others, less fortunate.

The outgrowth of this was the MacDowell Memorial Association, which Mrs. MacDowell has been lecturing for, and whose aim it is to honor her memory by her through one of our musical organizations before long.

"In the spring of 1887 Mr. MacDowell began to manifest alarming signs of nervous exhaustion," says Mr. Gilman, who was with him from his friend, Mr. Hamlin Garland, and was "temperate in all things but work—in that he was hopelessly prodigal."

A disintegration of the brain tissues began to show its effect; slowly, gradually, pathetically came the long rhapsodies, the sinister diatonisms, the peripetisms and monodies, until the mind became as a little child; and in that condition he left for the last time the fairy tales that had pleased him and having fulfilled the requirement he entered the kingdom of light—as a little child!—And inscribed high in the rolls of lesser gods, the composer, who he had devoted as a motto for his most devoted, most noble, most heroic woman, Mrs. Edward MacDowell.

His resting place is "on an open hilltop, commanding one of the spacious views that he had loved" near Petersburg, and on a bronze tablet are these lines of verse, which he had written as a motto for his music that he wrote, "From a Lost Cabin":
"A house of dreams untold,
It looks out over the whispering tree-tops
And faces the setting sun."
THOMAS J. KELLY.

The remarkable attainments of Missa Elman have been heralded from shore to shore for several seasons, but Omaha will have its first opportunity of hearing this wonderful young Russian on next Tuesday evening, March 21, at the First Methodist Episcopal church. One of the most distinguished features of her playing is her responding to facile feats of bowing and fingering or simply playing and enchants without recourse to trickery of any kind. Program:
PART I.
Concerto-Symphony Espagnole.....Lalo
PART II.
Sonata, D major.....Handel
a. Ständchen.....Schubert-Elman
b. Rigaudon.....Mozart-Franko
c. Andantino.....Martini-Kreisler
d. Schwan, Komarin, Ah Wiener Tau (Volken).....Kreutzer

QUAKER CITY GIRL WELL FIXED

Twenty Thousand Dollars a Year Set Aside for Her Proper Maintenance.

Mrs. Kate Felton Elkins, widow of William L. Elkins, Jr., petitioned the orphan's court of Norrisdewick, Pa., through the trustees of the estate of William Elkins, Sr., the traction magnate of Philadelphia, for the sum of \$20,000 to be set aside annually for the proper maintenance of her 12-year-old daughter, Marie Louise Elkins. Judge William R. Solly of Norrisdewick handed down a decision in which he contended that this sum was not too much to spend for such a purpose.

The trustees, George W. Elkins, John H. Johnson and Sidney Tyler, were consulted by the mother in reference to securing for her daughter this sum, which she said would be divided as follows:
Monthly expenses of maid.....\$ 300
Music lessons, half hour.....\$ 40
Lodging at hotel, 8 months.....\$ 400
Motor chauffeur and horses.....\$ 500
Dresses, each year.....\$ 500
Travel and vacation.....\$ 5,000
Ball, dinners, etc.....\$ 5,000 to \$ 6,000
Before granting the mother's request the

trustees thought it necessary to seek the advice of the court.

Judge Solly, in his opinion, declared that Mrs. Elkins had no need of action, for the reason that under the provisions of the will of Mr. Elkins the trustees were invested with the widest powers in the appropriation of the income of the trust for the benefit of the granddaughter, not being accountable to any one for the exercise of their discretion. He also declared that they had the absolute right to pay to the mother for her maintenance, support, care and education whatever portion of the income they so desired.

Mrs. Elkins said that her daughter's expenses are bound to grow larger, as she has finished school and is about to go to San Francisco, where she will make her debut into society.

The expense for balls, dinners and general entertaining, Mrs. Elkins said, could not be estimated, for it would be very necessary for her daughter to entertain extensively.

The sworn statement of Mrs. Elkins was submitted with the petition of the trustees, showing the absolute necessity of her daughter being given \$20,000 a year. The trustees' report to the court as to the condition of the estate showed that the \$1,000,000 trust fund, from her grandfather's estate, has grown through the accumulation of the interest, since his death in 1861, to \$1,246,352.93. The interest upon this amounts to \$22,000. Miss Elkins is also entitled to one-third interest in the estate of her father, approximating \$25,000, netting an income of \$20,000, \$4,000 of which is her mother's allowance. From the estate of her grandfather Mrs. Elkins also gets an income of \$10,000, making her entire annual income nearly \$50,000—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Particular Man's Store

is the reputation the Fry Shoe Co. has attained. We cater to particular men. Men who want and expect a fit when they buy a shoe. Some shoemakers will tell you that your foot is hard to fit. No foot is hard to fit if the salesman knows a foot by the last it should have. We FIT MEN'S SHOES because we have the last you should wear in all the best and latest styles—we sell them for

\$3.50 \$4 \$5

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