

HAPPENINGS IN THE MAGIC CITY

National Crisis Not Reflected in Prices Paid at the Yards.

WILSON SENDS LETTER

Evidently there was no crisis at the stock yards market yesterday, when the news of the president's new diplomatic move became known. For at the time, sheep were selling at top figures as high as \$14.50, or the record, cattle opened up at \$10.50 and \$11.25, with hogs selling at the day's top of \$11.70.

The reason as given by A. C. Davenport, one of the foremost stock authorities about the Omaha yards, was "that the market was not informed" until after the president's speech had come in over the wires. As far as cars of stock were concerned, the yards underwent the usual light Saturday run. The record shows 5,600 hogs, 100 sheep and fifty cattle received with 100 horses added. Trading was completed long before 6 o'clock.

President Will Tagg and Secretary A. F. Stryker of the Exchange, conferred together on the possible itinerary that will be adopted for the annual trip through the northwest starting sometime early in April. The excursion last year was the best in the history of the yards. A special train spent sixteen days traveling the states of Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Colorado, Utah and North and South Dakota. The principal stopping places were: Belle Fourche, Chadron, Rapid City, Douglas, Casper, Thermopolis, Billings, Miles City, Sheridan, Butte, Great Falls, Helena and Pocatello.

There will be but little change in the itinerary except perhaps to extend the Idaho visit a little. A hundred men, representing the Stock Yards company, the Live Stock exchange, the railroads, the commission men and the newspapers are usually in the list.

Note From President

A note of thanks from President Wilson was received by Secretary Frank Madara of the Polish-American Citizens' club in response to the telegram of congratulation sent the nation's executive after his "peace" speech to the senate, January 22. Singular that it should come on the day that the executive should by his own hand sever relations with Germany. The message was greeted with great rejoicing. The secretary sent a telegram of thanks in return immediately.

Lease of Bee Building Said To Be Largest Recorded Here

The lease just closed and recorded on the Bee building property, conveying this to the Keystone Investment company, is said by real estate men here to be the largest real estate transaction to date in the history of Omaha. The new largest deal was the leasing of the Schlitz corner at Sixteenth and Harney from George A. Joslyn to Harry A. Wolf, which called for an annual rental of 5 per cent on a valuation of \$700,000.

Stone and Pillard Make Show at Gayety Twinkle

A fantasy of fairyland with all the mimicry and imagery in which children and their elders delight is on at the Gayety theater this week. The Joe Hurtig show features Stone and Pillard, reputed to be the best dancers on the circuit, in "The Rag Doll in Ragland."

Rescues His Family From Burning House With Difficulty

Michael Cain, 2311 East Locust street, had great difficulty in rescuing his wife and five children from his home last night when it burned to the ground.

Watchman Guarding Omaha Rich Man's Zone Held Up

R. E. Reese, 212 South Twenty-fifth avenue, a block watchman employed in the West Farnam district, was held up by three highwaymen at Thirty-seventh and Farnam streets last night at 11 o'clock, and robbed of the trusty revolver with which he intended to scare away bandits, burglars, and kidnapers from the homes of the rich.

HOWELL WILL NOT WITHDRAW HIS BILL

Many Organizations Represented When Proposed School Laws Are Considered.

SENTIMENT AGAINST BILL

Senator Ed Howell was the principal character under fire for three hours following a luncheon at the Commercial club rooms Saturday noon, when the pending bills providing for the Omaha Board of Education representation by wards was discussed.

The meeting was called by the Commercial club, and besides the club the Omaha Real Estate board, the municipal officers, the school board members, the Women's club, the suffrage societies and the Women's Christian Temperance union and other organizations were represented.

Then sentiment was all against the bills, but Howell stood well under fire and argued for his bills. Senators Howell, Moriarty and Strehlow were present. Senator Howell is the man who introduced the bill in the senate. Senator Howell charged that the persons at the meeting did not know the facts about the bill they were attempting to criticize. It has been charged that outsiders had prepared the bill and that the real authorship of the bill was being kept hidden.

Sponsor for the Bill

"I stand here sponsor for the bill," said Senator Howell. "When I sign a bill I become the author of it, and I am here to defend it to the best of my ability. You stand here and tell the people that this bill puts us back to the ward system of election of school board members. It does nothing of the kind. There is not a word in the bill that provides for that. It provides the members of the board shall be nominated at large and elected at large. It merely provides that those elected shall be residents of the various wards."

Senator Howell was brought to the floor largely by the speech of Robert Cowell, member of the Omaha Board of Education, who challenged the men who introduced the bills to get up and defend them.

F. A. Brogan believed it would be better to let the matter go for two years, since the bill was not to go into effect until the expiration of the terms of the present board, and then bring it up, in the meantime giving the public an opportunity to study the arguments for and against it. Mr. Howell admitted that this might be worth while considering.

Calls for Signatures

Mrs. J. H. Dumont called the senator's attention to a provision requiring candidates for the board to have petitions for their candidacy with 250 signatures. Senator Howell said he did not know that provision was in the bill, "but," he said, "it is a good provision."

F. A. Brogan rose to say he had definite information that E. Holvichner, former member of the board, had prepared the bill. "Whose hands the bill then went through before it reached the senator I am not prepared to state," said Mr. Brogan.

Howell again maintained he was the author of the bill, and when asked if he wrote it, said, "No, sir, I never wrote a bill myself in my life. I take them to the legislative reference bureau, where I give them my ideas, and where they are prepared to draft such bills properly."

"Would it be improper to ask you," said Robert Cowell, "whether you did that in this case?"

"No, sir, I did not," replied the senator.

Senator Moriarty said he had the bill in his possession for a week after it was introduced and that during that time he never got one protest from Omaha, by letter, telephone or personal visit.

Senator Strehlow said he believed Senator Howell could be prevailed upon to withdraw the bill. Howell, however, declared that he would withdraw nothing under fire and that he must first be convinced that the bill is wrong.

It was arranged that the meeting should be continued next Saturday, when the senators will again be in Omaha.

Stone and Pillard Make Show at Gayety Twinkle

A fantasy of fairyland with all the mimicry and imagery in which children and their elders delight is on at the Gayety theater this week. The Joe Hurtig show features Stone and Pillard, reputed to be the best dancers on the circuit, in "The Rag Doll in Ragland."

Miss Etta Pillard wins almost all the credit for building up Stone and Pillard's fame as dancers de luxe. Mr. Stone does not even attempt more than one tepidishoric number, and he is graceful and agile enough in that. But to compare him to Miss Pillard would make justice yawn a mighty yawn. His little partner is a veritable queen of twinkling toes, who is as quick to flop a handspring as she is to shuffle her nimble feet.

But Mr. Stone need not feel peeved because his blond partner outdances him. He earned laurels enough as a fun-maker. Four times during the show the audience clapped and whistled and refused to let the other number proceed until he had responded to an encore.

But even Stone and Pillard haven't a corner on all the praise. There's Teddy Dupont, for instance, whose fresh beauty, demure mannerisms and good singing wins a warm welcome. Jesse Hiatt, whose scant clothing is beautifully filled, gets prolonged applause when he sings, but whether her form or her voice win the plaudits is a matter of dispute. Both are good. The chorus is a fast-stepping crowd of girls who smile, sing and dance as though they meant it.

There are nine special scenery sets and each is a thing of beauty.

"The Girl He Left Behind"

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By Nell Brinkley

Little Bobbie's Pa On the Game of Poker

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

When Pa came home last night Ma was receiving, that is what she says now, she used to say the nabors dropped in. She was receiving Mister & Missus Bacon of Macon Georgy. She interduced them to Pa.

I am vary glad to know the Basons, I am sure, sed Pa. I offen herd my wife speak of you both. This is quite a change from the sunny South, isent it?

It is indeed, sed Missus Bacon. My husband was saying cumning up here on the surface car that it was vary cold & penne-traiting.

Yes, sed Pa, the climate of New York is vary penetrating & after one has lived here awhile one beekums as penetrating as the wether. A old New Yorker got into me today for a tenpost, sed Pa.

Ma luffed, but I cud tell the way she looked at Pa that she didnt like it.

Did you loan him the munny, dearest luv, sed Ma, kind of easy like.

O no, not that, sed Pa. I made a bet with him & finished second. That is all. But why speak moar of it. I hoop you peepul will like our hoam & enjoy yure stay here, sed Pa. How about all going to a show sum of these fine evenings?

They say Lura, the Pride of North Dakoty, is vary good, sed Pa. It is a problem play, Pa sed. I didnt know North Dakoty had much pride, sed Pa, I suppose that is the problem.

We wud be charmed to go, sed Missus Bacon.

Indeed we wud, sed her husband. My husband is vary fond of the theater, sed Ma. Many a nite he goes to the theater befor he cums hoam, she sed. But lots of times he talks me too.

That is one of the drawbacks of our hoam town, sed Missus Bacon. We see a good play onst in a while, but a good many weeks passes without our seeing anything worth while.

I have offen wished we were here all thru the theatrical season, but of course my husband has his bizness to consider & I have my soshul obligashuns. We have the jolliest crowd that gits together onst a week & plays poker jest for fun. Did you ever play poker for fun, she asked.

Never, sed Pa. Poker & fun are not good nabors, sed Pa. If you are playing for munny the losers dont have any fun, & if you are playing for the joak of it the winners dont see the joak. Poker, sed Pa, is reely a grate bizness institushun & shud be reegarded as such.

My husband talks the same as you, she sed, but he plays jest the same. He says he is willing to maik the sacrifice so long as the rest of us enjoy it. I offen think the deer boy cud win a good deal moar than he does, sed Missus Bacon, but he doesnt cair for munny.

I always git nervons wen my husband is in a gain, sed Ma, he keeps hurrying us gurls up. Wen we want to talk about shopping or showin between deels he acts nervous, & wen we show each other our hands befor we bet he luffs.

You know how it is, old sport, sed Pa to Mister Bacon of Macon.

Then Mister Bacon winked at Pa & sed, I think wimmen play better poker than men.

After thay was gone Ma sed isent Mister Bacon a fine man?



WHEN he came away from the October-painted countryside, in the long shadow of a big mountain, to the crying, roaring, laughing, wondering, beautiful city—to "make good"—that is the girl he left behind—a wild rose in a blue bonnet, with eyes that looked straight and blue, and a serious little carnation mouth. And it almost broke his tender heart—the horror of turning away from her familiar little face and deliberately rumbling away straight into things he did not know and had never even heard of! This is "the girl he left behind him."—NELL BRINKLEY.

Calf Love Harmless, Provided it Doesn't Result in Marriage

By DOROTHY DIX.

A youth of the tender age of 18 writes to me that he is desperately in love with a woman five years his senior, and asks my opinion of the propriety of engaging himself to the lady.

Don't do it, son!

Calf love is as passing an ailment as the mumps or measles. It is just a hectic fever, mighty engrossing and worrying while it lasts, but in a week or two, with proper treatment, it will be over and you will be well again.

It isn't a chronic complaint, like a lesion of the heart, from which one never recovers.

There are plenty of chances in matrimony, son, without taking any chance on what you are going to be and like yourself when you grow up.

Therefore, give yourself the benefit of the doubt. Don't tie a knot with your tongue, while you are still a mere infant in arms, that it will take heartbreaks and shame and divorce lawyers to untie when you arrive at man's estate, and find out what sort of a wife you really want and need.

Of course, you say that you are very mature for your age, that you have seen a lot of the world, and are "wise" and all the balance of it, but it isn't true.

Every boy that ever lived thought and said the same thing. A half dozen years later he looks back and laughs at his folly, and wonders what on earth he ever could have seen in that brainless little chit Susie Brown, or that heavy-weight Marian Jones, that could have made him even fancy he was in love with her.

And then he fetches a prayer of thanksgiving that he didn't marry her, while a cold shudder chases up and

down his spine as he thinks just supposing he had!

For a man's taste in women changes and the feminine charms that attracted him in his boyhood no more appeal to him in his maturity than do the pink ice cream and chocolate soda water for which his soul used to hunger in his youth. On the contrary, they both give him that same sick, sinking feeling of having had enough and too much.

There are no more pitiful tragedies in the world, son, than those in which high-minded, generous-hearted, romantic boys fall victims to their delusions about being in love.

do, into a beautiful swan, with wide, strong wings, capable of soaring into the upper air?

Observe the people you know, son. Do you think that Jones, with his broad, tolerant outlook on life and his culture and his charm, would have married that stupid little Mrs. Jones if he had waited until he came to himself?

Would Smith, who is so brilliant a conversationalist abroad, who is the wit and toast of every dinner table but his own, but who rarely speaks at home, have married Mrs. Smith, who never understands a word he says, and who does not take the slightest interest in anything but clothes and servants, if he had waited until he knew what sort of a comrade he needed in life?

No, no! You know they wouldn't. And, worse still, they know they wouldn't.

Nine-tenths of the matrimonial misery is the direct result of early marriage. It is the boy husband who becomes the middle-aged rounder.

The French have a proverb that the roue make the best husband. This is not because he has seen and known the wickedness of the world, but because he is old enough when he marries to have reached his own mental stature and knows what he wants in a wife.

Matrimony is none too certain a game anyway, son; but if you sit into it while you are still a boy, fate loads the dice with which you play, and you haven't one chance in a million to win out.

Becoming engaged while you are still a boy is scarcely less hazardous.

What generally happens in a long engagement is that the poetry of it gets tarnished, the fire and thrill peter out, and even its sentiment gets moldered and eaten and dingy.

It is a burden on the man and a cruel injustice to the girl, and no man has any business asking a woman to marry him until he can also set the wedding day.

The young boy who asks a girl to wait for him while he goes out into the world to make his fortune can only justify his foolhardiness by his youth. He is so young he does not know what he is doing. If he is honorable, he is tying himself down for life before he has even begun to live; and if he is dishonorable, he is wantonly sacrificing a woman's life.

The boy goes out into the great university of life. He learns, grows, develops, changes from boy to man.

The National Capital

Senate.
Met at 11 a. m.
Adopted joint session resolution to hear President Wilson announce diplomatic rupture with Germany.
Resumed debate on agricultural appropriation bill.
Adjourned at 3:05 p. m. to 11 a. m. Monday.

House.
Met at 11 a. m.
Resumed after hearing the president's address and continued debate on naval appropriation bill.
Adjourned at 4:45 p. m. to noon Sunday, when a memorial service will be held for the late Representative Tribble of Georgia.

Be Pretty! Turn Gray Hair Dark

Look Young! Nobody Can Tell If You Use Grandmother's Simple Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, for about 30 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell if you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlion Oil Capsules taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlion Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching pains in the back. Buy in bulk to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1891 GOLD MEDAL Haarlion Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland. The Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Red Dutch" remedy. The monthly call GOLD MEDAL Haarlion Oil Capsules is the one reason why you will find the women of Holland so healthy, so steady and so robust.

GOLD MEDAL is the pure, original Haarlion Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlion, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by Reliable Drug-gists in sealed packages at 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Money refunded if they do not bring you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations.—Advertisement.