MINISTER'S SON GIVES BOND ON RIOTING CHARGE

Sixteen-Year-Old Chicago Boy Returns With His Father to Enter School.

Harvey Robinson, 16 years old, son of Rev. George Robinson of the faculty of McCormick Theological seminary, Chicago, was released from jail yesterday by District Judge Redick under $2,500 bond to await trial on the charge of unlawful assemblage and rioting for which he has been indicted by the grand jury in connection with the riots of September 28.

Harvey's father was here from Chicago. Harvey, a tall, studious-looking youth, wearing tortoise shell-rimmed glasses, looked like anything but a rioter. In fact, he declares he was not rioting, but "bumming" his way west when he happened to be in Omaha at the time of the riot.

Harvey's father took him to Chicago, where he will be put back in the high school to pursue his studies until a judge and jury are ready for him in Omaha.

J. C. SANDERSON MAKES A GAIN OF 25 POUNDS

Ends Twelve-Year Trouble by Taking Tanlac—"It's Wonderful," He Says.

"I have gained over twenty-five pounds since I commenced taking Tanlac, and troubles that have been causing me to suffer for twelve long years have been completely overcome," said James C. Sanderson, who lives at 110 South John Street, Springfield, Ill., while talking to a Tanlac representative the other day.

"Yes, sir, Tanlac fixed me up all right," continued Mr. Sanderson, "and I'll tell the world that it is the best medicine on earth to build a man up when he is all run down like I was. There wasn't a time during all the twelve years that I could sit down and eat a meal without suffering afterwards. Why, I would be so bloated up with gas at times I could hardly breathe, and would have the worst sort of cramping pains in the pit of my stomach. I had actually gotten to the point where a little soup was about the only thing I could eat, and I got so weak and run down that I couldn't work at all and just had to lay off from the job altogether. I was very much discouraged over my condition and I knew that unless I soon got hold of a medicine or treatment that would help me, I would not live much longer.

"Now that was the condition I was in when I commenced taking Tanlac. Before I had finished my first bottle I knew that I had found the right medicine at last. My appetite came back, and I noticed that what I ate agreed with me. I began to sleep better and, instead of feeling tired and worn out in the mornings, I felt rested and refreshed. Well, sir, I just stuck to Tanlac until I have now taken five bottles, and now I am as hale and hearty as any man in the country. All my troubles have been completely overcome and I can do as much hard work as I ever did in my life. I never would have believed that a medicine would bring a man out like Tanlac has me, and you can just put me down as a booster for this wonderful medicine as long as I live."

Tanlac is sold in Omaha at all Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's stores, Harvard Pharmacy and West End Pharmacy. Also Forrest and Meany Drug Company in South Omaha and the leading druggist in each city and town throughout the state of Nebraska.—Adv.

My HEART and My HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

Revelations of a Wife

Madge's Victory and Dicky's Surprise.

I did not waste any farther time over the telephone with little Mrs. Durkee. With a curt "Yes, it is ready!" I snapped up the telephone. I purposely made my voice sound offended. I wanted her to have that to worry over in the minute or two which must elapse before I could see her.

I fairly ran downstairs, and skimmed over the lawn lying between the two houses with a celerity I had not suspected I possessed. The side door of the house was open except for the screen which I could see was unlocked. I rang three short, sharp rings, always my signal to Mrs. Durkee, then, as was my custom, opened the door without further ado and made my way up the stairs to her room.

I heard her voice in a plaintive murmur before I reached her door.

"No, Alfred, dear, don't ask me," she was saying. "Go on with Leila. Don't let me spoil your enjoyment. I shall be perfectly all right."

"But, mother!" Alfred was expostulating worriedly as I knocked lightly upon the lintel of the half-opened door, and without further ado pushed it farther open and crossed to my little friend's side.

"I'll see to your mother," I said crisply, "Please go over with Leila at once, Katie is having seven distinct kinds of spasms about her dinner. Get everybody together just outside of the dining room. Dicky is planning a big surprise of some kind you know, and wants it to burst upon us all at once. I'll be there almost immediately. Please hurry!"

Madge Takes Charge.

I flung the last words impatiently over my shoulder as I bent over my little friend who was lying back in a rocking chair with every appearance of suffering. I think Alfred, who knows his mother's little foibles very well, although he never betrays his knowledge, was only too glad to leave her to me. I cast a furtive glance after him, saw him seize Leila—who, troubled and reluctant, was standing just outside the door—by the arm and hurry her down the hall. I waited only until I was sure they were out of earshot before beginning my campaign against my little neighbor.

"See here, you little fraud!" I said with surface merriment, but with underlying grimness that I knew she would recognize. "If you think I'm going to let you spoil my whole party you have another think coming, as Dicky says. Here! I brought this along with me—it is absolutely warranted to relieve a headache, and if it doesn't, why there are plenty of couches at our home. But be there at the beginning of this dinner you've got to be, so swallow this, bathe your face and eyes—that's what I always do when my head aches—and come along."

The Surprise Disclosed.

"This," which I held out to her, was a pellet of a kind prescribed for me long ago by Dr. Pettit when I was suffering from nervous headaches. I knew that if she were really suffering it would relieve her, and if she were shamming, as I more than half suspected, it would not hurt her.

"Will it cure a heartache, too, Madge?" she asked, with a pathetic querulousness that appealed to me even while it irritated me.

"I'm sure of it," I said flippantly. "Because heartaches are usually nothing but indigestion. Come, where's a wash cloth or do you prefer some powder?"

"But I look a fright," she protested weakly, and I knew that my battle was won.

"You'll look worse if you don't hurry," I retorted, snatching a powder puff and a mirror from her dressing table.

"I'll give you 30 seconds to primp," I said.

"You're—just awful, Madge," she replied, daintily applying the powder puff. "But I suppose I ought not to spoil your dinner. But I never thought of it in that way, and it just seemed as if I couldn't—"

"Never mind that now," I said, bringing her a glass of water, and standing over her relentlessly until she had swallowed the pellet I had prescribed. "Now tuck your arm in mine, so fashion, and come along."

We found everybody gathered in the living room outside the closed dining room, and there was a general shout of relief when we appeared. Only Leila Fairfax's fair face remained vaguely shadowed.

"Now, let the show begin!" Lillian chanted.

Dicky, holding Junior perched upon his shoulder, put his hand upon the knob of the door.

"Now you'll see a birthday present that is a present!" he boasted. "None of your rattles and balls and silver dinguses in mine."

He threw open the door, and we trooped in to see in the midst of a pile of other toys an immense rocking horse, almost as tall as Dicky himself—a magnificent, costly toy, suitable for a child of 5!

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Failed to Tell Wife of Divorce Suit; Decree Is Now Set Aside

Burt E. Stoops, an electrician at the Gayety theater, found yesterday that he should have followed legal court procedure in obtaining the divorce from his wife, granted October 15. Yesterday Judge Day set aside the decree on the ground that Mrs. Stoops had not been notified of the pendency of the suit.

Mrs. Stoops filed her petition to have the decree set aside October 16. She said that a few days after her husband filed his petition, September 2, he told her that he had dismissed it and that he would live with her again.

They accordingly began living together she said, at 2923 Douglas street, and that she was very much surprised when she learned the divorce had been granted, as she had no opportunity to contest it.

Mr. Stoops alleged in his petition that his wife failed to cook his meals, and spent many evenings away from home.

Brief City News

Weather Strips—Higgin Mfg. Co.—Adv.

Have Root Print It—Beacon Press

Electric Washers—Burgess-Granden Co.

Couple Married—Miss Stella Allshouse and Clyde Conkel, both of Red Oak, Ia., were married by Rev. Charles W. Savidge.

Commissioner Towl to Speak—City Commissioner Town will address the Southeast Improvement and Social Center association at the Bancroft school Tuesday night.

Zimman Out of Danger—City Commissioner Zimman continues to improve. He was stricken with ptomaine poison last Friday afternoon at his office. The danger period is said to have passed.

Released On Bond—Verne Straley was released yesterday by District Judge Redick under $250 bond to await trial in district court on a charge of failure to pay $20 a month alimony to his wife who secured a divorce recently.

Highway President to Speak—S. M. Williams, chairman of the federal highway council and president of the Highway's Industry association, will speak at the Chamber of Commerce November 4 on the "National Highway Policy."

Alleges Personal Injuries—E. F. Hubbard sued the Omaha Van and Storage company yesterday in district court for $2,500, alleging that he was run into and injured by a truck belonging to the storage company, April 23 at Sixteenth and Jackson streets.

Sues Taxi Company—Samuel Carper sued the Central Taxicab company yesterday in district court for $10,000 damages alleging that a taxicab in which he was a passenger, August 24, was overturned by a driver, who, he alleges, was inexperienced and intoxicated.

W. W. Bradley Ill—W. W. Bradley, superintendent of the Nebraska Humane society, is ill. He went to Norfolk, Va., a week ago to attend a national meeting of the American Humane association, and returned to Omaha immediately upon arrival at the southern city.

Judge Fines Railroad—Federal Judge Munger yesterday fined the Chicago & Northwestern railroad $500 for violating the 16-hour law by working a freight crew more than 16 hours at Merriam, Neb., August 21, 1917, whe the train was held three hours for water on account of a broken pump.

Personal Injury Suit—Lovie Perry sued the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company in district court for $10,000, alleging that she suffered injuries by being thrown from the rear platform of a street car at Sixteenth and Dodge streets the afternoon of October 10. She says her fall was caused by the sudden starting of the car.

Papillion Church Bazar—The St. Columbills Catholic church will give a bazar Wednesday and Thursday of this wek at Bell's hall, Papillion. There will be a car running into Omaha at 12:30 p. m. from the hall, which will enable Omahans to get home after the dance. The bazar will start at 4 in the afternoon and there will be a chicken supper served at 6.

Fort Omaha Officers In Air Five and One Half Hours

Lieut-Col. Jacob W. S. Wuest and four observers, Capt. A. C. McKinley, Lieut. W. E. Connelly, Lieut. W C. Burns and Lieut. C. H. Maranville, who left Fort Omaha in a free ballon at 1:30 Saturday afternoon, landed at Pacific Junction, Ia., about eight miles from Council Bluffs, after remaining in the air five and one-half hours.

The balloon floated over Omaha for about two hours and a half at a height of 2,000 feet. It then rose to 5,000 feet and on account of little wind did not travel very far. The flight was for experimental purposes.

"Al" Livingston, Fire Department Captain, Answers Last Call

A. T. Livingston, senior captain at fire engine house No. 17, Dundee, died Sunday afternoon in a hospital. He was compelled by illness to leave his work 10 weeks ago.

Mr. Livingston is survived by his wife. He served with the Omaha fire department more than 15 years and was a member of the United States fire company in the Panama canal zone four years.

He was 42 years old and was known by a host of friends as "Al." His home was at 5019 Underwood avenue.

Funeral services will be held at the Scottish Rite cathedral, 2 p. m., Wednesday. Burial will be in Forest Lawn cemetery.

Are you going to the theater or movies tonight? If so see amusement page.

Twin Boy Infants Die One Day After Another

Twin boys, three months and nine days old, born of an unmarried mother, died at the Child Saving institute, one last Friday and the other Saturday, according to reports received at the health office. "Infantile atrophy," was the cause of death in both cases.

The Bee want ads for results.