

Society

Wimberly-Leamer. The marriage of Miss Vida Leamer of Minneapolis to Rev. Alexander Wimberly of Bayard, Neb., took place in Omaha Wednesday, October 20. Mrs. Wimberly is a graduate of Nebraska university and a member of Delta Zeta. They will reside at Bayard.

Shepard-Cleaver. The marriage of Miss Grace Leamore Cleaver of Columbus and Pardon Stewart Shepard, formerly of Lincoln and now of Alliance, took place at the First Congregational church at Omaha October 16. Mrs. Shepard is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cleaver of Columbus. Mr. Shepard is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Pardon B. Shepard of this city.

Engagement Announced. Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Anderson announce the engagement of their daughter, Ruth, to Fred Ehrlick of Lincoln, Neb.

Wedding Anniversary. Gold and white roses, chrysanthemums and carnations formed the decorations at a dinner given Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cope, sr., the occasion being their fiftieth wedding anniversary. Their 40 children and grandchildren and one great grandchild were present. The children are C. C. Cope, jr.; Frank Cope and Deuel Cope, Mrs. Earl Parker, Mrs. Ed Summers, Mrs. George Ives of Omaha; Howard Cope of Joliet, Ill.; Mrs. E. S. Cooke of Red Oak and Mrs. Emmet Lonecker and Mrs. George Fox, Waterloo, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Cope were married in Joliet, Ill., and have been residents of this city for 35 years. Following the dinner gifts were presented to them by the guests.

For Humane Society Delegates. Delegates to the American Humane association convention, which is being held in Omaha this week, were taken for a ride about the city Tuesday afternoon, followed by a horse show at the Ak-Sar-Ben field. At 4 o'clock they were entertained at an informal reception and organ recital at the home of Mrs. George A. Joslyn and a banquet was given in their honor at the Hotel Fontenelle at 6:30 o'clock.

Dancing Party. A dancing party was given by Manuel Green at his home Sunday evening. Those attending were Rose Laseros, Sarah Brookstein, Sarah Lervis, Ida Stern, Ida Greenberg, Bessie Farber, Rose Arnt, Anna Rosenblum, Fanny Sip, Ida Goldberg, Lea Abrahamson, Sadie Golden and Nathan Adelson, Meyer Goldwars, Joe Marks, Ben E. Kubby, Emanuel Green, Ben Snyder, Boris Minken and Sam Minken. Harry Green gave several solos and was accompanied by Lea Abrahamson.

For Bride-To-Be. A surprise shower was given for Miss Martha Shultz, daughter of Mrs. C. D. Shultz, 5407 Florence boulevard, whose marriage to Emil Korstadt will take place Wednesday evening. The affair took place at the home of her cousins, Miss Helen and Edith Puls. The rooms were decorated for the occasion with colored festoons. The centerpiece of the table was a bridal party, kerpie dolls being used to represent the members of the wedding party.

Dinner for Mrs. Beaton. Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Shotwell entertained at a bridge dinner Tuesday evening at their home for Mrs. David Beaton, jr., of Evanston, Ill., the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey E. Milliken. Covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. George Laier and Mr. Harley Conant.

Brings Tea Recipe Home. Miss Belle Dewey, president of the Omaha Woman's Press club, has returned from New York City. While there she visited John Cowper Powys, who will appear in a lecture here November 3 under the auspices of the club. Miss Dewey says that Powys, like most Britishers, is a confirmed tea drinker and bitterly bewails America's lack of appreciation of the Japanese beverage. He kindly gave this Omaha woman his recipe, perhaps with the hope that Omaha would offer him tea the proper way.

Here are Mr. Powys' instructions: First scald teapot and cups. Allow fresh cold water to just come to a boil and then at the psychological moment put tea leaves, using one tea-spoonful for each cup and one for the pot. Take from fire and let stand for a few moments. Either drink clear or with a little milk, and eat with it a crust of stale bread.

Entertain at Dinner. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rudolph gave a dinner Monday evening at their home for Mrs. Roberta Eddy Kitchin, who leaves the latter part of the week for California. Covers were placed for 10.

Personal. A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Shaji Osato. A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Wadsworth of Moline, Ill. Mrs. Wadsworth was formerly Miss Uarda Scott of this city.

Miss Lean May Williams of Omaha spent the week-end in Lincoln with her parents. She had as her guest Miss Margaret Randall, also of Omaha.

Mrs. C. G. Ryan of Grand Island left for Fremont Tuesday to attend the state club convention, after spending several days in Omaha en route.

Mrs. T. L. Combs and Mrs. G. E. Mickel have returned from a short stay at Excelsior Springs. Mrs. Combs also visited her son, Morlyn Combs, at Kemper Military school, Boonville, Mo.

Alfred Reese, Nebraska's Rhodes scholar, has arrived in England, where he will enter the Lincoln college of Oxford university. He sailed to England with 32 other Rhodes scholars on steamship Aquitania. Russell Peters of Omaha, former Cornell man, won the scholarship this year.

Gabby Lets You Peek on the Inside

By GABBY DETAYLS.

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive." The following appeared in the Gabby Detayls column of Sunday, October 24:

"The society editor was chatting last week with one of our young matrons. The following was the conversation: "We hear you are entertaining at a bridge party Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. J—"

"Oh, nothing special, just three tables. Please don't mention it. I am just repaying some long neglected social debts. There isn't a single friend among the guests."

In order to protect the woman guilty of the "not a friend" party Gabby camouflaged a bit and changed the initial in question, never dreaming what might come of it. In fact she jumped right "from the frying pan into the fire." Take a look at the telephone book and just see the numbers of the tribes of Johnson, Jensen, James, Jones, Jackson, Jacob, Jansen and Jenkins.

Promptly one and all of the matrons who entertained in any manner whatever during the said week and whose last initial was J began to wail about how horribly they were treated, how dared such things be printed, all their friends would never forgive them and, oh, they had shed bitter tears over the affair and someone must be punished for their misery.

Out of the chaos Gabby emerges triumphant. After all we are all cut on the same pattern and whoever said, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser," must have been Gabby herself in a previous incarnation. If the shoe fits—

Relative of Omahans. Mrs. John Workman Elms, wife of the son of Mrs. U. S. Grant, jr., whose bridal picture appeared in the rotogravure section of last Sunday's Bee, is a first cousin of the Misses Blanche and Grace Sorenson and Mrs. Guy C. Kiddoo of this city.

Mrs. Elms was formerly Miss Bernadine Gasmann of San Diego, Cal., and was a distant relative also of the late Rev. John Garmann, one of the early rectors of Trinity cathedral. Her marriage to Mr. Elms in June was one of the notable events of the Pacific coast.

One of the largest business concerns of Nippon, Japan, was created and is being managed by a woman.

ADVERTISEMENT. MRS. THOMAS' WORD TO WOMEN

Tell of the Great Good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Her,

Morrice, Mich.—"About a year after my second baby was born I suffered with dizziness every morning so that I could hardly get around. I had heard from other women about your medicine and had read letters about it, so my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I took according to directions and in a short time I was entirely relieved. I also took the Vegetable Compound before my last baby came and am thankful to say that it relieved my suffering very much and I shall never be without it at such times. I have told others of its great worth and shall keep on telling it." Mrs. Ed. THOMAS, Box 184, Morrice, Mich.

Women should not continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like free confidential advice address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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HOLDING A HUSBAND Revelations of a Wife

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

Why Madge Sought to Be Alone. She's prettier than she ever was but she doesn't look happy, somehow.

"Who?" I queried in startled countering to Dr. "Jim" Paige's musing comment, then realized that I had no need for his, answered "Edith." The big man's eyes were fixed upon the pretty face of his "third or fourth or fifth cousin" across Aunt Dora Paige's dinner table, and there was that in his own face which told me he had shared the secret uneasiness with which I had watched the wrappings of Edith and Dicky were exchanging.

"You know her pretty well, don't you?" His eyes were bent on me now. And when I lifted mine to their cool, gray depths, I felt a warning little intuition that there was something behind the question, that in any way I betrayed my real feeling toward Edith Fairfax it would wound the honest heart mirrored in those eyes.

They were not eyes to be deceived easily, however, and I summoned all my powers of dissimulation as I answered lightly: "As well as one woman ever knows another. You realize that's supposed to be an impossible feat, don't you? But, seriously—as I saw his eyes darken vaguely—Edith and Leila and I are very intimate companions—I purposely substituted the word for the closer, one "friends," which I feared I never could give to Edith Fairfax.

"I suppose we know each other better than the great majority of women do. And you are right in one thing—she is lovely tonight."

Dr. Jim's Uneasiness. I spoke only the truth. Edith usually pale, was glowing like the roses in her corsage. She wore a filmy gown of cream tint with garlands of roses printed upon it, and in her dark hair was fastened a fillet of cunningly fashioned satin rosebuds.

"And yet, to speak the truth, you're more beautiful than she is," Dr. "Jim" Paige made this astounding and to me funny statement with a face so honest that after a single quick glance I knew he meant it. "Not to me," he added hastily. "I reckon you've guessed there'll never be anybody prettier than Edie in my eyes. But I know what people generally would think. And that's what makes me wonder. Look here! I'm a rough body—I've no business to speak this way, but—why don't you look after your husband better? He's no business bringing a look like that to Edie's eyes."

I didn't need to glance across the table to see the look he meant. I had seen it often enough in Edith Fairfax's eyes, and had only had strength to endure it because I had been reasonably sure that no answering kindred glance was to be seen in those of my husband. I wondered if Dr. "Jim"—or—Major Grantland had seen more than I had.

"You see, he isn't in love with her," the astonishing man went on, "so I don't see why he should carry

on like that unless he's trying to get even with you for something—men do these things sometimes, you know. And if I were in your place I wouldn't give him any cause. He's too good-looking a fellow to be let leave his head."

He laughed a bit sardonically, and was thankful indeed that Aunt Dora just then gave her little old-fashioned signal for the ladies to rise, and so released me from the necessity of making any answer to Dr. "Jim's" astonishing monologue. When next I saw him he was in the drawing room bending over Edith devotedly, evidently determined upon keeping all other admirers at arms' length.

Madge's Jealousy 'Roused. But his words lingered with me. I felt as if I could not smile and utter the small talk in which the various "cousins" near me were indulging, so at the first opportunity I

slipped into a curtained alcove at one end of the room. The curtains were looped apart, but behind them there was a cosy seat screened from view, into which I slipped, determined to plead fatigue in explanation if anyone found me.

"He has no business bringing that look to Edie's eyes." "Unless she's trying to get even for something," "I wouldn't give him cause." "He's too good-looking—" the phrases rang themselves over in my brain until I felt like shrieking.

The sound of Dicky's voice just outside the curtain arrested my attention. "Rita got too fresh," he was saying. "There's your answer."

"What do you mean?" Alfred asked in startled tones. "Only that Rita tried to hand out a choice assortment of scandal about you to Leila. Of course, Leila wouldn't stand for it, and I guess

little Rita got her walking papers pronto. Madge is in it somehow, according to Edith—probably put the skids under Rita. I'll find out before long and let you know. But I think, old man, it's good riddance—you know the rest of it."

"Amen!" heartily rejoined Alfred Durkee, and they moved away. But my jealous spirit had fixed upon that phrase, "according to Edith." How close they must be in each other's confidence! (Continued Tomorrow.)

Mrs. Emma Lehr of Canton, O., has invented a paper hat and is now making them as fast as she can for her townspeople.

Mrs. Emma Coates, who will be 99 years old in December, and Mrs. Elizabeth Yerkes, who was 102 on July 23, and sisters, registered in Media, Pa., so that they would be eligible to vote at the coming presidential election.

The model bungalow at 5705 Mason street, built by Macner Realty Construction company and furnished by Corte Aldous Hunt, has been sold. These new and up-to-date furnishings are offered for sale Wednesday and Thursday at attractive prices. Call at the bungalow or telephone Mrs. E. R. Houghton, Walnut 1889.—Advertisement.

"LEAGUE OF NATIONS" From a Republican Standpoint By Nelson H. Loomis Mrs. C. A. Severance WEDNESDAY EVENING 8 P. M.—UNITARIAN CHURCH Thirty-first and Harney Streets.



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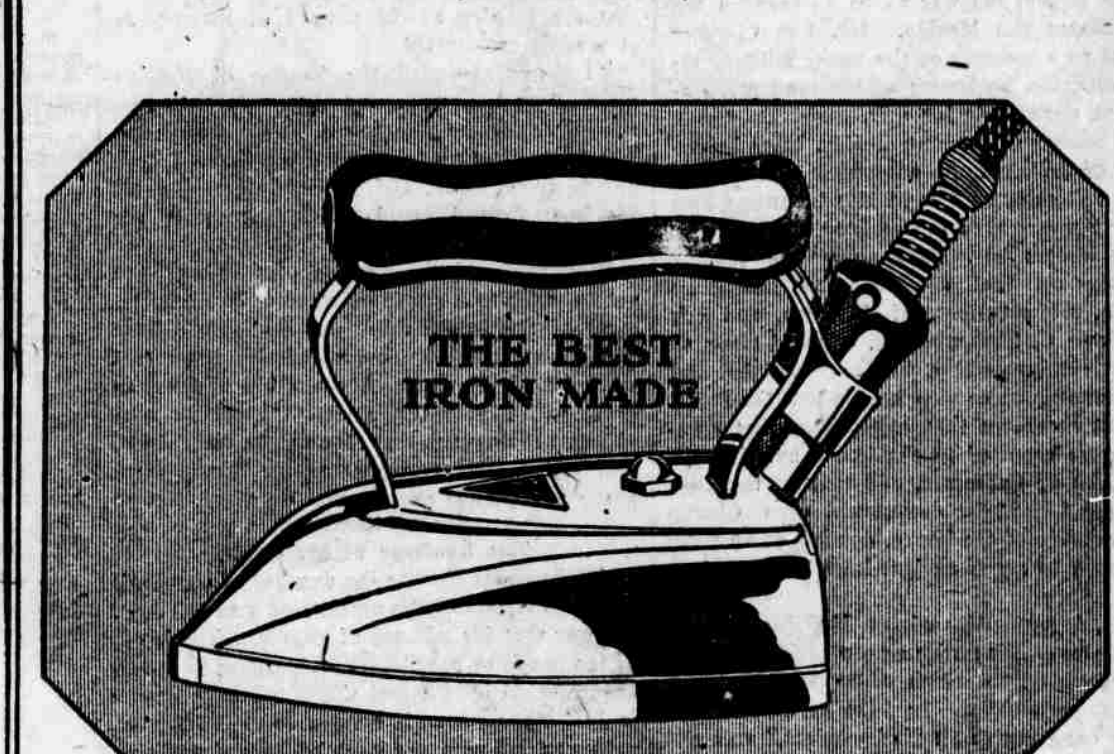
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