

MRS. TURNER GUEST ONLY AT THAT RENO DIVORCE DINNER

"I'm Not Giving It Myself," She Exclaims Indignantly; "the Idea!"

COVERS FOR 25 ORDERED

None Eligible as Complimentary Host at Waldorf Unless a Reno Alumnus.

Are you a Reno alumnus, and have you been invited to the big divorce dinner to be given in honor of Mrs. Oscar A. Turner at the Waldorf as a farewell before she leaves for Nevada to file her suit against her husband, the rich mine owner? Because if you have your Reno dinner you have been grossly slighted and that's all about it.

Mrs. Turner, who lives at the Waldorf, announced some time ago that she intended divorcing Mr. Turner because he had found a New York politician, the beautiful daughter of a New York politician, who, he decided, was his soulmate and had been so frank as to ask her, Mrs. Turner, to receive the young woman into their home. But after the wife's announcement the husband stole a march, so to speak, and filed a suit several weeks ago. Nothing daunted, Mrs. Turner holds to her original determination and will soon be on her way to Ely, Nev., where she has leased a cottage.

"I'M NOT GIVING THAT DINNER MYSELF, THE IDEA!" Mrs. Turner, who is plump and handsome, was very coy when an Evening World reporter found her to-day. She is always elaborately gowned and jeweled. She was on her way to catch a train for New Haven to see her son, Oscar Jr., and she was in a big hurry. "I'm not giving the dinner myself," she said. "The idea! I wouldn't do such a thing. Some of my friends are giving it for me. Who are they? I'd rather not tell and so, I'd rather not give the name of the guests, either. To tell the truth, I don't know them all. You see, I believe they're all people who've been to Reno some time or another, and for that reason I don't think they'd like the notoriety."

The reporter, however, learned that one of the guests will be the dashing Mrs. Jack Derr, formerly of St. Louis, who lives at the Waldorf, and is Mrs. Turner's most intimate friend. But whether Mrs. Derr is a Reno graduate Mrs. Turner refused to say.

Another guest will be Mrs. C. D. Van Dusen of this city, who until recently also lived at the Waldorf and who is now spending the summer at Sea Gate. The guest list is large and the arrangements for the dinner are elaborate. Either Mrs. Turner nor Mrs. Derr would tell when it is to be given, for the reason that Mrs. Turner does not want the date of her departure for Nevada to become known. The dinner will be given on the evening before the day she leaves.

The Waldorf there was little information to be obtained about the function. More than twenty-five guests will be entertained and there will be an appropriateness about the decorations that will bring reminders of happy days in Reno. In the centre of the table there will be displayed a large bald eagle carved in ivory—the Bird of Freedom, emblem of the great army of the divorced.

Emblazoned in tiny electric bulbs over the door there will be Patrick Henry's slogan, "Give me liberty or give me death!" The only flowers used will be the golden rod—the flower of freedom and hay fever.

The Turners' eldest son, Oscar A. Jr., will remain at New Haven, where he is a student at Yale, while his mother is in Nevada, and the youngest, Mileswell Jackson, will be with relatives in Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. Turner separated nine months ago, and since then they have had a very happy married life of twenty-two years. Mrs. Turner has won considerable notice for the size and value of her jewels. Returning from Europe last October she lost a \$25,000 diamond necklace on the steamer Deutschland.

The Evening World reporter to-day called over the telephone Mr. Oscar A. Turner's office at No. 42 Broadway and asked if Mr. Turner would be a guest at the divorce dinner to be given for his wife. A very gruff voice answered: "Divorce dinner, huh! Haven't I got troubles enough without wining and dining over 'em?"

MAD DOG CHASED INTO BAY OFF BATTERY, THEN SHOT.

Policeman Pursues in Rowboat After Animal Scars Loungers in Park.

Loungers on the benches in Battery Park were stirred from their habitual repose to-day when a white bulldog with foam dripping from its jaws rushed across the lawn and walks, snapping at everything and everybody in his path. The cry of "mad dog" created a scramble in all directions.

Evidently the dog was blind, for he collided with benches and other objects and finally pitched over the Battery wall into the water. Policeman Joe McGinnis, who had been chasing the animal, revolver in hand, commanded a rowboat and continued the pursuit.

The dog swam out from the shore and was caught by the tide and swept into the bay. McGinnis took a couple of shots at the swimming animal as the rowboat gained and the dog population of New York was diminished by one. The one in the party could tell whence the dog came and it is not known if he was any one.

Woman to Be Guest at Dinner to Celebrate Reno Divorce Suit



Mrs. OSCAR A. TURNER

Ten Commandments by New Moses of Hygiene For Preserving Health

If They Are Observed You Will Grow Old and Prosper, According to Herbert W. Fisher—Serious Results After Forty if Disobeyed.

BY NIKOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

Here are the ten commandments of health as formulated by a modern Moses of hygiene. He is Herbert W. Fisher, author of "Making Life Worth While," who contributes the new decalogue of health to the current number of "Country Life in America." Read and observe them, and according to Mr. Fisher you will grow old and prosper. If you don't observe them the same authority foretells that "some time after the age of forty you will get one or more of the great, degenerative diseases."

1. Keep your skin always in contact with at least a flannel envelope of sunlight and air. That is, while wearing clothes enough for comfort, have every garment porous. Repair to the outdoor gym or the bathing beach whenever God lets you. Expose your skin as much as you can while passing from ledclothes to cay clothes.

2. Take daily baths, cold enough to sting, but not to prostrate.

3. Get the purest air available and breathe it deep. Sleep out of doors when you can, or on a sleeping balcony, or at least near an open window, protecting your neck and shoulders from a direct draught, if need be, by means of a screen, and perhaps by an extra extension of your blanket with an aperture for the head.

4. Give the preference to hard foods, avoiding fancy foods and hot condiments.

5. Be rested before eating, to that end sometimes snatching a nap, or at least lying down and relaxing. At meals compose yourself and be with friends. After eating do not work too soon or too hard. Set your self a higher standard of enjoyment; that is, if simple foods, well masticated, be not intensely enjoyable, refuse to daily or to cook yourself.

6. If you drink at meals, drink nothing very cold. Do not drink while food is in your mouth. It is better to drink regularly between meals.

It should be interpolated here that Mr. Fisher specifically discourages the use of the four nervines—tea, coffee, alcohol and tobacco.

7. Take no drug that tends either to keep you awake or put you to sleep, but wake and sleep in utter obedience to nature. Prol the sedentary life by learning the mighty art of interruption, quitting your desk at least once (better twice) a day for exercise—and quitting it for rest as soon as ever you feel tired. This is a counsel of perfection, but do your best.

8. Direct your calisthenics principally at the middle of your body, and let them consist mainly of stretching and toning. Combine them with laughter when you can. Carry your body with the abdomen walls drawn in. Use chairs with a convexity to fit the small of the back.

9. Seek your fellow-men. Play with children. Be affectionate.

10. Cultivate scenery and art and music and literature—not in a merely factitious or pedantic way, but with a whole heart toward all that is human and healthy.

That's all. Some persons may say it's quite enough. Indeed, the health technologists may eliminate all the joys of life so far as they are concerned. But this hygienic Moses is a very wise lawgiver, keeping the penalties of transgression well before the eyes of the doubter. For at the end of the commandments he says emphatically:

"Obedience to these laws means health. Disobedience means no particular discomfort at first, but some time after the age of forty, one or more of the great degenerative diseases. These degenerative diseases, creeping into view after the age of forty, have so increased during the past generation as quite to offset the modern improvements in mere sanitation! Hence our ten commandments."

SNATCHES GIRL'S HANDBAG AND ESCAPES OVER ROOFS. Thief Gets Away With \$40 in Spite of Pursuit on East Side.

As Clara Allen, twenty years old, a clerk in the Willard Parker Hospital, alighted from a Bolt Line car at East Fifteenth street and Avenue C to-day, a dark skinned youth stepped up to her and snatched her handbag. The bag was gone and the thief was on his way before Miss Allen could recover from her surprise. Then she screamed.

There was \$40 in the handbag and Miss Allen's screams increased as she realized the amount of her loss. The thief was almost a block away, running down Avenue C, when she started in pursuit. Policeman Haggerty joined her, but just below Fourteenth street the thief dodged into a hallway. The pursuers mounted to the roof but by the time they got there the fugitive had descended through a house on Thirteenth street and got away. The handbag, empty, was found on one of the roofs.

POULTRY TRUST MEN GET ANOTHER CHANCE. Justice Blahoff in the Supreme Court to-day granted the certificate of reasonable doubt asked for last week by William Travers Jerome, in the case of the thirteen members of the Poultry Trust, who are in the Tombs under a three-months' sentence to the Penitentiary and a \$500 fine.

Justice Blahoff, in his opinion, said that the Donnelly law superseded the act under which the thirteen were tried and convicted. In all probability they will be given their liberty to-day under bonds pending appeal.

The thirteen were released in \$500 bail each which was furnished by the United States Fidelity and Security Company of Baltimore.

GIRL CHAMPION TELLS OF PERILOUS SWIM TO CONEY

Elaine Golding Left Alone at Sea When Pilot-Boat Was Swamped.

LOST IN BIG SWELLS.

Tugboat Ran Alongside and Guided Her to Finish of Eighteen-Mile Race.

The first thought that came to Miss Elaine Golding, winner of yesterday's swimming match from the Battery to Steeplechase Park, Coney Island, as she finished her final spurt from the end of the pier to the beach, was an utterly feminine one.

"Pa, I want some ice cream," she cried. So Papa Golding, promoter of his daughter's achievements that the honorable scars he won as a member of a zouave regiment during the civil war, hurried about to find the blond athlete a bath-tub and the ice-cream. She ate the ice cream right out of the box, and between bites managed to say that she felt fine and dandy, and not the least bit tired.

But she didn't say anything of the danger she had been in, two miles out at sea, when the rowboat in which her brother Thomas and Manager Earle had been piloting her was swamped by the big rollers that slapped into it. The launch in which her father and Mother had been following her had also broken down and she had been left all alone, far in advance of her surviving competitor, Miss Lillian Howard.

GRATEFUL TO TUGMEN WHO STOOD BY TO HELP. That, she said, was the hardest part of it. The wind blew her out of her course, the huge waves buffeted her, the storm howled about her and she could not see where she was going.

"But I felt that I was on the right track, and, dropping the trueden stroke, I breast the waves. But wasn't I glad!" she continued, "when a tugboat stood by and kept just close enough to me to point the way and be ready in case of trouble, and yet far enough not to interfere with me. I don't know the name of the tugboat, but I wish The Evening World would thank the captain for me."

She told the reporter who visited her at her home, No. 34 Bay Twenty-third street, Bath Beach, today, her trying to swim.

But Papa Stephen C. Golding didn't dismiss that episode so lightly. "If ever my heart was in my mouth, and my eyes brimming with tears, it was when I saw my girl out there all alone, fighting for her life against the waves and the storm and us helpless to do anything. We called to her, trying to tell her which way to go, but she couldn't hear. I thought I had lost her sure, and that would have been the second daughter that death would have claimed."

Miss Golding, who is twenty years old, is one of a family of swimmers, all of them taught by her father.

Mr. Golding is sixty-six, and Mrs. Catherine Golding, who began teaching Elaine how to swim when the girl was barely three years old, could put some of the professional swimmers, whose breasts are covered with medals, to shame if she started after their record.

To swim from Coney Island to Bath Beach is an ordinary diversion for her, and she goes swimming at the end of the street where she lives, until overcast weather sets in.

ELAINE WON TWO MEDALS WHEN FIVE YEARS OLD. At five years Elaine had already won two medals for short-distance contests, and at eleven she swam across the Narrows from Fort Wadsworth to Fort Hamilton. Not only can she swim, but she fences, boxes, cooks, sews, plays tennis and piano.

Yesterday's eighteen-mile swim over a fifteen-mile course was the first long-distance contest she had ever entered, and she said to-day that it would be her last.

"Long-distance swimming is foolish," she declares. "It proves a swimmer is only weary you out. Five miles is far enough for any one."

"I entered yesterday's race because of a long standing rivalry between Mrs. Clara Bouton of Staten Island and myself ever since I beat her in a three and a half mile race across the Hudson from Irvington in 1908. It was agreed then that some time or another we would try a five mile race, but when we finally got down to it we decided to swim from the Battery to Coney Island. I am awfully sorry she didn't last. She is a magnificent swimmer. Miss Howard was an added starter, and she is perfectly splendid."

"About the men who dropped out along the way," she continued, "Oh, they weren't in our race at all. There was a separate contest and we combined the two races. It's no wonder that Miss Howard and I lasted longer than the men, because the water is so shallow that she is bound to last longer in the water."

"I used the trueden stroke most of the way," said Miss Golding, "and had no trouble until we reached the Narrows. There a three mile swell came off. I yelled to the captain to keep out of the way, but he went right across my path. The suction in his wake was something awful. But by the time I had my second wind, and grew stronger every minute. Why, the last thousand feet I just sprinted in as if I were finishing a short distance race."

In the living-room of the Golding home is a huge crystal chandelier (made of tons of top of the crystal chandelier) a box full of medals, one of them for the world's championship, which she won a year ago, at Steeplechase Park.

GIRL SWIMMER WHO WON 18-MILE RACE TO CONEY.



ELAINE GOLDING

CORNWALLIS-WEST UNDER KNIFE HERE, KEPT IT SECRET

Youthful Husband of Former Lady Randolph Churchill Didn't Want to Alarm Her.

When the surgeons at Mt. Sinai Hospital, Madison avenue and One Hundredth street, tell Lieut. George Cornwallis-West that he is well again he is going to get right up and go away from here without any fuss or ceremony. He came over here from England on Aug. 3 for big game hunting and instead he got appendicitis. Therefore his determination to leave right away and wait a long, long time before he comes back.

Mr. Cornwallis-West is not yet allowed to receive visitors at the hospital, although his doctors say his recovery is assured, but he sent a message to an Evening World reporter who called, explaining why he had taken pains to keep his illness secret.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West, who was beautiful Jennie Jerome of New York and who first was married to the diplomat, Lord Randolph Churchill, did not come to America with her husband. She is making her customary summer round of country-house visits in England and until a day or two ago, when Mrs. Cornwallis-West was pronounced beyond danger, she thought he was hunting somewhere in the Canadian woods or visiting friends in Ottawa. Her husband feared the alarm and distress that the news of his illness would cause her, so he kept the news from her until he felt he was in no danger. He has requested her not to pin him here, but she has insisted on his going straight home to England as soon as he is able to take ship.

ILLNESS PREVENTS HIM FROM HUNTING BIG GAME. Mr. Cornwallis-West came here in search of health as well as big game. He had been advised by his doctors in England to seek relaxation in the wilds, so he chose Canada, where he has friends in the Government service. He had not as far as Ottawa when he became ill and was advised to come to New York for an operation. He came here on Aug. 12, and after spending a couple of days at the Hotel Savoy he went to the hospital. Dr. A. Berg of No. 92 Madison avenue and Dr. Emanuel Libman of No. 180 East Sixty-fourth street operated on him. It is expected that he will be able to leave the hospital in about ten days or two weeks.

Cornwallis-West was born the same year that Jennie Jerome, later his wife, became the bride of Lord Randolph Churchill. He is about young enough to be her son. Miss Jerome was the most famous of the three charming daughters of Leonard Jerome, a Wall Street figure of the oil regime. All three of the girls were married to Englishmen.

Eddys Old English Sauce

helps to make a good meal better. It gives an appetizing flavor to soups, meats, fish and salads.

Grocers and Delicatessen Stores. 10c. A BOTTLE E. Fritchard, Maker, 331 Spring St., N.Y.

Don't live in the kitchen, use Campbell's Soups

Just add hot water, bring to a boil, and serve.

Too Good to Escape Imitation

White Rose CEYLON TEA

WALDO SEES HIS DRIVER SAVE HERO FROM RUNAWAYS

HELPS CARRY VICTIM. Chauffeur Pulls Team to Sidewalk as Women and Children Flee.

Frightened Team Dashes by Headquarters, Hurling Policeman Across Street.

Police Commissioner Waldo saw an exciting runaway from the balcony adjoining his office at Headquarters to-day. Two horses hitched to a large furniture van bolted, and dragged Policeman William McClaury of the Mulberry street station nearly a block before they were stopped by Richard Oliver, Commissioner's Waldo's chauffeur.

McClary had a remarkable escape from death. Had he not had presence of mind enough to cling to the bridge of one of the horses, it is probable he would have been trampled. As it was, he escaped with a few ugly bruises about the legs and body. His uniform was badly torn.

The furniture van had been left by Lewis Garfield at the southwest corner of Broome street and the Bowery. A band of music, on its way to join the picnic party given by "Big Tim" Sullivan, approached, and this frightened the horses, which bolted and ran at top speed west on Broome street. McClaury, who was standing at Broome and Mulberry streets, ran out into the street and tried to stop the runaway.

McClary grabbed the reins and was dragged from Mulberry street to Centre Market place. Commissioner Waldo, whose office overlooks Centre Market place, heard the clatter of horse's hoofs and the screaming of a horse of women and children in the neighborhood and hurried out to his balcony. As he got there he saw his chauffeur, Oliver, spring out into the street from the automobile garage directly under the balcony, catch one of the horses by the bridle and force it onto the sidewalk. Meaningless, ran out into the street and tried to stop the runaway.

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Oliver escaped without a scratch. He is a powerfully built fellow and managed to jam the horses against the sidewalk.

Commissioner Waldo was one of the first on the scene after the runaway had been stopped. He assisted McClaury to Police Headquarters, where an ambulance surgeon was summoned and the injured policeman treated.

The furniture van was owned by Lansford & Fallick of No. 154 Essex street.

Foehman Better, Sees Rehearsal. Charles Frohman, who has been ill with rheumatism for the past ten weeks, is able to leave the Knickerbocker Hotel for the first time since he became ill. He attended a dress rehearsal last night of "The Sign" at the Knickerbocker Theatre.

JAMES BRAID SAYS: No athlete can do himself justice if his feet hurt. Many thousands are using daily Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. All the prominent golfers and tennis players at Augusta, Pinehurst and Palm Beach got much satisfaction from its use this Spring. It gives a restfulness that makes you forget you have feet. It prevents soreness, blisters or puffing and gives rest from tired, tender or swollen feet. Don't go on your spallion without a package of Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Too Good to Escape Imitation

White Rose CEYLON TEA

FINDS STEPMOTHER SUICIDE

"Don't Blame Me, I am Nearly Crazy," She Had Written to Husband. Fourteen-year-old Stanley Keyes returning from an errand found the body of his step-mother, Mrs. Alice Keyes, in the dining-room of their home, No. 43 Bay Ridge avenue, Bay Ridge, to-day. A gas tube from the chandelier was in her mouth. On the table was this note, addressed to her husband, who is a printer:

Don't blame me for what I am going to do. Can't help it. I am nearly crazy. Good-bye. Pray for me. ALICE. Mrs. Keyes had no explanation to offer for his wife's suicide.

TRAVELLED FAR FOR SUICIDE. George Unger, twenty-two years old, of Shohola, Pa., attempted suicide in Newark to-day by shooting himself in the left breast. At St. James's Hos-

pital the doctors say he has a slim chance of recovering. Unger went into a coal yard on Railroad avenue to attempt to end his life.

In his pocket the police found a card which stated that Arthur Rohan of Shohola was to be notified in case anything "happened" to him. The Shohola police have been notified.

Try it on SANDWICHES. GULDEN'S MUSTARD. Makes Cold Meats Tasty. A Delicious and Healthy Sauce. 10 CENTS. At Delicatessen and Grocery Stores. Spoon with each bottle.

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE S. BAUMANN & BRO. CARPETS RUGS & DRAPERIES

August Furniture and Rug Sale No Money Down

Best Credit System—One Low Price—Cash or Credit. Out-of-Town Deliveries Made by Our Motor Trucks.

Genuine Quartered Oak Buffet 19.75. Genuine Quartered Oak China Closet 12.75. Genuine Quartered Oak Sideboard 16.75.

Buffet in genuine quartered oak, golden finish, highly polished; French bevel plate mirror at top, 18" high, 44" wide, containing 2 small drawers, 1 lined, 1 large linen drawer and 2 cupboards like cut. Value \$39.00. \$19.75.

Golden Antah; handsome design, elaborately hand-carved, with French bevel plate mirror; top 16" x 28" inches long, containing 3 cupboards, large linen drawer and 2 small drawers, 1 lined for silver, as illustrated, reduced from \$25.00. \$12.75.

Golden Antah; handsome design, elaborately hand-carved, with French bevel plate mirror; top 16" x 28" inches long, containing 3 cupboards, large linen drawer and 2 small drawers, 1 lined for silver, as illustrated, reduced from \$25.00. \$15.75.

Golden oak finish; 3 large drawers; French plate mirror; value \$7.49. \$4.98.

Extra heavy well-made tables; round or square corners; value \$3. \$1.98.

Made from heavy angle iron, with woven wire spring; heavy rest; can be folded up and put into very small space; value \$1.98. \$1.39.

Sewing rockers, heavy oak, golden finish; saddle seat; value 98c. \$1.59.

White Enamelled Crib, closely spaced fillers and portable sides; val. \$2.00. \$3.59.

Woven Wire Springs; val. \$1.50. American Rattan Mattress; val. \$1.00. Complete val. \$4.50.

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