

Some Items for Feminine Fancy

GIRLS JOG YOUR MEMORY.

Married Man's Word Holds Good When Word Releases.

An engagement made by a married person to wed another, in the event of death bringing freedom to do so, is valid ground for breach of promise proceeding if not kept. This was the ruling of Lord Coleridge recently, and it established law upon a point never before ruled upon.

The action, which came up at the Lincoln Assizes, was brought by Miss Wilson to recover from Sidney B. Carnley, a solicitor, damages for breach of promise, having been made while the defendant's wife was still living.

On the third day the jury found for the plaintiff and awarded \$500 damages in respect of the breach.

Hugo Young (for Mr. Carnley), submitted that the plaintiff could not recover damages against a married man, as it was contrary to public policy that a contract should be entered into for marriage upon a wife's death. The tendency of such a promise might be to lead even to murder.

Lord Coleridge, in delivering judgment, said he was asked to set a precedent. Whatever his personal opinion might be in regard to this form of action, he shrank from the holding that such a contract was void as being against public policy. If he was wrong, therefore, give judgment for the plaintiff with costs.

The court even went so far as to decide adversely in a counter claim for damages for libel, in which Carnley had been awarded one farthing damages, and sought to have the costs imposed upon the woman. The judge argued that the verdict implied contempt for the cause, and he exercised his discretion in keeping with it.

LIGHTS TURNED ON.

Twenty-Eight Spooners Did Not Care If Rome Fell.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 14.—An inquisitive young man undertook to find out, a few nights ago, at the Plaza Chautauque auditorium how many people in the rear seats were interested in "Rome, the Eternal City," which was the subject of a lecture by Charles A. Payne, with stereopticon illustrations.

The place was darkened, and the man walked about quietly to discover that at least twenty-eight persons were not caring whether Rome stood or fell. But they were intensely interested in each other.

Fourteen couples were engaged in the familiar Chautauque pastime of "spooning"—unmistakably, because of the position of their arms, the proximity of their heads and the low murmur of their conversation.

When the lights were turned on suddenly and unexpectedly there was a great breaking away in the back seats.

WANTS GRIZZLY BEARS.

Chinese Empress Does Not Say for What Purpose.

SEATTLE, Sept. 14.—Stephen Mason, an old hunter and trapper, known all over the west as one of the most remarkable of shots, has just received an unusual commission from the empress dowager of China. Through a fur company of this place Mason is commissioned to capture a pair of real live grizzly bears and four live wild cats.

The empress is accommodating an imperial museum of the world's famous but fast disappearing animals, and is to include in the collection the above named species. Mason will endeavor to fill the order in the wilds of the Cascade mountains near the Canadian international line.

Several months ago a Seattle firm sent three buffalo and a cage of cougars to her majesty.

It is said the Chinese empress is endeavoring to acquire the menagerie animals of all the earth.

DIES FROM BROKEN HEART.

Then Father of Girl Sees Young Man For Damages.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Sept. 14.—Alleging that his daughter, Mabel Romich, died of a broken heart because of the refusal of Alfred L. Keefer, a young man of the village, to fulfill his alleged promise to marry her, Henry P. K. Romich, of Egypt, the father of the young woman, today began suit against Keefer to recover damages.

Ten thousand dollars is the amount asked. It is alleged that the young man courted Miss Romich for several years, and that he had promised to marry her, the last date for the wedding having been fixed for October 11, 1905. Keefer, it is claimed, postponed the event, and that finally the girl, broken in heart because of her lover's actions, became ill and died a month ago.

BEAUTIFUL SINGER.

First Humble Toller and Then Grand Opera.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—Lina Cavalleri, called "the most beautiful woman in Europe," who made a pronounced hit at the Metropolitan opera house in New York last season and has been re-engaged by Director Conried for next season, has scored one of her most decided triumphs in Massenet's "Thais."

Various accounts of her remarkable career have been published here and in America, usually beginning with asserting that originally she was a flower girl or an orange seller in Rome—which she has denied without revealing her initial steps in life.

A new version, which seems to have her sanction, is that about 1900 she worked in a newspaper office in Rome at folding the printed sheets, employment obtained for her by her father, who earned a modest living by selling papers.

As she worked she sang gaily, irrepressibly. One day the proprietor of a modest cafe chantant, the Campanone, went to the office with an advertisement or to answer one, and was so taken with her singing that he offered her an engagement. Lina was then 16. Her voice was not great, but she was so pretty and bewitching that the cafe chantant proprietor thought she would prove an attraction.

She accepted the offer. Her salary was only 10 cents a night for singing, but she had the privilege of going about in the audience during the performance collecting gratuities—which she divided equally with the manager. As she passed among the tables she smiled and listened to compliments which sometimes were none too polite, but she was indifferent to them, maintaining her self-respect and the respect of others.

Leoncavallo, the noted composer, heard her and immediately took a great interest in the charming "cannonista." He gave her lessons in singing and under his tuition her voice improved.

One evening Marchand, manager of the Folies-Bergere, of Paris, who was making a tour of Italy, saw her and marveled at her grace. She was the very person he wanted to compete with Caroline Otero, who was at a rival house. Otero sang Spanish songs and danced boleros. Lina should sing Italian songs and dance tarantellas.

Lina was engaged, took the stage name of Cavalleri and proved an astounding success in Paris.

Not satisfied with vaudeville, Cavalleri determined to become an opera singer. How she achieved her ambition is already known.

BEAUTY OF AFGHAN WOMEN.

As a race the Afghans are handsome and athletic, writes Angus Hamilton in the London Chronicle. Often of fair complexion, they have, for the most part aquiline features. They grow beards but shave the top of their head, leaving the hair at the sides to fall in large curls over the shoulders. Proud in bearing, peremptory in manner and quick to resent injury, the average Afghan is nothing if not cruel, treacherous, perjured and vindictive. His good points are that he is fearless, an industrious cultivator, hospitable to a fault and passionately fond of field sports. In a contrary direction he has a passion for the vendetta, and his blood feuds are pursued with no uncertain energy.

Afghan women, who possess a Jewish cast of features, are handsome, with complexions of unusual pallor, but sometimes rosy. They are kept rigidly secluded, yet intrigues are said to be frequent, and a bullet or a dagger thrust more often than not does duty for the divorce court. Their costume is of a most picturesque description. Even to a plain and awkward woman it imparts some appearance of grace. A "piran," or chemise, extends from the throat to just above the ankles, with sleeves that reach to the wrist. It is of cloth of gold, velvet, silk, cashmere or calico, and in shape not unlike our own princess robe. Beneath this are "tom-bone," or pajamas. These may be of cloth of gold, silk, cashmere or calico, finished off at the ankles by a fringe of diamonds, gold or silver. A round cap, worked all over with gold thread, so that it looks like gold cloth, is fitted closely to the back of the head.

The hair, parted in the center, is done up in tiny braids, which are caught in a black silk embroidered bag, worn underneath the gold cap, but hanging down the back to below the waist. Married women wear a fringe of hair, often curled on either side of the face. Descending from the top of the head to the hem of the "piran," leaving the face uncovered, is the gracefully draped "challar," a

large wrapping of finest muslin, filmy gauze or delicately tinted chiffon.

Black hair is in vogue among the belles of the palace, and if their locks reveal any shade of fairness, the vain creatures, adopting the custom of their western sisters, at once dye them. Like all their sex, too, they delight in jewelry and the use of conspicuous ornaments.

MOTHER LOVE.

Woman Did Not Want Her Baby Born in Jail.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—Mrs. Mary Sladek, accused of murdering Frank and Mary Mette, her parents, by arsenical poisoning, made a pathetic plea for immediate trial in Judge Kersten's court today. Mrs. Sladek is in a delicate condition. When the lawyers were discussing in a matter of fact way the continuance of her case for a month, she stepped to the judge's bench and begged that her child might not have the disgrace of being born in jail.

"I am innocent," she pleaded, "and I don't want people to say to my child when he grows up that he is a 'jail baby.' I had two babies and they both died when they were little and I want this one to be as happy as possible."

As a result of her request an unusual order was entered which will permit her to be taken to a hospital this month when her child is born. It was found impossible to grant immediate trial because of the absence in Europe of Professor Walter M. Haines, who made the chemical analysis which resulted in Mrs. Sladek being held for the murder of other parents.

SEVERE DENUNCIATION.

Wife Says Husband Is Now Getting Foolish After Long Boze.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 14.—"He has not drawn a sober breath in thirty years to my knowledge and now he's getting foolish, building Coney Island's Luna Park and big pavilions on the farm." Mrs. Thomas McDermott, sixty years old, appealed to the Allegheny county court today to have her husband declared a habitual drunkard and to have charge of the estate given to her.

McDermott lives about ten miles from Pittsburgh in the beautiful Ohio valley, on one of the biggest and most expensive farms in the State. He is worth probably \$1,000,000, but his wife sets forth that unless he is checked in his career there will be nothing left of the fortune.

McDermott on finding what his wife was doing, came to Pittsburgh with record speed and retained attorneys. He said he was "willing to let anyone smell his breath any time" to prove that he is no "drunk." He says he likes art, and his wife could see nothing but money, so they disagreed. A month ago they parted.

Mrs. McDermott says her husband took her out to see a pavilion covering an acre that he was constructing for himself, and that when she laughed he tried to shoot her.

LASHES OLIENT'S HUSBAND.

Woman Lawyer Horsewhips Man Who Was Interfering.

SANTA ROSE, Sept. 14.—Because he insisted on interfering with her client, Mrs. F. Martin, a woman attorney, seized a horsewhip and, in the presence of scores of people, gave Jonathan Rayner a severe horsewhipping.

Mrs. Martin is attorney for Mrs. Rayner, who is suing for divorce, and while driving to the home of a witness in the case, Rayner stopped the buggy and tried to speak to Mrs. Rayner, who accompanied Mrs. Martin. Both women asked him to get into the vehicle. As further requests to leave were not heeded by Rayner, Mrs. Martin snatched the whip from its socket and brought it down across the man's shoulders. She continued lashing until Rayner was driven off.

An effort will be made to have the court declare forfeited the peace bond under which Rayner is at liberty. The horsewhipping has created a distinct sensation and added to the interest in the divorce proceedings. Rayner lately was placed under a bond of \$500 to keep the peace.

WOMEN FOR PLAYGROUNDS.

The club women of Kansas City will aid in a movement to establish public playgrounds for the children. Mrs. George B. Longan, president of the Parliamentary club, is the one to take the initiative in interesting the women in the subject. They will have an athletic meeting in aid of the undertaking.

Little Girl (after a domestic scene with her mother)—The best thing for us to do, mamma, is to agree to a separation.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WOMAN WOULD MARRY CONVICT

STUDY OF THE ABNORMALITY OF WOMEN PRESENTED IN COLORADO.

DENVER, Sept. 14.—A peculiar psychological study of the abnormality of women is presented in the letters which are pouring in to Secretary W. E. Collett of the Colorado Prison association from women who are anxious to link their fate with an ex-convict in Oklahoma, who has been assisted by the association and who has now established himself on a farm and wishes to secure a wife. He wrote to Secretary Collett asking him to assist him in securing a wife, who, he specifies, must be a widow, not over 25, and with or without children. Considering the fact that this man served time for a brutal attack upon a woman, the case is even more peculiar.

The story was printed in a Denver newspaper at the time the letter was received, and as a result Collett daily receives letters from women asking to be put in communication with the Oklahoma convict. Some of these letters are evidently from women of refinement. One is from a woman physician, while others are extremely illiterate. They are all of such psychological interest that Dr. Charles Phillips of the state university has asked to be allowed to study them with the plan of considering them from this viewpoint. Mr. Collett will have photographic reproductions made of parts of some of them for use in his stereopticon lectures, with a view of showing that abnormality is not confined within the walls of penal institutions.

Here are excerpts from some of the letters:

One woman, who lives in Denver, says she is a "middle-aged widow" and confidentially writes that she "could keep it from the public." She "would not be afraid to marry a convict." She is keeping house for a widower here, but says the altitude is "too high." "I am a fine housekeeper, a good cook, a good Christian woman, and a Macabee in good standing, and if there is any woman on earth who can influence a man to live right I can. I am not handsome, but am a good woman, and if your man is all right just put me in communication with him and I will do the rest."

A Kentucky woman writes in behalf of a friend who "is a nice young woman, who would like to go west." The possession of a few thousands, two children, and an ability to play the piano are listed as assets. If the ex-convict isn't already married this woman would like to see her friend get a chance at the prize.

A little Illinois widow, 20 years old, enrolls as a candidate. She thinks she would suit him, is poor, but honest, loves farm life and if she "could find a good husband would be happy."

"As to an ex-convict," she writes, "I have no objections, for there has been many a true heart that has been under stripes."

A St. Louis woman labors under the delusion that Secretary Collett himself is wife-hunting, and offers herself to him unreservedly, provided he is not snapped up before the letter reaches him.

A protest is entered against the preference given widows by a woman of 30, who writes from Oklahoma:

"Really, I do think it is too bad to put a bunch of widows in before girls. I am sorry to say I think this young man is much mistaken in his idea, as I think you will find some girls who would be just as considerate as a widow. Don't think I am jealous, but I am sorry to think we girls can't be trusted."

The wall of a weary soul comes from a little town in southern Kansas. She is a woman physician 37 years old, who feels she has made a failure of her life and is willing to gamble on future chances. She has no objections to a convict, for she feels that "a person who has sinned and truly repented is more worthy of trust than one who has never been tempted." She explains her lack of success on the ground that she is not able to "live the life of hypocrisy and deceit of the successful unmarried person."

"I am alone, hundreds of miles from home and practically without funds. I have unaided climbed life's ladder, rung by rung, until I earned for myself a profession by which I ought to command a good income, but can't, because I cannot lie to a patient and do not get on socially with the 'well set.' I have no faith in the loyalty of the business man of today and have proved to myself that professional men, especially doctors, are, in 99 cases out of every 100, not fit for a decent woman to marry. I am tired out and disgusted with the dishonesty around me and the complete lack of principle. I want to have a home founded on respect, where I will not have to work

too hard, for I am tired. Where I can live a simple, clean, pure life. I would not take such a risk were it not for the fact that I am disgusted, absolutely, with the immorality around me and the dread that I may not always be so placed that I can defend myself."

MUTE WIFE SHIPS.

Leaves Her Husband So As to Get One Who Could Talk.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 14.—The mute wife of John Dally, a mute shoemaker, is missing, as is also a stranger, known as Howard.

Howard and Mrs. Dally were seen going to the railway station together. Howard is not a mute. Persons who saw him say that his appearance is far from inviting. Mrs. Dally is pretty.

Mr. and Mrs. Dally were married by the sign language three years ago. A mute preacher came from West Virginia to officiate. The wedding was public and attracted a great crowd.

Dally never suspected his wife until last Friday. He had left his shoe shop to attend to some business. His home is in the same building. When he returned she was missing, and so was all the money and all the plate and chinaware. The baby, a year old, was left behind.

With pencil and paper the husband started out to make inquiry among acquaintances. He found that his wife had induced a friend to send a telephone message to Howard, directing him to meet her.

Further investigation proved that an expressman had been engaged to haul her baggage to the depot.

THE GIRLS ARE MAD.

Pastor Goes Outside His Flock for Mate.

WOODHAVEN, N. Y., Sept. 14.—"Shall a pastor please his bride or his congregation?" is the question that confronts the Rev. LeRoy Brown, of the First Presbyterian church. Mr. Brown is going to marry a girl from the Congregationalist flock of that town. The ceremony is scheduled to take place in the Congregational church. The girls of Mr. Brown's own flock are saying:

"He had to go out of his own church to get a wife. We were good enough for him. Let him go elsewhere for wedding guests, too; we will not attend."

Miss Anna Schuster, a pretty soloist in the Congregationalist choir, is the bride-to-be. It being a bride's prerogative to choose the place of the wedding, she naturally chose her own church. Her clergyman fiancee agreed, not dreaming of any objection by his own people.

But now the question is absorbing both flocks. Some of the Presbyterian men believe that the Rev. Mr. Brown should at least have the courtesy in his own church. The Congregationalists naturally think the bride's word should be final. Then, they argue, their church is the largest and could comfortably hold everybody who wanted to attend the wedding.

Both Mr. Brown and Miss Schuster are away from Woodhaven on vacations, but the debate waxes warm without them. The ceremony will not take place until October. The elder folks of both churches hope a compromise may be reached by then.

Certificates of location at this office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ladies
Should Visit
RICHARDSON'S
and see the Grand Display of
Exclusive New York and Parisian Hats.

The Ladies of Tonopah and vicinity have a cordial invitation to attend this event.

Beautiful Display of Millinery