

Scene from "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" which is to be Presented by an Excellent Company at the Turner Theatre Next Sunday Evening.



NOVELTY IN WEDDINGS

Miss Coleman's Parson and Ushers to Be Women.

SUFFRAGETTES TO CONTROL.

Lawyer For Militant Party in New York Will Be Married to F. L. Hardenbrook by Rev. Lydia Commander. Wedding Cake in Ballot Boxes—Special Gifts From Bride to Ushers.

Men will be as inconspicuous as possible at the wedding of the suffragette lawyer, Miss Mary Coleman of New York city, to Frederick Lampton Hardenbrook, which will take place some time in Easter week. Mr. Hardenbrook himself will not be altogether in the background, and neither will Mr. Hugh Coleman, the father of the bride. Miss Coleman is one of the most strenuous fighters for the franchise in the ranks of the Woman's National Progressive Suffrage union, but she asserted solemnly the other night after a meeting of suffragettes that no amount of emancipation would ever induce her to be given away by any one but her father.

Some of the more radical members of the union intimated that if one of their number so forgot what was due to the cause as to join her fortunes to those of a man before the great victory was won the least she could do was to permit a member of the executive committee to go through the formality of delivering her into the custody of her future lord and master. Miss Coleman shook her head emphatically and then announced that she was going to let Mr. Hardenbrook have the support of a best man.

The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Lydia Kingsmill Commander, who was formerly pastor of a Unitarian church in Baraboo, Wis. The ushers, who will all be members of the union which stood loyally by Miss Coleman's side while she told the burning wrongs of her sex to crowds of men in Madison Square and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, New York, will wear white director's frocks with yellow sashes, and the maid of honor, Miss Lillian Phillips, will wear yellow liberty satin and a Charlotte Corday hat wreathed in yellow orchids. The bride's frock will be of white liberty satin, with yoke and sleeves of duchess lace and a court train. She will carry a bouquet of lilies of the valley and white orchids.

Owing to the fact that Miss Coleman is a Roman Catholic, while her fiancé is a member of the Presbyterian church, the ceremony will be performed at the residence of the bride's parents, 126 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York. The drawing room will be a bower of daffodils (the union flower) and maidenhair fern, and the dining room will be decorated with the same flowers.

The wedding cake will be distributed to the guests in miniature ballot boxes, which will be inscribed below the intertwined initials of the bride and bridegroom with the legend "Votes For Women." In the center of the table reserved for the bridal party will be a full sized ballot box, which will contain special gifts from the bride to her ushers.

The suffragettes will attend in a body, and all of them will wear military sashes fastened with the famous yellow buttons with black lettering. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hardenbrook will wear buttons in conspicuous positions upon their outer garments when they "go away," and buttons and yellow confetti will be thrown after them instead of the traditional rice and old shoes. Buttons will also be attached to the yellow streamers floating from the maid of honor's bouquet of yellow daffodils.

Celebration Where Lincoln Spoke.
The faculty and students of the school of law of Northwestern university, in Chicago, are planning a celebration in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln during centennial week, Feb. 7 to 14. The university building, at Dearborn and Lake streets, occupies the site of the old Tremont House, destroyed in the Chicago fire. From an upper balcony of the old hostelry Lincoln spoke during the historical series of debates with Douglas. The present assembly room of the university building occupies about the same position as did the room immediately back of the historical balcony. It is therefore proposed to have a celebration in this room at which Dr. Little of the Bar-

rett Biblical institute will deliver the principal address.

A \$10,000 Beefsteak Dinner.
In the icicle-lined-for-the-occasion rathskeller of the Hotel Metropole, in New York, a hundred guests of George A. Kessler sat down to a \$10,000 beefsteak dinner the other night. The whole place had been transformed into what looked like a wholesale butchers' refrigerating plant. The favors were fifty dollar silver mugs. The guests, who sat on wooden benches, ate off tables which were imitation cakes of ice.

JACK BINNS ON HEROISM.

"Bloomin' Well Tired of It," Said Republic's Wireless Operator.

Jack Binns, the wireless operator of the wrecked steamship Republic, does not think much of the hero business.

"Oh, I tell you it's hades to be a hero," he said while in Philadelphia to see the play "Via Wireless." "They make a bloomin' fool of you and crowd around you and ask you all kinds of fool questions and don't give you any time at all to sleep. I am getting bloomin' well tired of it. Yes, now that you ask me, they have been kissing me, too, some of the New York women have. Gee, man, don't talk; it's fierce."

"What's the matter, Binns? Didn't you like the kisses?"

"It's all right. I am not saying anything, but they ought to give a fellow a rest and let him have a nice, quiet smoke. I'm going right back to New York in the morning and report to my company. I want to get on another boat and get back to sea again. Am I going on the stage? No, sir; never am I going on the stage. That's not my business. I am a wireless operator. That's my business, sir. I might make some money here, maybe, and when I went back to England everybody would be laughing at me. Sure, anybody knows I didn't do anything worth going crazy over. I just did what anybody else would have done in my place. I am not stuck on myself—now, don't you think that," explained Binns in a tone that left no doubt about Jack Binns' decision not to have his head turned.

WOULD BE SLEUTH.

Ohio Youth Has Color Scheme For Solving Murder Mysteries.

Owing to the fact that Chief Wilkie of the secret service has a limited appropriation to disburse he will find it impossible to obtain the services of the coming great detective of the world, says a Washington dispatch. The young man, who lives in Akron, O., and whose name is withheld because great detectives dislike to have their identity known until the moment they throw off their false whiskers, has written the following letter to the chief:

Dear Chief—My name is —. I can stay up at nights for a week without getting sleepy. I am only sixteen years old and have not got much of an education. I can solve a murder case without saying a word, because I use certain kinds of colors. I claim that I will be the second Sherlock Holmes before I die. I do not expect you to give this little letter a thought, but if you want to give me a test I am ready to begin young.

"If he can do all he says he can he is a wonder," commented Chief Wilkie when he read the letter. "I approve of his manner of solving murder cases, for the less said about real detective work the better. In the matter of staying up all night for a week he has certainly got all the members of my staff beaten to a frazzle."

C Q D.
"C Q D! C Q D!"
Binns sent it flashing out over the sea. To where'er a ship or a port might be—"C Q D! C Q D!"
On went the message of peril and fear. Winging its way to whoever might hear. The call borne out on the ether's thin breath.
A cry of disaster and imminent death. And, instant, wherever a ship could be found,
Homeward or outward or anywhere bound,
That caught the alarm, it turned in its course
And rushed through the dark with all of the force
Of steam driven speed to rescue and save,
Heedless itself of a possible grave
For it and its crew in the fog covered wave.
And, again, as so oft, out of peril were born
Names that shall live till earth's final morn.
Names of true heroes as great as of old,
The records of daring and honor have told—
Ruspin and Sealby and Ranson and he
Who, fearless, persistent, sent over the sea
That call of distress: "C Q D! C Q D!"
—J. A. Metz in New York Times.

Noble discontent is the path to heaven.—Higginson.

How Lincoln Was Abused

1809—The Lincoln Centenary—1909

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

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"TEN ANGELS SWEARING I AM RIGHT."

IT has been said that the most fruitful apple tree has the most clubs under it. By this standard Abraham Lincoln was a fruitful tree. He was more profusely vilified, belittled and lied about than almost any man of our time. "Ape" was one of the mildest and most amiable of the names he was called. Many of them were unprintable and hence mercifully have been forgotten. He was even abused by his own party, among his own generals and in his own cabinet. In no way did he reveal his greatness more than by the forgiving manner in which he treated his maligners.

He looked at this misrepresentation like a philosopher. At one time there was a blunder in the southwest, which was charged to the president. An officer who knew that the blame belonged on other shoulders was one day visiting the White House and mentioned the matter. He asked if he had not better state the facts as he knew them to be.

"Oh, no," replied Lincoln, "at least not now. If I were to try to read, much less answer, all the attacks made on me, this shop might as well be closed for any other business. I do the very best I know how, the very best I can, and I mean to keep on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference."

Among the most virulent critics of the president was the Chicago Times. A visitor once appealed to Lincoln to suppress the paper on the ground that it was opposing the war and aiding the enemy.

"I fear you do not fully comprehend the danger of abridging the liberties of the people," replied Mr. Lincoln. "Nothing but the very sternest necessity can ever justify that. A government had better go to the very extreme of toleration than to do aught that can be construed into an interference with or to jeopardize in any degree the common rights of its citizens."

Examples of his overlooking hostile criticisms were innumerable. Secretary Stanton was not the only maligner the president appointed to a position of trust. Those who had vilified him one year were accepted as supporters the next. "I choose always to make my political statute of limitations a short one," he said.

Despite the calumny heaped on him in his lifetime, Mr. Lincoln has fared much better at the hands of posterity than have most of the great souls that have uplifted and blessed the race. France never has done justice to Etienne Marcel, who was the forerunner of the French revolution more than 400 years before the beginning of that human earthquake. Although Joan of Arc saved France and was burned for it in 1431, it was less than a century ago that she received general recognition, even in the land she died to preserve.

Girolamo Savonarola preached republicanism, purity and religious liberty in Florence and was executed for it in 1498, yet it has been in only comparatively recent times that the world has begun to take Savonarola's true measure.

Gaspard de Coligny, one of the purest souls in French history, led the Huguenots in a religious revolution and fell in the infamous St. Bartholomew's day massacre in 1572, yet poor Coligny has scarcely been rated at his true worth even to this day.

name been rescued from the malignant lies that were heaped upon it. The world yet has to do justice to Cromwell.

Thomas Paine, who died the very year Lincoln was born, the real author of the Declaration of Independence and the apostle of liberty in three lands, is still misrepresented, hated and reviled for the good he did. Yet the day will come when Paine will be placed as high as he has been dragged low.

Forever the right comes uppermost And ever is justice done.

Compared with these, Abraham Lincoln's recognition has been swift and triumphant. Indeed, it began the next day after his tragic death. Poor, insane, deluded Booth thought he was striking down Lincoln, but as a matter of fact he struck down Lincoln's traducers, stopped the lies of malice and crowned the liberator's fame with the martyr's halo.

Sadly and in silence Lincoln bore misrepresentation and calumny in his own day, but as his recompense he has gained the love of the ages.

TOWN HOMES FOR FARMERS.

Isolation on Big Tracts of Land Is Soon to End.

A new social order for farmers is pictured by George E. Barstow of Barstow, Tex., president of the international irrigation congress, who went to Chicago recently on business connected with the big gathering to be held in Seattle next summer.

Great tracts of land where the farmers will not live on the land, but in towns from which they will hasten by the aid of fast horses or in automobiles or Interurban cars to cultivate the soil, was the "new things" which the irrigation expert declares would soon become a fact.

Layman's Missionary Campaign.

A national campaign has been determined upon by the executive committee of the layman's missionary movement to be carried on by means of a series of public meetings for men in all of the more important cities of the United States during the winter of 1909-10. The initial series will be held in Washington and will be participated in by the president and by many public men. The concluding convention will be held in Toronto March 31 to April 4. A world's convention is to be held in Edinburgh in June, 1910.

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FIRE SALE!

Starting Wed., Feb. 10th, at 9 a. m.

THE COLUMBIA CLOTHING CO.

AT

NEW ULM, MINN.,

Had the misfortune to be visited by a fire on Jan. 25th; fortunately it was confined to the basement of our store.

However, our main store room was smoked up to such an extent that we are compelled to close out every dollar's worth of merchandise regardless of cost.

We are too Busy at Present,
Arranging Our Stock, to Quote Prices.

It is needless to say that the damaged merchandise will not remain very long, as we will mark them so low that they must move at once. Every article is marked in plain figures at the prices we will sell them.

The Early Buyer will get the Benefit

Sale is open now and will continue till every dollar's worth is closed out.

Columbia Clothing Co.

NEW ULM, MINN.

P. S.—Our buyer is in the East now and will bring back an entire new stock.