

WILL ASK KING'S CONSENT TO WED

Lover of Senator Elkins's
Daughter IS Hurrying
To Italy.

COURT STANDS IN THE WAY.

ETIQUETTE MUST BE FOLLOWED
BY PREVIOUS ANNOUNCEMENT
OF THE DUKE OF ABRUZZI'S EN-
GAGEMENT TO AMERICAN GIRL.

Rome, March 21.—The duke of Abruzzi is returning to Rome according to a report in circulation here last night, to obtain the full consent of King Victor Emmanuel to his marriage with Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia. Although confirmation of the report is lacking, the fact that there has been no official denial given out in Rome and the statement made at Washington that the duke would again visit America in the near future seems to lend considerable weight to it.

Should it be true that the duke's return to Rome at this time is for the purpose of obtaining royal consent to his marriage some announcement on the subject is likely to follow his arrival here. Italian court etiquette provides that in the case of the marriage of any member of the royal family official announcement must be made several weeks in advance of the event by the prefect of police to the reigning houses, the royal princes, members of the diplomatic corps and high officials of state. The house of Savoy would be represented on such an occasion by one of its princes, probably one of the brothers of the duke of Abruzzi.

We're sorry if you've tried other medicines and they failed. As a last resort try Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's a simple remedy, but it's worked wonderful results, made millions well and happy. See Tea of Tablets. A. G. Loken & Co.

Knollenberg's Cloak and Suit Department invites you to the opening on Monday, March 23rd.

A clergyman was talking on the prevalence of selfishness. "We incline," he said, "to put ourselves too far ahead of other people. We could all make no better resolution than to be less selfish. As it is we are too much like the art student. There was, you know, a poor Vermont art student who shared a studio bedroom with a journalist from Wisconsin. The Vermontian went out one morning to do the marketing and brought home two chops. He laid them on the table, and the cat leaped up and devoured one."

"Hang it," he said to his Wisconsin friend, "the cat has eaten your chop!"

A Puzzler.
Solomon was vain to admit that there were three things too wonderful for him, yea, four which he knew not: "The way of an eagle in the air, the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea and the way of a man with a maid." Had Solomon lived till this day and generation, says the Philadelphia Ledger, he would have added a fifth puzzler—to wit, the way of an express company with a prepaid package.

A Word of Approval.
"So you approve of your European son-in-law?"
"To some extent," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's a certain relief to have some of our family quarrels conducted in a language that I don't understand."

Changed Conditions.
Mamma—"My dear, the good book tells us to love our neighbors as ourselves. Little Ethel—Yos, mamma, but people didn't live in flats then."—Kansas City Independent

It has been observed that they who most loudly clamor for liberty do not most liberally grant it.—Sam Johnson.

You've heard of the Department of Agriculture?

They test food values.
Read Bulletin No. 142.

It says white flour has more available protein (energy) than any other single ration.

Washburn-Crosby's Gold Medal Flour is the best white flour.

Gold Medal Flour

For Sale by Grocers



SOCIAL NEWS

To Reach the Society Editor, Call Home Phone 1121, or Bell Phone 21.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kinsey entertained at whist last night at their home on North Eighth street. The game was played at nine tables. The dining room was prettily arranged with pink and white carnations. An elaborate four course luncheon was served. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weber of Ft. Wayne and Miss Lillian Taggart of Indianapolis, were the out of town guests. The home guests were Messrs. and Mrs. James William Campbell, George Williams, P. W. Smith, B. B. Johnston, Erle Reynolds, Mark Wilson, W. A. Sample, Charles Holton, Howard Mc Cain, George Eggemeier, Joseph Mills, Charles Siler, John Lantz, Walter Schultz and Frank Parsons. Mrs. Henry Gonnert and Mr. Harry Gonnert.

The musical and smoker will be given by the members of the Country club Monday, March twenty-third, instead of Tuesday, as previously announced. The cotillion which will be given April twenty-second, is being looked forward to by the members and it will be one of the chief features of the club's social calendar this spring.

The following program will be given tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the First English Lutheran church. Organ—"Reverie".....Nicole-Eddy "My Soul Doth Magnify".....Ashford Choir.

"The Ninety and Nine".....Campion Mrs. Earhart. "Offertory".....Lemare. "God That Madest Earth and Heaven".....Rathbun Mrs. Krueger, Mrs. Earhart. Organ—March in E Flat.....Guilmant.

The aid society of the Grace M. E. church held a social session yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Mary Price of North Fifteenth street. Mrs. Ross assisted Mrs. Price in entertaining. Vocal numbers were given by Miss Florence Lacey and Miss Jennie Ross. A dainty luncheon was served. The society will meet in two weeks with Mrs. Ross, 101 North Seventeenth street.

Mrs. J. L. Adams entertained at a dainty party yesterday afternoon at her home on South Thirtieth street. The hours were spent at needle work and afterwards a two-course luncheon was served. The guests were: Mrs. J. M. Hughes, Mrs. Gilbert Dunham, Mrs. Rondthaler of Chicago, Mrs. Addington, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. James Mulford, Mrs. Sarah Feyer, Mrs. Lillie Stout, Mrs. J. E. Hornaday, Mrs. Dr. Davis, Mrs. George Eggemeier and Mrs. Holthaus.

Miss Jennie Robbins of Detroit, Michigan, is the guest of Mrs. Robert Stinson and Miss Juliet Robbins for a few days.

Mrs. Walter Vossler returned Thursday after having spent two weeks visiting with relatives and friends in Ohio.

Miss Rose Gonnert will entertain the Gabbers tonight at her home on East Main street.

A one o'clock luncheon was given today at the Westcott hotel by the county women teachers. Places were arranged for one hundred and fifty. Mrs. Mont McLaue of the English department of Purdue university gave a short talk after the luncheon. The male teachers will give a banquet in the near future.

The following were among the nine o'clock dancers last night at the Odd Fellows' hall: Agnes Twigg, Martha McClellan, Hazel Freeman, Mary Gair, Mildred Gair, Rose Gonnert, Emma Jones, Marie Campbell, Alton Clapp, Ruby Haner, Katharine Schneider, Martha Ballard of Fairhaven, Vermont, Juliet Swayne, Opal Hinson, and Bertha Garver. Messrs. Emmert Bartel, Charles Morgan, Tom Campbell, Robert Curry, George McKone, John Clements, Henry Bulla, Ramsey Poundstone, Raymond Mather, Frank Davis, John Smyser, Paul Fisher and Julian Cates.

Miss Francisco will give a recital tonight at Earlham college. It will be held promptly at eight o'clock. Several town people with a number of Earlham students will be on the program. The numbers are all well chosen and the affair promises to be quite a success in every way.

Miss Mary Elkins has returned from Chicago where she has been spending a few days.

The Daughters of the American Revolution are meeting this afternoon with Mrs. Robert Kelly of Central avenue.

Several of the churches will have special musical programs tomorrow.

The Keranda league will meet Friday, March 27 at the Morrison-Reeves library.

Luncheon cloths are gaining in popularity. The center piece with the plate pieces are also quite good. They may be embroidered but the plain heavy linens with narrow hemstitching are perhaps the latest. In the last year the one o'clock luncheon has grown rapidly into favor and nothing is prettier. The hostess may entertain in a delightful manner by this means without much trouble.

Mrs. Anne K. Ridwell, of Chico, Cal., recently baptized and received into the First Presbyterian church of that city thirteen Indian men and women. Mrs. Ridwell is the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Chico. She was assisted by the Rev. Mr. White,

of Chico, in the service of baptism. She is spoken of as uniting in her efforts to elevate and Christianize her Indian congregation.

The Francis Willard W. C. T. U. met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Morris of North Twelfth street. After the business had been transacted, a social time was indulged in. A luncheon was served. The society will meet again in two weeks.

The Aid society of the First Presbyterian church met yesterday afternoon at the church. One of the main features of the program was a discussion of the year's work. The society meets the first and third Friday in each month.

Did you ever stop to consider that by your manner you may commit an unpardonable breach of etiquette? Probably the lady you met is not finely dressed, nor can she chatter about social affairs as you like your friends to do, but that doesn't excuse your speaking to her in the stiffest manner and making her feel anything but comfortable. Perhaps members of the social world had better be a little careful, not only for the good of others, but themselves.

The Pansy club met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Reta Thompson, 41 North Fifth street. The hours were spent in a social manner after which a luncheon was served. The club will meet again in two weeks.

The Mary E. Thomas W. C. T. U. will meet Monday afternoon in the home room of the Morrison-Reeves library at two-thirty o'clock. All members are asked to attend as this will be a business meeting.

Robert L. Hearn of Portland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Randle of East Main street, for a few days.

STEDMAN'S LOST BOOK.

How the Post-Banker Paid For an Outburst of Temper.

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet-banker, had a high temper and was exceedingly sensitive. One day, exasperated by the gross stupidity of a servant, he threw a book at his head. The book struck, and the book sailed out of the window. After it hurried the month, but he was too late; a passerby had picked it up and walked off with it. Stedman began to wonder what book he had thrown away and to his horror discovered that it was a quaint and rare little volume for which he had paid \$50. His chagrin was intense, as the work was almost unique and the prospects of replacing it were remote.

Some time afterward when browsing in a second hand bookshop one spotted a poet-banker perceived to his great delight a copy of the very book he had lost. He asked the price. "It's very rare," replied the dealer, "but as you are an old customer I'll let you have it for \$30. Nobody else could have it for less than \$50." Stedman gladly paid the \$30, got home with his treasure as soon as possible and sat down to glaze over it. A card dropped out of the leaves. It was his own. Further examination showed that he had bought back his own property. It cured him of casting books at servants' heads.—New York Press.

THREE DEADLY AGENTS.

Peculiar Properties of a Spider, a Grain and a Vine.

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say:

In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect dies its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It seizes upon the blood vessels and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable.

Another fearful death results from eating "bhat," a vegetable which grows in the east, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhat" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick red color.

There is a South American vine called the "knotner," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, scoring and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail.—Pearson's Weekly.

A mill at Great Barrington, Mass., was shut down in a most unusual manner a few weeks ago, when water bugs crowding into the space around the engine stop-push button produced a short circuit and a consequent stoppage.

Henry J. Byron, one of the wisest of the English playwrights of a score of years ago, remarked on one occasion: "A play is like a chair. If it's good, everybody wants a box. If it's bad all the puffing in the world won't make it go."

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of the home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.

Not Merely One, but Many Big Features Every Month in the NEW BROADWAY

The Most Interesting Magazine in America

IT'S the usual thing for a magazine to have one, or two, or three big features in each issue. BUT Do you know why BROADWAY keeps right on making greater gains in circulation than any other magazine in the land? It's because the people have found out that the NEW BROADWAY does the unusual thing and simply packs its pages with big features every month. Two or three great contributions are not enough for BROADWAY. Each article, each story and each



Trinity: Church of Mystery

By Charles Edward Russell, the famous magazine writer, tells a powerful story of one of the richest and most mysterious landlocked churches in the United States. This is one of the things you don't know about, because BROADWAY is the first magazine that has been able to get this marvelous story. Many other magazines have attempted to lift the veil but BROADWAY is the only one that has succeeded.



The Call of the Shops

A woman's article, written in that intimate feminine vein which makes BROADWAY MAGAZINE so popular among its woman readers. Mabel Potter Daggett depicts the lures and luxuries of New York shopping, where all the latest styles of all the world are on display. Millions of dollars' worth of new things are seen this spring and acres of floor space are covered with shoppers' delights.



The Mystery of the Lace Veil

Is an absorbing detective story in which wireless telegraphy and a "leak" in the U. S. Navy play a prominent part. It is written by Broughton Brandenberg, and for unusual interest and thrilling climaxes is a surpassing piece of fiction.

"Edward W. Bok: Editor Extraordinary," by Ada Patterson.
"The Cult of the Snicker in Drama-Land," by Harris Merton Lyon.
"Prominent People in Picture and Paragraph,"
"Edwin H. Blashfield: Mural Painter," by Florence Finch Kelly.

15 CENTS ALL NEWSSTANDS

WOMAN WAS STABBED

Knifed Because Another Objected to Attempt to Win Doctor's Affections.

IS IN STRAIGHT JACKET.

Evansville, Ind., March 21.—Mrs. Jennie Farmer, wife of William Farmer, a well known cigar manufacturer, is at the point of death at her home in this city, due to a knife wound in her breast, inflicted by Mrs. Fannie Davenport, wife of John Davenport, one of the leading abstract men of Evansville. Mrs. Davenport, who is demented, is confined in a straight jacket at the county jail after having attempted to commit suicide. Dr. H. C. Jorgenson, a veterinary surgeon, was found dead in his office yesterday after he had witnessed a quarrel between the women in his bedroom and office. Indications are that he ended his life with prussic acid. Mrs. Farmer says that when she entered the room, Mrs. Davenport attacked her with a knife, saying she was trying to win the affections of Dr. Jorgenson. Mrs. Farmer was finally able to break away, and did not realize she was injured until she entered her carriage and started to drive away. Later she was found unconscious in her carriage at Vine and Seavore streets by H. Cartman, of the Evansville Fire Inspection Bureau.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound, and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I use it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c. at A. G. Loken & Co. drug store.

Cloak and Suit Opening by Mr. F. A. Lackey, Monday, March 23rd, at Knollenberg's.

A Sporting Judge.

After Baron Martin, who possessed a great horror of sporting "prophecies," had become partially deaf he was on one occasion trying a racing case, an exercise of his functions he revealed in one of the counsel engaged in it was named Stammers, a solemn, formal, sententious personage, who seldom made a speech without quoting passages from Scripture. In addressing the jury he was about to pursue his old habit and got as far as "as the prophet says" when the judge interrupted.

"Don't trouble the jury, Mr. Stammers, about the prophecies. There is not one of them who would not sell his father's sixpenny worth of halfeence." "But, my lord," said Stammers in a subdued tone, "I was about to quote from the Prophet Jeremiah." "Don't tell me," replied the baron. "I have to doubt your friend Mr. Myer is just as bad as the rest of them."—London Graphic.

STUDY IN THE CITY

Superintendent of Fort Wayne Schools Has Kindly Interest in Richmond.

HAS GAINED PROMINENCE.

J. N. Study, superintendent of the Fort Wayne schools, and formerly of this city spent a few hours here last night, the guest of Superintendent Mott. Mr. Study was responsible for the construction of the Garfield school during the time that he was at the head of the schools here, and is much interested in the improvements that Richmond is planning for the immediate future.

Mr. Study attained wide prominence last winter by his fight against the enumeration reported for the Terre Haute schools. He claimed and finally succeeded in proving that the Terre Haute enumeration was padded for the purpose of securing more money from the state school fund.

GROUND HOG DAY.

Survivor of a Festival of the Middle Ages in Europe.

The origin of ground hog day is accounted for in the following way: Feb. 2, or Candlemas day, was a favorite holiday, marked by public games and amusements in Europe during the middle ages. It is still marked there by the closing of banks and offices, but not otherwise, outside of the reading of church services. In the church calendar it is known as the Feast of Purification of the Virgin and was first instituted by Pope Sergius about the year 684 A. D. The popular name of the day is derived from the early custom of lighting up the churches with candles and carrying these in procession on this festival.

As to the weather superstition giving to candlemas the name of ground hog day, that is a worldwide fable. In many it is the badger that breaks his winter nap on this day to essay the thankless task of weather-prophecy in France and Switzerland it is the marmot and in England the hedgehog. Observation shows, says the Housekeeper, that none of these small animals do this observe the date fixed, also that the weather on this date does not accurately forecast that of the following two months, as is supposed. But it is a general truth that in temperate latitudes warm and sunny weather in the first half of February is apt to be followed by a change and a cool spring, and on this fact our ground hog and badger stories are founded.

Mrs. Elizabeth Custer intends to build a home for impoverished literary women as a memorial to her husband who fell in the Little Big Horn fight with the Indians thirty years ago. Mrs. Custer has recently bought a site for the proposed home in Bronxville, Westchester county, New York.

The explosion being arranged for 1912 at Tokio will cover 270 acres.

BRIDGE WORSE THAN DRINK SAYS ZUEBLIN

New York, March 21.—"It is better to get drunk every night than to play bridge night and day, for in getting drunk at night there is a little time to catch up work in the morning." That is what Prof. Charles Zueblin, professor of sociology at the University of Chicago, told the League for Political Education at the league rooms, 23 West Forty-fourth street. Professor Zueblin was talking about "Work and Leisure." The remarks about bridge were a sequel to a story he told. "In a dining car on which I came up from Boston," said the professor, "there were two women, one young, the other from thirty to forty years older. Their whole conversation at luncheon consisted of lamentations because they were losing an opportunity to play bridge. They considered the five hours of the trip wasted and could hardly wait to reach New York to make up a party for play."



FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

AN INSTANCE.

Lucy Suddreth, of Lenoir, N. C., had been troubled with a very bad cough for over a year. She says: "A friend brought a bottle of CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY, brought it to me and insisted that I should take it. I did so and to my surprise it helped me. Four bottles of it cured me of my cough."