

NEWS OF SOCIETY

TO REACH THE SOCIETY EDITOR, CALL PHONE 1121

A charming dinner party was given last evening by Mrs. George Schwenke at her home, 422 South Fourteenth street. An elaborate dinner was served at six o'clock. The honor guest was Mr. Benedict Raber of Purdue university. Places were arranged at the table for Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, Mr. and Mrs. John Schwenke, Mr. and Mrs. George Schwenke, Mr. Jesse Miller, Miss Ruth Schwenke, Mr. Benedict Raber, Mrs. Lena Feldman, Miss Ella Feldman, Miss Hilda Miller, Miss Marie Runge and Mr. John Feldman.

Mrs. Mary Paige was hostess for a meeting of the Magazine club this afternoon at her home on North Twelfth street.

The members of the Happy Hour club celebrated Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huffman's wedding anniversary, Saturday evening at the Huffman home north of the city. Games and music were features of the evening's amusements. The club presented Mr. and Mrs. Huffman with several very pretty pieces of silver. At the conclusion of the evening's festivities luncheon was served.

Edward R. Meek, U. S. District Judge, Dallas, Texas.—I have learned that Dr. J. Everist Cathell is to go on the lecture platform. This is good news. He should belong to the American public rather than to a single parish or diocese. He is a man of rare intellectual power, of catholic spirit and broad sympathies. It has been my good fortune to hear many of the most gifted men in the American church. In profundity and originality of thought, lucidity of style and eloquence of delivery, Dr. Cathell ranks with the first of them. He is mature in his power and his treatment of subjects reveals research and reflection brought to happy fruition. I hope Texas and the South may have the good fortune to hear him.

Mrs. Flora Hastings has been spending a few days with friends and relatives in Indianapolis. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hastings.

Miss Alice Hill, who has been spending her Thanksgiving vacation with her mother, Mrs. Gertrude Hill, has returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. Carl Eggemeyer and Mr. Stanley Schaeffer, who have been spending their Thanksgiving vacation in this city, have returned to Bloomington, where they are attending the State University.

Mrs. Martha Kendall has returned from a week's visit at Bloomington, Indiana. While there she was the guest of her son, Mr. Herbert Kendall, who is attending the State University.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Kellar of Washington, have returned home after a visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. O. W. Schultz and son, Master Mark, returned today from a visit to Oxford and Shandon, Ohio.

CLUB NOTES

An interesting account of the work of the local Domestic Science association written by "Betty Blythe" appeared in yesterday's Indianapolis Star. Excellent reproductions of the photographs of Mrs. Frank Land, president; Miss Bertha Elshe, treasurer; Miss Abbie Price, recording secretary and Miss Ruby Clark, corresponding secretary appeared with the article.

The article is very complimentary and will prove partial reward to the energetic members of the organization who have labored so earnestly to find a cure for the great social evil. The primary object of the society is to teach housewives to cook and as charity begins at home, they have started with their own members.

The organization has proved a great benefit to a number of young girls in this city.

An all day meeting of the Ladies Aid society of the First Presbyterian church will be held Friday, December 4. In the church parlors. A picnic dinner will be served at noon.

The Christmas Bazaar, to be given by the society will be held Thursday evening, December 10 and Friday afternoon and evening, of December 11.

The meeting of the Music Study club which was to have been held Wednesday morning, December 2, has been postponed until December 9. The program for this week will be given at the meeting which will be held next week.

The C. W. B. M. of the First Christian church will have charge of the services at the church Sunday evening December 6. An interesting program is being prepared for the occasion. Mrs. S. W. Traum to give the principal address.

The Christian Woman's Board of Mission auxiliary of the First Christian church will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. C. S. Wilson at her home, 115 South Fourteenth street.

Mrs. Gilbert Dunham was hostess for a meeting of the Ticknor club this afternoon at her home on North Twelfth street.

An open meeting of the Domestic Science association will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Westcott hotel parlors. An interesting program has been prepared by the committee in charge. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Leander Woodard will entertain the members of the Spring Grove Sewing circle, tomorrow afternoon at her home in Spring Grove.

The newly organized orchestra under the direction of Professor William

POSTAL DEFICIT
LARGEST IN HISTORY

Annual Report for Fiscal Year Shows Arrears More Than \$16,000,000.

NEED BUSINESS SYSTEM.

GOOD ROADS BECOME NECESSITY FOR DEVELOPMENT OF RURAL FREE DELIVERY SERVICE THROUGHOUT COUNTRY.

Washington, November 30.—In his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, Postmaster-General Meyer gives the total receipts for the year as \$191,478,663.41 and the total expenditures as \$206,361,896.15, thereby showing a deficit of \$16,873,222.74, the largest in the history of the department, with an additional loss from fire, burglary, &c., of \$37,056.25. The deficit of 1909 it is estimated again will exceed \$16,000,000.

Attention is particularly called to a number of improvements in business methods of the department as tending to its advantage and the saving of considerable amounts. Recommendation is again made for the creation of the position of director of posts, at a high salary, and who shall hold office during good behavior, the object being to have a continuity of policies for the benefit of the postal service and the people of the United States.

The necessity for good roads is pointed out in connection with the development of the rural free delivery service. It is suggested that should congress grant the department authority to utilize rural routes still further by the establishment of a limited parcel post confined entirely to rural delivery routes, it would then be possible to earn additional revenue amounting to millions of dollars and at the same time benefit the farmer by enabling him to have merchandise delivered when ordered by telephone or postal card, which, otherwise would not be purchased.

CONTINUES SEARCH

Mrs. Dilley Writes Again to Newspaper to Help Find Missing Man.

HAS LOST BELOVED SPOUSE

Mrs. Belle Dilley, of Trafalgar, Ind., has been unable to locate her missing husband for several months and the following letter has been received:

Trafalgar, Ind., Nov. 23, 1908.

Editor Palladium:—

I have had several traces of my husband, Eugene Dilley, who is missing since you printed my last letter. I have found that he has been at several places in both Indiana and Illinois, but some way those who saw him did not know where he belonged until he was gone. Those who see him know that he is not just right, but do not realize his true condition. As near as we can learn, he always gives the name of some place he is trying to get to, for his home. He has at times traveled nearly in a circle; goes in one direction one day and nearly opposite the next. It seems that people and officers assist him with money and transportation, and in this way he is always on the move. We have missed him twice by just two days. Cannot some one who sees this and sees him in the future hold him, or have an officer to, until they can communicate with me. Look for the horseshoe shaped scar on the left side of head. It is nearly concealed by hair.

Eugene Dilley is 39 years of age, 5 feet, 8 1/2 inches high; weighs in 160 pounds. Black hair, blue eyes and dark mustache. \$25 reward for information that will lead to his whereabouts. If you find him, telegraph; or write if you can give any information. Very respectfully,

Mrs. Belle Dilley,
Trafalgar, Ind.

A CHANGE.

"It used to be the height of my ambition to own a motor car," said the worried looking man.

"And what is the height of your ambition now?" asked his friend.

"To sell it."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

AMPLE CAUSE.

"What on earth possessed you to become engaged to Herbert?" a young lady asked her friend. "You don't love him an atom."

"I know," was the candid reply, "but that horrid Jones girl does."

POOR ANGEL.

"I wonder," said the sweet young thing, "why a man is always so frightened when he proposes?"

"That's," said the chronic bachelor, "is his guardian angel trying to hold him back."

MARKED HIM.

"Are you aware who I am?"

"Sure! Didn't I just call you an old idiot?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"WHY IS A GUN LIKE A CAT?"

asked the comandurum send.

"I dunno," replied the victim.

"Because they both go off."

"But there's a difference."

"What is it?"

"The cat comes back."—Harper's Weekly.

THE LADIES OF G. A. R.

will give a Bean Supper at G. A. R. hall Saturday night, December 12. Tickets, 10 cents. From 5 to 8.

80-61

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IN THE WOMAN'S WORLD

What They Are Doing—Little Things of Interest.

ST. CATHERINE PARTY.

A Jolly Evening With the Patron Saint of Old Maids.

Every dog has his day, and the old maid, not the up to date bachelor girl who scorns such a useless piece of furniture in her cozy little apartment as a husband, but the genuinely sentimental old maid, can have a day on the 25th of November if she so desires, for this is St. Catherine's day, the patron saint of "old maids." In France even the twentieth century maiden takes her love affairs seriously, and she goes to church bright and early on the 25th of November armed with a bouquet, which she lays upon the altar, offering at the same time a prayer to St. Catherine to send her a husband and "soon, please, dear St. Catherine." The American girl cuts out the religious ceremony on this auspicious occasion, and, though her heart be aching, she makes merry with a party, and if she prays it is not like the Parisee on the street corner, but in secret beside her couch.

A jolly old maid—a namesake, by the way, of the martyred St. Catherine of Alexandria—is sending out invitations for a "rally" as she daintily calls her St. Catherine's party. These invitations are in the guise of postcards with little Sally Water of nursery fame weeping and wailing for a young man as the decorative feature, and they read:

A ST. CATHERINE'S RALLY.

Come and help me elect a husband. Last meeting before the campaign closes. November twenty-fifth, nine p. m.

The guests will not be bidden apparently to the house of mirth, for in the reception room all is uncertainty and gloom. Funeral looking gray moss, caught up with pierced silver hearts, drapes the room, and the only light is that from numberless candles held in sconces and candlesticks hung with black. Suspended from the central chandelier is a ballot box, the bottom of which is covered with thin paper. Through central opening depend streamers of red ribbon. The box is black and lettered in red—matrimonial ballot. After greeting their hostess, each guest will be asked to vote, which means to pull an end of the ribbon hanging from the ballot box. On the box end is attached a piece of paper with a number on it. About the room are men's coats of various sizes with corresponding numbers on them. The girls match their numbers to the coats, and the man whose number corresponds to that of a girl's must try to fill the garment and become the fiance of the owner for the evening. Lots of fun ensues during this casting and recasting of votes.

A game to be played later on is accomplished by having prepared beforehand as many peanut shells as there are people, each one filled with a paper on which are several letters of a word, and the complement of letters is placed in another shell. The shells are tied together with narrow ribbon. The object of the game is to find the person who has the letters completing the word. The letters of the words are divided evenly between the men and the girls—that is, a man has one part of the word and a girl the other half. After talking with his partner for ten minutes the girls go out of the room and the men are handed cards on which are the following questions:

"What is the color of her eyes?"

"The shade of her hair?"

"How is her hair arranged?"

"The style of her frock?"

The man who answers the greatest number of questions satisfactorily is presented with a prize.

When supper is announced St. Catherine is supposed to have taken pity on the old maids, and, having provided each with a prospective husband, all is joy. The supper room is brightly lighted, in marked contrast with the gloom that has previously prevailed. As this company is to be a small one, a large round table seats

nineteen. The table is covered with a white cloth, and the chairs are tucked in around the table.

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