

ROBS CONVENT OF HIS SWEETHEART

Omaha Youth Wins by Appeal to the Law When Other Means Fail.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE

Young Man Falls in Love With a Pretty Novice While Employed in House of Good Shepherd. Wedding in Prospect.

OMAHA, Neb., April 18.—(Special)—That even the thick gray walls of a convent cannot prevent Dan Capid from playing his pranks and scoring a victory was shown conclusively when through habeas corpus proceedings, Maxwell Hirsch, formerly a Chicago courtier, secured the liberty of Florence Tinsley, an inmate of the House of the Good Shepherd, where Hirsch was employed as house man.

Looking up the elevator shaft during a moment of leisure Hirsch saw Miss Florence looking in his direction. Their eyes met only momentarily, but it was long enough to kindle a spark of love. The following day another incident occurred, and who can believe it was accidental? Removed entirely from the world, with only the daily routine of a novice, Florence grasped at the straw which seemed to give her encouragement for a brighter future.

She saw Maxwell Hirsch every day, but at a respectful distance, and the strict rules of the institution prevented her speaking a word with him. Deeper and deeper her love grew, until she felt she must communicate with her only in the most discreet way. She found it to place his reply in a bundle of laundry belonging to a certain hotel, it being part of her employment to open and sort the laundry work of that hotel.

Arrange Secret Code.

From that moment every secret was known to the God of love was employed in the exchange of communications. Sister Florence needed Maxwell's aid, and every stitch contained a message, which he was able to decipher by means of a secret code arranged by her. From marks on the wall, formed another method of communication. Thus, for seven months Capid was able to carry on his occupation without being interrupted.

The final arrangements for a "delivery" were completed. Hirsch secured a suit of boy's clothes to fit his sweetheart and told her to come to the engine-room on a certain night. There he planned to cut the big bell leading from the engine to the dynamo plant in the basement, through which access to the alley and then the street was easy. A hole 18 inches square in the wall which separated the engine-room basement and through which ran the big bell, was to furnish the means of escape.

The boy's suit was smuggled to the dormitory by the watchful eyes of the mother superior. The eventful night arrived and the youthful knight, clad in dark jacket, overalls, was scouring the engine when he should have been eating his evening meal. Fearing illness the object of his love was escorted from joining the hundred other women in the big dining-room. It took but a few moments to don the suit of clothes provided for her and fit over her head a wig of brown hair, secured for the purpose.

Pipe Part of Disguise.

Pulling a silk cap with long peak over her head and face she slipped out into the half-darkened hallway, crossed the vestibule and entered the engine-room. The engine had been shut down and the great leather belt severed in a twinkling. The girl's lover lifted her to the opening in the stone wall, through which she dragged her body. From her coat she pulled an old pipe which she stuck in her mouth and with as little concern as possible under the circumstances emerged from the basement into the alley.

At the very moment when she thought her escape had been made successfully, the mother superior, whose room overlooked the alley from the first floor, caught a glimpse of her flying figure. An alarm was sounded and Sister Florence was captured before she could reach the street. Crying pitifully, she was led back to a room and began a season of penance. That night young Hirsch received his check and disheveled dismissal.

Apparently Capid had been foiled. But the youthful Hirsch quickly secured another position and set to work to secure the liberty of his sweetheart. He communicated with her mother, who resides at No. 58 Second street West, Salt Lake. From her he learned that Florence was nearly 18 years of age, under the law, could not be kept from her liberty without her own consent. He laid the case before John O. Yester, a lawyer, who sned out the writ of habeas corpus, in the District Court.

Gets Girl a Position.

Maxwell Hirsch was the happiest young man in the city when he secured his sweetheart in the dear old big convent. He already had secured a position for her and arranged for her a home.

The Good Shepherd convent is the largest Catholic institution of its kind in the West. Girls are usually placed within its walls, under restraint, at the request of their parents. In many respects it is more unlike industrial homes for girls provided by the state. Inmates are employed in various ways, and the Good Shepherd Laundry is one of its chief sources of support. Many girls who enter the institution, like Sister Florence, become novices, and later take the vows of the sisterhood. Others are released at such times as congenial homes and good influences may be secured for them.

"I want an opportunity to woo and win Florence in a manner becoming a gentleman," said Hirsch, "and I could not do that at the convent. Now that I have secured her release, I shall be free to pursue my conquest. I have just secured a promise of marriage. But I am sure she loves me, and that detail can soon be settled. I already have the consent of Florence's mother to return to Omaha and bless us."

Takes All the Blame.

Miss Tinsley's mother has married a second husband, whose name is Debrauer. He is now dead and Mrs. Debrauer is supporting herself. The girl blushed crimson when the subject of her escape was mentioned, but she admitted that she was glad to secure her liberty. "But you must not blame Maxwell," she said proudly. "He is very dear to me and I want to take all the blame. Whatever he did was at my suggestion, although he helped me plan my escape. The success of which was prevented by the mother superior. I am very happy now and shall be able to see Maxwell as often as I wish."

LIKE DR. MARY WALKER French Widow Is Specially Privileged to Wear Trousers.

ITALY WILL DEMONSTRATE Send Abruzzi With Squadron to Terrify the Turks.

PARIS, April 18.—(Special)—Great was the amazement of a magistrate when a widow, who had been called as a witness, appeared at his office in a top hat and a frock coat with her hair cut short and trimly brushed and carrying a real stick. "This must be a mistake or a joke," he reflected, and his bewilderment hardly diminished when the good woman calmly related that she had actually been wearing masculine attire for fully 25 years, without the exception of a single day. "But this is not allowed," he gaped. "It is in my case as a privilege," the widow replied proudly, and then she explained that she had acted as an emissary to Metz in 1870; that she had deposed in the Basadre trial, and that she had been authorized to retain masculine dress in honor of her prowess in that terrible year. She is in possession of a number of decorations inuring to the important services which she then rendered. This heroine, or hero, as she would prefer to be styled, is now in her 64th year.

ROME, April 18.—Orders have been issued for an Italian squadron to make a demonstration in Turkish waters, the reason being that Turkey has objected to the opening of Italian postoffices in Turkish territory, such as are maintained by other countries.

The battleship commanded by the Duke of Abruzzi forms part of the squadron. Orders have been issued for the Duke to be ready to sail with his command. Tomorrow, Monday, will be positively the last day for discount on first class gas bills. Portland Gas Company.

75,000 copies sheet music, choice now 25c. Graves & Co. Removal Sale. Art galleries, 218 Washington St.

Hanan shoes at Rosenbergs.

POEM ON BORGIIAS

"The Duke of Candia" Latest Work of Swinburne.

BOOK IS NOW ON PRESS

Italian Drama in One Act Said to Show the Author's Powers as a Playwright at Their Zenith.

LONDON, April 17.—Admirers of Algernon Charles Swinburne in the United States will soon have an opportunity— if the book is not already off the press of Harper & Bros.—of reading the latest work of the veteran poet, "The Duke of Candia," a one-act Italian drama framed about the Borgias. The time is June 14th to 22nd, 1492, and the scene Rome. The principal characters are: Pope Alexander VI., Francesco Borgia, Duke of Gandia, and Caesar Borgia, Cardinal of Valencia, sons of the Pope and Vanessa Catenel, Vanessa Catenel, nicknamed La Rosa, consubine to the Pope; Lucrezia Borgia, daughter of the Pope and Vanessa.

Caesar Borgia is, of course, the dominating personality. In the first scene he visits his mother and intimates to her that he intends to kill Francesco, his only brother. Francesco enters, and Caesar strikes his chops over him as his prospective victim. The Pope enters and commands peace. Caesar derides him as a whitened sepulcher. Lucrezia also appears and takes part in the family discussion, which is largely whether there is a God and whether he is to be feared. Then all go out save Caesar; to him enters his chief assassin and receives instructions for the killing of Francesco.

Killing of Francesco.

Scene II shows the killing of Francesco. In scene III the Pope tells his forebodings to the Pope how he saw the body of Francesco cast into the Tiber, and the body of Francesco is brought in. In scene IV the Pope taxes Caesar with the murder of his brother. Caesar calmly admits the deed, outlines his plans for making great and glorious "this rent and ruinous Italy," and wins over his father in acquiescence to the deed. According to Theodor Wally-Dunton, the poet's literary associate, with whom he has lived in practical seclusion for many years, the present work shows his dramatic power at its zenith. That is for American readers to judge for themselves. Anyway, the drama is short and with few characters. Here are some of Caesar's words to his father in the final scene.

From the Final Scene.

What they say and what thou sayest I hold false, though thou dost weep as women, Above our head thou art hate and whole. And now Behoveth thee die again as Christ our God, Victorious Christ, and cast us both away. This grief thou of thy godhead, I and thou, Two, will not hand as never thou hath set To the empire and the storage of the world, the crown for me, but him who is dead, and was Naught and nothing thee what a world in wild. The eternal God hath given into thine hands. Whom daily thou dost feed out of bread and milk. His kneaded flesh to feed on, Thou and I Will make this rent and ruinous Italy One. Dure it shall be, body and soul, and great. Shave all power and glory given of God. To them that died to me thee where thou art. Thrown on the dust of Caesar and of Christ. Imperial Earth shall quail again, and rise Again the higher because she trembled. So hate it be, it was, and shall be.

Whatsoever he did was at my suggestion, although he helped me plan my escape. The success of which was prevented by the mother superior. I am very happy now and shall be able to see Maxwell as often as I wish.

CONFIRMS PURCHASE OF SMELTER.

HELENA, Mont., April 18.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Montana Mining Association in this city, the taking of the Panhandle smelter at Pend d'Oreille, Idaho, was ratified and the papers signed. A proposition was received and favorably considered for refining of association ores at Cook City, Mont. This plant, however, to remain with its present owners.

MORTGAGES ALL ROLLING STOCK.

HELENA, Mont., April 18.—A first lien equipment mortgage for \$30,000.00 was filed for record here today by the United States Trust Company of New York, and is secured by an issue of a per cent gold bonds redeemable on January 1, 1922. The mortgage includes the entire rolling stock of the Illinois Central.

The Soliloquy of the Renter

To rent, or not to rent—that is the question; Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer The slings and arrows of an outraged landlord, Or to take arms against these miserable conditions, And by owning my own home end them? To live; to own a home; Yes; and by owning to say I end The heartache, and the thousand natural shocks That tenantry is heir to, 'tis a consummation Devoutly to be wished. To live; to own; To own; perchance to acquire riches—aye, there's the blessing; For in that state of happiness, what dreams come true, When we have shuffled off this coil of rent, Must give us pause. There's the horror That makes renting of so long disgrace; For who would bear the whips and scorns of servility, The landlord's insistence, the proud man's shame, The pangs of a wife's complaining, the ever-recurring rent day, The insolence of collectors, and the spurns That the patient renter receives from his neighbors, When he himself might his satisfaction secure With a home of his own? Who would burdens bear, To grunt and sweat under a landlord's dictum, But that the glory of something to come, The paradise of a home of one's own, from whose bourn No traveler wishes to return, puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear those ills we have, to Later fly to other things that we long to have? Thus renting does make cowards of us all; And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of our imprisonment, And enterprises of great pith and moment With this regard their currents turn our way, And we lose the name of tenants.

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Spend a Day in the Woods and Among the Flowers

Just Say "Belle Crest" to the Conductor

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People must eat. Peculiar as it may seem, there is almost as much fish eaten as all other flesh foods combined.

He who deals in necessary food products, therefore deals himself wealth.

It was Philip D. Armour, was it not, who said: "Young man, would you be wealthy, make and sell that which the people must have."

Any enterprise, therefore, that reduces the cost of satisfying the people, is certain to yield flattering financial returns.

When J. R. Heckman, of Ketchikan, Alaska, engaged in the fish business, thirty years ago, he began to study how best, quickest and cheapest to catch fish.

He is the best-known fish man on the Alaskan coast. He is known because he knows the fish business. Its ins and outs are as familiar to him as the features of your face are to you.

Mr. Heckman will manage the affairs of this company, THE HECKMAN FISH-TRAP COMPANY, this year without salary. This is fortunate, as it assures the company, without expense, of the services of one of the ablest men in the business.

But, the trap. The end that has always been sought by fishermen and cannery is economy in the catch. Right here is involved the greatest expense of a \$26,000,000-a-year industry.

An apparatus, therefore, that would minimize the cost of catching fish, would revolutionize the fish industry and be worth its weight in gold to the fish business.

Heckman did it. The Heckman trap catches more fish in less time and at infinitely less cost than any other method known.

The HECKMAN FISH TRAP COMPANY owns the patent; sells the right to build and use it; is authorized to operate its own traps, catch, can and sell fish, control cannery sites, build and operate canneries, and has applied for foreign rights in all the fish-catching countries. From all these sources comes a splendid income.

There is absolutely no expense to maintain this organization. It requires no factory, has no salaried employees, no debts and every dollar received is profit.

Only one month old, contracts have already been signed which assure a dividend of 10% on the price at which the stock may temporarily be bought.

The company is incorporated for \$400,000, divided into shares of \$100 each. For a few days this stock may be had for \$25 a share. Only 800 shares will be sold; positively no more. For further details, call or write

ASK FOR W. W. CATLIN AT THE OFFICE OF MORRIS BROTHERS Room 6 Chamber of Commerce Portland, Oregon

