



Happenings in the Colony

United we stand, divided we stand it better



HE arrived in town a month or six weeks since and frankly confessed that she had come to join the colony—and she is a pippin, too, a peach, a nectarine, and the other things ripe and luscious. In years she is scarcely more than a child, her young heart still hears the music of her childhood's chimes. Her married life covers a period of scarcely half a year—not long enough to accomplish its primal, paramount purpose—surely that is not giving the experiment a fair trial. And she would be such an adorable looking mother, too.

But all that is none of the Weekly's business. Its function is merely to relate a story, and here it is, stripped of everything except the facts. The lady in this case was accompanied to Reno by a man thing. It is said that he was not the cause of her domestic catastrophe, that he met her after the rupture had occurred. On her arrival here this dissatisfied child-wife won friends who sought to disenchant her with the malefactor, to remove her from his pernicious influence, and for a time it looked as if they would succeed in that worthy effort.

And then a little fake heroics, some stage "business" on the part of the man rendered these efforts wasted, futile. For several days he moped around hotels and bars, assuming the roll of a despondent derelict, a deeply injured, innocent, a victim of tragic despair. He tried to borrow a gun; intimating at one time that life is not worth the living, that he would "his own gilt thus make." Again dark threats of righteous revenge escaped through his mouth from a supposed to be wandering mind, that he would fix some unnamed individual good and plenty.

Finally, a man with a level head on his shoulders, a head that contains knowledge of the frailties of weak human nature, hearing of the despondent one's futile quest of a deadly weapon, approached him with this proposition: "Say, I understand you want a gun with which to blow the saw dust out of your nut. If you will do that thing here and now, I'll furnish the tools," handing him a pocket "gat."

But the hero of this simple sketch declined, without thanks. However, his mental derangement apparently increased to such a degree that the services of a doctor were deemed necessary. Fortunately, the man of medicine summoned is no fool, either. He examined the madman, deliberately, carefully and disposed of

the case with this verbal instruction: "Give him the gun."

Now, here is the deplorable phase of the whole proposition. Some one lacking ordinary common sense told the lady about all these goings-on. And, what do you think happened then? Why, the hell of it is, the man's fool tactics won out! "They say" that it pleased an ordinary woman's vanity to believe that a man is willing to die for her, that he will take his own life if he can't get her; that her pity for him is thus aroused, and everybody knows that pity is blood kin to love. Any way, she flew to him—not in a heavier than air machine; but, speaking practically, on the wings of love, using a street car for actual, physical transportation—and now you couldn't jar them loose with dynamite.

He went and bought her a ring and placed it on her lily-white, tapering finger, and that, to her mind, sanctifies the whole proceedings, past and to come. But if that suit for divorce is contested, this ring incident will knock a hole in the alimony, through which a black tom cat can be thrown, without touching either side.

No, I positively will not tell you who they are; that would be encroaching on the realm of gossip, and gossip is a despicable thing.

But, speaking of divorces and rings and things similar, here is the latest in that always interesting subject of connubial vagaries; which is nothing more nor less than a special type of ring for divorced people. The idea, which has been patented by a German jeweler, includes the common, or garden variety of widow, as well as the product of the divorce court.

Such rings supply a demand of the public, especially of the feminine sex. They save the wearers embarrassing explanations and delicately inform other interested persons of their circumstances. The designs deviate but slightly from the ordinary ring, and the difference is not so marked but that it can be displayed or concealed at will. The married pair are compared to the moon, which is symbolical of a unit. The divorce ring has two opposing half moons, while that worn by the widowed is ornamented by a half covered full moon.

A delicate allusion to the position of the wearer is made in a ring designed by another German jeweler. It is cut in two, lengthwise, and a broad strip of platinum or silver set in, so that the ring shows a white stripe, indicating that the marriage has been annulled and the ring divided.

The rules of the game have not yet stated authoritatively how the lady should acquire this ornament; whether she should buy it for herself, or whether it should be included in the alimony, a sort of slight token of esteem from her late lamented—though still living. Of course, if she has an affinity, it follows logically that he is the boy who ought to dig up for the gaudy bauble. If not, then it would be nothing more than a square business deal for her attorney to present it, along with the big red-sealed decree. The drawback to this plan is that it would thereby be robbed of all sentiment—and some measure of sentiment should be mixed up in all such transactions.

The Divorcees' League for the Elimination of Unprepossessing Lawyers held its initial meeting yesterday afternoon. One young woman, who is taking a special course in ethnology at the "U", reported that she has suffered much agony of mind trying to solve the problem of how many different "crosses" had entered into the breeding of her attorney and had become convinced by Thursday that his ancestors on the maternal side must have met with dire misadventures. She dreamt that night that she was being chased by a baboon.

Other members related similar experiences, calculated by force of suggestion, to make their hair curl.

It was unanimously resolved that henceforth no member of the league should engage any attorney who did not bear some outward semblance of relationship to the human family. After which the meeting adjourned to the call of the chair.

For good liquors and courteous service, The Tavern, 224 Center street.

SOCIAL PRATTLE

(Continued from Page Eight)

hot summer months. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Campbell were among those who went up Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. Bumstead as their guests. Others were Dr. and Mrs. Steinmiller, Lieut. and Mrs. McClure, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Salsbury, Mrs. Scheeline, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Gelder.

SUMMONS

In the Second Judicial District Court of the State of Nevada in and for the County of Washoe.

The State of Nevada sends to Alice Kugler, Defendant, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear in an action commenced against you as defendant by Martin J. Kugler, as plaintiff in the Second Judicial District Court of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Washoe, and answer the complaint therein within ten days after the service on you of this summons (exclusive of day of service), if served in said county, or twenty days if served out of said county, but within said District, and in all other cases forty days; or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. This action is brought to recover and obtain a judgment and decree of this court dissolving the marriage relations heretofore and now existing between you, defendant, and the plaintiff, and declaring the same forever at an end, upon the ground that you, defendant have willfully and wrongfully deserted and abandoned the plaintiff, and that said desertion and abandonment has continued for a period longer than one year immediately preceding the commencement of this action.

All of which will more fully appear from the complaint, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at Reno, in said County, and to which you are especially referred. And you are further notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto (Seal set my hand and affixed the of Seal of said Court, at Reno, Court) this 26th day of April A. D. 1910.

W. A. FOGG,
Clerk of the Second Judicial District Court of the State of Nevada, in and for Washoe County.
WM. H. SCHNITZER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Date of first publication April 30-6.

Application No. 1636.

Notice of Application for Permission to appropriate the Public Waters of the State of Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of March, 1910, in accordance with Section 25, Chapter XXXI, of the Statutes of 1909, one Fred W. Lake, of Oakland, County of Alameda, and State of California, made application to the State Engineer of Nevada for permission to appropriate the public waters of the State of Nevada. Such appropriation is to be made from unnamed springs and creek rising on unsurveyed land in Northwestern part of T. 25 N., R. 18 E., M. D. M. and flowing Northerly, at points on unsurveyed land, approximately Section 5, T. 25 N., R. 18 E., M. D. M. by means of diverting dam and reservoirs, and 5 cubic feet per second is to be conveyed to points in Sections 21, 28, 29, 32 and 33, T. 25 N., R. 18 E. and lots 3, 4, Sec. 4 and

Get It
At Weck's
It's Better

The Rexall Store
The Owl Store

the
WECK DRUG CO.
Phone 383
the
Busy Corner