

**SOCIETY GIRL NOW
AN INDIAN SQUAW**

**NEW YORK HEIRESS WEDS A
FULL-BLOODED ARAPAHOE**

ADOPTS CUSTOMS OF TRIBE

**Goes West on a Visit, Falls in Love
with Red Man and Marries Him—
Now Carries Papoose on Back
and Wears Moccasins.**

Lander, Wyo.—A daughter of one of New York's wealthiest and most widely-known hotel men, wearing moccasins on her feet and a parti-colored blanket over her shoulders and carrying a papoose strapped to her back—this is one of the curious spectacles that will be pointed out to the thousands of land seekers from all parts of the country who will come into this region when the Shoshone Indian reservation is opened to settlement by the government next spring.

It doubtless is perfectly safe to say that there are few women in this world who, for mere love of a man, would give up New York for an Indian reservation, 150 miles from a railroad, civilization for barbarism, wealth for poverty, silks and satins for the coarse apparel of a squaw, but that is what Grace Wetherbee did. She did it, moreover, not for love of a white man, a man of her own race, but for love of a full-blooded Indian, who is now her husband and the father of her child.

It is a strange tale, that of this daughter of a wealthy and widely-known New Yorker and her red-skinned husband. Grace Wetherbee's father is one of the proprietors of the Manhattan hotel in New York city. From her home in New York, Miss Wetherbee, six years ago, came out to Fort Washakie, 18 miles east of Lander, to visit the family of J. K. Moore, who was at that time post-trader there.

At the home of Mr. Moore, Miss Wetherbee met Sherman Coolidge, a full-blooded Arapahoe Indian, who was then and still is conducting a little Episcopal mission at the Shoshone reservation, a few miles distant from the fort.

It was a case of love at first sight—the sort of love that laughs at locks and keys, and defies the world. Coolidge called frequently at the home of the post-trader to see Miss Wetherbee and boldly and openly paid court to her. Nor did she discourage his suit, as most daughters of wealthy men doubtless would have done. Contrariwise, she encouraged it, and when, not long after the couple first met, he asked her to become his wife she promptly and unhesitatingly consented.

Since their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge have lived happily together and a child has been born to their union—the papoose the mother carries strapped to her back, as squaws carry their infants.

Despite the fact that she was reared amidst the refinements of civilization



**SHE HAS BECOME ADDICTED TO THE
HABITS AND DRESS OF THE
RED WOMAN**

and the luxuries of wealth, and had all the educational and social advantages that money could supply, Mrs. Coolidge has fallen into many of the customs and become addicted to many of the habits of the red people among whom she has lived for the last six years. She dresses more after the fashion of a squaw than a woman of her own race, she is careless of her personal appearance, undignified in her bearing, and destitute of those social graces that constitute the chief charm of the city-bred young woman of the class to which she once belonged.

Her choice of a husband and of a life has involved the sacrifice of all those things that the average daughter of wealthy, well-bred parents value most highly, but this sacrifice seems not to have made her in anywise unhappy or discontented. To all appearances she is devoted to and happy in the love of her red-skinned husband and her half-breed child and in the devotion of her husband's people, among whom she has come to be regarded as a sort of saint. She has faithfully and zealously assisted her husband to uplift his people morally and to enlighten them spiritually, and her labors have not been fruitless.

The life of Sherman Coolidge has been singularly rich in incident and measurably rich in achievement. Out here in the west, years ago, an Arapahoe village was attacked and destroyed by a band of hostile Sioux, and a brother and sister of tender years belonging thereto were taken prisoners.

Word of the attack upon the destruction of the village was sent to the nearest military post, and Capt. Coolidge, who was in command there, promptly set out with a detachment of soldiers to run down and capture the offending savages and recover the two little prisoners. He accomplished his purpose.

Capt. Coolidge took a fancy to the little Arapahoe boy who had been taken prisoner by the Sioux and decided to rear and educate him. While not legally adopted, the boy was treated by the officer on a son and a deep, warm, tender affection bound them to each other.

The boy took the name of Coolidge, and he justified the faith his benefactor had in him. Capt. Coolidge gave him the rudiments of an English education at his own home and then sent him away to college.

The young Arapahoe decided to enter the ministry and accordingly was graduated from Seabury, an Episcopal theological school at Fairbault, Minn. On his graduation he came back to his own people as a missionary, and for a number of years now he has had charge of the little Episcopal mission at the Shoshone reservation. Near the reservation he has a ranch, and upon it he lives with his white wife and his child.

Coolidge is a large, corpulent man, and wears the conventional clerical garb. He is popular among his people and does much for them.

**BOY DIGS CHUM FROM
UNDER KEEL OF BOAT.**

**Youthful Hero, by His Presence of
Mind, Rescues Swimmer from
Watery Prison.**

Montauk, N. Y.—With both hands raw from the digging he forced them to endure for the sake of his chum's life, Henry Conklin, of Montauk, is congratulating himself that his efforts were successful. Hector Buckley, of Greenport, whom he saved, cannot say enough in praise of Conklin.

Both are 16 years old. Buckley, who is the son of E. V. Buckley, of Greenport, paid a visit to Conklin and a swim was proposed. Rowing in a skiff to a sloop at anchor near the



**CONKLIN DUG DESPERATELY TO
RELEASE HIS COMPANION**

shore, the young men boarded the vessel and dived from her side.

"Watch me dive and swim under the old boat," said Buckley.

He dived, but his companion waited in vain for his reappearance. Then Conklin sprang upon the rail and dived down. As he neared the bottom he saw Buckley, stuck between the keel and the bottom. He was struggling for his life. The sand filled in as fast as he gouged it from beneath his body.

Buckley could not see his chum and Conklin, realizing this, seized his friend's hands and pressed them to apprise him that help was at hand. Then Conklin began digging, using his hands to scoop the sand from beneath his chum. He did not heed the manner in which the sharp-edged shells tore his fingers. Presently he uncovered a clam shell, and it is believed that Buckley owes his life to that shell, for with it Conklin was able to make quicker progress.

At last, almost exhausted for want of air, Conklin was able to drag his chum from beneath the keel. They were barely able to give a spring from the bottom to carry them to the surface. Then they clung to the skiff until they recovered sufficient strength to climb into it.

Wolves Terrorize a Village.

Paris.—The inhabitants of the little village of Morecourt, in the Vosges are living in a state of terror owing to the incursions of wolves from the neighboring forests. Sheep and cattle are being killed and fowls carried off by the score.

As a peasant woman was returning home the other day she met a wolf running out of her cottage door carrying her baby in its mouth. She seized a weapon and flung it at the wolf, which dropped the child and fled. A hunt was organized by the villagers and the animal was killed later in the evening.

A corps of sentries has been organized for the protection of the flocks and lives of the inhabitants. They will keep guard night and day.

Bride 54, Weds Schoolboy.

South Bend, Ind.—Miss Maggie Ellen Sloan, 54 years old, of Syracuse, N. Y., who is a woman of means and conducts a cafe, has wed Clarence Clayton, the 18-year-old son of Cassius Clayton, of Chicago.

The wedding was celebrated secretly at St. Joseph, Mich., and when the bride's brother learned of it he became enraged and refused to allow the sister's boy husband to enter the cafe. Mrs. Clayton then procured accommodations for the youth at a rival restaurant. Clayton is still engaged in his studies in school.

Miss Sloan had rejected several offers of marriage. The bride declares young Clayton is her ideal and that she will take him as an equal partner in the ownership of the cafe.

Cow in Pedagogue's Office.

Indianapolis, Ind.—A cow occupied the office of President Garrison, of Butler college, the other night. As Dr. Garrison neared the entrance to his office next morning he was greeted with discordant sounds that he was unable to understand. When he opened the door he fell back aghast upon discovering a cow looking at him disconsolately from the middle of the room. About the animal were scattered books, papers and college documents in great confusion. Dr. Garrison endeavored to hush the matter until an investigation could reveal the identity of the culprit. The deed was evidently a college prank.

HARK, LISTEN!

**The Big Legitimate Cut Price Sale of High
Grade Clothing Inaugurated By**

MURPHY & BISH
WILL CONTINUE ALL NEXT WEEK

**Thousands of Dollars Worth of Clothing Have Been
Sold since the opening on Monday and there is
Still Plenty Left.**

TAKES TIME TO MOVE A BIG STOCK LIKE OURS

**Don't Delay Any Longer. Buy Clothing Now.
These Prices Will Never Be Equalled**

Men's Suits

Every suit we show is well worth consideration. Every new and snappy style, single and double breasted coats with new collar, wide lapel, broad athletic shoulders and shape retaining front, beautifully tailored and finished with careful attention to detail, made of Scotch chevots, tweeds and worsteds, in the choicest patterns and colorings the markets produce.

Single and double breasted sack suits for men, in black and blue chevots, tibets and undressed worsted, former price 18.00, sale price **\$12.62**

Men's sack suits, single and double breasted styles, made of excellent fabrics in handsome patterns that were 15.00, now **\$10.98**

Black and blue chevots, tibets and undressed worsted, former price 12.00, sale price **\$7.98**

Black and blue chevots containing all the fashion kinks and style changes that expensive clothing boasts **\$3.90**

Coats

Single coats for men in all sizes, in black and gray, worth \$4.00, sale price **2.25**

Men's all wool reefers, were \$5.75, now **3.75**

Black Irish frieze, made with extra high collar, double breasted, wool lined, \$8.00, now **6.90**

Heavy canvas coats in black and brown, wool lined, were \$1.50, now **97c**

10 dozen boys' vests, former price 50c, now **27c**

Overcoats for Old and Young

Overcoats, medium length for men, very popular and dressy styles which have many admirers, cut single breasted with full skirt, fine velvet collar, broad shoulders, beautifully lined throughout, made of meltons, frizes and kerseys, \$18.00 and 20.00, now **\$13.25**

Long overcoats for men and young men, handsomely tailored and lined, \$12 and \$15 **\$9.50**

Double breasted overcoats for men and young men, the season's dressiest style, cut long, loose and roomy, with or without belt, \$8 and \$10, sale price **\$6.75**

Men's smart overcoats that were formerly \$7, now **\$5.00**

Suits for Young Men

Young men's single and double breasted suits brimfull of all the character that the most particular young man could wish for, \$12.00, 15.00 and 18.50, sale price **\$8.75**

\$8.00 and 10.00 suits, sale price **\$6.25**

\$6.00 and 7.00 suits, sale price **\$4.50**

Young Men's Pants

Young men's pants \$3.50 and 4.00, now **\$2.75**

\$2.50 and \$3.00 pants, now **\$2.00**

\$2.00 pants, now **\$1.35**

Haberdashery Department

Heavy fleeced lined shirts and drawers, former price 50c, now **27c**

10c mixed gray hose **3c**

75c and \$1.00 dress shirts **28c**

Red and blue 10c handkerchiefs, now **2c**

35c suspenders, now **8c**

Boys' knee pants, 50c at 75c, now **38c**

\$1.50 black derby hats, fall and winter styles **92c**

Men's black sateen and black and white shirts, 50c, now **27c**

Heavy wool hose, 25c, now **17c**

Boys' Clothing

Boys' suits sizes 3 to 17 years made of warm serviceable fabrics, sturdily tailored and very smart styles, regular value 5.00, 6.00 and 8.50, Sale price **\$3.50**

\$3.00 and 3.50 suits cut in mannish lines in single and double breasted styles **\$2.25**

\$2.00 and 2.25 suits, containing every kink and wrinkle that the most fastidious young boy can wish for, from \$1.40 to **\$1.25**

We have not launched this sale for the purpose of going out of business. We intend to remain at the old stand and be prepared to back up our guarantee which accompanies each garment that you purchase.

Although mild weather conditions prevailed in October a change must be expected. Winter is approaching. You will need suits, overcoats, and heavy underwear. We offer you an opportunity to secure them at prices so ridiculously low that there is no necessity for your going without.

Bring along your little boys. We have the finest line of boy's clothing ever shown in this or any other valley, but as we need the room for our other lines we intend to close out the boy's clothing and in order to do so will smash the prices.

Again let us firmly impress upon your mind the fact that this sale is not planned for the purpose of fleecing you out of your hard-earned money, but is a business necessity on our part, arising from natural conditions over which we have no control.

Remember the Place. Next Door to Postoffice.
This is your opportunity. A similar one is not likely to occur in years.

MURPHY & BISH

AMERICAN CLOTHIERS AND HABERDASHERS

Next Door to Postoffice.

Sayre, Pa.