GOSSIP - FOR WOMANK ND

Marked Difference in Vernacular-Pretty Story of a Baby's Influence-lieligoland Gretpa Green-A North Dakota Romance.

At one time it would have been con sidered a most ill-omened proceeding for a guest to appear at a wedding attired in black, but now fashion has changed to such an extent that it is not only perfectly correct, says the New York Advertiser, but quite the fashion for them to do so. At some of the stylish weddings in London that have taken place lately the bridesmaids have worn black hats with their white

At one period the orthodox length for honeymoon was, as the name indicates, a month; but now it seldom lasts for more than a week, ten days or a fortnight, according

to personal taste and feeling. For three months after the wedding the bride is still entitled to claim that name, although it is no longer the fashion in gen eral society to give her precedence as a bride, she merely takes that which is due to her rank. The old custom is still kept up in some country places, and among those who cling to old fashions of giving the bride precedence of all other guests upon the occasion of a dinner party. The custom was certainly both a graceful and courteous one, intended, as it was, not only to do honor to a bride, but to show a kindly welcome to a newcomer.

Upon taking possession of a house ther is always plenty for a bride to do, especially if the house is a newly furnished one, for most women like to have their homes arranged according to their own tastes and fancy. The wedding presents, too, have to be arranged in their places about the house, for these are not shown to a bride's visitors en masse; that was all done upon the wedding day, and a second display would be in

The etiquette of visitors and visiting is exactly the same for a bride as for any other married lady. Even if she has lived in the same part of the country, or in the same town before her marriage, she is now on coming back to it as a bride in the same position as a newcomer, and the residents call upon her first, and these visits should be returned as first ones, that is, within a week or ten days or a fortnight at the very latest. If her husband is unable to accompany her in paying these calls, she must leave two of his cards if the person called upon be either married or a widow with grown-up sons, or an unmarried lady living with her brother, and this whether the person called upon be at home or not at home. If not at home two of the husband's are given with the wife's card to the vant, if at home two are left in the hall upon leaving at the conclusion of the visit. If, however, the person called upon be un-married or a widow living alone, then only one of the husband's cards is left, whether she be at home or not.

A bride is very often shy and anything

at the thought of receiving her first vis-itors, and receiving them, perhaps, alone, and fearful also of making mistakes. off if struggled against. Kindness, courtesy and a desire to be friendly will always win their way, for like begets like; and a hostess anxious to please her guests will be sure to succeed. To avoid making mistakes, it is always best to arrange things beforehand.

I know a mother who is going to ruin the health of her baby in her excessive care for its clean clothes. The poor little thing hever gets to creep over the floor after the flancing sunbeams or to kick its dimpled logs in the air in a vain endeavor to catch its ten pink toes. Not a bit of it, says a writer in the Washington Star. It is fed at a certain hour, which is all right, but its long dresses, starched till they crack, are straightened out as smooth as pillow-elips, and there it lies with its legs pinioned thown by heavy skirts, its muscles growing down by heavy skirts, its muscles growing cabby from inaction and its blood sluggish. If perchance it is permitted to sit up, it is tied into a high chair and its long skirts drag down on its poor little toes till one would think they would sprout corns.

The thing to do with a healthy baby is to heave it clean twice a day—when it goes to

have it clean twice a day—when it goes to bed at night and when it dresses fresh about the middle of the day. The healthiest bables in the world get dressed in the morning for all day. Just as soon as the child begins to kick and wants to get at its feet It ought to be put in short clothes and put on the floor to work out its own salvation. Ats muscles were given it to use, and its will put them to the test if you will give it The mother who thinks chance. The mother was those of its health is quite likely to have the clothes her hands eternally clean, and it herves her right, too.

The vernacular of different localities in America is very marked, even among culti-vated people, and many who flatter themsolves that their cosmopolitan culture has quite effaced any peculiar intenation would be surprised if they knew how much their 'early association affects both voice and ac-cent, says a writer in the New York Tribune. "How curious it is," remarked a New York woman the other day, "that Mr. R., who has lived more than half his life away from Philadelphia and has mingled with the best people at home and abroad for years, should still retain in pristine purity little Philadelphia twang. some I had always thought it rather a pity that he 'hailed' so unmistakably from the Quaker City, but I simply loved the familiar nasal drawl when, in the Arabian desert ed greetings with a passing caravan and I heard an exclamation from helmeted gentleman on a camel—an exclama tion in those Chestnut street accents of Mr.

At a luncheon a short time ago provinin America came under dis and while a Baltimorean, a Philadelphian and a Chicago woman, who, with a few others, comprised the party, recognized the pronounced difference in the accents of their Boston and New York friends, they each failed to hear and would not acknowledge that their own speech was equally local. Every one has heard the old test sentence for a Philadelphian and a Bostonian, "I fed a bird sitting of a curbstone with a spoon" the difference in the pronunciation of the words bird, stone and spoon being unmistakable.

"You Boston people carry your clear pro

far when you say chick-said a Philadelphia lady to nunciation rather far when hen for chicken," said a Philadelphia lady to a descendant of the Pilgrims at a watering place the other day.

"It is better than swallowing half you words as you Philadelphians do," retorted the other. "And it is a pity," she added, in an aside to a friend, "that they do not swallow the whole while they are about it."

A pretty story of a baby's influence over fallen women in a Russian jail is told by the Woman's Journal. The jailer was Colonel V., and he and his wife had just arrived to take charge of a large prison in one of the central provinces. The colonel was a terrible disciplinarian, but a kind enough man in his way. His wife was a gentle enthusiast, who had made up her mind to reform all the women prisoners. This particular jail had a very bad reputation, and the women especially were often in mutiny. Colonel V. got along famously with the men, but the women were too much for him, and he meditated flogging and all sorts of terrible measures. Once yard when the women were exercising. Be-hind her walked a nurse with her baby. The prisoners, as soon as they got sight of baby, flocked around, and Mme. at first fearing violence, was relieved to see that only bablolatry was the matter. First one then another of the women begged to hold the child for a moment; some laughed with joy, and many shed tears. Mme. V.

had a happy thought, and she spoke it out. 'The best conducted woman of you all at the and of the week will be allowed to

tend the buby for half an hour.' was a change so instantaneously wrought. The women became amenable to every word of the wardens, and at the week's end i was with the utmost difficulty that Mme. V could decide, among so many well conducted prisoners, which had the best claim to the promised reward. The baby's visits were afterwards frequent, and the women's wards ere completely reformed.

The conviction that milk should be sterilized, or Pasteurized, as is conceded to be the better method, is forcing itself upon more and more mothers and housekeepers every day. It is, however, one of those de partures from conventional methods, says the New York Times, to which the great majority must be educated little by little, Many women laughed at the notion of boil-ing drinking water who now would not think of using any other sort. Most of these were converted during the cholera If now in like manner the laggards

n the ster lizing movement could appreciate he dangers to be escaped by conversion to t another big step forward in domestic anitation would have been gained. Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal

industry, gives a simple formula that any woman can follow: Take a tin pail and have made for it a ing legs half an inch high to allow circula-tion of the water. The bottle of milk to be treated is set on this false bottom and the pall is filled with water until it reaches the level of the surface of the milk in the bot-

tie. A hole may be punched in the cover of the bottle, in which a cork is inserted, and the thermometer is put through the cork so that the bulb dips into the milk, and the temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. This water is then heated until the milk reaches a temperature of 155 degrees Fahrenheit, when it is removed from the heat and allowed to cool gradually. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the temperature to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water until cool, insures the proper temperature for the re

The Pasteur method is practically the same—the temperature is raised to 160 de-grees, kept there about ten minutes, and the cooling process is as rapid as possible, rather han gradual. It is found that the latter method makes the milk more easy of diges-tion in the case of infants or delicate per-sons. Either process insures the ridding of dangerous germs, and milk so prepared will keep usable thirty-six hours.

Since it has passed from the possession of England into Germany the island of Heligoland has become converted into a sort of Teutonic Gretna Green. By the law of the island the publication of the banns, and many other formalities that are necessary preliminaries to wedlock on the mainland are dispensed with; so that couples can arrive and be made one on the same day. During the first three months of this year no than thirty-seven marriages of this kind were celebrated, many of the young people coming from remote parts of the German empire. No doubt in some of these cases the reasons that made Gretna Green desirable in the old days prompted the visit; in others the desire to be out of the ordinary was the motive. It is somewhat peculiar that in no single case did the newly-wedded remain on the island longer than was necessary; all left immediately after the ceremony was per-

A paper published near Foreman, N. D. brings out a romantic incident in connection with the nomination by the republican state convention of Miss Emma F. Bates of Valley City to be state superintendent of schools. Miss Bates had charge of her canvass for the nomination and found formidable opposi-tion in Hon. John Devine and Prof. J. E. Holland. Holland. She was able to sidetrack the latter by making herself solid with the Young Men's Republican club.

She then entered into negotiations with Mr. Devine, first demanding unconditional surrender. This he refused. After further negotiation it is said he agreed to pull off the track provided if she was elected state superintendent she would make him her deputy and marry him into the control of him her deputy and marry him into the bargain. After some deliberation she agreed to do this, provided he would stump the state for her. As he is a powerful speaker, with a fund of wit and repartee, Miss Bates is conceded to have made the shrewdest political deal yet known

There are some girls who can go to a picnic, have lots of fun and make lots out of a very little, says the Astoria (Ore.) Budget. here's one visiting in this city now from Portland who attended a picnic and surprised her Astoria cousins by filling a pie tin water and with a clean table napkin washed her face. She then propped the tin, which was bright and shining, up against a tree, found some flour in the lunch, and powdered her face. A fork prong served as a curling iron, which she heated in a fire that had been built for coffee, and in a few minutes came from behind the tree to welcome some young fellows who had "just dropped in." looking like a new girl. She had evidently been to picnics before.

In the sultry August weather fruit water ices are more cooling than the richer creams. Suburban and country housekeepers, who do not always find the fresh fruit obtainable at the proper moment, may recall that a fruit jam is productive of almost as good results. A raspberry ice, for instance, is made by mixing four large tablespoonfuls of raspberry jam with the juice of a lemon and a pin of cold water. Strain through a fine sieve, freeze, and serve in glasses. To convert this into a sorbet, freeze partially and add a wine glass of cordial or sherry and a table-spoonful of rum, and refreeze and serve. Banana sorbet is also a most palatable ice and pound half a dozen ripe bananas and add a teacupful of loaf sugar, the juice of a lemon, and a pint of water. Half freeze and add a wine glass of any liquor before completing the process. It is never possible to freeze sorbets as firm as plain water ices.

Fashion Tips. Colored fancy handkerchiefs are more in vogue.

The spirits prevent complete congealing.

Plain silk parasols are decorated with triangles of cream guipure lace. Black tulle over black satin is one of the

favorite toilets of the moment. Belts of white doeskin are very much worn with the soft white wools so necessary at the seaside and mountains.

White reefers of English serge are fastened with large pink pearl buttons and lined with rose-colored surah. The autumn bell skirt will be fuller and

wider than the original model, but exactly like it in other respects. Lace has been so prodigally lavished upon other fabrics that it is an agreeable variety to see it omitted on foulard dresses.

Princesse Maud hats of fancy lace straw or plaited rushes are trimmed with ecru guipure lace, magenta roses and jeweled pins. Dainty little brooches, stick pins, studs and sleeve links are made of the milky-green chrysoprase in fine gold filigree.

Sheer handkerchiefs in delicate tints are shown to go with summer gowns. Some imported costumes include the mouchoir to match the gown. Double capes with turn down velvet collars

are the latest wraps for driving and evening They are slightly horsey looking, but smart and convenient. The style of now autumn dresses will lie

in the bodice, as the narrow foot trimming will be the only attempt at decoration on the bell and gored skirts. Waists with jacket effects are shown with full vests of pleated spangled net. Some of

these extend from the neck, while others are hung on a square yoke of lace. The newest fans are imitations of antique Some are of colored silk with colored pearl handles, with quaint medallions set in little frames of iridescent spangles.

Hats of peculiar ugliness show the bow lattened and held down along the sides of the brim on its front, while at the back big bunches of fruit blossoms jut up defiantly. What is known as the early Victorian berthe is nothing more or less than two yards of lace forming a collar around the This, of course, has a deep heading of the lace. They are worn by the little tots, and their older sisters also.

Mary Louise is a new shade of blue. It is somewhat brighter than cadet blue. Pale yellow and also a green, which suggests the first tender leaves of lettuce, are to be the Tans and various shades of brown

vogue. Tans and various sna are holding their own bravely. A lady was recently seen cycling in Paris | \$10,000 a year.

wearing the following attire: purple velvet to the knee, with knickers to match; purple velvet bodice, with line silk frills; black stockings, high laced boots and an immense black hat and veil.

The indications are that bell and gored skirts, with the medium length jackets, will continue in favor for walking, shopping and traveling gowns for the autumn, and that camel's hair hop-sacking and English tweeds will be the favorite materials for these. Black corded silk of soft finish and high lustre has been chosen by a number of exclusiva modistes in the making of costumes for the early fall. Skirts of the silk will be worn with a round waist of fancy taffeta or surah satin under an Eton jacket of black

Feminine Notes.

Soap was first used as a hair bleach and was sold for that purpose for a long time before its cleansing properties became known. This should be sufficient argument known. against its use as a frequent wash for the

An English advertisement which will make American advertisers smile reads: Somebody, court dressmaker, wishes to intimate to her patrons that she has transferred her business from South Molton street to Bond street,"

There are many straws which show the reaching out in these days of the feminine mind. Here is one. In Hallowell, Me., the free library statistics for last month show free library statistics for last month show 1,141 books given out. Of these women took girls 410, against 151 taken by men and 173 by boys.

President Harper says that he entered upon his duties at Chicago university opposed to co-education, having great misglyings because of the presince of the girls. He now declares that the young women's department of the university is the only one that never saye him any trouble. that never gave him any trouble.

The rose window in the Tiffany chapel exhibited at the World's fair, was designed and drawn by women, and women also se-lected the glass and cut it; only the leading and soldering were done by men. The n saic contains nearly 10,000 pieces of glass. And now there is talk of substituting girls for boys at the district telegraph offices.

At the Chicago headquarters of one of those

companies the matter is being seriously con-

sidered, and the experiment will undoubtedly be made. If the change becomes permanent and general, the humorous writers will have to sharpen their pencils for a new theme. Mortarboard hats are showing as headgear for ex-collegiate wear. A pretty girl walked down Tremont street in Boston the other day in a white duck suit with her blonde chevelure topped by a genuine mor-

tarboard. Another was seen in a street car; the girls know they are becoming and hate to confine their wear entirely to the seclusion which college enforces. Mrs. Rider Haggard, though adverse to playing a prominent part in her husband's public life, has more than once interposed on behalf of his honor when he was himself unable, through absence, to reply to the attacks of those critics who accused him of literary plagiarism. As is natural, though not always the case with married people Mrs. Haggard is devoted to her husband's books, and reads all his work in manu-

script, in proof and finally in volume form. William Morris, the poet, has made the interesting discovery that housekeeping is one of the most difficult and important branches of study. "People lift their eye-brows," he says, "over women mastering the higher mathematics; why it is infinitely more difficult to learn the details of good housekeeping. Anybody can learn mathematics, but it takes a lot of skill to manage a house well." This, Mr. Morris thinks, is a reason why women should con-This, Mr. Morris tinue to devote themselves to housekeeping. And yet men are called logical!

A New York girl, Miss Lillie J. Martin sailed on the Fuerst Bismarck last week to enter the University of Gottingen as a stu-dent. She is a Vassar graduate of the class of '80, and has been a teacher, occu-pying responsible positions since she left colpying responsible positions since she left col-lege. To go abroad and perfect herself in higher branches of science, to which study she is specially devoted, she has just re-signed the vice principalship of the Girls High school at San Francisco, a position she has filled for several years. She hopes to enter the department of experimental psychology. psychology.

MOTHER ALWAYS RIGHT.

Eugene Field in Chicago Record. But do what you're told to do;
It's fair to suppose that your mother knows
A heap sight more than you.
I'll allow that sometimes her way Don't seem the wisest, quite; But the easiest way.

Is to reckon yer mother is right. Courted her ten long winters,
Saw her to singing school,
When she went down one spell to town,
I cried like a durned of fool;
Got mad at the boys for callin'
When I sparked her Sunday night;
But she said she knew
A thing or two—
An' I reckoned yer mother was right.

An' I reckoned ver mother was right.

courted her till I wuz aging, And she was past her prime—
I'd have died I guess, if she hadn't said yes
When I popped f'r the hundredth time.
She said she'd never have took me
If I hadn't stuck so tight;
Opined that we
Could never agree—
And I recken yer mather was a light.

ould never agree—
And I reckon yer mother wuz right! INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

There is a musical typewriter. Germany has papier mache horse shoes. Germany has electrical weaving machines In the days of Columbus only seven metals were known to exist. Now there are fifty

A syndicate has been formed for introduc ing the use of compressed gas as a moto for driving street cars in England. A money sieve has been invented by a Brooklyn deacon. It sorts the penniss, nickels, dimes and quarters taken at the

church collections. The experiment of using compressed air street car propulsion has been tried in Massachusetts. The results were considered

An ingenious Pittsburger has devised : clothes wringer which is operated by elec tricity. It works automatically, and when the last piece is squeezed out a bell rings and the wash tub is turned over and emp

A French inventor has got up a street car or omnibus driven with gearing from a tread-mill attached to the rear of the vehicle and supported on wheels. The horse, there

fore, rides while he works. Japanese ratiroad men pronounce American ocomotives superior to English, French or German makes, and the principal roads will us: them entirely in the future.

There are occasions when the performince of duty rises to the dignity of heroism and when it should be rewarded as such. A Maryland coal company has taken note of the fidelity of those of its employes who refused to leave their work during the long strike in that locality, and will give them

nine months' house rent free, One of the most interesting discoveries recently made is a characteristic test for pea-nut oil as distinguished from cotton and olive oils. When these oils are dissolved in equal volumes of petroleum and treated with few drops of sulphuric acid of 1,635 spegravity and thoroughly shaken, the solution of peanut oil becomes a magnificent wine red color, while the other oils remain either colorless or become slightly

The total production of pig iron in the United States in the first half of 1894 was 2,717,983 gross tons, against 2,561,584 tons in the second half of 1893, an increase of 156, 399 tons. As compared with the first half of 1893, however, the production in the first half of 1894 shows a large decline, the total for the first half of 1893 being 4,562,918 tons, or 1,844,935 tons more than the production in the first half of 1894. The production of g fron in twelve months, from July 1, 1893, July 1, 1894, was 5,279,567 gross tons. In 1892 the production was 9,157,000 tons. Not dull year, 1885, have we made as little pig iron in one year as in the last twelve months.

In France the ballet girl begins her career usually at 7 years old. She is then paid at the rate of 40 cents for each appearance in public, as demoiselle de quadrille, \$20 to \$40 per month; as a coryphee, \$50 to \$60, and sujet, \$60 to \$120. dancer of the first class will get from \$120 to \$300 a month, and a star from \$5,000 to

## THE CONVICTS DAY OF REST

How Sunday is Spent at the Nebraska State Penitentiary.

BANQUETING UNDER RIFLE BARRELS

Warden Beemer's Little Cabinet and the Story it Tells of Copylet Life-How Darius Miller Found His Way to Liberty.

Half a dozen sparrows were taking their morning bath at the aquarium when the sun came up and looked over into the yard of the penitentiary, last Sunday. The aquarium is a big circular basin set in the center of a plat of velvety green grass, and in it are a score or more gold and silver fish and a few big, ugly looking carp. Rising from the center of the basin is a little fountain which sends the water spouting up into the air to a height of six or seven feet. The water is as clear and pure as the air above it, and every dart and flirt of the fish can be distinctly seen.

Just back of the aquarium is the hospital, a little, two-story, stone building covered with creeping vines and shaded by a circle of trees, but with heavy barred windows. West of the hospital is a series of flower beds glowing with all the gorgeous colors of midsummer flowers, the fragrance of which penetrates even into the locked cells in the cell room, where 300 convicts are waiting for the call for breakfast. Nothing very repulsive about this one would think; nothing which should induce so many heads in the long line which issues from the cell room doors at the stroke of 6 to turn and watch the flight of the sparrows with such hungry eyes, as they flit over the wall. But there is, and as the melancholy procession with their closely cropped heads and shameful uniforms of broad black and gray strip s files out of the door with "locked step," no doubt many of them long for the wings of the sparrows,

The tinkling music of a little fountain, the flirt of a bird's wing and the scent of a few flowers do not make a summer, and they know that beyond the frowning, gray stone wall over which they never see there are fields of waving corn, broad, green meadows wimpling in the sun, and myriads of birds chirping in the rustling trees. But in th windows of the low watch tower on each corner of the quadrangle the muzzle of a sentry's rifle admonishes them that the corn fields, meadows and green trees are not for those who walk all the days of all the

years with the "lock step."
This Sunday morning, as every morning in the year, the long line marches down to the west end of the yard, each carrying a bucket which he washes at a hydrant and hangs on a hook, of which there is one for each man. Then the line locks step again and is marched back to the cell room where the table is set for breakfast. The celloccupy the center of the room, and the table are set on each side between the cells and the walls. An odd looking banquet it is. with the guests all in the same striped suits, and all cropped and shaved. A dozen waiters in similar uniforms attend to their wants and the meal progresses in perfec-silence, for talking is prohibited. Above the end of each table on the east is a grated window, and peering through it the face of he omnipresent sentry with his gleaming rifle barrel commanding the entire length of the table.

The bill of fare on Sunday was hash, bread and coffee. Hash, bread and coffee on an occasional morning would be bearable to most people, but these men eat hash, bread and coffee 365 days of the year for half the years of a lifetime. Hreakfast over, they re tire, one by one, to their cells while the walters clear the tables and then they too enter their doors and the guard with one motion of his hand locks all of the three hundred and odd doors.

CHAPEL SERVICE.

Shortly before 10 o'clock half a dozen of em are releas They and a remarkably good choir it is, too. With the inevitable lock step these go into the chapel and arrange the chairs for the morning service. At 10 o'clock all the cells are opened and the line files silently into the chanel and is seated. Even here they are under the barrel of the musket, for of armed sentries occupies a row of raised seats in the rear.

The governor's private secretary, Prof. Andrews, delivered the sermon last Sunday and spoke as kindly as a kind-hearted man would under such circumstances. Miss Myrtle Coon of Omaha sang a solo and Elder Howe prayed, and then with locked step they marched back to their cells. As the line passed the warden about fifty of them held up their hands to signify their desire to wait for the bible and Chautauqua class, which is held immediately after service each Sunday. At 1:40 o'clock the bolts are again slid back and the doors are opened for dinner. Under the muzzle of the rifle again they eat, in perfect silence boiled beef, potatoes, green corn, bread and coffee, but this was something extra. This over—and they drag it out as long as possible—and the bolts shoot back on them

igain not to open until Monday morning, for there is no supper on Sunday. The day has its recompenses, however, First the prison librarian with a cart load of books moves along from door to door making the weekly change of books, and then another guard distributes paper and pencils, for this is letter writing day, and every prisoner in good standing is allowed to write one letter. Most of them jump eagerly at the privilege and a pathetic bundle it is the warden has to go through in the evening-from wayward sons to their mothers, from brother to sister, from husband to wife and children. The most rime-hardened wretches of all-and some of them would not hesitate at any deed of violence for a dollar—seem to have some one

hat clings to them and sympathizes with their misfortunes. In the warden's office upstairs half a dozen guards are smoking and gossiping away the tedious day. There are two or three convicts in the regulation uniform with them. They are long-time men with good records and are given some privileges. lown in the repair shops are a fev but the majority of them doze away the

time in their narrow cells. So goes a Sunday at the penitentiary—a day of rest, but a very dreary one. All the Sundays of all the years are just the same and some of them are there for twenty It would take a great many tinkling fountains, bubbling aquariums and chirping sparrows to make this bearable for most but then most people are not

criminals. ALWAYS PLANNING ESCAPE.

The ever present rifle barrel, the lock-step and the stern discipline look a little cruel and unnecessary to lender hearted visitors, but Warden Beemer has a cabinet which he will show them which will lead them to change their minds. It is in the turnkey's room, and an inspection of it would almost convince one of the total depravity of the average convict's heart. The contents of this cabinet represent the embodiment of the thoughts of the long, lonely hours the convict has expect in his expect.

vict has spent in his cell.

First, there is a curved plece of steel, as beautifully polished and finished as the finest workman in the country could do it. It is a "jimmy" used by burglars for breaking open windows. That was what "Reddy" Wilson, who was lynched afterwards, was thinking of. He spent his time when the guard was not looking with a file and a piece of steel he had picked up, industri-cusly preparing for future depredations. His career of usefulness came to an untimely end. Then there are a dozen victous looking knives with edges like razors patiently filed out in the cells and destined for the heart of a guard when a favorable opportunity for escape offered. Most ingenious methods of concealing these articles have been adopted. In one case the convict had hidden in a picture frame he had made to hold the picture of his mother a large bowie knife and two smaller knives. Be-sides these there are all sorts of weapons and burglar tools which the manufacturers must have known were of no use under the sun unless they could be used in the peniten-

tiary, and it makes ones blood run cold to think of the cool, calculating bloodthirstiness of the men who, in such a place, could spend months preparing for a time to mur der some one who had never harmed him.

HOW DARIUS ESCAPED. But even among those who are not steeped in villainy it is small wonder that, looking forward to the dreary eventless years com-ing, some of them make a break for liberty. Darius Miller was the last one who thought he could stand it no longer, and walked out to listen to the birds in their native haunts. Durius was the mildest mannered man that ever stole a horse, if he did steal it, and that was the crime for which he was sent to the "pen." He came up from Gage county, where he had been a school teacher, a populist and a prohibitionist. He weighed about 100 and a prohibitionist. He weighed about 100 pounds, and his bearing was the incarnation of meekness. One evening, while attending to his duties as a school teacher, he borrowed or hired a horse to attend a party in a neighboring town, putting up his horse in a livery stable. When the party was over the stable was locked and he could not get his horse until too late for his school, so he decided to have a good time while he was decided to have a good time while he was at it, and started to drive off to another Before he got there the sheriff over

the penitentiary he was a most exemplary prisoner and the warden picked him out as just the man for "chambermaid" of the guards' room. The guards' room is over the warden's office and the duties of the chambermaid are to make the beds and keep the room clean. Darius worked away making eds, sweeping and dusting for some months and when he was not otherwise employed he was reading the little bible which he carried in his pocket or singing a hymn, o which he appeared to have an inexhaustible store. He became a 'trusty' at once and at odd times was employed outside the building sprinkling the grass or raking the lawn and had a dozen opportunities to make his escap-if he felt so inclined, but Darius was conscientious and would not abuse anybody's confidence. But one day about three weeks ago while he was sitting reading his bible his thoughts wandered away to the school and the girl he had played "postoffice" with on that fatal night and a disgust for his striped suit and the endless round of bedmaking came over him. He knew that he would be alone in the room for some hours and there was a chimney through which he could reach the roof if he could only get off the roof unobserved. Searching about he found a piece of cord which had been used on a corn planter which he thought would bear his weight. Then he took off his striped clothes and probably kicked them to the other sounded as much like an imprecation as anything a mild-mannered school teacher ever utters. A guard's suit which he found in the room was a fairly good fit and he was ready for his journey into the wide, wide Before starting he wrote a letter to the

warden which he pinned to the quilt of one of the beds, in which he stated that he owed some money to parties on the outside and he thought that they needed the results of his labor more than the state of Nebraska, and for this reason he was going away. He climbed up the chimney, made fast his rope and slid down the front of the building, where he was out of sight of the sentries on the tower. An employe who was at work in front of the building saw him as he reached the ground and gave the alarm. The warden with only his slippers on his feet started in pursuit. He could see the corn shaking where the fugitive was making his way through the fields and had no doubt that he could capture him in a few minutes, especially as he was followed by three or four of the guards, some of them on horseback. Up through the corn ran Darius, across the road, through another cornfield, over a hill, down a valley and then doubling on his tracks into thicket of trees and brushwood, where he disappeared and has not since been heard of. The alarm was given at the penitentiary, all the convicts sent to their cells and every available man started in the chase, but all in Darius had vanished, had gone to listen to the gurgling of the brooks and the

pay that debt. The warden does not want him very badly, but he feels like the Yankee who dropped a penny in the streets of New York and collected a crowd that blocked the streets while looking for it: He did not care so much for the penny, but he wanted to see where the "tarnel thing rolled to."

singing of the birds, and to earn money to

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Boston will have fifteen theaters next sea-"Aladdin, Jr.," has passed its eightieth performance in Chicago. Paderewski will open his next American New York on December 27 with his

Polish Fantasy.' Thomas W. Keene will return from Euon the 27th inst., and will open his next season September 10. Marie Tempest will not return to this country this fall. She has signed a three

contract with George Edward of the London Galety theater to play under his management. The New York World announces that Madeline Pollard of Breckinridge fame has signed a contract to star under the manage

ment of Nelson Roberts. She will probably make her first appearance in Chicago in an emotional play. Quaint old Charleston, S. C., one of the most picturesque of American cities, af-fords the scene for one of the acts of "Down in Dixie." The scenery used in this act like that used in the rest of the play, is

being painted from photographs. A new patriotic melodrama entitled "Ship o' State," founded on Perry's naval battle in Lake Erie in 1812 and introducing a scene of the engagement with ships representing both squadrons, will have its first production at the Schiller theater, Chicago, September 30. Scenic artists are now at work on the scenery and properties In the new play, "The Temptation of Money," one of the scenic effects consists Money." of a drawbridge that occupies the entire stage. During the second act, upon this bridge, runs an electric car carrying passengers. The drawbridge opens and a tugboat twenty-five feet long, with steam effects, whistle, etc., tows a full three-masted

schooner across the stage, Miss Olga Nethersole, the young English emotional actress who will come to this country in the autumn under the manageof Marcus R. Mayer, will not present "The Transgressor," Pinero's drama, which was her great London success. She will appear in a repertoire of plays, including

'Romeo and Juliet." Denman Thompson is passing the summer on his farm at Swanzey, N. H., sur-rounded by his children and grandchildren. Mr. Thompson will play a long engagement New York next fall, reviving Homstead," with many new features. His daughter, Annie, will play Rickety Ann, but his son, Frank, will leave the stage to ecome business manager of the company Walter Gale will return to the organization to play his original part of Happy Jack, the

The actor Couldcok is a disappointment to persons who see him on the street after witnessing his impersonation of an old man on the stage The aged actor is 79, and his trembling gait and venerable aspect on the boards seem too real to be simulated. on the street at a distance of twenty paces he could easily be mistaken for a man of 40. Mr. Couldock looks back over a trionic career of fifty-five years. A he was a member of a British company playing Shakespearian dramas.

A correspondent of the Dramatic Mirror, writing from Home, says: Christ is becoming quite a common subject for Italian dramatists to treat. Calvi was the first to begin the series with his "Mary of Magdala," a beautiful play, which even the Vatican allowed. Then followed Boylo's "Christ at the Purim Festival," which was written before Calvi's "Mary of Magdala but appeared twelve years later. No comes Goveau's "Christ." written thirt written thirty comes Goveau's "Christ," written thirty years ago, and which might never have seen the footlights but for the success of Bovio's piece. In Bovio's play, however, does not appear on the stage. Only l is heard, and in Calvi's "Mary of Magdala. Christ is neither seen nor head. In Goveau's play, which has so recently appeared in Turin, Christ is both seen and heard. He fills the stage from beginning to end, performs miracles and discusses religious subjects with the high priests. Mary of Magdala and Pilate's wife join the people in their ardent love for Jesus. The Apostles have minor parts. All the characters are well treated, but the language is monotonous Nevertheless, the play is a suc-

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SHASTA AND HOOD. The Former Visible from the Crest of the Latter.

A discussion is going on in Oregon as

whether Mount Shasta in California can be seen from the summit of Mount Hood in the former state. One of a party which recently climbed Hood insists that he saw the other peak, with whose outline he is familiar. The actual distance between them is 276 miles. His statement was at first scouted, the com putation being made by one mathematician that Shasta is seven miles below the horizon line of Mount Hood. Lieutenant Taylor of the United States engineer corps being appealed to, consulted tables and official maps, with the following results: "Horl line from Hood (11,200 feet high), miles; horizon line from Shasta (14,440 feet high), 147 miles; total visible distance 277 miles, actual distance between the peaks, 276 miles; distance to spare, one mile." From this it would seem that the projection of the horizon line from the summit of Hood would strike the top of Shasta were that mountain one mile further away than it actually is. For any one who is not enough of a mathematician to dispute or under-stand Lieutenant Taylor's computations the fact may be added, as bearing upon the question whether one mountain is visible the other, that since an ascent of Mount Hood, which a scientific party made a fort-night ago, there is reason to believe from observations taken by them that the mountain is considerably higher than the 11,200 feet of the last survey.

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