A Moving Panorama of Life, Color and village. At one side of the stage a negro Qu aint Charactertics.

THE CRACKER AND OTHER COUNTRYMEN

A Dazzling Spectacle at Night When the Throngs Monopolize the Midway-Northern Sketches of the Southron.

If you had a lasso a mile long and could whirl it from the center of the exposition a half a column with the mere catalogue. But these are incidentals and curiosities. The people that you have a right to be interested in principally are your own countrymen. It takes some such show or occasion as this to bring the wonders to town. Understand, please, at the outsit, that this is no county fair. It is a big and important display of the world's civilizing forces. It has drawn people from across the sea and is drawing thousands from the distant states drawn people from across the sea and led awing thousands from the distant states and cities, and it attracts a multitude from the cotton belt. Now, if the northerner who has not been in this part of the world for many years expects to find things as they were just at the end of the war, he has a great big surprise waiting for him. Maybe the people do not stave around and parspire as much as they do in the north, for the climate is warm and there is a trace, too, of the fine old leisure of ante-bellum times; but they are awake, earnest, educated, traybut they are awake, earnest, educated, travof business, getting rich, inventing things and keeping right along with the pro-A man in those days would have to retire

to the middle of Sahara, or Nevada, if he wanted to keep his brains from being rubbed against a printing press, a telegraph wire, a minetrel show, a patent medicine fakir, or other awakening instrument. Still if compare the "cracker" with some of the northern provincials, we cannot but conclude that the man suffers a lack of schools, of good races, of institute lectures, and a too generous use of pork. His morals are all right. He means them to be, anyway. But he is not roused and warmed in his intellects to quite the point that should suit his city neighbors. He is often poor with a poverty that would be miserable in the cities, but can never be quite hopeless in the country, where he owns his bit of land, his his yams, his razor backs and his n patch. You will see him on the journey, in his ramshackle cabin, surrounded by a weedy field, with not even a flower at his door stone and no piano in the parlor. And here you will see some of him, likewise, gaz-ing in dumb wonder at feats of art and mechanism, at the crowd of buildings, at the well dressed, pleasant faced multitude and obvi-ously with his wits in deep water. But it cannot be that he will go away empty. Ther will be a quickening in him. He will see nature with a clearer eye. He will have learned new possibilities in mankind and himself. He will have learned to think, some. The "cracker" is the most significant, as well as the most interesting, then, of the exhibits. Where you find him in his nearly original state he is a mile mark from which you can reckon the later progress of his fellows. Here he is, six and a half feet high with tow colored hair, whiskers woven into fantastic knots by the breezes of his unlands with "high water pants" and jacket of home spun, gray or butternut, a straw hat, a col-lariess cotton shirt, thick feet cased in cow hide, and his wife, likewise tending to gauntness and pallor, with her head concealed in a mighty sunbonnet and a called gown flapping about her ankles.

The twain have come to town in a low roofed prairie schooner—a vehicle peculiar to these parts—pulled by a sheep-necked, ship-ribbed, flamnel-ceated, knock-kneed plug, dressed in rope harness and Ignorant of holidays and fistivals. This is the older typs. The newer one wears the stovepipe or pot hat and shining shoes of civilization; his wife and daughter wear dead birds in their bonnets and balloons on their shoulders; their waists are pulled in out of shape, they have been to Europe and have graduated from an academy. corners and the society of each other, as they do in other cities. The police have not invited the blacklegs of our towns, but when these gentry do make bold to attend the fair the guardians of the law treat them with true southern hospitality, meeting them at the trains, providing them with free patrol wagons to their lodgings in well appointed jails and stations and furnishing free board during their entire visit. At the fair the people are disposed to merriment. They enter freely into conversation with strangers and are as willing to give information as to ask it. In a crowd there is patience and consideration and one seldom or never sees such turbulence and selfishness as we have to look on in rush hours at the Brooklyn bridge, the ferry gates and on the elevated roads of our big cities. Atlanta will grow heartless as it grows larger, no doubt, for that seems to be inevitable to a throng, yet it is not in the present constitution of the southron to jam his elbows into women's ribs and jostle and kick his way to a front place, especially where nothing is to be gained by being a bear.

No, the crowd is orderly, pleasant hu-mored, willing to learn, gratified at its own show—a crowd to be in no wise ashamed of and one that could be put in competition with a crowd from any other part of th

SCENES AT NIGHT.

In respect that the ground is hilly instead the Atlanta fair has the advantage over the Chicago one in its spectacular effect. At night this is the more noticeable. Then the electric fountains are playing and all the principal buildings are illuminated, most of being outlined in long rows of incandes cent lamps that are merged at a little dis tance and seem like lines of yellow fire. The best point of view is on the train of the Southern railroad, at a distance of about half a mile from the grounds. One then sees a vision that he will never forget. It is like a It is like a city of dreams, a city imagined by a Turner, yet more beautiful than he could have painted or imagined. The domes, the long roofs, the colonnades, the towers, the big wheel, the reads are marked as against the sky in soft. steady outlines of light, and one sees such a place as he might fancy to be the city of eternal rest, lacking only the gates of pearl and the distant mountains. The electric fountains playing in the center of the lake are a luxury of color. The colored light 's thrown through them from beneath, and they change from moment to moment like opals, passing from green to red, thence to purple, orange, silver, gold, blue, or these colors al-terpating and intermixed. Now they are ternating and intermixed. Now they are clouds of mist with hues like rainbow shining; then they change to sheaf-like forms, blazing softly in yallow and red; anon a geyser leaps from the center, clear white in the focused rays of search lights and a dozen spouts of cool fire play about its base. All this is doubled in beauty since it is reflected in the lake where the little waves catch the sparkle a thousand distant lights, and the night is filled with magic.

GLIMPSES OF THE MIDWAY. The Midway is the feature toward which the crowds flock at twilight, says a writer in Harper's Weskly. Look at it from any point in the grounds and you will find the vision an interesting one, as the electric lights begin to bloom above the paiace of beauty and to form a half circle of parti-colored radiance about the entrance to the streets of Cairc.

It is not so large, perhaps, nor has it so many features as the Midway in Chicago, but it is well worth seeing; and then, too, it has some points that Chicago did not have. There's the Old Plantation, for instance, Let us wander there and see what it is. In front of the eptrance is a great fat old negro aunty "ringin" de bell for a cake walk."

"Come right erlong, honey," she cries: "dis here am sho" "nough "pessum-eatin" black nigger in here; "tain't no black-faced white trash. Come erlong an' see de nigger at de corn shuckin' in de reg'lar ole plantacrowds flock at twilight, says a writer in

and find that she has spoken the truth. Real negroes are on the platform before us, danc-ing wildly, and singing in that queer croon-ing animal way that always makes one look

SCENES AT ATLANTA'S SHOW about for the wild beasts of Kipling's jungle stories. Not very different in their movements and voices are these darkies, who have lived all their lives amid civilization, from those wild creatures in the Dahomey for an old man by picking cotton from out of a bush and sticking it on with mucilage for hair and beard, the admiring throng of coons"-of the Alabama and other varie-

From the Old Plantation we wander acro he way to where a vast crowd stands spellbound by the eloquence of the supremest most farcies! fakir on the Midway. H a tall, blond, muscular man, and he stands on two dry goods boxes in front of a dance house. Beside him are three oriental sireus,

whom he apostrophizes thus:
"See these beautiful creatures! Come closer, gentlemen, and listen. These are the whirl it from the center of the exposition grounds, writes the Atlanta correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, it would in its evolution mits the scalps of beefy Britons, chipper Frenchmen, dull Mongolians, politic Japanese, It dance is not what you come here to see. It is a wicked, a lawless dance—but beautiful, and the control of the c fierce Indians, roaring cowbays, grim Rus-sians, grinning negroes-well, you would fill At this climax the young girls with their sweethearts move on abashed, and the old ladles raise their hands in horror at those

who are moving into the hall. Opposite there is the Chinese theater, and on a platform cutside five little Chinamen, gorgeously apparelled, are disordering them-selves, as Micswher would say, "by personal 'contortions," in order to attract a crowd. Two Mexican Indians—picturesque figures in flannel and orange-colored garments—are twanging a jingle box between the Chinese theater and "The Illusions," where Pharaoh's daughter, like Galatea, blooms from cold marble into a paipitant life, and the mermaid, in a blue sik blouse and a short green tail, chews gum and flirts

with the populace.

Ah! it is a great place, this Midway, and t grows more wonderful as the darkness deepens and the fakirs begin to cry their attractions in a louder and bolder key. The Semite-Turk at the entrance of Cairo tells the passerby that there is a special dance reserved for midnight, and the man from the Mexican village, in his sombrero and jingling bells, announces that the "greatest bull fight in the world" is about to begin.

In the world' is about to begin.

In the midst of all these offers of intellectual divertisement the inner man is not forgotten. The announcement of Aunt Jemima pancakes is abroad in the land, hot tamales are vended at every turn, and the girls in the German village come out on the steps, and with foaming mugs of beer in their hands becken the bucolic wayfarer; with the cry of the hot roast beef sandwich, which was so popular on Coney island, is united the inviting refrain of "hot waffles

served with honey."

The people pour out with puzzled faces from the door of the Haunted Swing, and little children left over from the day's jaunt clutch their mothers' skirts with timorous hands as they step from the waxwork show. Like human lewels set in the garment of the night appear Turks, Armenians and East In-dians, their robes glowing with scarlet and gold, their eyes pensively resting upon the argent waters of the lake nearby as though it were a basin filled with good American dol

Here in the Midway do the stars truly shine upon the just and the unjust, and for the time being, at least, providence seems equally kind to them all.

AN INDIAN ARTIST.

One of the greatest celebrities at the At-lanta exhibition is Timoteo Panduro, a little bright-faced Mexican Indian, who is famous in his own country for his wonderful model-ing in clay. This man comes from San Pedro Tlaquepaque, and when at home, in addition to his artistic work, administers picturesque justice to his fellow townsmen as judge of the village. He has had no art training whatever, but, like Giotto, began to show his genius in his daily play with the village children. Panduro is but 26 years old, and already many works of his have places of honor in his nation. Among others there is a bust of President Diaz, in the National Museum of Mexico, considered the fin st portrait ever nade of him. Another of General Carona, the famous Mexican soldier, equally good, is in the national hall of congress. In speaking of his work Panduro says, with much enthusiasm, that he has made many busts of celebrated American Illerary people, adding: "I very much like the American people, he pay so well!" With the mest am mingly crule little toy instruments, this man will in two lays complete really wonderful work. Since tograph what is pronounced by those who knew him to be the most remarkable likeness of Henry Grady ever made. As Panduro sits in a little booth in the Mexican village, he One thing cannot fail to impress the visitor sits in a little both in the Mexican village, I here; just as it did in Chicago, and just as has spread out before him—at a safe distant there, just a substance of the work he has done while in Atlanta. There is the work he has done while in Atlanta. There are busts of President Cleveland, of experience good nature. Atlanta has its toughs are busts of President Harrison and other public men of President Harrison and other public men of the president Harrison and the president Harrison an our country, besides the local work he has finished, and other work just begun. Many ladies connected with the exposition are about to give him sittings for busis and hands, and when December comes the jolly, brown, little artist will have no occasion-to feel that he has not been appreclated in the southern ex-

> Consultation Free. Consult your best interests and go east via he evening Northwestern line, OMAHAthe evening Northwestern line, OMAHA CHICAGO SPECIAL, at "a quarter to six. arriving at Chicago at 8:45 o'clock the next

City ticket office, 1401 Farnam street.

Omaha Gets a New Train. The Overland Limited, via Union Pacific-Northwestern, that formerly took an Omaha sleeper east daily at 5:45 p. m., now leaves an hour earlier, and in its place, at a quarter to 6 every evining, the NORTHWESTERN line starts a new complete train in OMAHA, from OMAHA and for OMAHA, arriving in clean-vestibuled-gas lit-Ak-Sar-Ben-flyer with sleepers-(superb)-chair cars-free-and dining car (Northwestern). City ticket office, 1401 Farnam street.

"Making Things Hum."

No. 6, Omaha, 5:45 p. m., Chleago, 8:45 a. m. No. 2, Omaha, 4:45 p. m., Chleago, 7:45 a. m. No. 1, Chicago, 6:00 p. m., Omaha, 8:10 a. m. Chicago, 10:45 p. m., Omaha, 3:35 p. m. No. 8, Omaha, 10:30 a. m., Chicago, 7:00 a. m., No. 5, Chicago, 4:30 p. m., Omaha, 9:20 a. m. THE NORTHWESTERN LINE, City Ticket Office, 1401 Farnam street.

BROKEN BOTTLES AS RAZORS.

How Natives of the West Indies Manage to Shave Themselves. The natives of Jamaica, W. I., have no erd to buy soap, for the woods abound with plants whose leaves and buds supply very well the place of that indispensable article. Among these is the soap tree, so-called, though it is more of a bush than a tree. Its bulb, when rubbed on wet clothes, makes a beautiful lather, which smells much like commade lye and a fine soap it is, smooth and foragrant. This cocoanut oil soap is used for shaving. When a man wishes to shave he starts out with his cocoanut shell cup and his donkey tall brush and bottle. It is never any 'rouble to find an empty bottle in Jamaica, even in the mountains. At least any 'rouble to find an empty bottle in Jamaica, even in the mountains. At least
twenty generations of thirsty people have
lived there, and thrown away empty bottles.
The man carries no mirror, because he has
none to carry. Not one negro cabin in a
dozen has a cheap looking-glass. But nature
supplies the mirror as well as the soap. The
man goes to a convenient pool in the mountain stream where the water is still, and
there is his mirror. He breaks his bottle on there is his mirror. He breaks his bottle on a stone, and picks out a good sharp plece. Then he lathers his face profusely and begins to scrape away with his piece of glass, which works almost as well as a sharp razor. The men rarely cut themselves in this opera-tion. "At first" says a writer." I tembled tion. "At first," says a writer, "I trembled for them, but afterward I tried the method for myself, and soon became almost an ex-

pert at it." 5:45 P. M. a quarter to els. The new "Omaha-Chicago Special," via the Northwestern line, arriving at Chicago next morning

City ticket office, 1401 Farnam street. NOTHING LIKE THE BURLINGTON

"Vestibuled Flyer."

The longer it runs the more clearly this fact becomes apparent. Even in these chilly December days, when travel is light, well filled cars are the rule. Leaves Omaha 5 p. m. EXACTLY.
Arrives Chicago 8:20 a. m., NO LATER,
Siespers—Chair cars—Diner.
Tickets at 1324 Farnam street.

BOSTON STORE BIG BARGAINS

Never in Our Entire Business Career Were We Able to Offer

SUCH REMARKABLE BARGAINS AS NOW

Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars Worth New and Desirable Merchandise Bought from Hard-Up Wholesale Jobbers,

MANUFACTURERS AND BANKRUPT RETAILERS. SPOT CASH AT FEARFUL SACRIFICE. REMARKABLE PURCHASE OF DRESS GOODS AND UNMADE DRESS PAT-

TERNS. \$3.50 all wool unmade dress patterns, \$1.98 \$5.90 imported dress patterns, \$2.73. \$7.50 imported dress patterns, \$3.00. \$10.00 imported dress patterns, \$4.98. GREAT CLOAK FURCHASE. This is the entire stock of a great Chicago

cloak store, containing a little over 4,000 new swell, stylish garments. We have bunched

All \$10.00 jackets go at \$4.98.
All \$20.00 garments go at \$9.98.
All \$25.00 and \$30.00 garments go at \$12.50.
TOYS. DOLLS, GAMES.
Our display of holiday goods is so great that everybody is impressed at the sight. We show everything that can please, amuse and delight young folks as well as old ones. Don't wait for the last minute, come right away, before the final crush.

HOLIDAY HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' and misses' 10c hemstitch handker-Men's white and fancy bordered handker-

chiefs, 5c. Ladies' drawn thread sheer India linen handkerchiefs, 5c. Japanese and China silk embroidered handkerchiefs, 714c.
Imported Swiss hand embroidered handkerchiefs, worth \$1.00, go at 10c, 15c, 25c.

Men's large Japanese silk handkerchiefs,

Men's \$1.00 Japanese embroidered initial handkerchiefs, 39c. 10.000 mufflers, worth up to \$2.00, go at

SHOES. SLIPPERS. RUBBERS. 10,000 men's velvet embroidered and leather elippers, 59c, 69c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. \$1.75, \$2.00, worth up to \$3.75.
Thousands of ladies' and misses' slippers in satin, leather, velvet, felt and beaver, in every style that's made, go at 50c, 75c, 89c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.59, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$3.00.

Everything that's worn now in shoes, bat's swell, for men and women, boys and girls, for much less money than you can get hem anywhere else. Rubber shoes and overshoes at special

SANTA CLAUS IS ALIVE. and will greet the children at our store.

Santa Claus has his letter box at our store;
let the children cond their letters to him. Everyone g ts an answer.

Open air Concert at night. BOSTON STORE, OMAHA, N. W. Cor. 16th and Douglas.

PILLS WON'T WORK. Tablet Rations for the Army Pronounced a Fallure. The secretary of war recently ordered an nvestigation to determine whether the regular army ration might not be reduced in b and weight without impairing its nourishment. The problem of supplying food and forage to the United States army is, says the New York Sun, much more serious than in the armies of Europe, which are maintained n thickly settled communities, and even when engaged in hostilities are usually within reach of markets and cultivated farms. The German army, for example, when mov-ing in small bodies, always purchases sup-plies on the march as wanted. The same is rue of the French, Russian, Austrian and about suffrage, other European armies, but at the same time the soldiers usually have in their knapsacks what is called "emergency" ration, generally sausage or preserved meat of some kind. The ese cases, being covered with leather and of the shape of opera glasses, gave rise to the story that was printed all over the world that every soldier in the Japanose army was furnished with a field glass.

The United States army, when in motion in the west, always has to be attended by long. heavy trains, ladened with food for both man and horse, which necessitates a large amount of expense and trouble, and it was suggested that bills for transportation might be very much reduced if a ration of less bulk and weight could be substituted for the present one. Boards were appointed in each of the eight military departments, composed of line officers who have had practical experience in the use of rations, and report to the secretary of war, considering climatic as well as other enditions. Reports have been received from ill of these boards. Many of them have in-dulged in theories, but all contain practical and interesting information regarding the amount of food necessary to sustain life, and the kinds of food which furnish the greatest amount of nourishment for the least weight and bulk. They all agree that the old-fashloned ration of bacon and hard tack is the most practical that has ever been suggested, although tablet soups are highly recom-mended. The boards also agree that at least twenty-two ounces of feed per day are neces sary to keep a soldler in good condition when in active service, and have recommended not less than twenty-six ounces. A new general board will be appointed by the secretary of war, to consider the eight reports and formulate such recommendations as they consider necessary and practical for the improvement

practical test was made in Colorado with food tablets, but it was not successful, and more than half of the men who were victims of the experiment had to go to the hospital. A company of the Seventh infantry, at Fort Logan, near Denver, was detailed and fur-Logan, near Denver, was detailed and nished with condensed rations, consisting of coffee, soup, bread and bacon. The coffee and coffee, soup, bread in small tablets, which, when placed in boiling water, were ready for con-sumption in two minutes. The bread was in small flat cakes, the weight and hardness of shail hat cakes, the weight and hardness of a brick, but when moistened swelled out like a sponge. The bacon was compressed and needed only to be warmed in a frying pan. The soldiers started out with ten days' rations, but the campaign was brought to an abrupt end after four days of marches. The food not only did not satisfy the hunger or give strength, but seemed to irritate the stomach. After the first meal two of the enlisted men had to be placed under the surgeon's care. At the end of the second day thirty of the seventy men in the company were III, and on the fourth day the whole command went into camp, and couriers were sent to town for hard tack and ordinary coffee and bacon. Some of the soldiers were seriously ill with a stomach complaint, and were confined to the hospital for several

days. The Fastest Time to California. Is NOT offered by the Burlington route. The best service is though. Travelers to whom a few hours means lit-

Travelers to whom a few hours means little and a few dollars means much will find our personally conducted excursions just what they are looking for. From Omaha every Thursday morning. Through tourist sleepers to San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Call at ticket office, 1324 Farnsm street, and get full information, or write to J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

Comfort to California. Yes, and economy, too, if you patronize the Burlington's personally conducted once-a-week excursions, which leave Omaha every Thursday morning.

No change of cars from Omaha to San
Francisco and Los Angeler Second class tickets accepted.

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Society Circus Tickets May be had of A. Hospe, 1513 Douglas st.; Adolph Meyer, Farnam and Fifteenth sts. 50c each; children half price. For convenience of U. P. shop men tickets also on a at Hospe's wholesale house, 1814 Izard st.

A Clean Sweep. Is what the OMAHA-CHICAGO SPECIAL via the NORTHWESTERN, gets before starting east at 5:45 p. in. That is because it is a complete OMAHA train from UNION PACIFIC DEPOT, OMAHA. City ticket office, 1401 Farnam street. PREVENTS A MANGING.

A Nebraska Sheriff Unravels a Yarn Proposed Combination of Populists, Down East, Prohibitionists and Socialists. Down East.

Ex-Sheriff Blakeslee of Nebraska told a ington Star writer the other day.

office, and the other 1 kept my prisoners in when I had any.

"One time I received a man charged with murdering his partner. There was a little doubt about his guilt, so the vigilance com-mittee turned him over to me. The primner and the murdered man had been left to-gether, and romebody found the pariner's body in the bushes. A few miles farther on they caught the prisoner, who had a gun and other properly known to have belonged to the murdered man. It was a bad case, the body being so mutilated as to be almost unrecognizable, but the prisoner said he was innocent, and I never had a more sociable fellow or better card player in the jail. He given now. The populist convention which was the only one there, and after I got really met at Omaha in July made this concession acquainted with him, we would play old to the temperance men in its platform: sledge until late at night, and then bunk to-

dedge until late at night, and then bunk toether.

"He was tried and convicted, but it made of difference with him. It was my first anging, and we got the gallows built that no difference with him. It was my first hanging, and we got the gallows built, the prisoner watching the work and making comments on it. The rope came and he saw it. 'Bill,' sail he, 'yo' ain't no good as a sheriff. Don't yo' know that 'ere rope ought ter be scaked? I don't want this affair of ours to go off any other way than smooth. Yo' go scak'that rope.'

"So I scaked the rope, the prisoner help-

oose an' git me in trouble.'
"I promised him, and we went on with the

dered. Then the two went away and we never saw them again, neither did we ever

Columbia Metal Polish. Cross Gun Co. GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

Three thousand eight hundred and thirtyfour male children were born in France on March 16, 1856, the same day that the illfated prince imperial came into the world. His mother, ex-Empress Eugenie, became a godmother to them all. It is said that the exempreis has recently made her will, and in t has bequeathed a triffing legacy to each of ter godsons, whose names and addresses she till preserves. The original number, however, must have been sadly depleted by death during the nearly forty years which have elapsed, and of bearded men, who will claim their bequests when Eugente dies there may

Miss Elizabeth Cady Stanton, at 80, has lovely soft, white hair, pearly teath, plump, white bands, charming manners, good taste in dress and doesn't look or act as if she had ever spent an hour in all her life thinking

"When I hear other women guth over Jean de Reszke," said a young matron recently, "It always makes me think of that other soldiers of the Japanese army in the late war with China carried an emergency ration of rice in a little tin case strapped to the top of soul made out of it. We happened to be in the same car when he was making a profes-sional tour through the west. We became very good friends indeed, and one day he came to me with a newspaper in his hand. He had played some time before in a Montana town, and this was a local paper's account of his performance, which he wished me to read. It concluded with the words: 'Can he play? Well, we should snicker! He watched me anxiously while I ran my eyes over this. What does that mean?' he asked, timidly, in his broken English. 'Does it mean that I pleased them?' I gravely assured him that it meant they were very much pleased indeed."

> A California pastor has had to regign becaus: the people were not satisfied with the preaching of his wife, who supplies the pulpit in his absence.

> Among the Shakers there is a singular and very ingenious medicinal custom. member of the fraternity has taken cold, her companions seriously set themselves to work o make her angry. They make disagree-able personal remarks about her, until she blushes with indignation. Then her blood is heated, and, the theory is, she will be able to throw off the chill from which she has been suffering.

The women of Denver are at war over politics. The East Denver Republican club should have had an election of officers last August, but did not. So Mrs. Lafferty re mained in the presidency, and Dr. Townsend remained as secretary. No one complained, remained as secretary. No one complained, because no one cared, for, as a matter of fact, the organization had not come together as such since last spring. The jealousies and little difficulties which always exist, but which had very little importance during the campaign, have since assumed a weight disturbed a number of the members. called a meeting recently at the ladies' ordinary of the Brown Palace hotel. The president, Mrs. Lafferty, issued her ukase and pronunciamento that it should not be held. This made an open and positive breach be-tween President Lafferty and her executive committee, and the latter determined to hold

Of late Queen Victoria has absolutely re-fused to obey the orders of her physicians. She still believes that she possesses at least the divine right to defy a doctor.

There is a negress at the Atlanta exposition who is 100 years old and who never saw George Washington. And, most appropriately, her name is Darling.

Thackeray says of his daughter Annie, in a letter written in 1851: "Annie is a fat lump of pure gold, the kindest, dearest creature as well as a wag of the first water. It is a blessing that heaven has given me such an artiless affectionate compression." artiess, affectionate companion. Oh! may she artiess, anectionate companion. Oh! may she never fall in love absurdly and marry an ass. If she will but make her father her confidant, I think the doukey won't keep his ground long in her heart."

Although the daughter married a man possibly sixteen or eighteen years younger than herself, the marriage has to all appears are

herself, the marriage has, to all appearances

There is an organization in Boston known as the Society of Psychical Research. The other evening at one of the meetings, a cer-tain person, said to possess remarkable oc-cult powers, volunteered to give an exhibition, which offer was gladly accepted by the society. The "professor" was a women slightly built, with pallid cheeks and dark raven hair. One of the members, while not particularly skeptical, thought he would try a little experiment on his own account, so, before going to the meeting, he provided him-self with some pieces of phosphorescent paper that in the dark lit up like a glow worm. This he lore into small pieces, and, just before the lights were extinguished, contrived to place three or four bits of the paper on the place three or four bits of the paper on the "professor's" head. Then he sat down and waited. When the room was dark the "professor's" cranium emitted a pale light, visible to every one in the room but the "professor" herself. In a few minutes the phenomena began, but, strange to relate, when a tambourine in one corner of the room began to sound, the illuminated was there also, and the moving about of the operator could be easily traced. The suppressed mirth told the "professor" something was wrong, and when the light was turned on and the paper discovered the remarks made were far from spiritual. There were no more manifesta-tions that night.

Just prior to their national conventions story of his experience in office to a Wash- of 1892, says the New York Sun, some of the active populists and a few of the active "I never hanged a man," he said. "The prohibitionists endeavored to bring about a vigilance committee usually settled hanging fusion of the two parties and to ally them offenses outside of the courts. Then, we were not fixed for taking care of many prisoners. When I was sheriff there were only side parties did not, separately, amount to oners. When I was sheriff there were only oners. When I was sheriff there were only oners, who were neither democrats gain many recruits and might, perhaps, elect here or there a candidate who in office would be able to carry into effect some of the re-The prohibitionists have a fair organization throughout the country; the populists are, or were, elrong in the west and south, and the socialists have more following than the populists in New York and New Jersey, A combination of all three parties on the common ground of opposition to republicans and democrats would make the new organization formidable in membership and might, some thought, secure for its mem bors a public hearing, which is not generall

ought ter be seaked? I don't want this affair of ours to go off any other way than smooth. Yo' go seak that rope.'

"So I seaked the rope, the prisoner helping me, and the night before the hanging we sat down to play old sledge. He said: 'Bill, I ain't goin' to interfere none, an' I don't blame yo,' an' no man kin say that I tried ter run or didn't die game, but I want yo' to promise me if yo' ever meet that pardner of mine, yo' will shorely shoot 'I'm fer gettin' me hung. He's alive, all right, and its shore mean fer 'im to validate the prohibitionists and the move the prohibitionists and the propulsation in the prohibitionists and the province of the prohibitionists and the province of the probabilitionists and the move that it is possible to the probabilitionists and the moving the probabilitionists and the move that it is possible to the probabilitionists and the move that it is possible to the probabilitionists and the move that it is provinced to the probabilitionists and the provinced that 'mailroad, telegraph and other public corporations should be controlled by the government in the interest of the populists. They also put another plank into their platform: "All uneserved grants of land to railroad companies should be reclaimed." But though what European diplomatists are accustomed to call a rapprochament was brought about tentatively between the probabilitionists and their convention in the prohibitionists at their convention in the prohibitionists and right, and its shore mean fer 'im to va-moose an' git me in trouble.' between the prohibitionists and the appullsts, the socialists proved a slumbling block to "I promised him, and the same came to the same. About 10 o'clock a man came to the same. About 10 o'clock a man came to the bition notions, are dead against any Sunday bit on others, are dead against any Sunday bit of meeting with the cold-water min. The prohibition is and the populiste ran reparate prohibition. the consolidation of outside parties, for they window and shouted for me, window and shouted for me, the door of the office, and it wasn't locacute the door of the office, and it wasn't locacute the walked right in and said: 'Hello, Jim! Hello, Bill!' It was the man we thought was murdered. Jim stood up and coid: 'You're a purty pardner to leave me hyar to be hanged. They don't allow no chootin' irons hyar, so we kain't settle but one woy. Shuck!' there was the prettiest fight I ever the peach brandy comes from). The population policy that their smallest vote in Vermont, the most conservative of American common wealths. The socialist vote was scattered was half a dozen states, and nowhere out was half a dozen states. Since the over half a dozen states, and nowhere out-side of New York reached even a noticeable percentage of the total vote. Since the national election of 1892 some efforts to bring find out who the corpse was that we picked the outside parties together have been going up in the bushes." tained at least one discouraging feature for the advocates of such consolidation. The prohibitionists and the populists united on one candidate for the office of at orney general. His name was Ellas Root, and the ital number of votes cast for him in town with two of the outside parties supporting him, was only 1,625-2,390 less than the number of defective ballots, and 5,000 less

PLANTING THE DOG.

than the blanks.

Fashionable Canine Buried with Proper Ceremonies.

Probably the most novel funeral ever seen in New Jersey occurred in Rahway one Sunday recently, says the Buffalo Express. The corpse was that of a dog, said to be the smallest of its kind in America, if not in the world. Victoria was a pure black-andtan terriar. Her history is interesting. About fifteen years ago the late Mrs. Garbonetti of Rahway, who was at that time a performer in Barnum's circus, was engaged in a tour of England with the show. She was ex-ceptionally clever in handling horses, and she frequently received presents from her admirers. One day in Manchester a man sent his compliments to the fair rider, accompanied by a basket, which contained the smallest mite of caninity she had ever beheld. The deg accompanied her on her travils all over the world, and though it never grew to robus: size, it was always healthy and robus: size, it was always healthy, and became sinesrely attached to her n In due course of time Mrs. Garbonetti left the sawdust ring and settled down in Rahway. Last summer she was thrown from a buggy and killed, and her husband, who is a farmer near Rahway, presented the dog to Miss Mary McCann, who was with Mrs. Gar-bonetti when she met with the accident. Victoria was about six inches long, and her head was less than four inches from the ground. She weighed about eighteen ounces when in good condition. She was not capa-ble of learning many tricks, but after years of patient training her mistress succeeded in teaching her to set up on her haunches and sneeze. This latter accomplishment, it is said, was responsible for her sudden death as she snezzed so much that asthma set in, and after an illness of less than an hour, she died. As a mark of regard for the de-parted canine, Miss McCann had a New York firm manufacture a miniature coffin, which was covered with embossed white The coffin was nine inches long, five wide and four high, and the body of Victoria was arranged in it as if she was taking her daily nap behind the stove. Before the body was committed to the grave an amateur photographer was called in, and several pictures were taken of the animal. The dog was buried in Miss McCann's garden, and the bereaved woman says a monument will some day mark the resting place of her departed friend.

PROPER HAIR CUTTING.

The Duties of a Barber Set Forth by an Expert Craftsman. The intelligent tarber looked pityingly at young man who had just got a shave and was taking his departure through the door,

says the Wathington Star. "Look at that gentleman's head," he remarked, with indignant empoasis. "Every bump in the back and every scar he ever got there in his boyhood is as plain as the nose on your fact. The trouble is that he had his hair cut by some barber who doesn't know his business.

"There are dead loads of barbers," tinued the speaker, whacking his razor on the strop, "who sing 'Johnny' git your hair cut short, and don't know anything else in their trade. They cut away a man's hair as long as the comb'll take hold, and don't stop until there isn't any more hair to cut. A barber should never cut a customer's hair short un-less he's ordered to do so. Hair should never be cut so as to disfigure a person. A burber should be something of an artist. He should feel a customer's heid and find out if it has my prenounced bumps, and the hair should be raised to see if any scars are concealed. either of these blemishes exist the hair should be cut so as to hide them as far as possible. The razor should never be used except sparingly, on the neck. The hair should be graduated gently from the crown and shaded on the neck with care and patience. It makes me tired to see the work of some so-called barbers. Next!"

TREVETT—Dec. 7. Warren Powers, son of T. M. and N. Trevett, aged 11 years 2 months and 2 days. Funeral private.

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A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant,

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

For Young Men Only.

And here is a swell Christmas gift "affair that'll urge that young man of

TIS A BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUIT FOR \$6.50.

Is it not a proper present? A neat, genteel for evening or dress suit, readyto be worn to parties, balls, theater, church or for to express regards for one's

In this case \$6.50 covers a ten-dollar bill. In other words, the identical clay worsted honorable clothing dealers sell at \$10.00 is sold here at \$6.50.

We say honorable-that's it-"honorable." Because that particular clothclay worsted-represents more deception, more trickery, more mystery, more grades, than any fabric known. Hard to distinguish quality, and most people just as quickly select an inferior grade in preference to the superior.

Occasionally you'll find a store that'll deal with you honorably. To our knowledge-very few-in this particular instance. But it matters little what others do-what we do-a pure worsted suit for \$6.50-pure worsted insures fast black. As to a question of workmanship and trimmings? Most emphatically assure it as fine as any \$10.00 suit might contain.

Precise filting-coat, vest and trousers-14 years up to 36 breast.

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See that the People are Moving South

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No Drouths. No Floods. No Blizzards, No Cold Winters,

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REMEMBER

cessfully grow two or three crops yearly.

The great fruit growing and vegetable raising district of the South. A soil that raises anything that grows and a location from which you reach the markets of the whole country. Your fruits and garden truck sold on the ground and placed in Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans markets in 12 to 24 hours—In this garden spot of America.

NO PLACE ON EARTH

Offers greater advantages to the intelligent settler. One half the work you now do here will give four times the results in this wonderfully productive country. The people are friendly; schools, churches, newspapers are plenty; railroad facilities fine, and a soil whose richness is unsurpassed.

Two and Three Crops Can be Successfully Grown the Same Year.

Timber is abundant—Lumber is cheap.—Fuel costs nothing—Cattle are easily raised and fattened—Grazing is fine all the year,

Is healthy and delightful; land and sea breezes and cool nights. The mean temperature is 42 to 66 degrees. The average rainfall is 56 inches. No extreme of heat or cold; sufficient rain for all crops.

20 TO 40 ACRES

properly worked makes you more money and makes it easier than the best 160-acre farm in the west. Garden products are a wonderful yield and all bring big prices. Strawberries, peaches, plums, apricots, grapes, pears, figs, early apples, in fact all small fruits, are sure and profitable crops.

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Surpasses its soil, climate, location, present and future value or home advantages.

The Most Equable Climate in America. This is your opportunity. The peo ple are friendly; schools sufficient; news-papers progressive; churches liberal. The enterprising man who wants to better the condition of himself and his family should investigate this matter and he will be convinced. Carefully selected fruit growing and garden lands we now offer on liberal terms and reasonable prices.

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The Tobaccoused in this Cigar is the best we can buy in Cuba.

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