A REVOLUTIONARY FOURTH

Ben Rowan, the Boxer of Sumter's Army.

By EVERETT T. TOMLINSON.

(Copyright, 1897, by S. S. McClure Co.)

Ben Rowan was familiarly known as the "boxer of Sumter's army." Tall, with broad shoulders and deep chest, he also boasted that there was not in South Carolina a right arm like his own. The wrestling matches and "rough and tumbler" in which the soldiers of the revolution frequently indulged in the dull of the camps were his delight, and it had come to pass that Ben Rowan was the acknowledged champion. Not a man could stand before him, and on this Fourth of July morning in 1780, when Sumter's men, with their 400 British prisoners, had gone into camp by the banks of a little river, Ben had been almost tempted to try to draw the lank and powerful Thomas Sumter himself into a friendly bout, for Ben well knew that the title which the British had bestowed upon the leader, "the South Carolina gamecock," was well deserved. And now Sumter had thrown aside his hat and coat, and, with his boots off, lay stretched upon the ground, enjoying the shade and rest after the fierce onslaught of the preceding day.

But Ben Rowan, whose face glowed with good nature for not one in all the army was better liked than he, had not felt quite bold enough to express his wish to the general, and as he turned from watching him he saw that many of his companions were running toward the bank of the river.

"Hello, what's on foot now?" said Ben, ready for almost any enterprise.

"We're going in swimming, Ben. Come on!"

"But I can't swim," replied Ben, ruefully, for, with all his strength, swimming was an art which he had never been able to acquire.

"That doesn't make any difference. Come and join us. It's hot and you can cool off, anyhow."

IN THE WATER.

Ben yielded, and soon was in the midst of the hundred men, who had laid aside their clothing and were dashing about in the water like a company of boys on that hot July morning. He found himself at a disadvantage, however, and the shouts and laughter of the men were loud and long, as, taking advantage of his inability to swim, some of them upset him in the water, and even were able to "duck" him by their combined strength, glad of their opportunity to settle old scores in this fashion. Ben's laugh was among the loudest as he rose spluttering from the water, only to receive the fresh onslaught of others. "Come on, all of you!" he shouted. "It's your turn now, but it will be mine tomorrow." The shouts increased as a fresh band accepted his challenge and succeeded, in spite of the fact that several of their number were thrown headlong in the attempt, in forcing Ben's head once more under the water. A call from the men in the camp was not answered by the excited swimmers, who were about to start again for the boxer, as he stood undaunted and waiting to receive them. The call was repeated, and this time the startled bathers stopped and listened. Shout followed shout, and the sound of guns broke in upon the stillness. Here and there among the trees they caught a glimpse of scarlet coats, and men who wore a red rag in their coats, the badge of the tories of South Carolina.

"Tarleton! Tarleton!" was the cry, and in a moment a scene of indescribable confusion followed. Some of the men darted into the forest, while those who could swim struck out for the farther shore with strong and lusty strokes, expecting every moment to have their flight checked by a bullet. The uproar in the camp grew louder, and shouts and cries and the sounds of guns were increased in such a manner as to redouble the confusion of the startled swimmers. Ben Rowan and his challenge were both forgotten now in the excitement, and every man was intent only upon his own escape.

Poor Ben stood for a moment and gazed wildly about him. On every side there was confusion, and where safety lay was a problem he could not solve. He turned and started swiftly out with the stream, hoping that somehow he might be able to follow his companions to the other shore; but when the water rose to his chin, and once or twice he almost lost his footing, he knew that safety could not be found there. Death by drowning was as sure as death by the enemy's bullets. Checking his flight, and with difficulty regaining his upright position, he succeeded in making his way back into the shallower water, and then stood for a moment striving to collect his thoughts and decide upon some course of action. The increasing uproar in the camp warned him that he had no time to waste, and turning quickly he began to try to make his way through the water, which now only came to his waist. Falling, stumbling, struggling the desperate boxer made his way onward, and had almost gained what he thought would be a safe position, when suddenly he found that the water farther down the stream, even near the shore, was beyond his depth. With a desperate effort he again regained his footing, and then, scarcely realizing what he was doing, sought the shore and darted swiftly up the bank. He had hoped to find a shelter in the forest, but in a moment he found himself in the midst of a band of men, who greeted his appearance with a shout that increased the confusion of the already desperate man.

HE BEGAN HIS DESPERATE RIDE.

His gazed wildly about him, and quickly realized that he was in the midst of the prisoners, whom doubtless Tarleton or whoever was leading the attack, hoped to release by the sudden onslaught. If suddenly descried upon him that these men were not armed. Perhaps he might yet be able to force his way through them.

A FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

In a moment the desperate man began to strike out in every direction. He flung the men who tried to hold him aside as if they were boys. He forced his way steadily on, now falling and now struggling to his feet, and once more flinging his tormentors from his back. With head foremost, he plunged into the midst of a group that tried to block his passage, as a modern halfback forces his way through an opposing eleven. Sometimes he felt as if all the breath had left his body and he never should breathe again. Sometimes he fell, and he thought he could never rise again, but his strong arms and lungs stood him in good stead now, and he had almost gained the outer edge of the company. There, as he darted forward with renewed hope, two men seized him by either foot and he was thrown heavily forward upon his face. Almost stunned by his fall, he was roused by the shouts of the prisoners, who had recovered somewhat from their fear now, and started swiftly after him, and, twisting and kicking desperately, he managed to free himself from the grasp of the men before the others could approach, and, leaping once more to his feet, ran swiftly on. For Ben had caught a glimpse of a group of horses near by and a sudden inspiration had come to him.

In a moment he had gained them, and, roughly breaking away the rope by which one was tethered, he leaped upon his back. Behind him came the shouting mob, having no guards now, but without waiting to receive them Ben struck his horse a quick blow on the neck and darted swiftly forward. Without saddle or bridle, with no way of guiding or controlling his steed except by slapping him now on one side of the neck and now on the other, he began his desperate ride through the forest. Scratched by the low lying limbs of the trees, unable to fully control his horse, and yet urging him on at his utmost speed, he at last gained a place where the shouts behind him became fainter and fainter, and soon died away altogether. Still Ben Rowan kept on his way. His horse soon leaped the low fence and gained the road, but there was no rest for him. Lying low upon his neck, which he grasped with one arm while with the other he continued to guide him, he rode on and on. Faces from the scattered cabins looked out at him in astonishment, but Ben gave them no heed. It was not long after this time when Cowper wrote his famous account of Johnny Gilpin's ride. But Ben Rowan had never heard of Cowper or Gilpin, and it was Ben Rowan's ride he was interested in just then.

For two hours he urged his horse onward, and then realizing that he was not pursued, and recognizing a little house that stood back from the road as the home of a friend, he turned his weary steed into the lane, and from a distance called aloud.

In response to his summons a man came forth, and, gazing at him a moment in astonishment, said, "Who are you? What do you want?"

"I'm Ben Rowan; that's who I am, and I want some clothes."

In a moment his story was told, and Ben was fitted out to the best of his friend's ability, but a sorry sight he was. He was so much larger than his friend that he could scarcely move in his clothing. Weary as he was, Ben laughed good-naturedly at his own appearance, and, after taking a rope and securing his horse in a safe place, he entered the house. About three hours later Tarleton's men went past the place. "They've got their own prisoners, but they haven't any of our men," said Ben, when at last the procession had gone. "I'm going back to see what I can find."

Once more mounting his horse, this time having a good bridle, Ben retraced his way. As he came near the camp he began to advance more cautiously. No scarlet coats could be seen, but soon he caught sight of a band of men whom he thought he recognized. In response to his hail, one man came out into the road, and Ben knew he was with friends again. As the men came out of the woods he looked at them a moment as if he could not trust his senses, and then broke into an almost uncontrollable fit of laughter, in which the men all joined. Some of them were dressed in pieces of carpet, through which they had cut holes for their arms. Others wore dresses while still others had garments ill-fitting and grotesque. At last, when there came a lull, one of the men said: "It was this way, Ben. All that Tarleton's band wanted was to get back their prisoners. They scattered all of us in short order, and when some of us left our clothes on the tank they gathered them in too. We had a merry time of it, but the most of us have got something to wear. And you have not, I see."

"Me? Oh, yes! I have to hang on to my buttons when I laugh, but I don't think any of you will be troubled that way," and Ben began to laugh again.

All night the stragglers kept coming into camp, many of them dressed in garbs as strange as those Ben had first seen, and each new arrival was greeted by renewed shouts of laughter. On the following day they rejoined Sumter, and he they were ready for the march. Ben Rowan said: "That was the greatest Fourth of July yet. I think it'll stick in our minds for some time."

And it did.

ODD NEW TOPS.

ODD NEW TOPS.

Amusing Toys that Spin by Means of Springs and Strings.

Some really odd and wonderful spinning tops are being used this summer. In the toy shops and on the sidewalks may be seen strange-looking affairs, which, to put it broadly, do all manner of things. There are tops which draw pictures on paper, tops which hum tunes like an aeolian harp, tops shaped like ballet girls and pirouette with as much grace, tops made to spin up and down a piece of wire like a tightrope walker, tops shaped like dogs and give a shrill shriek like a steam whistle when they spin, tops which spin by means of a spring when you press a button, tops which are simply huge teetotums, tops which have to be roundly whipped to make them go, tops with cords attached which can be lifted from the ground and spun in the air, and tops if you will believe it, which are over three feet high and require two or three men to spin them.

The top which draws pictures on paper is little more than a lead pencil run through the center of a disc of lead. It is spun between the thumb and forefinger and as it whirls over a piece of white paper naturally leaves a track wherever it goes. Concentric rings, spirals, S-shaped figures, waving lines, there is almost no end to the figures it will trace or the amusement it will afford. By spinning it on a piece of heavy cardboard you may pick up the latter, and by manipulating it cause the top to trace out original designs of your own. It will be quite easy to make one of these tops out of an old medal and a lead pencil, and then all the fun could be had without cost.

The top which sings like an aeolian harp is composed of tin and looks very much as two small bells would if their mouths were placed together. Through the center is the axle or pivot on which the affair spins, and inside of the top are several reeds such as are used in a mouth organ. As the top spins air rushes in through holes in the sides and plays on one or more of the reeds, causing it to emit a musical note. By striking the apex of the top as it spins you may change the key of the music, other reeds thus being set in motion. The ballet girl top is shaped like a stage dancer without arms. The dancer's skirts are made of iron. The lower hem of the skirt is perforated, and through the holes therein the air plays on reeds as in the top just described. The dog tops are somewhat similar. The air enters holes in the sides, but instead of encountering a reed it blows a whistle.

There is nothing very strange about a huge teetotum, but the top which spins by means of a spring is more interesting. This top is cut in half. The spring is concealed in the upper half. A small post attached to the lower half fits in a hole in the upper half. By pressing the two halves together and turning the upper part on the post you wind up the spring. Then by pressing on the upper end of the post you suddenly release the spring and the lower half of the top is made thereby to spin for a considerable time. The top which balances on a slack or tight wire has a groove in the point, of course. It is composed of an inner spinning disc and an outer non-spinning framework. The inner disc is set spinning by means of a cord. The top is then set up on a wire, the latter fitting into the groove. The motion of the spinning disc causes the whole affair to balance itself and it can be made to slide up and down by holding the wire in the direction of an inclined plane.

Chinamen are great kite flyers and top spinners. Their mammoth tops are hollow like a barrel and made of very light wood. The lower part, near the point that is, is heavy. This lowers the center of gravity and enhances the spinning quality. As a matter of fact, a top could be made as big as a house if it were desirable. The only trouble would be the machinery required to spin it. In China it is accomplished by means of a long cord to set it going and a board or stick to hold it steady at the top until it is fairly in motion. Once off, however, these Chinese affairs will spin for a long time and as they are lacquered and painted in various colors, they present a sight which would cause something of a sensation if it happened on this side of the world.

SHAKESPEARE'S SCHOOL.

It Exists and Thrives and is Visited by Travelers.

Shakespeare's school! The words come upon one with strange effect. It is so hard to realize that the very halls in which the great master of the English drama learned his "small Latin and less Greek" should still do duty as an academy—nay, that the very benches upon which he and his schoolmates sat should be occupied today by boys equally light-hearted and indeed differing but little, mentally or physically, from their predecessors of Elizabeth's time.

Shakespeare's school exists and thrives and some two years since the writer enjoyed the privilege of visiting this little known place of pilgrimage. It is known as it was known three hundred and odd years ago by the name of Stratford-on-Avon grammar school. Documentary evidence exists that the school was founded about 1230, and subsequently added to and endowed by pious and worthy people, until Henry IV finally took it under his royal protection and assigned to it an income. Another patron was Edward VI, the "boy king."

The school is a quaint old structure of the stone and wooden joists kind so beloved by painters. It has very high brick chimneys, and a level reach of sward in the rear, upon which the boys were used to bowl, play stool ball and knuckle down to marbles. It is, however, too small for cricket. Over school and playground rests the peaceful shadow of the old guild tower of Stratford, with the almshouses and head master's house stretching around it. Not a stone's throw distant is the Shakespeare memorial theater, and Holy Trinity church, in the latter of which lie the poet's remains. From the mullioned windows of the large school room one can easily catch sight of the remnants of New place, Shakespeare's home.

Within the wainscoted walls black with time and from the ribbings of many generations of boys, will possess a curious fascination for pilgrims. The furniture is very old, a good deal of it older than the poet. In particular there is a quaint oaken table carved over with myriads of names. The writer spent two full hours examining this table and its carvings for some trace of Shakespeare. He was at length rewarded by finding two very old marks a few inches above the right leg (the legs are new, having been added in James I's times), one of which read "W. S." and the other "Shaks." One may admit that the combination of initials first quoted is a common one, but let us at least cling to the hope that the poet or some of his kin cut that unfinished "Shaks." It is easy to fancy the boy William driven from his idle task by the advent of some middle-aged master.

Rev. E. J. W. Houghton, D.D., is now head master of the Stratford grammar school. He stated that on the old whipping block which was destroyed by mistake about fifteen years ago, the name, "W. Shakspere," was distinctly cut. From time immemorial it has been the custom in English public and grammar schools for daring boys to engrave their names on the punishment block. In 1769, say the town records, Shakespeare's father, then high bailiff of Stratford-on-Avon, invited a company of players to the school, and the citizens, accompanied by their children, witnessed two stage plays in the big school room. Perhaps this was Shakespeare's first acquaintance with the drama.

The old school is quite popular, not only in the town of Stratford, but throughout the surrounding county of Warwick. Both boarders and day boys attend its classes, and under Dr. Houghton's able headmastership it will probably increase in fame and numbers. But as yet Shakespeare is its only really great pupil.

FOURTH OF JULY TRICKS.

The Way to Make Greek Fire and Other Showy Combustibles.

There are any number of tricks that may help to vary the Fourth of July program of firecrackers and torpedoes which are home made, interesting and inexpensive. What is also of great importance, they are perfectly harmless, although fire plays an important part, tempered with water, however.

Some of these experiments are imitations of greek fire, which is described as wildfire, liquid fire, wet fire and fire rain.

To make a well of fire, for instance, to twelve ounces of water in an earthenware basin add gradually two ounces of sulphuric acid, then add to this, also gradually, about three-quarters of an ounce of granulated zinc. A rapid production of hydrogen gas will instantly take place. Then add, from time to time, a few small pieces of phosphorus. A multitude of gas bubbles will be produced, which will fire on the surface of the effervescing liquid. The whole surface of the liquid will become luminous, and fireballs, with jets of flame, will dart from the bottom through the fluid, with great rapidity and a hissing noise.

To illuminate the surface of water, wet a lump of fine loaf sugar with phosphorized ether, and throw it into a basin of water. The surface of the water will become luminous in the dark, and by gently blowing upon it, phosphorescent undulations will be formed, which illuminate the air above the fluid to a considerable distance.

To set a combustible body on fire by the contact of water, fill a saucer with water and let fall into it a piece of potassium of the size of a peppercorn; the potassium will instantly burst into flame, with a slight explosion, and burn vividly on the surface of the water, darting at the same time from one side of the vessel to the other, with great violence, in the form of a beautiful redhot fireball.

For the experiment called animated fire, put some small pieces of camphor in a basin of pure water; a very peculiar motion commences at once, some of the pieces turn as if on an axis, others go steadily round the vessel, some seem to be pursuing others, and thus they continue forming a curious and pleasing appearance. But if a single drop of sulphuric acid be put into the water, the motion of the camphor stops instantly. If a piece of camphor is lighted and then carefully placed on the water, it burns with a bright flame, moving about with great rapidity as if in search of something, but is instantly stopped by a drop of sulphuric acid.

To make livid green-colored fire under water, put into a large tumbler two ounces of water and add first a piece of phosphorus about as big as a pea, and then thirty grains of chlorate of potash. Then, by means of a funnel, with a long neck, reaching to the bottom of the glass, add six drams of sulphuric acid. As soon as the acid comes in contact with the other materials flashes of fire begin to dart from under the surface of the fluid. When this takes place drop into the mixture a few lumps (not powders) of phosphuret of lime of the size of a pea. This will instantly illuminate the bottom of the vessel and cause a steam of fire, emerald green in color, to pass through the fluid. By a fresh addition of the same materials the action may be kept up when it begins to subside.

To change a blue liquid to a red, pour a little of the infusion of litmus into a wineglass, and add to it a single drop of nitric or sulphuric acid, and it will be changed instantly to a beautiful red color.

To change red or blue liquid to green, take a little of the liquid mentioned in the above experiment, either before or after it has been converted to red, and add a few drops of the solution of soda, and, upon stirring it, a fine green color will be produced.

To make the same liquid assume various colors, mix some powdered manganese with a little nitre, and throw the mixture into a red hot crucible, and a compound will be obtained possessed of the singular property of different colors, according to the quantity of water that is added to it. A small quantity gives a green solution; a greater quantity changes it to blue; more still, to a purple, and a still larger quantity to a beautiful deep purple. The last experiment may be varied by putting equal quantities of this substance into separate glasses, and pouring hot water on the one and a portion of cold water on the other; the hot solution will be green and the cold one deep purple.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Willie—Papa, what's a tonic? Pa—It's something you take to brace you up. Willie—Well, what's a tutonic—something to brace you too much?

A small boy, after critically surveying the new baby, remarked to his mother—He's got no teeth and no hair. He's grandfather's little brother, ain't he, ma?

"Benny," said Mr. Bloobumper, "if George Washington is the first in the hearts of his countrymen, who comes second?" "I don't know about that," replied Benny, "but Independence day is the Fourth."

The master was asking questions. Masters are apt to ask questions, and sometimes, too, the answers are apt. This question was as follows: "Now, boys, how many months have twenty-eight days?" "All of them, sir," replied a boy in front.

Mother—What are you reading, Ethel? Ethel (10 years old)—It's a library book—"A Summer in Arcady." Mother—Did you like it? Ethel—Yes; there's a couple in it that runs away an' gets married.

Little 5-year-old Jennie's mother had gone to church, leaving her and her baby sister with their grandmother. After awhile grandma got weary and put the baby to bed. Then she suggested that it would be nice if Jennie also would retire. "I don't want to yet, grandma," said the little girl. "But see how nicely little sister has gone to sleep," grandma urged. "Oh, well," replied Miss Jennie, "she ain't old enough yet to realize that it's not dark!"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

AN ALMOST UNCONTROLLABLE FIT OF LAUGHTER.

ECHOES OF THE ANTE ROOM

With the grand band concert in the lodge rooms in the Ware block Saturday night the local lodge No. 29 of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks (best people on earth) bid farewell to Omaha for a week. Nearly 200 strong they will leave on a special train over the Rock Island Monday night for the grand lodge meeting at Minneapolis.

The trip is not taken with merely pleasure in view, for in the mind of every man from the Omaha lodge is a firm determination to work for the grand lodge meeting for this city during transmississippi year. The field has already been well covered with this project in view. Over 5,000 invitations have been issued by the committee having charge of the work, and these have been distributed throughout the land. The invitations have a frontispiece representing the gateway to the exposition, together with some reading matter pertaining to the great show. The whole is illustrated, with cuts of a few of Omaha's buildings and parks. In addition to this a special invitation has been extended to all the Elks in Uncle Sam's realms by his majesty, Ak-Sar-Ben III, with the royal seal of Samson, lord high chamberlain, appended thereto.

The Omaha lodge has already received assurances from numerous cities, where the Elk walks in stately grandeur of a kindly feeling towards Omaha. The various lodges have pledged their influence toward securing the boom for the exposition city in 1898. Following up this feeling of good fellowship is the delegation from Texas, which will join forces with the Omaha contingent at this point and will travel on the latters special train to the convention city.

That the Omaha men will not do things by halves is attested by the elaborate preparations, which have already been made to capture the grand lodge. Chairman George T. Mills of the committee on concessions has succeeded in raising a special fund of nearly $1,200 to defray the expense of the trip. This will pay for the services of the Twenty-second Infantry band, and will also provide comforts, both liquid and substantial, for the Elks and their friends. It is proposed that the Omaha contingent shall make a showing in the grand parade, taking place Thursday, July 8, that will go down in history as the best in its line. It is estimated that 100 men will be placed in the parade, each neatly attired in white uniforms, with strict injunctions to shout long and loud for the exposition city.

Prof. Emil Reichardt of the Fort Crook band has augmented his force until they number twenty-seven. They will be attired in full regimental uniform. The Omaha band will also take part in the contest which occurs at Lake Harriet on the afternoon of July 8.

Passenger Agent Rutherford of the Rock Island, together with W. B. Taylor of the committee on decorations, will deck the special train which carries the Omaha contingent with Ak-Sar-Ben colors. This will consist of banners bearing the legends "Grand Lodge for Omaha in 1898," "Omaha and Transmississippi Exposition, 1898," and many others. Tricolored bunting of the description affected at the court of Mondamin will be draped from window to window, and the whole will be complete with a huge pair of antlers mounted upon the engine. The train will consist of four standard Pullmans and a baggage car.

From accounts printed in the papers of the Flour City a grand reception is promised the visiting delegates. All the main buildings along the line of march of the Elks will be decorated in honor of the event. Purple, the color of the order, will prevail. Everything in the line of entertainment which can possibly be devised has been arranged, and Minneapolis will extend a royal welcome to the 8,000 kings of the forest who will partake of its hospitality.

The following is the list of events as arranged for the week beginning Monday, July 5:

MONDAY.

Reception of lodges, uniformed clubs and Elk visitors at depots, and escort to hotels.

Reception at executive committee headquarters, No. 12 Nicollet House block. Distribution of badges, programs and programs.

Reception at Elks' hall, 248 Nicollet avenue, to all visiting Elks and ladies by the women's reception committee, all day and evening. Music and refreshments.

If you come a man dressed in a blue suit, white vest, pink shirt, black tie, wearing a straw hat with a white and purple band, in shoes, be lodged in Minneapolis lodge No. 44 and if he has anything you want, take it away from him.

If you wish to stay with us longer than July 10, deposit your ticket with the joint agent, ground floor Guaranty Loan building, Third street, between First and Second avenues south, thus securing an extension of limit to July 31, if desired.

TUESDAY.

Reception of lodges, uniformed clubs and Elk visitors at depots, and escort to hotels.

9:30 a. m.—Reception to grand lodge at West hotel.

10 a. m.—Minneapolis lodge, No. 41, drill corps and band, will escort the grand exalted ruler and grand lodge from the West hotel to the Metropolitan theater.

10:30 a. m.—Opening exercises at Metropolitan theater, under the auspices of the executive committee:

Introduction.....Charles M. Foote
Auld Lang Syne.....Dunn Military Band
Address—(Minnesota).....Gov. D. M. Clough
Address—(Minneapolis).....Mayor Robert Pratt
Selection.....Apollo Club
Address—(No. 46).....E. R. A. M. Hatfield
Response.....G. E. R. Meade D. Detweiler
A few lines.....Jerome H. Fisher, G. T.
Selection.....Apollo Club
Report—Opening of grand lodge.

Reception at Elks' hall, 248 Nicollet avenue, to all visiting Elks and ladies by the women's reception committee, all day and evening. Music and refreshments.

2:30 p. m.—Carriage drive for visiting women, from hotels, around the city.

3 p. m.—Rest and refreshments at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Donner.

7:30 p. m.—Trolley car ride from West hotel to Minnehaha falls for visiting women and their escorts. Music and refreshments en route. Brilliant illumination of Longfellow's paradise.

7:45 p. m.—Shrine meeting. "Zem Zem and camel's milk at Masonic temple. The sands will be hot." All visiting Elks who are Shriners, are cordially invited to be present. We have an exceptionally fine class for this meeting who have been in training for the event, and there will be a "hot time in old town tonight." A. W. Paris, potentate; James McIntosh, director.

WEDNESDAY.

10 a. m. to 1 p. m.—Reception at Elks' hall.

12:30 to 1:30 p. m.—Band concert at Rice park.

2:30 to 3:30 p. m.—Women's reception informal at Hotel Ryan.

2:30 to 5:30 p. m.—Carriage drive and visits to points of interest.

5 to 8 p. m.—Brother William Hamm will receive.

5 p. m.—Old time southern barbecue.

7:30 to 9:30 p. m.—Band concert.

7:45 p. m.—Illumination of Como park and fireworks on the lake.

Midnight at Minneapolis—Grand Spectacular carnival of Antlered Owls. "Guides will please report."

THURSDAY.

Reception and entertainment at Elks' hall to visiting Elks and women, all day and evening, by the Women's Reception committee.

10 a. m.—Grand parade of uniformed clubs, lodges and visiting Elks.

2 p. m.—Prize drill at Lake Harriet.

2:30 p. m.—Band contest at Lake Harriet.

8 p. m.—Through the courtesy of the Minneapolis Street Railway company a special and elaborate program has been arranged at Lake Harriet. The Marie Dodge Opera company has been engaged and will introduce special Elk features for the delectation of visiting Elks and others, who will be admitted free to the pavilion and quiet, upon exhibition of their official Elk badge. Illuminated boat rides and fireworks.

9 p. m.—Special Knights of Pythias convention. Minneapolis lodge No. 1 and Hermann lodge No. 18 will keep open house and entertain all visiting members of the order. His honor, Mayor Robert Pratt, will receive the "second," and will "rather wish he hadn't." A "real warm" social session will follow the work—at Pythian hall, Masonic temple.

FRIDAY.

10 a. m.—Award of prizes and presentation of diplomas at Metropolitan theater.

Transportation will be furnished free to Elks and their ladies, tickets will be good going and returning, via the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway, the Great Northern railway, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Excursionists will be provided with tickets at the depots, by a committee of Elks, who will be in attendance at every train. Display the Elk badge when applying for tickets.

Boat rides around the lake, day and evening—free to Elks and ladies, but badge must be displayed.

Special rates for lunch and dinner at lake hotels.

9 p. m.—Grand ball at Lafayette, Lake Park and St. Louis. Refreshments and boat rides across the lake.

Illumination and pyrotechnics.

A special train will leave each hotel at midnight—return to Minneapolis.

SATURDAY.

Entertainment at Elks' hall all day and evening.

Carriage drives to points of interest.

Inspection of hour mills.

Gather up your souvenirs.

Farewells and kisses—hope you've had a good time.

"Auld Lang Syne."

Masonic Bodies.

During the latter part of last month Acacia blue lodge No. 24 of Schuyler celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its birth. The event was appropriately observed. It has been decided to keep in a fireproof vault the following relics of the lodge:

The bible which was used on the altar of Grant lodge, U. D., on September 27, 1870, when Frank E. Frye, the first man obligated on the bible, became a master Mason, and which has been in constant use ever since on the altar of said lodge, which afterwards became Acacia lodge No. 24, up to and including the time of the obligating of Harry E. Phelps on June 19, 1897. This bible was presented to the lodge by Rev. Alexander Sutherland, who was at one time intimidated to the cause of Masonry, but upon further enlightenment, becoming reconciled thereto, to the joy of his heart he presented this sacred volume which has been used so long in the workings and ceremonies of this lodge.

The first record book of Acacia lodge No. 24, formerly Grant lodge, U. D., which contains the record of the lodge down to the time of the present book.

Markay's manual of the lodge, which was first used in the lodge while it was under dispensation more than twenty-five years ago, and which has been in constant use ever since and is used the last time this evening.

The first ledger containing the accounts of the early members of the lodge.

The gavel first used by this lodge.

The twenty-four inch gauge first used by the lodge.

The columns first used. These columns were made and presented to this lodge under dispensation by George H. Wells, and were used for many years thereafter in the regular workings of the lodge.

The first ballot box used in Grant lodge, U. D.

The first officers' jewel collars.

During the last ten days the Masonic lodges throughout the state have been busy with the installation of their newly-elected officers. In connection with the ceremonies social entertainments of various kinds have been given.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

The party given by Ivy Rebekah lodge No. 23 on the evening of June 25 was a decided success, financially as well as socially. There was a very large attendance and the evening being unusually cool the young people enjoyed themselves in dancing. After a brief literary and musical program the Omaha Ivy cadets gave a fancy military drill, which was heartily applauded and pronounced by all as being very fine. This was their first drill given in public and they certainly made a very creditable appearance, with their bright faces and pink and green suits, the colors of the order being chosen for the suits. The officers and members of the Omaha Ivy Cadets are: N. B. Holm, C.; Miss Bath, L.; Miss Weeks, E.; Miss Parker, P.; Miss Craddock, S.; Miss Miller, T.; Miss Gordon, M.; Misses Harris, Childs, Smith, Scheurupp, Gillighan, Romig, C. Nelson, Rabinowitz, A. Nelson, Olson, Meek, Vogt. The grand march, in which fully seventy-five couples joined, was led by Captain Holm and Lieutenant Bath. Later in the evening refreshments were served by the cadets, and a very enjoyable time was had by all present.

State lodge No. 10 will install officers tomorrow evening at its hall, Fourteenth and Dodge streets.

At Broken Bow Rebekah lodge No. 10 was recently instituted with fifteen charter members.

The lodges of Council Bluffs, comprising Council Bluffs, No. 49; Humboldt, No. 174; Hawkeye, No. 184, and Park City, No. 606, will install their officers for the term commencing July 1 at a joint installation ceremony on Tuesday evening, July 6. The outgoing and incoming officers, together with the installation staff, will meet in the lodge room in Independent Order of Odd Fellows's temple today at 10 o'clock a. m., to arrange the program.

Order of the World.

A pleasant entertainment was given last Monday evening by members and friends of Myrtle lodge No. 399 at their rooms in the Continental block. The affair was a decided novelty and included among other features a "flower party," in which twenty-four little girls participated. Refreshments were served and the program ended with a dance. The committee of arrangements was composed of Sisters Rockafield, Jardine and McBride.

Beginning with July, Myrtle lodge No. 399 meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month in Myrtle Annex hall, Continental block. This arrangement will continue during the months of July, August and September.

The members of Teutonia lodge No. 262 have arranged a grand picnic and summer day's outing for July 11, to be held at Zerpy Mills. An excursion train will convey the party from the union depot in this city over the B. & M. road.

Concordia lodge No. 345 will hold a picnic on August 1 at Hibbler's park, Forty-fourth and Leavenworth streets.

District Manager Irving G. Baright has just returned from a two-weeks' trip through the east, taking in Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and his old home, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

W. M. Baright, district manager of Minnesota, is spending a few days in this city.

Woodmen of the World.

The sovereign officers are undertaking a step this week to extend the territory of the order. On last Friday Consul Commander Root left for New York, where he will make arrangements during the coming week for the instituting of camps in New York state. New York has never before been canvassed and it is believed that it will prove a good field.

Last week Omaha and Loyal camps were consolidated under the name of the former. The combined body promises to reach the first rank in point of membership in the near future. The officers are as follows: W. N. Leyward, C. C.; R. L. Forgan, A. L.; C. O. Fuller, B.; J. O. Bergner, C.; E. J. Morris, R.; Theodore Sachs, W.; Charles Callanan, S.; H. E. Sillick, A. L. Brooks and H. K. Burkett, M.

Alpha camp will enjoy a basket picnic at the old fair grounds on next Saturday. One of the features of the affair will be a base ball game between teams from Alpha and Omaha camps.

Royal Arcanum.

Grand Regent Frank L. Gregory, Grand Secretary A. P. Brink and E. R. Perfect went to South Omaha Wednesday night and had charge of the consolidation of Magic and Knoxall councils. The new combined council adopted the old name and number, Knoxall, 1464, and elected the following officers for the ensuing term: P. R., D. J. Campbell; R., Donna Albery; V. R., Herbert Broadwell; O., S. R. Cox; S., H. E. Wilcox; C., Sam B. Christie; T., O. Ihden, Jr.; G., J. Abernethy; C., Ben S. Adams; W., J. B. Smiley; S., N. B. Mead; T., W. H. Cressey for three years, W. H. Jones for two years and John Firth for one year. The new lodge has 100 members now and four candidates are to be initiated at the next meeting.

The outing of Union Pacific council at Lake Manawa, which was to have occurred on June 29, but which was postponed on account of rain, was held yesterday. The day was spent with sports, dancing and other amusements. The attendance numbered nearly 500.

Order of Red Men.

The committee on arrangements for the public raising of chiefs of Omaha tribe No. 18 on July 7 has about completed its work and is anxiously waiting for the event to pass over. The committee has felt discouraged during the past seven suns by receiving speaking leaves from several great chiefs announcing their inability to be present on this occasion. The following program will be rendered: Invocation by the prophet, raising of chiefs, by great chiefs; welcome address, master of ceremonies; selection, the Olympia Banjo club; address of the sleep, Big Chief; recitation, Prof. Ford; vocal solo, Miss Crawford; recitation, J. McKenna; selection, Banjo club. Following this program the sleep will be spent in a social time and eating ice cream.

Pottawattamie tribe, No. 21, of Council Bluffs meets during the summer months on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. The elective officers for the term commencing July 1 are: Edward Schey, S.; Bryant Crocker, S. S.; Fred Spencer, J. S.; A. D. Van Horn, C. of R.; T. F. DeGroat, K. of W.; E. Roech, P. The tribe is gaining in membership, perhaps for the reason that at the last great council of the United States a law was passed enabling them to admit members at the age of 18 years.

Patriots of America.

Pioneer lodge No. 3 of Council Bluffs will have a Fourth of July celebration and picnic at Fairmount park today. E. P. Searles will be the president of the day. The festivities will open with a parade. The members will gather at the hall at 10:30 and at 11 o'clock the parade will start. The line of march is: From hall on Pearl street, south to Main street; thence south to Sixteenth avenue, thence east to High street, thence south to Graham avenue, thence east to Fairmount avenue, thence north to Fairmount park.

When the grounds are reached the picnickers will partake of a basket dinner. At 2 o'clock the formal program will open. This is as follows:

Music.....Band
Invocation.....
Music.....Drum Corps
Declaration of Independence.....J. J. Frainey
National Airs.....Band
The Patriots of America.....James A. Keller
Music.....Drum Corps
Oration.....Hon. W. H. Ware
Music.....Band
Oration.....J. T. Hazen
Music.....Drum Corps
Oration.....Dr. J. W. Hemphstead
Music.....Band
Oration.....W. H. Patten
Music.....Drum Corps
America.....Chorus

Benediction.

Ancient Order of United Workmen.

On next Saturday Union Pacific lodge No. 17 will hold its annual picnic at Calhoun. An extensive program of sports, music and speeches has been prepared for the occasion. Special excursion trains will carry the picnickers to and from the grounds.

The Herman lodge held a Fourth of July celebration in the shape of a big picnic yesterday.

Social lodge No. 102, Degree of Honor, gave an entertainment last Tuesday night at Myrtle hall. A little dramatic effort, "Commencement Day in the Country," was much enjoyed. Refreshments were served. Dancing concluded the evening's pleasure.

At the last meeting of Social lodge the following officers were elected: Mrs. William Arnold, P. C. of Ia.; Miss Myrtle Kelley, C. of H.; Mrs. J. Coapland, L. of H.; Miss Flora Patton, C. of C.; Mrs. R. Stringfellow, R.; Miss Louise Brereton, F.; Mrs. Lancaster, R.; Mrs. Seymour Kelley, U.; Mrs. Haff, I. W.; Mrs. D. Morris, O. W.; Mrs. A. E. Edwards, T. The following were elected officers of the decree team: Mrs. C. A. Wagner, C.; Mrs. Lou Dixley, P. C. of H.; Mrs. C. A. Sherwood, C. of H.; Mrs. Gross, L. of H.; Mrs. McMullen, C. of C.

Independent Order of Foresters.

With the last day of June the contest for members which had been going on for thirty days under a dispensation from the supreme body closed. This contest, which has been conducted in the territory covered by the order, was participated in by the local lodges. As a result several local members will secure individual prizes and Court Omaha will get a complete set of officers' badges. A considerable number of members were added to the local membership.

In order to get up enthusiasm both Courts Omaha and Mondamin divided themselves into two competing divisions. In the former court the sides were captained by T. L. Combs and E. G. Brabrook, in the latter by E. J. Chissell and M. H. Robbins. The forces of Combs and