GREAT WORK OF THE FIREMEN

Thrilling Spectacles Presented at the National Association's Tournament.

DENVER SHOWS HOW TO DOUSE A FIRE

Paid Company Makes a Run that Seems Almost Incredible—Volunteers Show Up Splendid Time in Their Contests.

The second day of the National Firemen's association was an even more brilliant success than was the opening day. What with magnificent races by the volunteer companies, exhibitions of fast coupling, a spectacular fire scene in which a practical exhibition of fire fighting was given, thrilling feats upon pompier ladders and the life line on a five-story building—this was enough to furnish a program to satisfy the most fastidious craver after spectacles. A big crowd was on hand and testified frequently to its appreciation of the program with cheers.

Even a more interesting program is to be given daily during the rest of the tournament. For example, this afternoon two buildings will be set on fire and two companies will enter into competition in extinguishing them. The pompier and life exhibitions are also on the card. Finally the spectators will be given a chance to see what Omaha companies can do, for Chief Redell will have a local company on hand every day to give exhibitions.

Denver monopolized the spectacular portion of the program yesterday, all the exhibitions in this line being given by members of its companies. The most interesting, probably, were the fire fighting. One of the three-story frame buildings, which had been plentifully soaked with oil, was set afire and at once sprang into a hot blaze. At the same moment the alarm sounded in the engine house, the firemen sprang from the bunks and down the poles, the horses were hitched and the team dashes out. It ran 600 yards to a hydrant. In almost incredible time the hose was attached, a coupling made and the water was playing on the blaze. The whole building was in sheets of flame and it seemed to be doomed, but the fire laddies had the fire out in a moment. Altogether, it was an entertaining and interesting spectacle. From the time the gong struck until the water was started from the hydrant one minute and ten seconds elapsed; in two minutes and one second after the gong struck the fire was out. The time is almost incredible.

Henry Shafnitt's Fun.

The thrilling event of the afternoon was an exhibition on the life line given by Henry Shafnitt of the Denver team. This fireman only ten days ago was on a life line when it broke and he fell fifty-two feet, alighting on his head. His jaw and nose were broken and for a time it was feared he would die. Nevertheless, although he is considerably disfigured, he has engaged in all the pompier work and other events in which his team competed. In the life line exhibition Fireman Shafnitt did not appear to have been at all phased by his accident. When he reached the top of the seventy-two-foot structure on a pompier ladder, he hitched himself to the line and coolly slid down. This exhibition did not appear to fully suit him and he gave another.

Another of the interesting features was the pompier climbing contest between the Denver and Kansas City companies. The contest took place upon a structure seventy-two feet high, the top of which represented the top of a five-story building. Five men were allowed to a team. The ladders, five in number, were laid upon the ground. At the crack of the pistol a ladder was stuck through the second story window, a fireman scrambled up and was handed a second ladder, which was thrown into the third story window by the first climber. The same performance was gone through at each story until the last ladder was hanging from the top of the building and all five firemen were clinging to the slender ladders. These men tumbled or were pulled upon the top of the building, the arrival of the last man ending the contest.

The Kansas City team gave a pretty exhibition and did it in fast time. The last man at the top landed exactly one minute and five seconds after the first man left the ground. The Denver boys were evidently nervous and too anxious, occasionally slipping in their eagerness to reach the top. The time they made was one minute nine and four-fifths seconds. The prizes were $75 and $50.

The races were no less interesting than these spectacular events. In the 100-yard dash, for example, the judges declared the winner to have made the time in 0:10 flat. The company races were also close and hotly contested and proved to be the prettiest feature of the day. The best was in the platform hose race and the climax was reached in the final heat of this event, which was run to decide a tie. In this race the teams ran 200 yards to hydrant, laid 150 feet of hose, broke coupling, put on pipe and carried it to the top of the platform sixteen feet from the ground. Eighteen men were allowed to a company. There were three prizes of $100, $60 and $40 and three entries—Harlan, Ia., Mount Carroll, Ill., and Corning, Ia.

The sight of the teams flying down the stretch, the quick work of the men in unreeling and laying the hose and of uncoupling, the quick climb of the man with the pipe up the ladder—all this presented a remarkably attractive spectacle and the run of every team was greeted with bursts of applause.

Harlan had the first heat and made a magnificent run, the man climbing on top of the platform forty-five seconds after the start from the head of the course. Corning did not run so well, but made quicker work at the coupling and climbing, almost making up for the time they lost in running. Their time was :45 2-5. Mount Carroll, Ill., which had never run in such a race and was not expected to do much, proved to be a dark horse. The team made a splendid run and completed its work in :45.

This left Harlan and Mt. Carroll tied for first money and the run off was the crack event of the day. It was decided to make it a hub-and-hub heat and this enabled the spectators to see the two companies working against each other and also resulted in better time. The two rivals came down the stretch neck and neck, but about half way down the Iowans commenced to forge to the front and reached the platform several feet ahead of the Illinois company. It was here that Mt. Carroll showed its mettle. Beaver set at work upon the coupling and proved that his reputation as one of the champion couplers of the world is founded on good grounds. He had the nozzle attached before the Iowa man although he started later and was half way up the ladder before the Harlan man was at the foot. He reached the top in the great time of :40 2-5. The Iowans did not help their man with the hose and he desisted when he saw that he was beaten. No time was announced for Harlan, but it would probably have reached the top in :42. The race brought out the most tumultuous applause of the day. Mt. Carroll received first money, Harlan second and Corning third.

Coupling Contest.

Another event on the card was the single men's fifty-foot coupling contest. The conditions were: Standing start, run fifty feet with pipe, break coupling and attach nozzle. There were two prizes, the first a $25 gold medal and $20 in cash, and the second $10 in cash. The entries were nine in number. The Mount Carroll team again came out on top in this contest. H. E. Wiler and J. R. Beaver, both of the company, made a pretty run and as pretty work, making the time of 0:04 4-5. This necessitated another contest to settle the tie, and in this Beaver won in the time of 0:05 flat, Wiler being second with the time of 0:05 1-5. The former consequently secured first prize and the latter second. The other contestants made the following time: C. E. Crane of the Vermillion, S. D., company, 0:05; C. C. Pigman of the Marshalltown team, 0:05; C. B. Johnston of the Corning team, 0:05 1-5; J. V. Hyder of the York, Neb., team, 0:07 1-5; Jesse Range of the Farmington, Ill., and R. G. Fritz of Wahpeton, N. D., both made errors in attaching the pipe.

Another individual event was the ladder climbing contest. In this the climber stood fifty feet from the foot of the ladder. At the signal he ran fifty feet, climbed a twenty-four-foot ladder and grasped the top round. The ladder was held in position by four members of the climber's company at an angle of not less than 45 degrees. There were two prizes—a $25 gold medal and $20 cash, and another of $10 in cash. There were nine entries. Charles Abbott, the Polo, Ill., team representative, made the best time in this event, 0:05 1-5, and gave a pretty exhibition of climbing. There was a tie for second place between T. B. Aldrich of Princeton and A. Gaber of Denver, both making 0:05 2-5. In the contest to break the tie the Denver man won second money by making the time of 0:05 4-5. The Princeton boy made the mark of 0:06 1-5. The remaining contestants made time as follows: W. J. Lamont of the Central City, Colo., team, 0:06 1-5; H. Salisbury of Red Oak, Ia., team, 0:06 1-5; P. Blake of the Vermilion, S. D., team, 0:06 1-5; Dan Shook of the Beloit, Kan., team, 0:07 2-5.

An interesting 100-yard race for chiefs of volunteer companies was a fast event. The entries were: T. H. Bracken of the Polo, Ill., company; William McAllister of the Central City, Colo., company; A. L. Barkman of the Vermilion team; H. E. Wiler of the Mt. Carroll, Ill., team; W. L. Dabler of Princeton, Ill., team; A. B. Turner of Corning, Ia., team; W. Hart of York, Neb., team. It was a hot race, but Bracken made all the rest look like a bunch of 30-cent pieces. The time was announced by the timers as 0:10, which is not so worse.

The Menzer Drill corps of Marion, Ia., repeated its drill at the conclusion of the program.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryeville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Trial bottles free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to

DRUGGISTS DULY ORGANIZED

Transmississippi Association of Retailers Formed and Officers Elected for the Time.

At the meeting of the transmississippi druggists yesterday morning the committee on resolutions reported, criticising the manufacturers of patent medicines, charging them with having evaded the war revenue tax and forcing the druggists to stand the extra expense, and alleging that in addition to this they had raised the price on many of their preparations. The resolution calls upon the manufacturers to restore the old price, and promises that the druggists attending this meeting will refuse to distribute any more advertising matter for those manufacturers, and will discourage the use of the remedies prepared by those who refuse to comply with this request.

The committee also cites the lack of organization and union among the retail druggists, and recommends the formation of a national druggists' association, to which all active retailers are eligible to membership. It is recommended that the first meeting of this association shall be held at St. Louis on the second Tuesday in January, 1899.

The meeting then began the consideration of suitable constitution and bylaws for the new organization, which was interrupted by a decision to go in a body to visit the white lead works at East Omaha.

At the afternoon session the druggists finished reading the constitution of the national organization and adopted it, after which the time for the first meeting was changed from the second to the fourth Tuesday in next February.

The election of officers for the new association followed with this result: President, N. A. Kuhn of Omaha; secretary, N. J. Bentley of Oskaloosa, Ia.; treasurer, Charles S. Kline of Denver; executive committee, F. B. Lillie of Oklahoma, F. A. Snow of Topeka, D. O'Brien of Plattsburg, Mo., C. M. Ford of Denver and A. A. Broadie of Waverly, Ia.

The executive committee was instructed to prepare by-laws for the association, to report to the meeting at St. Louis and to provide for such money as is needed for the present purposes of the organization.

After some further discussion of the aims and purposes of the national association and the outlook for its success the meeting adjourned.

Last evening a large per cent of the druggists took a ride up the Missouri river on the steamboat, and those who did not go accepted an invitation of the National White Lead works to attend Creighton theater.

Today at noon the visiting druggists become the guests of the Omaha druggists at luncheon at the Market cafe on the exposition grounds, and this afternoon the annual list of sports under the auspices of the state society will be pulled off on the Grand Plaza.

Missing Man.

Obediah Peterson, 60 years old, is reported missing by his family from 1149 North Nineteenth street. Peterson went to the stable before daylight yesterday morning to attend to his horse and did not return at breakfast time. No trace of him was found at the stable and he has not been seen since.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases, and especially piles, there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeit or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

No soap can be any better than an absolutely pure soap. The most expensive toilet soaps are not better than Wool Soap. A soap that won't shrink wool must be absolutely pure—absolutely free from injurious ingredients. THE BEST SOAP FOR ANY PURPOSE IS

MY MAMA USED I WISH MINE HAD

WOOL SOAP

IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it." HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. Nat'l W.C.T.U.

WOMAN AS AN OCTOPUS

Prof. Wm P. Stewart of New York Given a Reception by Omaha Women.

HE DELIVERS AN INTERESTING LECTURE

Distinctly Unique Discourse on Sex Problem, as Oppositely Viewed by Man and Woman—His Discourse in Full.

Mrs. Frances M. Ford, president of the Bureau of Education of the Transmississippi Exposition, assisted by many members of the Economic Science bureau of the Woman's club of Omaha, gave a reception at her residence last night to the distinguished traveler and actuary, Prof. William P. Stewart of New York. In this reception to the professor were included Miss Theodora C. Wadsworth, head of the Woman's department, Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, for Iowa and Nebraska; Miss Fay Fuller, the talented young journalist from Tacoma, Wash., representative of "The State" at the exposition; Mrs. Alice Harriman, journalist, of Minneapolis; Prof. McWhood, representative of Columbia university of New York at the exposition, and Dr. Pickard, Egyptologist, representing the University of Missouri.

Prof. Stewart had been informed that he would be expected to say something interesting to woman and he did not disappoint this expectation.

After the usual introductions and pleasantries were indulged in, and they were varied and many, the hostess announced the pleasure of the ladies to hear the professor in the promised role of the evening. It is needless to tell the readers of The Bee, who have already had ample evidence in its columns of the professor's popularity and ability, that his introduction as speaker was enthusiastically received and that his speech was a revelation and a delight to all present.

Prof. Stewart's Address.

Ladies of the Woman's Club of Omaha, Associate Guests and Visitors: This is my first call before woman as a body distinctly dealing with the economic problems of life. I have known of your advancement to the consideration of all these problems, as by yourselves and of yourselves, and in the character of teachers and learners, but aside from reading newspaper reports of your deliberations and conclusions I have no actual knowledge of your existence. When the honor of this reception was tendered me I was therefore openly and secretly pleased. Openly because of the fresh experience that was to be mine in identity with the great current of this century and secretly because of the manner of its statement. Your brilliant hostess, in her gracious endeavor to remove from my mind any sense of special obligation and to comfort me with a proof of the ease with which I might address you, said: "You will be received under the auspices of the Department of Social Economics of the Woman's club of Omaha which has for its province the entire social question. It is comprised of bright minds, of course, and of earnest and devoted workers and embraces in its membership the most thoroughly womanly representatives of our city. But you need not worry over the fact of your invitation or conceive yourself as thus called upon to make some specially brilliant effort because as under the burden of some specially conferred honor. This is the time and circumstance of the Transmississippi Exposition. Everybody comes here and we are on a watch for every man and woman who can contribute a ray of light in any direction, for in all directions is the woman seeking and of all things is she anxious to know. This department of our club, then, is simply to be regarded as a great human octopus, which stretches out its tentacles in every direction and gathers in all within their reach. You happen to be in the city and within reach. As others were found you have been found and you will have to submit with the best grace you may, for from this octopus there is no escape, because, as you understand, it is a woman." (Laughter.)

I said in the beginning that I was both openly and secretly pleased with the tenor of this honor and I will now tell you why "secretly." The idea of a woman octopus was to me new and delightfully suggestive. The vision of being sought out and gathered in by her tentacles was the very opposite of that associated with the creature itself as yet in its primary stages of evolution. (Laughter.)

But then came the question of the subject, for I was expected after all to make you something of a timely talk, and herein lay my real difficulty. In my dilemma, I turned to a lady friend and asked her on what topic I should predicate my discourse. She replied, in the American fashion, "on what lines are you usually most inspired?" I replied, promptly, on those lines I know the least about. "Then give us a talk on woman, she said." (Laughter.)

Ladies, of these suggestions is my theme tonight. I shall talk to you about—"Woman as an Octopus." (Sensation.)

The first view of my subject is naturally suggested by its title, and the popular understanding of the nature and powers of the octopus. It is not for you, sensible women that you are, to learn from me that there is a large element of my sex who without this distinction by title, nevertheless regard your present irruption into their work domain as of the nature of the octopus. Stand with me, if you will, a few moments, and let us see from the point of view of the man what you have done, and what you are seeking to do, and let us see if our title has not something of a fact, a significance, playfully assumed though it be. You have become ministers, physicians and lawyers, and you aspire to become statesmen. You have become artists, authors and journalists, and you aspire to become financiers. Dentistry, pharmacopia and the applied arts have succumbed to you. Your sex is already legion in the minor avocations of trade, of industry and commerce. You preside over the transmission of thought from the telephone to the typewriter. You are traders, merchants and capitalists, and all this as a competitor of man. For you are not doing this with the thought of him, as your objective, or goal new planned. You are not seeking to amass a fortune that you may marry a dependent. You are not seeking to become famous that you may marry a nobody. You are not seeking to invest yourself with all the graces that you may reflect them on the untrained as a lover. Still, if you love, it must be a man who can command your deference. If you marry it must be with an equal of your fortune, or with one who can take you from your subjection to labor and invest you with all, at least, that you would have won for yourself.

This is where the nature of the octopus would appear. Men cry out upon your present agitation and aggression as against the destroyer. They say that you are murdering love; that you are pulling down the walls of home and burying the cradle. They say that you are unfair in your method, astray in your movement and reckless of consequences; that you are being supported by them while you plan their undoing; that you have been given a larger basis of culture at the cost of their loving denial, only to employ it as a gift ungratefully employed against the giver. They say you compete in prices of service while winning preference by your beauty of attire and your charm of sex and despairingly they cry out: "What is to become of us?" Do you think this is not pathetic? That it is but of my tongue only and not of the later and now impending crisis? Think of the condition of things when homes commit suicide, when entire families deliberately die in such a city as New York because the husband and father—the hitherto recognized bread winner—cannot win the sufficient support of a home as against the competition of the one who strives but for himself.

As of the surface, man's arraignment of you would appear to be just. But let the man now cross over and judge as from your point of view. So much, at least, he must accord you at the start.

All of the rights of individuality.

All the opportunities vouchsafed by nature.

All the equalities of order.

It is useless to consult the past. It is of no authority here. The Twentieth century is to be a closing in of another cell of the nautilus, from which it will have removed in to its later-fashioned and larger chamber. But, as in the case of the nautilus, whose closed in chamber will have made for buoyancy, the dead past has made for progress. It is here I turn to the "Woman" in my title.

There is always the dead in the path of progress. There are always the dying at the threshold of success. The first thought of existence is war. The very beat of the heart is strife. The contention is for self. The consciousness of individuality once born is alive forever, and the primary nature of life is the condition of an endless struggle. Woman can no more declare a truce than man, no more surrender her individuality than he, no more resignedly accept death. Man has no right to deal with her as the individuality swallowed up in the generality of her sex. Nor is the sanity more apparent of the social throe that would seek the obliteration of the individual in some law-bound system of social relevation and equation. It is not the dead level of the sea that stirs us to the more of life, but its currents and tumults. It is not the flat that reaches of the earth that inspire us the more, but its diversity into mountain and valley. Thus it is with the question before us. Nature abhors the commonplace. Everywhere she is bent on the different and the something better. She strives not for the one, but for the many, and yet it is always in the one that she uprears, and though her ideal is always a composite mind, a blended soul, it is never as the blur of the many, but always as the distinctive One.

The time has come when woman is no longer to be judged by her skirt, but by her individuality. She is determined to be the "I am" of the kingdom of self and to be recognized as an entity. In this she cannot be regarded as in the wrong. As men, we feel this and acknowledge the justice, and yet we know that it is an admission that must necessarily restate the industrial, if not the social, relations of the sexes.

But let us look forth from the standpoint of the woman. Heretofore the goal of her sex has been marriage. The hope and romance of the individual has been the coming of the disguised prince. This condition of things no longer satisfies, because of the more complex relation of life, because of the larger disappointments and vicissitudes experienced by those who miss the step in the progress of events. It has been the law of her sex that the young woman must wait for the lover, and waiting has not brought him to the arms of all who would have welcomed him. The failure in this respect has been a growing one, the consequences to the expectant maiden the more and more serious with every decade. For the young woman to miss marriage was to miss the freedom of her sex, the proper fullness of its life, and yet the man who failed to appear seemingly missed nothing. For the waiting maiden there was always the scarecrow of the old maid—that cruel butt of those who had been safely gathered into the marriage circle, or of those who wandered yet in its outlying gardens of courtship. For the old maid, there was simply the position of the hanger on, but for the bachelor old man there was always the independence of the world's recognized breadwinner. Herein lies the secret of the present conflict. All the science of our day argues the necessity of building guarantees with respect to the future, and woman has caught the cue and is reaching out for herself. Her story of need is as pitiable as that of man's, her right to work is as old as his, her ability to achieve to equal altitudes may be still in doubt, but her right to climb cannot be gainsaid. If she were sure of marriage, she would still prefer to be the genius of the home—the first to minister at the cradle, the last to linger at the bier. But in the present age of literal relations she sees the necessity of a double qualification—that of being able to care for self primarily, and that of so qualifying her understanding that she may be the truer wife and the happier mother. At present, there is open to her only the avenues to compensation and to competency as laid out by man, and in her rush along these, borne as she is by the growing number of her sex, she is recklessly and helplessly his competitor. She is a crowd that begins to flatten him against his own door post, and in the crush surely some will die. But the old maid will have been rescued, and the hitherto wall-flower of unmarketable beauty will find herself a vigorous and fragrant flower of successful industry. But of the woman as an octopus let us indulge a closing word.

Of every form in nature there is the antithesis, or other extreme; and in the human germ there is conserved all that has gone before. Hitherto man has been the octopus, whose tentacles have gathered in the world. In life's earlier history he lurked viciously in the depths, like his prototype of my text, but of this century he has been only as the broadening spirit of benignity, that sought only that he might bless, and of this fact in the present growing enfranchisement of woman, is woman, then, in her new found power to be first the octopus viciously lurking in the depths? Or is she to be the still farther evolution of the spirit of benignity? I should say her present unrest is the sign of a larger general life-birth, her present outreaching but the yearning of a grander motherhood that will not enfold to devour but to nurse.

Ladies, I thank you. Mrs. Ford and gentlemen, I have the honor. (Applause.)

AK-SAR-BEN'S COURT IS OPEN

Merry Monarch Receives a Number of Strangers After Putting Them to a Few Tests.

There are so many men who want to be numbered among the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben before the autumnal festival begins that it is necessary to hold two initiations a week nowadays. The second meeting of the knights this week occurred at the Den last night and was a marked success. Sir Knight Bennett had returned from a long pilgrimage and was again on hand to see that the ceremonies went with a vim and a snap.

Among the initiates were about fifty visiting county officials. There were sheriffs from frontier counties who learned what a real realistic hanging looked like, and there were a few dozen county commissioners who were shown many new kinds of county roads and bridges. In addition to the visitors there were about a score of local citizens present to suffer the hardships and enjoy the pleasurable aftermath of the initiatory ceremonies. The cool weather only added zest to the indoor sports on the program and those who complained of feeling cold had it made warm for them before leaving the Den.

The Grand court of the Exposition is wonderfully beautified at night. No picture of it is so good as The Bee photogravure. Stop at The Bee office for one and some others. Three for ten cents.

AGREES ON A REVENUE BILL

Association of County Commissioners and Clerks Adopts a Measure.

HAS ALREADY BEEN DEFEATED ONCE

Substitute Offered at the Last Session for the Pollard Bill Will Be Again Presented for Passage by the Next Legislature.

The county revenue bill presented in the legislature two years ago by a committee of the Nebraska Association of County Commissioners and Clerks as a substitute for house roll No. 247 (the Pollard bill), and recently amended by a special committee, was agreed upon yesterday afternoon by the convention of county commissioners and will be presented at the next session of the legislature for enactment into law. The present legislative committee which has been working on the bill, consisting of Commissioners Beckman of Lancaster, Begley of Sarpy, Young of Cass, Ostrom of Douglas and Johnson of Madison, to be augmented by five more, is to look after it and see that it gets through.

When Commissioner William I. Kierstead of Douglas county called the meeting of the State association to order yesterday at 2 p. m. in court room No. 1 at the court house fully two score of commissioners and clerks from various parts of the state were seated. Following is the list of those present:

Supervisors C. L. Alexander and Will Brookley of Adams, Supervisor J. A. Myers of Butler, Commissioners S. B. Moorehead and L. G. Brian and Clerk H. N. Lehr of Boone, Commissioners J. P. Falter and George W. Young and J. G. Hayes and Clerk James Robertson of Cass, Clerk George C. Bille of Dakota, Supervisors E. W. Hooker, W. H. Mead and S. W. Boyd and Clerk C. A. Manville of Dodge, Commissioners W. I. Kierstead, Thomas Hoctor, H. E. Ostrom, A. C. Harte, Peter Hofeldt, Clerk D. M. Haverly and ex-Commissioner G. R. Williams of Douglas, Commissioner J. H. Sullivan of Greeley, Commissioner Fred Beckman and Clerk A. M. Trimble of Lancaster, Commissioner Marion Pyle of Pawnee, Supervisors Peter Bender and John Wiggins of Platte, Supervisors Jacob Dacchner, W. W. Jenne and Joseph Frederick of Richardson, Commissioners M. J. Conner and Dan Begley of Sarpy, Commissioners Charles P. Jones and John Callies of Stanton, Commissioner W. C. Beers of Thayer, Supervisor R. Brederson of Washington and Supervisor James Sturgeon of York.

Welcome and Response.

Mayor Moores made one of his characteristic off-hand addresses of welcome, extending cordially the hospitality of the city, to which the president of the association, Fred Beckman of Lincoln, responded as follows:

On behalf of the associatiton I thank you very much for the warm invitation you have extended to us to enjoy the hospitality of your beautiful city, a city of which you and all Nebraska may feel proud. Twenty-eight years ago when I first crossed the Missouri river at this point Omaha was no more than a mere village, but today it is one of the leading cities west of the Mississippi and is characterized by immense packing houses, smelters, wholesale houses and scores of factories. It is remarkable how, in so short a time, a city like this could be built up, and it certainly speaks well for western push and enterprise. Who a few years ago would have thought there would be such a splendid exposition here, such as the present one, to which people from all over the country, and even from all parts of the world, come and see its marvels, learn its object lesson and note the wonderful progress of the transmississippi country? The Transmississippi Exposition but indicates the stamp of character our people of Nebraska possess, the people of Omaha in particular, and shows what pluck and effort can accomplish with the many and varied resources we have. In behalf of the association I take pleasure in accepting your generous invitation, and we expect to respond to it by the business done at our gathering in such a way that the best interests of the whole state will be served, and that this meeting will reflect further credit upon your splendid city.

An invitation to visit South Omaha and see its big packing plants was then extended by Mayor Ensor, who supported South Omaha's claims by a formidable array of business statistics, showing what it is capable of in its particular lines of industry and trade in a year.

The next invitation came from Chairman William I. Kierstead of the Douglas county board. In a cordial welcome to the county, in which he extended the glad hand to all the visitors, he informed them that the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben expected their appearance during the evening for a free initiation. After a brief explanation of the character and purposes of that organization, its main object being the advancement of Omaha, the invitation was accepted by a vote of thanks. Later it was decided to meet at the court house at 7:30 p. m. and go to the Den in a body.

Discussing the Revenue Bill.

The entire afternoon was devoted to a reading of the county revenue bill. The last meeting of the association was in Grand Island in February last. This is not the annual gathering. That will be held at Lincoln in February next, while the legislature is in session. The particular reason for the gathering here at this time was to take advantage of the exposition and settle upon the revenue bill.

Secretary Will Brookley of Hastings was assisted by the county clerks present in the reading of the bill, one after another, for, though it is about one-fourth the length of the original Pollard bill, yet it required between two and three hours to read it over. Other than a few questions asked during the course of the reading there was no discussion and, on motion of Commissioner Harte of Douglas, the bill was adopted without change. To epitomize the bill briefly, it provides for:

The assessment of all property, real and personal, at its cash valuation; the exemption of all public property; a limitation to the exemption of church property, which is not to exceed 132x175 feet in cities, towns and villages and three acres elsewhere; the listing of all real and personal property between January 10 and May 20 of each year; railroad property to be assessed at its actual value; assessors to actually view and determine the value of all property if possible; county boards as boards of equalization to meet in June annually and revise assessments, such boards to modify of their own volition any assessment considered fraudulent or erroneous without having to wait for complaint to be made; property to be equalized in 1900, 1901 and every four years thereafter; state board of tax commissioners to consist of the governor, attorney general, auditor, treasurer and superintendent of public instuction; its especial duty to see that all railroads and other corporations are fully taxed; each county in the state to be visited by at least one member of the state board as often as once every two years; county tax to be limited to 8 mills on the dollar, state tax to 1 mill, school tax to 5 mills and municipal tax to 2 mills; school tax limitations to be graded for cities of the different classes according to population.

The meeting this morning is to begin at 8 a. m. A paper will be read by Commissioner Hoctor of Douglas on good roads and the question of how to save bridges and minimize the damage caused by traction engines running over them will be taken up and discussed. This afternoon and evening the visitors expect to spend at the exposition, tickets having been furnished them at the Ak-Sar-Ben entertainment last night.

The state association met for a three days' session.

A Missouri farmer figures that in order to properly cultivate forty acres of corn he must walk 700 miles during the season, not including the gathering.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN.

Henry P. Kolb of this city has just returned from an extended trip through the west, in which various parts of the states of Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and Washington were visited by him. He reports that business was never better in these states and that times and trade are in fine shape. There have been good crops in Washington and Oregon and through the valley countries of the entire west. With a good price for farm products the farmers will have an abundance of money with which to pay off mortgages and debts. He says that the Omaha exposition has been thoroughly advertised in the west and is highly appreciated. The low rate of 1 cent per mile brought many westerners to the great fair all of whom are talking of its magnificent success.

"If the railroads between Montana and Omaha will make another cent a mile rate and advertise the excursion I'll bet the Big Timber Express that we'll bring down three times as many people as we did to celebrate Montana day," said Walter Aitken of Big Timber, Mont., the editor of the Weekly Express of that place, when asked if he thought many more people from Montana would attend the exposition. Continuing, he said: "The show is simply magnificent and far surpasses my expectations. When the 800 people from Montana now here get back and tell the rest of the folks about the exposition the railroads will be busy hauling them here. Any time in September or October that the railroads will make the rate will see a crowd of over 2,000 Montana people down here."

Personal Paragraphs.

Hon. J. Sterling Morton of Arbor Lodge is a visitor in Omaha.

Congressman Samuel Maxwell of Fremont was in the city yesterday.

C. D. Bray and C. R. Cass of Lynn, Mass., are attending the exposition.

Misses Sadie Burnham and Putnam of Lincoln spent yesterday afternoon in Omaha.

J. E. Dow of the Greenfield Transcript, Greenfield, Ia., is visiting Archibald Acheson.

William H. Shea, John Carr and Henry Fahey of Columbus, Ind., are doing the exposition.

Frank Yates of Lincoln passed through Omaha yesterday afternoon on his way east to college.

Mrs. Belle Butterfield of Knobnoster, Mo., is the guest of Mr. J. L. Welshans, 1623 Center street.

Miss Burr of Lincoln, who has been visiting Miss Tukey, returned home on Tuesday afternoon.

Daniel Baum, jr., returned to Lafayette college, Easton, Pa., yesterday afternoon to enter his junior year.

Ralph L. Shepard, son of Dr. Shepard, of Company G, Second Nebraska volunteers, is sick with fever at his home.

H. H. Beardsley and wife of Salt Lake City arrived in Omaha yesterday for a short season of exposition sight seeing.

G. W. Studebaker and wife of Greenville, O., are taking in the exposition and are the guests of their sister, Mrs. E. A. McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Burckhalter and daughter Blanche of White Cloud, Kan., are visiting with Mrs. Hutmaker at 2912 Charles street.

H. B. Boies of Waterloo, Ia., a nephew of the former governor of that state, is attending the exposition, accompanied by Mrs. Boies.

Mrs. D. C. Dunbar and Miss Jennings of Salt Lake City, Utah, will be the guest of Mrs. V. Lewis on Wirt street for several weeks.

John, Fred, Ed., W. I. and Raymond Bell are a party of young men from Tabor, Ia., who came to Omaha yesterday to visit the exposition.

The Misses Lula and Abbie Bertram of Rockport, Mo., have returned to their home after spending a week visiting Mrs. T. E. Sanders and the exposition.

Robert McCord of St. Joseph, Mo., and Frank McCord of Pueblo, Colo., are visiting the exposition with their wives. They are brothers of Hal McCord of this city.

W. E. Sharp of Aurora, head of the Royal Highlanders in this state, passed through Omaha yesterday on his way to Madison, where he will officiate tonight in the initiation of Senator Allen into the mysteries of that order.

Superintendent Pearse has received word that his brother Arthur, who was left behind at Chickamauga on account of illness when the Second Nebraska volunteers returned to Omaha, is doing nicely. He is still very ill, but his condition is not serious. He is in the Sternberg hospital.

Nebraskans at the hotels: W. R. Moore, Clarks; C. Braeke and F. E. Mendenhall, Fairbury; H. A. Pasenalk, Norfolk; T. R. Mason, Falls City; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Simmons, Alliance; F. E. Janett, Crawford; John Keith, Sutherland; C. C. Goodrich and wife, Cedar Rapids; Charles Pierce, Tecumseh; P. D. Crawford, Geneva; Ed Bonneau and wife, Tekamah; R. F. Potter and J. Wright, Red Cloud.

Every woman wears a crown and is the mother of a healthy baby. The mother of a puny, sickly, peevish baby bears a cross. It rests with every woman to decide for herself which kind of a mother she will be.

The woman who takes the right care of herself during the months preceding maternity may rest content in the assurance that her baby will be a strong, healthy, happy one. The woman who suffers from disorders of the distinctly feminine organism during this critical period, and fails to resort to the right remedy, is pretty sure to have a puny, peevish, sickly baby, born into the world with the seeds of weakness and disease already implanted in its little body. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for prospective mothers. It imparts health, strength, vigor, and elasticity to the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of motherhood. It prepares a woman for the time of trial and danger. It strengthens and invigorates, and insures the perfect well-being and absolute health of both mother and child. It does away with the squeamishness of the interesting period. It makes sure an ample supply of nourishment for the little new-comer. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous and despondent invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. Thousands of homes to which babies once came to stay but for a brief day and then die, now bless this wonderful medicine for the gift of happy, healthful babies.

The dealer who tries to persuade you to take some other medicine, than that you ask for insults your intelligence.

"The best doctors in Kansas City told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live," writes Miss Hoobie Galloway, of Wilder, Johnson Co., Kans. "I had ulceration and weakness, and each month I would get down in bed and suffer severely for twenty-four hours. Four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' cured me."

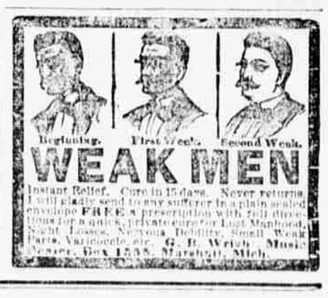
For constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

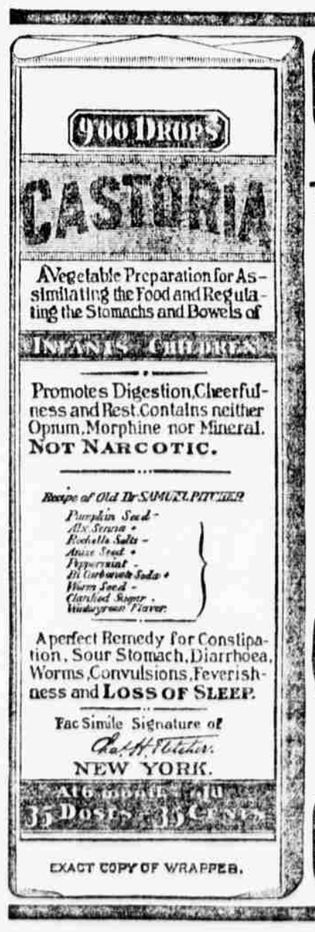
The U. S. GOVERNMENT wants strong men in its service. With one accord the Army and Navy endorse BAR-BEN as the greatest known strengthener, invigorator and restorative. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, strengthens the nerves and causes the generative organs to quickly regain their normal powers. For nervous prostration, overwork, impaired vitality in either sex, or excessive use of opium, liquor or tobacco, it positively cannot be exceeded. One box will work wonders. Six will cure. BAR-BEN is for sale by all druggists, 60 tablets, 50 cents. One to two months' treatment. Fill out a diagnosis blank and we will give your case special attention without extra charge. BAR-BEN is prepared by Hanmer Oval Remedy Co., U. S., direct from the formula of E. E. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist. Mailed in closed pack. go on receipt of price.

DRS. BARTON AND BENSON, 91 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

For sale by Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas; J. A. Fuller & Co., 102 Douglas St., and Graham Drug Co., 15th and Farnam; King Pharmacy, 27th and Leavenworth; Peyton's Pharmacy, 24th and Leavenworth; E. J. Seykora, South Omaha, and all other druggists in Omaha, South Omaha, Council Bluffs.

THE BRONX NEW COLLAR





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