CAVE DWELLERS OF TURKEY

Roadside Scenes and Incidents in the Realm of Abdul Hamid.

BEAUTIFUL MAID MILKING A BUFFALO

Housekeeping in the Oldest Homes Known to History-Life in a Mud-Hovel Hamlet-Strange Cave Dwellers.

The most beautiful woman I saw in my journey through Turkey was milking a buffalo beside a mud hovel, where we had drawn up our horses. She arose as we drew near and stood watching us, more curious than frightened. She stood as still as a statue and her white veil was thrown back. I never saw a more beautiful face. The eyes were large and dark, the nose was that of an Egyptian queen and she held herself royally. From childhood these Turkish women bear burdens on their heads and they walk bare-footed with a free swing and their bodies develop a strength and grace not found in cities, but in the wild into the cave.

places of the earth. Our Armenian interpreter came up presently and said that it was best not to stare too much at the woman; she did not mind, but the men did in other mud hovels!

"No." looking toward the sun.

"She won't sell any milk now," said the Interpreter: "we must wait until the sun

and a broth stewing in a stone vessel.

through the Armenian. leaves, that we eat. We do as our fathers

So spoke the Turk, and his wife stood there holding the little one, never moving. "Have you nothing to eat but that?" asked, pointing to the stew.

"We have grapes and sometimes chicken, and once in many days goat's flesh. We do not complain. It is as Allah wills." "And the woman, what does she do?" "She drives the bullocks over the thresh-

ing floor and milks the buffaloes and bears me sons. Go," he said to her, and the more than fifty years, and Sydney Sprague woman bent low and passed into a second, the flute for thirty-six years. But this is rock-chamber at the back, the barem of the the home of long engagements. The church

"How long have you lived here?" "Allah knows, a long time." "Will you always live here?" "That must be as Allah wills."

but he spat on the ground and went back served an average of forty-one years each.

When we came outside I gave him an-

"Why did he spit on the ground?" I asked the Armenian.

afraid that will bring the evil eye upon the church was remodelled and a fine, new Tell her I wish to buy some of the him. They do not like to have a stranger pulpit was creeted. Previous to that time wish them well. Besides, you have blue the paster had spoken from a platform upon He explained, but the woman gestured eyes, and those are the worst kind." dwellers in their strange isolation.

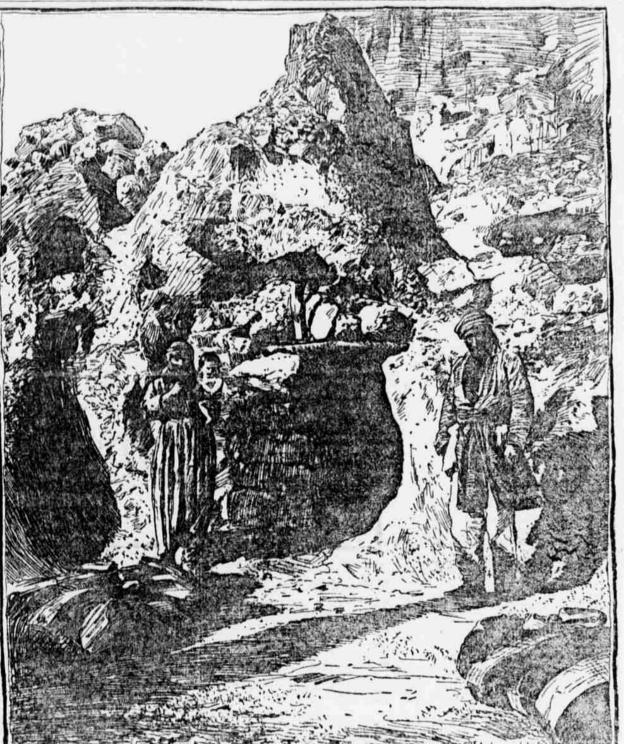
CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

ward passage through the cliff, that served order." It was voted that the two hinderfor a chimney. A fire was smoking here, most seats in the body of the meeting house for both men and women be appro-"How do you live?" I asked the man, printed to the use of singers. The choir We sow and reap, we drive the bullocks ence, for in November, 1799, the parish round and round on the threshing floor, we adopted a resolution to allow the singers fan the chaff, and what the tax-gatherer the liberty of sitting in the front gallery. where it best suited them.

The first record of a musical instrument appears in the minutes of the church meeting, March 9, 1891, when it was voted that the parish bear all the expense of purchasing a bass viol and commit it to Barnabas Lincoin, to be used by him or his family in the meeting house to assist the melody, and that Barnabas Lincoln be invited to assist in leading the bass.

The record also shows that David A Herzy played the bass viol continuously for is 260 years old, and has had only nine pastors, an average of nearly thirty years This average, however, has been greatly reduced within the last seventeen years, when there have been three pastorsone remaining nine, one six and the other only two years. Down to 1881 there had other plaster and wished him good luck, been only six pastors of the church, who

Ebenezer Gray preached for sixty-nine years, from 1718 to 1787, probably one of the longest pastorates in the history of re-"Because you wished him well. He is ligion. It was during his time, in 1755, that which was a table to rest his bible and So we went our way, leaving these cave- manuscript. Mr. Gray selected as a text of his first sermon, after the remodelled meeting house was reopened for service, Nehe-



has set.' "But that will be an hour," I said; "why han't we buy the milk now? Say that we

will pay her price." Then came more interpreting, but the woman clucked her tongue, lifted her chin in the air and walked away with the milk. When a Turk clucks his tongue and lifts his chin the negative is absolutely final. "She is afraid of the evil eye if she lets you have milk before sunset. As soon as it

is dark you can have all you want." And, hungry as we were after a day's riding, we had to wait; money would not induce that weman to change her mind, although she was one of the poorest women in the world. She did not know how poor she was; she did not know how beautiful she was

I found out that she lived with her hus band, her children, her chickens and the other members of her family, including some dogs and sheep, in a cave up the side of the hill that had been hollowed out of solid rock by cave dwellers thousands of years before, We were approaching the White valley now, where are fifty miles of these rock rooms that date from the dawn of history.

A Rondside Home.

In the morning I took the interpreter and climbed up the hill to see this strange home, of grain, getting ready to put them in the ground against the winter. The woman was helping him. But at my aprpoach she fled into the hole of the cave, and would not come out. I knew better than to in- found to be furnished with a complete natusist, and, paying no more heed to her, motioned the Turk to stand against the wall piaster a poor Turk will do almost anything, so he stood against the wall by the entrance to the cave, and I made ready to photograph him, delaying purposely in adjusting my camera.

And presently the woman did just what I expected, came out to see what I was doing to her husband. And she stood there in the morning sunlight, at the opposite end of the cave, holding a naked child on one arm and looking like some splendid Caryatid, so silent was her pose and so fine. But her face was veiled new, all save the eyes, wrapped with a white cloth, which she drew tight across the mouth with one hand. Never shall I forset the dignity of that poor woman, that wild queen of a cave, nor her yellow trousers full at the hips and going down in narrowing folds to be caught tight at the ankles, nor the wide, red sash that bound her walst, nor her bare feet, not too small, but perfect. As she held the little

child she looked like a Madonna. So I took the picture, they not knowing at all what I was doing. They had never heard of photography, nor of railroads, nor of Europe, nor or Christianity, nor of anything except the happenings in that mudhovel hamlet in the heart of Asia Minor.

How They Live. Then I gave the plaster to the busband and brackets hollowed in the rock wall, and on these rested some little earthen lamps, of persons skilled in music may sit to unreshaped like those the Romans used. At such as the Romans used At such as the Rom

A FAMILY OF CAVE DWELL LOVER POSED AS A PATIENT.

tracting a Sound Tooth. While taking his daily promenade in hi notor car through the streets of Paris the other day a certain vicomite happened to cast his eyes upon the person of a fair bicyclist, relates the New York Sun. The occupant of the motor car was straightway fascinated, while the bicyclist apparently did not look upon her admirer with eyes of disfavor. A brief conversation took place which ended in the woman extending to the vicomte an invitation to her house. The vicomte accepted and duly presented himself not once but many times, always meeting with a hearty welcome.

In the course of the acquaintance the gendeman learned that the woman was married, her husband being an eminent dentist but the knowledge did not cause him to abate his attentions. One day, however, when the pair were enjoying a tete-a-tete, the husband arrived on the scene. He did not appear in the least surprised, taking the visitor apparently for a patient. "Can I do anything for you?" asked the

practitioner blandly. Straightway the vicomte saw an opportunity for extricating himself with honor from his embarrassing position. The husband was working with some bags replied, "I have a tooth which has been troubling me for some time, and I wish you could do something for it."

The dentist took him into his operating oom and examined his mouth, which he ral set of teeth, all in perfect condition Nevertheless he laid hold of the largest and and held up a plaster (four cents). For a whitest molar, which he declared to be in such an advanced state of decay as to be incurable. The vicomte did not dare to reonstrate, and the tooth came out.

"That was quick work," remarked the entist complacently as the vicomte clutched his cheek in silent agony. "My

lee is twenty francs." The patient paid the money and hastened rom the house. As he passed through the half door his ear was saluted with a peal of feminine laughter whose cadence he seemed

o recognize WHERE LONG LED THE CHOIR.

Odd Facts in the History of a Little

Massachusetts Church. The interesting yarn that was circulated 'hicago Record, and has still a fine, clear Have another slivver uv the pie?" tenor voice, but he has not been in the choir ince he went to congress, twenty years ago, although he is often heard to advantage by those who occupy pews around him during

the congregational singing. Speaking of singing, there is a curious record of the musical services in the old and went inside the cave. It was clean Hingham church. In 1763 a special meeting enough, save for sheep dung at one side, of the congregation was held in order to see where the animals lay. There were shelves whether the parish should assign "any parurn-shaped, like those the Romans used. At gether, that that part of the religous exer- Good returning until September 30, 1898, inone side was a rock fireplace, under an up- cise may be performed with decency and clusive.

miah viii. 4: "And Ezra, the scribe, stood upon a pulpit of wood which they had made Dentist Avenged His Honor by Exor that purpose.

Until 1822 there was no means of heating the church except by foot stoves and other portable appliantes. A recent pastor, from 1882 to 1888, was Hiram Price Collier, a son of the late Robert L. Collier, who used to preach in Chicago.

SHE KNEW JIM.

There Were Good Reasons Why He Would Never Enlist.

"Just about the time the war with Spain broke out," remarked the veteran drummer to the Washington Star man, "I started on trip through the mountain towns of West Virginia and Kentucky. Great enthusiasm was manifested everywhere in that land where there is so little of the eventful, and what struck me peculiarly was the nervous anxiety of the women. They were enthusiastic, of course, in a way, but they wanted other women's men folks to go to he war, not their own. One of the mountain girls I had known since my trip of last season, and when I got back I expected o find her married to the young fellow who had been sparking her for a long time. When I met her at her mother's, where I ook dinner, I thought I would jolly her a bit on her sweetheart.

'By the way, Susan,' I said, 'I heard iown in Slabtown as I came through this morning that Jim had enlisted and was going to the front with the first companies sent away. "'Is that so?' she replied in that pe-

ullarly indifferent, way common among ustics. " 'Yes, and there's a chance you won't

see him again, as the company is ordered to leave immediately." "'Is that so?' and she never stopped her swinging of a peachtree branch that she was using as a fly brush.

"'Don't you want to see him before he roes?" I asked with much dramatic effect, thinking I might move her that way.' "She laughed a low sawmill buzz kind

of a laugh. "'Law, Mr. Barton,' she said, 'you don't think I'm a-believin' what you air sayin' about Jim Short, do ye? Well, I ain't. Do you reckon I'd be green enough to think that a feller that would spark a gal fer four year and was too cowardly to even try brough the newspapers some time ago to hug her on a summer night in the full about Secretary Long leading the choir of of the moon, had sand enough in his craw he village church at Hingham, Mass., is to jine the army? No, siree, Jim ain't infortunately a romance, or, rather, a remilioned yit, and he ain't a-goin' to, till his niscence. He used to do so years ago, feelin's has underwent a considerable when he was a young man, relates the change, er I'm no jedge uv a duck's nest.

> "I took another slivver." Daring Daylight Robbery.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 13.-A daring robbery was committed here this morning. Two men entered the office of Real Estate Agent Reeder, gagged his clerk and took \$460 from the safe. There is no trace of

must have gained in popularity and influ- A Story of High Resolves Shattered by the Arrowed Infant.

POINTS A MORAL, PUNCTUATED BY DON'TS study hard, anyway."

The Rise and Fall of the Bachelor Girls' Celibate Club-Havoe Wrought on Resolutions of Constancy.

The last lonely and forlorn member tells it herself in the New York Herald and inthat she who resolves may read: June last year was nearing its close when

some half dozen bachelor maids met one stormy night in an uptown studio building to take unto themselves the vows of eternal Between thunder claps, and while the rain came down in torrents, there was formed, with all due ceremony, the Bachelor Girls' Celibate club. Of course it was

to be a dead secret, and such it has remained until this very minute, until I, the sole remaining member of this once promising organization, feel perfectly justified in soul breathed forth her earnest intention letting the cat sally forth from the bag. Reasons there were a-plenty for the form ing of this club, but what most influenced its origin were the many instances of savage has proven a greater success than I had

man's power to cow the spirit of ambitious half dreamed it would, but last summer I Be Sure that it is of the 1898 femininity into complete submission to his own small likes and wishes. Therefore it high order of intelligence and feeling-and, was plain that a woman of ideas should avoid matrimony as she would the pestilence. So it was that we met on that thunderous night in June. "Heloved fellow bachelors," began the

girl acting as chairman, as she tapped for order with her gold hat pin. "I trust that each one of you has given thoughtful consideration to this step which we are about to take. We stand tonight at the parting of the ways-one path leads straight to defeat and broken ambition, the other trends upward to fame and glorious con- fit is a perfect dream!" quest. When an individual chooses a career for life's object she needs must bend every energy toward its furtherance, and she must avoid everything tending to lessen its brilliancy. Now, we six girl bachclors represent each a highly honored calling. Some of us have attained already a degree of success, and all, unquestionably, may look forward to bright futures in the world of letters, of art and of science. So with all these brains let us have a bit of horse sense. We are well aware of the many disastrous results brought about by matrimony. One's peace of mind is destroyed, in the first place, and worse still, the bump of ambition becomes completely atrophied.

Why She Vowed.

"It is for these two reasons solely," she concluded, brushing back a stray curl, "that have decided to take the vow of eternal celibacy. Men are all very well as brothers and fathers, but as husbands I'm sure they are a complete failure," and she sat down amid wild clapping of hands and cheers.

"Men are simply a nulsance," declared a pink cheeked bachelor, jumping to her feet, "especially if a woman has an idea above her boot buttons. Why, I never could accomplish a thing in modeling when Charley was in the studio, and now that I've grown so practical my work is ever so much better, and just think how Jeanne Reeves never even thought of getting a canvas into the academy after she married that stupid doctor, but spent her whole time in mooning over table linen and the baby's teeth!

"My sister, Katherine, too, used to be awfully elever, but since she married one ver hears a thing but 'John this' an John that,' until I could fairly cry from numiliation. I can't understand why bright girls baven't seen this all along. I shall ever marry as long as the earth wags on its axis, but I think it high time that such a dub as we propose was organized. It will set girls to thinking, at any rate. But, then, we are to keep this a secretaren't we?"

"Yes," responded the chairman, with great dignity. "This is purely a selfish movement, for no one but ourselves will be enefited."

"Won't it be glorious though, girls, when we have all become famous and the papers go scurrying about after our biographies and this meeting leaks out?" the little poetess exclaimed with great animation. "I enter pon this solemn yow with a full assurance that one's only hope for happiness lies within its shadow, for men are sore d ceivers. For my part I prefer birds and a These can appreciate Scotch collie. "moods," and the worse one feels the more sympathetic they are."

That's the Stuff.

"Down with the tyrant man," shouted another bachelor maid, explosively. "We girls have it within our power to wholly revolutionize the spirit of marriage. Let men see that a woman's opinion is worth quite as much after she is married as it was before. and that unless he does recognize it he must seek his wife among the savages. Then only will a man be bearable, or rather, anything but a millstone about a womar's neck."

Then the Titian blonde, the beauty of the

ot, leaned gracefully against the Oriental ortieres and said: "Well, girls, I have never seen woman's qual in the habiliments of man, and I have lived twenty-two years. So, naturally, there an be no such man living. Therefore I take the vow of eternal celibacy with the happy assurance that in literature I shall find my highest ideal, which, it seems to me, should

be present in man, but is not." The midnight hour was drawing nigh. I had sat, an intense listener, on a camp stool drinking in the logic of my fair companion, but never a word did I peep. The subject

was a bit too serious. "Fellow bachelors." the chairman exclaimed, rising and turning off the electric light, "I see that you have considered very carefully, and from its various standpoints, this subject which will hereafter shape the whole trend of our lives. You are well prepared to take the vow. And she struck a sulphur match on a graven image, then applied the light to a wax candle, which threw a flickering glare into the faces about her. "Now hold out your left hands, girls.

Double up all the fingers but the one where the wedding ring would go, hold it out straight above the candle flame and repeat after me, 'I do solemnly take upon me the yow of eternal celibacy.'

And there we stood, half-frightened by the sepulchral tones of our leader, with six lone bachelor digits held just above and near enough to feel the flame from the candle, as we repeated half under our breaths the words which were to exclude matrimonial adventures from our careers.

The Outcome.

That was just a year ago yesterday, and according to agreement, we gathered for our second meeting in the same studio and at the self-same hour.

president now, appeared slightly embarrassed as she tapped for order with a military hatpin this time and said: "My beloved fellow bachelors, at our first neeting I deemed it expedient to make the opening address, but at this, our second com

The chairman, who was looked upon a

ing together, I extend that courtesy to one o you. Let us hear how time has fared with each member of our club.' two minutes. Then up rose the fair poetess.

The little culprit smiled radiantly at her champion through tears.

ferentially bemoans the fate of being left. week from Tuesday and I want you all to round and turned his back on the performer, Let her story blazen its moral on high, so like Charley, for he is a noble boy; not the whistling, snorting and stamping his feet. least bit like other men."

The Titian Sinner.

An audible murmur was heard as the bud, her cheeks now crimson with blushes, ceased speaking. She was reckoned the eleverest one of the band, and we had banked much on her future laurels.

The Titian beauty once more leaned gracedeed," she began slowly, "was our purpose and aim when in the soft light of one year ago we took upon us the vow of eternal celibacy. I cannot but believe that each and we should not look with scorn upon the two who have found happiness along the opposite path. The book, as you know met a very unusual person-an exceedingly be married, and on Sunday at high noon."

side the door!"

minded" and "clever."

constancy of my sex.

EFFECT OF MUSIC. Queer Results of Experiments Tried

at Zoologieni Gardens. Experiments have recently been made in the zoological gardens in London, relates the Mail, as to the effect of music on animals. The sound of the viclin was first tried on the tarantula spider, but without result. A nest of scorpions, however, showed the liveliest susceptibilities. Of the monitor lizard we are told: The very moment he heard the first sound of the violin he raised his head and was alert and listenng. Then the forked tongue came out, playing incessantly around his lips, and as the music became soft and low the lizard grew quite still, but for a gentle swaying of the head.

In the next cage all heads were raised and forked tongues played, while at a sudden discord every snake's head started violently back. Such, more or less, was the effect of music on all the snakes. The huge pythons showed not a grain of increst and the bon was almost as indiferent, but the deadly cobra, which the ndian snake master wins from his hiding dace in the old wall at the sound of a tiny ipe, was roused at once. He was lying ound asleep on the gravel at the bottom of his cage, but at the first note he instantly raised his head, and, with eyes fixed on the door whence the sound came, as the nusic grew louder, slowly stood erect on his tail, spread his hood and swayed to and fro, in accordance with the measure of the une. Every change in volume and tone natantly produced a corresponding change n the movements or polse of the snake. At the tremolo its body was puffed out; at a sudden change, imitating the sound of he bagpipes, its hood was expanded to the stmost dimensions, while a sudden sharp liscord made the creature wince as if inder a smart blow.

The polar bear stood upon his hind legs to listen more intently, walking backwards and forwards, and humming a half-formed grunt of satisfaction. The two grizzlies, at the first chord, assumed a critical yet omic attitude of keen attention, each with its head on one side, and its paws clasping the bars. In the lion house every head was turned as the first sound of the violin, and as it grew louder his majesty began to wave his black tuft on his tail from side to side, as a cat does when meditating a spring,

Babies Thrive On It. Gail Borden

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Stricture and Gleet Cured at Home Not a word broke the stillness for fully two minutes. Then up rose the fair poetess.
"I suppose you will all think me a weak,
"I suppose you will all think me a weak,

dropped into the big chair, blinking her eyes broken string causing terror to the wolf They have now returned to the golden was next put to the proof, and seems to be very fast to keep back the tears. | was next put to the proof, and seems to be As quick as a flash the pink-cheeked bud founded on fact. Instantly, at the sudden was to her rescue. "Never mind; if you crash, the common wolf set up its back, want to change your mind I can see no law and with tail between its legs drew back against it; you're not strong enough to with a hideous sneer, and slunk into a corner

The flute was chosen to open a concert for a huge elephant that stood listening with "As for myself," continued the apologist, deep attention, one foot raised from the 'I have passed through a most eventful ground, and its whole body stift-a strong twelve months since we last gathered here. sign of the effect of music on the most resthaven't quite finished the group of figures less of animals. As long as the flute conwas modeling for the spring exhibition, tinued the stillness was unbroken; but at but, then, my attention has been turned the first sound of the piccolo all was to other directions. You see-that is, I am; changed. Its sharp, shrill note was every- and demure. I mean we are—the wedding is set for a where resented. The elephant twisted Even the ostrich was offended at the piccolo, writhing its neck, stalking uneasity up and down, as if in dudgeon. The tigor, who clearly found pleasure in the violin, started up in tury at the first shrill cry of the tiny pipe, rushing up and down the cage, and lashing its tail from side to side. It followed quite naturally that she opened A soft air from the flute brought back imfully against the portieres. "Laudable in- mediate peace, and we may fairly infer that the violin and flute, which human taste has approved as the most pleasing of instruments, are, by some unknown law, most acceptable to the bruce creation. No question and brought about a completely creature seemed wholly indifferent to the charm of music except the seals, while to all | she likes it or not, once arrayed in one of a discord was offensive.

IS YOUR WALK CORRECT?

Pattern.

There is an "ISSS walk" for women, and so, really, I must confess that I, too, am to all the girls in New York who pride themselves on being fully abreast of the times "Well, for goodness sake: this is a time!" are learning it. It is quite the "rage" on the president exclaimed in great excitement. "I was married two weeks ago, and the adjacent side streets, and is being imiwe're living in the dearest little flat, and inted on less fashionable promenades, so happy that I never want to budge out-In essence the new feminine walking phi-

losophy is this: You must walk along "Dick and I are going to Europe right quietly and calmly, with much shorter steps after the ceremony, and it's to be tomorrow than you took during the winter, stepping morning," broke in the girl who had made out on the full foot and not the ball of the the most noise in the organization. My out- foot alone, and with your arms held down carload of Alabama negroes arrived. They by your side and not swinging.

spring.

posters, inwardly bemeaning the fickle in- and exaggerated energy of the pedestrian and the aged Rev. Millard almost killed. exercise lately insisted upon by the modern When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel girl. The keynote of the popular walk of the Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept any last winter was in the long step and the swinging of the arms. In their attempts to substitute, for piles, for sores, for bruises.

WHY BUCK AGAINST FATE? vaciliating creature, but really Tom is the while the lioness made her way straight up get as far away as possible from the little dearest fellow in the world, and I'm going to the bars, as if to push him from the steps and quiet notions of their grandmothto be married next month." Down she front seat. The old fable of the snap of a ers the girls went to the opposite extreme.

The spring and summer girl of 1898 steps out with steps that are neither short nor long, firmly and making use of her entire Her arms hang naturally down, the wrists resting against her frock and the backs of her hands toward the front. Thus the palms are turned inward, the fingers being slightly curved. There is movement of the arms, the body does not sway and the only motion is that of the Her head is bent forward a trifle, hips. and both chin and eyes are dropped. The attitude of the moment, in a word, is quiet

Reasons, as a usual thing, can be found for every new fashion, and the reason of the dropping forward of the head and the lowering of the eyes can be discovered in the tilting of many of the walking hats of the day well over the forehead. All last winter the well dressed modish girl threw her head well back, and her shoulders, too, were erect, and she took long, bold steps her eyes exceedingly wide also and looked straight forward.

But the coming in of the tilting hats, pulled still further over the face by veils, has made this mannerism quite out of the new fashion of sweet demeanor. the new hats the girl that would be in style must tip her head forward instead of throwing it back. Long steps, it may be seen at once, do not go well with this pose, nor swinging arms.

Recommended by a Prominent Meth-

odist Minister. It affords me much pleasure to recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di-arrhoea Remedy," says Rev. J. M. Ying-ling, pastor Bedford St. Methodist Protest-ant church, Cumberland, Md. "I have used it and known others who have done so. I have never known it to fail. It is a sure

Bringing in Colored Miners. PANA, III., Sept. 13.—On this morning's Ellinois Central train from the south another fit is a perfect dream!"

Then they all fell to chattering about "Tom" and "Dick" and "Charley" being such "dears." so "unusual" "so noble for the last half-dozen years previous to this spring.

The new walk is far more graceful and through the city, their destination, it is effective than any of the fashionable walks alleged, being Taluca. The arrival of the such "dears." so "unusual" "so noble for the last half-dozen years previous to this spring. minded" and "clever."

I quickly slipped away unnoticed out through the tiny vestibule, gay with French with repose of manner, and has not the rush riot, in which the Overholts were captured



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