Descriptive features by

respondent; author of "Our

Islands and Their Peo-

ple, as Seen with Camera and Pencil," and numerous popular stories and sketches.

"THE PARVARTED BACHELOR."

By SEUMAS MACMANUS ("MAC.")

Author of "Through the Turf Smoke," "Twas in Dhroll Denegal," etc

things to say at the women's expense. £500 for Una-an' then we'll see what we'll When the neighbors gathered around the see. sailants, by dint of their number and per- a purposal." sistence, drove him back from cover to

In them days, or thereabouts, when my youngster, there was a chap lived in the or dies is heart dis'ase," neighborhood in Dublin named Rody, that the neighbors called Rody the Bachelor, be- he, laughin',

Rody was warm an' well-to-do, with a better nor he loves himself.' snug farm an' a thrig house, milk cows an' dhry cattle goleor. He was as happy as a bedge sparra to all seemin', an' lived in aise | Una sewin' a patch on an owl coat iv his an' contentment with himself an' the whole | Rody says; wurrl'. Then, when at a wake or a weddin', or some other sort iv a spree, the neighbors got at Rody about why he didn't marry an' take a wife till himself, Rody have marcy on 'im!" always laid down his docthrine to them. "I'm as happy," he used to say, "as the Lord (thanks be to Him!) can make me. I have paice, grace an' content, an' what more does a man need? Them takes a woman takes throuble, an' them marries makes worry for themselves. Yez often enough say, yerselves, 'No cow, no care, an' I say 'No woman, no woe.' If I got the best woman in the wurrl' she couldn't like me better nor I like meself. So, all things considhered, it seems to me that it's I am the wisest man iv the lot iv ye to keep meself happy when I feel meself so." An

that was, time an' again, the burden iv

Rody the Bachelor's song.

But, sirs, wondhers 'ill never cease. There was a slip iv a black-eyed giseach (girl) wan iv the neighbor's daughters, come to milk the cows mornin' an' evenin' for Rody wan time his hand tuk bad with the whittle an' he couldn't milk himself. An' Unashe was named Una-she used to sing. "An cailin dheas cruite no m-bo," "The Purty Girl Milkin' the Cow," to keep the cow quate while she milked her; an Rody would standin' be the cow's head scratchin Brawny's neck to keep her quate likewise. But be the time Rody's hand was better iv the whittle, he persuaded Una to continue comin' to milk bekase that the cows mliked better, he found, to a woman; an' Una, without much persuasion, consented. An' the neighbors 'hey all sayed, "Ay, Ay," when they heerd this. So for the length iv a long summer Una she milked away an' sung away, while Rody the Bachelor was gettin' more stient an' thoughtful, an' less light-hearted day be day, till at length it was plain to be seen as the hill iv Binban that an callin dheas cruite na m-bo was singin' away the heart out iv him. So, it didn't by no means come like a thunderclap when the news went roun' that Rody had discovered his cows wouldn't give the

An' married they wor, too, an' had a sconcin' about his suddint change, him that says she," "an' run as if there were ten was so sore again' all womenkind. An' in right good part Rody tuk it all. He sayed there never was no rule since the wurrl' begun that hadn't an exception, an' his Una was a'most the only wan exception to the docthrines he used to lay down.

made on them so, an' that he decided he'd

not marryin', an' he was now helpin', as in the mornin'." hard as he could, the nighbors to sait him to rhis suddint change.

'An' is it your belief," says Father Pat, "that Una'll go as far as you used to think a woman should afore she'd be worth takin' -that she likes an' will like ye better nor you do yourself?

far. That's why I tuk her." "Whew-ew-ew!" says Father Pat, that

he, "do ye railly believe it?"

"May I niver alt the bread in corn if amn't sartin iv what I say," says Rody. Ye're a dale foolisher man than I thought ye," says Father Pat. "Would ye mind puttin' a little bait (bet) on it that ye'll be in the same opinion this day twel'month?" "I'll bait ye," says Rody, "my spotted springer again' your oul' gray mare-an' that's long odds-that me opinion isn't althered this day twel'month."

boys, are all witnesses iv this." Rody promised Father Pat faithfully to keep the thransaction a deep saicret from Una. An' so he did. Rody was in the hight iv good humor over it, for that he felt so eartin iv Una's love for him, an' so sartin, too, that it would last, as it was not for wan twel'month or fifteen, but for fifty-five me sowl." twel'month if God 'ud only spare them that

"Done," says Father Pat. "An' yous,

An' sure enough, the second month they fonder iv Rody than she was the first; an' flowers. The neighbors basn't a penny." the month after she was fonder iv him than time Rody 'ud meet Father Pat he'd have a hearty laugh at the priest; an' "Father Pat," he'd say, "I hope ye're givin' my gray mare all the attention ye should." "Och, niver mind-niver mind, Rody." Father Pat 'ud say, "the year isn't up yet. It's yerself had better take good care iv my spotted springer; mind, I'm warnin' ye." Rody would break his hearty laugh in at the foo'ishness iv the priest.

to Redy till he'd humiliate Father Pat. But the longest iv times 'Il pass some time, as the longest iv stories 'Il sometime have an An' Rody's year, too, wore round at last till it come to the last day iv it. An' on that very evenin' Rody met Father Pat at a neighbor's funeral.

"Well?" says Rody

"Well?" says Father Pat. "What time will I be sendin' a ga s n over for the mare the morra?" says Roly. "Ah-ha!" says the priest. "I see it's always 'too sure, too loose,' with y u, Ro'y

It isn't 12 o'clock the morra yet. 'God look to your wit, your rever nea!" says Rody. "Ye're the dhrowndin' m n catchin' at a very thin athraw."

"Rody McGinn," says Father Pat, "there was a gintleman kilt another man in anger some days ago-kilt him dead. An' that gin tleman is now undher sentence ly death-to be hung outside Dublin jail the morra mornic' at brekwust time.

"Well?" saya Rody. "Well," says the pricet. "this is a great gintleman entirely an' he has advartist all over the country that he'll give five hunared poun' to any man that 'ill act as subatitute for him an' get hung in his place."

"Well?" says Rody

以实现的主义的对称,不是不是自然的对象,可以是对对对对 (Copyrighted, 1900, by Beumas MacManus.) | now goin' to put Una to the final t at Corney Higarry, the pensioner, was an whether or not she likes you be ter nor you inveterate old bachelor-or, still worse, a like yerself. You're to propose to get hung misogynist-himself and had many sarcastic in this gentleman's place, so as to get the me eyes the story iv Rody McGlynn, the ready to shoot.

fire in his little cabin or winter nights, and "Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Redy. "Ye poor Toalna Gallagher led off a general assault foolis Father Pat. ye! No, nor if it was fifty How the Minth Regiment Used to upon old bachelors. Corney's biting wit times five hundred she would get by it flowed freely in return. But when his as- Una wouldn't listen for wan minute to such

"Never mind-never mind," says Father cover, Corney eventually fell back upon his Pat, says he, smilin' such a confident smile grand and unassallable position and made as angered Rody out an' out. "Never mind," an effective stand upon his story of the says he, "you do as ye're bid-an we'll see what we'll see.

"I'll make the purposal," says Rody, "an" gran'father's great gran'father was a yer reverence 'll be responsible if Ura failita

"I'll be responsible," says Father Pat, says "if Una faints or dies ly heart kase, like meself, he had small gradh for disease; an' I'll put over her a monumest the women, an' people thought he'd no more higher nor the church steeple an' I'il inmarry than he would give his head for a scribe it. 'Here lies the strangest woman regulars cut their way through the savages ever lived-a woman who loved her man

That night as Rody an' Una sat across the fire afther their supper, Rody smokin' an'

"Una, there's a gentleman to be hung the morra mornin' for killin' another. "Poor divil," says Una, "may the Lord

"An' he's ad-vart-ist that he'll give five undhred poun' to any man that offers himself to get bung in his stead," says Rody. "Lord look to his wit, the poor amadan," Una says, "doesn't he know in his heart if from Sitka, Alaska to Mojave, Arizona. has a particle iv sense at all, at all, that he'll get no suchan a fool in all Irelan' as ill offer to do the likes iv that, if he was was in the hottest of the fighting at Slim given all the wurl' for a farm-steadin, an' Buttes, Tongue river and the Rosebud. In Coraveigh for kitchen garden.

hat five hundhred poun' would make a a long time from its supply base, and the mighty nice windfall for you," and Rody officers and men lived for weeks on mule was ready for the spring if he saw any signs meat, with an occasional bit of horseflesh V Una goin' to dhrop.

"A mighty nice windfall, indeed," says Ina with a smile, "but how could the likes iv me come by it? "If," says Rody, breakin' it gently still,

I give meself to be hung in his place." Una dhropped the needle from her fingers an' sat up with a start, "What!" says she. 1877. They aided in restoring order in this It was goin' to be the divil's own sore thrial upon poor Una's narves, but Rody had to go through with it.

"Una," says he, "five hundhred poun' 'ud mane so much to you that I've been thinkin' what a mortial nace present it 'ud be to

"Arrah," says Una, gettin' up an' throwin' her arms around his neck. "Arrah, Rody, Rody, me own darlin' Rody! it's the jewel iv a man ye are! I loved ye with all the veans in me fleart afore, but now I love ye ten times more. Rody," says she, "have ye sent in yer offer yet?" Rody sayed "no."

"Then, Rody, pulse iv me heart," says she, "get into yer coat an' don't let the grass grow undher yer heels till ye're at the jail. Here ye are," says she, lifting his coat from the peg an' shovin' it on him. "Una, Una," says Rody, an 'the poor fella near cryin' "Una," says he, "it's dark an milk till any wan but Una, since she had it's damp an' it'll be time enough to give in

me offer be the mornin'." have to marry her, so he'd have her to milk "Time enough," says she, shovin' him out iv the door; "time enough lost the scone mortial great weddin' entirely, at which If ye wait till mornin' some other man 'll poor Rody had to stand his own share in have the foreway in ye. God ble a ye, now,"

livils after ye. bed as soon as ye ait it, Rody," says she, Colonel Trueman B. Ransom, "a fire-eater try. It would take 57,940,320 horses to do It 'ud be a downey poor thing entirely if I Father Pat was wan of them that used to was to lose five hundred poun' by yer have the greatest passages with Rody about sleepin' a few minutes longer nor ye should

> "I have been thinkin'," says Rody, "as I afeerd that I can't get hung the morra." why? Rody McGinn," says Una, amazed.

"Just," says Rody, "bekase I haven't such "My Una," says Rody, "sartinly goes that all the land ye could see from the top iv Carnaween an' go afore the audience 'll be regiment and a single engagement are congathered there from far an' near an' get hung in an oul' woo'en shirt like this. None fighting at San Antonio, Churubusco and "Father Pat looked hard at Rody for a ly me family ever got hung in a woolen shirt Molino del Dey. After the capture of the

out. She was back in short time an' threw paigning of a trying kind. a fine wite linen shirt upon the table "Rody," says she, "niver fear me, I'll not see ye bait. "For the love iv heaven," says he, 'Ura

where did ye git that? "On the priest's hedge," says the; "it's a

case iv needcesity an' the divil a sin it is, even if he is the priest. Rody," says she; "trust me to see ye through this business with credit." Poor Rody shook his head sadly. But an-

other bright thought atbruck him. "I'm remimberin' now," says be, "I ow twelve an' sixpence to Tom Hogan, an' I couldn't go out iv the wurrul' with that on

"Borrow it off wan ly the neighbors an' pay him," says Una,

"Peuts, woman!" says Rody, "ye might wor married Una sartinly seemed to be as well climb an apple tree to gather wall "Wait a bit," says Una, an' cut she ca hed the other two put together. An' so it went again with the shawl on her shoulders an' on month after month. Una seemingly get- was back in small time. An' from under ber tin' fonder iv Rody an' Rody prouder iv shawl, when she came back, she produce! a Una every new day that come An' every box an 'tumbled its contents, which was coppers, out on the table an' counted it. "The Lord's good till us, Rody," says she. then, "there's thirteen shillin's an' thee na'pence in it

> Poor Rody picked up the emity box, which she had cast intil the fire, an' looked at it. It was the poor box from the althar sters Poor Rody shook his head again an' went

> But he sayed tiff himself, "Una 'll repen yet when she thinks iv herself." An' if he went to hed atself it's little he slept that night. An' it's still less be'd get

laive to eleep in the morn'n', for, afore the screek i' day me brave Una was dinin' intil his era that it was time to get up or he'd he late an' throw her out iv her five hun-" he says, when he got up-au

dhressed himself an' sat down-'Una, I've been thinkin' "What have ye been thinkin' now?" says

"I have been thinkin'," says he "that if I'd only not be in too big haste, an' not

mind gettin' hung this time, may be there's be another gintleman gettin' hung afore long who'd effer a thousand poun' for a substi-

"Them that breakwusts on hopes 'ill often

go to bed hungry," says Una, "an' a bird in the han' is worth thirteen in the hedge says she, "hurry yourself up. says Rody, says he "An' moreover," here's another great debar. If I go there 'ill be divil a sowl to do a hand's turn about

the house or the farm, an' all 'ill go to the "Rody, darlin'," says she, "if that's all ails ye, make yer min' aisy. A winsome in two weeks. Here in Chicago, where we young widda (though it is meself says it), raised eight regiments in one week, thir

arm stock on't go long till she gets a bran' 40,000 men in two days. That was when "Och och! och, och, och!" says poor tody, says he, broken hearted entirely An' at this very point who should lift the newspapers asking all men in Ohio who "Eh? oh?" says he, "what are ye och- their county towns, organize in companies

in' about Rody?" plaise step out here with me till I lowse he appealed to the older men who owned

An' so Corney Higarty would say-An' parvarted bachelor

CAREER IN THE WEST.

Fight Indians.

Captain E. B. Robertson, of the present The soldiers fought all day long. At night it was found that their ammunition, barring ers returned home." three rounds a man, was exhausted. The and began a retreat that is one of the most famous in army history. The little band with its slender supply of powder and ball held off the surging savages and retreated in perfect order a distance of seventy-five miles in less than twenty-four hours, and during the retreat lost neither a man nor a horse. In 1858 the outfit fought and subdued the Spokane Indians. Eight years later and Northern California. At one time a contingent was sent to Alaska, and it was 1866 and 1869 it had garrisoned every post

The Ninth fought under Crook during the Big Horn and Yellowstone expeditions. It September of the year in which Custer met "Una," said Rody, "I have been thinkin' his fate the Ninth regiment was cut off for as a delicacy.

The regiment, now serving in China, is credited with having given the final blow which broke the back of the Sioux uprising. Sitting Bull had barely put the white feather in his hair before the fighting Ninth was city and performed guard duty for some time, being then ordered back to the western prairies. There was no rest for the in- forceful illustration is found by considering defatigable Ninth. It had no sooner reached the buffalo country again than a part of it in this country and calculating how many was ordered into the saddle as mounted inmake to ye, an' consequently I'm goin' to fantry and sent in pursuit of the Cheyennes, offer meself to be hung in the jintleman's who, like a red whirlwind, were raiding and devastating the country along the line of a warpath which led from the Indian territory to the Red Cloud agency in Dakota. In was in the heat of the summer, and for thirty-six consecutive hours the pursuing troopers were without one drop of water. The men at the first symptom of suffering men. In other words, the power does sevmals that which nature craved for them-

> has fought the Utes, the Cheyennes once States in 1890 was about 6,000,000, equiva-China than they fought years ago on the two kinds of power having a ratio of 8 sun-baked Arizona deserts.

Massachusetts, who commanded the regiment in the hot fighting with the British When Rody got back she had a fine wa'm troops around Niagara Falls. In the course suppor for him. "An' ye must go to yer of time Colonel Learned was succeeded by and a gentleman, by the Lord Harry," as touching him went the paraphrase of a more

celebrated description. Colonel Ransom was killed while leading his men in that charge which for gallantry has but few peers-the attacking and the come back, thinkin' that, afther all, I'm storming of the citadel at Chapultepec. The Ninth lost many a gallant soul on that day, and as the result of its fighting Major General Pillow, afterward of confederate fame. named sixteen officers and eleven enlisted a thing as a linen shirt. An' I wouldn't take men for conspicuous bravery, a list that in length is without parallel where a single cerned. The old organization saw other minute, to see was he railly so far gone en-tirely as to believe that. "An', Rody," says first to disgrace me family."

City of Mexico there was but little rest for this battle-tried command. It was literally this battle-tried command. It was literally Una waited to say niver a word, only jumped to northern California and to Orethrew the shawn about her head an' run gon, where it entered upon Indian cam-

American Surgeons in the Crimea-Tod's Squirrel Hunters. "I would like to know," said the doctor to a Chicago Inter Ocean man, "how many of the young American surgeons who went to the Crimea in 1854 are alive. I don't count myself an old man, but I remember well when, on the invitation of the Russian government, fifty or more young surgeons who had just received their diplomas went across the ocean to take service in the Russian hospitals. This was at a time when the attention of the world was concentrated on the horrors of the hospital service in

French and English armies "Florence Nightingale and others had made such strong appeals in behalf of the mering English and French soldiers that help and supplies went to them from this and other countries. But there was no one to make appeal for Russian soldiers. There were a few Americans in Russia, a few on transports that visited Russian ports, but there were no correspondentts to tell the story of Russian heroism and suffering. But Americans carried their professional ennusiasm and their modern methods into lines

Russian hospitals. "The whole story seems like a dream now, ut if there are any survivors of that company they will tell you that the experience Their practice and their association with Russia with open arms. They were treated with rare courtesy and appreciation, and were shown about the empire and sent home after each had had a personal interview with the czar

"It is said that the Russian army hospital either France or England; that in her six arge and 300 small hospitals connected with the army there are all the appliances of modern surgery, liberal provision of everything calculated to assist the most advanced work and investigattion. I have wondered this result is not in part the outcome of he visit of the American surgeons to Rus sia in 1854. The latter certainly carried with them the spirit of advanced American urgery, and if their influence started Rusia in the right direction they should not be forgotten now.

"I notice," said the major, "that some British officer says the war enthusiasm is co great in cities like Liverpool and Edinburg that he could raise a regiment of men "Very well," says Father Pat, "we're with five hundred pounds in dhry money, sounds a little queer, but I remember in

ot to mention at all, at all, the farm and 1862, when Governor Tod of Ohio raised Kirby Smith was threatening Cincinnati and General Bragg was marching on Louisville Tod resued a proclamation through the daily possessed rifles, powder and lead to meet at and proceed at once to Cincinnati. He stated 'Yer reverence," says Rody, says he, that the city was in great peril, and that squirrel rifles and knew how to shoot, because he felt that they could make immeso, boys, for a warnin' I always keep afore diate response and could go into service

"The response was a surprise to even the most sanguine. Old men and young men gathered by the thousand, each bringing his squirrel rifle, his haversack loaded with home provisions, and his blanket or comfort The Ninth regiment, which has fought so or quilt. These men were transported in gallantly in China, simply maintains its tra- extra trains to Cincinnati, went at once across the river to the intrenchments and remained until Kirby Smith retreated. No Ninth infantry, has written a record of the many of them had a chance to shoot, but regiment's doings. Captain Robertson is too those who did shot at confederates as they odest by half. Some of the gallant deeds would at squirrels and deer, and it was beof the command are barely mentioned. In lieved that the presence of these unlooked the year 1856, a small contingent of the for 40,000 men with squirrel rifles, all good regiment, 150 men all told, were surrounded shots, had influence in determining the by 1,000 Indians near Fort Walla Walla, course of General Kirby Smith. At all events, he retreated and the squirrel hunt-

HAND AND MACHINE LABOR.

Some Results of Invention Shown by

Labor Commissioner Wright. At the close of the last century, says the Chicago Tribune, Malthus evolved the theory that the world's population was increasing more rapidly than the means of subsistence, and that all nations would soon be starving if the birth rate was not held in check. How completely this prophecy has it was pitted against the Indians in Oregon been falsified, and why, is shown in an article in Gunton's magazine written by Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner said of the regiment that between the years of labor. The use of machinery has wrought the change. A few years ago congress authorized a commission to investigate the relative productive power of hand and machine labor, and upon a recent report of this commission Mr. Wright has based some of his calculations.

A thousand paper bags could formerly b made in six hours and thirty minutes by hand; they are now made in forty minutes with the aid of a machine. To rule ten reams of paper on both sides by hand required 4,800 hours; with a ruling machine the work is done in two hours and thirty minutes of one man's time. In shelling corn by hand, sixty-six hours and forty minutes would be required to shell a quantity which can be handled by a machine in ordered to Chicago to help quell the riots of thirty-six minutes. A mowing machine cuts seven times as much grass per hour as one man can cut with a scythe. These examples might be extended indefinitely, but a more the total horse power applied to machines men it would require to do the same work. For such calculations the census figures of 1890 must be used.

One horse-power is equivalent to the power of six men. Thus, if the work of 63,481 men in the flour mills of the United States is supplemented with the use of 752,365 horse-power, the power is equivalent to the work of 4.514,190 additional on the part of the horses gave to the ani- enty-one times as much work as the employes. The ratio differs radically in different industries. Mr. Wright finds that Since that Cheyenne uprising the Ninth the total horse-power used in the United more, and finally the Apaches. The com- lent to the work of 36,000,000 men, while mand will meet no more savage foe in only 4,476,884 persons were employed, the to 1. A force of 36,000,000 men represents The first colonel of the famous Ninth was a population of 180,000,000, so that, if the Josiah Carville Hall, an aristocratic old products of the manufacturing establish-Marylander. It was the disappointment of ments were all made by hand, it would Colonel Josiah's life that he couldn't lead require a population of that size to do it, his regiment into active service. That with none left for agriculture, trade, honor first fell to Colonel Simon Learned of transportation, mining, forestry, the pro-

A still more striking illustration is found in our transportation system. In 1890 there their work, or 347,425,920 men. In countries like China nearly all the work of transportation is actually done by man power and no further explanation of the difference between America and Asia is required. By the use of steam we are evoking aid from the stored-up heat in our coal beds equivalent to the population of the whole earth, while the Chinaman lets his coal lie underground, packs bis load on his back and does his manufacturing largely by hand.

Mr. Mulhall, the British statistician, cal culated in 1895 that the use of steam power had increased fivefold in the United States in thirty five years, thus more than trebling the collective working power of the population. He also remarks that the working energy of one American is more than double that of one European Thus the civilized world, with the United States leading, is yearly doing a greater amount of useful work, while Asia does no more than it dir 1,000 years ago. This fact alone will explain the demand for the "open door" and the increasing world domination of the machine-using nations.

MAN'S MOST SENSITIVE POINT.

When the Tip of the Tongue i Touched the Whole Body Thrills. The tip of the tongue possesses the mos serfect sense of touch, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The finest hair is felt upon its surface, and even when fingers fail to ascertain the qualities of certain bodies, contact with the tongue immediately recognizes them. The relative sensibility of various parts of the body is best measured by means of a pair of compasses, the points of which are tipped with cork. The tip of the tongue can distinguish two distinct impressions when the compass points are only half a line, or the twelfth of an inch, apart, the tip of the finger when they are one line apart. Other spots vary still more widely; this distance at the lips is two lines; the lines; paim of the hand, five lines; forehead, some way it came about that fifty young | ten lines; back of the hand, tourteen lines. chest, twenty lines; back and thigh, thirty

If, however, this experiment is repeated with a pair of compasses capable by slight pressure of pricking, it will be found that there is no corresponding difference between vas the most extraordinary of their lives. the parts in their sensibility to pain. On the contrary, in places where the sense of older army surgeons gave many of them touch is most keen, the sense of pain is i high standing in our own army hospitals a the first instance at least deadened and the few years later. They were received in parts most callous in discriminating the double touching points are by no means the least alive to the sensation excited by their when their service had been ended they pressure. The tip of the tongue has fifty times the tactile discrimination of the arm, oint, applied with moderate pressure t the skin, than either the tongue or the ervice is now far in advance of that of finger, and is at least as alive to the presence of a very light body, a hair, or feather drawn along the surface. Curiously enough the right hand, which is more sensitive to such than the left, is less sensitive to temperature. If the two hands are dipped in two basins of water at the same temperature the left hand will feel the greatest son

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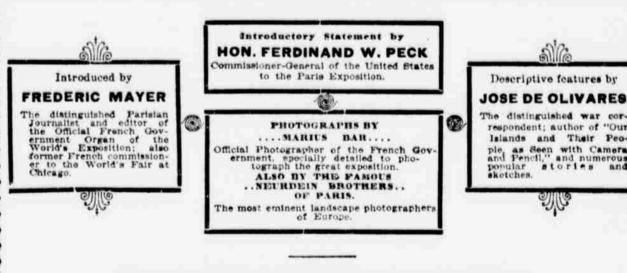
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