City Clerk is Anthor zed to Advertise for Oity Bond Bide.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION AS TO PROCESS

After Voluminions Debate City Of-Scials Determine to Have the Ordinances Revised- Paving Repairs Considered.

Last night in adjourned session the city council authorized the clerk to advertise for bids for \$59,880 of city bonds. This action was taken after a discussion which caused merriment to those present and reoulted in Acting Mayor Adkins having to call the members to order several times. Bonds to take up special assessment districts, which have been held illegal, to the amount of \$35,344.15, were authorized. Special bonds for paving districts, \$17,151.45; districts, \$6,799.82; curbing. \$2,835.41, making a total issue of \$24,536.71. This last set of bonds are not to cover districts which have been litigated, but are to take up bonds maturing on October 1.

Councilman Ed Johnston and Attorney Cohn worked for three weeks preparing the The treasurer's books had to Le chacked over and all district payment credcourts general indebtedness bonds drawing 4 per cent interest will be issued and for the district bonds 6 per cent will be paid.

When it came to the matter of advertising this issue of bonds there was a difference of opinion between Johnston and Mar-The former wanted the bonds advertised in the Omaha papers and some financial paper for six times and then close the bids twenty days later. This plan did not please President Adkins or Johnston and there was a wrangle which lasted for nearly balf an hour. At the conclusion the clerk was directed to advertise the bonds in the Omaha Daily Bec. While talking about the proper methods of advertising the quarrel between Johnston and Martin became so warm that President Adkins was compelled to call for order. Martin insisted that some custern financial paper was the proper place to advertise, while Johnston held that the Omaha Bee was copied by the eastern journals. As usual, Johnston had his way and the clerk was given his instructions to advertise the bonds as soon as the proper form can be drawn up by the city attorney.

Revising the Ordinances.

After debating the matter for many months, the city officials have finally taken steps to have the ordinances of the city revised. At the present time 1,050 regular and about 150 special ordinances are on the books. Many of the ordinances passed in early days have been repealed and numerous changes made in the misdemeanor ordinances. The only record the city has of these alterations in the ordinances filed away and the notation on the clerk's jour-Owing to the confusion of the rec ords decisions of the police judge are frequently set aside and in some cases the city has been compelled to pay damages.

Attorney H. L. Cohn has been employed by the council to revise the ordinances. Mr. Cohn said last evening that he would commence on this work at once. He expects that it will take about two months to complete the revision. In addition to making the revision Mr. Cohn will make two coples of the revised ordinance on typewriter. one for the city clerk and the other for the police judge. It is thought that when the ordinances are revised and the copies accepted by the council that the revised ordinances and the new charter will be printed in pamphlet form. Such a book would be of great convenience to attorneys, city officials and others who have business to transact with the city.

Repairing Pavement.

The repairing of the pavement on Twentyfourth street between E and F streets is now under consideration by the street and alley committee of the council. This pave ment on the cast side has sunk so that there is a pool of stagnant water there most all of the time. The suggestion was made that the street commissioner lay a drain through the curb and allow storm water to run into the gully east. This was ob- tardy farmers from serious loss. The jected to for two reasons. There would weather report contained a warning and soon be a large pool of stagnant water in the gully, which is surrounded by restdences and would create a greater nuisance than having a mud hole on a paved stree Again, if the storm water was turned into the gully the Twenty-third street sewer would be endangered and it is all that the engineering department can do now to keep the sewer from falling down.

City Engineer Real save that the only sensible way of abating the nuisance is to tear up the pavement for a block and relay Thursday from 10 a. m. until 4 p. m. to it, raising it to the proper grade. As there are 840 square yards of pavement the late president and that fitting emblems on this half of the block the cost would be about \$1,680. No money, being available post last evening decided to have a mefor this work another plan will be adopted. City prisoners will be required to break rock to about the size of a hazel nut and this will be placed on top of the sunken asphalt and thoroughly tamped. thought that when this macadam becomes worn down by traffic it will turn storm main at half-mast for thirty days. water into the center of the street and thence into the sewer at Twenty-fourth and F streets. The cost of this work will be

Grade Crossing Lights.

Another effort is being made by the municipal authorities to compel the railroads running through South Omaha to place and maintain electric lights at crossings. Acting Mayor Adkins signed an ordinance yesterday providing for the maintenance of lights at crossing by railroad bowed with sorrow we pray for the stricken companies. One feature of the ordinance is wife and family of our president. Narrowthat unless the railroads comply the city minded, indeed, must be that person whose will maintain the lights and assess the heart is not sad and who cannot drop a coat up against the railroads disobeying the ordinance. The fast that the city has a ever people differ politically they all agree tax commissioner now makes this section of the ordinance feasible.

City Bonded Debt.

Below is a statement showing the total bonded indebtedness of the city of South Omaha at the present time. This statement includes both special and general bonds; General bonds outstanding...
Funding district bonds...
District paving and repaving District curbing bonds...
District grading bonds...
District sewer bonds... \$307,00 2,890 18,480 11,310

Magte City Gossip.

Sam Sonnenberg has about recovered from his recent illness. The public schools, banks and city offi will be closed on Thursday. Benjamin Bacho or, a ploneer i braska, died yesterday at La Platte The local barbers' union met last night and decided to close all shops all day on

\$559,350

Mrs. Fannie Freauf of Lincoln is con-ing her daughter, Mrs. James Scheeder Nineteenth and P streets.

Tom Hoctor says that he is going to ve all of his support to O'Keefe, the unince of the convention. Superintendent McLain of the public schools says that more telephones a enceded in the school houses.

Frank Burness, deputy tax commissioners still at St. Joseph's hospital, but expects o be able to return home on Saturday. Business places all over the city are decorating their windows with portraits of Fresident McKinley draped in mourning. The Knights of Fidelity met yesterday od installed officers. This lodge now has

AFFAIRS AT SOUTH OMAHA thirty members. Myles Welsh is the presi-Acting Mayor Adkins yesterday signed an ordinance providing for the laying of two-plank walk on the west side of Thirty sixth street from U street to the count

COLD WAVE IN NEBRASKA Spell of Rainy Weather Followed by

Sudden Sharpness - Late Crops Nipped in Many Sections. GOTHENBURG, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.) It has been raining here for three weeks. goes below, and I climb the steps to the

grain. Much small grain is in shock and is waiting at the capstan. badly damaged. One-fourth of the hay that was cut a week ago is rotting in "All right, the shock. It rained again yesterday morn- expect it is?" ing. Fully five inches have fallen this "Don't know. Some lighthouse; we're on month and eight inches in the last three soundings." weeks. But little hay has been put up in He is gone. I rub the sleep from my the past three weeks. It has been too eyes and scan the clear-cut horizon ahead. wet to sow much small grain. The acreage There is no sign of a light, and I pace up in fall wheat will be very large. Several and down, back and forth from cathead to cars of pressed drills have been sold here. cathead, with an occasional glance over the Most of the grain will be drilled in, as the sea. It is a beautiful night-the kind that iast year's experience shows fully 100 per brings meditation and retrospection. The full cent netter yield where grain was put in moon hangs in the southern sky, and dewith the pressed drill than where it was pending from it to the horizon is a darkensown broadcast. There was a light frost ing of the deep blue which can only be this morning. More rain is expected.

The first frost of the season was last night. lengthy statement which gives the totals it was nearly cold enough to freeze. This There are a few stars shining faintly in is the carliest severe frost here for a num- the flood of light; there is wind, a soughing ber of years. Vegetables were damaged and breath aloft, just strong enough to belly ited. For the bends declared void by the late fields of corn will be hurried to ripen- the canvas; overboard is a tinkling, musical

BATTLE CREEK, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Spe-But little damage was done. last night. Little damage done.

HUMBOLDT, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.) -last few days. The temperature has fallen lately. rapidly, resulting in a heavy frost last night. No damage was done to crops. There was a light frost last night, but no with no fear of the drowsiness which usually damage was done:

SCHUYLER, Neb., Sept. 17,-(Special.)-The first frost of the season, which came last night, was a heavy one. There is nothing it can injure except a few fields of late corn. Five inches of rain have fallen in this vicinity in the last ten days. The was the best medium as its financial news rain came too late to aid crops, but it will white light, my mental vision is taken up freshen the pastures. The ground is now in prime condition for fall seeding, which has already begun.

WINSIDE, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.)-There was a heavy frost last night. Ice a quarter of an inch thick was found this morning. Corn will be considerably damaged, as late rains have kept it growing and there are a good many kernels on the cars that are soft.

South Dakota Also Frigid.

YANKTON, S. D., Sept. 17 .- (Special Telegram.)-Heavy frost last night destroyed for there is no middle ground." gardens where they were not protected. Corn in this section was out of danger.

cial.)-The cattlemen on the ranges of thinking of her. The rebellious heart in western South Dakota, eastern Wyoming my breast chokes me and the rebellious and Montana are in good shape to with- brain in my head throbs in pain while it stand a hard winter. There is the biggest tries to formulate the reason of it all-why crop of hay along the low lands in the his- I, who must love her through life, am detory of cattle-raising in the west. Cattle- barred on this account alone from her men fear a hard winter and so have put friendship, from her society-from even her ern shippers or to be retained on the range until the following fall shipments.

MITCHELL, S. D., Sept. 17 .- (Special Telegram.)—The first frost of the season cov- is no middle ground.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Sept. 17 .- The first snow of the season fell here today. There was a very little snow and the fall was the end of a slight shower. The weather is very unfavorable for threshing. Frosts Feared in Dakotas.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 17 .- The temperature throughout the two Dakotas and Minnesota has been growing colder during the last twenty-four hours and tonight there is danger of frost. Clouds alone will save the such garden stuff as could be covered was taken care of.

Fremont Shows Respect.

FREMONT, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.)-The city council last evening adopted resolutions in memory of our fallen chief magistrate, a copy of which was sent to Mrs McKinley. Mayor Wilson issued a procla mation requesting that all business houses and public offices of Fremont be closed show a proper respect for the memory of of mourning be displayed. The Grand Army morial service at Love's opera house at 1:30 p. m. Thursday. There will be several short addresses. The music will be under the direction of Prof. Preston of the Fre-It is mont Normal school. Flags on the city hall, court house and postoffice will re-

Praises McKinley as a Man.

GRANT, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.)-Rev. slight as compared with the tearing up of J. Croker of Grant preached a memorial sermon on President McKinley in the Congregational church Sunday morning from the text, "The Memory of the Just is Blessed." Prov. 10:7. He said in part: "Today we mourn the loss of our president stricken down by the hand of an assassin in the strength of his manhood. Today, as loyal citizens of this great republic, we lay all partisanship aside and with heads tear in this sad national bereavement. Howon this one point, that a good and noble character has fallen. Verily, 'The name of the just is blessed."

Special Services at Arapahoe.

ARAPAHOE, Neb.; Sept. 17 .- (Special Telegram.)-The churches at this place were draped in mourning yesterday. Each church had a picture of the president draped in black. Thursday memorial services will be held at the opera house. All business will be suspended from 2 o'clock until 5, when people of all classes will assemble to show their universal reverence for William McKinley, not only as their martyred president, but for his personality as a man and fellow citizen.

WAYNE, Neb., Sept. 17 .- To the Editor of The Bee: Please publish in the columns of your paper information concerning the following: At 10 a. m. in Omaha, Sioux City and other points the official time is flashed over the telegraph wires from the gale come screamings and shoutings Washington, D. C. What time is it at Washington, D. C., when we receive this

time every day at 10 a. m.? A SUBSCRIBER.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. James Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. boxes of Banner Salve entirely sured it." Beware of substitutes.

On the Forecastle Deck

(Copyright, 1901, by S. S. McClure.) "Who goes on lookout?"

I am the man and I call out my name. "Watch out for a flashing white light on, over the boats on the forward house. A the port how Relieve the wheel and look- skillful maneuver, but ours is a skillful out. That'll do the watch."

A man goes aft to the wheel, the watch Farmers have been unable to thresh their forecastle deck, where my predecessor is

erop in stack has been spoiled and corn ahead and to port. Pass the word along." "All right. Go below-but what do they

likened to a shadow, or a curtain of shade. SHELTON, Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.) - from a point a hundred yards from the ship to the base of this track of liquid fire. wash of water, accentuated to a rhythmical crash under the bow as the ship buries her cial.)-After two weeks of rainy weather cutwater, and losing volume on the way aft t cleared up Sunday and there was a front to revive the swirling cross currents of the wake. I can hear the murmur of my watch-CENTRAL CITY, Neb., Sept. 17.—(Special.)—The first frost of the season was thumping of the mate's bootheels on the poop. He is pacing up and down like myself, perhaps from habit, perhaps to awaken I'wo inches of rain has fallen here in the himself; for we have all lost much sleep

But I am wide awake-the moonlight and its memories have banished the sleep-and HARVARD. Neb., Sept. 17 .- (Special.) - I halt in my walk to lean over the capstan. attends the first half hour of the watch on deck at night. It was just such a night as this when I once walked through a lane with a girl and stopped at the gate of a flower-filled yard. And, though my eyes are mechanically fixed upon the horizon ahead with the image of the giri. She is facing me, one small hand resting on the gate, one small foot peeping from beneath her dress, the color gone from her cheek and the tears starting in her eyes. In the strong moonlight I can see the womanly pity and regret in her sweet face, the twitching at the corners of her mouth and the slow. troubled rodding of her head. She is saying: "No-no, I am not for you. We are not alike. You must go your way and l must go mine. We cannot even be friends

And that is why I am back before the mast this night, hanging over the capstan BELLE FOURCHE, S. D., Sept. 17 .- (Spe- watching for a flashing white light and beings in the world she is farthest removed from me.

Because, for certain temperaments, there

love too much. A twinkle of light shows on the dark line

of horizon. I stand erect to make sure again. "Flashing white light on the port bow

sir." I sing out, glad of the relief to my bitterness of mind-gratified that I had "All right." I watch the light. It is not regular in its

coming and going; it has a refulgence uncommon in beacon lights; it leaps to a flare end sinks to a glow; it expands to a nebula and breaks up into fragments.

"Keep her away for that light." I hear the mate call to the man at the wheel; then to the third mate: "Rouse out all hands; send up a rocket or show a torch. That's a

A ship afire! I turn and look again There is no mistake-the mate is right. I can clearly make out two slim spars and black funnel, sharply cut in the reflection. The blaze is aft and the steamer is heading toward us, while from our change of course it takes a position from two points on the port bow to one directly ahead. As though the powers behind the wind had taken direct cognizance of the extremity, the breeze freshens with our change o course and we rush down the wind with breaking seas curling under our counter. Yards are square as before, for the change merely brings the wind from slightly on one quarter to slightly on the other. Soon we can make out the shape and position of deckhouses and the infinite shadow of hull beneath. Over the sparkling flare and left sehind by its motion stretches a canopy of smoke and there is a black thickening and rise of its sheer forward which can be

nothing but closely packed human beings. The watch below is out. Men are clewing up the courses; others are dancing aloft to the foreyard with hoisting tackles; aft, the third mate and the ship's boys are clearing away a quarter boat and amidships the carpenter is sending up rockets. But I am on lookout and until called down or

relieved can take no part in this. With the increase of wind comes a lowe ing of temperature and a darkening sky. I shiver, and, buttoning my jacket snug to my throat, resume my walk back and forth from cathead to cathead. A glance aft shows me the southern sky shaded with an almost opaque curtain of cloud; the moon is nearly obscured. A few flakes of snow brushed my cheek; a keener edge comes to the pressure of wind and aloft the acolian song of a newborn gale wails in the rigging. There will be trouble and grief tonight, I know-boat

work in a show storm and rising sea. "Keep a good lookout for'ard, there." roars the mate from amidships, and I answer, thankful with a sailor's irresponsibility, that mine is the easiest duty on

Fast as we are charging toward the flam glow guiding the man at the wheel, and toward this we rush at ten knots, while the until again details are shown us. She is still head to wind, but engines have stopped and steam is escaping in a muffled roar the fire has reached the engine room, and so long." we are just in time. To our ears against and we see fruntic waving of hats.

"Check in starboard port fore and cro'poop. "Leave the main yards square till and I extend by arms. we try her. Down wi' the wheel. Starboard-bard over."

Around we come with the swinging of the yards until the canvas on the main is aback; the helmsman is given a course and the ship is tried. A little manipula-

the steamer, drifting bodily to leeward, light fast fixed in my eyes, I hear a thunwith vicious seas from squarely abeam dering voice from the poop: "Keep a good pounding our weather side. We are hovelookout for'ard, there!"

skipper,

"Over with the boats! They are already cleared away, turned on their keels and the yardarm tackles hooked to the ringbolts. Up they rise, one at a time, with two men in each to "Keep your eyes peeled for a flashlight unbook and drop the boat back to the main channels. Outbound they swing, until the two end tackles from the fore and main' yards can take their weight, and they descend to the water. One at a time the three boats are launched to the tune of the mate's roaring orders, and not a man is hurt or a drop of water shipped. A skillful

job, but he is a skillful mate. Aft, the ship's boys, under the third mate. have lowered the lee quarterboat, and are not know, until a watchmate appears within off with a hurrah, just ahead of the first whaleboats from forward. Then follow the rest; four boats' crews are racing to leeward to save life-cheering as they disappear in a thick smudge of snow from which they may not return. As the third mate is in the quarter boat, the other three must be in charge of the second mate and the two boatswains, leaving the first mate aboard; for I hear again his thundering voice from the poop: "Keep a good lookout for rard, there.

tion of the steamer. The towering flame

By Morgan

Robertson.

A shiver, colder than the snow, passes through me; the girl seems to move away into nothingness; the gray of the snowfilled air changes to the clear brightness of a moonlit sky and I am hanging over the capstan, still gazing at a point of light burning steadily on the port bow. It bursts into a flare for a second, then subsides to its steady glow

"Aye, aye, sir," I manage to answer, while my brain reels and my legs quiver under my weight. "Flashing white light on the port bow, sir."

"All right-all right. Keep your eyes open on lookout, there." But he does not come forward.

I have elept on lookout. How long I do call and I hall him. 'How many times did the mate sing out

to keep a good lookout?" "Once. He saw the light 'fore you did. Been asleep?"

"About a second or two." Dreams are curious in that they require no time that can be measured by units. That call from the mate to "keep a good lookout for'ard, there," which I heard twice at different times in my dream was the call I answer again, and watch in the direc - which wakened me. A dream is an inciantaneous photograph, not a moving picture

Table and Kitchen Practical Suggestions About Food and the Preparations of it.

> Daily Menus. THURSDAY,
> BREAKFAST,
> Fruit.
> Cereal. Cream.
> er Steak Lyonnaise Potatoes.
> Lunns. Conce.

liamburger Steak Lyon Conce.
Sally Lunns.
LUNCH.
Escalloped Salmon.
Stewed Tomatoes.
Fruit. Soft Gingerbread.
Tes.
DINNER.
Clear Soup.
Clear Soup. Clear Soup.
Smothered Chicken.
Stewed Onions.
Combination Salad.
Coffee.

FRIDAY
BREAKFAST.
Fruk.
Cereal. Cream.
Baked Potatoes.
Coffee. Tomato Omelet. Baked Potatoes
Buttered Toast. Coffee.
LUNCH.
Clam Chowder.
Corn Oysters. Tomato Cafsup.
Peach Cake. Cream.

Peach Cake. Cream.
Cercal-Coffee.
DINNER.
Clear Vegetable Soup.
Sauce Hollandalse.
Carbonade of Halibut.
Escalloped Petatoes.
Corn. Stewed Tomatoes.
Pineapple Cream. Coffee.

SATURDAY. BREAKFAST. Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Breaded Tomatoes. Bacon.
German Fried Potatoes,
Corn Bread. Coffee. ple with cheese and eaten to the measure of joke and college songs or story, this simple and dectredly primitive refection resolves itself into a most delightful and successful social function.

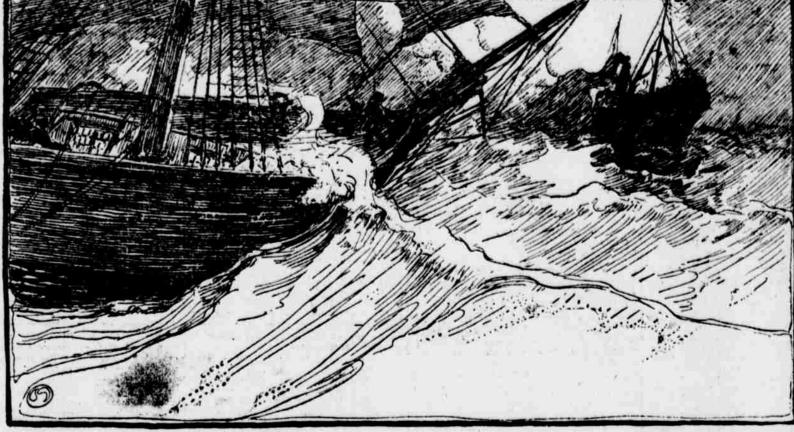
In sections of the country where an oyster roast or grill is not practical, cora roasts are much in favor and very cojey able.

Costume Dances.

Costume dances continue in favor. At one recently given the women were dressed to represent flowers, while the men appeared as vegetables. In the larger cities it is possible to get these masques in papier mache, but it is quite easy for skillful fingers and an inventive brain to make a very good imitation from paper; a large cap simulating some vegetable, is made to fit over the head, holes are cut for the eyes and mouth; but these openings may be cunningly hidden under the silk of corn, the leaf of a cabbage or the skin of a pumpkin or squash, as the case may be. domino corresponding to the cap should be trimmed with small vegetables cut from cloth or paper and sewed on.

Pete Champetre.

Garden parties are always popular; whether just a simple little affair with 5 o'clock tea on the lawn, or an elaborate function such as was given by Mrs. Burton N. Harrison at the Sea Urchins, Bar Harbor. Among the features of this entertainment was a rustle parade in which sheep and goats, lambs and calves, garlanded with flowers, were led with ribbons by pretty girls. There was also a pastoral pantomime entitled "The Reward of Amaryllis," a dairy modeled after that of the Petit Trianon at Versailles -while the guests ap-



Forecastle The

up hay in considerable quantities. Cattlemen are bringing in many carloads of
a smile—for a glance of recognition, must
southern cattle to feed. These cattle will
southern cattle to feed. These cattle will be fed on hay part of the time. Next spring the stranger yet unborn is nearer to her neath my line of sight, the boats are in- of that dream. I shall be there in a mouth, they will be in prime condition for east- than am I and of the millions of human visible. I look slowly around at the inclos- when the moon will again be full, and I beings in the world shall be forther to the moon will again be full, and I ing wall of gray, and see nothing but our shall seek a quiet country village that I spars and deck-fittings. No prompt report know, a lane in that village, a gate in the from a lookout could save a ship hoveto lane, a house behind the gate-a girl in in this snow should anything under sail or the house. I shall ask her if at half-past 12 ered this section this morning. A thin layer of ice covered water standing outside. Everything that could be injured by boats, cheering with the rest as I pull to save life.

A rocket rises from amidships at regular intervals. We have a lazarette half full and it is gone. As I watch it sparkles and the carpenter does not spare them. Up they go, whizzing and sputtering, high above the royal yards before they turn down and burst. It is this bursting in mid-air that is depended upon to show our direction and fog that would obscure the flery line

of ascent. ward at a lesser rate than ours; for we are under sail. She is pointing our way, nearly end on, and the flames amidships are lapping the bridge near the foremast-this from the change of head to beam wind. The black thickening at the forward rail is now thicker, and I can plainly see little dots and spots descending from it-people jumping. probably into our boats.

This is soon confirmed. The dots and spots cease dropping and a faint cheer comes over the sea. Rocket after rocket alluring advertisements which were espegoes aloft until a rousing hall to starboard cially attractive to those Parisians who indicates the return of the first boat. It is love excitement, and who had had their ap-

woman. Down again; up with another. Then comes a man with a child in his arms then more men. The steward ministers unto them and the boat disappears into the gray. The other boats heave in sight, one

one, and discharge their living freight, then -back to the steamer, and back to the ship. The decks are filling with men and boys, and here and there a woman or a child Some seek the shelter of the forward house, and stare to windward at the red glare upon the gray wall. One slight figure leaves this group, steps upon the fore hatch, and looks steadily up at me.

We are drifting faster than the blazing steamer; she is now on our port bow and our distance is increasing; but, as I watch, the black line on her forward rail grows thinner and thinner, while boat after boat comes out of the snow and returns to her. and Then they come, the four together, and I hear the joyful hai! of the second mate: "Got 'em all, sir. Good thing, too. There's powder in her hold."

I step to lecward and look down on the confusion below, where three boats endeavor to keep clear of each other while a fourth unloads. Then I return to the capstan, where facing me in the flurry of snowflakes is a slight figure-a woman. One small hand rests upon the capstan, one small foot peeps from beneath her dress. I had seen this attitude in a girl at a gate in ing craft, the snow squall is faster, and the moonlight. The parallel is more comsoon details are hidden, nothing but a red plete-there is the same, slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete; it is the girl. For, though I cannot blaze itself approaches at an equal speed, distinguish her features, I know her voice when she speaks.

"You would not come home, so I come to you. Why would you not come? I waited

I spring toward her and she advances, her head still slowly nodding. I forget the situation—the storm, the crowded decks, my position on lookout, our isolated promjack braces," calls the skipper from the inence in full view of those who would look

But a sudden lighting up of the dullhued blanket of sea and sky startles us both. Then comes gray darkness and on the port bow is a faint point of light where had shown the flare of the burning steamer. tion of the main yards satisfies the skip- then, a shock and a report like the boom of

THE HAIR BRUSH

Breeds Dandruff, Which Causes Falling Hair and Finally Baldness.

Prof. Unna, Hamburg, Germany, European authority on skin diseases, says that dandruff is as contagious as any other to the boats; it can be seen through snow malevolent disease and that one common source of the spread of dandruff is the use of the same hair brush by different persons. The way to avoid catching dandruff now on our starboard bow, drifting to lee- or any other disease from another's brush It not only kills the dandruff germ, but it is also an antiseptic that will prevent the catching of any disease whatever through contagion of another's brush.

WOMAN CONQUERED A BULL.

Stood Still as a Statue and the Great Beast Was Awed. A few weeks ago there appeared some

indicates the return of the first boat. It is the quarter-boat. She comes ghost-like and immense out of the snow, and the third mate sings out:

"Women and children, sir. Let's have a bosun's-chair."

The boat comes around to the leeside. Four men have been left aboard and the bosun's-chair is already rigged. Down it goes from the lee main yard and brings up a woman. Down again; up with another.

It is love excitement, and who had had their appetite for such things tickled by the races of the Rie Pergolese. The arction this time was a woman, Donna Tancreda, who, made up to resemble a statue, was to await, motionless in the arena, the charge of the buil and to conquer it by her immobility. At the last moment this performance, which was to have taken place at Enghier, was forbidden. It did, however, take place in Roubaix.

Here is an exact account of what happened at the "suerte" of the statue:

At a given signal from the president the

Here is an exact account of what happened at the "suerte" of the statue:

At a given signal from the president the door of the arena opened and a magnificent carriage appeared, atl draped in red veivet fringed with gold. In this carriage sat Senorita Mercedes del Barte, allas Donna Tancreda.

The "Queen of Valor" was dressed completely in white. Her face and her hair were powdered. The carriage stopped just in front of the presiding party, and she got out smilling and bowing and threw off her mantle, talking with the ushers while the attendants arranged in the middle of the arena a pedestal of wood about two feet high.

arena a pedestal of wood about two feet high.

When all was ready the impresario addressed the public and begged them to observe the most rigorous silence during the performance. This was indispensable.

Then Donna Tancreda mounted the pedestal, helped by the matadors.

She crossed her arms and faced the door from which the bull was to emerge.

The woman looked exactly like a marble statue. The arena was empty. All the ushers had disappeared behind the barriers and shelters. The deepest silence reigned in the vast amphitheater.

Halt a minute passed thus.

Then the door opened and in the shadow shewed the enormous head of the bull Gitano. The spectators hardly breathed; many of the women covered their eyes with their hands. It was a terrible moment.

ment.
The bull was a superb solmal, with a powerful neck and long, straight horns. He raised his head, looked around and at once bounded toward the white statue. Donna Tancreda was as rigid as marble he least movement would have been fata The least movement to her.

The buil started back, looked at his strange adversary, and then with a terrible bound rushed up to the pedestal.

Arxlety was at its height. But once more the buil stopped short without strik-

more the buil stopped short without striking. He drew back a few feet, and, taking advantage of this, Donno Tancreda jumped down and rushed behind a screen, while the ushers drew off the buil.

The people breathed again. A long sigh escaped from all, and then thunders of applause were heard, and the "Queen of Valor" received a tremendous ovation.

Donna Tancreda, who was born in Paris, has appeared with success at Barcelona, Valentia, Castile, Madrid, Seville and for the first time in France at Roubaix.

Came Near Being a Cripple.

Josh Westhafer of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also tion of the main yards satisfies the skip- then a shock and a report like the boom of cured numerous cases of partial paralysis.

per, and we lie steady on the port bow of nearby thunder, and, with the point of it is for sale by all druggists.

Cream of Corn Soup.
Vegetable Croquettes. Mushroom Sauce.
Egg Salad.
Cereal Coffee.
DINNER.
Okra Soup.
Lamb Chops, Breaded.
Tomato Sauce.
Corn Timbales. Lima Beans.
Lettuce.
Peach Cobbier. Cream

SUNDAY. BREAKFAST. BREAKFAL
Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Omelet with Mushrooms.
Grilled Tomatoes.
French Rolls. Coffee.
DINNER.
DINNER.
Tomato Bouillon.

Tomato Bouillon.
Roast Ducks. Mashed Potatoes.
Spleed Grapes.
Brown Turnips. Sweet Potatoes.
Waldorf Salad.
Frozen Crushed Peaches, Whipped Cream.
Coffee.
SUPPER.
Cheese Relish. Potato Salad.
Fruit. Cake.

Cheese Relish. Fruit. FALL ENTERTAINMENTS.

Plensures of the Season, with Refresh. ments to Match.

The season of suburban amenities is now every-day folk who know how to get the best out of life, but also among the smart set who are staying later and later in their country homes. Vogues of fifty years ago, when much of the notable entertaining was done at the country estates, are coming back into general use and the cities are subservient in a fashionable sense through the autumn and early winter to

the country. To be the inventor of some new and striking form of entertainment is to score social success and the clever hostess who can achieve this result finds her fame spreading and her entertainments reproduced with variations to suit climatic and financial conditions from the Atlantic to the

Pacific. While few can expect to, or even care to follow in the wake of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs' real circus at Newport, which followed its prototype in every particular from sawdust ring to pink lemonade, nor yet the floral and electrical decorations alone other new ideas that can easily be followed cold in the recitation rooms that the school to a like successful conclusion. For instance, was dismissed. the Pot and Kettle club at Bar Harbor, the hostesses, for there were two, officiated as cooks at the grill, while the women guests, in white duck gowns, caps and aprons, served the men guests.

At the Sign of the Grill. While "grill suppers" are no longer a novelty at restaurants, they are among the newest of new fashions in the private

After a dance, a long drive from one country home to another, or a late afteroon among the golf links, the hostess and her guests repair to the kitchen and dining room, where an open fire and silver grill invite to culinary endeavor. The foods provided are such as can be quickly cooked before the eyes of the amused and hungry guests and many consist of beefsteaks nuttonchops, oysters, deviled bones, toasted cheese or even pancakes.

At one seaside home recently the guests were invited to the cellar where a bushe maket of oysters in the shell had been provided. These were quickly roasted in the furnace, and served to the guests on right tin plates, of course eaten direct from the shell. The feast was finished with new sweet cider, nuts and fruit. A similar roast may be enjoyed in the kitchen on the cook's night out, or in the dining room that is provided with an old-fashioned open grate. This will be found a cheery way for the young folks to spend a wet fall evening. Wash and scrub the oyster shells and dry them; then throw them into the fire by the dozen; as soon as they begin to open they are done. Remove with the tongs to the tin plates and season to individual tastes with salt and pepper, catsup, lemon or pepper sauce. Supplemented crackers, cider, doughnuts or pumpkin

peared in the guise of shepherdesses in pink and blue petticoats with flowered over-dresses.

A charming attraction for a fete champetre is to set up a wooden platform (the boards can be hired for the occasion) and have fancy dances performed by children

and young girls. A pickaninny dance followed by a cake walk, with the girls in trocks of pluk checked gingham and the boys in red shirts and blue overalls, and all with blackened faces, scored a great success recently. This was followed by a gavotte danced by a company of Marguerites and Mephistopheles, the former in white and the latter in black and red, while an American Indian war and moon dance closed the program.

Barn Entertainments.

These are always in vogue in the autumn tnd "country folk" who possess the generous, old-fashioned barns may carry out these affairs most successfully. Old-fashioned dress, old-fashioned games, old-fashtoned dances and the old-fashioned supper, and to crown all, the ride home in the :ldfashioned hay wagon under the mellow light of the harvest moon. For the games there may be "Blind Man's Bluff," "Tin Tin," "Button, Button" and "Stage Ceach." at its height, not only among the plain Reel," and if the guests are familiar with For the dances "Money Musk," Virginia it, the delightful, stately, old-fashioned minuet. While the supper should include such dishes as pork and beans, tye and Injun bread, Johnny cake, apple sauce, erul-

> lers, cheese, cottage cheese, pound and fruit cake; cider, apples and nuts. Those wishing copies of the September 15 issue of The Illustrated Bee, cortaining the picture of the late President M.Kinley, should place their order at once before

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO. TOO CHILLY FOR STUDENTS

the supply is exhausted.

Sudden Drop in Temperature Causes High School to Be Dismissed for the Day.

The sudden change or weather came upon repeat the example of the Vanderbilts at the contractors for the High school un-Point d'Arcadie, Bar Harbor, Me., when expectedly and found the heating plant so badly dismantled that it was impossible must have cost a king's ransom-there are to make any fires yesterday. It was so

at a supper and dance given recently at In providing heating facilities for the new building it was found necessary to enlarge the old boiler house and install additional botlers. Thinking that heat would not be needed for at least two weeks yet, John Rowe & Co., contractors for the work, began to overhaul the plant.

