

HAGENBECK'S SHOW.

The world's fair was the means of bringing to this country from Germany an exhibition of trained wild animals of the most ferocious species, the equal of which had never before been seen. Immense as was Herr Hagenbeck's aggregation that season, still greater by far is Hagenbeck's Trained Wild Animal Show now at the Omaha exposition. The magnitude and popularity which confound all and, in the representation at the daily performances, amazes and attracts the largest audiences of any show in numbers of daily attendance on the grounds. Hagenbeck's is without doubt the finest and most valuable collection of wild animals in captivity in America. It was regarded as of so great importance as an educational feature toward increasing the interest of the children in the study of natural history and wild animals which inhabit the African jungles and other remote parts of the globe, that the managers of the exposition erected a \$25,000 building as a special inducement for the proprietors to visit Omaha. Hagenbeck's show contains over 300 animals, every portion of the globe having been searched regardless of outlay in order to bring to the Omaha exposition the finest specimens and the greatest animal actors of every kind procurable.

A strong element of popularity at Hagenbeck's is the lion display. So many and such noble specimens were never before gathered together under one roof in the United States at any one time. The numberless baby lions which are handled like kittens, are the delight of the little folks. One of the grandest specimens of the kings of the animal dominion, is "Wallace," the mighty untamed monarch of the forest. He is the largest, the tallest and the finest formed animal of the lion tribe ever seen in captivity. Mr. Frank C. Bostock, his present owner, having refused an offer of \$10,000 for him from the London zoo. But one man living today dares risk his life in the steel armored cage with this ferocious and powerful animal. "Wallace's" escapades on the five continents have made his name a household word. His terribly treacherous nature and bloodthirsty disposition, have never been equalled by any caged beast. Four renowned animal trainers were killed while endeavoring to conquer him, and over a score of attaches more or less badly maimed. His escape in New York is still fresh in mind. For over sixty consecutive hours he paralyzed the two millions of people in that city and only after being tortured shot and almost killed he was finally driven into a trap cage and secured. Only the famous and intrepid Indian lion hunter, Bronco Bocacio, has the courage and nerve to enter his cage. To Bocacio, the recipient of more valuable trophies for deeds of daring than all the other animal trainers in the world, the hero of a hundred battles in the caged arena, rewarded with the highest decorations and medals by the crowned heads of Europe, "Wallace" the mighty monarch of the forest, yields submission at all times, but to no other living being on this earth has this proud undaunted spirit obeyed the command. A more daring feat was never before performed in the caged arena than Bocacio compels "Wallace" to do in a blaze of fire, and din of noise, causing the enraged animal to seek to tear apart the heavy steel bars which guard his escape. It is a scene replete with color and animation, a veritable battle between mighty brute and human force in which Bocacio, the cool and daring trainer,

is the conquerer, and the powerful savage brute forced to yield in a paroxysm of rage.

The remarkable exhibition by Herr Heinrich Hasseno, and his famous royal wrestling lion, Prince, is a revelation of animal training, and has been presented by special command of many of the royal courts of Europe.

Colonel Frederick Woods and his zoological kindergarten comprises a veritable school of animal actors, introducing Romeo, the dude bear, Johnny, the clown bear, the drollest of all bears and prince of funmakers for the children.

Madame Gertrude Charlotte Pianki, known the world over as the "Lady of Lions," is the handsomest woman in her peculiar profession.

One of the great sensations at Hagenbeck's is Caesar, the equestrian lion, king of riders, whose feats have astonished all beholders. He is introduced with the beautiful boar hound, Marco, by Hans Gilbert.

Next to the clown bear, "Johnny," in point of fun making for the children, is "Jolly," the reason-endowed elephant.

There are over thirty baby lions on exhibition and they are quite a curiosity.

Captain Charles E. Clarke, the heroic commander of the famous battle ship Oregon, who is spending his sick leave with a brother in St. Joseph, Mich., is a most genial sort of a man. A correlative last week at the residence of his brother, Lloyd Clark, just across the river from the town of St. Joseph and immediately in the rear of the United States life-saving station. Lloyd Clarke's quaint little two-story house, surrounded by a green lawn dotted with shrubbery and flowers, makes a charming oasis in the long waste of desert sand that forms one of the most perfect bathing beaches along the shores of old lake Michigan. I found him on the porch playing with his brother's pug dog, one of his favorite pastimes, he told me. As he talks the captain's pale face is constantly softened by the most pleasant of smiles that light up his handsome features. He is reputed to have reached the age of sixty or thereabouts, but he looks more like a man of forty-five or forty-eight years at the most. The sun wrinkles extending from the lower corner of the eyes up nearly across the temple add to an already pleasant face a suggestion of constant humor. He is about 5 feet 7 1/2 inches in height, weighing in the neighborhood of 180 pounds, was dressed in a cut-away suit of dark cheviot, with a standing collar and a little string tie, made into a bow of careless style. His shoes were of a soft leather resembling kid. He said that he takes frequent trips in his brother's little launch, and is quite fond of handling the tiller of that tiny craft and exploring the various crooks and turns in the beautiful St. Joseph river. Captain Clarke refuses all invitations to receptions and banquets that he is invited. He much prefers the quiet and seclusion of his brother's house and his restful rambles and rides in the launch to the handshaking of the hero-worshipping public.

Bright woman (over the telephone): "Is that you, Mrs. Uppish? I'm going to have some people over tomorrow evening."

Mrs. Uppish: "Who are you going to have?"

Bright woman: "Oh, every body—even you."

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Up Go the Goods

Down go the prices. If you have been waiting for bargains in Skirts and Silk Waists, now is the time to buy. Next Saturday, one day only, we will sell Mohair Skirts, plain and brocaded, regular prices \$5.50, \$4.00 and \$3.50, for \$4.13, \$3.00 and \$2.75; Plain Satin Skirts, regular \$8.00, \$6.00 and \$5.00 values for \$6.00, \$4.50 and \$4.00; All Wool Serge Skirts worth \$3.50 go at \$2.75; Brocaded Satin Skirts, regular \$12.50, \$10, \$7.50 and \$6.00 values, go at \$9.38, \$7.50, \$5.63 and \$4.50; Silk and Wool Skirts (taffeta lined), regular price \$1.00, go in this sale for only \$7.50. All new goods.

Saturday only. Fancy Plaid Taffeta Silk Waists, former price \$8.00, \$7.00 and \$6.00, go at \$6.00, \$5.25 and \$4.50; Black and White Plaid Taffeta Silk Waists, regular \$7.00 value, for \$5.25 in this sale; Plain Taffeta Silk Waists, regular \$6.00 values, go at \$4.50. All new goods and latest styles. Sale lasts only one day.

All our stock of summer Shirt Waists, including Piques, Percales and Madras, sold during the season from 75c to \$2.00 each, go in this one day's sale at 25c each, your choice. We have decided not to carry these goods over and make this offer to close them out.

W. H. Lacey & Son,
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TWO SIDES OF THE CHASE.

Where shone the sun he dazed awhile,
But presently an errant fly
Who sought the moments to beguile
Came confidently buzzing by.
He buzzed with glee
And paused to see
What share of comfort there might be.
A merry quest he straight began.
"Confound a fly!" exclaimed the man.
And then a rush of waiving arms
To swift retreat his ardor stirred;
But in the midst of dire alarms
Remonstrance faint but fierce was heard.
" 'Tis surely fate
This polished pate
Was meant for me when I would skate,
Yet nature's right he would deny!
Confound a man!! exclaimed the fly.
—Washington Evening Star.

The old saying, "When in peace prepare for war," is illustrated by the fact that although the war with Spain is over the Navy Department will open bids for the construction of a dozen torpedo-boats and of sixteen "destroyers" of the most improved order. The torpedo boats will be what might be termed the Porter improved. They will cost about \$175,000, and will have a speed of at least twenty-six knots an



OUR LATEST TORPEDO CRAFT

hour. The torpedo-boat destroyers are exceptionally fine boats; they may really be said to be the Spanish "destroyers" bettered. They will cost about \$295,000. R. G. Skerrett, who gives the details of the plans in Harper's Weekly for August 27, thinks that competition will be lively, and that every shipyard on both coasts is apt to take an active part.

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