

TWELFTH YEAR.

A HOLY SHOW.

"God's Man" Goes to Glory on the First Leap.

He Reaches the End of His Rope With a Sudden Jerk,

And Dies Like all the Bloody "Innocents" With Allusions on His Lips.

While Millions of People Rejoice that the End Has Come

Thousands Tearing About the Jail Anxious for a Peep at the Performance.

The Method and Manner of His Taking Off Most Graphically Recounted.

The Rattle of the Marine Musketry Makes Him Weak at the Knees.

But He Fulfilled His Promise to Brace Up at "the Supreme Moment."

An Attempt Made to Cheat the Gallows of Its Despicable Prey,

By Means of a Poisoned Bouquet Sent Him by His Sister.

The Scheme Being Fortunately Discovered in Time by the Warden.

Cool and Unflinching Conduct of the Crank's Brother on the Scaffold.

The Collar Adjusted by His Keepers Without Any Apparent Compunction.

A Vast Number of Doctors Attend the Examination

Sidney Celebrates the Execution With a Stuffed Stiff.

HE SLEPT WELL.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—10 A. M.—Guiteau rested fairly. He slept on a cot in room 11, when he slept steadily until near 5. He had breakfast and ordered dinner for 11. He was anxious but not more nervous than usual. All readiness, no delay expected.

UNITED STATES JAIL, WASHINGTON, June 30.—Guiteau's last night was one of the finest ever seen in Washington. The broad slanting shadows of cornice and abutment formed weird figures on the dusky walls, and the whitewashed tree trunks and neighboring fences added to the

GHASTLY VISIONS of the horde of colored prisoners huddled in the female quarters over the main entrance. A bomb burst in the midst of this assemblage by the arrival of a crazy woman; alternating spells and shrieks suggested dire horrors and kept the keepers in a constant tour of inspection. Her conduct incited many others and out in the still night rang shouts like these: "See dat cobbler," "He come for Guiteau," "Oh my king!" "I see glad I ain't going to be hung to-morrow."

"Pray do Lord dat rope may break." "God enough for such trash, anyhow," and many more far less worthy repetition. Once the maniac burst into a fit of uncontrollable boisterous laughter, no loud and so long that it became almost unbearable. A guard spoke briskly from below: "Stop that noise." Down came the reply: "Shut up, felah, I laugh much I please. I see God's man."

COLORFUL LUNATICS. "I am no use," said the guard; "they've all got it. They are all God's own man and woman."

Meanwhile God's man in the cell in the corridor was restless and nervous. He asked his watch what those hideous noises meant. The death watch, These, Johnson, said they were caused by a crazy woman. "Poor thing," said Guiteau. "Tell Russ not to let her hurt herself." He was very nervous until 10 o'clock, at which hour he expected Dr. Hicks. The bouquet Mrs. Scoville had sent during the afternoon had not been left in the cell. Once he had been allowed in at all, but no one could say why it had been taken out. It was afterwards learned that it had been removed under the general principle of extreme precaution.

TALKING WITH THE MINISTER. When Dr. Hicks did arrive the condemned man appeared to be asleep, but at 11 o'clock he roused up and asked if the minister had the affirmative he being answered in the affirmative he asked to see him and the doctor went in the door of his cell. Guiteau's principle desire was to inform him of the

completion of his last words. He had told Dr. Hicks several days ago that he had got through talking to men, he was going to talk to God, hence his last words to be made in the form of a prayer. He had headed them, "My Dying words on the Scaffold," and dated them at the United States jail, Washington. He had concluded by a soothing anathema on all men but the minister, who spent a time

REASONING WITH HIM on the inconsistency of such remarks with his profession of being like unto Christ, who said: "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." Guiteau held off a long time and Dr. Hicks probed in vain for his conscience; finally a compromise was effected in the form of an expression that he harbored no ill will against any one. Guiteau also said he had a little poem to read on the scaffold. Beyond this Dr. Hicks understood that nothing was to be said. When Hicks left him Guiteau said he was anxious to get a good night's rest, for he had to write out his poem and make another copy of his prayer in the morning. Half an hour later Watchman Johnson reported him sleeping soundly. Dr. Hicks retired to a private room to write up his journal, and the newspaper men began to grow fewer.

KEEPER WIM. C. Crocker had charge of the jail door and the warden's office, and no one but the deputies passed into the inner quadrangle.

AFTER MIDNIGHT. At that hour there was no sound but the ticking of the United Press Association wire, and the intermittent outbursts from the crazy woman above mentioned. There had been few arrivals for an hour, when a carriage drove up and District Attorney Corkhill and Dr. A. E. McDonald, of New York, entered. Corkhill evidently came from a sense of duty in staying for participation in whatever was going on. Soon he learned that Dr. Beard had taken upon himself the inviting of witnesses to the autopsy, and at once he began minute inquiries as to what doctors had been asked. He was told there was hardly a man who had not declared Guiteau to be insane, and he asked if these men were to render a final decision in this case and where was Dr. Hicks. The doctor was introduced in his room, and Col. Corkhill talked loud and long to him.

CORKHILL AND THE DOCTORS. Finally the agent of the United Press Association was called in to furnish the names of the physicians. Col. Corkhill put it plainly to Dr. Hicks that he hoped to have seen the autopsy performed by the most skilled in the medical profession.

"Dr. McDonald was called by the United States," said Dr. Hicks. "But he was first called by me," said Corkhill, "and he is here."

Col. Corkhill even went so far as to threaten that the government would interfere with the custody of the body rather than have a bungling autopsy. Dr. Hicks was by no means worried about this but gave Col. Corkhill to understand that he knew the rights of Guiteau and only demanded them. He wanted all things fair and hence good feelings were soon restored.

ARRANGING THE AUTOPSY. Dr. Hicks then proposed that Dr. McDonald take charge of the autopsy. This Dr. McDonald declined inasmuch as he had been a witness for the government on the insane question. Finally a proposition was agreed to as follows:

That the brain of Guiteau be removed by Dr. Lamb, Dr. Sayers and Dr. Harley in the presence of a noted party, and placed by them in necessary preparation for microscopic examination and kept in the National museum, where at the proper time such examination shall be made by parties selected by Dr. Hicks, and District Attorney Corkhill and his companions withdrew.

NO SOUND CAME FROM THE CELL of the condemned except heavy breathing, and now and then a motion as if he turned his head. Dr. Hicks wasn't disturbed again till daylight. By that time he had finished his writing and finished his journal, which he had under his arm. "This book," he said, "is to be invaluable. I have recorded in here all the conversation I have had with Guiteau. There is much in it to be made public—much more than that never seen the light until all the actors in this tragedy are dead. It is a most wonderful history. Guiteau is a wonder, the keenest of men, something I have never met. He has great developments in some of the higher and lower faculties, but is defective in the average faculties."

In reply to a question, Dr. Hicks said he was not ready to say whether Guiteau was irresponsibly insane or not. He has not made up his mind. He felt sure he would die boldly though not boisterously. He had

THE HEROISM OF A MARTYR and the boldness of a patriot, but he has the conscience of neither. "He looks on me," continued Dr. Hicks, "as his friend, because I seem to acquiesce in his idea of inspiration. He talks freely to me about his death and seems ready. If he breaks down before he is hanged there will be a great change in him." Mr. Hicks further said that Guiteau has never exhibited the least desire to commit suicide, or in any way evade his fate.

ATTEMPT TO CHEAT THE GALLOW. At an early hour the roads leading to the prison swarmed with men, women and children, who congregated in front of refreshment stands. The numerous guards admitted only those having passes and many of these experienced difficulty in getting entrance. By some means a number not entitled gained admission and awaited in the office in the hope of seeing the execution. Upon the arrival of the warden the startling discovery was made that an attempt had been made to cheat the gallows of its victim. The facts were kept secret for some time, until the possibility of doubt should be removed, but are here made public. Reference has been made in this report to the bouquet of flowers sent

Guiteau by Mrs. Scoville, and of its removal from his cell. It seems that the guard innocently allowed it to be handled during the afternoon, and neither Special Warden Crocker or Deputy Sheriff Russ knew it until after dark. Russ first saw it when he went to the door after supper and asked Guiteau, "Who sent it." "My sister," said he. The warden watched his chance and spirited it away. His

SUSPICIONS WERE AROUSED by its having been sent by Mrs. Scoville and it was carefully dissected. It was found to contain no hidden instrument or phial but the examination did not stop there. Closer examination showed that some of the flowers had been saturated with a deadly fluid and Dr. McWilliams undertook to arrange for an analysis. Meantime Dr. Hicks recalled the persistency with which Mrs. Scoville had endeavored to get into the cell in the afternoon, the desire she had to speak privately with her brother and her disappointed look when she found she could not. All this made it seem as if there could be no mistake, yet no publicity was given the affair until McWilliams should have made the analysis. He drove up town for the purpose this morning at 5 o'clock and at this hour (10 A. M.) has not returned. During the first hour

Guiteau slept almost steadily. Just before 5 A. M. Dr. Hicks went to his door. Dr. McWilliams, the jail physician, went to the door of the cell and found Guiteau awake.

"How have you rested?" he asked. "Pretty well," was the reply, and he turned toward the wall.

At 6 o'clock Guiteau roused up, took his bath and ordered breakfast as if he expected to go so forever more. "Bring me," said he to the keeper who asked his wish, "fried omelette, broiled steak, fried and toasted bread." While breakfast was cooking he dressed himself partially, asked where Dr. Hicks was, but said little else. When the breakfast came he sat down to eat and ate heartily for a few minutes. Soon he began to take a little nibble of this and that, as if he did not relish the food as usual. Presently he shivered back his chair and told the guard he was ready for his exercise. Warden Russ was told of his desire but refused permission. "We don't take any chances with this man," said Russ to one of the keepers. "Afterwards

Guiteau was provoked at this and set down sullenly. In another moment he said: "Bring me my dinner at 11 o'clock sharp. I don't want to go to the scaffold on an empty stomach."

At 7:30 George Winters then relieved Johnson as death watch. Guiteau always had a great fancy for Winters and as he shook his hand bade him good morning his voice trembled with emotion. "George," said he, "I want you to take this book and read it." He handed him as he spoke a little book called the "Blood of Jesus." "Bring it to me by-and-by when I copy my prayer again and I'll write your name in it."

Guiteau's farewell to his death watch (Winters) was as follows: "George, you are a good fellow, but I don't want you to look me in the face so much. I am not going to do anything wrong. I don't want any one to talk to me. I want everything quiet."

Afterwards, Guiteau, quoting from the paper, read: "Except ye become as a little child, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of God," he then said he prepared a little poem indicating his feeling at the moment of leaving the world, giving the idea of a child returning to its mamma and papa. The composition was a string of rambling hallojuhahs and "I'm going to glory." Towards the last his voice reached a piercing pitch and tears rolled down his cheeks.

HIS LEGS WERE THEN TIED, and Guiteau's lips moved. Before the black cap was put on, Guiteau asked Hicks to hand him the manuscript prayer and his lips moved again, and said aloud, "In going to glory, Hicks moved forward to the railing around the scaffold and knelt in prayer. Warden Crocker then gave the signal, the trap was sprung and the body fell. There was scarcely a scurgle.

THE BODY was buried privately to-morrow. The place of burial has not yet been decided upon, but it is expected Hicks will ask permission to bury the remains interred in the jail under the stone in the corridor, where the gallows stands, and the government will not object. Hicks is too much exhausted to attend to details to-night, but will meet Guiteau's relatives and the warden at the jail to-morrow to make the necessary arrangements. It is expected the body will be temporarily interred at the jail any way.

REED DID NOT WITNESS THE EXECUTION. THE DROP WAS SPRUNG by George Winters, one of the death watch during the past two weeks. It is said he had no objections to performing the duty, generally deemed so obnoxious. The deputy warden was glad to obtain his services. Deputy Warden Ross was in the cell with Winters at the time. The rope was hidden immediately after the body was cut down, and rifle hunters who hoped for pieces have been disappointed.

THE POISONED FLOWERS. There was a difference in opinion in the analysis of the flowers sent Guiteau by Mrs. Scoville, and supposed to have been drugged. The final report has not yet been made. It is believed, however, the suspicions of attempted poisoning will not be sustained.

THE OTHER LOONS. John W. Guiteau has done much talking in public since the execution, saying he is glad it is all over and

other expressions, which caused considerable comment. Mrs. Scoville retired to her room immediately after learning that the execution was over. She seems quite overcome by the reaction from the mental and nervous strains of the past few weeks.

EXAMINING THE BODY. Preceding the autopsy, Loring examined the eyes of the executed man, but found them too much suffused with blood to enable him to form an opinion. A later examination of the body showed beyond a doubt that the neck was broken. The brain was removed at the preliminary autopsy this afternoon by Drs. Lamb, Sowers and Hartigan, the conclusive examination being delayed until this evening at the army medical museum. In addition to the physicians above named, there were present Drs. Young, Reyburn, McDonald, Elliott, McKinn, Murphy, Nichols, Surgeon General Wales, Navy Surgeon General Barnes and Army Surgeon General Godding. Wilmer and Dr. Patterson, of St. Elizabeth's asylum, District of Columbia; Patterson, coroner of the district, Kinnschmidt, Birkhall and Parish.

MARCHED UP THE STEPS. Hicks stepped to the left and Crocker stepped forward. Guiteau, Strong taking a position behind, Guiteau made sure of his footing by standing on the centre of the trap, Coleman and Wood ward remaining at each side. Four guards—James W. Jones, W. H. Hudson, W. E. Crocker and Thomas Johnson—stood in front of scaffold. Guiteau stood quiet, not trembling visibly. At a signal, Warden Crocker, every one removed their hats and Hicks stepped forward and read a prayer from manuscript, commending Guiteau's soul to God. Hicks then opened the bible and Guiteau read, in a loud voice, from the 28th to the 41st verse, tenth chapter of Matthew: "Fear not those who destroy the body," &c., looking about for effect. Hicks then held before Guiteau the manuscript of his prayer, which he read as follows:

"MY DIVINE FATHER ON THE GALLOWS." "Father, now I go to Thee and the Saviour. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do. I am happy. I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my belief. But Thou knowest it. Thou knowest that Thou didst inspire Gadfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best Thee and I have sent. It is in my book that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now executed. I am a murderer. This government and this nation by this act, I know, will incur Thy eternal enmity, as will the Jews. They killed Thy Son, the Saviour. The retribution in this case comes quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers the same way. The blood of this martyr will be the government and its newspapers, toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that by the ancient law, justly, it will be incurable. I therefore predict that this nation would go down in blood, and my murderers on the executive to the hangman's block. Thy law is the law of the land, Thou Supreme Judge. We are men that violate Thy laws. Only weeping and gnashing of teeth awaits them. The Son of Man will come to settle with Thee, Righteous Father, for their iniquities in this matter. Nothing but blood will appease them and this nation will be a coward and an ingrate. It is ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from over-throw has no place in history. But Thou, Righteous Father, will judge him and I know that the light of Thy Father, Thou knowest, but the world hath not known me, but now I go to Thee and the Saviour without the slightest ill-will towards a human being. Farewell ye of the earth."

(Signed) "CHAS. GUTEAU."

RAMBLING HALLOJUHJAHS. Afterwards, Guiteau, quoting from the paper, read: "Except ye become as a little child, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of God," he then said he prepared a little poem indicating his feeling at the moment of leaving the world, giving the idea of a child returning to its mamma and papa. The composition was a string of rambling hallojuhahs and "I'm going to glory." Towards the last his voice reached a piercing pitch and tears rolled down his cheeks.

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the accommodations furnished; thus, from Chicago to New York trains without through cars and ordinary time, 37 hours, \$20; trains with through cars and quick time, 26 hours, \$23 to \$25; St. Louis to New York, no through cars and ordinary time, \$24 and \$25; through cars and ordinary time, \$23 and \$25.

THE MESCALLO AGENCY. Later News Concerning the Indian Outbreak. Special to the Globe-Democrat. SANTA FE, N. M., June 27.—The following correct account of the recent trouble at Mescallo reservation has been received. For the past four weeks about a dozen hostiles, who had been with Nana, had camped near the reservation, trying to induce some of the Mescallos to join them on a raid. They had stolen some stock, about fifty head, at Bluewater and Tulorosa, and some horses. Agent Llewellyn found out there whereabouts, and on Friday last he accompanied by the war chiefs Nautelia and San Juan and twenty Indian police went to arrest them. One of the hostiles was met and ordered to surrender, and, resisting, was shot and killed. This brought the rest of the hostiles out, and in the fight Agent Llewellyn was twice wounded, and two Indian police were also wounded. The hostiles' camp and all their stock were captured, the hostiles themselves escaping. The Mescallos behaved well and their conduct is creditable. Colonel Crofton with four companies of the Fourth cavalry arrived at the agency at daylight next morning, but finding

EVERYTHING QUIET, returned to Fort Stanton, sending one company to follow the trail. Gen. MacKenzie has no apprehensions whatever of an outbreak of the Mescallos, but has taken all necessary precautions.

The appropriations for the support of the Mescallos not having yet passed, Chief Commissary Capt. Woodruff has been ordered to turn over 10,000 rations monthly to Agent Llewellyn to feed the Indians. He takes the responsibility, as he must either fight or feed the Indians. Agent Llewellyn is not seriously hurt. He is a brave man and a good agent.

Later news, just brought in by Maj. Fountain, one of the 1st regiment of militia, who had been ordered by Governor Sheldon to Tallorosa, with orders to take the field with a battalion of militia, if necessary, is to the effect that everything is quiet at the agency, that instead of one Indian three were killed, one wounded, and that Lieutenant Wood with one company of cavalry and a company of Indian scouts is now in the Sacramento Mountains in pursuit of escaped hostiles.

CAPITAL NOTES. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. DEATH OF CONGRESSMAN HAWK. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30.—Representative R. M. A. Hawk, of the Fifth Illinois district, died suddenly last night. He retired early suffering from an attack resembling cholera morbus. After an attempt to vomit, he fell back and expired. It is thought he burst a blood vessel and died from the effects. The body will be sent home to-day accompanied by a committee of members of the house. Senator Logan and wife were with Mr. Hawk's family at the death.

AT A CABINET MEETING to-day the question of political assessments among office holders was discussed; also the South American policy.

THE CORNER STONE of the Garfield memorial in the Christian Church will be laid Sunday, the anniversary of Garfield's assassination.

The naval committee decided to move an amendment for the appropriation bill providing \$4,000,000 to construct one light steel cruiser, one ocean rate cruiser, one steam ram and two torpedo boats. It is understood Messrs. Robeson and Whitworth will accept.

The star route trials adjourned till July 5th.

THE REPRESSION BILL. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. LONDON, June 30.—The house of commons has arranged recess of members to set to-morrow, if necessary, to pass the repression bill.

MARINE. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—Arrived, Schlegel from Aspinwall; Celtic from Liverpool.

LONDON, June 30.—Arrived, Colina from Montreal.

GLASGOW, June 30.—Arrived Hanovian from Montreal.

SOUTHAMPTON, June 30.—Arrived, Elbe from New York for Bremen.

THE LONG BRANCH WRECK. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 30.—W. H. Garrison is rapidly sinking. There are no hopes of his recovery. Annie Irving is in a dying condition. James Mallory is dead. All are victims of the railroad disaster.

A FLOOD. FRENCHBURG, Ky., June 30.—Indian creek is flooded with rains. The house of Mr. Jewell was washed away. Jewell, wife and seven children were drowned.

STEWART'S HOUSE. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—The house of A. T. Stewart was to close to-morrow, but the employees have been notified that their services will be required sixty days longer. It is rumored that the business will be reorganized by Judge Russell, Hilton's son-in-law.

BUSINESS FAILURES. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—The failures for the first half of the year are 3,567; for the same period last year, 2,852. Liabilities, \$50,000,000; \$10,000,000 in excess of the first six months of last year.

PASSENGER RATES. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. CHICAGO, June 30.—The passenger committee of the trunk lines are figuring out a plan to practically raise east bound fares. Differential fares are to be adjusted according to the value of

CHICAGO RACES. CHICAGO, June 30.—Fourth day of the Chicago running meeting. First race, "Criterion stakes," three-quarters of a mile, was won by Lucy B. Asscher second, Idle Pat third; time 1:28 1/2.

Second race, selling purse, one and a quarter miles, was won by Tom Ecker, Bailey second, Tom Barlow third; time 2:31 1/2.

Third race, handicap, mile and three-quarters, was won by Metropolis, Josie second, Startle third; time, 2:42.

Fourth race, club purse, mile heats, was won by Facer; time 2:04 1/2, 2:05 1/2.

Fifth race, extra race, one mile, was won by Fragrant, John Sullivan second, Willie Barry third; time, 2:01 1/2.

LABOR STRIKES. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—The freight handlers' strike has undergone no material change here. The men seem confident they will carry their point to-morrow, but have received no encouragement whatever from the companies, who say they are getting along well enough. Meanwhile the streets contiguous to the freight depots are crowded with trucks loaded with all kinds of goods. The New York Central brakemen struck last night for a regular salary of \$90 per month. The company refused. The conductors are acting as brakemen.

BOSTON, Mass., June 30.—The freight handlers' strike has ended, the Eastern and Boston & Maine railroads raising the pay to \$1.50 per day.

PANAMA POINTS. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—Advices from Panama state that the Alta Steamship Company of New York has made a contract with Venezuela for navigation of the Rique of Carthagen.

President Galdira, of Columbia, appointed the following cabinet: secretary of foreign relations, Jos E. Maria Vales; public instruction, Antona Ferrer; war, Luiso Restrepo.

Edison has made a proposal to light the city of Santiago with electric light.

NEW YORK NOTES. NATIONAL ASSOCIATED PRESS. NEW YORK, June 30.—The Nevada, Guion line, is expected to-morrow from Liverpool. She brings nearly one thousand Mormon proselytes.

Sam'l O'Brien, a wealthy Hoboken and alleged lunatic, who displaced his friends by marrying a Christian, and whose sanity was undergoing legal investigation, escaped from the deputy sheriff to-day.

TURPENTINE MARKET. WILMINGTON, N. C., June 30. Rosin—Firm; strained at 1 55; good, 1 67.

Spirits—Firm at 42 1/2. Tur—Firm at 1 75.

EAST LIBERTY LIVE STOCK. EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 30. Cattle—Nothing doing. H—slip, 1,173 head; shipments, 1,300 head.

Hogs—Firm. Receipts, 1,700 head; shipments, 1,400; Philadelphia, 8,400; 8,70; Baltimore, 8,150; 8,93; Yorkers, 7,900; 8,23; Unchanged.

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