SORROWS OF A POOR OLD MAN.

The Summer Love Making of the Aged Van Pelt Brought to a Sudden Close.

FASHION'S LATEST FREAKS.

Impudent Waiters-A New Summer Drink - Some Queer Women-Gossip of Fashions-Clara Belle's Letter.

NEW YORK, August 11 .- [Correspond ence of the BEE.]-Mr. Van Pelt planted his family at Asbury Park and figuratively chained himself to his desk in town. Mrs. Van Peit bethought herself, the other day, that the insurance on her house had run out, and, instead of bothering that poor darling with more business, she would skip up to town, get some needed things, and pop in on her husband just before taking the train. How pleased he would be. It was hot the morning she put this plan into operation, but there was her dressmaker away up in One Hundred and Twenty third street, and she might as well be killed by one stone as fatally injured by two birds. So she plunged onward. The errand done, she wearily plodded up the long flight of steps leading to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station and started on her way. Between One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Eighth streets are two sharp curves sixty feet in the air. A train fairly doubles itself, and one can see people as the train winds round, in the third and fourth cars ahead As this serpentine operation took place, Mrs. Van Pelt observed in the third car in advance, on one of the cross seats, a forward young minx, with a sailor hat cocked jauntily on her short curled hair. cocked jauntily on her short curled hair. Still further swing the car, and the man with the girl came within her line of vision. It was then her eyeballs in their sockets danced like peas in a hot pan, for there, with his profile bent in a sickening attitude of pleased attention she beheld her husband.

Mrs. Van Pelt had a green veil in her bag. She tied her suffering head up, and crept into the next car, where in the end seat she could look past the door handle at the pair. On went the car toward the

at the pair. On went the car toward the Battery. It dawned on the woman they were all heading for Coney Island. By boat and car Mr. Van Pelt and his girl and Mrs. Van Pelt in pursuit. We will not linger at the afternoon concert at the beach, nor touch on the dinner nor dwell on the romantic stroll on the esplanade. on the romantic stroll on the esplanade. Then the new steamb at started with our entire party aboard. It was dark as they neared the city. Van Pelt and his divinity sat on two camp stools up near the forward rail. The avenging Nemesis was just behind. The girl had wrapped herself in a red shawl, and produced from her pocket a green veil, to keep her feather from coming out of curl. The lights at Castle Garden came in view. Her course was not decided on. Matters shaped themselves. Mr. Van Pelt excused himself to his young companion. cused himself to his young companion. He would go aft and get a light. As he picked his way among the camp stools and lovers, Mrs. Van Pelt saw her chance—rushed to the minx in the sailor

"I am that man's wife," said she, "and I ought to have you arrested, the instant we land, for abandonment, misdemeanor and the writ of certorare.

"I didn't know he was a married man," snivelled the chit; "he said he was a widower from Indianapolis. I'LL RUN AWAY FROM HIM

"I don't care what you do then," said Mrs. Van, "now I want you to give me your red shawl and go sit on that vacant stool. Here's my shawl—it's a better one than yours. Go sit on that stool, and if you open your head I won't be answer. able for you when you are in the tombs.'

The trembling girl exchanged shawls without a word. She skipped to the vacant camp stool with a sigh of thankfullness just as old Van Pelt got back.

"Did you think I was lost?" said he, playfully, as he straddled the stool, and took his wife's hand and put it through his arm and cuddled it. Who shall tell how that deluded old pump waded in up to his neck in folly?

to his neck in folly?

Then the wife revealed herself. Van

Then the wife revealed herself. Van Pelt fell off the stool. The passengers thought he had a fit. Perhaps he did. He is convalescing humbly with his family at Asbury Park.

No interesting women in town in August? O, but there are. Fashionable ones, too. What with the tourists who

stop to see New York, the residents who come in from the watering places tran-siently, and those people who stay here through the summer from choice, Broad-way and Fifth avenue are by no means devoid of feminine entrancement. Less

han ten minutes ago I saw
A "TUMULT BUSTLE." That is something new and strange. Until lately every wearer of a big bustle sought to so steady the structure that it wouldn't swing or hitch when she walked. But innovation is the "tumult," which, as its name implies, is not a thing of calm but of agitation. The wires of this bustle are so ar ranged that with each step it is wrenched, pulled and tousied by a minature cyclone pulled and tousled by a minature cyclone.
"It is so vivacious, my dear," one of the
pioneer introducers explained.

There is something new in fashionable arinks, too, and about as unseasonable as could well be imagined. The ton has taken to palque.

Pulque has come to town, and from all appearances to stay. An enthusiastic journalist who spent a few years in Mexico is responsible. When he came home he brought several bottles with him, and when they were emptied he imported a lot more. His friends like the murky liquid, or thought they ought to like it which is the same thing, and more importations were the result. The consequence is that it is now exposed for sale in all parts of the city. Most people have the idea that this national beverage of Mexico is deeply intoxicating, strong enough to overcome a brandy-soake inebriate, but the very reverse is the truth. It corresponds nearly to lager beer, and is even lighter with regard to the percentage of alcohol. New York-

LOTS OF PUN WITH IT, some of them taking it up because the feel they must, some experimentally, others because they really like the stuff. The way it is sold at the soda fountains would make a mustang laugh. They pour about two fingers of the clear, or rather chalky pulque into a glass, and then, tell it not south of the Rio Grande fill it up with effervescing soda water. It would be just as sensible to serve musty ale in the same way. A scion of a wealthy uptown house had a case sent home the other day to try. It was brought on to the table at dinner. The mother of the family eyed the liquid in her glass curiously and said:

curiously and said:
"It looks like yeast."
"Try it," said the son encouragingly, as he emptied a glass and suppressed the wry wrinkles that tried to twist the corwry writicles that tried to twist the con-ners of his mouth down to his cravat.
"It smells like yeast," added mater with a faint, hightoned sniff.
"I don't think it's at all nice," com-

mented the daughter sipping.
"It tastes like yeast," persisted the

mother in growing surprise.
"Call it yeast, then," exclaimed papa with a grunt of satisfaction at his humor.

"Well, I'm sure I never knew what yeast was like before," said the daughter.

"You would if you'd made as many loaves of bread as your mother had at your age, Molly," rejoined the father.

Molly disliked above all things such almsions to the humble origin of the

family and gulped down her glassful in silence. In five minutes she said that her fingers tingled and her head felt awfully funny, and then she laughed a silly ha! ha! and ran away to her room blushing. Papa and mamma looked at each other in surprise. "I think it does act that way," said mamma.

Papa turned to the scion who was fill-

Papa terned to the scion who was filling up his glass determined to like the drink, and exclaimed:
"I guess you'd better not bring any more of that home, Tom."

But not all people are so particular, and pulque is still flourishing.
The best patronage of the Coney Island resorts is that which leaves the city at about 5 in the afternoon. Not only business men, but their wives, daughters, sweethearts, and soforth, come along, too. They divide themselves be-

long, too. They divide themselves be tween the various good hotels and attractions, take a bath and a dinner, listen to concert, perhaps, and return on the last train. night, and this is especially the case on a Saturday. One has to make after the bath. The dining halls are im-mense and the tables extend all over the

proad verandahs, but there are always many more customers than can be ac-commodated between 5:30 and 8 o'clock. It is one of the amusing sights of the beach for those who are not hun-gry to watch the little groups of fam-ished men and women surrounding tables where the diners seem to be pretty nearly through with their eating. There is no system of reserving tables for patrons and the head waiter is powerless to assist. First come first served. If you are bold and sharp enough to take possession of a table shead of your competitors. A couple of gentlemen had been standing at a table for more than half an hour. It was occupied by a young man and his girl when they arrived, and they picked it out because the occupants were just on the point of having their coifee served. Ignoring the two gentlemen, who stood over the table like crows over a dying horse, the young man and his girl sipped their coffee a quarter of a teaspoonful at a time, and chatted and giggled until from very weariness they gave it up and sought the concert amphitheater. Meantime they had seen a dozen other tables just out of reach emptied and taken by more fortunate hungerers. In a fever of impatience they started forward

as soon as the young man and his girl rose, and—no they did not sit down. Another young man and his girl were there, and the young man pushed his girl into a chair by main strength to the entire discomiture of the hungry but chivalrous gentlemen. The first couple and alrous gentlemen. The first couple ap-parently had been dawling purposely over their coffee to give time for the sec-ond to come up. The trick and its un-fairness were palpable, but the gentlemen could not get up courage enough to in-terfere until it was too late. The second party was seated and the order given, and the defeated party withdrew. They ound a place finally in one of the inner rooms, and the water they had to deal with was considerably flustrated by the confusion of so much work. He brought soup without spoons and

THE FAMISHED GUESTS had to wait five minutes before he returned from serving another table before they could get even the thin consola-tion of consomme. Then the napkins were forgotten, and when one of the gentlemen mildly remonstrated the waiter

replied in an unconcerned tone:
"You must excuse me, gentlemen, the
best of us are liable to make mistakes." And when after waiting a long time for him to bring wine that had been ordered with the first breath, the other gentleman ventured again to remonstrate by inquiring pathetically where that wine was, the waiter put his hand on the guest's shoulder, patted it condescend-ingly, and said in the most soothing tone imagin able:
"You shall have it, dear boy, you shall

have it. Be patient."
And again the gentlemen were too tounded to resent the treatment that fate

seemed to deal out to them. One of the hottest days of this hot season a stout woman with flaming face. followed by two children, ran a block and a half down Broadway in pursuit of a car. When at last it was overtaken it was not the one she wanted. A benevolent elderly gentleman leaving the car at that moment and pitying the woman with a flaming face and the two children

a flaming face and the two children and the disappointment, stepped up to her and kindly asked:
"What car is it you wish, madame?"
"That is my business, please," was the curtrejoinder, and the benevolent gentleman pursued his way reflectively. The incident may be the loss of a helping hand to some other woman who would hand to some other woman who would be grateful for it.

BUT WOMEN ARE QUEER, if I do say it who shouldn't. I entered car the other day where a company of women returning from a picnic occupied all the seats. A row of unfortunates stood hanging to the straps and I joined the line. I was less unfortunate than the others being rather tall for a woman, a fact that brings me no satisfaction, however, except in a crowd or a street car, and this time it brought me rather unpleasantly into notice. A very small, short woman was standing, who could not reach the straps and who was otherwise unfortunate, in that the heat had driven her to the soda fountain, or some

other fountain one time too many; that is she was slightly elevated though, as I said, not sufficiently so to reach the straps. She attempted to sit on the laps of one or two of the more comfortable dames each of whom pushed her off with a contemptuous remark. This set her irreponsible tongue in motion and we heard anguage we do not like to hear. Still when a well dressed woman, who loudly boasts in a public vehicle of her member-ship and influence in the Women's Relief Corps, permits herself to use such lan

guage as this:
"Get off my lap, you smell worse than a nigger!" and her associates equally well dressed and presumably members also of the W's. R. C., all loudly laugh at the elegant speech, what can be expected of a half intoxicated creature I was thinking of this when this said festive creature pushed herself rudely against me, her head not reaching my shoulder, how-ever. I quietly looked down at her when she drew the attention of every person in

the car with:
"There! that girl up there is a hady She don't laugh at your nonsense!'

Everybody laughed then, myself included, a laugh being the best cover to

ny embarrassment. A great deal is said about the sufferings of women from the thoughlessness of tobacco users, and the offenders are generally supposed to be men. I was re-cently taking an outward bound train and entered the ladies' waiting-room. was surprised and nauseated, as usual with a strong smell of vile tobaccomean viler than I often meet—and won-dered who was breaking the rules of the

dered who was breaking the rules of the waiting-room. Looking about I saw a company of people sitting together, surrounded by luggage. The smoker was among them and was a woman. She was sitting shoulder to shoulder with a man, who was half asleep, and held between her lips a short, dirty pipe, puffing away vigoronsly with the far-away look of the habitual smoker. I curiously watched her and wondered if I ever could. Before I settled the question the woman roused I settled the question the woman roused herself from the delicious trance, took the pipe from her mouth, leaned forward and put it between the lips of her companion, who took up the puffing where she left off and the somniferous spark was not extinguished. I decided that I never could. But can woman's devotion and man's acceptance go further than this?

A GLASS OF FROTHY BEER.

The Favorite Beverage-How It Is Consumed in Omaha-Facts and Fancy.

SOME SKILLFUL BEER.SLINGERS.

The Hard-Worked Jerkers and the Impatient Customers-Beer as a Social Ingredient -Gossip.

Written for the Omaha Sunday Bee. In twenty years, lager beer has become the popular beverage of the nation. It is drank in the saloon, at the pienic, in the garden, and is even found in the family which would scorn to appreciate it under the eye of the public. It finds patrons where a dealer in the necessaries of life would drop into bankruptcy. It has dethroned ale and weaned from whisky many a victim who had lingered dangerously near its throne. As a consequence, there has arisen all over the land a species of massive structures of peculiar shape and design in which it is brewed, and there have also sprung into existence edifices of less magnitude, but proportionately as valuable, in which, amidst elegant surroundings, this amber fluid is dispensed to thirsty mortals. In the summer season, especially when the temperature conduces to weariness and

THE BEER SALOON is a thing of exceeding life and interest. It is a babel of many tongues. It is a mixture of many races. It is a collection of thirsty souls, fatigued frames, weary minds and convivial spirits. There are sweitering bartenders, rushing waiters and the clinking of glasses together with an eagerness to supply a demand which seems to exist at the same time in all quarters. The bar is lined with hasty mortals who imbibe the fluid and again rush into the sunshine and the heat. But the tables are surrounded by more lessurely mortals who drink, think, rest, or discuss such subjects as may to them be of interest and importance. The heat without is forgotten, as the temperature of the frame is reduced by the beautiful,

TRANSPARENT DRINK, which, though brought only from vaults beneath, is as cool as if conducted from the Arctic seas. What can be more beautiful than this glowing, delightful beverage, temporarily created with a creamy, snowy substance, which gradually, and in countless thousands of tiny globules, resolves itself, not into the nectar of the gods, but the refreshing, invigorating, motive-inspiring libation of weary mortals! It is delightful to the eye, and despite its bitterness, a pleasure to the taste. It circulates through the frame, producing an indescribable feeling as if rejuvenation were being affected by its rational indulgence. There have been poets who have sung of wine, as there have been and are those who have sung and still sing of beer; but no greater trib-ute has ever been paid to the latter than the grateful appreciation accorded it by the rational drinkers of this vast country.

Like all great cities, omana's BEER INTERESTS
are of considerable importance, and her
beer drinkers are numbered by the thousands. To supply the demand there are five local breweries, varying in capacity from a few barrels per day to about 5,000 barrels per month. During June the largest output by a single brewery was 4,035 barrels. Another made 3,950, another 3,015, while the others made a much smaller showing. The aggregate would not be much below 12,000 barrels.

During the month of July-especially such a torrid month as that just passed, rels. A great deal of this was used at home, while some of it was shipped to other parts of Nebraska and adjoining Besides this home-brew, enter prising beer-men from St. Louis and Mil-waukee shipped carloads daily, so that from both sources not less than from

15,000 to EIGHTEEN THOUSAND BARRELS were handled here during the month. Just imagine the number of glasses which those barrels contained! Each barre consists, or is supposed to consist, of thirty two gallons, giving a total of 576,000 gal lons, or 2,304,000 quarts, or 4,608,000 pints. Ordinarily a pint contains about two glasses—glasses not of course of the "schooner" rig. But the skillful beer-drawer has little respect for such glasses. His ambition is to draw a glass the size of which he knows you feel to be an imposition, but with which, in your hypocritical liberality, you pretend to be satisfied. Such a glass will contain an inch of beer, striv ing to pull into its depths two inches of foam. This is what is technically termed "giving it a head," and it is such "headers" which enable the thirsty mortal fre quently to drink at the artificial fount be-fore his thirst can be assuaged. Of such glasses there are probably three, and sometimes four, in a pint. The average will be the former figure, so that in the barrels mentioned, there were shut up waiting the turn of the wrist of the tender 18,432,000 glasses. Retailed at 5 cents a glass, and \$921,600 have changed loon keepers at \$8 a barrel would be \$144,000. hands. The cost of the same to the

Besides the beer made in this city and elsewhere in this country, several of our leading saloons sell imported beer, the most prominent of these being Kulm-bacher, Pilsner and Kupuziner. These are much heavier than the beers made in this country, the latter being the lighter of the two, while the former is a near approach in taste, though not in hardness when fresh, to American porter. The sale of these beverages is not, however very extensive. The brewings require a

The beer made in this city has been wonderfully improved in the last ten years. Greater facilities have been introduced into the breweries for its manufacture and this improvement and consequent increase of business have conduced to the success of the enterprising firms. These improvements have been largely stimulated by the incursion of

stimulated by the incursion or OUTSIDE BREWERS, some of whom ship to this city what may not inaptly be termed the best beer in the world. Local advancement has approached to an imitation of the latter, and though there is yet a perceptible difference in the taste, yet the color, and clearness and healthfulness are not far behind. The beer of Omaha is generally good The beer of Omaha is generally good and, of some of the breweries, is particularly fine. Each beer is distinguished from that of a rival by both color and taste, and there are some of our home consumers who can distinguish on both

But what would be the brewer of beer without the "slinger" of the same? The latter term is expressive, if not entirely correct and polite. It doubtless had its inception in large cities where despatch was required in satisfyings the cravings of impatient drinkers. Necessity became again the mother of invention, and the hurried and importurned tapster instead of running to each party in front of his counter, conceived the idea of "shooting" or sliding the foam-flecked goblet along the bar, until it stood in front of the man for whom it was intended. Practice in

send it sliding to the customer, while other tenders look out for the cash. Collisions rarely occur, though sometimes the crystal beer-laden goblet strikes a snag, and a cent and a half's worth of beer flows to the floor.

As the brewer cannot get along with the saloonkeeper, the latter without the "slinger," neither can the "slinger," dispense with the "jerker." It is the requisite of this man that he be able to hear every order from half a dozen tables at the same time, rush to the bar, "jerk" his glasses together, and feturn and satisfy his grumbling and impatient patrons. To do this, he must be able to carry more than one glass in each hand, though that is about the extent of the ability of the average mortal who is not of the order of average mortal who is not of the order of "jerkers." The successful "jerker" understands his business. He groups his glasses on the counter, with the palm of his right hand upturned, and with his left his right hand upturned, and with his left he inserts the support of one glass be-tween every two fingers and the index and his thumb. He thus accommodates four. The bases of these goblets form a semi-circle around the palm of his hand, and beneath these bases, he inserts the bases of several more glasses, some-times as many as four and five, which run up quite a distance on his ample arm. He thus disposes of nine glasses, all either tightly held by the fingers or braced upon the steady arm, a jar to which, however, would result in a drop in both glassware and lager. But there in both glassware and lager. But there are twelve persons walting for that beer. He must make another trip or carry the extra number in the other hand. Without assistance, he decorates the fingers of his left hand as he did those of his right and rushes to execute his order with the and rushes to execute his order with the steady bearing of a locomotive on a steel rail. He strikes his patrons with astonishment, and if he be a genual fellow, he is sometimes told to "keep that," or "take one for yourself," when his services are being remunerated. There is a bartender in this town who claims he can draw here and wait them. draw beer and wait upon a thousand thirsty mortals as rapidly as any man in the country. His work in this city for some time back would seem to justify his assertion and if any bartender desires to test his ability the name of the former may easily be ascertained. It is this gen-tleman's boast that he has carrried in his hand and on his arm not less than four-teen "steins." A "stein" is a stone or porcelain mug always larger than a beer glass and generally with a handle, yet, fourteen of these, filled with beer, this gentleman chaims to have, at one time, served with one hand to his cus-tomers. There are skeptics among beerdrinkers, but this gentleman is open to be called upon to demonstrate the truth of this assertion. He is at present engage in a place in which, between the hours of noon and midnight, he and another sold nineteen half-barrels of beer. On the basis of the calculation above made, 6,296 glasses were handed over the bar, representing a valuation of \$314.80. Besides, there were hundreds of glasses of other liquids and eigars sold, which do

not enter into the computation. "Beer-slingers" and "jerkers" are illpaid and ill-appreciated mortals, when the abuse and censure to which they are subjected are taken into consideration. But though frequently contemned, they have the silent sympathy and apprecia tion of thousands of thirsty devotees who recognize in their ministrations the means of enabling them to worship at one of the salutary of shrines, that of Gambrinus.

E. A. O'BRIEN.

CRYSTALLIZED FRUIT. Large Profits to be Secured in this Industry.

San Francisco Chronicle: At a recent meeting of the Los Angeles county Pomological society Milton Thomas, an experienced fruit-grower, delivered an address on the fruit interests of Califorma, which was full of valuable information. The Fresho Expositor says: "We make the following extract from it for the purpose of calling attention to the valuable method of preparing fruits

for market":
"I interviewed Mr. Benedict, of the rm of Barnard & B tallizing company. He said that all fruits can be crystallized. The best for crystallizing are the owange, apricot, nectarine, cherry, fig. muscat grape, pear and plum. For marmalades, jams, and jellies all the fruits just mentioned, except the cherry, may be used. The peach may be largely used for marmalades. Mr. Benedict also said that maiades. Mr. Benedict also said that fruits, such as blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, etc., may be used in any quantity and yet always find a ready sale at good prices. But of all the fruits grown in California the fig has the greatest future. We should at least supply the demand of the United States. The variety I would advise to grow are the white varieties. There are now an-nually imported from foreign countries vast quantities which we should pro-duce. Mr. Benedict further says that there is particularly no limit to the amount of figs that can be disposed of at good prices when prepared by crystalization, or dried in a manner to compare with the imported. The guava, he thinks, will become of great guava, he thinks, will become of great importance when properly cultivated. In the shape of jelly it has largely been in demand amonf epicures, and in this way and in the shape of crystalization can be sold at goon profits. These gentlemen have experimented with various fruits and eave succeeded in a way that is beautiful to the eye and delicious to the taste. The fig is prepared by this process and the demand is truly wonderful. There was a firm in New York which ordered a sample, and as soon as it was seen and tasted they or-dered every few days by tele-graph. A syndicate was formed and they were going to order a car load, but of course Barnard & Benedict were not prepared to fill their order. Their crystallized apricots are perfectly splendid i taste, as well as in appearance; also the pear and strawberry. Then the Muscat grapes, when crystallized, are the best and most palatable of any. I cannot in this allusion to the most important indus try do justice to it. Barnard & Benedict have orders for the next season from every house that has already received samples. They have also a new process for drying apples that makes the product so far superior to the best evaporated ap ples that there is no comparison, either in appearance or taste. Their jams, jellies and marmalades, and also syrups, are far superior to all others. What is the outlook for pears? Let us look at if for a moment. Just see the demand there is for pears in the east. First our pears are far superior, and can be sold in the east some time before their pears are ripe. They can also be picked some time before they are ripe, and will ripen in ten or fifteen days, or about the time they arrive in the eastern markets. Then our Bartlett pears are not only shipped east, but are canned to a large extent and sent to Great Britain, and some to Europe and other countries; and besides this they can be dried and command fair prices. Then they can be crystalized, and there is a demand for them that is difficult to sup-

Economy and strength are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the only medicine of which "100 doses one dollar" is true.

ply, as at present the supply is not equal to the demand at all.

For fear of losing a day's work, many persons put off taking physic until Sat-urday. The better plan is to not delay but take it as soon as needed, it may save you a hard spell of sickness. If you want the most benefit from the least amount of physic without causing you this custom makes the man perfect after a time, and saves him many a weary step. In some saloons in the larger cities there are

PROFESSIONAL SLINGERS

who stand at the tap, draw the beer and harmony with nature.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

Some of the Methods Employed by the Salvation Army.

THE DETACHMENT IN OMAHA

A Paper as Bitter as the Omaha Bee' -Some of the Leading Lights-A Tramp with the Army by a Wicked Reporter.

The Salvation army, like the poor of

which it is composed, is everywhere, and it is a poor town in which the sound of the tambourine and the rattle of the drum cannot be heard, chasing away the devils. Omaha being a booming city has its army and one of the evening sights greeting the stranger, is the well-known procession, which reminds him of his home, if he comes from a booming place. These people never seem to tire. Day after day they march the dusty streets, in heat and storm, in season and out, the same old peek-a-boo bonneted females, and red-shirted men, led by the same old leader who plays two tunes on a brass cornet. Sometimes the tunes get mixed and blend into one air, but they never vary. People know them by heart, and so certain is it after long waiting the cornetist wi never learn any new music, that old debtors promise faithfully within them selves, to liquidate when the leader blows his lungs into space on a new tune. A prowler from the BEE, desiring to pray for six bad men in Omaha, followed the army around last night through the streets and went with it to the bar-racks. The noise on the route of march was something to contem-plate, as great as that before which Jericho's walls fell and as discordant as what is usually evolved in hiving bees. The barracks as a temple of worship would never impress the seeker after truth with solemnity. They comprise the third story of the old city hall rookery, in which the early city fathers were wont to meet and devise laws for the community and possible schemes for their own benefit. The coal-oil lamps had a spluttering way of burning last night, as if keeping time with the music, and their general uncertainty, now bright and again dim, reminded one of headlights seen in a shifting fog. The religious ceremonies of the army are not complex. Noise seems to be the great desideratum. The advice of the veterau to the newly-organized fire company, "Holler all the time," is equally applica-ble to the soldiers. Seated on chairs upon a stage, the drooping sisters on one side, the stalwart brothers on the other, much after the style of a minstrel stage setting, with hoodlums and the great unwashed as an audience, the service opened with prayer, in which the Almighty was reminded how bad the Omaha people were, and if He did not do something for them, they would join Satan at home sure. Singing followed—a rollicking song—in which all joined lustily, bass and snare drums, tambourines, cornet and all, half

the crowd singing one air and the other half another, the words running: Oh! we are so very happy— Yes, we are: Oh! we are so very happy, Yes, we are: For sinners are forgiven

And we're on our way to heaven, Oh, we are so very happy, Yes, we are. Two little children in red dresses then sang a duet, supplementing it with some parrot remarks about the sinfulness of everybody, and then went to sleep. More singing followed; in fact, singing in which all joined constituted the bulk of the entertainment. The captain of the army, the same man who played the cornet on the streets, absorbed everything else during the meeting. He considerately cailed upon the audience at intervals to give himself resting space, for personal experiences of past degradation and present beatitude. One shock-headed lad, who could stand as the bad man from Bitter Creek, allowed that he was saved; thanked God that he didn't have to gamble, jerk beer, or (and here he looked daggers at the prowler from the BEE) scratch paper for a living, and then lapsed into silence. A swarthy man reminded the Lord of His duties in a tone too low to be heard. One soldier said that he felt so happy in his salvation that he would not sell his joy for all the money in all the banks of Omaha, and the audience felt as though they would need a dozen affidavits from disinterested parties to sustain his dec laration. A collection was then taken up by one of the sisters, and a fervent "God bless you." greeted the drop of each nickle. The War Cry, the official organ, was then offered for sale. The fact that the paper contained no advertisements seemed to depreciate its forced circulation. The captain read several selections from it, one, an extract from the London Chronicle, commending the work of the army. "That paper," said the captain, "was once as bitter towards us as the Omaha BEE is now," thereby evidencing the fact that even the Salvation army troops read the BEE. The sisters kept painfully quiet last night, not one volunteering to tell how bad girl she had been, wherefore things were more dull than usual. The prowler tried once or twice to submit the names of his six bad friends in Omaha for prayer, but was choked off by the long-winded cap-tain, who insisted upon talking against

Several peculiarities are apparent in the organization and its maintenance The members are mostly English and it is the only English fad, which the Anglomaniaes have not adopted; their freedom with the Almighty is of a friendly "old chappie" style and their perfect assurance of sal-vation is soothing for the sin-sick soul to witness. They are, however, in habit and attire some degrees from "godli ness," or the next best thing found in the gospel of soap and their grammar is fa from concurrent with school rules.

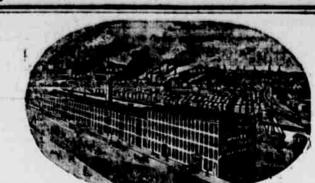
The Omaha detachment is composed of thirty-six members, among whom broth-ers Frank Aspinall, Stringer, Large, Sr. and Jr. Simpson, Northrup, Reelander, Johnston and Peterson and sisters, Law son, Tomsett, Anderson and Jefferson are the shining lights. The soldiers sup-port themselves by their own exertion, except the adjutant and cadet, who are allowed a salary out of the contributions Opinions vary regarding the useful-ness of the army in a spiritual view, but they are unanimous in one thing, viz that the Salvation braves have at least

SICK headache, wind on the stomach biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. Mc-Lean's Lattle Liver and Kidney Pellets. 25c a vial.

developed a capacity for street noise that

frightens horses and scares the children.

Growth of the Church. Providence Journal: Not infrequently nquiries are heard respecting the growth of Christiauity, and many seem to think it is not keeping pace with the growth of population. In order to remove this erroneous impression some statistics lately published in the Independent and Homiletic Review seem worthy of re-production. They are taken from the year books of the various churches for 1887, and, while of course not absolutely accurate, are substantially so. The for lowing table shows the present strength in order, of the seventeen principal churches and denominations in the United States. The three columns rep-



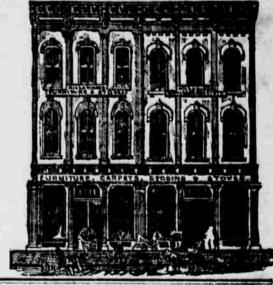
This is where the White Sewing Machine is made. Supplies, Oils, Needles, for all machines. Wholesale-write for terms to THORNTON MACHINE CO., Office 121 North 15th street.

HILL & YOUNG, FARNAM ST.

FUR NITURE Carpets, Stoves,

House Furnishing Goods.

Weekly and Monthly Payments.



BEAR IN MIND WE ARE SELLING

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household Goods Of every Description, on Credit at Cash Prices.

PEOPLES' INSTALLMENT HOUSE

613 N. 16th St., Between California and Webster. ROSENTHAL & CO., Proprietors.

RILEY & McMAHON, Estate and Loan Brokers,

310 South Fifteenth Street.

115 lots in Patrick' add, from \$1,900; \$400 cash

Some desirable trackage lots. 5 acres good trackage, cheap. Good bargains in all parts of the city.

HOWE & KERR, FURNITURE

1510 DOUGLAS STREET,

(Opposite Falconer's.)

resent the number of churches, minister and communicants respectively

Unitarians Moravians New Jerusalem This shows a total of 132,435 churches, 91,911 ministers and 19,018,977 commun

cants, in a population of something less than 60,000,000. There may be some exaggeration about some of these numbers, but they are pretty certainly underestimated in others. The Universalists and Unitarians are doubtless more numerous than the table shows, and the Roman Catholics can perhaps justly claim more than 7,000,000. A number of the smaller denominations do not appear, so that the general result can not be much, if, any above the actual fact. That the proportion of church members to the population is nearly one to three, is certainly a re-markable showing, and will be a surprise to those accustomed to assert the decline of Christianity. It is evident that the evangelistic and Sunday-school work, which has been carried on with so much energy during the last ten years, is be

ginning to show its results in increased menfbership of the churches.

Another table, which it is not necessary to quote in full, shows that the same denominations four years ago had 115,610 churches, 81,717 ministers and 17,267,178 communicants, giving a net gain in four years of 15,325 churches, 9,694 ministers, and 1,618,799 members. Leaving out the Roman Catholics, the order of growth is as follows: The Methodists first, the Saptists second, the Lutherans third, Presbyterians fourth, Episcopalians fifth, Congregationalists sixth. Or, to give the exact figures, the gain in four years has

Methodists ... inptists. Presbyterians. The large Lutheran gain is largely due

been:

to immigration, but in other respects the gain is most marked in evangelistic and Sunday-school work. The Methodist church leads with a net gain of more than 500,000, while the Unitarian and Universalist columns remain almost tionary. The enormous growth of Methodism may well attract the attention of the student of ecclesiastical questions, since it is mainly due to the energy of that extremely lively member of the Catholic church. One hundred years ago it had about 13,000 members in this country; now it has more than 4,500,000. The growth of the Roman Catholic church is still more marvellous, for while at the beginning of this century it could not have numbered more than 100,000, it

has at present a numerical strenth of more than 7,000,000. Of course this has a sufficient explanation in the rapid increase of immigration, since there is no evidence that it is making any remark able gain among the Protestant popula tion, unless it be a slight one among the colored people of the south. Deducting the Roman Catholic membership, we have 12,018,977, representing the present strength of the Protestant church in the strength of the Protestant church in the United States. When we rememcer that in many parts of our country the fundamental work of building churches and establishing schools has had to be done during the last generation, we can be measurably satisfied with the progress that has been made.

shows one remarkable fact. Only one Protestant organization, the Unitarian, has more ministers than churches. In all the others the lack of ministers is so great as to be a signal of weakness and danger. The Methodist church alone has 17,809, and the Baptist church 10,958 less ministers than churches, while in the whole body the discrepancy is 40,435. The number of local preachers and lay readers not counted is doubtless balanced by the superannuated and worthless ministers and those engaged in teaching and other occupations, so that there must be a demand for some 40,000 ministers to meet the present needs of the American church. The legal, medical and editorial professions are over-crowded, but the ministry still affords an open field for young men of ability and learning. That this lack is only a temporary one is highly probable. Some of the reasons which have kept young men from the ministry, a too rigid creed, unnecessary restriction and repression and insufficient pay, are rapidly disappearing. During the next generation it is likely that no field of usefulness and honor will be more fruitful or more inviting than the Christian ministry. The church has laid its foundations in sacrifice and toil, and a noble edifice is to be built thereupon. The present rate of progress will doubtless be maintained. Christianity is becoming more aggressive and it is also acquiring greater spiritual power. Whatever the Christian of to day may lack, he is far more of a Christian than he was 100 years ago. He is more intelligent, more liberal, more active and more beautiful in character. Therefore upon foundations already laid, and with increasing spirituality and activity, it is not idle to expect the American church to build even more rapidly and wisely.

WHEN nature faiters and requires help, recruit her enfeebled energies with Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. \$1.00 per bottle.

Bids will be received by the board of public lands and buildings at any time before August 15, 1887, at 2 p. m. for donations for the location for the "Nebraska Industrial Home." I sual rights reserved. By order of sait board.

July 20, 1887. G. L. LAWS, Secretary.

June 4-to-augus