

# Great Early Summer Sale

Begins Tomorrow, A. M., and continues all week. If you want first class Spring and Summer Dry Goods for very little money, you'll find them at Barr's G. E. S. S.

**THIRD GRAND OPENING.** ★

Barr's Millinery Manager is just returned from a third visit this season to the leading markets of the world with the choicest high novelties in Millinery the world produces.

## Third Grand Opening

Of this season Monday and Tuesday. Millinery Parlors will be handsomely decorated with blooming plants. You are cordially invited.

**Silks.** Extraordinary value this week. Silk fabrics at prices 10% to 20% below cost. Black silks—In order to reduce our black silk stock, we offer special values this week. You can buy a good pair of black silks at 50 per cent below regular value.

**Black Goods.** Just opened, a new line of all silk and silk and wool goods in new designs. Silk and wool goods in new designs. Silk and wool goods in new designs. Silk and wool goods in new designs.

**Parasols.** Parasols and umbrellas in "Gloria" and all silk long and short handles, from \$1.25 to the finest, \$5.00. We carry only the best makes of Kid Gloves. Gloves fitted to the hand.

**Gloves.** 40 dozen Black Silk Mitts at 35c per pair. 50 dozen Black Silk Gloves at 75c per pair. 75 dozen First Quality Carolina Dressed 8-button Mosquitare at \$2.00 per pair.

**Corsets.** At summer prices. Thompson's Ventilating Summer Corsets, worth \$1.25, at \$1.00. French Women Corsets, extra length, usual price \$1.50, at \$1.00. French Corset, "a la Reine," \$2.25 for \$1.50.

**Linens.** 1. Monday we offer 100 24 extra heavy Marcelline white Bed Spreads at \$1.00 each. 2. 100 24 Marcelline white Bed Spreads at \$1.25 each. 3. We have just received 12 new patterns in 22 inch satin table Damask and place them on sale Monday morning at \$1.50. Don't fail to see them as the value is extraordinary.

**EARLY SUMMER SACRIFICE SALE OF Wash Dress Goods.**

25 pieces NEW FAYAL BATISTE, satin striped, with fast colored designs, 32 inches wide, A STARTLING OFFER, **At 10c yard.**

32-INCH FINE ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, in small plaids and checks, beautiful for children's wear, **At 25c yard.**

A large new assortment, latest designs and colors, in SATEENS, very fine, **At 25c yard.**

FANCY (IMPORTED) CEYLON MULLS. Have you seen them? **At 10c yard.**

**WHITE GOODS, SPECIAL.** Another large invoice just received of those handsome SATIN PLAID MULLS, 30 AND 32 INCHES WIDE, which we will close **At 10c yard.**

**Hosiery.** Ladies' extra fine Cotton Hose, "Raven" black, warranted fast, with protection ribbed top, 4 1/2c a pair.

Children's hose, Barr's "Empress" black, will not crack. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

**★ TEA GOWNS, LACE WRAPS, WHITE SUITS.**

Grand Special Opening of Ladies' Summer Suits and Wraps. All the latest novelties, Imported Satens in the new Empire styles, Empire Tea Gowns, with silk-fringed sleeves and Sashes; exquisite new Lace Mantles and Short Wraps with Russian sleeves, elaborate White and Lace Gowns. All are invited to this special display on Monday and Tuesday.

**Dress Goods.** 150 pieces choice styles best American Challis at 15c per yard. 50 pieces 40 inch all wool French Alpaca at 15c per yard. 100 pieces 40 inch all wool French Alpaca at 15c per yard.

**Calicos.** Special this week. French Chevots and Percales, 1/2 yard, worth 30c. Remnants of all kinds, 1/2 to 3/4 yards in piece, 10c to 25c per yard. Best Cotton Challis, 1/2 yard, worth 7c.

**Ribbons.** Sashes 1/2 and 3/4 inch Black Moire, \$1.00; 1/4 inch Black Gros Grain, satin edge, \$1.25, extra quality. 3/4 inch Moire, satin edge, in colors, at \$1.25. 1/2 inch Moire, satin edge, No. 14, 3/4 yard, No. 4, 1/2 yard, No. 12, 3/4 yard.

**Art Needlework.** Ladies wishing to find bargains in art needlework at once and see our low prices, on the following articles: 20 handsome Silk Chair Pillows worth \$1.50, at 75c.

## BARR'S FASHION CHAT.

Fashion has turned her back square on the severe English gown and hat, and adopted the delightfully becoming French styles, with all their flounces and flummies.

Talk about the severe form of dress being sensible—oh, yes, it is sensible enough, no doubt, but how many women care for being sensible at the cost of good looks, or how many men care for a second thought to a sensible woman when there's a pretty one around?

Don't you all know some "fascinating" blain or even homely girl whose great and irresistible charm is a grace of manner, expression and movement? A beauty that's felt rather than seen, that's the most desirable of all. It's the most desirable of all. It's the most desirable of all.

Country orders for goods or samples will receive prompt attention if addressed to the Wm. Barr Dry Goods Co., 16th and Douglas Streets, Omaha, Neb.

Great Central Dry Goods Store, fronting on 16th and Douglas Streets, in the retail and street railroad centre of Omaha.

## TO BE THE BRIDE OF CHRIST

Miss Kate Drexel's Prospective Renunciation of the World.

**BADE HER FRIENDS FAREWELL.**

She Has Taken the Preliminary Steps and Entered Upon Her Probation—Seven Millions for the Catholic Church.

Her Life For God.

Miss Kate Drexel has suddenly become an object of unusual interest. Rumor has it that she is about to enter a convent and relinquish her rights to a vast fortune and a station in life which would render the world enjoyable to almost any one, says the New York correspondent of the Chicago Herald. The Evening Telegram of this city gives an interesting account of the lady's charities, and also explains the provisions of the will by which her father disposed of his many millions. Among the passengers for Europe who sailed this morning on the North German steamer Lahn, says the Telegram, was Mr. A. J. Drexel, the wealthy Philadelphia banker and his niece, Miss Lizzie Drexel and her sister, Mrs. E. De V. Morrell, daughters of the late F. A. Drexel. They go to Carlsbad together to spend the summer, and Mr. Morrell is one of the party. Before leaving their home yesterday they bade an earthly farewell to Miss Kate Drexel, their remaining sister, who has started society by resigning the world and all her millions of money to become a postulate or "earnest-seeker" in the Order of the Sisters of Mercy.

On Monday morning Miss Drexel attended mass in St. John's church in Philadelphia, and chose that sacred place to take farewell of her relatives, excepting such as were to accompany her and one or two very intimate friends. She was attended all in black, and, according to custom, knelt in front of the altar dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary. The mass over, her distant relatives and one or two others and her old governess and her maid and one or two faithful servants crossed from the other side and bade her farewell. She kissed them all. Although evidently deeply and greatly affected, she did not shed tears, and in this very serene and remarkable firmness and fortitude. All the necessary arrangements had previously been made, and with her two sisters and Mr. Morrell she drove directly to the station and took the train for Pittsburgh, arriving at the convent Monday night.

Miss Kate Drexel is the second daughter, and is about thirty years of age. In appearance she is the most attractive of the three sisters, though not so tall as the other two. She has a good complexion, a sweet expression and was noted for her smile. Her eyes are blue or blue-gray, and one of her greatest charms is a wealth of uncommonly beautiful brown hair, much more than ordinary. It is said to reach far below her waist. One of the sad thoughts in connection with her withdrawal to some of her relatives was that she should sacrifice this part of her personality and "woman's glory," but, according to usage, she will have to sacrifice her hair until she takes her final vows.

The vows she will take should she continue in her determination will be three, "poverty, chastity and obedience." In taking them she will ob-

## THE CHRIST OF THE LEPERS

A Priest's Noble Work on the Island of Molokai.

**HIS HEROISM WAS SUBLIME.**

How Father Damien in the Flush of Youth and Hope Exited Himself Forever at Kalawao's Prison-Hospital.

A Modern Nazarine.

The story of Rev. Father Damien, the leper priest of Molokai, who died at Hawaii on April 1, is one of the most impressive of any time or age, says the New York Sun.

In 1873, when he was but thirty-three years old, in full possession of health and fortune, a man of education and refinement, "a prince coming to his kingdom," Damien deliberately offered himself as missionary to the outcast lepers of the Sandwich Islands, knowing full well that he in time would become a leper too. In 1884 the first symptoms of the horrible disease manifested themselves about his attention, and the heroic priest has been dying the most lingering and painful death known to man—the death to which he willingly condemned himself. His disease has been daily expected for months past.

Damien's story has been often told to the world, but never before as the Sun tells it today. The story of Damien's own story of his life among the lepers as he wrote it, with unflinching heroism in a cold report to the Hawaiian government. This is the first and only account ever given by Father Damien of his life at Molokai. The story of Damien, as told by himself, is, of course, the most reliable, and the most touching and noble life: white the modesty, humility, gentle and kindly spirit of the man, utterly forgetting itself in love and care for others—in a word—Damien's absolutely ideal heroism, is here fully though unconsciously displayed.

Molokai, which is generally spoken of as a leper settlement, is an island of the Hawaiian group, and Kalawao, a village on the island, is the lepers' home. As is well known, the settlement is simply a prison hospital, none of the people living there being permitted to depart. A prison in name, Kalawao is a prison in reality. So far as isolation is concerned, no better place for the leper settlement could have been imagined. Kalawao is simply a tongue of land, washed on three sides by the ocean, and thrust out there from a line of cliffs 4,000 feet high. No one has ever escaped from Kalawao. The little peninsula, is three miles long and a mile wide. It is a narrow strip of land, the full force of the northeast trade wind. During the winter months the climate of Kalawao is bleak and rainy. In the summer time the sun beats down fiercely. The mountains rising over the little peninsula like giants.

The lepers were brought here in 1865. For decades before 1865 leprosy had prevailed in the Hawaiian Islands, but not extensively. In 1860 the disease was a large, and a few years after the leper colony was established, and all the lepers on the Sandwich Islands were ordered to be removed thence. The lepers were separated from their children, husbands from their wives, and brothers and sisters from each other. The friends and relatives of those infected with the disease were forbidden to visit them, and in many instances secreted the sufferers, and the officers charged with enforcing the "law of segregation" often had to capture their victims by stealth in the dead of night. In nearly every case the officers had to use force. In April of last year there were 740 lepers there.

**ORIGINS OF DEFEAT.**

The lepers first taken to Kalawao were in a condition little better than that of the hapless seaman who had been "marooned." The leper and his comrades upon that desert

## GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

It always pays to make your selection at Barr's Gents' Furnishing department, as the stock is always fresh, large and varied, and the prices the lowest. This week we show many new styles in Scotch Flannel shirts and a splendid assortment of gent's neckwear, all at the different rates and textures of underwear, and an endless variety of gents' socks. Note the following:

40 dozen extra genuine Baloriggan Shirts and drawers at 50c each, the cheapest in America.

40 dozen gents' striped British Socks, 5 pair for \$1.00.

25 dozen gents' white corded P. K. Four in Hand Ties, 25c each.

tailor the horrible state of affairs on Molokai. He sent after letter unceasingly. Finally convinced of the loss of health and of the Hawaiian legislature appeared on Molokai. The devoted priest, his eyes filled with tears, pointed out to the officials what was needed. Medical men in Hawaii had to pay a great deal of attention to the study of leprosy, and the leper settlement at Molokai was much discussed. One by one the bad things at Molokai were measurably remedied. He did not relax with little benefits given the settlement, but pushed and zealously, continually demanding government aid. He finally had the pleasure of seeing the most hurtful of the evils entirely removed, and when this existing one he found, too, that the leper settlement had become, in a great degree, a God-fearing and Christian community, looking to him as its head.

All this was the work of years. It came slowly, inch by inch, as the result of a man's self-devotion and indomitable will. When Queen Kapiolani visited the peninsula in July, 1884, her officers showed her the neat white cottages standing among the cultivated fields, the bars and shops, the orderly streets—the community showing everywhere the hand of industry and religion and the progress of civilization. She was struck by the fact that the leper settlement had become, in a great degree, a God-fearing and Christian community, looking to him as its head.

Damien was with the leper, of course, and in the absence of any other signs manifested himself to rheumatism. Toward the close of 1884 Dr. Aming, a physician at Kalawao, diagnosed Damien as leprosy. In May, 1885, the doctors, after a careful examination, found no signs that the disease was spreading in Damien; but in August of that year leprosy was plainly manifested in his face and hands, and poor Damien knew that his doom was sealed. But the heroic priest did not relinquish his work. He still walked and talked with the lepers, ministering to the sick, teaching the children, living the same old life of poverty and hard-earned work, and often undergoing and grave-digger. His poor lepers came to love him as their friend and assistant cook and often undertaker and gravedigger. He moved about with them and lived with them as one of them. His influence became unbounded. He was the arbiter of all disputes, the final resource in every trouble. Finally the Hawaiian government came to look upon Damien kindly. They put him on the same footing as the medical inspector who visited the colony, and allowed him every privilege. Damien did not leave the island, but remained constantly laboring among the lepers.

In Damien's story which follows, there is a constant comparison between the leper settlement, as he found it, and the leper settlement a dozen years later. Now there are at Kalawao and the adjoining villages good frame houses, of iron and wood, and the lepers are brought from remote parts of the island; several hospitals for both males and females, attended by an efficient corps of physicians; generous supplies of food and clothing, given by the government; good schools for the children, and an increase of comfort in every way. But more surprising than this, there is a strange change in the life and habits of the lepers. The licentious dances are no more heard of. Comparatively few are afflicted with leprosy. My prayer for the lepers of the people are more moral, and the lepers have taken to cultivating garden spots around their homes. Kalawao is a peaceful and apparently a happy community.

With characteristic modesty, Damien merely stated these wonderful changes without accounting for them. But that they were due almost entirely to himself alone is the instant verdict of all who have been conversant with his life and work at Kalawao. Damien speedily saw when he went among the lepers that he could do little for their spiritual welfare until they were better off temporally. In their miserable, hopeless condition they feared at God and man and were afraid to attempt to do anything for their spiritual welfare. Damien immediately began to write letters to the government de-

**Rhymes for the Times.**  
Boston Courier.

The Catholic is overhauled.  
Sweet May is here  
The skies are clear;  
Through azure seas the cloudlet floats,  
The sun has cheer  
In drinking beer  
And getting ready sailing boats.

They Go Together.  
Sweet are the hours;  
The scintillating  
Are all awakening from their slumbers;  
The sun rises high  
And the housewives buy  
Jamaica ginger and cucumbers.

A Morning Cry.  
In meadows green  
The lambkin's seen,  
Where blooms the golden buttercup,  
And peedlers about  
The streets about  
"Fresh strawberries—gud aye—gud aye!"

The city of Rome consumes an average of 300 tons of coal a day crossing the ocean at top speed.