

HERE IS OUR GENUINE SENSATION FOR YOU! You Will See A Great Drop in Prices!

The season is getting advanced, and as the result of large sales we have in our stock certain lines of fine suitings in broken sizes, and if you need a good, fine serviceable suit, you may be sure of getting it now for nearly one-half of its real value. Do not delay, if you need clothing, take time by the forelock and BUY NOW. Our word is our bond, and if we offer anything you may depend upon getting just what we represent.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

We have a large and beautiful assortment of all the latest and most fashionable novelties in Imported and Domestic Suitings, which we can make to order on short notice.



REMEMBER!

To non-residents we will send any goods by express, subject to approval, with privilege of returning, at our expense, if not satisfactory.

M. HELLMAN & CO.,

1301 and 1303 Farnam St.

LOOK.

A Light Grey Stripe, all wool Scotch Cheviot Sack Suit - only \$ 8.00
 A Light mixed, all wool Scotch Cheviot Sack Suit - only 8.00
 A Salt and Pepper, all wool Scotch Cheviot Sack Suit - only 8.00
 Scotch Plaids, Stripes and plain Cassimeres all going at 8.00

LOOK.

A Light Brown mixed, all wool Scotch Cheviot Sack Suit - only \$10.00
 A Dark Brown check Cheviot, all wool Sack Suit - only 10.00
 A Black Blue, all wool wide wale worsted Sack Suit - only 10.00
 A Black Plaid, all wool worsted Sack Suit - only 10.00
 A Salt and Pepper, in dark and light grey, Sack Suit - only 10.00

LOOK.

A Dark Brown and Blue Plaid Cassimere, all wool Sack Suit - only \$12.00
 An Imported fancy Scotch Cheviot, all wool Sack Suit - only 12.00
 A beautiful English Cheviot, light brown mixture - only 12.00
 Blue raised Check, all wool worsted Sack Suits - only 12.00
 Very nobby Blue and Black Plaids, all wool Sack Suits - only 12.00
 An elegant Blue, all wool Corkscrew Sack Suit - only 12.00

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Corner 13th and Farnam Streets,
OMAHA.

IOWA WHITE CAP OUTRAGES.

Six of the Benton County Regulators Under Arrest.

ONE OF THEM AN EX-PREACHER.

Several Important Decisions Rendered by the Supreme Court—A Gang of Burglars Broken Up.

Arresting the Regulators.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 1.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Six men have now been arrested for the White Cap outrages in Benton county, and have been held under bonds to the district court. It is not yet known how badly the men were injured but the reports of the pucky bean boys at the head of the stairs, who repelled the intruders of their home, Edward Tabor, who got a pistol ball in his arm, is now carrying that helpless member in a sling. More arrests will probably be made.

A Gang of Burglars Captured.

STOUTS CRTV, Ia., June 1.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—By a lucky chance the dangerous gang of burglars who have for months been depredating the larger stores here was captured to-day. One of the burglars who was captured the other day informed, J. C. Mills and wife were arrested to-day, and in their possession were found warehouse receipts for some trunks. These trunks contained about \$1,000 worth of the silks stolen from Ludlow, Clarke & Co. Other valuables were also recovered. The thieves, however, had disposed of several thousand dollars worth of silks. All the members of the gang have been captured.

Charged With Burglary.

WATERLOO, Ia., June 1.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The charge of burglary has been lodged against the White Caps who attacked the residence of F. T. Bear, of Benton county, and were foiled in their attempt to get his son Frank. This is based upon the fact that they forcibly entered the house in the night time, and some of them were armed with deadly weapons. The law makes the punishment any term of years in the penitentiary up to a life sentence. The excitement at Waterloo is at fever heat.

Fears For Their Friends.

WATERLOO, Ia., June 1.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Some Waterloo people are known to have been at Johnston, Pa., and there is great anxiety felt over their fate. Mrs. W. C. Lathrop, who lived here until four years ago, is living near the heart of the city of Johnston. Her parents are here and can get no news of her. Two brothers named Flick, who were in the rolling mills there, have a sister here, and a number of other people here have relatives in the ill-fated city.

School Boards and Contracts.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 1.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The supreme court gave one important decision, to-day, of general public interest, when it overruled the decision of the district court of this county in a case against the school board. Mr. F. A. Whiting, who is one of the directors of the public schools of this city, was awarded a

MIRACLE OF A CATHEDRAL.

The Peon's Flowers Transformed into a Beautiful Painting.

THE GOOD BISHOP BLANQUEA.

How He Utilized the Donations to the Shrine of Our Lady of Guadalupe—Stories of Old Mexico.

"Behind the Cross the Devil."

MEXICO CITY, May 25.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Mexico is supposed to be a Protestant country, in fact the law says the people shall be protestants if they wish to vote. This state of affairs was brought about some years ago by President Benito Juarez, the Indian ruler, who destroyed all the convents and monasteries in Mexico, appropriating their treasure to the uses of the government, and there are those who say he kept a large slice for himself! Be this, however, as it may the Holy Scriptures were introduced into the republic, the Baptists sent in the first missionaries, some of whom were promptly murdered as "an example to intruders." The people remained at heart Roman Catholics, while the soldiers went about shouting: "Tras la cruz esta el diablo! (Behind every cross lurks the devil).

One has but to see this city on Sunday

to realize that this part of Mexico is by no means protestant. On the Paseo de la Reforma are 3,000 vehicles of various degrees of elegance, filled with gaudily dressed women and still more brilliantly attired children. On horseback, bright with such trimmings none but Mexican caballeros wear, are 500 or 600 horsemen. The entire length of the asphalt boulevard nearly three miles, soldiers in the fullest of full dress uniform are stationed, mounted on magnificent horses, most of them jet black. They are but fifty feet apart, and are on both sides of the drive. On the side-walks, which are twenty feet wide, is a throng of well-dressed people; nine in every ten of the ladies wear silk and sport fine diamonds. It is a scene such as no tourist, though he may travel the whole world over, will ever see duplicated, save here, where he may behold it any Sunday when the weather is clear enough for a bull-fight.

Quite different is the scene at Guadalupe

four miles from the city, whither we drive from the gay Paseo, by one of the causeways of stone built by the Aztecs years before the landing of Cortez on those shores. To the Mexicans the shrine of the Virgin of Guadalupe is the holiest spot in the world. The story of this magnificent cathedral is marvelous enough to be told again, and its truth is vouched for by some of the most eminent scholars of the republic.

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BASED ON STURDY MANHOOD.

How the City of Sundance First Came into Being.

FOUNDED BY HARDY PIONEERS

A Thriving Place Which is Making the Most of the Advantages Conferred by its Superior Natural Surroundings.

A Live Wyoming Town.

SUNDANCE, Wyo., May 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Some fourteen years ago in the early days of the Black Hills discoveries it was considered unsafe, even suicidal for individuals to venture beyond the pale of the stockade. Many are the horrible tales of Indian outrages perpetrated upon the early prospector who dared to venture out in search of the precious metal. Early in these days it became known that to the west and northwest of the hills, in Central Wyoming there existed some fertile valley lands with abundance of water and rare indications of coal, petroleum, etc. The temptation was too great for the progressive American frontiersman and prospector to withstand, and numerous parties would put out with all the perils and blood curdling reports and former massacres staring them in the face, with a determination of reaching the promised land. Party after party succumbed to the knife and tomahawk of the blood thirsty savages, but undaunted by failure, one noble prospector succeeded in penetrating the very heart of the red man's paradise, the spot where history tells us the noble reds would come at different times in the year and hold their traditional sun dances. It proved unquestionably to be the garden spot of the great unexplored land of the free and home of the brave." Here in the midst of this fairy land the prospector pitched his camp about twelve years ago. The place is now called Sundance, a beautiful and thriving little village of 800 or 1,000 people, situated about sixty miles due west of Deadwood, Dak., in Cook county, Wyoming. The nearest railway station is Whitewood, the terminal station of the Fremont & Elkhorn Valley railway.

Sundance has perhaps one of the most

brilliant futures of any young city in the northwest. It lies at the base of the south end of the Bear Lodge range of mountains and bordered on the east, west and south by as fine and rich valley land for agriculture and stock raising purposes as ever could be found. It has in its near vicinity vast quantities of coal and ever-flowing wells of pure petroleum. It has as fine a water power for cheap manufacturing purposes as can be found on the continent. There are inexhaustible quantities of large timber near at hand, and Bear Lodge range abounds in mineral wealth. Some of the very rich gold discoveries are within six miles of Sundance, with plenty of water for operating mills, etc. Small grains, wheat, oats, corn and barley are the principle products of the valleys and the acreage will compare favorably with that of Iowa, Illinois, Indiana or any of our best grain producing states, while the quality of the grain is, if anything, superior.

The citizens of Sundance are like the

prospector who discovers a nugget of gold; he knows he has a good thing and wants to keep it. They know of their wealth in resources, and are pushing quietly but rapidly forward with the development of their country, inviting no boom and encouraging no enterprising except of the most substantial nature. Sundance is the county seat of Crook county, and has a magnificent court house which cost nearly \$3,500; also a fine, large brick city hall, two public school houses, two churches, Baptist and Methodist, two hotels, four livery stables, three general stores, two hardware stores, three dry goods stores, two boot and shoe stores, one drug store, one furniture store, two banks, two blacksmith shops, five saw mills, a large roller mill which will be completed soon, two newspapers, five lawyers, five saloons and one doctor.

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Dr. Campbell, homo, eth, 1227 Park av