THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

A Pointed Communication From a Niobrara Traveler.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE PARADE

Talk of the Hotel Corridors-A Drum mer's Experience With the Salvation Army-Too Much for the Liveryman.

Waking Up Mossbacks. NIOBRARA, Neb., August 7 .- To the Editor of THE BEE: Traveling frequently through northeastern Nebraska, I cannot help put noting what a rich slice of trade the Omaha merchants are missing in not having a more frequent and direct communication with this "cream section" of Nebraska What communication Omaha has with this part of the state is through little branch roads that run only one train a day, and which, consequently, makes it very unsatisfactory to the local merchant in his dealings with the metropolis. The result is they deal

in Chicago. In fact, they feel somewhat slighted by Omaha because she has not put forth more strenuous efforts towards bringing hersett into closer contact with them. To use a different expression, the Omaha merchants de ferent expression, the Omaha merchants do not "rustle the trade" enough in this section of the state. They don't 'punch' the railroads enough, or rather they don't build enough railroads up here.

Notwithstanding this, the merchants up here are friendly to Nebraska's hub, and here is a sample of their anxiety to see more of us. Talking with a prominent Ponca.

more of us. Talking with a prominent Ponca merchant, he said: "What we need is a main line, (or certainly a more frequent) con-nection with Omaha. We are anxious to have it, as it would be convenient and bene-ficial to us. As it is now, we have better connection with Sloux City, and Chicago via connection with Sloux City, and Chicago via Sloux City, than we have with Omaha. If it were not for that we would do all of our trading with your city. Why, if the Omaha capitalists would build a road up through this country to Ponca, and on up into Dakota, I would guarantee that with a slip of paper and pencil I could get every merchant in this town in thirty minutes to sign a contract that they would deal exclusively in tract that they would deal exclusively in Omaha, all things being equal. This is just a sample of what you would get up in this country. Now our little town ships about one hundred and fifty thousand cattle, and the same amount of hogs to market every year. She does about a half million dollar business yearly. That would help your little borough some, wouldn't it?"

Niobrara, Hartington and other towns up

Niobrara, Hartington and other towns up here feel in the same way, and act in the same way, relative to Omaha. Old "moss-backs," stir up, and build that road up through here into Dakota that you were blowing about last year. I am tired of having these merchants ask me when we are going to start our stage line up there. TRAVELER.

A New Hotel.

HERRON, Neb., August 14 .- To the Editor of THE BEE: I find in Hebron an item for the commercial column for next week. It no doubt will interest all those who make Hebron and its neighboring towns. Those who have been in this territory for the last five or six years will remember the old shell of a hotel called The Central which was very poor, indeed, and drove lots of trade away Being one of the old-timers myself, who know how to appreciate a good hotel, I wish to inform the gang, through THE BEE, that the old shell is no more. In its place stands one of the finest little hotels in the state, Mine Host J. W. Hughes has built the house just as he could afford it and has made it as it was built, one apartment at a time. He moved into the new office April 15, and the work is as fine as Pullman car work. The trimmings are black and white, walnut and oak; the floor, buff, chocolate and gray, the front, brick and cut stone. The office, with-out a doubt, is one of the finest, for which Mr. Hughes deserves lots of credit.

A Traveler's Note Book.

Not long since I was spending the night in a flourishing little city in northern Illinois. The salvation army had laid seige to the town and had pronounced that so long as Satan remained in their midst they never would lay down their arms-never! never!

Time hung heavily on my hands that evening, and thinking to while away the time, I dropped into the barracks where Howling Harry and Hallelujah Hannah were conducting the most exciting kind of a salvation meeting. The hall was nearly filled and l took a seat well toward the front. Pres-ently I noticed among the non-uniformed ently I noticed among the non-uniformed soldiers no less a personage than one of the porters at the hotel where I was stopping. He seemed to recognize me at the same moment, and rising, said something in a low tone to the leader of the band. Immediately the discourse seemed to drift toward me. The speaker intimated strongly, that there was one in their midst who, like Satan, was going up and down through the land seeking whom he might devour. He pictured vividly the awful terrors of death on the rail and the sudden launching of an pictured vividly the awful terrors of death on the rail and the sudden launching of an unprepared soul into eternity. He interspersed his remarks frequently with an urgent invitation to any poor sinner who might "feel the need of saving grace to come forward to the mercy seat." At last his remarks became so decidedly personal that I determined to withdraw. No sooner had I vicen to my feet intending to leave the had I risen to my feet, intending to leave the room, than I was greeted with a deafening round of applause and a triumphant chorus of "hallelujahs" and "Praise the Lords." The solders flocked around me, grabbed me by the hands, arms, legs and skirts of my coat, all bent upon urging me forward. In vain I struggled, threatened, implored. I must go forward. gied, threatened, implored. I must go forward. And above all this hubbub rose the voice of Howling Harry, shouting, in stentorian tones, "Hallelujah, the Lord has heard me," and Hallelujah Haunah's shrill refrain, "Yes, praise the Lord, He has." Suddenly it seemed to dawn upon some of the enthusiasts that I was not making the most rapid progress, codily at least, toward the "mercy seat." Attributing my hesitancy, to put it mildly, to a realization of my own unworthiness and thinking to encourage me, as doubt, they began to sing, as only the Salvation Army can sing:

While the lamp holds out to burn,

While the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return. And still I was obdurate. "The Lord will help him; let's ask Him?" some one shouted.

Instantly the entire band were on their knees, like so many devout Moslems. I always dislike to disturb devotional exercises, but here was an opportunity I could not resist. I made a break for the door— and liberty!

His Own Property.

A short time ago a drummer from abroad called at a Bangor livery stable and wanted a double team for a ten days' trip into the country, and the stableman refused to let him one on the ground that he was a stranger There was much discussion over the matter, and finally the drummer said:

"What is your team worth?" "Four hundred and fifty dollars." was th

"If I pay you that sum for it, will you buy it back again when I return!" said the cus tomer, and, upon receiving an affirmative reply, he promptly put up the cash. Ten days later he returned, and, driving into the stable, he slighted and entered the office,

saying, "Well, here is your team and now I want my money back."

The sum was passed to him and he turned and was leaving the place when the liveryman called out, "Look here, aren't you going to acttle for that team!"

"For what team?" asked the drummer, in a surprised tone. "For the one you just brought back."
"Well, now," drawled the drummer, "you aren't fool enough to think that I would pay anybody for the use of my own property, are you!" and he shook the dust of the place from his feet.

Mr. Charles Confident.

work for the merchants' week parade at the Paxton yesterday.

"I feel very sanguine of a fine turnout now. The first really effective action was taken at the meeting last night and the ball is fairly rolling. There are a large number of travelers who are always circulating in this vicinity, and if the papers will just keep the matter before them a large number will float in on the morning of the parade. Last year we had men in line from all over the year we had men in line from all over the union. There is a sort of esprit de corps, you know, which prompts them to go in and swell the number, even though they may be in no way interested in the city. One good thing, we have 'hustlers' on the committee, and you may rest assured that the affair will not lack pushing. Of course it is a little too late to expect any organized assistance from neighboring towns. But the bays all underneighboring towns, but the boys all under-stand that they will be heartily welcomed and royally entertained, and I am confident that this year's turnout will discount that of

A Put Up Job. So much has been said, remarked a boot and shoe representative at the Millard yesterday, about good-looking, good-natured and jovial travelers that I should like to relate a story told at the expense of one of the craft, who does not seem to be very much liked by his fellow "knights."

To say that he is unpopular would be doing him an injustice, but it is not on account of any specialty good qualities, for he is particularly prominent as being the "meanest" man on the road.

At T-, Neb., a little town west of DeWitt, a gentlemanly hotel man longs to see his dark brown, smiling "phiz," This mean fellow will throw his many grips all over the hotel office, expect to be waited on first, last and all the time, and then when dinner is called will shyly walk up to the hotel proprietor and tell him that, on account of "ill health," he must "take a short walk"

before cating.

He does not return until train time, and so gets along with the conveniences of a first-class notel and meals at a lunch counter. But, to the point. The story I wished to relate took place, so I am told by responsible parties, west of Norfolk on the Elkhorn

Our "friend" went into a saloon to get a drink, when suddenly a lot of cowboys came rushing into the place, displaying firearms. They had heard of "der drummer," and were "put up to it" to give him an old time west-ern scare. Guns were fired at random (all blank cartridges) and our "hero," becoming frigntened, rushed into the back room of the place and hid benind boxes and barrels.

It was a sight worth sceing, I am told, to gaze on that graceful bundle of humanity as 'it' shook with fear. The bartender wen

back and told him in a pacifying way that he need have no fear, for the boys did not want to shoot him. The drummer felt a little more at ease, and the bartender continued: "No, they don't want you. They want to shoot that raw-boned, round-shouldered runner that is blind in one eye and near-sighted in the other, who

sells suspenders, from Milwaukee." This fairly stunned him, for the drummer described could be no other than our "friend." In his agony and fright he yelled: "Mine gott, dots me, dots me! Hellup me, mine The boys had gained their point and a good laugh was had, but the Milwaukee man never found out that it was a made up job and thinks that he saved his life by handing the bartender a bogus five dollar bill.

Sundayed in Omaha. The commercial men who enjoyed ease and rest at the Millard yesterday were: H. M. Dickey, Chicago: W. R. Holland, Denver; E. Holdoway, St. Louis; D. W. Sieman, New York; Rey Dodson, St. Louis; J. S. Allison, St. Louis; R. W. Cushman, Boston; J. S. Frisby, New York; W. O. Everett, Milwaukee; H. C. Pierson, Denver; E. C. Butler, Cincinnati; A. M. Jones, Mitwaukee; F. R. Cincinnati; A. M. Jones, Miiwaukee; F. R. Horton, New York; F. J. Cook, Detroit; John Levine, Chicago; H. J. Cassady, Chicago; G. R. Atlen, Chicago, H. L. Lane, Chicago; E. H. McCauliff, Chicago; C. H. Eckfeldt, New York; S. A. Grobben, Milwaukee; Charles Plattenburg, Chicago; William Lauderbauch, New York; F. H. Lender, Detroit; A. R. Cabner, Chicago; George W. Reynolds, New York; E. C. Goodrich, Grand Rapids; Ben Hellman, Chicago; A. A. Bradow, New York; A. Rosenshine, New York; C. L. Howell, St. Louis; R. T. Walbank, Chicago. Walbank, Chicago.

Walbank, Chicago.

The following genial knights of the grip spent yesterday under the protecting wing of Ira Higby, at the Murray: From Chicago —D. C. Parmeter, George E. Macy, J. W. Buchamun, J. E. Nelson, C. B. Lawndes, J. Friensdorff, Al Kingsley, J. S. Nattheson, M. G. Ruble, F. L. Gazzala, J. A. Peppard, C. T. A. McCormick, A. L. Gross, H. G. Leichhardt, J. M. Ledgerwood, R. R. Harris, J. M. Grace, William H. Reed, S. J. Johnson, N. S. Jacobs, K. G. Richards.

Reed, S. J. Johnson, N. S. Jacobs, R. G. Richards.

From New York—E. I. Goodwin, A. F. Cook, Ike Laubrie, Charles W. Gould, W. E. Hawkes, G. Berger, H. Missel, G. W. Shepherd, E. Heath, J. W. Palmer, F. A. Gebhard, G. Ilsen, W. P. Fogel, Max Meyer, George Cahn, M. Curtis, C. W. Chapin, W. F. Pardee, J. Owens, E. C. Cohen, C. L. Wilson, George Robinson, G. B. Meires. From St. Louis—Charles Wiegard, Sam Lustig, Phelir B. Lipman, C. H. Van Sittert, H. E. Hackman, G. H. Pope, Boston; Theo Salesman, Philadelphia; F. T. Doan, Detroit; William Thompson, F. E. Storms, Washington; D. M. Jenkins, Boston; W. H. Burns, Detroit; S. R. Graham, St. Joseph; H. C. Hawley, Milwaukee; C. B. Butterfield, Denver; William H. Meyers, Philadelphia; W. C. Butcher, Cincinnatl; E. S. Ketchem, Marshalltown. Ketchem, Marshalltown.

Samples. J. S. Cahill, of the Omaha trunk ractory, left Wednesday on a seven weeks' trip through the state.

A modest female drummer, possessing ex-cellent business tact, recently induced a number of Hastings business men to buy large bills of goods. She was representing a fruit farm ut Severy, Kan.

The liver and kidneys must be kept in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a great remedy for regulating these

The Lovers' Quarrol.

The theater that night we attended Sans chaperone, in a coupe.

As Hetty was deeply offended,
We didn't see much of the play,
The trouble began in the carriage: She vowed she never would give way— That she never would dream of marriage With such a flance.

She said, when I pressed for the reason On my cousin-a bud of the season Whom Betty, by chance, didn't know. It did look rather suspicious,

At a ball-in a corner-lights low; Still, at most, it was injudicious-Not criminal, no! She didn't know all my relatious-

We've not been engaged quite a week-So the cause of her recriminations Was a perfectly natural pique. I tried with a manner persuasive My absolute pardon to seek; But her answers, I found, were evasive— And so was her cheek.

Then at last I assumed the offensive Her trust, I proclaimed, was my right;
I was wounded, my manner was pensive,
And I mourned for my life's early blight.
So with sighs that my bosom was rending,
And tears that obstructed her sight— Well, I'm not going to tell you the ending. But-I kissed her good-night.

Have You Catarrh?-There is one remedy you can try without danger of hum-bug. Send to A. G. Coleman, chemist, Kala-mazeo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh-cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Judge for your-self. Mention this paper.

Uncle Sam Bosses Honolulu. According to the Oakland Echo, one can scarcely be half an hour in Honolulu, keeping one's eyes and ears toler ably wide open, without arriving at full knowledge of the fact that the Hawaiian kingdom is commercially and socially "bossed" by the United States of America, and by the state of Califor-J. H. Charles was doing a little missionary | nia in particular.

THE ASYLUM OF THE UNIVERSE. | BEAUTIFYING THE SAND DUNES A Glimpse at Life in the Royal House

hold of Persia. Nasr-ed-Din is simply known as the 'shah" in England, but at home, where he is appreciated, he has many more titles, among the modest of which are "Asylum of the Universe," and "King of Kings." Of course those fall short of the comprehensive magniloquence of John Brougham's "Brother of the Sun, Cousin of the Moon and blood relation to all the rest of the Solar System," but they will do for a plain, unassuming man like the shah. The "Asylum of the Universe" does not seem to have aged, perceptibly, since his appearance in Paris a few years ago, except that the look of suspicion and apprehension then visible in his countenance has deepened and made some lines that show rather prominently when his face is in repose t comes, doubtless, from his constant fear of assassination, a dread that hardly less active in mind than in that of the czar of

Russia, though it would appear to be far less justified by probabilities in the former than in the latter case. In the early part of his reign a real attempt was made by the Babees upon the life of the shah, and he was dangerously wounded, a fact that he has never forgotten, and is always anticipating a repitition of. What he prolessed to regard as a second attempt was made very shortly before the occasion of his former visit to Europe.

Through the corruption and rascality of the paymasters of his army, his soldiers had been unpaid for a long time, and were in actual distress for want of Learning that the "Asylum of the Universe" intended visiting the shrine of the Shah Abdul Azim in his carriage, a great number of the needy soldiers gathered on the way and sought, in conformity to oriental usage, to present a petition to him setting forth their grievances and praying relief. The rascally paymasters sought by force to prevent them doing so, and in the melee that occurred stones were thrown, a few of which struck the vehicle containing the "king of kings." To say that he was scared is putting the case mildly. He returned to the palace at once, and twelve of the aggrieved soldiers, presumably ring leaders, who had been seized and tightly bound, were dragged before him. He gave them no trial, allowed them no opportunity to plead their innocence and to explain the real cause of the trouble, but ordered the dozen of them strangled, and their execution was performed at once while he stood looking on.

The shah is a man of middle height.

with very swarthy complexion, heavily pearded and of good figure. He dreses in dark clothing, with a noticeable absence of jewels and adornments, in quiet, good taste, and his manners, when abroad among Europeaus, are gentlemanly. One would be likely to get the impression from looking at him that he is a quiet and mild-mannered person, and to think that the butchery of the dozen soldiers, and the coldblooded assassination, by his orders, of his brother-in-law, the Prime Minister Mirza Taghy, in the early part of his reign, and various other like incidents that might be cited, were strange and inexplicable inadvertencies, toreign to But his loud, imperious his nature. peech and domineering air when addressing his own people, demonstrate his vivid conception of supreme authority, suggest, so to speak, the ex-treme altitude of the perch on which he roosts. Of all his great court and retinue, it is said that he misses most, when in Europe, the red-coated executioners and "farrashes" or bastinadoers, without whose useful and amusing company he never stirs abroad when in his own country. It is but just to say that he has the leet of many persons pounded and eastern sides of the building to jelly, by bastinado, where he finds few who seem to afford reasonable excuse for strangling them, but incidents of both kinds occur with sufficient frequency to prevent life becoming monotonous with him when running Persia in his own sweet way. The executioners and "farrashes" are not the only ones whose absence leaves blank in his European existence. Were he to keep up his home custom of having a dozen or a score of running footmen-with silver staves of office, tall turreted hats and jingling ornaments—jumping along at his stir-up when he goes out riding in London, he would promptly be regarded in the ight of a wandering circus by the popplace, and his dignity might suffer. He may, however, find some compensation n the fact that he does not require a huge body-guard of armed men to proect him from assassination, the specter of his home life. But who can tell how he pines for the crimson tail of his Per-

sian horse. The shah's table habits are good and consequently his health is at least fair, but he never trusts himself far away rom his physician, Dr. Tholozan, a Frenchman, whose skill recovered him rom the slight touch of paralysis that he had a couple of years ago, and who enjoys his unbounded confidence. His diet is of plain "roast and boiled," excluding rich entrees and highly seasoned dishes altogether, and so far as is known he does not drink intoxicants at Confectioneary and coffee

are his delights. His hour of rising, at this season, is never later than 5z. m., but he makes up for it by a siesta in the afternoon when, if he is at all weary from so much of the day as has passed, and yet cannot readily go to sleep, he has himself shampooed artistically, not his head alone, but his whole body and limbs, to the soft music of the flute, or the soothing cadences of Persian poetry read by one of his attendants whose sole duty that is. The shampooing is done by his chief barber, without whom he goes upon no journeys and whose offices are so highly appreciated that he is a man of rank, wealth and distinction at home.

The "king of kings" eats alone, tak-ing but two substantial meals daily, one

at noon, the other at 9 o'clock in the evening. The more exalted members of his retinue stand around in silence to see him feed. When he deigns to speak to one them the reply is made in a uni-formly low, humble tone, as if the speaker were so far crushed by the weight of honor conferred upon him by his royal master's notice as to be hardly able to gasp out a reply. When his majesty has finished his simple meat his lords of high degree fall to upon the many toothsome dishes with which the table is laden, but which he has not even touched. When they are satiated the understrappers get their work in on the leavings, so that there isn't much waste. The shah washes down his food with buttermilk and iced sherbert. That is the way the royal meals go when taken at home. Abroad the "Asylum of the Universe" conforms to the habits of polite society, and his knowledge of etiquette is evidently

paragus butts to ladies, and other little Advice to Mothers.

much enlarged from what it was when he first visited Europe. He no longer

thinks of offering his half sheeved as

Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums. allays all pains, cores wind colic, and is the best remedy for diar-25c a bottle.

Difficulties Overcome in Establishing Parks in San Francisco.

SHIFTING SANDS RECLAIMED.

Golden Gate Park, and the Children's Quarters-Cost of Improvements and Maintenance - Art's Home on Sutro Heights.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 10 .- (Special Correspondence of THE BEE. |- The park system of San Francisco comprises 1,085 acres divided into three parks-Golden Gate, 1.040 acres: Buena Vista, thirty-two acres, and Mountain Lake, thirteen acres. There is also a block of ground on Kearney street, resembling Jefferson Square, devoted to park purposes. The parks are in charge of a board of three commissioners, and they employ a secretary, superintendent, consulting engineer and an attorney, besides florists, laborers, etc.

The energy and means of the board is devoted to the development of Golden Gate park. This vast tract was acquired in 1871 by the issuance of bonds to pay the purchase price. It was originally a succession of sand dunes and hollows of shifting sands, with here and there small growths of scrub oak, a few willows and occasionally a patch of grass. The transformation has been wonderful and demonstrates what persistent effort coupled with generous appropriations will do for a section apparently impos-

sible of reclamation.

About one-half of the tract has been completely reclaimed by the free use of a sea grass (arundo arenaria) from Hol land and the wild lupin. The grass controls the shifting sands and prepares the way for the planting of the lupin and the pinus insignis and other hardy trees and shrubs. The eastern end of the park is now a bower of beauty. Flowers bloom in wild profusion along the roads, walks and bridle paths. Over half a million trees, plants, etc., have been set out during the past year, and over two hundred thousand are being propagated in the nursery. The improvements thus far made approximate ten miles or sixty-one acres of drives, two and a quarter miles of bridle roads eight and a half miles of walks, seven acres of concourses, seventeen and a half acres of lawns, and twenty-three and a third acres of flower beds and shrubs. There are grottos, waterfalls. lakes and secluded siestas, but no-where the sign, "Keep off the where the sign, grass." The comm The commissioners find that the damage to the grass from walking on it is so small that they have wisely tabooed that painted chestnut. Just inside the main entrance is a massive stone bridge over the walks. The ceiling is an object of curiosity and interest. It resembles the roof of a cave having stallactites of various lengths and shapes, odd chunks of cinder and similar material, cemented thereon.

The path from the bridge leads di-rectly to the "Sharon children's quarters," the most interesting feature of the park. These quarters are the most complete and extensive of the kind on the continent, and were constructed and completed last year, from a fund of \$50,000, bequeathed by the late Senator William Sharon. There is a handsome two-story stone building situated on a slight elevation and sheltered by trees. The lower story is used for a play-room, the second for a restaurant, where milk, bread and butter, coffee and other light is a wide balcony where from seventyfive to one hundred persons can sit and watch the children at play. The grounds cover several acres. Here is a nerry-go-round with scores of horses loaded with little ones enjoying the sport. It is operated by steam. oining is a small race track with donkeys making the round with precious toddlers on their backs. There are carts drawn by goats, bicycles and trycycles, humerous swings, and a base ball ground for boys. No more delightful scene can be witnessed on a pleasant afternoon. Troops of little ones, romping, josliving, swinging and riding; some laughing, some crying, mingling their merry voices with the loud yells of the boys in the ball field, presents an exhilerating picture of young and joyous life, The playground was noble in design, grand in execution and is far more enduring than marble as a monument to the man who queathed it to the children of San Francisco. The trifling charge made for the use of the carts, donkeys, merrygo-rounds, etc., makes the quarters

self-sustaining.
I had the pleasure of meeting the president of the park commission, Mr. R. P. Hammond, Jr. Mr. Hammond is United States surveyor for this land district, is an enthusiastic democrat and an entertaining and genial gen-tleman. He has made the planning and improvement of parks a life study, and visited all the great parks of the country and noted their principal features. Speaking of the proposed park system of Omaha he said: "The condi-tions are radically different here and in Omaha. Here the difficulty was not to secure the land but the soil. The soil we had to manufacture. In Omaha when you secure the land you secure the soft, and all that is necessary is to uesign properly and assist nature in its work. The children's quarters in the Golden Gate work was copied after a similar feature in Boston, where it proved remarkably successful in popularizing the parks, Here it has been equally successful. We catered to the children, made the park attractive for them, and gradually brought the fathers and mothers. When you entertain and interest the children you secure the adults. not too strongly recommend the children's quarters as a means not only of popularizing a park, but as a means of innocent and wholesome enjoyment for young and old."

Another great feature of the park is the music grounds. It is surrounded by trees for shade, and has a seating capa-city of 20,000. The masic stand is elevated like a stage, and back of it is a huge semi-circular a sounding-board. which makes every note distinct at the farthest corner of the grounds. Free concerts are given every Saturday and Sunday, and the attendance is enormous. A few feet east of the grounds stands the marble monument of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner," a bequest of the philanthropic

James Lick.

The park extends to the ocean and touches the rocks of Sutro Heights and the Cliff House. In time a boulevard will surround the entire area, and give an ocean drive of over a mile. Through the center of the park a speed track is being built out of a private fund of \$33,-000 raised by the citizens. The deer park contains twenty head.

The revenue for park purposes is obtained from taxes. Outside of construction and improvements, the cost of maintaining the park, together with salaries, for 1888, was \$35,200. No description of the park system of this city would be complete without in-

antagonist, aiming with precision at the saurian's eyes. The 'gator finally gave up the contest and took to the The most popular liniment is the old reliable, Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic

THE VEIL HID THE BLUSHES

cluding the famous Sutro Heights. Although private property, it is open at all times to visitors, and there is a well-founded belief that it will eventually become the property of the city either by purchase or bequest. It is owned by Adolph Sutro, the distinguished engineer who tunneled the Sierra Nevadas and drew the internal fires and boiling waters from Some Curious Information About Life's Most Interesting Event.

internal fires and boiling waters from the mines of Virginia City. The look-out of the Heights is 150 feet above the

ocean. The natural rock is patched here and there with masonry, the whole

forming an impregnable front. This is ornamented by statuary set in niches, while the casemated summit is almost

several acres, covered with a profusion

work may be had from the statement

that two million trees, shrubs and

than this there is a profusion of statu-ary art on the grounds, embracing every line of human thought, from the

medieaval to the modern, from the mag-

nificent winged Apollo, which crowns the eminence to the stately Minerva,

and delight the eye at every turn

of the paths, not to mention the count-

is impossible to give more than an out-

line of the richness of the collection

abounding on the Heights. Mr. Sutro's

home is overflowing with rare art and

bric-a-brac. With these and a collec-tion of valuable manuscripts and 110,000 volumes of rare scientific and literary

works he proposes to endow a fre

library, art gallery and museum which he intends to establish on the Heights,

and which will make it of inestimable

value to the student, the artist and the

DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY

To Visit Ogden and Sait bake City,

Utab, or Hailey, Idaho.

A grand excursion to the above named

peints will leave August 20th, via the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route,"

and for this occasion the exceedingly low

rate of \$30 to Ogden and Salt Lake City

and return, and \$35 to Hailey, Idaho,

and return has been made from Mis-

magnificent opportunity to visit Gar-field Beach on Great Salt Lake, the

finest bathing resort in the world, and

also visit Hailey Hot Springs, famous

for their medicinal properties. Tickets

For further particulars address .

SPANISH WOMEN OF THE PAST.

How the Ladies Dressed and Kept

The Spanish woman of the eighteenth

century forms a marked contrast to her

French sister at the dawn of the revolu-

tion, says the Fortnightly Review. Whereas, the French woman of the past

century is perhaps the most witty, skep-

tical and free of those who have a place

in history, the Spaniard is the most "devote," docile and ignorant-notice

that I have said "devote," not pious, for

piety, in my opinion, existed in a better

and more solid form among the famous

women of the sixteenth and seventeenth

centuries, chief among whome shines

the great Queen Isabel, the Cath-

olic. At the time of the renais

sance Spanish women whose learn-

ing equaled their piety, far from

contenting themselves with no educa-

tion, or with only a superficial one, held professorships of rhectoric and Latin,

ike Isabel Galindo, or widened the do

Oliva Sabuco. In the eighteenth cen-

tury these traditions were so utterly

ost that it was considered dangerous to

teach girls the alphabet on the ground

that if they were able to read and write

they might correspond with their sweet-

I have heard it told of a great-grand

mother of mine, of noble family (gran-

dees in fact), that she was obliged to

learn to write alone, copying the let-

ters from a printed book, with a pointed

stick for a pen and mulberry juice for

ink. A salutary ignorance, absolute

submission to paternal and conjugal au-

the last century lived. These abuses were lashed by the satiric scourge of our famous Moratin, in "El

is de las Ninas," "El viejo y la Nina"

and "La Mojigata." The result of the

teaching of these comedies amounts to

a complete transformation of the female

character. The Spanish woman of the

time anterior to the Cortes of Cadiz has

become the classic type, as classic as the "garbonzo" and the "bolero." The

woman of this pure and simple national

ype never went out except to mass, and

that very early, for as the proverb has

Her dress consisted of the tight petti

coat of fine cloth or serge, white ker-

chief fastened with a gold pin and vel-

vet bodice and lace mantilla. Her only

luxury when dressed in her best (for she

never walked) was the openwork silk

labor, ironing, knitting, embroider-

serves or sweetmeats. Patchwork was fashionable in spite of its danger to the

eyes. As lately as my girlhood my

mother used to show me, as a work de

serving of admiration, cushions worked

by my great-grandmother in patch-

formed a new texture. Even if she

knew how to read this woman was ac

quainted with no other book than the

brevity, the Christian Year and the

catechism, which she used to teach her

children by force of blows-for to chas-

tise children was at that time a kind of

rite, which it would have been incor-

rect to curtail, for the proverb says

'Qui diligit filium assiduat illiflagello.

She led the prayer of the rosary sur-rounded by her servants and family; at

night she gave her blessing to her

sons, who kissed her hand, even though they already wore beards and were

married; she consulted with some frian

or other on the affairs of her household

and had home-made remedies for all known infirmities. So thorough-going

a female figure was bound to disappear

at the advent of society as at present

The Sparrow Whipped the 'Gator.

An alligator and an English sparrow engaged in a battle near Darien, Ga.

the other day. The 'gator provoked the fight by snapping at the bird,

which in turn flew furiously at its ugly

constituted.

ing on a frame, or making

work so fine that the work

manual

it, "Good women don't walk."

stocking and satin slip employed her time in

the Spanish women of

thority, religious practices and effacement formed the regime under

main of philosophic speculation,

hearts.

which

· House.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

This excursion affords our patrons a

souri river terminals.

good thirty days.

T. J. FITZMORRIS.

sightseer.

plants were set out last year.

POPULAR MRS. CHAMBERLAIN.

The American Girl's Social Success Was Instantaneous - Excessive Modesty - Emmons Blaine's Beautiful Flance.

Curiosities of Marriage.

covered with groups and single pieces of statuary, from the home of art on the Mediterranean. There is a garden of The early marriage ceremony among the Anglo-Saxons consisted mercly o hand-fastening, or taking each other by the hand and pledging each other of flowers, plants, shrubs and trees, all arranged in beautiful designs, surrounded by innumerable walks and love and affection in the presence of friends and relatives. drives. Some idea of Mr. Sutro's great

Kissing the bride the moment the marriage ceremonial ended, though not now prescribed by the rubric the western churches, erly was an imperative act on the part of the bridegroom. An old adage thus lays down the

proper day for wedlock: Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday for the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday no luck at all

down to the nymphs and busts of distinguished men which meet The custom of putting the veil upon the maid before the betrothal was done less groups of tiny grotesques which seem to gambol on the grass plats. It to conceal her blushes at the first touch of the man's hand and at the closing Russians have a story of a widow who was so inconsolable for the loss of her

> her from fretting berself to death. In Roman marriage the bride was purchased by the bridegroom's pay ment of three pieces of copper money to her parents. Among the Jews the rule was for a

> maiden to marry on the fourth and a widow on the fifth day of the weeknot earlier. In Jewish marriages the woman is set on the right, but throughout Christendom her place in the ceremony is on

> Under the Roman Empire marriage was simply a civil contract; hence we read of men "putting away" their A man got married because he bought

> a piece of silk cheap at a sale and wanted a wife to give it to. Giving a ring is supposed to indicate the eternity of the union, seeing that a circle is endless.

> There is a story of a man who got married because he inherited a fourpost bedstead. The joining of right hands in ancient times had the solemnity and validity of an oath.

> > Some Royal Beds.

Clarence house, the residence of the duchess of Edinburg, is one of the most comfortable houses in London, Modern Society, and is famous for its good beds, for the only daughter of Alexander II. of Russia, is like many Muscovite ladies, very particular about her beds, and will tolerate in her house none but the very best. Even when a mere child, and long before her marriage, she was so particular about this very important item in domestic comfort, that to insure the sheets being tightly stretched over the mattress she used to have them sewed down, for even the slightest crease or wrinkle woul entirely spoil the repose of this spoilt imperial child for the night.

Her royal highness used to be greatly chaffed about this weakness by mem-bers of our royal family when first she came to this country, but the queen, who is also very particular about her beds, stuck up for her, and although now the sheets are no longer sewed down to the mattress they are composed of the most exquisitely fine linen that can be procured, and stretched like tight rope over the most perfect mat-tresses that can be procured in Paris, in which capital the making of mattresses has been brought up to the level of

fine art. A curious and amusing chapter might indeed be written about the beds of illustrious personages. The ex-Empress Eugene is quite as particular about her beds as the duchess of Edinburg or our gracious sovereign, and quite agrees with the first named lady as to the fineness of the linen and the tightness of the drawing of the sheets, but her imperial majesty has an odd fancy to have her bed so low as to give a visitor to the imperial bedchamber the impression that the widow of Casar is almost sleeping on the floor It is indeed hardly elevated more than a foot from the floor, as all who have visited in the old days the private apartments at St. Cloud, Compiegne and the Tuileries will remember.

The Plain Princess of Wales. The Princess Louise is the plaines of the three daughters of the Prince of Wales, and that is saying a good deal: also, if one can judge of her material qualities by he expression, she is a re-markably stupid young lady, says a London letter to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. She is dull and heavy looking, with loose, thick lips, and usually goes about with her mouth open in vacant sort of way. I saw her lately at the Grand opera in Paris with her two sisters and her mother. All four ladies were dressed in white, the three girls in simple but tasteful toilet of white surah and the Princess of Wales in white satin trimmed in lace and positively the charming mother looked scarcely older than her daughters, and infinitely prettier. The Princess Maud, the youngest of the three girls, has a bright, animated countenance, and to much more attractive than her sisters. She is the favorite sister of her younger brother, Prince George, whom she much resembles in character and disposition. She is a spirited girl, with a will of her own, and when the time comes for bestowing her hand in marriage she will have something to say undoubtedly, concerning her choice o a bridegroom. In the days before the princesses had been introduced into society she was the only one of the three who used to fight vigorously, though vainly, against the peculiarly hideous garments, the cotton gowns and bear-skin capes and such like elegancies, which the Princess of Wales used to inflict upon her daughters. The second daughter, the Princess Victoria, plain and stupid-looking, like h

Emmons Blaine's Fiance. Anita McCormick is one of the pret tiest girls in Chicago society, says the

elder sister.

Chicago Times. Of medium height for a woman, slender and delicately Swift's Specific is not one of the old potash, sarsaparilla, or mercury mixtures. It contains no potash or mercury, or any poisonous substance. It relieves the system by forcing the impurities out through the pores of the skin, and builds up the patient from the first dose. fair, she combines the transparent dell cacy of skin and color peculiar to a blonde with the dark hair and olive tints of a decided brunette. Handsome and accomplished, Miss McCormick i also a great heiress, since she is one of the three children of the late Cyrus H. McCormick, whose estate at the time of his death, nearly hve years ago, was estimated roundly at a valuation of \$10,000,000. This great estate has not yet been divided, since by the conditions of the testator's will a period of five years was to expire be fore the executors, Mrs. Cyrus H. Mc-Cormick and C. H. McCormick, jr. should distribute or adjust it. It is understood, however, that a friendly suit will be instituted in the probate court for the purpose of adjusting this great I chean.

property, and when this is done Miss Anita McCormick can, with propriety, be considered the heiress to at least \$2,000,000. Emmons Blaine, who is a lawyer and a permanent resident of the Union club, is, as every one knows, the second son of the secretary of state. He is generally regarded among those who know him as a pleasant sort of a fellow, tolerably good looking and with a talent for his profession-that of the lawand with a valuable gift of application to work. He is now in the law depart-ment of the Northwestern railway, and those who know his work say he is quite likely to become a very successful practitioner in that most remunerative branch of the profession, corporation

Mrs. Chamberlain's Popularity. Certainly Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain s the most popular woman the United States has yet sent to England; this fact is another feather for Massachusetts's cap, says a London letter to the Boston Gazette. Charming as Lady Randolph Churchill is, and attractive as is Lady Mandeville, neither of these ladies made such an instantaneous suceess as did Mrs. Chamberlain. Everyone with whom she has been brought in contact, from her majesty, the queen, down, has been made captive by Puritan bride. Her manners are per-fect, and her bearing is like that of a duchess. Mrs. Chamberlain is proud and happy in her success, and even the fact that the bride has to chaperone, the Misses Champerlain, the elder of whom is the senior of her mother-inlaw, has not brought a cloud into the sky. She dresses in perfect taste, so that even her rivals can find no fault with her. The duchess of Marlborough, husband that she took another to keep owing to the unpopularity of her husband, has not had really a fair chance, although she could not hope, at the best, to vie with Mrs. Chamberlain. In spite of reports to the contrary, American duchess is said, by her inti-mate friends, to be exceedingly happy. She has a great name, a proud position, and has been received by those who no longer care to know her husband. The duke himself is an interesting, entertaining and even brilliant man, and

their home life is a happy one.

One of Dakota's Plucky Daughters.

Miss Lizzie Duffield, who has spent the past six years in South Dakota, arrived in the city to-day en route to her former home in Bloomfield, says a Des Moines (Ia.) special. Miss Duffield was among the first young ladies to brave the hardships of claim life and take up land in Dakota, and she is now the for-tunate owner of 320 acres of excellent farm land, half of which is a short distance from Harold, Hyde county. other quarter section is near the thriving town of Aulkton, and ail of which will certainly be valuable property in time. All the adventures of life far out upon the prairie, with the nearest neighbor a mile and a half distant, the perils in storm and flood and the danger of living alone for weeks at a time, have been undergone. She was one of those brave and resolute Dakota school teachers who, with a few pupils under her care, encountered the awful storm of January, 1888. During the long night which followed the dreadful blizzard, with scant fuel, she kept herself and the children from freezing only by the utmost exertion until all were rescued from their fearful situation at 5 o'clock the next morning.

A Pampered Seaside Dog. One of the most amusing sights on the porch of a prominent notel is to see an ultra fashionable woman with her pet dog, and the manner in which she iresses it up and fondles it. Madame's dog constitutes her only escort, except a maid, whose principal duties seem to be to keep a vigilant eye on the animal. The dog is an intensely ugly specimen, and its general appearance is made still omelier by the ridiculous manner in which its mistress persits in having it decorated, says a Cape May letter to the Philadelphia Press. Whenever madame appears with a light, fluffy wrap, with dress to match, her canne companion is partially enveloped in a cover of similar material. If madame should don a darker hued garment the dog is like-wise arrayed. Each change made by madame in the course of a day is followed by similar changes in the ani-

attendant. Madame and her pet are the star boarders at the hotel. The richest woman in America is a resident of South America. She is not only the richest woman in the Americas, but she is the richest woman in the world. She has one of the largest for-tunes held by either sex. The woman is Donna Isadora Consino of Chili. There is not a woman in North America who has money in her own name to com-pare with the Donna Isadora's. She is worth at the least calculation \$200,000,-000. Of United States ladies Hetty Green is worth \$55,000,000, Elizabeth Garrett \$20,000,000, Mrs. Mark Hopkins

mal's raiment. The little beast is never

permitted to roam at large, being either

n its mistress' arms or in charge of its

\$35,000,000, Mrs. John Jacob Astor \$9,-000,000, and Mrs. W.E. Dodge \$5,000,000. Miss Jennie Slack, aged sixteen years residing in the blue grass region of Iowa, near Villisca, has this season planted and cultivated thirty-five acres of corn besides milking six cows night and morning, and helping in other work about the farm and household, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The corn is in plendid condition for a big crop, and the young lady who raised it is said to be fine looking intelligent and none the worse for the hard work she has done for her invalid father, who was unable to pay a hired hand or do it himself. Such girls make good helpmeets for

A Plucky Ohio Woman

worthy and industrious young men.

One of the most enterprising business men of Carmel, O., is a woman. Miss Annie Lancey, of that town, having leased a mill property there, is doing a big business, operating the same day and night, says the Indianapolis Journal. She employes fourteen men, and can make every one of them hustle, too. During the day she runs a rotary on long lumber, and at night her gang stand by the shingle and lath machines.

Second-Class Tickets Via the Northern Pacific R. R., allow the holders the privilege of stopping over at Spokane Falls, Wash., and all points west of there. The Northern Pacific is the only line traversing

Washington Territory from east to west and north to south. Rates from Omaha and Council Bluffs to all points on the North Pacific coast are as low via the Northern Pacific as any other line.

A horse over nineteen hands high and

weighing 2,800 pounds was shipped from Myerstown, Pa., to Boston recently. The purchaser will put the animal on exhibition. Ten-Foot Biacksnakes.

Two ten-foot blacksnakes were killed Sawmill Run, Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, recently, by Candas Mershon and George Zeltner.

Platt's Chlorides, the best Disinfectan for household uses. Odorless, prompt,