THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1889.-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

THE RULER OF THE GREEKS.

Genial King George I. and His Beautiful Queen.

DEMOCRATIC IN HIS MANNERS.

How He Received Some Americans in Linen Dusters Who Wanted to See "Mr. King"-A Royal Love Match.

Every Inch a King.

[Copyrighted 1889 by Frank G. Carpenter.] ATHENS, Greece, August 15 .-- 1 Special Correspondence to THE BEE. |-I had an interview with the king of Greece in his royal and upon being asked by the major domo at the front door as to what were their wishes, they replied that they had come to Athens and they wanted to see the king. They evi-dently looked upon his majesty as one of the palace here in Athens. The audience was arranged for me by the Hon. Walker Fearn, the American minister, and it took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The palace of the sights of the place and were surprised when the officer told them that the king could not be reached in this way, and that if they king is on the highest part of the Athens of to-day. It is a great barracks-like building of three stories, covering perhaps two acres would see him it would have to be through the request of their minister. Just at this moment King George passed through the of ground and facing the great square known as the Place de la Constitution. Its material westibule, and seeing the altercation asked what was the matter. He was told, and he straightway ordered that the Americars be let in and neld out his hand to their leader. The chief grasped the hand of his is pentelic marble, the same as that from which the old Greeks made their statues and out of which the Parthenon was cut. This marble has turned through age to a cream leader. The chief grasped the hand of his majesty with the grip of a vise and said: "How do you do, Mr. Kinz. We are very glad to see you. We had but one day in Athens and we did not want to go away without meeting the kinz." The king led party into the palace and he chatted with them until the leader at last arose and held out his hand and said: "We must be going, Mr. King, as we have lots more to see." This absence of formality is observed by yellow, and the palace appears almost as old as do the tall pillars of the temple of Jupiter. which look up at it from the valley below. Behind and on both sides of the palace there is a large garden-like park, the trees of which are covered with rose vines and from which the sweet perfume of orange flowers continually wafted into the windows of the palace. This garden covers king and the queen often walk about the streets of Athens and his majesty now and then stops and chats with his friends. The many acres. It has romantic walks and shady glens, and there is a pond within queen of Greece is said to be the it filled with the largest and most beautiful of calla lillies. It has beds of daisies, which She is the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of Alexander grow like rose bushes, so that single plants have blossoms upon them, making daisy bouqueta, each as large as a bushel basket. Some parts of the garden are

CARPETED WITH VERBENAS. others are great beds of red poppies and roses as big as saucers look out from the branches of the trees overhead. About the palace and through these gardens are stationed gorgeous soldiers, whose dress is a cross between that of a ballet dancer and a drum major. They strut jauntly about in skirts reaching from their waists to their thighs and formed of dozens of folds of white cotton. These skirts are starched and they stand out from the legs so that their width at the bottom is from six to twelve inches. With knee breeches and leggins with embroidered vests and red caps, they march flercely to and fro, and a guard composed of them stands at the entrance doors of the palace.

It was past these two that I went this morning, mounted the marble steps and found another drum major in skirts ready to receive me at the door. I passed through a hospital she always great vestibule in which liveried servants stood, and was taken into a reception room She has another hospital at the Piræus which she frequently visits, and she has founded an industrial school in Athens where which was then occupied by two German qarons, a statue of Apollo and by the aide-de-camp of the king. This last gentleman all sorts of weaving, lace-making and embroidery is carried on by Greek girls. I visited the school yesterday, and I was surprised at the beautiful materials which it shook me cordially by the hand and told me that his majesty would receive me within a turns out. It makes elegant sliks, some of which are interwoven with gold threads, and few moments. In the meantime I watched the young barons. They were in the full at one of the looms was being made a dress for the Princess Alexandra, who will be mardress of the army officers of Germany, They wore high caps with tassels upon them. ried before this letter is published to one o Their olive green coats were covered with the royal family of Russia. It was a beautiful white silk, as thin as a cob-web, with stripes of gold thread woven here and there gold lace, and each leaned as he stood upon a silver-handled sword in a silver scabbard through it, and it was being made by a pretty Greek girl, who kept the loom going with her feet while she shot the shuttle to and fro Their presentation occurred before mine and I cannot describe the twisting of the mous with her hands. The power for the reeling of the silk in this school is human muscles taches, the strutting and smiling that they performed as they bowed themselves back into the room. At this moment the aide de into the room. At this moment the aide-de camp took me in charge and I followed him and in one room, containing a score and more of reeling machines, a woman kept these go ing by turning a great crank, working as through one room after another until we reached an office-like study. I entered and hard as any printer's devil at a hand-press. after a word the aide-de-camp left and stood alove with tall, straight, fine-looking man of apparently not more than thirty five years of age. He wore a suit much like the undress uniform of a general o our army. His coat, buttoned high at the neck, had but a little gold on his callar, and there was nothing about his costume to make that devinity which is supposed to surround a king. Still

which his majesty spoke with a slight Ger-man accent. I am told that English is the language of his family, and it is said that the king looks like his sister, who, as the princess of Wales, may one day be queen of England. His majesty is very fond of archaeological studies. He is well versed in history and antiquities of Greece and when the archaic statutes were found at the Parthenian not long ago, the king was present and washed them with his own hands. He is a very hospitable man and bis social entertainmonts are many. He is fond of Americans and he has entertained and Dis south entertainthe are an entertained at his family table a number of the Ameri-can naval officers, among whom are Admiral Franklin and others. Speaking of his LACK OF FORMALITY,

FINEST LOOKING QUEEN IN EUROPE.

TAKES FLOWERS TO THEM.

LACK OF FORMALITY, I was told to-day by an American lady resid-ing in Athens as to how he received a party of rustic Americans who were making a hightning trip through this part of the Med-iterranean sea. In straw hats and dusters this party walked up the steps of the palace, and upon being asked by the major dome at Nita, come roll me a cigarette,

Just as you used to long ago In the far, sweet days when first I met My dark-oyed fate in New Mexico. Do you remember those days, Chiquite, (Here is a husk) and the stranger pale Your father's herders brought to your feet, Dripping with red, from the Dead Man's Trail?

and six-penny gloves. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Spanish Cigarette.

Charles F. Lummis in America.

Now just a pinch of the tamaya— How it flavors the poorest weed! A coal for the lighting—good! Alli Sta! Ah, youth it is that is life indeed!

And how you won him to life again, Bending over with infinite eyes. Lisping the taugue of your sunny Spain, Fanning his forehead with softest sighs?

Deeper s hurt in his heart there lay Than where the Apache arrows pried-Twas a fair-baired playmate far away, With blue eyes traitors and lips that lied had a letter from her to-night-

"John, I was wrong! 'Twas a girl's mis take!

And time has humbled my heart to write Oh, love! come back, for our old love's This absence of formality is observed by all members of the royal family. Both the sake!"

Goi Do you think I would go, mi flor, With love like yours shall I hoard regret? And our barefoot babes around the door? No! Then a kiss and-a cigarette!

A BEAUTY IN THE SURF.

The Costume of Ex-Secretary Belk nap's Wife.

II. She is tall and stately and she looks like a queen. She is a blonde with brown hair, regular features and with a beautiful neck and shoulders. She dresses very simply, ex-cept on state occasions, and often goes about Athens without even a maid with her. She Mrs. Belknap, says the Brooklyn Eagle, while her husband was secretary wears a hat and jacket and her costume upon such occasions is not different from of war, was a tall, striking brunette, with a superb presence, a handsome that of the other Athenian ladies. At state face and a dashing manner. It was receptions she is gorgeous in pearls and dia-monds. Her pearls are noted, and she wore said that her bath dresses were a startllast winter one dress, the bodice of which was covered with pearis, while four strands ing decolette, and some of the ladies of large pearls encircled her neck. She is very popular among the ladies of Athens, and one of these who knows her well tells of the capital who did not possess Mrs. Belknap's special charms of figure talked so much about her gowns that me that the queen never meets her without inquiring about her family and children The queen is a woman of fine culture. She the Washington correspondents took the matter up and the secretary's wife speaks Russian, Italian, German, French, Grees and English perfectly well and is now studying Albanian. Sue is fond of painting, found herself a much-talked-of woman. Notwithstanding all this, Mrs. Belknap and her friends say she paints very well. She is very charitable and does a great deal of good. She is president of the queen's hoswas popular in society and her receptions were largely attended. She also pital in Athens and she visits this nearly had the reputation of having the most every day, going through the wards and talking to the patients. She is a staunch beautiful foot of any woman in Washington. After her husband's political Russian and when Russian sailors are in the eclipse, Mrs. Belknap retired with her daughter into private life on the conti-

nent and remained in Europe ten years educating her children. Last March at the inauguration of President Harririson, Mrs. Belknap and her daughter. who is a beautiful blonde of some eighteen summers, occupied rooms at the Arlington hotel and were to be seen every night in the dining room, arrayed in evening dress. Old friends of General Belknap regarded the pair with considerable interest and they remarked with pleasure that time had dealt kindly with the elder lady, and that, with the exception of an added stoutness, which was not unbecoming, Mrs.

Belknap was as handsome as ever. On the 15th of July the sleepy clerk at the Oriental hotel, Coney Island, was shaken out of the dreamy contemplation of his two-carat diamond shirt pin by the news that upon that evening's train

from New York Mrs. Belknap, daughter

at Corfn. He lives well, however, though simply, and I doubt not but that there are fewer thorns in his pillow than in that of any other monarch of Europe. He goes to A PREACHER AS A VIGILANTE any other monarch of Europe. He goes to Europe nearly yeves ummer and the queen of Greece, recently taiking of the pleasure which she took in these trips to a friend of mine, said that she delighted in getting away from all formality and into cities where for a part of the time she could pose as an ordinary person. She said she was foud of shopping, and that she likes to go in Paris to the Louvre or Bon Marche and shop half the day in buying pins and needles and six-penny gloves.

Why Rev. Lawrence Gassman Joined the Horne Thief Club.

THE OVERTAKING COMMITTEE.

It Usually Saved the Hangman a Job and Never Allowed Itself to Be Sassed Chairman Strong's Report.

The Thief Was, "Overtook."

During the last week Rev. Lawrence Gassman has been at the Palace hotel, says the San Francisco Examiner. He arrived from Japan, and a reporter called to interview him realative to his

impressions of the foreign lands he had no envy of the owner, on precious stopes traveled in. and be indifferent-even the charms of "I don't know as I can tell you anylovely women hardly move me-but the sight of a fine, high-stepping horse about fourteen hands high and a good thing about Japan," said the reverend gentleman, "but I can tell you that a newspaper man need not go outside of chest, with clean legs and a springy motion when he walks, sets me aflame America for incidents to write about. with a disposition to own him.

"There is nothing stirring or strange in those foreign lands. Everybody must not disgrace my family by steal-ing him, so when I find a man who has seems more or less asleep. In America one meets with something that moves and stirs as if it had the rich, warm training, I know that he has stolen horses and pity him for the poszession blood of life in it."

"What is the most stirring experience you ever had in America?"

"Well," said the clergyman, thinking for a moment, "I guess it was when I used to belong to a horse thief club in Nebraska." "Do you mean to tell me that you

ever belonged to a horse thief club? stable door well fastened. "Yes, indeed; I used to be one of the members of such a club. I belonged to

one for over two years. lacking in orthodoxy and the regular clerical dignity. You must recollect "I always did like a good horse,' continued the reverend gentleman, "and when I first located in Nemaha, that clergymen while away from home do not as a rule act as dignifiedly as Neb., I purchased a rather good aniwhen they are in their own parish and

"I had just got fairly settled down in I am no exception to the rule." my parish work when one day a man by the name of Strong called and asked me if I didn't want to join the Horse Thief club. When I asked him the purposes of the organization he said it was a club to protect horse owners from the depredations of horse thieves. Yet I dakes Katrina und Loweeze, the club went by its peculiar name, which expressed just the opposite idea But at der boarding house dhey dakes it was intended to.

"The club, however, had done well dells you vot! some grass don'd grew under that name and the name was all Under old Yawcob's feet Undil vegets a gouple-a-miles right. He said as I had a horse I had better get in and join and if my horse was stolen the club would Or so vay down der sthreet. foundt oudt all I vanted-For de resd I don'd vouid caresend men after the thieves and recover Dot boarding-blace vas nix for me the property' All this would cost me \$1 a month

"I asked him if the taxes I paid to Vot vas der hammocks, und der shvings, the authorities would not give me the same right. 'Hardly, he said. "His idea of the local authorities was Und der hoogleperry bicnics, Mitoudt Yawcob und Loweeze?

very low. He said he never yet heard of a sheriff in Nebraska catching a horse thief, and he believed half the officers of the law in Nebraska were in with the thieves. Hence the necessity of a local club to protect horse owners. "Well," continued the Rev. Gassman, "I concluded that my horse was worth protecting; so I paid \$10 initiation fee and joined the club, also agreeing to pay \$1 a month dues. I was duly initiated one night, the club meeting in an old barn at the Hoover cross roads. "At first I thought I had fallen in

Vhen "man's soocksess," down here pelow Und "eardthly pliss" vas past, Und in dot beddher blace abofe with a pretty hard crowd, but when they began to talk I concluded that I Ve seeks a home at last: Oh, may dhose "Gates off Paradise" had met a set of men the had considerable good horse sense. They were rough men and wore old clothes, but they Shving open far und vide, Und ve see dhose "Heafenly mansions" Mit der shildren all inside. were good types of the honest, hardy frontiersmen. "At first I felt a little dubious about

BY WATER POWER.

didn't like the look of us, I guess, for he ups and snaps at gun at us twiste as I rode up. Guess the rainy night had train the small stream of water that cost of LIVING IN GOTHAM. feeds the sides is turned off, and the latter coming in contact with the rails, the resulting friction stops the carringe aldampened the caps, for she didn't go, but when I slung my reliable Colt to the fore and plugged him a couple er

most instanteously. A water train running at over 100 miles an hour could, I was told, be pulled times she went, she did. Jack and Andy plugged him some, too. We just tleft him layin' there in the road and up within thirty yards, could climb up inches in the gradients of sixteen yard, descend them with" equal safety. recoverin' yer hoss come home. His relatives are the proper pussons to bury him, but folks that an't no kin to and run on the curves of forty-four yard radius. This system would seem peculia hoss thief oughten to monkey with his remains." ary adapt for elevated railroads in cities being light, noiseless, smooth, without The reverend story-teller gave the smoke, fast and thoroughly under comrecital an inimitable drawl, and took off mand. The danger of running off the rail is reduced to a minimum, the cen-"I really felt sorry," he continued, "that the man who stole the horse was ter of gravity of the carriages being scarcely more than a couple feet from the rails. The cost of a metropolitan

killed, for horse stealing is a sin forgivsystem would only be a third of one on ing a man for. The sin of covetousness never tonches my soul the old plan, but in the open country its cost would be somewhat higher than except when I see a sleek, spirited horse. the ordinary railway; but M. Barre tells me the expense would be in France an average of £8,000 a mile. "I can look on heaps of gold and feel Where no natural water supply is available a propelling machine every twelve miles or so would be sufficient to keep trains going at full speed. The consumption of coal per passenger would be one-tenth only of the usual quantity. The importance of this may be real-"I am kept back by a sense that ixed by considering the statement that the Paris-Lyons company alone has an annual coal bill of £2,000,000. Nevertheless, it would be rash to predict the general introduction of the water-system on railways. One objection, no self-control, no education, no moral of a passion that is morally his master. for instance, that occurs to me is its apparent unsuitability for goods traffic. "My good common sense tells me that if I should take another man's horse I M. Persil, the manager of the "Chemins de Fer Glissants," believes it will all would be discovered and imprisoned. de Fer Glissants," But if ever I got an idea that I could but do away with the locomotive engine. secure it without detection and my crime never be heard of I should-well, With respect to England he believes that the disadvantages of the slow method of crossing the channel will should advise the owner to keep his become so apparent that all opposition "Of course this is not for publication, to the tunnel will vanish. I am ready," he said with enthusiasm, for if such candid talk got into print my wager any sum that when the tunnel is congregation in Ohio would say I was made and our system has a trial people

THE SHAH IN SCOTLAND.

will go from London to Paris in two

How "The Center of the Universe Essayed a Highland Fling.

hours.

"The Center of the Universe, the Fountain of Light," Naed-ed-Din, has for two days illumined the wilds of Caledonia, says a letter from Braemar to the London Telegraph. His imperial majesty, dessendant of Darius and son of the royal tribe of Kadjar, who dwell by the mountains of Kurdistan, has seen with his own eyes the Scottish clansmen. These Cettic children of Caledonia-whether Macgregors, Macdonalds, Duffs, or Grants---claim kindred with him; for are they not of Phœnician and Arabic stock and is it not universally held in the highlands that Gaelic was the language spoken in Eden? For certain the shah has laid aside the austerity of the eastern potentate among these mountaineers, the court etiquet and laws of the Medes and Persians has been for once relaxed, and he has essaved, under the spell of the bagpipe, to learn the Scottish dance

steps Mr. Mackenzie, of Kintail, entertained his imperial majesty on his arrival Friday with Highland games. For the Gillies' ball that same night was reserved the honor of introducing the ruler of Persia to a more intimate knowledge of Scottish merrymaking. About 10 o'clock the shah, accompanied by Mr. Mackenzie, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, and Sidney Churchill, entered the marquee, where a programme of reels, Strathspeys, Highland flings and fancy dances was being gone through. Haif a score of braw pipers, resplendent in Mackenzie tartan kilts, provided the --- well, music. The place

was full of country people, most of the

It Doesn't Differ Materially from That of Omaha.

COAL AND CLOTHING CHEAPER.

Rents are About the Same, Meat and Flour are Dearer and Wages Materially Below Those of Nebraska's Big Town.

Don't Go to the Greedy Gotham.

NEW YORK, August 22 .- [Special to THE BEE.]-It is an open question whether living is cheaper in New York than it is Omaha. I know that one of the most cherished ideas of many in the west is that it costs much less to live "back east," but that wages are lower. As far as my knowledge goes the average of wages for skilled labor in New York is somewhat lower than in Omaha, but the cost of living is about the same. If there is any difference it costs more here. In the item of coal there is a big difference in favor of New York, as hard coal costs at retail here \$4.50 to \$5.50 per ton against \$9.50 to \$11 in Omaha. Ice is scarce this year-that is the ice dealers claim it is, which amounts to the same thing-and consequently commands a high price. But last year when there was a fair crop, the price to families was from 50c to \$1 per mouth more than in Omaha. Sugarcan be bought in Omaha for about the same price as in New York, in spite of the fact that so many large refineries are located here, while Omaha's supply is brought from this point or other mar-kets equally distant. Flour costs more here than in Omaha, as would be natural to suppose, Omaha being much nearer the base of supply. In the matter of meat there is a difference in favor of Omaha. Cuts of steak that can be bought for 10 cents per pound in your city, readily command 16 cents to 24 cents per pound here. It makes a great difference where you buy in New York. The small groceries and markets scattered throughout the residence portion of New York and Brooklyn manage to obtain the highest prices for all that they sell, while prices to retail customers at and near Washington, Fuiton, Catherine, Ganesvoort and other city markets are from 10 to 20 per cent lower for all kinds of meat, vegetables and fruit. And this suggests the idea that what has been found true in New York will prove the same in Omaha. The establishment of a central market, or a series of markets, by the city will give the people lower prices by bringing large numbers of competitors together at one point.

Fruit is plentiful here at all times of the year, and when in proper season can be procured more cheaply than in Omaha, as the surrounding country is prolific in fruit trees. Garden produce is always reasonable in price, owing to the vast shipments to the city from the adjoining districts. Omaha could enjoy same advantages were the farmers able to grasp the fact that there is a good market there for all that they could raise, and at a better profit than they realize from their present crops of grass and corn.

In the matter of rents, at first thought it would be said that New York offered the lowest rents.

The one-story frame cottage of from two to seven rooms, so familiar in Omaha, is never seen in New York or ito suburbs. I have failed to find but one in or around the city. The same men being attired in highland cos- class of people who live in these cot-

THIS WAS GEORGIOS L.

who for the past twenty-six years has ruled Greece, and who, tho gh a foreigner, is to-day one of the most popular monarchs of Europe. The son of the king of Denmark, he was only eighteen years of age whe France, Great Britain and Russia, as th Grecian protectorate put him upon the throne, and he then knew but little of Greece and its people. He took the oath to the Greek constitution in the presence o the high Greek officials, the synod of the Greek church and the parliament, and he has reigned well from that day to this. He has made himself a part of the Greek people and under him his kingdom has ad Wanced steadily in civilization and power He has seen his capital spring from a village the telegraph cover the busiest parts of this product of the streets of the modern capi-tals of Europe. He has seen the railroad and the telegraph cover the busiest parts of his country, and has watched the Greek flag spread out so that it now covers a great part of the shipping of the Mediterranean sea. He has seen his people grow in wealth and has seen Greek credit so raised that his national bouds stand well in the stock markets of the world. He knows that the Greak peo ple are advancing in every way year after year and he believes with other Greek states-men among them that Greece is but at the beginning of its new era of prosperity and

power. King George is one of the fluest looking monarchs of Europe. He is about five feet ten inches in height, is straight, well formed and slender and his blonde head is wel set on a pair of broad shoulders. He has a high forchead, bright, open, honest eyes and a long blonde mustache shows out over a well cut mouth. He is forty-four years old, but he looks ten years younger years old, but he looks ten years younger. The Greeks pride themselves upon being the most democratic people in Europe, and there is no more democratic, ruler than their king. He extended his hand to me with more cordiality than does President Harrison to one of his constituents. from wayback, and he put me thoroughly at my ease. His fir question showed me that he keeps himself His first

WELL POSTED ON AMERICAN POLITICS and American matters. He asked me if I had attended the Washington centennial celebration at New York, and expressed some surprise that, an American could miss such a stirring occasion. He referred to the American school which is now in existence in Athens, and complimented it highly. He told me that nothing had as yet been decided as to the excavations at Delphi, but said that Minister Fearn was very anxious that they be made by Americans. Upon my referring to Mycenae and the wonderful excavations of Dr. Schlie-mann, he replied that there was still much room for excavation at that point and told me that it was impossible to appreciate the rulus which are still buried throughout Greece, 1 spoke of the new railroads and the Istnmus of Corinth, and the king seemed to think there would be no the king seemed to think there would be no doubt of their completion, and that the murch of Greece would be steadily on ward. He spoke highly of the patriotism of the Greeks and told me that most of the fine buildings of modern Athens had been built from the donations of wealthy Greek citizons in Athens and in other parts of the world. I referred to the marriage of the crown prince which is to take place in October and his ma-jesty teld me that the crown prince had just left for Germany and that he would visit Borlin, where it will be reinembered his af-finneed Sophie, the sister of the emperor of ermany, lives. The audience throughout was of this same

cratic nature and the manners of his najesty are

SIMPLE IN THE EXTREME.

As one of his friends said to me to-day, "King George is what would be considered a good club man any where. He is a man of more than ordinary ability and he is as cul-tured as any king in Europe. He speaks English, French, German and Danish with equal facility and he talks modern Greek like a Greek." like a Greek.

Our conversation was carried on in English

fancy Greek costumes, and I am told there is talk at the court of adopting the national cos-tume as the court costume. If this is done, the court will be the most picturesque in Europe, and the beauty of the ladies will be set off by this gorgeous dress. A part of it will be a soft, red fez cap with a long tassel, and the bodice of the dresses will probably be of velvet with red sleeves, embroidered i

gold. The queen of Greece is very domestic, and she is fond of her studies and her children. She is well posted in English litera-

HAWTHORNE IS ONE OF HER FAVORITES. She reads the American authors and the leading American magazines are taken at the palace. She is a very good woman and her chapel is one of the prettiest little churches in Greece. It is a brown stone structure with a bell tower of stone rising a few feet away from it. It is a Russian church and the service is performed by Greek priests in gowns of stiff cloth of gold and with hats blazing with jewels covering their heads. The music consists of a choir of four men, and travelers say that you wil ind no finer church music in the world than in this little Russian church. The worship ers stand up during the service and the queen stands among them. The king of Greece is a Lutheran and he is allowed, by special exception, to adhere to the religion n which he was educated, but his heirs and successors must be members of the Greek orthodox church. He has a little chapel in his palace in which he worsh-ips according to the Protestant Luth-eran church every Sunday. Upon national fete days both the king and queen appear at the great cathedral of the Greek church in Athens and they are here the only two members of the congregation who sit. They have chairs of frame work of gold cushioned with red velvet on a rostrum just next to the little gold pulpit, and the cabinet and the officers of the army stand with the remainder of the people about them. The king and the queen have been blessed with seven children and the youngest is a baby about a year old. Prince Andreas is seven, and Princess Maria, who is a very bright blonde, is thirteen. Next comes the Princess Alexandra, a very pretty girl of nineteen, and then Prince George, who is twenty, and last and most important of all the crown prince, Konstantinos, the heir apparent, who was born August 2, 1868, and who was a eighteen declared heir apparent to the throne All of these children, save the year old baby, speak French. English, Greek and Russian, and the home life of the palace, is I am told,

very charming. All Athens is now talking of the WEDDING OF THE CROWN PRINCE. which is to take place here in October, when he will marry Sophie, the sister of the emperor of Germany. The crown prince was educated in Germany and it was while study-ing at Berlin that he met the princess and fell in love with her. His affianced fell in love with her. His affianced is learning Greek as fast as she can, and she is said to be a very bright girl. She is only about sixteen years old, and a lady here tells me that she wore zhort and a lady here tells me that she wore thort dresses up to the time of her engagement. The crown prince is a tall, manly, broad-shouldered fellow. He is a fine looking, though he is not handsome. He is very in-dustrious as a student, and he has proved himself to be able in his military studies. He has been lately promoted to the rank of colonel, and as the crown prince he has the title of the duke of Sparta, which is equiva-ient to that of the prince of Wales in title of the duke of Sparta, which is equiva-lent to that of the prince of Wales in England. The Greeks, however, are not fond of titles of nobility and they refer to him only by the Greek word, mean-ing the successor. The crown prince has an allowance from the government of nearly \$40,000 a year, and it is probable that a palace will be built for him after his mar-riage. His sister the Princess Alexandria riage. His sister, the Princess Aloxandria is now preparing her wedding garments She will be married at St. Petersburg. And

her royal husband will get a highly cultured and a VERY BEAUTIFUL BRIDE.

Her match, I am told, was also a love match and it is said that the king and queen are pleased with both marriages. Neither the king nor the queen have ex-Neither the king nor the queen bave ex travagant tastes and as kings go, the king o Greeco has a small income. He gets less than \$300,000 a year, and of this Great Britaiu, France and Russia give \$16,000 each. Out of this he keeps up his palace here in Athens, a summer palace twelve miles from here at Tatoi, and another palace

and maid would arrive and that the best rooms in the house were to be placed at their disposal. From that day to this Mrs. Belknap has been summering at the Oriental and has held her own as one of the leading features of the No sooner does she leave place. her room for the big bathing pavilion between the Oriental and Manhattan Beach hotels than there is a quiver of excitement about the place. The male guests of both hotels betake themselves in a body to the beach, and even the

ladies, although they will not own it are interested. It is not so much the way Mrs. Belnap bathes that interests these idler's of a summer day, but it is the clothes, or rather the lack of clothes, that she bathes in. Until Saturday last the wife of the ex-secretary has worn at the bath a startling cos tume of white and red. It was striped affair, showing her perfect form in all its graceful curves-a little, low necked. sleeveless bodice, and a very short skirt were all that it consisted of. The lady's lower limbs were incased in silk tights. The effect was startling as she dashed through the waves, throwing herself upon the crests with all the wild abandon of a water nymph. The bald-headed old gentleman in the surf almost chuckled with delight, and tough, weather beaten, John Keegan who acted as watchman at the Manhat tan bathing pavilion for several years could hardly believe his eyes. He took off his glasses, rubbed the sea fog off them, looked at the fair bather again, and then acknowledge that he had

never seen anything to equal her before. To an Eagel reporter Mr. Keegar said: "You may talk about your Far Rockaway or Cape May bathing cos-tumes, but I will bet that there is not one in the country that can match the one worn by Mrs. Balknap. It would not take more than one and one-quarter of a yard of goods to make the whole affair." The ladies who saw Mrs. Belknap disporting herself in the waves did not, however, seem to admire her costume as much as the men. The latter said that the women were jealous of her.

However this may be, the talk about the Oriental hotel was started, and it has been getting more and more critical. The male visitors all took the part of Mrs. Belknap; the women were all against her. Being a woman of energy and courage, Mrs. Belknap has contin ued to bathe in her wonderful striped costume, with the abbreviated sleeves and the still more abbreviated skirt. She made up her mind that she would not let the gossins gain a victory over her, and he almost won the fight but Mrs. Belknap's daughter, who is a very beautiful and accomplished girl, did not relish the notoriety which her mother was attaining, and persuaded her to throw aside the objectionable bathing suit and wear one less conspicu-ous. The haughty Blue Grass beauty did not like to give in, but she at last consented to yield to hor daughter's wish, and this morning the bald-headed old men who paid 10 cents each for the privilege of seeing Mrs. Belknap bathe were reduced almost to a state of des peration, She appeared on the beach n a dark-blue costume of the usual sea side style. The women who found fault with Mrs. Belknap's striped suit were smiling and happy when an Eagle re-porter visited the bathing pavilion at Maxhattan Beach. This morning one slight and delicately built girl of about

forty summers, and heaven knows how many hard winters, said a companion in the hearing of the scribe: "Oh. you just ought to have seen her

other dress; it was too horrible for any thing."

the club, but after the meeting was over I concluded I would stay with them. They treated me with a rough, sincere courtesy, and during the meet-ing a motion was made to excuse me rom active service on the 'overtaking committee.' This caused considerable discussion, but it was carried on with such delicacy that I had no idea what the duties of an 'overtaking committee' amounted to, and it was decided that my cloth excused me from the aforesaid overtaking' duties.

"To make a long story short one night my beautiful bay horse was stolen, and a special session of the club was called.

"I was considerably excited of course and was early at the meeting. The club had a short session and appointed William Strong and two other men as an 'overtaking committee' to trail the thieves. They mounted their fast horses in about five minutes, and with Colt's revolvers strapped on, set off in the dead of night on a smart gallop.

"In about ten days they returned and brought my horse back. I was indeed glad to see the animal once more, and it had been recovered at a nominal cost to me.

"That night the 'committee' made their report. As near as I can remem-ber it was about as follows:

" 'We, the committee, report that we 'overtook" the man who stole the horse and have returned the horse.

"'WILLIAM STRONG, Chairman.' "Then they adjourned, and next day I had a talk with Strong. The conversation was about like this:

'Where did you find my horse?' "'Down in Kansas, just across the ine.

" 'Did you find the thief?' "We "overtook" him." "'Why didn't you bring him back?" "'I said he was "overtook."' "What do you mean by "over-

took?" 'Overtook with tribulation. I guess

he had hard luck.' "Did you talk with him about the " 'Talked some.'

""What did he talk?" "He talked back." "What did he say?"

"'Nothin'; he just sassed the committee. " 'Did he talk long?'

"'He quit sooner than we uns did.' "'Did you ask him to come back?' "'Naw.' "'You should have brought him back

and had him punished. Had you no idea of arresting him?' "'We hadn't no requisition."

"'So you allowed him to go away after this crime?"

"'Not by a jugful. No man goes away after he's caught hoss-stealin'." 'Why not?'

"'Cos he's dead, parson-deader'n nits.'

"Do you mean to say you killed him?

"We plugged him six times, parson and he curled up alongside the road and died right there. I hated ter tell yer this 'cos you're a preacher. I kept a fightin' yer off, but you kept comin at me. and so now yer know that the \$10 yer put up helped pay the expenses tof the 'overtakers,' but yer can bet high that there is no expense to the under-akers. We all agreed to keep the killin' back from yer, but you pumped me and you got the inside of the deal, didn't yer?"

"Why, my dear sir, did you shed this man's blood?"

" 'Cos he stole yer hoss, parson. We run on to him one mornin' just beyond the Kausas line. When we rode up he just gettin' through breakfast. He

A New Railway That is Cheap, Fast

the queer frontier speech to the life.

"No Shildren in Der House."

C. F. Adams, in Boston Globe,

Vagation dime was coord again.

Vhere id yas nice und cool.

Und leedle Yawcob Strauss;

'No shildren in der house.

Vnen dhere vas no more shgool ; goes to boardt, der coundtry oudt,

Vhen dhere been no shildren dhere.

Grokay, und dings like dhese,

It vas von schrange conondhrum, Dot vas too mooch for Strauss,

How all dhose beople shtandt id

Mit no shildren in der house.

Und vot vas habbiness?

Dhey all vas embty soundt!

Dot cardthly bliss yas nodings

"Oh, yet vas all dot cardthly bliss,

Und vot vas man's soocksess; Und vot vas various kinat off dings,

Dot's vot Hans Breitmann ask, von dime-

Vhen dhere vas no shildren roundt.

that I always felt like

and Beyond Comparison. press view took place yesterday,

says a Paris letter to the London News, of the so-called "Chemin de Fer Glissant," or "Slide railway," on the Es planades des Invalides, within the exnibition. The new invention is a singularly original contrivance for enabling trains to run, by means of water power, at a speed hitherto undreamed Arriving there without any intimation as to what a sliding railway might be, I at first mistook it for an overgrown switchback with the humps smoothed

The train consisted of four carriages. affording room for about one hunared passengers. The carriages had no wheels, being supported at the corners by blocks of iron of a size somewhat arger than a brick, which rested upon a double line of iron girders. In the middle of the line at regular intervals jutted out irregularly shaped pillars, the use of which was not yet apparent Having taken our seats and the signal being given, we glided along very gently for a space of a few yards, when suddenly we gathered speed. Two or three tugs were felt and we were flying on the pace of an ordinary train, but as smoothly as a boat on a river. There was a clicking noise on the. rails, but this, I was assured, was due to a defect in the construction of the slides and would be remedied. The absence of any vibration, shaking, or "tail motion" was wonderful. slight jerk there was at regular inter-vals, but, then, again, I was told that it was due merely to the shortness of the course and the inability to get up a proper pace. In a hydraulic train traveling at full speed, that is to say, at the on. rate of 140 to 200 kilometers or 87 to 124 miles an hour, there would be almost no consciousness of motion. The

journey down the esplanade only occupied a few secon is. Upon our safe return Mr. Piltor, chairman of the company which owns

the invention, gave a full account of it. The stiding railways was invented in 1868 by an engineer named Girard, who was killed in the Franco-German war, and it has been improved to its present state by one of his assistant engnieers, M. Barre.

As has already been mentioned, the hydraulic carriages have no wheels, these being replaced by hollow slides fitting upon a flat and wide rail, and grooved on the inner surface. When it is desired to set the carriage in motion water is forced into the slide or skate of the carriage from a reservoir by compressed air and, seeking to escape, it spreads over the under surface of the slide, which it raises for about a nail's thickness above the rail. The slides thus resting, not on the rails, but on a film of water, are in a perfectly mobile condition; in fact, the pressure of the forefinger is sufficient to displace The proa carriage thus supported. celling force is supplied by the pillars which stand at regular intervals on the line between the rails. Running underneath every carriage is an iron rack, about six inches wide, fitted with paddles. tion. Peace to his ashes.

ONow as the foremost carriage in front of the pillar a tap on the latter is opened automatically and a stream of water at high pressure is directed on the paddles. This drives the train on and by the time the last carriage has gone past the tap (which then closes) the foremost one is in front of the next tap, the water's action thus being continuous. The force developed is almost ncredible. There is some splashing on the rails at the start, but this diminishes the faster the train goes. To stop the

tumes, as indeed, was also Prince Albert Victor of Wales and Mr. Mackenzie and his sons. Everything had been prepared on a scale of princely splenlor, and the scene at the moment full of color and animation. Even the tent seemed to sway to the rhythm of the dancers' movements. The shah walked freely among the people, laughing and exchanging words here and here with many---now in Persian, anon in French, and occasionally in English. A lively real finished, a Highland fling commenced and Mr. Mackenzie whose vears exceeded even those of the shah. tried to get his majesty to join in the dance. The bagpipes, which send elec-tric fire through Highland veins, were in full blast and the throb and beat of pattering feet were emphasized by fre-quent loud "Aoochs!" The shah caught the infection, and while his host capered and snapped his fingers before

him, tried to dance the Highland fling. The imperial Persian legs, however, did not lend themselves readily to the gyrations of that vigorous terpsichorean feat. In fact, as the natires observed, "they did not shape themselves to the steps and time of the brisk and graceful dance. Laughing most hear-tily and good-naturedly at his own failure, the shah abandoned the attempt in despair. Then he tried the next best thing-he got others to dance fancy steps for him. A buxom dame, whom he much admired because of her light and graceful tripping, he smiled upon, patted and complimented, and begged o dance again the Highland fling;

Mrs. —, with fair woman's privilege, was coy and obdurate, and would not dance it save with the shah for partner. Afraid after his previous failure, the king shook his head, smiled and passed

HE LOVED THE FLAG.

The Patriotic Demise of No Flesh Pine Ridge Agency.

The Rushville Sun gives an account of the death of No Flesh, at the Pine Ridge agency, of consumption. He was the first Indian to sign the new land bill. The Sun says: "No Flesh was not particularly different from other Indians in a general way, but he evidently believed himself an American citizen and was proud of his country. On the eve-ning before his death he asked for an interview with Agent Gallagher. Thi being granted he informed the agent he was going to die, and that he had some request to make in regard to his burial. He said nothing about his guns and his bows and arrows being interred with his poor bones, but he did request that, when his final summons came to join the innumerable caravan, he might be wrapped up in the American flag and laid down to pleasant dreams with the comforting protection of the grand old stars and stripes which he had learned to love. The old war horse died according to programme, and his final request was carried out. He was buried in state last Sunday with an American flag for a shroud. As the direct descendant of an original American citizen he was doubtless entitled to honorable distinc-

Soothes and Heals

Santa Able soothes and heals the mem branes of the throat and lungs when pols oned and inflamed by disease. It prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest cures coughs, croup, asthma, colds, bron-chitis, pneumonia, whooping cough and all other throat and lung troubles. No other catarrh as California Cat r Cure. No other medicine is so successful in curing masal catarrh as California Cat r Cure. The enor-mous and increasing demand for these stand-ard California remedies confirm their merits. Sold and absolutely guaranteed by Goodman Drug Co., at \$1 a package. Three for \$2.50.

tages in Omaha will be found in som of the flats or apartment houses which shelter the large portion of the more prosperous working people of New York. The rent of these flats varies from \$10 per month for a flat of two to three rooms to \$25 per month for one of six or seven rooms, prices ranging between these figures according to size of rooms, distance from the ground floor, conveniences and neighborhood. Of course, there are finer buildings in which the rents are much greater, but these are tenanted by the wealthier class and do not come under the comparison.

The rent of cottages in Omaha varies from \$10 to \$20 per month more than similar accommodations in New York, but owing to the great distance of the location of most of New York's apartment horses from the business center, a car fare of 10 cents per day or \$3 per month must be included in the above estimates.

Butter eggs and milk all cost more here than in Omaha. while on the other hand, dry goods, clothing and other articles of apparel are cheaper in New York by from 5 to 10 per cent.

Taken on the whole, a careful comparison of prices on all articles of food. wear and other necessaries, will show that the entire sum spent in a year will be about the same in Omaha as in New York, and the average of wages being ligher in Omaha the scales tip in her favor.

Some people, however, find it almost an impossibility to live at the prices mentioned. Said one to me the other day: "How do you manage to buy your groceries, meat and fuel for so much less than what I have to pay?" The answer is simple. The person making the inquiry resides in an apartment house, where storage room is limited. and buys his coal a bushel or a half bushel at a time, paying at the rate of double the regular price per ton. His potatoes are bought on the same plan, and his meat is secured from the nearest butcher shop in the smallest possi-ble quantities. This is what makes living so high among a certain class in New York. There are a class of men who make their living by this system of parcelling out all kinds of provisions in the smallest possible quantities and it has become so popular a plan that thousands of families in this city to-day are wasting a quarter of their income in this hand-to-mouth style of living. There is no doubt that purchasing in reasonable quantities at one time would effect a saving of great sums to the workingmen and clerks with small salaries and large families, but possibly the public at large would not be benefitted, for large numbers of poor men would find their occupation as purveyors to this demand gone if this plan were to be adopted.

A Japanese woman, Miss Cassie Tel Sono, has come to America to study the condition of women here, and to prepare herself for reform work in her native land. Belonging to the better class, her father a physician, and herself a daigen (lawyer), a rare posttion for a woman to hold in Japan, she became impressed with the helplessness and degradation of the women and children, especially of the lower classes, and determined to devote herself to their elevation. She landed in San Francisco about four years ago, and, in connection with the Japanese mission there, became an inmate of an American home, learned the language, graduated from a young ladies' classical school, united with the Japanese Methodist Episcopal church, and engaged in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union work. She is now in Chicago attending the deaconesses' train ing school.