Barr Dry Goods Co. ★ Barr's ★ Barr Dry Goods Co.

Anniversary Opening on Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 16 and 17

We thank the people of Omaha and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the past twelve months and we hope to have a continuance of that favor, by strictly adhering to Barr's motto of selling "GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES."

YOU ARE INVITED To Attend BARR'S Grand Millinery Opening Of Paris Hats and Bonnets.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Is now replete with all the latest Paris and Lyons novelties. We can safely say that we are headquarters for everything that is recherche in Ladies' Dress Materials. You are invited to look through our mammoth stock. Among the Paris novelties at Barr's exhibit of specialties in Dress Goods and Pattern Robes a fine French Broadcloth, with a piece of Jacquard Brocade to be used for a short English Jacket. This will be one of the "elegant" costumes.

BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT.

It is our purpose to make this unrivalled in its general attractions for purchasers. In Foreign goods, we will offer full lines of the most popular fabrics and at popular prices. The newest styles will reach us promptly from all our leading manufacturers and our prices will be guaranteed the lowest in any market.

ART. BARR'S

Took First Premium for the best display of Art Work At the Omaha Fair, 1889.

See Art Department in millinery annex for novelties.

BLACK SILK DEPARTMENT.

BARRS' Fall Opening of Black Silks will surpass anything ever attempted in Omaha. Our stock is now complete, large and varied. We will continue to do in the future what we have done in the past—give our patrons the best and most reliable silks at the lowest living prices. We recommend specially this season our black silk "Imperial," a soft, lustrous silk, warranted not to slip, at prices to suit all. Our special imported brand, "Barr's Family Silk," has given entire satisfaction during the past year. We can with confidence warrant it a most reliable and durable silk.

Black "Luxor," Black "Faille Francaise," Black "Gros Grain," Black "Velour," Black "Surah," Black "Royales," all at lowest prices.

In Black Novelties we are prepared to show the latest imported.

Black Velvets and Plushes in all grades.

We open our Fall Silks Monday at prices that will speak loud:

COLORED SILK DEPARTMENT.

We are now ready to supply the lovers of fashion with everything new and most desirable in Fall Silks. At our opening Monday we will have on exhibition a superb assortment of fine combination silks for street, reception and evening wear.

All the latest weaves and colorings in plain silks.

We open Monday 60 pieces of Surah Silks free from dressing, very suitable for house gowns and wrappers. 75 pieces Faille Francaise, extra soft finish; just the thing for calling dresses, at extra low prices.

In our Velvet and Plush Department we show the largest and most complete line.

We are always pleased to give customers every information with the utmost courtesy.

YOU ARE INVITED To Attend BARR'S Grand Opening Of Imported Novelties in Cloaks & Wraps.

GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

Grand opening display of Fall Novelties in our Gents' Furnishing Department at our well known low prices.

All grades of medium and winter weight Underwear, including the best numbers of the Norfolk and New Brunswick Hosiery Co., and Medicott Manufacturing Co. Also complete lines of Scariet Medicated Wool, Camel's Hair and Sanitary Wool Underwear

Novelties in Gents' Neckwear not to be found elsewhere. Silk Scarfs, in pretty and novel shades. Four-in-Hands, the very latest patterns.

"Faultless" brand Gents' Dress Shirts and Night Robes. Also complete stock of Flannel Shirts in navy blue, grey and stripes for winter wear.

Barr's ★ ★ Barr's

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

We have recently enlarged our Linen Department, making it the largest and best appointed department in the west. Ladies of Omaha and vicinity are invited to inspect the exquisite designs of hemstitched Lunch Cloths, Lunch Sets in mummy, damask and French linen; Tray Cloths, Carving Cloths, Sideboard Scarfs, Reception Cloths, in drawn work and linen embroidery; Silk Fruit Doylies and other novelties in linen for fall season of '89. We import our linen direct so you pay no jobber's profit, and that is the simple reason why Barr's can sell fine linen so reasonable. Don't fail to see our "Banner Napkin," made for and sold by us only. Monday morning we open a case of finest Fancy Towels from the famous manufactory, John S. Brown & Sons, Belfast, Ireland. They will bear closest inspection and liberal patronage.

HOTEL LINENS A SPECIALTY.

Ribbon Department.

The buyer having returned from the east after selecting a choice assortment of Ribbons in all the latest novelties, begs the attention of the public to our grand display on Monday's opening.

All the newest shades and prettiest designs in Neckwear.

Sashes in great variety. Complete line of colors, all widths, and prices the lowest.

HANDKERCHIEF Department.

Inducements in our Handkerchief department that will astonish as well as please.

The largest and most varied stock of handkerchiefs in the city, being complete in every detail. Many new styles and patterns to be seen.

Handkerchiefs for every one. Styles to please everyone. Prices to suit everyone.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

An entire new stock of Fall and Winter requisites in our Hosiery and Underwear departments.

We were never better prepared to meet and supply the demand for these goods than now. Our stock and lines are new, large, and complete, embracing the latest Parisian novelties in Silk, Silk Plaited, and Lisle Thread Hose. These come in Richelieu ribs, boot patterns, and fancy stripes, new shades, new designs.

Ladies and Children's English Cashmere Hose, in black and colors, all grades.

On Monday we will have our complete lines of Ladies' and Children's Fall and Winter Underwear ready for inspection. The stock consists of Saxony Wool in all colors, Natural Wools, fine white Australian Wools, Camel's Hair, Scarlets, fine Merino and fine Silk, from the best known manufacturers in the world. Being direct importers of these goods we can save you from 15 to 20 per cent on your purchases.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

The largest and best selected stock in Omaha and at prices that cannot be duplicated. Our stock of Yankee Notions and knick-knacs are too numerous for description. Our fall line of Buttons is now complete and surpasses anything ever shown in this market. We are prepared to show an elegant line of the latest novelties in Dress and Cloak Buttons. In Fancy Metals, large and small to match, cut steel, pearl and steel, jet and steel, cut jet, carved pearl, large size smoked pearl, crochet pure silk in black and colors, large size crochet with colored back ground and black net covering. We deem it necessary for the ladies of Omaha to inspect this line of buttons before buying elsewhere.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

We have just opened the most complete and extensive stock of Kid Gloves ever brought to Omaha. All gloves fitted to the hand by an expert and kept in repair. Kid Gloves cleaned by the new French process. We carry at all times a full line of colors of all the new and best makes from 4 to 30 button.

BARR'S Anniversary Opening —ON— Monday and Tuesday SEPTEMBER 16th and 17th.

Dress Trimmings.

We have received our fall novelties, and are "eager for the fray." Silk Fringes will be all the rage this season. We have a nice assortment Knotted Fringes, Cord Fringes, Vandyke Fringes, Milan Ball Fringes, etc., etc. Black Silk Gimp Sashes, Real Crochet Gimps, Black Silk Applique Trimmings, Black Silk Gimp separable. Call and prepare to be surprised.

LACE & TRIMMING DEPARTMENT

Our fall line of Laces is now complete, and we are prepared to show an elegant assortment of the latest novelties, viz.: Chantilly Laces in all widths and designs, also in Guipure Laces and in all-overs, Drapery Nets, in black, also beautiful effects in all new evening shades.

House Furnishing Dep't.

Our entire basement is now occupied exclusively by House Furnishings.

From end to end goods of every description will be found upon our tables, and every day brings us something novel from the eastern markets. At this season our tables are laden with the richest and rarest of Havilland, Semi-Royal and Parisian Chinas, elegant Library, Parlor and Piano Lamps, handsome Plush Frames and Persian Novelties, beautiful Vases, Mantel Sets and Statuary Ornaments. Every imaginable kind of Baskets in Palm, Willow, Flag and Reed. In staple goods our stock is replete, in wooden, tin, iron, glass and queensware, besides other necessary articles too numerous to mention.

Flannel Dep't.

It is an undeniable fact that our Flanne Dep't. is the finest and best that good judgment and careful buying can procure. And we do not flatter ourselves when we say we have the largest and best selected stock in the city, and one look will convince the most skeptical that our Flannels are just what we say they are. By way of celebrating our anniversary, and also for the benefit of our customers who buy nice goods, we have just put in an immense stock of fine French Flannels, in stripes and figures. A full assortment of Scotch Flannels, in plaids and stripes. 54-inch Suitings and sackings, in new fall shades, and Underwear Flannels, in all grades in white, red and grey.

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

Barr's

Great Central Dry Goods Store, fronting on 16th and Douglas Sts. In the retail and street railway center of Omaha.

ABOUT YOUTHFUL MARRIAGES

A Boston Newspaper Offers Some Suggestions on the Subject.

WONDERS OF A WOMAN'S HEART

The Beautiful Story of Fantine—County Councillor Jane Cobden—The Honeymooners' Hotel—Mrs. Crawford's Work.

Don't Marry Too Young.

There is a diversity of opinion on the subject of youthful marriages. It may be a question whether young people know their minds sufficiently well before the age of twenty-two to hazard a final choice. Taste changes very much between the ages of eighteen and the age above mentioned. Many who have made their choice earlier have carried it out from a sense of honor and not from love, because a wider range of choice has shown them, too late, alas! their mistake. The burdens of life are heavy enough to bear without adding this, the sorest of all.

Where the husband and the wife really love each other they get along well through the vicissitudes of life, because one immeasurable source of happiness always remains to them whatever disaster betide, and that is their unfailing sympathy with each other. Nothing less than this enables a young couple to endure with equanimity all the cares and anxieties and disappointments of married life.

Nothing is more common than to see two young persons marry with the approval of the families, and all the friends on each side, "What a fortunate match for both of them!" everyone exclaiming. To outside appearance it is. A little time elapses---it may be a few years or it may be only one---when, to the surprise of their acquaintances, it is announced that the marriage has turned out unhappily. The explanation is simple---there was no love between them. There was a degree of friendship; there was a mutual expectation of advantage from the connection; but love there was not. For the ordinary transactions and relations of life respect and friendship are all that are required. It is not so in marriage. Nothing there will supply the place of love. The belief that there are substitutes for it is one on which many a gay and hopeful young couple have trusted their happiness, only to find it a total wreck.

Wedding Rings.

If marriage isn't a failure there isn't a question as to the indifferent regard in which the wedding ring is held, says the New York World. Even the jeweler has a semi-contemptuous way of presenting the tray of plain gold bands and a tantalizing preference for dismal tunes, which he hums or whistles softly, but none the less significantly, as he makes a note of the initials to be inscribed. Very young brides wear the yellow band, but in swell circles young married ladies have the bravado to lay aside the emblem of undying love as soon as the honeymoon is over.

Among older wives the ring is discarded altogether, and if you inquire about it the matron will calmly tell you it's such an unfashionable piece of jewelry to be obliged to wear and as a result the young lady daughters in the family are married with a seal ring, not one of which can be procured for the paltry $7, the price of the yellow band. Emeralds, rubies and turquoise, set in small but brilliant diamonds, are popular as wedding jewels, and not a few bridegrooms have wedded their ideal with a marquise of diamonds. A bride of a month ago was married with a serpentine ring, composed of two snakes exquisitely carved, each with a precious jewel in its head. To show the low degree of enthusiasm for the time honored symbol of love at the last coaching club dinner party given in Brunswick, but three ladies out of the forty, all attended by their husbands, wore the plain gold band. There were clusters of diamonds, circlets of pearls and solitaire stones by the quart, but the single trio displayed the simple yellow loop.

Grass widows find the band particularly obnoxious, and those gay and festive wives who have a few more links of freedom than is wholesome never give it position outside of the jewel casket. At the resorts and in social gatherings, one hears frequent outbursts from the young and innocent society men who protest against what they consider misplacement of the only badge that distinguishes a married woman from a spinster.

A Woman's Heart.

It is difficult for persons in differing circumstances to estimate the cost of personal sacrifices. Only a woman whose glory and crown of glory is her fine hair, can appreciate the heroism of the Cicillian women who allowed themselves to be shorn like Samson for their country's good, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press. History tells us that in the olden time the beautiful city of Palerm suffered from a long and painful siege from the Saracens. Though greatly reduced by famine and distress they still held out undauntedly. At length, to add to their dismay, it was found that the materials for making bow-strings, which constituted their weapons of defense, were exhausted. They were on the point of surrendering, finding themselves entirely unarmed, when a patriotic dame stepped forth and proposed to the brave-hearted women, that they should cut off their beautiful hair and twist it into bow-strings. The proposition was no sooner made than complied with. The heroism of the woman not only provided arms of defense, but so animated the courage of the besieged by their gallant sacrifice that they renewed their warfare with such vigor that the assailants were beaten down and the city saved.

There is no sacrifice impossible to woman's love! We all remember the tender pathos with which Victor Hugo told the story of Fantine, who, in the mighty strength of mother love, denied herself everything to provide for her child Cosette, from whom she was separated, food and clothing, fire in winter, light at evening, even the bird that cheered her with its song. At length word came that Cosette was in sore need of a flannel shirt. All day Fentine crumpled the letter in her hand and at nightfall went to a barber's stand, had her magnificent hair cut off, and sold it for 10 francs, and smiled, thinking, "My child is no longer cold; I have dressed her in my hair."

Later on the cruel custodian of Cosette wrote demanding 40 francs, declaring the child was ill and in need of remedies. Undismayed the poor mother dragged herself to the dendist's chair and had her exquisite teeth drawn and sold them, saying, thankfully, "My child will not die, and I am satisfied," and going to her garret threw her looking-glass from the window and was content.

Cobden's Daughter.

Miss Jane Cobden, the first woman elected a county councilor in England, is barely thirty-five years old, but her hair is snowy white. The expression of her face is refined and gentle, and she wears picturesque and becoming costumes which complete a very attractive personality. And yet with all her womanliness no one has done peripatetic agitation more persistently than she. She has lectured and spoken all over the country on all manners of topics. Her name is, of course, a very valuable piece of political stock in trade. It can not be said that she really speaks well, and she dislikes it above all things, and yet her name, her pleasant voice, and her obvious sincerity and genuineness never fail to make an impression. She is certain to carry her audience with her. Miss Cobden lives alone in a cozy little house out at Hampstead. Two of her married sisters are well known in the artistic world, one as the wife of Mr. Sanderson, barrister and artistic bookbinder, the other as the wife of Mr. Sickert, one of the cleverest members of the "impressionist" school. The farm house at Midhurst, Sussex, where Cobden spent his declining years, still remains in the family, and his political daughter has always made use of the connection to keep alive a little spark of local liberalism in the heart of one of England's most tory counties.

White Women in the Heart of Africa.

It is not a little surprising, says the New York Sun, that so many white women are now venturing into the heart of Africa, half-way across the big continent. The Sun recently reported that several female missionaries had left England to settle among the dwarf and cannibal tribes of the Balolo country on the Congo tributaries, nearly a thousand miles from the sea. Three other ladies are now following Mr. Arnot and his wife to the Garenganze country, a little northwest of Lake Bangweolo. They will have to be carried in hammocks for hundreds of miles before they reach their future home, which has thus far been visited only by Reichard, Ivens, Arnot and his two assistants.

But while it is only recently that white women have begun to go to central Africa with a view to living there, quite a number of ladies braved its fevers and jungles while explorers were unfolding the mysteries of the Dark Continent. Lady Baker was with her husband when he discovered Albert Nyanza. Miss Tinne's mother in her arms among the swamps of the Bahr el Ghazel, and her poor Dutch maid perished there also, exclaiming, almost with her last breath, "O, why did I leave our own Holland?" Mrs. Pringle and several other ladies have traveled in canoes for hundreds of miles up the Zambest and Shire rivers to the Alpine district of Lake Nyassa. Mrs. Hore, who lived for some years on an island in Lake Tanganvika, is the only white woman who has yet seen that remarkable sheet of water. Mrs. Holup has seen the thorniest side of African travel, for she was with her husband when he was robbed of all his belongings, and together they wandered for weeks, almost dead from hunger and fatigue, before they reached a place of safety. Mrs. Livingstone died while traveling with her husband on his second great journey. White women have certainly had their full share of the hardships and sufferings of pioneer work in Africa.

The Honeymooners' Hotel.

I am awaiting, says a writer in the London Figaro, further particulars of that Honeymooners' hotel which, according to a circumstantial correspondent, is to be built on the South Devonshire coast for the special, and, if possible, sole use of newly-married couples on their wedding trips. That the surroundings of the establishment are to be made as idyllic and fairylike as possible need scarcely be said. Romantic arbors in shady corners, gushing streamlets, secluded sylvan nooks, are to be provided ad lib., while with the aid of science every night will be a moonlight one and every day one of bright and seeming warm sunshine. The prospectus is even said to hint at the presence of mechanical nightingales which, thanks to persistently winding up, will warble on every suitable tree.

The decorations, artistic and otherwise, of the hotel are, of course, to be all in character, though I must admit that I question whether the proposed transformation of the ordinary weak-kneed hotel waiters and the somewhat too substantial chambermaids of the provinces into attendant Ganymedes and Hebes, as artistic in their poses as they are clasic in their attire, will really be an advisable step to take. The laying on of Æolian harps and other mysterious music in every appartment is another detail open to criticism. But there is nothing like actual experience after all, and I shall be curious to hear more about the Honeymooners' hotel when it has been opened for business a few weeks.

Mrs. Crawford's Newspaper Work.

First and foremost among serious women journalists is the well-known Mrs. Emily Crawford of Paris. Mrs. Crawford has not only enabled the London Daily News to earn a reputation for being better supplied with Parisian news than any other English morning paper, but she further contributes a column of lively gossip every week for Mr. Labouchère's society journal, Truth, besides writing a letter for the Sunday radical paper, the Weekly Dispatch.

Mrs. Crawford has an attractive personality and is a universal favorite, says a London letter to the Chicago Inter Ocean. Few women are so well known in the Paris political world, and she is a constant and welcome guest at the English embassy. She is now no longer young, but her almost white hair only adds a charm to her mobile face. The lady talks as brilliantly as she writes, with her never-ceasing flow of apt anecdote and vivacious humor; and of her stories it can at least always be said that se non e vero, e ben trovato. Mrs. Crawford is probably more au fait with all the ins and outs of French political life and French society scandal than any correspondent living, not even excepting the Times representative, the great Blowitz himself. For years she was the intimate friend of Gambetta Since his death she has been on terms of close friendship with M. Clemenceau, and latterly, like all of her sex, she has developed a distinct penchant for General Boulanger himself. Her memory is a perfect widow's cruse of gossip regarding all the crowned and uncrowned heads of Europe, most of which finds its way into the ready pages of Truth.

The Duchess Silenced.

Hallez Claparede, one of the Prince of Wales' set in Paris, who made his social debut during the later days of the second empire, owed not a little of his success to a smart reply which he made when still quite a boy to a lady at one of the empress' petits lundis, says a writer in the San Francisco Argonaut. In those days it was the fashion for ladies to talk slang, and some of them indulged in language seldom heard outside the precincts of Billingsgate. One night at one of the empress' "little Mondays," Hallez Claparede happened to tread on the skirt of one of those ladies who took Theresa for a model, and she, turning to him, exclaimed: "Fichu bete!" "Duchess," replied the youthful Hallez, glancing at the too elaborately displayed charms of the lady, "don't you think the 'fichu' would be better on your shoulders than in your mouth?"

FOOD FOR SCANDAL MONGERS

It Has Been Very Plentiful in the Metropolis.

YOUNG HAMILTON'S ESCAPADE

Keene Coming Up Again—John and the Melican Girl—Mayor Grant Offends His Short Haired Henchmen.

Notes From New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Notwithstanding that everybody has been out of town for the past two months, New York has had its fill of social sensations, and these have had to do with all sorts and conditions of men—and women. The Flack divorce suit hit so many prominent politicians that it made a sweet morsel of gossip for thrice nine days. But before that the gossips had been on the qui vive over the marriage in London of Judge Andrews, of our city and the superior court, to a noted society lady who had procured a divorce from the Delaware legislature, but this caused only a nine-days' wonder, and divided attention with the Plunkett "christian science" matrimonial sensation and a few lesser, but piquant cases. Now, just at the close of the season, comes the scandal of Robert Ray Hamilton—a scandal of society and the slums---which out-tops any which I can recall in the last half century. Young Philip Ray Hamilton, it seems, is

A VERY BLACK SHEEP

and this is the more to be regretted because of his very creditable record in politics as well as on account of his fashionable social standing. It seems incredible that a man of his position should knowingly have married a disreputable woman, and it is even stranger that he prefers to identify himself with her cause even after her true character and career have been published to the world and she has added murder to her other crimes.

Notwithstanding the neglect and decay about General Grant's tomb, there is no likelihood that his remains will be removed from their present resting place. The Grant family will not allow it. They like New York. Besides it is queer to hear Washington talk about erecting a fitting monument to Grant. It took that city half a century to complete one to Washington, though every civilized state and kingdom contributed memorial stones. It was that wild wag John Phœnix, who once remarked that there was a monument at the national capital a monument intended to forever perpetuate the memory of Washington, and as it would probably be forever in building, the object was certain to be accomplished.

There is a story down in Wall street to the effect that John R. Keene is operating very largely in the market, and chiefly in the interest of the Havemeyers and the people identified with the sugar trust. The story is that Keene has been engaged to engineer various deals on the street affecting sugar trust certificates. Keene operates through the office of Samuel W. Babcock & Co., situated in the building at No. 30 Broad street, and oscillates between the broker's office and J. S. Moore's room on the third floor. Keene owes something like $2,000,000 on the street, and naturally when rumors concerning his making money are circulated his creditors become immediately and very eagerly interested.

Many would welcome a decision that would rescue to worthy public uses the beautiful islands in the East river and sound now occupied as penal colonies for the refuse and criminal population of the city. If Ward's and Randall's islands could be redeemed from their present misuse as an incident of the World's fair, that fact of itself would be enough to cause New Yorkers happy memories of the event. But it is doubtful if the improvement is brought about by this event, and at this time, though it cannot be much longer delayed.

Love has its troubles among all clans, and even the impassable Mongolian finds that its course does not run smoothly. The anti-Chinese law is keeping fond hearts in China away from fond hearts in New York, and promises to make our Chinese colony a permanent one and to provide it

WITH AMERICAN WIVES.

That would be turning the tables with a vengeance, but it will happen. This is the way of it: Five years ago a boy fourteen was betrothed to a girl of thirteen, and then the little pig-tailed lad set sail for San Francisco with his father to make his fortune and return for his bride. He is in this city, and half proprietor of a laundry. In vain the languishing Lo Fee has written him to return. Ah Chung knows that if he goes back to China he cannot come back here, and his "boodle" is yet too small to keep a wife in style. Finally the bride got angry and wrote to her uncle to make it hot for Ah Chung, which he proceeded to do, verbally. But the latter young man is not easily scared, and cooly told the uncle that his betrothed had better suit herself with a husband at home, as on the whole he thought American girls prettier than Mongolians and intended to marry and settle down in the United States. The fact is that Chinamen who have visited their old home and returned have brought such terrible accounts of the dullness of poverty-stricken life in China that the wide-awake Celestials colonized here have mainly concluded that Tennyson was right about his "Cycle of Cathay," and it will suffice to send their bones home.

Our handsome young mayor is in a state of mind. Politically he is identified with the short-haired [illegible] and opposed to silk stock[illegible] socially he aspires to recognition [illegible] Four Hundred, and this demands that he shall in turn recognize them. When it came to appointing the committees for the World's Fair he made his selections almost wholly from the millionaires, and entirely ignored the mechanics and labor element. It was natural, and in a measure necessary, but it has evoked a whirlwind. Tammany got up on its hind legs and howled, and now charges among other things that the mayor has made all of his important appointments from rich men of his own class. This happens to be true, and it was natural, also. But oh, the wrath that lies in wait for him! And he has no place of refuge to which to turn. The county democracy are the silk stocking faction, and, embittered in turn by Mayor Grant's bitter enmity to them, they have got themselves into a compact phalanx for battle with Tammany, and will not accept the mayor even as an ally. It is a new thing for a Tammany mayor to be charged with

TRUCKLING TO THE PLUTOCRATS,

but without design he has placed himself where the circumstantial evidence convicts him.

Last Tuesday the Commercial-Advertiser discarded its old-fashioned four-page sheet and appeared in the more compact and convenient form of modern journalism. It at the same time reduced its price from 3 to 2 cents a copy. The venerable Commercial—it is the oldest newspaper in the city—has had rather an uphill fight of it of late years, but seems to prosper in spite of its vicissitudes in ownership and politics.

The financial success of the new Century Dictionary has been most gratifying to the company. The quick sale of this work, indeed, has been a surprise even to its most sanguine friends. The courageous and enterprising publishers who had the nerve to spend $600,000 on a book before a page was sent to the printer are now beginning to reap their reward, and few will grudge them the success which has attended their venture.

Henry W. Genet is very weak, being unable to leave his bed. The sick man takes little nourishment, and spends most of the time in moody thought. The relatives and friends of Mr. Genet are becoming very anxious about his condition.

The Dipper.

Written for The Bee.

'Twas an evening in September,
And we stood there all alone,
And you pointed to the heavens,
Where the jeweled dipper shone.
And you told me to remember
When I saw those bright stars shine,
That as long as the dipper hung there,
So long would you be mine.

Again it is September,
And I am all alone;
And of late I've lost the interest
I once had in stars, I own.
But somehow the idea strikes me,
As I watch that starry group,
Since you married my rival yesterday,
That the dipper's in the soup.

R. L. KIMBALL.

The Use o[illegible]rsen[illegible] by Women.

A well-known druggist makes the statement, says the Philadelphia Record, that flypaper is largely used in England by women for the purpose to which Mrs. Maybrick devoted it. Soaking the paper in water will extract the arsenic from the sheet and transfer the poison to the liquid. It is then applied to the skin or drank in minute doses with the result which is so apparent in Mrs. Maybrick's appearance.

Like the opium habit, arsenic eating grows upon the victim, and its work is slow but sure. Arsenic is used for painting purposes, too, by large numbers of working girls who toil in the mills and factories. They have not yet learned the art of eating the drug, and employ it in a crude fashion by dissolving the substance in water and applying it in lotion-like form to the face and hands. Its baneful effects are not so quickly apparent as are those of arsenic eating, but sooner or later the foolish victims of the poisonous drug contract an appetite for it, and their death is but a matter of months.

It is not possible to estimate the number of deaths among women for which the use of arsenic is responsible, owing to their secrecy in using the drug. But a goodly proportion of so-called blood poisoning cases can be traced to an ignorant use of arsenic. There is no denying the fact that its use is daily increasing.

Make no Mistake.

By dispelling the symptoms so often taken for consumption. SANTA ABIE has brought gladness to many a household. By its prompt use for breaking up the cold that too often develops into that fatal disease, thousands can be saved from an untimely grave. You make no mistake by keeping a bottle of this pleasant remedy in your house. CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE is equally effective in eradicating all traces of Nasal Catarrh. Both of these wonderful California remedies are sold and warranted by Goodman Drug Co. $1 a package, 3 for $2.50.