MONDAY'S SALE IS A TERI

The Prices are so Fearfully Low that Fire Sales and Bankrupt Sales, all take a back seat, but come in and judge for yourselves. We are the workers for live business. Don't pass us when you need Dry Goods or Carpets.

DRESS GOODS

Choice of about 200 pieces fine all wool Dress Goods 40 to 44 inches wide, in fancy plaids and stripes, cords, diagonals, Henricttas, serges, etc., all new spring goods formerly sold from 75c to \$1 yard. We name this cut price for one day to reduce stock; only 49c yard.

HENRIETTAS

1 case 38 inch fine gauge Henriettas, in all best spring shades, and elegant quality; they go Monday at 35c yard, worth 50c.

French Challies

100 pieces French Challies, in the nobbiest line of colors and patterns ever brought to Omaha. Don't fail to get a wrapper or dress from this lot, nothing like them in the west, only 171c yard.

TENNISCLOTHS

15 pieces fine quality fancy stripe Monday 65c yard.

Tennis Cloths, cream grounds with fancy stripe, also solid cream. These goods retail everywhere at \$1, our price

EASTER AMONG THE GREEKS. tion an incident which I find reported in the

Another Interesting Letter from the Pen of Chancellor Manatt.

FOR THE SACRIFICE.

ATRENS, April 16 .- [Special to THE BEE,]my pillow and fulled me to sleep again when

Passover of the Greek church. Forty thouneighboring eparchies the shepherds drove market places. In the little agora where the the traffic; the shaggy-conted shepherds offerspot or blemish," and, incidentally, of course, fat enough to be good eating. The bargain city you saw this modern rendition of The it must be said that the consideration shown for the lamb often betrayed little sense of the

the watering mouths about told the tale of the long Lenten fast. At either end a man

eggs to color. All the nests in Greece must have been robbed for Easter; for Athens and Piracus alone, I am told, use up four million eggs, or more than two dozen per capita of

On the morning of Good Friday devout women repair to the churches to adorn with flowers the pall of our Lord, and church vies with church to excel in the beauty of its own pall and decorations. In the afternoon I vis-ted many churches, beginning with the Metropolis, and found all move or less thronged with celebrants. Each of these on entering deposits an obel (half-penny) and He then kisses an image of the Crucified-A painting encased in a silver shrine and con-veniently placed for the purpose. Lastly, he may receive from the officiating priest a bit of myrtle and kiss the giver's hand in receipt. The priest who took this toll at the cathedral was remarkably handsome, and a friend fancied he could detect a trace of satisfaction on the faces of the fair myrtic-bearers as they turned away after assisting at this ceremony. Malice wight refer to this connec-

Lace Flouncings

Just arrived, 5 pieces beautiful black silk chantilly Lace Flouncing 40 inches wide, worth \$2, on sale Monday \$1.25.

Lace Flouncings

This is simply a stunner. A fine black chantilly Lace Flouncing, you can't match it anywhere less than \$2.25, it goes Monday at \$1.48. See our finer qualities at \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50 and up.

Silk Umbrellas, 26 in, \$2.50.

Linen Laces

500 pieces hand made Linea Torchon Laces, from 2 in. to 7 in. wide, at 6c. 10c, 12tc yard. The greatest values ever offered in laces.

Swiss Embroidery Flouncings

These Flouncings are 45 inches wide and would be cheap at 85c; now is the time to own a handsome white dress for the coming hot weather at a very little

shade you want, only 39c yard, and you can't match them anywhere less than

BLACK SILK

10 pieces Iron Frame Black Silk Greuadines. Never sold before less than \$1.50; now on sale at \$1.00 yard; also finer grades at \$1.25 and \$1.50; worth

ciated. A handsome Black Gros Grain Siik, beautiful finish and a very superior quality, every yard warranted, and the price for a few days is \$1.35 yard, and it is cheap at \$1.75.

25 pieces Black and Colored All Silk Armures, the newest and dressiest silk on the market. They would be cheap at \$1.50, are the newest and latest shades. Price only \$1 yard.

BOYS' PANTS ARE DOWN

so now is the time to buy. 87 different styles to select from. All displayed on our second floor. We can sell you a handsome baby carriage, upbolstered in silk plush, at \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10 and \$12 that would be considered cheap at \$10, \$15.50 and \$25. \$15, \$20 and \$25. Come in early before

Monday we will offer choice of our entire lot of children's circulars, made of fine French plaid flannel, in 4, 6, 8, 10 \$12 and 14 years. Choice Monday \$3 each. Formerly sold at \$6, \$7 and \$8.

Underwear

Monday we will offer about 100 dozen adies' muslin underwear which fornerly sold at 40c, 50c, 60c and 75c each. All in one lot Monday, consisting of night gowns, chemise, drawers, corset covers and skirts, choice 25c

bers 9, 12 and 16, all colors; only 10c yard, not one-fourth price.

White Goods

100 pieces check nainsooks, just for fun only 5c yard. An elegant line white goods, Monday at She yard, and the best lot ever offered at loc yard.

See our black lisle thread gloves, ostrich tips at 12 e or 38c bunch

Monday at 18c patr; worth 40c. French

KID GLOVES.

offer the balance of our great Kid Glove purchase, all fine gloves that were returned to manufacturers for slight imperfections, some have been tried on but all are fixed and are actually the greatest bargains ever offered in Kid Gloves. All kinds, all sizes, all colors, dressed and undressed, buttons and hooks, formerly retailed from \$1.25 to \$2.75, choice 50c pair, none fitted or exchanged; get your right size.

Children's BONNETS.

Monday we will place on sale over 200 dozen Children's Bonnets, in white, cream and black, they are beauties, at 5c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 each, all specal values worth 35 per cent more.

BEADED WRAPS.

Terrific slaughter. Monday we will offer for one day only our entire stock of finest Bended Wraps which sold at \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15, choice Monday \$5

BABY CLOAKS.

Monday great cleaning up sale of Infants' Cloaks. Every garment marked away down in Infants' long Cloaks at \$1.75 \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50 each.

Dr. Warner's Corsets

The last day of this great Corset sale. Dr. Warner's celebrated 333 Coraline Corsets, in white and drab, only 68c each, worth \$1.

Carpets

Still the crowd continues to

come to our carpet dept. Never were carpets and curtains sold so cheap as during this sale. Monday we offer another big lot of fine chenille portiere curtains, in all the new spring colorings, both in plain and fancy dado, at \$5.98 pair, worth \$10. Special lace curtain sale, fine Nottingham lace curtains at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 & \$3.50 pair, all special cut prices to close, and brass trimmed curtain FOLDING LEMON SQUEEZERS, 4C. poles given away free with every pair you buy. Buy carpets this week. A good tapestry brussels at 48c yard. The best and largest line fine tapestries in the west, at 65c yard, worth \$1. A good ingrain carpet at 25c 35c and 50c yd. All wool extra super ingrain carpets at 65c and 75c. Finest opaque curtain shades, made up complete on best spring fixtures, only 50c each, 100 rolls China matting MIXED BIRD SEED SC LB. at 15c, 20c and 25c yard. You can't beat them, in fact we allow BOYS VELOCIPEDES, \$1.75, \$1.98 AND \$2.98 no one to beat us on anything. Give us a trial. We do work on very short notice. We work night and day, never sleep, always hustling for business. Remember we are the carpet house of Omaha

BASEMENT BARGAINS.

,000 ROLLS GILT WALL PAPER, AT 5C, 8C BUCKEYE LAWN MOWERS, SELF SHARPEN.

LAWN HOSE, 10C FOOT, WARRANTED. HOSE REELS ON WHEELS, 98C. LAWN FOUNTAINS, \$1.98. SUPERIOR CLOTHES WRINGER, \$1.50. SHOPPING BASKETS 10C AND 15C. 6 DOZEN CLOTHES PINS, 5C. ROLLING PINS, 5C. PATENT FLOUR SIFTERS, 10C

SPRINKLERS, 19C, 25C, 35C AND 48C. TOILET PAPER, 5C ROLL. CE TONGS, 15C MEDICINE CHESTS 75C

WASH BASINS 7C AND 10C ,000 SCALLOPED CAKE TINS, 3C. TWO-BURNER GASOLINE STOVES, \$4.98. GASOLINE OVENS \$1.50. ,000 PINT TIN CUPS, 1C EACH. A GOOD DIPPER 5C.

500 PIECES GLASSWARE AT 10C, SUCH AS SUGAR BOWLS, CREAM PITCHERS, SPOOM LASS CAKE STANDS, 250 JAMAICA GINGER, 5C BOTTLE DECORATED SLOP PAILS, 390

GIRLS' TRICYCLES, \$4.50. LARGE DISH PANS, 19C, 25C AND 35C. HAND LAMPS COMPLETE, 19C AND 25C. PAPER PAILS, 190 ANSONIA ALARM CLOCKS, 980 BIRD CAGES, BIG ASSORTMENT, 75C. GARDEN HOES, 18C AND 23C. GARDEN RAKES, 18C AND 25C. LARGE SIZE HATCHETS, 20C. MONKEY WRENCHES, 25C.

A GOOD SAW, 250 BENNISON BROS BENNISON BROS. BENNISON BROS. BENNISON BROS. BENNISON BROS BENNISON BROS. BENNISON

KING SULLIVAN THE FIRST.

The Variegated Career of Our John's Great Fistic Predecessor.

HE WAS A BAD MAN IN BATTLE.

Toughness Outside the Ring-His Death in a San Francisco Prison Cell.

BEE. |-Of all the tough men who drifted to this coast in the early days of over a generation ago to live off the men, who like second Jasous were in pursuit of golden fleece, there were few harder cases in his line than James alias "Yankee" Sullivan, the ex-champion pugilist of America. Born in the County Cork, Ireland, he early gave evidence of the possession of fistic powers and by the time he had arrived at man's estate he had beaten Jack Stewart, Dick Trainor, George Sharpless and Tom Brady, all pugilists of note in Cork for stakes varying in amount from £12 to £100. Then he got wrong with the authorities on a question of meum et teum, and was by them transported to Botany bay for twenty years. He served some years of penal servitude in the antipodes and then escaped in a vessel which eventually landed him in Yerba Buena as this city was then called. He made his way as best he could, vessel by vessel and port to port until he eventually landed in New York. Theuce he sailed to landed in New York. Thence he sailed to Liverpool where he made the acquaintance of Jem Ward, the English champion, who pitted him as a "plow boy" against the until then, undefeated Hammer Lane. This battle, which was for £50 aside, was fought February 2, 1841, and resulted in a

after nineteen rounds had been fought in thirty-four minutes. Lane broke his right arm in the third round. Sullivan on this occasion were an American flag around his waist for a belt and this gave him his nick-mane "Yankee," of which he was very proud. The news of this battle put the Irish authori-ties on the alert and Sullivan, not wishing any further trouble with them slipped off to this country and soon after established him-self in a saloon on Division street in New York. Shortly after his second arrival in this country, Sullivan was matched agains an Englishman named Vincent Hammond an Englishman named vincent Hammond, who kept a sporting house in Philadelphia. The fight, which was for \$100 a side, took place on League Island on September 2, 1841. In those days there used to be a good deal of betting on the three minor events, "first blood," "first fail," and "first knock down," and Sullivan and his friends had considerable worse better the first blood." In the first ble money bet on "first blood." In the first round Hammond caught Sully square in the mouth, jamming his lower lip against his mouth, jamming his lower lip against his teeth and cutting it on the inside. The "Yankee" was equal to the emergency. He instantly closed his lips tightly and sucked the flowing blood into his mouth so that it was not apparent. A second later he baaged Hammond on the right check bone, splitting his check and "drawing an abundance of the ruby liquid." The referee on being appealed to said, "Sullivan gets first blood." He had hardly made the award before Sullivan, spitting out a mouthful of carmine, ejacuspitting out a mouthful of carmine, ejacu-lated, "There goes second." Hammond was no match for the wily "Yankee," and after fighting three rounds in ten minutes, HE WAS DONE FOR.

VICTORY FOR SULLIVAN

I'm going to give in." Bell released his man who instead of giving in as he had promised, gave Billy a smash on the ear that nearly broke his neck. After that Bell never had a chance and Sullivan won in twenty-four rounds occupying thirty-eight minutes.

The month following this battle occurred the first fatal prize fight in America, the one

Lilly. It was fought on the pallisades about half way between Hastings and Yonkers. The men fought 120 rounds in two hours and forty-three minutes, and McCov died at the ring side a few minutes after the battle was over. Long before the fight ended, Sullivan, who was only a spectator, protested against sending McCoy up longer and warned his sec-onds that he would be killed. Nevertheless the excitement created by McCoy's death was so great that Sullivan, with several others, was arrested as an "aider and abettor" of the

He served nearly two years of his term and then was pardoned by Governor William H Seward on his promise that he would never again engage in a prize fight, either as a principal, second or spectator. How much regard he had for this promise may be inferred from the fact that on May 11, 1847, he met Bob Caunt, the brother of the famous English champion, Ben Caunt, near Harper's Ferry, Va., for a stake of \$300 a side. The Englisdman was beaten almost into jelly in seven rounds, occupying twelve minutes. After this fight Sullivan was unable to find

Sullivan did not fight again for over four years and then he met John Morrissey, who had gained some reputation by defeating George Thompson in California. They met at Boston, Four Corners, October 12, 1853, and after fighting thirty-seven rounds, in which Sullivan had all the best of the contest, the seconds of the men, "Dublin Tricks" and "Awful Gardner," got in a row. Sullivan took a hand in it and did not hear the call

for one of his boxing pupils. King Hammeha-meha, but the bad effect his presence had on MORALS OF HIS DUSKY MAJESTY

When the vigilance committee of this city rose in its might against "the Law and Order" party, who had control of the muni-cipal government, it hung James Casey and three others and arrested a number of maleall the others were counted. Then charged that he manipulated the box gave the result the tricksters desired.

Sallivan bled to death before its nature was ascertained. Be this as it may, he was as dead as a door nail when his cell door was opened, and the vigitantes declared that he had committed self-murder.

Aguella, the first Mexican governor of California, and of James Casey, hung by the vigilanntes. The inscription on the tombstone is as follows: Sacred to the memory of



who died by the hands of the V. O., May 31, 1856, aged 45 years.

Offenses nor those of our parents. Neither take thou vengeance of our sins. Thou shalt bring my soul out of Tribulation, and in thy mercy thou Shalt destroy mine enemies. A native of Bandon, Ireland. ERECTED BY JAMES MULLOY,

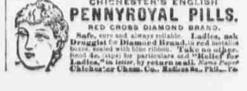
van's memory, is buried but a short distance from the grave of the great fighter. Yanker Sullivan, though born a Catholic, was not a very devoted son of the church. When Bishop Dubois was in charge of the diocese of New York, there was great ex-citement over his course regarding the public schools, and one night his episcopal residence was stoned by some of the more violent of those who opposed him. Yankee Suliivan for a few hundred dollars

first champion of America is as shown in the



The oldest and largest carriage factory in Omaha for fine work, using the celebrated spring washer axle. Drafts and estimates furnished. Fine repairing a

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH



Myriads of Colored Eggs-The Celebration of Good Friday-The Procession to the Tomb-Heathen Relies.

The festival of the Anastasis follows close upon that of the Epanastasis; ressurrection upon revolution—and to the trumpet blare of Independence day shortly succeeds a gentler note. On Good Fridy-the Greeks call it Megate Paraskene-Athens was vocal with the bleat of lambs. It was the dominant note of the day, and there could hardly be a sweeter one. It surprised me at dawn upon

For the Paschal lamb keeps its place in the sand of them were slain this Easter in Athens and Piracus alone. From all Attica and the them in, folding them in the suburbs and the streets of Acolus and Pluto meet, I watched ing their lambs and the purchasers scanning them closely to see that they were "without struck, the buyer shoulders his lamb and carries it home. Everywhere throughout the seus shouldering the Marathonian bull; and

sacred symbolism. Along with the shepherds in the agora one noted other peasants offering for sale what young America might badly mistake for stilts. Slender pine saplings stripped of the bark, with a hook at bottom and pointed sharp at the top. These were the obeloi or spits, and a walk through the city on Sunday afternoon gave one a better definition of the word than can be got out of Liddell and Scott. For then the lamb and the abeles met again in their ultimate relation; in the courts and open places, spitted on these long obeloi lambs were reasting over huge fires, while

kept the spit slowly revolving until the lamb After the Paschal lamb, one notes the myriads of bright-colored eggs, stacks of them everywhere—painting the town red. As early as Thursday in every quarter of the city were to be seen in the open streets huge caldrons surrounded by eager children with

"O, I am happy because I know that tomorrow our Lord will rise again." But I am quite prepared to accept the inci-dent in its simplicity, for the devoutness and reverence of these Easter celebrants I can no more question than I can doubt the evidence of my own eyes on other matters. It may not be habitual, it may have more than a modi

makes a whole people reverent even for an hour is better than the best irreligion that ever paralyzed the human spirit. But the passover culminates in the procession to the tomb. The quiet burial of the gospels is commemorated in the Greek litany by

ation. Particularly splendid was the section of the cathedral, the pall borne by the high-est clergy in their jewelled vestments and foltapers like the common herd.

to the imagination must make its symbolism splendid if its appeals are to be effective lessed the sequel to the burial procession-

the sanctuary, chants, "Arise, O God, to judge the world," and sprinkles the congregation with flowers, Then he reads the Gospel of the Resurrec-tion, the appearance to the Marys and Sa-lome. Just before midnight the clergy and congregation march out and soon return to solemn procession with the emblems of the resurrection, attended by the royal family resurrection, attended by the royal family, the ministers of the crown, the municipal functionaries and the people, while cannon thunder, and trumpets blare, and all the bells of Athens ring out the glad news, Christ is risen. And on my way home at 1 o'clock I meet the newsboy already crying the morning papers, every one of which has its leader—"Christos Anesis"—some of them with the words make

Aneste"—some of them with the words making a headline the full width of the page. And here I am tempted to translate for you an Easter editorial of one of our half-penny dailies, the Athenaike, a sheet about half as large as the Lincoln Call. It will convey more to a thoughtful mind than anything an outsider can say about the mental attitude of

For eighteen centuries the Christian and sanctioned this unjust and unnatural dis-tinction. It was the God-Man alone who rad-ically overthrew it by His word: "Neith." Jew nor Greek; neither bond nor freere Shackles were broken, slaves made men, despots compelled to recognize that in the

a pageant of surpassing splendor. On Good Friday night I watched it passing my hotel, the street of Hermes was one moving mass from wall to wall and that for perhaps two hours long. Each parish formed a section, its elergy bearing its own symbol of the Cru-cified—a splendid pall with an image of our Lord. Bands of music followed playing fu neral marches and the multitude bearing wax tapers with here and there a Bengal light, while high in mid-street from end to end a chain of electric lamps completed the illumin-

lowed by the ministers of the crown carrying Christianity has everywhere assimilated more or less the ceremonial of the religious it has vanquished, and one could not observe this passion pageant without recalling the au-cient Eleusinian processions. Taken out of these crowded streets and directed along the sacred way, through the olive groves and the Attic Plain (all in full view as I write), one might easily fancy that he beheld in it re-vived that torch-lit mystic train which once a year made its solemn progress to the Holy of Holies of old Greek religion at Eleusis. To me, at least, it has rehabilitated an aspect of the ancient cult of Demeter rather than the simple story of the new tomb in the garden; but this is not saying that it fails of its purpose with the people for whom it is meant. A church that teaches by symbol and appeals

At dawn of Saturday they chant in all the This day the grave holds Him who holds ereation in His hand;"
but it is a day of transition from grief to gladness. In the cathedral at night I witthe bringing back of our Lord from the tomb. At 11 the priest, standing at the threshold of

world solounizes with emotion every year these days of our Savior's passion—days which lose never a jot of the great and holy mystery which they enshrine. Ever new is the feeling begotten in the hearts of men by the pussion of Him who gave Himself a sac-rifice for the salvation of the world and on its rains builded a new world—proader, higher, purer. Down to that epoch when the Nazarene witness of the truth hung upon the cross mankind was divided into two classes masters and slaves; and even the greatest philosophers of antiquity recognized

under the influence of Christianity; and educated in Christian ideas they shaped a new civilization that has enlightened the world and chased away the darkness wherein mankind was wandering. "What does not the world owe to this witness of the truth, to its true God who condescended to be lifted upon the cross that he might redeem it from wietchedness, darkness

and sin? Let us all adore His passion and make ready to hall tomorrow His glorious resurrection whereby He has authenticated and certified the immortality of the human This, I assure you, is word for word an Athenian editorial and not one of Willard Scott's sermons, though I have since listened toan English bishop preaching upon the same theme without seeing that the pulpit on the purely religious side was at all in advance of the press. Could I better show how, with the Greek of today as well as his heroic an-

cestry, polities and religion go hand in hand? Perhaps I might by quoting a corresponding leader in the leading morning paper, the 'Christ is the great and eternal symbol by whose light the fatherland has done great things and the faith has triumphed. Yet why do we joyfully exclaim, 'Chrst is risen, whe we have no might to raise up Crete flesh of our flesh and life of our life! ** Crist is risen, brothers and friends; but, that we may utter the great word as we ough us first raise up the fatherland and the faith And the Acropolis bursts into an Easte earol having for its first note the resurrection and for its final the revolution of 1821. I have not read the Hour and the Dawn and the Re-generation and the Voice of the Oppressed (if

you will allow me to translate their names nor the two dozen other dailies, more or less in which Atens rejoices; but ex uno disces omnes. There is but one blended note from beginning to end—the faith and the fatherland, the fatherland and the faith. And why not, when army and navy join in the Easter mourning with arms reversed and flags at half-mast and the prime minister carries a taper in the procession to the tomb of the I am bound to say, however, that while the

Athenian press is a great preacher, it is usually—after the order of Jeremiah—a great pessimist also. It seems happiest in opposition, and the status quo is the one intolera-ble thing. And so here comes the Acropolis three days after the millenium with a twocolumn leader on the Easter solemnities which is as terrible as one of Savonarola' ermons. It is a comfort to me'to believe that the Greeks are not half so bad as they sometimes try to make one another out. And

remember that our own press is occasionally At breakfast Sunday morning one began to At breaking Sunday morning one began to find out the destiny of those bright red eggs. They loaded the tables, quite outshining the honey of Hymettas, which stays with us all the year, and each guest received them with he salutation, "Christ is risen"—a greeting. I find, quite as common as our own "Merry Christmas." I hear also of an egg-breaking peremony in the churches, but I did not wit-

The central feature of Easter Sunday was

the Passover feast. Every household, every mess of soldiers and sailors ate their Pascha

amb and forgave their enemies. That this forgiveness extended to the political opposi-tion and the Turk, I should be unwilling to affirm. I know it was no easy task to for ive the idiots who observe All Fools' Day n Athens very much as they in Omahn-Easter Sunday falling April 1, old style—our 13th. pril 1, old style—our 13th. All specimen, the Aeropoils announced that the reton refugees with their families would roast their lambs all together, in a feast of brotherly love, about the Theseum and follow up the feast with their national dance. That would have been a spectacle worth a Sabbath would have been a spectacle worth a Sabbata day's journey to see, and many foreigners es-pecially were on the qui vive. The Athonian cabmen were the richer by many drachmae, but the people they drove there found the

Recalling my remarks on the quietness of Recalling my remarks on the quietness of Independence day here, I am sorry to confess that Athens seems only to have bottled up its noise for Easter. All day Sunday there was a constant popping of guns, as if skirmishing were in progress throughout the town. It shocks one until he remembers our own hilar-ious Christmas days; and even then it seems

hey were in the good old days of the Min-

tion an incident which I find reported in the Athenaike: "How can you look so happy on this day of our Lord's passion?" one fair Greek asks another. "Ithe Most High they were on a level with the meanest of their serfs. "The great moral revolution that came upon humanity changed the face of the world. New nations took form, moulded by observed in each local community. Athens calls its observance by the grand old name of Panathenaea, but the name alone seems have any relish of antiquity. Everybody who can goes to Megara to see the peasants dance; and as I found in the ancient town and its Panegyris a unique and fascinating interest. I may make them the subject of another letter. another letter.

IMPIETIES. The revivalist is a sumer-stir person. Sins that have left no physical inconvennces seldom worry a man's memory. "Charity covers a multitude of sins." Yes; in this way it is made the cloak of

ch wickedness." Binghamton Leader: The pitcher has a delivery. The minister has a delivery and spout, and yet he is no pitcher. Squiggs-What denomination is Stillson-Bantist! Snages-Yes, he's a Bantist, but ie's got the water out of his eyes.

Doctors and ministers are about the only people in this world to whom people pay liberal wages for telling them disagreeable smoking yet: Mrs. Quaintly—O dear no. Without doubt he is smoking more than ever.

He's dead. When a man's laundry, containing his re maining shirt, is sent by his wife to the be-nevelent society as old clothes, it is permissi-ble to say a soft-scented swear-word. Could the twelve apostles come to earth And were not a certain "set" in. There's many a Christian church they'd

It's mighty hard to get in. His Mother (suddenly opening pantry door) - Here now, sir, what are you doing up there! Tommy -O, nothin' ma nothin'. I'm jist lookin' fer my Sunday school lesson sheet: t's got lost somehow.

St. Peter (at the gate)—Well, who are you! Applicant—I'm Dr. —— of Boston, St. Peter—Sorry we can't admit you, but there is absolutely nothing for you to do; you ce, we are immortal. "Confound it, anyhow," said the mother-in-law joke when the Angel Gabriel blow his horn. "This is the seventeen million, five hundred and twenty-one thousand, four hun-dred and sixty-seventh time I have been re-

Customer-Well. Shears, what did you think of the bishop's sermon on Sunday! I saw you in church. Barber—Yes, sir; but to tell the truth these was a man_sat in front of me_whose hair_needed_cutting_so badly

that I couldn't hear a word.

Mr. Orthodox-Mr. Ingersoll, I hear you are trying to preach down hell fire? Inger-soil—You are correctly informed. Mr. Ortho-dox—Well, I can tell you that you won't suc-ceed. Ingersoil—When you come to die you'll be mighty sorry that I didn't There's only one fault I have to find with Dr. Pulpit's sermons," said Mrs. Potts, whose pew is in the back part of a large and fashionable church. "What's that?" asked Mr. P. "I can't hear one word he says. "Humph! That's just what I like about

Miss Figg-Did you ever notice how n Pottsby always begins his prayer "Father, Thou knowest better than we?" Mr. Figg (who goes to church merely to please his wife)—Yes, he thinks he is flat-tering the Lord by admitting that He knows more than himself.

Will Wear Shirts Like a Man. The coming summer girl will doubtless de-velop a number of peculiarities in the matter of dress. One of the most pronounced and least tasteful of her new freaks is an arrangement of neck-gear, which according to fash ion authorities, is destined to great popularity this year, says the Chicago News. The colla worn will be of precisely the some style as that used by the other sex, and the shirt bo som will be lung enough and broad enough to admit of cutting away the dress in front and displaying a neatly tied four-in-hand or searf

An Allegheny woman has given birth to twins weighing together only the and a quarter pounds.

will have anything to do with it.

And Made a Brilliant Record for

SAN FRANCISCO, May 14 .- [Special to THE

Sullivan's next antagonist was Tom Secor, a big truckman. This place took place on Staten Island, near the Narrows, January 24, 1842, and was for \$500 a side. Though Secor was twenty-three pounds heavier than the "Yaukee" and two inches tailer, he was no match for his shifty opponent and fell a victim to his prowess after sixty-seven rounds had been fought in one hour and five minutes.

The next man to undertake to lower Sullivan's colors was an English teacher of boxing van's colors was an English teacher of boxing named Billy Bell. They fought for \$500 a side on Hart's Island on August 29, 1842. Sul-livan was by far the best fighter, but by a ucky chance Bill got him on the ropes in the after being imprisoned and that he struck at

eighth round and in such a position that he could neither get up, drop down, nor help himself. Like Richetieu when the lion's skin ran short, Sully tried the foxes. "Let me up, Billy," said he, "I can't stand this any longer."

the officers in charge of him through the barr of his cell door. He did this so often that the officer becoming incensed drew his sword and cut min on the arm

fight and was
SENT TO STATE'S PRISON THEREFOR.

an opponent for nearly two years, and then he faced the famous Tom Hyer for \$5,000 a ne facet the famous from Flyer for \$5,000 at side about forty miles from Baltimore. Sul-livan, on this occasion, weighed but 145 pounds, while Hyer pulled down the scales at 175. He was also taller and longer in the reach than "Yankee." The latter was clearly overmatched and for the first time in his life he tasted defeat after fighting sixteen rounds in a little over seventeen minutes. At the time this battle was fought the stakes were the largest ever contended for, and the mill created intense excitement in England as well as this country. It placed Hyer on the highest pedustal of fistic fame, Sullivan did not fight again for over four

of "time" for the next round, and falling to respond in the usual eight seconds, the vic-tory was awarded Morrissoy. This was Sullivan's last fight. He soon after came to this city, where he made a living by gambling and as best he could without work. He was matched here against Joe Winrow, who had been one of Hyer's seconds, but the match fell through. He made a visit to the Sandwich islands and there had

caused him to be sent back to San Francisco, with a warning to keep away from Hawaii in

factors. Among them was Yankee Sullivan, who was charged with stuffing ballot boxes. Sullivan had been the inspector of election at a ward whose yote had been kept back until all the others were counted. Then it was gave the result the tricksters desired. Those who knew him well say he was not smart enough to do this himself, though they freely admit that there is no doubt that he permitted it to be done. He was found dead in his cell May 31, 1836, having bled to death from the effects of a wound in one of his arms. The visitantes claim that he had committed suicide by cutting one of the arteries in his arm with a case knife, but Sullivan's friends never believed the story. They say that the crime with which he was charged was not one for which he was in any danger of being hung and that no one knew this better than Sullivan. They claim that being angered by Sullivan. They claim that being angered by his arrest and somewhat, under the influence of liquor he was very abusive to his guards

upon a repetition of the offense. It was not thought that that the wound was serious and

In company with President Fulda of the California athletic club I paid a visit to the grave of the dead champion one day last week. He is buried in the graveyard of St. Francis Dolores on Guerrero street near Sixteenth, in that part of the city known as "The Warm Belt of the Mission." His grave is behind a clump of weeping willow trees in the back part of the little cemetery, in which also are interred the remains of



Remember not, O Lord, our

Mulloy, the man who thus honored Sulli-

There is a report here that John I. Sullivan, when on this coast left a sum of money to be used for the beautifying of his namesake a grave, but I do not know that the re-port is true. At all events the grave of the

Established 1858. A. J. SIMPSON



1409 and 1411 Dodge St., 0m ah a.