# GREATEST, RELIABLE Clearing

EVER HELD IN OMAHA.

### A. D. MORSE, Fourteenth and Farnam Streets

The oldest and most reliable shoe house in the west, will make one grand clearance sale of nearly their entire lines of shoes, of the following makes, at the prices below. We guarantee each pair in every sense of the word. This clearance sale is necessitated only by the almost immediate arrrival of our Spring

stock of shoes. So, for a few days, we will offer, on account of broken sizes, \$20,000 worth of our best shoes, at an immense sacrifice, and we can surely please you in some of them.

> LOT NO. 3. 250 pairs men's lace and congress, a calf. Lon-

don tip, solid, in and outer soles, worth \$1.75. Go now at 81.20.

\$3.85

WE SLASH LOT 1. WE CUT 73 pairs of our Misses' Finest French Kid, opera button, sizes the to 2, B to E widths. Regular price \$3. For this sale cut to \$3. the PRICE the PRICES ---OF------OF---OUR IMPORTED Herths' Imported \$3.00. FINE SHOES LOT 2. SHOES 50 pairs Misses' Extra line Curacon Kid But-on, on account of small lzes, II to 134, we slash he price from \$2,50 to For Ladies. For Men From \$11 to \$6.95. From \$8.00 to \$5.00 \$1.50. Button, Lace Broken in sizes and Congress. and widths. LOT 3. LOT 1. \*95 PAIRS \* Rid Opera Slippers, hand made, warranted in every respect; former price \$1.50, they go now at LOT I. 200 pairs of our \$6 of Genuine Hand Made Button conuine Hand Turned French Im-perial Kid, New \$1.10. Shoes, made from the finest impor York lasts, one of the most glove fitted French celf skins, kangaroo tops, mediu m ting shoes made, cut LOT 4. for sale to French toe. This is a shoe we have always sold for \$8. They go at this sale for \$5.50 French toe. This \$4.00. All sizes. 90 pairs of New York make, French calf shoe, LOT NO. 1. pairs of New York make, French call shoe, lace and congress, Wauken phast and plain toe last, call lined. Our regular \$5 shoes, but heirs had a Our extra fine \$5 and \$4.50 Vienas Kid (as fine but being broken in sizes, they are cut for as French Kid) very flexible sole, opera lasts, all sizes and width s, reduced to

\$3.95.

A CHILD CAN BUY AS CHEAP AS A MAN

800 pairs Newark make of Youths' button shoe French calf, oak bottoms, sizes 11 to 131, regular price \$3.50, cut to

200 pairs Youths' German Oil Grain Bals, we guarantee every pair in every respect. At this sale they are cut to

\$1.25.

76 pairs Newark make of boys' French calf seamless back, smooth insole, our regular \$4 shoe. Our customers all know what they are. They go now fer

50 pairs of Boys' Oak tanned calf, button and congress shoe, seamless vamp, kangaroo tops, solid insoles outsoles and counters,go

# 75 Pairs of Children's Extra Fine

Curacoa Kid made on our own lasts, B to E widths, sizes 7 to 101/2; regular price \$2.50, now they are cut to \$1.25. We have no better

## 100 Pairs of Children's Oxford Ties

Button, the best of Curacoa Kid, flexible soles, but having sizes only from 8 to 10, we will sell them for 7Bc. Our regular price \$1.25.

### LOT 3.

# 90 Pairs of Children's Genuine Tampico

Goat Button Shoes, extension sole, spring heel, protection toe. Our regular \$2 shoe, sizes 4 to 6, widths B to E; for

This Sale \$1.00.

45 Pairs of Our \$5 Ladies' Superb Kid Hand Welt New York Lasts, all sizes from

21/2 to 7, and widths from A to D. Go at this sale

For \$3.85.

# 150 Pairs of Ladies' Fine Dongola

Kid Button Shoes, silk facing, overlap vamp, an elegant fitting shoe. Regular price \$2.00, gonow

For \$1.35.

We have cut the prices of all our Fine Rubber Boots for men, ladies and children so

# Star that they are Cheapest Quality.

REALISTIC, ROMANTIC, OR EROTIC?

It Will Be

The Great Problem of the Literary World Handled by the Foremost Writers of America and Europe.

The greatest problem of the literary world of today finds itself in the questions, "What will be the future novel! What will it be like! Who will write it?" In literary circles it has been discussed over and over again; but up to this time the opinions of our foremost authors have not been given. With this omission in view THE BEE has gone to some trouble and expense in getting the best ideas of leading authors which it presents in this issue. Their opinions may not settle the question, but they are of extraordinary in-

The realism of today will not last, and, in my opinion, will give way to the romantic school of fiction, which will be the fiction of the future. And the great novel of the futare will be romantic, and not an ingenious eatment on science or religion. It will be a fiction pure and simple, a re-ex of Walter Scott and Fielding, hackeray was a great novel writer, and time adds to his reputation. In the latter part of his life Bayard Taylor dined with Thackeray and his daughter, Anne. One of them told Taylor that the day before they—the father and daughter—had eaten a white-bait dinner at Greenwich, when the daughter exception her was about her said wo ter, casting her eyes about her, said: "C father! here comes Barnes Newcomb. Thackeray wrote romantic ideal realism; and so true and lifelike were his charac-ters, that today they appear to us natural fiesh and blood people whom we have met. Dickens' characters were nearly all caricatures. Sam Weller, Job Trotter and David Copperfield may have existed, but Dickens' other characters fived only in his Dickens' other characters fived only in his grotesque imagination. Fielding was the master of Thackeray, but the pupil soon surpassed his master; and the novel of the future must be written by one who believes in the methods. in the methods of these two great fiction writers, and who can excel them. We want writers like Jane Austen, Thackeray, Scott and Fielding, and the decade or generation that produces them will imaggrate the era of a healthy and great fiction that will far surpass any of the efforts of the so-called realistic schools.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD

THE CENTURY EDITOR S VIEWS. Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century, is in accord with Mr. Howells. He

The future novel cannot escape the real istic, the scientific habit and tendency of dern mind; but there are many kinds of realism. Realism in fiction does not neces reassn. Reassn in action does not necessarily mean either duliness or dirtiness, as certain of its adherents seem to think it means. The Future Novel, if by that is meant the highest type of the novel of the future, will, I think, be distinguished by what may be called imaginative realism. It will be true, and therefore moral. Its author will be an artist. He will have the sense of peauty, and will not be ashamed of it."

MORE THOUGHT THAN ACTION. The subject of the novel does not admit of short treatment, and I could not say in brief space what I think of it. I may add, however, that it is my opinion that the present drift is rather to thought than action. That drift is rather to thought than action. That the writers are trying some of them in a psychological way to study interior rather than exterior life. I think we shall get truth to nature, but with more ideality than some of our novelists allow. Ido not think you represent life truly if you see it out crudely. Some ideal interior is absolutely necessary.

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

AN EMINENT SCHOLAR'S VIEWS. The poet, the dramatist, the novelist, dis

THE NOVEL OF THE FUTURE.

| pose the elements of human nature in all sorts of new shapes and collocations in order to please, to arouse or instruct us. If I am not mistaken, poetry and fletion generally must be led to deal more and more, in ever-fiction writers faithfully depicting the scenes | MARY J. HOLMES. Famous Writers of the Day Predict What succeeding age, with the motives the sentients and passions of mankind—not, in in a scientific or metaphysical manner, but in their actual concrete orms. This is a field very much overlooked by the ancients and left over to the moderns to cultivate. I am convinced that poets who would do in these times what the older poets did in their days must strike out a path different from that in which the ancients walked. The nove list has, it seems to me already entered on this path. He has described human nature, or at least certain moods of it-its nature, or at least certain passions, folbles, consistencies, and consistencies—and so his works have had a popuencies—and so his works have far exceeding that in the past. Poets are read very much in proportion as they deal with mankind. The

poetry of Shakespeare ranks higher, I sus-pect, in this age than that of Milton, and this mainly because the former exhibits human nature in almost every variety of attitude. I believe that as the world advances in education and civilization, and entertains a greater number and variety of thoughts on all subjects, and is susceptible of an ever-increasing is susceptible of an ever-increasing range of emotions, poetry must take up the theme, the workings of human nature, and make this its favorite subject. It is a gathered only mine of which the ancients gathered only the surface gold, but which is open to any one who has courage and strength to pene-trate into its depths and thence to draw exhaustless treasures. As the most inviting of all topics to the poet I would point to the human soul, to its convictions, its doubts, to its writings and struggles, in boyhood and manhood, in idleness and in bustle, to its swaying motives, its desperate fights, and its crowning conquests.

James McCosh.

BISHOP NEWMAN'S HOPE. The novel is the mirror of the day. Society is composed of grand divisions; each section will have is novel expressive of the moral trend of the majority. Now and then a dominant thought fills the public mind and inspires the novelist. There has been a great oral uplift in works of fiction, and this will continue. Fiction may be the medium of truth and beauty, and herein has a large sphere, and should be recognized of the church. My thought is, that as the world grows better, as knowledge is difused, as the spiritual gains the mastery, the novel of to-morrow will be on the spirit-world, whither our friends await us. John P. Newman.

CHEERFUL BUT NOT FRIVOLOUS. I think the novel of the future will contain no theology, no politics, no indepency or pro-fanity, no "ism" of any sort. It will have dramatic, not sensational situations; neither murder nor divorce will enter into its plot murder nor divorce will enter into its plot; neither will it be padded with long descrip-tions of scenery or tedious moral reflections. Its heroes and heroines shall be drawn so truly and made so individual that readers shall remember them as friends, and they shall be high-minded, noble, and charming, but not prigs or impossibilities. The novel shall be cheerful, but not frivolous, so that it may be a delight to the sick and sad, and honestly religious enough for Sunday read-ing. The villain of the plot shall not be made fascinating; and the book shall end in a satisfactory yet not unnatural manner. Butthis novel will not sell; and it will not be written before the millenium arrives!

ROSE TERRY COOKE. THE GREATEST NOVELS TO COME. Idon't think the world's best novels have yet been written at all. Certainly not the best English novels. Greater novels have been written in English than are now being written; but if I know anything about the signs of the future of this great modern art,

GEORGE W. CABLE.

HOWELLS IN PAYOR OF REALISTIC NOVELS. HOWELS IN FAVOR OF REALISTIC NOVELS.

I found William Dean Howells has high hopes of the coming novelist. "I still believe in the realistic school," he said, in aaswer to the question. "Not so much will depend upon ingenious plots but upon the study and development of character. As time goes by the remantic school will, in my opinion, find less favor with the reading public. The home of the realistic novel will be in the United States and realism will be the style of flotion in the future. We have many novel phases of life and character in this country

anothern generation of writers will produce

greater English novels than this one has or is likely to. George W. Cable.

A. D. MORSE, 14th and Farnam

'It seems to be a logical deduction that if the romantic school is dying out, and the realistic coming into vogue, the latter will certainly be the novel of the future. A fiction that is natural and portrays characters true to life will grow in favor,"

KATE FIELD DOESN'T CARE MUCH. I think only of the present. The field of fiction is large, but in the annals of literature only those writers live who deal with the time in which they lived. They wrote about the customs and manners and the social life of portraved the characteristics best are now considered the greatest writers. If the future novel mirrors what is, then it will be great: but if it is the romance of antiquity and Illiad of Helens and Parises, fiction will certainly be deteriorating. Sociology naturally ought to enter largely into the novel of the future, as it does now in some novels. Mrs. Humphry Ward has depicted a religious phase existing at the present, and other writers deal with other problems of the present. But strange and unnatural fiction, a mere caprice of the author's imagination will have no permanent

place in literary riction. A rich mind can fancy many thrilling and romantic episodes that occurred a thousand years ago, but the man who wrote in those early times, if he depicted what he saw and knew faithfully, will live as an author and be read when the modern writers of romantic antiquity are forgotten. So the future of ficon can only be truly estimated and guessed

by the future of the country.

I am neither a prophet nor the daughter of a prophet; therefore, what profit to talk of the future! I am deep in the now. All I know is that I'd like to be the author of the

THE AUTHOR OF "HELEN'S BABIES."

The coming novel will be among stories what the thoroughbred is among horses—a careful combination of desirable qualities, some faults which are now common being ruthlessly extirpated. It will not be didactic, for all readers dislike to be lectured; it will

be realistic, for writers will have learned, by the results of many experiments already made, that the majority like most to read of what they already know. It will be humorous, if the author has any honor in him-for no other quality is popular in fiction. It will be written sometimes by a man, sometimes by a woman, but often, I believe, by collab-oration of authors of both sexes, for before the ideal novel appears all writers of fiction will have learned that no man or woman

with have learned that no man or woman knows well more than one sex.

Better than all, when it purports to treat of love, it will not give us half veiled passion or appetite instead At present it is rare luck to find a genuine love story in a handful of novels; the nearest approach to it, as a rule, is the telling how a couple, drawn toward each other by mere sexual attraction, afterwards to respect or otherwise think of each other sufficiently to marry. Further than this the author goeth not-apparently through lack of knowledge of the sentiment which he has pretended to portray, although millions of people who never write have learned by long, personal experience that the extreme devotion, sweetness, romance, strength and purity of love follow marriage

instead of preceding it. The coming novel will not find sexual love the only sentiment upon which a story can be based; it will recognize the force, value and interest of a score of others and exploit them to the gratification and uplifting of countless

readers who now complain that there are no new stories worthy of attention.

Dropping prophecy, at which at best I am only a superb bungler, allow me to record the fervent hops that the coming novel will be written by those who have something to write about-not merely those who know how to

A LIVING NATURAL NOVEL. If the signs in the literary atmosphere are to be trusted the coming novel will not be a "She," nor a tiresome conversation which makes you suspect that the author is paid by the word, nor a romance which, if not exactly immodest, is so near the border land that it is hard to discern the boundary line between decency and indecency; but a story whose plot is natural and healthful, whose men and women are like those we daily meet, and

In the novel of the future it is permissible to fancy that the author will be too wise not to be occasionally stupid. He will leave con-ventionality in the skirts of the surplice. Goethe demanded more light, he will need more air; not the atmosphere of a sexuglio, but some broad plateau where the lungs are invigorated by that mother of realism, na-ture herself. He will study the crowd and its emanations the unit as well need then its emanations, the unit as well, and then from his knowledge of nature and his knowledge of man, he will be able to explain the multiplicity of the ego, the variable influence of surroundings, the change of views that ensue. Behind the visible act will be the analysis of the invisible cause, the co-ordina tion of contradictories, the inevitable de duced from chance. And this so clearly yet so objectively, that the reader who picks up the book as he might enter a fancy ball, suddenly, through the mereforce of accumu-lated trifles and unobserved offects, will find nimself among men and women who no longer seem, but are; who appeal to him, for whom he suffers, and for whose miscries he would devise a cure. Briefly, the novel of the future will not be fiction; it will be a sentiable psychology for the use of the idle one that is dictated by the heart, one that

whispers to the reader and disturbs him, and leads him unconsciously into that temple which Marcus Aurelius erected to compassion, to human kindness and abnegation of MAX O'RELL PREDICTS THE CHARACTER NOVEL The future novel will be, in my judgment, nalytical and depict character. What is more interesting and entertaining than the study of character! Zola is not the model to study of character? Zola is not the model to think of for the future, but Daudet has, of all modern French fiction writers, the peculiar gift of depicting humorous characters. The character in the novel of the future will be a psychological study. As for the religious and the political novel, they are merely facts of today, and I do not believe in them. They will be very chart lived.

They will be very short lived, and form no f the great future for pure and lasting We have in France seen the various stages of progress through which fiction has passed. At one time classical fiction and drama held the sway. Cornellie and Racine, with their blank verse plays, cultivated a yearning for the classics. Victor Hugo dispelled the idea that romance had no field whatever, and for a decade or so his school was all the rage. Then came a reaction, and realism was intro-duced by some strong writers with marked success. Balzac is a writer that will live. He tried, and succeeded in a measure, to be in touch with buman nature. He was prolific and keenly alive and en rapport with the broadest sympathies of humanity. Many other French writers are great, and will live

many years, 1 Now in England mechanics delight in seeing plays that exhibit dancing or something that does not appeal to intellect. In France the top gallery gods understand and enjoy the psychological study of a character in a play.

And so I think, the great psychological novel of the future will be produced in France. A novel that has a story and nothing else to recommend it cannot last beyond a few years There is nothing more interesting than the study of man. The analytical process of working out a humorous or even a tragical character requirestalent of the highestorder. The tendency of the age requires that kind of fiction, and the handwriting on the wall shows that we must expect the great future novel to be founded on the same lines.

Max O'RELL.

### CHARITY.

All men are asses, true enough; We run from small to smaller. Some strut and try the rest to bluff-

The rich, with contumelious mien, Are fawned on by the ladies, While we poor devils turn pea-green, And wish the knaves in hades. The greatest man that ever lied And maudled o'er his toddy. Was no whit better when he aled

Than if he'd been-no body De Witt's Little Early Risers. Best little pill ever made. Cure constipation every time. None equal. Use them now.

## GEN. GREELY'S INSULATORS.

layed Weather Reports.

WHEN "OLD PROBABILITIES" WAS YOUNG.

Fakes of the Pike's Peak Signal Officer-How Weather is Made-Captain Harry Wright's Indian Scouts.

"How do we make your weather? Why, thought every one knew that. So much has been said about the signal service that it would be hard to tell anything new. However, a short sketch of the manner of collecting information and making predictions may prove of some interest, so follow me closely and I'll tell you what I know of it, together with some anecdotes and incidents."

The speaker was a gentleman who for years has been connected with the signal serrice department. "There are in the United States and Can

ada 142 signal stations from which semi-daily telegraphic reports are sent to Washington These telegrams are sent in cipher, and give the reading of the barometer, the maximum, minimum and exposed temperatures, humidity, velocity and direction of the wind and

"The work of making weather forecasts i n charge of Captain H. H. C. Dunwoody, First artitlery and assistant to the chief signal officer. Captain Dunwoody is an able officer and his average of verified predictions is high.

"Observations are taken at the same me m ent of time-7 a. m. and 7 p. m., Washington time—throughout the country, and usually the telegraph reports for the 7 p. m. observation are all in the chief office by 10 p. n. or a little later, when the work of prepar ours is begun.

"A great map of the United States and Canada occupies one whole side of the wall in Captain Danwoody's office. As the cipher dispatches are translated their reading is placed on little tags, which are hung on brase nooks placed over the name of each station One by one these tags are written and placed in position and by midnight that part of the work is completed. Next comes the running of the isobare and isothermal lines, which is done by red and blue tape. When the places having the same mean barometric reading and the same mean temperature are located the work of the indications officer begins. traces carefully the movement of a storm since the last report, estimates its velocity, scertains its direction and then sends ou the warnings so valuable to agriculture and commerce.

"Cyclones, sand storms, cold waves and in fact all possible information pertaining it any way to the work in hand is to be found of country the forecasts are made for all the country east of the Rocky mountains, and at 1 o'clock each morning the result of Captain Dunwoody's calculations are given to the papers.
"Special telegraph reports are often sent

to the chief office in Washington, when in the judgment of the observers their information would be of value to the indications officer. Thus the official sin the shief signal office are Thus the omeial sin the one? signal once are kept constantly posted as to the meteorological conditions of the entire country.

The Pacific slope is a separate division, with Lieutenant John P. Finlay in charge. All reports for that section of country are sent to the headquarters on the coast." One on Greely.

"There is a good story told on General Greely, the chief of the signal service," con-tinued the speaker. "A number of years ago 'Old Probabilities,' then a heutenant of the Fifth cavairy was stationed in Texas. While there he was ordered to build 150 miles of military telegraph line. Greely decided to purchase a new kind of insulator, a sort of sheet iron, cone shaped affair. The line was completed and for a couple of weeks every

thing worked well and the lieutenant was congratulating himself on the success of his work.

"All at once the line would not work at all. A couple of line repairers started out to find the cause. The first pole they tackled was

The first pole they tackled was their last, for a swarm of hornets emerged from that insulator prepared to resist all comers. As the swarm settled down about the two men they ran, and as they ran the swarm increased and followed them nearly into the fort. The line was rebuilt but the ordinary glass insulators were used.
"To this day those linemen have never for-

given the general." A Pike's Peak Fake.

"Ever see Pike's peak! "Never.
"Well, there's a funny thing out there. At
the station on Pike's peak hundreds of visitors annually waste any amount of sympathy over the little gravestone near the entrance to the building. A former observer procured the little marble monument and erected it; told all comers that his little baby had been so horridly mutilated by rats one night that it died and lay buried there. Of course there was not a particle of truth in the story, but the observer thought it a good joke to hear the women mourn over a gravestone which never marked a grave."

A Tale of Hardships. "Do we have to undergo any hardships at

the frontier stations?
"Well, I should say we did.
"Lieutenant John P. Finley had quite an adventure last winter while on a tour of inspection through the west Starting early one morning with a guide he intended to make the ascent from the Half Way house to the summit of Pike's peak by night-fall. About noon a blinding snowstorm came up. The wind swept in great fierce gusts down the slopes nearly carrying them with it and completely obiitrating the trail. The guide bewildered and half frozen acknowledged that he was lost "All at once a great mumbling was heard, a snow slide," screamed the guide, and sure enough, crashing, dashing down the

They had broken through the crust and stood waist-deep in snow, when slowly the mass under them began to move and rinley thought his last hour had come. reason they did not slide far, and late night reached the station on the summit, where Finey was detained for over a week a pleasant one.

mountain side, not far away came a great

"Good night" Harry Wright's "Thraillers." "A good story is told on Captain Harry Wright of my regiment," said an officer of the new famous Tenth cavalry to the writer. "It was down in New Mexico, and Captair Cooney then of the Ninth, but now a major Cookey then of the Ninth, but now a major of the Fourth was the ranking officer. He has the reputation of being a first class soldier and had it then; ne also had, and still has a brogue. Chief Victoria was making things very interesting for settlers and soldiers alike, when Lieutenant Wright was given control of ten Indian scouts.

One afternoon Captain Cooney sent for Lieutenant Wright and said to him: "Misther Wroight, ye will place detale six of yer grasy Injuns fer gaard duty tonight. We hade a man on th' other soide avth "But my men know nothing about guar-

duty, protested the lieutenant. They were enlisted as scouts and trailers. I have a communication from division head-'You are not serving at division bidguar ters now, Mr. Wroight said the captain, 'an ye'll plaze make the de-tale atch your earliest

But these men are scouts and trailers they only comprehend those duties,' insisted the lieutenant. Thraillers, is it? remarked the captain 'Mr. Wroight, ye will plaze come wid me Brown! (to his orderly) bring a couple of

tint pins and an ax.

tint pins and an ax."

"The procession of three marched to the place where the captain wanted Wright's men to do duty, and then Cooney said: Brown, dhroive a tint pin in there (indicating) an' now (walking to a point about 200 feet away) dhroive the other wan neer. Now, Mr. Wroight, was of jure min will thraill fram thish pin till that pin, and whin he gits till that pin he'll thraill back agin. This whin he has thrailed backwards and forwards fur two hours, he'll be relayed by another ay yer thrailers."

Miss Aston, who has been blind since her babyhood, has just entered the Melbourne university at the age of 17 The Indian office in Wa

cided to introduce kindergarten training and materials as a part of its school system. With its five facuities and the high school of pharmacy, the university of France counts in Paris more alumni than any other in the

The seniors in law of Cornell university have recommended to the faculty for commencement orator Governor Foraker and Hen. Daniel Dougherty.

Col. Henry Watterson is to deliver the oration before the Washington and Jefferson literay societies of the University of Virginia at the annual joint celebration on June 30. Rev. W. J. Holland, for the last seventeen years pastor of the Bellefield Presbyterians church of Pittsburg, has been elected presi-dent of the Western university, the foremost educational institution of western Pennsyl

The number of students at the Princeton theological seminary this year is 174, distributed as follows: Graduates, 18; seniors, 53; middlemen, 50; juniors, 54; specialists, 4. Of these 43 are graduates of the college. The seminary will close on May 1.

Texas has a school fund of \$22,000 besides nearly 30,000 acres of land, which when sold at from \$2 to \$5 an acre, as is now being done, the state will have a permanent school fund of \$100,000. The constitution provides, however, that the income only of this sum is to be available,

Hon. Kemp P. Battle, president of the state university of North Carolina for lifteen years, has tendered his resignation, to take effect August 15. His successor will be elected in June. President Battle has accepted the new chair of history just estab-lished at the university with an endowment already amounting to \$31,000.

Senator Leland Stanford and wife have been visiting ex-President White of Cornell. Mr. Stanford said that he was in Ithaca in order to study the methods used in Cornell He is making a special study of the Ameri can colleges and will adopt the best of the

can colleges and will adopt the best of the methods in organizing the new university he has founded on the Pacific coast.

Prof. James Stewart, a distinguished Fellow of the Royal University of Ireland, died recently. He was one of the last of the notable converts to the church whom Carcinal Newman brought with him to help found the Catholic University. When barely sighten years of age he obtained his degree found the Catholic University. When barely eighteen years of age he obtained his degree of M. A. in the University of Aberdeen, Scotland, his native place. After nine years' service as a minister of the Anglican church, he became a convert in 1849.

The University of Notre Dame presents annually on the Sunday of mid-lent to some distinguished American, a medal known as the Laustane medal. This year the honor was

the Lactare medal. This year the honor was conferred upon Hon. Daniel Dougherty of New York, through Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia. Among the distinguished people who have been thus honored are John Gilmary Shea, the historian; Brigidier-General Newton Lactary Shea, eral Newton, late chief of engineers, U. S. A; Mr. Kiely, the New York architect; Hon. William J. Onahan of Chicago and Miss

Eliza Allen Starr. Forty families of the Indian prisoners held at Forty lamines of the Indian prisoners alerd at Fort Bennett, have petitioned the author-nties at Washington to be placed on farms under the supervision of Farmer Holland. Their request will very likely be granted. If so their children will be brought under the jurisdiction of the Indian school at Pierre, S. D. Superintendent Davis went to Fort D. Superintendent Davis went to Fort Bennett to arrange for this contingency, which will result in a large ac ssion to the number of his pupils. There are at present thirty-two scholars enrolled, with accommodations for about one hundred.

Some time ago William Foulke accepted the presidency of Swarthmore college, Pennsylvania. Owing to the sad death of his brother-in-law, Arthur M. Reeves, who was killed in a railway accident on the Panhandle, all arrangements have eased and there is much uncertainty about Mr. Foulke's action. It was decided that the inauguration, which was to take place on March 10, would have to be indefinitely postponed, and now it is rumored that Mr. Foulke, owing to the increased duties which his brother-in-law's death cast on him, has rescinded his accept-

Talk about foreign champagnes, try Cook's Extra Dry; it is superior to two-thirds of the imported wines.