GRAND ARMY DEPARTMENT.

How an Obio Boy Died. A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., says: Frank G. McNary of New Athens, Harrison county, Ohio, was a member of Captain Mc-Cready's company of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth regiment, Ohio infantry. He was always a brave soldier, but after the battle of the Wilderness in Virginia, May 6, 1564, was missing, and was never afterward seen by his comrades or friends. It was thought that he had been killed and buried among the unknown dead. T. Kyle, Mc-Nary's cousin, who now fives in Rix Mills, Muskingum county, Ohio, wrote a letter to General Gordon of Georgia, who was in the battle of the Wilderness on the rebel side, describing Frank McNary, giving an account of his army life and asking whether he had ever happened to know or hear anything about him. It thus happened to fall under he notice of James M. Baldwin of Haynie, he notice of James M. Baldwin of Haynie, Floyd county, Georgia, who was a member of Company D, Phillips legion of Georgia volunteers, who had been wounded early in the morning of the Wilderness battle, and who had in his possession a little book of usalms, in which was written on the fly leaf, "to Frank McNary, One Hundred and Twentysixth Ohio volunteers, 1864." Mr. Baldwin says that after being wounded in the thigh early in the morning of the battle he was carried to the rear and put into a field hospital. As the day advanced both union and confederate soldiers were brought there and among them was a young union there and among them was a young union soldier who had received a terrible wound in the right breast. He was put beside Bald-win, who saw that he was suffering terribly and did all be could to relieve him, giving him water out of his canteen.

him water out of his canteen.

After several hours of suffering the unknown union soldier boy raised himself on his hands and feet, crawled for a distance of eight or ten feet, then lay down suddenly, turned on his back and in a moment was fead. As he had started to crawi along, a little book of psaims dropped from his breast, it was stained with blood from the wound. This little book Baldwin picked up and kept is a memento of the day's sad experiences, it contains the evidence of the identity of the lead union soldier, Frank McNary. Baldwin saw he was buried and he thinks he could return to the exact spot today. Mr. Baldwin has returned the book of psalms to McNary's relative. After picking it up he had written in the fly sheet the following memorandum: "The former owner of this book was silled in the battle of the Wilderness in Virginia May 1, 1864. He is to me unknown, but I hope he is in heaven."

A War Waif. I enlisted as a private in the Second Louislana volunteers in 1861, says a writer in the

Detroit Free Press. My first real soldiering was on the Yorktown peninsula. While there or at Suffork (I forgot which) there strolled into camp a young boy not over ten or twelve years of age, who attached nimself to one of the neighboring regiments. Who he was, his name or where he came from I cannot now recall. He was looked upon as no man's child, and as such found genial fellowship among the soldiers. After we had falled back to Richmond and after those terrible seven days of battle the army was reorganized and the troops brigaded by states, so Host sight of our Carolina neighbors and also the boy. At the second Manassas, on August 29, 1862, our brigade (Stark's-poor fellow, he fell at Sharpsburg) was lying in the woods nearly opposite that "terrible deep But." When the dripping, spattering fire of but." When the dripping, spattering fire of the Yankee skirmishers drove in our outlookers (as "oid Jacki' didn't have a counter skirmish line) the cry "Forward!" rung along our lines and we advanced and run almost into the Yankees, who, giving us a deadly voiley, fell back rapidly across a field and into the woods beyond, where a battery, supported by a swarm of troops, was posted. Nothing checked us. Under a withering fire of minies and canister we pressed on. Bushrod Johnston riding ahead, with his sword run through his hat, waving us on until we waved him out of our line of fire by telling him to clear the way. him to clear the way.

When we arrived within about a hundred yards of the battery the line was haited, and

aking fire the alignment was corrected and the men "right-dressed" to be shot down. I have often thought that that command of "halt" might have been heroic, but it certainly "was not war;" however, not a man faltered. Again forward, and we drove straight for the guns. Just then I felt a thud, a sting, a twist around and fell. A minic had struck my pocket bible edgewise, and, passing nearly through the new testament part, dug a trench across my left side into the fiesh. With the blood spurting from My side I started rearward, while our boys, brave fellows, went up and over the battery, scattering its supports like chaff. As I struggled back over the field, the dead and wounded, blue and gray alike, lying all arsund, I heard a great rumbling on my left, and noticed that our guns were plunging to the front under lash and shout to seize the ills whence to pour shot into the now treating foe. I can see them now, tumbling, bouncing, surging to gain the front. What else did I see! So close I could almost reach him, the little boy sitting on the timber of pne of the pieces, his eyes affame, his hat waving, his treole voice shouting excitedly and his whole being lighted up and aglow and his whole being righted up that achievely the terrible magnetism of battle—cheering on the line. I have never seen him since. He passen on and was lost in the cloud and amoke of the field, but the memory of that Inspiring scene will never fade.

General Kelton's Boxing Match. General John C. Kelton, adjutant general of the army, was an aide-de-camp to General Halleck during all the time that officer was general-in-chief of the army, and his room on the ground floor of the old brick war department building looked out upon the courtyard between that and the navy department build-

During these years of the war a small force of troops, not more than a battalion, was camped in that courtyard while doing special guard and orderly duty at the war department, and as the men had considerable time off duty they naturally engaged in many sports to pass the time.

They had no thought that their fun had unnoticed observers, but it bad, and General Kelton was one of the most interested, for he has all his life been devoted to athletic sports, which included boxing and jumping. Boxing matches seemed to be very popular, and Kelton soon noticed that in dexterity and skill a tall sergeant was by far the sup of all his comrades. From his West Point days Kelton had excelled in boxing, and as day after day passed and he watched the ser-geant's work he became possessed of an ambition to put on the gloves with him.

Finally one day he sent far the sergeant, and told him to come to his quarters that evening. The man duly reported himself. The polonel explained that he had watched him boxing with his comrades, and as he was fond of that himself, he wanted the sergeant to put on the gloves and try a round. The sergeant hesitated, but being urged, put on the gloves in General Kelton's private gym-

The sergeant held his hands well, but kept on the defensive, making no attempt to lead. Kelton dropped his hands and said: "Look here! When you are with me and our coats are off, it isn't Colone! Keiton and Sergeant Jones, but just two men fond of boxing, and now you reach out and box."

That settled it, and the sergeant warmed up and let himself out; but the sequel is best told in the sergeant's own words, as he

bonnade:

"When the colonel told me to never mind,
fack, but let out, I just thought I'd give
General Halleck's dandy aid a thump or two
In the nose and neck that would show him
the difference between real sparring and fancy boxing in a sympasium, and so I started in, red bot. I'm almost ten inches aller than he is, and longer in the arm, but it wasn't more than two minutes before belted me all over the room, and broke two chairs and a little table. I had enough, but he gave me \$5 and told me to say nothing about it and come up again some time. I don't think I'll go; he gave me all I wanted."

Crittenden at Shiloh "I seldom see a notice of the death of some officer prominent in the war of the rebellion but that I am able to recall some personal

reminiscence or recollection of the person observed an Old Timer in the Free Press Thus today (May 4) I notice the mention of the illness unto death of General Thomas T. Crittenden, ex governor of Missouri, at Kensas City, in that state. I met General then colonel-Crittenden a few days after the battle of Shiloh. He was brought down to the boat on the river on which I was quartered suffering from a severe attack of malariai fever. With Major Cross of the regular army, then quartermaster general of the Army of the Tennessee, I helped to nurse him into convalescence. Tom Crittenden was one of the most genial and unassuming gentlemen I have ever met. He frequently gave me his experience of the battle which had just taken place. He said that in some of the rebel attacks on the union positions the balls flew so thick that the branches of the trees were clipped off as if done with a knife and fell to the ground in showers of spray. The peculiar noise made by the rifle bullets as they cut through the air were so incessant that he felt if he were to stretch out his arm from his body it would certainly be hit. He was a nephew of the celebrated John Jordan Crittenden, the friend of Henry Clay, and was born in Alabama in 1828. He was promoted to be brigadier general while on the boat on which I was quartered with him. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Murfreesbore on July 12, 1862, and not released until October of that year. At Shiloh he commanded an Indiana regiment. After the war he was he median to the present the results of the present and the present tered suffering from a severe attack of maof that year. At Shiloh he commanded an Indiana regiment. After the war he re-moved to Missouri. He had served as lieutenant in the Mexican war. Curiously, his cousin, Thomas Leonidas Crittenden, son of John I. Crittenden of Kentucky, commanded a brigade at the battle of Shiloh. He also served as lieutenant-colonel of a Kentucky

Pat on Guard. A young Irishman paced up and down his lonely beat, probably thinking of the strange situation in which he found himself. As he reached one extremity of the post, the officer of the day suddenly and mysteriously pre-

regiment during the Mexican war."

scuted himself at the other end. Although considerably surprised, the recruit retained his presence of mind. With a snap that would have done credit to a vet-eran, he brought his rifle to the position of "charge," and cried out in stentorian tones, "Who cums ther?"
"Officer of the day," came the modest

answer from out the darkness. "Halt, offesur ev-the day," commanded

"Halt, offesur ev-tho'-day," commanded the sentry in a manner almost threatening. Then advancing somewhat nearer, the recruit recognized the visitor, who was clothed for midnight work.

"Oh, so ye've got 'round, hev yez!" inquired the solicitous sentry in a brogue so thick that you could spread butter on it.

"Shure, Oi've bin watchin' fer yez perty near an hour, an' th' sarg is ez mad ez blue blazes. Sthand ther' now an' don't move a wink til' Oi wakes him up. Oh, but you'l ketch h—!!" and sulting the action to the word, the noble defender of our country pounded on the window of the guard house.

The sergeant responded quickly to the alarm.

After hastily arousing the dozen sleeping members of the guard, he rushed out into the night air, but before he could obtain his bearings, he was greeted by the young Irishman, who said: "Oh, it's o'll right, sarg; he's here an' he's so d—d 'shamed ev hizself that he hazn't a blessed wurd ter say."
But he had.

Pious Corporal Pensioned.

Assistant Secretary Bussey has rendered decision in the case of William 14. Johnson, late corporal of company K, Eightieth Indiana volunteers, in which is given an even more liberal construction of the law relating to "line of duty" than heretofore. On April 1, 1863, Johnson, with the first sergeant of his company, obtained a pass to attend church across the Green river, at Mumfordville, Ky., at which point his command was guarding a bridge. While crossing the river on a log Johnson fell, fracturing his left knee. The case was originally rejected on the ground that the soldier at the time of the accident was not in line of duty. Assistant Secretary Bussey takes a contrary view, and allows the pension sought. He says: "If the claimant had, by authority of his superior officer, been crossing the river for the purpose of obtain-taining necessary physical sustenance, he would certainly have been in line of duty, it being a necessary incident to the service. To hold that a similar mission—for spiritual susenance, which is also presumed to have been necessary, placed him out of line of duty, would be depriving our soldiery of Christian teaching, and therefore a conflict with military law which recognizes the necessity or at least the propriety of it."

Johnson's Indifference to Danger. Several anecdotes are given in Harper's Weekly illustrating General Johnson's in difference to danger in battle, and then this citation is made of his opinion regarding a familiar household utensil: "I am the most timid man In the world, and dreadfully afraid of a kerosene tamp. The other day a servant put one in my room. I was but half dressed, and I hurried out as fast as I could run. I knew it was going to burst. Then think of it! The very next night some kind of a patent kerosene lamp was sent me as a present, and the donor lit it, explaining o me the method of working it. Such was my nervousness that I never knew he was talking to me. Later, after somebody had extinguished the lamp, I tried to reason out to myself what a paltroon I was. We get hardened in time but I assure you nothing could ever induce me to light or extinguish a kerosene lamp. An enemy armed with terosene lamps would drive me off the field. I should be panie personified."

Interesting Pension Decision. Assistant Secretary Bussey has reversed the decision of the commissioner of pensions on the appeal of Jane M. Smalley, now Greenhorn, widow of Richard T. Smalley, Company F, Sixtleth Illinois volunteers. The record of the case shows that the soldier was accidentally wounded by the lieutenant of his company in 1862, and died in January, 1863, of abscess of the lungs, which, according to medical testimony, resulted as a se-

quence of the wound.
The commissioner of pensions rejected the laim on the ground that the soldier was in the line of duty at the time he received the wound, but the assistant secretary in his opinion holds that, in the absence of proof to the contrary, it must be assumed that he was in the performance of his duty, as it was customary for soldiers during the war to go on short expeditions. The decision is in harmony with the line of precedence of the de

Against Giving up The Trophies. The forty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Cerro Gordo was the occasion of a banquet by the Scott Legion of Philadelphia. Among the invited guests were General J. W. Denver, president of the national associatiation of Mexican veterans; A. M. Kenaday, the national secretary; Colonel Robert Klotz, of Mauch Chunk, and about fifty of the local members participated in the feast. The most notable speech of the evening was that of Captain Kenaday, who strongly protested against the proposition which has been ad-vanced in some quarters to return to Mexico the relics and trophies of the war which are now at the West Point Military Academy. Captain Kenaday's remarks were heartily applauded, and a resolution was adopted to have them printed, as an expression of the views of the Scott Legion.

Acknowledged the Resolutions. The following letter from P. T. Sherman. acknowledging the receipt of the memorial resolutions on the death of his father, Genera Sherman, was received by Encampment No. 8, Union Veteran Legion of Council Bluffs: No. 75 North Seventy-first Street, New York, May 8, 1891.—Lafayette Sherwood, Adjutant Encampment No. 8, U. V. L.—Dear Sir The family of General Sherman desires to express to the members of Francisco to express to the members of Encampment No. 8, U. V. L., their grateful appreciation of the beautiful resolutions adopted upon his death by your encampment. In behalf of the family, P. T. SHERMAN.

Sons of Veterans Flourish. Colonel Frank J. Coates, commander of the Nebraska division, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., announces that he has approved the ap-

Old and Experienced Manufacturers of Clothing,

Retail to the trade only such garments as win merit for themselves, gives value received for the customers money, secures the confidence of the people everywhere and justly entitles them to the name of

Reliable Clothiers

There's no slight either in cut, fit or appearance of our medium grade suits, they're our own make, and the suit we sell for \$7.50 is worth just seven dollars and a half.

In our \$10 suits you'll find numerous styles, sack and cutaway, they're all worth ten dollars a suit. For \$12.50 you'll notice the quality is better, the trim somewhat finer.

Our \$13.50 and \$15.00 suits your own judgment will declare them good enough for any purpose or occasion.

There's neither profit nor pleasure for us in showing garments that cannot be satisfactorily recommended.

Important to Mothers-----

25 dozen Star Shirt Waists. in dark blue percales, regular \$1 and \$1.25 goods, on sale Saturday morning at 75c. Star waist needs but little comment, and we hope to see this special bargain lot equally distributed among their ade.

Men's Furnishings

Our window display affords but a meager conception of the real bargains we are offering in cool and comfortable underwear, neglige shirts, hosiery, neckwear, novelty straw hats, etc. Our facilities enable us to reach the bottom figures in supplying thirteen stores with furnishings. Our prices for first quality goods you'll always find reasonable.

Money Cheerfully Refunded where Goods do not Satisfy.

BROWNING, KING &

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS. Southwest Corner 15th and Douglas Sts.

When you Pass Halt at our Windows.

(Send for Ilustrated Catelogue.)

plication for camp 132, at Springfield, Neb., which is the fiftieth camp which has been admitted during the eleven months just past.

In his report the colonel says: "When the promise ,was made to organze fifty camps this year, all the brothers whe had anything to say on the subject, with one or two exceptions, said such a thing was unheard of and couldn't be done, as, in the seven years of the division's existence, there had been only ninety-eight camps organized, average of fourteen is constrained to Your his administration, he was inclined to share with them in this doubt, for, at that time, when the new officers were beginning to get the affairs in working order after the change of headquarters, a drouth visited more than two-thirds of the state and the bad effects were not confined to these portions but were felt to a greater or less extent all over. Although discouraged with the prospect work was not stopped at headquarters, but, on the contrary, effort was redoubled and

success has at last crowned our labor. "In this work, we have received valuable assistance along on this line from the G. A. R. and several brothers whose work is to be commended and who will be spoken of in particular in the near future. Our thanks are extended to all and special mention is due to Lieut J. T. all and special mention is due to Lieut. J. T. Walker, who has mustered 14 new camps; Captain C. M. Shaw of Tecumseh, who has mustered 3: to Captain P. A. Barrows, who has mustered a like number; to Adjutant D. O. Freeman, and Captain Geo. C. Hill of Indianola, who have mustered 2 each."

The colonel continues: "There will undoubtedly be more camps mustered before our encampment, for the seed that has been sown will bear fruit some-time; but as our pledge has been redeemed and our promises fulfilled, our efforts from this time on will be directed to getting the affairs of the division in shape to turn over to the incoming officers rather than to the

organization of new camps. "Health and time permitting, there will be one more order issued from these headquar-ters and then we will bid the brothers an official farewell. The order will be issued simply to comply with our division by-laws, which require certain statistics to be pub-lished, and will also announce the final arrangement for the encampment.
"Aiden C. Massey of Geneva, past captain

of Wilson camp No. 16, is hereby appointed as clerk to the division council, vice Albright, resigned.
"Brother J. T. Walker, mustering officer desires us to announce to the brothers that all mail intended for him should be addressed to Geneva, as he has moved his family to that place. E. J. Streight, inspector, is now ocated at Alliance.

"Rates of one and one-third fare have been obtained on the following railroads: B. & M., Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley, Sloux City & Pacific, Missouri Pacific and Union Pacific. "Tickets will go on sale June 8 and will be good for return, if purchased at Geneva on the 11th. Pay full fare going and take a re-ceipt; this certificate when signed by the colonel will entitle you to one-third fare returning.

As noted in section 2 the final programme of the encampment will be announced in order No. 5. The following is a synopsis as furnished by the committee: "Monday, June 8 at 3:30 p. m., meeting of the division council at the Jamison house; p. m., assignment of quarters; 5:30 p. m.

"Monday evening, regular meeting of Wil-son camp No. 16 and muster ceremony, Captain O. A. King presiding.
"Tuesday, June 9—Opening of the encampment at 10 a. m.; report of committee on cre-dentials; appointment of committees; 2 p. m., report of officers; 5 p. m., dress parade; 8 p. m., public camp fire at opera house; address of welcome by mayor and committee on behalf of Geneva; response by Colonel Coates

"Speeches by past colonels and prominent brothers of the division.
"Wednesday, June 10 - Regular session of "Wednesday, June 10 - Regular session of the encampment; 11 a. m., band contest; 1 p. m., street parade, line of march announced in section 6 of order No. 3; 4 p. m., competitive drill; 6:30 p. m., dress parade; 8:30 p. m., banquet tendered by Women's relief corps. "Thursday, 9 a. m.—Election and installa-tion of officers; decision of judges; pay-ment of prizes; afternoon advances of ment of prizes; afternoon adjournment of

tribute to the enjoyment of the occasion, but the above programme will be adhered to as far as possible.

"Headquarters will be established at the Jamison house, and the division council is hereby ordered to assemble at that place at 3:30 p. m. to fill any vacancies that may

occur and transact such business as may be "The following citizens of Geneva have been appointed a committee on, arrange-ments: M. V. King, chairman; C. C. Shum-way, J. H. Heath, E. O. Lemon and C. H.

"Brothers who wish for information should write them or Captain O. A. King, A. C. Massey or W. E. Camp, first sergeant, on behalf of the Sons of Veterans.

"The division council has decided to offer the following prices." the following prizes: To the best Sons of the second best, \$35. Camps that have organ-ized bands and desire to compete for these prizes should address Adjutant John L. Gid-eon for particulars.

"Quartermaster J. B. Reeve announces that this money is now on hand, and this sum will be set aside and not used for any other purpose, that bands may be sure of payment if their efforts win the approual of the judges. Uniformed bands, be it remembered, are transported free. The committee on arrangements ments announce that they are raising \$300 in addition to the \$300 they have offered for the competitive drill.
"One of the items to be considered at this

encampment will be the locating of the eighth annual encampment, and camps who desire to make a bid for this cannot begin any too early to see what they can do and to call the matter up that they may present a good proposition and thus secure the next meeting for their town.

Enclosed with this order are blanks for the report of the division surgeon, Chas. L. Olds of Fremont, and Division Chapiain E. D. Gideon of South Omaha. Captains and out and forwarded not later than June 1, for it will take some time to consolidate them and as the encampirent will meet June 9, it will give these two brothers one week in

which to make their reports.

"Brothers will bear in mind that the division inspector must have in his report by that time also. If, from any cause, the brother appointed as assistant inspector fails to visit your camp before June I, the chaplain will, upon that date, make out a report and for-ward it to E. J. Streight, division inspector, certifying that it is correct.
"One of the objects of our organization is to

provide for the proper observance of memorial day. Every camp should at once report to the nearest G. A. R. post for assignment and duty. Let it not be said Nebraska is behind her sister divisions in this respect. General order No. 4 is herewith promul-gated. Special attention is hereby called to that relating to the place of holding the nex

An invitation has been received from Col onel Coates to attend the seventh annual encampment Sons of Veterans Nebraska division at Geneva. June 9.

Another Enoch Arden of the War. From Tomatola, North Carolina, comes the story of the marriage of Alpheus Badham and Mrs. Grayling. Mrs. Grayling's husband had been dead but a few months, and her new husband is one whom she had long mourned as dead. When the war broke out she lived near Raleigh, where Grayling and Badlived near Raieigh, where Grayling and Badham had been her neighbors and admirers.
Both went to the front, but the lady became
the wife of Badham before his departure,
When the hostilities ceased Grayling returned, but could give no account of his
companion, who must have fallen in battle.
Later, feeling assured that her husband was
dead, Mrs. Badham became the wife of Grayling, and the couple removed to Tomatola,
where they purchased a farm. Badham had
been taken prisoner, and after his release
from Camp Morton Impered in the North,
Lately he longed to see his wife, and, returnling, traced her to the fibme where she had ing, traced her to the home where ne the mother of a large family by another man.

A Home Warrior. New York Heral L. I did not go to war, but stayed At home with all my might. I edited the Northern Blade, And under obligations laid My country—which I wish repaid— By telling generals of brigade Just how they ought to fight.

Leslie & Leslie, 16th and Douglas, C. J. Frice, Millard Hotel. C. J. Frice, Miliard Hotel. W. J. Hughes, 2324 Farnam, 624 N. 16th. J. W. Clark, S. 29th & Woolworth ave. A. Shroter, 1523 Farnam.
All the above named leading druggists handle the famous Excelsion Springs, Missouri, waters and Storean Ginger Ale.

Epoch: "I spent a wretched evening with oe. He nearly talked me to death." Joe. He nearly talked me to death.
"I spent as miserable a one with Fred. He

SPECIAL SALE

Sterling Silver Ware, Fine Silver Plated Ware and Table Cutlery

Max Meyer & Brother Co., SIXTEENTH AND FARNAM STS.

Note These Prices

Solid Sterling Silver Spoons, all sizes and styles, including After Dinner Coffees, Five O'Clock and Regular Size Teas, at 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1,75, \$2 and up, each, or \$4 to \$10 per set of half dozen. Dessert and Table Spoons and Forks (solid sterling sliver), \$2.50 to \$4 each, or \$12 to \$24 per set of half dozen. Sterling Silver Salt and Mustard Spoons, gold lined, at 50c, 75c and \$1 each. Sterling Silver orange spoons, sugar shells, butter knives, tongs, bon bon scoops, cheese scoops, salad forks, pickle forks, berry spoons, ladles, pie and cake knives, crumb scrapers, etc., from \$2.50 up to \$15.

Sterling Silver single pieces and combinations in elegant plush, chamois and hard wood cases, satin and plush lined, from \$5 up to \$500. This line embraces a large assortment of rich after dinner coffoes, salad sets, fich sets, butter spreaders, oyster focks, cake lifters, orauge sets, ice cream sets, cold meat forks, cream and gravy ladies, cyster and soup ladies, bon bon trays, salt cellars, salt and pepper shakers, cream pitchers, sugar bowls, spoon holders, sa'ad bowls, chocolate sots, coffee and tea sets, tea balls, cups, napkin holders, plates, and large oak trunks containing combinations of spoons, forks, pearl handled knives, etc., the handsomest ever shown in Omaha.

We offer 500 English Steel Carving Knives, Forks and Steels at \$1.25 for knife, \$1.00 for fork and 50c for steel, or the full set of three pieces for \$2.50.

These goods are actually worth double the price. Fine curving sets in elegant cases from \$5 up to \$50. R'ch ivory antique and pearl handled medium and dessert table knives from \$9 to \$48 per dozen. Rogers' triple plated medium and dessert knives, in all finishes from \$1.50 to \$6 per set of six. Roger's extra plated tea spoons \$1.25 to \$2 per set. Dessert and table spoons and forks \$2.50 to \$4 per set. Set of six nut picks and crack, in box, only \$1. 12 picks and crack, \$1.75. Fruit knives from \$1.50 a set upwards. Tea sets, fruit bowls, butter dishes, water pitchers, tureen, bake dishes, cake baskets, salvers, syrup jugs, bon bon dishes, pickle castors, call belis, individual castors, sait and pepper shakers and all kinds of quadruple plated hollow ware and novelties at one- hira less than regular prices.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Max Meyer & Bro. Co.,

Sixteenth and Farnam Streets, ESTABLISHED 1866. OMAHA, NEB.

Colonel Cody's Aborigines Capturing Thousands of Applauding Teutons.

THE MESSIAH ON CANVAS AND IN MARBLE.

The Impression Which the Representation Makes on the Expanding Minds of the Sioux Braves.

Mr. Sherman Canfield of this city, private secretary to Buffalo Bill of the Wild West show, writes from Mainz, Germany, under date of May 5, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Canfield, as follows:

We landed at Antwerp. Of our ocean voyage there is but little to say. The weather was all that could be desired. Nothing of note transpired. The Indians were very sick and I think the sight of land was more pleasing to Short Bull, Kicking Bear, et al., than would have been a glimpse of their

At Antwerp, in company with Colonel Cody and the Indians, I visited the cathedrai, a very old and famous structure with massive and finely carved pillars and walls decorated with some of Rubins' most famous masterpieces.

faces of the more intellectual Indians were a study as they gazed upon the paint ings and images representing our Savior in various attitudes. When we viewed the piece representing the burial place of Christ and gazed upon the recumbent figure, Short Bull could no longer restrain himself. He began to talk very solemniy and eloquently about the recent Messiah craze in our own

When we reached the several groups of small images showing the different stages in the journey up Mount Calvary, Kicking Bear broke out and told his men that these things proved conclusively that the Savier had come to the white man once upon a time and that they had mistreated Him, even compelled Him to carry the cross upon which He was "ham-mered." He told his people that when their Messiah should come they would treat Him differently. differently.

Colonel Cody quieted him, however, by elling him that there never could be but one Savior and that he was for all mankind, for the red as well as the white man.

The Fort Sheridan Indians are well satis-

fied and look upon Colonel Cody as their guardian angel. They all think they would have been severely punished for the part they took in the late uprising had they remained in America. They have acknowledged it would be the height of folly for them to again take up arms against the whites. They say that they see enough white people every day to wipe out of existence the entire Indian race, or, as one of the chiefs very characteristically remarked, "If every step taken by all of the Indians in the world killed a white man the loss would not be noticed." You cannot blame them for thinking thus, for we are showing to from fifteen to twenty-five thousand people daily, and, so far, have visited only the smaller cities containing from seventy-five to one hundred thousand inhabstrong, and people come for miles around, especially the farmers, some even walking fifteen or twenty miles to see the show. They all go away well pleased. The enthusiasm is unbounded and "brave! bravo!" constantly resounds from the grand While we were at Mannheim, the colonel

took a party of us including the Indians to Heidelberg. We spent half a day wandering through the ruins of what was once one of the grandest old castles of Germany. One is greatly impressed with the grandeur of even the ruins and the many old relies in the mu-seum, such as cross-bows, arrows, battle axes, armors, etc., artistically arranged, furnish material enough for a day of sight-see-ing. This castle was twice destroyed by the French and no effort has been made to restore it the third time. One of the towers was blown intact from the main part and landed upright in a deep ravine which it overlooked. There it has remained for cen-turies and aside from being somewhat decayed looks as though it might have been built where it stands. We visited the huge wine cask, with a ca-

pacity of 50,000 gallons, from which the occupants of the castle drew their beverage. On the top of the cask is a platform upon which twelve couple can dance with ease. Here, no doubt,

WILD WEST ON THE RHINE. | numbers of light-hearted Germans and their frauleins whiled away many a pleasant hour. frauleins whiled away many a pleasant hour. The castle overlooks the Neckar and the The castle overlooks the Neckar and the view of the surrounding country obtained from the remaining towers is grand.

The disgust of the Germans over the destruction of these eld castles by the French is ill-concealed. They never tire of telling you of the grandeur of this or that castle before the defacement.

We are making three and four-day stands. It is a continual case of rustle. We have over three hundred people all told and the

id West of today is very unlike the Wild West of a few years ago. It is a mammoth concern now, and the Germans marvel at the Yankee ingenuity and energy which are displayed in handling it. As a rule, the Gormans are a glorious race. They are orderly and good-natured and very easy to handle. I have not seen to exceed three intoxicated men in the vast crowds to which we have played, while a bout at fisticuffs is unheard of. Duelling with swords, however, is very popular among the students, and one who does not carry three or four scars on his left cheek is "not in it." The scars are never fatal and the masks that are worn protect the jugular and the eyes, exposing only the face.

We are all well.

Do Horses Talk? We have our doubts on this subject, but if hey could, we believe their first words would be to ask masters always to keep a bottle Haller's Barbed Wire Liniment on hand. It s unequalled for cuts, bruises and sprains. In fact, horses fairly cry for it.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A cure for baldness-divorce. Great jags from little corn juice grow. A preventive against baldness-celibacy. The needle always has an eye for business Dude's Motto-"All's well that ends well." The cautious man is a very consider-it

Time files, and it is almost time for files Give a fisherman an inch worm and he'll take an eel. A spiritualistic seance is at best a medium

performance. The first man to aim a blow at a giant corporation was David. Those who must pay the fiddler have pre-cious little time to dance.

"Pime is money." At a 50 per cent valua-tion-\$10 or twenty days. Keep a close eye on the man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money.

"Never hide your light under a bushel." It's wasteful-use a thimble. "Love laughs at locksmiths." But is a little timerous in range of keyboles. that it must be the evil stars that shoot.

Diamonds are coming down ! in price and will probably soon meet potatoes going up. The Spiritualist's Motto-"Est modus in rebus"--"There's a medium in everything." As the blind helress of Delaware could not look before she leaped she must be excused. Labor conquers all things, but it has to wrestle pretty hard with the walking dele

A man never realizes until he has made a fool of himself what a laughter-loving world "Misery loves company." No sooner is a

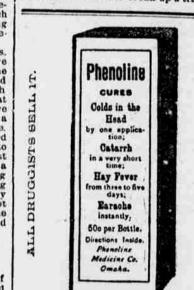
man "broke" than he begins to strike his

You can't tell anything about a man's religion by what he does when he knows he is watched. If truth lay at the bottom of a beer glass instead of at the bottom of a well more would got at it. To keep flies off a bald head-keep your hat

on and a pound and a half of boarding house butter behind you. If you are playing poker with an exper-senced dealer you need not get scared until you get a good hand.

There are times when forbearance ceases to be a virtue, but never when you are bothering somebody else. Next to rolling off a log, the easiest thing is to tell other people how they ought to bring up their children.

Woman is a good deal like too cream. Even her natural sweetness won't save her when she gets unduly "warmed up." "I have a terrible wait on my mind," re marked the man in the restaurant just after ne had ordered his breakfast. Children and focis, they say, always tell the fruth. Others often do when they haven't anything to lose by it. In the clothing line, however, things usually get rusty before they wear out. It takes a tramp a long, long time to break up a cord of wood; but it doesn't take long for a cord of wood to break up a tramp.







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Thave a positive remody for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send Two norTLEs Pikk, with a VALUABLE TREATINE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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