AT THE MONASTERY OF DAPHNE

Visit of an American Caravan to Historic Sites in Greece.

SAD DESECRATION OF APPOLLO'S SHRINE

Mrs. Irving J. Manatt's Charming Letter on the Glories of the Grecian Capitol-The Acropolis and its Environs.

ATHENS, Greece, June 16 .- | Special Correspondence of Taz Bzz. | -There was nothing mysterious about the American caravan that wound over the Sacred Way to Eleusis last week, over the same rock-cut highway on which the Mystae marched 3,000 years ago; but it was extremely novel and the first one of the kind that had ever been fitted out in

It was American in that it was organized by two New York gentlemen who were in the habit of traveling in the most luxurious and ideal way, and was under the protection of the American flag; but the tents were Arabian, the servants Egyptian, the valet an Italian, the cook French and the Dragoman, mules and muleteers, Greeks.

These gentlemen had aircady made a six-weeks' tour of the Peloponnesues, taking with them the American consul as their guest, and now they were off for a second tour into northern Greece.

They were provided with kitchen, dining and sleeping tents, taking provisions enough with them to last during the trip. To our great surprise and delight it was announced at the consulate one morning that the ladies had been invited to drive with them to Eleusis in carriages and lunch in the tent near the temple, before breaking camp for

their departure northward.

It was a beautiful morning when we took
this most charming drive over the Sacred Way, the caravan winding its way far ahead of us among the olive groves. We started out in high spirits; our driver, who has little in common with his ancestors, the torch-bearers, turned his horses' heads down Stadium street, which is more suggestive of Paris than Athens, excepting for the Greek signs over the doors. Presently we passed the Street of the Tombs where the beautiful marble bull, after being buried many centuries, now stands on a pedestal with head low-ored, guarding the sacred spot. All around him the ancient inscriptions speak to us from slabs and monuments. Parting scenes are pictured in marble standing out in relief from enormous stile. One showing an Athenian lady at her toilet, with mirror in hand, and a slave attending; on another, a father half raised from his couch calmiy extil. tends to his children a parting hand; on still another, Charon, the long-haired boatman, assists departed souls over the river Styx to

On reaching this spot we begin to realize that we are fairly on the sacred way. Pass-ing the botanical gardens, which comprise about three hundred acres, we enter the olive groves of academe, where Plato and Aristotle taught, the great trunks gnarled and knotted into indescribable shapes; picturesque farmers drive by in their goatskin overcoats, lounging back lazily in two-wheeled carts; donkey boys trot past us resplendent in white fustenellas and red caps, bound for the me tropolis, their meek little breasts laden with

ruits and vegetables.

Occasionally we pass a bit of the old wal on one side and strips of road cut out of the solid rock on the other, showing that we were following very closely the Via Sacra of old. Traversing the plain of the Cephissus we arrive at the monastery of Daphne, built on the site of a temple to Apollo, the walls of which are still standing. This beautiful pass in the mountain marks the ancient boundary between the two kingdoms, Athens and

Here we halted in this romantic spot and wandered into the court, where rows of mar-ble pillars and lovely Corinthian capitals buried in the weeds told the sad fate of Apollo's shrine. Mounting the steps we trod over large blocks of exquisite old carving ruthlessly built into the platform.

Near by Apollo's columns were used for hitching posts and Apollo's capitals with their carefully carved acanthus leaves are plucked here the lovely flowers so fatal cissus in the old legend. This flower is heavy with fragrance and much re-

sembles our tube rose. Leaving this picturesque mountain defile at a bend in the road, the sea with the moun tains beyond, bursts upon our view with in-describable beauty. To reach Eleusis we must ride around the bay, a distance of about two miles, and the waves dash up to our car-riage wheels as they must have washed the

et of the Mystee in the dim past. On the outskirts of the town is the famous well of Demeter, where the suffering mother is said to have rested in her fruitless search for her daughter. Peasants were filling their carts with the water, and constant use of the ropes for 3,000 years had worn deep polished grooves in the marble.

The modern Eleusis is a squalld village where goats, sheep, chickens, donkeys and children live together under one roof. Women in Altanian costume sat knitting on their doorsteps, and dark little urchias, like imps of mischief, dipped their sacred olive branch into the muddy pool and gave us the

Entering the precincts of the temples we were amazed at the size and extent of the runs. A vast pile of splendid remains greeted our eyes; columns, capitals, entab-latures, blocks, and slabs, covered with in-scriptions here, ang beautiful carvings there. Pedestals for statutes of many sizes, Doric Ionic, and Corinthian remains mingled in sad confusion. Prominent among the decorations were noticed Demeter's symbols wheat sheaves, fruits and flowers. Ever shape and size of marble met the eve in a confused mass, but with the aid of our may we were enabled to make our way from the temple of Artemis to the Greater Propyles and on to the lesser, up and down the mystic way by the shrine of Pluto, under the overhanging rock, finally halting at the Grand Hall

Here we paused awe stricken and out of breath, to study this wonderful spot, one can doubt for an instant that this is exact site chosen by Demeter for her shrine. Many remains of that most ancient temple built by king Keleos in execution of her or ders are here still on this same site. It has five times rebuilt by succeeding conquer The one by Pisistratus (500 B. C.) was burned down by the Persians and rebuilt by Cimor. Now the square bases of the columns of Pericles who planned them on a magnit-cent scale are still visible. Then came the Romans who must needs take their turn at despoiling and rebuilding the sacred city

The two propyles were erected after the model of the propyles of the Acropolis at Athens, and not far off are the remains of the splendid arch of triumph to the Emperor Hadrian. The mysteries were celebrated with increasing splendor down to the time of the Gothic invasion. The ruins of the cisterus, baths, statuary and lovely temples of the Roman date show that when Alarie, the Goth glistening city, it was as beauti ful as art and marble combined could make

Now we ascend the flight of steps cut into the solid rock on either side of the grand temple leading up to the Acropolis site above and stand gazing down on the fearful haved marble and wonder how possible before the days powder for these wrete wretched

invaders to accomplish such wanton destruc

Deneter certainly chose a magnificent spot for her shrine. The Bay of Salamis on the one side and the fertile Kharian plain surrounded by the Parnes range of mountains changing their tints with every setting sun.

A magnificent statue of the goddess of Demeter was found among the ruins a few years ago by a traveling Englishman. He re-solved to send it to England and obtained permission by some shrowd devise from the government at Athens to take it. He had first to overcome the scruples of the inhabitants, who were wild with excitement at the prospect of the removal of the statue and de clared that not only would Demeter not allow herself to be taken, but that their crops would fail if deprived of her presence. But through the influence of their priest he succeeded in obtaining a force of men and with great diffi-culty moved the enormous statue to the sea. There she was heisted with ropes and pulleys on board a ship bound for England, the Eleusinians taking leave of her with solemn predictions that she would bring destruction soon the ship. Curiously enough their au-

reached its destination, but sunk in a storm off Beacherhead.

About the same time a ship load of Mr. Elgin's plunder sunk to the bottom, so that now old Raseidon shares his dominion of the sea with Demeter of Eleusis and the stolen gods of the Parthenon.
How much better to have restored the god-

on to the museums where we saw many marble treasures, statues, and wonderful bits of carved fragments. Here and there were the

remains of Demotor's altars ornamer ted on three sides with women's heads having the horns of a goat and festoaned between with the significant pomegrapate. We could see the tents pitched a little

way below near the sea, from two of which the American flag floated and the Greek flag from the third. When we reached

ne camp lunch was awaiting us, and we were sylted to the open dining tent, where a menu

fit for a king was served by a Syrian waiter in native costume, while the waves of the lovely bay of Eleusis washed up at our feet.

feet. Nothing was forgotten to add to the perfect enjoyment of the day, the menu even including the red mulier and honey-cake, both sacred to Demeter. A boquet of apple blossoms, pinks and rosebuds adorned the table.

After coffee we went down to the seashore

over the ancient walls dating back to King Koloos, where we were sprinkled by the ocean surf which beat against the walls.

There we sang ocean ballads while the mules were being laden and the Arabian horses sad-dled for the journey. Reinctantly we turned

our faces away from the white sails and the blue waves that beckened to us, and bidding

our charming hosts farewell, we rode home-ward just as the shadows on the green moun-

tain slopes were deepening. The view of Athens nestling under the mountains like a white swan going to rest and the lovely blue Æ tean beyond, all lay before us, which crowned by the Acropolis and its environs, made a view of extraordinary basety and can prove be adequately

dinary beauty and can never be adequately

From the gap in the defile we descend through the vale of the Cephissus with its olive groves and its nightengales. Reaching

Athens at dusk we try to imagine how the mystic processions wound in over this road

jaded and weary with the day's patient march

upheld by the great spiritual comfort they had gained through the prayer and fasting

and wild rejoicing of the day.

But we decided to let the dead past bury its dead and like real live Americans enjoy to the full the remembrance of this most delight-

CONNUBIALITIES.

J. R. Eastman in The Quiver.

perfect flower of maidenhood, How pure, how bright, no words can say.

Her mother's face, as young and fair! This is what father seems to see

He feels how quickly they must part.

Growing more beautiful and good, More like her mother day by day,

He fain would keep her by his stde Who soou will be a happy bride.

For twenty years his thoughts go back

Along a shadowed path of life, To find, with sunshine on the track,

The long-lost vision of his wife.

What wonder if his eyes grow dim-That face, so like, upturned to him!

Comorrow is her wedding day.

wed in Philadelphia.

if she is a blonde.

in the evening.

at Fultonville.

antee.

Ah, well; his thoughts are unconfessed— He would not mar her joy tonight! He knows young birds will leave the nest,

And paints her future fair and bright. One last foud kiss—she must not stay—

A man and wife are fearfully and one-der

Ashantee's king is allowed 3,333 wives.

Three must be the unlucky number in Ash

"Is your rich wife giving you plenty of money!" No. She isn't the loan widow I took her to be,"

A seventy-one-year-old widower and a sixty-nine-year-old widow were licensed to

John C. Klein, the journalist, who em-

broiled the Samoans two years ago, was mar-ried in New York last week.

A statistical inquiry has brought out the curious fact that in England a brunette has

en chances to being wedded to nine chances

Having just wedded the girl who had the

needn't fear the conjugal "sick" when he comes home late from the club.

"I'm sure I can't see what she has gained

A woman in New Haven, Conn., applied

for a divorce in the morning, received it at

noon, procured a marriage liceuse in the af-ternoon and celebrated her second marriage

The marriage of Miss Mary Burrows, eldest daughter of Ogden Hoffman Burrows of Newport, to Somerset Frederick Calthrope,

of Woodlands Vale, Isle of Wight, will

The fashionable wedding of last week tool The fashionable wedding of last week took place on Wednesday at the beautiful country home of Henry Parish, at Irvington, N.Y., when his daughter, Miss Julia W. Parish, was made the wife of Arthur B. Emmons of

Nawport.
William Henry Parker, whose father is a member of the firm of John Roach & Co., Philadelphia, and Grace Adelaide, daughter of comptroller Edward Wemple, of New John School Comptroller Edward Wemple

York, were married at the home of the latter

The principal wedding of the past week was that of Miss Caroline Fraser, daughter of William A. Fraser, and Edward A. Manice, which took place on Tuesday at the country home of Miss Fraser's father, at Hastings-on-the-Hudson.

Rev. Herman Page, who comes of a pro

nent Boston family, was wedded to Miss Mary Moorehead Biddel, of Pittsburg, on June 22. The bride is a daughter of Rev.

Prof. Matthew Brown Bidder, of the West-

"Tie a string on your finger or you'll forget it." said a Sixth street lawyer to a chum

yesterday, who answered: "By jingo, that reminds me I've got one there already." He

was asked what it was for. "Blest if I know-oh, yes, it's for the doctor for my wife-sbe's a mighty sick woman."

ALL HELPING OMAHA.

publican convention. There is no good rea-son apparent why she shouldn't have it.

Norfolk News: Every community in Ne-braska should aid Omaha in her efforts to

secure the next national republican conven-tion. Nebraska would be honored just as

Fairbury Enterprise: In the contest for

the national convention, the chances for Omaha are now much better. Nebraska

lever does anything by halves, and her me

ropolis by the Missouri can easily gain the nuch-to-be-desired trophy if they go after it

York Times: Nearly every paper in Ne-braska favors Omaha for the location of the next republican convention. The newspapers of Nebraska are loyal to the state, and always

favor anything that will advertise or in any help any portion of the commonwealth.

Kearney Hub: And now Minneapolis

letting herself out in the race for the next

republican convention. Of course that city is not the place for the convention, as com-

for the west, and to hold the convention there would have a better effect on the senti

ment of Kausas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, lowa and Minnesota, than if held at any

other point. The convention should be held in the west. This much conceded, Omaha is

logically the city to hold it in.

Gothenburg Independent: Omaha is mak-

ng a strong effort to secure the next national

o great party conventions have ever been

republican convention and ought to succeed

held west of Chicago or St. Louis, and a convention of the character of the above

named would bring many new men west and give them a chance to see and know more of

his great country. The west would benefit

Timely Advice.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel com-

costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering, if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Cham-berlain's colic, cholora and diarrhosa remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 and 50 cent bot-

plaints. It is almost certain to be need and no family can afford to be without it.

by such a convention

ties for sale by druggists.

ared with Omaha. The latter city is central

much as Omaha, in the selection.

n proper form.

Edgar Post: Omaha wants the next re-

ern theological seminary.

shortly take place in England.

by marrying a title. She gave him her whole

smallest foot in Pekin, the Chinese

fortune. What has he given her?" last I heard, a pair of black eyes."

As Ethel kneels beside his chair, Her aweet eyes gazing tenderly

Into his own, while in his heart

ful red letter day in our Greek calendar. Mus. Luvino J. Manart.

dess to her own splendid sanctuary! But our time was limited and we hurried SENTIMENTS APPLAUDED TO THE ECHO.

Speech at Ulysses.

He Arraigns the Old Parties and Urges the People to Obtain Redress for Their Wrongs Through the Ballot.

ULYSSES, Neb., July 4 .- Special to THE BEE. |- In spite of the wet weather there was a grand turnout of farmers and townspeople today to listen to the patriotic address of Hon. C. H. Van Wyck. The general has hundreds of warm supporters in Butler county and his speech, which was full of eloquence, was frequently interrupted by long and hearty applause.

General Van Wyck after reciting what was supposed to be established by the war of the revolution, spoke of the action of parties and the administration in direct opposition to the teachings of the past and said:

"And these years have culminated in the letermination of the multitude of all classes tor redress, not by fire or dynamite, but standing in the full measure of American manhood, do it by the ballot which falls gently as the snowflake, but

Executes a freeman's will As lightning does the will of God. "After the old parties have entailed this condition of affairs we are told relief can only come through that source.

"The democratic party encouraged and strengthened the slavery of the black man, while under the republican has grown the power of corporations and syndicates, entailing slavery of the white man "The money power has taken the place of

Arraigning both parties for reckless payments from the treasury to bondholders, in the donation of 35 cents for every dollar paid, the general said: "On an honest count there is probably not a large surplus, and our republican brethren will see to it that it shall not increase rapidly. They are adopt-ing the policy of close collections and quick

They have been much exercised about the loss of the merchant marine; that it must be restored at any cost. We build a Chinese wall of high tariffs around the republic and then lament the loss of the carrying trade, and they rashly conclude we can regain at least a portion, if we tax labor millions to divide among a few ship owners; and the greater portion will be generously presented with compliments of the season to lines already established and doing well, totably the Pacific mail, owned and con trolled by the magnates who also own the Pacific railroads; and then the people are to be allowed by a Quixotic proposition of building in our ship yards a line of steamers to cross the ocean in five days. So we can be startled with the great impetus given to ship-building and the carrying trade by large subsidies.

Both parties are now on their good be-havior, bidding for the independent sup-Prophecying success in the coming cam-paign, the speaker indulged in this rosy view: "You will, not now or in the future, do in-justice to any class, however much you may have been wronged. You are not seeking vongeance. While you may not hope for in-demnity for the past, stand firmly for pro-tection for the future. You want no Quix-otic campaigns or tilt with the wind mills; you know the nature and cause of the maiady which afflicts the people; we don't believe in any faith cure in politics and the people have no confidence in medicine men or messiahs

All sorts of schemes will be started for your amusement and to divort you from the remedies which may be of advantage.

We want a fair rate of interest, then stringent usury laws, and their violation to be punished as the violation of other laws are punished. Robbery by usury should be punished as swiftly as other robberies. Then you want fair rail road rates fixed by legislatures and corporations, which openly or by stealth refuse to obey, to be punished by forfeiture of their charter. Make them tired of violating the law and the demands of the people.

Let us do as our fathers did, demand only what is right and enforce opedience by what-

All sorts of schemes will be started for your

what is right and enforce opedience by what ever means may be necessary.

No wildcat schemes or balloon theories will aid just now. We are yet of the earth earthy, and deal with men more than a "litearthy, and deal with men more than a "lic-tle below the angels." It is criminal folly to ask for men by the thousands who are not afraid to die; what we want is millions of men who are determined to live—determined to enjoy the fruits of the earth, if they can ot the pretended divine gift to make money. Why talk to you about adhering to the old parties, when they have each abandoned the principles they professed before monopolies obtained absolute control.

Against crimes committed by society and sanctioned by law the world has been rebelling for thousands of years. The patriot in the dungeon, on the scaffold and battlefield have all these years been struggling to make the world better by elevating mankind, at least to that point where toil shall be re-warded so that the toiler can share in all the

enjoyments a kind providence intended. A few cannot wrap the mantle of self-as-sumed sanctity about their selfish forms and thank God they are not as other men, and then sneer and gloat over the misfortunes of oth ers, saying they must not murmur because they were born into that unfortunate condi-tion, or are indolent and wortnless. Society strikes a man down, treads him in the earth then reproaches him that he cannot over come the barriers arrayed against them. Then he is assured that making money is divine gift, and if the Almighty has not clothed him with that gift then he must endure poverty and bless the Lord all the

If the year's labor will not give bread to the family and education to the children then some pious railroad attorney will ad monish them that these unjust, cruer and in conditions, of which he complains have always been, atways will inevitable and cannot even be modified and were so decreed in the councils of eternity before the earth was and the great mass of the human family, like Sisyphus in ancient mythology, must keep rolling the stone up the hill and never hope to cross the summit, that the great God who pittieth His children only intended in His divine purpose that a few possessing the divine gift should enjoy the millions created alone by labor and the great multitude enjoy contentment by kissies the red that smiles them.

ng the rod that smites them. time, that doctrine has been preached and for over six thousand years the advancement of the world, in its conflict with nature and the bloody rescue from the oppressor of one and another of the rights of man until in the sun-light of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man was recognized the right of each to his own toil and without regard to the color of his skin, man guiltless of crime could not be chained and his labor stolen by the lash of a master and that in one republic at least sovereignty was vindicated in uni-versal suffrage. All this has been accom-plished not by angelic resignation and sweet contentment, but by discontent. Discontent from always sowing for others to reap, dis-content that the few booted and spurred should ride the multitude and absorb their earnings, and only by discontent will come now glories and full victories,

fruition of the rights of labor. And now from paid attorneys and penpapers goes up the lamentagathering in a new party, that the great convention at Cincinnati was made only of discontents. Certainly it was. There was the place for them. Where else could they go! And so was the convention that met in Philadelphia in 1776, and published to the

world, as a protest against contentment, the great Declaration of Independence and human rights.

When we shall be re-enforced by the tramping march of all the discontents, not invincible, the saies will shine brighter above us and the earth greener be beneath our feet.

The old party is piteously imploring the discontented not to desert them, when itself has intensified the discoutent, by promising relief and then refusing that relief. It has been placing peobles in the shoes of the faithful and spikes in the couches on which it asks them to repose. And so the disconented are coming from every party, coming from every way.

The prosperity of the masses year by year

has been diminishing. The gulf between capital and labor has been deepening and

widening. Syndicates and corporations have the nation and its iffdestries by the throat, VAN WYCK IN BUTLER COUNTY. the nation and its iffdustries by the throat, and at every corner stand as did the barons in the middle ages, and demand tribute. The need of relief is universally admitted and the old parties are clamerous that something must be those and that they have the disposition as well as machinery and power to do it. They are holding aloft the serpent in the wilderness and her its follook at it and then The Old War Horse Makes a Ringing They are holding afort the serpent in the wilderness and beg its to look at it and then be saved; but we have been straining our eyes so long, gazing for what we could not see, that they must excuse us for taking a

You are tired of party shibboleth and be-lieve that a party, when controlled by capital and corporations, is not the only sacred thing

and corporations, is not the only sacred thing on earth, and that parlizanship and patriotism do not always mean the same.

There is a remedy, if labor in all the hives of industry, in shops, in mines, on the farm, on all the lines of commerce by water and rail, would do as the oppressed do—organize, put in actuality that sovereignty which is too often only theory, make their reverse felt not ften only theory; make their power feit, not in violence, but at the ballot box and in the creation and afterwards the enforcement of just laws. Be assured there is the sleeping giant, but the giant is as powerless as the pigmy if he never arises from his slumbers. e to it that when aroused he is not guided and controlled by the injustice which he seeks to suppress. Many begin to realize that partisanship is not always patriotism. Some times party organization may exist when the spirit which created ceases to animate it. The world learns this lesson now and then with great intervals between.

When the cross was appealed to and mil-lions of men, with millions of treasure, carried on the crusade to rescue the holy city and the birthplace and death scene of the Savior from the touch of the Saracen, not realizing that it mattered not if the lafidel had possession of the empty tomb where the Savior had lain and from which He had as cended, or even of the wooden cross on which He had suffered crucifixion and whence was the costly transfiguration. Mankind had not learned that it was the risen, living Christ they were to follow, and emulate each other in the good deeds He practiced and in obey-ing the new commandment He gave, to love one another, rather than murder women, and children at the mouth of an empty sepulchre or at the foot of Calvary when no brightness shove from its summit.

Men often exhibit a nervy, meaningless devotion to an organization which once typified a living principle after the principle had been victorious and broken the bands which held it and ascended in the full fruition of realization. Our fathers knew that the mother country, with all the pretenses of ove and care to the colonies, had grown op pressive, and to save themselves from unjust taxation hurled the tea in Boston harbor and defled a power they had heretofore cheer-fully obeyed. Their descendants today know that injustice is laying its heavy hand upon them, demanding something of the same de-termination, not in sacrifice and blood, but in honest effort in the exercise of those rights accorded to the citizen, sometimes called sovereign. This generation must show manly, intelligent courage, or the next may be compelled to a sterner struggle.

The world changes by slow stages, tyranny and greed do not willingly recognize the rights of the masses. Now, as in the ages past, the weak-the toilers-the humble, so oure their rights from the fears of those who would play despot.

The poet wrote stern facts, and he was neither demagogue nor crank when he

Wrong forever on the throne, But that scaffold sways the future, And behind the dim unknown Standeth God within the shadows, Keeping watch above His own

Truth forever on the scaffold.

Have You Got a Horse

Every man who owns a horse should know that Haller's Barbed Wire Liniment is the only remedy that will give prompt relief to all sprains, cuts, bruises and galls, and is warranted to effect a complete cure.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Pieces of licorice laid around where auts Take iron stains from marble with lemonjuice or a mixture of spirits of wine and oxalic acid. In cooking vegetables always remembe

that boiling water evaporates rapidly on the approach of a storm or when it is raining. To remove scratches and bruises from furniture, rub them gently with a fresh walnut, butternut or hickorynut kernel, and they will disappear as if by magic.

Old newspapers tora in small pieces and wet in water softened by the addition of a little ammonia are excellent to wash lamp chimneys. It is just as necessary to keep salt from ab sorbing bad odors as cream. A sack of the

fish or any objectionable odor will absorb the flavor. All sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long-retained smells of any kind by rinsing them out well with chargoal powdered after they have been scoured with

Silk handkerchiefs should be quite dry be fore ironing.

Put camphor gum with your new silver-ware and it will never tarnish as long as the gum is there. Never wash silver in soap-suds, as that gives it a white appearance. If a little corn starch is put in the salt for the table it will keep it from lumping, and the pretty little shakers will not have so hard a colding in damp weather.

Spinnach juice colors a white sauce pret-tily, and when poured over hard-boiled eggs, sliced and laid evenly on the platter, is a tempting aish. No kitchen should be without scales to test

the integrity of things purchased by weight, and to measure the quantities of various A little kerosene oil rubbed briskly over the spots on dark clothing will brighten the garments and remove the stains almost like

magic. A small box filled with time and placed or a shelf in a pantry or closet will absorb dampness and keep the air dry and sweet. To have the crust of a potpie brown set the

frequently. A pound of sulphur burnt in a tightly closed room will destroy every living thing in it, from moths and bedbugs to possible disease germs.

Plenty of hot boiling water should be used in cooking vegetables, as the greater the quantity of water the greater the heat. If only a little water is used the whole soon cools, the vegetables become tough and no length of time will render them tender.

De Witt's Little Early Risers, best pill.

MEN'S BEADGEAR. Hatter and Furrier.

For fall colors it is probable that the various shades of brown will more than hold their popularity. An index of this is seen in the colors ordered by the leading tailors for fail and winter clothing. Everything in this line is brown, particularly for suitings. The pearl deroy, which has been well in-troduced, has had but a moderate sale and this is confined to a great extent to the large cities. It has had a good start, however, and

will be popular next season. Pearl cassi-meres had a moderate sale, perhaps showing a small increase over last year. A sudden boom in the silk hat trade would make it very difficult for dealers to obtain hats, as the industry has been depressed for so many years that but few apprentices have been taken on and the present jours are men

well advanced in years; skilled workmon, but not physically able to finish as many hats in a day as they once could.

The fall shapes thus, far shown have no striking divergence from those of the spring.

A builet shape is shown by some of the leading manufacturers, and has received favor-able advance orders. The same may be said regarding a full crown, and it is really a matter of individual choice. Both round and D'Orsay curis are shown, and brims and crowns are of moderate proportions

Silk hats promise a very radical departure from the straight crowns so long in vorue, and the chances are that a heavy bell crown with a brim well rolled and pitched will come in. Such a decided change would make all the silk hats now worn look very much out of date and give a genuine revival to the business. It is to be hoped that the arbiters of silk hat fashions will have the requisite nerve to adopt the bolt crown unanimously.

We want every larly and all the boys and girls to call on your druggist and get some of our beautiful cards and a book of valuable nformation free.

HALLER PROPRIETARY Co.

VARIOUS PLEASANTRIES,

Her Father's Daughter. Jury: Rebecca—Ah! fader, he gave me a cautiful engagement ring. Isaacstein—And vat did 'o' do with it, Re-Rebecca-1 put it in the window, fader. Isaacstein-An! Rebecca, you will make ome man an excellent wife.

No Time Lock for film. Washington Star: A certain official was bothered almost to death by people running in on him at all times of the day and he was expressing himself emphatically on the sub

"Why don't you put a time lock on your door so they can get in only at a stated hour!" suggested a friend. "Time lock, nothing!" he exclaimed, "what

want is an eternity lock.' Removing the Cause. Epoch: "Doctor," said young Goslin to his medical adviser, "I am suffawing fwom

asomnia. "Do you hang up those trousers in your sleeping chamber?" asked the physician, nodding his head at the pair Goslin was

"Put them in the hall when you retire. Five dollars, please." A Narrow Escape.

Munsey's Weekly: Colonel Gore-Well, My brother, the doctor, treated you, didn't Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, he did, sah. But thank de good Lawd I done pull through and recover. I'se mighty hard ter kill, sah, for

A Terrible Dream. Rochester Post-Express: Walking | Delegate-Well, I'm glad that morning has come

His Wife -Didn't you sleep well! Walking Delegate-No, I had a horrible ightmare. I dreamed that I had to work.

He Finally Caught On. Boston Transcript: "Do you understand the province of a juror!" asked the counsel for the presecution in the New York and New Haven case of one of the candidates for The candidate didn't know what "prov-

"Do you understand the function of a juror!" asked the counsel.

The juror didn't know what "function" meant either. "Do you understand the office of a juror!" continued the counsel.

Office, yes. The juror was a Tammany statesman. He passed. He Touched a Tender Spot. St. Paul Pioneer Press: Agent-Madame, have a book here which I see, after coming into your house, would be of no use to you, as it contains nothing that you don't already

Lady (curiously) -What can it be about? Agent—A treatise on how to bring up healthy and beautiful children, but perhaps you would like to make a present of it to ome less fortunate friend Is it necessary to add that he receives another signature, and that his order book, so far as he has gone, is almost as voluminous

as the city directory.

Dividing the Spoils. Reforms: One of the players got up and whispered in the ear of another: I saw that you cheated!" "Signore! What is that you say!"
"I am sure of it." "Do you want to ruin me?" "No, I only wish to go halves."

Too Dear. New York Herald. More dear than mortal wit can tell To me, my dear, you are; And yet the ice cream that you love Strikes me as dearer far. Unanswerable Logic.

Kate Field's Washington: "Pat, Pat, you should never hit a man when he is down!" "Begobs, what did I worruk so hard to git A Candid Statement. Munsey's Weekly: Old Moneybazs-Bo-fore I give my consent to your marriage with

my daughter, I shall have inquire how much property you have, Mr. Gawle. Young Gawle—Not much at present, sir, but I expect to inherit a large fortune. Old Moneybags—From whom, may I ask. Young Gawle-From my father-in-law.

He Saved His Friend. Philadelphia Times: "My, that's a pretty girl," said one of the travelers, throwing himself half out of the window to see her. "For heaven's sake pull in your head!" nouted his companion. "What's the matter!" was the terrified in-

quiry.
"Why," suiting the action to the word, "I want that window to look at her myself.' The Greatest Thing on Earth.

Anonymou Mighty, majestic, magnificent of mien Immovably sedste, Grand, omniscient, imperturbably serene, The favorite of fate.

Knowledge possessing, voluminous and vast, Immeasurable great, Able the secrets of present or of past With ease to penetrate. Going forth, courageous, knowing not a fear

The world to subjugate, Fully assured of a luminous career; Oh, fortunate estate! Pray now, anent that weighty question speak The scholar and the state:

All with solicitude your ultimatum seek, Of college graduate. A Business Failure. Kate Field's Washington: Young Hus-

band-My dear, business reverses caused me to make an assignment and— Young Wife (tearfully)—Y-e-s. Young Husband-We will go abroad and travel for a year or two.

Heavy Travel. Traveler-Is travel light nowadays, por-Porter-No, sah; dere's seben men in de nex' car what am gwin' to de fat men's convenshun in Bosting.

A Cyclone Souvenir A picture belonging to an Audrian county, Missouri, farmer, which disappeared during the recent cylone, was found over in Pike county the other day, a distance of more than fifty miles from the residence of the owner. It represented the death of Ananias.

Thin Subjects. Washington Post: "Don't you think," she said archiy to the visitor behind the scenes, "that most of these jokes about ballet girls are rather thin." "Perhaps so," he replied, much embar-rassed. "But then you know it's a pretty thin subject to tackle."

On the Down Road. New York Herald: Chappie-Aw-dean boy, wheah ah you going! Cholly—Aw—to the dayvil!

Chapple—Naw, weally you doahn't say. Cholly—Ya-as. Smoked three cigarettes, winked at a girl and drank a brandy and soda oday alweady. To the dayvil, I assuan

Small in size, great in results: De Witts Little Early Risers. Best pill for Consti paion, best for Sick Headacho, best for Sour Circumventing Chicken Thieves.

A resident of Washington street, Waterbury, Conn., has invented a new plan to circumvent chicken thieves. He uses copper rods for roosts, and these he has connected with a battery in his room. When a thief tampers with the hen coop an alarm rings at the proprietor's head, by pressing a button a shock is sent through the roost, and the whole congregation of fowls crow and cluck in vodiferous unison.

Mr. Clark to the Public. I wish to say to my friends and the public, that I regard Chamberiain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy as the best prepara-tion in use for colic and diarrhoea. It is the finest selling medicine I ever handled, cause it always gives satisfaction. O Ciark, Orangeville, Tex. For sale by drug-

Browning, King & Co's

Commencing tomorrow, Wednesday morning, July 1, and to continue positively but for one week only will test to the quick the virtue of a genuine cut in prices, as a speedy means of reducing surplus stock,

We Have Condensed

All of our ready sellers in Men's Suits, suits elegant in workmanship as if made to order by the swell tailor, suits in cheviots, Scotches, tricots, Wales and cassimeres, colors, blue, black, brown, drab, gray, neat silk mixtures, nobby checks, stripes and plaids. They are righly lined and elegantly sewed. They are in regular sizes and special sizes, for tall and lean men, for short and fat men, we guarantee to fit you all. No one barred on style of cut, as they represent both sack and cutaway. They are suits that up to date have been our quick and ready sellers at

\$15, \$16.50, \$18 and \$20

Call Wednesday morning, call any time within the limit [one week], select and fit yourself out from any of the above suits at the one and uniform price of

\$15.00

Come and see them this week, come quickly and secure best choice, take it home and let your friends examine it closely, and if they don't say you have the biggest bargain of your life, bring it back, we'll refund your

You'll find this same liberal feeling expressed in our Boys' and Children's Department when you come to prices. We're in real earnest and we know better than to deceive. Last week's cut in prices still holds good in our Furnishing Goods Department. People appreciate truthful advertising, and it seems, in this case, they've told their neighbors.

BROWNING, KING & CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

Southwest Corner 15th and Douglas Sts. (Money cheerfully refunded when goods do not satisfy.)

Open Friday Night, July 3rd, until 10 P. M.

Commencing Monday, July 6, we Close at 6:30 P. M.

Palace Office Building OF OMAHA.

ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF

68 VAULTS.

NOT A DARK OFFICE

IN THE BUILDING

OMAHA REAL ESTATE AND TRUST CO.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COM-

DR OSCAR S. HOFFMAN, ERNEST R ALL, Real Estate, UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE CO., of New York.

J. D. ANTES, Rotunda Cigar Stand.

CENTRAL LOAN AND TRUST CO.

SUPERINTENDENT BEE BUILDING.

INCANDESCENT

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

VENTILATI ON

NIG HT AND DAY

ELEVATOR

SERVICE.

PERFECT

DIRECTORY OF OCCUPANTS:

GROUND FLOOR:

E. NAUGLE COMPANY, Telegraph Poles, | CITY TREASURER. Cross Ties, Lumber, etc. MUIR & GAYLORD, Real Estate. CITY COMPTROLLER.

FIRST FLOOR: THE OMAHA BEE COUNTING ROOM, Ad- | FRANC L. REEVES & CO., Contractors. vertising and Subscription Departments.
AMERICAN WATER WORKS COMPANY. JOHN FLOOD, Man'gr The Illustrated World. SECOND FLOOR. THE PATRICK LAND COMPANY, Owners | MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

of Dundee Place. THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SO-CIETY OF NEW YORK. R. B. B. BIRNEY, Nose and Thro at. M. A. UPTON CO., Real Estate, CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION, DR. CHARLES ROSEWATER. ROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE, of New York . THIRD FLOOR.

DR. A. MATTHEWS, Dentist. JOHN GRANT, Contractor for Street and Side-walk Pavements. ROBERT W. PATRICK, Law Offices. EQUITY COURT NO. 1. EQUITY COURT NO. 2.

LAW COURT NO. 4. FOURTH FLOOR. NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSUR- | F. M. ELLIS, Architect. ANCE COMPANY CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSUR-

ANCE COMPANY PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COM-HARTFORD LIFE AND ANNUITY INSUR-ANCE COMPANY. MEAD INVESTMENT COMPANY. VEBSTER & HOWARD, Insuran

EDISON ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY

WESTERN CAR SERVICE ASSOCIATION. ROSEWATER & CHRYSLER, Civil Engineers J. L. BLACK, Civil Engineer. HEADQUARTERS, U. S. ARMY, DEPART-MENT OF THE PLATTE, 38 Offices. DEPARTMENT COMMANDER. ADJUTANT GENERAL INSPECTOR GENERAL

JUDGE ADVOCATE. CHIEF QUARTERMASTER. CHIEF COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE. MEDICAL DIRECTOR. HARTMAN & COLLINS, Cast Iron Gas and

Water Pipe. G. LAMBERT SMITH. C. F. BEINDORFF, Architect. ARTHUR JOHNSON, & BRO., Contractors.

REED PRINTING CO.

THE OMAHA PRESS CLUB.

EDITORIAL ROOMS OF THE BEE, Compos-ing, Stereotyping and Mailing rooms. U. S. ARMY PRINTING OFFICES. SEVENTH FLOOR.

BARBER SHOP. SOCIETY OF STATIONARY ENGINEERS.

A few more elegant office rooms may be had by applying to R. W. Baker, Superintendent, office on counting room floor

GEORGE W. SUES & COMPANY, Solicitors of GEORGE KER Agent for United States Mutual

J. M. CHAMBERS, Abstracts.

PANY. DR. W. J. GALBRAITH. DR. OSCAR S. HOFFMA

JOUN LETHEM, and company,
OMAHA COAL EXCHANGE,
E. F. EKENBERG, Freeso Painter,
THOS. F. TUTPLE, Silison Wall Plaster,
H. A. CHERRY, Gen. Manager Silison Wall
Plaster Mantz, Co.
ALEX MOORE, Revi Estats and Loans,
BOHN SASH AND DOOR C.J.
THE MERGHANTS REFAIL COMMERCIAL
AGENCY. AGENCY. NORTHWESTERN SPECIALTY CO, STAPLETON LAND CO.

FIFTH FLOOR. CHIEF PAYMASTER. PAYMASTER. ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER. INSPECTOR SMALL ARMS PRACTICE. CHIEL OF ORDNANCE. ENGINEER OFFICER. AIDES-DE-CAMP

ASSISTANT SURGEON. FLOOR. UNITED STATES LOAN & INVESTMENT COMPANY. THE IMPLEMENT DEALER.

G. L. PLOWMAN & BRO., Stenogtaphers. T. C. NASH, Louis A. GOULD, Farms HAMILTON LOAN AND TRUST CO.