# ONEHILLS | A SOUTHERN ABOLITIONIST.

SPECIAL SALE 10,600 YARDS MANUFACTURERS REMNANTS DRESS GOODS AT HALF PRICE. We purchased of Jamestown. New York, en-tire mill remnants of aress goeds, composing all kinds of flannels, henriettas, plaids, atripes, etc. Entire remnants which are from 2 to 10 yards, go at the following prices: 90, 15c, 25c, 49c, 98c, 31.49, 81.9c, \$2.76, \$2.76, \$3.48, \$108, \$4.48 and \$4.98 worth from 50c to \$10. This lot comprises about 500 remnants of fine black goods. SPECIAL.

1500 yards 54-inch all wool flannels 19c. worth

EXTRA SPECIAL 600 yards all wool tricots, 42 inches wide, 30c, actual value 65c. SPECIAL IN SILKS.

1800 yards surah silk in black and colors, 31c per yard, warranted all silk, this is a 60c quality. 100 yards black surah silk, at 60c and 05c, worth \$1 and \$1.25.

SPECIAL SALE.
2003 BLANKETS AND COMFORTS. Lot 1-100 comforts at 60c, worth \$1.
Lot 2-105 comforts at 60c, worth \$1.
Lot 2-105 comforts at 60c, worth \$1.50.
Lot 3-1 bale comforts \$1.55, worth \$2.50.
Lot 4-1 bale comforts \$4.40, worth \$2.50.
Lot 5-1 bale comforts, extra quality quilted sateen. \$1.60, worth \$2.50.
Lot 6-1 bale comforts, extra fine quality sateen. \$1.50, cheap at \$1.00.
Lot 7-1 bale comforts \$2.40, a \$3.50 quality.
Lot 8-1 bale comforts \$2.40, a \$3.50 quality.
Lot 8-1 bale comforts \$2.50, would be cheap at \$4. St. Lot 9-1 hale comforts \$2.48, worth \$4.50. Lot 10-Figest comfort manufactured \$3.75 SPECIAL BLANKETS.

The prices we quote below will be for pairs, not single blankets:

Lot 1-1 case gray blankets at 77c pair, worth Lot 2-1 case gray blankets at \$1.25 pair, worth Lot 3-1 case gray blankets at \$1.40 pair, worth 4-1 case gray blankets at \$1.75 pair, worth -1 case gray blankets at \$2.48 pair, worth 6-1 case gray blankets at \$3.48 pair, worth 7-1 case gray blankets at \$4.75 pair, worth Lot 8-1 case gray blankets at \$5.98 pair, worth \$8.00.

WHITE BLANKETS. Lot !-! case white blankets at sec pair, worth case white blankets at \$1.25 pair,

116-118 S. 16th St.

SPECIAL COTTON FLANNEL SALE. 800 pieces extra good quality cotton flannel at 4%c, worth 7%c. 200 pleces extra quality cotton flannel at 7%c. 100 pie es extra heavy cotton flannel at 10c yaru, worth 15c.

SPECIAL. 20 pieces extra quality abron check ginghams, brown only, 5c, worth 8c. SPECIAL.

200 pieces, red, all wool flannels, navy blue flannels, check flannels, striped shirting flannels, cloaking flannels, at 15c, 19c, 25c, 29c, 35c, 19c, 45c, 49c, 59c, 75c, worth 50 per cent

50 pieces extra quality comfort calicos at 4%c, worth 8c. 10 pieces of stripe and plaid elderdown for

SPECIAL SALE WRITING PAPER Boxes containing 24 sheets of paper and 24 envelopes for 3c, 8c, 10c, 15c and 19c, worth double. There are 500 boxes glit edge paper SPECIAL SALE MISSES', CHILDREN'S AND

INFANTS CAPS AND BONNETS. 100 dozen misses blue flannel caps, visor front, trimmed with white, 19c, worth 50c. 200 dozen caps and bonnets, at 19c, 35c, 45c, 69c, 89c, 99c. to \$1.08, worth 60 per cent more. SPECIAL IN NOTIONS. Clarks' and Coats' thread, 355c per spool, no

2000 sample fine combs and pocket combs 14c. worth 10c. 1 lot thimbles 1c each. Embroidery silk 25 skeins for 0c. 25 seamless stockinet dress shields 5c pair.

Silk binding ribbon 10c a piece.
5000 boxes of fancy plush balls and ornaments

## 116-118 S. 16th Street

ENTIRE MANUFACTURERS' BANKRUPT STOCK OF CLOAKS, JACKETS. 25C ON DOLLAR.

25C ON DOLLAR.

200 wool jackets 90c, worth \$4.

500 jackets and newmarkets at \$1.98, worth up to \$8.

1500 jackets and newmarkets at \$2.98, worth up to \$12,

3000 jackets and newmarkets at \$3.08, \$1.98,

\$5.98, \$1.98, \$7.98, \$8.98, \$10.98, \$11.98, \$12.98,

\$13.98, \$14.98, \$15.98, \$16.98, \$17.98, \$18.98, \$19.98,

worth two and three times the money.

SPECIAL. SPECIAL.

8000 muffs at 60c, worth \$2. 2000 muffs at 90c, worth up to \$6. 500 muffs at \$1.98, \$2.98, \$5.98, worth up to \$13,

SPECIAL. SPECIAL

For wish to call special attention to a \$35
plush cloak which we shall offer at \$19.95;
also one at \$29.95 which would be cheap for During this sale we will allow our customers to pay deposits on any garment in stock and keep it for them until wanted.

116-118 S. 16th Et.

2,000 dozen Children's Underwear, some of them slightly solled, 50c on dollar. Lot 1,-5c worth 20c. Lot 2,-15c worth 40c. Lot 3,-19c worth 50c.

ot 1 - 19c worth 50c. 60 dozen children's and misses' very fine camel's bair, natural gray and scarlet att wool Underwear, at 19c, 25c, 39c, 35c, 39c, 44c, 49c, 54c, 59c, 69c, worth 30c to \$1.00. 90 dozen ladles' underwear. These are samples that have been carried this season by travel-ing men on the road. We purchased them at 50 per cent off and will give our customers the benefit. Prices will range from 20c, 35c, 30c, 49c, 50c, 50c, 75c, 89c, 98c, worth from 50c to \$1.50.

SPECIAL SALE

Men's Underwear and Overshirts.
25 dozen Men's Underwear the would be cheap at 750.
50 dozen Men's Wool Underwear 50c, made to retail at \$1.00. 50 dozen Men's Fiannel Overshirts 39c, worth 75c. 25 dozen Men's Overshirts 49c. worth 85c. 10 dozen Men's Overshirts 8cc. worth 81.50. 15 dozen Men's Overshirts 81.49, worth 82.50. 15 dozen Men's Overshirts 81.98, worth 81.23.

SPECIAL SALE IN MILLINERY DEPT. SPECIAL SALE IN MILLINERY DEPT.

Owing to the lateness of the season we shall begin now, and kuife the brimmed hats in our millinery.

4,000 beautifully trimmed and made Hats, at the state of the stat

Cassius M. Clay's Beautiful Home in the Blue Grass State.

ONE OF THE NATION'S LEADING THINKERS.

Interesting Personal Reminiscences of a Former Minister to Russia -Hale and Hearty at Eighty-Two.

RICHMOND, Ky., Sept. 30 .- [Special Correspondence of THE HEE.]-Within six miles of this town, in the richest of the famed blue grass region of Kentucky, lives one of the most interesting characters in American history. General Cassius M. Clay, the first abolitionist of the slaveholders of the south, a prominent candidate for vice president at the time that Hamlin was nominated, our minister to Russia during the administration of Abraham Lincoln, and for the past fifty years one of the leading thinkers of the country, he is today, at 82, almost as strong intellectually and physically as he was when he made his first abolition speech as a student in Yale college nearly sixty years ago. His four score years have not diminished his courage, and his arm is as ready to strike in his own defense today as it has been in the many deadly encounters of his past, wherein, in self-defense, he has used the pistol and the knife in support of his doctrines and has fought to the death. There is no braver man in the United States than Cassius M. Clay, and I doubt whether there is a gentler or more cultured one. I have spent several days with him on his estate, known as White Hall, and have had hours of chatty conversation with him about the great men he has known, and as to some of the most stirring

"How did you like your mission?" I asked.
"Very much indeed," replied General Clay,
"and I think I did a great deal for America
during mystay there. It was through me that
Alaska was secured to the United States, and incidents of his eventful life. General Clay at White Hall. Cassius M. Clay was perhaps the richest I carried on all the preliminary negotiations.
The question came up first through the project for building a telegraph line through Siberia across the Behring Straits. An American traveler named Perry McD. Collins had roung man in the south. His father had vast tracts of land, and he left him 2,200 acres of the very best Kentucky blue grass. White hall is one of the finest mansions of the gone across Siberia and he had interested Mr. Sibly, the president of the Western Union Telegraph, in the scheme for building south. General Clay was born upon the spot on which he now lives, and his father's house a telegraph line from America across Behring straits to St. Petersburg. Sibley attempted to get a charter for his line through me, and I got one which would have made the fortunes of the company had they not spoiled the job cost \$50,000, and General Clay has added such improvements to it as to make it cost \$30,000 more. It is a great red brick of three stories, of nearly an hundred feet front, and almost of the company that they not spoiled the job at Washington through our secretary of state, Soward, pressing the infamous Perkins claim. In my charter we had a clause which provided that every telegram from Siberia to St. Petersburg should pay to the American company a rebate of one-half of the price of the telegram. This I got out of friendships at St. Petersburg, and I had interested two of the grand dukes of Russia to take stock in the company. Then Seward pressed the Perkins claim. It was an outrageous stoal and Seward knew it. the same depth. It stands on a knott, and a rich rolling country of forest and lawn slopes out on every side of it. A wide hall is entered through a big front door, and as you go in you see in niches on either side of you busts of Henry Clay and Horace Greeley. The bust of Greeley was taken when he was a young man and it was made by Joel Hart, the famous Kentucky sculptor, for Mr. Clay. Henry Clay's bust is also by Hart, and both was an outrageous steal and Seward knew it. He commanded me to press it and I handed of them are originals of great value. The his letter to Prince Gortchacow. Gortcha-cow read and spoke English as well as I do. He looked over the letter and then slapped hall is so large that you could turn a wagon load of hay about in it without touching the fie looked over the letter and then slapped it down on the table and emphatically said: "We will go to war before we will pay a single red kopeck of it." From this time on he was angry with Seward, and he refused to give any concessions in favor of the telegraph line. He was well enough satisfied to have it built, but he did not intend to show any favors. I then got them the right to build the line under other conditions, and through this came about the negotiations which gave us Alaska." walls. It is furnished with sofas and chairs, none of which are less than an hundred years old, and upon its walls hang works of art by famous European painters. Gortschakoff and the empress of Russia look down upon you from the left as you enter, and on the right you see a magnificent painting by the Landseer of Russia of the Czar Alexander II., riding in a sleigh. To the us Alaska."
"What do you think of George Kennan's right of this hall are the parlors. Their ceilings, tike that of the hall, are at least twenty feet high, and they are luxuriously furnished and have many beautiful paintings. To the left of the hall is the general's library, consisting of two large rooms, and back of this is the dining room. The second floor is of the same generous dimensions, and my bedroom had ceilings fifteen feet

year to year until they are now as white as

snow.' During our meals—we ate as a rule alone, for the general keeps bachelor's hall—

he discussed gastronomy and the laws of

health, and told me he attributed his longey ity to temperance in eating, and that he al

ways got up from the table hungry. He

preferred vegetables to meats, and though the table was loaded down with good things,

he has the finest sheep in the United States. Within the past few years General Clay has

home, and the working of this is his business

Lincoln and Seward.

One evening during my stay I asked Mr.

Clay who was the greatest man he had ever known. He replied: "I believe that Abra-

always working for himself and stealing from the presidency. I knew Seward very well before the convention of 1860, and I

me a paper he had written in which he announced that he was for the union, slave or free. That killed him with me, and I then decided I would have nothing to do with his cancidacy. He knew that I went against him and he became my enemy, and we were enemies till the day of his death. He was secretary of state while I was in Russia, and he heaped many petty insults upon me. I first met Lincoln before he was elected to congress. It was during a lecture that

first met Lincoln before he was elected to congress. It was during a lecture that I gave at Springfield, and Lincoln was sitting whittling in the back part of the crowd. I became well acquainted with him later on, and when he was nominated I was leading candidate for vice-president but Little according to the convention per period.

dent, but I did not go to the convention nor make any effort to have my friends nominate

me, and Hamlin was chosen. President Lin-coln wrote me shortly after this that he intended to appoint me secretary of war. I

How a Russian Minister Was Ap-

"I went to the white house as soon as I got

"I went to the white house as soon as I got to Washington," continued General Clay, "and I found the president in the library. He received me pleasantly and I teld him at ence that I could not take the mission to Spain. Said I: "I don't want te go to any of the effete monarchies of Europe. I have served all my life for my party, and I have never asked for an office. I had thought that I might take one as a sort of a vindication of my principles, but since you have so many

and amusement.

articles on Russia!" said I. articles on Russia!" said I.

"I don't think much of them," said General Clay. "I don't think the man is acting like a gentleman. He accepted their hospitalities and he is now misconstruing and misrepesenting them. I don't believe there are any greater cruelties committed in the Russian prisons than there are in the American prisons. We have lately had an investigation here in Kentucky and the testimony gation here in Kentucky and the testimony goes to show that our prisoners were fed on high, and it was, I judge, twenty-five feet square. Shortly after I was shown to my bad meat. The warden complained of it and he room a plate of the most luscious grapes was was discharged, and we let out our prisoners sent up and General Ciay has, perhaps, the finest fruit in Kentucky. He is famed for his watermelons, and on the inside of the hall rear the door, I noted at least a score of Russia is a great country and the United States owes a great deal to Russia. They were our friends during the late war, and I can tell you we needed friends then. great meions, some of which were four feet long and about eighteen inches in diameter. I found them as sweet as they looked, and English were as strong for the south as were the people of South Carolina. Germany and General Clay discussed the fruit as we ate France both wanted to see us fail. They all them together. "The best melons," said he, one day as we were getting away with one supported the south in an under-hand way and had it not been for their fear of Russia, they would have supported it openly. I enjoyed my stay at St. Petersburg. I was on close terms with the czar, and I knew Prince Gortchacow intimately. about the size of a waste paper basket, "never get into the market. They have thin and brittle rinds and they are sure to break in shipping. You note that this meion has white seeds, and still it is as ripe as it can He was one of the greatest men of Europe and he was practically the governor of Russia. He was the equal of Bismarck or bc. I find that the seeds of melons change with cultivation and the seeds of this stock were black when I began to cultivate them a Disraeli, and he was a man of equal culture few years ago, but they have changed from

Stories of Henry Clay. Cassius M. Clay was a cousin of Henry lay. Lexington is not more than an hour's ride from Richmond, and General Clay knew his great relative well. He says that Clay would have made a great general, and ne says that the similarity in all respects be-tween Clay and Jackson was striking. They had hands very much alike, and they were the table was loaded down with good things, he took but little. He proudly said that everything on his table with the exception of the pepper, the sait and the coffee had been raised by him on his farm, and that he felt happy in being independent. At one time during my stay he talked of farming and said that he found the raising of Southdown sheep and export cattle the most profitable, and I am told that he has the finest sheen in the United Strates. intellectually much the same in character, "I believe that Clay would have been president of the United States had he had a chance to distinguish Limself in the army and the only man in the past whom I can compare with Clay and Jackson is Julius Caesar. All three possessed great moral courage, all were statesmen, and Clay would have made, I think, an equally good general with Jackson or Cæsar. Clay had remarkable physical courage. They tell a story of him in Lexington during his early law practice there. He was a tall, gaunt young fellow of 21 or 22 years of age when he imagdivided up a large port of his Kentucky langs and has given them to his sons. He still holds, however, 350 acres about his ined himself insulted by a man who was ten or fifteen years older than he was and who was very much stronger. Clay attempted to fight the man and the man to fight the man and the man knocked him down. Now it was the cusknocked him down. Now it was the custom in those days for the under man, when he found he could not succeed against his adversary, to cry "enough," and the man then got off him. Clay would not cry "enough," and the crowd, thinking he would be killed, pulled the man off. No sooner had ham Lincoln was the greatest man this country has ever produced. As a diplomat he was greater than all his diplomats. As a general he was superior to any general in the army, and as a statesman he far outranged Clay gotten to his feet then he went at the man again and he was again knocked down and pounded. The man was pulled off and Clay again attacked him, and finally in order to save Clay from being killed his friends his cabinet. He was clogged in his adminis-tration by his cabinet, and he had some bad elements about him. Take Seward for instance. He was not in sympatny with Lin-coln. He was a man of no principle and was took his opponent into a store and kept Ciny on the cutside for fear he should fight himself to death. Clay had a number of duels and he had a good military mind. called on him at Washington. He was then very anxious to be president and he showed me a paper he had written in which he an-

Clay and Webster.

"How did he compare with Webster?" asked.
"Henry Clay was an entirely different man "Henry Clay was an entirely different man Clay. from Webster," replied Cassius M. Clay, "Webster was a great man intellectually, but he had none of the natural quickness of Clay, and I don't think he had as great a soul as Clay had. He was not a man of great per-sonal magnetism, and I don't think his moral character was as good as that of Clay's. I first met him when I was a boy on my way to college, and I was greatly impressed with him then, and he was Clay's superior in edu-cation and in generalization. Clay was par-ticular about money matters. Webster was ticular about money matters. Webster was perpetually borrowing from his friends and he left a will full of bequests which his friends were to pay. I don't think any one who ever knew Henry Clay failed to like him. He was a friend of mine, and he was my lawyer in the suit which was brought available to get carving up the polygons. had served in the Mexican war and had some military training. I would have accepted the position, and I remained in Kentucky, at my home here, waiting for Lincoln to fulfil his promise. At last one day I received a letter telling me I had been made minister to Spain. I did not want the Spanish mission and I started at once to Washington to see about it." against me for carving up the notoriou bully, S. M. Brown."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Van Houten's Cocoa-"Once tried, used

How a Prairie Looks. How a Pratric Looks.

"Have you seen a western prairie?" Maurice Thompson inquires of St. Nicholas readers. "If not, you might enjoy being there for a menth in summer. As on the ocean, so on the prairie, there is usually a breeze to partly compensate for the lack of shade. Most prairies are slightly rolling or hilly, having somewhat the appearance of a sea with heavy waves, and occasionally crowning one of these low swells there is a grove of young trees. Sometimes, however, not even a shrub is visible for many miles."

my principles, but since you have so many better men than myself, I think I had better go back to Kentucky and retire to private stipatron and liver regulator. Use Haller's German Pills, the great co n

life.' Lincoln, who had been rather reserved up to this time, here got up and put his hand on my shoulder and said: 'I don't want you to go home, Mr. Clay. I want to do something for you, but I am so hedged around

here that I can't do just what I will. Isn't there some place you will take?' 'Well, said Religious Enthusiasm Shown by the Tythere some place you will take! Well, said I, 'you have made up your capinet. How about the missions to France and England!' President Lincoln then said that these had been promised to Adams and Dayton, and that he didn't see how he could let me have either of them. 'Well,' said I, rolean Peasantry.

SHRINES ALONG THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.

In the Heart of the Alps in Midsummer - Where Peace and Quietness May be Found.

ict me have either of them. 'Weil,' said I, 'that settles it.' There is no other place I want. I will go back to Kentucky.' President Lincoln urged me not to go. He said, 'Stay a few days, Mr. Clay, and I will see what can be done.' This was in the morning. That evening I dined with Sanford, who had just been made minister to Beigium. While we were at dinner the waiter came and told me that Senator Baker of Oregon wanted he

me that Senator Baker of Oregon wanted me to step out into the hall for a moment. I had known Baker very well in the Mexican war. He was a noble fellow. I left the table and went out. He said, 'The president has sent

and I finally told him that I would take the Russian mission and that he might go and tell the president that I would accept it if he

tell the president that I would accept it if he would appoint me, or if he would wait until dinner was over I would go with him. 'Wait for the dinner,' said he. 'Hang the dinner. Let's go to the white house now. I have a cab here and I tell you the president is waiting.' 'All right,' said I, and with that I went with him to the white house. President Lincoln was sitting in his office.

President Lincoln was sitting in his office. His legs were stretched out. His head was resting on his hand and he, was in deep thought. As we came in, Baker said: "Mr. President, 'Clay will take the Russian mission.'" Lincoln sprang to his feet and shook me by both hands and said: "Clay, I thank you. You relieve me of great embarrassments." And so I went to Russia.

The Experiences of a Diplomat.

INNSBRUCK, Tyrol, Aug. 28.-[Special Correspondence of THE BEE. ]-It is to Tyrol that one turns with eager anticipations for went out. He said, 'The president has sent me to see you. He has been considering your case and he wants to do something to blease you. He wants to know if something else except London or Paris will not be acceptable to you. Why don't you take the Russian ministry! Russia is a great country, and it may be an important element in the coming struggle. It is one of the greatest courts of Europe, and if I were you I would take it.'"
"Well," continued General Clay, "I just had a good dinner, and Baker was my friend, and I finally told him that I would take the that tranquility and complete repose not to be found in cities. After a short time on wearies of that noise, that hurry, and that busy traffic which makes up city life, and a longing comes over one for the country and its quiet charms. Once here, we find our longings at an end; a restful quiet greets us, and we welcome it as a friend. The air comes crisp and cool from glaciers and snow Alp; the green of the plue forests rests our eyes, after the blinding brightness of the city; the delicate perfume of the pine is wafted to us by the mountain breezes and we drink a refreshing draught at the primitive fountain, fed by the spring which bubbles up at our feet.

At Peace With All the World. Our chalet among the mountains delights us with its complete simplicity, its cleanliness and rustic appointments. The floors are of plain pine wood and uncarpeted. Our rooms would scarcely satisfy the fashionable belle in a city, yet here they seem to be a part of the place and entirely in keeping with the surroundings. The walls are covered with a gay colored paper in which birds and flowers appear to be at war with one another. From a hasty glance I should imagine the latter to behaving the petter part of it. There are five windows hung with long chintz curtains, while the few pieces of furniture which are scattered about the big room are covered with a bright red, flowered cretonne. In the corner stands a large white porcelain stove, without which no house is considered complete, for lires one must have in winter, and open fires are unknown it Tyrol. These stoves are often overloaded with decoration, being the chief ornament of a room, the elaborately carved or tainted tiles are often quite a study, entire scenes, usually biblical in character, being worked out upon them. Over the beds hang several crude colored prints, in black wooden frames, showing Christ and the hely mother with the apostles, engaged in various scriptural pursuits. These wall embellishments are evidently intended to administer to the spiritnal side of our nature. The meagre furnishing is completed by a plain pine table, and a wardrobe for clothes, which stands at an un-certain angle, making one hesitate to ap-proach too near it for fear of being crushed to death in a mass of debris.

In the Heart of the Alps.

With all this simplicity, everything is so clean and tempting that I would not exchange my room here for one in Paris, with frescood ceiling and tapestried walls. The views from the green covered verandahs are

Looking down from a height of 400 feet, we see Innsbruck with its numerous bell towers and quaint gabled houses; the glacier fed river Ina, traversed by stone bridges; the stately Alos, in the background, forming an almost complete circle around the town; each high plateau with its schloss or red reofed church; country roads winding in and out among the hills and valleys. To the left lies Hall, with its tall, pictur-

esque tower; the white walls of its ancient closter gleaming in the sun. Among the sombre tints of the pine woods, stands the castle of Ambras; and still beyond, the Mittelgeberge, covered with meadows and forests and pretty dorfs.

In Memory of Calvary

The walks about the country are many, the roads well kept, and the peasants one meets polite and often chivalrous in their bearing toward strangers. Ready, always, to give whatever information they may have to give and generous, to an amusing extent, with the contents of their snuff box.

Shrines abound everywhere, usually built as a chapel, with the lifeless Christ done in wood or wax. Some of these are very real

Locking in at the iron grated door, the im-pression one receives is that of life, and in the darkened tones of the chapel we seem to be looking upon real physical suffering. These calvaries are to be met with on all the country roads. They are carefully looked after by the peasants. There is frequently a dim wax taper burning upon the altar, or a small olive oil lamp, shedding its uncertain light upon the inanimate body within; while bunch of Alpine rosen is thrust between the bars, and a cluster of wild fern leaves, placed there by the faithful. Away from home these shrines appeal to one in a peculiarly intense manner. They stand isolated and alone upon the most conspicuous point of an Alp or dangerous ravine, and far removed from human habitation, they seem as mes-

sengers of peace. The Patois of the People.

The people in the country speak no lan-guage but their own, and that is but a cor-ruption of the Austrian-German, a patois, which is far from being harmonious or pleas-ant to the ear. To get away from the beaten roads of the summer tourist, and penetrate into the beautiful parts of Tyrol, some knowledge of German is absolutely neces-sary. One then finds himself away from the palatial hotel and its much informed portion, and waiters, who put many of us to shame with their almost perfect knowledge of English, while we know so imperfectly their language. We must now turn our attention ouns and verbs, and try to recall to mind Oliendorf, to make known our wants. The inns are simple and unpretentions. The landlords are polite; the rooms scrupulously clean; the food cooked a l'Aliemande. The people are honest and have not yet learned to be extortionate in their demands upon the traveler's purse. The iuns are usually two stories high—the lodgings above,

the restaurant, which serves also for dining and smoking room, below.

For the traveler, be he a Croesus, must dine and sup with the usual frequenters of such inns. The taps are running all day, and all night, as well, for beer is the only drink one can obtain here, unless it be an inferior quality of wine, or a weak kirschwasser. I doubt if one could find a bottle of brandy or whisky in any one of thuse villages.

I give this tip to my fellow travelers, i. e.: fill your flask and keep it well corked when you start on one of your long tramps in Tyrol. It will become precious as you penetrate into the mountains. As to Food,

one has little choice. The meats are usually veal or sausage, sometimes the chamois, when the hunters bring in their bag. Then there is saur kraut, cheese made of goat's milk, fresh eggs and a black bread with anice seeds scattered through it. Of luxuries there are none, we have left the fashion-able table d'hote behind us, with its highly ornamented plate and endless line of sweets. The Mother of Sorrows.

At the village of Absam we rested for a time to wisit the miraculous Mother of Sorrows, a painting upon glass, which was executed, so the legend goes, dur-ing a great conflagration by a hand directed This is the favorite pligrimage of the en-

tire province and even the whole of Tyrol. People flock to the spot in great numbers to kiss the picture, and young couples come from far and near believing that unions con-secrated in this chapel will be especially

In this little village a wedding causes no end of interest, the inhabitants turn out enmasse to witness the ceremony and the bare headed children crowd the entrance to the church and look as eager and happy as any one could wish to see them. The beggars, who hobble up to the door on crutches, real a small harvest upon such occasions, the peo ple drop many krousers into the bony, out-stretched palin, which mean a section or two of sausage and a glass or two of beer for the

# TRAIGHT BUSINESS

A good heavy winter business suit is on our tables now. We'll show it to you in our window, and the price is \$4. Only 214 of these suits. Be quick.

## FOUR DOLLARS.

[Straight Business.]

A little better, heavy winter Business Suit in three shades, with 161 suits all told. We place them on our tables at the ridiculous price of \$4.30.

## FOUR DOLLARS AND-A-HALF.

[Straight Business]

All the above \$4 and \$4.50 suits not sold by the 8th day this month, next Thursday, will go back to the old price of \$7.50

## SEVEN DOLLARS AND-A-HALF.

[Straight Business. Natural Gray Underwear. Camel's Hair Underwear. Fleece Lined Underwear. Balbriggan Underwear.

One dollar each and best value under the sun

[Straight Business.]

There are only 22 of those \$5.75 fall overcoats left. They are a medium dark melton with silk facing. They may last over a day. So don't squeal if you come too late. Remember the price \$5.75.

## FIVE SEVENTY-FIVE.

[Straight Business.]

Tecks and 4-in-Hand Neckties at 28c. Tecks and 4-in-Hand Neckties at 35c. Tecks, 4-in-Hands and Puffs at 50c.

Silks and satins, all colors imaginable, silk lined and the toniest of shapes will be found in either one of these three lots of

## NECKTIES AT 25c, 35c AND 50c.

[Straight Business.]

We have our usual complement of the finest silk and satin lined chenille, chinchilla and kersey overcoats, in nobby, short, box-cut as well as regular lengths at our own exclusive

Our \$15, \$20 and \$25 suit tables will satisfy the most fastidious and best dresser in the

# FILMAN

Cor. 13th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, The Man Who Does

martyrs, sometimes an inn which makes more pretensions than the others is dignified with a sign in brass bronze work, an eagle, a stag, white borse, crown or bear suspended from an iron bracket.

The scroll will tell one that this is the

"Gasthaus zum Goldener Adider," "Gold-ener Hirsch," "Weisses Roessl," "Goldener Krone" or "Grauer Baer," The quaint old signs are characteristic and give one the impression that the Tyrol has lost none of those ancient landmarks which

ace the whole of Europe could boast of, Here we find

No Touch of Modern Invasion. The buildings look as old as they actually We see many which were built in 1200,

and their quaint architecture and ancient wood carvings under the wide, projecting roofs, and above the small, diamond-paned vindows and Gothic arched doors, carry us back to a century when the new world was not even thought of. How lovely some of these old buildings are! How graceful the lines of the arches and at-tractive the sembre rooms with the vanited

eilings and old German script of welcome over the entrance!
For myself, I should prefer, always, to enter a country inn, with its golden eagle over the door, and honest, jovial-faced landlord

to greet me, than to arrive in a nineteenth century hotel omnibus at the "Grand Hotel Victoria" and walk down marble floors and pass a regiment of eager-eyed waiters in black broadcioth and white tie, and that superior article in blue and gold cord, the ubiquitious portier, whose airs of manner would put to shame a major general in any army.

The Mission of the Portier.

This illustrious individual, despite his uniform and military bearing, is simply a refined beggar in disguise. His tip must be in ac-cordance with his official position; it must be no ordinary tip; he does absolutely nothing for you during your sojourn at the hotel; he could not lift your bag or hat box for that would soil his well kept hands; he simply wishes you a pleasant promenade or journey, and for such deference on his part to an or-dinary traveler like myself he will expect dinary traveler like myself he will expect
two guldens, or about \$i\$ in American money.
Should you hesitate to substantially reward him, upon your departure he will remind you of your
negligence and politely but firmly suggest
that you have "forgotten the portier," and he
will not permit that omnibus to arive on until
the tip is dropped into his eager palm.
Should it not be large enough to satisfy
him for he is a man of expensive tastes and

form and epamettes and make a hasty dive an inner pocket, and feel that you, a plain plebian, have insulted royalty, yet you cannot quite make it all clear, in your ow mind, how it came about. That gorgeous un form is troubling you; it seemed too fine to go a begging; and the man, too, looked such a gentleman—why, he might be an emperor with such a military carriage and those haughty airs. It is curious what arrogance an uniform can produce.

The Painter of His People.

The Tyrolean peasant, and especially the hunter, in his suit of green and gray, and green felt hat with long, stiff feather standing up behind, is a picturesque figure. I have seen them returning from the hunt, with a dead chamois strapped to the hunter's side, the jaunty hat and feather pushed back from the bronzed face, and the gun or rifle under the arm-making a picture for a De-fregger to paint, so full of many strength

It is small wonder that the now famou Tyrolean artist found among his own people subjects to transfer to canvas which have made his name known to every friend of Tyrol. Himself a peasant in the early days of his work, he knew the peasant's life, and showed it in its brightest and most pictur-esque colors. He is the David Teniers of his day, and, like this great Flemish artist, his tavern scenes and people will live long after other names are forgotten.

NETTIE W. COLLINS.

Parents Read This.

July and August are anxious months for mothers who carefully watch over their little ones. Hot days and frequent changes of temperature are liable to produce choiera morous. How satisfactory it should be for parents to know that Haller's Pain Paralyzer is both a pleasant and effective remedy for all summer complaints. It soothes and releves all pain and griping and always effects. lieves all pain and griping and always effects

Cheering the Mourners.

In Mexico they have a funeral custom that many will consider an improvement on any of ours. Instead of allowing the bereaved family to return alone to their darkened home, the frieads go with them and make a visit, which they repeat for nine days. They talk cheer fully of the deceased one, recalling all that is good and pleasant, but there is no sorrowful brooding.

wretched looking mendicants until the next wedding party appears upon the scene.

Decoration of the Houses in Tyrol.

The houses in these dorfs are decorated on the outside with rude frescoes of saints or

Should it not be large enough to satisfy LeDuc's Periodical Pills.

LeDuc's Periodical Pills.

This Fraces remady acts directly upon the general tree of Cie d'Orient'—he will tell you that this tip might do for Boots, out not for him the outside with rude frescoes of saints or

Then you will glance at that spotless unipublic supplied by Goodman Drug Co., Omaha.

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New building, new furniture, every thing first class; finest location in the city; all modern im-provements; Steam Heat, Gas. Call Bells; Bith and Barber Shop in connection; Electric and Cable Cars to any part of the city. Try us and be con-vinced that we have the best house for the money west of Chicago. Bates from#1.00 to #1.50 per day

Conorrhoea, Gleet and Leucorrheon conorrhaga. Givet and Leucorrhaga eured in 2 days by the French Remedy ontitled the KING. It dissolves against and is absorbed into the inflamed parts. Will refund money if it does not cure or causes structure, Gentismen, here is a reliable article. Si a package or 2 for \$5 per man prepaid. Mocormick & Lund, Omaha.

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