THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 892-SIXTEEN PAGES.

MALTA AND THE MALTESE

What Wakeman Learned While Sailing from Palma to Valetta.

INTENSE NATIVE HATRED OF THE ENGLISH

Tunisian Merchant Mouras the Downfall of Barbary-Racial Amnities of the Maltese-Domestic Felicity on a Brigantine-View of Fair Valetta,

[Copyrighted 1892.] VALETTA, Maita, Feb. 9.-[Correspondence of THE BRE.]-The Latin races dwelling to the north of the Mediterranean, and all those of oriental extraction to the south and east, look upon the English occupation of the island of Malta and the two contiguous lessor islands of Comino and Gozo in much the same spirit as they regard the occupation of Gibraltar by the English-that is, in an evil and vengeful spirit. The fact could have no clearer illustration than in the sentiments expressed by the captain of the coaster upon which I made my way from Majorca to Malta, and by the only other passenger besides myself upon the odd little brigantine upon which we sailed.

My companion passenger came aboard at Tunis, where we touched to land Majorcan wine, making up our part cargo of wine for Malta with Tunisian hides and wheat in curious little brown sacks which were tied in the middle and stowed away in the hold criss-cross, as you would lay dumb bells each upon the other.

Our crew comprised six half naked and barefooted Maltese sailors with cotton [trousers, crimson scarfs certainly 30 feet long wound about their waists, ugly sheath knives in these, and no other clothing whatever save tiny tasseled caps resting jauntily upon the crisp and curly hair of their hard little boads, They were little, wiry fellows, the best sailors in the world, it is said, with snapping, beady eyes, sharp, short noses, thick lips, splendid teeth, and altogether as morry and sunny-natured a lot as you could find sailing upon any sea.

On a Multese Brigantine.

The captain was of Spanish extraction and Maltese birth. He had been a fisherman of Valetta: had saved his money; had got ap education at the free English schools of Malta; and from the vocation of port pilot had come to own the craft which he commanded. In his little cabin were many good books, both in Spanish and English, and his surroundings in his tiny sea home wore as pleasant, and certainly more evident of education, refinement and good taste than you will often find in cabins of the most pretentious American sailing vessels.

His wife, Teresa, and nine children, the latter grading in size from an infant in arms to a lad of 11 as regularly as a set of ten pins, and nearly as naked, cooked for and waited upon us, lending a hand at light seamen's upon us, lending a band at light seamen's duties whenever required with wonderful agility, adding to the picturesqueness of the every-day life of the tiny vessel, and provid-ing those blessedest of all sounds at sea, the

voice of woman and the prattle of children. Not the least picturesque object on board our brigantine was our other passenger, who with the dried hides, which he resembled in visage, had been taken on at Tunis. He was a Tunisian merchant trading between Tunis and Malta. We all treated him with much consideration because his flowing robes and white burnoose, which took up a good deal of room, gave this otherwise measly-looking man a most important appearance, and, unconsciously, I presume, because he owned the hides and wheat. Then, too, he was very bland and agreeable, a peculiarity of all Moslems when they are found one mile away from home.

Mobility of the Moslem

You will notice this characteristic if you travel much about the Mediterranean. In their own homes, streets and shops there are no more imperiously grave, imperturbable and sodden human than Turk, Arab aud years, and about a thousand years are you selzed and heid Maita until the Normans dis-possessed you. Moslem rights were not de-prived by your expulsion from lands where you did not belong." Barbary No More.

"But our imperial Barbary is cut in'o pieces. We are no moro a mighty people. Our temples and our treasures are gone?" he passionately retorted. "So are your pirates and slaves." I per-sisted unfeelingly. "Those are the sort of things civilization will never again tolerate. D will never again tolerate. It will never disturp an earnest and zealous religion, but it will surely oventually extir-pate any religion or race that deprives the lowliest of its followers and people, mep or

women, of equal justice." He would not dwell upon this implied con trast between Christianity and Mohamedan-ism, but continually bewailed the English possession of Gibraltar and Malta as a menace to all oriental supremacy, and the direct cause, or permissible cause, of the dismemberment and appropriation of northern Africa by Spain, Italy and France. He ad-mitted that its development, especially in Tunis, Tripoli and Algeria, had been marvel-cus within the last quarter of a century; that Gabraitar and Malta in the hands of the Eng-lish guaranteed parameter and constantion lish guaranteed permanent and peaceful trade with all Mediterranean countries by the fleets of the whole world; and even confessed that without this very English stra-tegic supremacy in the Mediterranean his own safety with his hides and wheat, in

transit from Tunis to any neighboring port, would be extremely problematic if not altogether improbable In such unusual converse with these strange folk the voyage from Palma to Maita was passed. I was often able to lead the momentary topic from Moors to Maltese, and thus secured much valuable information concerning the real as well as the sentimental condition of the latter.

Love of Birth Land.

Two very interesting facts developed through the apparent extraordinary batred of English roters by the captain and Tunisian, and their seeming mutual affection for the common people of Malta, the folk who were its peasantry even before its days of chivalry under the old knights of Malta whose deeds and fame were the most lumin-

ous in all medieval history. The first was the passionate love all Mal-tese have for their sterile, sun-baked, siroccoswept little hump of rock to which they cling, and nurture so lovingly that it returns cling, and nurture so lovingly that it returns them, conditions being considered, the most bounteous and luxuriant rewards of any equal area on the face of the earth. "Flower of the earth" they call the treeless spot. "My country adored" they ever name the cassel or vi-lage where they were born. And as "the purgatory" or penance spot they know any othey land beneath the sun to which neces-site has led them.

sity has led them. I have noticed this same almost pathetically desperate affection for one's birth spot to be true in other rugged and sterile abodes of men. Nothing could induce the half-frozen people of Labrador to quit those regions of silence and desolution. The Highto wander. land crofter of Scotland is a spiritless, heart-broken man when forced from his wild straths and glens. Who that has stepped foot on the Arran islands, off Galway, ever saw other such pictures of hop-less poverty and suffering! Yet for generations their people have clung to the rocks, like the dolo-rous puffins which pest in their sides amid the Atlantic's howlings and no power has been sufficient to tear them away from their starvation and wretchedness.

More Arab Than Spanish.

It was a curious thing, too, to learn from the Tunisian that the peasantry of Malta were more Berber and Arab than Greek, Italian or Spanish. By all affinities, save the one of religion, he claimed them as breathern to a man. In their customs, superstitions and many of their homeside ways, as well as in nearly all methods, or rather want of method, in agriculture they are, he claimed, precisely like the Berber tribe farmers in the valleys behind Tunis and Algiers. But valleys behind Tunis and Algiers. But more striking than all else, in proof that the Maltese were his kindred, vias his claim which I have since found to be true, that while nearly all spoke a sort of English, Italian or Spanish patois, every one could at any moment cross into northern Africa and converse with the natives in a measurably

pure Arabic tongue. "We are at Malta, senor. Would you look upon sleeping Valetta from the sea in the early morning f"

Such was toe cheery call of our captain as we approached the most famous islaud of the Mediterranean. When I reached the deck our craft lay a league distant from port, almost imperceptibly moving toward the white island and whiter city over a rippieless sea, with sails scarcely filled by the faintest of breezes which merely whispered of the morn-ing; for the sun seemed to hang a tremendous globe of crimson on the sea horizon, away over there between Greece and Crete. My eyes never before beheld so transcendent and radiant a scene. The whole bosom of the sea seemed enveloped in a downy man-tle of pearl, gold and crimson, which, lying low upon the water, showed countiess changes of color, and possessed the added marvelous effect of lifting all discernible objects to an unwonted altitude

RAMBLINGS AROUND ROME

Stay in the Eternal City.

Where Messalina Reveled and Was Murdered-A Circus in the Collseam -Queen Margherita's Drawing Room-Mrs.

General Crook's Impressions. ROME, Feb. 15.-|Correspondence of THE BEE.]-We spent the first few days of our stay in Rome driving around, so as to have an exterior view of the wonders we hoped to explore later. Our "cocher," who is wonderfully instructed in the history of modern Rome, took us every day a new route. He told us the names of 3S4 churches; showed us innumerable monuments, fountains, palacos, and would wave his hand, as we approached anything modern, and say, with a shrug and a sneer, "No good; not antique." Sceing

how impossible it is to "do" Rome in six weeks, we have determined to see Her groves, her temples, all things that in-

spire Wonder, delight," as far as we can, only attempting to see the very best sculptures and paintings. We are familiar with the exterior of the Coliseum St. Peter's, the Parthenon, the Forum, from the pictures we have known from childhood. but no painting or photograph ever conveys to the mind the immensity of these rules, or the grandeur of St. Peter's. The degradation

to which the colossal ruins of the Collseum have been subjected fills us with amazement. One pope tried to utilize it for a woolen manufactory, another attempted to convert the arcades into shops, and in the middle ages it was a fortress. For 200 years it sup-plied the Roman princes with material to build their vilias. The Barberini and Farnese palaces were mostly built from its ruins. We drove to the Pincio, now a modern park, where the wealth and fashion of Rome

and the strangers within her gales do congre gate to hear the military bands and see the beautiful and gracious Queen Marzherita with her gorgeous coachman in red and gold while drive by. It is the same old story from San Francisco to London, a drive around the park, listening to music, but paying more at-tention to the toilets of the fair women, the "rich in chaises," the poor looking on and en-joying them; the same old story of what Miss Thackeray called "a fashionable halo of sunset and pink parasols." And this is the Pincio, once a deserted waste, where, in the middle ages the ghost of Nero was believed

Where Lucullus Dined.

In imperial times the Pincio was the site of the villa of Lucullus. Afterwards it be-longed to one of Claudius' friends, Asiaticus, Messalina, the infamous wife of Claudius had faise accusations made against Asiaticus and he was condemned to death. After his death Messalina took possession of the vida and there held high revel with her numerous admirers and friends as wanton as she. Claudius returned to Rome from the army, having heard of her treason, determined to punish her and her paramours. Her lovers were immediately put to death, and while he was debating in his mind whether to punish or forgive, for with all her wickedness her beauty and fascinations still neid sway over

the not less wicked Claudius, an enemy of Messalina had given an order to some centourion to slay her, by the emperor's command. The mother of Messalina had not deserted her in her trials, though when fortune smiled they had not been friends, and had striven to make her daughter take her own life, in those benighted days considered the moshonorable way of exit from a disgraced life. But she lacked resolution and was finally killed by the centurion. This was the little the Pincio. listening to the music of the band, watching the gay crowd of Romans, foreigners, soldiers, in carriages, aloot and

on horseback. The most perfectly graded road, lined with statues, columus, bas-relievos, amid magnificent old trees, shrubs and flowers, leads to the top of this hill, and from the terrace, 300 feet above the street, we have one of the finest panoramas of Rome. in the chargel se long, fascinated by the ceremony for the ropose of the soul of the good Plus the Ninth that we were chiled to the marrow, so we wandered into the Campo Santo, which adjoins the church and monastery, There were few tombs of merit, and I stronged into the street, while the rest of the party went to the Catacombs and crematory, and made the acoustingness of an rest of the party went to the Catacombs and crematory, and music the acquaintance of an Italian family who kept a little wayside inn. The proprietress, a cheerful old hour, offered me, with the true politeness and hospitality of these simple-minded people, a glass of whe, and when she saw I was anxious to see the interior of how was it was anxious to see the interior of har "casa," invited me in and showed me beg lares and pecates with a great deal of pride, and when my friends re-joined me she was equally cordial and gra-cious to thema for though she was only a peasant she had the manners of a queen.

"Society" in Rome.

I shall weary you no longer with descrip-tions of churches and cemeteries, but turn to a thome less grave the society of Rome. I had seen angiomaniacs, and fraccomaniacs; here we have Romomaniacs, and I must con-fess I have more sympathy with my country people who are Roman-mad. There is so much to please the eye and instruct the mind in Bonne Society is some one here the size in Rome. Society is very gay here this win-ter and the Americans take a very conter and the Americans take a very con-spicuous piace in all entertainments at the quirinal. In spite of our little difference with italy the kinz, queen and court as well as the people seem to like Americans. Why should they not? They gather in many of our dollars. At the drawing room of the queen a few

At the drawing room of the queen a few nights since there were sixteen American ladies presented. One of the young ladies present gave me a description of the presen-tation. The queen wore a magnificent white satin, train four yards long, trimmed with poarls and lined with cherry velvet, the front entirely of pearl passemonterie, with knots of scarlet velvet on the shoulders. She wore her pearls, those marvelous pearls which consist of strand after strand, reaching to her waist and fastened behind with a clasp a finger-length long of an amethyst sur-rounded by diamonds. The one hundred laa \$5 full set. dies who were to be presented were ar-ranged around the room, and the queen, with her lady-in-waiting walked around, and as the lady-in-waiting read the names the queen addressed each one in their own language, making some pleasant remark to each. She did not shake hands, but bowed gracefully to cach. The ordeal was hers and not that of the per-son presented, as it is at the court of St. son presented, as it is at the court of St. James. Of the sixteen American ladies pre-sented, six, I am happy to say, were western-ers. Miss Bryan, the interesting and tal-ented daughter of the vice president of the World's fair, was one, and Mrs. Sanderson and her daughter from Milwaukee, who have while in Rome an apartment in the Borghese palace, were also among the number. Last night the oncen had a buil to which

Last night the queen had a ball to which all foreigners who had been presented were invited. Saturday night there was a charity

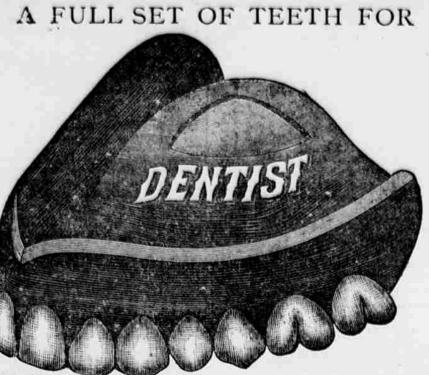
invited. Saturday night there was a charity ball, of which the queen and the court dames were the patronesses. The ball came near being a flasco on account of there being a fire, to which the king went, and did not reach the ballroom until after midnight. Fires are so rare here (the day we arrived in Rome there was one, the first for twenty years) that the prople and the firemen too become demoralized so the king always become demoralized, so the king always goes, and his presence and coolness give confidence, and his orders are implicitly obeyed. Imagine one of our high and mighty mayors, to say nothing of our governors, going to di-rect our firemon! Humperto is a good man. He cave about \$3,000 to the town that was destroyed by the late earthquake, and he is a poor man (many of our merchant princes have larger incomes than he), if he does give a strand of pearls every year to his beautiful Margherita, whom the people love for her beauty, her gracioustess and her charity.

Yet there are still Roman families here who closed their windows when the hated Victor Emmanuel took possession of the city, and still keep them closed. They are bitter enemies to the saylor of Italy, and staunch aduerents of the papal authorities.

Preparing for Carnival.

There are grand-preparations going on for the carnival. The government as well as the neople are making strong efforts to have it a provide an average strong enough the city is putting on a gain appearance, though the city is putting only commences on the 20th, lasting until Shrove Tuesday, the ist of March. We are very much struck by the Italian way of celebrating a fasta. On Sunday the

stores are all open, the streets are full of buyers and sellers, and it seems to be the day for auctions and lotteries. On the only feast day we have seen here - Candlemas day -all the shops were closed, the streets and



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Sights and Sounds to be Enjoyed Daring a AT ST. PETER'S ON PURIFICATION DAY

Moor. But let them once turn their faces toward Christian ports and profit, and their manner and bearing at once change. They seem to have suddenly become ready-greased with graciousness for all trade and social exigencies. Their striking habilaments no longer comport with their reputed dignity of character. The bags on their heads and their ample robes and sandals suggest the harlequin. Neither Yankees nor Greeks are a match for them in the subtle shufflings and diplomacies of trade. In fact they are the 'Oily Gammons" of the Mediterranean.

In the long, languorous days and glowing evenings of our lazy sailing they were both the Maltese captain and the Tunisian mer-chant, more to me than weeks of desultory meetings of their kind in their own lands. They were both intelligent, companionable, and both spoke English fluently. Their true feelings and opinions came gradually and surely cut of the confidential companionship sea voyages universally impel. They represented, in neredity, education and feeling, the implacable and endless religious and race war between the people of the Croscent and the Cross. The forefathers of each had doubtless been slain defending the banners of one or the other. They typified Christian Europe pitted against Infidel Africs and

Maltese Hate Their English Masters.

But all race and religious hatred was blent in a common hatred of the English masters of Malta.

To reach the sentimental reason of this 1 constantly expoused the English cause. To the Maltese captain I pointed out his own successful career, and reminded him dell-cately that he would have remained an ignorant and impoverished fisherman but for this

very English rule which he resented. "Si, si, scior," he would sadly reply; "but I would not have had the devil of greed set to work in my heart. I am now more gry for a greatship than I was at first for a little felucca."

"But has not the condition of your 150,000 fellow countrymen of the islands been vastly

"My fellow countrymen grieve over the passing away of the old things which they loved. A little higher wall to one's patch of ground, another room or two added to one's home, a little more finery in one's cars or on one's back, or a little more coin clinking be-tween the fingers, do not make peasant folks better or happier. They cannot become like their masters. They learn only to envy them and to be ashamed of themselves and each other. I would give my brigantine and all but-but Teresa and the ninas (children)," the captain would conclude with an inde scribably pathetic and loving gesture of pro-tective fondness, which included all the romping curry-heads on shipboard, "to live in a hut by the shore and see the red coats no more forever.'

Opinions of a Mussulman Merchant

The grief of my Tunisian fellow passenger was of a different sort, though it was none the less real and poignant; but it was miti-gated also by the fanatical belief that some e the Mussulman faith and folk will prevail and rule all lands.

vali and role all lands. "Christian pillage and despoliation," be would feelingly say, "have been the real mo-tive of every so-called holy crusade and ex-pedition against us whom you call infidels, but who alone worship the one true God. The English have profited greatest by conquest under cover of none pretence."

English have profited greatest by conquest under cover of pious proteons." I called his attention to the fact that, with the exception of England's quasi-occupation of Egypt to secure payment for moneys ad-wanced by English capitalists in connection with the Suez canal scheme, and the recent establishment of a trading post at Cape Juby, on the west Morocco coast, Great Britain did not claim to possess, or hold, a foot of soil to which any Mussulman race had the slightest possible hereditary right. "Ah, but Gibraltar!-Maita!" This would be uttered in passionate ex-clamation and with his face as bateful as a fiend's.

hend's. "They were onco ours, with Andaluz, and gave us the empire of all Africa and suprem-acy upon the Mediterranean." "Surely, but only through invasion and butchery," I replied, barrying him a lit-tle. "Simply for pillage the Berber in-vader, Tarik, took Gibraltar and overgan couthers Sank to 711, with the same pursouthern Spain, in 711; with the same pur-pose your Bercer anoastors, in 798, took pos-session of and held the Balearic islands for 450

View of Valetta,

Our brigantine, with other craft here and there about us, appeared to ride upon an opalescent, intangible yet palpable surface of softly flaming cloud. Though Stelly lay sixty miles to the north, its shore-line, lifted vertically, and not in the mirage, showed strangely near, with the huge cone of Ætna like a spear-head of silver above. But where are the words with which to paint for another's seeing the island and its ancient city of the Kuights as they rose out of the puising, throbbing tints of that glorious morning witchery? If one could dream that the gods had transformed the sea into a bed of cameo rose, and, through cycles of time, with their most cunning artificers wrought it into miracles of filagrae, and then chiseled upon it a white relief of the island's area, whose wondrous design had culminated in outlines and detail of massive

grandeur and matchless simplicity where the city of fortresses and palaces stood, a vague hint of this morning scene could come with the dreaming and seeming.

And on this morning, as we slowly glided into the castern of the two ports utter silence brooded over the vast bleached battlements. Escarpments, terraces, bastions, entablatures and huge flat roofs were lifeless and still. The shipping was flagless, appa-rently crewless and still as though graven from onyx into the picture. Not an oar stirred the mirroring harbor. Not a thing having life stirred or was visible, save when our craft swung around and tugged at her anchor, the rays of the sun, shooting over Vittoriosa's ramparts, struck the golden spears upon St. Elmo's bastions. They routspears upon St. Elmo's bastions. They rout-ed a myriad of drowsy jackdaws, which rose in flocks and hoarsely sorpained. This was our only welcome to Malta and impregnable Valetta. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

United States Marine Band.

The United States Marine band of Wash ngton is about to cross the continent to San Francisco, stopping at certain designated cities, fiil an engagement at Frisco, continue south to Los Angeles, borth to Portland and return by St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duigth, Chicago to the national capital-a feat never before undertaken by any large organization. The care in every detail of arrangement is hardly comprehended by the average reader. The hours possible to every stopping place are accounted for to the second. To insure the exact fulfillment of every minute's ron-ning time special coaches and n.any special trains are required. Probably no special train ever sent out surpassed this train as it will be made up, conveying its distinguished

will be made up, conveying its distinguished passengers, sixty or more in number. It is by the grace of President Harrison at the request of Secretary of the Navy Tracy, that the Marine band is granted the fur-lough that makes it possible for it to go on such a journey. The band is a government institution, permanently stationed at Wash-ington, and is especially devoted to the white house and the president's requirements. The present is the second tour ever permitted by resent is the second tour ever permitted by ne president. It therefore partakes somewhat of a uational novelty, and must attract ost nutional attentio

almost nutional attention. Lovers of band music in Omaha will be granted an opportunity of hearing this great organization on the 26th of this month, mati-nee and evening, and this they owe to the enterprise of the Apollo club, which shall surely receive the full support it undoubt-edly deserves. edly deserves.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Aug. 8, '90. --Dr. J. B. Moore: I feel it is not only a privilege, but a duty, to say a good word for your Catarrh Cure. After dectoring with several of the best specialists of the country without relief. I was advised to try your Catarrh Cure, and am pleased to say I am entirely cured. Yours train

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and

Three-fourths of the city can be seen-palaces, churches, towers, domes-from the Ghetto to the Trastevere, beyond the villa Doria Pamohili; to the left the Campagna blue and underlating as the sea, the dome o St. Peter's, rising half in the sky, half in the only, Mount Mario, with its white fortress and ghostly-looking cedars, and over all the Seven Huls, the rosy light of the setting sun gilding dome and tower, with banks of fleecy cumulus lying low and lazily on the borizon. and high, high up in the zenith the crescent moon, and one little star, scarcely visible yet Such a picture one carries in his memory forever, though words are weak to describe. As the Ave Maria sounds we drive to the church of the Trinitadel Monti to hear the

nuns chant the vespers. This church, built by Charles VIII. of France, was plundered the time of the revolution, but was re tored by Louis XVIII. There is the De from the Cross, by Daniele de Volterra, which some very good authorities rink as the third picture in the world. The picture was very much defaced when the Franch attempted to remove it. It is a grand picture and appeals to the heart-the swooning and master, the number of strong men, each face seeming a portrait, showing more strength than harmony. The painting and coloring of the exposed body seem like nature itself. As we came from the church the last rays

of red and gold had vanished from the sky, the moon was sating high, bathing domes and towers in its silver radiance. As we descended the noble flight of steps to the plaza de Spagna, the steps where in former days used to congregate the models, we have the Fontane di Barberini, now surmounted by men and boys selling flowers, the beautiful Roman hyacinths, fleur-de-lys and violets, a bunch for 5 sous, that would cost one of the dollars of our daddies in New York.

Blessing the Candles at St. Peter's. Yesterday we were at St. Peter's to see the ceremony of blessing the candles. It was Purification day here, at home and with Protestants, Groundbog day. I are sure be Protestants, Groundbog day, 1 am sure to saw his shadow several times here; I hopo he did not wi h you. You do not want six weeks more of winter. After the candles which had been biessed by his boliness were presented, first to the cardinals, great big ones —great big candles, I mean—then the arch-behow his how select which here have a d the bishops, bishops, priests and choir boys, and the candles became quite small by the time they reach the choristers, they all marched around the vast church, down one side, up the other, canulos lighted and chanting some doleful tune, with a strain of delicious melody through it. It was a beautiful sight to see these dignitaries of the church in their gold and scarlet, purple and fine linen-some of them looked grand and noble, but some very of the "earth, earthy," as if the delicious golden and red wines of Italy might not come

music before. There is a tenor voice, the wonder of the world, that as it soars and swells carries you on angels' wings, away from the world of trials and strurgles to realms beyond and leaves your soul in cliss, for awhite at least. We heard the same for awhite at least. We heard the same voice again today at St. Lorenzo, where the good Pio None is buried in the plain tomb that he whiled should only cost \$50. But the united Catholic world has erected over this bumble little marble, a handsomer tomb than any potentate, ancient or modera, ever had. St. Lorenzo, you know, was brailed on a gridiron. They show you the marble one of the relies of the church on which the of the relices of the church, on which the saint was grilled. This church was one of the Basilicus, built over the Catacomus by Constantine, from the ruins of a Greek tem-ple. The columns are beautiful beyond any-thing I have ever seen, pure Corinthuan, im-mense in height and of one single piece of marble. Here rest the bones of the first martyr, St. Stephen, and it was today we heard the mass for the repose of his soul by a cardinal, innumerable priests and monas and the papal choir. An immense catafaique stood in the center of the church, draped in black velvet and cold, with bundreds of can-dles in the handsomest, grandest and most Constantine, from the ruins of a Greek tem dles in the handsomest, grandest and most

ainiss to them. Then we heard mass by , the pope's choir and I felt as if 1 had never heard

unique candlesticks I have ever seen, and around this the procession of priests and monks walked and chanted and swung the censors, until the grand old church was \$2,000.61 filled with melody of sweet sounds and scents. We had remained concern.

plazzas seemed deserted, and until we drove did not know what had become of the fakirs, flower mon (for the men sell flowers here and we have no longer the picturesque, romantic flower girl) and beggars. We found the crowd right under the shadow the grand, colostal ruins that m that make the heart of every human thrill as they remember the glories as well as the shame of its past. There, where many a Gaul was "butchered to make a Ro nan holiday," has pitched a circus tent, just such a tent as we see in every town and shows, not even the pink lemonade was lack-ing. Truly, the modern Romans enjoy a different kind of show from those fur-nished them in the time of the Casars. Aud they did so seem to enjoy this, for they had gathered from all parts of the city, the infant in arms to the decrepit old man and woman. But it did seem incongruous-a white circus tent with a man and woman walking a tight rope, in the shadow of the greatest ruins in the world, almost in hearing of the Forum and the palace of the Casars. And we sat in our carriage enjoying the crowd, the merry, laughing Roman crowd, and I believe we enjoyed the tight rope performance, too -so true is it that 'a touch of nature makes whole world kin." And it was a re-uder of our far-off home, something minder of familiar and dear, because happy past, minds recollections of the happy past, M. D. CROOK, familiar and dear, because it brought to our RELIGIOUS.

The national supreme court decides that the alien labor law does not apply to clergy-Bro

men. There are thirty colored men in the priest ood of the Protestant Episcopal church of America.

Sourgeon didn't like being called "rever "Reverond is as reverend does," was end.' his idea.

Colonel Ingersoll has sued the Rev. A. C. Dixon of Brooklyn for libel, laying his dam-ages at \$5,000. Roy. Dixon charged the ag-nostle with being a promoter of impure lit-Bowdoin college gratefully accepts the Sarcelon bequest of \$400,000. brated its fifteenth anniversary. crature.

Rev. Talmago's Brooklyn temple, which cost \$400,000, is likely to be sold under the hammer. A judgment for \$52,000, to satisfy a mechanics' lieu, has been placed in the Brooklyn sharific head It is said there are 20,000 children in Chl-cago without facilities for education. Berlin has 191 common schools, with 3,223 classes and 2,869 class rooms. The attend-Brooklyn sheriff 's hands.

Rev. Dr. Montromery Schuyler, dean of Christ church cathedral in St. Louis, cele-brated last week the fiftieth anniversary of hisordination. He spent thirty-eight of the 85,878 girls. The University of Pennsylvania starts the new year by the establishment of a department of hygiene, on the theory that an ounce of preventive action is worth a pound of fifty years as rector of Christ church, and he has been dean for four years. physic after sickness begins. The will of the late Thomas Sterry Hunt

If the report that Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul is to 666 made cardinal-prefect bequeaths forty shares of stock of a Montreal bank to each of three institutions, the Que-bec seminary, McGill college and the Massa-chusetts Institute of Technology. The money is to be used for the establishment of scholproves true, the future residence of the archbishop will be in Rome. The position would make him man wrew of the affairs of the American Catholic church in Rome.

American Catholić Gurch in Rome. When General Both of the Salvation army was in Catcutta, no building large enough for his purposes could be found, and be, there-fore, accepted the foller made by a circus manager of a tent in which to hold services. The army's singing and "volley firing" agi-tated the caged lions, however, to such an extent that these agimals began to roar just as General Both becan his address. But they were soon afterged, "in response to the excretes of faith." The Mar Cry says. At the farewer? Hower circus to Bishop arships in chemistry, Each institution is also to receive a cash bequest of \$2,000. Boston's Mechanic Art High school, plans for which have been accepted, will be a mag-nificent building. It will be three stories above a high basement, with a frontage of 220 feet on Belvidere street and ninety feet on Datton street. It will be ready for occu-pancy next year. The course of instruction will embrace all branches of theoretical and practical mechanic art.

At the farewere linner given to Bishop Horstmann in Philadelphia after his conse-cration last week. he was presented with a handsome testimonial in embossed silver. It was in the form of a large scrolt, sur-rounded by crossed croziers and a mitre. On the scroll, in Latia, is a testimonial in prec-ious metal setting forth the love and esteem of the Catholic clergy in Philadelphia for their friend and associate. The whole is in-closed in a hundsome frame. He proceeds to Cleveland in a few days.

The sales and profils of the Methodist book concerns, east and west, for the past year were very large. A dividend of \$725,000 has been declared for the support of superannu-ated ministers and of the widows and chil-dren of deci and indicated for the support. and ministers and of the widows and chi-dren of dead ministers. During the year 1891 the New York concern soid \$1,061,076.35 worth of books and periodicals with a profit of \$133,412.65. The Cincinnati branch re-ported sales of \$1.441,035.02, and profits of \$171,073.13. The profits have been made on a total net capital of \$3,130,056.09, of which \$2,000,618.26 is invested in the New York branch and \$1,130,337 83 in the Cincinnati concern.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS	TOTAL LIABILITIES, including the reserve on all existing Policies (4 per cent Standard) and a Special Reserve (to- ward the establishment of a 3½ per cent valuation of 	
SAVINGS * BANK	Total Undivided Surplus	\$26,292,980.56
SECOR. 1614 & DDUGLAS ST 5. CAFITAL: \$ 100.000.00 DIRECTORS: AUWY MAN-E.W. MASH. JH.BILLARD.GUY-CBARTON-G.B. LAKE. JJ.BROWN-THOS-L.KIMBALL.	We certify to the correctness of the above calculation of th plus. From this surplus the usual dividends will be made. GEO. W. PHILLIPS, J. G. VAN CH INCOME.	
RADE GARK	Premiums. Interest, Rents, etc	\$33,126,349 56 5,928,594 29
YOURSELF!		\$89,05 943.85
Ask your Druggist for a bottle of Big G. The only non-poisonous remedy for all	DISBURSEMENTS.	
the unnatural discharges hild	Claims by Death and Matured Endowments Dividends, Surrender Values, Annuities, and discounted En-	\$9,848,716 84
debilitating weakness peculiar to women. It cures in a few days without the aid or	dowments	4,951,979 53
publicity of a doctor. The Universal American Cure.	Total Paid Policy-Ho'ders	\$14,800,696 37
The Evans Chemical Co.	Commission, Advertising, Postage, and Exchange General Expenses, State, County and City Taxes	4,397,821 83 3,768,566 93
CINCINNATI, O. U. B. A.		\$22,967,085.13
ic, the second second	New Assurance written in 1891	.\$233,118,331.00
	Total Outstanding Assurance	.804,894,557.00
EDUCATIONAL.	The Fiscal Committee of the Board of Directors, appointed t	o examine the Ac-
Brooklyn is arranging to invest \$600,000 in a tree public library.	counts and Assets of the Society for the year ending Decembe	r 31, 1891, respect-
The Chicago university has already an en-	fully report that they have personally examined and counted property belonging to the Society, including Bonds, Stocks,	Reat Estate Mort-
dowment of \$4,000,000.	gages, and Ledge Balances; that they have personally investi	gated and audited

Board of Directors, appointed to examine the Acfor the year ending December 31, 1891, respectonally examined and counted every evidence of ety, including Bonds, Stocks, Reat Estate Mortgages, and Ledge Balances; that they have personally investigated and audited the Annual Statement of the Society, and the accounts from which the same was prepared, and they hereby certify that the said Annual Statement is a correct exhibit of the condition of the Society, and in every respect is in accordance with the books of the Society, with which the same has been prepared.

E. BOUDINOT COLT. T. S. YOUNG, H. S. TERBELL, GEO. W. CARLETON, WM. B. KENDALL,

OMAHA BRANCH OFFICE: Rooms 206-208 Bee Building. H. D. NEELY, Manager.

WM. HENRY BROWN, Cashier,



eminent specialist in pervous, chronic, private, blood, skin and urina of graduate in medcine, as diplomas and certificates show, is still treath registered graduate in medeine. As diplomas and cerificates show. Is still treating with the greatest success calarch, spermatorrhoen, lost machood, seminal Weakness, nicht losses, impedency, syphilis, stricture, gon-orchoes, giest, varioocele etc. No mercury used. New treatment for loss of itial power. Parties unable to visit me may be treated at home by correspondence. Medicae or instruments such by mail or express as surely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. One personal interview preferred. Consultation free. Correspondence strictly private. Hook (Mysteries of Life) sent free. Office hours 9 m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 10 m. to 12 m. Send stamp for reply.

practical mechanic art.

Commissioners at European exposition awarded premiums to Cook's Extra Dry Imperial champagne for its delicious boquet

Boston's Mechanic Art High school, plans

Minneapolis Tribune: Jay Gould is not dangerously ill. To be sure he is a nervous man and the shock of giving \$10,000 to a church extension committee must have been a severo one, but his physician says he will speedily recover.

Globe-Democrat: Jay Gould has given \$10,000 to the Presbyterians for church extension purposes, and now everybody will wonder how he excepts to everybody will wonder how he expects to realize upon the investment. "So shines a good dood in a naughty world."

Chicago Tribune: Dr. John Hall said at the ministerial meeting in Jay Gould's house that in twenty-five years he had never been obliged to go to a prison to look for one of his parishioners. But then few pastors are blessed with such substantial flocks as Dr.

Hall's. Millionaires don't go to prison as a product being shipped from mines in Nova rule, even if they are not church members. Scotia. St. Paul Pioneer-Press: Some of the re-ligious people of New York are asking how Jay Gould carned the \$10,000 he has donated

Work is progressing well on the new ele-vator and coal dock at Gladstone, Mich.

Hot Springs, S. D., will soon be supplied with coal from the mines in that vicinity. Work at the Rockdale (Texas) coal mines

is active and the output is about twenty tons a day.

The estimated coal area of Belgium is 500 square miles and that of France 1,200 square miles.

A syndicate is about to acquire the New-castle, N. S. W., coal fields. The capital in this syndicate is £2,250,000.

The New York emigrant inspectors 10turned 124 contract laborers, destined fo Pennsylvania mines last week.

COAL FICTS. Canada produces about 3,000,000 tons o rs a ched 181,000,000 tons, an increase in four coal annually, nearly two-thirds of the tota ys ars of 19,000,000 tons.

to aid Presbyterian church work. This may be an important subject with denominations which do not benefit by the gift, but the all-

absorbing question with the vulgar mob is the disposition the recipients will make of it

Philadelphia Pross: What the church needs today—and the world as much as the church—is not the rejection of this man's money and the condemnation of that man's millions, but a recognition of the fact that

the system by which and through which Goulds prosper and grow great is wrong, and that no nation can long prosper which

cherishes it.

and parity. JAY AND HIS \$10,000.

Rev. Dr. Purves of Pittsburg has accepted

The enrollment in the public schools of

Johns Hopkins university has just cele-

nce on last January was \$6,369 boys and

professorship in Princeton

Ainneapolis foots up 21,990.