THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1892-SIXTEEN PAGES.

SOBER MAN is the NOBLEST WORK of GOD

TO CURE THE "VETS"

Uncle Sam Contracts for the Keeley Remedies.

A substantial testimonial to the value of the Keeley cure for inebriety and kindred diseases comes from the Gov-ernment of the United States in the shape of a contract for use of the bichlo-ride of gold remedies in twenty-eight National and State Soldiers' and Sallors Homes The Keeley company has of National and State Soldiers' and Saliors Homes. The Keeley company has of-fered its remedies to the government at the price to agents, and has in addition agreed to give a course of instruction to the physicians who will have charge of administering the treatment at these homes. This is in the nature of a char-ity and is similar to the arrangement ity and is similar to the arrangement made with the Medical Aid Association of Chicago.

of Chicago. Negotiations have been on foot for some time, and yesterday Dr. Keeley received the following letter from the Governor of Kansas, notifying him of the acceptance of his offer by the au-thorities in charge of the National homes for disabled volunteers.

homes for disabled volunteers. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, WESTERN BRANCH N. H. for D. V. S., Leaven-worth County, Kas, Feb. 19—Dr. Leslie E. Keeley—Dear Sir—I have just laid down a letter from Gen. William B. Franklin, president of the Board of Managers of the National home of Disa-bled Volunteer soldiers, returning the copy of the contract with the Leslie E. Keeley company for the establishment thanks for your generous assistance in enabling the board to grant this great boon to the unfortunates under its charge.

I have the honor to enclose a certified copy of the resolutions of the Board of Managers instructing Maj. E. N. Mor-rill, the local manager for this branch of the home, to close a contract with you for the use of your ready in the you for the use of your remedy in the seven national and twenty-one state homes, and also a copy of the vote of thanks of the Board of Managers to you personally for your kindness in the mat-

Those Who Compose the Board. The board is composed of the follow-

IMPOSTERS TREMBLE.

Scheming Territory Sellers on the Run. Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's Treatment the Only Cure

For the Liquor, Opium, Morphine, Cocaine, Chloral and Tobacco Habits. Only Remedy Endorsed by the United States Government.

FACTS FROM THE RECORDS.

What Dr. B. F. Monroe says of The Keeley Treatment.

bied volunteer soldiers, returning the copy of the contract with the Leslie E. Keeley company for the establishment of a branch institute of your company in each of the seven national and twenty-one state homes in the United States. He speaks emphatically of the great good that the future has in store for the unfortunate victims of alcoholism, and desires me to present his personal thanks for your generous assistance in emetic. This is not the case with the so-called "sure cure," or fake institutions throughout the land, New York alone has 80

sure cures. The more the merrier, as none of them will ever come to the front. There isn't a saloon keeper in the land but what can use a preperation to sober a man, but they may not have to resort to wine of antimony or sulphate of zinc to do so. Mr. -- ought not to have died. Had he reached the Keeley Institute, as he started to do, he would have been all right today. The Keeley Institute is safe, as you can assure your friends. B. F. MONROE.

BLAIR, Neb., Nov. 27, '91.—H on. --, Culbertson, Neb., Dear Sir: Your favor of Nov. 24th just at hand. I am always glad to hear from the boys. * * Right you are when you say that the Keeley Institute is the biggest thing on earth to-day. * * Very Kindly Yours, B. F. MONROE, M. D.



BLAIR, Neb., Dec. 7, 1891.—Dr. --, Ashland, Neb., Dear Doctor: Your letter of recent date before me. * * The Keeley Treatment is what we claim for it, the other is a fake. You should, by all means, be careful where your friends go for treatment. * * Kindly Yours, B. F. MONROE.

BLAIR, Neb., Dec. 24, 1891.--Mr. --, Weeping Water, Neb., Dear Sir: Your very good letter at hand. Am pleased to hear from you and learn that you have been so much bene-fitted by the treatment. * * The Keeley Treatment is the only recognized one in the world. The rest are only side shows. They will not be known year from now. + + + Kindly Yours, B. F. MONROE, M. D.

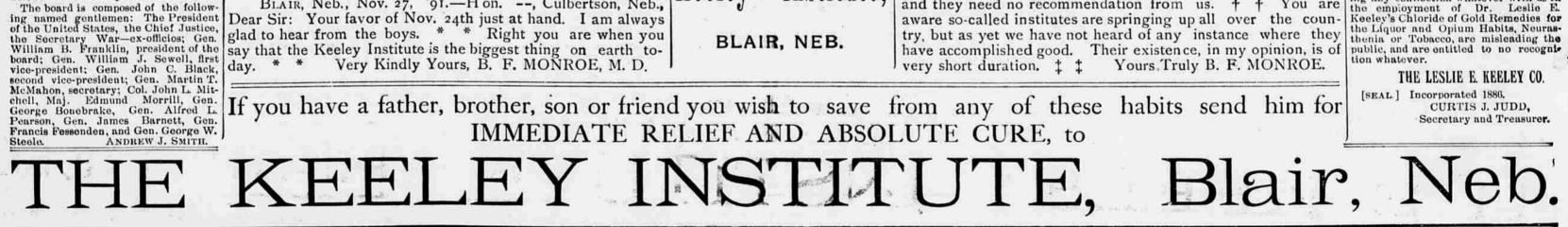
have been effected by the Keeley Cure, for it stands as a monuhave been effected by the Keeley Cure, for it stands as a monu-ment to the good it has accomplished. And so far every pa-tient that has graduated here is a walking advertisement. + + Dr. Keeley and his remarkable cures are known the world over and they need no recommendation from us. + + You are aware so-called institutes are springing up all over the coun-try, but as yet we have not heard of any instance where they have accomplished good. Their existence, in my opinion, is of very short duration. ‡ ‡ Yours.Truly B. F. MONROE. THE LESLIE E KEELEY CO.

LOOK OUT

FOR

It having been circulated by institu-tions claiming that they have Dr. Les-lie E. Keeley's remedies for the treat-ment of the Liquor, Morphine, Opium, Tobacco and other Habits, and thus im-posing upon the public, the management of the Keeley Institute of Blair, Neb., have obtained the following from the Leslie E. Keeley Co., of Dwight, Ill.: Don't be deceived by these territory sellers, butif you or any of your friends, wish treatment, come direct to the sellers, but if you or any of your friends, wish treatment, come direct to the Keeley Institute of Blair, Nebraska, and there you will get nothing but the genuine treatment, which is sure and perfectly reliable. We again warn you. Do not be deceived by worthless institu-tions, and do not place your money in the hands of these territory sellers, Peruse the following very carefully and then reflect. then reflect.

to hear from you and learn that you have been so much bene-fitted by the treatment. * * The Keeley Treatment is the only recognized one in the world. The rest are only side shows. They will not be known year from now. + + + Kindly Yours, B. F. MONROE, M. D. BLAIR, Neb., Jan. 9. 1892,--Mr. --, Tekamah, Neb., My Dear Sir: Yours of the 8th instant received. + + Intelli-gent men like yourself are aware of the remarkable cures that have been effected by the Keeley Cure, for it stands as a monuunder whatever name or title, through



Institute.

FOR HER GREAT LOVE'S SAKE thirst without the trouble of pump or wind ling of hunger, wailing for the return of him LIFE ON ALASKA ISLANDS in his pursuit of the ruftian who attempted being a distinct race, for, as a rule, they are majority of women will favor the round who had bade her wait.

Young Ponca Brave Buried His Burden of Grief in the Bazile.

BY THE CRAG AT THE MOUTH OF THE CREEK

Tragic Story of the Removal of the Ponca to the "Land of Fire"-Searching for Her Husband-Lover a Young Squaw Found Death.

CREIGHTON, Neb., March 5.-[Written for THE BEE .-- Few people know that one of the most beautiful as well as romantic spots in Nebraska is to be found in Knox county The journey to it lies down the nicturesour and fertile valley of the Bazile creek and in the summer time, when the foliage softens. the rugged outlines of the bordering bluffs and the air is laden with the odor of bloom ing shrubs and wild flowers, a more delightful drive, except for the precarious crossings of the stream, could not be imagined. The lower portion of the valley leads one through the old Sioux Indian reservation and the fer tile lands of the valley are taken by the mem bers of the tribe in severalty. The road through this part is not built or "laid out" like other roads. The Indians have ideas of their own about thoroughfares. Instead of building upon the road as do his white brethern the noble red man builds his home where the locality suits him and then runs the road to it, so that the highway zig-zags down the deep valley, running by every house wherever located, and in the distance of eight miles crosses the stream nearly a score of times.

government has built for these "wards" very comfortable two-room cot-tages, but they are only used for winter quarters. In the summer the Indian can no more be kept indoors and kept alive than can a fish live without water. The white walls of the deserted dwellings reflect no idea of life within. If the tourist will take the trouble to look around he will spy from some neighboring clump of trees the curling amoke and the first spy from some neignboring clump of trees the curing amoke ascending from a wigwam. If one will then take the trouble to look up this summer habitation he will find the tepes pitched in the most picturesque of nooks, a clear rip-plung stream meandering by, or a cool spring bubbing from the hillside and glancing over the many colored and a sud a subblas or its the many colored sands and pebbles on its the many colored sands and peobles on its way to the scarcely less rapid or restless Bazile. A couple of ponies and a cow or two will be found cropping the luscious grasses within easy reach. A hog can scarcely be looged for. They are too easily converted into food, and besides it requires consider-able bother to feed and care for swine and the Indian does not take kindly to bother. Indian does not take kindly to bother. The children will be found rolling in the grass or chasing great yellow butter-flies. The women, and very often the men. will be squatting within the teepes engages

in gossip. But the road leads on, and one finds him But the road leads on, and one finds him-self soon at the mouth of the valley, with the broad, glistening Missouri stretching westward beyond the village of Running Water on the Dakota side and can see the housetops of Niobrara neetling beneath the rugged hills four or five miles away. East-ward the stream sweeps at the feet of frown-ing bluffs on the Nebraska shore; the steep banks, being cut away by the incessant ing bluffs on the Neoraska shore; the steep banks, being cut away by the incessant swish of the water, showing the vari-hued rocks and ciay which elicited such admira-tion from the pioneer boatmen of the upper Missouri. Immediately to the east the rise is high, but gradual. One can see the ubits children wards winding down is high, but gradual. One can see the white, shining wagon road winding down the hillsides for a distance of several miles It is the old Yankton trail, and its constant use for more than a third of a century has deep-guttered the light soils of the biuffs. At the point where the road crosses the Bazile a mile or so from where it joins the Missouri, the government has just put in a substantial bridge, but the travel in good weather is mostly through the shallow stream by the ford, in plain sight of the bridge. The ease which a team may be allowed to quench its

lass, or a loose wagon the tightened, is too tempting. On the west the scenery is more rugged. The Bazile sweeps close under the foot of a high and precipitous bluff. Deep, thick foilage hides the eminence until the top is reached; where outcroppings of soap stone may be easily seen. The bluff rises in height until it reaches a point opposite the govern-ment bridge, where it suddenly ends in a beetling crag of jagged rocks as forboding in beetling crag of jagged rocks as forboding in appearance yet as picturesque as some Rhine side feudal castle rock.

The romance of this cliff was told to the writer by one of the old men of the tribe of the Poncas, which now occupies a reserve west of the Niobrara river, five or six miles pevond.

Many years ago, before the white men had sought this land, except to trade for furs and robes with the Indian, the tribe occupied the land for miles on either side of the swift flowing "Horsetaill" (Niobrara). Grass grew in plenty and game roamed the prairies The Indian and his pony were both at will. fee in abundance. The Great Father at Washington, who had for many years kept good watch of his red children of the praries, forgot them, and in an evil day sont "Scar-face" to be agent over them. "Scarlace" treated them badly, and wickedly deceived them into signing a treaty by which a great them into signing a treaty by which a great portion of their territory was surrendered to the white man, and the tribe was to be re-moved to "the land of fire," (Indian Terri-tory). A young chief, who had been much with the whites and who had learned to speak their language and read it a little, and who was away on the hunting trail at the time the council was held, upon returning discovered the trick and endeavored to ex-postulate with "Scarface." It was of no avail and when the soldiers came to escort the tribe to the far-off and dreaded "land of fire" the young chief advised them not to move, and slipping away during the night, not even taking a pony, in order to avoid sus-picion, he was to make his way the nearest fort and inform the commandant of the outrage upon his people.

Before leaving he had gone to his own tepee to take a farewell of his young squaw and infant papoose, and to adjure her to re-main until his return.

Within two days the soldiers, by the direction of the agent, seeing that the Indians did not propose to move, com-menced to tear down their houses and load their simple effects into the wagons. The younger members of the tribe murmuredat the action of the soldiers and would have fought them, but the counsel of the old chief who had great confidence in the fair-ness and justice of the Great Father and in the mission of his son at the distant fort, prevented an outbreak. Days passed on and the preparations for departure were hurried to completion, yet no sign of a return of the young chief. At last the day came. With sadness the old chieftain, his confidence still unbroken, advised his tribe to obey until succor from the Great Father should come, succor from the Great Father should come, and the long caravan wended its way over the hills southward, where the tribe were to parch with ferver for so many mouths be-fore they should see again the green hills, breathe the fresh pure air and quaff the clear, cool waters of their native region.

Dewitt's Sursaparilla cleanaes the blood

Long after the winding wagon train and its escort had passed from view, and when the shades of night were fast settling down over shades of hight were last setting down over the the described hills, a young squaw, with a papoose clinging to her breast, crawled stealthily from the brush and gazed toward the south. It was the wife of the young chief, and she had obeyed his command to remain until he returned. But how could shall Not a remnant of the once populous remain until he returned. But how could shell Not a remnant of the once populous village of her people remained, except the smoking debris of that which the soldiers could not carry away, and which had been built in piles and burned. Not a mouthful of food except the sustenance of the wild grass, Not a mouthful of or roots. Not a covering except the shelter of the stars.

Day followed night, and night followed day, and the young squaw knew that she was failing -failing because of the lack of food for herself, and she had to sustain two lives, her own and the dearer one at her breast.

Ser.

Nearly two weeks passed and, a mere skeleton, she stood upon the site of village, a small skeleton tugging, be-tween its bunger cries, at her breast, her black hair streaming in the chill winds of the bleak November day, her eyes bollow, wild and haunted with that loos which can only be brought out by the incessant knaw-

that the evil was drawing near if the hus band did not return, she wandered eastward in the direction be had gone, plucking and eating as she went the grasses and the tender sprigs of the summer's growth upon the trees, and occasionally endeavoring to hush the crying of the babe by crooning over 1t an

At the end of the second week, realizing

Indian isliaby. Toward night she reached the bank of the swift and foaming Horsetail. Beyond it was her brave, beyond it was hope. She slid down the low bank and feeling its chill waters on her limbs drew back, but the cries of the famishing papeose nerved her to go on, and she braved the wild, rushing waters. How she gained the opposite bank one can riow sue gained the opposite bank one can only imagine, but she did gain it, and cold, chill and soaked she fell fainting upon the bank. Upon awaking she found her own clothing frozen to her and the babe dead in her arms.

A driving storm was riding the swift wind across the drear hills. But she arose and clasping the dead child to her bosom staggered on, on through the snow, over hills, through deep ravines until she reached the rocky crag at the mouth of the Bazile. When the young chief returned he found the tribe gone, the home of his childhood

destroyed and every vestige of the villag blotted out. Keen upon the trail, he set him self to ascertain what knowledge he might. and soon discovered that the squaw who had kept his teepeo bright had remained behind. Patiently, and with the precision which had gained him early renown among the warriors of his tribe he traced them here and there in of his tribe he traced them here and there in-their wanderings. The broken twigs told the tale of their hunger. Still he labored on. The trail was followed to the river, found again upon the other side, and followed slowly but surely step by step through the rugged bluffs which here border the Missouri. At last standing upon the ridge he spies upon the outer dire of the crag his squaw

upon the outer edge of the crag his squaw, her pappoose in her arms, gazing down the broad valley of the great river in the direction whither she know he had gone. He hastened forward, a great joy thrilling every fiber of his being, and, laving his hand upon her arm and gazed into her face with a

glad smile. The smile died when he looked into the glassy eyes of his frozen bride, and saw the wan pinched face of his dead babe in her

Rising he gazed long, long upon the scene about him, once so dear to the young hun-ter, but now stripped of all that made life happy, and gazing upon the ragged rocks which lay piled in brokeu masses at the which lay piled in broken masses at the foot of the cliff he began the death chant of his tribe. Low at first, it gradually arose to a pitch which made it echo from the hills across the valley, and while at its height the young chief sud-denth below. death below. Years have passed since then, and while

many people have visited this wild and romantic spot, and have with great effort carved their names upon the rocks, few have heard the story of the early tragedy. SETH SMOCK.

Miss Lenore Snyder, who is to create the leading part of the new opera by Sydney Grundy and Sir Altert Sullivan, is the youngest prima donna on the London stage. She is a daughter of a well known citizen of Indianapolis, where she sang as soloist in the choir of the First Presbyterian church, of which President Harrison is a member. Her debut on the stage was made in an amateur "which President Harrison is a member. Her debut on the stage was made in an amateur benefit performance of the "Pirates of Pen-zance" three years ago and her voice then attrated attention. As leading lady of the Duff company she achieved much success as Michaels in "Carmen" and in Gilbert & Sull-van operas. As prima donna at the Savoy theater, London, she created and achieved a triumph in the role of the Nautch Girl, under Manager R. D'Oyle Carte. Manager R. D'Oyle Carte.

A Suggestion.

A suggestion. We wish to make a suggestion to persons troubled with rheumatism. Try a few ap-plications of Chamberlain's Pain Baim. If that does not bring relief, dampen a piece of fannel with the Pain Baim and bind it on over the seat of pain. The first application is almost sure to relieve the pain and by its continued use many severe cases have been continued use many severe cases have been permanently cured. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists,

Where the White Man Casts his Life Lines in Unpleasant Places.

will. UNCLE SAM'S WESTERNMOST POSTMASTER

How Life is Lived at Sand Point-Indomitable Pluck that Endures and Prospers-Natives of Unga and the "Quass" they Quaff.

SITEA, Ainska. Jan. 30.-[Correspondence of THE BEE.]-Sand Point is one of the earliest posts of the Alaska Commercial company and still a large and valuable store is kept there. There are but a dozen or so white residents at the place, and most of these return to San Francisco in the fall where they remain until the following spring. The wife of the storekeeper here is the only white woman between Sand Point and Unalaska, 300 miles away to the west, and there is but one other for over 500 miles to the east. She came here three years ago a bride and is now the mother of two beautiful children, born on Popoff island. It must not be supposed that she comes from a class of people who spead their lives in the backwoods, for she was brought up in California's great metropolis, and is a woman of refinement and culture. She is but one of a number of women who have fol lowed husbands and lovers into this outposof civilization, and cheerfully bear their share of the privations which are always encountered in the first settlement of a country. On the 20th of October the last vessel which will visit Sand Point until some time

in March, weighed auchor and set sail for San Francisco, taking away all but one white man and this little family, who are left to spend the dreary months of winter far from friends and the comforts of civilization. Sand Point is located about halfway be-

tween this line, to which I referred in a former letter as dividing southeast Alaska. and to the westward, and the western limit of the territory. It has a splendid harbor, and is located in the heart of a coal bearing and is located in the heart of a coal bearing country, whose surface also indicates exten-sive mineral deposits. The island upon which it is located presents more the ap-pearance of gradually undulating prairie than any portion of Maska that I have seen. and the whole autface is covered with a thick growth of luxuriant grass, under which is found soil of a **dark** sandy loam, from three to five feet deep. Uncle Sam's Westernmost Postmaster.

Mr. James L. OBrien, the agent of the company which has such extensive interests at Sandy Point, onjoys the distinction of being the postmaster of the most western office in the United States. He came here

office in the United States. He came here five years ago, and for the first two years worked by the **month** for small pay. He is now in full chargeof this vast ousiness, and like many another young man who has come to Alaska as the representative of a wealthy concern in the states, has laid the foundation of which promises to be a competency in the near future. near future.

The second year after coming to Sand Point he attempted to arrest a descerado who had shot and killed a white man living on the isiand, when he himself was shot, the builet entering his mouth and ranging downward came out under the chin. There was no physician or surgeon within 1,000 miles, and he was desperately wounded. For several days he lay suffering the most intense agony, days be lay suffering the most intense agonv, with no one but a trusted, ignora..t white man to care for him, when a small vessel bound east happened to stop here and took nim aboard. He knew his only chance for life was to keep the wound from heal-ing until medical aid could be had, and a number of times during his long journey he pulled a silk hand-kerchief through the path taken by the bui-let. He is today physically as a trong as ever let. He is today physically as strong as ever, but his speech is that of one who has no pal-ate. The wonderful nerve which pulled him through this trying ordeal stood by him

In the second se age to tide him over dangers which can only overcome by the exercise of a mighty

Two Plucky Unfortunates.

A party of four left Unalaska last summer in a small boat to prospect for gold at a point forty miles away. Arriving at their destina-tion two of the men left camp, and after traveling a distance of about twenty miles came suddenly upon a bear and wounded it. It at once attacked them, and before it could be killed succeeded in crushing the ieg of one of the men, leaving it a mangled and shat-tered stump. The man was unable to move, and his companion was obliged to leave him and return for the rest of the party. It was not until the third day afterwards that he was found, lying upon the beach, and the rain which had been pouring down all the time had drenched him to the skin. During all these hours his nerve never forsook him and in a few weeks the surgeon of a govern-ment vessel at Unalaska pronounced him fully recovered, but he will go through life minus a limb.

Last spring a sailor, who had run' away from a whaling vessel lying near the shore in Bering sea, in attempting to reach a set tlement was frozen so badly that when found by a native he was unconscious. He was taken to a hit near by and nursed with all the care his new found friends could give him. A few weeks afterwards he was take on hoard the United States revenue cutter Bear, which happened to call at the village. The flesh on one of his limbs nearly to the knee was so badly decomposed that it fell off white he was being removed to the ship. He suffered a thousand deaths, but bore up with heroic fortitude, and although he will go through life on one leg he is apparently none the worse off in other respects than if he had never had such a bitter experience. Three miles from Sand Point, on the west

side of Popoff strait, is the island of Unga, another of the Shumagin group. It contains about 150 square miles. The general charac-ter of the country is similar to that of Popoff island, but contains a few mountains whose tops are covered with snow during eight months of the year. The surface of the lower lands is covered with the same luxuri ant grass which is found ou Popoff Island. and in other bly with it. other respects it will compare favora

Unga and its People.

On the southern side of the island, and about eighteen miles from Sand Point, is the village of Unga. It is one of the oldest trading posts of the Alaska Commercial company which still has a store here," and carries stock of \$4,000 or \$5,000. Their agent received a salary of \$1,000 a year, is furnished a con-fortable house to live in, and has all his expenses paid. The company's agent at Unga is a good representative of the men who are entrusted with the business of this great corporation throughout Alaska. In nearly every instance they are men of education, refine-ment and shrowd business qualifications. They have drifted into this country from a natural desire to rough it, and in some locali-tics they are as widely separated from civil-zation as if they had never known what it meant; their only communication with the outside world being through the company's ships, which bring them goods and return with furs but once each year. Unga has a population of about 300 all told,

of whom but a half dozen are white males, who live with native women. The natives are called Alcutes from the fact that they live on the Aleutian islands, or, more prop-erly speaking, the Aleutian archipelago. Many of the Aleutes are found, however, on the main land and islands further to the cast. In my intercourse with these people I failed to notice any material difference in failed to notice any material difference in their appearance or customs from those of the natives of southeast Alaska, and like those beople they follow hunting and fishing for a livelibood. Their long association with the Russians, who occupied this country for so many years, does not seem to have worked any noticeable improvement in the matter of any noticeable improvement in the matter of civilization.

The village of Unga, like most of the na-tive settlements, contains a large number of halfbreeds. They are a mixture of the na-tives of the country and Russians, and are called crecies. They have the appearance of die, according to the Russian models, but the

Alcute mother and Russian father looks like a full-blooded Caucasian. Many of the women are handsome, and some of them are refined and genteel. This latter class are the rare and genteel. This latter class are the rate exception, however, and are only found among those who have spent some years in a convent in San Francisco. The close association of the creoles with the natives of the country make them in reality the same people. Their morals will compare favorably with the natives of southeast Alaska, and virtue among the women is the rare exception. Their nat-ural inclination to indulge in intoxicants is very strong, "quas," their favorite beverage, being made from a mixture of molasses or sugar and hops, which is put through a process of fermentation, and which takes the place of the "boochinoo" which gives the southeast Alaska native such a glorious

drunk and a bid head. MINER W. BRUCE.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

A round waist in some of its multitudinous

forms is selected for heavy as well as light rowns for rich and simple toilets. A gray gown has its sleeves and bod i studded with steel cabochons, and has a yoko and falling friil of soft white chiffon or of white lace,

In Paris the long lace veils reaching almost to the knees are worn by the majority of fashionable women. They are made of Chantiliv or Brussels net.

Pale green will be much used this seaso in combination with light tan cloths, and darker green in pine, moss. sage, etc., also pale yellow with gray and fawn gowns.

A pretty spring gown of figured crepon, a floral design upon a pale green ground, has a roll of green velvet as a finish at the foot and is corded with green just below the waist line.

It is pleasing to note that Mrs. Jenness Miller has taken hold-to speak metaphori-cally-of men's shirts. It is hoped her assault will be vigorous enough to take the starch out of the enemy.

New and pretty bangle bracelets are in the shape of fragile vines with leaves and berries made of gems. These twist around the arm after the style of the ugly Cleopatra bracelets and serpent bangles.

A simple and effective drass is of pink silk gauze, over a bengaline skirt of the same color. Body kept close to the figure by three color. Body kept close to the figure by three bands of pink velvet. A large bouquet of chrysanthemums at the shoulder.

A pretty waist may be made with httle trouble from the brocaded coat that you wore with so much satisfaction last season, but that now you have folded away wondering why you were ever extravagant enough to buy it.

The silk shoe string is laid upon the shelf; its reign is o'er. Silver and gilt cords are the fushion at present. At the end of each cord is a diminutive resette. Twisted cord of black and silver or black and gilt is highly popular.

Gold and silver appear as parts of decora-tive effects in both dress and millinery. Real gold threads are introduced into colored em-broideries designed for elegant costumes and handsome evening wraps of white and gray cloth, velvet and satin de Lyon.

Spring jackets have a severely military air. They are double-broasted and trimmed with large bone or pearl buttons. Pocket flaps have developed in size since last spring and are usually finished with three rows of stitching up and down the front and around the coller. the collar

Many of the newly made Zouave, Russian Bolero, and Eton jackets open over loose blouse vests of point de rene lace, or those of silk delleately embroidered in a tiny vine pattern. The backs of all these jackets fit the form very snugly, and in most cases this collar is a high Medici in velvet.

The girls are busy just now making neck ties for their best young men. They first carefully study his complexion and then buy the silk which will be becoming to his pe culiar style of beauty. The silk is crocheted into a "four-in-hand tie." It takes time and patience, but the maid and man are happy.

A few jackets will be seen of the coarse

Dress skirts will be made on the "bell" model, flaring even more sharply at the knee than those now worn, and sweeping out gracefully at the foot. Linings should be cut the same way of the cloth and exactly like the outside in every way, and fitted in with darts at the top which are caught to the darts of the outer skirt.

A pretty and stylish fancy for traveling dresses for the coming warm season is to have the dress, long enveloping pelisse, and toque or bonnet match in material. This idea This idea is remarkably neat and effective carried out in polka-dotted surah in brown or other dark color, in grav pongee or summer cashmere, or n narrow stripes in serge or soft summer 511k.

"Gypsy cloth" is the new material for outof door neglige and summer sports. It is making its first appearance in the shops and is not yet to be generally found, but it prom-ises to be one of the successful novelties of the season. It is a heavy-napped cotton cloth and makes up into most serviceable cos-tumes for tennis and boating, having the advantage over the "outing cloth" which was so generally used last season in the fact that it is said to retain its softness better in repoated washings.

Such a hue and cry as is raised about the extravagance of the women of our day, and yet at the court of St. James', in a dress of velvet embroidered with gold, which is said to have cost no less than \$1,500, Marie de Medicis had a gown sown with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds, and her example was followed by lesser personages, who cheen-fully expended more than their incomes or gowns so laden with precious stones that their wearers could scarcely move about in them. Mme. de Montespan, the beauty who reigned at the court of Louis X1V., wore at one great court fostival "a gown of gold on gold, and over that gold frieze statched with a certain gold which makes the most divine stuff that has ever been imagined." according to the panegyrics written by the pen of Mme, de Sevigne.

A Kansas Man's Experience with Cought and Colds.

Colds and coughs have been so prevalent Colds and coughs have been so prevalent during the past few months that the experi-ence of Albert Favorite of Arkansas City, Kan., cannot fall to interest some of our readers. Here it is in his own words: "I contracted a cold early last spring that set-tled on my lungs and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a backing cough which I thought I never would zet rid of. 1 had used Chamberlain's cough remedy some fourteen years ago with much success and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me and I have not suffered with a cough or rold since. I have recommended it to others cold since. I have recommended it to others and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for

sale by druggists.

Two thousand plays were put into competi-tion for a prize offered by the New York Herald. A pice entitled "Hearts" has r ceived the prize. Its author is W. Echard Golden, who is unknown to fame as a writer. Eight other plays were recommended to mercy, in other words, praised by the committee. The manuscripts were read by Daniel Frohman, A. M. Palmer, Charles Barnard, Augustus Thomas and William Sevmour. Each committeeman has re-ported, and the general opinion seems to be that the pieces were of a low order of merit, most of them showing no familiarity with the stage. T. Henry French gave \$1,100 for "Blooked". 'Hearts.'

Universal Praise Means Merit.

Universal Praise Means Merit. The success of Chamberlain's cough rem-edy in effecting a speedy cure of la grippe, colds, croup and whooping cough, has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Pon-tius & Son of Cameron, O., say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. James M. Queen of Johnston, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says: "Chamberlain's cough remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect sails faction." 50 cent bottles for sale by drug-gists. gists.

The coal mines developing in the vicidity of Wenatchee yields a coal of the quality of the Roslyn mines, which is the best thus far is the state of Washington.

DeWitt's Sarsaparilla is reliable