VIEWING THE EMPIRE CITY

Impressions of a Pilgrim in New York's Crowded Thoroughfares.

STRIKING FEATURES OF NEWSPAPER ROW

Lofty Domes and Low Browed Venetian Palaces—Brooklyn Bridge and Projected Mates—Advantages of Market Houses.

Mankind loves a multitude. Whether drawn together by idle curiosity or in the pursuit of happiness or business, there is a species of magnetism about a crowd that "age does not wither nor custom stale."

New York city is the home of multitudes There they flourish and wax corpulent. In its ordinary condition, the city is a huge jostling, dodging jam of humanity and vehicles—an animated sardine box of maginficent proportions.

Imagine a million and three-quarters of people packed into a space of 27,000 acres. Four-fifths of this number are anchored on Manhattan island, comprising 14,000 acres. Substract from that the Central park area of 820 acres and an idea may be gained of the size of this mighty metropolitan jam. To New York's daily throng must be added the tens of thousands living in Brooklyn, on the Jersey side and up the country, but doing business in New York, and a countless number of transients.

The area of Manhattan island, into which this vast population is compressed, is equal to one-sixteenth the area of Douglas county, Nebraska. It occupies less territory by two square miles than the city of Omaha. A strip of country one mile and three-quarters wide, extending from Florence on the north to the Sarpy county line, will hold all people and parks on the island, and have room to spare. That part of the city north of the Harlem river would have ample space within the boundaries of Council Bluffs. The total erea of the city would make 169 farms of 160 acres each. Add to this the area of Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Weehawken and Guttenburg, with a population approaching 3,000,000, and the total would not equal the area of Douglas county. The water of the inner harbor could be thrown in without overflowing the boundaries.

Hustle on Its Native Heath.

It is a mistake to suppose that the imperial west enjoys a monopoly of the modern hustle. Collectively the west developed a 999 pace. Individually we "lag superfluous" when measured by the gait of the metropolis of the nation. Sprinting is compulsory. The tides of humanity and traffic which meet and struggle for advantage at street crossings down town render agility of limbs and eyes necessary if one desires to prolong life. The rushing and jostling of people are continuous and at times terrific. At the prominent ferries, throngs rush out and dash through an opening in the stream of traffic as though life depended on the exertion.

To a westerner reared amid ample surroundings and breathing God's free air at first hand, the jam and jostle and the cramped streets of New York are a source of wonder not unmixed with pity. Peter Minuit who joshed the aborigines with gewgaws and secured title to Manhattan island, nor the succeeding Knickerbockers down to the present century, did not dream they were founding the commercial and financial heart of the new world. Their notions and their foresight were as contracted as the streets they laid out. The cowpaths of the past are the "wide streets" of today, and many of them prominent in business and historic associations would not rank beyond respectable alleys in Omaha. Wall street—the terror of the populist, the nighthorse of the free silverite—is more impressive in imagination than on close acquaintance. By careful driving two carriages may pass in opposite directions between the curbs and two pedestrians abreast require the width of the sidewalk. Perhaps these contracted surroundings account for the western impression that the financiers on "the street" cannot see through silver rimmed spectacles. Small as it is Wall street holds the longest end of the country's pursestring and is hallowed in the nation's history by the luminous fact that on its curb Washington took the oath of office as first president of the United States.

A World Beater.

Broadway is one of the wonderful thoroughfares of the world. It is the North river of land traffic, the main artery of the metropolis. Compared with the narrow intersecting streets it is a broad way, but not the broadest in the city, nor does it equal the width of Farnam street in this city. From Bowling Green to Central park it is almost a straight line, being broken by Union and Madison squares. Throughout the entire distance it is lined with magnificant structures, representing the ancient and modern in architecture and construction. The lower end is devoted principally to insurance, banking and brokerage, railway and other offices and the wholesale trade. From Ninth street up the retail trade monopolizes the street. Traffic on the street is enormous. The business on the street alone taxes its capacity. Every cross street swells the throng, especially during the afternoon hours. To see it in all its fullness, with its crowded cars and vehicles, fringed with hurrying pedestrians and sturdy policemen breaking a hole in the jam, is to witness a panorama of animated confusion in which patience and subdued profanity are conspicuous elements.

Ben and Horace.

Park Row facing City Hall square embraces as much if not more life and activity than any equal space in New York city. Here are clustered the giant molders of public opinion of the nation, the news center of the world. Ordinary traffic makes pedestrianism there anything but a pleasure. The ceaseless stream of humanity poured into the square from Brooklyn bridge at times renders progress a jostling delusion, and should you have business in one of the offices you are often obliged to watch for a break in the current to dodge into a doorway. The benign countenance of Ben Franklin in front of the Times building in vain admonishes the surging crowd to cease its struggles. Fifty yards away the bronze figure of Horace Greeley sets in front of the Tribune building, out of which in life he was rudely cast. The face is calm and peaceful, without a trace of the storms that marked his life and brought it to a melancholy and disastrous close. The distinguished career of the founder of the Tribune, his joys and sorrows, successes and defeats, high hopes, grand accomplishments, loyalty in the days of rebellion and charity at its close—the breaking away from Grant and the republican party, the independent movement culminating in the democratic forlorn hope of twenty-one years ago, and the cruelty that found solace only in death—all the deeds that marked a lofty and illustrious life sprang up in thought as I contemplated the inanimate figure of Horace Greeley. Involuntarily I saluted, as a tribute to one who in his wisdom framed the words, "Go west, young man," which have been to thousands an electric beacon in the path to wealth and independence on the plains and mountains.

Features of the Row.

The reconstructed Times building as well as the rejuvenated Times are recent and notable additions to the features of the row. The tall tower of the Tribune, casting a shadow over the Sun, is now a memory. The tower remains, but it and all the surroundings are overwhelmed by the lofty Pulitzer building, in which the World holds court. As an advertisement and a financial venture it is a splendid success, the rent roll amounting to the handsome sum of $150,000 annually. Add to this the profits of the World, estimated at $300,000 a year, and one may readily see what a snug fortune annually pours into the strong box of Joseph Pulitzer. A marvelous success, surely, achieved in ten years. There is an extremely pathetic side to the picture. Mr. Pulitzer is practically blind. He is unable to read a line of printed matter. It is said that when, a few weeks ago, the 100 page anniversary number was issued, marking the World's tenth year, he wanted so much to see the illuminated title page that he took it to the door and held it between his eyes and the sunlight. Tears filled his eyes as he confessed that he could discern but a faint outline of the page. Despite his great misfortune he holds a marvelous command of every detail of the World establishment.

The Herald's Venetian Palace.

The hand that shapes the destiny of the New York Herald is nothing if not original. Whether at home or abroad the hand moves in some unexpected way a new wonder to perform. Unique and surprising in method and number of journalistic new departures, like distinction characterizes the Herald's new home. To many the removal from Broadway and Ann streets is regarded as a sacrilege, because much that is revered in New York journalism clusters around Park Row. Memories, no matter how much respected, are trifles in the scale of modern newspaper growth. The old home of the Herald has outgrown its usefulness. It is cramped and crowded and the noise and jostle of traffic and throngs render removal to more commodious quarters and comfortable surroundings a necessity as well as evidence of sound judgment.

The trend of life in New York is distinctively up town and the Herald is the first to join the procession. While the great heart of finance and commerce will remain down town, modern facilities of communication annihilate distance and render unnecessary the nearness of headquarters which former conditions demanded. Indeed, the wisdom of the change becomes more apparent when it is considered that the location is in the midst of the great hotels of the city and is comparatively free from the nerve-wrecking rattle of traffic.

The new Herald building is eminently characteristic. It is unlike anything else in the country. Other great newspaper buildings in the city attract the eye of the visitor by reason of their height. The younger Bennett ignored the fashion by rearing a two-story structure. It is located at the intersection of Broadway and Sixth avenue, and extends from Thirty-fifth to Thirty-sixth streets. It occupies a rectangular piece of ground, having a frontage of sixty-one feet on Thirty-fifth street, 212 feet on Broadway, 137 feet on Thirty-sixth street and 198 feet on Sixth avenue. It is what Bill Nye would call a "low-browed building." At a distance it is unattractive, but on close inspection its great size, polished columns and lavish ornamentation compel admiration. The architecture is Italian renaissance, modeled after a Venetian palace. The main entrance, facing the square on Thirty-fifth street, as well as the ground floor on the Broadway and Sixth avenue sides, are recessed, a long line of polished white marble columns supporting the floor above. The outer shell of the building is cream colored terra cotta, beautifully ornamented in columns, panels and floral tracery. A clock, bells and chimes, similar to those in the clock tower of the Piazza San Maria of Venice, surmounts the cornice facing the square on Thirty-fifth street. Beside it are two figures representing typesetters with mallets in hand ready to strike the hours, half and quarter hours. Statuettes of Minerva surmount the corners and between these something like a score of owls, emblematic of wisdom. These birds will not be idle figures. Small incandescent lamps will be placed in the heads and at night these bright-eyed owls will blink and wink in a manner startling to the belated and weary rounder.

The first floor will contain the counting room, the press room, the stereotypers, mailers and distributers. The second floor will be devoted to editors and correspondents. The composing room, 79x163 feet, and the art department, will be in the loft, lighted and ventilated by skylights. In the basement are the engines, boilers, machine shop and store rooms.

The building throughout is arranged so as to afford the greatest facility for the production of a metropolitan newspaper. It is commodious and complete in every detail and an enduring monument to the originality and enterprise of James Gordon Bennett.

Market Houses.

If the penny wise and pound foolish opponents of a market house in Omaha could be induced to visit and examine an institution of that kind in New York city, the experience would open their eyes. If the argument of these millstones to progress had a shadow of foundation, it is passing strange the sharp, experienced traders and housekeepers of the metropolis cling tenaciously to market houses. As a matter of fact the markets not only cheapen the cost of living, but concentrate household necessities so as to relieve purchasers of great physical exertion which would be required under other conditions, and protect them from the extortions of corner groceries. I spent several hours in Washington market and wandered through its labyrinthian paths under the guidance of Major Dennis Guilfoyle. Mr. Guilfoyle weighs about one-seventh of a ton, and his broad, generous proportions are a silent but eloquent tribute to market house provender. A comparison of the price of meats in Omaha with that obtaining in New York shows but slight variation. The difference ranges from 1 to 2 cents per pound higher in New York than here. As the bulk of New York's supply comes from the west, it is evident that New York enjoys exceptional favors in freight rates, or else prices in Omaha are excessive. The supplies of game, fish, fruit and vegetables afford an almost endless variety to select from. Rigid inspection and the greatest cleanliness is enforced. Over-ripe fruit, stale vegetables and tainted meats are promptly destroyed. So great is the demand for space in the market that every spare inch is occupied and the aisles cramped. Stands on the market have a substantial value. I was informed some of them, having a regular, established trade, and occupying a space of 10x20, would readily bring $20,000.

On the Big Bridge.

To see New York without promenading on the Brooklyn bridge is much the same as doing Europe without visiting Paris. It is a fashion the charms of which compensate for the exertion. In daytime a comprehensive view may be had of harbor, sea and cities, but at night the view affords an infinite variety of life and color. I stood on the bridge one of those great, warm, wondrous evenings of early May. Banks of fleecy clouds hung lazily in the air, as if pendant from the stars. A full moon rose majestically clear as though from the bosom of the Atlantic, bathing the scene in mellow golden glow. The river was alive with craft, dashing hither and thither, each with red and bluish signal lights and the cabins illuminated with electric lights, reflecting a gigantic prism of color on the agitated waters. Bartholdi's "Liberty" a mile away illumined a broad circle 305 feet above the water. Bright shafts of light marked the main streets of Brooklyn. On the New York side the illuminated dome of the World, like a mass of molten metal, glowed above the surroundings, by far the most consepiuous beacon at night. Electric lights talerly defined the near-by streets, and indurable lights glistened in countless windows. Away in the distance the search light on the tower of Madison Square garden threw a broad belt of light against the starry horizon. Almost beneath my feet trains of crowded cars passed without causing a tremor of this mighty monument to Roebling's genius.

New Bridges Projected.

Ten years have passed since Brooklyn bridge was completed. Every year increases its burdens. In 1883, the year it was opened, a fraction over 1,000,000 railroad passengers were carried across. Two years later the number reached 17,000,000, Last year the number of passengers reached the enormous aggregate of 41,772,893 at 2 cents a head. This is exclusive of foot passengers and vehicles. To meet the steadily increasing traffic, which now, at certain times, taxes the capacity of the bridge, two more bridges over the East river have been authorized, and will be built by private capital. They are to be known as the Broadway and Fulton street bridges, so named after their respective termini in Brooklyn. The New York end of the Broadway bridge will be between Rivington and Delancey streets. It will have a total length of 3,878 feet, the center span being 1,670 feet. The Fulton bridge will cross between the Broadway and the present bridge, will be a trifle shorter than the Broadway and cross Front, Water, Cherry and Monroe streets to a junction with the elevated system connected with the Broadway bridge. The estimated cost of both structures is $20,000,000. These are designed not only to expedite travel between Brooklyn and New York but also to connect the elevated railroad systems of both cities and afford facilities for unbroken trains from city to city.

The most daring project of all, one surpassing any hitherto undertaken in the metropolis, is that of bridging the North river. It is to be a combined cantilever and suspension, starting from the New York shore about Seventieth street and striking the Jersey highlands between Weehawken and Guttenburg. From pier to pier the bridge will be three-quarters of a mile long and will be 150 feet above low water mark in the center. Five times the amount of steel wire on the Brooklyn bridge will be used in the new bridge. There will be room for eight railway tracks and two footways. All that is needed to make the project a certainty is the approval of the plans by congress.

I stopped at the Waldorf, of course. The pittance of $200 a day for the royal suite ha

a tendency to give the traveler that restful exclusiveness he hungers for. I said I stopped there. I was desirous of getting a distant view of the imported chef whose salary of $10,000 a year crowds dangerously near the lofty height of journalism. I stopped there—long enough to glance at a regiment of uniformed porters and valets standing in statuesque pose in marble halls, and departed without getting within range of the incandescent flaming in the spotless bosom of the clerk.

Advancing Values.

Ill feeling toward Chicago regarding the World's fair languishes. It is not out-spoken, though the gall of defeat still rankles. The success of the Lake City has shaken the pillars of provincialism and convinced Gothamites that there is a large slice of country and several millions of pretty lively people beyond the boundaries of the Empire City. "It was fortunate for New York that we did not get the fair," said a William street broker. The sentiment so staggered me that I asked him to repeat it. "The city is crowded as it is," he explained. "With the fair here, the 250,000 or 500,000 people which it would add to the population, would render the city unbearable for six months. Instead of inflated real estate prices which the fair would cause, we have steadily enhancing values, normal activity in building and are in no danger of a relapse, which, with the fair, would be inevitable."

New York presents many and varied attractions to a visitor. The display of wealth is as conspicuous as the shadow of poverty is well under cover. Stirring scenes of busy life, the surging currents of humanity, churches, clubs and places of amusement innumerable; opportunities for enjoyment and recreation, for education, for business or for scattering a fortune; marvelous achievements of human skill and enterprise—are there in their highest development. Wonderful in its supremacy and admirable in its external aspect, the Empire City fully justifies the pride and loyalty of its residents.

T. J. F.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The coloring of aluminium has been achieved.

The management of the Reading refuses to treat with men representing organized labor.

Three thousand men are on a strike against a reduction of wages in the mills of Bedford, Mass.

Numerous experiments to determine the best fire resisting materials for the construction of doors have proved that wood covered with tin resists fire better than an iron door.

The Saturday half holiday is steadily gaining ground. The Pennsylvania legislature has recently passed a law making it compulsory, which is copied closely after the New York statute.

The smallest holes pierced by modern machinery are 1-1,000th part of an inch in diameter. They are bored through sapphires, rubies and diamonds by a machine invented by one John Wennstrom, which makes 22,000 revolutions a minute.

The wages scale for the ensuing year which was adopted by the Amalgamated association of Pittsburg provides for the same rates in all departments of all iron and steel mills in which the association is recognized as prevailed during the past twelve months.

The Automatic Telephone and Electric company of Canada intends, it is said, to lay a line of copper wires on the metallic-circuit plan from Halifax, N. S., to Vancouver. This is a distance of 3,500 miles. The circuit will be in sections, and be available for communication to many intermediate points.

A dispatch from Helena, Mont., states that Superintendent Sommers of the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company is building a telephone line between Livingston and Missoula. It will be a metallic or two-wire circuit and furnished with the latest improvements in long-distance transmitters, etc., and will be one of the best constructed long-distance lines in the northwest.

In some of the Glasgow ship yards an electrically driven rotary planer is now used for smoothing the decks of ships, an operation which when performed by hand is exceedingly laborious. The machine looks like a lawn mower and is handled in much the same way. This suggests that the invention of an electrical lawn mower would not only meet a long felt want of the suburban resident, but would at the same time assist in improving the load curve of the local electric lighting station.

A new electrical device for heating, invented by two Belgian scientists, has developed a temperature of 4,000 degrees centigrade, or 7,200 Fahrenheit, and the inventors claim that by the use of a stronger current a temperature of 8,000 degrees centigrade may be attained. If this process shall turn out to be something more than a mere display of an electrical toy it may find important use in chemistry and in the industrial arts.

The amount of power required to operate a street railway by electricity is much greater than generally comprehended. The City Railroad company in Brooklyn, for example, is now building a plant which will comprise eight engines of 1,000 horse-power each, and six of 2,000 horse-power each, all of the cross-compound condensing type. The smaller engines have cylinders 26 and 48 inches in diameter by 48 inches stroke, while the larger engines have 32 and 62-inch cylinders and 60-inch stroke. The main shaft of each of the latter is 24 inches in diameter and carries a fly-wheel 25 feet in diameter weighing seventy-five tons. The armatures of the dynamos are built up directly on the main shafts, in the manner now becoming quite common. Although these engines, when taken collectively, represent an enormous amount of power, nevertheless, they are only of about two-thirds the capacity of those on the Campania, which fact gives a good idea of the requirements of modern marine engineering.

THE YOUNGSTERS.

Eugene Field attributes this story to Franklin H. Head, the historian of Jekyl island.

"I first met Julian Hawthorne at Rome very many years ago. He was then a child about 9 years old. His father was at that time at work upon his novel, 'The Marble Faun.' I got acquainted with the whole family—Nathaniel and his beautiful wife; Una, the oldest daughter; Julian, the boy, and Rose, the little girl. It was a most interesting family. I think that Julian was as typical a boy as I ever met with. I recall how one day at dinner his mother said to him in a tone of tender reproach:

"'Why, Julian, don't you think you've had enough to eat?'

"To this the precocious child responded:

"'No, mamma, I guess not. I hain't got the bellyache yet!'"

⁂

Speaking of children—a story told the Philadelphia Press man by a mother of two little twin girls is very funny.

The children were full of mischief and the wonderful resemblance between them served frequently for the subject of some prank.

One night the nurse was giving each of them a bath. Having finished with Edith she called for Edna.

About an hour later, hearing the children laughing in bed, she entered the room, saying:

"What are you children laughing about?"

"O, nothing," replied Edna, "only you have given Edith two baths and haven't given me any."

⁂

Tommy—I think grown folks is a awful nuisance.

Jimmy—What for?

Tommy—'Cause when a feller tries to talk to them and entertain 'em they tell him to run away, but when he is enjoyin' hisself all by his hisself then they always want to come monkeying around and bother him.

⁂

Those two boys never did like each other very well, says the Washington Star, and when they were seen talking together in the school yard a crowd gathered around them in expectation of a lively time.

"Hello," said boy number one, "got your hair cut."

"'Spose I have. Is it any of your business?"

"Bet I can guess who cut it, in two guesses."

"Go on. I don't want no trouble with you."

"Yer father cut it."

"Naw he didn't. Thought yar was smart an' got fooled, didn't yer?"

"Well, I've got another guess yet. 'Twas yer mother that cut it."

And then the group that had gathered about saw the excitement that they had come after.

⁂

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkemdown paid a big compliment to me today.

Mother—Did she, really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say?

Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am.

PREPARING A ROYAL WEDDING

Much Interest Taken in the Nuptials of the Duke of York and Princess May.

WEDDING COSTUMES OF ENGLISH MAKE

Many Rich Gifts from All Over the Realm—Who Will Be Present—Provision for Their Future Home and Maintenance.

LONDON, June 6.—[Correspondence of THE BEE.]—Love does not make this sordid little world of London go 'round, but its fair counterfeit, in the form of a royal wedding, can keep trade lively for several months and counteract the offset of several bank failures.

The English factories are ever busy grinding out grist for their world-wide commerce, but from the excessive gratitude expressed because of the Princess May's decision to have her whole trousseau made of British goods it seems that the usual way of royalty when it would have itself gorgeously clothed is to sell its sovereigns in foreign markets. Yet there is no reason why Princess May should not be a bonny bride in her English gown, though it will undoubtedly lack the elegance always lent by the Parisian touch. But that the great mob that will line the road to the chapel royal in St. James' palace will not miss; the wedding guests will be discreet and not try to outshine her royal highness and the German house of Guelph will be a little more solid with the British tradesman.

THE DUKE OF YORK AND PRINCESS MAY OF TECK.

The Princess May will in the meantime have some very good gowns of English silk and broadcloth, Scotch tweeds and cheviots, Irish homespuns and poplins, Manchester cottons, Belfast linens and cottage made lingerie, laces and embroideries and Liberty silks. Her mother, good-natured Princess Mary of Cambridge and duchess of Teck, attends all the industrial sales patronized by the aristocracy, makes a little speech and buys a gown or other articles for her daughter's wedding outfit. This is duly chronicled in the court journals and the charity bazaars are immediately thronged with purchasers.

Priceless Wedding Gifts.

The buying of gifts, too, is felt in the trade. When half a million pounds is being spent for costly trifles in ornament and art, business receives an impetus. Doubtless philanthropists would have liked it better had the bride and groom diverted all these offerings to some charity, but there is no doubt that the British merchant prefers that the overflow shall land in his own pockets. It pays him to stimulate gift making by starting a subscription. So it comes about that corporations are rivaling each other in lavish expenditure.

London will easily lead the list with the magnificent diamond necklace and solid silver table service that will include hundreds of pieces of the rarest design, many of them massive. This will be presented by the city corporation and a subscription is being generally signed by the merchants, bankers and citizens for another of equal magnificence. In Ireland the management of a suitable gift of Irish manufacture is in the hands of the famous court beauty, the duchess of Leinster. The marchioness of Salisbury is the center of the movement in Hertfordshire; Lady Eva Greville is securing money from the girls of Great Britain. The city of York will remember its prince and the naval forces will unite in a splendid offering. It is impossible to compute the number of gifts to be bestowed by boroughs, institutions and private individuals among the wealthy nobility.

Some of the money will flow over into coffers in Kensington, where vulgar trade seldom intrudes. Luke Fildes of the inner guild of painters has a commission to paint portraits of the royal lovers for the editor of the Graphic. The official portraits, however, that will hang among the dead and gone members of the family in Windsor castle will be painted by Prof. Angeli of Vienna. This was her majesty's decision and, as might be supposed, has created no little ill-feeling among the portrait painters of England.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, WHERE THE WEDDING BANQUET WILL BE SERVED.

Where the Knot Will Be Tied.

It is due to her majesty's queer taste also that the barest chapel in the ugliest palace of Europe is selected as the place for the ceremonies. This is that hideous red brick palace known as St. James, always used in comparison when it is wished to speak of a royal residence that is uglier than Buckingham. Westminster abbey is really the only place in London big enough for a smart royal wedding, but that is too suggestive of departed greatness. St. George's chapel, Windsor, had been selected in which to celebrate the nuptials of the late duke of Clarence and is obviously not spoken of for the present occasion, and the chapel in Buckingham has been turned into a greenhouse. Besides, the chapel royal in St. James has associations dear to the heart of Victoria. Here she was wedded to Prince Albert and the Empress Frederick was married to the crown prince of Germany. The interior will be decorated and arranged as much as possible as it was thirty years ago when the princess royal of England was married. The floor is to be covered with crimson carpet, the altar draped in red velvet and the pews will be replaced by chairs covered with scarlet cloth. The gold communion service will be used and the state chair will be placed near the altar for the queen, who will be surrounded by the royal family and foreign guests.

The chapel royal will hold only 450 people comfortably, so the number bidden to witness the marriage ceremony will be limited to the numerous members of the royal family of Great Britain, the representatives of foreign sovereigns, great officials, cabinet ministers and a few important peers. All others whose position entitles them to an invitation to the wedding will be entertained at luncheon at Buckingham palace and be presented officially to the duke and duchess of York.

So far as the people are concerned they will see quite as much of the pagent as if the wedding took place in Westminster, as the carriage processions will be the same. All the morning guests will be driven to St. James' from Buckingham, Marlborough house, Gloucester house and the Palace hotel. Queen Victoria will use the grand state carriage, drawn by six cream-colored ponies, and will lead the procession to the chapel. Directly all are seated the duke of York will arrive from Marlborough house and will be followed by the Princess May, supported by the duke of Teck, the duke of Cambridge and eight bridesmaids who are to be selected from among the daughters of peers. The archbishop of Canterbury, the bishop of London, the bishop of Rochester and Canon Dalton of Windsor will tie the knot according to the most elaborate form of the established church.

Guests of High Degree.

The ceremony will be witnessed by the king and queen of Denmark, the maternal grandparents of Prince George, the duke of Aosta representing the king of Italy; Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia, who will represent the emperor of Germany; by the Saxe-Coburg-Gothas, the Mechlenburg-Strelitzes and the Wurtemburgers. One of the pleasing features of the ceremonies will be the presence of several royal couples still in their honeymoon—the Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse, the latter of whom is Princess Margarethe of Prussia, and the Duke and Duchess Albert of Wurtemburg.

These are the people who will sit "above the salt" at the wedding breakfast in the dining-room of Buckingham palace. The humbler guests, the diplomatic corps, peers, ministers, ex-premiers and officers of the household will be served in the gallery. Then there will be a reception in the state apartments, after which the bride and groom will start on their honeymoon, which will probably be spent at Sandringham in Bachelor cottage. In August they are to visit the king and queen of Denmark in Fredensborg castle, Copenhagen, where the czar and czarina, King George of Greece, the princess of Wales and the duchess of Cumberland are to meet them. It will be a strictly family party, as indeed would any gathering of sovereigns in Europe.

HOME OF THE BRIDE AT RICHMOND.

When they return to London they will live in St. James' palace, a residence that the sovereigns of Great Britain are fond of bestowing on heirs to the throne. The good Queen Anne was graciously permitted to live there with her stupid George of Hanover, and the future great duchess of Marlborough by her brother-in-law, William of Orange. The last occupant of the house was the duchess of Cambridge, and it was being redecorated for the use of the duke of Clarence at the time of his death. Even now the principal bedroom is furnished in white and blue after designs made by poor Prince Eddy.

On the ground floor is a suite of apartments looking out upon Cleveland row. The dining-room is extremely old-fashioned and comfortable, with a fireplace and recessed windows. All the rooms face the north. Cleveland row is a dreary street without a gleam of sunlight. It will seem gloomy indeed to the bride after sunny White Lodge at Richmond. But the young couple will have Bachelor cottage at Sandringham when they want to go to the country and in the course of nature will possess the mansions of the prince of Wales and ultimately of the queen.

Must Keep the Wolf from the Door.

What they will live on is another question. The Princess May has no dower, as the duke of Teck is the most impecunious of all the royal family and has besides three sons to set up in business. Three years ago the prince of Wales was given an annuity of £35,000 per annum by parliament with which to provide for his children. The lion's share, of course, goes to George, the eldest son and heir presumptive to the throne, but he will hardly be allowed more than £20,000 of this unless the duchess of Fife received her dower in a lump. Should the princess May be left a widow before the death of the queen or prince of Wales there is no provision for her except what her father-in-law makes. To be sure her wedding presents will aggregate £500,000, but royal presents can hardly be used to pay board bills. It may be that parliament will be called upon to vote an extra allowance for the duchess of York, and under certain circumstances it might reasonably be expected to do so.

It is not generally known that at the beginning of the present reign the crown surrendered large resources and an immense amount of real estate to the government upon condition that suitable maintenance was furnished for the various members of the royal family. The nation has the crown property and now parliament fights shy of appropriations to support sprigs of royalty.


HOME OF THE BRIDEGROOM AT SANDRINGHAM.

J. V. A.

◆

Those visiting the World's fair will find it to their advantage to arrange their trip so as to include in it a visit to St. Louis, known both as the "City of Conventions" and the "Carnival City of America." Besides being the great commercial and manufacturing metropolis of the west and southwest, St. Louis is also noted for its lavish hospitality, and it has raised the largest entertainment fund on record. Its magnificent railroad connections make it easy of access from all parts.

◆

THE COLONEL'S LESSON.

Abram Pine in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I sot by the river," the colonel said,
"On a balmy day in June,
An' I cuss'd an' threw
Till the a'r wuz blue,
On that Sunday afternoon;
But, try ez I might,
They wouldn't bite—
Though the waves run low,
With a silver glow—
An' the robin sang his churp.

"Then I knew 'at et all wuz wrong
A breakin' the Sabbath day,
An' conviction stole
On my startled soul,
As I watched the glitterin' spray
Where the fish leapt out,
And round about
I seemed ter smell
That old-time hell
'At I heard the saints portray.

"So I seized my jug, an' rod, an' line,
An' a quick departure took,
An' I vowed on high
I'd be durned ef I
Would visit a lake or brook
On the Sabbath again,
But oh, jist then
It entered my wool—
I'd been so full
'At I hadn't baited my hook!"

◆

STUDENT LIFE IN RUSSIA.

Rigorous Discipline Is the Rule at Moscow and St. Petersburg Universities.

Nowhere in the world is the student subject to such a strict, searching and rigorous discipline as is the student in a Russian university. From his entrance into school the boy of 10 or 11 years of age has to go through a long and tedious process of training, the nature of which, according to the New York World, tends more to fit him for army service than to fill the professor's chair. In the preparatory class the boy is taught the names of the royal family in order, and the names of the entire dynasty in their rank and order. These he must know by heart. Next comes the way to render honor and salute all military officers should he meet them or speak about them. Here also he must learn by heart the Russian national anthem, "God Save the Czar." Next come marching and the various military commands. An account is kept of the physical developments of each boy, so that when he is 16 years old it can be seen by his physical progress if he is fit for the army service. At this time the scholar receives a passport of "identification" and a book containing the rules and regulations which are to govern his life in the institution. The discipline the Russian student has to undergo may produce one of two results. The student may be obedient or abjectly slavish, or the rules and laws by which he is governed may give him food for reflection and create a natural aversion to the authorities.

Here are some of the requirements: Each student must wear a military uniform with brass and nickel plated buttons which have to be polished every day; each student must also clean his own shoes; mustache and beard are not allowed; hair must be clipped close; smoking and carrying a cane are forbidden, as well as the use of any intoxicants whatsoever. While walking to and from school the student must carry on his back his knapsack filled with books, weighing in all about twenty-five or thirty pounds. This he must do in all kinds of weather. The student cannot attend any social or public gathering or entertainment; neither can he go to the theater or concert hall. He must not be on the street after 7 p. m. He must not read any newspaper whatsoever, or any books but those written by Russian authors and approved of by the censor. Any one observing the violation of any of these rules may demand the student's passport and return the same to the authorities, for which the informer receives a reward, while the student is punished by being locked up for twelve hours in a dark room.

Secret societies or organizations among the students are not to be dreamed of; neither are students permitted to gather into groups. Two may converse or speak with one another, but three together are not allowed. A young Russian who says he attended one of these institutions is authority for the statement that there is always among the students one spy in ten. The same person declares that when a spy makes an unfavorable report the student reported against suddenly disappears. In the year 1885, he affirms, there were twenty-one disappearances in the St. Petersburg university and double that number in Moscow. If inquiry is made for the missing student, the inquirer will be told that the young man was considered a dangerous subject to the community and was therefore removed out of harm's way. The teachers, professors and directors of universities are appoined by a body selected for that special purpose by the czar himself. Many parents, knowing the risks and the dangers their boys are subject to while in a Russian university, educate them abroad. The young man sent abroad for education is looked upon by the authorities as a dangerous subject, full of liberal ideas and opinions concerning public problems.

◆

He Knew Its Worth.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines, enroute to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhoea. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home

◆

Little Dot—Mamma, I was playin' with your best tea set while you were away, an' when you bring it out for company you'll be shocked, 'cause you'll think one of the cups has a hair in it, but it isn't a hair.

Mamma—What is it?

Little Dot—It's only a crack.

HOTELS.

WORLD'S FAIR.

HOTEL BOSTON | C. W. PARDRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.
(European Plan.) | Natl Bk of Ill., Ref.

An elegant new Brick and Stone Structure, corner of Cottage Grove avenue and 58th street, consisting of 200 Rooms, all light and airy, within few minutes walk of "Grand Entrance" to World's Fair Grounds. Convenient to all street cars and elevated railroad.

We are booking our rooms very fast, and would advise you to secure your room early. Go to a hotel where you can get an outside room and be comfortable. The HOTEL BOSTON offers you these advantages.

Rooms $1.00 to $3.00 per day. Restaurant attached. Meals 25 cents.

"The owner of this hotel is one of the proprietors of the BOSTON STORE, which is a sufficient guarantee of first class accommodations."

For further information address
PHILLIP MURPHY, Manager,
118 to 124 State St.,
Boston Store. Chicago, Ill.

The
Columbian Hotels
7036 Cottage Grove Ave.,
Chicago.
◀ 650 Rooms ▶

Reduced Rates for June.

Rooms $1.00 Per Dey and upwards, according to location. Meals, Table d'Hote or A La Carte. Everything first class. Rooms reserved for any date desired.

The Hotels comprise seven large, substantial, brick and stone buildings and nine cottages, all well finished and handsomely furnished. Every room outside light.

Located, within six minutes' ride of the main entrance to the exposition. Four lines of cars run directly to the Exposition Grounds.

NEW YORK OFFICE,
172 BROADWAY.

The Midland Hotel

Cor. 16th and Chicago.
Jefferson Square Park.

Just Opened | Building and furniture entirely new.

American plan, $2 | European plan, $1 | Per day | Special rates by the week

Convenient to all car lines to and from depots Offers all comforts, conveniences and fare of higher priced hotels. Every room an outside room. Electric lights, call bells, gas, baths, etc.

M. J. FRANCK,
Proprietor

The Mercer.

Omaha's Newest Hotel.
Cor. 12th and Howard Streets.

40 rooms $2.50 per day.
40 rooms $3.00 per day.
30 rooms with bath at $3 per day.
30 rooms with bath at $4.50 per day.

Modern in Every Respect.
Newly Furnished Throughout

C. S. ERB, Prop.

WORLD'S FAIR ANNOUCEMENT

HOTEL DELAWARE

Cor. Cottage Grove ave. and 64th St., Chicago. First class. European; Superior Dining Room 5 minutes walk from World's Fair Rates moderate. Send for circular. W. N ELOUZE, supt

Headquarters for Western World's Fair Visitors.

SEPIAS.

The Latest

BEAUTIFUL EFFECT, TONE AND SOFTNESS. AN ART TREASURE. CALL AND EXAMINE THIS WORK IF YOU ARE THINKING OF HAVING A LARGE PICTURE MADE. THIS STYLE IN 16x20 FINE FRAME AT $8 EXTRA WITH EVERY DOZEN CABINET PHOTOS.

Heyn

HIGH CLASS PHOTOGRAPHY,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
313-315-317 South 15th Street,
OMAHA.

A GRAY-HAIRED VETERAN.

Dr. W. H. BETTS,

Principal and Senior Member of the Famous Firm of

Drs. Betts & Betts

Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists.

"Are they doing a large business?" is a question often asked concerning Drs. Betts & Betts. Inquirers are requested to read the following summary and judge for themselves:

Number of years in practice	27
Offices in operation in various cities	11
Assistants employed	29
Capital invested in business	$263,000
Average annual expenses	90,000
Average annual receipts	142,152
Number cases in 27 years	86,422
Complete cures effected	84,168
Greatly benefitted	1,042
Relieved and improved	292
Not cured	20
Cost of proposed new institute	125,000
Cost per annum of advertising	35,000
Real estate owned by firm	200,000

No wonder that Dr. W. H. Betts, the head of this great firm, is referred to by his friends as "the gray-haired old doctor," for to his untiring energy and perseverance, his signal ability, both as a business and professional man, has the business of the firm grown from absolutely nothing to its present gigantic proportions. To create and maintain so great an enterprise is enough to turn any man gray, while the glow of honest pride that shines in his kindly face, his ruddy features and quick, firm, elastic step, all bespeak the joy he feels in the great success he has won and the good he has bestowed upon his fellow man. The sick and the suffering will find in him a true and lasting friend

DRS. BETTS & BETTS,
119 S. 14th Street,
Cor. Douglas St.
OMAHA, - - - - NEB.

NERVOUS DISORDERS And all the train of EVILS, WEAKNESSES, DEBILITY, ETC., that accompany them in men QUICKLY and PERMANENTLY CURED. Full STRENGTH and tone given to every part of the body. I will send (securely packed) FREE to any sufferer the prescription that cured me of these troubles. Address, M. A. BRADLEY, BATTLE CREEK MICH.