

**TAKING A PEEP AT NORWAY**

Marvelous Coast Scenery with a Perspective of Glacier-Capped Heights.

**TORPID HEAT OF THE MIDDNIGHT SUN**

Following Past Glaciers Islands and Through Mighty Fjords—On to the Northernmost City of Europe, with its Squatty Natives and Stench of Fish.

Copyright, 1893, by Edgar L. Wakeman. LONDON, Oct. 5.—[Correspondence of THE BEE.]—At the outset of these brief sketches of Norway the reader is likely to have a somewhat irresistible impulse upon me to make the sort of confession few travelers in foreign lands are very willing to do. I have a Nora blood in my veins. I am not a Nora scholar. I have not had the time to even casually read the scant literature of travel in Norway. I never possessed a guide book to that country. I have acquired only a few hundred words and a few scores and dozens of the Norwegian language, and those compulsionly through temporary exigency; and my wanderings in this land of wondrous fertility and marvelous fertility, of dreadful heights and awful depths, of savage grandeur and sunniest nooks, have only comprised three short rambling trips from the British side of the North sea.

Yet so much can be seen in so little time in Norway; its scenic wonders are so impressively and startlingly massed; its government and social system are so plain and simple to the stranger; and above all, its people are so responsive, hospitable and kind, and so like a good book set open before your eyes for reading; that out of the little opportunity I have had for observation and association, when I look back to the stern north land and its crags, valleys and homes, there is such a sense of poetic completeness of sight, scene and feeling, that the reminiscence has in it something like the leader pleasure of telling about ocean scenes and friends.

**Majestic Mountains Beside Thunderous Sea.**

This is no doubt true for two reasons. One is that Norway's scenery is as tremendous, if that word may be used, as that of Switzerland, being vast in extent and infinitely more varied. When you look upon snow-capped mountains above the clouds, a few thousand feet of altitude more or less, in particular instances, are almost incomprehensible to sight or mind; and nearly all of these majestic presentments of inert nature in Norway have that added powerfully weird fascination of immediate contiguity with a fiord and thunderous sea. Indeed, I am not sure but it would be a most extravagant statement to consider the many of our soundless fiords piercing her entire western coast almost to the Swedish boundary as arms of the sea, which they truly are, there is no portion of Norway's measureless and transcendent scenic glories which is not intensified in charm and sublimity by this peculiar marine influence and effect. Because of this, in whatever land you may have stood in view before the uplifted, rugged ribs of our good old globe, these Norway mighty helms and chasms remain clearest, sharpest and longest in the ever-changing photographs of the traveler's memory.

**Pleasing Characteristics of the People.**

The other reason is a purely ethical one. You cannot be among the people of Norway, know them never so little, and leave them without having gained that most blessed of all consciousness to the traveler of having come upon a place in the universe, a human allotment which is sturdy, genuine and true. There is a directness without affect, a simplicity without ignorance, a sturdiness without nigardliness, an honesty without assumption, a geniality without offensiveness, a hospitality without trucking, and a piety without pretense, about these people, which is peculiarly universal. Your liking for them grows with every new experience. In the Latin countries the sunshine of entrance dazzles you with its brightness, and in the darkest shadows of insincerity, in Norway the greening is as quiet as the silences of its land-locked fiords; but every successive experience is as delightful as a sunrise as each new scene from the strong stone walls leading to her glowing upland dale. And so your heart takes root where your feet have trod.

My first visit to Norway was made from Hull to Bergen, and thence on a Norwegian coasting steamer in and out of the fiords along the wondrous coast to Vadsø. The next year me time for interior wanderings in the Bergen and Hardanger districts; and the last afforded opportunity for knowledge of the scenes and people roundabout Thromsø; while some considerable land journeys were made, across the mountains from the north and into the Hallingdal from the west. When the coast tour was made I had no intention of ever seeing Norway again, and every time the thought of leaving was an object of eager interest. I am not sure but this method of visiting Norway has superior advantages to the traveler whose time is limited, as his diversity of observation is extraordinary while at the same time he is practically at ease within, or upon, his favorite spots.

**Many English-Speaking Tourists.**

In the first place, you are certain of most intelligent and interesting company. Nearly all the officers of these coast steamers speak English, and a more kind-hearted, loquacious and amiable set of men it would be difficult to find. You are constantly and pleasantly surprised by the pleasant character of your fellow-passengers. English "gentlemen" are prominent, and they are the very cream of the English people—hard-worked editors on a brief vacation, sensible, quiet fellows from distant foreign lands, as though the slight surplusage from the brief brings Grib Lane were all but an earthly heaven; boys of splendid, peachy English girls fresh from the English country schools, accompanied by teachers not a bit ashamed to be gay and young again; grave naturalists broadening their vision from the gulches of Hampstead Heath to the hallowed Ringling Forest; actors and their wives who are carrying the usual run over to Paris to a lack among the dalers, and some who are touring actors and actresses, and some of the most-minded folk you will meet in any journey; wise old and young localists, who, instead of forming a staid and respectable set, would imagine, are the simplest, sunniest and most sympathetic of men; substantial Americans who care to see something of the world outside of New York, London and Paris, to whom, bliss them for their quick impressions, everything is "wonderful"—wonderful the wonderful English country surates, Highland fur kirk ministers, rare sun-faced Catholic clerics, all the best of things in these picturesque waters, and being with every one of the best of good human amenities which their well-informed Christian penitents forbid.

Then there are real and make-believe artists, the genuine ones working earnestly at studios which are put modestly away in their portfolios, the others telling you all about what wonderful things they have done when they get time to "fill them in" amateur photographers with wrinkled brows and faces of importance and weariness; schoolmasters from America and Scotland bound to work off dusty epochs of history upon the polite if not always enthralled listener; lapp merchants from Vadsø, peering their noses and heads through the sultry climate of the lower Norway coast; those most lonesome and wobegone people who accept a change of clothing and dry cleaners in faded knickerbockers and drooping visors, that one always feels like privately asking into apartment or station to accept a change of clothing; and some Norwegian deans, on visits to ailing communicants in lonely coastwise villages, and scores more from many lands and climes in astonishing variety of nationality and character, but all in the grandest good humor and cheerily alive to the mutual gains from commonality and good fellowship.

**Scenes of Desolation and Grandeur.**

In this summer time trip along the Norway coast—for there is practically no night in June and July—the traveler will probably fairly be said to rest upon coast scenery one-half the length of this vast distance. The entire coast is one of ever-changing scenes of desolation most grandeur in grandeur and beauty. Nothing could be quainter in the Netherlands than the red-tiled city of Bergen which good King Olaf founded, reaching out to commandeer the sea; its long, low rows of huge-roofed warehouses, its narrow streets, its old looking red homes, its peaked roofs and gabled ends, all clinging the steep hills and forming a warm, almost Flemish picture against the hard old mountains behind.

**Narrow Channels and Countless Fiords.**

More than once we pass through channels so narrow between upraised faces of island walls that it is shadowy and dark upon the steamer's deck. Myriads of sea fowl dip and plunge at us, as if to descend upon the ship, and shriek defiantly for the momentary intrusion. Some are gulls, with their hoarse, strangled gurgle; and men and women standing aft against the sail excitedly throw pieces of bread for the famished fowl to wrangle over in mill air, laying wagers as to the greatest number of "throws" taken by the gulls before the bread touches the water; the sport often awakening almost bitter rivalries and becoming dangerous to purse and person. Again we sail close beneath a beetling shore-side cliff whose loaden-colored walls rises sheer into the air for more than 2,000 feet, and whose edge cuts the sky above apparently as level and sharp as the edge of a steel block of black marble. Seaward, countless islets rimmed with foam from purple reefs in settings of spotless white.

Countless fiords are passed. Some have wide, low-lying shores. Others show black walls reaching to the clouds. Through the latter a sheen of light carries the eye to the purple, almost shadowy haze above the somberly water beneath; and so far as can be seen there are here but the waters beneath, the mighty encircling walls and then the clouds and the firmament above. But through many more than a glimpse are caught. Strange, pointed boats are plying across the silent waters of the fiords. A village seeming to rest upon the water itself, shows beneath the face of a towering cliff. An upland dal entrance is indicated by the pinkish mist which, showing above the low ridge, hints of ancient streams or slumberous, silent lakes beyond, with pleasant valley life around. A great stone road winds in and out like some huge scaly serpent, but always upward. Upon its outward reappearing curves tiny chalets seem poised. Far in some faintly seen gleam of distant hills of green. The red and brown splashes upon its mountain side peasant huts. That puff of white like a mammoth fleece of wool, ten, twenty, perhaps thirty miles away, reveals a river leas from an indiscernible gorge. A thousand feet higher, but nearer on the fiord side, is a peculiarly wavering white—a vertical pond, probably a primary or secondary ice-belt, and from its base resistance to hesitant waving folds of mist hundreds of feet before they touch the rippling fiord where they fall. Above and beyond all this, being late in the afternoon, the thin lines of sky and cloud, are ranges of eternal ice and snow.

**To the Northernmost Cities in Europe.**

And so, on and on and almost endlessly on, challenged by those strange, wild and beautiful scenes, you may so tirelessly, habitually, contently and pleasant companionships, all your past months. Others show cliff black walls reaching to the clouds. Through the latter a sheen of light carries the eye to the purple, almost shadowy haze above the somberly water beneath; and so far as can be seen there are here but the waters beneath, the mighty encircling walls and then the clouds and the firmament above. But through many more than a glimpse are caught. Strange, pointed boats are plying across the silent waters of the fiords. A village seeming to rest upon the water itself, shows beneath the face of a towering cliff. An upland dal entrance is indicated by the pinkish mist which, showing above the low ridge, hints of ancient streams or slumberous, silent lakes beyond, with pleasant valley life around. A great stone road winds in and out like some huge scaly serpent, but always upward. Upon its outward reappearing curves tiny chalets seem poised. Far in some faintly seen gleam of distant hills of green. The red and brown splashes upon its mountain side peasant huts. That puff of white like a mammoth fleece of wool, ten, twenty, perhaps thirty miles away, reveals a river leas from an indiscernible gorge. A thousand feet higher, but nearer on the fiord side, is a peculiarly wavering white—a vertical pond, probably a primary or secondary ice-belt, and from its base resistance to hesitant waving folds of mist hundreds of feet before they touch the rippling fiord where they fall. Above and beyond all this, being late in the afternoon, the thin lines of sky and cloud, are ranges of eternal ice and snow.

mighty fringe it is! Did the reader ever think for a moment what the actual coast-line of Norway must be? The subject came up on shipboard, and some people capable of close calculation, and who think before they venture opinions, conceded it might be from 2,000 to 3,000 miles. My curiosity led me to speak to the captain about it when opportunity offered.

"Well," he replied cautiously, "the same question has been repeatedly asked me ever since I have been in the coast service. The main coast line is upwards of 1,300 miles long. There are nearly 1,000 islands in the 'Skjergaard' (outer coast protecting islands) with fully 4,000 miles of coast-line from Bukken fiord to the North cape and around to Wangeroe fiord, in the Arctic ocean. The fiord cutting inland maintains, some from 80 to 100 miles in length, each with smaller fiords, some shorter, some longer, reaching in every direction from the larger fiords, and thus have a coast-line as long as the main coast line is upwards of 1,300 miles. We don't know as we are right; but we never have been able to figure Norway's actual coast line at below 4,000 miles. That is nearly one-third the distance around the globe.

Scenes of Desolation and Grandeur.

In this summer time trip along the Norway coast—for there is practically no night in June and July—the traveler will probably fairly be said to rest upon coast scenery one-half the length of this vast distance. The entire coast is one of ever-changing scenes of desolation most grandeur in grandeur and beauty. Nothing could be quainter in the Netherlands than the red-tiled city of Bergen which good King Olaf founded, reaching out to commandeer the sea; its long, low rows of huge-roofed warehouses, its narrow streets, its old looking red homes, its peaked roofs and gabled ends, all clinging the steep hills and forming a warm, almost Flemish picture against the hard old mountains behind.

More than once we pass through channels so narrow between upraised faces of island walls that it is shadowy and dark upon the steamer's deck. Myriads of sea fowl dip and plunge at us, as if to descend upon the ship, and shriek defiantly for the momentary intrusion. Some are gulls, with their hoarse, strangled gurgle; and men and women standing aft against the sail excitedly throw pieces of bread for the famished fowl to wrangle over in mill air, laying wagers as to the greatest number of "throws" taken by the gulls before the bread touches the water; the sport often awakening almost bitter rivalries and becoming dangerous to purse and person. Again we sail close beneath a beetling shore-side cliff whose loaden-colored walls rises sheer into the air for more than 2,000 feet, and whose edge cuts the sky above apparently as level and sharp as the edge of a steel block of black marble. Seaward, countless islets rimmed with foam from purple reefs in settings of spotless white.

Countless fiords are passed. Some have wide, low-lying shores. Others show black walls reaching to the clouds. Through the latter a sheen of light carries the eye to the purple, almost shadowy haze above the somberly water beneath; and so far as can be seen there are here but the waters beneath, the mighty encircling walls and then the clouds and the firmament above. But through many more than a glimpse are caught. Strange, pointed boats are plying across the silent waters of the fiords. A village seeming to rest upon the water itself, shows beneath the face of a towering cliff. An upland dal entrance is indicated by the pinkish mist which, showing above the low ridge, hints of ancient streams or slumberous, silent lakes beyond, with pleasant valley life around. A great stone road winds in and out like some huge scaly serpent, but always upward. Upon its outward reappearing curves tiny chalets seem poised. Far in some faintly seen gleam of distant hills of green. The red and brown splashes upon its mountain side peasant huts. That puff of white like a mammoth fleece of wool, ten, twenty, perhaps thirty miles away, reveals a river leas from an indiscernible gorge. A thousand feet higher, but nearer on the fiord side, is a peculiarly wavering white—a vertical pond, probably a primary or secondary ice-belt, and from its base resistance to hesitant waving folds of mist hundreds of feet before they touch the rippling fiord where they fall. Above and beyond all this, being late in the afternoon, the thin lines of sky and cloud, are ranges of eternal ice and snow.

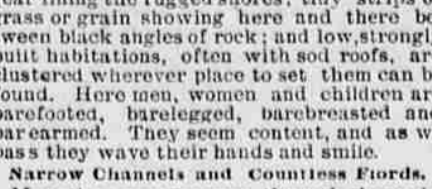
To the Northernmost Cities in Europe.

And so, on and on and almost endlessly on, challenged by those strange, wild and beautiful scenes, you may so tirelessly, habitually, contently and pleasant companionships, all your past months. Others show cliff black walls reaching to the clouds. Through the latter a sheen of light carries the eye to the purple, almost shadowy haze above the somberly water beneath; and so far as can be seen there are here but the waters beneath, the mighty encircling walls and then the clouds and the firmament above. But through many more than a glimpse are caught. Strange, pointed boats are plying across the silent waters of the fiords. A village seeming to rest upon the water itself, shows beneath the face of a towering cliff. An upland dal entrance is indicated by the pinkish mist which, showing above the low ridge, hints of ancient streams or slumberous, silent lakes beyond, with pleasant valley life around. A great stone road winds in and out like some huge scaly serpent, but always upward. Upon its outward reappearing curves tiny chalets seem poised. Far in some faintly seen gleam of distant hills of green. The red and brown splashes upon its mountain side peasant huts. That puff of white like a mammoth fleece of wool, ten, twenty, perhaps thirty miles away, reveals a river leas from an indiscernible gorge. A thousand feet higher, but nearer on the fiord side, is a peculiarly wavering white—a vertical pond, probably a primary or secondary ice-belt, and from its base resistance to hesitant waving folds of mist hundreds of feet before they touch the rippling fiord where they fall. Above and beyond all this, being late in the afternoon, the thin lines of sky and cloud, are ranges of eternal ice and snow.

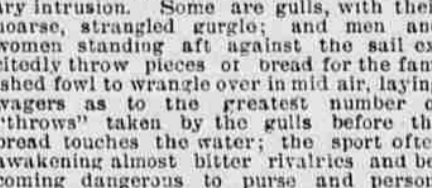
So with an empty stomach, this willful little Turk. In the early morning started with a mason hard at work.



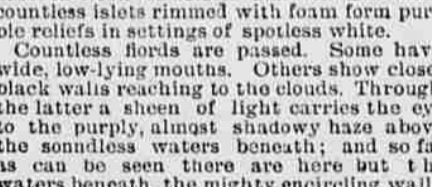
But, like many worldly mortals, he finds it hard to sleep. For it seems to want to leave him with a very sudden leap.



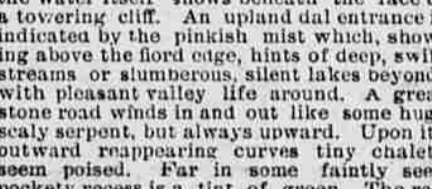
But he finds his bubble burst and his plans all gone to smash. For his dollar makes but little show in the place they sell for cash.



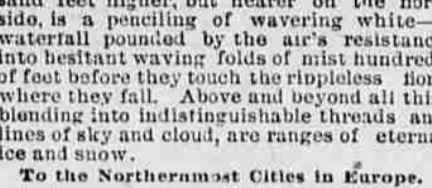
He then becomes a financier and hastens to invest. To prevent at further mishap, he thinks the cash store will be best.



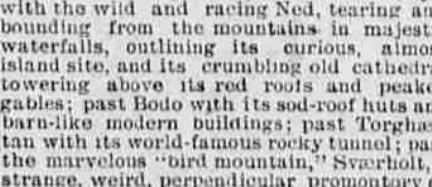
Another idea strikes him, and like a brainy little man, he skips around to old '1315-1317' to try the Credit Plan.



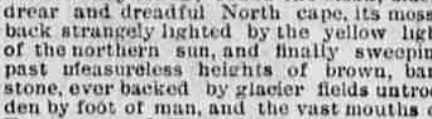
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



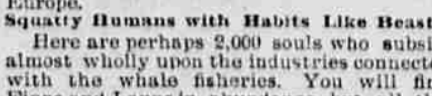
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



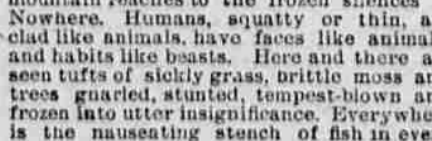
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



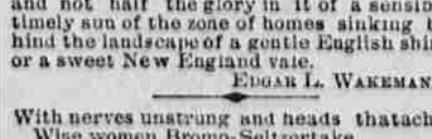
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



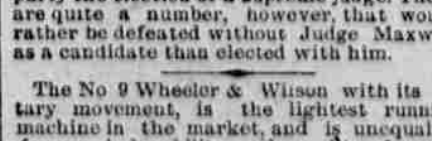
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



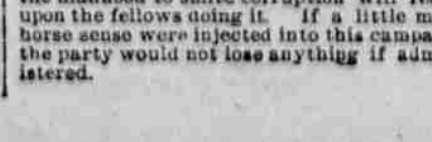
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



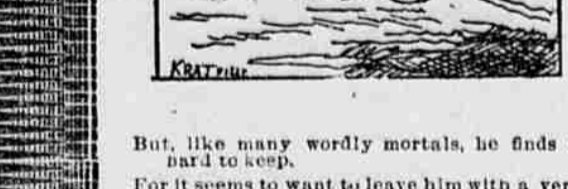
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



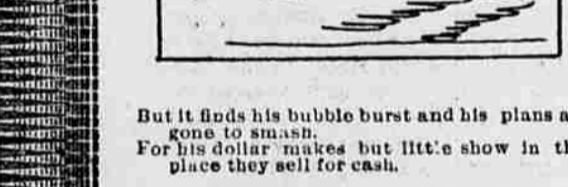
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



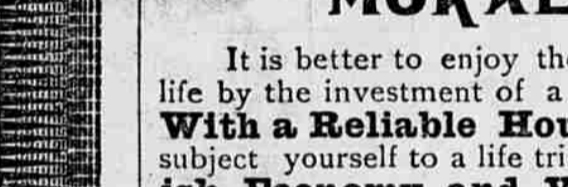
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



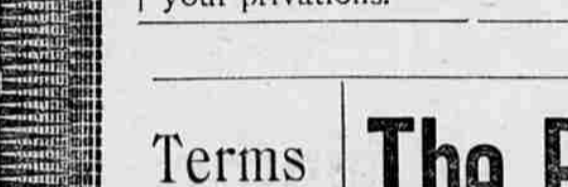
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



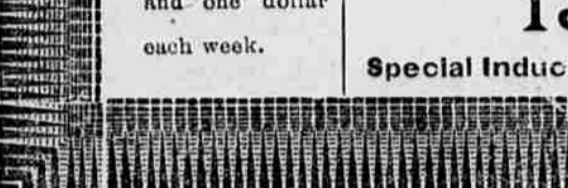
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



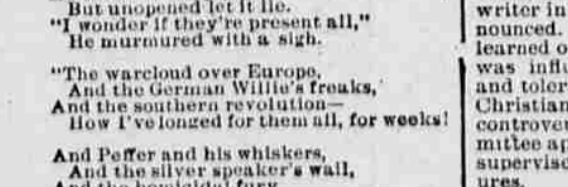
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



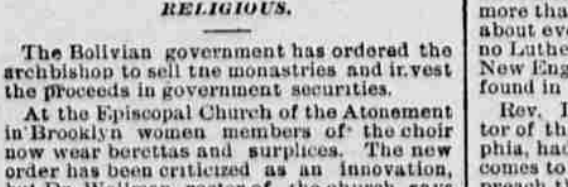
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



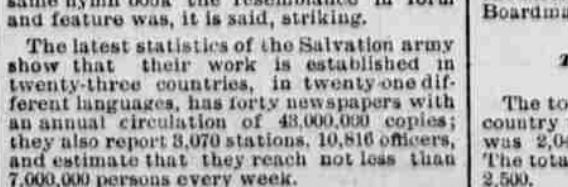
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



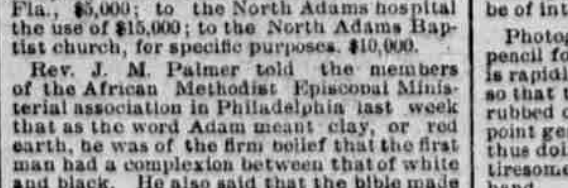
It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.

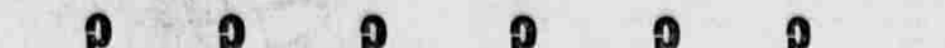


It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



**THE ELF and THE DOLLAR**

A sprite of small dimensions being tired of elfish play, Left his hidden nookery for adventure far away; But change of land made change of heart, and transformed this elf complete, For unlike the way of fairyland, he found he had to eat.



**HAVE** you everything you need to make you comfortable? As you look around your home, do you not think of some one, or MANY THINGS THAT ARE MISSING? Would it not be an advantage to you if you could supply yourself with the missing articles by the outlay of a very small amount of cash and a most liberal time to pay the balance, PROVIDED YOU ARE NOT CHARGED ONE CENT FOR THE ACCOMMODATION? THIS IS THE OFFER WE MAKE YOU. We do not ask you to experiment, but to INVESTIGATE, compare OUR PRICES, which are marked lower in price than any other house in the city, and the goods we offer you WITH THE LARGEST CASH STORES in the city. If we did not believe you would come back we would not ask you to do this, but we know YOUR VERDICT WILL MEAN YOUR PATRONAGE. It is impossible in the limited space we have at our command to itemize or give you a title of what can be found in our NINETEEN DEPARTMENTS. We think it will suffice to say that we can furnish you EVERYTHING NEEDFUL IN HOUSEHOLD GOODS from a clothes pin to a parlor suit.

**THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT**

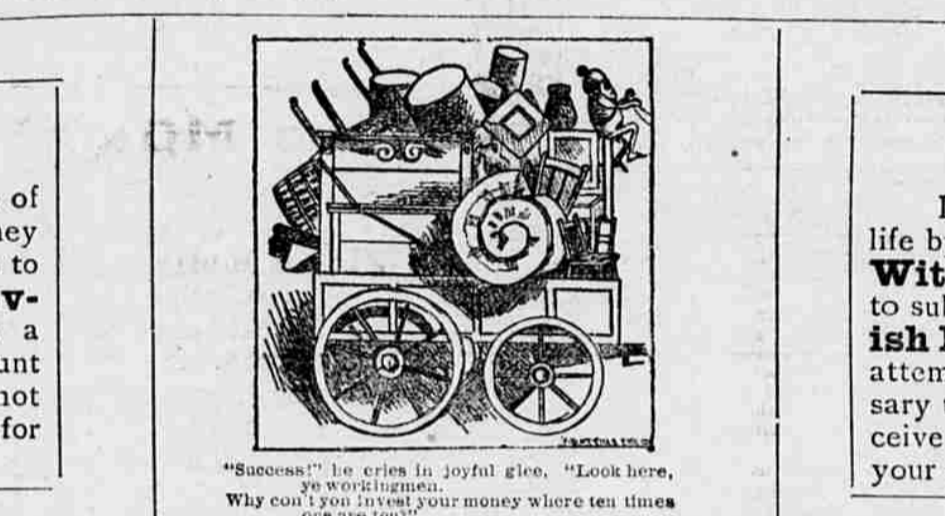
In now complete and embraces all the newest things to be found in this broad land. All the woods, mahogany, curly birch, bird's-eye maple, cherry, sycamore, and last but not least, the beautiful antique oak, which in late years has rapidly replaced walnut, which was once so fashionable. Chamber Suits, Center Tables, Rockers, Parlor Suits, Stands, Wardrobes, Office Furniture, and almost everything which can be imagined in the way of furniture is shown in almost endless variety and at prices by far lower than elsewhere. For instance, a nice hardwood chamber suit with 22x28 beveled mirror only \$16.50.

**THE CARPET DEPARTMENT**

Is the largest in the city, and embraces all the leading makes of Ingrain, Tapestry Brussels, City Brussels, Velvets, Moquettes, Axminsters, Wiltons, etc., in fact, anything that you can see in any first-class carpet house. Without nice carpets no home may be said to be complete. We have long been a leader in carpets, but this FALL eclipses all previous efforts. Heavy purchases on our part give us the advantage of heavy discounts. All these we share with our customers. Every roll is selected from the manufacturers with the same care for durability, design, harmony in color, etc., that has made the People's Mammoth Installment House famous. No house in this city sells one-half as many carpets as they do, which in itself speaks well for their department. Good brands from 48c per yard. Nice Ingrains at 35c.

**THE STOVE DEPARTMENT**

Caps the climax this fall. As far as these can be seen, are displayed all the latest patterns in stoves, embracing hard coal heaters, with ovens attached and without, soft coal stoves, oak stoves, parlor cooks, Franklinites, laundry stoves, cast and steel ranges, etc., all marked at a uniform low price for which the People's Mammoth Installment House is now so well known. Their cook stoves have "patent kickers," "oven shelves," "never-wear-out-ids," "patent firebacks," and all improvements known up to date. Anyone intending to purchase a stove should be sure to visit their grand display of stoves. Every stove is warranted and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.



"Success!" he cries in joyful glee, "Look here, my workmen, why couldn't you put your money where ten times one are ten?"

**MORAL.**

It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.

**Terms The People's Mammoth Installment House**

On a bill of \$10, one dollar cash and one dollar each week.

**THE CHEAPEST FURNITURE, CARPET AND STOVE HOUSE IN AMERICA,**  
**1315-1317 FARNAM STREET, OMAHA.**

Special Inducements to Parties Just Starting Housekeeping. Open Monday and Saturday Evenings Only

**OLD FRIENDS.**

**Washington Star.** He took his daily paper. But the German will's freaks, "I wonder if they're present all." He murmured with a sigh. "The warlord over Europe, and the German will's freaks, and a southern revolution—How I've longed for them all, for weeks! And Peffer and his whiskers, and the silver speaker's wall, and the hunchback on the paper. Of the trolley on the rail. How I love, dear chums, to greet you. How you help the hours to fly! And I'm glad to see the paper. And unopened till 11.

**RELIGIOUS.**

The Bolivian government has ordered the archbishop to sell the monasteries and invest the proceeds in government securities.

At the Episcopal Church of the Atonement in Brooklyn women members of the choir now wear berrettes and surplices. The new order has been criticized as an innovation, but Dr. Weiland, rector of the church, says it is merely a return to ancient customs.

Rev. John Hall of New York, while visiting Chicago, preached in the pulpit of his son, Rev. Thomas C. Hall, at the Fourth Presbyterian church in that city. As the father and son stood singing from the same hymn book the resemblance in form and feature was, it is said, striking.

The latest statistics of the Salvation Army show that their work is established in twenty-three countries, in twenty-one different languages, has forty newspapers with an annual circulation of 43,000,000 copies; they have 3,070 stations, 18,816 officers, and estimate that they reach not less than 7,000,000 persons every week.

The will of the late Calvin T. Sampson of North Adams, Mass., is established in twenty-three countries, in twenty-one different languages, has forty newspapers with an annual circulation of 43,000,000 copies; they have 3,070 stations, 18,816 officers, and estimate that they reach not less than 7,000,000 persons every week.

The will of the late Calvin T. Sampson of North Adams, Mass., is established in twenty-three countries, in twenty-one different languages, has forty newspapers with an annual circulation of 43,000,000 copies; they have 3,070 stations, 18,816 officers, and estimate that they reach not less than 7,000,000 persons every week.

**THE FIELD OF INDUSTRY.**

The total mileage of new railroads in this country for the first nine months of the year was 2,600 miles, Pennsylvania leads with 921. The total for the entire year will not exceed 2,500.

The Bethlehem Iron Company shipped last week a boiler to the national proving grounds at Washington. The plates are 8x15 feet and twelve inches thick. These plates are the first service plates that have been Harveyized and their trial will consequently be of interest.

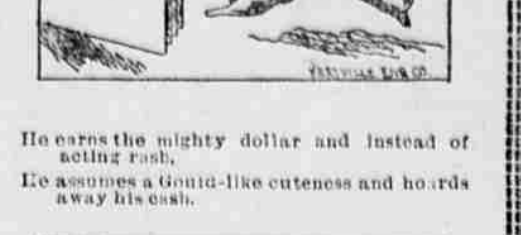
Photographers have lately introduced a pencil for use in retouching negatives which is rapidly revolved by a small electro motor, so that the point of the pencil slips, and is rubbed on to any spot by simply moving the point gently over in any desired direction, thus doing away with the necessity for the tiresome, confined motion of the operator's hand.

Although steel pens are made in some

**SAFE**



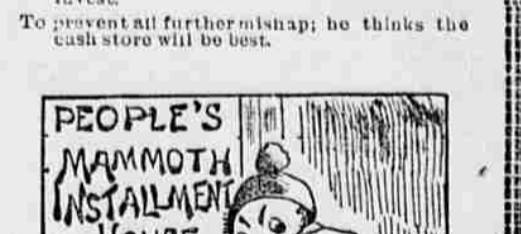
He earns the mighty dollar and instead of acting foolishly, he assesses a Goid-like cuteness and hoards away his cash.



He then becomes a financier and hastens to invest. To prevent at further mishap, he thinks the cash store will be best.



Another idea strikes him, and like a brainy little man, he skips around to old '1315-1317' to try the Credit Plan.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.



It is better to enjoy the comforts of life by the investment of a little money With a Reliable House, than to subject yourself to a life trial of Slavish Economy and Want, in a vain attempt to save the large amount necessary to pay cash down, and yet not receive a single advantage in return for your privations.