

do you know about them? Just tell yourself that you know nothing at all, and that the impossible, according to our ideas, is being accomplished at about the present moment.

ing hand, for the paralyzed man was not easy to move or get into the water. It was thus that Pierre remained for nearly half an hour at the men's pool, waiting with the invalid, while Gerard returned to the grotto to fetch others.

After sending Pierre away he remained alone on the bench. The heat was increasing, the distant hills looking burning hot in the brilliant furnace heat of the sun.

Eleven o'clock struck and the lamentable procession returned to walk back through the sunny squares and streets, and when they reached the Hospital of Our Lady of Sorrows Marie begged them to go and breakfast quietly at the hotel.

"Yes, he is resting for a while," she motioned that she was glad, and then said in a voice full of relief, "Listen, Pierre, do not come for another hour to take me to the pool, I am not yet in a state of grace, I want to pray longer."

"Dear Mademoiselle, if you are feeling so badly you know we have soup here for you," she recognized Raymond's young girls were true occupied with their cooking.

"An incident occurred, La Grivotte was confused pitiously because they would not bathe her."

"They only say so because I am consumptive, and they cannot plunge consumptives into cold water," she said to herself.

Pierre tried to join Mme. Vincent to say an encouraging word to the young man, but a wave of pilgrims prevented him from passing and carried him forward toward the fountain, beset by still another rabble.

Pierre tried to join Mme. Vincent to say an encouraging word to the young man, but a wave of pilgrims prevented him from passing and carried him forward toward the fountain, beset by still another rabble.

Just at that moment the girl who was passing, drawing M. Sabathier to the pool, seeing that Pierre was ill, called to him.

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

In a low voice that it would be quicker to cut everything off with the scissors, otherwise they would never get to the end.

"Savior, breathe upon him and he will be born again! Savior, give back his soul, that he may glorify Thee!"

"Lord, look only upon him, and he will rise again! Savior, let him rise at Thy voice, to convert the world!"

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

"Now," said he to Pierre, coming back to M. Sabathier, "pull the drawers off with me, so they will only make one attempt."

CARE OF DISABLED VETERANS

A Glance at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Grand Island.

AN ECONOMICALLY CONDUCTED INSTITUTION

Detailed Review Showing the Fare of the Inmates and Comparative Cost at Present and in the Past.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., May 8.—(Correspondence of The Bee)—Grand Island, a little city of about 10,000 souls, built on a level plain on the north shore of the Platte river, in Hall county, 154 miles west of Omaha, on the main line of the Union Pacific railroad, and is noted not less for its beautiful location than for the enterprise and commercial activity of the inhabitants.

Grand Island has from the first been noted for the energy and enterprise of her citizens and the permanent character of her commercial and industrial institutions.

The Union Pacific company several years ago established and still maintains extensive shops in the eastern suburbs of the city. The buildings are large and massive, built of stone, and within their walls hundreds of workmen are constantly employed.

The city has become noted all over the world by the establishment of the largest beet sugar factory in the west, built and operated by the Denon Bros.

But probably the most noted institution in the city, and one which will always stand as a monument of the industry of the people of Nebraska, is the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home.

The latter institution was founded in 1887, originally costing \$200,000 being appropriated for carrying out the provisions of the act and for the maintenance of the home for the years 1887-90.

The home is a fine building, capable of accommodating not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty persons in addition to the necessary officers and attendants.

The home is a fine building, capable of accommodating not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty persons in addition to the necessary officers and attendants.

The home is a fine building, capable of accommodating not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty persons in addition to the necessary officers and attendants.

"Cross the Range"

Have gone of valor who fought the battles of the Civil War and wrote the articles comprised in the great Century War Book. They have passed, in glorious throng,

"To that Bourne" whence no tales of war will ever come. The rest are going fast.

Gave Up This Life During the Past Week. He it was who told the story of part of Sherman's March to the Sea (in which he distinguished himself), and also described the final review in Washington.

So Also Has Passed The Confederate General Kershaw, who graphically describes the thrilling attack of his own brigade at the famous Peach Orchard on the bloody field of Gettysburg.

Other Contributors Who have joined the silent majority are the following: General U. S. Grant, General W. T. Sherman, General G. T. Beauregard, General Abner Doubleday, General B. F. Cheatham, General Thomas L. Crittenden, General Quincy A. Gillmore, General Daniel H. Hill, General Joseph E. Johnston, General George B. McClellan, General J. C. Pemberton, General John Pope, General E. Kirby Smith, Admiral Porter, Captain John Ericsson, Captain James B. Eads, and many others.

There has been but one History of the Great War, written by its makers, and that is

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

It May Be Had Upon These Terms Only: On page 2 of this paper will be found a War Book Coupon. Four of these coupons of different dates will, when accompanied with 10 cents, entitle the holder to one part of this book.

FOR CITY READERS—Bring coupons, together with 10 cents, to the office of The Omaha Bee, where you can obtain one part. Other parts will follow weekly.

FOR OUT-OF-TOWN READERS—Mail to War Book Department, Omaha Bee, coupons and 10 cents in coin. Be particular to (1) state the number of the part desired; (2) your name and full address; (3) inclose the necessary coupons and 30 cents. The part you request will be sent, post paid, to your address.

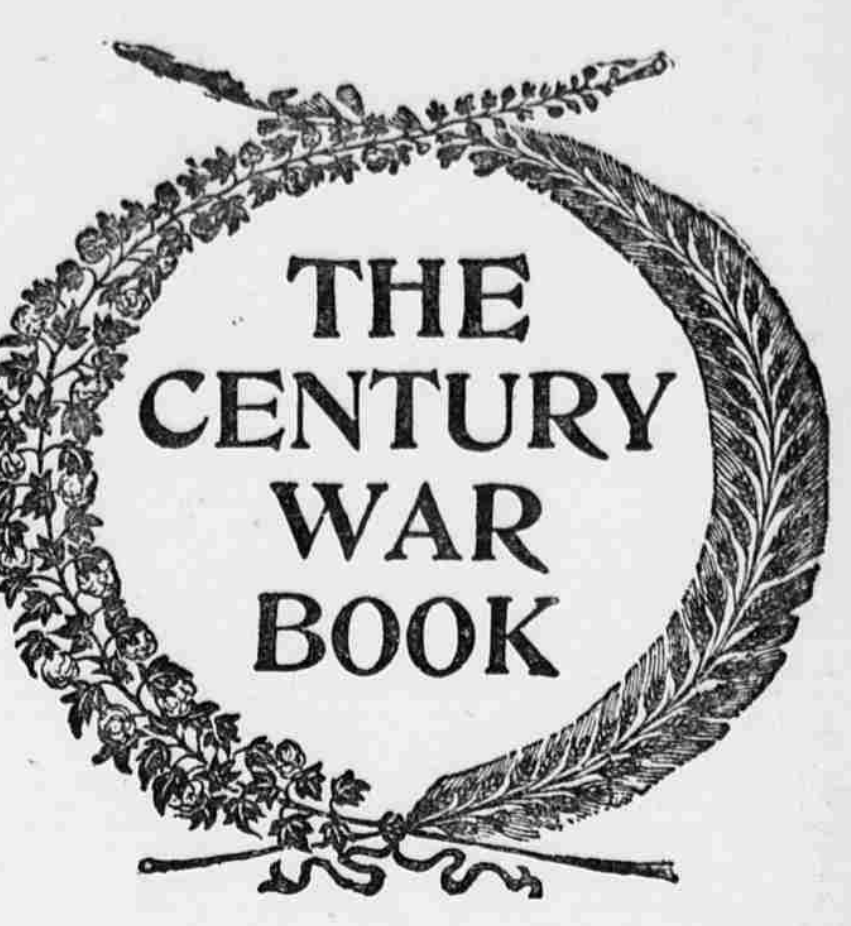
only for storage. It takes a baking of 120 loaves of bread every other day to supply the table, and other things in proportion. There is nothing smacking of luxury in the supplies furnished by the commissary department to the kitchen, but there is nothing lacking which could be desired by ordinary, every-day people.

Two hundred acres of the 460-acre farm is now under cultivation, and thirty acres more will be broke this year. John Murry, superintendent of the farm, is one of the best farmers and stock men in the state, and has two assistants who are paid \$15 per month each, while Mr. Murry gets \$25.

It is a fact that every employe at the home is earning his or her money, and, perhaps more, but under the present economical business administration, salaries are scaled down to fit the conditions of the state home annually, goes into the state treasury and is not added to the appropriation, as many suppose, and which is the case in some of the nineteen other states having soldiers' homes.

The National Home paid to the treasurer of Nebraska (not to the home) during 1893, \$8,818, leaving the actual cost to the state only \$22,529.87 to be met by taxation.

The home is well stocked with cattle and hogs of high grade and registered animals. Enough beef and pork are produced on the farm to supply the home and the cash fund is increased by the proceeds of the sale of several thousand pounds of pork annually.



THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK