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# BUSTO

AT OUR DAIRY LUNCH.

HOT COFFEE

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BOUGHT FROM THE UNITED STATES CUSTOMS HOUSE. These goods left Europe before the new tariff went into effect. On their arrival here the consignee refused to accept them and the United States customs officials s. Id them for

THE GREATEST DRESS GOODS BARGAIN EVER OFFERED IN THE UNITED STATES. 2 FRONT BARGAIN SOUARES, \$1.25 DRESS GOODS 35c

Two immense lots of \$1.00 and \$1.25 all wool 44 inch wide dress goods in two toned novelty brocades, strictly all wool wide cheviots, guaranteed all wool henriettas and cachmeres, finest wide de beiges, all noted for their wearing qualities. They go on our 2 front bargain squares at 25c and 35c a yard tomorrow.

### IN OUR NEW DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

On Monday we will place on sale in our dress goods department a magnificent range of assortments in new fall dress goods in imported and domestic manufactures at extremely low prices.

in changeable effects, beautiful combinations in silk

11 vard wide Novelty Storm Serge.....

Covert Cloth
In new fall colors, beautifully
blended lt's the latest dress
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In these departments we show all the latest novelties, newest effects and richest combinations. Altogether the handsomest and most complete lines of Silks and veluet ever shown west of New York All Silk Changeable Surahs, Gros Grains

in colors, handsome Brocades and small black and an a small black figured Taffetas, worth 75c to \$1.25 a yard, 39c and 49c go on our silk counter at .....

Figured Black Silks. Figured Gros de Londres, Figured 950
Roos, Figured Gros Grains, Figured Satin Luxor, Figured 950 Satin Duchesse, worth up to \$1.75, all go Monday at 95c.

Black Silk Velvets, twilled backs, worth fully \$1.50 a 69c yard, go in our centre dress goods aisle Monday at 69c ....

All Silk Velvets, extra quality, and Silk Plushes, very wide and worth up to \$1.50 a 35

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WOOL:: CHEVIOTS, With novelty effects.

In black and new fall colars, all go at

1+ yard wide

Wool Knickerbocker.

200 pieces, all worth 50c a yard,

Fancy Wool Brocades,

### **Dress Goods Department**

On Our Basement Bargain Square,

BOSTON STORE BUYS SHIRTS

12,000 Men's Shirts and 800 Dozen Men's Summer and Winter Underwear.

Gents' Furnishings, 122 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, All Go On Sale Tomorrow

REATEST GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

This is the finest lot of gents' furnishing oods ever bought by us, and never before lid we buy a stock so chesp.

The entire stock of men's white laundered shirts, men's laundered and half laundered colored shirts, in fact, all kinds of men's fine shirts that retailed for \$1.50 go at 50c

MEN'S \$1.00 UNDERWEAR, 25C. This entire bankrupt stock of men's bal riggan underwear, lisle anderwear and me rine underwear, and all grades of men's shirts and drawers that retailed for \$1.00 go tomorrow at 25c.

\$1.50 MEN'S UNDERWEAR, 50C. The finest grades of all wool natural gray camel's hair, fancy French stripe and imported English underwear all go in one lot

E. & W. MEN'S COLLARS, 10C. ther 25c brands of collars go at 10c. MEN'S NECKTIES, 5C, 10C, 15C, 25C. Thomas carried the finest line of neck-wear in Brooklyn, and we give you the choice of his entire stock of men's neckwear

MEN'S SUSPENDERS, 15C, 25C e and 25c a pair. Men's night shirts, 39c and 50c. Men's athletic sweaters, 39c.

And the Entire Stock of Frank T. Thomas at Fourth Their Value.

SALE EVER HELD IN AMERICA.

\$1.50 MEN'S SHIRTS, 50C.

Thomas' entire stock, including all the atest styles of E. & W., Coon & Co.'s and at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c,

All the men's suspenders in the Thomas tock which he sold for 50c and 75c go at Men's seamless socks, 5c Men's imported socks, 1216c.

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Worth 8%c. ALL COTTON

Saxony Yarn ..... 5C a skein

lee Wool..........13C a box Knitting Yarn, 15C a skein

Solely for the use and comfort of our cus-Make your appointments to meet your fr ends at Bos'on Store's waiting room.

Sit down, rest and take it easy there.

Unbleach'd

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Muslin

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\$1.00 Blankets 49c pr

\$1.50 Blankets 750 pr

\$2.00 Blankets 38c pr.

\$2.50 Blankets \$1.39 pr.

\$4.00 Blankets \$1.98 pr.

\$5.00 Blankets \$2.50 pr.

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Worth 634c

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BEST DARK STYL Shaker Flannels

Most Complete and Cheapest Yarn De-partment in Omaha.

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DEPARTMENT in the BASEMENT,

250 Doz. FINE FLINT TUMBLERS

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### TEA and COFFEE

Bargains To Morrow. Fine Rio Coffee...... 20c Extra Fancy Golden Rio......22#c

Regular 35c Mocha and Java ..... 25c A very fancy Holland Java...... 28c A regular 40c Mocha and Java ..... 30c 50c and 60c grade of Mandheling Java and Mocha..... 33e

Very fine Sun Dried Jap .... 171c to 25c A fancy wire leaf uncolored new Jap; sells every place for 65 to 80c, 38c

Very fancy new B. F. Jap..... 25c New crop Moyune Gunpowder. 25 to 40c

The best new crop India Ceylon imported..... 57e

## N. W. Corner 16th and Douglas Sts., OMAHA.

### BOSTON STORE, N.W. COR. 16TH AND DOUGLAS STS., OMAHA

Horrible Punishment Which the King Will

Mete Out to Traitors and Rebels

PRISONS AND EXECUTION GROUNDS

How a Supposed Thief Was Buried Alive-

Strangling and How it is Done-Tor-

ture of Witnesses and Other

Horrible Practices.

(Copyrighted 1894 by Frank G. Carpenter.) Treason is nowhere so terribly rewarded as in Corea. My blood runs cold when I think of the punishment which will be meted out to those who have rebelled against the king, should the Chines become victorious and his majesty's corrupt cials be allowed to carry out the laws which now exist. I have told you how the body of the dead rebel, Kim Ok Kiun, was brought to Corea, how it was cut into six pieces, and how the bloody head, the hands, the feet and the trunk were carried over the country and hung above the gates of the cities as a warning to rebels. Not only this man himself was killed, but his whole family and all of his relatives have been terribly punished. His father did all he could to prevent his boy from rising against the king ten years ago, and after his rebellion he went into retirement. He was old and blind, but after Kim's death he was dragged out and his head was cut off. The of the family, even of the third and fourth generation, were executed, and the including Kim's 17-year-old daugh the officials. After this rebellion the mothers, the wives and the daughters of all who have taken up arms against th king will become the common property of the government and of the magistrates of the provinces in which they live. They will be dragged from their homes to be concu-bines and slaves. As their beauty wanes they will be handed from one high offifficial to a lower, until they descend to the bot

bound to respect, and their only chance of happiness will be in death. AT THE EXECUTION GROUNDS. I went out, one morning during my stay in Seoul, with a Corean noble to the execu They are situated just out mide of the west gate of the city, at a point where the main roads crossing Corea the north to the south meet, and at a spot which is considered the most public place in the whole hermit kingdom. There is quite a city surrounding it, though it is out ide of the walls of the capital; and a big business is done by the shopkeepers with the travelers who cross it on their way through the country. This west gate is the trances to the Corean capital. It is through this that all comms are carried out of the city for burial, and it is by this way that criminals must go on their way to execu-tion. The Corean who went with me was well versed in the laws of the country, and he showed me just how traiters are executed. They are brought from the prisons in rude carts drawn by bullocks, and their last days are filled with the refinements of The carts have no springs, and the street through which they are carried is so full of stones that it compares with the cor-duroy roads of the Black swamp of Ohio. criminal is not allowed to stand or sit he cart. He is tied to a cross which is built up just over the wheels and nailed to the cart. This cross is so high that when his arms are stretched out and tied his toes are still six inches from the bed of the cart.

COREAN CRIME AND PENALTY A block is then put beneath them, and this block is so short that the tips of his toes barely touch it. The road grows rougher as it nears the west gate, and from thence to the execution ground it is filled with ruts and great rocks. At the west gate the block is knocked out from under the toes of the prisoner, and he bangs by his arms and his The bull ck is then whipped by the driver, and the cart bounces up and down over the recky way to the execution grounds. Here the criminal is taken down from the cross. He is stripped of his clothes and laid upon his back in the dust of the road. The executioner is always a murderer, and his weapon is a sword, which is so blunt that it mashes rather than cuts the head from the shoulders. There is one sword which has been used for years for this purpose. It is said, indeed, to be 500 years old, and it has hashed up thousands of necks. The worst of the rebels are cut of less prominence and of less serious offenses are simply decapitated. But the bodies of all must lie out in the sun for three days before they can be carried away.

HOW THIEVES ARE TREATED.

All sorts of crime are terribly punished in Corea. The truth about such matters is kept, as far as possible, from the foreigners, and you will find little information about prisons and punishments in any of the books n Corea. There is, in fact, but little published on the country, and the information which I give you was only accessible to me on account of the letters of introduction which I carried and the risks which I took in going right in among the people persisting in my questions and vestigations, notwithstanding the objec-tions of the officials. I am, I believe, the first American who has ever visited the Corean prisons. They are as bad almost as the heils into which I locked in some of the interior cities of China. I can't reconcile the crucities I saw with the many noble qualities which I find among the Coreans. They are in some ways the most polite and most refined people. They are lovers of most refined people. They are lovers of poetry and flowers. They are particular as to etiquette, and their souls in most ways are as refined as ours. Still, these punish ments are such that they would be a dis-grace to the most ignorant and savage haons of the African wilds, and I wonder it after all our humanity is not civilization veneer, and whether we would not be quite as bad had we not for generations been studying how to do better. We are the same Christian people who burned witches at the stake only a generation or so ago, and our great-great-grandfathers punished tom dregs of the government service. They will have no rights that anybody will be the least stealing with death. common in feudalism would be disgraceful now. Corea is practically a feudal nation today, and it is in fact in the same state that China was about 400 years back Corean thickes are decapitated They are only cut into two pieces. nowever, and the law provides that their podies need not lie on the execution grounds onger than two days before their ives can take them away and bury them. The thief, when he is first taken, is flogged by the officers. He is then asked as to crime, and after this is taken to the house of the judge. The judge de-mands what he has done with the property. and if the thief replies that it has been sold and gives the name of the party who has it, it is confiscated. He is then taken ja'l and kept there for 100 days. end of this time. the police give him the ion of life or death. If he accepts life becomes a servant of the jail for the ption of life or death.

rest of his existence; if death, he is stran QUEER METHODS OF STRANGLING. The strangling is done in a curious way. There is a hole in the door of the cell just large enough for a piece of rope about the size of a clothes line to pass through. A noose is made at the end of the rope, and this noose is placed around the oriminal's neck. The other end of the rope is put through the hole in the door or the wall, and the police pull at the and the police pull at the rope until they bring the man's neck and chest around and

below the hole and until the neck breaks and

the man is dead. The question as to whether a thief be strangled or decapitated depends upon the nature of the offense. Strangling is much the more respectable way of dying. Sometimes this is brought about by hanging so that his feet are some distance above the ground. About his ankles a stout rope is then fastened and to the end of this a stone several times as heavy as his body, is hung. course, the man dies.
KILLED BY A SHEET-OF PAPER.

Another method of execution is by suffocation, and this, strange to say, is done with paper. The man is laid flat upon his back and a sheet of Corean paper is spread over his face. This has been soaked in water and fits over the man's face, being pressed down so that it makes a veritable death mask, shutting out every bit of air, and the man dies. Any one who has seen the paper of Corea will appreciate how easily this form of execution could be carried out. It is made by hand. It is as thick as a sheet of blotting paper and almost as strong as leather. When moisture is applied to it it becomes exceed-ingly soft, but does not lose its strength, and it would make an excellent molding material. TORTURE OF UNFAITHFUL POLICEMEN. I was told of a curious custom as to pocemen who make false arrests. terribly punished, and if something similar was adopted as to our American sheriffs Corean policeman who arrests a man as a thief when he knows him to be inn cent is liable to be caught by the man's family, and his eyes may be burned out by them with red hot pokers, or iron chop sticks which have been heated in the coals. His eyes have not seen truly in arresting the wrong man, and it is thought to be just that they be put out. Another way of performing this pun shment is by laying the policeman on the ground with his face upward. A tube of mboo, just about one inch in thickness and as long as a lead pencil, is fitted over the eye, and the other end of it is pounded with a mallet until the eyes are squeezed up into the bamboo tubes. Such cases are not mmon, but a policeman who intentionally

arrests an innocent man is liable to this A FAMILY BURIED ALIVE. Among the most terrible of Corean crimes are those against your parents or ancestors. There is a prison in Seoul that is devoted entirely to prisoners who commit crimes against their parents. If a rich son refuses to support his father he can be sent to fail, and the boy who strikes his father can be whipped to death. The particide is burned to death, and it is in Corea much the same as in China, where the killing of one's parents subjects the child to be sliced into thirty-odd pieces or carved up by inches. heard of a curious case which happened this spring in Corea, which shows the power of the officials and the terrible vengeance which they sometimes visit upon those whom they hate. A certain magistrate had his ancestral tablets stolen, an offense somewhat similar to the steeling of a man's really terrible thing in this superstitious land of Corea. Shortly after the theft was com-mitted he received a notice that if he would go at a certain time and leave a certain money at a certain place the tablets would be returned to him. He followed the directions in the note, but instead of carrying a load of copper cash, he filled his bags with stones and had men in ambush to watch the thieves when they came to get the money. As the robbers came forth these men sprang from their hiding places and attempted to catch them. They did not succeed in either recognizing or capturing them, but one of the thieves dropped his pipe as he This pipe was shown about to the people of a prominent noble. The magistrate at once arrested the suspected man and charged him with the robbery. He replied that he had had nothing to do with it. He was put to torture. His hands were tied behind him, and he was hung up by his elbows, while his feet were whipped. He refused to confess. The magistrate became angry, and he had the man's whole family brought of course, not struck, but he was very angry out and stoned. The man still refused to at being placed in what he called a compro-

confess, and he actually buried the man and his family alive. This was such a horrible outrage that the people complained of the matter to the government. The magistrate, however, had a friend at court, and through the influence of the prime minister nothing

was done to him

TORTURE AND THE STOCKS. The torturing of prisoners to make them confess is common in Corea, and it is won-derful what inventions of torture are sometimes in use. Think of tying a man's bare feet to a stake in the ground and burning his toes with powder. Think of all sorts of flogging and pinching and cutting, and you can get some idea of the powers of a Corean magistrate. In the prisons you will These Coreans know how to whip so that the flesh is raveled off of the bones, and I have a photograph of a man tied in a chair, with his knees bare, and a jailer whipping his bare shins. In one of the prisons which I visited I saw three men fastened in stocks. The stocks consisted of a least a foot in diameter. This had been split in two, and holes had been bored through it just large enough to hold the bare ankle of a man. The three criminals each had one foot fastened in this log, and the jailers, when I appeared with my soldiers and photographer, tried to move them out into the sun so that I might get a good photograph of them. As they pulled them along I heard one of them utter a cry of pain, and I saw that the features of all were contorted with agony. It made me sick, and desisted. I told the jailers to let the men be, and that I would not take their pictures. took a photograph, however, of one of the prisoners, who was wearing the Corean cangue. This is different from the articles used in China, and I have never heard it described, nor read of it anywhere. You will find no description of it in the books of travel. I do not suppose that many know of existence. The Chinese cangue consists of a square, framework of board, in the cenwhich rests upon his shoulders, jutting about two feet out from his neck on every side. The Corean cangue is a plank, often longer than the man himself, with a hole in one end of it, in which the neck can be locked. the man wishes to move about he must hold up this plank with his hands, and when he sits down its heavy weight rests upon his neck. I found it in the jails of many of the magistrates which I visited in the try districts, and it is by no means a mild

instrument of torture. HORRORS OF PADDLING AND SPANK-

ING. Paddling and flogging are the most common punishment. This prevails everywhere, and the official is very low indeed who cannot order the common man down to be paddled. Every magistrate has his professional pad-dlers, and many officials, when they go about, have officers who go with them, carrying these instruments of torture. In passing the front gate of the palace one afternoon I saw a number of these kees, as they are called, with their paddles baside them. Their masters had probably gone in to see king, and they were waiting out-These paddles are about six feet bing, the king, and five inches wide and perhaps an inch thick in the center, tapering down to a thickness of perhaps three-eighths of an inch at the end. They have small handles, and they are made of a white, hard wood, which is very flexible and elastic. These paddling kesos have a regular guild of their own, and the business often descends from fathe They are wonderfully expert in the use of the paddle, and the officers carry from two to 100 of them with them, according to their rank. I had one or two with me during a large part of my tours, but I, of course, did not use them. I can't describe the horrors of this padd.ing. Many fereigners have witnessed it, but few have been able to get a photograph of it. I have taken two me was of one of the chair bearers, whom I had my keac tie to the rack to show me just how the paddling was done. He was,

mising position, and we had quite a row about the matter after we returned home. HOW THE PADDLING IS DONE.

The other picture represents the paddling actually going on. The man is tied to a board, which lies on the ground on two small blocks of wood. His body is bared from the waist to his ankles, and he lies upon his belly on the plank. There is a rope around his waist which is fastened through a hole his feet, which bind him so tightly that he with his paddle, and the officer looks on to see that he is properly whipped. Often a half-dozen men are paddled at the same time in this way. If there are no planks handy, they are laid flat on the ground on their faces, and their feet are sometimes fastened in this position in wooden stocks. so that they cannot move. They are laid out in rows, and each man has his puddler beside him. Each paddler's arms are bare to the sholuder, and they work They have their paddles raised back over their heads as far as their arms can reach when they are ready for action, and they bring them down at the cry of the under officials, who, with swords at their sides, stand at the head of the line of half-naked men and yell out a sort of a chant, which sounds something like this: La-hoo-aa-hoo-oo. The paddles are raised at the first la, and as the final oc-oo is uttered they are brought down with a crack like a pistol the bare skin of the men, and the executioners grunt with the exertion. They have a way of pressing the paddle down on the quivering flesh, and of pulling it off with a rub before they raise it. SANDPAPER THE SKIN FROM THE FLESH. The first stroke usually makes a blister

and at the close of the second the paddle is we' with water or blood. As these executioners drag it off they rub it into the sand, pressing it there until the kesos again cry La-hoo-aa-hoo-oo. Then the paddles are raised again, and, as they are brought down this time, they are covered with sand. They pound the particles into the flesh, and as the men drag them off they take away the skin as though it were sandpapered. I can give you no conception of the punishment, and when you remember that any official has the right to paddle any man below him, and almost any one of prominence can paddle those of lower rank, ou can get some idea of the condition of Mairs in this country. ple must be naturally kind or life here would be a hell to the masses. As it is, sometimes men are killed by paddling. Fifty blows would surely do it, and the ordinary dose is about twelve strokes. Much pad-dling will reduce the flesh to a jelly, and even after slight punishment men have to be lifted up and carried sway. They cannot rise of themselves. This paddling goes on in the army, and a general or a colonel can paddle a private, and the privates pad-dle the citizens, and so it goes. There is die the citizens, and so it goes. There is such a thing as bribing the paddlers, so that they pretend to kill the man, but moderate the stroke as it comes down and only punish him slightly. In fact, bribery is possible from the top to the bottom of Corean official life, and there will have to be an entire reorganization of the entire system of government here before the perple can have prosperity or peace. The king it must be remembered, knows but little of the horrors which go on under his government. He has been doing the best he could for his people, and the rebellion has been against the officials and not against

Frank G. Carpenter

A traveler from the south describes re-cently one of the oldest and most popular dishes in Kentucky, which is known as "burgoo." It is an outdoor concoction, and many massive pots of it are said to have simmered over a hot fire in the open at political gatherings in Kentucky,

making of "burgoo" is thus described: In the bottom of the big pot some red pepper pods are thrown; then potatoes, tomatoes and corn are added; then half a dozen nicely dresed prairie chickens are thrown into the pot, and also half a dozen of the fattest farm yard chickens are added; then a couple of dozen soft-shell crabs and three or four young squirrels are thrown on the heap. Enough clear spring water or well water is poured into the caldron barely to float the varied contents, and then the fire is started. It must be allowed to simme slowly for six hours, and an old superstition is that it must be stirred with a hickory

stick in order to give it the best flavor.

THE EVIL EYE.

A Bank Cashier's Optics Frightened a Depositor. A young man who is employed in a big establishment in this city, says the New York Tribune, went to the cashier recently and asked him to put a small sum of money in the safe for him, so that he could be sure of knowing that it would not get lost. The next morning he appeared before the cashier

"Can I have my money back?" he asked, anxiously. "Certainly," said the cashier, "if you want

looking very nervous.

it. It's yours, and yours only." The young man took his money and went This incident, related to an uptown group, reminded a man, now a millionaire, of an early experience in his life. "When I was young," he said, "I went out west looking for gold. I landed finally in a

mining camp in Idaho in pretty bad condition

financially, but here I had a little luck and began to save. When I had accumulated gold dust worth a couple of hundred dollars I tramped down the valley to a mining town and deposited it in the bank there. Then I trudsed back to my cabin.
"I got to thinking that evening, and the more I thought about it the more I knew that I did not like the look in the eye of the chap who had received my money. was impossible for me to go to got up somewhere around midnight, dressed and walked back down the valley, getting to the town about 4 o'clock in the morning There I sat down on the steps of the bank to wait developments. I had thoroughly made up my mind by this time that there was not one chance in a thousand of my ever getting back my money. I did not be-lieve that the man would be in the bank when it was opened. He had taken my money and fled. But I had brought my revolver, and I was determined to kick up terrible rumpus with somebody about it. sat there until a man came along in the morning and opened the doors. I asked him for my money, and he said he couldn't

duce my money pretty quick there is going to be trouble." "Well, that man with the bad eye did appear, much to my surprise. I watched him enter the bank, go behind the counter and get ready for business. Then I went up to him, holding out the slip of paper which he had given me as an acknowledge-

give it to me; that I would have to wait for

pected. The teller was the man with the

to wait here, and if some one doesn't pro-

bad eye, and I knew he would not turn up.

that meant business. looked at me, evidently recognizing me, with a smile on his face.
"'Now,' I said, 'don't try to make excuses. I want my money, and I'm going to have it.

'I want my money,' I said, in a tone

"At that he burst into laughter.
"'My son,' he said, 'you may have it, if
you want it, but there is no need to worry
about it. See here,' and he threw open a vault door, showing me whole sacks of gold "He finally convinced me that my little \$200 was safe, but that night of worry over my deposit was the worst I ever spent over financial troubles."

### THE ANGELIC RUSBAND.

Nixon Waterman in Chicago Journal. There are husbands who are pretty.
There are husbands who are witty.
There are husbands who in public are as smiling as the morn.
There are husbands stout and healthy.
There are famous ones and wealthy.
But the real angelic husband, he has never yet been born.

Some for strength of love are noted. Who are really so devoted That whene'er from home they wander they

are lonesome and feriorn.
And while now and then you'll find one
Who's a really good and kind one,
Yet the real angelic husband, he has never
yet been born.

So the woman who is mated To a man who may be rated s "pretty fair" should cherish him fcreve, and a day, For the real angelic creature, Perfect quite in every feature, has never been discovered, and he won't be, so they say. COLOR AT THE FAR NORTH,

Intense and Brilliant Color and Skies of Surpassing Loveliners. Frederick Wilbert Stokes, who was member of the first Peary Relief Expedition, gives a new idea of the charms of Arctic landscapes in a paper on "Color at the Far North," which he has written for the September number of the Century. Despite the desolation, he found, from an artistic standpoint, a land of beauty, with seas and skies of surpassing leveliness. The intensity and brilliance of color impress the beholder as something supernatural. He writes: "Our solourn was from the middle of July, through August, and a few days of September-a period when the polar latitudes are teeming with animal, insect and plant life. Of this brief period only am I qualified to speak, but from the accounts given by those who have passed the long dreaded night season, the phenomena occurring in the heavens are most beau-The chief peculiarity of color at the north, so far as my short experience tells me, is that there are no semitones, the gen-eral effect being either very black or just the opposite, intensely brilliant and rich in north has all the brilliance of our brightest noon, with the added intensity and richness

of storm clouds, is black. Indeed, it is the true land of 'impressionism.' "I remember one brilliant morning when exquisite blue, repeated itself in the perfect mirror of the sea. Far away, on the other-wise clear-cut horizon, a line of pure white ice shimmered its light up through a pinkish yellow stratum of mist, which bathed in delicate greenish blue an enormous iceberg that strongly resembled an ancient cathedral. In the afternoon the sky, a threatening black, overhung a vast, contorted sheet of white and pink, composed of ice floe and colossal bergs looming up above its mass at intervals, with deep, black patches of water, the whole carrying the eye to the horizon—a tapering band of deep, rich blue merging into the sky. In the immediate foreground of the ice floe, near the water's edge, were shallow pools of delicate blues,

of our most vivid sunsets, while noon, when

he sun is obscured by threatening masses

purples and greens.
"Of the wealth of color in flowers, lichen and moss; of its curious riches as manifested in insect, shell, and animal life, and of its wonderful limning skill as shown on the great inland ice, ice cap, and glacier, I have neither purpose or pen to write. This new world of color awaits the one who can truly describe it. In all these color effects at the north there lies a wizard-like enchantment—a distinctive uncann ness that, ba-silisk-like, both attracts and repels. Great nature's pitilessness broods over it with a force and penetration possibly not equaled, and surely not surpassed, in any other quarter of our globe. It is a land of beautiful and awasome dreams."