BASEMENT TO

Our entire establishment is stocked with the newest fall goods. Handsome new designs for little money. We've the same great bargains in almost every department to show you. We could commence to enumerate all the good things we have in store for you. Come and take a look through,

SEE OUR GOODS, GET OUR PRICES AND OUR TERMS.

We assure you it will be of interest to you.

Body Brussels, price elsewhere \$1.15, Piano Lamps price elsewhere \$12.00, Our price \$4.87 Our price 59c Heating Stoves, price elsewhere \$14.00, Our price \$7.20 Our price 67c Our price \$3.40 Our price \$23.68 Antique Rockers, price elsewhere \$2.50, Our price 97c Our price 47c Blankets, price elsewhere \$2.50, Hall Racks, price elsewhere \$12.50, Our price 84c Our price \$5.87 Center Tables, price elsewhere \$3.50, Our price 79c Our price \$1.49 Tollet Sets, price elsewhere \$7.50, Portferes, price elsewhere \$8.50, Our price \$2.89 Our price \$2.80 Hanging Lamps, price elsewhere \$7,59, Our price \$1.49 Our price \$2.90

The Greatest Stove on Earth.

HOLDS FIRE 48 HOURS WITH SOFF COAL.

Read the Official Test.

F. & L. KAHN & BROS.:
GENTLEMEN—This is to certify that I have made a series of tests with your "Estate Oak" Heating Stoves, to determine FIRST, how long the stove would hold fire, SECOND, how the several parts of the stove would act under a high read heat.

I fired the stoves repeatedly until they were red hot all over. I heated them to the highest possible temperature and cooled them off as rapidly as possible. Under those most severe tests the expansion and contraction did not affect the plates in the least particular.

The stoves stood on the third floor of our five-story ware-house, with about fifty feet of flue length, including stove-pipe, giving excellent draught.

I charged one of them with one and one-half small bucket-fuls of coal slack on Tuesday evening, June 30th, 1801, at 5 o'clock. When the fire was making large sheets of flame the scrow registers in the ash-pit were closed, the poker-hole reg-ister in the feed door was closed, and the check register in the pipe-collar was opened and all remained so to the end of the test.

Until the following Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock the body of the stove continued to be so warm that a hand could not comfortably be laid upon it. After that time it began to cool off. The live coals from the original chargef of slack above referred to were visible until 10 o'clock and 15 minutes of the evening of that day.

It will therefore be seen that this stove actually held fire continually for fifty-three hours and fifteen minutes. This is an extraordinary record, one of which you can well be proud. Respectfully submitted, CONRAD BRUNE, Supt.

The 1834 improvements on Estate Oak increase fire keeping and economy of fuel 15 per cent above the results indicated.

SOLE AGENTS FOR OMANA.



Bedroom Suits, price elsewhere \$18.00, Our price \$9.48 Our price \$1.47 Our price \$17.45 Our price 95c Our price \$9.50 Our price \$9.68 Cook Stoves, price elsewhere \$.950, Ingrain Carpets, price elsewhere 35c, Our price \$4.97 Our price 19c Ingrain Carpets, price elsewhere 75c. Bed Lounges, price elsewhere \$12.50, Our price 45c Our price \$6.90 Our price \$19.45 Our price \$3.89 Parlor Suits, price elsewhere \$40.00, Extension Tables, price elsewhere \$7.50, Our price \$24.50 Our price \$3.80 Our price \$6.90 Our price 54c

People's Furniture & Carpet Co.

THE MIGHTY CITY OF PEKING

\$100 worth of goods,

\$10.00 worth of goods, \$1.00 week, \$4.00 per month. \$25.00 worth of goods, \$1.50 week, or \$6.00 per month

worth of goods \$2.50 week or \$10.00 per month

\$3.00 week or\$12.00 per month worth of goods, \$4.00 week or \$15.00 per month

Queer Sights and Strange People of the Capital of the Eastern World.

MARKETS, BANKS AND STOCK EXCHANGES

Great Government Departments-How the Chinese Desp.se Foreign Nations-The Giants of North China-The Vilest, Slimiest and Most Interesting City.

(Copyrighted, 1894, by Frank G. Carpenter.) The destruction of the Chinese army at Pinyang, in Corea, and the crippling of their fleet at the mouth of the Yaloo river, indicates that the Japanese threat that they will march their soldiers into Peking beforwinter is by no means an idle one. The Yaloo river is the boundary between Corea and China, and as it is now the Japanese practically control the country. The territory of North Corea is very poor, and the Chinese wil have to bring their supplies of food with them if they attempt another in vasion. The Japanese will not need a large army to keep them out and they can now center their forces upon China. Peking is by no means bard to reach. The ground be tween it and the sea is as flat as a floor and if the Japanese can be landed on the east const of the Gulf of Pechili they will be within a few days' march of the great Chinese capital. The only thing that prevents them from getting near it by water is the big forts at the mouth of the Peilic river. These are manned with Krupp and Armstrong guns, and Li Hung Chang's army is behind them. Wherever they land they will have to fight what remains of this army. but a victory would mean the capture of Peking and the practical subjugation of Peking is perhaps one of the least known

cities of the world. I have paid two visits to it and I spent a month in it six years ago. During the spring of this year I prowled about its streets for days and devoted myself to making a study of the town and its people. It is an immense city. It cortains about 1,500,000, but these are scattered over an area of twenty-five square miles, and the people as a rule live in one-story houses. The city is surrounded by walls which were built hundreds of years ago and which must have cost many millions of dollars. These walls are in good condition with the exception of one or two mined them and carried parts of their fac ings away. It is hard to give an American an idea of one of these walled cities of The walls of Peking are sixty feet thick at the bottom. They would fill the average country road or city street, and they are as tall as a four-story house. They are so wide at the top that you could run three railroad trains side by side around them, and they are so solid that the cars would move more smoothly over these tracks than they the trunk lines between New York and Chicago. These walls are faced inside and out with bricks, each as big as a four-dollar bible, and the space between is down that the ages have made the whole They are built, in fact, bricks of the two are almost exactly the bricks of the two are simple exactly the same. I have before me a brick which I brought from the great wail. It weighs about twenty pounds. It is blue-gray in celor, and it is covered with batches of white lime mortar just like those that I in the broken places of the walls of

THE IMPERIAL CITY.

In approaching Peking, long before you get to the city you see the immense towers which stand on the top of this wall over the gates which enter the city. These lowers are as tail as a big New York flat. They rise nine stories above the wall, and they

have roofs of blue tiles. They were used in the past as watch towers, and they have many port holes for cannon. There are thirteen gates which lead into the city, and the towers and the roofs of the choicest of vegetables. They bury their grape vines in the north in the wintowers and the walls near these are plastered over with proclamations and bills much like a theater bill board. The gates of Peking are merely holes through this wall, and they are about as wide as the ordinary street and perhaps twenty feet high. They are lined with stone and are beautifully arched. They are closed at night with grem doors sheathed with iron, and they are paved with heavy slabs of stone. The walls of Peking are twenty-seven miles long, and the area which they inclose is irregular in shape, and it consists of two big parallelo grams. - The one at the north is the real capital of China, for it contains the Tartar city, the great government departments, the foreign legations, and the imperial city, I which, surrounded by from 5,000 to 10,000 eunuchs, the emperor lives. The lower parallelogram joins the Tartar city. It has half dozen temples, including the Temple of leaven, which was burned down not long ago, and which is now being rebuilt of Ore

Chinese city is where all the mercantile business of this great capital is done. It is cut up into narrow atreets, and it is filled with all sorts of stores. It has markets of all kinds, and its fur market covers several acres. It has its wholesale as well as its retail fur market, and I have gone upt at 6 o'clock in the received and out at 6 o'clock in the morning and found perhaps a thousand almond-eyed merchants dressed in gergeous silks moving about through great beds of furs of all kinds. The furs are piled upon the ground, and you can buy sables for about \$3 a skin and tiger \$75, which will be worth twice that amount anywhere else in the world. You can buy the finest of ermine, and for \$10 you can get a coat of lamb's wool, of the kind that our ladies use for long opera This Chinese city is a city of banks and of stock exchanges. I visited one morning the silver exchange. It was a room like a barn, and the people were buying and selling stocks just as they do on Wall street yelling and howling and pushing each other like mad as they did so. It is a city of book stores, and there are some streets contain no other shops. We have the We have the idea that the Chinese merely live upon rice and on rats, and that their chief industries are the making of matting, of fans and of silks The truth is that China does a vast business, and she produces all sorts of commodities. Nearly every one of these Chinese streets contains shops of all kinds, and the main business of China is not the supplying of goods for the foreign markets, but naking of those required for her own people They have as many wants as we have they require as good goods. The nobles dress in the finest of silk, and there are hundreds of stores which sell nothing The art displayed in most of the pictures. paintings is abominable, but they are pic tures nevertheless, and the Chinese pay

A BUSY MART.

I wish I could show you the markets of Peking. You can get as good meat there as you can in New York, and there is no finer mutton in the world than that of north China. The sheep are of the fat-tailed va-riety, and I saw many which had tails weigh ing over a pound. It is queer how they kill the animals which they sell. They have no slaughter houses, and a shoep is often butchered on the ground in front of the shop, and the blood lies on the ground while yo buy. There are all sorts of fish, and they are always sold alive. No Chinaman would buy a dead fish, and in case you want to buy less than a whole fish at a time, the Chinese peddler will pull the fish out of water, lay him squirming on the block, and cut a piece of quivering flesh out of his for you witle you wait. He does not the fish, and after you are through he throws waits for another customer to take off the rest. One of the chief meats sold is pork, and you see hogs trotting about through the streets of Peking. They wallow in the puddles right under the shadow of the emperor's palaces, and they are the dirtiest hogs in the world. There are all serts of hogs in the world. There are all serts of game for sale in the markets, and you can get snipe and quail and squirreis kinds. The Chinese are the best rainers of farms and goose farms, and they know all about artificial incubation. They sail great quantities of dated geose and dried ducks, and they carry bushel baskets full of dried

ter, and you can buy your nuts by the bushel. As to cats, dogs and rats, I did not see any sold in Peking, and I don't believe the better classes are accustomed to use them. I am told, however, that such cats as are sold in the south are raised and fat tened especially for the market, and tha their diet is usually rice. Dog flesh is supposed by the people, to give heroic proper ties to those who feed on it, and the sam effect is produced by bears' meat and the ground-up bones of wild tigers. These things ought to bring a high price just no in Peking, for the people certainly have reason to increase their courage. Another queer article that you see in the Peking market is false hair. I passed severa places where long-queued Chinamen stoo beside a board upon which were hung long bunches of black Chinese locks. Each of these was a false pigtail, and it is said that one of the chief articles of export from Corea to China is human hair. The Chinese braid extra locks into their queues, and they often patch out their queues with silk thread.

I might write a full letter about the quee

things shown in the Chinese part of the city of Peking. I could tell you of a vast busi ness done in gold and silver paper, which the Chinese burn at the graves to their dead with money to pay their pas sage to heaven. I could show you shops selling nothing but coffins, in which single articles of this kind cost as high as \$4,000 and where the dutiful son often buys his father a coffin and makes it a present to the old man years before his death. I could tell you of stores where thousands of dollars worth of incense or joss sticks are sold every month, and I could take you into es tablishments which sell nothing but birds and gold fishes. There are big stores full of furniture, and shops which make nothing but porcelain stoves. There are places where od is sold in bundles by weight, and establishments where coal dust is mixed up with nud and sold in lumps the size and shap of a base ball at so much apiece. There are great markets for the selling of chickens and flowers, and all sorts of toy stores, and stores for the selling of paper and cloth. There are lock peddlers by hundreds, and hardware establishments, and if you are very hard up and in want of a meal I can show you a little hole around the corner where you can get camel's meat soup and mule coast at low prices. There are places for gambling, and dime museum shows. are restaurants of every description, and fact, stores of every sort and description, and the best things in China come to Peking.

THE SON OF HEAVEN. The most interesting part of Peking, how ever, is the big Tartar city. It is the capital of one-third of the population on the globe, and in it lives the son of heaven, the emperor of China, to whom all his submust bend their knees. the thousands of Manshu officials, the eign legations, the government departments and all the paraphernalia of this queer Chinese court. It is the most interesting city on the face of the globe, and its sights really beggar description. From the walls the whole city looks like an immense orchard. with here and there one-story buildings shining out through the trees. In its center there is a walled-off inclosure filled with nassive buildings, roofed with yellow tiles This is the imperial city, in the innermost parts of which is a brick pen inclosing sev-eral square miles, where the emperor lives surrounded by cunuchs. He is perhaps the rarest bird in the whole Chinese aviary, and I will follow this with a special letter describing some of his antics. night live in Peking fifty years and not see him. He really knows nothing about his people or his surroundings, and he is a sort of a puppet who stands still or dances when his highest officials or the old empress downger pulls at the string.

No better idea of the condition of the gov-ernment of Cuiva could be gotten than by a trip through this Tartar city. It is one of the oldest towns in the world. It was founded more than 1.000 years before Christ. and it has been the capital of millions for ages. It ought to be the greatest city on the face of the globe, but there is no spot more filthy and slimy and foul. The city knows nothing of modern improvements. It is cut up into wide atreets, but the roads

have no sidewalks, and the rude Chinese carts sink up to their hubs as they move through the city. There are no water closets. The streets are the sewers, and the most degraded savage of our western plains has a greater regard for the exposure of his have these pig-tailed, silkdressed, gaudy, fat Pekingese. The city utely no sanitary improvements, and the street lamps are framework boxes backed with white paper, and they are seldom lighted except during full moon. It is absolutely unsafe to move about in the night time without a lantern, if you wish to keep your feet clean, and you have to balance yourself in the day to keep out of the mud government departments look more broken-down barns than the offices of a great empire.

I went one morning to visit the state department, and as I looked at it I thought of our great building of the State, War and Navy, which cost, you know, more than \$10,000,000, and which is the biggest granite building in the world. The street was a mud puddle, and I hugged low, shackly buildings till I finally came to a gate at which a dirty official was standing. He shook his head as I entered, but I pretended not to see him, and pushed my way I entered a court, which looked for the world like a barn yard surrounded by low, wooden stables, with heavy tiled roofs This court was filled with donkeys, horses and dogs, and half-naked children sprawled in front of the doors to these buildings, which were, in fact, the offices of the department. The buildings were filled with clerks who wrote away at bare tables, the light coming in through latticework walls backed with white paper. They scowled at me as I looked, and one of them gave me to understand that I had better move on. I next visited the famous Hanlin college. was worse than the state department, and everything about it was shabby and going I tried to get into the board of punishments, where the horrible cruelties which the Chinese government metes out to its rebels and criminals are passed upon, and where torture is common, but I was stopped at the door and was positively told that I could not go in. It was the same with all the government departments. They could not have been shabbler had they been knocked up out of odd pieces of old Noah's ark, and everything was filthy and the ture of ruin. The only really new things in the city seemed to be the clothes of the fficials, and I laughed again and again as saw these mandarins bow down in the mud and go through the forms of the Chinese court amid their fifthy surroundings. They are among themselves, as far as words the most polite of all nations, and they look upon us as boors and barbarians. FALSEHOOD AND DECEIT.

The most of the people believe that they will conquer the world, and I doubt whether a thousand out of the million and a half people in Peking knew anything of the victories. The court officials distribute all sorts of lies, and they have probably told the people that they have whipped the Japanese on both land and sea, and that the mikado will be brought to Peking. The the mikado will be brought to Peking. The majority of the citizens of the Chinese capital really believe that America is to China. They think that Colonel Denby is sent toothe capital to pay Uncle Sam's tribute to their emperor, and this, I am told, is their empirion as to every foreign legation. They have nicknamed the street upon which the foreign ministers live "the street of the subject nations," and they would consider it a disgrace to ask our minister to linner, and I venture that Colonel Denby has never been on intimate terms with ozen high class Chinese officials. This, know, will seem strange to Americans, but

it is actually the truth.

Peking is a most cosmopolitan city. have in America only the Chinese of South China. These come from the hot countries at the southern part of the empire, and they are small and lean in comparison with the people of the north. They dress differently, and they have a different dialect and different habits and customs. Peking is frozen up for six months of the year, and you can have ice-sledging on the Peiho at Christmas. I found the people of every Chinese state different, and the dislects are as various as the languages of Europe. Here in Peking you find representatives of every Chinese state, and there are celestials from all the big cities. Thibet, Mongolia, Manchuria and parts of Afghanistan are all tributary to China, and people of a balf dozen religious jostle each other se they wade through the

streets. The strangest sights to me at first entrance were the nomadic Mongolians, who entrance were the nomadic Mongolians, who six to twelve inches long. These come from the cold regions of Mongolia or Siberia, and during my visit to the Chinese wall I passed caravans of these camels marching in single file and fastened together by sticks thrusthrough the thick flesh of their noses. were loaded with great bundles of furs which they had brought down from the north for the dilettante mandarins of Peking, and were carrying back brick, tea and coal to the Tartars and Russians. Many of these were ridden by Mongol women, who, in coats pantaloons and fur caps, rode astride, and in other cases by men, who were clad in sheep-skins with fur caps pulled well down over their fierce Tartar eyes. I saw hundreds of Thibetan lamas in their gorgeous robes and I met many Mohammedans from the west part of China.

BEGGAR'S BRIDGE. I wish you could see one of these Pekingese streets, and the queer sights upon it. They are filled with a stream of yellow humanity of all classes, ages and sexes. You pass gorgeous officials on Mongolian ponies, the backs of some of which are decorated with arrows, and you know they are on their way to the shooting matches outside of Peking You go by silk-gowned mandarins in carts who seewi at you as you peep into the little glass windows in the walls of their vehicles. You see etholars with spectacles as big as trade dollars, and everywhere you go you are assaulted by beggars. I remember one who followed me day after day. The weather was bitterly cold, and I shivered in my fur ulster. This boy was naked to the waist, and his arms had been cut off at the ulders. He held a pan in his mouth and followed me, switching his body this way and that to show me his mutilation. I was glad to give him two or three cents to be freed of the sight. Another beggar, who has been long in Peking, ts a man who an iron skewer thrust through his cheek. This skewer is a foot long, and is about as big around as your little finger. He twists it this way and that and keeps the flesh ragged and sore. He beats on a gong as he goes through the streets, and you are glad to pay him to keep out of your way. There is one gate in Peking which is always crowded with beggars, and one of the fines bridges of the city, a structure of marble crowded has been given up entirely to beggars. It is full of the lame, the halt and the blind, and men with festering sores, women without eyes, and persons possessing all sorts of horrible diseases crowd together upon it. They push their way from it into the city and threaten to cut themselves if you don't give them aims. Side by side with these beggars walk the gorgeous officials, and poverty and wealth march together in pairs. There is no place in the world where the contrasts are so great, and for nine-tenths of the people it would seem to me their condition could not be worse. These Chinese are as industrious as any race on the globe. They are peaceable and easily governed, and if the celestial officials, including the peror and all his court, could be wiped from the face of the globe, the people pickly grow rich and China would be of the most favored spots on the face of the

Frank G. Carpenter

Will Know Better Hereafter. Chicago Tribune: It was Mr. Tankersley first nomination for office and he was unfa-miliar with some of the time-honored customs and traditions that pertained to the position occupied before the community.

the loungers in the saloon, numbering about a dozen or so, to take a drink a his expense he carelessly handed a \$10 bil "Thank you, Mr. Tankersley," said the bartender, dropping the greenback into the till, placing his elbows on the counter, and regarding the luckless candidate with an ble condescension.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhosa Remedy.

would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattle Mason of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Coilc, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by druggists,

Cupid Invades Palaces and Hurls His Little Shafts Among the Nobility.

HAPPY MARRIAGE OF ENGLAND'S PRINCE

Princess Alix of Hesse Said to View with Aversion Her Coming Nuptials-Brutality of Russia's Grand Duke Toward His Wife

"More strange, romantic episodes occur in the palaces of Europe than can be found in all the novels of a circulating library," said a man who had passed his life in confidential relations with royalty.

"Apropes of the prince of Wales' formal

denial of the duke of York's secret marriage at Malta," continued this gossip, "here is the true story of Prince George's love and courtship of his present wife." No one here in America can imagine how

completely Queen Victoria rules in her own family. Over her kingdom she may not rule, but merely reign, but in the circle of her own kinship she reigns paramount, and rules with a rod of iron. To show you how exacting she is, even in

details, the duchess of Edinburgh-sister of the present czar-once took the liberty of presenting herself before the queen one morning in a neglige, and so offended the ant of the emperor of all the Russians received no more invitations to visit any one of the royal residences for three entire years. Prince George is casily the handsomes:

cleverest and best young prince in Europe and Princess May has few superiors any where, royal or nonroyal, in all the swee qualities belitting a woman. The two wernear of an age, and were playmates and comrades from childhood. So in course of tim those about them began to bracket the names, and all their confidents knew how i

was between them.

But after the fashion of sensible, practical old people, the queen was not occupying her-self much with thoughts of love-making or young folks' fancies. She considered May healthy, amiable young person, well suited for dignities and responsibilities; she knew her people would like the heir to make an Eng lish marriage, and she thought it high time Clarence settled down and gave up his last foolish flirtation with the Princess Helene of Orleans, who as a French Catholic princess in exile would certainly never be accepted by Parliament for England's future consort. Nobody dared whimper. When gr mamma says certain things are to be, no

Clarence knew quite well that Helene and he could never marry. May did not dare re-fuse the offer of the future king of England. While as for George, he made no comments at all, but asked for distant rea duty, and remained persistently with his ship during the galeties and rejuicings in honor of Clar-

ence's marriage. Suddenly fate took a hand in, however, and fate is even less to be gainsaid than royal grandmammas. The duke of Clarence, who had seemed moody and distrait all through the gift-making and speech-making, the balls and dinners of the betrothal period-suddenly succumbed to a slight cold, and then his family learned for the first time through the ray ings of his delirium how deeply his affection were engaged by the pretty French exile, an how far matters had gone between them be fore the dictum went forth for his marriage with May. After a swift and fatal decline the two lovers and playmetes found the ob-stacle to their happiness removed beyond the reach of all earthly disappointments and hopes, and they who had resigned them-selves to life-long sorrow and separation were reunited again upon a throne!

Of all the remantic happenings among the royalties, none has been more roman-tic than this love story of the duke and duchess of York, and those who tell this foolish tale about the secret marriage in have small conception of Malta, some day to govern England have found

in their longed for union. So devoted are they that Prince George can not bear to ici his wife be separated from him for even a day. I duty compels him to travel. Princess May leaves even the dearly loved new baby be-hind and follows the sallor prince whereever he goes-remembering how nearly their

EASY TERMS.

\$10.00 worth of goods, \$1.00 week or \$4.00 per month. \$25.00 worth of goods \$1.50 week or \$6.00 per month. \$50.00 worth of goods \$2.00 week or \$8.00 per month.

worth of goods

separation was for life.

This same gossipy traveler, speaking of the meek submission shown by members of the royal families of Europe when the question of marriage is decided for them by their elders, said the Princess Alix of Hessa, Quen Victoria's granddaughter, is said to be desperately reluctant to well the czarw-vitch, although he is the most brilliant

royal parti in the world.

Her reluctance is probably the fruit of her sister—the Grand Duchess Scrge's—experience. She, before the development of Alix into womanhood, was early the most beautiful woman in Europe, and it was con-sidered a great match for this poor, pretty princess from the little obscure prin f Hesse to marry into the royal family of Russia-a match which she owed rolely her great beauty. "But she has paid a heavy price for it," said the gossipy nar-"Serge is the typical Russian, who es very little scratching indeed to show requires very the Tartar. He has all the savage lastincts of Peter the Great, and they are only very slightly in check by the opinions of a

nore civilized modern world." Some years ago, before Prince George was married, he was visiting in Athens. The Grand Duchess Serge was there, and very pleased to see again her kind, pleasant English cousin. At a ball at the palace one night they danced the cotillion together, and anything more enchantingly beautiful thee she looked it would be hard to imagine. One would have supposed that any husband would have been adoringly proud of such a lovely wife, but the ugly tempered Serge chose only to be furiously jealous of her evident happiness, and coming behind her chair, where she sat beside Prince George being danced, he pinched her bare until the blood nearly spurted from the skin. Every one knows how terrible is the suffering caused by nipping the muscles and flesh at the back of the arm, and the Grand Duke Serge, like all the czar's family, has fingers of iron. The poor girl gave a gasp, and fell back in her chair almost fainting with pain. George made a motion as if to eatch the malicious brute by the collar, but a glance from his cousin restrained him. Serge plased on, and the dance was finished somehow; Prince George flushed and angry, and bitterly distressed for his pretty cousin; she, white-lipped and desperate looking, as one almost at the end of her patience. When she left the ball room, as soon as the dance was concluded. her arm all down the back had turned green as if from some horrible bruise. Now that little Alix has grown up to be even more lovely than her beautiful sister, her fairness has opened to her a wonder-fully brilliant future, if one considers is from a worldly point of view, only, for to be empress of Russia is a great rise in the world for a princess of Hesse, but it is common talk in Germany that Alix knowing what her sister's private life has been, is very distrustful of all Russians, and enters upon her married life with many and great The Six Nations.

In the Interior department at Washington there is most valuable manuscript on the Six Nations. It was compiled and written by experts in the bureau of ethnography, and is intended to be printed at some time in the future. The work is a complete history of the Six Nations, contains a full vocabulary of their tongues and dialects, enters into a minute study of their religious belief and manner of worship, besides describing fully their social customs. It is said that the manuscript may lie for years without being put into the printer's hands unless some one exterests himself sufficiently in the matter to pleted the book will make several volumes.

More Light on Ristory. Washington Star: "I wonder why fiddled when Rome was burning?" sale nan who has time to kill.
"That shows," said the impressario, with a sigh, "that you have no comprehension of the virtuoso's enthusiastic egotism. He tool it us a matter of course. He had read wha critics say about a player's setting the world on fire, and thought he had duce it. That was all."