# WOULD STARVE HER FOR IT

## Mrs. Zeigler's Faith Not the Kind to Keep Her in Place as Janitor.

## HERSELF AND FAMILY OF EIGHT TO SUPPORT

### Her Heroic Struggle with Adversity Not Appreciated by Dervishes of School Board—Indignant Friends Petition for Her Reinstatement.

A little one-story cottage at the southeast corner of Forty-first and California streets is the home of Mrs. Amanda Zeigler and her eight children. The oldest of these is a girl of 12, while the youngest is a babe in arms. Since the Davenport school was established five years ago Mrs. Zeigler has been the janitor of the building. Her husband is a tailor whose savings are small, and Mrs. Zeigler's wages were the family's chief support. But now that revenue has ceased. No one seems to know a reason for such action, but a pitiless majority of the Board of Education has said that she must be sacrificed, and the poor woman is nearly broken hearted as she gathers her brood around her and wonders how they are to be fed during the months that are to come.

The retiring principal, Miss Margaret Vincent, most earnestly recommended Mrs. Zeigler, and supplemented her communication by personally presenting her case to some of the members of the board. Mrs. Jeannette L. Woodward, who succeeds Miss Vincent, was equally decided in her request that Mrs. Zeigler should be retained. A number of influential residents in that locality who had children in the school added their influence when it was whispered around that she was to be removed. But these things were not considered by the committee on heating and ventilation when it made its report. The name of Mrs. Zeigler was not mentioned, and Mary A. Lyon, formery janitor at the Pleasant school, was transferred to Davenport.

While the case is but one of several that have occurred in the past year or two, the circumstances are such as to make it unusual. The roof of Mrs. Zeigler's cottage covers a story that is sad enough to command sympathy. She is regarded by those who know her as a woman who is deserving of commendation. She has worked early and late to keep her numerous children comfortably clothed and to atone by her own industry for the shortcomings of her dissolute husband. Although her health is not of the best, she has never slighted her work, and the first complaint has yet to be heard of any lack of care or cleanliness in the buildings of which she has had charge.

When a reporter called at her home the poor woman was sitting in a chair in the parlor rocking to and fro and crying like a child. Her children were standing near her, and while the older ones were evidently trying to comfort her the little ones sobbed in sympathy. It was such a scene as might follow the death of a much loved relative and the grief of the mother and her brood could not have been more pitiful if it had been sobbed out over an open grave.

When Mrs. Zeigler was asked why she had lost favor with the board she could not answer, but it is learned that the spies of the American Protective association protectorate had ascertained her faith and the mandate of council No. 125 went forth that she must be displaced.

Since the facts in regard to Mrs. Zeigler's removal have leaked out, however, a number of the members of the board declare that they voted for the report of the committee without dreaming that such an injustice had been done. A number of the most influential residents of the neighborhood adjoining the Davenport school have united in petitioning the board to reconsider its action and an effort will be made at the next meeting to have her reinstated. Among those who have signed the petition are the principal and teachers of the Davenport school, E. W. Nash, Dr. S. D. Mercer, Dr. A. B. Somers, Churchill Parker, Mrs. C. S. Raymond, John F. Coad, J. P. Finley and many others.

A number of the members of the board were seen and none of them had a word to say against Mrs. Zeigler. The more conservative members stated that they did not know that her dismissal was contemplated in the committee report and would vote for her reinstatement. One of the members who was instrumental in obtaining her removal said that he had been assured that her husband ought to be able to support the family and that he had consequently made up his mind that she ought to be removed in favor of some one who needed the position.

# FUN WITH THE SWITCHMEN

### Picnic of the Unions at Coffman a Success in Every Respect.

Yesterday was switchmen's day and the unions of Omaha and Council Bluffs celebrated in grand style by an excursion to the picnic grounds at Coffman. Special trains left the Webster Street depot at 10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m., both carrying good crowds. At the grounds everything went off in fine shape. Fishing, boating, dancing and many other kinds of amusements furnished pleasure to all present.

The program, which had been previously arranged and advertised, went off without a hitch, and all of the prizes given were well worth the effort made by the participants to get them.

The fun waxed warm and furious until the last train home, which arrived in Omaha at 9 o'clock p. m. with a tired but happy crowd. Following is a list of the prizes awarded:

Bicycle race from Twenty-fourth and Cumings street, Omaha, to Coffman, was won by A. W. Melton, prize a bicycle suit. There were ten contestants, who each received a prize. Prize awarded for the best lady waltzer, a lady's gold fob chain, to Miss Nellie Miller; best gentleman waltzer, to R. E. Cavanaugh, pair patent leather shoes; 100 yard dash, a silver cup, won by H. C. Condron; three-legged race, two pocket knives, won by A. D. and D. E. Woodruff; wheelbarrow race, pair tennis shoes, won by A. D. Woodruff; ladies' fifty yard dash, a feather fan, won by Miss Nellie Miller. A fine silver water pitcher was raffled off and J. H. O'Hearn held the lucky number.


### When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.


# FIGHT OVER HONIN'S PRIZE

### Judgment Debtor Seeks to Levy on it as Soon as Drawn and Suit Follows.

A raffle suit is in progress before Justice Baldwin, in which the parties interested are trying to recover possession of a pony, cart and harness. The raffle was conducted by A. Fixa. Dan Honin drew the lucky number and the judges awarded him the prize. In the meantime J. A. Powers had secured a judgment in favor of a man named Williams against Honin, and told the constable to levy on Honin's lucky draw. The constable proceeded, but before he could carry out his plan Fixa locked up the property and refused to allow the constable to have access to it. The constable was not to be baffled in any such way as that and hurried down to the justice shop and swore out a replevin writ. Armed with this he had the pony, cart and harness seized. Once in the custody of the law, he argued that he could keep the property there, for if the replevin suit failed he could still place his execution upon it as soon as it was ascertained that the property was not his by virtue of the writ of replevin, and so the judgment would be satisfied and paid at all events. Things did not come so easily the constable's way, however, and Fixa and his friends at once started to fight the case, claiming that the pony originally belonged to a minor, who had no power to dispose of his property, and also that no title had passed to Dan Honin by virtue of the raffle, consequently no judgment against him could be satisfied out of a sale of the pony, cart and harness.

Complexion powder is an absolute necessity of the refined toilet in this climate. Pozzoni's combines every element of beauty and purity.

# SHE KISSED HIM ON THE LIPS

### Barber Oscar Beligh Embraced and Robbed by an Energetic Wench.

Early Sunday morning Officer Sullivan did a very neat bit of detective work, which it would probably have taken several moons for certain members of the detective force to accomplish, if the gray matter within their heads ever obtained the necessary velocity. Within two hours he turned up two persons who had robbed a man in Council Bluffs without getting their descriptions, and found the larger part of the stolen money in their possession.

Oscar Beligh is a barber who works in the shop at the transfer in Council Bluffs. Late Saturday night he was walking along a dark part of Broadway when he met a colored woman. The woman accosted him, and Beligh, who was feeling his oats at the time and was overflowing with the milk of human kindness, answered her in a tone that was not at all hostile. The woman immediately threw her arms around his neck and, pressing him to her bosom, she planted a firm, soft and luscious kiss on his lips. Beligh liked that pretty well, and being a firm believer in reciprocity, he didn't do a thing but return as good as he received. The osculatory embraces were coming thick and fast when the woman suddenly said that her husband was approaching and hurriedly departed. A minute later a colored man appeared from the darkness and after pausing a second before Beligh went on.

Beligh was thinking that he must be a pretty hot sort of boy to be kissed by women on the street, when, as a precautionary measure, he felt into his hip pocket to see if his pocketbook was safe. He did not find it there or in any other pocket or on the ground and he did not find $245 which it contained. Thoughts come rapidly in times like those, and it did not take Beligh long to tumble to the fact that he was not such a very hot boy after all, but that he had fallen easily a victim to the charming wiles of woman. He filled the neighboring atmosphere with a large quantity of heavy and burning chunks of profanity and then hurried to the police station and related his little adventure.

Beligh could not tell much. His mind was too much filled with the money that was gone from him to allow him even to remember the warm kisses which had filled his soul with bliss but a short time before, but which came so high. He could not describe the woman very well, and he could not describe the man at all, but the police on this side of the river were notified of the robbery, and were also told that the woman and man might be a colored couple by the name of Miller. Beligh also came over the river to render any assistance.

There were no detectives about the station and Officer Sullivan was called in from his beat and the case was placed in his hands. He concluded that if the parties were in the city they were somewhere in the Third ward and he did not lose much time in going down there. After some search he discovered a colored man who told him that a messenger boy had been called to a lodging house at 104 South Eleventh street by a woman and that she had sent him out with a message for some "Miller." Sullivan went to the lodging house, but the proprietor swore up and down that there was no colored woman there. Finally the officer succeeded in convincing him that he was the man to whom a colored woman had sent a note from the house and he took him to her room. The officer knocked.

"Who's dar?" came from the inside in a male voice.

"Ssh. Shut up, yo' fool nigga'. Dis am Minky Jones," whispered the officer, assuming the name of his negro informant and succeeding in concealing his rich brogue.

The door opened and the officer stepped into the room. The negro's eyes began to creep out of his head when he saw the brass buttons and threatened to fall on the floor before he came to himself. A negro woman was also in the room. The officer searched the negro's clothes and discovered the stolen pocketbook, which still contained $135. Both man and woman were taken to the police station and gave their names as John and Jennie Miller. Both were searched again and in the man's shoe was found another $20 gold piece, making the entire amount recovered $155.

Jennie Miller acknowledged that she was the woman who robbed Beligh and promised to obtain the remainder of the money, although she refused to tell where it was planted. The two will probably be taken back to Council Bluffs today.


### Buying Railroad Tickets in Chicago.

Best place to get tickets for the east and south is at City Ticket Office of Pennsylvania Lines, 248 South Clark st., or at Union Station. Send a letter or telegram to Dering, 248 South Clark st., Chicago, and he will have tickets to any point in the east and south ready on your arrival at Chicago. He's reliable; he represents the Pennsylvania Lines. Tickets over this route may also be obtained at ticket offices of connecting railways in west and northwest by asking for them.

### California or Texas.

For lowest rates on tickets and best accommodations call on or address E. L. Palmer, P. A. Santa Fe Route, Room 1, First National Bank, Omaha.

For full information in regard to summer excursions apply at the city ticket office of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 1504 Farnam street. F. A. Nash, general agent. C. S. Carrier, city ticket agent.


### PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

J. H. Morgan of Laramie is at the Millard.

O. F. Fowler of Cheyenne is a Paxton guest.

E. M. Hamen of Hastings is at the Merchants.

Congressman Mondell of Wyoming is at the Paxton.

William Hines of Casper, Wyo., is at the Arcade.

A. M. Engles of Auburn was in the city last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Jack of Peru are guests at the Merchants.

E. P. Garrett of Fremont registered at the Millard yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Mead of Yankton are guests at the Paxton.

R. B. Gammel and C. W. Conkling of Tekamah are at the Dellone.

W. E. Colont of Pacolet and R. Wadsworth of Wayne are at the Merchants.

Edgar Howard and I. D. Clark of Papillion were in the city yesterday.

Deputy United States Marshal Peemiller of Yankton is registered at the Arcade.

William Lyons and L. P. Mooney of Fremont are registered at the Merchants.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Walker of Kearney took dinner at the Merchants yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milligan of Sioux City were at the Murray yesterday for dinner.

Receiver S. H. H. Clark and J. E. Markel spent Sunday at the latter's farm near Blair.

Mr. John F. Cromelien left Saturday for Washington, D. C. He will return in about six weeks.

George Richardson of Alliance, H. P. Sutton of McCook and S. H. Kyner of Long Pine are guests at the Arcade.

P. W. Sitton, superintendent of the furniture department of the Union Pacific hotel system, is at the Millard.

D. O. Clark, recently appointed superintendent of the Union Pacific coal department, has taken rooms at the Millard.

J. Dougherty, grand secretary and treasurer of the Switchmen's union for the United States and Canada, was in the city yesterday.

J. H. Dumont was called to St. Joseph, Mo., Sunday morning by news of the sudden death of his mother, who was visiting relatives in that city.

Mrs. Maurice Rosenthal has gone to a Wisconsin summer resort. In about a week she will join her husband at Chicago and both will make a trip to California.

A. F. Linton, accompanied by his wife, Phebe Linton, who has extensive real estate holdings in Omaha, registered at the Millard yesterday from Brighton, England.

At the Mercer—C. H. McKinney and wife, Sioux City; T. J. Holt, Chicago; C. Kirk, Papillion; H. C. Wild, Kansas City; Omar Nobbs, Colorado Springs; Earnest Barrett, Chicago; S. Levich, Onawa, Ia.; Charles Youse, Council Bluffs; I. N. Groves, Kansas City; C. W. Brewer, Albion, Neb.

### DIED.

DUMONT—Mrs. Sarah, at St. Joseph, Mo., on June 29, mother of J. H. Dumont, of this city.
Time of funeral will be announced later.

# DR. GORDON'S PSALM OF HOPE

## Better Things for the Country and for the World at Hand.

## WHAT THE SIGNS OF PROMISE ARE

### Last Years of a Century Always Eventful—What the Twentieth Century Will Bring—A Sermon in View of the Fourth of July.

"Optimism of the Fourth of July" was the topic of Rev. Dr. John Gordon's sermon at the Westminster Presbyterian church yesterday morning. He said:

Since our last national anniversary the change has been like that from midnight to morning. That was the day for pessimists; this is the optimists' day. Fourth of July last year we had just escaped from Kelley's threatening army by offering a thousand piles to placate its devouring mouths. The government was massing its army at Washington to keep Coxey off the grass plot in front of the capitol. The railroads were paralyzed by a sympathetic strike at Chicago. The nation was threatened with a suspension of specie payments. Commerce was paralyzed, manufacturing suspended. Then came the last terrible turn of the screw that added the agricultural classes to those already suffering. It was the most disastrous and dangerous year of the century. Now the dawn has come after a long, dreary night. The gold reserve has risen above one hundred millions. Manufactories are in operation. New mills and furnaces are in process of construction. The wages of the manufacturing classes are being advanced. Commerce is reviving. Cotton, petroleum, sugar, hides, wheat and iron are advancing in price rapidly. Railroads are ordering new cars. Agriculture shows such promise as never before. The night is over; the day is coming in so rapidly we cannot appreciate it.

But why? As plain as was God's hand in the calamities that overtook us is God's hand in this blessed change. They are alike the Lord's doing and marvelous in our eyes. There is this difference, however, that while the calamities were the direct result of our sins, the change is not the result of our righteousness, but entirely for "His name's sake." He must be a good shepherd, whether we are good or bad equally. What does it presage? It has generally been held that the beginning of a century is a period of special importance in human affairs. History corroborates this belief. Not that the first year of a century is the exact time for great events, but that thereabouts they happen. Clusters of great men, series of great events have usually distinguished the closing years of one century and the opening years of its successor. Consider this carefully and then draw your own conclusions. In four years and a half the twentieth century will begin. Not so very far distant. Just long enough to get great affairs under way, and on every side is the stir of preparation. The fires have been banked and the machinery stopped for two years. But this midsummer the wheels of industry are all in motion. Does this not suggest to us that God is preparing to make the last years of the nineteenth century its greatest years, and that we are on the eve of such activity and prosperity as we have never known. If there is to be anything learned from the signs of the times it is that this Fourth of July will usher in such a period of prosperity as the United States, in particular, has never experienced. The nineteenth century has been the time of the true discovery of America. We have been going up and down the land and discovering its resources. The twentieth century will be the period of the settlement and development of America. This is the year for the optimists. Last Fourth of July the pessimists had their day, but this coming Fourth the optimists will have the floor, and, verily, they who are optimists this year will have their reward.

The twentieth century will build somewhere in the interior of America the largest city the world has ever known. With electric locomotives and steamships, Europe and Asia will be brought within a few days, and New York and San Francisco within a day of the center of the United States, and hundreds of millions will inhabit the land. But why is all this coming? God is doing this for His own name's sake. Read the history of the United States, with the bible for a commentary, and it becomes clear that righteousness will triumph and man become worthy of himself and his Maker. As Longfellow says:

Out of the shadows of night
The world moves into light;
It is daybreak everywhere.

In all the years of our history as a nation we have never had an anniversary of our nation's birth when there was so much cause for an optimistic spirit. I am deeply anxious that this year of all others God's name may be magnified in and through all these things, and that thereby the whole world may come to a worthier comprehension of the God in worship. This is our God, who not for anything there is in us, but for His own name's sake, is doing this to the praise of the glory of His grace.

### DEVIL A LIVELY PERSONALITY.

#### Dr. Asa Leard on the Characteristics of His Satanic Majesty.

Last evening Rev. Asa Leard of the Knox Presbyterian church began a series of sermons on the general theme, "Every Day Theology," his special topic being "The Devil." He said in part:

It is our purpose to preach a series of sermons on every day theology. We will consequently use every day names and terms. Now the Sunday name of the individual of whom we speak tonight is "Evil Spirit," even the name of "Satan" has something of a dignified Sunday ring about it, but the devil is the individual we meet in every day life.

The theologians talk about Satan, nice people admit the existence of the evil spirit, and children are warned against the "bad man," but you and I are personally acquainted with the old-fashioned devil of our fathers and grandfathers, back to Adam. We may not be proud of this acquaintance, but we may just as well admit it.

This doctrine of a personal devil is not very popular these days. No, the doctrine of a burglar in the house is not very popular either, but that does not make much difference to the burglar. He does not want popularity, but your pocketbook; neither does it make much difference to the devil whether the doctrine of his personality is popular or not. He is no stickler for theology; all he wants is your soul.

Do you say there is no devil? Well, I have never had a very high opinion of human nature, but I have never dared to make the charge so strong as to say that all the unutterable iniquity in men's lives is produced without any suggestion from a scheming, hating, personal creature of hell. About the only charitable (?) thing that can be said for some people in Omaha is that they are deceived by the devil. One of the devil's most common deceptions is in his boasted wealth. Now, a great deal of the wealth that the devil boasts of is very like some Omaha equities—it is a nonentity. He said to Jesus, "I will give thee the kingdoms of the earth," when the fact was he had not one foot of ground on the earth to call his own, nor a human being that he could command beyond his will. He says to the young tippler, "I will give you friends and a good time." He has nothing to give but poverty and rags and sorrow. He says to the defaulter, "I will give you a palace and an independent fortune." All he has to give anybody is a stone cell and hard work. All the good things of this world, as well as of the next, belong unto God. The devil is a vagrant, only permitted to go up and down in the world tempting men. Would you have true wealth and joy and comfort? Then come to God, who hath wherewith to bestow.

Another feature in the character of the devil is his weakness. I know we are generally taught to believe that the devil is powerful, but this is only with those who are willing to be under his power, men and women who would rather be ruled by him than by Jesus Christ. The tenderest little child may successfully overcome this enemy, so weak is he when facing a Christian. The saint at the last moment, when unable to lift a hand, is invincible to the devil. He may talk and talk and argue and try to persuade you, but he cannot harm a hair of your head while you are clad in the armor of Jesus. He is with you as with the master. He said, "Cast thyself down from the pinnacle," but he could not put forth his hand to cast him down.

Another thing about the devil is his contemptible impudence.

If a tramp should come into your house and begin to give orders to the family you would not be long in getting the door closed between you. The devil does this. He says, "This is a nice home you have; now put a bottle of brandy on your sideboard to poison your boys; put worthless, nasty books in your library that will corrupt your daughters. Take that old bible off your table, put it out of sight and put a deck of cards in its place." But you say, "Stop, my father and mother did not talk that way." "Your father and mother were old fools," he says, "do what I bid you."

Would any one else dare venture on such impudence as that with you?

Are not these the experiences of everyday life? What sense, then, can there be in men denying that which is taught in the word of God and in all human experience? You may eliminate the devil from your fine theories, but he remains a most stubborn fact in your everyday experience and observation. Better admit the fact and look unto the lion of the Tribe of Juda for help.

"Men don't believe in a devil
Now, as their fathers used to do;
They've forced the door of the broadest
Creed to let his majesty through.

"But who is mixing the fatal draught
That palsies heart and brain
And loads the bier of each passing year
With ten hundred thousand slain.

"Won't somebody step to the front forthwith,
And make his bow and show
How the frauds and crimes of a single day
Spring up? We want to know.

"The devil was fairly voted out,
And of course the devil's gone,
But simple people would like to know
Who carries his business on."

### MAJOR HALFORD'S FAREWELL.

#### His Closing Words to the Omaha Young Men's Christian Association.

Major Halford delivered his farewell address to the Young Men's Christian association yesterday afternoon, and the auditorium was packed with appreciative Omahans to hear a man whose faithful Christian work has won him many friends in this community.

The Young Men's Christian Association band played sacred music. After prayer the audience sang "Our Country, 'Tis of Thee," President C. A. Starr introduced Major Halford and the speaker delivered a splendid talk upon "Quit You Like Men." The life of the apostle Paul and his achievements was the text.

The address was seasoned with excellent advice to young men. The major said that it was not physical splendor that made men great. Some of the shortest and smallest men had written their names the highest and in largest letters on the roll of fame. Paul was not a Sandow. He was a giant, however, in good deeds.

The speaker remarked that the personal pronoun "I" could be appropriately and frequently used even under suspicion of egotism by men whose manhood and deeds warranted it. A man first had to build up a name and then his personality, if based on merit, deserved proud reflection and even made egotism pardonable.

He advised young men to pay as they go and to have a clear balance sheet with God at the end of every day's work. There should be a little over on the credit side of good deeds in life. An honest set of books with the Supreme Manufacturer should be kept. God made men and they should never forget that they were the product. They should "quit themselves like men" on all occasions.

Major Halford said that Omaha needed "more real men" and so did every community. "Men" were wanted badly, men of honor, true Christianity and noble character. Omaha had some, but needed more. Young men should build up character and guard it jealously.

The address was concluded with a number of timely suggestions, and at its close Major Halford was greeted with applause prolonged and vigorous.


### THE WONDERFUL BLACK HILLS.

#### All Teachers Should Know

All about the Black Hills—historic, instructive, interesting to a greater degree than any other part of the west.

The Hot Springs of South Dakota are there.

Delegates to the National Educational association meeting at Denver, holding tickets over the Union Pacific, have an unprecedented offer in the way of a low rate, returning through the Black Hills. Prof. Clemons of Fremont Normal school, Fremont, Neb., will personally conduct an excursion party on this trip. Consult him or the nearest agent F., E. & M. V. or Union Pacific railway for further particulars.

J. R. BUCHANAN, G. P. A.

### HALF RATES EAST.

#### Through Cars East—Special Parties East.

Boston July 5 to 8. Baltimore July 15 and 16. Half fare for the round trip. Special parties in charge of excursion managers with through car service from Omaha.

THERE ARE OTHER ADVANTAGES.

Ask about them at the
Northwestern Line
Ticket office, 1401 Farnam street.
R. R. Ritchie, General Agent. G. F. West, G. P. and T. A.

#### A Few Advantages

Offered by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, the short line to Chicago. A clean train made up and started from Omaha. Baggage checked from residence to destination. Elegant train service and courteous employes. Entire train lighted by electricity and heated by steam, with electric light in every berth. Finest dining car service in the west, with meals served "a la carte." The Flyer leaves at 6 p. m. daily from Union depot.

City ticket Office, 1504 Farnam street. C. S. Carrier, city ticket agent.

#### "The Crack Train of the World."

A prominent New York merchant and importer of leather goods said in our hearing the other day: "I have traveled all over Europe and America, and I cons der the train which leaves Omaha every day at 6 p. m. for Chicago, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 'The Crack Train of the World.'"

In which statement thousands of others heartily concur.

#### Ladies Attention.

Superfluous hair, warts, moles and brown spots removed by the "Electric Process."

Corns, bunions, ingrowing toe nails, treated by a professional chiropodist.

Medicated and Electric baths, also massage by an experienced and educated masseuse.

"LADIES' BATH ROOMS,"
109 and 110 Bee Building.
(Only exclusive ladies' bath parlors in Omaha.)

#### Summer Tourist Tickets via the Wabash

Are now on sale; for folders giving routes, rates, etc., call at Wabash office, 1415 Farnam street.

#### Fourth of July Excursion.

Iowa, Nebraska and Minnesota points via the Northwestern line. Greatly reduced rates. 1401 Farnam street.


# PULPIT EDITORIALS

BY REV. FRANK GRANE.

The New Woman: Amid much that is laughable, some that is commendable, more that is bumptious, and most that is melodramatic, the woman question surges on. The pulpit believes that before the law, every woman should have equal rights with every man. Neither is there any good reason why an intelligent and honorable woman should not vote, although neither ignorant men nor women should have the right. The line of franchise should run along the demarkation of ability and morality, not sex. But all this fume and froth of "emancipating woman from the slavery of man," and so on, is, to use the chaste and expressive language of Elizabeth Cady Stanton inversely, "utter rot." The social relations of the sexes are fixed by nature. Our entire civilization, that is, whatever is good in it, is based on the home. Because a few women have no husbands, and a few others are dissatisfied with the ones they have, is no reason why marriage should be made a "contract at will." The eternal, natural, happiest, typical relation of the sexes is that one man and one woman should "forsaking all other, cleave together till death do them part." It is a thousand times more important that this supreme love between two should be hedged and hallowed by law and religion than that the most important cases be protected.

Keeping this in mind the pulpit finds much to commend in the new woman. The old dress skirt is a sin against health, and so against the next generation. May the bicycle divide the skirt and give the girls as much freedom of body as their brothers. Never fear for modesty, the woman-hears can take care of that. Give the girl an equal education with the boy. She can take it as well; she can use it better. Give the woman a wider outlook into affairs, politics, religion, business; thus, if unmarried, she can better take care of herself; if married, of her husband and children. "But," says one, "she needs to be sheltered to retain her innocency." What is innocency worth that is but a witless blank? She has a well of purity in her heart that does not have its springs in ignorance. "But," says another, "we do not want mannish women?" It's a question of strength. Which will overcome, the woman or the environment? I do not believe a wider life will make mannish women, but it will make affairs more womanly. Woman is the fountain of Altruism. She would make politics less "practical" (God save the mark!); business less cruel; every profession less snobbish. Why is not the hearthstone as good a place to discuss silver or tariff or the Platte canal as is the saloon?

The civilization of the world is another name for its womanization.

The reason why many hesitate at this enlarged field for woman is that they feel that goodness is the desirable quality in woman far and away beyond brilliancy or intellectuality. To which the pulpit says amen, but the same is true of men. Here is a verse of Mary B. James of Minneapolis:

"The clever, the witty, the brilliant girl,
There are few who can understand;
But, oh, for the wise, loving home girls,
There's constant and steady demand."

That's good, isn't it? But how do you like this from the pulpit?

"The clever, the witty, the brilliant men,
There are few who can understand;
But, oh, for the wise, home-loving men,
There's steady and constant demand."

Nothing will kill the abominable "double-standard" of morals (one for men, another for women) so much as to begin to make verses about the "pure, sweet, innocent" boy. Give the girl a rest.

Trusts and the Whisky Trust: The trust is the boil on the neck of the modern body of commerce. The whisky business, the open sore. And when you add boils to a sore it makes a combination peculiarly noxious. It is piling Pelion upon Ossa.

Yet trusts are not strange, unnatural things. They are the legitimate outcome of our present merciless, unjust, anachronistic, barbarous business principles. A system built on such stones as "Might makes right," "Devil take the hindmost," "Moral and humane issues have no place in political economy," "To restrict production is as legitimate as to enlarge the market," a system built on such crumbling stones as these, I say, normally develops the trust. The successful business man naturally gravitates into the combine.

The syndicate is the senior class of the national business college.

The Illinois supreme court has rendered a decision that is a sweeping blow at all trusts, so say the newspapers. Yes, and Don Quixote made a swashing blow at the windmill. Legislation against injurious business combinations is as futile as laws against the liquor traffic. The disease lies deeper than courts or lawmakers can probe. It lies in the wrong convictions, habits, principles of the people. When the whole people shall awaken to the fact that they are co-operating for the benefit of the people, and not for the benefit of a few captains of industry, then, and only then, will the commercial evil begin to abate. The divine right of wealth in 1895 is as unfounded as the divine right of kings in 1595. We have changed fetiches. Then we worshiped royalty, now money. The wealth power should be used by the people and for the people, because it is of the people, just as much as the law power.

"Hoot! Hoot!" says Plugson of Undershot. "Listen to this preacher talk anarchy and socialism." Well, my dear Plugson, go thou and learn what this means: "There is danger in reckless change, but greater danger in blind conservatism." The pulpit is a socialist thus far: That all power over people, as far as it originates from the people, should be limited and administered by the people. The pulpit sees no reason why Mr. Sage should not be guarded about by constitutional limitations, so that he should be compelled to use his great power for the public good, as much as Mr. Cleveland is so guarded. "But Mr. Sage owes his power to his own exertions." Does he? Partly—and so does Mr. Cleveland.

As for the Whisky trust, it might well be termed the poisoner at large to her majesty, the people. To criminal methods of killing off competitors it has added super-criminal methods of killing off consumers, by arts of adulteration, the which any one can see at length set forth in the congressional report of the Whisky trust investigation, 1893, pages 14 and 15. This trust is about to die of bloat, but it will rise again, "sown in corruption, raised in double corruption," reorganize, and go on, poisoning and to poison.


#### Contagious Diseases.

Allen's Hygienic Fluid has been found a positive preventive of scarlet and typhoid fevers, diphtheria, smallpox and other contagious diseases. Mothers should atomize their children's throat and nasal organs with it morning and evening.

#### How Does This Strike You?

Can I get your trade at hot weather prices? Soda, sarsaparilla, etc., 40 cents per case. Seltzer, ginger ale and cider, $1.00 per doz. from July 1st.

S. J. MONTGOMERY, Elk Head Bottling Works.

An old-fashioned way of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women, have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better.

Now, why can't you look at that other old fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with Pearline. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. Pearline saves at every point.

Send it Back — Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 457 JAMES PYLE, New York.

# WORTH $12 A SUIT

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# $6.75 Will be the price.

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2 suits, each honestly worth $12.50, knifed down to $6.75.

Fresh, clean, newly made suits. Lining, mechanism, cut, trimmings, cloth of the very best ever put into a $12.00 suit, every fibre all wool, not a flaw, not a break in the garment—$6.75 a suit.

Light mixture of Cassimere in 3-button cutaway sack and navy blue serge, single or double breasted sack style.

Buy a suit—don't buy—as you please. This is the most we can sacrifice; we shan't loose another penny more. If a $12.00 suit for $6.75 isn't isn't encouragement enough for to loosen the shoestring of your pocketbook—then—we'll put them in camphor or dump 'em into the Council Bluffs Missouri river.

This offer to last the entire week.

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# Health is Economy.

A well man can do as much work as two men who are "under the weather," and do it better. A box of Ripans Tabules in the office will save hired help.

Ripan's Tabules: Sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., N. Y.

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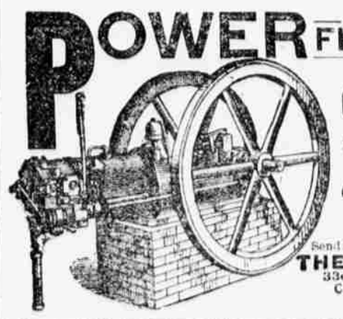

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