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CHINA SILKS In bright colors and dark shades

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ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1895-TWENTY PAGES.

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OUR REGULAR ANNUAL

TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE BIGGEST AND THE MOST MAMMOTH STOCK OF TOYS AND HOLIDAY GOODS EVER SEEN IN THIS CITY. In this Clearing Sale, which begins tomorrow, we are not looking to what goods cost nor to what they shall bring. We simply offer you anything and everything in our entire establishment for very much less money than you ever thought possible. But it's space we want and room we must have-at once--and without delay--without regard to the sacrifice it entails.

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



\$9.98 Boucle Jackets at \$4.98. Shield front,

ripple back, extra large

mandolin sleeves; als

\$17.50, this sale \$9.98.

600 ladies' Gretchen

all wool mixtures, bou-cle and melton, hand-

cie and meiton, hand-somely trimmed; we will dispose of them at a ridiculously low price, \$3.98; many of them worth \$12.50.

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Bought for 25c on the Dollar,

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\$7.50 Boucle Jacket double breasted, velvet collar, ripple back, four large buttons, Boston Store price \$3.95.

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Cloth Capes. Plain or velvet collar,

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Plush & velour Capes,

elaborately embroidered

with jet and braid,

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Cold weather long

Jackets, in beaver and

diagonal, silk lined

throughout, also bou-

FUR CAPES

Black Consy at \$4.98

all made up in the latest s yle.

Astrakhan Capes, \$4.98, \$7.50 and \$12.50,

AT SPECIAL

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cle cloth, at \$7.50.

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SALE OF 150 TURBANS AND DRESS HATS.

PRICE OF UNTRIMMED HATS. CHANGEABLE TAFFETA

RIBBONS, 4 inches wide, worth 50c, in our Millinery Dept., yard... SILK YELVET RIBBON, No. 7 wide, worth 390 ... 1

of them worth up to obe a yard. They will be closed out har at \$7,50 and \$9.50 S1.00 Fancy Feathers 100 Clearing sale price......100

A great clearing sale of our entire stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats. We have decided to place the Toys where the millinery is now, and conse-

CLEAR OUT ALL OUR MILLINERY AT ONCE

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Untrimmed Hats, All desirable, this tall's shapes, in blacks and colors, made to sell up to \$1.50 each Your choice now....

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CLEARING SALE OF TRIMMED HATS 400 Black and Colored

Silk Velvet Dress Hats and Turbans
Marked to sell \$10 to \$18,
your choice now.....

Small Evening Bonnets, Our styles are acknowledged to rank

the highest, and in this clearing sale you can find our finest Hats AT THE

25c \$1.50 ladies' all wool sanitary gray

and medicated scarlet Vasts and Pants

Dr. Warner's

white.

lined

\$1.00. now 59c.

50c ladies' wool

and cotton fleeced

Underwear

15c

75c ladies natural

gray and camel's

Vests and Pants

\$1 Corsets for 59c

for Dr. Warner's Four

in-Hand and Coraline

Corsets, in black and

Regular price

10c, 25c boys' and girls'

Corsets and Ladies' Underwear.

bankruptcy. We clear it all out to make room for holiday goods.

25c 75c

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Worth 75c, will be closed

59c Worth

The genuine

Jackson

Corset Waist

closed out at 59c.

75c misses' and

young ladies' all wool Jersey rib'ed

Underwear

In drab or white. Regu-

lar price a dollar, will be

Perfect fitting, neatly

Ladies' long waist

He sacrificed that much to save the balance and keep him from going into

Worth

Worth

RWEAR MANUS HOSIERY

Misses' and childs

all wool Saxony

Knit Mittens,

Underwear 25c

\$1.00 ladies Saxony wool and Jarsey ribbed Underwear

Knit Hoods. Ladies' wool, Shawls, Fascinaplain and ribbed fast black seamtors and Jackets,

69c Worth

Corsets

Worth

Dr. Warner's DRESS FORM

Hea1th

closed out at 69c.

Improved Corset

Supporter

ing out price 69c.

Skirt

69c Wort

Madame Foy's celebrated

Regular price \$1.25, clear-

Hose

Ladies' fine guage

fast black Cotton

5c

worth \$1.50 less 35c hose 39c, 49c 19c

Ladies' winter weight full seam-Misses' and childs heavy derby rib Cotton Hose,

less, fast black, fleece lined hose, BARGAINS IN THE

Extra heavy light or dark 10c Outing Flannels.....

All the best 74c Standard Dress Prints

Machine Thread and Health Nursing Corsets in drab and white. Regular price \$1.25 will be

Linen Thread

6 inch wide American Laces, worth 10c 1000 yards (worth up to 15c)

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SAXONY Worth 12te.

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Whole Dress Patterns.

All Wool Storm Serges

The Sultan of Turkey in Constant Dread of Assassination.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH ABOUL-HAMID

His Gorgeous Palaces, His Numerous Wives and 7,000 Servants-A Treasury of Plate and Preclous Stones.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by Frank G. Carpenter.) WASHINGTON, Nov. 29 .- I saw the sultan of Turkey in Constantinople six years ago. Through our American legation I was able his life was assassination. It was whispered fear that a violent death might creep upon him in the darkness. He had watchmen stationed about his palaces and on the towers to warn him of any approaching crowd. He never went out without he was accompanied by soldiers. There were 10,000 troops present the day I saw him go to prayers, and when he took the tour across the city to kiss Mahomet's mantle the cavalry galloped like mad through the streets to clear the way for him, and his road from the palace to the mosque was walled with soldiers. With a wealthy Mahometan I sat in a second floor room, the windows of which overhung the street, and saw this man riding along with his then most famous general, Osman Pasha,

THE SULTAN'S HORSES. and with perhaps 100 carriages containing the favorite ladies of his harem following behind. His saddle horse and another carriage come to Stamboul by hoat or across the Golden Horn by bridge. The sultan has never allowed any one to know of his move-

THE PALACES OF THE SULTAN. He had no confidence in any of his palaces except that of Yildiz, which he thought he had so fortified that revolution could not attack him. He was frightened almost to death when the carr. Alexander H. of Russia, was assassi-nated some yests ago, and his life has been one of continuous unrest. He has, all told, from thirty to forty palaces, a number of which are on the banks of the Bosphorus. Yildiz is situated on a hill and its grounds contain acres of ravines, of forests and lakes. of parks and gardens. Not far from it is the great paluce of Dolma Bagtche, where Abdul-Aziz, the brother of this sultan, committed the brother of this sultan, committed de in order that another brother named Murad might be raised to the throne. Murad Merad might be raised to the throne. Murad with the spalled down by other conspirators, who charged that he was crary, and it is said that he is pining in the dungeons of one of the palaces along the Bosphorus. Abdul-Azz and Constantinople is a city of intrigues and constantinople is a city of intrigues. It is doubtful, in fact, whether the sultan can command good faith within twelve months expended \$600,000 far know that his favorite wife may not prove pictures along the palace. within twelve months expended \$600,000 for pictures alone. I went through the pairs of his harem, and he does not know that his favorite wife may not prove shill be suffered appeared by your feelings, it's a million miles an hour. It will be surprising to many to know that a favorite wife may not prove false to him.

It will be surprising to many to know that the pairs of his harem, and he does not know that his favorite wife may not prove loaded with enough gold plate to have broken the backs of half a dozen government mules, and I broke the tenth commandment many the backs of half a dozen government mules, and I broke the tenth commandment many times as I examined the jewels, which, by the way, are kept behind glass. There is at

posts as large around as the body of a man and more than six feet tall. It has luxurious couches and magnificent furniture, but Abdul-HIS LIFE posts as large around as the body of a man and more than six feet tall. It has luxurious couches and magnificent furniture, but Abdulhamid has feared it because it was too near the water, and he has only used it for public receptions. It is said that Abdulhaziz warned him to keep out of it if he should ever become sultan, and the result is that he has a large around as the body of a man has made it the custom of Turkey for the sultan not to marry. This prevents the sultan not to marry. This prevents the sultan not to marry. This prevents the sultan not to marry. Abdulhamid had, I was told, 1,900 women in his royal seraglio, and as this number is recruited every year by slaves from Georgia and Circassia, the imhim to keep out of it if he should ever be-come sultan, and the result is that he has confined himself to the palace of Yildiz.

A PEN PICTURE OF ABDUL-HAMID. about six years ago. He sat in an open carsplendent in a red velvet suit embroidered that of a preacher, save that the coat was edged with red cord. He wore a white shirt to go through many of his palaces. I visited and turn-over collar, and there was no sign to go through many of his palaces. I visited and turn-over collar, and there was no sign the treasury and saw the pecks of precious of sword or pistol about him. The Turkish stones which are there stored away. I was present when the sultan took his way to the cast, and they reminded me much of those of present when the sultan took his way to the mosque across the city, where his majesty must go once a year to kiss the mantle of Mahomet. I stood with one of his private secretaries within ten yards of him during his going to and from prayers at his favorite mosque near Yildiz palace, and I had that day the honor of a salute from him in reday the honor of a salute from him down the lower part of him face was covered day the honor of a salute from him in response to my bow as he rode away. During my stay in Constantinople I had a number of interviews with the men closest to him, much of which could not then be published, and secured. I believe, as good an idea of Abcul-Hamid's character as could be gotten.

I was told that even then the great fear of the liver. These eyes shifted to and from that is influence is such that he is able to make a fortune out of it during his office. There are 7,000 servants connected with the palace of the sultan, and each of his favorite wives noted that he was about five feet nine inches is known as the valide sultana, and who has he rode toward the mosque, and it seemed a fortune out of it during his office. There are 7,000 servants connected with the palace of the sultan, and each of his favorite wives noted that he was about five feet nine inches high, and he weighed then, I judge, about 150 is known as the valide sultana, and who has something to do as to picking out and the sultana wives. This woman When he came out of the mosque he took a different vehicle to ride back to the palace. His favorite saddle horse was present, but he passed this by and stepped into a pony carriage, taking the lines into his own hands and walking the ponies until he got outside of the crowd. The road to the mosque was covered with well watered sand about six inches deep, and the streets through which the sultan rides are always protected in this

behind. His saddle horse and another carriage were in the procession and until the last moment it was not known whether he would come to Stamboul by heat or across the Golden Horn by bridge. The sultan has favorite mount was a beautiful Arabian bay. He often took rides in the grounds of his girl of desirable age, ranging from 12 to 16, ments beforehand. He has only trusted those ciceset to him. I was fold that he ate no food but that cooked in his own kitchens, and that every dish was tasted before he partook of it.

He often took rides in the grounds of his girl of desirable age, ranging from 12 to 16, brings \$200. If she is beautiful she may be minister to Constantinople he and the suitan worth \$2,000, and this sultan has had many often rode together. The sultan is a good shot, and I was told that he could break a dozen vases with a revolver while gallouis. dozen vases with a revolver while galloping transparent skin usually bring high prices, past them on horseback. He has always been particular as to the horses of his army, and told that the buying and selling of slaves each of the regiments which accompanied him to the mosque was mounted on Arabian horses late years such sales have been "under the to the mosque was mounted on Arabian horses of one color. During a talk I had with General Wallace not long ago he spoke very highly of this sultan, saying that he was a unch greater man than he has been generally ke supposed. I was told that he did a great deal of work, keeping track of foreign affairs that us well as those of hie own country, and that he had the foreign newspapers translated for him. He has been so surrounded, however, by officials and spies that it has been im-possible for him to know what has been going on in his country, and it is a question whether he has even been able to control the factions which make up his government. The

THE SULTAN'S HORSES.

perial harem probably contains that number today. It is curious to know what is done But let me tell you how Abdul-Hamid with such a horde of wives in case of the looked as I saw him on his way to the mosque death of a sultan. It is said that the grandfather of Abdul-Hamid sewed up nearly 200 riage drawn by magnificent black horses, and of the wives of his predecessors in sacks driven by a coachman whose body was reand loaded the sacks with shot. He then dropped them into the Bosphorus in order that there might be no treachery among the of the 10,000 soldiers about him. There was a red fez cap on his head, the tassel of which hung almost to his shoulders. He wore a suit of black clothes, the coat cut high like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher, save that the coat like that of a preacher is a preacher than any one women of the palace. I saw a number of the harem ladies during the subject to the coat like that of a preacher than any one women of the palace. I saw a number of the harem ladies during the subject to the coat like that of a preacher than any one women of the palace. I saw a number of the harem ladies during the subject to the coat like that of a preacher than any one women of the palace. I saw a number of the harem ladies during the subject to the city. They rode in cabs, the windows of which were open, and though their faces all. They were not to my eyes extraordi-narily beautiful, and not a few seemed rather old. Each of the carriages was driven by a swell coachman, beside whom sat a sober-faced eunuch with a long whip in his hand, and cunuchs rode up and down the line, jealously guarding their charges. A pounds. I could see his hands as they rested on his knees. They were as long and as thin as the hands of a Chinaman, and I saw that one of them was doubled up into a fist.

When he came out of the mosque he took a different which as the hands of the mosque he took a different which as the hands of the mosque he took a different which as the hands of the mosque he took a different which as the hands of the mosque he took a different which as the hands of the year for her is that which a different which as the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is that which are the hands of the year for her is the year for he of the year for her is that which comes at the end of the Mohammedan Lent, or Ramazan. She has a lot of Georgia slaves brought to her months before this. She picks out fifteen of the best looking. They are put upon diet, are taught music, and are as carefully groomed as so many race horses. Just about the close of Lent she looks over the lot and picks out the one who is to be what is called the Bairam bride of the sultan. This girl, so the story goes, is not seen by the sultan till the night after Bairam, which is the Mohammedan Easter. His majesty finds her in his chamber when he retires to rest, and the story told me at Constantinople was that the new bride had to During my stay I had a chance to see some crawl in under the clothes from the of the sultan's horses. He has about 2,000 in the bed in token of her subjection. crawl in under the clothes from the foot of

> VISIT TO THE SULTAN'S TREASURY. The papers are full of the poverty of Tur-ey. The debt of the country runs high into he hundreds of millions, and all things are taxed. The customs duties never get into the hands of the sulian. They are paid to the foreign bondholders, and the tribute from Egypt goes almost directly to England. majesty is supposed to be poor, but his private expenditures have amounted always to many millions a year, and there is a vast amount of money the up in the jewels of his treasury. It was through the private secretary of the sultan that I got access to this treasury. Guarded by Turkish soldiers and accompanied by the officers whose swords clanked over the marble floors, I wandered about room after room filled with jewels and precious stones. I feasted my eyes on cases loaded with enough gold plate to have broken

the size of a hickory nut. There is one fa-mous emerald which is as big as your fist, and there are enough watches, which are set with pearls and diamonds, to fill a two-bushel basket. There is a golden cradle covered with precious stones in which the children of seven different sultans are said to have slept, and I counted a fixen hand mirrors with frames of gold and settings of emeralds, rubles and diamonds. There is one arm chair as big as that in which your grandfather sits, which is of solid gold set with precious stones, and which has a satin cushion upon it which is embroidered with pearls. This chair is kept under a glass case and it has a little gold foot-stool in front of it. There is a tollet table the top of which is made of lapis lazuli, and the feet of which are claw-shaped, the claws being made of diamonds, emeralds, rubles and carbuncles. diamonds, emeralds, rubles and carbuncles. Big diamonds hang down from the top of the table, and along the edge of it there is a deep fringe of diamonds. Another wonderful thing is the collection of bed quitts which are embroidered with pearls. Take the quitt of a wide wedding bed and cover it with pearls of all sizes from those as big as a pin to some as large as the fattest chestnut. String thousands of such pearls into all shapes so thousands of such pearls into all shapes so that they cover the quilt with embroidery and you have some idea of the kind of bec clothes under which the most famous of the collection of the past have slept. And then the collection of armor! There are numerous swords, and upon one sword hilt I counted fifteen diamonds, each of which was as big as the top of a man's thumb, and there were other swords set with all kinds of jewels. There were saddles embroidered with pearls, with stirrups of giver. There were pipes with stirrups of giver. There were pipes set with diamonds, and one case contained the costumes of the suitans of the past, each of which blazed with precious stones. Of the gold plate there were dishes of solid gold big enough for a baby's bath tub, and there were plates, cups and saucers, tursens and pitchess. ers, massive and heavy, made of this same precious metal. The collection filled a num-ber of rooms, and it must be worth many millions. It contains the accumulated treasmillions. It contains the accumulated treas-ures and relics of the sultans of the past, and when the Turkish empire is finally di-vided up among the rulers of Europe, there will be a great scramble for the most precious objects in these treasury vaults.

cious objects in these treasury vaults.

After leaving this treasury vaults.

After leaving this treasury I visited the tombs of the sultans. These are to be seen in one of the mosques at Constantinople. They are made of marble, and each tomb is surrounded by a fence of wrought sliver and covered with the most precious of cashmere shawis. The fez cap of the sultan beneath, studded with diamonds, is placed on top of his tomb, and outside the fence, on racks of ebony inlaid with pearl, are the manuscript korans used by the sultan and kept there as an evidence of his fielity to his religion. There are a number of such tombs in this mosque, but there is room for more, and the present sultan will eventually be laid here to rest.

Frank G. Carpenter WHERE BREEZES BLOW.

Chicago Post, It sweeps around a corner and it swats you It sweeps around a corner and it swats you in the eye;
It comes up from the pavement and it comes down from the sky;
It smites you from the eastward and it strikes you from the west;
You think it is behind you, but you feel it on your chest.

It swings around in circles and it takes your hat aloft;
It gets behind your collar, and its touch is far from soft;
It makes your left ear tingle and, before you know your plight.
It runs around the compass and assalls you on the right.

Esentials Necessary to Become an Animat es Fashion Plate.

COMBINATIONS OF COLOR

Nankeen and Costermonger Vests, Bombazine Crush and Pot Hats,

and Clerical Collars-Some Fetching Accessories. NEW YORK, Nov. 29 .- (Special.)-Young man of the last year's suit, look well to de-tail. For it is the up-to-dateness of the detail vast squares of brocaded silk, continue to be tail. For it is the up-to-dateness of the detail that makes the glass of fashion nowadays,

and if your old business suit of "heather mixture" is in good state, well brushed and pressed, you will be in it with the rest of them. In the event of it not being heather mixture, it may be convenient to know that this very serviceable material is an imported tweed in the soft, dust hiding tones of Scotch furze. The single-breasted sack fastens a shade higher than last year, and a new thing in buttons is one in dull red bone, as flat as a tin disc.

A novelty fit waistcoats, to combine with a dark cutaway for morning wear, is a wool vest in costermonger plaids. These gay vestings have the smooth surface of felt, as well as its thickness; an in design, bold squares of blue, red, green or yellow on a contrasting ground, brown pre-

In make also, for the material is the same, they imitate to a nicety the clumsy waist-coats long worn by British costermongers. They were introduced into polite society by prince of Wales, though first designed for merely sporting use. Nankern waistcoats are eminently correct, and when wearing one the ultra fashionable man invariably knots a dark red tie at the box of his high white collar.

To be correct, sticke have at most an ornamental ferrule, the gold and sliver cane handles, once so fashionable, now being numbered with things dead. A bigger knob of the same wood, or a bulky crook, finishes the top of all of these knotted sticks. top of all of these knotted sticks.

Derby hats, or as the golden youth now dubs them, "pot hats," have changed, as every season, somewhat in shape.

This nickname, "pot hat," arose through the making of derbies over iron pots instead of the old time wooden, block, and that the

STICKS AND HATS.

of the old-time wooden block; and that the new pots have altered recently is evinced by the top-heavy look of the new They are considerably broader across the

They are considerably broader across the crown than a season ago, also higher, and with a medium roll brim.

Five inches is the limited height of crown and pale hazel brown a dressy color. Other new derbies are in seal brown and black, which last are always recommended for wood suits with sayish tintings. for wool suits with gayleh tintings

for wool suits with gayish tintings.

The swagger sobriquet for all headgear on a high order is "top hat."

Like the "pots." these, too, have changed with the tide of seasons, being much less bell at the top than a few months ago, and with less rolled brim. All silk hats show these changes, and crush affairs for evening use are no exception to the rule. Instead of the bombazine, so long popular, however, these last are now made in dull corded cilk, and have sometimes rich linings of white satin.

A comfortable soft hat for traveling is called the "elite."

MISS TERRY'S IMPROMPTU. This is shown in black, brown and gray, and its acceptability may be gathered from the fact that it is backed by the approval of no less a person than Sir Henry Irving him-Apropos of Sir Henry and these soft hats,

the brown veils she loves, and the effect, it

But the tale is useless, if the dual pos sibilities of such a chapeau make no appeal to economic husbands.

When it comes to collars, to quote a celebrated and humorous furnisher of gentle-men's goods, you can't dress an Italian greyhound as you would an English bull dog. much advisable for stout throats

is a complete turn-over, that looks high, yet is only moderately so.

This is for a day use, and admits only narrow bow tie. An evening collar is a tall clerical-looking band in graded heights, that laps in front and is to be worn as high as possible. This is also much in favor for day use, when a flowing Ascot tle is in keeping.

The very latest promenade glove is of pale tan dogskin, stitched lightly with white, and satisfied about my fee before." with large white pearl buttons.

IMPORTANT DETAILS. New handkerchiefs abound, some in good taste, some otherwise. Those in plain white, with half-inch hem and small initial, now several seasons in use, are patronized by modest dressers. A flashy new affair is hemmed wider and initialed with a great eccentric letter in one color outlined with another. A handkerchief for kings is hemstitched an inch and a half, and is of plain white hand-spun French lawn; and to show the desirability of these, they cost from \$30 to \$50 a dozen! Those at the higher price have a

cobweb delicacy.
In the way of lounging rigs and bed room gowns, there are two new things in the mar-ket. One, a lounging suit to take the place of the time-honored smoking jacket, com-prises a sack and trousers, and is made in pretty novelty wools, with a small silk figure in gay tones.

The sack is single breasted, with patch

pockets galore, and frogged with silk cord in the colors of the wool.

The cord also stripes the trousers at the outside seam, and the suit is lined throughout

with a bright surah,

A lounging suit lately made in this way for George Gould was of dark blue wool, with a pale blue lining polka dotted with white. The duke of Marlborough, it is said, had no less than six such in his wedding trosseau, but their colors and textures now concern only the dainty duchess.

A comfortable and sensible bed room gown is made of heavy, double-faced wool, dotted

a comfortable and sensible bed room gown is made of heavy, double-faced wool, dotted one side, checked the other. The neck turns over in a deep easy collar, and a rich cord and tassel is the only trimming. Webster's Point of Order.

Daniel Webster was once addressing the senate on the dry subject of internal improvements when the clock hands came around to the hour of 2. But instead of striking twice the clock continued to strike striking twice the clock continued to strate without cessation more than forty times till is was run down. All eyes were turned to the clock and business was suspended. Mr. Webster remained silent until about twenty strokes had sounded, when he thus appealed to the chair: "Mr. President, the clock is out of order. I have the floor." The staid and avgust senate broke into an uproarious laugh at the timely witticism. The joke can never be repeated in the senate, however, for the striking part of the clock is no longer ever wound up.

Slight but National Change. A hotel in Switzerland bore on one of its walls the time-honored inscription: "Hospes, salve!" (Welcome, stranger!) After rebuild-ing the above legend had to be restored, but the painter, who must have had some ex-perience as a traveler, made a very slight alteration in one of the words, and the in-scription now reads: "Hospes, solve!" (Psy, strangerh Recently, in the fortunes of train life, her strangert

EVENING ON THE RANCH. (Herbert Bashford in the Overland Monthly.)

(Herbert Bashford in the Overland Monthly.)
The sunshine glids the moss-robed roof
And glares upon the window panes;
By twos and threes the lazy herd
Strolls down the winding, dusty lanes.
The flushed sun sinks; the gold-burred west
Shows dimly through the maple boughs;
The stars flame out; within their stalls
The wearied oxen dream and drowse.
Like some strangs ship with hull on fire
The crescent moon in vast, wild seas
Of somber pine slow settles down
And burns the black tops of the trees.
A sudden silence, deep, profound,
Steals through the wan, uncertain light,
And now one lone frog's flageolet
Rings clearly through the falling night.

TOLD OUT OF COURT. Chief Justice Waite, who delighted to tell legal stories, says the Chicago Times-Herald, once told this story about Byarts and Conk-

ling:
Roscoe Conkling came into Mr. Evarts the most elegant for afternoon wear. They are folded by the wearer into a puff effect.

For morning weddings they are made in pale colors, pearl, lavender and corn, gloves in the instance matching and stitched with black.

Roscoe Conking came into all. Evaluating and stitched with walked up and day, when he was a young lawyer, in quite a nervous state.

"You seem to be very much excited, Mr. Conking," said Mr. Evarts, as Roscoe walked up and down the room.

"Yee, I'm provoked—I am provoked," said Mr. Conking came into all. Evaluating the provided in th

> "Well, what's the matter?" asked Mr. "Why, I defended Gibbons for arson, you know. He was convicted, but I did hard work for him. I took him to the superior court and he was convicted, then on to the

> supreme court, and the supreme court con-firmed the judgment and gave him ten years in the penitentiary. I charged him \$3,000, and now Gibbons is grumbling about it—says it is too much. Now. Mr. Evarts, I ask you, if I really charged too much?"
> "Well," said Mr. Evarts, very deliberately,

> "of course you did a good deal of work, and \$3,000 is not a very big fee, but to be frank with you, Mr. Conkling, my deliberate opinion is—that—he—might—have—been—convicted—for—less—money."

Tom B. Reed relates that when Chief Justice Fuller was a boy he belonged to a debating club in Oldtown, Me. One evening capital punishment was debated. The deacon of the church was for hanging. Young Ful-ler was opposed to capital punishment. ler was opposed to capital punishment.

Said the deacon, quoting from the Mosalclaw: "Whose sheddeth man's blood, by manhis blood shall be shed." Thinking this tobe a bombshell to his opponents, he dwelt
upon it till his time expired, when young.
Fuller sprang to his feet and said:

"Supposing we take the law which the
gentleman has quoted and see what the logical deduction would come to. For example,
one man kills another; another man kills aim,
and so on, until we come to the last man on and so on, until we come to the last man on earth. Who's going to kill him? He dare not commit suicide, for that same law forbids it. Now, deacon," continued the boy, "what are you going to do with that last man?"

The boy's logic called out rounds of applause and vanquished the deacon.

A countryman went to a lawyer, laid before him a case in dispute, and then asked him if he would undertake to win the suit. "Most certainly I will undertake the case; we are sure to win."

Peasant-So you really think it is a good Lawyer—Undoubtedly; I am prepared to guarantee you will get a verdict in your fayor. Peasant—Well, then, sir, I don't think I'll go to law this time, for, you see, I have just given you my opponent's case, and not my OWIL.

"What course should a lawyer pursue when called on to defend a man whom he knows to be guilty?" asked the examiner.

The examiner scratched his head a moment and answered: "Charge him double,

Attorney-Now tell the court the exact time Attorney—Now tell the court the exact time of night when you fell through the manhole. the Complainant—It was just 9:32 o'clock.
Attorney—You are marvelously exact.

Complainant—Yes; I fell so hard that the jar stopped my watch.