rallied

sister.

ithout her.

peless now."

too much

and have to stay in the same class next

Tom clattered down the stairs, three at a

'What's this?" said his father, who was

a the hall below, talking with Mrs. Arnold, seems to me I heard loud volces."

"Oh, I was only giving Sis a few home uths," said Tom in an off-hand manner,

truths," said Tom in an off-hand manner. "I told her she was no-end selfish to treat

is all like this, she ought to think a little

like to shake her." "Why, Tom," cried his mother, 'you

shouldn't have spoken so to your poor

the family and not be a pig, and you'd

'I know of a center-rush who was laid

I know of a center-rush who was laid up for months, and the fellows said he was always jolly and good, would play checkers, and do puzzles or anything you wanted but Sis, she just whines till I'm sick. She

thinks she is going to go out for a scorcher the minute the six weeks are up, but I let

ier know there's no more riding for her at

resent, the other girls will excurt 'round

Tom hung his head and slunk away.

"I dread to go upstairs," said Mrs. Arnold

she will cry herself into a fever; it was ad enough before, but she will be utterly

pinted me, perhaps we have humored her

HELEN'S REFORMATION.

By S. M. Graham, Copyright, 186, by S. S. McChure Coll "Here is a box of beautiful roses for you, Helen, white, blush, moss and Jacqueminot.

"I don't care for any flowers." "They are very fresh and fragrant." "I don't want anything fragrant." "Your cat is mewing to come in, h

looks for you everywhere." "He can run, he's happy enough." "Mrs. Stevens sent over to ask if you

like a glass of jelly with your supper." "I don't want any supper."

"Tom brought home some fine strawber ties this morning."

"I don't like strawberries." "You used to like them.

"Everything is different now." "May and Agnes inquire for you every

day, they must think it strange that you refuse to see them."

"I can't help it, mamma, I don't wish to see anybody."

"You would feel better if the curtains were up so that the sunshine could stream In; it is a beautiful day."

"You may feel like sunshine, I don't when I can't go out and enjoy It." A stifled sob came from the depths of the

pillows. "O. Helen, don't cry any more, yo will bring back your headache." "One or two more aches don't count. am d-doomed to suffer."

A DREARY INVALID.

Helen was, in truth, a dreary invalid The summer vacation, to which she had looked forward with so many fond antici "I don't know whether to give that boy a thrashing or a gold medal; Helen had better know the truth, she ought to have courage to rise above it; she has disappations during the school year, was now hopelessly spoiled. She had worked hard during her school months. She was sensible of the fact. As a reward for her industry, her father had given her, as he promised he would, the long coveted bicycle

How proud she was of the wheel! Helen thought she could never weary while skim-ming swiftly over the smoothly paved streets, under the leafy trees, down the broad avenues and over the winding paths of the park. To her the summer vacation was to be one long drawn out season of

pleasant days and nights. Of course, the thoughts of hardworking mamma gave her an occasional twinge; but, then, she had her bicycle, and thoughts of the dull routine of domestic duties were easily forgotten.

Then came the unfortunate accident, in which Helen was picked up very white and very faint from where she had fallen, a confused heap on the pavement. When finally carried home, the doctor was summoned. He looked grave as he gently ex amined her injured knee and told her that it had been very badly sprained. He placed it in a plaster cast and told her that at the very best she could not be free under six months. He kindly counseled patience and advised her to busy her mind with some light occupation. The good old doctor left Helen in a piti-

ful state of misery. In spite of the doctor's advice, she persisted in making herself as miserable as she could. She had her room darkened, refused to see her girl friends who came to inquire for her and buried her face in the pillow, content with passing n bemoaning her own condition. TOM'S PLAIN TALK.

The doctor's advice was sound, but it was reserved for Master Tom, a free-spoken youth of 12, to be the first to arouse Helen from her unhappy frame of mind. He had entered her room to bring a letter and had stumbled and fallen over a footstool.

"I say, Helen," he cried, indignantly, as he arose and rubbed his elbow, "want us all to get hurt and be laid up, don't you? You're running this thing into the ground, curtains down, everybody tiptoeing about with a long face, and you acting as though you were the only sick person in town, fussing and fretting and not making the best of things.

There isn't any best," moaned the girl. and self-possessed. ourse there

work on a large basket of stockings; pay a fraction of their time, their strength, she says that the summer sewing is away behind. Helen pouted the least bit in the world.

"I bate plain sewing, and above all, darning." "Yes, I have heard that you do," said her

father, calmiy, 'perhaps your mother does not enjoy it; divided between you, it might not be burdensome, and she could find time to visit a little, she is confined to the house I might baste and get work ready for the machine. I suppose I have been a little selfish."

Tom felt this thrust keenly, but he "I suppose so," said her father, with unfaltering promptness. "Then let us think of Tom, he failed at school, but he Well, your head may be all right, but your heart lish't what it ought to be when you can't think of anybody but yourself." might make up the work and try the ex-amination again before September if you "Leave this room immediately," comwould devote two hours a day to him. manded the invalid. 'I will, I will. It's not such a cheerful place that anybody wants to linger here." feel quite discouraged about Tom. COh.

papa!" this time there was certainly a scowl on the pretty forchead and the pout was decided, "It would make me perfectly miserable to teach that boy every You don't know how thick he isday. Helen "Well, he isn't quick at all; he makes

dreadful mistakes about the commonest I heard him say that the Isthmus things. of Panama connects the north and south oles and that the Puritans were a sex who came over to find freedom from

thought, and—" "Never mind the rest, Helen, it is not kind to repeat such things. Tom is a weet-tempered boy." She burst into tears. "You think I'm sweet-tet not, you think I'm lazy and conceited and fond of my own way, and peppery and sel-

fish "You understand your own faults so well, darling." said her father, drawing her head down to his shoulder and kissing her hot forehead, "that I believe you will try to correct them now that you have time. It is

a fine thing to have a quick brain and to be first in one's class, and it would be a very helpful thing to use that brain for Tom, who is a little slow. Tom would darn has not name "Thomas, I am ashamed of you," said his father sternly, "your sister is in no condi-tion to hear such things. You have a very delicate way of breaking bad news. Go to your room and stay there."

"You tease him. Then there is your bl-cycle doing nothing all summer, and there is your Cousin Ruth who has to walk back

and forth to the store and se on her feet nearly all day, she would enjoy-" acrostic. Helen started to spring up, but the plaster cast detained her. "Why, papa, nobody ever let a brand new

ycle! My beautiful, lovely wheel!" 'Yes, as I was about to say when I was ports today. TRAINING PETS.

interrupted, that would show a thoughtful spirit It was several hours later when Mrs. She signed and looked at him reproach-

Brank! N 19 8 ALL MARKED Still. 5 HELEN'S CONFESSION.

Arnold went to Helen's room. She was greatly astonished to find her scated near the open window; her face was red and awollen with weeping, but she looked caim and self-possessed. "Y-e-s, papa," she guiped down a large lump in her throat. "When I asked how

their money, their very life, for the privi-lege of continuing on their journeys.

"Those who travel over one road never see the toll gates on the other, and the mean ones are forever freting and stewing mean ones are forever freting and stewing because they have to pay so much more than any one else. It is had enough to hear an old man moaning over the draw-backs of his life, but it is inclerable to hear it from a little boy. If you want to make every one despise you just keep re-neating this complaint you have much to peating this complaint you have made to

'If you want everybody to, love ind hoper you-yes, if you want to achieve success take your 'run backs' without a murmur. 谢 "When the good God stors us our medi-cine there is always a little bitter with the 谢 sweet, and we must not always be mixing wry faces over it. E are "Keep your torch fill of oil, light every 密

while you make you? This lacks, carly your wages home to your mother, be a good boy, and you'll be a noble man. Good 密 night.

PRATTLE OF THE VOUNGSTERS.

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"Now, Willie" said Mr. Wilkins, "papa 密 going away for two weeks. Remember whose boy you are and behave accordingly." 'You bet I will, daddy," said Willie. "Til

marks at school? Johnny-Y-yes'm, but I can't show 'em, "Little girl, is your papa a Christian?" "I-I guess he is, ma'am. He never syears, 'ceptin' when he's puttin' down carpet." Mamma (at 7 o'clock in the evening-Come, Ethel, it is bedtime. All the little birds have gone to sleep in their little nests. Ethel (next morning at 5 o'clock-Come mamma it is time to get up. All * Come, mamma, it is time to get up. All the little birds are up, and the mamma -

Little Boy-How soon are you and sis goin' to be married? Accepted Sultor-She very helpful thing to use that orall for Tom, who is a little slow. Tom would darn stockings if he could, he is very thoughtful of his mother." "He teases me a great deal." "You tease him. Then there is your bi-

rudely, Ethel? Little Ethel-Oh, he's a drefful man; he never goes to church or nothing. I heard father say he was an

"Mamma, I would like to put on my savy woolen breeches today." "Why so, heavy woolen breeches today." "Why so, Tom?" "Well, you know, we get our re-

Pretty Tricks and Nice Habits Taught Cats and Dogs.

There is money in small dogs for any woman who will cultivate the 'ashienable and not too finely bred species according to the simplest rules of canine hygions. This is the opinion of a girl who has a small dog farm in her father's back yard and is making it pay. She began three years ago by rescuing a batch of fat pupples from a watery grave simply through tenderness of heart, and, when the orphans were thrown on her hands, volunteered to find then, homes when they arrived at months of discretion.

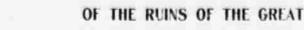
"It was a big bar sinister somewhere in their pedigree that made them worthless to their original owner," she explained when telling about her experiment. "but i saw they were developing into very fair speci-mens of middle class for terrierhood, so I gave them the advantages of a decent clu-cation. I don't think their searing cost me a cent. Some nice large dry goods boxes made suitable kennels. / 1 fed them with milk and kitchen scraps and out of pure affection for their race 1 had them properly affection for their face I had them property docked, collared and named, and gave them a plain, solid education in deportment suit-able for house animals. I didn't give them away. I sold every one of the four at \$25 aniece to women who were willing to pay that price for dogs possessed of good habits sound digestion, sweet temper and showing

some pretty tricks like mine.

of 12 or 14 weeks. He may not have the smallest right to register his name in the combined. To assist the imagination in the log's book of peerage, but because proper food and influence thrown around his infantile days he can command any place "Grand and heroic things are rare," said he chooses in the right sort of feminine "First of all I select for my dogs capital elapsed to the present day, he must have counted at the rate of over ten per minute to names, cultivate stout constitutions, sweet, cheerful tempers, carefully break them to the lash, inculcate perfect house habits, enemy must win, the extra troops, the re-serve forces are brought out, and they often turn the tide of battle. This is the time have aggregated the number of dollars that have passed through the hands of Mr. Gilpin strangers and teach every one a few preity tricks. Of course it takes time and patience Or, were they coined into pennies and strung together so as to touch one another, they for you to bring out your reserves and concertain well known enemies of yours." FEARING NO UNSELFISHNESS. would make a string of copper extending int tivate these excellent habits and varied acspace for a distance of over 31,000 miles. Yet Mr. Glipin is not a rich man himself. "Just what Emerson says," observed Helen to her confidant when her father had complishments, but really the outlay is small and every dog I sell turns up at his future mistress' door in collar and ribbon He draws a farly good salary-\$5,000 a left the room. "Since those two sages agree vear. I think I'd better follow their counsel." Snowflake stretched himself, yawned his eck bow, but all of them are not fox Henry Watterson writes from Versailles widest and purred estentatiously. It was a If there is a hell I have no doubt that Louis terriers. "I both breed and raise Yorkshire and Quatorze is serving there now as high priest of the heating irons, and, as he sits upon a Scotch terriers, Dandle Dimmots, Water Cocker and King Charles spaniels, a few Helen arranged a program for every day a time for her own studies and for Tom's for sewing and for reading aloud to her scap of live coals, toasting his feet and lap pugs an occasional poodle and a great many Dachshunds. These are what I call the standard small dogs, easy to raise, readily ing his tongue, it may be that-looking out mother; she set apart half an hour for h's peep hole and seeing these fountains weeping and bemoaning her miserable lot, but discovering one morning a pair of birds play-he has changed his mind somewhat about the divinity of kings. Time should trained and always in fashion. The big dogs are too expensive to board and are not nearly so clever or so salable as thei epresent the grand monarque as seated or ally came to devote the wailing time to the daily progress of the nest, the eggs, and the smaller brethren, while the dogs of purely aristocratic strain and raritles I never in devils as he was regnant among men, at rchangel at last, singled out and elevated, est in. Now and then I will take a high hough in everlasting fire. He earned his orn puppy and raise and educate him for born puppy and raise and educate nim for his owner, and since my dog experiment is proving so profitable I am trying my hands on cultivating cats for the same market. "Just now I am testing a litter of charmdistinction." Not long ago two Englishmen traveling in Swede , lost their luggage and as they did not sprak Swedish they were at their wit's ing Maltese kittens, bringing them up with my pupples. I got the whole batch for a end to explain the matter. Two young men finally came to their rescue and politely sough as an ordinary cat is not greatly sought after these days, and the average fine Maltese Tabby or Tommy does not com-mand at most more than \$\$ or \$10. Still 1 asked in English if they could be of any assistance. On explaining their situation the young men prom sed to telegraph for the expect to be repaid for my efforts at train-ing them as mousers, gay pets and dainty lost goods and made an appointment to meet at the same place the following day. house companions, and any woman with a proper love of animals can do all that I have done. The capital invested need not appointment was duly kept; the luggage duly delivered—the Englishmen, full of gratitude. pouring out their honest thanks to their un-known friends. "Do you know whom you are he over \$25, any good veterinary's book will give her all the technical information thanking "" said one of them with a smile vanted, and patience, with personal atten-'No, sir; we wish we did.' "Well, then, per tion, are the other requisites to success in this interesting little industry. As to dis-posing of the animals when old enough and haps you will like to know. I am Prince Oscar of Sweden and this is my brother, Eugena. properly trained, I can only say I never knew the clever, lovable small dog born into the world that there was not alway some feminine heart, hearth and purse open to him."



PHOTOGRAPHIC VIEWS



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CYCLONE VIEW DEPT. OMAHA BEE, OMAHA, NEB.

nce Nightingale played in the Crimean war office clerk, whom he admired, proposed to she will always be known as the friend and and married, all within about three days. supporter of the Governesses' institution in Harley street, London, and as the writer of many valuable books on nursing. The testimonial fund of \$250,000 subscribed by a grateful county after the Crimean campaign in honor of the "laip with the lamp." Miss Nightingale handel over for the foundation of a nurses' training and employment nstitution. Delicate health has made Miss Nightingale live quietly for many years she has ever been at work for the good of o hers.

William J. Gilpin, the assistant manager Some pretty tricks like mine. "That stroke of luck put ideas into my head, especially when my front door bell was besieged by women anxious to buy up more "darling little beauties" like those I had just disposed of. I merely increased my row of dry goods böxes, picked up here and there any likely looking pupples I could lay hands on and, and find I can sell them. directly their educations are finished, at a very large profit on my original investment. I can almost guarantee to egnvert a \$5 fox terrier into an enchanting little piece of \$25property by the time he arrives at the age of 12 or 14 weeks. He may not have the

right hand of satan, regnant among

combined. To assist the imagination in the Walls oper appreciation of its immensity.

The

Brokers and Seaside and White Mountains Special of the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM is said to be the handsomest train ever put in commission by any railroad. It leaves Chicago Wednesday afternoons at 5 o'clock, commencing June 24th, and makes the round trips. L. R. Morrow, City Ticket Agent, 103 Clark St., Chicago, will be glad to tell you all about it either personally or by mail.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Expert lithographers in San Francisco are paid \$60 a week. Owners of restaurants in the business

district of Detroit organized and abolished the 15-cent meal. The Ohio law commanding labels on prison-made goods has already caused the

failure of one contractor. The cigar-making machine now in use in Binghamton, N. Y., turns out 3,500 cigars

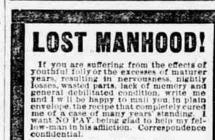
a day and requires three operators at 50 Eleven men are displaced by day. one machine. Silesian glass works are turning out glass

bricks which are very strong and not ex-

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THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1896.

"you might have hurt both knees and dislocated a shoulder and broken eight or ten ribs, and we might be dreadfully poor and have hard work to pay our doctor's bill I mentioned that to father at breakfast; he said he didn't mind the bill, but he did wish you had more common sense and con-sideration for other people than to act as you do, he hadn't supposed you were so s'premely selfish. I didn't either, none of us ever suspected it." 'Did papa talk like that about me?

asked Helen, with considerable energy. "Not those very words, but those are the ideas. Some boys get hurt a sight worse at foot ball, often they have a concetion of the brain, but they don't act like perfectthat is, they don't act awful silly, they just bear it, boys are made that way, it is their nature to. Even if I was a girl. I'd be ashamed to make mamma trot up and down stairs trying to get things for you that you won't have until she thinks he feet will drop off Nothing tastes just right for you. I s'pose the cook will give notice. Father said if you weren't disabled he'd like to shake you on account of your notions' Helen gasped for breath.

"My father said that about me?" "Not just that, maybe, but that's the impression your only father gave us about his only precious daughter who makes the house seem like a tomb. Nobody has Nobody has drawn a free breath since you got hurt.



HELEN OFTEN SIGHED HEAVILY.

fall on the glossy black coat of the cat, sun-ning himself on the window sill. "You would feel ready for a tomb if you couldn't run about she in a hollow voice she in a hollow voice is the end! the end! the couldn't run about for six weeks," said

in the house all these perfect days' What can we do? If we think about ourselves we'll be miserable, won't we?" "You needn't think that is the end! the doctor told father you could walk only a Snowflake put two velvet paws on her shoulders, rubbed his ebony head against her cheek, and offered to lick it with his doctor then; there wouldn't be much little strength in your knee, you could go a few steps here and there around the place. go a nutmeg grater of a tongue; it was doubtless but you'll not be as good as new for a long his way of assenting to her philosophy "Now, kitty, is the time to apply 'Emer-son's Compensation.' It made very good reading in achool, and then we thought it

Helen sat straight up in bed and fixed her eyes on her brother

Tom, you are saying this to plague me; I think you are very unkind " "No, honest Injun, that's what he said; sprains are bad, folks don't die, but they stay lame if they are careless." 'Then he won't let me ride in six

you gain you lose something." weeks 7 Ride? h'm!' sniffed the boy, "you'll him. ride no more this year, and you won't go on any more prowls for weeds and stones, Snowflake, seeing that he would no longer be required in the conversation, tucked his paws under him, brought his elegant tail

and you won't go boaring nor nothing this summer. Maybe you can saunter round the yard a little, and if you take care of yourself, go to school in September, but don't be too sure of that, for you might have to stay out till New Year's. In suite of the gloom of the chamber over his nose and settled down for a nap.

In splite of the gloom of the chamber, Tom could see his sister's eyes flash, he felt that he had approached the danger of this situation, my knee doesn't ache any more, but I ache all over with envy of those line and he began to edge away from the who can go out; to forget it I study morn-ings until I grow tired and restless, two or 'You are the cruelest boy I ever knew.

Leave my room at once There's one myself?" thing sure, you won't get hurt falling from

your bicycle; papa never will give you be spent on one small person; you might You call them 'run backs.' one; he said he wouldn't so long as you try to improve the condition of other peoare conditioned in arithmetic and history ple. At this moment your mother is at

est." moaned the girl, and self-possessed. cried Tom, cheerfully, "Mamma, I've been thinking what I'd to improve the summer I thought you would to the better do this vacation while I'm laid up for tell me something grand and heroic I could do for myself. repairs. I am going to study my history for next year, read the novels we have been told to take in connection with our English her father, smiling, "but there is always the commonplace useful deed. Helen, in a | literature, "Ivanhoe," "Last of the Barons," "Tale of Two Citles," and so on, and I'm going to write half of my essays, say about desperate contest, when the fighting has been long and hard and it is as though the five, and go on with my French, then I shall be very much at leisure next year,

maybe I'll have time for extra study 'An excellent plan, I'm sure," said her mother, almost too surprised to speak. "You might begin some of your Christmas fancy work, making doylles and embroidering handkerchief initials; you are always so hurried then."

"Yes, I will. I'm sorry I've lost ten days, I might have done a great deal. Tell the girls to come up at any time now. Richard good omen, his mistress thought. is herself again. I hope cook will have some strawberry shortcake soon, she does make the best. If papa will visit me tonight, I'll read the paper to him; that reminds me, I want my "Emerson's Essays," they are with the rest of my school books, don't take the trouble to bring up anything now, wait building in her neighbor's lilacs, she gradu till somebody has to come up, and will you leave my door open, please mamma, so that Snowflake may come in ?"

CONFIDING IN SNOWFLAKE

Helen, conjuring up the picture of their bliss, often sighed heavily, and tears would

PLANS FOR WORK.

as they shot past.

Her mother went away, fearing to break the spell by a word. Helen had been almost her father's idol; his words about her throughtless conduct had cut her to the

young. The weeks sped by pleasantly Never had a vacation passed so quickly In a hundred ways not thought of before the learned to before she learned to help others. In August she could walk about the house and grounds. On the evening before school was to begin Tom came tearing up the heart. She, selfish and inconsiderate, an ob-ject of discomfort to the whole house! She plazza steps.

"Oh. Sis, I've taken my exam, and passed. I have! Never could have done it without you. Father, you promised me the best wheel in town, and you said the doctor said was too quick-witted not to realize that it was all true, and she had fortitude and will enough to try to lighten her affliction; still, it was hard to spend morning after morning she could ride again in October; we'll go of that bright early summer in one room

over the universe together!" even if it was a very pretty room, furnished "Papa," said Helen, "I have accomplished all the studying I planned to do, but I in olive and pink, and to hear in the street below the gay ting-ling of bleycle bells as the girls and boys of the Wheel club started haven't written my fifth essay, I cannot think of a good subject." out on their little pleasure trips. The sing-ing of the birds and the shouts of children

Take this, my dear girl, 'Out of the nettle danger, I will pluck the flower safety. playing had been hard to bear, but the bi-THE BOY'S "RUN BACKS."

A Neat Little Story Which Carries Its Own Moral.

playing had been hard to bear, out the bi-cycle bells made her clap her hands to her ears-those merry, maddening bells that brought up visions of runs out away from the town, over pretty country roads bright The little lamplighter came zig-zagging with tangles of blossoming wild roses, across down Burnet avenue, says the New York bridges spanning clear, shallow brooks, past fields of clover and tail timothy studded with | Herald. The gas jets popped into flame. daisies, fields where the haymakers were busy, and the whirring of the mowing mafirst on one side of the street and then on the other, as he pursued his Godlike misthine and the whetting of a scythe would sion. call forth a lively answer from all their bells "How do you like your job ?" I asked, as

shoulder and his torch in his hand, a Prometheus in embryo. "They always give the meanest jobs to

"Oh, Snowflake, it is dreadful to be kept the little fellows." he answered. "How can one job be worse than an other when the lamps are all of the same height and equally far apart?" I inquired.

"Oh, but they give us all the 'run tcks," he replied. "And what in the world is a 'run back?" " "Why," said the boy, "they are little, short side streets, down which we have to

go and run back, with nothing to do on e return trip." "Little man." said I, "don't commence to true and beautiful, but when a person has to say those things to her very self, with kick about having all the hard jobs and 'run backs' before you are out of your knickerbockers. The longer you live the nobody around to applaud, it is different: 'For everything you have missed you have knickerbockers. gained something else, and for everything more 'run backs' you will have. There is

not a job in the whole wide world which full of them." "There comes papa, now we'll talk with Why, there's the mayor, now. He don't have any." "Don't he?" I replied. "I reckon by the

time he gets through with all bis work and the office seekers and creeps off to bed he thinks the whole job is a 'run back.'", "Papa," began Helen when Mr. Arnold

had taken a seat beside her easy chair. would like to extract all the good I can out than have you remember me as complaining about them. But just lean your ladder

three hours. What else can I do to improve

Well, my girl, the days are long to

ABOUT PEOPLE OF NOTE.

It is said of the late Colonel North that and is supremely happy over the wonderful his manner was so brusque the usual amenihe trudged along with his ladder over his ties of civilization were forgotten in his success he has attained in the field of science. She is at once a loving mother presence, and, after he had bullied a meeting through the business of the day, it was frequently the case that mobody felt suffciently grateful to propose the usual vote of thanks. But the colonel would never be balked of his dues. "Well, now," he would shout, "who's going to propose a vo'e of thanks to me? I shanft leave this chair. you know, without a vote of thanks. Come along, now, some of you, and give me my

vote of thanks." William Woodward of Baltimore, who has

just died in that city, was nearly 95 years old, and was for many years one of the most prominent and widely known citizens of the Maryland metropolis. He was an influential Episcopalian, and was connected.

as teacher and superintendent, with the Sunday school of St. Peter's Episcopal church, Baltimore, from 1819 until one year ago, a period of seventy-five years. In length of service, this record is thought to be unsurpassed. He cast his vote for

against that lamp-post and sit on the third round, so that your head will be on a level with mine. There, that is good. Now listen "There are drawbacks in every tareer. You call them 'run backs.' It is all the same. All along the pathway of life there are toll gates, where the travelers have to

will transmit light freely, yet are not so be noted that if Adam-from the day of his transparent as to be seen through. creation-about 5,900 years ago-had con

tinuously counted silver dollars, day and immigration is now almost as an gut, for every minute of the time that has at any time in the history of the Immigration is now almost as great as unwards of 2.500 a day landing at New York a large majority of whom are Italians. The class is much below former arrivals, and as high as \$\$1 have been barred and sent back in a single day.

In harmony with the agreement of the Western and Pittsburg Glass Manufactur ers' association, all the factories in the country shut down last week for an indefi nite period. The suspension will last three months, perhaps longer, and will affect ,000 glass workers.

long ago the Shakers of Lebanon. N. Y., had occasion to rent a building in New York in which to sell their products. The owner of the building naturally in-quired into their financial standing. He bund that the community was worth about 15,000,000, invested in first class securities. When a stranger visits the anthracite

regions of Pennsylvania he is filled with sympathy for the poor Italian and Slav, says Henry Hood in The Forum. He con-siders the American resident heartless in the extreme. He is amazed at the way foreigners are regarded. But a single year spent in that land will show him the truth, no matter how tender hearted he is. He will then know that disgust should take the place of sorrow. He sees a thousand idle Americans and a like number of foreigners slaving for eighty and ninety cents a day. He sees the Americans sending their children to school, supporting churchs,

living in decent houses, trying to be cleanly and to wear presentable clothing. He also sees the scum of Europe taking the place of the former, content to swarm in shantie-like dogs to contract scurvy by a steady diet of the cheapest salt pork, to suffer sore eyes and bodies rather than buy a towel and washtub; to endure typhoid fever rather than undergo the expense of the most primitive sanitary apparatus.

UNAPPRECIATED HONESTY.

Street Car Conductor Vexed Because

the Car Conductor Vexed Recause the Man Insisted Upon Paying. It isn't often that honesty is rebuked, ut such an unbeard-of thing happened he other day where so many unbeard-of hings are always happening—on a trolley ar. A man got on a Market street car at hirteenth street, says a St Louis ex-hange. He took from his pocket a 5-cent lece and held it in his hand for the con-uctor. How She Aids the Electric Wizard Mrs. Thomas A. Edison has always been in full sympathy with her husband's work.

Bar and held it in his hand for the con-ductor. But the conductor didn't come for it. Maybe he had hot scent the passenger get on. At any rate the car reached Third street, and still the honest man held the nickel in his hand. At the next corner he gut off. As he reached the platform he quietly slipped his fare into the conductor's hand.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., say that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has al ways found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it. If pro-curable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catakill, N. Y. says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubledly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store. Regular size, 50c and \$1.00

The dancing man is a luxury at fashionable summer resorts which is becoming more and nore rare every season, and the landlord who can advertise the required quantity of this desirable article has a financial success assured in advance. Dancing is such a lot of use'ess exertion to the modern young man taxed to the utmost with all sorts and condi-



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and affectionate and dutiful wife, and a helpmate. She reigns queen of the Edison palace in Llewellyn park, while her husband wields the magical wand of genius in his laboratory at Orange, N. J. She often visits him at his laboratory, even assisting him in his experiments. On some occa-sions when he has remained in his work-

sions when he has remained in his workroom for days at a time, delving into the wonderful laws of nature, and seeking to apply them to his purpose, she has stayed with him the entire time, sleeping on a cot near his workbench. This is the only kind

EDISON'S WIFE.

in His Experiments.

of a woman that could live happily with Edison, or any other genius; and that is also the only kind of a woman that is a suitable and agreeable wife to a man whose life is a slave, or rather a tool, to science. If women generally evidenced more real interest in their husband's employment-outside of the number of dollars he can invest

in gowns and bonnets and house furnish-ings-there would be less differences in he office seekers and the run back "", "Well, how about a preacher?" he in-sinuated. "Let that pass, my boy," I answered. "I than have you remember me as complaining. than have you remember me as complaining. Here a low and since the war voted the republican ticket. Florence Nightingale was 76 years old on Hiller, an one geneer of some inventive mechanician and engineer of some inventive that have you remember me as complaining Florence Nightingale was 76 years old on able and well-educated woman, and his opinions as to whether marriage is a failure