nishings exceedingly well distributed. Sig-nora Diaz is very proud of these art treas-

ment close to \$10,000,000 in Mexican sliver

Of course the offer was promptly declined.

want you to write me of her."

including a misplaced

as well as whose personal charms were

"in the language of a distinguished friend, I have done as I think every prop-

erly reared southern gentleman should do, and I have paid almost every woman with

whom I have associated to any extent the ourtesy and compliment of a proposal.

the same. A requisite then to ideality is ferocious and idiotic affection, since one

woman is as good as another, and this affec-ion is the result of association and of a

ertain weakness in man's mental makeup

have, in a mild and manly way, venerated etticeats indiscriminately, but have at last

bleasure unalloyed. Several of my ideals have caused me considerable vexation of

spirit, for they were popular women, and other men's ideals, too. This is not pleas-

filled with women strolling about with

out hats, using a parasol by day, but in the evening protected only by the coiffure. The

names to their wheels. These names

nd bridle Fleet Wing," but very like it.

evoted young cyclist on her yellow

Considering the amount of work necessary

on the part of the cycler. Dolce far Niente, is rather a misnomer—yet it is the name on

Clews by the way, is in England, and a let-ter received by one of her young friends

Prose and poetry are both ransacked for quotations. Perhaps one of the best is the

"Turn, turn, my wheel! What is begun At daybreak must at dark be done,"

Among other mottoes are the following:

Up with me, up with me into the clouds.'
Let us cast off the foolish ties
'hat bind us to the earth and rise
And take a bird's eye view."

It was the tact and genuine kindliness

Her simplicity of manner and attire co

pletely swept away their awe and befor-departing one of them found courage to ask

Perhaps you wouldn't mind if I kissed yo -just to tell the folks about!"

The only surviving great-great-grand-laughter of General Israel Putnam is Mrs.

Mary Putnam Sharpe, who lives in the lit tle village of Pomfret, Conn. She is now \$4 years old and her grandmother was Gen

eral Putnam's daughter. It is in Pomfre

the celebrated Putnam's wolf's den

for the most sutiable mottoes for

other places-inevitable cap.

machine

ouplet:

determined to make my own ideal, since think it is possible. Such a thing would be

number affection,

THE STRIKE OF BURDOCK.

BY MAY BELLEVILLE BROWN,

bult upright, gazing into vacancy with a in

The man pushed back his battered

sombrero and scratched his shock head in and honest face, known all along the range in southwest Kansas for his bonesty, his good markeman, deft with his lasso and pert, he was respected, but if, too, he was honest and loval he gained the allegiance of the most deprayed of his comrades-an allegiance held in secret, perhaps, as the

cowboy does not often speak sentiment. "Well, I've stood my own cookin' ever since I left the Cross Railtanch, an', though It's been pretty rocky, I've got along, but maybe it's been growing worse an' I've not as accommodatin' dog as noticed it, for if as accommodatin dog as Burdock turns his back on it, it must be downright awful. I think a mighty sight of that dog, for he's smart, if he ain't prefty, an' I want to take good care of him, but if he won't eat slap jack and bacon grease, fixed up as good as I know how, what's he goin' to live on? Fer there ain't a woman this side of Cordwood, an' none of them could be litrat to come over here since the could be hired to come over here since the county seat fuss."

The dog, with apparent unconsciousness stared straight along his nose at the wall. His breathing expressed, almost as plainly as speech, the feeling of one who had borne much, but for whom the turning point was reached, who had patiently endured innumerable indignities, but who now, solemnly and loftily, declared rebellion.

anything. We've been six weeks comin' "So you've struck have you, Burdock?"
The Hewser, wholing his greasy fingers some at the best, but since father's been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights out on the prairie have been sick the nights of flady many people the finest official residence on this continent. The Castle of Chapting, and in the continent in phlasthropic work—not as a worker of lady many people the finest official residence on this continent. The Castle of Chapting, and in the continent in phlasthropic work—not as a worker of lady many people the finest official residence on this continent. The Castle of Chapting, and in the continent in phlasthropic work—not as a worke of lady many people the finest official residence on this continent. The Castle of Chapting, and it was a worker and days spent in shortening to a minimum the period needed to get an engine under way from the time the aiarm sounds in the engine house. The freman's feat of the continent in phlasthropic work—not as a worker of lady many people the finest official residence on this continuous first the continuous first the four of a feat of the four of a feat of lady many people the finest official residence on this continuous. The Castle of Chapting, and the four of a feat of lady many people the finest official residence on the four of a feat of lady many people the finest official residence on the four of a feat of lady many people the finest official residence on the four of a feat of a feat of lady many people the Tobe, who was the days before I made thread horses, "In the days before I made the horses, "In the days before I made the horses, "In the borses which draw the engines, trucks and said carts seem to learn how much depends on them, and they strive their utmost, pulling the for your an your pap ain't goin' to be the horses which draw the engines, trucks and carts seem to learn how much depends on them, and they strive their utmost, pulling the formula of the horses. contemptuous demeanor, while behind him I do fer you as your pap ain't goin' to on the floor stood a plate containing his hurt me. I'll let you take my bink fer breakfast, from which he had furned in your father an' fix up a shake down fer you, where you kin watch him, an' I'll out here with Burdock, as I've done

many a night. It was far into the night when he returned a puzzied way. He was a tall, powerful from Cordwood with the doctor. The lamp for the men to see the interior of the dugout. The old man turned and mattered so weakly that he did not disturb his loyalty to his friends and his unerring aim, daughter, who, sitting on a box beside the the first two qualities being less common bed, with her head laid on his feet, slept among his companions than the last one. In those days, if a "cow puncher" was a proof markeman, deft with his lasso and her thin, tanned cheek to the floor. But good markeman, deft with his lasso and fore and facing her sat Burdock, blinking with the horsemanship required of every ex-It was a month later. The corn had commenced to turn brown and mammoth stacks of hay were being built here and there on of hay were being built here and there on the farms and ranches. Tobe sat in the soft mornlight in his seat beside the door. Burdock beside him. The two carried on perspiration. Obliged to stand at a fire an interesting conversation, Tobe talking in an undertone, Burdock replying by turning his head sideways and pricking up his ears, and occasionally scraping his tall back and forth over the ground. Within a bright lamp shone on an improved interior, and on the form of the young woman, as she moved quietly about the room, putting it to visible. Her low some a spatch of a to rights. Her low song, a snatch of a hymn that he had heard at camp meetings when he was a boy, floated to Tobe's ears. "There is a fountain, filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins."

And the room had changed beyond the mere presence of a reat-handed woman. There were new chairs, a table, a chest of drawers, a bed, a stove, gaudy dishes be hind the glass doors of a cupboard-all of a crude newness, but still very splendid in a country where the only freight, express, and mail lines were the wagon trains that branched out from the Santa Fe trail, to the cutlying places where people were try-

loftly, declared rebellion.

The man picked up the plate of batter cake and added it to the pile of unwashed stone china on the greasy table, then combined the combined of the continuous places where people were trying to build homes and communities. New bedding, gay print curtains at the small windows, a few highly colored lithographs

END OF THE STRIKE. ..

the interior of a hillside dugout, with eased, dingy windows, almost breast high, with unplastered walls of rough, brown sandstone, ceiling of unplaned cottonwood planks, be, ween which sifted the dirt from the sod thatch, and the floor of the same greasy and dirty. Opposite the rusty cook stove and dish-laden table was a bed, with straw mattress and rough, brown blankets, while a rude chest, a broken backed wooden chair and a pine box or two

comprised the scatting capacity of the room.
"Yes, Burdock," he affirmed, "my cookin's try, where you could see a woman now an' then, an' eat her cooking'. If there was one in the country who'd work here I'd surely Burdock did not change his position, but

his straight, slender tail, hitherto lying limp on the floor, scraped back and forth on the boards, as though in commendation of his speech. This action, patronizing peech. This action, patronizing was, Tobe accepted as a concession, and, after a moment's thought, con-

"Tell you what, Burdock, I'm going over to Sadler's today to see about that hay land and I'll try to find some man or boy to cook for us, an' if I can't I'll think up some other plan. I'm not going to let you grave, if I have to sell the ranch an' take

dog from the house.

"It's no use bein' cheerful, Burdock," he disconsolately. "I've been all over, lookin' for some weman, man or boy to cook for us, but the only ones that can cook are off with a threshin' gaugs for the sum-mer. But I borrowed Mis' Saddler's cook book, seein' as she don't cook much but malt pork and p'tatoes, an' I'll read up, an try to put in some trimmin's after this."

dlingy emigrant outfit met Tobe's gaze. The weatherbeaten wagon, sorry looking horse, even the battered pail hanging at the back, betokened dilapidation. Near by, or a block of word heater that the back is the back of the on a block of wood beside the door-Tobe'. favorite seat in the evening, with Budock at his knee-sat a woman. A better judge of feminialty than Tobe could not have told whether she was young or old, her hugo sunbonnet concealing her face, and her limp gown any youthfulness of figure, as she sat with her hands in her lap and her head drooping, the picture of dejection.

Burdock walked straight to her side, Another dog might have fawned on her, but this piece of canine dignity stopped directly in front of her and sat down, gazing on her with much calm and friendly satis-faction. Tobe sat still for a moment in actoulshment, then springing to the ground he came toward her and queried kindly:

"Is there anything I kin do for you, At sound of his voice the girl, for such he saw she was as soon as she raised her eyes, burst out crying. "Yes, sir, oh! yes, if you only will," she

sobbed. "Father's been sick in the wagon for a week, but vesterday he went out of his head, and I've got to stop, for I can't drive and hold bim in the wagon. He's

on the walls, and bunches of tissue paper flowers, evidenced the woman's hand, as did the neutness, and the spray of prairie flowers in a medicine battle on the window sill. The invalid, thin and white-haired, lay on his pillow in weak content.

"Yes, Burdock." said Tobe, "I call it next to miraclous that, the very day you struck, these folks should drive up, an' that she should be such a good cook. Why, old boy. you're fatter than you've ever been in your life, and as fer me, why I never dreamed how comfertable my money would make me rocky, but so's the rest of our layout. I till she showed me how it might be spent, wouldn't blame you, bein' a dog of sense, if you'd bull out an' go back to God's counbeen, the peorest job of cow punchin' I'd ver had, an' me the richest ranchman in

have seemed to some, but in his eyes she art removed to the famous corner of Broad-

house of Delmonnykose."

The sun was slanting far past the meridian when Burdock met Tobe at the section line, a half mile from hone. An interesting expression possessed the dog from his golemn face to the tip of his tall. He had never before, when left in charge, gone so far, and Tobe decided at once that interest in the success of his errand brought the dog from the hone. out from back east. An' to think, Burdock, if they hadn't come on the day you struck you'd never let em come on the place. You've been second with me now, for some time, but I'll never ferget what I owe you.

Burdock, all the same."

The gtr's step sounded behind them and she stood at Tobe's side. In an instant he was on his feet and brought her a chair. He did not offer to touch her, but his every attitude bespoke his rude adoration. He realized her position in his house—a painful ne, even for that primitive neighborhood. There was to be nothing between them that all the county might not hear.

that Burdock retused to he walked along beside his master, amiably he walked along beside his master, amiably wagging his tail. As his horse turned the corner around the clump of cottonwoods that accenced the door of the dugout, a first time he ever let strangers come on the first time he ever let strangers come on the place when I was gone. But I always will believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you, believe their he knew, the mint he saw you. thet you would be a deliverance an' a heaven's blessing to both of us."

And Burdock, scated in front of the girl.

gazing at her admiringly, solemnly proffered his paw, in ratification of Tobe's statement,

HOW FIRE HORSES ARE TRAINED. Some Are Exceedingly Apt and Others

Not Avnilable. Those who have seen fire horses dashing from their stalls to an exact spot where the suspended harness may be dropped upon them, and, with a few deft manipulations, fastened ready for the start, have lit-

tle Idea of the patient and persistent effort required to train the animals promptly and unfallingly to do their part in securing tion that attached to many other contracthe one great point of dispatch.

It is marvelous to some observers, says the Philadelphia Ledger, to note the precision with which a horse responds to an alarm, and coming from the stall on a

his bead, and five got to stop, for I can't drive and hold bin in the wagen. He's aspect may be also as the wagen. He's aspect was also aspect to be on the road atone with him. We haven't any meaney, but if you'll let us spot whence an alarm comes. The 'raw' horses are bought from the strucks day or night, until he has reached strucks, day or night, until he has reached at the spot whence an alarm comes.

The 'raw' horses are bought from the contractor at \$180 catch. They are taken on the fall they cannot be furthed that they days' trial, and if they cannot be furthed they are returned. The when his offer west turned as sympathetic naw her has business as an importer and thead the hald the cancel when has reached at when he have the subtilets to hald the place. Gentilet, and the have the law set aside, and for Stewart stake to have his business put into the halds and Mr. Stewart remained a merchant prince.

The 'raw' horses are bought from the contractor at \$180 catch. They are taken on the furthed the nice as the contractor of the terror tat the contractor of the terror to held the place. The close of th

come under the harness at the sound of the gong and pull in single and double har-ness an engine, truck, cart, engineer's carriage, and police patrol wagon. This is continued until the animal learns to do thoroughly what is required of him. It usually takes but ten days earnest work on the part of the trainers to break a horse

which fire apparatus is drawn through the streets, and probably these are those who would condemn as a waste of time the

The horses which draw the engines, trucks the famous Pasco de la Reforma, the magalmost ready to fall, after a run which taxes them exceedingly.

and Avenide Juarez connect Chaputtener

It is a hard life for the horses as well as for the firemen, and the average life of a three miles distant in the city. The walls borse in the service of the department is of the rooms of state in Chapultepee are era ten years. Some of the animals are the city's stables, at Twelfth and Wharton streets, a noble old horse named Dad. He is 24 years old, and has seen seventeen years' active service. He is still in service, and willingly pulls a hose cart to fires when the department is shorthanded. The is so carefully stalled and gets into such good condition that sharp changes in the weather play sad havor with him. He has ground, with the icy wind flapping a blanket around his body, it is no wonder that he has to be taken to the hospital to recover from a heavy cold. With falls and knocks and kicks from unruly mates, his chances for a long and happy life in the department are lessened materially.

dent.

period.

of

vastly different.

THE HOUSE OF STEWART.

Rise and Fall of a Famous Mercan-

The business to which Hilton, Hughes & Co. were the latest successors, was founded by Alexander Turney Stewart, seventy years ago, in a wooden tenement, at 283 Broadway, between Chambers and Reade streets. relates the New York Herald. The original establishment was in one room twenty by twenty-two feet. The next door neighbor was the celebrated Bonafanti, whose spiendid stock and euphonious poetry made him a favorite of the fashionable dames of that

Mr. Stewart was the junior member of the original firm, in point of age, though the style was A. T. Stewart & Co. His partner wan a Mr. Chambers, to whom is given the credit of training the young Irishman's energies into the current of trade. Mr. Stewart was in point of fact, bred for a clergyman, and when he left Trinity college, Dublin, and came to America, all his inclinations were toward a scholar's life. He taught school in Roosevelt street during part of the four or five aimless years he spent in New York before he attained to his majority and came in for his estate. As he was embarking for Ireland to claim his patrimony, Chambers asked what he intended doing with his

"Invest it here and live on the interest, Stewart replied.

"How much is there?"
"About \$10,000."

"Well take your money to Belfast, buy nsertion and scallep trimmings, and you'll louble your money "Nonsense," the young man answered.
"I know nothing of trade, I can't even

buy a pair of gloves without help." Still, he took Mr. Chambers' advice. His patrimony amounted to \$5,990, he found, but he invested it as he was bid, and his purchase stocked the little shop at 283

purchase stocked the little shop at 283 Broadway.

The business begun thus in a measure by chance by a young man who "knew nothing of trade" speedily became the ruling passion of Mr. Stewart's life. All his latent energies, all the inherited shrewdness of his He became able absence of hats among the women table energy came to his aid. known as one of the shrewdest bargain—
makers in the city. His resources exceeded all the limits of conventional trade. He these who cater to the summer visitors to all the limits of conventional trade. He

was daring, far-sighted, alert.
The little shop soon rivaled its fashionable neighbor, Bonefanti's. It outgrew the original limited room. The first removal was across the street to 262 Broadway. Three new stores had been erected between Warren and Chambers streets, Bentijack Weens took the corner store, Fountain & Co, moved in next, and Stewart took the third. Even these enlarged quarters were only thirty feet deep, and the two upper floors were occupied by families.

the county, never knowln' that I might have clean towels, an' ple, an' picters on the walls, till she came."

He glanced through the open door. "She" stood at the table, mixing bread. He watched her deftly moving hands and comely face. To him she was the most beautiful, the most sacred thing in the world. Awkward and uneducated she might have seemed to some, but in his eyes she doors were occupied by families. In this place Stewart remained until 1832, when he moved down to a two-story store when he moved down to a two-story store as a town for a place of the most occupied by families. In this place Stewart remained until 1832, when he moved down to a two-story store to tree when he moved down to a two-story store when he moved to a two-story store when he moved to a two-story store when he move

day you know, Burdock, when the circuit rider preaches at Sadler's—thet is, if her pap's able to be about then, an' the carpenters come from Cordwood in two weeks more, an' we'll have a new house with room for all of us and a new house with room for a new house which room for a new house with room for way and Chembers street.
This site is historic.

> the wonder of its day. There was nothing in London or Paris to equal it for size or magnificence. The building was valued at \$3,000,000. The ground is leasehold property, being part of the old Randall farm, held under Sailors' Snug Harbor leases.

It was in the panic of 1837 that Mr. Stew ard changed from a rich merchant to a merchant prince. He was considered to worth a round million before; after the flurry was over and the country was unconsciously drifting into the civil war, fortune was estimated at \$20,000,000. To complsin this seeming a miracle all his won-icrful talents were put forth to the utmost. Stewart, as a contemporaneous writer put was as lively in the crash of commercial elements as a stormy petral in a hurricane. He bought and sold right and left, and no one divined the logic of his actions until all was over, when it was seen that he had always bought cheap and sold dear. It was related as a marvel of the times that Dolly Madison that made her one of the throughout the panic Stewart retailed \$5,000 most prominent of American women. Several episodes mentioned in Mr. Goodwin's

worth of goods a day.

The croakers predicted that the civil war would "do for" Stewart. It made him even richer and richer, till his \$20.000,000 of 1860 were nearly, if not quite, doubled. His foresight had divined the great demand the government would be under for blankets, clothes and other materials in his line. When the time came to buy it was found. were nearly, if not quite, doubled. His while the family were still at breakfast. foresight had divined the great demand the government would be under for blankets, clothes and other materials in his line. When the time came to buy it was found that only Stewart could meet the demand. He made many millions in his government. Her simplicity of manner and attice constructions. He made many millions in his government contracts, yet escaped the scandal of extor-

ors. Mr. Stewart was an ardent unionist and an unreserved supporter of General Grant. The latter rewarded him with a tender of the portfolio of the treasury, which the trot, stands directly beneath the collar and traces, that they may be snapped on him in less than ten seconds' time. Then he is ready at the driver's call to dash out of the house and along the silent or crowded atreets day or night until be has reached extrects day or night until be has reached at a standard of the portfolio of the treasury, which the merchant would only have been too giad to merchant would only have been too giad to accept. But it was soon discovered that under a law of 1789 he was not, by reason of his business an an importer and vessel owner, competent to hold the place. Gen-

BITS OF FEMININE GOSSIP.

the fact that Signora Diaz, the wife of General Porfirio Diaz of Mexico, resides a porfirio of each year in what is pronounced by many people the finest official residence on this continent. The Castle of Chapultepec is the "white house" of the nation, and

Maximilian and his new mentally deranged queen, the Empress Carlotta. The Pasco, and Avenida Juarez, connect Chaputteps with the national palace on the Plaza Mayor In olden times it was the custom for women to give their sweethearts handker-chiefs with their initials embroidered with donor's nair, or finger riwatch chains made from hair. Such fash-ions have died out, says a writer in the Chreinrati Enquirer, but the fashion for embroidering handkerchiefs with hair has been revived. For embraidering purposes of the Republic of Mexico, heavily handinworked with the same material, and all the other tapestries are of the finest quality. the same costly rule applying to the general furnishings of both residences of the presibeen revived. For embraidering purposes the hair should be scaked in boiling water before using to make it soft and pllable, as that it can be threaded in a fine needle and used like silk. One method is to lap down seven strands of bair and sew or couch it with fine silk. Feather stitching is often done with hair, and with a little practice is very effective. In figure embroidery hair is used for the cyclows and eyelashes, making the figure much more natural looking. dent. At Chapultepee many of the pieces of furniture in use have come down from ore than three centuries ago, while each has added some touch or other to the palace home of the Mexican ruler. There are price-less paintings from the royal galleries of Spain and Europe; furniture with its pearl mesales and gold and copper inlaying, costbrought over in the carly days of regal splender, and many tons of the finest of Italian and native sculpture in statuary and massive urns of finely grained marble and alabaster. Yet the general arrangement of it all is most skillful and the furnishing eventual and the furnishing e natural looking.

On the huge boulder that nestles at the foot of Mount Monadnock, and almost under its very shadow on the shore of the beaut for Wachusett lake in Princeton, Mars, there has been carved the following in-scription: "Upon this rock, May 2, 1676, was made the agreement for the release of Mrs. Mary Rowlandson of Lancaster, be tween the Indians and John Hear of Con ures, and was quite resentful when the late Mr. Jay Gould offered the Mexican govern-King Philip was with the Indians, but

refused his consent."
The rock is about twelve feet high and s a southern resort for himself and family the romanes and legend that cluster about it are well authenticated, some of the mos-"Tell me your ideal," I asked or my tall tirring scenes of the Indian wars being and romantic friend, busy at his law, "From your imposing height you have nacted there. The place is known as "Re-lemption Rock," teceiving its name from looked down in the eyes of so many pretty the fact that on this rock John Hoar, a well known citizen of Concord, concluded negotiations with the Indians for the regirls I know you have found your ideal, and "My ideals," he replied, "are ever chang-ng. "When I look back over a short lease of Mrs. Mary. Rowlandson, who bac been taken captive three months before by

King Philip.
The famous Indian chieftain, with 1,500 consider the girls who have been the recipient of my love, I realize that I have adored women whose characters tions. At the destruction of Lancager and the Ladians few women were spared by the Indians among them being Mrs. Rowlandson, th

wife of the parish minister.
The record of her wanderings and subsequent release were duly written out by her in a book published in 1682 by Samuel Green in a book published in 1682 by Samuel Green, in Cambridge. The volume had unusual popularity, going through twenty editions. The early issues, says the Boston Globe, are now exceedingly rare.

or, Quannopin, was purchased by Mr. Hoar for a pint of rum. Sixteen years ago Mr. George F. Honr of Worcester, a descendant of John Hoar, pur-chased the half acre of land on which "Re-demption Rock" is located and placed upon

Ex-Queen Emma of Samoa is now in Berlin on a visit to the exhibition, accom-panied by her husband, who was formerly an officer in the German army. They are said to be an ideally happy couple. Her ex-majesty has dropped her queenly title and ant. Now, I intend to be philosophical, and my ideal shall be a woman to whom no travels as a simple German frau.

other man on earth would pay even passing attention. Constant association would idealize even a woman of this kind, and the sibrated her 100th birthday relates that when Napoleon passed through her native village of Fumway in 1810 a peasant having fallen on his knees to ask a favor, the empero said: "Get up, and power by "Get up, and never kneel except to

perquisites and "valls" of domestic these who cater to the summer visitors to restore the former charm and informality to the Spa, injured by its long occupancy of undesirable elements. A request was sent this season to the cottagers urging there influential summer residents to reestablish the fashion of going bare-headed to the hotel concerts and for the morning and evening walks and tours of the shops. the royal household which put a and evening walks and tours of the shops. Many acquiesced, and as a result the streets fashion extends to the bicyclists, and women awheel glide up and down the shaded avenues of the town destitute of the-in It is rather a pretty fancy with women of fashion who are devoted to bicycling to give

engraved upon a silver plate and attached to some part of the bicycle.

Miss Virginia Fair started the fad, and the pretty title "Fleet Wing" is the nom decycle by which she always refers to her pet steed. One of her first orders for the day may not be in the exact words, "saddle her purse. her mind that she had left her check at Nearly all her days begin with a spin on her Ladybird is the title bestowed by another on the embossed silver plate which alorns Miss Elsie Clews' bicycle. The name s pretty, however, if not appropriate. Miss about cycling matters gives the infor-mation that the English girl prefers a motto for her wheel rather than a name. An English magazine, indeed, is offering when gallant strongers were in her vicinity An hour later the trunk was sent to be by the regular delivery, with everythis of value abstracted. It must be said f the pickpocket that he did not keep anythis deyclers, and the list is now a long and that he could not make use of.

> All women of the Protestant Episcopa locese of Michigan have been declared eligible to vote for vestrymen in parish elections. Twenty five other dioceses and four missionary jurisdictions of the Episco-pal church have for some time allowed women to vote for vestrymen.

> > **医腹腹腹腹腹腹腹腹腹腹腹腹** WING TO THE SUCCESS ING PUBLIC HAVE ALWAYS

> > > MAMAMA JEWELER'S, THE

Too good for Dry Goods Stores

S. E. Cor. 15th and Douglas

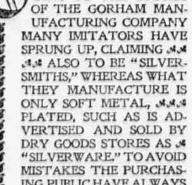
*BEERE police. She thinks, as soon as it is generally known that she has police power, she will be treated with more consideration by the class of people with whom she comes in

So I feel that I am not altogether ignorant of this question. A man who is not in love never has an ideal. All women are to him Mrs. Rowlandson's release from her car

it the inscription mentioned above,

Contrary to what might be imagined, the n royal employ are very small, the late prince consort having some forty years ago effected sweeping reforms in connection with the flagrant abuses which up to that time had cost thany thousands of pounds every year to the privy purse of the sovereign. Indeed, from a financial point of view, there is no doubt that a groom, a coachman, a footman or a gamekeeper would be infinitely better off in the service of a nobleman or some rich commoner than in a monarch's either of the queen or of the prince o Wales, has ever enjoyed so large an incom-as that footman of the earl of Northbrook who some time ago testified under oath in a court of law that although his regular wages amounted to but \$390 annually, ye that he received from \$2,000 to \$2,500 mor a year in the shape of tips from the earl's guests, whom he was called upon to serve during their stay at Stratton.

Paris newspapers are telling the woes of one of the young women from Cincinnati. This woman was shopping in the usual extravagant style of the American when she discovered that she had been robbed of her purse. The thought flashed through railway station in her purse, and, hastily excusing herself, she chartered a cab to take her to the depot. Upon her arrival before the baggage master she narrowly escaped arrest for trying to get the same trunk twice; the thief had foresetalled her. Returning to her hotel in no very happy mood-there were several articles in the trunk of sentimental value, to say nothing of jewelry—the last insult was added to the injury by the receipt of a note from th robber, in which she was cautioned in th most polite language to be more careful



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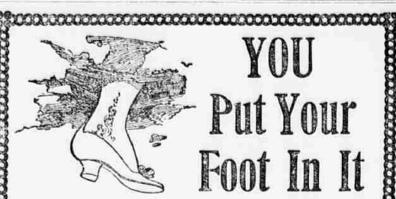
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