SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements for these columns will be taken until 12:30 p. m., for the evening and until S p. m. for the morning and Sunday editions.

Advertisers, by requesting a nam bered check, can have answers addressed to a numbered letter in care of The Bec. Answers so addressed will be delivered on presentation of the check only.

Rates, 1 1-2e a word first insertion le a word thereafter. Nothing taken for less than 25c for the first insertion. These advertisements must be run conscentively.

WANTED_SITUATIONS.

SITUATION BY EXPERIENCED CREAMERY hand; references furnished. Address W 42. Bee. WANTED, SITUATION BY YOUNG LADY AS companion; can furnish references. Address W 52, Dec. A-M709 15*

BITUATION WANTED-BY THOROUGH EX perionced grocery clerk; best of references A. H. M., 1212 Park Wild ave. A778 15*

WANTED_MALE HELP.

WANTED, AN IDEA; WHO CAN THINK OF WANTED, BOYS AND GIRLS TO COLLECT enneelled stamps, any kind; for terms sen-stamped envelope. A. A. Austin, Providence R. I. B-M457 15* WANTED-AN ACTIVE MAN IN EVERY LO

callty to represent us (no fortune hunter wanted); will guarantee \$15.00 weekly and all expenses; investigate at once. Box 5308, Bos-ton, Mass. 160 TO 1150 AND EXPENSES PAID SALE

men for cigars; experience unnecessary; extr. inducements to customers. Chas. C. Bishop & Co., St. Louis. B-M607 O7* WANTED, YOUNG MAN TO WORK FOR board, lodging and small pay; private house; no barn. Can have part of afternoons for achool. Address W 51, Bec. B-666

CANVASSERS WANTED, TO SELL THE U.S. Indestructible Fire Kindlers and Oil Cans-fills a want found in every household. U.S. fills a want found in every household. U. S Mfg. Co., Fond du Lac, Wis. B-M677 14 WANTED, APPRENTICES FOR BARBER trade; good chance for men to join our day or evening elect only eight weeks required; constant bractice; situations furnished; wages made Saturinys wille learning. Moler's Barber School, 283 So. Clark st., Chicago. Send for free catalogue. B-M685 14*

LABORERS ON RAILROAD COMPANY work, Wyoming; good wages; free fare. Kra mer & O'Hearn, 1129 Farnam street, 13-742 16*

BALLESMEN WANTED TO CARRY A SIDE line for the dry goods trade; none but wide, awake, experienced dry goods men need answer; big commissions, Address, with reference, Weber Manufacturing Co., Oshhosh, Wh. B.—M.64 18*

SALESMEN — LUBRICATING OIL ANI grease; experienced, having established trade liberal arrangements will be made with first-class man. Equitable Refining company Cleveland, O. B—M780 14* WANTED-GOOD LADY OR GENTLEMAN newspaper solicitor. Call Monday or Tues-day between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. at 508 So. 16th street.

WANTED_FEMALE HELP.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 1524 DODGE WANTS lots of hotel and private family help. Tel. 87. C-986 S19*

WANTED-AN ACTIVE WOMAN AT \$10.60 week!/ to represent us. Address Box 5308, Boston, Mars. C-M584 O6* WANTED, A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE work, 2225 Dodge st. C-672-15* WANTED, A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GEN eral housework. Call at 1233 South 31st street J. F. Dale. C-M760 14*

WANTED, CHRL TO ASSIST IN UPSTAIRS work and look after two small children. 11 So. 22d ave. C-650 12

FOR RENT_HOUSES.

HOUSES IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. THE O. F. Davis Company, 1565 Farnam. D-372 HOUSES. BENEWA & CO., 108 N. 15TH ST. MODERN HOUSES. C. A. STARR, 925 N.Y.LIF D-374 STEAM HEATED STORES AND FLATS Howard Ranck, agent, 1610 Chicago street. D-375

Reed Co., 212 S. 14th st. THE BYRON D-377 HOUSES, WALLACE, BROWN BLK. 16TH and Douglas. D-378 HOUSES & STORES, F. D.WEAD, 16 & Douglas D-246 825

GOOD COTTAGES, DESIRABLY LOCATED, cheap; S-room house near business; 7 rooms, modern, 541 S. 27th street. L. S. Skinner, agent, 310 N. Y. Life. D-M567 FOR RENT, FINE MODERN FLATS, LANGE block, 606 S. 13th street. D-M989 820 FOR RENT, 10-ROOM HOUSE, MODERN perfect repair. 712 N. 19th st. D-Mic9 7-ROOM HOUSE, MODERN, 243 CHARLES street, also 7-room cottage adjoining Appl to G. N. Clayton at Wabash office, 1415 Farant street.

D-M264

4 & 5-ROOM HOUSE, 836 SO. USTH STREET. D-296 828* 4-ROOM HOUSES, CHEAP, 1109 MARCY, D m-537-26* SECURE TENANTS FOR YOUR HOUSES BY listing with Robbins 18th & Farnam. D-634-18 6-ROOM MODERN CORNER FLAT. 2401 LEAV enworth at. D-Mc61 O10*

FOR RENT, A CHOICE, DETACHED MOD ern S-room house, No. 2519 Capitol ave., \$35,00 R. H. Robison. FOR RENT, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED house, 8 rooms; modern. 609 Park avenue.
D-693

FOR RENT A HANDSOMELY FINISHED three-story brick, modern dwelling, at 2214 Parnam et.; resits!, \$46.00 per month. Apply to W. B. Meikle, 564 ist Nat'l Bank Bilds.

10-M673 20 2-ROOM COTTAGE, S. E. 21D AND CLARKE D.--(9)1

2533 ST. MARY'S AVE. 9-ROOM HOUSE, modern, oak finish, \$25.90. Garvin Bros. 1613 Farnam St. DM-729-14 6-ROOM FLAT, MODERN CONVENIENCES, \$22.00; 6-room flat, modern, \$30.00; Clouser bitk, 16th and Jones Sts. Garvin Brox. 1613 Farram St. D-M728-14

FOR RENT, 5-ROOM COTTAGE, 28TH AND Farnam street. Inquire Milton Rogers & Sons, 14th and Farnam.

NINE-ROOM DETACHED MODERN HOUSE with barn. Apply No. 2603 Pierce st. D-741-19 FOR RENT-FLAT. 216 S. 15TH ST. LIND quist. D-M751 19*

FURNISHED COTTAGE FROM OCT. UNTIL July, perhaps longer. Call at once. 1926 South 18th st. D-M772 15*

FOR RENT_FURNISHED ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING for man and wife. Rent taken in board. 319 N II. E-M492 NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS. 1708 DOUGLAS street. E-M616 15 1 OR 1 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSE keeping, 606 N. 17th. E-M655 14* THREE NICE FURNISHED ROOMS: LIGHT housekeeping. 112 S. 11th. E-671-17* TWO FURNISHED BOOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping; modern, 2003 Cass, E-M742 15*

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board. 1966 Cap. ave. E-MII3 20*

FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD. FRONT ROOM WITH ALCOVE, ALSO SIDE rooms; good board; best location in city, 212 S. 25th st. F-54-NICE ROOMS, GOOD BOARD, RATES REA-sonable; transient accommodated. The Rose, 2020 Harney. ROOMS WITH BOARD, STEAM HEAT. UTO pla, 1721 Davenport at. F-692 18*

NICE SOUTH ROOM, GOOD LOCATION, WITH board. 2001 Douglas st. F-M757 E* DESIRABLE SOUTH ROOMS WITH BOARD 101 N. 18ta.

FOR RENT STORES AND OFFICES.

FIRST-CLASS BRICK STORE BUILDING, 1011 Farnam; three stories and basement; will alter to suit tenant: low rent, 314 lst Nat'l B'k bldg OR RENT, THE 4-STORY BUICK BUILDING coment hasement, complete steam heating fix-tures, water on all floors, gas, etc. Apply at the office of The Bes. 1—310

TE FOUR-STORY AND BASEMENT, BRICK building, at 1211 Howard street suitable for storage and commission, or mainfacturing bus-liness. U. 8. National bons. 1—250

BIG MONEY IN LATEST CAMPAIGN AND opies for dime. Campaign Supply co treb Street, Boston, Mass. J. TENTS, MAKE \$6.00 TO \$18.00 A DAY INTRo ducing the "Comet," the only \$1.00 snap sh ducting the "Comet," the only \$1.00 grap shot camera made; the greatest seller of the century; general and local agents wanted all over the world; exclusive territory; write today for terror and samples. Alken Gleason Co. X 25. La Crosse, Wis.

J-M678 15*

WANTED—AGENTS; GOOD HUSTLER CAN make \$20,00.425.00 per week; \$5.99 deposit re-quired for samples. 417 Bee Building. J-\$1.52 14*

WANTED TO REST.

WANTED, A FURNISHED HOUSE FROM OC tober until July, or longer; reply Clifford W Smith, 1329 Farnam st. K-872 WILL PAY \$29.00 TO \$25.00 A MONTH FOR easy walking distance of business portion town. Address W 00, Bee. K-742 14 WANT BOARD AND TWO ROOMS; ONE large and one small; for myself, wife und daughter; within walking distance of the Bee building; state price per month; no attention paid to unawers not stating price. Address W. J., Bee office. K—M738 14*

STORAGE.

OM. VAN & STORAGE, 1415 FAR'M TEL. 1539. M-382

WANTED-TO RENT OR BUY CORN CRIES in eastern Nebraska or western Iowa on line of rallway; state location, capacity and terms. Address Albert Wilson, Room 42, Railroad building, Denver, Colo. N-M767 15*

FOR SALE_FURNITURE. FOR SALE, 8-ROOM FURNISHED HOUSE, and house for rent; all modern improvements and first class neighborhood and cheap rent. No trades, Address U 87, Bee. 0—272

FOR SALE_HORSES AND WAGONS.

URABILITY TALKS: CARRIAGES, BUGGIES BUGGIES, \$23 TO \$60; 4 PHAETONS, FROM \$25 to \$75; 2 surreys, \$60 to \$20; 4 family parroges, \$15 to \$125; 2 new open road wag to \$25. Drummond Carriage Co., 18th and Harney P-M370 S30

FOR SALE, A TEAM OF BLACK CARRIAGE horses can be seen at 2204 California st. F-405

FOR SALE_MISCELLANEOUS.

fence; also "all wire." C. R. Lee, 901 Douglas FOR SALE, STOCK, FINTURES AND Machinery of the Consolidated Coffee Co., 1414 Harney St.; at private sale, Auction Sept. 22nd of what remains unsold. Call for list and prices, also manufacturing building and fine lots on track 28th and Boyd Sts., Omaha. J. H. Dumont, Receiver. FINE CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANO only \$165.00. Fine Stone & Co. upright, \$145.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

MRS. MARY FRITZ, CLAIRVOYANT, 821 N 16th. S-M447 16*

MASSAGE, BATHS, ETC.

MISS AMES, VAPOR BATHS, MASSAGE, 50 S. 13th st., room 3. T-M998 O7* MRS. DR. LEON, ELECTRIC MASSAGE PARlors; refreshing and curative; don't fall to call, 417 S. 11th st., upstairs, T-M065 15* MME. SMITH, 1121 DOUGLAS STREET, 2D floor, room 5; massage, steam, alcohol and

MISS VAN VALKENBURG DESTROYS PER-manently by electricity superfluous hair, moles, warts, etc. Room 416, N. Y. Life Bidg. U-387 OSTON DRESS CUTTING ACADEMY wanted, 100 ladies to learn system, Mrs. G Sheller, room 203, Karbach blk. U-M3SS

AVE MONEY BY GOING TO DR. SEYMOUR for your dental work; half rates next thirty days. 335 North 24th st. U-Miyi-S22 BATHS, MASSAGE. MME. POST, 3191/8. LUTE. U-200 VIAVI, HOME TREATMENT FOR UTERINE troubles. Physician in attendance, Consultation or health book free. 346 Bee bidg. U-390

ANTHONY LOAN & TRUST CO., 215 N. Y. L. Quick money at low rates for choice farm loans in lowa, northern Missouri, eastern Nebraska. W-231 CITY LOANS. C. A. STARR, 925 N. Y. LIFE W-332 MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED OMAHA real estate. Brennan, Love Co., Paxton block. W-393 LOANS ON IMPROVED & UNIMPROVED CITY property. W. Farnam Smith & Co., 1320 Parnam. LOANS, LOW RATES, IREY, 901 N. Y. LIFE W-822-89 FROM \$100 UP. F. D. WEAD, 16 & DOUGLAS W-245-S25

MONEY TO LOAN, 30, 60, 90 DAYS; FURNI-ture, planos, etc. Duff Green, room 8 Earker blk N-597

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE, A FIRST CLASS RESTURANT, lunch and short order one block south depot; will sell at a bargain. Mrs. Mc. Hoone, Iowa, Box 510. FOR EXCHANGE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR LAND OR merchandise. \$4,000 stock implement jobbing house. Address V. C. M., Bee office, Council Bluffs. FOR EXCHANGE, CORNER LOT IN BED-ford place on 31st St., for southern, California property, or will sell. Chapman 124 East 2th Los Angeles, Cal. Z-M728-14*

FOR SALE_REAL ESTATE.

IF YOU DESIRE TO PURCHASE FINE VA-cant property, cheap lots or houses and lots, for cash, or on very easy terms, do not fail to see the Fidelity Trust Co. southeast corner of Bee building. Their list is large and they recommend nothing but bargains. Re—M971 FOR SALE, CHEAP, HEAUTIFUL COTTAGE 5 rooms; summer kitchen, hard and soft water; good brick cellar; lot 25x127; east front, part cash; balance 6 per cent. 340 N. 25th street.

ABSTRACTS. THE BYRON REED COMPANY RE-308

DANCING SCHOOL

MORAND'S NOW OFEN FOR LADIES GEN-tiemen, children and private classes. For par-ticulars and terms please call, 1516 Harney st. 589 011.

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS

SHARES IN MUTUAL L. & B. ASS'N PAYS 6 7, 8 per cent when 1, 2, 2 years old; always re deemable. 1704 Farnam St. Nattinger, Sec. HOW TO GET A HOME OR SECURE GOOD IOW TO GET A ROME.

Interest on savings. Apply to Omaha L. & U.

Interest on savings. Apply to Omaha L. & U.

Ass'n, 1704 Farnam. G. M. Nattinger, Sec.

404

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.

A. C. VAN SANT'S SCHOOL, 513 N. Y. LIFF AT OMAHA BUSINESS COLLEGE, 16TH AND Douglas. - Min S2

UPHOLSTERING.

PURNITURE PACKED, FINISHED, paired; mattresses made and renovated, Walkin, 2111 Coming; tel. 1831.

PAWNBROKERS. H. MAROWITZ LOANS MONEY, 418 N. 16 ST.

MERCHANT TAILOR. MAX FOGEL, MERCHANT TAILOR AND steam clearer, will remove to basement under

DETECTIVE AGENCY. all detective work carefully and promptly at tended to: 210 Karbach block, Omaba, and 51 Roanoke Bldg., Chicago. M-663 Octi

MUSIC, ART AND LANGUAGE. ELOCUTION, PHYSICAL CULTURE, MRS. W. N. Dorward, 623 N. 19th. Cuttings from standard authors. —M584-28*

A FINE CHICKERING UPRIGHT PIANO, only \$165.00; fine Stone & Co. upright, \$145.00; some other uprights, \$110.00; planos to rent. William H, Schmoller & Co., 318 McCague Bldg.

MEDICAL. THE PEOPLE'S DISPENSARY, 1522 DOUGLAS st., never falls in diseases of women; gives prompt relief without dangerous operations: prompt retter 25 years' experience.

HORSES PASTURED, 75C PER MONTH. T. Murray

SEWING MACHINES AND SUPPLIES. NEW HOME, HOUSEHOLD, WHITE AND Davis Sewing machines. Office 1514 Capitol ave. —M229 S24

LOST-A PAIR OF GOLD-RIMMED EYE glasses near Hanscom park; finder please re-turn to 620 So. 19th st. Lost-M782 14

Anna W. Jones will take notice that Horace E. Powers, a justice of the peace of Douglas county, Nebraska, on August 6, 1896, issued an order of attachment for \$10.25 in an action wherein Henry Lehmann is plaintiff and Anna W. Jones is defendant; that Morritt Pisdon was summoned as that Merritt Risdon was summoned as garnishee, Said cause was continued to September 30 1896, at 9 o'clock a. m. HENRY LEHMANN, Plaintiff.

RAILWAY TIME CARD

11:40am.....Pacine sunction Local..... 6:10pm Fast Mail...... 2:50pm

\$:30pm.....Omaha Chicago Special..... \$:00amMissouri Valley Local...... 9:30am

FAST. 10:40am Atlantic Express (ex. Sunday). 5:35pm 7:60pm Night Express. 8:15am 4:50pm Chicago Vestbuled Limited. 1:35pm 4:50pm St. Paul Vestibuled Limited . 1:35pm

Leaves | C., ST. P., M. & C. | Arrives Omaha| Depot, 15th and Webster Sts. | Omaha Leaves F. E. & MO. VALLEY. Arrives
Omnha Depot, Isin and Websier Sts. Omnha
3:00pm. Fast Mail and Express. 5:00pm
3:00pm. (ex. Sat.) Wyo. Ex. (ex. Mon.) 5:00pm
7:50am. Fremont Local (Sundays Only)
7:50am. Norrolk Express (ex. Sun.) 10:25am
St. Paul Express. 9:10am
Leaves K. C. St. L. & C. St. Leaves K. C., St. J. & C. B. Arrives Omaha Union Depot, 19th & Mason Sts. Omaha 9:05am ... Kansas City Day Express ... 6:19pm 10:00pm K. C. Night Ex. viu U. P. Trans. 6:39am Leaves | MISSOURI PACIFIC, Omaha | Depot, 15th and Webster Sts. 6:15pm.......St, Paul Limited.....

9:30am Kearney Express 4:10pm 8:20am Overland Limited 4:45pm 3:30pm lieat'ce & Stromsb'g Ex. (ex. Sun.) 12:05pn 5:45pm Grand Island Express (ex. Sun.) 12:05pn 8:30pm Grand Island Express (ex. Sun.) 12:05pn

Omaha Union Depot, 10th & Mason Sts. Omaha

declared these were Asiah, the wife of Pharoah Menepththah, thirteenth son of Rameses II. This was the king whose story is told in Exodus, before whom Moses appeared and on whom fell the plagues. His wife forsook the Egyptian faith and for this was cruelly persecuted by her husband. The second perfect woman, according to Mahomet, was the Virgin Mary, a somewhat singular admission from such a source, although, as is well known. Mahomet always professed admiration for the Christian re-ligion. The remaining two were his own wife, Khadijah, whom he exalted as a prin-cess among women. She was a widow when he married her and considerably older than the prophet. The fourth named was his daughter, the well beloved Fatima. It was hardly to be expected that Brooklyn club women would agree with this ancient estimate, and the names propounded for this honor were widely dissimilar both as to time and service. One girl gave the Virgin Mary, Elizabeth, St. Ursula and St. Cecilia, to which those with less religious bias strongly objected. Another list was Antigone, Queen Eleanor, wife of Edward I of England; Mme. Roland and Martha Washington, which shows a decided preference for great historical figures. A third member headed the list with the name of her own mother. The suggestion is made that such a discussion

THE FESTIVE BEAR.

Characteristics of Old Bruin in His Haunts.

Silas N. Locke, the Rexbury, Me., bear | clearings of Chick's Crossing, Maine, hunter, was telling stories the other day, of leisure, which the farmers devote to bee relates the Boston Globe,

ever caught. "Look at his teeth and you will see how that he was a very old settler. When lying on his side in a natural position be measured eight feet from his nose to the

paws of his hind feet. "I do not know how much he weighed, but all who saw him said he was the largest bear ever seen in these parts. All his feet and legs were perfect, showing that he had their human competitors.

Two bears have died in Hancock county never been caught in a trap before, although it is unusual to catch a fullgrown bear in this vicinity that shows no marks

of some previous encounter with man. "I had a novel and exciting adventure in connection with the capture of this bear. About six years ago I set a bear trap, the one I call 'Old Reliable,' on the mountain early in August. you see on the east side of the house, the place where I caught almost all my bears. 'As I was busy at that season on my farm I did not visit the trap for about a zled to trace it.

You understand that bear traps are not fastened, for the great animals strong and cunning that they would break the trap or chain or pull off a paw in the trap, or bite off a foot, and thus escape in the first paroxysm that follows their capture. Consequently, the chain of the trap is fastened to the middle of a clog. which is a piece of wood about three inches

in diameter and five feet long. When caught, the bear starts off easily at first, but the clog soon begins to catch on projecting stones, bushes, stumps, trees, etc., and causes the bear to continually change his course, bewilders him and prevents him front going a long distance fron he point where the trap was set.

This trap had been set on the ground in the open pasture, and as there had been several rains I could not tell which direction the bear had taken. By crawling about the spot on my hands and knees I found, after a long inspection of the ground, what I thought might be a faint trail. I followed this doubtful trail to "When I reached this spring I was more

was on the right trail, because when a bear is caught in a trap or wounded it always seeks the nearest spring or brook and holds the injured part in the water until the "Beyond the spring I found where

clog had caught on the bushes and broken them. I judged by the appearance of these broken bushes that the bear had been there about a week before. But as they do not usually go far with the heavy trap, chain and clog, I expected to find him before night. "I soon observed some things that per-

plexed and mystified me. The trail went between the trunks of great trees so near one another that the clog could not pass between them. My first thought was that the chain had slipped to one end of the clog, as sometimes happens. "But the broken bushes on each side showed that this had not happened, besides. I never knew Old Reliable to fail in an emergency. The only way for the clog

to pass between the trees that I could think of was for some person to take it in his hand and raise one end till the long atick would go through the opening. "But I could not understand why any man should do this for the bear I had caught in my trap, that is, if I had caught

went, as shown by the bruised bark. Bears, and in fact all kinds of animals, when fastened by chain or rope, often wind themselves in this manner. I had never known one before to get loose without assistance. "The further I went the fresher the trail appeared. Toward the middle of the after-noon I came to another spring, around

which were bear tracks so large that I began to think I had caught the father of north along the rough sides of the mountain through forests that never felt the ax. I never knew a bear with trap, chain and clog to take a straight course before.
"When it became too dark to see the trail I stopped for the night. As soon as the light became distinct the next morn-

followed the trail of the trapped bear to Once inside the yard she could not get out where a tempest had blown down many through the wires of the ten-stranded fence of the trees on the mountain side. making detours I penetrated this windfall he heard Archer tell what the bull had done without difficulty, but I do not understand he laughed in anticipation. The weekly

"Very soon I came to where a windfall most surrounded by heaps of fallen trees. As I followed the fresh trail through a narrow path into this clearing place I heard the clanking of a chain.
"Then from the bushes leaped the larg

est bear I ever saw. With gleaming teeth and every appearance of being mad clear through the formidable creature came "I went out of that opening much quicker than I had entered. At every step I could hear the growling of the big bear, the rattling of the trap and the clanking of the

chain. For a short distance I did the best sprinting in my life.
"Then, glancing back over my shoulder, I saw that the bear, hampered as he was, could not run so fast as I could, so I slack-"I had no rifle or other weapon, except a short-bladed knife.

"When the bear found he could not catch he he turned and went in another direction. I followed him at a distance, so that I could watch him part of the time. "The bear had gone only a short distance when the clog caught on a tree, and in struggling to get awayohe wound the chain

around the trunk. I supposed this fastened

over, stopped and looked at the chain as if studying the situation, then he deliberately turned and walked around the tree the other At the last meeting of a Brooklyn social club a discussion was started concerning the four perfect women of history. Mohamet declared these were Asiah, the wife of of intelligence in a bear that ever came

within the range of my comperience.
"Soon after this episode the bear came to a sort of pinnacle on the mountain. After looking down the precipitous slope a mo-ment the bear doubled himself up into a sort of ball and went rolling down, with the trap, chain and clog fixing and bouncing against the stones, making a noise as if a loaded carriage had gone-crashing down the side of the mountain.

"I thought the bear had killed himself, but when I got where I could look down the precipice he was not in sight. A moment later I caught a glimpse of him mov-

ing across a partially open place below.

"At this point I gave up the chase took a bee line for home, marking the bushes as I went, so I could find the spot again. When I reached home I found my wife had become alarmed at my prolonged absence and aroused the neighbors, who were search-ing 'for my body' on the mountain.

the leg, leaving only the bone and cords but he had kept the injured leg in cold water so much that there was no swelling or inflammation." Between the close of the blueberry har-vest and the time when the wild black-

**** relates the Boston Glope, and the skull from the shelf, "Is the skull of the largest bear I days off and go to distant fields to look up pasturage for the next year. As soon as the farmers know of this they are sure the he tusks are entirely worn off, showing comb is heavier and sweeter than it will be again, and proceed to rifle all the nests they can find. By a coincidence the bears, too, find themselves without an occupation at this time, so they frequently come in contact with the farmers strolling through effort to get at the honey stubs ahead of

this year because they loved honey not wisely but too well; and Bill Remick and Con Archer, two hooppole hunters of note, believed they had made plans to kill the third one, though subsequent events did not confirm their too sanguine opinion. The confirm their too sanguine opinion. The hunters were out for bees in full force through the foggy weather that prevailed early in August. They used all the approved methods of lining the bees to their nests, and hunted faithfully, but did not get more than fifty pounds of marketable honey in four days. They were weary and hungry and aching from many bee stings Then it was gone, and I was puz- hungry and aching from many bee stings when on Thursday night Bill drew a geo-metrical figure in the mud and proved that the last ten bees he had lined had all gone to the same tree, a crooked pine stub on the side of the Whale's Back, which was two miles away. Con, who did not understand Euclid very well, was for waiting until morn-ing and making the attack by daylight, but Bill reasoned him out of the notion. They found the tree soon after sundown. It was nearly as big and fully as ugly to look at as Bunker Hill monument, and up some twenty feet from the ground was a knot-hole surrounded by a fringe of bees that had come outside to enjoy the evening. After the men had kindled a rousing fire of pine knots and resinous woods the tree

was felled, and while the exasperated bees were dashing into the blaze and dying by thousands the hunters took out as much honey as they could carry and went home, leaving the fallen trunk, which still held a hundred weight or more of good honey, to lie out in the woods, with no protection but the owls and foxes. The men made a costly mistake. They knew it as soon as they returned next morning and examined the tree. A bear had entered the cavity, and, in addition to eating a good lot of honey, had broken up and mixed the remaining comb with bits of rotten wood. So the whole lot would have to be strained before it was sold. While Bill was saving libelous things the spring was broken down as though some heavy animal had been about the looking prints in the moss and fresh earth. abut the bear Con hunted about the place most of which looked as if they had been made with a cant dog or the sharp end of a large cane. Alongside of these were indentations of some kind of foot that seemed to be shod with a cigar box; and right among them all were a few common bear tracks. As a composite animal of this character had never come under their observation before the hunters sent off for Jack Gilpatrick, who knows all about woodland monstrosities of every kind. When Jack arrived, twenty-four hours later, he said the tracks belonged to Ida, the maimed and three-legged tame bear that had run way from Babcock, of Bradley, more than

> With Jack's aid they laid a deep plot to catch Ida. Of course, traps, deadfalls, spring guns and such devices as are used to destroy common bears were useless in this case. To get Ida they must discard the case. natural and try something that appealed to the spiritual side of hor being. Archer had just what they wanted. He had a frolic-some Jersey bull, which, after a gay season in the highway, during which time he had tipped over and spoiled two bleycles as good as new, and forced the school ma'am to bull would attend to whatever might follow. A section of the bee log, still containing a good lot of honey, was hauled to the up-hill side of the yard. Then, while Archer beguiled the bull with a red undershirt tied to the end of a short pole, Bill wires up, they thrust one end of the log into the yard and left it poised so that a few pounds weight upon the lower end would cause it to tilt over and fall in with then scattered over the hills in lines which

three hunters went away to catch more Though two days and three nights passed the bull still pawed in his yard for new enemies to conquer, and Ida still held aloof among the hills. Jack was "I had had no food for twenty-four hours, noticed that the outer ends of the ramands but I was too excited over the thought of lines of honey had been taken up and the circle was closing in rapidly. To his mind the hoar to care much about that. even if she had no foe to conquer, and when how a bear with trap, chain and clog ever got through.

"Very soon I came to where a windfall was read and discussed before the men thought of going to the yard again. Even then they would not have visited the place weather would spoil the bear's meat and make it unfit to eat. All three were going down to skin Ida, as they expressed it, early one morning, and were more than half way to the back field when a boy came

hurrying up and told Archer that his bull was dead in the yard. "Dead bull, is it, ch?" laughed Archer, assured that the boy had seen the remains of Ida. "Sure there wasn't two on 'em—one live and t'other dead—ain't you, sonny?" The boy was not only certain about it, but he offered to bet 2 cents and a fishhook that he was right, which made such an im-pression upon the hunters that they quick-ened their walk to a trot. Three minutes from disemboweling and from a variety of other mortal injuries such as only a rail-road claim adjuster can name. He lay upon mass of uprooted sods and splintered ails that showed that the bear had gone in through the hollow log as the men had planned for her to do, and that the log had tipped up according to the prearranged schedule. In fact, the whole program had been carried out as well as anybody could desire until Ida had found herself face to face with the bull.

just why Ida escaped nobody could tell. Two or three tufts of black bear's hair clinging to the wire barbs show where and how she got away. A line of deep dents in the green-sward, like the tracks of a boy who is walking on stilts, are evidence enough to show which way Ida went. Beyond this all is con-jecture; and somewhere in the woods, a long ways beyond conjecture, is Ida, di-

Talk about running onto a soft thing-old Nathan Knauff of Shrewsbury township, is a bee hunter and ginseng root gatherer relates the Philadelphia Times. Some sea-sons he picks up quite a snug sum digging ginseng, but his greatest hold is on wild long that he knows every hollow tree along Muncy and Loyalsock creeks, but with all his knowledge he found himself outwitted in one particular case. And strange as it may seem, it was a black bear that solved the mystery and made old Nate's eyes bulge with wonderment.

"The next day I started with my rifle, found and shot the bear. The iron jaws of mountain, having as his companion a pon-derous Newfoundland dog named Bruno. The two are great chums. Nate has the trap had worn the skin and flesh from another pet, too, one that never got very familiar, because he is kept chained to a stake a rod or two from the house. This the "critter" two years ago in a steel trap that he had set for a lyux. He has fed I had gone a little way a ball whizzed by bruin a great deal of honey in his raining of my head, and I said to myself: "They mean

"I've bin gatherin' honey nigh onto thirty years," said the old man, "an' I ruther though thet I'd larned 'bout everythin' than wus to know bout the business. But durn picturs of thar wusn't suthin' heppened Cother day that knocked me clear off'n my bearins fer a time. Ye see, I've bin turnin over an' over in my min' fer well onto five years the question whether that wus bees in a certain locality up near the summit o' the mountain yander. I'd see the bees a flyin' up thar every season, thick an' fast, an' by the number as seemed to be at work I know'd as how thar must be an all-fired big swarm hived somewhar. Every summer an' fall I'd watch 'em, an' every summer an' fall I'd try my durndest to locate thet tree. I know as how it must be in a thick wood somewhar near the top o' the mountain. as soon as I'd git 'cross the divide I'd find the durn boes a 'werkin' back t'other d'rec-Waal, sir, I spent day arter day a lookin' fer thet tree, but c'd't find her no-how, an' durn me ef the thing didn't begin to worry me to think thet I c'da't run he

'Waal, this summer the peaky bees wur as hard at work as ever an' I made up my min' I'd find their roostin' place or bust a tryin'. I moseyed up 'long the side o' the mountain one day durin' the airly part o' June, keepin' a sharp lookout fer a tree thet I thought the bees might work in. When I got up to a high ledge o' rocks I kinder thought I heerd a buzzin' soun' 's though bees wuz workin' somewhar in the neigh-borhood, an' durn me ef I didn't think I got a whiff of honey, but this, a course, wuz only 'magination. I geed and hawed an' tip-toed aroun', a squintin' an' a peekin' into the trees, but I c'dn't see hide nor hair o' the bees, though the more I listened the more sartin I wuz that I heard bees.

'Waal, sir, I nosed aroun' thar to nigh onto dusk, an' then I jist hit on a plan thet never struck me afore. I detarmined to go hum an' the next mornin' bring out Jack, the bar, and see if he couldn't help solve the riddle. Ye see, I knows as how bars are mighty fond of honey, an' Jack, especially, fer I'd fed the black devil lots of honey right along. Next mornin' I loosened Jack's chain an' takin' Bruno, the dog too wealth teach for the dog, too, we all started fer the top of the mountain. 'Twasn't more nor two miles from my place to the cliff whar I'd heerd the bees, so thet inside of an hour we wan on the groun. 'Twas long about 10 o'clock when we got thar. The sun wux shinin' hot, an' durn me ef the minute I sot foot on thet cliff of rocks, I didn't hear bees ag'in. An' Jack, ye orter a seed him. He wux as restless as a kitten, a prickin' up his ears an' a south.' the air like wif he his ears an' a sniffin' the air like as if he smelled suthin he'd like to hev. I knowed right off when the bar kerried on in this fashion that I'd struck the right trail an I jist tuk the chain and collar off'n the critter and turned him loose. I calkerlated on how I'd run the risk of loosin' the bar to find thet bee tree, fer I wuz nigh onto

gittin' narvous over the durn thing "Waal, sir, the funny part of the thing wuz when I let Mr. Jack loose he wen nosin' long over the rocks stid of looking 'round the trees as I expected to see him do, an' I thought the durn fool didn't know as much 'bout findin' the honey as I did. But thar's whar I wuz fooled, fer inside of five minutes the secret was solved. Jack rum maged down along the rocks, a climbin' over the edge of the cliff an' droppin' under a ledge like whar thar was a place nicely sheltered by a hangin' rock. He wuzn't in thar no minute until I heerd an all-fired buzzin' sound an' the next instant thar wur a reg'lar cloud of bees a swarmin' out from under thet rock. Then I knows as how Jack had found the bees. The dog Bruno knowed it too, fer he poked his tail between his legs and scooted down thet mountain fer home "Purty soon Mr. Jack cum a rollin', tumout'n thet hole, a rubbin' his eyes Thar wuz a perfect swarm of bees arter him, an' as he med straight fer me, I concluded I'd 'journ fer a spell till the bees got back to that roost. It didn't take Jack long to git the pesky bees brushed off in the bushes,

an' when I cum to examine him I foun honey on his forepaws, where he'd poked 'em into the comb. Thet's what stirred up the bees so all-fired lively.
"Waal, the long an' short of the hull thing wuz I went back the next day an' recon noitered. I found that the bees wuz workin' awteen the ledge of rocks through a rather small openin'. When I stooped down an Omaha Union Depot, 10th & Mason Sts. | Omaha
Si5am Denver Express 9:55am | 9:55am | 24:55pm | Denver Express 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills, Mont & Puget Snd Ex 14:55pm | 10th Hills | 10 rels of honey from thet rock, an' the purtiest, sweetest honey ye ever set eyes on Waal, sir, I treated Jack, the bar, to a good squar meal of honey when I got hum, fer if

it hedn't been fer him I guess I'd never found the pesky bees' hangout." FOUGHT AT LUNDY'S

lution have marched over the brow of the hill of time into the valley of the shadow. the soldiers of the war of 1812 have passed away, but there are a few survivors yet in the land of the living. Every year a full brigade of the Grand Army of the Republic marches away from time into eternity.

One of the survivors of the war of 1812, since deceased, was in Washington not long ago, relates the Philadelphia Times, seeking a pension to cover a period of twenty years when he was supposed to be dead. Hi licutenant reported him in the list of dead and missing after the battle of Lundy's Lane, and twenty years elapsed before he established the fact that he was alive, and secured a pension. His name was John Minchell. He said:

"When I enlisted in the New York Volun-teers I was 17 years old, and now I am 92. I enlisted in May, 1814, in the six months" volunteers. I came from Kingsbury, Washington county, N. Y., and I was mustered in at a camp at the mouth of the Genessee river. Colonel Hugh Dobbin, who came from near Geneva, was the colonel of our regiment, and his son was the adjutant I carried an old-fashioned flint-lock musket and cartridge box, and when on the march had a knapsack on which the letters 'S. N. Y.' were painted. We went from the camp on the Genessee river to Canada, and had a number of little skirmishes before the battle of Lundy's Lane took place. We took a number of prisoners. I remember one poor British fellow whose arm was so badly broken that it had to be cut off. He was afterward in the hospital at Williams-ville with me. When he was permitted to go out to walk he did not like to go, 'because,' he said, 'the people will abuse me for wearing a red coat.' I told him I would go with him, so I used to walk with him. He had worked in England at the trade of

stocking loom maker.

WAS A HOT FIGHT. "There was no large army at the battle of Lundy's Lane, but it was a hot fight. I was in the rear rank. I remember when I first fired the man in front of me was so close that my gun struck his shoulder and was pointing in the air. The lieutenant came to me and asked me what I fired in the air for and I showed him. The British were on rising ground. They were formed in three ranks and we in two ranks. They would stand while a few shots were fired at them and then run like a flock of sheep. I could hear their cartridge boxes go 'flap-flap' as they ran. Then they would form and fire again. It was dark then. I remember hearing an officer shout: 'Cease firing; you are firing on your own men!' Our lientenant said: 'It is not so; it is the British; let us go at them.' Then we fired, and away they went again. We kept this up until we came to level ground. I think we were within eight rods of them. When they fired we eight rods of them. When they hard we could see their faces in the flash. By this flash and the moonlight I could see the cross-belt of a man in front of me, and, saying to myself: 'I think I'll get you before you get me,' I fired, aiming right at the point on his breast where the belts crossed But I never saw what happened. I was all the country was fire for a comment. blinded by my own fire for a few moment and when preparing to reload my musket was struck by a bullet. My musket fell, and the lieutenant picked it up. I sald: 'Let me have my musket; I will give them fits; I ain't hurt.' He said: 'See, here, Minchell, you will bleed to death.' 'I want my musket.' I said; 'I don't want to be disarmed by the red-coats.' 'Never mind the musket,' h said; 'Uncle Sam will take care of that.' WAS IT A PRESENTIMENT?

"So I retreated," he continued.

did cultivate a taste for this sweetment, for that was used as a hospital and there the he put his knowledge of the stuff to mighty surgeon made a gash in my arm and ex-good use a week or two ago, according to tracted the ball, which had struck the bone and did not go through. It had flattened out, so that it was an inch and a quarter wide. It seemed to have been split before it was fired, so it would open and spread out. I remember the watchword for that night. It was 'Where are they?' Some people believe in presentiments. I don't know anything about them, but there is a curious thing connected with my wound. The evening before the battle I was talking with my comrades about being wounded. remember saying that I did not want to be hit at all, but if I had to be wounded, and had my choice, I would rather have the ball right there, and I put my finger on the muscle of the left arm. I thought I would rather be hit there, as a wound there would not disable my right arm and hand. Well,

the next day the ball struck as near where

I put my finger on my arm as could be.
"That night after the surgeon got the bail out I went to the camp. In the morning got into a wagen to ride to Fort Eric. was shaken up so in the wagon and the pain in my arm was so great I couldn't stand it. So I told the driver to let me out, and I tramped sixteen miles. For most of the way I was barefooted. My shoes were rather se and going through a buckwheat field they slipped off. As I was on my way an old Dunkard, who was sitting by the laughed at me and called out, 'What a little boy for a soldier.' My arm pained me so that for two or three days, in the hospital at Buffalo, I could not sleep. finally got to sleep I remember waking up and finding an attendant fixing my blanket. I went to sleep again and sleet soundly, and while asteep the attendant robbed me of \$14, all the money I had excepting a little change. He found my wallet and took the money out. He was looking for it when I woke and he pretended to be arranging my blanket. There was not much left of Buffalo then; the place had been burned. A report came that an army of Indians was coming from Canada, so the officers in charge of the wounded had us all conveyed across the creek to a place of safety in the woods. I went from Fort Erie to a hospital near Williamsville and remained there until I was discharged in

You Are Not "Shaken Before Taken" With malarial disease, but with prodigious violence afterwards, if you neglect immediate measures of relief. The surest preventive and remedial form of medication of which is an antidote to miasmatic poison has been demonstrated for over forty years past. The liver when disordered and congested, the bowels, if constipated, and the kidneys if inscrive, are promptly aided by it, and it is invaluable for dyspepsia, neryous debility and rheumatism

Paralle Brain and the Brain Brain Brain South Omaha News.

At the First Presbyterian church yesterday morning the pastor, Rev. Dr. Robert L. Wheeler, preached a sermon on "A Simile of Hope." He chose for his text psalm 13 and said in part:

"From the flat roofed houses, covered with broken pots and dusty debris, David saw emerge at evening the flocks of doves in brilliant plumage, soar around in glad relief from the day's heat and a bad environment and says this is a lesson for Israel. 'Though ye have lien among the pots yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove, covered with silver and her feathers with "For seventy years the ark of the cove-

nant had lain away in the forest city of Kirjath Jearim, on the Phillistine border. The hour had come for Israel to recover her reasure and set it in Jerusalem with God's blessing and in national joy, and Israel should come forth like the doves at nightfall on the strong wings of faith and in power and beauty. "The lesson is, first, that human souls,

like doves, may emerge from a wretched environment and partnership with God is not forbidden because of our lowly positions in life, but whosoever loves God and ac-cepts of Christ, for whom the ark of the covenant stool. God will emancipate that

"Emerson once said 'America is but an other name for opportunity.' Salvation it Christ is more than opportunity, it is the guarantee to the man of faith of all covenant power, all promised good, he shall be led forth in a right way, in pastures large and fair, Christ is his shepherd, and ninety and nine will be left, should one wander away, till the one is brought back. Christ is not an opportunity to save, 'He is the author of eternal salavation.' "Faith is democratic, does not ask to

know your social set or see the house you live in, or know the books you read before it endows with power and beauty. Only 'Give and though you are prostrate amid the rub bish of social and moral disorders and counted as one of earth's unfortunate ones, God will lift up thy head and endow with in Jesus and his shed blood. "It was Garfield, the preacher president, who said. The bottom will flash on the crost of the wave tomorrow, because Christ is reaching with pierced hands down to the

lowest strata of the humanities and calling

the poor and discarded of life unto His king-dom. The answer is coming, not from many

on the frontier. Everywhere he that will

hear is comforted by the new star of hope in his sky of a trust in Christ and the blessed message, 'Tho' ye have lien among the pots yet shall ye be as the wings of a County Commissioner Thomas Hoctor is street from Twentieth to Thirteenth street asking that the street be opened and graded. All of the signers necessary with the exception of McGavock and O'Keefe have been obtained and as soon as these gentlemen place their signatures on the petition the

required number of feet frontage will have been obtained. With the building of the Thirteenth street boulevard the opening of N street is neces-sary, as by so doing it is thought that some of the Fort Crook and Bellevue traffic can be diverted to this city. The cost of the work will be about \$8,000, or a little less than \$1 a foot front. As the property stands now it is practically useless, but with the road opened business houses would soon line both sides. This estimate of the cost includes the grading of Seventeenth street

from Missouri avenue to N street also. Magte City Gossip.

Councilman P. C. Caldwell of the Fourth ward is a candidate for the legislature on the democratic ticket. There will be no meeting of the city council until Monday evening, September 21, unless urgent business should warrant the mayor in calling a special session sooner. The fall meeting of the Omaha presbytery will be held at Lyons on Tuesday. The delegates from South Omaha are: Robert L. Wheeler, D. D., and Elder A. H. Merrili, On Tuesday evening Dr. Wheeler will address the convention on "The Home Mission-

ary a Patriot." Democratic primaries to select delegates to the county convention will be held from noon until 7 p. m. Wednesday at the follow-ing places: First ward, Twenty-fourth and K streets; Second ward Twenty-fourth and N streets; Third ward, Thirty-first and Q Fourth ward, Thirty-third and L

CASTORIA CASTORIA. The fate that H. Fletchers 11 10 11